This Berry-Vize Patch carries the updated immediate-family directory (the green pages). If anyone would like to assist in revising cousin-directories (yellow and pink pages of October 1980), I should be happy for the help. Even a few volunteers would facilitate this ambitious project. Dues for 1983 Patch are welcome. Communicate with Margaret Berry, Editor BVP, 6511 Marsol Road #714, Cleveland, Ohio 44124, (tel) 216-442-0225 (home), or 216-491-4221 (office at John Carroll University).

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APOLOGY

We apologize for the mailing snafu which occasioned a delivery charge or no delivery at all for the August 1982 Berry-Vize Patch. If anyone failed to receive this issue, please request a re-mailing.
In midsummer 1982 JACK journeyed to Emmitsburg, MD, to join 13 former classmates for celebration of the golden anniversary of their graduation from Mt. St. Mary's College. Afterwards in Hagerstown Jack visited the Guineys and, with Joe, Missy, Suzanne, David, and Carolyn (Robbie was absent), exchanged merry memories of Auntie, Aunt Bess, Kitty and Bob in those never-dull days of growing up with contrariwise others.

With California friend Virginia Rogers, JESSIE vacationed in western coastal Mexico during October. While husband Tom Nash deliberated in Paris with other physicists, Madeleine Berry joined sister Margaret Berry Platt in Derbyshire, England, for countryside tales and tours of the ancient isles. Chicago correspondent for Time, Madeleine has received editorial commendation for her work on The Future of Higher Education, the Information Explosion, the Catholic Bishops' Anti-Nuclear Stand, and the Man of the Year -- the Computer. Douglas and Angela's daughter Katie danced lead-mouse in the Greensboro gala Nutcracker. For photographic and journalistic purposes, besides vacationing, Lucy recently explored the Florida Everglades.

Canoeist Lucy Berry with nieces Katie and Madeleine Berry

Despite illness-caused delays of her successor as community treasurer, and her own broken wrist, MERSE hopes to be home by May 1 to take her turn hosting, with Joe and Jean and Zach and Frances, the annual re-union. She has been supervising construction of the Alberque Shelter for Homeless Children and helping to plan a new mission in El Alto, the city that has grown up around the La Paz Airport, "a tremendously cold area with nothing to impede the winds from the snow-covered Andes nearby."
BROTHER's activities since the last EVP have included a St. Louis University sociological colloquium evaluating major issues facing the Church in the modern world; lectures: on Mythic America for the Association on Humanistic Psychology; on the thought of C.G. Jung for the American Academy of Religions; on the Fate of the Earth as a Religious Responsibility for Mundelein College and for McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago; on the Earth Process for the University of Michigan (Ann Arbor) Program of Technology and Humanism; a homily Sunday, January 23, "The Future of the Ecumenical Movement" at the New York St. John the Divine Cathedral. In progress is publication of "Teilhard de Chardin and the Ecological Age," #7 of the Teilhard Studies of Anima Press. He came home for a few days in mid-January.

* * * *

For FRANK and POLLY the big day came November 20 with birth of their first grandchild, Susan Berry and John Griffin's daughter Lindsay Stuart. Patricia has moved out of 1208 Colonial and into her first Greensboro apartment on Yester Oak Circle. Elizabeth Berry and Jim Maloch visited briefly this fall. Frank and Polly will attend medical meetings in Italy September 14-28.

* * * *

JIM and MARY drove to Dayton for Thanksgiving with the Jim Pflaums, the Michael Berrys, and Margaret. With them they brought Mary Beth's red, hardbound Hideyoshi (Harvard University Press, 1982), described by eminent scholar Edwin O. Reischauer as "the first truly scholarly, comprehensive, or readable account in English of a man probably the most extraordinary and significant political figure in the world during the sixteenth century. No single person did more than Hideyoshi to shape the Japan of modern times." Following fall lectures in the Netherlands and at Harvard and Yale, Mary Beth and Don welcomed Ann Shively Berry, born in Cambridge December 14. Return to Berkely is scheduled for early summer.

Omah Looram visited sons James F.X., Ph.D., (whose tape book Stress Management also appeared in 1982) and Eugene (Brud) who, with Bernice, moved to California in February to join his sons there. By F.X.'s arrangement, Omah tested out independent California living in an apartment near her sons' residences. At the San Francisco airport Margaret (herself about to return to Cleveland) saw Omah off and, in New York, Gabriel, time off from costume design and management at the Ridiculous Theater, greeted Omah and accompanied her back to her New York home.

Michael (Jim) was selected Employee of the Month (October) by the Ohio State Department of Natural Resources. Mary Elizabeth will in March head her Docent group from the North Carolina Museum of Art to visit the New York Metropolitan Museum exhibit of Treasures of the Vatican.
PACIFIC TRIO

MARGARET's panel and paper, "Drama East and West" brought her to the October Midwest Conference on Asian Affairs at the University of Michigan. At the December Modern Language Association meetings she joined the Asian Comparative Literature Section to plan a December 1983 New York session. Her "Plautus, Terence, and the Mrrchakatika" appears in the Winter 1982 Comparative Literature Studies of the University of Illinois. In late March she will attend the Association for Asian Studies meetings in San Francisco, and, in April, go to Asheville, NC, for a panel and paper on Theater East and West for the national College English Association. She has received a Spring 1984 University Fellowship to complete her second novel, Amaranthine Weed.

In California Margaret met Jody and Joni Berry of Beverly Hills to explore clan achievement in the entertainment world. Jody's grandfather, George Buchanan Berry, was a younger brother (one of three) of our grandfather, John Hagan Berry. After a brilliant career as nightclub singer and entertainer in the sixties, Jody now produces film scripts and does free lance writing, including poetry -- eloquently rendered during our dinner in Beverly Hills.

In Santa Maria the wanderer was welcomed by Lt. Col. Michael and Kathleen Boldrick, and daughters elsewhere pictured. Michael's grandfather was Henry Scott Berry, a younger brother of our grandfather; his mother is Sallie Mae Boldrick, whose hospitality to Joe Berry and me on our Owensboro visits was memorable. With the Boldricks, I spent New Year's Eve, featuring Betsy's birthday party and evening Mass, and games and champagne to toast the new time. At Vandenberg AFB Michael works on MX development. Next day he and Kathleen drove me to San Luis Obispo to meet, they for the first time, our cousins Gerrie and Fran Fenton. These two later treated me to the famous Pacific scenic drive, Route #1, to Hearst-Castle tours in San Simeon, to the Bargetto Winery, and, in Monterey, to the home of Brud and Bernie Looram, with visitor Omah. Our wanderings concluded with, best of all -- home to Mary Louise Cassilly and Fran's sister Florence. Not even the leg-o-lamb dinner and the excited conversation could make deeper the truth that the third point of the triangle (Concord Home in Maryland, Owensboro Home in Kentucky, and, on the west coast, 2200 North Point, Apt. 204, Mary Louise's apartment) -- is the heart of The City for the Berry clan.

* * *
KATHERINE's family assembled as usual for Christmas festivities. Master bridge players Richard and Tom, with able opponents Michael Pilkingon and Paul Pavvides, kept one eye deceptively on a TV game while with the other routing the foe. With VA help, AF retiree Richard is preparing to resume higher education in electronics. Psychologist Sara Ann and Tom Fuller expect their third child this summer. While Margaret Ann and sons Richard and John develop their new Lawdale residence, Elizabeth lives with Katherine. In Norfolk Martha, newly qualified as realtor, has sold her first house. An MBA added to his CPA, Paul works as consultant to the US Navy in Jacksonville, NC, where he and Janie have purchased a new home. Kaki's expertise as WADE professional has brought her continuing projects in questioned-document analysis.

