



THE BERLIN OBSERVER

TEEN TALK

by Ann Worrell

Life has settled back into its faithful old groove this week, kids. We're over that hump of semester exams and everyone came through with flying colors... or shall we say, 'came through!' But, now to the land of sports. At TAR this means basketball. In our conference league we have played one game and won one game. Pretty good, wouldn't you say? In our non-conference game that we played two weeks ago Friday with Frankfurt we didn't do quite so well, but from what the Frankfurt team said, we gave them a run for the score. This weekend the fellows play Munich and Linz, and here's to two more victories for TAR!!!

Have you ever been to a progressive dinner? Well, the S.D.B. Sorority gave one last Friday night and what a riot! We started out with a 'spot of Russian tea' at the Worrell's. It was decided by popular decision that we would from here on in stick to orange juice. Need I say more? Big bright delicious shrimp was the second service... at the Babbitt's. The next stop was Donna Rice's for soup, which we all enjoyed to the fullest. With salad as our goal, we journeyed to Mary Ann Corcoran's.

Believe me, the Berlin fellows had one field day at Mary Ann's. Have you ever had the urge to relive your younger days? Well, the Corcoran's is the place to do it. Uncle Bill is the 'dead-end kid from Texas', and Jimmy is 'tractor pete' himself. Mary Ann, it was really fun... we'll all be back some time soon.

Turkey, potatoes, and everything that you can think of to make up the main course was found at our next stop... the Shepard's. After-dinner music was furnished by that one and only little duet... Liz Schreyer at the piano and Lt Col Shepard on clarinet... talent like you've never seen before plus really good music.

The grand finale for our dinner came at the Smith's. Hot chocolate and 'out of this world' mint cake was our dessert. A little canasta was played on the side.

Before you turn the page, we want to say that we hope Nancy Leone is better soon and we sure do miss her.

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Hi say!!! Here we go again on another of those short n' sweet columns. The mad rush this week is the S.D.B. initiation, which I might add, is in full swing. The pledges are really having a rough time of it all, but lots of fun, er gals? Jeanne Kirsch, you make a mighty cute one-legged roller skater. And Mitzi, where did you get those... (boots!). Ronnie Egan, you sure did have that 'little dog' look. You were all beauties; yep, absolute beauties!

Now is the time that we would like to say, 'Hey-low' to Zig and Elizabeth Schreyer. These two peonies come all the way from Utah to join our crowd in Berlin. Welcome and all that stuff, Lizz and Zig, we're awfully glad to have you in TAR.

This past weekend was sorta peaceful and quiet around the ole Canteen. We were all catching up on some of our lost sleep it seems. But in all the stillness we don't want to forget to say, 'Happy Birthday', to that little gal, Skip Babbitt. May all your days be bright and gay, Skip!

All we ever seem to be doing is saying good-bye. This week it's to that Sophomore gal, Janice Latimer. Janice is on her way to the States soon, and we sure are going to miss her, too. Be good, Janice and write us often.

Well we had our first radio program last Saturday over AFN, and I say, what did you think of it? Be sure to listen every Saturday and before you know it, you may be our special guest.

Flash! Don't forget to come to the dance at the Canteen Friday night, everybody. 'Till then, so long...

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By Ann Worrell

News! News and more news this time. Life is always just one big whirl and absolutely wonderful too.

Inside dope tells us that two of our ol' 1949-50 TARians are visiting in Berlin these days. So we'd like to say 'hi' and hall that thing to Florance Siebens and old Teen Talk writer, Joyce Curran. It really is good to have you back again. Don't forget to drop by the Canteen to see us, okay?

It was hay time in ye ole town Thursday night, and from all reports everyone had quite the time.

With the swish of a bat and a bounce of a ball it was baseball time again Friday evening. Our fellows played a good game even though it ended up 1-0 in favor of the GYA team. Better luck next time, fellows.

After the game everyone hurried to the Canteen for a gay night of Bingo playing. Between Donny & Lou the rest of us didn't stand a chance. Certainly was the Tandy's nite to shine. Speaking of stuff who was that we saw giving out with those little southern cheers at the game?? "Yoo-hoo Don-nie!!"

Well, it sure was a *sehr gut* surprise to have Buddy Davenport visiting with us last week. Bud is going back to the states soon and we sure are going to miss him. Maybe our paths will cross again somewhere, somehow, Buddy. Till' then, the best of everything.

