



Bay High School

Class of 1962

May 2011

www.bayhighschool1962.com

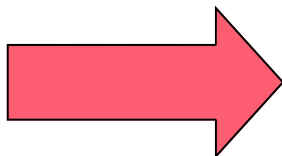
Picture Yourself at the Class of 1962 ~ 50th Reunion

NEWS RELEASE Saturday night...THE BIG EVENT...the official Bay High School Class of 1962 ~ 50th Reunion Celebration ~ will be held September 15, 2012, at Westwood Country Club. Dinner and entertainment will take place in Westwood's ballroom, which can accommodate up to 250 people. We'll have plenty of room for cocktails, a delicious dinner and dessert, and we can even dance our little feet off. There will also be quiet places to sit and mingle with old friends and enjoy catching up with the past 50 years in everyone's life. Weather permitting; we can also use the connecting patio and gazebo.

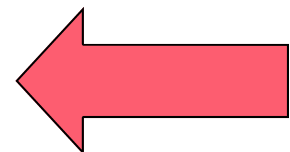
Special activities are being planned for Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Hotel information; rooms at special rates have been blocked at two hotels for our big Reunion Weekend. We also have secured discounted hotel rates for the three days before and the three days following the reunion for those who would like to come early or extend their stay. More details and rates will be forthcoming.



The NEW Westwood Country Club Clubhouse.



Save the Date
September 14-16, 2012



Please consider making a donation to help with the start-up costs for the 50th Reunion. We have received donations from the following classmates and would like to acknowledge their generosity.



This month we received generous donations from

Dave & Heather Batley
Clewell Smith

Total Generous Donation List

Sandy Chrystal
Gayle Gosewisch Franta
Geoff Greenleaf
Sue Murray Grubb
Paul Hicks
Cheryl Steck Jacobson
Ken Juergens
Sue Miller Kimple
Barb Seaman Lauderback
Bonnie Prescher Lipstreu
Ken Mick
Bob Monroe
Al Nelson
Ted Stirgwolt
Tim VanSyckle

Make check payable to **BHS 62** and mail donation to:

Al Nelson		Sue Grubb
753 Sawmill Drive	or	36 Lowell Drive
Avon Lake OH 44012		Marlton NJ 08053



Birthdays In May

2 Andy Cummins & Barry Shea

7 Linda Gobeille

10 Ed Kresge

12 Mary Larkin, Rod Roderus, Ruth Rowell

15 Hanna Roehl

18 Ken Keska

20 Bill Hauschildt

23 Roger McCann

24 Barb Seaman

26 Bob Verne

28 Lynn Manning

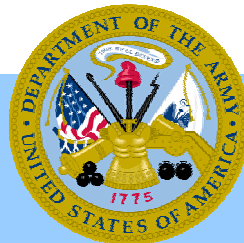
31 Judith Cross

Happy Birthday





Military Information



Geof Greenleaf

Pete Arnolt and I drove from Bay Village in June, 1965 for a six week session known as Summer Camp. This was a requirement for all Army ROTC cadets between junior and senior years. Ft. Devens, MA, was home to that famous oxymoron, military intelligence. After the drudgery of each week of training and shoe shining, Pete and I could go to the O' Club and partake of relative civilization while imbibing our 25 cent gin and tonics. Unfortunately, except for a few rounds of golf later in the summer, that was about the last extended period of time I was able to spend with my best friend, Pete.

One year later I was commissioned, but elected to go to Stanford Business School to pursue an MBA instead of going on active duty. In May, 1969, I went on active duty at Ft. Lee, VA for my eight week Quartermaster Basic course. This was a tense time because on April 30 there were over 540,000 troops in Vietnam, which turned out to be the peak. So the 48 of us in the class knew that many, if not most, would be sent straight to 'Nam.

Luckily for me and my bride of two years, I was assigned to Germany, near Hanau on the Main River, a medium sized town about 25 clicks east of Frankfurt. The 14th Supply and Service Battalion supplied the 3rd Armor Division with petroleum, food, clothing and paper among many other items. Our job was to keep the East Germans and Soviet tanks out of the Fulda gap. I was in charge of a warehouse that supplied most items except petrol and food. We had 90 Army soldiers and 50 "LNs" or local nationals, i.e., German civilians working there. I lived up to half of the sarcastic Quartermaster motto: "In the rear with the gear, behind a bullet proof typewriter". Actually an LN had the typewriter.

Also, it was there that I realized the US dollar was egregiously overvalued. In 1970 we could buy a Swiss Franc for 23 cents. Now it takes \$1.10 to buy one. Talk about inflation and mismanagement of our currency! This kindled my burgeoning interest in currencies and precious metals that I've followed through today in my job/profession.

My wife, Helen, who ran the administrative side of an NCO club, supplemented my monthly insult. Thus we had funds to travel all over Europe using my 30 days leave and weekends, six weeks after my two year term of duty was up in 1971 and one of our great Army bennies, 25 cent per gallon gas coupons.

Postscript

About 15 years ago, thirty or so of us Clevelanders were invited to ride on a KC-135 tanker assigned to refuel a B-52 en route to, and the next day from, Offutt Air Force Base near Omaha, Nebraska. We were guests of the Strategic Air Command. Upon arrival we were ushered into the underground command center which seemed like the set of Dr. Strangelove with dozens of computer monitors glowing in the near darkness on each of the four

semi-circular levels. Presumably they were tracking our own and foreign aircraft all over the globe, or at least North America. For me, the best part of the day was at lunch as I sat across from an Air Force general who referred to me as “sir” as a civilian---- a big improvement from my active duty days as a LT. Also, I was impressed by the quality of the enlisted men and women at my table, most of whom were college grads and all of whom were volunteers. It further solidified my belief that we need not and should not use the draft. If people willingly serve in other dangerous jobs such as police, fire fighters and lumberjacks, we can encourage good quality recruits for the military with proper pay and benefits. If we don’t, the draft would condemn our youth to a type of (two year) slavery.

PSS Geof is still searching for a military photo. This article will be added to our Military page on our website soon.

Classmates Checking In

Bev “Lily Farrish” Sperber....we haven’t seen her for awhile. Here she is pictured with her sons Brandon and Jason. To quote Lily....”a lucky rose between two thorns...ha!”

