



THE

TATTLER

Volume 1

B-CC Class of 63

Spring 2005

So Much Has Changed

B-CC has been painstakingly remodeled. Looks beautiful. New. The Hiser and Bethesda Theaters, and the Alibi are gone. There is a Gifford's. But it is on Woodmont. "Chevy Chase Lake" is an apartment complex. The Ballroom at Glen Echo has been restored. But it is not the "Glen Echo Amusement Park" we remember. Shady Grove Music Fair is gone. But the new Strathmore Music Center, a modern, state of the art facility, has just opened. We have been out of High School for 40 years. But no big deal. It took the Red Sox 80 some years to win a baseball World Series. There is still hope for those of us who have not done much yet.

It's A Wonderful Life. The B-CC Connection

It's a Wonderful Life was one of the great Hollywood Classics. Having heard a rumor that one of our 1963 classmates, Ron or Don Collins, were in it, the Tattler decided to go to the sources. But...

Was it Ron?

"Yes, it is true. My brother and I were born in Hollywood and lived there till we were 10 years old. At age two (1946), we were living next

door to a casting director in North Hollywood. He approached my mother about using Donnie and I in the movie. The laws at that time required the use of twins because of the use of high intensity lighting. According to my mother, she thought that it was me in the film as it was hard to tell us apart at that time. Whichever one of us that is, we are only in for a few seconds. The scene is a baby in the playpen standing up with our arm hanging over the top of the playpen. The setting is when Jimmy Stewart is over seas in the war, and Donna Reed is home trying to raise their children.

The really cool thing is that when I get my annual Social Security Statements, my first year of earnings is when I was two in 1946 (\$54.)"

Ron Collins

Or Was It Don?

"Yes, I was in the movie. I was one of the kids to Jimmy Stuart and Donna Reed. Of course my brother and I have yet to agree which of the two of us were in the final cut. You see we were playing the part of only one of the kids and they wanted twins to be able to substitute us in and out since at our age we were only allowed to be under the lights for 90 seconds at a time. I think the better looking one, me, made the final cut. With Jimmy Stuart, Frank Capra and that movie I

don't think I could have picked a better movie to be in. We were born in Hollywood, CA and moved to the east coast when we were 11. Of course Buck Jones was smarter. He used both of us at the same time to really confuse the opposition."

Don Collins



Margaret Casey

*M*s. Casey, 96, died Aug. 12, 2004 at her home in Silver Spring.

"I love to study, I love to read and I love the classroom," she told an interviewer a few years ago.

She was born on Shakespeare's birthday, April 23, in Pawcatuck, CN, and the second of five children of Irish immigrants. She grew up in a three-story home in Cumberland Hill, RI.

Her year always began in September. "As a child I could think of nothing more rewarding than a new dress, a new taffeta hair ribbon, a new pair of shoes, a new pencil box and a new grade," she wrote in a journal.

Ms. Casey was a 1930 graduate of Seton Hill College in Greensburg, Pa., where she was a Greek and Latin major and an English minor.

She began her career as a fourth-grade teacher at Cumberland Hill Grammar School and then accepted a position in the English department of Cumberland Hill High School.

Teaching in the midst of the Depression, she once went for a year without pay, and when she did get paid, she used the money to help her father make sure her brother and sister could attend college as well. She also was working at the time toward her master's degree in English, which she received from Rhode Island College of Education in 1935.

A lifelong traveler, Ms. Casey celebrated her new degree by taking a six-week cross-country bus trip. She camped out in tents, rode a donkey into the Grand Canyon and viewed Yosemite National Park. In later years, she trekked across Europe, visited every significant literary and historical site in England and took trips to Egypt, India, Australia, New Zealand, Hong Kong and the Himalayas. She celebrated her 65th birthday by going on an African safari.

Ms. Casey attended Bread Loaf Writers' Conference at Middlebury College in Vermont, where her teacher was poet Robert Frost. She received a master's degree from Middlebury in the 1940s. She also studied at the William Butler Yeats School in Sligo, Ireland, and took courses in English at Oxford University and George Washington University, philosophy at Catholic University, Italian at Georgetown University and Spanish at Boston University.

She moved to Silver Spring in 1941 and taught English at Sherwood High School from 1941 to 1945. For the next 23 years, she taught at B-CC, where she was chairman of the English department. In 1965, Yale University named her one of the four best secondary-school teachers in the United States. She retired in 1968 so she could see more of the world. A former student

recalled in a newspaper profile of Ms. Casey, "she had a strong aura of authority in the classroom but never raised her voice. She was always available to students, but never 'chummy.' "

During the 1970s, she taught English to immigrants from Vietnam, China and Cambodia, working with her students individually on the front porch of her Silver Spring home. In the 1980s, she taught a young woman from Iran and two doctors from Mexico. Throughout her retirement, former students dropped by to visit; many came from across the country to attend her funeral.

