

August 2011
SUMMER EDITION

Warrior Gazette



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A DOOZY OF A YEAR AND THEN SOME

—Lyn Baskett Fort (President, HH Arnold WHS Alumni Association)

So who's out of money? Any of you out there been hit by the recession? How many have lost businesses this year? How about the number of you who have had to move to take a job, any job, after being out of work? Anyone who has been laid off, fired, lost their job?

I know I'm feeling LOTS of raised hands and head nods, headshakes, mouth grimaces, closed eyes. It's hard, isn't it? 8 years ago my house was worth about \$80K more than it is today – and of course, I still have a 2nd mortgage on it from that time. But I thank goodness every day that



"The Baskett Case"
—Lyn Baskett Fort

I still have my house. I know folks without. I got fired last year, from a job I had held for 13 years, in the medical field. No, really. I did. I just want to share some advice with you – don't stay in a job where you know your new supervisor, who used to be a work mate, doesn't like you. Life isn't fair. I had 2 surgeries in the last year. Try that while paying COBRA at – (cont on pg 11)

WIESBADEN DORMIES ON THE RADIO



BRATCON RADIO – an Internet Radio Program that currently airs Thursday nights at 7 pm Eastern – is doing a special show on DORMIES. BratCon Radio covers Brat experiences and shared culture. Callers phone in to talk with guests and the hosts live during the weekly show. SEPTEMBER 22, 2012 is the airdate for the Dormie segment entitled 'Brats at Outposts.' Interested in participating? You can submit your story in advance, be a featured guest or plan to call in during the segment. According to Don Dillin, HH Arnold – (cont on pg 12)

DID WE REALLY DO THAT?!

'I used to jump off the low roof where wood shop was and I jumped off once and broke my leg when I hit one of the concrete benches on either side of the exterior door.'

—Jeff Wilson, '78

'I remember getting thrown in a trash can for stepping on the crest...'

—John Schaeffer, '85

'Skip Lipscome and I got caught speeding in the parking lot!'

—Frank McArthur, '62

'It's been 40 years and I'm sure you don't want to hear about the time 'F' and I snuck out to do (well, you know) nothing legal.'

—Eva Maria Pede, '71

'I remember playing jokes on Mr. Kolinski in math class.'

—Zack Gibson, '69

'I will always remember the time when Adam Cox came up to my window late at night not knowing there was a rose bush there and he got stuck by it.'

—Becky Denise Cain, '93

'I remember how easy it was to sneak out the windows of the dorm after dark. My fellow Dormies and I would often go to the nearest Gasthaus and get the local potato salad and wash it down with some Kirner Pils.'

—Ron Ackerman, '69

'I remember... unabashedly singing 2legit2quit along with the hand movements at the basketball games...'

—Nate Gerloff, '94



BOY SCOUTS OPEN 50-YEAR-OLD WIESBADEN TIME CAPSULE TO CELEBRATE 100 YEARS OF SCOUTING

By Karl Weisel (USAG Wiesbaden), Sent in by David Grant, Class of '77?

Boy Scouts journeyed back in time May 8, 2011 during a ceremony at Wiesbaden's Dorint Pallas Hotel. As former members of Troop 11 and current members of Troop 65 opened a time capsule placed in 1961 at what was then the U.S. military's General von Steuben Hotel, German and American leaders joined the Scouts in celebrating the 100th anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America. "What an excellent idea that the Boy Scouts came up with the idea to encapsulate that time period," said Wiesbaden Lord Mayor Dr. Helmut Mafaller, alluding to world events such as the Berlin Airlift a

decade earlier and the erection of the Berlin Wall and the 50th anniversary of Scouting that year. With former Wiesbaden Lord Mayor Rudi Schmitt among a host of former German and American Scouts looking on, the sealed metal container was opened and items were taken out one by one to be examined by those who had a hand in placing them 50 years earlier and the younger Scouts intrigued by their history. Among the Scout artifacts were newspapers, photographs, film, Scout manuals and letters from U.S. government leaders. "This event and the participation of all - (cont on pg 12)



WHS SENIOR PARENT ASSOCIATION



Wiesbaden Senior Parents Association

Remember the night after high school graduation? Remember the parties, the gatherings, the fun, the silliness, and even the occasional stupidity we got up to in the wee hours of the night... the night after we hit the stage and threw our tasseled caps high into the air in celebration of completing high school? Well, Warrior friends, times have indeed changed. As society's pace accelerates, so do the escapades of the soon-to-be-graduating, so much so

that the need for a concerted effort to combat the dangers of graduation night has been born. The WHS Senior Parent Association, or SPA, was created by a group of concerned parents with a desire to improve their kids' class spirit, college readiness and to help coordinate a smooth and successful graduation experience. This past June, SPA hosted 'Project Graduation,' a post-graduation celebration designed to - (cont on pg 13)

FEATHERED WARRIOR OF THE QUARTER: PAUL MOORE

Few individuals have done more to bridge the generational gap between fellow Warriors than our own Paul Moore, class of 1967. Paul landed in the official Alumni Association Warrior chat site (GeneralHHarnold.ning.com) on August 4th, 2008. The site administrators welcomed him onto the site and he stepped out of his shell to say hello and engage in conversation with his fellow Warriors. In no time at all, Paul was making friends with



Paul Moore, Class of '67

people who had graduated in the 60s, 70s, 80s and 90s, and even dropped in for a visit or two when an in-person gathering was close enough for him to attend. On the chat site, he was also doing his part to welcome people back into the fold, but Paul didn't just say hello. Just for fun, and at the suggestion of Billy Burke – Class of 1980, he began posting old yearbook pictures on the profile pages of the people who were - (cont on pg 13)



MEMORY LANE DAY TRIPS

RETURNS AND REWARDS - by Jesse Trent, Class of '86

A week from today I will be taking my family to my parents' house. I might have told him once, but I really don't think I tell my father enough how much I appreciated him being brave and taking his family to a foreign country. He grew up in small-town Oklahoma and unlike his relatives, he actually got out of the state he was born and raised, and personally gave me a life of full of adventure over the course of 7 moves, including two homes in Germany.

I was told in 5th grade that we would be moving from Iowa to the Fort Sill area for about a year before moving to Germany. I had recently developed an interest in soccer, after seeing Pelé play his last game on TV, however there were no kid soccer leagues in Iowa for me to learn the sport. There were leagues in Oklahoma and I soon developed the same passion for it that I would later develop in playing guitar and these days, in making beer. I asked my dad that if it was possible, I would like to play on a German team when we went moved to Germany.

My Dad moved to Germany at least 3 months before we did. I'm not sure how he found the rental home in Johannisberg, but that's where we'd live, about 30 km from school, for almost four and a half years. I got to play on the same soccer team as the landlady's son in Oestrich-Winkel until I grew tired of it after 2 years, and I made a lot of friends in my neighborhood, too. There were really 2 downsides to living there. It was still about a 30-minute drive away from the rest of the people I went to school with, and the initial bus stop location put a hamper on the first 3 years. We couldn't really walk to the bus stop in the morning. Hold on, that's not necessarily correct. We could have, but we would have had to leave the same time as my parents

did for work, so we just had them drop us off, and we waited for the bus for 45 minutes.

Johannisberg is on the top of the hill, surrounded by vineyards. With the chance that I'll sound like an old man, yes, it was an uphill walk for 45 minutes. My sister and I would carry our backpacks. With the combination of this walk and soccer, I was getting all the cardio I needed, and was the thinnest I would ever be.

