BERRY-VIZE PATCH

By
Children of Elizabeth Vize and William Nathan Berry

Vol.IV, No. 2 Summer 1933

CORINNE, AND UNCLE TOM'S COLLIE BRACKEN
On her quintennial visit to the States, beginning in early May, MERSE, after a jubilant airport welcome, settled in for six weeks in her own "coach-house" apartments near Joe and Jean's lodge. Following Reunion she joined the Bridgeport Daughters of Charity for a course in Pastoral Care and for a few days in Boston. In New York she was royally companioned by Brother and by Omah Looram, and, as Terry Kelleher's guest, attended HMS Pinafore. In Cleveland, with Margaret, she enjoyed the filmed La Traviata, the live Madama Butterfly, Shaw's play Blanco, staged as a musical by the Great Lakes Shakespeare Theater, a day trip to Malabar Farm State Park to visit the Michael Berrys and Dayton visitors Annie and Laura Pflaum, finally, a Cleveland Orchestra Mozart and Mahler concert al fresco at Blossom.

From Cleveland Merse repaired to the Sisters again: in Albany, Baltimore, Washington (whence she visited the Hagerstown Guineys), and Emmitsburg (where she made her annual 8-day retreat). From there back to Greensboro for a few days to arrange the flight back to Bolivia with a rich load of memories and perhaps a tad of a plan for 1988.

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NEWS OF
THE ORIGINALS...

Daughter Margaret and husband John Platt write Jack and Jessie that an Isle-of-Man visit has won them to think of retirement there. In the Irish Sea, west of Wordsworth's Lake Country, the resort offers beautiful, varied scenery, a mild climate, farming, fishing, and sheep-raising, and a Manx (Celtic) culture rich in ancient artifacts, and in folklore and legend including neolithic and Viking times.

With Margaret (of Cleveland), attending an April English-Association meeting in Asheville, Jessie called on cousin Kat (Cole) and Brainard Rorisen in their mountaintop home overlooking the city of Thomas Wolfe.

GAMES
ON GREENSBORO GREENS

A special feature of Reunion Days was Joe Berry's arrangement of golf games for senior and junior men on BelAir and Green Valley links. Players included Joe and Steve Berry, Boots Kelleher, and Richard, Tom, and Matt Fuller.

"I cannot remember a better long weekend," writes Tom. "The golf was intensely pleasurable, the competition fierce and fair, and a good thing for a family to do together. I feel I know you better for the experience. Sara Ann and I hated to leave so early, but our little one was running a fever. Wouldn't you know, she was fine next day. Thanks for your hospitality. We look forward to seeing more of you in the future. Our best to you and yours."

Jessie's home served for a luncheon, sponsored jointly by herself, Polly, Jean, and Mary E., fêting bride-elect Lisa Berry. Ed Doug joined his sister in a spring excursion to Bent Mountain. After parental visits to Greensboro and New York, Madeleine Berry and Tom Nash will undertake their deferred safari to Africa, where they just might run into Kat and Brainard, also traveling there.

ANGELA, INFANT WILLIAM JOSEPH, TERRYE, CORINNE, AND UNCLE TOM'S COLLIE BRACKEN
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Baptismal rites for grand-daughter Anne Shively Berry, Thursday, May 19, presided over by Brother and god-parented by Annie Pflaum and Michael Berry, livened the JIM and MARY ELIZABETH household on Reunion Eve. In June, Mary Beth and family set out by car from Cambridge to Berkeley, CA, where, in the fall, Mary Beth resumes teaching and, on leave from Harvard, Don will teach and develop a Special Collection of Asian Resources for the Berkeley library. The family has now moved into a new 5-bedroom home, within walking distance of the University and affording a special office section with its own ingress and exit. After hosting Merse for a few days, Jim and Mary flew to NY for visits with Omah Looram and daughter Gabriel.

In midsummer the Michael Berrys camped across country, tenting most nights of their 16-day adventure exploring the Grand Canyon, Yellowstone National Park, Old Faithful Geyser, Mt. Rushmore, and Pike's Peak. In August, with guest Margaret from Cleveland, they drove to Sugarloaf Mountain Amphitheater for an outdoor performance of Tecumseh and an overnight in Chillicothe.

At summer's end the Pflaum family left Dayton, OH, for new careers, schools, and residency in Raleigh, NC, where Jim P. is finding in Research Triangle Park (Duke University, the University of NC at Chapel Hill, and NC State University) new outlets for his expertise in electronic communications.
In spring MARGARET read a paper on the heroic dramas of Dryden and of Chikamatsu for the Ohio State University Faculty Seminar and, later, for the College English Association in Asheville, NC. In California for the Association of Asian Studies meetings she was introduced to niece Ann Shively Berry by Mary Beth and Don, and afterwards visited Aunt Mary Louise in SF and, in Sacramento, Gerry and Fran Fenton. Summer teaching included Masterpieces of Western Literature and a graduate seminar in romanticism. In July, leaving house-guest Merse in Cleveland, she represented the family in Hagerstown for the mourning of David Lee. From Chicago, Dody and Henry Berry Payne stopped by for a double overnight visit, including tennis, Cleveland-Museum-of-Art tour, and a Saint-Saens, Beethoven, Mozart concert al fresco at Blossom Center. Fall activities include a September visit to the Chicago Vatican-Treasures Exhibit, a panel for the Buffalo, NY, Association for Asian Studies, and, in late December, a paper and panel for the NY meeting of the Modern Language Association.

KATHERINE's family log notes Marty's Disneyland trip with family and, later, visit to Durham to see Mary T. and Matt and report on her success as Norfolk realtor; Richard's departure for Space Vohn, Alaska, for a year's work with RCA as radar technician; Janie and Paul's move from Jacksonville, NC, to Durham, where Janie will work in the Duke Medical Intensive Care Unit and Paul continue duties as Government CPA; Mary Teresa's visit, with family, to the Smithsonian and the National Zoo in Washington and the Aquarium in Baltimore, to the utterable delight of precocious Heather and cousin John Lee. Mary keeps in touch with aunts Martha and Gladys, as they renovate the old Wake-Forest Fuller mansion.

WITH HAILEY ANN, TOM FULLER SITS OUT ONE AT REUNION
JOE and JEAN, grandparenting these days, welcomed little Will, son of Thomas A. and Terrye, March 6, and look forward to the October birth of Ann and George Somers' child. Among their outdoor activities Ann and George now include raising horses. Brother Fred and Elaine have bought a property including an old farm house, to be renovated for residency, in Oak Ridge. Now engaged to Donya Bray, Phillip continues at GTI and in construction work; Teesie is employed at Leon's Beauty Salon. Besides hosting Merse this summer, the Four Farms family extended hospitality to Louis Lindsay (Florida) and to Bill (Gerald) Fitzgerald, our first cousin from California. Bo lately joined Jean in a tennis clinic. J and J will attend the October 40th reunion of Joe's USNA class.

TERESA and BOOTS, having no longer a school-child at home for the fall, are devoting themselves to their new business enterprise; sons Jim, Frank, and Joe collaborate. Zoe resumes graduate work in counselor education and Mike enters freshman year at Appalachian University this fall. Zach enrolls for junior year at Chapel Hill. Terry has accepted a position as teacher of Asian studies, principally Chinese, at Rider College, Trenton, NJ, a liberal-arts college of about 5,000 students, with a strong evening program. Terry will keep her NY apartment.

BEN turned up in the City (Greensboro) for Lisa's wedding, while back in Charlotte JAY (JERRY) kept house for Grampa Ball and for upcoming Appalachian junior Jennifer and upcoming high-school junior John. As a small-college professor of philosophy, Ben was interviewed on a recent PM TV show. Grampa joined other daughter Celeste (of the Washington area) for vacation at Ocean Bay, Maryland.

