



## 2007 Reunion in Boston



**The red coats are coming, the red coats are coming!** No, I'm sorry the Poitiers Panthers are coming.

We had a wonderful assortment of places to vote on. A dude ranch in Tucson, AZ, a bed & breakfast in Bristol, TN, Alaska, Baltimore, MD, and Atlanta, GA with Boston the big winner.

Jim Policastro and Ray Noveck will be hosting plus there are several other alumni in the area that I'm sure will be willing to help make it a wonderful experience for us. They will be checking with the various hotels so see what time of year would be best. The association voted on having the reunions every two

years so that if you missed one it wouldn't be such a long time in between.

### WHAT TO SEE

#### **Beacon Hill**

Elegant brownstones, gas-lights, cobblestones, home of the Brahmins who once ran the town. If you must, [Cheers](#) is at 84 Beacon Street (be aware that the lines are long and the bar doesn't actually look like the one on TV). It's across from the Public Garden, where you can take a ride on a person-powered Swan Boat and pet the statues of Mrs. Mallard and her ducklings.

#### **Faneuil Hall & Quincy Market**

This is one of the "stops" on the Freedom Trail, but is today better known as a large "festival market." Faneuil (generally pronounced "Fanyule," but some residents do call it "Fannel") Hall is the squarish building with the grasshopper weathervane on top.

#### **Freedom Trail**

Boston played a critical role in the Revolution, from the Boston Massacre to the Boston Tea Party to Paul Revere's ride, The Freedom Trail is a 2.5-mile red line in

the sidewalk that links 18 historic sites downtown and in Charlestown, from Revolutionary graveyards and [Old Ironsides](#) to the shops of Quincy Market, the State Houses (both old and new) and Boston Common.

#### **Harvard Square**

The place in the Boston area for serious people watching - from skate punks to tweedy profs. More bookstores than you'll find in some states. The Chessmaster (play him for \$2; if you win, you get your money back). Some unique shops, but, like Quincy Market, increasingly home to national chains. See if you can spot the offices of Dewey, Cheatham and Howe (really home to the Car Talk guys). Oh, yeah, and Harvard University (and no, you can't pahk ya cah in Harvihd Yahd). Get off at the [Harvard Square](#) stop on the Red Line.

As you can see this is just a sampling of things to do. Get your piggy bank out and start putting in all those pennies, nickels and dimes and plan on attending next reunion. ***You won't be sorry!***

## New Officers Elected

The association elected new officers: They are:

### President

John Hartman

### Vice President

Mary L Crabbe Smith

### Secretary

Ilene Hampton Smith

### Treasurer

Janice Addison Severson

### Web Site

Paul Fish and Siv Hendry Keyser

I want to add that I have thoroughly enjoyed my years serving as your Secretary/ Treasurer. On one side I will truly miss the pleasure and on the other I am ready to tackle other things. I know the new officers will enjoy being in contact with you as much as I have. I have made so many friends by doing this job.

# Sleepless in Seattle was a huge success!

If you weren't able to make the reunion you missed a wonderful time. The weather couldn't have been better. The scenery was wonderful and the old and new friends were just great.

I hope the following pictures and messages will inspire you to join us in 2007. **Peggy**



*Paul Fish and Peggy Taylor Anderson*

Enjoy the reunion? Enjoy the reunion, are you kidding? I had a great time, no make that a fantastic time. My only regret was that Sammie was sick. Did anyone tell you that it turned out to be pneumonia and that we had to stay over so that she could be in the hospital for five days while they gave her antibiotics? She is slowly recovering, but is just so weak that it still worries me. Thank you for thinking about her. I got to see a lot of downtown Seattle, most of it walking. I feel like I know it like the back of my hand. HA HA She is a lovely old city, kind of dirty around the edges of her skirt, but hanging in there. Back to the reunion itself, I felt younger than I have in years. Being around old friends and making some

great, great new friends did wonders for me. I haven't gotten silly and danced like that in years and that is the real me that I possibly locked up for awhile and forgot about. Anyway, talking and touring and talking and eating and talking and dancing and ta..... well I think you were there so you know what I mean. **Email from Chuck Henson. 63**



*Frank Ramirez, Epp Jurima Sonin, Siv Hendry Keyser, Chuck Henson*



*Will the real Ernie please stand up!*



*Our hostess Carol Harth Salick giving thank you gifts to Sandra Steele Nicol and Peggy Taylor Anderson*



