



# THE

# TATTLER

Volume 4

B-CC Class of 63

Spring 2008

## High School Newsical

**H**opefully the Class of '63 is familiar with the popularity – with a younger generation - of Disney's "High School Musical"(1 & 2). If not – look it up. "Google It" or whatever. I chose a play on that for this issue's headline because this issue is basically upbeat. You will find no references to Brittany, Lindsay, Paris, OJ, Barry Bonds, Congressmen in rest rooms, the mortgage lending crisis, the war, or bird flu. That's a lot of news to ignore I guess. But we have lots of our own Class related news. Like tributes to our teacher Charles Bryant, a class wedding, the closing of Indian Spring Country Club, remembrances of Scotty Glacken, and of the late Washington DJ – dance show host, Milt Grant. And More. As Walter Cronkite would say, "And that's the way it is." Read on. Enjoy.

### Still Here

**A**s for being "half-witted", what can I say... except that I have survived to middle age, with half my wits, while thousands have died with all of their wits intact!. Perhaps it is the quality of wit that is important and not the quantity.

Derek Jacobi – I, Claudius, installed as Emperor, against his will, by the Roman Military.



### Charles Bryant, one unforgettable guy!

**H**e sat on a high stool with a vaguely evil smile on his face. In his left hand he clutched a small notebook while in his right hand was a pen, poised, almost anxious, to write. His bald head was shining in the light and his heavy rimmed glasses lent severity to his aura. Behind him on the chalk board was the previous night's assignment, 30 plus pages from the textbook. To the right was a list of 4 other history books.

"Well Mr. Baum", he started with a chuckle, "How many questions have I asked you today?"

"I think about four" I answered hesitantly.

"Yes" he cackled. "And how many have you answered correctly?"

"Uh, I don't think any." I replied sheepishly.

"Yes" he chortled and started writing furiously in his little book, his whole body practically quivering with joy at my misfortune. His glee reminded me of the evil villain of the melodrama, the one that ties the young maiden to the railroad tracks because she can't pay the rent. All that was lacking was the black tuxedo and the twisting of a long mustache.

This is my fondest recollection of Mr. Charles Bryant, one of the most effective and memorable teachers I have ever had. No, I didn't get an A from him even though I had good grades right into final.

Mr. Bryant was a teacher who really got my best effort. In the foregoing, he had warned us that in addition to reading 30 pages of the textbook the night before, we might want to look at the 4 books listed on the board. I thought that 30 pages was an incredibly large assignment and that to look at four other books bordered on the ridiculous. After my little episode that day, I always read the supplemental books!

He started off the year by asking us to look around the classroom because in two weeks, 25% of the students would not be there. He took great pride in driving off those who didn't want the longest homework assignments they would ever see, who didn't like being humiliated in front of their peers, and who weren't ready for what Mr. Bryant would cheerfully tell them would be the toughest class they would ever have.

You would think from this description that Mr. B would have been one of the most despised teachers in all of history. Boy, would you be wrong. He was in contrast, one of the most liked. Sponsoring the Student Government year after year was the most striking demonstration of his popularity.

So what did I learn, you ask? Well, there were four dates he wanted us to remember: the fall of Rome, 492 AD, the Magna Carta, 1215 AD, the peace of Westphalia, 1648 AD, and one more that was so obvious that I quickly forgot it. The importance of the fall of Rome was pretty obvious as well. The Magna Carta heralded the inception of government by the common man. The peace of Westphalia marked the end of the 100 years' war; which in Mr. Bryant's words was the last war fought strictly over religion. Having lived through the Irish conflict I never quite understood that conclusion. But it does lead me to assess Mr. Bryant's much more lasting legacy. He wasn't trying force facts into our thick skulls. He was trying to get us to relate the facts of history to their effects on civilization. This was most forcefully demonstrated in the cliff hanger conclusion to this essay. You have all been wondering why, if I liked this teacher so much, didn't I get an A. It came down to the final which was a lot like the joke exam, "Describe the history of the world from the inception of civilization to today in 25 words or less. Give examples." Mr. Bryant's version, was: "Describe world history in two pages or less clearly stating the effect of each significant event on civilization." I did a superlative job of condensing all the significant events into two pages. But then I blew it by not giving the effects of these events which in Mr. B's mind were far more important. As I learned later in Navy service schools, this test taking shortfall is commonly known as "RTFQ" which stands for Read the Full Question. (Maybe.) I remember fellow classmate Richard Raines who in my mind hadn't done anything as well as I had in that

whole class got an A on his exam. I'll never forgive you Richard!  
 Forty five years later, it seems like just yesterday that I was squirming uncomfortably under the scornful stare of good old Mr. B. I think that one of the major lessons he taught me was that the scariest things in life are usually the most rewarding!