BEN and JERRY

NEWS FLASH

Mary Joseph Berry (Bobo), daughter of Jean Lindsay and Joseph Louis Berry, will be married Sunday, October 16, to Gary Lee McGuirk, a Maryland native, a graduate of Loyola College of Baltimore, and presently employed as a computer technician by Pilot Life Insurance.
TOM and STEPHANIE, delighting in Anne Gabriel, also watch the older Berry children settle into their adult careers. Peter's achievements include First Place in the Security-Bank Summer Competition at the Salisbury Waterworks Gallery; exhibits in the "Alternative Devotional Objects" Show at Somerhill Gallery August 7 - September 8; his own May show of clay-and-bone sculptures in Greenhill Garden Studio; a workshop (art for curricula) for 40 teachers at the NC Museum of Art in Raleigh, July 29. Following the afternoon session, Mary E. Berry conducted Peter through the NCMA 20th-century collection.

Joe is taking his first step toward business administration by truck driving for Frit-o-Lay. Mary Virginia begins at Western Carolina University in the fall.

GINNY supervised arrangements for Lisa's wedding, August 6, to Dan Shelton, Patient Accounts Mgr., Cannon Memorial Hospital, Donner Elk, NC. Included in the party were twin Katie Osmann as Matron of Honor, Teesie and Mary Virginia as bridesmaids, and Peter and Joe as ushers. Ginny is taking an English course at A and T.

STEVE and ROSEMARY found Steve Jr.'s Notre-Dame graduation exercises, complete with symphony orchestra and grand chorus, among the most impressive they have witnessed. Steve tries for a place in professional soccer, with the alternative of seeking a business position as promising as that won by brother Shawn with Western Electric Co.

Following their successful steering of Reunion Day Two, ZACH and FRANCES visited Hagerstown kin on the occasion of David Lee's death and lingered there for a few days' recreation. Now retired from teaching at The Citadel, Zach pursues his ancient love for creatures of earth, sea, and sky: trees and vegetables, small flowers, and birds of every plume and call. Ruth Ralston, widow of Bob, now resides with daughter Kathy R. Davis in Silver Spring, MD.
1983 Reunion Day One

May 20, 1983

Joe and Jean joined Merse at Four Farms Home to host the 3rd annual Reunion of the children of Elizabeth Vize and William Nathan Berry. At Merse’s wish, the central theme of this year’s event was the honoring of spouses. Following the welcome, 1982 Minutes, Treasury and BVP reports (a motion to apply for IRS exempt status was defeated), each Original paid tribute to his/her partner in the family enterprise.

For the Mass and homilette that followed, Merse had brought from Sucre (nominal capital of Bolivia) for present and future Reunions a long white-wool stole, embroidered with Incan designs, and pewter chalice, paten, and candlesticks similarly inscribed.

After the Eucharistic liturgy especially fashioned for the occasion and with hymns led by Jerry Berry, the new vestment and vessels were, with the coat-of-arms, turned over to 1984 hosts Frank and Polly Berry. They announced Saturday, May 26, as tentative date for next year’s coming together.

CIRCULAR #42
CENTER FOR REFLECTION ON THE SECOND LAW

... Against a Christianity promoting contempt for the earth as a hostile and even evil place which God meant to be conquered and subdued and to be escaped from eventually, Lynn White proposes the ideal of “the greatest spiritual revolutionary in Western history, St. Francis, who tried to substitute the ideal of the equality of all creatures.... Our... science and technology are so tinctured with orthodox Christian arrogance toward nature that no solution for our ecologic crisis can be expected from them alone.... We must rethink and refeel our nature and our destiny. The profoundly religious, but heretical, sense of the primitive Franciscans for the spiritual autonomy of all parts of nature may point a direction. I propose Francis as a patron saint for ecologists.” ("The Historical Roots of our Ecologic Crisis." Science, March 1967.)
HOSTS ZACH AND FRANCES CHECK OUT ARRANGEMENTS
AND GREET THE EARLIEST COMERS

led by Linda Kelleher and Teesie Berry. Blue and gray groups (second and
first generations) concentrated first on canoe racing, in which 5 sets of
boaters vied for fastest time down the lake and back. Winners Joe Kelleher
and young Joe Berry were followed by George Somers and Thomas A., Lucy and
Rich Newcomb, Zach K. and Brian, Matt Fuller and Mickey Fritzinger, and,
of course, Chris Berry and Donny Lee. Repeated heats brought fresh sets
of watercraft competitors. Volleyball succeeded canoeing, and, thereafter,
horse shoes, fishing, swimming, music (Margaret Ann at guitar), and story
telling by Uncle Zach.

Picnickers at pleasure visited casserole, sandwich, and salad tables,
and cold drink, ice-cream, and other dessert bars. Photographers at work
to capture these rare events were Lucy Berry, Don Shively, Tom A. Berry
(Hold Will up higher, please!), Missy and Dave Lee, and Mary Teresa and
Michael Pilkington. The day closed with a delayed formal welcome by
Thomas A., a blessing designed and movingly read by Frank Kelleher, and
Amens in the form of awards for: being youngest (Will Berry at 5 months,
unless Katie's overdue infant should appear betimes, Uncle Frank standing
by in case): came-farthest (Merse); best salad (Donya's fruit concoction);
best main dish (Terrye's chicken casserole); best dessert (Carolyn's spice
cake); most grand-children (Katherine Fuller); closest birthday (big Joe);
and beans-in-the-jar guessing (Tess).
ELS A AND RACHEL KELLEHER
MERSE, MISSY AND DAVE LEE

STORYTELLER UNCLE ZACH

DENNY AND CAROLYN DONEGAN,
CHIP, DADDY JIM KELLEHER
AND GRANDMA TESS

LINDA, SAM, TARA, ZACH K.

BO AND UNCLE TOM
Back row: Jim (glasses), Joe, Jack, Brother, Steve, Ben, Zach R.
Middle row: Frank, Polly, Tess, Rosemary, Boots, Merse
Front row (standing): Jessie, Mary Elizabeth, Jerry, Margaret
Seated: Jean, Stephanie, Tom. Insets: Katherine, Ginny, Frances R.
Sullivan's Island, SC, June 21, 1983. Herewith some reflections on the May 1983 Second Day Reunion. Mary Pilkington, Katherine (Missy) Guiney Lee and Carolyn Guiney Donegan have sent letters and pictures, stressing what the event meant to the children. "Meg is still talking about the Berrys," writes Missy, "and she and Doug-and-Angela's Katie are now pen pals." From Carolyn: "Donny and Doug loved meeting their cousins." From Mary P.: "Heather is telling her friends about an uncle who knows a story about Daisy and Cactus." [Five-year-old Heather regaled us with her persisting concern for the life and vital functions of "snail mutations" she had captured in a jar and was feeding on leaves and dew.]

Years can go by without a general family reunion, nor anyone think it much amiss not to have had one, but in the gathering it became clear how good a reunion is. There is the comfort of the touch of kin flesh. There is the reassurance of the family accent that tells of family sayings and what was done in play and what in earnest. There is the startling recognition that in the family models and patterns of give-and-take is the paradigm for our judgments about people and about relationships beyond the family circle. Listening to family tales there comes the insight that, without these words that tell of them and reshape them in the telling, the persons and the deeds would be gone beyond retrieving.

Watching the children at play, I was reminded of playing with Bob, Kitty, and you all, the games we set afoot with "Let's play like . . . " and ran through with imagination and energy quick as the Saturday afternoon movies we watched for a dime. It was in that play, I am sure, that I learned a lot about trust, fairness, and bravery, encapsulated in expressions like "I dare you!" "Give me your hand," "That's not fair," and "I'm sorry."

