

# BALDEAGLES ECHO

October 2005

THE NEWSLETTER OF FRANKFURT AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL

CLASSES 1963-66



STILL CRAZY AFTER ALL THESE ... FORTY ... YEARS?

# CHICAGO 2005

## WHERE'S WALDO?

*Waldo – n. a rare 1963 Frankfurt Eagle, sometimes spotted at reunions wearing black or white T-shirts.*

Chicago surprised me. I've been travelling to Chicago every three years or so for the past ten years and I thought I had grown comfortable with the city. Walking down Michigan Avenue with my suitcase tailing me, I found I had to adjust my body posture to accommodate gawking. I was consistently distracted by terracotta gothic buildings, salt and pepper shaker guardian monuments, European-style flower beds in rows along the middle of the street, and the world's finest selection of retail shops. The Omni hotel was another surprise. Located square in the middle of the magnificent mile, steps away from the Chicago River and Lake Michigan, each room a suite. I remember walking into my room and thinking, where's Waldo?

On Thursday, after participating in one of my favorite activities – shopping, I “volunteered” to guide 17 other FAHS alums through the public transit system, past Wrigley field, to Evanston, Ill., where Dick and Diane Bartelt were hosting a cook out for all of us. While on the last leg of our journey, firmly ensconced in a public bus with a very understanding driver, I looked out the window and thought I spotted Waldo walking down the street. I yelled at the bus driver to stop. He did. I got off the bus and waved at Waldo two blocks away on the other side of the street. *(continued on page 3)*





## THURSDAY NIGHT COOKOUT

The 20th reunion of the Frankfurt American High School Alumni Association (classes of '63, '64, '65 and '66) in Chicago this July was quite a milestone. Forty years since the Class of '65 graduated from the Yahr Hundert Halle and the fifth time in Chicago. Many thanks to Leanne Corbin and everyone else who made this one so much easier than the first one back in 1985. Our travels have taken us from coast to coast and north to south. Reflecting back on the first reunion one can't help but marvel at the unbridled enthusiasm that our group has been able to maintain throughout the years and despite the miles that separate us. We have gone from occasional phone calls and a paper driven mailing list that was developed and maintained through hard work and diligence to an electronic list managed by our Webmeister Allen Macklin that fosters daily opportunities to stay in touch with those who are a part of what many refer to as our "rotating hometown." We have seen old friends reunited and new friendships started. How often do you hear "We are closer now than when we were in high school?" Reflecting back on the places we have met for reunions New Orleans stands out as once again

time changes the places we have been but doesn't erase the memories. No doubt many in our group have wondered how the places we visited have survived. New York and Washington have felt the sting of world events. Our group is part of a generation that has made an impact on history just as our parents did. We have done it differently but done it just the same. As we meet each year and see new people I am amazed how successful the Eagles have been at living productive lives and not giving in to the bitterness and pettiness that can overcome people faced with

life's many challenges. Each reunion is like a shot in arm and makes me look forward to seeing what people have been up to since we last met. Having people at our house for dinner Thursday night was a real treat. Thanks to all who brought wine and sent cards - Diane is now the neighborhood expert on the care of orchids. I am sure I speak for Leanne when I say the wine tastes just that much better when it is chilled in an ice bucket etched with a Frankfurt Eagle logo. Thanks to all for that - it has been and will be put to good use. Mike Rankin's Romer goblet has also been put to it's intended purpose. So now it is on to the next 20 years. Reunions where we are over 60 then 70 and still keeping the DJ's up late. I hope the events of our times help us realize what a wonderful gift our Frankfurt Eagles group truly is and that we all maintain our efforts to keep in touch and attend reunions big and small whenever possible. The commitment of our classmates is fuel for our journeys. The invitation for, can you believe it, 2010 in Chicago is there for all. In the meantime, we have our yearly get-togethers to look forward to and enjoy. It was great having everyone in Chicago. Come back again and again.

*Dick Bartelt '65*





## WALDO continued

“Get in the bus”, I yelled. “Waldo, get in the bus.” After about three or four tries, I finally realized that I was mistaken. The man I saw walking was not Waldo. I got back in the bus, responding with a smile to the peals of laughter from the bus passengers. Waldo was nowhere to be found. He missed some great pasta, potato salad, and grilled chicken and/or beef.