The bus would hit some of the afternoon traffic coming out of Wiesbaden and with the walk, we'd get home between 4:30 and 5:00 p.m. every evening, get homework done by dinner, eat dinner, maybe do more homework, then take a shower. My mother decided when I was in Kindergarten that I needed to be in bed by 9:00 (except for weekends). Up every morning at 6:00 a.m., I'd wash my hair leaning over the tub, eat breakfast, maybe have 15 minutes to relax, and then get transported to the bus stop. Later, my mother would convince the motor pool to move our bus stop a mere 15 minutes down the hill from our home. This was a bit better.

We moved back to the Iowa side of the Quad Cities in February of 1986. We rented a place in Bettendorf and I finished my junior year there. Bettendorf High School sucked. It was Clique City. Me, I ended up finding friends, who, like me, had moved there from somewhere else. Most of them were "Children of the Divorced". For fun, my best friend, Paul, would drive us around in his stepfather's '69 Camaro. Every one of us has probably had some culture shock when we moved back to the states, if we were still in high school. I would think that if you graduated high school and moved back to go to college or whatever -(cont on pg 14)

'There have been almost 11 graduating classes since I left! Good lord.'

*-Robert Lovelle Rooks,
Class of 2000*

**Want
Warrior
Gear?**



[www.printfection.com/
WiesbadenAlumniGear](http://www.printfection.com/WiesbadenAlumniGear)



MEMORY LANE DAY TRIPS

WARRIOR MEMORIES - by William 'Brian' Seidler, Class of '79

My first memory as a Wiesbaden Warrior was February of 1976. We had been re-assigned to Wiesbaden (Mainz-Kastel) from Schloss Kaserne in Butzbach 40 kilometers north of Frankfurt near Ayers Kaserne. My father was a US Army Military Policeman. I had been looking forward to taking the bus ride to Frankfurt when we transferred to Wiesbaden in the middle of my freshman year, February of 1976.

My earliest memory was standing on the balcony of our fourth floor unit in Aukum. I remember seeing John Price (78) and Warren Buller (79) in their US Air Force JROTC uniforms waiting for the bus. I thought "Boy, I'd like to be like those guys". As soon as I could, I joined the GR-71st AFJROTC at General H.H. Arnold High School. Now before you get ahead of yourself, don't think this is a ROTC boy novel.

I lettered in a varsity wrestling during a championship year (77-78) and led quite an exciting life at H.H. Arnold High School. I even played in the school band operating a trombone! I fell in love (puppy love) with a varsity cheerleader and pretty much everyone knew of it. Although I never reached my full potential because my Dad rotated back to the states prior to my senior year, I still had a pretty good time.

I spent February of 1976 through May of 1978 as a card-carrying member of the Warrior Nation. I endeared myself to Coach Tom LeBlanc as the unofficial team photographer, and made proud

Coach Jerry Smith of the Germany Champions Wrestling Team, and broke a couple of leg bones of opponents that challenged me in football and wrestling competitions.

My crowning moment was winning the 1978 Germany Wrestling Championship with the team. Although I did poorly, my first year out, I'd like to think that my personal cheering of Christopher Reimann during his final match had some small part of his winning the 185 pound Germany championship. He was my hero and we're still close friends today.

I have many friends still today from my time at WHS. Some of the dearest are Lisa Miner-Croft, Jan Baker-Keene Chris Reimann, John H. Price, Timothy Paul Rumford Steadman, Donald Steven Tarrance, and Sue Hoch-Henderson.

There is one old nemesis that I seek. Roger Roach. I do not know if he is a figment of my imagination or a real individual. I do remember him as a tormentor during my JROTC days. If I could find him, I'd like to resolve some old issues.

Today I am a nearly 50-year-old man who is the father of a wonderful 9-year-old son. I work as a professional residential property manager on Fort Lauderdale Beach. I am engaged to a wonderful woman. Life is great the second time around.

I would like to thank all of you that shaped my life and those that are still active in it. God Bless you all. ♦



Greetings Fellow Warriors,

I must say my freshman and sophomore years were my better two years of high school. My sister Sharon Brown and I truly enjoyed Germany. Sharon graduated in '79 from General H. H. Arnold. We returned to the states in '79 and I finished in Alabama, very big difference in the schools and the students, no togetherness.

Military life and civilian life is truly different and having lived in both, I prefer the military life much more. The football games and the pep rallies were even different, and the civilian life does not have any of fun we had going to the DYA, bowling lanes, racquetball courts, they don't believe in that here. Everything has a price, when all we had to do was show our ID cards.

Just wanted to let all the Warriors past and present know... (and I speak for myself and my sister Sharon who is no longer with us- she was killed in a car accident along with her only child, Oct 27, 2000, but it seems like yesterday)... that was the best time in school for the both us.

We often talked about going back to visit... maybe one day, I will get to come back.

Until then, class of 81 rules all!

*Darlene Brown-Woodard
Class of '81*

MEMORY LANE DAY TRIPS

WARRIORS CROSS COUNTRY 1966 - by John Rodriguez, Class of '70

Saturday, October 22, 1966

The Cross Country team of General H. H. Arnold High School, Wiesbaden, Germany, ran against Ludwigsburg High School. As the Varsity Cross Country team won their meet (Wiesbaden), the score for the JV football game was 12 to 0 at the time. (I don't even know who had the 12 points!)

I was in the JV meet today. I am going to tell you about it. We started and the JV Ludwigsburg team was in the lead because they had 10 runners and we had 5. So I passed up 2 Ludwigsburg runners as Cordova was second in the start. When we passed the stands I passed up 4 Ludwigsburg runners in a row and the crowd yelled for us to run.

I was in third place until we got near the commissary hill and I passed up a Ludwigsburg runner and I was in second place and Cordova was in the lead. Then a Ludwigsburg runner passed us up. When we were near the commissary he was kicked out because he went the wrong way. Cordova was in the lead and I was in second and had two Ludwigsburg runners behind us.

When we were in front of the commissary they passed us up and I told Cordova to get a move on. He wasn't running so fast so I passed him up and I passed up one of the Ludwigsburg runners.

Then we got to the hill and another Ludwigsburg runner passed me up. Another Ludwigsburg runner passed me up. The boys who were watching (Wiesbaden Varsity) said to me to pass him up and to put down my head and put on the speed. So I did and I went up that hill like I was flying.

There was another Ludwigsburg runner in front of me, we went up the path to the fence and when I got to the fence Coach Silverstein was surprised to see that I had passed up Cordova and passed up some of the Ludwigsburg runners. He said not to pass the runner up

when we were on the track passing the stands, the crowd was yelling and I passed him up and took off.

We went by the AYA building and going down the hill there, and he was about 10 or 15 yards behind me and near the commissary (AGAIN), I put it on, then he was 20 yards in back of me.

In front of the commissary, the two Wiesbaden (Varsity) runners were yelling at me to run and I ask them to be quite because I wasn't running well and couldn't concentrate... Going up the path to the fence, I put it on real fast and Coach. Silberstein was even more surprised then before to see that I

was in the lead.

Coach Silverstein told me to put down my head and take off. My parents were yelling at me to run and the people in the stands were yelling. At that time I didn't care how loud that they were yelling. I put the speed on and took off. I was crying in a way because my legs hurt. I passed the finish line in 13.52. It was a school and personal record.

I was coughing like mad. Then I stopped and they took my picture with the rest of the runners of the Wiesbaden and Ludwigsburg teams and with Mr. Kolinsky's and Cordova's arm around me.

I was so happy to come in first for the first time I have ever run. But though we lost, it was a happy and enjoyable day for me!



Standing (l-r): Mike Barfield, Charlie Owens, Bob Jones, Allen Zinnert, Coach Silverstein, Kneeling: Mike Hatfield, John Steger.