(Continued on p. 15)
Do you remember from those days the movie Beau Geste? I have seen it again of late? It was about a pursuit by grown men of the heroic dream which, as children, they had enacted with a toy boat on a pond in a garden far away and long ago. So it was right that our reunion be a matter of games, tokens, stories, and music. What other way to catch for a moment those ancient days and their deeply human ideals?

For help in arranging these things I thank contributors, especially co-chair Tom A. Berry, Frank Kelleher, Peter and Patricia Berry, Margaret Ann Lee, Ann and George Somers, and Lucy Berry. To Joe, Jean, and Merse -- it meant a great deal to Frances and me to co-host so precious an affair. Love as ever, Zach.

LETTERS

(The following letters are addressed mostly to Joe and Jean.)

... . MISSY GUINEY LEE (Falling Waters, WV) There is no way to tell you how wonderful your party Saturday was! A group effort, yes, but you and your family were the backbone of the affair. Know that all your efforts are deeply appreciated. We had a marvelous time! Seeing all the Berrys again was a thrill and having husband Dave and daughter Meg know you meant more than I can say. Meg will remember forever the day she met 90 cousins, rode (first time) a horse, swam, canoed, piñata- played, and scavenger- hunted -- all in 5 hours' time. Your home and locale are lovely. I remember long ago showering in your basement after a swim. Now Meg will have such memories, too. You deserve recuperation time. As you sip your tea or tonic in company with dear Merse, think about the years of fond memories you have provided for lots of Vize kin. Love, Missy.

... . KATHERINE BERRY FULLER. Reunion 1983 was most enjoyable, the lake setting all beauty, your hospitality unsurpassed. Thank you for an evening I shall always treasure.

... . JIM and MARY LIB (Raleigh, NC) This third annual reunion of the Berry brothers and sisters was especially happy and memorable because of your wonderful planning. The memory of the delightful meeting, the meaningful Mass, the delicious dinner, and the second day's events will be with us forever. Thank you, Merse, Zach, and Frances for making this occasion so special.
BROTHER (Bronx, NY) It's been awhile since we all gathered at your place for such a glorious family celebration. Splendid indeed! With all our generation there and most of the next two generations, the Old Man would have enjoyed the scene tremendously, while Grandma would have affected a "Don't bother me" attitude. You done good, as we say in the backwoods. I wish I could have stayed around a few days longer to talk with everyone. But already that is not really possible. So we enjoy, see each other again, and carry away memories that awaken deeper regions of awareness of years gone by. It's all quite healing and deeply satisfying. We are grateful to you for making it possible.

CAROLYN GUINEY DONEGAN (Hagerstown, MD) What a wonderful time we had with all the Berrys... a weekend to remember, so full of good times. Enclosed are pictures you may like to have. The one of Joe and Merse in the boat is especially nice; I'm having enlargements made for them. Donny and Doug had a wonderful time and feel happy about newly-known cousins, uncles, and aunts. Denny joins me in sending love.

MISSY again (to Margaret) Two weeks ago we were having such a marvelous time with the Berrys. The reunion was one of a kind. I don't believe I've ever been in company with so many relatives before. It was a feeling of belonging to something special from the minute we were greeted by Joe with outstretched arms. That 5-hour period bound together many wonderful threads of my life as a Vize descendant. Without BVP we would know virtually nothing of the family. Thanks for the wonderful job... My Dave is computer shopping, starting to work on a psych text for Scott-Foresman and so needing word-processing equipment. How complicated this business is! Our best to you!
MEG LEE (a Vize, Falling Waters, WV, Age 9)  Here are things
I liked (ranked) in the Reunion:

1. The horse
2. Meeting family I had never met
   before
3. Getting to know Katie Berry
4. The food
5. Listening to Uncle Zach's stories
6. Hearing the music
7. The treasure hunt with Peter Berry
8. Canoe racing

DOUG DONEGAN (a Vize, Hagers-
town, MD, Age 8)  I had a great time
at the Reunion, especially canoeing and
meeting my aunts, uncles, first cousins,
second, third, etc. I didn’t know I
had so many. The food was great.
Swimming felt good, too.

DONNY DONEGAN (a Vize, Hagers-
town, MD, Age 11)  I had a really
great time in Greensboro and was so
glad we were invited. It was nice to
meet the aunts, uncles, and cousins
that my mother had told me about.
Hopefully I’ll be able to get back
sometime.

MICHAEL KELLEHER, BRIAN, BROTHER,
TESS, DENNY DONEGAN, ZACH K.
WITH NIECE KATE MAUREEN

BILL FITZGERALD (our first cousin, son of Pop's sister Mabel,
from Redwood, CA, to Joe and Jean)  It was a pleasure getting together
with you and other members of the Berry clan. Sorry I missed Tom, Polly,
and Frank, but that gives me an excuse to come again. I was impressed
with the tank farm; even Texans would look up to it. Your home is a prize
in itself -- a great place to live and grow, by the water's edge . . . a
little like our Redwood Shores. If you're ever out our way, drop in and
we'll try to make you feel at home . . . . (To Margaret) Thanks for in-
cluding my German-travel letter in BVP. In this issue I noted the expanded
table of contents, the more in-depth features with liberal use of pictures,
the varied media, and the second-color paper stock. I thoroughly enjoyed
it all. Madeleine Nash is quite a gal . . . . I now prefer Time to
Newsweek. I was also interested to read about Jody Berry . . . sounds
like another great communicator.

TOM FULLER (Spartansburg, SC)  Sara Ann and I were pleased with
the arrival today of daughter Katherine Wright . . . After vocally render-
ing dismay at her new condition, Katherine has determined to make the best
of it. She began improving the world by devastating her father with a
smile. We hope she is blessed with her namesake's courage and determination.
If so, she will indeed make the world a better place. New fathers have a
tendency to be visionary; you will have to forgive me, as I am entitled.
SALLIE MAY BOLDRICK (Owensboro, KY) You and the Santa Maria Boldricks seem to have established a mutual admiration society in record time. Now the Pittsburgh and Alexandria branches eagerly anticipate visits from you. Tom Boldrick III will be graduated from Purdue in May in electrical engineering with computer emphasis ... Daughter Sallie Mac and family will be here from Alexandria in mid-summer, and I shall fly to Mike's (Santa Maria, CA) probably in September. I hope you and Merse will come here early in June. I'll make reservations for the clan at the Executive Inn Brunch. A champagne fountain has been added. I read BVP from cover to cover, but have not recently seen mention of our great friend Dr. Leroy Vize Sr. Tom and I called him Dapper Dan. [Brother, Father Thomas, visited Uncle Roy this spring and heard his recollections of early Owensboro days.]

MARY HOFFLER (Greensboro) The BVP brings us such joy. All's well with our dear ones: Ted and Beverly sharing a new life together as she nears completion of her M.A. in Deaf Education at UNC-G and Ted embarks on a new, challenging job; Jessie and I planning a Metropolitan-Museum-of-Art trip with Mary E. Looram Berry; Buck looking forward to spring plowing and planting; Jack golfing; Peggy devising ways to make her yard yet more beautiful -- each involved in the joy of living while mindful of the sobering Lenten things.

JEANNE BERRY (Mrs. Ed C. Berry of Elburn, Illinois) We'll miss you at Michelle's graduation and party but look forward to your September visit ... have marked the calendar and will be in touch before then. Ed and I have just returned from a Mediterranean trip with the American Horticultural Society. ... You are welcome to stay with us anytime if it is convenient with your meeting schedules. We have plenty of room and would love to have you come.