In 1999, at age 91, she visited Norman, OK, on a 3,000-mile cross-country trip. One of her former students, David L. Boren, the former U.S. senator who had become president of the University of Oklahoma, arranged for her to speak at a luncheon at the university. During his congressional career, Boren had made it a point to invite Ms. Casey to be in the audience whenever he and his colleagues were scheduled to vote on significant legislation. He had dedicated a park bench to her on her 88th Birthday, with a brass plaque honoring the teacher who had been the most inspirational of his life.

Being a teacher was "the only thing I ever wanted to do my whole life," Ms. Casey told the Bethesda-Chevy Chase student newspaper in 1998.

By Joe Holley
Washington Post Staff Writer
Sunday, August 29, 2004

The Great Gatsby

So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.

F. Scott. Fitzgerald



Dirty Dancing - Kathy Beck Gets Footloose

There was a Talent Assembly during our senior year. As Rock n Roll music played on stage. Kathy Beck Carr succumbed to the devil within her. She danced - twisted-rather provocatively. Vice Principal Killen, in charge of discipline you know, was not amused. He saw this as an immediate danger to society --somewhere along the order of the Janet Jackson wardrobe malfunction. We did not have MTV or Howard Stern. But we had Kathy. God Bless her.

"I wasn't really dancing with anyone, I think Bobby Bohnke came down and started to dance with me. I know that I had to sit with Mr. Killen in his office for a whole year and couldn't attend any assemblies --no big deal. Got to watch all the kids that came in late with notes."

Kathy Beck Carr

Mr. Ike

Ralph P. Iacangelo, 80, a biology and chemistry teacher at B-CC from 1950-1979, died of cancer Nov. 17 at Holy Cross rehabilitation and nursing center. He had lived in Silver Spring. He served for a time as department chairman and continued to substitute teach until 1993. "Mr. Ike" was born in Washington and graduated from Eastern High School, where he was a first violinist in the school orchestra. He received a Bachelor's Degree from Wilson Teachers College and a Master's Degree from George Washington University. He was in WWII and served in the Army Air forces as a chief mechanic stationed in Biloxi, MS.

He rode his moped throughout Silver Spring until the area became so busy with traffic and often took it to Ocean City, where he would attract attention from youngsters, who would call out, "Hey, Pop."

Nicholas Guidara

Nicholas Guidara, 84, of Sparta, TN passed away Aug. 19, 2004. Guidara, a Math teacher at B-CC from 1947 to 1975, graduated from Salem State Teacher's College in 1947. He was President of the Debating Society and Fraternity Treasure. He served with General Patton's 3rd Army Ordinance Co. in WWII and retired as a Colonel after many years in the Army Reserves. Receiving a Masters Degree from the University of Maryland, and completing Graduate studies at Johns Hopkins and American University, he served as President of the Montgomery County Mathematics Association. His son, Ken Guidara, a Police Officer, was named the new chief of correction in Whit County, TN on Feb, 1, 2005.



English Murderers !

I never realized how lucky we were to attend such a top high school with such excellent teachers. What I learned from them has stuck with me and proved highly beneficial in my climb up the corporate ladder (which culminated with the successful launch of my own company). I honestly don't think anything I learned in college was as useful as all that I learned in high school.

Have you paid attention to newspapers, books, and magazines lately, in terms of spelling, grammar, sentence structure, etc.? It's appalling. The punctuation is frequently wrong, the sentence structure often awkward, the spelling hit or miss, and don't get me started on all the typos that get through! The people who came through the public school system along with our kids, and perhaps our grand kids, never had the benefit of an education like ours. Their use of our language is terrible. And no one seems to notice or care! I remember having Mr. Allnut and Mr. Kudatsky for English. At the time, their classes seemed just as boring as many others, but I am so glad that they were my teachers. My ability to use the language correctly, and without effort, has been one of my major assets in life.

It's a shame that while we are in school our teachers are not our best friends, or even a close second. But when you look back, they were some of the most important people in our lives. I hope

as many of you as possible will write in with any news of our old teachers. Life has been interesting for me, to say the least. If Jeff thinks it would make good copy, I'll send in some bio highlights for another edition. They should be good for a chuckle or two. I'd love to know how everyone else made their way through the past 40 years, so speak up!"

Barbara Powell (Norcross, then Kostopoulos, and now Pelosi)
Retired and living in paradise: Palm Desert, California (a few miles from Palm Springs)

Arthur A. "Buddy" Adler Jr.

Our 1963 classmate, Arthur A. "Buddy" Adler Jr., 59, an investment adviser and president of Asset Management Inc., died Aug. 26, 2004 in a car accident near Vallejo, CA. He lived in Bethesda.