On Friday, more shopping, but also a visit to the Museum of Contemporary Art. In front of the museum, a car hauling a trailer had “crashed” spewing its metal guts onto the steps leading to the main entrance. I found two members of the class of 65 “recuperating” from the wreckage, but no Waldo. Inside a fabulous fluorescent light exhibit featuring the work of artist Dan Flavin. Mike Waldo Rankin was there. I loved the way his white T-shirt reflected the pinks, blues, yellows and greens. Friday night we cruised on Chicago’s First Lady, along the Chicago River, through a lock, and into Lake Michigan. Skewered shrimp, chicken, with grilled veggies were featured for dinner, followed by ice cream sundaes. More light artistry, this time emanating from Chicago’s skyline and the Navy Pier with its spectacular ferris wheel. Occasionally, I spotted some Waldo’s hanging out with other Eagles. But when I was ready to “ooh” and “aah”, Waldo was missing.

On Saturday, our business meeting. There were exactly FOUR Waldo’s present – Mike Rankin, Marshall Spencer, Bob Leftwich, and me. As I looked around the hospitality suite, I wondered whether Waldo’s were becoming an endangered species. Saturday afternoon’s agenda included a trip to Millennium Park, with its multi-media fountains, and,

of course, more shopping. Saturday evening’s gala saluted the TWENTY-SIX attending ’65 Eagles’ presenting their Dick Bartelt with an antique German stein. I noticed no Waldo banner on the wall to join those of the classes of ’64, ’65, and ’66. I decided to dance. I danced the twist, the stroll, the jitterbug, the polka, not the chicken dance, and everything in between. The dance floor was a flurry of Eagles. The energy, the joy, the madness, the sweat, the exhilaration, the community of souls enveloped me and made me happy about who I was and where I was. I was the “dancing queen” who finally took leave of my court and fell exhausted into bed at some unknown hour.

Finally, on Sunday, still more shopping. I had artfully arranged a late afternoon flight from O’Hare. As I took one last stroll down Michigan avenue, I thought about next year’s reunion in Boston. Boston – my old “home” town. Boston – home of Filene’s Basement, the red line, the North End, Newbury Street, the Charles River, the Boston harbor, and the world series-winning Red Sox. I plan on being there. In fact I plan on planning it. But where will Waldo be? I hope with me. In fact, I’m making a prediction. The largest sighting of Waldo’s in recent history will be in Boston. Make it so. One final word. Take a look at the pictures on the internet. See if you can find Waldo. Good luck!

Oh so respectfully submitted by

*Marcia Waldo Morrison*  
Captain at Arms  
Very proudly class of 1963

**Editor’s note:** After Marcia wrote so passionately about Boston, we had to move the site of next year’s reunion /business meeting to Philadelphia. See the details on page 10-11.



*Judy Dowty Pittard, Sue Milstead Murphy, Mike O’Connor looking for Waldo in Chicago.*

## WHERE’S THE PIX?

This year’s Bald Eagle Echo isn’t full of pictures like some of the past issues. One reason is that more and more of you bring your digital cameras to the reunions and post your pictures on the website. If you are receiving a mailed/paper version we don’t have an e-mail address for you. If you are internet active please mail Allen your address. Also you can stay up to date thru our web site (<http://www.geocities.com/SouthBeach/Marina/9304/>) and Yahoo groups.

*In fact, there is a terrific slide show that Judy Kellond ‘66 Bader posted - a bunch (235) of Chicago photos. The slide show is on our FHS Yahoo group site, or you can find them on this gallery - copy and paste this link:*

<http://www.kodakgallery.com/I.jsp?c=xvrra1.1f7610dh&x=1&y=-o5chua>

**ENJOY!**







Our treasurer, *Janet Heidorn*, reports that for fiscal year ending December 31, 2004, our account balance was **\$15,992.06**. This included **\$540.96** in Reunion Aide Fund monies. The accounts were audited by Al Willet, resident CPA and accounting expert.

Due to the healthy balance in our account, we were able to provide shirts for all who attended, as well as subsidize the boat cruise food.

Janet has updated the treasurer's report after the reunion. Our account balance is now **\$12,955.81**, which includes **\$1,705.93** in Reunion Aide Fund monies. We still have newsletter costs to pay this year.