GERRIE FENTON (Sacramento, CA) Bill Fitzgerald called last evening with a glowing tale of being with Joe and Jean in Greensboro and also with Jack, Jessie, Teresa, and Steve. He told me about their lovely home, the Reunion pictures, and the tour of the tank farm. We continue to enjoy our memories of spring visits to Jackson, MS, to see Jim and Lib Maloch and Eleanor Easterling, and subsequent visits to New Orleans and to Walton Beach, FLA, to see naval officer Steve Fitzgerald, USNA 1981.

GERRIE FENTON, OUR FIRST COUSIN, DAUGHTER OF POP'S SISTER, MARY LOUISE CASSILLY
VICTOR GOLIBART (Alexandria, VA) You bet I want to continue receiving Berry-Vize Patch. Please accept my dues for another year, check enclosed. As one gets older, years do go by much faster, don't they? Loved the writeup of our family reunion and more so of yours (1982), sent it on yesterday to my darling mother. I've written Polly and Frank about being grandparents, a great experience Polly probably enjoys more than Frank. A new undertaking for our family is the rental of a family Summer Place (not a cottage!) for a week. My oldest, Cathie, is coming, with her children, from Beirut in July, and the other 4, wanting to vacation with her, commissioned me to find lodging for all on the East Coast. In Sandbridge, VA, about 20 minutes from the Beach: ultra view, fine furnishings, 7 sleeping rooms, 5 baths, 3 floors, accommodations for 6 families and 16 persons. Just the place for my darling gang! And a relief from my job at the Art-and-Space Museum where, from April 1 through Labor Day, bedlam prevails in "the most visited building in the world." The dearest one joins me in sending love and kisses.

ANN TERESA BERRY (Owensboro, KY) I am thrilled with the January issue of BVP. How I would have loved being with you in CA as you traveled places I also have enjoyed with our dear ones. The Mike Boldricks are wonderful, and the grand molds were thrown away after Mary Louise, Gerrie, and Fran. I know you also enjoyed every minute with Joni and Jody Berry. Where did you get the shield with the Bar Sinister used for the cover? [From James Belt Berry of Concord, MD] I want to know more about these emblems, and I am so proud of the shield the dear child [Mary Grasse Berry] did for me at Malabar Park. It hangs with pride in a spot made for it in my kitchen and receives many favorable comments, especially the "Nihil sine labore" motto.

DODY and HENRY BERRY PAYNE (Oakwood, Illinois) The Paynes write of their extended trip, including 2 nights in Cleveland and covering a dazzling array of historical and cultural sites around Washington, Baltimore, Tidewater, and Williamsburg, accompanied by artist-daughter Elizabeth Ann (Lan) of NY and attorney-daughter Penelope (Nell) of Washington. Along the way the travelers visited Margaret in OH, the Tom Boldricks in Pittsburgh, Dody's Rockwell cousins in DC, who took all a-sail on their 40' yacht, and Ginny (Mrs. James Belt Berry of Concord House), who escorted Dody to Nottingham, a thriving little port on the Patuxent River where the Berrys first came into Maryland. Henry is a '45 graduate of Notre Dame U.
Holly Hill (Box 7566)  
Friendship, MD  20758  
February 16, 1983

Dear Miss Berry,

Good to hear from you. I wish it were possible for us to meet in April. Unfortunately on the dates you mention I will be at the University of Virginia giving speeches on international law. I'm sorry that is the case.

I have indeed received the Berry-Vize Patch . . . but was disappointed to see in the August '82 issue the supposed history of the Berry family from the Clements-Spalding and Allied Lines, one of the most garbled and erroneous family histories I have ever encountered. As to the Berrys in Maryland, almost every statement is wrong. And the early generations of Berrys in Kentucky are also wildly inaccurate, at least in part. Several different members of the Berry family in Maryland came to Kentucky, and Clements has them all mixed up. In addition, the Richard Berry who settled in Washington County, KY, and whose family got mixed up with the Lincolns, was not a Maryland Berry at all, but came from Virginia.

The repeated occurrence of the names Jeremiah and Benjamin in the Maryland and Virginia families has caused endless confusion. I think I have it all straightened out, at least as to those branches of the Maryland and Kentucky Berrys descended from the Clagetts, the only ones involved in my proposed book.

As I understand it, your ancestor who moved from Maryland to Kentucky [in 1815] was John B. Berry (1796-1859) . . . [Brice here develops a well-documented sequence of our line, summarized below]:

1) Early 17th century antecedents unknown.
2) Jeremiah Berry, who shows up in MD about 1670.
3) Benjamin Berry (c1670-1719), who m. Mary Hilleary.
4) Benjamin Berry Jr. ( ), who m. Eleanor Williams, marriage record unfound.
5) Jeremiah Berry (c1730- ), living in Montgomery County, MD, in 1805, m. Mary Miles, record unfound.
6) Jeremiah Berry Jr. ( ), who m. Mary Ann Wathen.
7) John B. Berry (1796-1859), who moved from MD to KY in 1815 and m. Elizabeth Hagan, great
8) E.C. Berry (1821-1877), our/grandfather, who m. Sallie May Hagan, ran a successful brewery, and in 1876 purchased the old Berry home in Owensboro.
10) William Nathan Berry (1876-1965), who m. Elizabeth Vize, and fathered 13 children (who have in turn -- to date -- begotten 44 grandchildren and 39 great grandchildren).
STEPHEN BADIN
BERRY, JR.

This picture of Stephen Badin, Berry, Jr., from the sports section of the 1983 Notre Dame University yearbook catches something of the strength, skill, and determination which made this young athlete an NDU record-breaker for Most Consecutive Games Played, 73. In three years he "never missed a game or practice."

What the picture does not reveal is Steve's talent as a writer, shown in the following unaltered articles about Notre Dame soccer and about his own personal career.
NOTRE DAME SOCCER
An Essay by
Stephen Badin Berry, Jr.

Soccer has been a varsity sport at Notre Dame University for six years. After a 16-4-2 record in 1982, the six-year total stands at 109-28-8. This .780 winning percentage makes soccer the winningest sport on campus over this period.

Started by its present head coach, Dr. Richard Hunter, this team's success springs from this man. Besides coaching soccer, Rich is also a Professor of Law, easily the most popular teacher at the school, and, in the opinion of many, the best. I was in two of his classes, the best I had at Notre Dame. The most brilliant and dynamic person I have ever met, Rich immensely influenced my life, and gains this kind of respect from everyone he meets. I could write a book on his life, but suffice it to say, Rich Hunter is Notre Dame soccer.

Having no scholarships, the ND soccer team must nevertheless play on NCAA Division I level because our football and basketball teams do -- a distinct disadvantage because we compete against top-rated scholarship programs. However, because of Rich's ability to get the most out of his players and out of every situation, ND soccer already has a rich tradition of success and is a recognized power in Midwest leagues.

Among many big victories, the biggest was undoubtedly a 1981 4-3 overtime win against St. Louis. Number One in the nation, ranking in college soccer as UCLA to college basketball, and boasting 8 national championships, the Missouri team had achieved a dynasty in the sport. Our win over them boosted us, for the first time, into the nation's Top Twenty teams.

MY PERSONAL CAREER
(Essay continued)

Since soccer started in Greensboro, NC, the whole Steve-and-Rosemary family has been involved. Shawn, Debbie, Brian, and I all played at Page High School and afterwards in college, beginning with Shawn at East Carolina. Debbie plays club soccer and Brian played with me at Notre Dame last year. All of us while at Page played on state championships teams.