by Chris Baum, BCC '63

## Charles Bryant - From the Heart

**C**harles Bryant was the Student Council Executive Committee Advisor. Every day during 6th period the committee met. I was fortunate to be on that committee for two years.

So I had the opportunity to be with him all that time!

In my experience, Mr. Bryant was wise. He was kind. He knew how to touch a person's heart. He was both straightforward and subtle, whatever the situation needed. He was engaging. He had a unique brand of humility. He treated me like an equal. He was real. Oh, did I say he had a sense of humor?

One day he leaned across the big table around which we gathered, and speaking to me about my project at the time, he ended with my name. Only this time, instead of calling me Judy (my name at the time), he called me Yudie, with a slight smile on his face. I didn't know what possessed me. I always called my teachers Mr. So-and-so or Mrs. So-and-so. But it just popped out of my mouth. I responded to him and ended with his name.

Only this time, instead of calling him Mr. Bryant, or even Charlie, I called him Yarlie. Inside myself I was a bit aghast after I said it. I had no idea how he'd respond. His slight smile grew into a big grin! And for the rest of our time

together at B-CC, I was Yudie and he was Yarlie. We never talked about it. We just did it. I don't think I fully understood at the time. But looking back I see in that interaction his attunement to me as an individual, to who I was, and his wisdom in how to respond. He fed my sense of self, my growth, and my movement toward my potential. I will always be thankful. I wish for every student that he or she has a Yarlie.

Thank you, Yarlie.

by Judith Footer Barr, BCC '63



## Charles Bryant, History Teacher

**A**s I remember it, my first period class in tenth grade was on the upper floor of the main building (on E-W Hwy.) toward the driveway end. I had to head down three flights of stairs and cut across the courtyard to reach the little building in the back with my next class: Mr. Bryant's. I distinctively remember walking alongside a girl named Patty Arnold and trying to strike up a conversation. (And, I was successful, too, although it took some time. She went off to a boarding school in 11<sup>th</sup> grade and we dated through senior year and freshman year in college. Those were the days.)

But I digress. Mr. Bryant was *cool*. There just wasn't any other word for it. He had sangfroid. You'd go into his room and he wouldn't take any notice of you, just keep doing whatever he was

doing, usually talking to some other student. Then he'd whirl around, once class began, and come out with something like, "Mr. Teixeira, what caused the Reformation?" Then, he'd kind of cock his head as if he was listening while you kind of tried to say something, anything not to look foolish. At first, I thought he was kind of eccentric, maybe a little cracked since he called people Mr. and Miss. But pretty quickly it became apparent he was tuned in, very tuned in, to the students. He didn't always use surnames, as I remember, but he mixed it up, names, comments, and everything else. He kept us awake and enthralled. People *liked* to talk in his class.

He was pretty bald and I guess I would have taken him to older than the 33 he must have been when I first met him: a lot older. He had a way of adjusting his glasses while he was smiling and his smile looked a bit like a smirk, as if he knew how silly all this book learning was. But, then he would go right on questioning people right and left and hardly ever preaching or trying to dictate facts to us. Looking back, his methods were Socratic, although I didn't recognize it at the time.

I failed to become a history major, going on to an engineering school and a career in business. In my 40s, I began reading widely, including a lot of non-fiction and, as part of that, history. One day about ten years ago, something Mr. Bryant had told me in class popped into my mind. He had said, "You want to read Ludwig's book on Napoleon. That's the best." As I recall, I did read it at the time and it wasn't required either.

How many books have I read over the years? How many have I forgotten and how many suggestions have various people given me that went in one ear and out the other? And yet the very name Ludwig came back to me and I stood there thinking to myself, "I can't believe I

actually remember a book that Mr. Bryant suggested to me 35 years ago." Turned out, Ludwig is *the* historian for that period. I did reread it, too.