CROSS-COUNTRY SQUAD TAKES SECOND IN EUROPE

Standing (l-r): Rod Taylor, Don Nye, Ed Cordova, Bob Andrews, John Ellis, Coach Silverstein, Kneeling: Richard Knapp, John Rodriguez.





THIRD CULTURE KIDS

–by **Lindy Hirschman Aleshire, Class of '88**

Third Culture Kids... a phrase that incorporates every combination of overseas brat you can conjure. Dependents of overseas active duty military, civil servants, multinational parents... you name it, if kids are in the mix, 'Third Culture' covers it. Simply put, Third Culture Kids, or TCKs, are children who grew up away from the culture of their parents, yet not immersed in the culture of the geographic area(s) in which they are living. What ends up happening is a third culture is created, consisting of some blend of those present. There are endless subcategories of TCKs, such as kids who were exposed to more than two cultures by way of frequent moving of homesteads, kids with parents of differing backgrounds. The nuances are endless, but the result is the same: we don't quite fit in or feel we belong completely to one or the other culture. We're somewhere in between.

The third culture phenomenon even separates us from our fellow American military brats who grew up in multiple stateside military communities. While they understand the military culture and what it's like to move from place to place, the flavor of their upbringing remains decidedly American, thus the feeling of belonging within their parents' culture is present and natural.

Of course, the idea of being a Third Culture Kid very much depends on how long you were exposed to these other cultures, to what degree, and even the political, social and economic climates of the time in which you were among them. While both ends of the spectrum are represented (from lack of exposure to near total immersion), the majority of us identify with, again, being somewhere in the middle, between two or more cultures. It is exactly this that creates that sense that we don't 'belong' anywhere.

Many of us have grown up – (cont on pg 15)

REUNION WATCH 2011

1969 - 1972

**CLASS of 1971
40th YEAR
REUNION**

**ARE YOU READY
FOR VEGAS?!**

OCTOBER 20-23, 2011

Trump International Hotel, Las Vegas, Nevada

Thur, Oct 20th – Check-in -Early birds: Site seeing, shopping, meet-n-greet lobby bar

Fri, Oct 21st – Happy Hour Reception, Empire Penthouse Room, Trump Int'l Hotel

Sat, Oct 22nd – 40th Reunion Celebration Dinner & Party

Sun, Oct 23rd – Check out

POCs:

Mark Anderson
marcob_one@hotmail.com
(405) 315-7249 c
(405) 715-3619 h
(405) 610-3167 o

Emily Tice
(406) 471-6700 c
(406) 837-6100 o

**Respond
ASAP if
you plan to
attend!**

All Class Years Welcome



WARRIOR HONOR ROLL

~ Spark of Life Covered in Shade, in Spirit Eternal, we Warriors Remain ~

Class of 1948

Jocelyn Halladay Burns
Richard Franek
Pierre Marteney
Dolores Miller
Dolores Schiltz

Class of 1949

Shirley Brown Colbath
Robert Beltrone
Robert Mcfadden

Class of 1950

Patsy McFadden Coyne
James Hathcock
Richard Seefer

Class of 1951

Betsy Franek Crouch
Thomas Johnson, Jr.
Eugene Marteney
Richard McClenahan

Class of 1952

Lavel Robbins Newman
Rudolph Langer
Millard Lewis Jr

Class of 1953

Martha Dodson Fraioli
Kathy Utterback Irwin
Gary Danko
John Deutschlander
Mary Dodson
Ellen Oxley

Class of 1954

Cecil Norquist
Berton Robbins
Marilyn Rutherford
John Schweizer III

Class of 1955

Alice Neuendorf Kruse
Anne Owsley Shortridge
Billye Bell
John Douthitt
Lonne Grice
Jerry Mason
John McFadden
Thomas Noonan
Sandy Roberts

Class of 1956

Karen Sheley Harris
Barbara Buelow
Jerry Douthitt
Robert Dunkle
John "Jay" Eiseman

Class of 1956 cont

Charles Ellenbogen
Richard Gruendyke

Class of 1957

William "Butch" Densford
Thomas M. Lamb
Michael Mason
Thomas Rutherford

Class of 1958

Deirdre McCabe Burke
Richard Abshire
Frederick Allen
Donald Arvin
James Burns
Judy Chapman
Ronald Maust
Robert Moore
Kenneth Shriver
Pat Sweeney

Class of 1959

Patricia Dunkle Lowe
Maude Harris Morris
Vesa Alakulppi
Anthony Chrest
Leroy Crum
Peter Davis
Thomas Millacci
Dale Ray
Joseph Tunner

Class of 1960

Ellen Broga White
Sharon Deemer Staggs
Dottie Pasch Harrington
Sharon Summers Upton
Joyce Vander Sys Tazelaar
Richard Ashton
Nancy Blackledge
Jerry Bolt
Don Ewaldt
Richard Hackford Jr
Robert Malone
Samuel Martin
Rene Pittet
Mara Southern
Gary Stewart
Walter Wickboldt

Class of 1961

Janice Cramer Ross
Charlotte Miller Markum
Susan Scheel Lyttle
Charles Decoteau
John Frontczak
Michael Hopkins
William Howk

Class of 1961 cont

Walter "Skip" Kosky, Jr.
Norm Law
Tom McKaig
Roy Probst
Ann Tamsett
Carl Weaver III

Class of 1962

Cheryl Dixon Fix
Martha Lozano Delosh
Lynn O'Connor Heck
Barb Pierce Redd
Diane Swett Lamey
Sara Borden
Richard "Gus" Gustafson
Anthony Jonassen
Ronald Jones
Chuck McGhee
Robert "Tom" Odom Jr
Diane Orlovski
Robert Porter
Ronald Redd
Peter Reichard
Thomas Stewart

Class of 1963

Susan Eaton Cavalier
Nita Klein Byrd
Susan Rezner Thomsic
Sydney Samuelson Riggs
Judith Wheatley Szyszka
Laurie Bane
Janice Bass
Richard Cleveland
John Corley, Jr
Larry Dowdrick
Leo Kraus
Risa McIntosh
Paul O'Connell
Michael Sinclair
James Thomas
George Weitland

Class of 1964

Mary Dougherty Galbreath
Jana Kolvas Morris
Judy Nunn Tankersley
Linda Sanders Junghans
Michael Biscayart
John Cobb
Jack Exon
David Garrett
William George
Mary Holcombe
Patricia Jones
John Kimball
Elizabeth Williams
Homer Worrell Jr.

Class of 1965

Jane Boothby VanCamp
Kate Dodd Paden
Valerie Dolstra Newkirk
Ramona Huber Bain
Carole Maloney Shellenberg
Deirdre Saunders Jepsen
James Hall
Jurgen McCann
Michael McGinley
David McKeen
Doug Newkirk
William Overton
Larry Price
Steve Rogers
Jacquiline Rudd
Melvin Sears, Jr
George Stainbaugh
Richard Switzer
James Tyree Jr.
Wallace Wright II
Jerry Yost

Class of 1966

Kay Arfaras Sigler
Harriette Edwards Derryberry
Maria Bresnan
Christopher Busse
Robbie Capps
Graham Fling III
Bruce Joseph
Robert Koch
Deborah Ledbetter
James Loomis
Patrick Millberry
Diane Poulson
Albert Trahan

Class of 1967

Diane Babel
Mary Crook
Nancy Hall
Robert Link
John Mayo
Tommy Miller
Joyce Phillips
Phillip Raines
Rex Zippler

Class of 1968

Diane Abbondandolo Wallace
Ann Barr Ng
Carol Herbert Shingler
Kathy Seitz Shepard
Terrance Airhart III
Terry Bench
Cheryl Brehm
Thomas Curfs
Charles Debaun