* * * *

THE SOHNS

MARK, LAURA, BRIAN, AND KATHY

JOE and JEAN's China trip is elsewhere described. Successful director of the Insulating Division of Berico Fuels Tom Berry and Terrye await the arrival of their child, a first grand for Joe and Jean. Back in civilian life, Philip attends Guilford Technical Institute in preparation for a college career developing his talent for machines.

* * * *

Most of the KELLEHERS got home sooner or later for the holidays. In Pikeville, KY, Continuing Education Director Kathy Kelleher Sohn is shifting the Pikeville College program from short-term, non-credit courses to seminars for business and industry with credit potential. Mark's student-aided research on the history of education in the Appalachian includes the role of Black schools, of female education, and of the one-room schoolhouse. Awaiting appointment as college instructor, Terry teaches Asian Humanities at Columbia University and Manhattanville college. Zoe has returned to restaurant-receptionist duties at brother Jim Kelleher's largest Ninfa restaurant in Houston. At Appalachian University Zachie rooms with Lisa Berry's fiance, Dan Shelton, a resident advisor for the University.

* * * *
From Charlotte BEN and JERRY, with Grampa Ball, are rejoicing with Jennifer over good Appalachian-University grades, while John maintains immutable calm about all such things. On a business trip lately Tom stayed overnight with the family.

TOM BERRY's letter-to-the-editor about the anti-nuclear movement was printed in the Greensboro Daily News. STEPHANIE has resumed work with the North Carolina Children's Homes Agency. Ahead is the May birth of Katie Berry and Ken Osmann's first child, Tom and Ginny's first grandchild. Newly degreeed in business administration, Joe seeks work, while Peter teaches at Green Hill Art Gallery. Mary Virginia will be graduated in June from Page High, Lisa from the University of North Carolina, Greensboro, with a major in economics and business. Encouraged by her academic successes, Ginny is pursuing her bachelor's degree in nursing.

A H! TO BE YOUNG AGAIN

Tom and Stephanie's Anne Gabriel, b. November 13, 1981
STEVE and ROSEMARY's Shawn is presently working for the Lanier Corporation, acquiring experience for admission into graduate school. Steve will be graduated in May from Notre Dame, another business major, and Brian, keen about the South Bend University, is eager beaver for both engineering classes and soccer. At UNC-Charlotte Debbie works with the Sports Information Office and keeps ball-game stats. At Bluford School fourth-grader Chris was named Citizen of the Week.

ZACH and FRANCES spent several early January days at Joe's convened members of the younger generation about Re-Union Day #2, Saturday, May 21. Zach looks forward to retirement from teaching duties in June 1983.

BIRTHS

Anne Shively Berry, born December 14, 1982, to Mary Beth and Donald H. Shively, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Lindsay Stuart Griffin, born November 20, 1982, to Susan Hutchins Berry and John McCallum Griffin, in Greensboro, North Carolina.

DEATHS

Dorothy Cockriell Berry, wife of William E. (Bill) Berry, died November 30, 1982, in Louisville, Kentucky.


FLASH

As Berry-Vize Patch goes to press, word has come of the death of Nan Markley (story, p. 11), the reporter and public-relations expert responsible for Mother's election by the Golden Rule Foundation as the 1942 American Mother of the Year. Nan died, her husband J. Leslie Markley reports, on February 13. Son Paul Markley, OSB of Cullman, Alabama, presided at the funeral attended also by the other Markley children: Jim, Jack, Ann (Smith), and William Nathan, named after our father, William Nathan Berry. May Nan rest in peace! With her family we grieve for her going.
MARGARET BERRY PLATT (Glossop, Derbyshire, England). Sorry to have missed you during our September States visit. We live quiet lives, working in nearby factories. Our two-up, two-down stone-teraced cottage borders famous Peak National Park. We enjoy walking the moors. This Christmas we'll spend in Spain, where John and I first met. We enjoy BVP and enclose our contribution.

ALFRED M. VIZE (North Massapequa, NY). About my family-tree search, I have heard from people all over the country, but my best lead comes from Dublin, Ireland. On a family tree sent by Laurence Vize I have found my father's name and indication that the sender and I are cousins, having had the same great grandfather.

JAMES BELT BERRY (Capitol Heights, MD). I enclose my check for the New Year's subscription. Here all are well and resting from a summer busy with farm work. After recent telephone conversations with Sam Berry of Owensboro about the family coat-of-arms, I have ordered a colored copy of it from an Annapolis artist excellent in this field. She charges $35 plus postage and would be glad to have other orders.

MARY TERESA FULLER PILKINGTON (Durham, NC). I admire and enjoy BVP. Michael continues as computer program analyst and I as cardiac-thoracic nurse, often participating in open-heart surgery. Our garden this year gave us corn, potatoes, tomatoes, okra, limas, string beans, cucumbers, peas, broccoli, cabbage, bell peppers, and sugar snaps—to get us through the winter, canned, frozen, and pickled (the vegetables).
... BILL BERRY, ATTORNEY (Owensboro, KY, son of E.C. Berry, a younger brother of our grandfather). I am devastated at the loss of Dorothy. We were a team, she my companion and partner; I feel her still with me in spirit.

... DODIE and HENRY BERRY PAYNE (Hinsdale, IL). In Owensboro for Thanksgiving, we heard Henry's aunt Sallie Mae Berry Boldrick say how thrilled her Michael and Kathleen are at the prospect of your visit. We immensely enjoyed the last BVP, especially the pictures and the news of our family. We stayed two weeks in the lovely old Berry home with Henry's mother, Elizabeth Berry Payne. How is your tennis? We play regularly.

... PENEOLOPE BOLDRICK (Santa Monica, CA) (9 yrs.). I would feel perfect if we had no school or at least no homework or if you were here for the birthdays. In school I get a little bored with English, science, social studies, and a little with math, but I like all the other subjects. Will you please write back?

ANN (SR. ZOE MARIE) AND BROTHER IN OTHER DAYS

... SR. JOAN RATERMAN (Maryknoll, NY, addressed to JOE). Sisters visiting from the Philippines often mention Sr. Zoe Marie, whose friend Sr. Miriam José Mercado recently died. ... Fr. Berry has not been to Maryknoll lately and he is missed. He would be interested to know that one of our Sisters has been accepted for work on Mainland China. Veteran of China work, she views the new permission as a breakthrough. Activities will be curtailed, of course, but God has his ways of working.

... SAM BERRY (Owensboro, KY). Almost forget my 1983 subscription dues, check enclosed. Haven't progressed much on my Berry family history, but hope soon to get digging again, this time on Chapter Five, the fifth generation, headed by Jeremiah Sr.
. . . GERRIE CASSILLY FENTON (Sacramento, CA). The September visit of
the Phoenix branch -- Anne Berry, widow of J. Wellington Berry, her
daughter Jay Anne Berry Wantland with husband Joe and daughters Susie and
Julie (sons Jeff and Steve absent) -- brought us enormous pleasure. Mother
was having such a good time she even stayed out of the kitchen, commission-
ing me to the sacred rites of ham basting . . . Eleanor Berry Easterling
also vacationed with us for a week or two, and Elizabeth and Jim Maloch
stopped by on a flying visit.

PHOENIX KIN IN CALIFORNIA

Jay Anne Berry Wantland (our first cousin, daughter of Father's younger brother), her mother Anne
(Mrs. J. Wellington Berry), Bill Fitzgerald (Aunt Mabel's son),
Susie Wantland, Aunt Mary Louise
Berry Cassilly, Julie and Joe Wantland,
and Gerry Cassilly Fenton.