I would have been happy to spend more time with Mr. Bryant. But, he was very popular. Hanging around after class was likely to be very frustrating, so, as I recall, I tried once or twice and gave it up. He had better things to do when it came to students who needed help. I wasn't one of the severe cases, although I did start out with a "C" in the first M.P., later increasing it to an "A" for the year.



It's a vexing question – what makes one person an interesting teacher and the next a bore? They both know the material; no difference in content. Yet, one succeeds (the students pay attention) and the next one doesn't. This dichotomy persists into adult life with bosses, speakers, TV personalities, and so forth. Some people are just fun – and some aren't. Maybe they themselves don't know how they do it.

We'll never know what made Mr. Bryant like that. Maybe at home he was just plain old Charlie and no more or less popular than any other husband. But in class he shined; it was his element. And we lucky students who had him were the ones who benefited...

Mr. Bryant. There was a real inspiration!

By Diogo Teixeira, BCC '63

"Mr. Bryant was the most interesting and inspiring teacher I ever had, at any level."

Mark Lyle Gundy BCC '63

"Yehssss, Mister H..." ( peering over his glasses)

Carl Huie, BCC '63

Charles R. Bryant died Monday, Feb 28, 1998 in Leicester, NC at age 71. He was the youngest of 11 children of Horace and Cordella Hatley Bryant of Braggadocio, MO. Mr. Bryant was a veteran of World War II. After retiring as a teacher, he moved to the mountains of North Carolina in 1983. "Since gardening was Charles' hobby, we chose a place in the country near Asheville - a great little city," says Dorothy Bryant, his wife of 45 years. Charles was a Master Gardener, and volunteer at the N.C. Arboretum. He was a member of the Unitarian Church of Asheville.



This is Mr. Bryant.  
Some People Are Behind the 8-Ball.  
Mr. Bryant Is Under It.  
Color His Hairs Peroxide.

(From the Senior Breakfast Coloring Book – June 1963)



## Milt Grant

**J**n the late '50s there was dancing on Television in Washington. "The Milt Grant Show," the teen-oriented dance program aired six evenings a week on WTTG (Channel 5), from the top floor of the Harrington Hotel. Chuck Berry, Jimmy Clanton, Fabian, Chubby Checker, Bobby Darin, the Everly Brothers -- in fact all the stars of the day made it a point to stop by. "The Milt Grant Show," predated Dick Clark's nationally syndicated "American Bandstand" by a year.. The show featured lip-synced performances by artists, energetic, but decidedly nonsexual dancing; and pitches for Motorola radios, Topps "Sir Loiners" and ever-present Pepsi.

Milt, in his mid-80s, died Saturday April 28, 2007, at his home in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. From 1956 to 1961 Milt Grant was king. Some of us rushed home after school to tune in. Others aspired to become regulars on a show that began like this:

"Hi, kids!"

"Hi, Milt!" (in loud unison).

You will just have to remember, because only a single 50-minute kinescope of "The Milt Grant Show" exists. That one is from May 1957. Some summertime shows were aired on location at Glen Echo Park. The show itself was segregated. But Grant did have black teenagers on his show. On Tuesdays. It thus marked one of the few places on television where any African Americans appeared back then. As much as he might have wanted to integrate the shows, Grant

bowed to pressure from advertisers. He clearly had his finger on the pulse of teen music. Even before his television show, he'd been a DJ on WPGC, WINX, WOL and WAVA. In 1958, the show's occasional house band, the Wraymen, played at a "Milt Grant Record Hop" in Fredericksburg. The Wraymen were backing the Diamonds when Grant asked them to play a stroll ("The Stroll" being one of the Diamonds' biggest hits at the time). Guitarist Link Wray insisted he didn't know how, but improvised after his brother Doug started playing a stroll beat on the drums.

The crowd reaction was so immediate that the band had to play it three more times that night. When Wray finally recorded it, he called it "Rumble." It was a big hit. Grant would soon develop a much higher profile in broadcast circles in the '60s. He acquired one of the early UHF frequencies (Channel 20) and founded Capitol Broadcasting Corp. But those of us in the B-CC Class of 63 will remember him most fondly from the days when "The Milt Grant Show" was must-see TV.

