



Bay High School

# Class of 1962

November 2010

[www.bayhighschool1962.com](http://www.bayhighschool1962.com)



Tuesday, November 2  
Election Day

Sunday, November 7 the  
clocks FALL BACK an hour  
as Daylight Savings Time  
Ends



Thursday, November 11  
Veterans Day

See special Military Section  
in this newsletter



Thursday, November 25 Thanksgiving Day

Still searching for a Bay High School 1962 yearbook that does not have a bunch of “notes” written in it. We need a clean copy for two upcoming projects.

**The Bay Alumni Association** is updating the master database and they have asked each class to verify their information. So that means we need the following from you; name, address, phone number and email address. **This is a change ...Bay Alumni does want email addresses and will not share them with anyone else.** If you are interested in receiving the Shoreline by email ...GO GREEN....please mark an X by that on the questionnaire.

On the website homepage click on the word **PRINT**. This will take you to the form that we would like everyone to return to us. This will save us mailing costs. Print it out and mail or email it back for our records please, please, please. The sooner we hear from everyone, the faster we can get started with plans for the reunion.

The form also has questions about the 50th reunion and space for you to write additional thoughts. Our goal is to check out all leads, consider your feedback, and plan one heck of a party. Does that sound good to you?



## *November Birthdays*

*Wishing You A  
Very Special Day*

3 Jim Templeman, Jill Rockenbach  
5 Judy Powers, Dwight Allen  
6 Gary Kalister  
7 Jacqueline Sexton, Heather Hall  
8 Sandra Chrystal, Gayle Gosewisch,  
Tom Ditzel  
12 Martie Todd  
16 Judy Lester  
17 Dale Jarvis  
24 Sidonie Smith, Alan Baber  
30 Barb Magill

If we missed your birthday...send us  
an email and we won't miss it again.



## PARTY



Come to the  
**2nd Annual Florida Picnic**  
for 1962 BHS  
classmates and friends.

If you are anywhere near Tampa for any  
reason, come join us.

The picnic will be held on March 19 from  
12 ~ 6 p.m. at John Chesnut Sr. Park, 2200  
East Lake Rd ~ Shelter #5, Palm Harbor, FL.  
The cost is \$5.00 pp. Come share food and  
memories from the best time of our life!

To RSVP or for more information please  
contact Ken Mick at [kenmick@pacbell.net](mailto:kenmick@pacbell.net) or  
call 352-688-9380.

Committee: Barb Seaman Lauderback, Ken  
Mick, Clewell Smith, and Jean Sheppard  
Stapleton





### **Lunch Bunch**

A few classmates got together last month in Cleveland .... Susie Murray (New Jersey) & Tim VanSyckle (Florida) were both in town and decided to see if anyone was interested in having lunch. Lots of chatter, and good food.

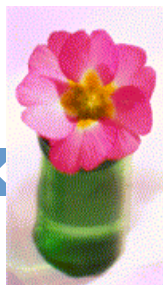
First row L-R Cheryl Galer, Judy Lester, Carol Hill, Callie Phinney, Sallie Schwank,  
Carole Lumm and Susie Kitchin.

Back row L-R Susie Murray, Marty Moore, Bruce Michael, Al Nelson, Tim VanSyckle,  
Gary Kalister, Geof Greenleaf, Pam Irwin, Ken Juergens

Did you enjoy reading about your BHS friends and seeing pictures?

You too can appear in our newsletter.

Send your news and pictures to [sgrubbl@comcast.net](mailto:sgrubbl@comcast.net)