(continued on p. 23)
In college, I played soccer all four years, starting 3 of them at midfield position. Many people don't realize that soccer, a year round sport, is so demanding, especially when playing for a coach as exacting as Rich Hunter. But I wouldn't trade those four years for anything.

Training begins in the summertime and consists of running 5-7 miles a day 3 days a week and sprints the other 3 days, with one off for rest. Skill work must be done 2-3 hours every day. This proves difficult if one is also working full time. Soccer players must report back to school in mid-August, 2 weeks earlier than other students, for our "3 A days." This is our pre-season intensive training, consisting of 3 practices a day. Next, along with classes, the season begins. Between studying and soccer, there is seldom free time until mid-November. I never got into the record book as a scorer, but I am proud to say that I set the school record for Consecutive Games Played, with 73. In 3 years I never missed a game or a practice.

From the end of the season until January is the only time a soccer player has off for the whole year. This is usually spent catching up on studies. As soon as the second semester begins, so does our indoor season. Too cold to practice outdoors until April, for the winter months we must play inside. When the weather finally cooperates, we play a shortened spring schedule outside to prepare for the following season. Then school lets out, and at home in the summer the training starts all over again.

Dad (Steve Berry, Sr., ND '53) and Uncle Joe (ND '43) always manage to come to ND a couple of times a year for football and soccer games. With Brian there, they still have a good excuse to go back and visit their Alma Mater. Both attended the St. Louis game, which also marked the dedication of our new playing field.

The biggest play I ever made was in the win over St. Louis. At down 3-2, I assisted a tying goal that sent the game into overtime. That was the most gratifying moment in my soccer career.

This past season the ND soccer team came to NC for fall break to play several teams, including UNC-G. This trip was made possible because Uncle Joe was such a kind patron. I must include this trip, with the St. Louis win, as the most memorable part of my soccer career. It meant very much to me to play in front of family and friends again. The big game of this trip and of our season was against UNC-G, who went on to win the NCAA Division III National Championship. We won the game, overtime, and in it I had a goal and an assist in overtime. It was great to see how big soccer had become in Greensboro. The game was played in Jamieson Stadium, and 4,000 ND fans almost filled one side of the stadium. The game was also locally televised.
“Dr. Looram is a very energetic and dynamic person. My skills have been significantly improved.”

MANAGING STRESS

Learn to recognize the warning signs of stress in yourself and others; to prevent stress induced illnesses; to organize your day to reduce stress; to appreciate the relationship between stress and nutrition; to use over 20 powerful methods to make your life on and off the job less stressful and more meaningful; to help others, co-workers, spouses, teens in managing their stress. The $17 billion annual decrease in productive capacity from stress induced illnesses can be turned around. Learn to live well!

“The trouble with Archie is he don't know how to worry without getting upset.”

(Edith Bunker)
STRESS MANAGEMENT, ANYONE?

SEE J. F. X. LOORAM OF MONTEREY

Favorite Berry-Vize in-laws include the Looram family (Mary E. Looram married Jim Fant Berry in 1943): Matriarch Omah, internationally recognized by papal, other religious, and secular circles for, among other things, her 40 years' service as Chair of the Reviewing Board for the Bishops' National Legion of Decency; Eugene (Brod), retired financier who, despite a recently incurred visual handicap, continues to golf with the California best and, with Bernice and their sons, to live in Monterey, CA; and James F. X., Ph.D. in psychology, who, following a distinguished career as Westpoint student, officer, teacher, and intelligence agent, now, with Mary and their 5 children, also resides in Monterey.

Intrigued by recent issuance of F. X.'s tape-with-manual publication Stress Management, we asked him to tell us more about his family and his work. He sent the following:

Mary and I have been in transition for 2 years since my retirement, she with her travel agency, I with Looram and Associates Enterprises, devoted chiefly to management development seminars.

Our children: Patrick, entering third year at Occidental University, will spend a semester in Washington as government intern in international finance. Mark enters second year at Los Angeles Chapman College; Mary Frances, her second year at Santa Catalina School. Athletic Fran may also start a chemistry major at UCLA in a year. Sean is our almost-teenager (our 4th at the time -- that's why Mary travels a lot). All 4 have jobs, to get spending money. Meaghan, our youngest, cultivates ballet, gymnastics, and harp.

Essentially a California family, having placed roots here 8 years ago, we still struggle to tame our hundred-year-old Victorian house, while watching our family slowly but surely leave the nest and start on their own careers. Life is good for us now -- so long as we remember to enjoy it.

The Looram clan is starting to center on the Monterey Peninsula. Recent new residents Brod and Bernice have already made their mark on the golf and bridge communities here. Mom has decided to join the neighborhood, so we're in the process of locating a Grandma's cottage nearby.
TAILORED TO YOUR NEEDS

Both the focus and the format of these presentations are tailored to the specific needs of the participants and their industry. Some of the more common formats are:

- One hour large audience presentations have been used to set the tone at the beginning or end of a large general session, or to accompany a luncheon or dinner event.

- Half day seminars have been scheduled for groups concurrently with other conference events, made optional for those interested, or offered to spouses of conference attendees.

- Full day workshops are normally scheduled for groups as part of an in-house management development program, or as part of an off-site executive meeting.

BY A PROFESSIONAL SPEAKER

Jim Looram’s special talent is an ability to translate powerful but abstract ideas into common sense techniques for understanding people.

- A West Point graduate with a Ph.D. from New York University, he has served on the graduate faculty of Pepperdine and Golden Gate Universities, has been a Professor of Leadership at West Point, and presently directs Chapman College’s Master of Science Program in Human Resource Management in Monterey.

- Listed in Who's Who in the West as a manager-educator he has been the Director of Training for the US Army’s graduate level Organizational Development Center and has specialized in management development for the past fifteen years.

- Some of the organizations which have used his seminars in the continental United States, Europe, Alaska and Hawaii include the Bureau of Land Management, Digital Equipment, Royal Caribbean Cruise Lines, the US Navy and many others.
COPING WITH DIFFICULT PEOPLE

"Difficult" people are all around us . . . spouses, teenagers, and bosses! Be able to cope with angry customers, overachievers, "experts," the indecisive boss . . . or the "ready-fire-aim" decision maker! Focus the energy of the chronic complainer and the retired-on-the-job employee. Even build a fire under the bureaucrat! Every person is a volume if you know how to read them . . . and a delight to be with when you know how to cope with them. Discover proven ways to cope with difficult people while preserving a mutual sense of self-worth!

"I've never met a man I didn't like."
(Will Rogers)

EXPLORING THE MIND

Become a "psychonaut" and explore one of the greatest mysteries of the universe: your mind. Modern science has located centers within the brain that perform outstanding feats. Learn where memory is stored, the keys to "superlearning" and creativity and whole brain education. Compare "right and left brain" activity, the place of intuition, the thought processes of men, women, scientist and artists, and even the mental processes we share with animals. Recognize and communicate better with those whose thought processes are different from your own. Tap the creative genius in you and others!

"There is a hidden Einstein, Rembrandt or Hemingway in everyone."
(Barcakov)
David Lee, famous area fisherman dies in accident

By BILL ANDERSON

The Tri-State outdoors scene suffered a major loss Friday when local fishing writer, guide and instructor, David Lee was killed in an accident while fishing the Potomac River.

Dave and a companion, 75-year-old Edward Hollander, of Washington D.C., were fishing from a canoe near Taylors Landing when a large tree fell, pinning both men in the water.

Three witnesses to the accident were able to free Mr. Hollander who is listed in fair condition in the intensive care unit of the Washington County Hospital, but were unable to move the heavy tree far enough to free David Lee.

Dave, a psychology professor at Hagerstown Junior College had integrated his teaching background into fishing — a sport he dearly loved. He taught a non-credit course at Hagerstown Junior College on fly fishing, and his writing was usually slanted toward helping the beginner improve at his chosen sport.