. . . LUCY BERRY (Madison, NC). Besides career journalism for the
Madison Messenger, I am wedging through
other doors -- for free-lance artist
and stringer -- thanks to be advice of
experienced writers, like Madeleine
Berry Nash of Time.

. . . CAROLYN GUINEY DONEGAN
(Hagerstown, MD). We had a small
re-union with Bob Ralston's widow
Ruth and their children Cathy, Ruthie,
and Rob. These children are very caring of their mother and we try to keep
in touch with all as Mother (our Kitty) would have done. What a pleasure
to read all the happenings in the BVP. Far away as we are, these items
help us feel closer -- especially to the Fullers with whom we spent so many
happy times of old. Meg visited from Emmitsburg and Martha and I affili-
atet at Seton Institute. Thanks for all your efforts.

. . . SUSANNA BOLDRICK (Santa Maria, CA) (11 yrs.). We really miss you
a lot and wish you could have stayed longer. Everytime I use my personal
strawberry jelly I think of you and our Uno and Scrabble games.
... NAN J. LESLIE MARKEY (West Chiefland, FL). Thank you for sending the BVP. Nostalgia swept over me on seeing your mother's picture on last issue's cover. I read Patch avidly, continuing to feel that I belong to the Berry family as few other friends have. To perpetuate the memory of your father and mother, I once tried to enlist the help of Franz Werfel, the Bohemia novelist of The Song of Bernadette and The Forty Days of Musa Dagh, just the person to make my book about my American Mother a smashing success. Alas! he died too soon and his wife Alma returned the documents I had sent ... I treasure the magnificently illustrated scroll signed by each one of you in an embrace of appreciation and affection. I hope that my letter saying so reached every one. Smiling down on us from above, your parents must be as proud of you as I. Retired now for 20 years, Les and I live in the woods amid 40 acres of pines, basking in God's goodness. Be well, be happy, be at peace, and be sure we love and admire each one of you.

ANN TERESA BERRY (Owensboro, KY, daughter of Grandfather Berry's younger brother George Buchanan). The BVP now resides in toto in the Filson Archives in Louisville. It would be fun to assemble with Brice Clagett and the others to review our history. Last weekend I visited the Indiana Grahams, related to us through the Clagetts --Great Grandfather Jeremi Berry married a Clagett. The Grahams came down to help celebrate my 79th birthday. Who is the dear little boy on the January '82 cover? I wanted to say it was WN, your father but then I didn't recognize the surroundings. BVP states (p. 22) that the original E. C. Berry is buried in the Holy Cross Cemetery, whereas he is really laid in the Owensboro Catholic Cemetery (b. Feb. 12, 1823, d. Aug. 11, 1877), and beside him Grandmother Sally Hagan Berry (b. Sept. 14, 1834, d. Jan. 6, 1914).
ZACH T. RALSTON (Sullivan's Island, SC). Last June I saw a frigate bird magnificently sailing on an obstruction current over Middle Street on the Island. It was after a tropical storm and he was north of his usual range. One of these days you must come down and see this country, its marshes and tidal creeks veining the forests of cyprus trees.

PATRICIA RALSTON REMPEL (Denfield, Ontario, CN, Bob Ralston's daughter). Greetings from the Rempels, including our newest, Tricia Marie.... About the BVP article on "The Family, Source of Peace and Democracy," that cannot be unless God comes first through Jesus Christ our savior and mediator. Without God the family is nothing, without his grace the future blank.

FRED VIZE (Minehead, Somerset, England). Many thanks for the latest Patch. I enjoy reading about all of you, and wish I could go back in history to find our common origins. I enclose the critique of my latest art exhibit. (West Somerset Free Press speaks of the influence of his late sojourn in Egypt on Fred's work, intensifying "his exotic mystical style, with its lonely trees standing by shimmering waters and woodland streams, whose bubbling freshness is captured by Vize's slick oils.")

VICTOR GOLIBART (Washington, D.C.). How beautiful of you to send us BVP, which Catherine and I devour for news of the gang! A million thanks! You know how much you all mean to us. We had the pleasure of running into Brother one day, lunching with Bob's widow Liz; then Frank came by one day on his re-union trip to Georgetown Med School. Speaking of re-unions, I read every word about yours and know you will enjoy hearing about ours held for three days last July at Mt. St. Mary's in Emmitsburg. On the last night, July 4, we had 112 present, most identifiable in the following foto.
NIGHT

Twilight
Sinking sun
Memories

Quiet
Clocks tick
Crickets

Night
Some sleep
Others weep

Dark
Hallways lit
Shadows play

Mystery
Earth revolves
Spirits roam

Dawn
Love renewed
Life sustained

Katherine B. Fuller
1982
To our mother this poem is dedicated
To let her know she is highly rated,
For, responding to the highest call,
She produced, delivered and directed us all.

The seven of us--each sister and brother--
Paused to think how it'd been for Mother
With children, children all around--
Oh Lord! another trip to town
To pick up one and drop off another,
Please stop daring and needling each other!
She kept us all from breaking our necks,
Never knowing what might happen next.
Chicken coop burned, stuff down the well,
Motherhood heaven? They'd omitted hell.
Despite our cultivating spiders and snakes,
She always had whatever it takes
To love us steadily through thin and thick,
Even when she was downright sick.

On Sundays to church with everyone;
Even there we were having fun.
While hosannas rang from the choir on high,
We passed the pinch to make time fly.
Despite assorted duties and chores
She couldn't unsmudge all windows and doors,
But tried to keep us clean and neat,
Hair well combed, shoes on our feet,
Taking time from washing clothes
To occasionally wipe a runny nose.
In spite of this ordeal and that,
Letting Richard keep his cowboy hat.
Twenty-eight operations left her alive,
Exhaustless always her will to survive.

SEVEN TO A SUPERSTAR

(A birthday tribute to Katherine Berry Fuller from her children, composed by all of them together)

She does everything in flourish and style,
No matter what, preferring to smile,
Choosing laughter as better than tears,
Cheerful in pain over all these years.
Why, she deserves a standing ovation
After this, her umpteeenth operation.

Eventually we all moved to town
With neighbors, neighbors all around.
Down went the windows, shut the door,
We'd never had to be quiet before.
"Now," she'd say, "that we're in town,
You'll have to keep your voices down."
Some evenings, though, we trilled through the air;
Stephen Foster lyrics encircled her chair--
Whoops! we should've said her throne,
Which always stood right next the phone.
And speaking of which, on that Southern Bell
Talk over five, you'd sure catch hell.
Little League has never been the same
Without Mother cheering at the ole ball game.
The umpire always called it right
When Mother appeared within his sight.

We acted Charlotte's Web one summer's day,
And brought down the house at the end of the play,
Written, produced, and directed by no other--
Yep! you guessed it! our talented mother.
And we knew when her handwriting interest began,
Reading graffiti on a bedside stand,
Trying to decide which kid did it,
Each of us steadfastly refusing to admit it.
Our mother was ever a genius, you see,
With the seven of us she had to be.
She taught us that honesty is always best
And loving will ever take care of the rest.
She'd say at times, "Never say ain't,
But, more important, never say can't,
Because can't never could do good for you.
And if tempted monkey-see monkey-do,
Don't let a monkey make a monkey of you."