Now, let's say welcome home to Skip Babbitt. Skip just arrived home from a glorious trip to Paris and a gay old visit with Sally. Fun, eh Skip??

Let's not forget Saturday night and all the good food Mrs. Gray prepared for us. It was a swell party our Canteen gave with everyone joining in the fun. Let's have more of this. Love it, simply love it!!

So long, gang, till next time.

July 27, 1951

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As we pass over the hump of the first six weeks tests and receive those things called report cards, our thoughts turn toward the light and gay world of football! And believe me, we have good enough reason too at that, because after this week we hope to be the champs of the E. C. in six-man football. Honestly, we're so awfully proud of our team it isn't funny. The fellows have done a wonderful job and the whole school of TAR is behind them all the way. Yea Berlin!!!

Speaking of things, we'd like to thank the officers of the Canteen and Mrs. Babbitt for making possible the extra special dance that was held at the club last Friday night. It turned out to be the party of all parties... Paper hats, confetti, and everything (Linz boys included) were absolutely wonderful. I say, Coach and Capt Koch, you two will have to come to more of our dances. Not to be outdone by the three piece orchestra, Skip Babbitt played us that new arrangement of "Long John Blues". No more dentist for us! Even the S.D.B. pledges were seen hobbling around in their little outfits. Donna Sue, Mitzi, Mary Lou, Nancy, and Liz are born pin-ups! But, deep in my heart I fear that they might have scared the Linz boys away... right??? To top the evening off, that friend of the family, Jimmy Bender, broke a few eggs. It was quite a yoke, but rather messy I'd say.

Well, weary travelers will come home, so the saying goes. It looks that way too, for low and behold that ol' TARian, Jeanne Shettle, was visiting us here in Berlin last weekend and it was mighty good to see her too. From all reports she had a gay time of it all... thanks to Uncle Bill.

Friday night, about eleven o'clock, the Canteen was the scene of a little gathering of fellow peons who were pledging for that sorority, S.D.E. You guessed it, we were having a slumber party, which I might add was very well chaperoned by our sponsors, Mrs. Worrell and Mrs. Smith. The initiation went off very well... a little wormy, etc, but fun. Now Sigma Delta Beta is in full swing with plans galore and many gay times in the making. Here's to a wonderful year!

After a rootie tootie ol' time in Frankfurt Lilla, Betsy, Barb, and Alice arrived home reporting a 'prima' weekend, even though the Berlin Bears did lose their football game. This was mighty sad news to us all, by the way.

The news tape ends for this week.



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'Should old acquaintance be forgot?' No, never. So, to all you people out there I say... Happy happy New Year! Well, it's been one wonderful vacation, wouldn't you say? Especially for all the kids that had a gay time 'way down in Berchtesgaden and Garmisch. That family with the scintillating personalities, the Shepards, arrived home reporting quite the trip... seems Berlin really did invade that little town of Garmisch. From all the people who witnessed the skiing of one Sig Schreyer, we hear that he really knows how to wiz down the slopes.

For those of us who could be found right here at home were some mighty happy times at number eleven Vogelsang... our Canteen.

Next on the list was the Sigma Delta Beta Sorority dance held at Nancy Leone's. Need I say more? Thanks, Col and Mrs. Leone, for everything.

The party that gave us a fine finale was our New Year's Eve party. The Canteen was at its peak, with Willie, the fellow that could make any piano jump, and that good ole Hill Billy band that can play just about anything ever written. We want to thank the Scotts for being such good sports to chaperone for us that fine evening. We really do appreciate it. By unanimous agreement it was a perfect way to begin the New Year. To the person that we owe the most, Mrs. Babbitt, we say, 'Thanks!'

A closing remark we want to say that it was swell seeing Archie Bolyard and Ann Reed... two of the old crowd visiting us from Nuernberg.

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Well, friends, the mad dash of the past week was our big and wonderful football banquet. Friday night we all gathered in TAR's auditorium for this big affair, which turned out to be the banquet of all banquets!!! Thanks to that swell School Officer, Captain Koch, for all the hard work he put into the banquet to make it a success.

The big events of the evening were: Judge Sabo's interesting address, the presentation of the letters to the football team, our coach's message, and the awarding of the gold footballs to the team and the gold megaphones to the cheerleaders. Let's not forget those gals who did such a good job of serving. You all make perfect waitresses.