Buddy founded Asset Management Inc. in 1977. The Chevy Chase-based firm manages the portfolios of high-net-worth individuals and foundations.

The son of clothier Arthur Adler and Corinne Adler, he graduated from Washington University in St. Louis. He received an MBA in finance from American University.

He began his investment career in 1969 at Bankers Trust Co. in New York doing mergers, acquisitions and venture capital. He then worked with Alex Brown & Sons for six years.

He enjoyed playing golf at his winter home in Palm Desert, CA, and spending time at his home in Dewey Beach, DE.

Survivors include his wife of eight years, Linda G. Haft of Bethesda; and two children from his first marriage to Deborah Wolff Adler.

Class of 2004 Records Highest SAT Scores Ever

B-CC's Class of 2004 SAT mean scores were 1161 (total), 576 (verbal), and 585 (math) —all are the highest ever scores for the school. Comparable scores for MCPS are 1102, 541, and 561; and for the nation, 1026, 508 and 518. We are so proud.

B-CC Sports 2nd Best in Metro

Washingtonian magazine (Oct. 2004) ranked Washington metro area schools according to their academic and athletic achievements. B-CC placed second in athletics among the Maryland schools for number of state titles won and title and semifinal games appearances since the 1994-95 school year. The article also features a full-page size photo of the B-CC atrium and a photo of the new Language Lab. We are proud of that too.

And Two Grammys?

B-CC High School's Music Department is the recipient of two prestigious music awards this year. Really. It's true. The GRAMMY Foundation Signature Schools Program recognizes the top public high schools in the country for outstanding commitment to their music education programs. B-CC High School is one of 41 public high schools across the country this year to receive this recognition, and a \$1,000 grant to benefit its music program. The GRAMMYs on the Hill Heroes Award "recognizes those who improve the lives of music makers, and those who use the power of music to improve the lives of us all." Sharing this

year's award with the B-CC High School Music Department are former First Lady, Sen. Hillary Rodham Clinton (D-NY), Rep. Mary Bono (R-CA), and singer Natalie Cole.

Pride abounds.

Sage from Paige

Age is a case of mind over matter. If you don't mind, it don't matter.

How old would you be if you didn't know how old you are?

Ain't no man can avoid being born average, but there ain't no man got to be common.

Satchel Paige – Baseball Pitcher

Advice from Arlo

You can't have a light without a dark to stick it in.

Arlo Guthrie- - Folk Singer

A Classmate and the Tsunami

At around 7AM on Sunday, December 26th, 2004, a magnitude 9.0 earthquake occurred in the Indian Ocean, resulting in a massive tsunami. Near landfall on the island of Sumatra, Indonesia, the waves, which had been moving hundreds of miles an hour, slowed, growing as large as two stories in height. They hit with catastrophic force.

In a small world, the impact of such a tragedy cannot be isolated or ignored. One of our classmates, Yanti Slamet Sugarda, and her family (her husband, three sons, their wives, and four grandchildren) all live in Jakarta, on the largest island of Java. (One grandson, Davan,

was born December 28, just two days after the waves hit.) They are all O.K. Jakarta was protected by the bulk of Sumatra and not directly hit.

That is a blessing.

But for many of Yanti's co-workers, friends and countrymen, the results of that event were unbelievably devastating. We have all seen the pictures. We send our prayers and hope that our help and international relief efforts ease the suffering and facilitate the process of rebuilding a country and the healing of its people.

Endless Waves

The waves of the ocean
In never ending rhythm
Millions of years in motion
Never resting never stopping
Even as it swallows the sun
And commands the blinking stars
To watch over the waters

Here I sit by the lonely shore
Watching and reflecting
As for millions of years
Have men before me
Sat watching and reflecting

It must have been here
That flashes of consciousness
Have disturbed the minds of men
The mortality of mere men
Insignificant to the might of eternal waters
A dangerous untamed tiger in fury
Yet a peaceful cat in tranquility

Watching the eternal waves
Washing ashore day in and day out
Never ever resting, never ever stopping
Mighty force of relentlessness
In rich waves of emotion
Soothing... whispering... mesmerizing...
Murmuring...

Calling... crying... howling... Bellowing...
Thumping... storming... roaring... Thundering!
Forever and ever
Never, never resting, never, never stopping.

A flash of perspective comes
The frailty and vulnerability of man
Stooped in age when age is young
The frigidity of man
Petty in emotion
When emotion is strength

The mortality of man
The nothingness of man
Too arrogant to see himself
And to bow humbly to the majestic ocean.

Yanti

Linda Willoughby McCracken

Our 1963 classmate, Linda Willoughby McCracken, passed away on Wednesday, February 16, 2005. She had survived a heart attack some 20 years ago, and three divorces. She worked as an accountant for the government for 15 years and was later self employed in the food industry. Survivors include her husband Curtis, her daughter, Michelle Edwards, her brother Stanton Willoughby, and sister, Roseann Robb, both of Silver Spring, MD.