**FRANCES R. MIHALEK**, 89, of Bay Village, OH, passed away peacefully on October 22, 2010 at Fairview Hospital, surrounded by her family. She was born in Newburgh, NY, on February 1, 1921, a daughter of Stanley Stone and Ruth Curtis Roach. She graduated from Lock Haven High School (Pennsylvania) in 1939 and attended a business college in Binghamton, NY. She was employed by the Higbee Company for 44 years serving in various managerial positions, continuing with the Dillard Company after its purchase of Higbee's. She retired in 1992. While employed at the Higbee Company, she belonged to their Choral Club and Drama Club. Frances volunteered with the Heart Association, the Cancer Society, Crippled Children and Leukemia Societies. She was a member of the Bay Presbyterian Church. She was predeceased by her husband, John Paul Mihalek. **She is survived by her daughter, Barbara Hartman of North Hollywood, CA;** and three grandchildren, Lauren, Noelle and Kenneth. She is also survived by six great-grandchildren; and a brother, Richard Roach of Southbury, CT. She was also preceded in death by brothers, Kenneth, Stanley, Donald and his twin Robert; a sister, Bette Sucher; and her grandson, Brent Schreiber. Memorial services for Frances were held on Tuesday, October 26 at 12 noon at Bay Presbyterian Church, 25415 Lake Rd., Bay Village, OH. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the church or to the American Cancer Society.



**RICHARD (DICK) SCHWANK**, age 99, of Venice, FL, (formerly of Bay Village), passed away peacefully October 18, 2010. He leaves behind two daughters, Sandra (Bill) Field and **Sallie Schwank** of Avon Lake; nephew Dean of Solon; companion of many years, Myrtle Mason; six grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren. Memorial service was held in Venice, FL.

**Class of 1962 would like to extend their deepest sympathy to both Barb and Sallie and to their families.**



# Military Service



## The Following Classmates Served in the US Military

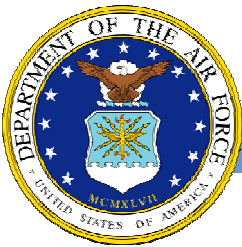
**This section when completed will be added to our website. Several other classmates have been contacted and their stories will be added soon. If you served in the US Military and we have not contacted you, please drop a line and tell us your story.**

**David Batley** was drafted shortly after marrying Heather in 1966 --fresh from college at Ohio U., and new to his first post-college job in Cleveland. The Army was initially not at all what he wanted or intended to do with his life, but the Vietnam period changed many lives. David went to basic training at Ft. Benning, Georgia, followed by Advanced Infantry Training at Ft. McClellan, Alabama, then into an Infantry company, where he decided he needed to convince the Army he should be something like a clerk-typist, not a foot soldier. The Army had other plans, however, and after he applied to go to Officer Candidate School to escape the drudges of enlisted life, he was shocked to learn he had been selected to go back to Ft. Benning to attend Infantry OCS, and become a combat platoon leader--not at all what he had in mind!



After six months of hell at the Infantry school, he was commissioned a second lieutenant, and immediately applied for a branch transfer to Military Intelligence. He was selected, and he and Heather moved to Baltimore, where he went through several intelligence courses at Ft. Holabird, the location of the Army Intelligence Center and School. The final course was the six-month Counterintelligence Special Agent course, a combination of CIA, Secret Service, and FBI training. Towards the end of the course, David received orders that his first assignment would be with a Special Forces intelligence detachment at Ft. Bragg, North Carolina. However, as the course ended, emergency deployment orders were issued for the entire class of 30 agents, including David. All would be sent to a "location in Southeast Asia." Figuring that it was Vietnam, David and Heather returned to Cleveland prior to departing the country. Heather was pregnant with our daughter, Sloane, so she returned to Bay while David was overseas.

The "location in Southeast Asia" turned out to be South Korea, where an emergency buildup of troops was taking place in the wake of the USS Pueblo capture in January 1968, along with the North Korean attacks and firefight incidents in South Korea. David arrived there as part of the build-up of a deterrent force, and was assigned to an intelligence unit near the DMZ. David was placed in a "cover" position as a civilian government agent, to disguise his rank as an Army lieutenant. This gave him freedom and access, and most important, cooperation, when dealing



(Batley continued)

with higher-ranking American and South Korean military, police, and intelligence personnel. After a 15 month tour, David came home to Heather, and a new member of the family, daughter Sloane, who was almost 11 months old!