**PLEASE** remember that the Reunion Aide Fund is available to **ANY** alumnus. It can be used to cover lodging and all scheduled activities. It CANNOT cover travel to the reunion. It can be used only once in 5 years. The alumni who contribute to this fund, do so as a gift to themselves. They want people to use it to come to the reunions and enjoy themselves. Please do not feel badly for requesting aide. It is strictly confidential between yourself and me.

*Janet Surkin Heidorn*  
Treasurer



## ***FAHAA Responds to the Hurricane Katrina Disaster***

**L**ike everyone, the leadership team for the Association has followed the plight of Gulf Coast communities suffering the effects of Hurricane Katrina and wondered what we, as a group, could do to provide some support and/or relief to those impacted by this natural disaster.



With memories of a wonderful meeting in New Orleans and a treasury that has enough strength to support a contribution it was decided that the FAHS Alumni Association (Classes of '63, '64, '65, and '66) would make a contribution of \$1,000 to disaster relief. Vice President Judy Kellond Bader did the research and President Barbara Motson Leiser confirmed the credibility of the recommended relief agency. The selected relief agency is America's Second Harvest (The Nation's Food Bank Network) – Katrina Relief ([www.secondharvest.org](http://www.secondharvest.org)).

We felt that this agency would do the most good soonest. Our reasoning was that we have enjoyed our gatherings and each other's support over the last 20 years so much that we could not ignore the opportunity to share our good fortune with those impacted by the tragedy. We have carefully reviewed our ability to make this contribution from the funds of the group on behalf of it's members, and are confident that we have that authority. We hope all members of the FAHSAA agree and join us in hoping and (as appropriate) praying for those impacted by this unprecedented national disaster.



## **MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE BOAT...**

# MY FIRST, TWENTIETH, FORTIETH, SEVENTY-SECOND REUNION

I cannot imagine my life without Frankfurt High School reunions.

This year was the fortieth reunion for the Class of '65, but it was only the twentieth time we have found each other. More than twenty years ago, in 1983, Gary Sams began to wonder what had happened to his old high-school classmates. The internet world didn't exist then, so he called one person, who gave him the name of another, who gave him the name of another. Hundreds of dollars of phone calls and over a year later, he'd helped set up our first, and twentieth, FAHS reunion. It was magical. After twenty years of absence, there was a sense of comradeship, of recovery, of even perhaps "repair," that superseded any old cliques or animosities or broken hearts. At that time, I wrote for this newsletter that - as the weekend had gone by - the extra pounds, the early wrinkles, and the years between had just seemed to drop away, and, as if in some twilight zone bubble, we had actually gone home to that special time and place of youth and love and adventure called Frankfurt American High. Although my wife says I'm kidding myself, I still feel that when I go to a Frankfurt reunion.

For us, growing up, the world was not an easy one. As wonderful as it was, as happily as we remember it, it was tough. We were ripped from our culture, tossed around on troop ships, and dropped into a foreign land far from home. As much as the DOD tried to shelter us, we were strangers



*Kidding myself with...*

in a strange land. And, although we didn't know it then, we were part of a conspiracy not to notice and not to care. Everything that had been created for us - the Teen Club, AYA, the Idle Hour Theater, the football games with Wiesbaden - was, of course, an illusion. Frankfurt was not the USA. And so we came and went with our parents tours of duty and conspired together not to notice. We conspired to be happy, to be brave, to be normal. And then we left, and it was gone.

I am not complaining. I have no regrets. As with most of us, those years helped make me who I am. But do not doubt it, something was taken from us. We are not quite like our neighbors, who can always go home. For us, that special time and place is really gone and there is only one way for us to go home now and that is to find home in one another.

For some people that seems not to matter. They've "moved on." OK. But for me it is important to touch base with myself. To be reminded who I was and where I came from.

And in this, I am hardly alone. There is a profusion of high school reunions for former 'brat' schools, and oddly, some, like us, are there every year.

And it happens, I think, not just because of this longing to go home, but also because we were always co-conspirators. We were trained in making magic places.