## Indian Springs Is No More

**O**n Friday, May 24, 1963, Indian Spring Country Club in Silver Spring hosted our Senior Prom. The Complete Liquidation at Auction of the Club was held on-site Friday, February 2 & Saturday, February 3, 2007. The Club, which hosted events for families and groups throughout the county for over 65 years, including the course and banquet facility are closed. The property was sold to Winchester Homes by Kay Management Company in 2003 to make way for 773 housing units.

Bethesda-based Winchester Homes had planned to update a portion of the golf course and keep the existing clubhouse and recreation facilities. But that plan was abandoned because the

Montgomery County Planning Board said encroached on sensitive environmental areas.

Winchester had argued that land used for the golf course shouldn't be counted as encroaching on environmental buffers because it served as an appropriate floodplain or wetland, which benefits the environment. Park and Planning staff disagreed, saying the course does not provide the same environmental benefits as a forested area. The golf course was created in the 1950s before such environmental standards were set.

There is a law in Montgomery County which requires the Planning Board to determine if there is sufficient infrastructure support accommodate new development in an area prior to approving any plan for new building. The Metro Red Line, which runs from Silver Spring to Glenmont, is a major component of that mass transit infrastructure.

A 2002 Council of Governments study found that, in the case of the proposed Indian Spring development, Metro does not have adequate funding to purchase needed additional cars, that there is insufficient rail yard capacity to store needed additional cars, and that current system design would not accommodate longer trains in stations even if more cars could be purchased.

Whatever. Could not be saved. Pity. Thanks for the memories though.

## The Greatest

**/** don't have to be what you want me to be. I'm free to be who I want.

Muhammad Ali



## Scotty Glacken

**F**ormer Georgetown football coach Edward Scott "Scotty" Glacken, the husband of Margaret Kippen Glacken, BCC ' 63 died on December 27, 2006 at age 62, at his home in Bethesda, MD. Glacken was President and CEO of the Yellow Ribbon Fund, and the former Georgetown University Football Coach.

Glacken coached the Hoyas from 1970-92, compiling a 98-94-2 record. He remains Georgetown's winningest football coach. His teams twice finished in the top 10 in balloting for the Lambert Bowl, awarded to the best small college team in the East. It was during Glacken's tenure that the Hoyas went from club team to Division III status.

A former standout quarterback at St. John's College High School, Glacken played for Duke then spent two years with the Denver Broncos. He was part of the Broncos' historic victory over the Detroit Lions in 1967, marking the first time an American Football League team beat a National Football League squad.

In 2002, Glacken was inducted into the Georgetown Athletic Hall of Fame.

## To Be Published

**M**ary Lou Ricker Mall is scheduled to have an article published in the National Genealogical Society Quarterly in March 2008. The title of the article is: "The Tennesseetown Census: A Legacy for Topeka, Kansas Exoduster Descendants."

## Looking For Men' s Class Ring

**I**would very much like to acquire a male 1963 B-CC high school ring (I foolishly didn't order one upon graduation). Could be from any source. Would prefer as new/unworn as possible, but would be interested to hear from anybody with any ring they might have. I may be reached at paula\_\_obie@hotmail.com (that has TWO underscore marks, touching each other) or they could call at 301/503-2909. That cell number does NOT have voice mail, due to the mountains of western Maryland, so one might need to call a few times to reach me. Many thanks. Regards, Obie

Robert G. Oberlander, Sr.



## Found

**W**here are they now? We keep looking.

"Hi Y'all from South Texas. The welcome mat remains in place! Look at [www.chs.csisd.org](http://www.chs.csisd.org) and click on counselors, and I'll wave. Think of you often."

Toni Taylor Staplin

“I am a professor at the University of California, Hastings College of Law and have published the second edition of a two-volume treatise, “Insider Trading” (PII 2d ed. 2006, coauthored with Marc I. Steinberg). Two of my classmates at Yale Law School were President Bill and Hillary Clinton.”

Bill Wang - San Francisco, CA  
 Professor, University of California, Hastings  
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“Yes. This is me! I don’t think anyone from High School would recognize me or believe that I’m a ballet teacher! Good job. Thanks for looking me up.

Anna Elkes Parris – Chevy Chase

“I am now living in the Tampa Bay area. I left DC when my grandkids moved out of Maryland. My timing was not the greatest since I moved in the day Hurricane Charlie hit but I do like the warmer weather. I will visit snow for the Holidays but otherwise, I like the sun and beach breezes. I am still working but the idea of semi-retirement is becoming more attractive to me. Love the pace down here. The weekend section of the paper comes out on Thursday. Definitely not a Type A work culture.”