*Below: Thank you gift to Carol for a wonderful job*



*Above: Betty Power Tamble & husband, Mike*

*Right: Sharon Finneran Brann & Jeanni Roberts Bax give Ernie a hug*





*Lad & Priscilla Culkowski with Sue Petterson Sharpe*



*Jeani Roberts Bax & Bob Palmer*



*Mary Ellen Beck Millhouse & Beth Call Fort*



*Mary L Smith Crabbe*



*Paul Fish and Jim Poliscastro*



*Sharon Finneran Brann with Miss Pam Crandall*



*Jim Stewart and Charles "Chuck" Sherwood*

This is just a sampling of photos that were taken at the reunion. Jim Stewart has received more than 700 photos that he will be editing and choosing to put on a CD for us. Alumni that attended will receive a copy with a photo memory book that I will be putting together as a thank you for attending. Others are welcome to purchase either the CD and/or book for \$10 each. Any monies received will go toward the cost of the next reunion. If interested contact me prior to 11/15/05 at



Left: Grey Kinsley (62) was injured in a Volkswagen accident shortly after high school and has been wheel chair bound throughout his adult life. He really wanted to attend the Seattle reunion and I had committed to fly him there in my airplane but he had broken bones which did not allow travel. Ernie created the trophy and I agreed to deliver it personally to Grey. It conveniently worked out that I was meeting with Coach Kling and his wife. They graciously agreed to accompany me in delivering the trophy. **Email**

*Jim and Coach Ralph Kling (football coach 58-60) and wife Irene presented Grey Keinsley 62 his award last week in Denver.*



*Bob Hugill accepting his award*



*Ernie holding the poster for Gen Doug Brown designed by Sonny Craven*

At this point, I wish to thank very much Jim and John Neff 65 for their persistence in finally tracking down these elusive trophies and for getting them to the correct recipients. Since the Seattle Reunion a few weeks ago, John waited for the trophies to get to the right address in Tacoma. For some strange reason, the UPS folks sent everything to John's old house in Tacoma instead of to the one address that John had given me. John had actually moved from that old address 2 years ago. I am glad he knew how to pull the correct strings and to keep track of all these trophies.

Then he was able to get Bob Hugill's 61 trophy to Bob and his family. Next, John mailed Grey's award, which weighed 28 pounds, to Colorado Springs to Jim Stewart so that he could formally present it to Grey at his house. By great coincidence, one of Grey's former football coaches at Poitiers was indeed Ralph Kling, and Coach happened to be in Denver at the time that Jim was going to visit Grey.

Thanks to all of you who went out of your way to make some of our Panthers happy with some well deserved recognition. I owe all of you a drink in 2007 in Beantown. Now I just have to give General Doug Brown his award, and my life will be complete. Don't worry, folks, we're working on it. Thanks for being so patient. I'll keep you informed. **Ernie 64**

**Class of 60-61 prospective of reunion from Mary Ellen Beck Millhouse 61**-Each reunion since I have been found has been special for me--each for different reasons. Sometimes it was the surprise of seeing a long lost friend (Doug Hale when he showed up unexpectedly at the Charleston reunion) or teacher (Nancy Reed at the Wine Country reunion and Dona Sue Black at the Atlanta Overseas Brats Reunion). Sometimes it was the location and the people with whom I shared the sights (dancing in New Orleans every night). Sometimes it was the things I learned about my friends that I never knew when I was in high school (like how much the guys were intimidated by the GIs). But this year was like no other for many of us in the Classes of '60 and '61 because we got to be with our friend, Bob Hugill. And for me I finally got to dance with him for the first time ever--and he is a great dancer! Beth Call and I met up early in San Francisco and spent 4 days being roomies while driving up the coast and inland before picking up Jim Stewart at Boeing where he arrived in his own plane. Visiting the Museum of Flight with a former fighter pilot then later listening as he and Chuck Henson told their flying stories over dinner are the things that make our reunions different from many of the stateside ones. The three of us hung out and toured with Paul Fish and his wife Nancy and with Don Quigley (a first-time reunionite). Don will probably long remember lunch in a quaint little Italian restaurant while a rather spirited discussion of the Hurricane Katrina response swirled around him or being torn between catching the ferry and dancing yet another twist. Soon our touring group grew with the addition of Chuck Henson and Frank Ramirez (he's younger, but we won't tell) who made sure we got to the Curiosity Shop. And our Tillicum cruise wouldn't have been the same if we didn't have the tag-team humor of Sue Pratt and Beth Champagne. They have kept us laughing through several reunions. Others in our classes of '60 and '61 toured in different groups. I had a spur-of-the-moment tour with Epp Jurima (a real young one) whom I hardly knew in France, yet in Seattle we found we shared many similar arts and arts education interests. So all across the city we did what we always seem to do when we come together. We pick up our lives where we left off in France and live the next few days just like we did there--laughing, eating, dancing, walking, talking--TOGETHER.

## Hurricane Katrina—Rosie's Story



Above: Rosie standing in front of her FEMA trailer. It is a small camper with three people living in it.

Right: All their belongings that survived on the porch.



Mold had begun to grow and a church group was able to come in and tear out the wet drywall and insulation. Floors and cabinets will also need to be removed.