In 1982 his first book, "Fly Fishing: A Beginner's Guide" (Prentice-Hall, Englewood Cliffs, N.J.) was published and was hailed by the fishing world as one of the finest treatments of a subject saturated with literature.

He had completed work on a new book, "A Basic Guide to Fishing", which was scheduled for release later this summer. In addition, Dave had been published in national magazines like "Fly Fisherman".

Dave was a member of many fishing organizations including the Antietam Fly Anglers, The Federation of Fly Fishers and Trout Unlimited. But the organization he seemed most devoted to was the Brotherhood of the Jungle Cock and he served on its board of directors. The Brotherhood is devoted to taking kids fishing and helping kids learn about the outdoors.

Dave Lee was always the complete gentleman on or off the water. His writings stressed good sportsmanship and respect for nature and his behavior was always a standard for others to follow.

Dave would have turned 41 on Tuesday. He is survived by his mother, Katherine Guiney Lee and two daughters, Virginia Elizabeth Lee of Bayside, N.Y., and Margaret Ann, who is at home.

Obituaries

David C. Lee

FALLING WATERS, W Va. — David Clay Lee, 40, died Friday near Taylors Landing from injuries received in a boating accident.

Born in Winchester, Va., he was the son of Mrs. Esther Eutsler Lee, and the late Robert Clay Lee.

He was a professor of psychology at Hagerstown Junior College where he has taught for the last 13 years. He received his bachelor's degree from Juniata College and his master of education degree from Pennsylvania State University. He was a doctoral student at American University.


He had written numerous articles in national fishing publications.

He attended St. Augustine's Roman Catholic Church in Williamsport.

He was a member of the Juniata College Alumni Association, founder and member of the Antietam Fly Anglers, past president of Nessties Camp by the Potomac Association, and a member of the Board of Directors of the Brotherhood of the Junglecock.

Besides his mother, he is survived by his wife, Katherine Guiney Lee; two daughters, Virginia Elizabeth Lee of Bayside, N.Y., and Margaret Ann Lee, at home; and one brother, Paul Franklin Lee of Hagerstown.

Services will be held at 11 a.m. Monday at the Osborne Funeral Home in Williamsport, Md., with the Rev. H. Martin Hammond and the Rev. Dr. R. Frederick Crider Jr and the Rev. Alfred E. Smith officiating.

Burial will be in Mountain View Cemetery in Sharpsburg.

The family will receive friends at the funeral home today from 6 to 8 p.m.

The family requests the omission of flowers. Memorial donations can be made to the Hagerstown Junior College Faculty-Foundation Scholarship Fund or the Brotherhood of the Junglecock in care of M.H. Day, 706 Orchard Way, Silver Spring, Md. 20904.

BVP has purchased for the family archives the book North Carolina Mothers (a 1983 publication of the NC Mothers Association), in which our mother, Elizabeth Ernestine Vize Berry, is honored in several pages recounting her life and achievements.
IN MEMORIAM:
DAVID CLAY LEE
1942 - 1983

David Clay Lee would have been 41 Tuesday, July 26, 1983. The previous Friday morning he kissed Missy and 9-year-old Meg goodbye, reminding them he'd be late getting home that night. He and a favorite client would end their day's fly-fishing on the Potomac with some after-dark casting. Missy is our cousin, daughter of first-cousin Kitty Ralston Guiney on the Vize side of the family. Kitty, Zach, and Bob had grown up with us in our Colonial-Avenue home.

Dave had left home that morning happy for more reasons than one man has a right to count: a wife, devoted, beautiful, joined with him in every enterprise; a healthy, radiant daughter; tenure, prestige, and popularity as a psychology professor at Hagerstown Junior College; a book, Fly-Fishing, in its fourth printing and hailed by critics as a classic in its field; a second book, Freshwater Fishing just out (the publisher had called the day before to say that the first copy was in the mail: it arrived the day of the funeral); a Scott-Foresman contract for a junior-college psychology text, the first chapter already submitted and the work to serve also as dissertation for Dave's imminent doctorate from American University; in his office a brand new computer and word-processor to expedite the new work; a second career as an authority on certain types of fishing, with a clientele of a dozen anglers at $125 a day for instruction and company in fishing the Potomac; a new, self-designed modular home, tree-surrounded, overlooking the River and facing the Maryland shores from which other Lees and Guineys could look over and envy him his home; a double-bass violin repertory and an album library of connoisseur jazz. How bright before him the future lay!

At the appointed place Dave, with his client, took down the canoe from Dave's pickup truck, heaved it into the water, embarked with their gear, and glided out for a glorious day. They would go eastward with the current, casting as they sailed. At evening's end a third person would meet them with the truck, and they would, fatigued and fulfilled, travel home again.

On the Virginia shore an old fisherman mused on the anglers' progress downstream. Island side, a couple of younger men eyed them curiously. Momentarily the canoeists took up the oars and backed up a little.

(continued on page 31)
On the River He Loved, a Fishing Guide Makes His Final Trip

David Lee could tell you what a bass was eating for lunch by watching the flight of swallows above a river. He knew more about bugs than Orkin and as much about the geology, plant and fish life of the upper Potomac River as anyone in the country.

So great was Lee's attention to natural detail, he probably recognized the tree that killed him.

"It's the most bizarre thing I've ever heard of," said Mark Kovach, a friend and fellow fishing guide on the Potomac River, where Lee was killed last week by a falling tree.

"I've heard of things like that happening? A million to one? I just can't imagine it."

Lee, a 41-year-old psychology professor at Hagerstown Junior College, an author of books and magazine articles and a much respected fly fishing guide, was fishing with a client on the river near Shepherdstown, W.Va., when the accident occurred. Lee and 76-year-old Edward Hollander of the District were floating in Lee's square-hulled canoe, between an island and the West Virginia shore, when a large, live maple tree suddenly toppled on them.

Hollander was thrown from the canoe and suffered multiple injuries. Lee was killed by the full force of the tree trunk, which trapped him in the canoe under 3½ feet of water. Rescue workers used a chain saw to cut up the tree and remove Lee's body.

"It was just a freak thing," said Lee's wife Katherine, who not only endured her husband's fishing compulsion but actively promoted it. She designed his advertising brochure and took photographs that were used in his first book, "Fly Fishing: A Beginners' Guide." "If he had been a few feet to the left, a few feet to the right, a few feet forward or back, the tree would not have hit him."

Lee was an innovative angler and a successful writer. His first book received rave reviews from a dozen newspapers, including the New York Times. He had just completed his second fishing book for Prentice-Hall and had received an advance from a Chicago publishing house to write a psychology textbook.

But he was remembered by friends at his funeral more for his curiosity than his knowledge and his kindness more than his expertise.

"Dave was a very broad-gauged guy, but he was primarily a teacher," said Dick Blalock, a retired foreign service officer who fished a day with Lee last month. "He was also the most extraordinary guide I ever met for staying out of a (client's) way. Most guides can't wait to get you out of their hair so they can fish. With Dave, all his attention was on making the trip richer for you."

Ben Schley, a retired U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service official, said Lee's only fault was his generosity with time and equipment.

"I once admired a rod of his just before leaving for a trip to Ireland. He insisted I take it with me. He was that kind of fellow." Lee began fishing as a boy in Leesburg, Va., but did not get interested in fly fishing until he was almost 30. Once hooked, he became absorbed in the science of the sport. For the love of fly fishing for smallmouth bass, Lee lived one year in a trailer on a bank of the Potomac. "There was no heat, running water or plumbing in the trailer," he remembered recently. "Just me and my dog."