Class of 1968 cont

Herbert Ernst
Stephen Hansen
Mark Horton
Robert Joyce
Richard Lawson
Jill Marett
Robert McRae
Ellen Murray Macaulay
Jim Overton
Charles Owen
Michael Phillips
Charles Postlethwait
William Pratt
Linda Provance
Tim Seaquist
Charles Wagner

Class of 1969

Mary Anderson Rider
Randolph Beebe
Timothy Berger
Joy Gruber
Kathryn Hermann
Diane Hood
Terrence McCall
John O'Reagan Jr
Steve Pusin
Eric Severson
Eric Sutherland
Jon Thorkelsen
Peter Vitelli
Cathy Wyckoff

Class of 1970

Wayne Harrigan Jr
Gregory Landis
George Lyons
Mary Mattord
Doris Neff
William Tyra III
Peter VanNoppen

Class of 1971

Kathy Robbs Gulbranson
Douglas Brethauer
Mike Laurendeau
Steve Lloyd
Michael Martin
Mary Pesce
Rodney Puseman
William Rumpf
Linda Smallwood
Ken Smith
Walter Sullivan
Mike Terry

-Continued on next page

WARRIOR HONOR ROLL

~ Spark of Life Covered in Shade, in Spirit Eternal, we Warriors Remain ~

Class of 1972

Debra Groome Peterman
Linda Lizotte McCord
Fred Bennett
Deborah Clines
Karl Daigle
Linda Linton
Roy Prickett
Michael Provo
Denise Toliver
Nancy Wills

Class of 1973

Theresa McGowan Sleeman
Tony Barnes
Richard Bertschy
Dennis Danner
Patricia Fayfer
Peter Hinkelmon
John Jones
Dan Mullen
J. Kelly Smith

Class of 1974

Jackie Boldi
Jacob Dixon III
Daniel Eland
Larry Garrett
Georgia Haning
Phillip Olson
David Scott
Chris Ware

Class of 1975

Beverly Winton Holland
Herman Adams
Carla Bennett
Dale Chambers
Mitch Cyr
Bobby Hill
Gary Macko
Robert Morris
Dane Palma
Ernie Perrow
Michael Roggenbauer
John Tarsitano

Class of 1976

Pam Kennedy Carnell
Donald Boling
Gary Burrell
Joy Denney
Phillip Farmer
Brian Harper
Donald Hastings, Jr
Shay Holderness
Lee Lewis
Donald Miller Jr
Michael Morin

Class of 1976 cont

Tina Perry
Ronnie White

Class of 1977

Susan Carroll LePage
Yvonne Acuna
Ralph Bass
Bill Gibson
Victoria Martella
Ken Pennington
Lisa Pratt

Class of 1978

James Jansen
James Kunkel
Eric Leaf
Wilbur Streett

Class of 1979

Dale Mayes
John Merritt
Denise Ross

Class of 1980

Robert Cain
Bobby Shortt

Class of 1981

John Carroll II
Ralph Swift, Jr
RozLynn Washington

Class of 1982

Andrea Light Gabrielson
Anthony Grayson
Frank Schmidt
Frank Trapnell

Class of 1983

Tim Filbert
Lori Purdy

Class of 1984

Petra Krieger Smith
Lynn Regan Sidenstricker
Tania Brown
William Hicks
Debbie Sauers

Class of 1985

Craig Albertson

Class of 1986

Mike Milchak

Class of 1987

Christy Hartman Myers
Sakrutai Binkamalee

Class of 1987 cont

Nicole Calvin
Jeff Harris, Jr
Angela Miller

Class of 1988

Philip Sajona

Class of 1989

Robert Barnes
Kyle Haas

Class of 1990

Jaben Carter
Kevin Terrell
Steve Trevino
Lynelle Wisdom

Class of 1991

Damon Hooker

Class of 1992

Phillip Kevelier

Class of 1993

Timothy Deslatte

Class of 1994

Paulette James

Class of 1997

Apollo Starnes

Class of 1998

Jessica Arthur
Matthew Bramblett

Class of 1999

Malaika King

Class of 2001

Chanee Goins
Sheldon L. Tate

Class of 2002

Courtland Kennard

Unknown Class Year

Darryl Brooks
Keith Davis
Rev. Benjamin Shinn
Arthur Sinclair
Tijuana Smith
Arnez Williams

Faculty

Alice Cadley Nicholson
Mary Cross Scheiderer
Lillian Geraets Bicknell

Faculty cont

Ysobel Wright Hirsch
Ruth Zimmerman Reeves
Carl Ahee
Russell Albert
Phillip Andringa
Paul Benjamin
Maurice Bernier
Catherine Biscup
Joseph Blackstead
Doris Borrusch
Roosevelt Bradley
Albert Braun
Jack Brown, Sr
Paul Buergerer
Frederick Calloway
Ernest Champagne
Elinor Chuha
Martha Clark
James Corey
Charles Curry
Arleen Dodez
James Elliott
Charles Fiala
Mary Franklin
Linda Fuellenbach
J.P. Green
Agnes Grych
Mr. Heidinger
Harry Heiges
Stanley Hergenroeder
Yvonne Jaeger
Earle Jowdry
Gerald Knoepfel
Jean Lathim
Mary Lebrun
Max Leonard
John Love
Robert Lundgren
Joseph Mason
Edgar Mayo
Ethel Melton
Gisela Mietz
Irene Miller
Frances Miner Fleming
Gilbert Mitchell
Jacqueline Momberg
Bill Morgan
Jane Myers
Ilse Neidhold
Zigmund Niparko
Priscilla Noddin
Rose Perta
Kathleen Phifer
Rudolph Pietsch
Benjamin Quackenbush
Robert Rinehart
James Rouse
Nicholas Royko

Faculty cont

Ellen Schaunaman
Herman Search
Gaither "Butch" Sherrill
Lloyd Smith
Kira Speranskij
Nicholas Speros
Addie Sproles
Russell Stickney
Rosemarie Thayer
William Tunner
Gary Walthers
Fred Welch
John Winkler
Hazel Youngman
John Petranek
Patricia Sindt Anderson
Dorothy Bankert
James Bruner
Miriam Butler
Roy Coggin
John Cullen
Gabriel Disosway Gen
John Galbraith
Dilver Herbert
Rose Moncrief
Porter Myers
Mrs. William Pipkin
Leo Redmon
Nancy Shea
Louise Taylor

Please send
name & class
year of
Honor Roll
Warriors to
lynfort@cox.net

REUNION



PORTLAND 2012 JUNE 8 - 10

WATCH 2011

LAS VEGAS, NV - APRIL 2011 CLASS of 1991 & FRIENDS



Classmates from the Class of 1991 celebrated their 20th by inviting the whole gang to beautiful Las Vegas this past April. A room full of Warriors is always a good time – but in Vegas? That’s a guaranteed party of epic proportions! The pictures have made the rounds on the networking sites and Class of '91 has now officially passed the 20-year milestone.

Next stop: 30 years! ♦

WHERE: University Place Hotel
310 SW Lincoln St.
Portland, OR 97201
Phone: 1-866-845-4647
www.uplace.pdx.edu

Ask for the WHS Reunion Rate: \$89.00/night + tax
Extensions before and after upon request.