Mary Lippitt – Palm Harbor, FL”

## Reunion Personals

**L**ooking ahead to the reunion. The Tattler received the following interesting email messages on 11/20/2007. And we thought we should share.

*A challenge is issued.*

“Now that I’m single again; I would definitely go if I knew that the love of my life, Joan Sampson Cupic, would be there and not bring

her ex-husband, like last time! But I’m fairly sure she’s afraid of either finally falling in love with me or that I’ll kick her butt at golf!”

Jeff Thomas ‘63

*And accepted*

“You’re on Jeff Thomas. Meet me Sept. 27<sup>th</sup>, 2008 at the class reunion and bring your (golf) sticks. I promise not to bring my ex-husband.”

Joan Sampson Cupic ‘63

## 45<sup>th</sup> Reunion - Fall 2008

**A**t The Woman's Club of Bethesda, 5500 Sonoma Road, Bethesda, MD 20817 (The Club faces Old Georgetown Road )

When: Saturday night, **September 27, 2008** - 5 PM kickoff

Cost: \$30 per Person

Dress: Casual

It’s an indoor picnic - Bring your own fixins for your party including beverages of choice.

The Committee will be playing 45 rpm records for the sock hop, and will provide soft drinks, hors d'oeuvres, sandwiches, table cloths, plastic ware and cups. ***Dave Wilson, your DJ, requests everyone bring at least ONE old 45.***

Donations to help defray the cost of our gala 50th reunion, planned for 2013 would be appreciated. We really need your help.

James C. A. Tomlin  
 9126 Fishermans Ln.  
 Springfield VA 22153  
 703 569 1744 [jcatsdt12@verizon.net](mailto:jcatsdt12@verizon.net)





## Mary Walker and Bryant Agnew Wed - May 19, 2007

**J**ust when Mary thought her Life in Olde Town Kensington was just fine...  
Her Life Turned Upside Down!!

At the 40th reunion Mary Walker was enthusiastic to begin another BCC evening that she had helped to plan. In the business of her reunion committee duties, Mary managed to have the time of her life! With her reunion committee as “her official date” she returned home the next day to life as a single gal and reflected on the fabulous evening she had enjoyed with her classmates as she danced the night away.

Weeks later, an e-mail showed up at her office, thanking the committee for another super event and with special thanks to the individual that had booked the “Rock and Roll Relics”. It was from Bryant Agnew. Now THAT e-mail caught her attention as she had noticed him a long time ago! (not to mention the important fact that she had snagged the band!)

Mary wrote back accepting the generous compliments for the committee and ended her last e-mail (she assumed) with a simple request. She asked Bryant if he knew any single guys. To her shock an e-mail reply came back and actually addressed this simple request. Bryant stated that he would set off and find her Mr. Right. Mary was thrilled since she figured she needed all the help she could get!

Months of fun and humorous e-mails ensued as Bryant coaxed Mary back into the dating world. Mary slowly did just that: attended dances, and singles events, accepted blind dates, and finally felt comfortable to describe the ideal man to Bryant. (typically those adjectives she found in her beloved teddy bear) fuzzy, ready to hug, good listener, fun loving, big heart, not afraid of tears...willing to be thrown across the bed...the usual.

Bryant quickly picked up that Mary was either nuts or quite serious about ending her single life of 16 years and told her not to dismay as he (living in Lancaster County) had found an Amish man that was willing to go out with her. Mary was not amused and informed Bryant that she traveled with a hair dryer, needed a car to get to work, and owned hot pink clothing. Not a good match. She told him to keep looking. In the meantime Bryant continued to encourage Mary to go out to holiday events. (Ask Jeff Stuart about the night Dale Heiges, Mary and he ended up in Bethesda for a slick singles party with a robot....That’s another story...and the robot, according to Jeff was the best guy there!)

But I digress,

Over time, according to Bryant, he slowly fell in love with Mary from the class of ‘63. He had gotten to know her through the letters of friendship they exchanged. Mary, on the other hand, had a secret crush on Bryant. She had delighted in his friendship and his genuine interest in her tales of woe after each date and appreciated that he had indeed gotten her back

into the world of dating. Not easy as some of you know.