Graduation Week 1963

John Kennedy was still President.
Jack Parr was still the King of Late Night TV. "So Much in Love" by the Tymes was # 1 on the Hit Parade. (As we stroll along together holding hands, walking all alone...)

www.pv63.org/music.html

Barry Goldwater spoke at our Baccalaureate.
Orville Freeman was our Graduation speaker.

Who knew about Viet Nam?

The Kid is Alright – The Future is Bright

He painted benches at bus stops along Bethesda's Woodmont Avenue feature art work and sayings by Bethesda elementary school children. The associated art and the following quotation, attributed to a young girl, are on one:

The Moon is a doorknob that waits for me to open up the sky.

How lovely is that? Maybe it would have qualified for the B-CC Literary Magazine, "Chips." Would Ms. Casey have loved this kid or what?

Dr. Seuss

Don't cry because it is over. *Smile* because it happened .

Dr. Seuss

Bethesda is Safe!

From the AP Wire, Sunday, Feb 27, 2005 . Not sure why, but the Navy has erected a missile launcher on the lawn of the U.S. Naval Surface Warfare Center's Carderock facility along Clara Barton Parkway. It has been there since December, 2004. The Navy is providing few details. Sleep tight.



40th Reunion

John Berry, Jeff Stuart, Bryant Agnew, Richard Groom and Dave Wilson goofing off at the snack bar, the 19th Hole, at Falls Road Golf Course, on Oct. 10, 2003.

We held our 40th Reunion on Oct. 11, at the Four Points by Sheraton Hotel in Bethesda. About 50 classmates toured the newly modernized B-CC at noon that day. That night the hospitality room was quickly overcrowded and the registration desk was overwhelmed. Who knew everyone would show up on time. But the minor inconveniences were the result of a successful turnout. The Rock & Roll Relics were a great choice for a band. The dance floor was crowded all night. Even some of us who don't normally dance at such events got out on the floor. Everyone it seemed came in good spirits and with their dancing shoes on. For that your reunion committee is truly grateful. Because without that - all the advance planning and attention to detail, go for naught. We had no photographer, though a few classmates took their own shots. We will put pictures on the web if and when they become available. For now we all have plausible deniability.

If you have not checked it out - look up this site on the web and take a glance at the 63 Photo gallery.

[B-CC Photo Gallery: Class of 1963](http://www.bccedfoundation.org/alumni/bcc_photogallery/class_pages/1963/index.htm)

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Save the Date

Saturday, September 10, 2005
Collective 60th Birthday Party

Where: Woman`s Club of Bethesda

When: Dancing at 6

Band: Rock & Roll Relics

Golf Tournament Friday September 9th



A Gift from the Class of 63

Sharonlee Vogel speaks to select members of the Class of 2004 and others at the B-CC PTA Awards program at the new B-CC Auditorium on May 18, 2004. She is flanked on the left by Mary Walker Groom and Lanny Hunt. Jeff Stuart is behind, and slightly below the lectern. Pam Tolson Allen looks on from the far right.

The Class of 63 presented a check for \$1825 to Principal Katy Harvey for the B-CC Education Foundation. The class has donated a total of \$3,380 to the foundation through 2004.

Never forget

Forgive your enemies, but never forget their names.

John F. Kennedy

But What a Great Game! Maryland 3A Boys' Final March 12, 2005.



B-CC players Cameron Ezell (15) and Carl Buck are left dejected after the Barons' overtime loss at Comcast Center. After two missed shots Randallstown center Melvin Alaeze scored on a put-back as overtime expired to clinch a 78-76 victory in the 3A championship game.

Though the Barons led by 12 early in the second half. They trailed by 6 with 1:18 left in regulation. Buck hit a pair of free throws 10 seconds later and a pair of layups to force overtime. The Barons held a 4 point lead in the overtime. but trailed 76-73 before senior Kyle McBurney scored on a layup with 1:14 left and Cam Ezell tied the game with a free throw with 26 seconds left. Maryland beat Annapolis, 60-52 at Comcast two days earlier to advance.

Oh well. It was a thrill guys and a great way to end the Newsletter. The Class of 63 salutes you.

This Has Been an Interesting Journey!

Thanks to Ron and Don Collins, Kathy Beck Carr, Dudley Baker, Sandi Wesner Atkinson, Barbara Powell Pelosi, Dale Heiges, Sharonlee Johnson Vogel, Lanny Hunt, and Yanti Sutikno-Slamet Sugarda for their input, editing, guidance, and support.

Use Sunscreen,
Drink Lots of Water,
Buy Duct Tape and

'Til Next Time



Take care of yourselves and each other.