### *A BIG HUG AND THANK YOU FROM ROSIE*

After Hurricane Katrina I donated as I generally try to do to the Red Cross and other organizations however after experiencing Hurricane Ivan last year I felt compelled to try and help someone personally. Something that I knew would make a difference in a real person's life. I sent an email out to all the alumni prior to the reunion that if they would like to contribute to this family in Bayou La Batre, AL that was in need.

I can't thank the following individuals enough for their financial support in my efforts to relieve one family's misery. They are: John & Janice Severson, John & Stephanie Hartman, Carol Younts Boteilho, Siv & Roger Keyser, Barbara Burger Fersch, David Vancil, Karen Schunke Edwards, Maggie & Dick Dearnley, Paul & Nancy Fish, Elaine DeConstanzo, Priscillia & Lad Culkowski, Cynthia Campanella Dunne, Raymond Noveck, Richard Elmore, John Lemm and Linda Thomson Sexton. All total the amount was over \$3000.

While I was doing this, Frank Scaplen got in touch with Rosie by telephone. He managed to send clothing down to the family. Also Rosie told me that Frank calls her every day. When the phone rings every morning at 6:30 a.m. she knows it's Frank checking up on them. He has given them detailed instructions on what to be doing to

move this process along. He figured out the amount of materials to purchase and told them to get an estimate from Home Depot, which she showed me totaled \$1700. She now has to find a contractor to complete the work and hoped that I knew a group that could do the work for her. I told her we were all scattered.

While I was going over Rosie's bills with her she was explaining the frustration in not receiving help. Her husband is disabled and she has an adopted 14 yr. old grandson that she is raising. She had just buried a daughter the week before the hurricane and then the hurricane came along and destroyed everything in her house. She was so depressed she had to go to the doctor. She told me she stands in lines most days trying to get necessary items. Salvation Army did give her a voucher for a new washing machine but couldn't help pay her electric bill of \$300. I asked why her bill was so high and she said she had purchased a washing machine recently from the electric company which was lost. Some of the money received will pay off this amount.

I was concerned that Rosie's bills would get behind. I have one coupon for one of her mortgages (she has 3) and plan on

paying it for three months. John & Stephanie Hartman volunteered to make 3 payments on her first mortgage. The loan she has with the agency I work for USDA, Rural Development has put a moratorium on her payment for six months.

They will need to replace the HVAC, flooring, cabinets, bedding and refrigerator.

Rosie and her family aren't through this ordeal yet however she wanted me to thank everyone that was willing to help her. I feel that it made a huge difference in her life. Not just monetarily but emotionally. It made her feel that at least someone cares what happens to her and her family that she doesn't get from all the other groups where she waits in line and then gets turned away.

I plan on keeping in touch with Rosie to make sure she continues to progress so if anyone would still like to donate you may send the money to me at :

Peggy Anderson, and I will be glad to pass it along.

THANKS AGAIN!

## *Sleepless in Seattle*

It has been a month since the Seattle Poitiers High School Reunion. I had such a great time and enjoyed every minute of it.

**Thursday:** I left Orlando at 7:30 am. Groan. The flight was uneventful but almost immediately the fun began once I landed in Seattle. I had been sending emails back and forth to Priscilla Talbot Culkowski for several weeks and so the big plan was to meet and share a shuttle together with Priscilla, her husband Lad, and Carol Younts and Sue Sharpe. My plane was late but after finally getting my bags we headed to the Mayflower in a limo. What luxury! We had a great time on the way to the hotel. I was lucky to get into my room early. Priscilla, Carol, and Sue had to wait a few hours. They decided to go for a small bite to eat while they waited. I settled in and took a walk around the area. It was a bit drizzly but I loved it. It was a quite a change from the humidity I was used to in Orlando, FL. After returning to the hotel, I got ready for the nights festivities. Lad and Priscilla had mentioned we would meet in the hotel lobby to catch the shuttle to the ferry for Tillicum Village. The ferry ride itself was pleasant. When we arrived at the village, we were aware of the strong scent of steaming clam nectar -- ugh! Lad made it known that if I did not want mine he would take care of my portion for me. Gladly!!!! The main meal was scrumptious. Lots of wonderfully fresh salmon, salad, potatoes, rice, bread and on the table our dessert (a chocolate in the shape of a salmon - Yum - much more to my liking than the clam nectar.) Several of us shared a bottle of Tillicum Village red wine. It was pretty tasty. The floor show was not a Disney production but still quite enjoyable. After the show we had a few minutes to browse the gift shop. It didn't take me long to purchase a Tillicum Village T-shirt for my husband Vern (to add to his already huge collection at home!) On the return trip the Seattle Skyline at night was spectacular. Once back at the hotel, we decided to stop in the hospitality room and visit some more.