Mary, however, was not prepared for the next e-mail from Bryant that stated up front he was now unable to continue to search for Mr. Right and therefore wasn't going to be writing anymore. As she sadly read through the entire e-mail it ended not with the expected, "Sorry Mary, I have a life up in PA, it's been real", but to her shock, he then confessed that he wished she would stop pursuing others and consider him as Mr. Right.

Wow, Mary never expected that. Neither had Bryant. The rest is history, as Mary and Bryant both turned their personal lives upside down and began a long distance relationship (from Maryland to Pennsylvania) that led to an engagement in Times Square (on Spring Break) and a Marriage in Lancaster, PA, 2007. (the Amish guy never did show up)

Mary and Bryant (both single for 17 years) have embraced their new life together with feelings of great joy. What happened the night of the 40th reunion resulted in Bryant sending a sweet e-mail to someone he barely knew and Mary responding to someone she had been looking at since 1960.

Many classmates attended the Agnew Wedding of family and friends and of course at the reception everyone danced the night away to the ROCK and ROLL RELICS (along with the B-CC gang and reunion committee)

The evening also included a surprise for a veteran basketball star (arranged by Jeff Stuart). Bryant was presented an honorary basketball for his personal contributions to the '62-'63 teams. (not to mention his 25 foot jump shot in the last second when B-CC beat Blair!) The ball was signed by the Coach and players of the 2007 State Finalist Basketball team. Go Barons!

Lanny Hunt claims the Wedding Weekend was made complete when Coach Davis (former Track Coach) accepted the invitation (suggested

by Jim Tomlin and encouraged by Bryant's letters and calls) to reunite with some of his best athletes and "characters" from the class of 63.

The Happily Ever-After Couple agrees the 40th reunion is somehow responsible for "This Magic Moment" that brought together two people who found true love when they weren't even looking

The new couple feels blessed and most appreciative. "We are so lucky to have shared the same past: from growing up in the fifties, hours spent at the Hot Shoppes drive-in, best teenage friends who remain life long friends today, and the value of the BCC years that helped to mold us both into who we are today."

Bryant says: I saw you at the 40th reunion. You looked stunning and your face just stayed in my head... To which Mary replied, your face has stayed in my head since 1963, and I was beginning to wonder why?

Moral of the story: Just when we think life is as good as it gets,

It gets a WHOLE LOT BETTER.

Mary and Bryant Agnew BCC '63



Reunion with Coach Jim Davis at the Agnew Wedding. Back Row: Lanny Hunt, John Berry, Coach Davis, Bryant Agnew, Ron Collins, Dave Wilson, Jim Tomlin. Front Row. Carl Huie, Jeff Stuart

"Looks like a bunch of old farts !!!!  
Carl Huie, BCC '63

“It is damn hard to get so many GOOD LOOKING men in one picture. I think that there is a book there somewhere.”

Ron Collins, BCC ‘ 63

## Update from Sandi

**M**y daughter and I had a great vacation in Britain in August: a week in Scotland on a C.I.E. coach tour and a week in London on our own. Leaving the driving to somebody else was very nice—I could just watch the scenery and not worry about getting on the wrong road. We started in Glasgow and finished up in Edinburgh. In addition to tours of both cities, we enjoyed a very pleasant boat trip on a lake and a ferry to one of the islands off the western coast of Scotland, and visits to several castles or stately homes. One advantage of getting out of the more populated areas with city lights was that so many more stars were visible at night—absolutely fantastic! Our guide appropriately dressed in Scottish kilt for the duration of the trip. He has a master’s degree in history and teaches at a school in Edinburgh. We were educated and entertained throughout the trip with his stories about the history of Scotland and the areas we were passing through. The last two evenings in Edinburgh were devoted to a cabaret, typical Scottish entertainment, including the piping in of the haggis (similar to scrapple, but tastes more like liver) and the world-famous Edinburgh Military Tattoo at Edinburgh Castle. If you’d like to find out more about the Tattoo—there’s a Web site (surprise!) (Maurine and I like marching bands and bagpipes—we’ve got tickets againto see the Scottish guards when they return to Montgomery College for a performance next January. I highly recommend the show.)