Bob Abraham, a public affairs specialist with the Maryland Department of Natural Resources, was one of Lee's first teachers. Abraham was astonished at the pace that Lee made in going from a beginner to expert.

"Dave was a tremendous reader. His interest just mushroomed. He went from being a student to a writer of books and magazine articles."

Three summers ago, Lee decided to give up teaching during summers to become a fishing guide. The venture involved some economic risks for a man with a teacher's salary and a 6-year-old daughter. But Lee was prepared to lose money to do something he loved.

"Right now we'd probably be discussing medieval witchcraft and phrenology," Lee told me during a fishing trip last July. "It's a good course but I've already taught it 120 times."

In my notes from that trip I recorded seeing wood ducks, herons and the remains of old Indian fish traps. What I remember most from that day, however, is conversation. We talked about contemporary literature, Jungian psychology and Andrew Jackson. More interesting to me were his observations about the appeal of fishing.

"Fly fishing has layers of complexity just like an onion. Most people I take out like things to be complex," said Lee as we floated down the same stretch of river where he would die a year later. "One thing people always insist on in their sport is failure."

Among condolences received by Missy and Meg after Dave's death was a moving personal letter from President and Mrs. Carter. A seasoned fisherman, the former President perhaps had a copy of Fly-Fishing and had perhaps read of the tragic event in the Washington Post.
There was no sound. No sound at all. No whirr, no creaking, no soughing of winds catching their breath. Silently, suddenly it came, lightninglike, the great, green, flourishing maple tree, short of root, that struck Dave on the skull, killing him instantly and seriously injuring his companion. It was 5 p.m.

At home, after day spent in summer things, Missy and Meg had gone strolling in the woods around their home. They did not hear the shrilling of their phone in the early hours of the dusk. Only about 7:30 did Missy at last answer the call to come at once to the hospital, that her husband had been in an accident (was indeed already dead).

Wake and funeral services were crowded with Dave's colleagues, family, friends: his mother and brother, father-in-law Joe Guiney and Barbara, the Sue and Eddie Penns, the Carolyn and Denny Donegans, David and Robbie Guiney, Uncle Zack T. Ralston from Charleston, SC, and, from Greensboro, NC, representing the Berrys, Margaret.

In a funeral service designed chiefly by David Guiney and his friend Father Marty Hammond, David played a muted guitar and, at the end, sang a hymn of his own composing. The cortège then moved across the river, through Hagerstown, and beyond to Sharpsburg where, across from the old Guiney home and a few yards away from the beloved Kitty, Dave Lee was laid.

We Greensboro Berry-Vizes had known Dave chiefly during the 5 hours of Reunion Day Two at Four Farms Road and, later, at Polly and Frank's home.

**BERRY TRIBUTE TO NAN MARKLEY**

March 7, 1983

Rev. Peter Foley  
St. John Evangelist Catholic Church  
Chiefland, Florida  32626

Dear Father Foley:

Enclosed is our check for $150 to cover the cost of a censor and boat, indicated by Mrs. Fumea as a Church need. This gift is from the children of William Nathan and Elizabeth Vize Berry in memory of our dear friend Nan Markley. We would appreciate your informing Lesley Markley of our gift. The next time we visit Chiefland, we hope to visit you and Mrs. Fumea. God bless your work with success!

Sincerely,

Joseph L. Berry
THE SOHNS IN BIARRITZ
By Kathy Kelleher Sohn

With 5-year-old Laura, 3-year-old Brian, and college-grad sister Zoe Kelleher, we Sohns traveled to Biarritz, France, in early May. There we rented a 2-bedroom apartment about 10 minutes from the beach.

Biarritz became a popular resort under Napoleon who, with Marie Louise, liked to get away from the City. In May only natives are here, and weather allows only a few days' sun and swimming. About 20 miles from the Spanish border and on the Atlantic Ocean, the town is Basque; a favorite dessert is Custard Basque.

In nearby Pau, Mark's host family when, as a high-school student, he studied abroad, welcomed us. Jean Marie, Mark's age, is now married and father of 2. His sister, in army communications, parachutes for a hobby. Despite language problems the children played well together.

In Laura and Brian's pre-school program only an assistant spoke English. Sure our tots would be miserable, we hurried back early the first day, only to find them hilariously at play. Brian cavorting with another enthusiastically, "Can't we come back tomorrow?"

Lacking supermarket facilities, we shopped at butchers for chickens (head and feet still attached), at bakeries for fabulous breads and cakes, at a general store for vegetables. In our turnabout cooking, we were proudest of Zoe's concoction of baked chicken, with salad, vegetables, and dessert. Once Zoe, Mark, and I traveled to Bayonne to shop and to visit the Basque Museum, San Sebastian (in Spain), and St. Jean-de-Luis.

Returning from France on the 20th, we were thinking of the Greensboro Reunion and wishing we were there. In New York we attended the wedding of Mark's cousin Ruth, just ordained as one of 39 female rabbis in the country. The ceremony, studded with clerics and Scripture scholars, concluded with the celebration in which we all danced to Israeli music and noted the symbols of family unity that brought the Sohns and Firestones together.

CAROLINE, LAURA, BRIAN, WILFRIED
BERRY GIRL AT DOUBLE BASS IN OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

Daughter of George Berry, a younger brother of Grandfather John Hagan Berry, Ann Teresa Berry is Father's first cousin. Prominent in social, civic, and cultural Owensboro circles, she keeps a home magnificently open to family, friends, and professional associates, and filled with art work, portraits, and historical records.

Ann Teresa here writes of her 35-year career as charter member and double-bass violinist for the Owensboro Symphony:

The pen sketch of me and my double bass was done for the Symphony years ago when our maestro, directing Moussorgsky's Pictures From an Exhibition, had flashed on a screen over the stage pictures of the players. The audience was hugely amused.

My introduction to double-bass came in 1919 at Nazareth when Sr. Mary Anita, realizing I'd never be a pianist, sent me to Sr. Scholastica to learn bass violin for the Academy orchestra, a position I filled for several terms. Years later, about 1940, some friends began assembling at my home each Thursday evening to play chamber music: 2 first and 2 second violinists, 2 cellists, 2 violists, and pianist Helen Payne (Tom's sister). It was lovely. I served the refreshments and sat listening to the music. One day they asked me to join them. "But I only play bass." That did it. The next day I had an instrument of my own, and our group had become the nucleus of the now fully developed and prestigious Owensboro Symphony. For our first concert we begged $300 from friends, hired a concert master from Evansville, and featured Prokofieff's Peter and the Wolf.

This year, budgeted for a quarter of a million dollars, our Symphony sponsored an international piano competition, with 26 finalists, and thousands of dollars for the winners (from Korea, Indonesia, and Canada). Having retired a few years ago, I no longer play but remain on the Board of Directors. Many of my musical friends attended my April 80th-birthday cocktail party at the Executive Inn. Among guests from Washington, Indiana, and Versailles, as well as from Kentucky, was Stuart Graham of Washington, a relative of Jeremiah Berry and of the Bowie family whose house, pictured in the latest BVP, was destroyed by fire in 1952.
EVENTS OF NOTE

WEDDINGS
Elizabeth Vize Berry to Dan Carter Shelton, Saturday, August 6, 1983.

BIRTHS
William Joseph to Terrye and Thomas A. Berry, March 6, 1983.
James Edward to Katie and Ken Osmann May 29, 1983.
Katherine Wright to Sara Ann and Thomas Fuller, August 9, 1983.