Tentative Agenda:

Hospitality Suite at the Hotel: Friday – Sunday Noon
Saturday Evening Dinner Cruise & Danc
Sunday Morning Farewell Breakfast

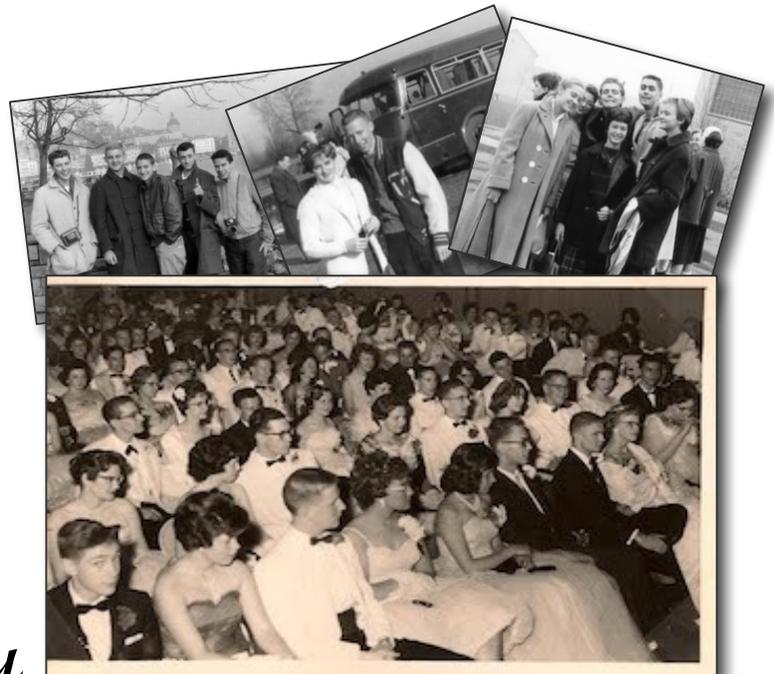
Optional Outings:

- Golfer’s Foursome: Transportation, Greens Fee, Lunch @ the Clubhouse, Rate: Approximately \$50 each (by special request and advance reservation)
- Tour the Willamette Valley Wine Country: Transportation, Vineyard Tasting Tours, Lunch, Rate: 4 guest @ \$125 ea, 10 – 12 guest @ \$70 ea. (by special request and advance reservation)

To register or get up-to-date information, visit:
<https://sites.google.com/site/whs2012reunion/>

POCs:
Cecil Myers, '60
cecilmyers3496@comcast.net

Karen Dahl Rogers
Gisela Banas Dicklin
wiesbaden60@gmail.com



*Do You
Remember When We Met...*



FOR WIESBADEN TEACHER SUE GREEN KRUMMREI, A MEMORABLE LAST DAY OF CLASS

– by Mark Patton, Stars and Stripes



WIESBADEN, Germany — After 32 years of teaching at Wiesbaden High School, Susan Krummrei decided her last day should be one both she and her students would remember. A day full of surprises. It was, even for her.

Surprise No. 1 was for the 18 students in Krummrei's basic biology class. As they were saving what they thought was part one of their final exams on their laptops and preparing for part two, Krummrei told them to look out the window, where they saw two limos in the parking lot.

"We're not testing, we're going out to lunch and we're going in style," Krummrei said she told her class.

"It was completely unexpected," said freshman Allison McNerney. "The limo was nice, it had these little candy dishes."

The kids cruised downtown Wiesbaden in the limos, giggling and whispering about one of the limo drivers, who they later said sounded and looked like Arnold Schwarzenegger, the former governor of California, who played the "Terminator" character in a series of Hollywood hits. Because of the limos' passenger limit, Krummrei and a few parents followed in cars.

Surprise No. 2 came after lunch, as Krummrei emerged from the restaurant, where she had stayed behind to settle the bill. The kids and the limos were gone.

"Oh my God, 'the Governor' has abducted these kids," Krummrei said to a reporter who had come to photograph her big day.

Clearly surprised and a bit concerned, she didn't have to wonder long before she got a call from the limo driver — who she said had checked in with the group periodically during lunch, sending the students into gales of laughter with the promise: "I'll be back," apparently playing along with the Schwarzenegger look-alike joke.

Under time pressure, he had taken the students back to Wiesbaden High School, with the knowledge of the parents who had participated in the lunch, and knew she had her own car there.

"I was the only one out of step," Krummrei said. "Everyone else seemed to know what was going on."

But the students seemed grateful for the special invitation.

"It was awesome, I've never been in a limo before," said sophomore Micah Magowan.

Not only was Krummrei celebrating the end of a long teaching career and the final day of school Wednesday, it also was her birthday.

As the kids gave a rendition of 'Happy Birthday' and hugged their teacher goodbye, it wasn't just the cool last day of school they appreciated.

"She's the best teacher for science I've ever had," Magowan said. ♦

REUNION WATCH 2011

**SPUR O' THE MOMENT
GATHERING IN THE
LAND O' THE SPURS –
SAN ANTONIO!**

**LABOR DAY MONDAY
SEPT 5th, 2011**

TIME: 4:30 pm

**Where: Shilo's
Delicatessen,
424 Commerce St.
San Antonio, TX**

Attending:
Erik Lundgren ('83)
Kim Shoemaker Lundgren ('85)
Ida Brown ('85)
Gabriel Vallejo ('86)
Andrea Jackson-Bryant ('83)

**If you're in the San Antonio,
Austin and Houston areas, or
somewhere in between, come
join us for a great time!**

COLORADO SPRINGS JULY 2013

Doug Brill, Class of 1966 presents:

Reunion Wing Commander, Alumnus and Kentucky Colonel!

*We did Atlanta '00, St. Louis '03, San Francisco '05,
Arlington VA '07, Louisville KY '09, San Diego '11*

Next Stop: Colorado Springs, July 2013!

POC: Doug Brill - Cell 301 760-0832,

Home 301 312-6725 (5 rings before voice mail)

dougbrill@msn.com

Contact Doug for more details as this event takes shape!!



DOOZY OF A YEAR *(cont from pg 1)*

\$1000 a month and no income. And try going on job interviews with a cane. Thank goodness for the American Disabilities Act. And thank goodness for employers who look past the physical and really listen.

My husband's business went OUT of business this year. I know. I can see you shaking your head, right? Anything else, Lyn? Well, yes. Let's keep going, shall we? My poor daughter's marriage ended, after nearly 8 years recently, she and my grandson (he is SUCH a wonderful child, just ask me – I may not stop talking for an hour) may need to move in with us because her house is now occupied by her ex and his girlfriend of apparently over a year. My son was out of work for the most part for about 8 months, and had to move back in with us, with his cat (who hates one of my cats). He took any job he could find until he got one that is a keeper. The job before this one involved snakes and rats. I know, I'll stop right there.

The air conditioner for the front part of my house broke 2 months ago. Not too bad, right, because I have one for the bedrooms (the house is L-shaped and 80s-ish and thankyougod, because 2 AC units are the bomb when one is dead). Have you been watching the weather? I live in Florida. Hottest summer in the last 15 years right now... It was 102 degrees several Tuesdays back! Get OUT! But I am glad I'm not underwater, and the tornados have avoided this area so far – but the hurricane season started June 1st.....

I'm not writing to get sympathy here; well maybe just a little.....

I'm relating one of the worst years of my life, which apparently has no intention of changing course, because I know I am not the only one with ... with ... what can I call them???? – ISSUES! I know because I keep the records for this Association. Our membership is down. Why? I don't think it's because our Alumni don't care, or have lost interest in the Association. I know it can't be because the Membership Dues are too high – we dropped the yearly rate to \$15 for membership, \$25 if printed material is requested.

So, folks... My heart goes out to you. I'm with you, indeed WITH you. Suffering is supposed to add character. I can attest that I am full of character right now. Matter of fact, I'm so full of it I may need to download a little at – 'scuse me - to my husband next time we do bills together. Doing bills together. I need to add THAT to the what's-wrong-in-Lyn's-life-this-week list. Hang in there. It may not get any brighter, but whatever IT is keeps us kicking until the next hit. And if you're kicking, you've got a chance.