We've seen many mothers, looked close at them,
Ever seeing ours as a very rare gem
With talents and goals and high ambition,
Embracing life in any condition.
She thought she could and she did it then,
Became Master of testing the stroke of a pen.
Now she is member of the famous WADE,
Publishing articles and getting paid.
She always had the talent it took,
And now is writing her very first book.
Most of all she taught us to survive
And be glad each day that we're alive,
To know whatever will be, will be,
Yet still respond to the wonder of a tree,
To ponder and be part of the universe,
To see the better and ignore the worse,
To develop a flair for zestful living
And loving and caring and always forgiving.
Her loyal support she freely gave,
Valiant woman, courageous and brave,
Always able to see the light
Even amid the darkness of night.
Everything concluded, it's perfectly clear
She'll always be our Mother of the Year.
Though others may win more fortune or fame,
A mother like ours few can claim.
So on this birthday of special note
To you our hearts we joyously devote.
We love the person that you are,
Our shining, singing Superstar.
Accept these verses as they unfold,
Bearing our sentiments better than gold.

---Seven to a Superstar

WHAT BECAME OF MARTIN VIZE PIKE?

From a property history of Union County, Kentucky, come these references:

In 1839 Stephen Pike of Washington County, Kentucky, married to Beatrice Vize of Maryland, settled property adjoining Harrell Farm--Catholics in belief and practice.

... Benjamin Vize married Margery McMurray, grand-daughter of Thomas McMurray and Margery Waller.

The next to occupy [Dr. Chester's] dwelling was Sylvester Pike, president of Uniontown Bank; then Martin Pike, son of Stephen Pike and Beatrice Vize. Martin married Mary Wathen, daughter of Dr. Wathen and Nettie Ann Davenport.

A few months after his marriage Martin went to New Orleans with a flat-boat, trading, and was never heard of afterward. His wife, some ten or twelve years later, married Thomas Melbourne.

Can anyone supply further details about this curious happening? Or its circumstances? Any detectives in the family? Or investigative reporters?
Part of a US petroleum-industry team invited by the Chinese government to exchange ideas and expertise with our Asian counterparts, we, in each city visited, gave lectures and papers, always followed by questioning and discussion from our hearers. Interpreters were, of course, required.

During those sessions, spouses were taken sightseeing and shopping: to a model kindergarten, a model commune, museums, the Great Wall area, factories featuring carpeting, cloisonné, embroidery, copper and silver. All of us visited the Ming Tombs, the Great Wall, Lanzhou on the banks of the Yellow River, where the Peking Man was found, finally the ancient city of Xian where the terra cotta figures of warriors and horses of the Qin Dynasty (221-206 B.C.) were in 1974 unearthed. Our stays included Chendu, Kunming, Canton, and Hong Kong.

While the Chinese, especially since Mao-Tse-Tung's death, are moving ahead, their progress is slow. Millions are undernourished. Though the 20% living in the cities are adequately cared for, their rural counterparts endure poverty, facing lifetime backbreaking toil and rigorous control. University students dread assignment in these areas. The military are omnipresent, billboards, loudspeakers and media constantly issuing instructions, the masses solemn and unsniling.

Still, we were enthralled by the marvels of this great, ancient civilization whose arts were far advanced when England and America were as yet undreamed.

— Joe and Jean
October 1982
PETER BERRY
EDUCATION COORDINATOR FOR GREEN HILL

Peter was chosen from a field of 30 applicants for this position.
Director Cynthia Ference reports that competition was "keen," with applicants from across North Carolina, many with advanced degrees. Peter began his sculpting in 1976 in New Orleans, where he studied at Tulane. He received a B.F.A. in Art Education in 1980 from UNC-G, where he graduated cum laude. As a student, he exhibited at the Newcomb Exhibition Gallery in New Orleans and at the Outer Gallery of the Weatherspoon in 1979 and 1980.

Peter describes as "most significant" for him his teaching at the Barbados Community College in the Caribbean in 1981. There, he taught Art History, Art Education, and ceramics to teachers as well as to students. "I'm so fortunate to have had that experience," he feels.

Closer to home, Peter, a Greensboro native, has taught since September, 1981, at "A Child's Garden," the pre-school program of New Garden Friends School, where he now works on a part-time basis. His favorite-age student? "Two to six! I so love being with them. They are uninhibited and intuitive. They come directly from within."

Peter's new position also requires that he co-ordinate activities with other arts organizations. In November, the North Carolina Art Education Association Conference in Reidsville will feature displays about our gallery and our educational program. As one of the seven members of the Association's Museum Education Division, Peter instigated the idea of displays for the galleries, providing for the membership an idea of what each gallery offers, and describing in particular what is planned here in Greensboro.

In early 1983, Peter will co-ordinate a program entitled, "Green Hill Art Gallery Artists in the Schools." Artists and Green Hill docents will visit fifth grade classes in the Greensboro area for informal talks and demonstrations. The in-school programs are structured in three parts, concluding with the opportunity for the children to explore their own creations through materials provided by the gallery. Peter will also direct "Kaleidoscope Black: Changing Patterns in Afro-American Expression." This program is designed to enhance an invitational exhibition of five Black North Carolina Artists at the gallery, February 20-March 25, 1983.

"Kaleidoscope Black" will coincide with Black History Month, February, 1983, and will, according to Berry, "search for and examine themes and ideas inherent in the Afro-American experience."

-- Whitney Vanderwerp
From Germany where he explored Volkswagen and other car/truck industries, Bill (Gerry) Fitzgerald, editor of trucking trade magazines, sends these observations:

**GERRY IN GERMANY**

... most impressed with the people—intelligent, industrious, innovative, dedicated, hard-working, conscientious. With Russian manpower and US materiel they would have won WW II.

One manifestation ... the apparent absence of poverty, no slums in sight, even modest dwellings appear well maintained. Pride in personal effort and accomplishment runs high in the German psyche. Besides factory work a German may carry a second job, growing his own vegetables in labor often extending to 9 p.m. In clustered towns and villages, with lots of greenery between populated areas, roofs are pitched to minimize snow loads, and lots are 2 to 3 times deeper than wide to provide backyard planting space.

Well maintained highways are like our freeways, except for ongoing repair, sometimes resulting in bumper-to-bumper traffic. Commuting is bad, partly because of construction work toward more expeditious travel.

Some cities, unavaged by war, maintain a 19th century serenity; Dusseldorf, for example, with its thoroughfares and apartment-lined streets. Stuttgart, on the other hand, destroyed by the war, has been magnificently rebuilt. The facade of a building here may look like a Swiss chalet, yet offer less ornate sides and back. Narrow, winding streets channel into main streets like spokes on a wheel. Most buildings are 3-stories high; few exceed 5. Shopping malls feature split levels, partially enclosed areas, and underground walkways linking one promenade with another to facilitate above-street traffic flow.

Scenic highlight of the trip was the Rhine cruise from Bingen to Koblenz. Further south the river flows, like a highway, straight as an arrow. From Bingen it winds in and out, at times converging, at times diverging and meandering as if it did not wish to leave the continent and enter the North Sea. Along the shore villages topped by castles are scattered at roughly one-mile intervals. Then -- back to the 20th century you come as low-flying jets zoom across the serpentine Rhine in spectacular maneuverability.

Homeward I flew the Polar route over Greenland -- endless expanse of ice and snow-covered mountains.

My slides and I eagerly await your invitation to let us share our trip more visually.

Love,

Gerald
August, 1982
Traveler now home on farm — naturally

By George N. Constable
The News Journal

James Berry, manager of Malabar Farm State Park, has been around.

He's a native Nebraskan. When he was 2 years old, his home was Topeka, Kansas. He was in California at 4; Ontario, Canada at 6; lived in Virginia when he was 10; and Japan and then Hawaii when he was 12 years old.

"When I was 14, my Air Force father transferred to Dayton, and I lived there for four years: I think we moved every four years," he says.

Berry went to work as naturalist down at Mohican State Park 10 years ago. A year later he was at Hueston Woods State Park. He returned to manage Malabar in the fall of 1976 and has been there ever since.