In London, we stayed at Pax Lodge, run by the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts. It was cheaper than staying in a hotel, although somewhat less comfortable. We were

on the go every day as we wanted to make good use of our time. I had bought the London Pass, which gave us admission to a number of tourist attractions and also included a travelcard so we didn’t have to pay extra for the tube or British rail. We visited Hampton Court Palace, Windsor Castle, St. Paul’s Cathedral, had a boat ride on the Thames, Banqueting House, Royal Mews, Kensington Palace, a house that Benjamin Franklin once lived in, London Aquarium, Tower Bridge Exhibition, Shakespeare’s Globe Theatre and half a performance (I was too tired from walking up the stairs at the Cathedral that day to stand for the whole play, which was sort of hard to understand without a program), British Museum, Clink Prison, Britain At War Experience (museum), Sherlock Holmes Museum, etc. Maurine managed to visit both Hard Rock Cafés in Edinburgh and London. The weather was very good throughout the entire trip, with only a little rain and mostly when we were on the coach anyway. With two trips to Britain in consecutive years, I think I’ll try something different for next year.

In other news: Maurine finally got a big five-grade promotion. In her new job assignment with Montgomery County government, she will be providing help to users of the County’s accounting systems and also teaching classes to employees on those systems.process for each level.

I have now been licensed to judge obedience trials for United KC events for several years (all classes, all three levels similar to AKC), but not AKC events. The regulations are similar, but with some important differences. Before a dog can compete in an event, it has to be registered with whatever registry is licensing the dog club to hold the event. I expect to be permitted to accept judging assignments in late January, after the judges’ committee reviews my applications, etc., and notifies me.

Sandi (Wesner) Atkinson BCC ‘ 63



## Coach Leroy "Buck" Jones

**F**ootball coach "Buck" Jones passed April 9, 2007. I sent his wife Norma Jean a copy of a picture that I keep on my mantle. It shows my brother and I with the coach after practice and was taken by the Montgomery Journal. I told her how much of a role that he played in my life and my teammates. He truly made a difference to us all. She wrote back and was very grateful for the 8x10 photo and said she spoke often of the Collins twins often. She sent the obituary that pointed out that he liked hunting and fishing and was an avid gardener. They lived in Westover, Md.

Ron Collins BCC "63



## Doug Davis –Class of '63

**D**ouglas Whitfield Davis, 62, died suddenly of an acute aneurism at his home in Richmond, VA on October 27, 2007. Mr. Davis was a partner with the law firm of Hunton & Williams.

Doug lettered in football, basketball and baseball player at B-CC.

He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Ingrid Hook Davis; two sons, Brian and Christopher; a daughter, Elisabeth; his mother, Antionette; his sister, Judith; his brother Charles, and by three grandchildren. Doug earned a B.A. in History from the University of Richmond in 1967. He was a captain in the Air Force and was stationed in Berlin. He received his M.A. in International Relations from Boston University in 1971. After graduating from Georgetown University Law Center in 1974, he joined Hunton & Williams. He had a distinguished legal career spanning 33 years. And was an expert in the areas of commercial, environmental, insurance coverage and product liability litigation. His clients included a number of Fortune 500 companies. He was involved in the implementation and defense of the largest civil settlement in United States history between the major cigarette manufacturers and the states. Doug mentored young associates and volunteered his time to professional and civic organizations and community causes. He tutored at-risk youth at Whitcomb Elementary, and served on the board of the March of Dimes. He was a member of First Presbyterian Church. A member of the Country Club of Virginia and the Princess Anne

Country Club, he was an avid and skilled golfer. He and Ingrid traveled frequently and enjoyed spending time with friends. They made frequent trips to the Homestead and Virginia Beach. He had many passions in life, but the one that fulfilled him was family. The night before he died he remarked that what he loved most about their home at the beach was having all his children and grandchildren under one roof. Doug will be remembered for having touched and enriched the lives of all who knew him.

Adapted From the Richmond Times Dispatch.



## Season's Greetings

**O**n 9 December 2007 the B-CC Class of 1963 held its 13th annual Holiday Party. The festivities were held at the Pines of Rome in Bethesda. More than 27 classmates and guests attended. Bill Wang was the surprise attendee of the night having come from San Francisco. He was in town. So he stopped by. Van Smith was also a newcomer to the event.