So this was my twentieth, fortieth reunion. But for at least Becky Johnston de Walden and Barbara Billet, with whom I talked, it

was their first reunion. After forty years they had the courage and the desire to come home again, and we, the "regulars" felt more whole



*Fred Schloss*

because of it. Every year it seems that someone finds us and appears, and it becomes for us too once again the first reunion.

This year, Fred Schloss lamented to me at the Saturday night dance that some people he had contacted were reluctant to come to the reunion. They felt they'd be out of place because they were too liberal or too conservative or they were gay or born again. Hey,

you know what? We don't care. Of course, some people are old friends and very close and will spend time together, but at the FAHS reunion the doors are all open, the party is for everyone, you can join any crowd for lunch or sightseeing and will be genuinely welcome. See, you were one of us. You are one of us.

When I got home to Indiana, Pennsylvania the town paper had a clipping about a local high school's 72<sup>nd</sup> reunion: twenty-some ninety year olds, a full quarter of the original graduating class were still meeting every year. I want to be at our 72<sup>nd</sup> reunion. And for those of you who keep putting off coming for the first time or for those of you who've come before but faded away from the party, I hope to see you there, because it will, I promise you, be magical.

*Bob Begg*





# FIND AN OLD FRIEND FOR OUR 40TH

June 7th, 2006 will be forty years since nearly 400 from the Frankfurt American High School class of 1966 graduated from the Gesellschaftshaus im Zoo. The madras plaid "Focus" reveals men in dress shirts, narrow ties and thin laped sport coats. The candid shots: cardigan sweaters, narrow legged pants, lettermen's jackets, the basketball shorts short, the socks long. Gold Cup socks matched the color of the oxford shirts. The women of '66 ran hose daily in penny loafers and simple black flats, jumpers and plaid pleated skirts fell just below the knees, Peter Pan collars set off bangs and/or flips and pale pink lipstick.



It's been twenty years since Gary Sams instigated our first reunion. A \$3.62 ad I placed in a '85 'Personals' column in a Norfolk, Va newspaper: "FAHS classes of '63 - '66 reunion in Chicago" assured me the 1st Vice Presidency, "SWFakaHotChic..." above "10 Plus looking for..." below. Bob Lord picked up a copy,

flew back to DC, called from National Airport. My first find. Nancy Palmer's ad in the "Army Times": "Where are you FAHS class of '66? I'm so lonely without you" was answered by Bob. His first. Bob Bepko found Pat Sterne being interviewed on PBS's "The McNeil Leher Hour." Chauncey Veatch's picture was in the "National Inquirer" dating Linda Evans. I found Jane Price in her own backyard while photographing it for a project. As I was leaving she happened to ask where I was from...added her brother, Rick, too.

As the official Vice President to Presidents Gary and then Virginia Search '64 I felt compelled to further the cause.



I sent postcards to alumni living near the annual reunion/business meeting. John Howell confessed it was one of the reasons he decided to attend. Being elected/conned into the prestigious position of FAHSAA Prez in '95, I felt morally obligated to find us. With Kathy Bates's help we chose 40 men's names from our yearbook. Those of us who worked on the '66 "Focus" placed the names of the state/country the student hailed from underneath the senior picture. Half of us in the '95 roster still lived in that state. On Yahoo's White Pages we simply typed in unusual names. Bingo! Alaeldin "Jack" Rachid and Pete Milhaldo. With Charlie Baxter we added Maine, ten came up. We then sent postcards saying we were looking for classmates, if you're a relative please pass it on. Deceased Uncle Charlie B's son sent the card on to our Charlie in Florida. Roger Reave in Georgia had been trying to find us. 16 out of 40. We couldn't find women without their married names. Kathy tried putting Pat O'Connor's name on the Internet and her sister answered. We're resurrecting our system.

Where are Jan Neville, Karen Saylor, Bobi Mitchell, Jim McNeely, Mike Peters, John McCarter, and \_\_\_\_? You fill in the blank. Johnny Sandidge has talked about coming. He can find Mike Dacy and bring him too. Lynn Plunkett has thought about it, here's her chance. Linda Mayfield, Paula Perkins, Jerry Ulbricht, Bruce Hinkle, Sharon Humphrey, Mike Leffler and \_\_\_\_ (you fill...) can return.