David's career continued and he experienced several interesting assignments over the 26 years, including deployments to the Middle East/Southwest Asia in joint rehearsals preceding the "first" Gulf War (Desert Storm). The toughest place he ever had to go was Somalia, on the Horn of Africa, where the US was tasked with removing the Soviet influence that had dominated the country for several years. Unfortunately, tribal rivalries filled the gap in this economically deprived country, ending with the terrible incidents that were documented in "Black Hawk Down," when Army Rangers and other personnel were slaughtered during a mission to arrest the warlords.

David retired from the Army as a lieutenant colonel less than a year before this incident, and began a second career in communications, graphic design and photography.

### **George Gehrke**

I was drafted and entered the U.S. Army on September 20th, 1967. Basic training was at Fort Benning, Georgia and then Fort Gordon in Augusta, Georgia for my schooling in Avionics Navigation Equipment Repair. It was obvious that my military destination was Vietnam, therefore I signed up for an extra year to learn Avionics. Bay Village High School did not offer Shooting 101 and my lack of weapon firing skills convinced me that I and others were far safer if I was not assigned to the infantry. Surprisingly, I did receive a Sharpshooter's Medal. However, I think the awarding was rigged. I still do not believe I ever hit the target!

I arrived in Vung Tau, Vietnam and remember looking out of the plane window as we taxied down the airstrip and seeing a pile of dead rats with a sign on top proclaiming, "Bubonic Plague is Here". The typical Vietnam tour was one year and I immediately had a bad feeling about that scary country seeing the rats and people running around in black pajamas and straw hats. Upon arrival the welcoming Sergeant asked for volunteers to work the night shift and I eagerly raised my hand. My thought was that the Viet Cong normally sneaked around and attacked at night so it was better for me to be awake than sleeping. As the days went by Vung Tau was not so bad after all because it was located at the most southern tip of Vietnam far from the actual fighting. I was assigned to the Air Force base there and enjoyed watching the F4 Phantom jets roar off in the early mornings for their assigned bombing missions. The air base also had plenty of Huey HU-1B helicopters with door mounted machine guns and rocket pods. I volunteered whenever the opportunity arose to take repaired helicopter avionics equipment to the remote bases just to ride in the Hueys and experience the adrenalin rush of flying just above the jungle tree tops and hearing the "whoop whoop whoop of the propeller blades. Fortunately, my Vietnam service ended prior to the Viet Cong's major Tet Offensive and I departed intact. I do mention that during my entire Vietnam tour I never experienced actually seeing or being with anyone smoking or taking drugs. Drinking beer or whiskey and smoking cigarettes were the norm. I also never saw Bob Hope.



(Gehrke continued )

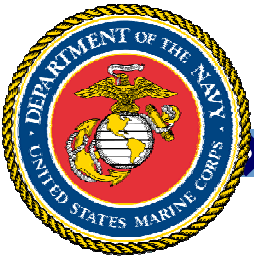
I was assigned in April 1968 to the U.S. Army's Material Command, Europe in Munich, Germany to work in the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff, Aircraft Maintenance. My jungle fatigues, combat boots and hat were never worn again. For the next two years I tediously labored over the Army's European five year aircraft depot maintenance program and longed for any type of excitement. I found it by joining the Lotus Racing Car Club and twice attended the Monaco Grand Prix. It was thrilling to see Graham Hill racing his Lotus. I even saw Prince Rainier and Princess Grace attending the Grand Prix. I also saw really, really rich people at the marina driving their Ferrari's and Lamborghini's off of mega million dollar yachts.