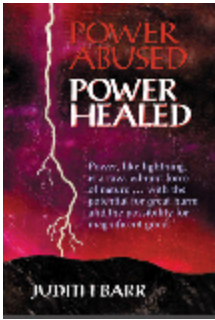
Wine, beer and pizza were heavy favorites during the evening. The bill, including tip, came to more than \$800.00. The evenings' host thought that was a little high, so there will be a search for a new venue for the next occasion. Although she cancelled at the very last minute, Mrs Martina F Howe (chemistry nazi) was to have attended. The word of her possible appearance scared off an unknown number of unsuccessful chemistry students. Since we need all the classmates we can get for the reunion – we may have to disinvite Mrs. Howe. Just to be safe. (45 years – Let it go)

Jim Tomlin ' 63



## Published

**T**his is the perfect time in our world to heal the misuse and abuse of power and to transform powerlessness into a new healthy use of power.



POWER ABUSED – POWER HEALED  
by Judith Footer Barr, BCC '63

## The Coin of Your Life

**T**ime is the coin of your life. It is the only coin you have, and only you can determine how it will be spent. Be careful lest you let other people spend it for you.

Carl Sandburg

## The Clock

**T**he clock of life is wound but once  
And no man has the power  
To tell just where the hands will stop,  
At late or early hour.

To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,  
To lose one's health is more.  
To lose one's soul is such a loss  
As no man can restore.

The present only is our own.  
Live, love, toil with a will.

Place no faith in 'tomorrow'  
For the clock may then be still.

Robert H. Smith

## It' s Academic

**B**-CC' s It' s Academic Team blew away the competition in its most recent match, aired on NBC/WRC-TV4 on Jan. 27, 2007. Final score: B-CC, 745; Potomac Falls, 400; and Oakton, 330.

## B-CC Basketball

**T**he 2006-07 Barons finished 22-4, 14-0 in division play. Seneca Valley took B-CC down to the wire in the 3A West regional finals, but the Barons prevailed, 45-43. B-CC then knocked off undefeated, third-ranked Largo, 75-62, to advance to the title game, but fell to River Hill in the 3A State Championship game. They finished No. 8 in The Washington Post's Final Top 20.

This season the team is off to a 3-2 start. Senior G/F Austin Cooley, expected to receive several Division I offers, fractured two bones in his right hand in a 56-51 loss to Damascus. According to Barons Coach Steve Thompson, and will be out indefinitely.

Just four days later in their first game without Cooley and senior guard Jordan Wheeler, who suffered a facial gash in gym class earlier in the day, the depleted Barons, without dependable scoring options, fell to Springbrook, 62-36, despite trailing by only 4 midway through the third quarter.

No longer reliant on power inside, B-CC (A state finalist the past two years. ) will lean on its speed and offensive versatility. And Cooley, upon his return, will be at the forefront. The Barons defeated archrival Whitman by 29 points on Dec. 7.



## Never Ending

**N**ever wanted this to end  
It won't last as memories stay  
Cause it will never fade away.

Kaskade – High School Musical 2

## 'Til Next Time

**T**ake care of yourselves and each other.



Front Row. M. Rimmel, V. Tolar-captain, S. Wanveer. Second Row: N. Jobe, A Flather, K.Humphrey, C McHenry, M Grigg, L. Hildebrand.

## Please Keep in Touch!

**T**he only official school affiliated website for B-CC HS Alumni is [www.bccedfoundation.org/alumni](http://www.bccedfoundation.org/alumni).

*Newsletters and information about our class will be posted there periodically. If you move or change your email please contact them at [alums@bccedfoundation.org](mailto:alums@bccedfoundation.org).*

*Contact your reunion committee: Jim Tomlin, [jcatsdt12@verizon.net](mailto:jcatsdt12@verizon.net), Lanny Hunt, [lanny0706@netscape.net](mailto:lanny0706@netscape.net), Sharonlee Johnson Vogel, [sharonleevogel@verizon.net](mailto:sharonleevogel@verizon.net), Jeff Stuart, [sark10@juno.com](mailto:sark10@juno.com), or Mary Lou Ricker Mall, [mallmary@adelphia.net](mailto:mallmary@adelphia.net).*

*Our class data base is extensive. Respecting privacy, there will be no web posting of this info. Information about individuals willing to share is available upon request.*

## Acknowledgements

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