To that old Berlin fellow... Gillie... we all want to say... welcome back!! It was swell seeing you again, Gillie. Just wait until Berlin plays Bremerhaven in basketball.

Saturday night was sorta' peaceful around the Canteen. A few of the more energetic trouped out to yours truly's for a bite to eat. Chris, our dog, seems to really hit it off with Gillie... wouldn't you say so, Lilla?? Donny Gray is the 'Push-up' guy of Berlin and Jim Bender has quite the hankering for cinnamon toast. Basketball games have become quite popular with all the sport-minded fans of Berlin on Saturday nights. There's nothing like a good game of basketball... right Barbara G.???

'Till next year... have a Merry Christmas, everyone!!!

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Beat! Beat! Bremerhaven! Yea man! And that is exactly what we did too. Saturday morning the fellows arrived home with a big bright victory and happy thoughts about that fair port city of Bremerhaven. On to another score for Berlin in Friday's game with Frankfurt, team... the best of luck.

There's nothing like a little lesson on the control of the voice by one Vic Demone. Ask any girl who could be found at the Canteen Friday night, especially that 'blind buddy' of ours, Nancy L. It was swell having you, Vic.

On to a new life and a new slumber party... this time at Ronnie Egan's Dee and Skip had a little trouble sleeping; their conscience bothered them after taking Mitzi's pillow. Ronnie's little dog seemed to be the life of the party... man's best friend! Congratulations to all those energetic souls who found the courage to rise at 5:30 a.m. and meet that home-bound train from Bremerhaven. As Mrs. Dodge would say, 'you may now have a week to rusticate in the country.'

We'd like to say, 'welcome back', to that weary traveler from Coblenz, Bill Thomson. Still the same old absent-minded professor... but, we love you just the same, Bill. It was swell seeing you again, and don't forget to come back... better check the weather reports first though, Bill, you know how it is.

Hey, this bowling is quite the rage these days. Before you know it, we'll all look like bowling balls, and be a bunch of 'stars from TAR'.

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What ya' gonna' wear, hey??? That, my dear sirs, is the mighty question. But the problem seemed well solved when last Friday night everyone came forth in his best bib n' tucker for a gay evening of masquerading. It was really a riot!!! Lt Col and Mrs. Shepard were the guest judges of the different costumes, and Skip Babbitt and Jimmy Scott were the lucky winners. Skip took her bow in a cute apache outfit and Jimmy with a How! How! won in an Indian deal.

Hey, did you or did you not see Pat with those rings on her toes. Patty, where did you get those rings??? Also, gang, here comes the charleston again. Yep, Barbara Garnett can really do that ol' step. Mighty cute, Barb. Dennis with his little cane and our buddy, Joyce Curran, gave out with a little song and dance, too. Seems like old times with Joyce back again. We'd like to say it sure did sound good to hear Dee giving a peppy cheer for our TAR coming home on the bus. So ended a wonderful evening.

Welcome home, Phil and George Shepard and Jimmy Scott. The three fellows arrived home reporting a muddy, but gay time at the Boy Scout Jubilee.

Wednesday night Mrs. Babbitt and Skip had a few of the girls over for a spaghetti dinner. Jeanine, we had a little trouble with our noodles, but fun, huh??? Nancy W. sure did enjoy those peaches and donuts didn't she? Thanks, Mrs. Babbitt, it was very nice.

Well, we've said good-bye to another of our crowd, the Barr brothers. We sure are going to miss Tommy next year in our Senior class. The best of everything to two swell fellows. Write us, okay???

Note: Our coach, Mr. Kyrios, is back again and it sure is good to see him too.

The news tapers off for another week, so bye till later and more fun.

PX NEWS

Special Fall Fashions by the Yard! Wide selection of wool suitings reduced up to \$3.00 per yard.

New stocks of dress material now available: Rayon dress material, choice of colors and patterns, yd 55 cents; \$1.35; \$1.45; \$1.50; \$1.65; Rayon gabardine, yd \$1.00.

Special sale of curtain material: Marquisette, yd 30 cents; Woven Hemstitched, yd 30 cents; Voile with strawberry pattern, yd 30 cents; Drapery material, yd 45 cents, 75 cents.

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