As an officer, I felt it my duty to attend. The laughter, the renewing of



friendships, viewing the First Timer's arrival have been worth the airline tickets. Who will remember me? How will I



recognize anyone? Why am I going, has been asked by most. Dick Bartelt '65 said "this is our hometown". It's mine, I'm a civilian punk that left Illinois at nine. We're from all walks of life, a warm, welcoming, diverse group. Judy Dowty has a wonderful rhythm in her soul and will have you up rock 'n rollin'.



Ex 'Teen Thirty' DJ Mike O'Connor can fill you in on all the song titles and artist. Actually, let's hire Mike as our Saturday

Night DJ. These young

whippersnappers haven't a clue what '66 sounded like. Dan O'Connor, in Australia, has been showing up for the past few and has convinced numerous '66ers to do so as well. Judy Kellond, our new VP, is putting a lot of energy into getting this information out to you. Life's speeding by, old friends are gems, laughter's needed, hugs appreciated, come join us. Our elders ('61 - '65) might



learn a thing or two from our efforts or possibly teach us. So the countdown is on, how many of us can be found?



*Susan Milstead Murphy '66*

Both of these websites have FHS '66 senior class pictures:

<http://www.geocities.com/wellesley/1659/EA.H.S.html>

<http://www.geocities.com/Athens/Thebes/1843>



# OK, A FEW PICTURES

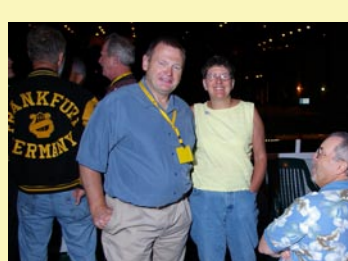
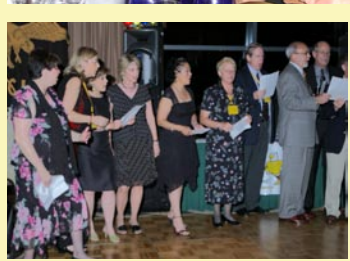
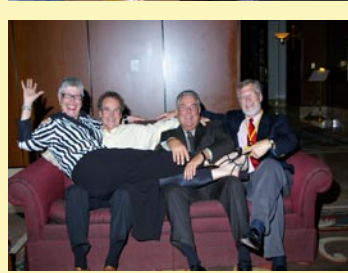
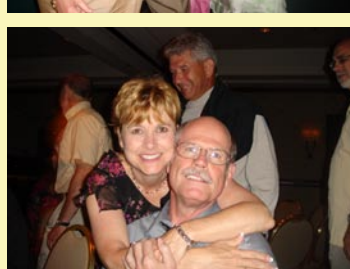
*Can you identify everyone?*

FRANKFURT AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL

APG 757, N.Y., N.Y.

INTERNATIONAL ADDRESS

FRANKFURT AMERIKANISCHE OBERSCHULE  
6 FRANKFURT AM MAIN, DEUTSCHLAND  
SIOLISTRASSE





Soon after celebrating our country's birth and watching spectacular 4<sup>th</sup> of July fireworks, Frankfurt Eagles of 63-66 gathered around the Windy City and homed in at the all-suite Omni Chicago Hotel in the heart of the famed Magnificent Mile for their customary reunion every 5 years at our Nation's fabulous Second City!

It was non-stop fun thanks to the terrific work of reunion organizers spearheaded so brilliantly by Leanne Corbin and Dick Bartelt. The reunion planners thought of everything, including great weather. Cooling off from the prior week's heat wave, Chicago greeted the Eagles with sunny San Diego-like temperatures and no rain throughout their entire stay! Some called this lucky, but most of us knew better.

Lake Michigan, or worked out in the fitness center. Others simply had fun strolling through the parks, visiting the Navy Pier, having a cold drink, or just relaxing at one of the many sidewalk cafes. All took the time to grab their Frankfurt Eagles logo polo shirts.

Thursday evening, the growing number of reunion attendees accepted Dick and Diane Bartelt's gracious invitation to join them at their home for a cook out. Those who attended could not have said it better than Leanne when she wrote: "Many thanks go out to Dick and Diane Bartelt who opened their house to us on Thursday evening. What a great adventure traveling out to the burbs - some by limo others by CTA train. What wonderful food and delightful conversation!"

Among the other decisions made at the Business Meeting was the popular selection of San Antonio as the location for the 2007 reunion.