My offer: if you want to be a member, and can't afford it, let me know. I'll add your name in a New York minute. And maybe being officially part of something bigger than personal misfortune will help uplift or distract you. ♦

GO WARRIORS
Lyn



3 Ways to Join!

Support Your Alumni Association!

- 1. Website via PayPal Acct**
WiesbadenHigh.com
\$15 via PayPal is convenient!
(\$25 for hardcopy option)
- 2. Website via Credit Card**
You don't have to have a PayPal account!
- 3. Check's in the Mail!**
Not interested in online payments? No problem!
The Alumni Association takes checks.

Make checks payable to:
General H. H. Arnold
H.S. Alumni Association

Send to:
Lyn Baskett Fort
2528 NW 32nd St
Gainesville, FL 32605

We Need YOUR Support!



DORMIES ON BRATCON *(cont from pg 1)*

Class of '65 and fellow Dormie, who is helping to organize and participate in the segment, 'The premise of the show converges on the idea that while local connections on weekends and school breaks became culturally enriching, it created a different experience from those Brats who lived in American communities, attending DoDDs schools local to where they lived.'

Dormies traveled anywhere from 50 to 200 miles every week to attend school, sometimes living with other military families. The BratCon segment plans to explore the differences Dormies faced, and delve into that 'second life' in detail.

If you were a Wiesbaden Dormie, please consider joining BratCon on September 22nd, 2011.

There are several ways to participate:

- ✦ Send in your story to co-host Jeri Glass at jglass@bratcon.com
- ✦ Arrange to be a call-in or in-person guest with fellow-WHS Dormie Don Dillin, dondillin@gmail.com
- ✦ Plan to call in during the live show, toll free at: 866-472-5788. From outside the US, please call: 480-553-5738
- ✦ Submit questions or comments via email to host Dennis Campbell at: dcampbell@bratcon.com



<http://www.bratcon.com/bratcon-radio.htm>

ARCHIVES

Can't listen live?
No problem! Go to:
<http://www.bratcon.com/archives.htm>

BOY SCOUTS *(cont from page 2)*

who are here reflect the great history of cooperation and partnership between the German and American communities in Wiesbaden," said Col. Jeffrey Dill, U.S. Army Garrison Wiesbaden commander.

Calling the world "a very different place" than today, Dill described how half a century ago when items were carefully placed in the Boy Scout time capsule the world's focus was on the heightened tensions between East and West represented by the construction of the Berlin Wall.

"In 1963 President (John F.) Kennedy actually stayed at this hotel on the way to Berlin for his famous 'jelly doughnut' speech," said Dill, adding that the Kennedy Presidential Suite is named in his honor at the Dorint Pallas Hotel. "In the time that followed, Germany, Wiesbaden and the U.S. presence here underwent many changes, and the Troop 11 time capsule was all but lost to time. If not for the hotel engineer staff, who knew someone might come looking for this box someday, we might not be celebrating its opening today," Dill said.

USAG Wiesbaden's commander praised the foresight of the German and American Scouts and scout leaders, the Lions Club and city of Wiesbaden, saying, "They gave us a gift capturing Scouting in a world 50 years ago that we can hardly imagine, and one that even now continues to strengthen the bonds of friendship between our German and American communities."

Eric Mowris, one of the members of Troop 11 on hand to witness the time capsule opening shared his memories of an inspirational scoutmaster (Andy

Ryan) and how the time capsule served as a tribute to him and the quality of the Boy Scouts. "The real time capsule was us," said Mowris. "Each of us has grown and given back to our communities. ... What kinds of time capsules are we planting?" Recognizing how Scouting was an important element in the years after World War II in Germany, bringing youths together, Vince Cazzone, Transatlantic Council scout executive, said, "Scouting takes neighbors and makes them friends."

"In 1960 retired Col. Bob Hemm Sr., who is here today, Andy Ryan and other members of Troop 11 and the Bund Deutscher Pfadfinder in Wiesbaden had a vision that was realized with the help of the Wiesbaden Lions Club," said Col. Kenneth Tarcza, commander of the Defense Contracting Management Agency, Southern Europe, and committee chairman of Troop 65. "Their idea was to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America by creating a time capsule to be opened during the Boy Scouts 100th anniversary year that would serve as a reminder of the friendship of the Federal Republic of Germany and the United States of America through the expression of international Scouting."

Tarcza explained that a monument designed and executed by the citizens of Wiesbaden and placed over the time capsule in 1961 was relocated to the other side of the hotel grounds when the hotel was turned over by the U.S. military to the German authorities and eventually renovated. The items in the capsule will be permanently stored at the Boy Scouts of America National Headquarters in Irving, Texas. ♦



PARENT ASSOCIATION *(cont from pg 2)*

-provide a good time without the unfortunate consequences that can result from 'too much or the wrong kind of partying.' While some of us 'old-timers' may be groaning at the notion of parental over-involvement (*is there really such thing as the wrong kind of partying?!?!*) or loss of the freedom you may remember of your youth, the fact is, we aren't there. We don't know what it's like anymore, being a senior in Wiesbaden. We are, as they say, 'out of touch.'

Who knows what our 17½-year-old selves would say to the choice between sitting around a bonfire, boozing it up in the forest, and hanging out in a dancehall with DJ'd music, food and door prizes, but at least having the choice is a start. Just about everyone who graduated high school has a story or two to tell about a classmate who didn't fare too well on

graduation night. Perhaps the youth of today have more than a story or two... Would it surprise us to hear that things have escalated?

It sounds like these WHS parents are trying to help their kids make good choices and that is, after all, what parents are supposed to do until we're ready to take flight.

Supporting members of the HH Arnold/WHS Alumni Association are pleased to have helped support the 'Casino Night' themed Project Graduation and hope future SPA endeavors prove successful. If you'd like to learn more about SPA, or you'd like to contribute to future sponsored events, please visit: wiesbadenspa.com or contact SPA President Shirley Charles at wiesbadenspa@googlemail.com. ♦

PAUL MOORE *(cont from pg 2)*

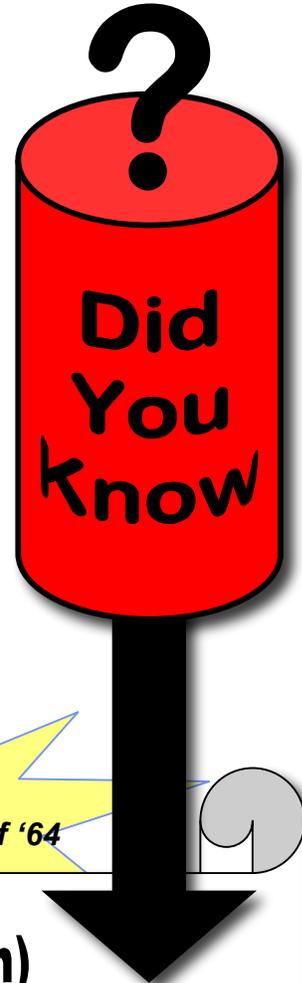
signing onto the chat site. The reactions were priceless, ranging from pleasant surprise to mortified shock, along with the occasional confusion, as if the Great Horrible-Yearbook-Mug-shot Demigod had dropped from the sky unleashing a wrath, the likes of which hadn't been seen since 1975. Word spread, and before long, people were signing on to the site and responding to the welcome comments with, 'Hey, I heard my yearbook picture would pop up when I log in.' Paul's 'Flash from the Past' picture posting had become a staple of the chat site in a matter of months. The chat site admins officially recognize Paul as the 'Flasher from the Past' right on the front page of the site, along with the site's founders and moderators. He is a big part of why our online reconnecting efforts have been so enjoyable. And he's a blast at reunions, should anyone find themselves with a chance to hang out with the man himself. In short, Paul, your Warrior family loves you. Thank you for all that you do. ♦

Sent in by Bob Holliker, Class of '64

H. R. 5333 (111th)

H.R. 5333 bill was proposed during the 111th Congressional session (2009-2010) requesting the designation of an official lapel pin for Children of Military Active Duty in recognition of their sacrifices 'in the line of duty.' The bill was sent to committee and then reintroduced in the 112th session as H.R. 1014. On March 18th, 2011, the bill was sent to the House Committee on Armed Services and referred to the subcommittee on Military Personnel. To track the progress of this bill, visit: www.govtrack.us, where you can read the entire bill, or contact your U.S. Representative to express your views on the bill.