"Yes, it's been our home for the last six years. It's the longest we've lived in one place, and we love it," says the young man who was named October Employee of the Month by the State Department of Natural Resources.

As park manager at Malabar, naturalist Berry spends a lot of time in the field — he takes visitors on guided walks, does slide shows, programs, workshops and brochures. He's the arm which reaches the public, and he's good at it.

Records show 26,000 visitors visited Malabar Farm State Park in 1976. The figure for 1981 was 180,000.

James Michael Berry was born in Omaha on April 10, 1950. His father, James F., is a West Point graduate and a retired U.S. Air Force colonel who was a Strategic Air Command pilot. His mother is Mary Elizabeth Berry. They live in Raleigh, N.C.

He has three sisters: Mary Beth who is a professor at UC in Berkeley, Anne Raphael who lives in Dayton and Gabriel who is a costume designer off Broadway in New York City.

"I'm the second youngest. My mother named three of us after the archangels," he says.

At 14, young Berry arrived in Dayton because his father was transferred to Wright-Patterson. He was graduated from Carroll High School there in June 1968, and enrolled at Ohio State University. He received a bachelor's degree in agriculture, with a major in natural resources; June 9, 1972, and the next day went to work as naturalist at Mohican.

He was naturalist there three months and went full-time as park ranger for the next nine. The following June he went to Hueston Woods near Oxford where he was park naturalist and operated the nature center as well as the state's Birds of Prey Rehabilitation Center for injured and orphaned hawks, owls and vultures. He transferred to Malabar Sept. 13, 1976.

His wife is Mary Grasse Berry. They married Aug. 1, 1970, in Dayton. They were in high school together and their first date was on graduation night. While he was at OSU, Mary was at Miami. They saw each other once or twice a month, Berry says.

Their children are Emily, 10, and Seth, 7, both in Lucas Elementary Schools.

The Berry's are one of four families living on Malabar Farm. "We have one acre. It's all fields and forest, but we do have a garden," he says.

"We produce a little bit of everything — hot peppers (because I like peppers) — strawberries to horseradish," he says.

The Berries have vacationed at Emerald Isle Beach in North Carolina the last four summers and are saving now for a trip out west to Yellowstone and the Grand Canyon. Their goal also is a European trip.

Berry reads a lot and his choice is books about the sea along with nature material, plus magazines and newspapers. He watches the late television news and is addicted to "Taxi," "MASH" and "Hill Street Blues.

He smokes cigarettes and likes beer. When it comes to snacking, he's a great popcorn man.

"We eat a lot of it. We grow our own. It's one of those do-it-yourself, inexpensive snacks. I also am an ice tea nut, at least a half gallon a day," he says.

He does a little plumbing and wiring but isn't too good at carpentry work. Because he gives a lot of talks in the area, he shows slides and taking nature pictures has turned into a hobby of sorts, he says.

He collects bird books, birds of other countries, because bird watching is his hobby.

"We love taking woods walks. We do it with the kids. We take the binoculars, just wander around and spot birds. My favorites?

"I particularly like the Toxostoma rufum," says Jim Berry.

"It's a very good mimic. It's also more commonly known as the brown thrasher," he says.

"I like the little ash-gray tufted titmouse and the black-capped chickadee too. They are among the frequent visitors at our bird feeder.

"My favorite wild animal is the badger, and my favorite domestic animal is the Holstein dairy cow.

"A favorite wildflower is the hepatic. It's in the buttercup family and is very beautiful. But my favorite is the clover foot," he says.

"It's the first spring flower. It's the one with the little yellow flowers and the large leaves which look like a clover's foot," says Jim Berry the naturalist.

Laughlines:
The teacher asked a little boy why he had not brought his report card back to school. "I got three A's this month and it's being circulated among my relatives," he explained.
Berry Homes Testify To Family's Building Talent

James C. Wilfong, Jr.

The recent death of Mrs. Thomas A. Dobyans and the consequent meeting of the "Garden" in the local press calls to mind the number of other notable Berry homes, still standing. "Garden" burned about the time of the War Between the States, but enough other Berry houses still stand to testify to the considerable building talents of this family.

"Concord", at Ritchie, is probably the best-known of these remaining places. Zachariah Berry built this in 1767 and lies buried in the little cemetery on the east lawn. Architecturally, "Concord" might be considered plain and undisguised; such an impression, though, must be fleeting and hastily formed. True, there is not the eloquent hand-crafted woodwork of a "Montpelier", a "Pleasant Prospect" or a "Harmony Hall" here, but few houses anywhere are as fortunate as these. Perhaps massiveness is "Concord"'s keynote. Certainly, to stand beside its north gable end and consider its great height quickens the pulse. Perhaps the huge trees surrounding the house tend to dwarf its proportions from a distance. There are many thousands of handmade bricks in these walls and the molded brick waterable is a noteworthy feature. Indeed, this might be considered the only difference to this period among the building. The huge frame wing was placed in a later day, but long enough ago that this, has acquired a considerable dignity. "Concord" enjoys a distinction stemming from rarity: it is occupied and always has been, by descendants of the original builder.

The Berries are a numerous family and understandably their early land holdings covered an extensive area. One of their lesser-known early homes stands far off from "Concord" in the lower county; this is "Brookefield", at North Keys, beyond Croton. One might understandably pass this old place by in searching for early Maryland architecture. Possibly, at the turn of the century, when its gigantic trees still edged the front lawn, their great five-foot trunks might momentarily speak the story of Colonial Maryland.

The last of these was taken down in very recent years and only the towering twin chimneys at both gable ends now catch the discerning eye. "Brookefield" is believed to have been built in 1776, but whatever its building data, in nearly two centuries its floors have never been stained or vanished. There are two unusual structural features here: the cross cited by the Historic American Buildings Survey as notable 18th-century Maryland houses. It remained for Dr. Henry Chandler Parman to record "Brookefield" in his monumental "Early Manor and Plantation Houses of Maryland."

The Berry name has been associated with some other notable Prince George's homes, as well. "Independence," a depression in a Patuxent River bank, now marks the site of "The Cedars" in Nottingham. This, too, was cited by the Survey and even in the mid-1930's it was in ruinous condition. Lamentably, it fell in 1932, the "Independence," at Capitol Heights, is more wistfully known. This, and "Concord," too, were "House." This had been a wedding gift to Maryland's early Governor, born in 1750 at nearby "Matthew's". "Nottingham residents knew it, too, as the Berry House", but what branch of the family lent its name to this house seems lost in antiquity. The name of Dr. John Eversfield Berry (1792-1855) is associated with "The Cottage," near Upper Marlboro, which he acquired through inheritance. Although this great telescope frame house is more familiarly known today as Clagett property. The Survey cited "The Cottage," too, and dated it as of early 19th century origin, although it may conceivably be older. Certainly, its great heart shaped boxwood ring must antedate the house, if the survey officials were correct in their appraisal. The Berry homes no longer standing were numerous and provocative. "Seat Pleasant," for instance, burned many years ago, but its extent and character were such that it was in the midst of the 20th century an entire locality still carries its name. Old "Friendship House"

"CONCORD" 1757—One of the better-known fine homes of Prince George's County, "Concord" has notable brickwork, including an unusual molded brick waterable first floor joint line. —Photo by J. C. Wilfong, Jr.

On Central Avenue fall in recent years and many County residents will well recall this notable building of combination frame and brick construction with its striking gambrel roof. From the Bowie games on the headstones in the little cemetery this was quite likely built by Bowies. But Berries owned it in later days.