Being stationed in Munich provided me with a newly found desire to travel, and besides Monaco, several trips were taken to France, Austria, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland and Italy. Traveling around Europe was exciting, and working at my Army job was boring, but educational. I was honorably discharged on July 2, 1969 and will always proudly remember my military service. National Defense Service Medal, 2

### **Jeff Katzenmeyer**

After receiving a BS Degree in Biology from Ohio Northern University (1962-1966), and while I was pursuing a Master of Science Degree in Physical Therapy at Case Western Reserve University, I received my draft notice into the US Army. As I was currently enrolled in classes I was granted a student deferment. But, the writing was on the wall. So, during my second year of grad school I joined the US Navy and was commissioned an Ensign. Following grad-school completion I attended officer indoctrination school at Bethesda, Maryland: the "Women's Officer School," not a joke, all neophyte male or female medical service corp officers (nurses, PT's, OT's, Dieticians) attended this indoctrination program. Upon completion, my Naval Career was launched after receiving my Official Diploma from the Women's Officer School. From 1968-1988 I applied my therapy and developing managerial skills as a physical therapist in the Medical Service Corp. I was stationed, in chronological order, at the following Naval Hospitals: Great Lakes, Ill., Camp Pendleton, Ca., Oakland, Ca., Okinawa, Japan, and for the last ten years of my career at the Navy Regional Medical Center/Hospital, San Diego, Ca. where I ended my career as the Head, Physical and Occupational Therapy Department. I retired in February, 1988, as a Commander, MSC USN.





## Don Munro

I entered the USAF Reserves in 1966, and went on active duty in 1967. In 1968 I volunteered for The Air Force Photo Mapping Wing in Tuy Hoa Vietnam and flew on C-130 aircraft as a Ground/Air Radio Operator. I came back stateside in 1969 and returned to Saigon and Nha Trang, Vietnam to finish out my tour as an AFLS (Air Force Language School) advisor to the South Vietnamese Air Force. "I wouldn't want to do it again, but I am proud I served our country. All gave some, some gave all."



**Story from Don Munro.....** In 1969 I was stationed in Nha Trang, Vietnam. I was told that an army officer was looking for S/Sgt Munro. Being I was in the Air Force, I couldn't understand why he was specifically looking for me. Of course I was thinking, "what did I do now?" I had the officer come in and I saluted him. After a few uncomfortable minutes the officer tilted his sun glasses back and said "Hey Donnie it's me, Brucie, from Bay Village". We spent the afternoon together catching up, but it meant so much to me that Bruce Michael found me. It got my mind off Vietnam and back to Bay Village for awhile. I will never forget his visit that day. Thanks Brucie!!!



Pictures that were recently found....pictures from my visit with Brucie in 1969



## Al Nelson

I was in the US Naval Reserves. Two years active duty from 64 to 67. I was a Sonar Tech guy. Spent the first eight months in Key West going to school. The remaining part of my term in Newport, RI on a destroyer. No action in the Vietnam War. Went to Halifax, Nova Scotia and down to Florida a couple of times. The fleet was preparing to go on a Mediterranean cruise when I got out.

## Clewell Smith

I was drafted in February, 1968 and served on active duty in the U.S. Army until September 1969. I did my basic training at Fort Knox, Kentucky and went through Advanced Infantry Training at Fort Dix, New Jersey. I applied for Infantry Officer Candidate School while at Ft. Dix and was accepted but instead of the infantry school I was sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma to the artillery OCS. After a couple months there and being unsuccessful in my attempt to transfer to the infantry school at Fort Benning, I withdrew and was sent to Vietnam where I joined the 173d Airborne Brigade as a rifleman in August, 1968.

I was assigned to an infantry squad in Company A of the 1<sup>st</sup> Battalion 50<sup>th</sup> (Mechanized) Infantry which was attached to the 173d Airborne and charged with providing security for supply convoys traveling on Highway 19 from An Khe to Pleiku in the Central Highlands area. In this capacity my squad operated out of an armored personnel carrier but occasionally would be called upon to participate in search and destroy missions wherein we would be transported to our assigned area of operations by helicopter. In May, 1969 I was promoted to the rank of Sergeant (E5) and given squad leader responsibilities.

While in Vietnam I was awarded an Air Medal and two Bronze Star Medals, the second with an Oak Leaf Cluster, for ground actions against North Vietnamese Regular Army forces in and around the Mang Yang Pass and the An Khe Valley.

I was released from active duty upon my return to the U.S. in September 1969.



*This is a photo of me receiving a Bronze Star in August 1969 from Colonel James Woodall, Commanding 173d Airborne Brigade.*