Finally, all the FAHS Alums came together for the Saturday Night Bash at the Omni Ballroom. Frankie Valli's song "Oh What a Night," described the evening perfectly. The dance floor stayed crowded the entire evening as classmates enjoyed the old favorite songs played by one of the best DJ's ever for our reunion parties. It seemed just like yesterday as the boys and girls danced the twist, electric slide, Texas two-step, polka, be-bop, and stroll. As always, the ladies were lovely and the men dapper for the annual class photos and in what has become a favorite reunion tradition, Cindy Ravitsky led our beloved Melloteens in an outstanding

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## OUR KIND OF TOWN, CHICAGO WAS AGAIN IN 2005

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The fond memories of the 2005 reunion were numerous and varied.

The early arrivers did not take long to join up at the Omni Hotel's Cielo Bar to warm up for the reunion festivities soon to come. Coupled with the hospitality suite on the 23<sup>rd</sup> floor, which opened up Thursday, the Cielo Bar and hospitality suite became favorite rendezvous sites for Frankfurt Alums to catch up with classmates and plan daily outings between the big marquee-reunion events.

There was definitely an outing for everyone in Chicago. Some took advantage of the opportunity to shop the famous stores of Michigan Avenue to include the "American Girl Place" where Frankfurt ladies were spied buying dolls for their granddaughters. Those more culturally oriented went to places like the famed Adler Planetarium, the Field Museum, Shedd Aquarium, Museum of Science and Industry, and the Art Institute of Chicago. Those interested in more physical activities went to some famed old golf courses, swam and relaxed at the hotel pool, sailed

By Friday evening, the 2005 FAHS Chicago Reunion was in full force as everyone joined up for the always-popular Lake Michigan dinner cruise. The food was great and the architectural tour of the city's landmarks was a nice touch, but the most fun was the dancing on the top deck of the boat under the brilliant lights of the city skyline. The FAHS dancers were clearly getting warmed up for the Saturday evening Dinner-Dance.

The next morning was time for the annual FHS 63-66 Business meeting and selection of officers for the next 5 years. Congratulations to our incumbent President Barbara Motson Lieser who earned a second term to be Madam Prez after doing such a great job for the last 5 years. Also a well deserved congratulations to Judy Kellond Bader for her election to Vice President and to Maureen Flynn Gwynn for her election to Secretary. We all know that under their leadership, the Frankfurt American High School Alumni Association of 63-66 will continue to flourish.

performance of some favorite songs culminating in our alma mater.

From all of us that attended the 2005 reunion, our heartfelt thanks to Leanne, Dick, Janet and all those who worked so hard and diligently to make this reunion one of the best ever!

*Harlan Durgin '64*

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### What we come for...





# LEANNE'S NOTES

Well, if you weren't there you missed out on what I think was one of our best reunions yet! Many thanks go out to Dick and Diane Bartelt who opened their house to us on Thursday evening. What a great adventure traveling out to the burbs - some by limo others by CTA train. What wonderful food and delightful conversation! Chicago treated us to some excellent summer weather. Not a drop of rain in sight and pleasant 80+ temperatures. Thank goodness we missed their heat waive of the prior week.

On the Friday night boat ride the food was out of this world and the tour the Captain provided of the city landmarks was a nice touch. I think we had the best DJ we have ever had for our Saturday night dinner dance. And boy did we dance the night away. Thank goodness I have a desk job, my feet are still killing me! I truly enjoyed putting together the reunion along with Dick. Your kind words have made it even more worthwhile.

Make your calendars for Philadelphia June 21 - 25, 2006 and then in 2007 we return to San Antonio.

*Leanne Corbin*

Spouse and  
Honorary Eaglette  
Class of '65



# LETTER FROM THE PREZ

As you can see by the fact that it is me writing this letter, I am still the President of your Alumni Association. I'm not sure if it was the "Margaritas" the promise of a "crown" or that I could be "Empress" and not President for the next 5 years but somehow...they talked me into another 5 as your "leader".

I must tell you that my fellow officers and staff have made this position very enjoyable and the fact that many of them offered to also "stay on" and the new people who volunteered to help really made the decision for me to stay on. We have had five wonderful reunions in great cities thanks to the great work of these people and we look forward to putting on five more for our fellow classmates.