In the early days of the Victorian Age "Mount Calvert" was known as Berry property, although it appears this family's tenure here was brief—certainly brief when considered in relation to the great age of this old place. "Mount Calvert" was and always will be Calvert property, regardless of the many long years which have elapsed since a Calvert last owned it. But "Mount Calvert" is a story unto itself.
"THE ROBERT BOWIE HOUSE" or "BERRY HOUSE" 1770 (destroyed 1952)
Although in ruinous condition for years, the Government's survey twenty years ago saw fit to record the excellent paneling and stairway here.—Photo by J. C. Wilfong, Jr.
Concord

Certain county families seemed to merit some accolades long denied them. The Snowdens, for example, built numerously and well in four counties. In Prince Georges a number of families had left some rare examples of the 18th century builders' art. One, in particular, had built extensively and well and because it was a numerous clan, their building talents had touched down in widely scattered areas.

These were the Berry's. Perhaps their most notable home is the one which stands nearest to this area. This is not widely known, such instances simply do not exist. Thus it is with Concord. Built by Zachariah Berry about 1757, it has never left Berry hands. It wears its two hundred years well and it has some points of distinction in keeping with its rich heritage. The vast expanse of roof is broken by only two dormer windows, whereas the second floor has five openings with generous 'spaces' between each. One must stand at the north gable end and look upward to appreciate how very many thousands of bricks were required to create Concord.

Illustrate that the Maryland Colonial was imaginative and resourceful. He could make do with what was available to him and his adaptations remained pleasing 200 years later.

Concord does not have the ornate handcarved woodwork of Montpellier, say.

The Berry's were practical and leaned more toward the functional. The points could not be better illustrated than as evidenced by their family burying ground.

They could have placed this off in the woods as may be seen at

probably because, for the most part it has eluded the attentions of the chroniclers.

Concord, however, was known to the Historic American Buildings Survey which duly recorded it as "Ritchie...Brick two and a half stories, late 18th c., photo (1936)."

Mid-eighteenth century might have been slightly more accurate, but its current owner pointed out to the writer within the past year that it was extremely difficult to date such landmarks precisely if they have never been mortgaged. Official Court House records in Belvoir in Anne Arundel County, or in their rear yard, as the Magruder's chose to do at the charming Dumbler. The Clagertts of Weston chose an adjacent hilltop where its stones and fencing could be seen from the mansion house.

The Berry's were more original. Why waste this considerable expanse of lawn in front of Concord? Why not let their dead sleep within feet of the old home they had loved so well?

They have done so here on Concord's front lawn.
Getting there...
Beverly Hills party gives Owensboro native pause

Singing rock, ballads, jazz, blues and semi-classical songs, Berry was soon getting bookings in major hotels and nightclubs in New York, Miami, Chicago and other major cities.

Berry's 60s progressed, branched out to the theater performing in such shows as "Guys and Dolls" and "Music Man." Movies and writing followed.

He came home in 1965 to headline the Southtown Kiwanis Exposition. By that time, the ballad and blues singer had cut seven records but they weren't "setting the record world on fire," he admitted.

But the Jan. 5 party at Sammy Davis Jr.'s house made him realize that although he's never made it to superstardom, he has at least achieved celebrity status.

"We were warmly greeted at the door by Sammy and his lovely wife, Altovise, and I entered into the world I had dreamed of so long ago in Owensboro," Berry said.

Berry, who lives two blocks from Davis, said, "The downstairs part of the mansion was converted into a circus-like tent filled with tables and chairs beautifully decorated with wine-colored tablecloths and pink-and-white flowers. There were buffet tables with every kind of food you could wish for and dance floor with two bands so the music never stopped."

As he strolled around the roof "I saw Henry Mancini, whose 50th birthday party I attended a couple of years ago, wished me a happy new year. I look back at the years I have gone in music and film and I love this life. I love it."

But the party was only a break in his schedule.

"Berry added, "I left the bar to find my girl, Joni Horowitz, talking with Ricardo Montalban. He laughed when I told him that my mother in Owensboro, Ky., thought he was the 'sexiest thing she'd ever seen.'"

The crowd, he said, "just swept me along into the living room where Jim Brown and I spoke of childhood heroes. I told him Cliff Hagan was one of mine. Bobbie Blake and I spoke about the success of Tom Ewell and the fact that Tom's mother is an old, old friend of mine from home.

"There was another Kentucky boy at the party and he gathered the most attention of all -- the self-proclaimed 'Greatest,' Muhammad Ali. I remember meeting him before he became champ."

As the party moved into the wee hours of the morning, "it was time to go but there was one last thing I had to do. I moved through the still-crowded rooms until I found Sammy Davis. 'Sammy,' I said, 'How do you like playing the Executive Inn in Owensboro?'

"A big smile crossed his face and he said, 'Like it? Man, I loved it. Those people were so nice to me. I'm going back. You can tell 'em that I'm going back."

"Sammy had found out something that I've known all my life, that Owensboro is indeed a place you want to go back to. And I'm going back, too.'"
CAREERS
SHOW-BIZ BERRY MAKES HIS MARK

Berry-Vizes, viewing clan careers, see farmers, foresters, factory-workers, food-servicers, insurance and real-estate brokers, lawyers, editors, medical persons, missionaires, religious, teachers, builders, hoboes, and, way back, maybe, a pirate or two.

But show-biz? When? How?Yep! he's there! Jody Berry--46 and portly now--made it, successively, as night-club singer (with an operatic voice and a flair for Al-Jolson songs), actor, boxer, and--presently--creator of film scripts and popular poetry.

Jody is second-cousin kin. His grandfather, George Buchanan Berry (b. 1874) was younger brother to our grandfather, John Hagan Berry (b. 1861). Jody's father, George B. (II) and his mother, Nina, still live in Owensboro (where Jody faithfully visits) with George's siblings: Ann Teresa Berry, Grant Berry, and Helen Ruth Berry Barrow. Jody's elder brother, Col. George Berry (III), lives in San Antonio, TX.

From celebrity years in the sixties Jody has preserved in three great scrapbooks the record of his travels and of the accolades that accompanied his performances. From these I borrowed a few. With Joni Horowitz, herself a distinguished singer, Jody has, these past ten years, lived in Beverly Hills, retired from night-club stints, but busy with his poetry and his film scripts (at times working for the One Day at a Time play). Of these creations Jody has given me two for use in creative writing classes: The Ghost of Rock and Roll: A Screen Play Based on an Elvis Presley Legend and Jubilation 2085: A Futurist Play.
Welcome Conventioneers

JODY BERRY
"THE HOTTEST YOUNG MAN IN SHOW "BIZ"
LE BISTRO
(SEE AD—PAGE 4)

Jody Berry

He has more personality and ability than your top ten today, and that’s saying quite a bit. I’ve seen them all in my time and he stacks up to all of them. Jody’s a baritone and does such numbers as Donkey Serenade, It Isn’t Fair, Sing You Sinners, Nothing Like a Dame, If I Were a Millionaire, This Nearly Was Mine, San Francisco, If Ever I Should Leave You, Mack The Knife, and Jody’s Jolson numbers are the greatest. He can do any requested number and I’ve heard them request a dozen of them. Within the past year, Jody appeared in such nighteries as the Fontainbleu, Miami Beach, Fla., Diplomat, Hollywood, Fla., Jack Silverman’s International Club on Broadway, New York City, Mr. Kelly’s sister club, the Downstage Room at the Happy Medium. Living Room in Chicago, McCormick Place in Chicago, performed for the Chicago Tribune Charities, the Godfellow’s Club, the main ballroom of the Sheraton-Chicago Hotel, Bill Bard’s Imperial West.