Feel free to contact Bob Holliker directly to discuss how and why this bill was proposed: jt314lot@mac.com





Returns and Rewards *(cont from pg 3)*

-you did when you graduated, there would be some changes regardless.

When we got back, our apartment was a 15-minute walk from school. No bus trip. I was getting up at 7:00 a.m., taking a full-on shower, eating breakfast in front of MTV or HBO, going to school, getting out at 3:15 in the afternoon, and since I was still in the "GOTTA GET MY HOMEWORK DONE ASAP" mode, I'd be done with it by 5:30, eat dinner, and then just sit on my ass. I remember spring coming early in the Quad Cities that year. Convenience stores were open to provide cokes, smokes and fruit pies a full 24 hours a day (The convenience store would become something I would miss when returning to Germany in the future). I'm telling you folks, when all you have to do is sit in front of the TV with your guitar playing along with Prince's "Kiss" video (I even learned the solo), life is good.

One night around 8:30, my friend Paul came over and said, "Let's go get a coke and take a ride." I told him, "Are you kidding me? My mom's not going for that!" He said, "Just ask." I asked her and she said, "Be back by 11." I couldn't believe it. Not only was I unshackled from my daily routine, my bedtime I had grown into since kindergarten was suddenly dissolved.

I switched schools again for my senior year, but I still kept my habits for the most part. I think learning to get my schoolwork done right away helped me through college and in my work life. I feel as though I was rewarded for sticking to a schedule during the early years and front-loading the hard work, versus getting hammered with it in college and real life.

As I sit with my parents in the coming week, I will let them know this, and again thank them for giving me the opportunities that I have had. ♦

REUNION WATCH 2011

END OF YEAR



WARRIOR DINNER

ALL YEARS WELCOME!

Where: The Waldhorn
Pineville, NC
12101 Lancaster Hwy
<http://waldhorn.us>
704-540-7047

When: December 3, 2011

POC's:

Sue Arndt-Barr

sbarr@scteachers.org

Josi Williams Amaral

josi_amaral@carolina.rr.com

For years, fellow Warriors have been meeting for an end-of-year dinner bash! German food, friendly service and a table packed with fellow Warriors – what's not to love?! Old friends and new, this is one cozy event you don't want to miss!

Hotels within walking distance:

Hampton Inn Suites
401 Towne Centre Blvd
Pineville, NC 28134
(704) 889-2700

Hilton Garden Inn
425 Towne Centre Blvd
Pineville, NC 28134
(704) 889-3279

Optional side trips are par for the course at this gathering – shopping excursion, lunch at Razoo's and more! *Join us!*

A decent number of folks are already signed on for this one – let Sue & Josi know if you're planning on showing up!

**An Annual
Event, A
Gauranteed
Good Time!**



THIRD CULTURE KIDS *(cont from pg 6)*

not being able to fully articulate this feeling of being caught in between – it is so difficult to explain to someone who hasn't experienced that nomadic, multicultural lifestyle, strongly woven with Americanisms, yet so different. Many of us may not even have been aware that our fellow overseas classmates have been experiencing similar feelings all this time. It's a notion that usually doesn't dawn on us until years and reflection expose the pattern and we finally have that 'ah-ha' moment.

But most of us do know that when we're in the presence of other TCKs who grew up moving around and exposed to different cultures, we feel more comfortable not having to explain ourselves... not having to back track for understanding on who we are, where we're from, what we're about and what it was like growing up the way we did. We don't have to explain. We can just be... be who we are and feel comfortable about it... it's like stepping down from a display case and joining the audience... It feels good to be understood and with that understanding comes the feeling of belonging we so often crave, and lack when surrounded by mono-cultured folks.

This is probably why so many of us feel such a strong pull toward reunions. Even all-schools/all-class reunions bring some element of belonging for us... like a Star Trek Geek at ComicCon, we blend in with the crowd and immediately realize we're home. We even have conversations with other TCKs about how good it feels to not have to explain ourselves (I see you nodding your head)... TCKs prefer the company of other TCKs. The closer to our situation a reunion gets, the stronger the sense of belonging we feel. And because we're so scattered around the world... walking into a room full of classmates who

graced the halls of the same school at the same time is nothing short of miraculous. But I digress...

As with most lifestyles, there's a tradeoff in advantages and disadvantages to having grown up in a third culture environment. Many of us appreciate what we were exposed to and what we experienced, what we gained, and even what we lost. As a result, some of us now choose purposefully to give our children similar experiences, and some do so because we simply don't know any differently. Still others sling-shot, preferring to give their children quite the opposite upbringing, in sticking to one place, giving them the stability of a familiar home, and the security of a single culture – roots that grow down.

Our Third Culture experiences helped shape the people we are today. Though we may never feel that we completely belong to any one culture, may never feel that almost innate sense of belonging that many of our stateside counterparts take for granted, one thing is clear: We are not alone. Third Culture networks have sprung up all over the world, mostly via the Internet and are leading to in-person gatherings and friendships to be treasured for a lifetime. TCKs are recognizing how important it is to connect with others who understand their past. The concept of a third culture may be an important key to understanding why the bond with our school is so strong and why we're driven to finding old classmates as a regular part of our lives today.

Some of us don't care much for labels or being categorized, yet for many, it may feel good to be able to point to something and say, 'Hey, that's my heritage. That's me.'

<http://tckid.com/>

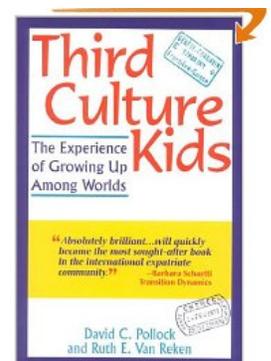
<http://www.tckworld.com/>

<http://www.state.gov/m/dghr/flo/c21995.htm>

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Third_culture_kid



On Amazon.com:
'Third Culture Kids: The Experience of Growing Up Among Worlds'





The **Warrior Grapevine** is a powerful thing! And we Warriors are always looking for old friends and classmates. If you recognize the names of any of our posted 'Lost Warriors' and think you might have a lead, no matter how small or indirect, please do let us know by emailing lynfort@cox.net.

- 'I am looking for **Stan and Helen** "Linquist" or "Lindquist". Stan wrestled for me in 1978/79. Helen was the wrestling manager. I sure would like to reconnect. I appreciate all your help.'
- Coach Jerry Smith

- 'Hello, This is Rooks, Class of 2000. I search the internet from time to time checking for results, photos, or videos from the Wiesbaden drill team. For the 4 years I was there we did some pretty amazing things, I'm just hoping they're keeping that tradition going.