Chicago 05' was a great success...Dick Bartelt and Leanne Corbin did a wonderful job. The hotel was lovely with a perfect location, and the picnic at Dick & Diane's home on Thursday was an added delight to the weekend. The Captain of our cruise boat went out of his way to give us a wonderful view of the city from Lake Michigan on Friday evening...and the dinner/dance on Saturday night....well need I say more than from the first song to the last...the dance floor was full and "jumpin".... not bad for all us old folks!!! For all those who missed this great weekend in Chicago...start looking for a reunion near you in the next 5 years. We are moving this great weekend around from coast to coast...north to south...we would love to have you join us.

Reunion 06' is coming to the NE...The great and historical city of Philadelphia. I know we have a number of alumni in the area...some who have never been to a reunion and some who have not joined us for a few years. Do hope to see many of you next Summer.

Have a great year!

*Barbara Motson Leiser 65*

"Empress" FHS Alumni Association



## FAHSSA OFFICERS

Elected at Business Meeting in Chicago 2005

**President (Empress)** - Barbara Motson Leiser '65

**Vice President** - Judy Kellond Bader '66

**Treasurer** - Janet Surkin Heidorn '65

**Secretary** - Maureen Flynn Gwynn '66

**Reunion Coordinator** - Leanne Corbin (Honorary Eaglette)

**Mini-Reunion Coordinator** - Ken Lapin '64

**Captain-at-Arms** - Marcia Morrison '63

**Webmeister** - Al Macklin '65

**Newsletter Wizard** - Danny Tomberlin '65



# NEXT YEAR IN PHILLY!

Ok, I know you are looking at this and thinking, I thought we were going to Boston. And this was true until Boston got too complicated. So, based on the criteria – East Coast, never been there before, historic city, plenty of sightseeing, shopping, throw in a few good bars and eating establishments and good room-rates and the Board decided to move Reunion 2006 to Philadelphia. Let's face it we manage to have a great time no matter what city we visit! We look forward to welcoming members of the class of '66 for their 40th reunion and classmates from all other years on Friday, June 23 - Sunday, June 25, 2006.

Centrally located in the heart of Philadelphia our host hotel will be the Philadelphia Downtown Courtyard by Marriott offering us a room rate of \$134 single – quad, from Wednesday thru Sunday nights. Come early and join the camaraderie of your classmates. The block of rooms will be held until Wednesday, May 24, 2006. After that time it will be up to the hotel's discretion to honor this rate. I highly suggest that you make your reservations early so we don't run out of rooms at this rate like we did this year in Chicago. Please call 215-496-3200 or 800-321-2211 and mention Frankfurt American High School Reunion in order to secure the negotiated rate.

Planes, Trains and Automobiles - getting to Philadelphia poses few problems. The Philadelphia International Airport is located only seven miles from downtown and is served by the major and discount airlines offering non-stop direct service. If you are flying into Philly it is suggested that you take an airport shuttle, limo (USA Limo – 800-872-6070) or the SEPTA R1 to the Market Street East rail station (about \$5.50) as parking is at a premium. Amtrak also runs to Philadelphia. If you want to come in early or stay later, New Jersey Transit offers a direct line from Philadelphia to Atlantic City for that added gambling getaway.

Dripping in American history, Philadelphia is a city unlike any other. It is known by many names: Philly, the City of Brotherly Love, the Birthplace of the Nation and has been the site for many firsts, from educational to culinary. This is one city where a visitor can gaze upon the site where the Declaration of Independence was signed while eating a Philly Cheesesteak sandwich.

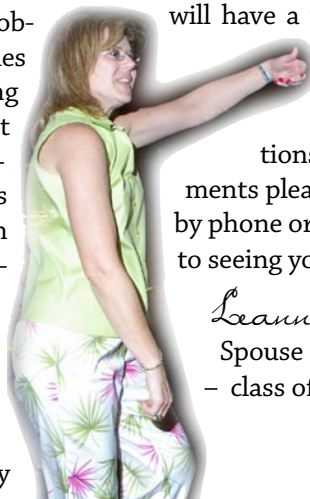
The original capital city of the country, Philadelphia is one of the most important cities in the history of the United States. Many of the downtown attractions are within walking distance from our hotel, so just packing comfortable shoes could be the easiest method of hitting all the sites or jump on the Phlash downtown loop bus that stops at 19 key locations throughout the city center. There is so much to see in Philadelphia from interactive light shows of the American Revolution to Benjamin Franklin's inventions, the Constitution Center - Independence Hall/Liberty Bell, the Academy of Natural Sciences and the US Mint and the Philadelphia Art Museum. With its first-rate museums, thriving contemporary gallery scene, and rapidly growing community of artists, Philadelphia has emerged as a serious art destination.