**Friday:** Woke up to a very rainy day. I walked over to Bartlett's Drug Store to buy a camera battery. Low and behold when I had been walking around the store, I saw Jeani Roberts and a few seconds later Dr. Ernie Ramos (dah man). We chatted for a few seconds and asked the security guard to take our picture with the Bartlett Halloween Dummy named Ernie (really true). Got back to the hotel in time to attend a meeting presented by the hotel personnel about the local activities. I decided to go on the Snoqualmie/Winery Tour. Twenty people from different hotels went on the tour. Since I was on my own, I decided to sit in the front with the tour guide. It was the best decision of the day. There were several young couples with kids who carried on their own conversation the entire tour. Grrrr. I was glad to be in front. We stopped at the Columbia Winery first for some wine tasting then went across the street to St Michelle's for an actual tour of the winery with some more wine tasting. I bought a bottle of the sweet white wine to take to Hawaii to share with my husband. After lunch at the winery, we drove through the Dahila Fields. What dazzling colors. The flowers are grown to be sold at the Pike's Place Market in Seattle. From there we went to the Falls. By the way, Sean Connery (007) stays at the Inn at the Falls when he is in the area. We took more photos and went into the gift shop (naturally) before heading back to Seattle. I got back in enough time to clean up before meeting Lad, Priscilla, and others for dinner at the Ocean Grille. It was delicious and very upscale. We all ate well. Carol and Sue ordered a yummy piece of cheesecake that was so huge it was passed around the table (with no complaints from us!) Upon returning to the hotel we headed to the hospitality room for more visiting.

**Saturday:** Saturday was the alumni meeting and selection of new officers and the location for the next reunion. Yeah, Boston. After, we headed out for our specific outing of the day. Priscilla, Lad, and I decided to go to Pike's Place Market for our day outing. We visited the fish market, the original Starbucks, and while cruising the market we met a street performer named Maride who stopped to chat with us for a while. She added quite a bit of the local color to the day. She said she was a "Right Radical Hippie". What a character! The sights and smells of the market were well worth the trip. Watching the "flying fish" and tasting other free samples was quite enjoyable. I will always remember it. I lived in Tacoma in the late 70's and it brought back some good memories. We took a city bus to Pioneer Square and then decided to tour the Seattle Underground. What an experience. The tour was even more exciting when near the end of the tour a structural archway fell (just minutes after we had walked under it). Life is full of near misses. Of course, the grand finale dinner/dance was the highlight of the weekend. More pictures were taken, group dancing, and a bit of wine made the whole experience one I will cherish. I was able to talk at length to Ms. Crandall. My sister Eileen had been very adamant that I talk to her and to tell her that she was one of her favorite teachers. Eileen said Ms Crandall told her to never take anything for granted in life. Eileen never forgot it. I hated to cut my evening short but since I had to catch a 7:30 am flight to Hawaii the next day I had to call it a night/morning????

**Sunday:** It was really a challenge getting ready the next morning!!! Ha. Sylvia Anderson Theut agreed to share a cab with me to SEATAC. She came up to my room so she could finish getting ready so she would not disturb her roomies. It was nice to have one last visit with her again. I am so excited about the next reunion in Boston. Friends, fun, and more memories - what a terrific combination. Poitiers Panthers Ole Ole.



Till 2007,

*Sharon Finneran Brann (65)*

## ALUMNI NEWS

I'm sorry to send an email to all of you at once & not to each of you but it takes less time this way. I'm going to ask all of you to pray for me on Monday, 10/17/05. I will be undergoing a 5-hour back surgery.

I have a bad back for a number of years, as some the fellas found out when they very sweetly pushed me all over at the Charleston reunion. It has gotten progressively worse & now the only thing to do is surgery. I don't have to tell any of you I do not like the idea of anyone "messaging" that close to my spinal cord. However, my surgeon is reported to be the best Neurosurgeon in the State & what's more, I trust him.

This reason I'm asking for your prayers is because it's going to be a "tricky" surgery for all concerned. You see, I have other medical problems that could be a problem. For example, diabetes, asthma, hypoxemia (thus the reason for oxygen) etc. Those are the big ones.

My daughter's name is Laurie and her home phone is (303) 948-2781. Just in case you want to know what's going on.

Love to all of you,  
Phyllis Brader (Stice)

UPDATE: Phyllis went into the hospital Monday for back surgery. When applying the anesthesia, doctors were unable to stabilize her dropping blood pressure so they cancelled the surgery until they can find the source of the problem. She is receiving a battery of tests today and when I know more I will forward the information. I am in contact with her daughter. Email from Jim Stewart

*Since this is my final newsletter I want to provide you with the new address you will need to send any updates on your mailing and email addresses to. Please remember to keep Ilene updated and look forward to the next newsletter in the new year.*

*It has been a pleasure to serve as your secretary/treasurer.*

*Peggy Taylor Anderson*

Ilene Hampton Smith