I've been looking for a friend of mine from Wiesbaden, **Ana Rosa Melendez**. She was a bus rider from Darmstadt. Lost touch with her a few months after she moved to Georgia when I was in 10th grade. Would like to know if she's alright. Also, a few of us have been looking for **Nikki Faw**. Thanks!

- Robert Lovelle "Texlz" Rooks

- Karyn Wilder, '78 is looking for **Manuela Manzie (Manny) & Michelle Gonzale (Mouse)**. 'I know Manny had a younger brother and younger sister. I left in 78 and we lost touch. Any info would be awesome!'



RaNdOm UpDaTeS

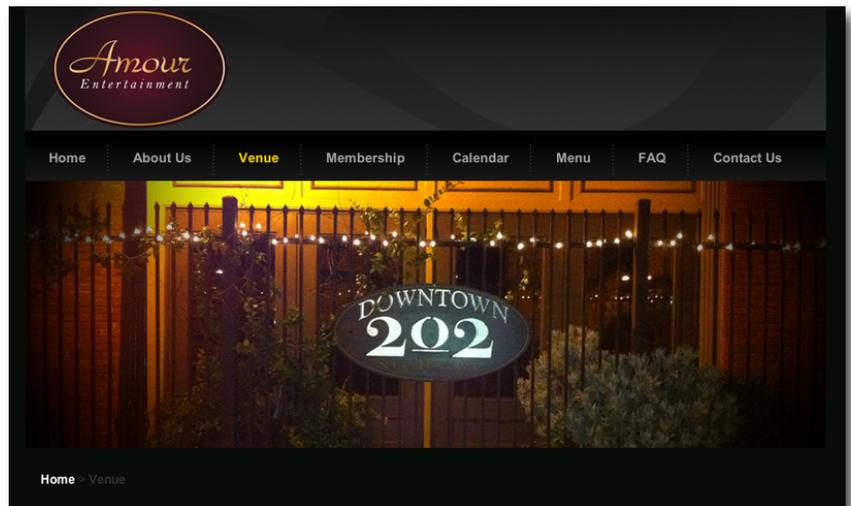
-Sent in by Lyn Fort

Floyd Jernigan, MD, Class of '74 is the clinic director at the Scott and White Clinic in Gatesville, TX. **Donna Cox Jernigan**, '73 got a doctorate in counseling in May of 2010.

The Jernigans still live in Waco, TX. Only their son, a HS senior, remains at home. They have 1 grandchild. They still backpack!



GRAND OPENING



- Who:** Anthony aka 'Ricardo' Moore, Class of '88
- What:** Premier Jazz Nightclub & Fine Dining Restaurant
- Where:** College Station/Bryan, TX
The Historic Downtown 202 Bldg
202 South Bryan Ave ~ Bryan, TX 77803
- When:** October 19th, 2011

Membership options encouraged, non-members welcome.
For more information, visit: www.AmourEntertainment.biz.



Why You Want to Support Your Alumni Association

Association Officers

President & Database Mgr:
Lyn Baskett Fort, '76
E-Mail: lynfort@cox.net

VP/Class Rep Mgr:
Marcee Swarny, '88

Secretary:
Micky Harris Dixon, '84

Treasurer:
Mariann Meyer Pilson, '77

Webmaster:
Lindy Hirschman Aleshire, '88

Newsletter Team:
Vicki Demarest Kanarr, '75
Lindy Hirschman Aleshire, '88

*General H. H. Arnold
Wiesbaden Alumni
Association... Connecting
the Dots of Our Past.*

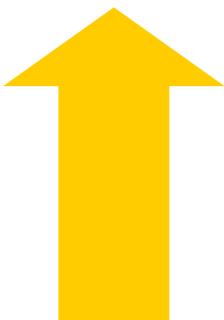
We're on the Web!

See us at:

HaHaHi.com

WiesbadenWarriors.com

GeneralHHarnold.ning.com



1. We are thrilled to partner with other networking websites, but corporately funded sites come and go. The Alumni Association maintains HaHaHi.com, WiesbadenHigh.com and WiesbadenWarriors.com (as well as GeneralHHArnold.ning.com) directly with the sole purpose in mind of keeping the Warrior family together. We're in it for the long haul and we're in it just for Warriors.

2. The GHHA/WHS Alumni Association funds scholarships for graduating Warriors every year. We're committed to our Warrior family... past, present and future generations to come!

3. The Association continues to maintain strong ties with the current administration at HH Arnold/WHS to keep the Alumni community informed on issues and events that impact us, as well as to be able to continue hosting Wiesbaden-based reunions with entry into the school and surrounding military communities.

3. We're on the lookout for Warrior Heirlooms on ebay, Amazon and similar marketing sites, ready to snatch up letter jackets, yearbooks and other Warrior artifacts that find their way out of Warrior hands and up for sale – we're committed to safe-guarding Warrior Treasure.

4. GHHA/WHS Alumni Association continues to house and update the single largest Warrior database in the world. We make it possible for more people to find each other! We've also got the most complete listing of 'Honor Roll' Warriors who have passed – we are the source to check, if you've heard a rumor or two.

5. The Alumni Association is run BY Warriors FOR Warriors. The Official Alumni Association is the hub for all-things-Warrior related, on-line, by-mail, in-person... we work for YOU.

Please contribute today; We need YOUR support. Join the Association today!

NEW WARRIOR TALENT???

As always, the Alumni Association is on the lookout for new talent! You don't have to be experienced, just interested in helping fellow Warriors reconnect. The pay ain't much (well, in truth, there is none), but the rewards are many and there are even a few benefits along the way. Got webdesign experience? We want you! Got graphics design skills? We're interested! Got a talent for bringing people together? We can always use more of that! If you want to be involved, we want you to be as well. Just email Lyn Baskett Fort (the Alumni Association President) at lynfort@cox.net.

ONLINE MEMBERSHIP NOW AVAILABLE!



visit:
HaHaHi.com



GENERAL H. H. ARNOLD/WIESBADEN HIGH SCHOOL
OFFICIAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
MAIL-IN MEMBERSHIP FORM

NAME (Include maiden name) _____

Indicate your CLASS YEAR _____

SPOUSE'S NAME if joining _____

(Include Graduation Year, Maiden Name (if applicable) if spouse also attended WHS) ADDRESS _____

 (Street Address or PO Box)

 (City, State and Zip Code)

PHONE _____ EMAIL: (please print) _____

_____ Check here if address or email is NEW

*******IMPORTANT NOTICE*******

This year's alumni Directory and Newsletters will be offered as Downloadable PDF, viewable webpage, or Paper form. Because of increased mailing and printing costs, you will be sent the Directory and Newsletters as an Email Attachment or Viewable Form from the Website. Unless you specify which one you want!

Printed Directory and Newsletters adds \$10 to membership total.

Check Below:

_____ I want Paper Format (adds \$10 to Membership fees)

_____ I want it as an Email Attachment

ANNUAL DUES - Hardcopy option: \$25.00, Online: \$15.00

Includes newsletter(s) and the Alumni Directory

You can now join and pay your dues online at: <http://www.hahahi.com> or <http://generalhharnold.ning.com/>

Dues received during the year (from new found alumni) will receive the latest newsletter and directory for that specific calendar year. Make Check Payable to:

The Gen. H. H. Arnold H. S. Alumni Association

Mail to the address at the bottom of this form.

_____ Hardcopy Membership Dues \$25.00 per calendar year

_____ Online Membership Dues \$15.00 per calendar year

_____ Donation (Scholarship Fund or General)

_____ Add \$5 for Printed Directory if requested (see above)

_____ Total amount enclosed

Multiple Year Dues accepted

Mariann Meyer Pilson, Treasurer

3056 Ole Ct. NE

Albuquerque NM 87111

Check Number _____ Date Received _____