Jody opens Helen Mangam’s Supper Club at Mangam’s Chateau, New Year’s Eve, 7850 Ogden Avenue, Lyons, Illinois. This club, without a doubt, is second to none. On the 28th of January, he opens the Playboy Club in New Orleans. From there, he, by popular demand, re-opens at the Imperial West. He is tentatively signed at the Sherman House in Chicago, also Mr. Kelly’s in Chicago.

This young man recently signed a two year contract with a local recording company named MARKIE, a young aggressive outfit with plenty of dough. The staff consists of Udie Luftman, President, Jesse Stone, Vice President, quite a guy as a recording artist in his own right, Lennie Luftman and Carl Proctor are the Promotion Heads.

1963 should be a banner year for Jody. Since being under personal direction of a fight promoter, Jody should wind up grossing 100 grand this year or he should get himself a new manager. Together with his recordings, plus a shot at a Broadway play, it should be easy.

ON OUR COVER

Pictured on our front cover this week is the handsome young man known throughout the night club circuit as the "HOTTEST YOUNG MAN IN SHOW BIZ." Singing sensation JODY BERRY, former fighter turned singer, has appeared on the CHICAGO scene at the HAPPY MEDIUM MANGAM’S CHATEAU, LE BISTRO and the LAKE CLUB in SPRINGFIELD, Ill., as well as JACK SILVERMAN’S INTERNATIONAL in NEW YORK, THE FONTAINBLEU and EDEN ROC in MIAMI BEACH. His style and booming voice has reached the ears of the HOLLYWOOD bigwigs and we predict that after his appearance at HERB ROGERS TENT-HOUSE Theatre in "HIGH BUTTON SHOES," starting July 9, he will definitely be "DESTINED FOR STARDOM." JODY is now appearing, by popular demand, at the LE BISTRO, popular WINDY CITY nightlery located in the FRENCH VILLAGE & STATE and CHESTNUT St. "BUZZY" RIVKIN is your genial host at this most intimate cocktail lounge.
E L E G Y
(By Jody Berry)

Hedda and Louella, now the ink has dried,
Your once happy fellow, Hollywood, has died.
There’s nothing left but fables,
Even Boggie’s gone,
The Tracys and the Cables
And the Flynns have flown;
And Garland doesn’t sing her song
At the rainbow’s end,
And fame, that never lasted long,
Has proved a fickle friend.

The lights went out in Hollywood
And everybody cried,
For no one really thought it would,
But Hollywood has died.
The screens are almost silent
In the town that made them talk,
And the dreams of all the talent
Have fled down sunset walk.
The studios have closed their gates,
And there’s nothing left inside
Except the memories of late—
Great Hollywood has died.

And for everyone who made it
In this tinsel town of stars
A thousand left degraded
With a pocketful of scars.

Jody with
Robert Blake
and
Robert Mitchum
THIRD ANNUAL RE-UNION
1983

First Day
(Originals and Spouses)

Friday, May 20
Four Farms Road

Hosts: Sr. Mary Elizabeth
Joe and Jean
RE-UNION 1983

Second Day
(Originals and all Grandchildren)

Hosts: Zach T. and Frances

Saturday, May 21, 3 - 8 p.m.

TENTATIVE PROGRAM

3 p.m. Gather at Four Farms Road
Greet Sr. Mary Elizabeth

3:30 Games (as desired)
Younger children: Peter Berry directing
Others: horse shoes
        volley ball
        boating
        fishing
        other

5:30 Picnic supper (covered-dish)

6:30 Group Photo (everybody)
      Songs and stories, Zach presiding

COMMITTEE

Zach T. Ralston, Co-Chair
Tom A. Berry, Co-Chair
Frank Kelleher
Patricia Berry

Please notify Zach (803-883-3864) or Tom A. (919-643-3421) of the number and names of those expected to attend. Help will be offered for baby-sitting. Cooling, heating, and serving needs will be supplied on site, though space for the former is, of course, limited.
At Time magazine

Writer's rise carries her at a swift clip

By LIB SWINDELL
Staff Writer

Madeleine Berry Nash has spent days in a South Dakota gold mine, witnessed turmoil in Guatemala and skied Yukon slopes.

She's watched precinct captains pack winos into a bus and send them to polls to cast votes for Chicago mayoral candidate Richard J. Daley. She has trailed presidential hopefuls John Anderson, Jimmy Carter and Ronald Reagan.

And she's told their stories to 4.5 million weekly readers of Time magazine.

Yet, the Greensboro native and Chicago-based Time correspondent's assignments weren't always his choice.

In 1965, she tucked away a summa cum laude degree in world history from Bryn Mawr and headed for New York and a job as a clip girl for Time.

"I made $81 a week and ended each day with an inked face," she says with a chuckle. Her job was clipping newspapers for the magazine's nation section.

"After a month, I graduated with a $5 a week increase to the business section" to clip more papers, she said.

Few who knew her from Greensboro expected her to remain submerged in printer's ink for long. But few from the 270-member Page High School Class of 1961 dreamed Nash's world would become global and the people she rubbed elbows with be instantly recognizable.

They remember her as a varsity basketball player, riding on the Viking ship in Greensboro's Christmas parade and selling stationery to raise money for the class treasury. She was a person who had dared to take four years of Latin, and she was the recipient of the Best Citizen Award. They named her, along with Eddie Busick, the most intellectual in the first class to complete three full years at Page High.

"B" Wolff, a neighbor and classmate from sixth through 12th grades, speaks "been a wonderful, continuing education."

Now she enjoys assignments such as spending days underground watching gold miners, visiting the kitchens of renowned Chef Jean Banchet or tackling the challenge of scientific stories.

Regular readers of Time will remember her contribution to stories on the computer, which the magazine named Machine of the Year. For this story, Madeleine traveled between the East and West coasts to learn about computers and to interview businessmen who use them. And, readers may remember the cover stories on toxic waste and the Catholic bishops' debate on morality and nuclear war.

What readers don't know about are the 18-hour nonstop work days that frequently come Nash's way. Such days don't faze her, however, for "suddenly there is a day with not much on the agenda." These days, she says, relieve job pressures and provide fertile idea time.

Nash's world is not all work. She and her husband, Thomas, enjoy the symphony, lyric opera and other musical offerings in the Chicago area, and cross-country skiing. And, Nash enjoys cooking for the Princeton grad with a Ph.D. whom she married in 1970.

"You think Madeleine is smart until you meet Thomas," says Wolff. "He is extremely bright and engaging. Madeleine and Thomas have so much to offer, they're interesting and interested in everything."

It's been quite a life for the first child of Jessie and Jack Berry, the person whose father describes her as "a very happy lady who was born on a blimp base in Elizabeth City."