Nowadays a reunion is about personal appreciation of what a special time it was. And who has the best memory... there are lot's of senior moments as we see familiar faces and look at each other's high school photo-name tags and year books. It is incredibly fulfilling to share your memories with those who share that special Frankfurt bond. Come in early. We will have the hospitality suite open Thursday thru Sunday with several of us arriving a few days early. There is never enough time to catch up, renew or establish friendships. Saturday morning we will hold our business meeting in the hospitality suite and Saturday night we will have a wonderful dinner at our hotel followed by dancing the night away.

If you have any questions, suggestions or comments please feel free to contact me by phone or e-mail. We look forward to seeing you in Philadelphia!

*Leanne Corbin*

Spouse and Honorary Eaglette  
– class of '65





# PRINT & MAIL

## 2006 DUES PAYMENT and BUSINESS MEETING REGISTRATION

FRANKFURT AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION, CLASSES OF 1963-1966

JUNE 23-25, 2006 – PHILADELPHIA DOWNTOWN COURTYARD – PHILADELPHIA, PA

1. To pay 2006 dues, register for the Philadelphia reunion, etc., complete and return this form with your check payable to *FAHSAA, Inc.* to

Janet Surkin Heidorn • 6103 Trinidad Ave • Cypress, CA 90630-5359 • 714-897-6629 • janheidorn@earthlink.net

Name and Graduating Class: \_\_\_\_\_

Names and relationships of others attending: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone Number and E-Mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

2006 Dues* (Frankfurt High School Alumni only)	\$30.00 per year, \$250 for ten years	= \$ _____
Philadelphia Registration	\$25.00 per person	x _____ = \$ _____
Dinner & Dancing (Saturday 6/24/06 at the Philadelphia Downtown Courtyard)	\$40.00 per person	x _____ = \$ _____
Reunion Aid Fund**	voluntary	= \$ _____
	<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>= \$ _____</b>

\* Dues help us to continue to publish and post newsletters, pay operating costs, etc. Last year FAHSAA received dues from only a handful of alumni who did not attend the reunion. Please support your alumni association by paying your dues. Each newsletter mailing costs us about \$1200. (If you have access to the internet, send your e-mail address to Allen Macklin [allen.macklin@noaa.gov], so that we can deliver to you an electronic newsletter and further reduce our expenses.) We also incur costs at our reunions and business meetings. Pay your dues so that we can continue to serve you.

\*\* Reunion Aid Fund is an optional donation to help any alumni with some or all hotel, registration and event fees one time during any five-year period. Anyone in need of Reunion Aid, contact Janet Surkin Heidorn (see address, phone, and e-mail address above) for confidential arrangements.

2. Make hotel reservations and payment directly with the Philadelphia Downtown Courtyard, 21 Juniper Street, Philadelphia, PA 19107 <http://www.PhiladelphiaDowntownCourtyard.com>. Reserve your accommodations by calling 215-496-3200 or 1-800-321-2211. Ask for the Frankfurt American High reunion rate of \$134. Check-in is at 3:00 pm, and check-out is 12:00 noon. The block of rooms will be held until May 24, 2006. After that time, it will be at the hotel's discretion to honor this rate, so make reservations early. Valet Parking \$32 per day with in/out privileges.
3. For general questions about the meeting, contact Leanne or Hal Corbin, 770-778-9499, [corbin@gowebway.com](mailto:corbin@gowebway.com).

# PHILADELPHIA REGISTRATION FORM 2006



# BALDEAGLES ECHO



SEE YOU IN  
PHILADELPHIA  
2006!

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Frankfurt American High School Alumni Association  
C/O Hal & Leanne Corbin  
4952 Lakeland Drive  
Marietta GA 30068-4325