The Berrys take equal pride in talking about their other children. "Martin is an attorney in Greensboro, Margaret lives in England and Lucy is a reporter for the Madison Messenger. They are remarkable children, aren't they?" the father says rhetorically.
# Family Directory

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Contact Details</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Father Thomas Berry (Brother)</td>
<td>(Ph.D. History, writer, lecturer, retired professor of Fordham University, Passionist priest, founder and director of the Riverdale Center for Earth Studies)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Elizabeth Berry (Merse)</td>
<td>(M.A. Hospital Administration, Sister of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul, hospital and clinic work at all levels)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Francis X. Berry, M.D. (Polly) (Obstetrics and Gynecology)</td>
<td>Susan and John Griffin (Warehousing) Woodville, NC 27897 919-348-2516 Patricia Berry (Director of Tennis Tournaments) 11 J Yester Oak Circle Greensboro, NC 27408 919-282-4756 Lindsay Stuart b 11/20/82</td>
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<tr>
<td>James F. Berry (Mary Elizabeth)</td>
<td>8420 Camellia Drive</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Retired AF Col, MA. Math)</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Also founder and director</td>
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<td>of the Center for Reflection</td>
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<td>on the Second Law Entropy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary Beth and Donald Shively</td>
<td>44-B Sacramento Street</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Ph.D.s in Japanese History and Lit)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anne Shively Berry</td>
<td>b 12/1h/82</td>
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<tr>
<td>Michael and Mary Berry</td>
<td>3466 Garianne Drive</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Malabar Farm State Park)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Box 469</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Lucas, Ohio 44843</td>
<td>419-892-2463 (2784)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gabriel Berry</td>
<td>56 East Fourth Street</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Resident Costume Designer for</td>
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<tr>
<td>the Ridiculous Theater)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Margaret Berry, Ph.D.</td>
<td>6511 Marsol Road #714</td>
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<tr>
<td>(English/Asian Studies Prof</td>
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<tr>
<td>at John Carroll University)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cleveland, Ohio 44124</td>
<td>216-442-0225</td>
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<td></td>
<td>216-491-4221 (JCU)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Katherine Berry Fuller</td>
<td>200 West Bessemer Avenue</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Greensboro, NC 27401</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>919-273-3136</td>
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<tr>
<td>Margaret Ann Lee</td>
<td>(Public Health Nursing)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>3112 Lawndale Drive F</td>
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<td>Greensboro, NC 27408</td>
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<td></td>
<td>919-282-2105</td>
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<tr>
<td>(Certified Document Examiner with WADE credentials and Graphologist, Expert Witness standing)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Martha and Mickey Fritzinger</td>
<td>(Grand Central Station Inn)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>6052 Eastwood Terrace</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Norfolk, VA 23508</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>804-489-7566</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richard Fuller</td>
<td>(Retired AF officer)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>See Matt's address below</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tom and Sara Ann Fuller</td>
<td>(Construction/M.A. Psychology)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>111 Sherborne Drive</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Spartanburg, SC 29302</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>805-583-1189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matt and Debbie Fuller</td>
<td>(Real Estate/Teaching)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>809 Royal Oak Drive</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Durham, NC 27712</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>919-471-6331</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jane and Paul Pavlides</td>
<td>(Nursing/Accounting CPA and MBA)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2226 Greenwood Court</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jacksonville, NC 28540</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary and Michael Pilkington</td>
<td>(Nursing/Computer Engineering)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>5007 Lazywood Lane</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Durham, NC 27712</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
<td>John 14</td>
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<td>Richard 12</td>
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<tr>
<td>Martin</td>
<td>Matt 14</td>
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<td>Mark 6</td>
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<td>Ned 17</td>
<td>Barbara 15</td>
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<td>Nat 13</td>
<td>Fred 12</td>
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<td>Jed 9</td>
<td>Axel 3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hailey Ann cl tba</td>
<td>Paul 16</td>
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<tr>
<td>Melina 12</td>
<td>Heather 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name and Address</td>
<td>Home Address</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joseph Louis Berry (Jean)</td>
<td>Mary Jo (Bobo) Berry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4301 Four Farms Road</td>
<td>(home address)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greensboro, NC 27410</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>919-288-1484, 273-8663 (BERICO)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(President and owner of Berico Fuels and related</td>
<td>Ann and George Somers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>companies, founded by WNB)</td>
<td>(MA Biology work/sheet metaling)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rt. 2 - Box 182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Greensboro, NC 27405</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>919-643-6619</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tom and Terrye Berry</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Insulation with Berico)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>P.O. Box 1111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Greensboro, NC 27283</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>919-643-3421</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Fred L. and Elaine Berry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Attorney/Artist)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rt. 1 - Box 210B</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Julian, NC 27283</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>919-274-2192</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Philip Berry (Home Address)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Teesie Berry</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(home address)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ann Louise Berry, DEC</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>(Sister Zoe Marie, Maryknoll)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>1922-1958</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teresa Berry Kelleher (Leo)</td>
<td>Jim (MA Industrial Engineering)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Southern Converting Co./</td>
<td>and Elsa Kelleher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Certified Reading Specialist)</td>
<td>(Ninfa Restaurant Chain)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>704 W. Cornwallis Drive</td>
<td>2100 Tanglewilde, #37 G</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greensboro, NC 27408</td>
<td>Houston, TX 77063</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>919-273-3294</td>
<td>713-783-4017</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Rachel 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Chip (James L.) 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Relationship</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kathy</td>
<td>(MA Counseling, Director of</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Continuing Education) and</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mark (Ph.D. Psychology)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Sohn</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Pikeville College)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Frank and Linda Kelleher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Terry Kelleher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joe and Liz Kelleher</td>
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<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zoe Kelleher</td>
<td>(with the Jim Kellehers pro</td>
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<tr>
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<td>tem)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Zachie Kelleher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Michael Kelleher</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Benedict Regis Berry (Jerry)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Professor of Philosophy at</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gastonia College/English</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>teacher at Mecklenburg HS)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennifer Berry</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Appalachian University Soph)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Berry</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(Central High Soph)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Address</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thomas Gabriel Berry (Stephanie)</td>
<td>(Berico Fuels/Children's Home Society of NC) 417 Hillside Street Greensboro, NC 27401 919-273-1308</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anne Gabriel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ginny Kernan Berry</td>
<td>1705 Brookcliff Road Greensboro, NC 27408 919-288-5531</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter Berry (Green Hill Art G)</td>
<td>129 S. Mendenhall St. #1 Greensboro, NC 27403 216-275-8162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe Berry</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Lisa Berry (UNC Senior)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Katie Berry Osmann (Ken)</td>
<td>612 Park Avenue Greensboro, NC 27408 919-272-1219</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Virginia Berry</td>
<td>(Page High Senior)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephen-Badin Berry (Rosemary)</td>
<td>(A, B AND W Lumber Enterprises) 1907 Dickens Street Greensboro, NC 27410 919-288-7960</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shawn Berry</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephen B. Berry, Jr. (Notre Dame Senior)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debbie Berry</td>
<td>(UNCC Charlotte Junior)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Brian Berry (Notre Dame Freshman)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chris Berry</td>
<td>(Fourth Grade)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Zachary Taylor Ralston (Frances) (Ph.D. Modern Languages at Citadel College/Nursing)</td>
<td>1411 Middle Street, (Box 515) Sullivan's Island, SC 29482 803-883-3864</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Jim, Mother, Brother ... dynamos of determination to be and do as authentic individuals wrestling with the problems of ultimate health and harmony in an evolving, endangered world. "Earth process" is rubric for Brother's Riverdale Center for Earth Studies; "entropy" for Jim's Center for Reflection on the Second Law. From Circular #33 (November 22, 1982) of the CRSL comes this critique of the Catholic Bishops' Statement against Nuclear Arms:

... Regrettably the bishops appear to be making their stand only for the saving of human life. This is in line with the belief that importance attaches only to the human, and that the rest of creation is subordinate to the human and valuable only insofar as human life is enhanced by it. Thomas Berry has recently completed an essay for the University of St. Louis decrying the failure of the Catholic Church to speak on the subject of the abuse to which the earth is subjected by industrial endeavor. The destruction already perpetrated is on the scale of nuclear holocaust. To look only on a portion of the damage, the James and the Hudson and the Savannah Rivers have been so poisoned as to be near total death. Some Great Lakes are in terminal condition. ... For the bishops to show no concern over the red-cockaded woodpecker, the songbird and the butterflies, the timberwolf and the Bengal tiger is to betray a wrong understanding of what life is. ...