GRADUATIONS
Stephen Badin Berry Jr., from Notre Dame University.
Elizabeth Vize Berry, from the University of North Carolina, Greensboro.
Mary Virginia Berry, from Grimsley High School, Greensboro.
Michael Kelleher, from Page High School, Greensboro.
Martin Fritzinger, from Norfolk High School, Norfolk, VA.
Laura Michelle Berry, daughter of Jeanne and Ed C. Berry of Elburn, Illinois, from Kaneland High School.

CHANGES OF RESIDENCE
Jim and Annie Berry Pflaum to a temporary address with parents Jim and Mary Elizabeth in Raleigh, NC.
Mary Beth Berry and Donald Shively to 2735 Hilgard Avenue, Berkeley, CA 94709, (tel. unchanged).
Paul and Janie Pavilides to 5901 Scalybark Drive, Durham, NC 27712.
Lisa and Dan Shelton to Rte. 3 - Box 292, Apt. 215, Boone, NC 28607, (704-963-5751).
Penelope Payne to 4141 N. Henderson, Arlington, VA 22203, (703-243-7826).

DEATHS
David Clay Lee of Falling Waters, WV, July 22, 1983.
Carlos Peyreyra of Mexico City (brother-in-law of Elsa Kelleher), February 5, 1983.
Frank O'Brien Sr. of St. Petersburg, FL, December 20, 1982.
Lacey McAllister of Greensboro, NC, in early May 1983.
ANECDOTE OF THE SEASON
by
Tom Fuller

The accompanying snapshot holds a little history that ties in with my observation about Reunion golf outings arranged by Uncle Joe: Much insight we gain about each other comes from noting how an individual performs under pressure. Most golfers can hit good shots on the practice tee. The question is, what kind of shots do they hit on the 18th hole with a triple press on.

A few years back I was honored to serve as best man at my brother Matt's wedding. Richard, Matt, Mother (Katherine), and I were riding in the same car to the church. We left the motel knowing that we would arrive at least 5 minutes late. Now some best men might look for a short cut to make up for the lateness of our departure. This best man decided to find out if his kid brother was really ready for the momentous step of marriage. I thought Mother would have a heart attack when I stopped the car at a park on the way to church, opened the trunk, and got out a pitching wedge and 3 golf balls.

"Matt," I said avuncularly, "I know you can hit a flip wedge with $20 on the line because I've seen you do it. Now let's just see what kind of shots you can hit with some real pressure on."

Mother is having a fit. All 4 of us are dressed to the nines -- tux, flowers, etc., now 10 minutes late, and not about to budge until Matt complies. To his credit he did, and hit 2 of the 3 balls right down the middle. This eased both Richard's mind and mine, and we allowed as how Matt was ready for his new state of life. We made pictures of the event that Matt still has.

Well, this past fall Sara Ann and I restated our vows and had our marriage blessed in the Catholic Church. Matt served as best man and, you guessed it, he returned the favor. This is me, Tom Fuller, hitting a wedge on the way to church for my wedding.

It's my guess that this is how traditions are born.

-- Tom Fuller
August, 1983
THE TARANTULA WOMAN
By Emily Marie Deborah Berry, Age 10

Everyone has heard of Sherlock Holmes, the great detective. Well, the first Holmes detective was Granny Holmes. Everybody knew it was Granny Holmes when she came by because she was four feet, five inches tall, chunky, and wore big hats with fruit, and colorful dresses. Her friend Maudy Watson helped her solve problems. Maudy was five feet, six inches tall, and thin.

One day Granny was sitting at her desk when the telephone rang. "Hello," she said.

"This is Mr. Black's widow from Webber Road, Number 8. I am missing 7 bracelets. They are silver with carvings of little birds in polished stone. I only have 5 bracelets left. Could you help me find them?"

"Yes, Maudy and I will be there at 3." Granny hung up the phone, happy to have a new problem to solve.

Knock, knock! Mr. Black's widow quickly opened the door. "Hello. Come in."

"Thank you." Maudy Watson said. She and Granny entered. "May we have a look around?" Granny inquired.

"Certainly."

Of course Granny had her notebook as she and Maudy studied the bracelet collection on a shelf near the ceiling. Granny noticed a hair on the floor, not hair of a person but of an animal. She also saw footprints going up on the wall near the shelves, four by four on each side. Holding a bracelet, Granny figured it would fit perfectly over the thief's foot. (She wrote these thoughts down in her notebook.)

Mr. Black's widow rushed over. "Did you find the missing jewelry?"

"Not yet, but I'll catch the culprit tonight. She'll only be back one more time. At ten o'clock I'll catch her. Good day." Granny and Maudy left Mr. Black's widow's home.

"How do you know she'll only be back one more time?" asked Maudy.

"Elementary, my dear Maudy." Granny winked as she spoke.

Knock, knock! "Hello again, Granny Holmes and Maudy Watson. You must be cold. Come and sit by the fire." Mr. Black's widow led them in.

As they were sitting in front of the fireplace, the thief crept in. At first no one noticed. Then Granny saw a shadow slowly moving up the wall. Sure enough! the culprit had come back! Granny went to the shelf and caught a tarantula slipping a bracelet over her 8th leg. Granny had figured right. The hair on the carpet was not human. When scared, tarantulas shed hair to frighten the enemy. Spiders easily climb up walls and across ceilings because of their special feet, 4 on each side -- 8 in all. And naturally the thief was female. Who else would care about having each leg adorned with a silver bracelet? Granny closed her notebook and smiled. She'd done it again. Another case solved!
EMERGENCY NOTIFICATION

When something happens of sudden or great importance in the family, we need a way to ensure that everyone is promptly notified. We here suggest a plan for transmitting such information quickly, even, perhaps, within hours or minutes. Please let us know whether you think the plan workable and efficient. In the event that someone is incapacitated, his/her duty would devolve upon those above and/or below the assignment line. Parents would be responsible for notifying their children.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NOTIFIERS</th>
<th>TO BE NOTIFIED</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jack and Jessie</td>
<td>Merse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Margaret</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Frank and Polly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Douglas family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank and Polly</td>
<td>Joe and Jean</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Aunt Jane and Sally</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Other of Polly's family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jim and Mary Elizabeth</td>
<td>Zach and Frances</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Omah Looram and family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe and Jean</td>
<td>Tess and Boots</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tom and Stephanie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lindsay family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tess and Boots</td>
<td>Katherine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Kelleher family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katherine</td>
<td>Brother</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Fuller family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brother</td>
<td>Ben and Jerry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tom and Stephanie</td>
<td>Steve and Rosemary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Eddy family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steve and Rosemary</td>
<td>Ginny</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Furlong family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ginny</td>
<td>Jack and Jessie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Kernan family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ben and Jerry</td>
<td>Jim and Mary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ball family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zach and Frances</td>
<td>The Guineys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Frances' family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret</td>
<td>Mary Louise and</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Cousin families</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
In October 1981 Berry-Vize Patch was officially incorporated as an organization not for profit under Sections 1702.01 et seq., Revised Code of Ohio. The following December, Savings Account #31-7043750 was established for BVP at Central National Bank, Cleveland, Ohio.

**FINANCIAL REPORT**  
May 1, 1982 – May 1, 1983

**ASSETS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Balance from the previous year</td>
<td>$635</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receipts from subscriptions</td>
<td>412</td>
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<tr>
<td>Donation (EVB Memorial Fund)</td>
<td>200</td>
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<tr>
<td>Interest</td>
<td>26</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
<td><strong>$1273</strong></td>
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**EXPENDITURES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Duplication (2 issues)</td>
<td>$307</td>
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<tr>
<td>Telephone (12 months, 2 issues)</td>
<td>107</td>
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<tr>
<td>Postage</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Supplies</td>
<td>21</td>
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<tr>
<td>Other (clerical aid, refreshment, etc.)</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorial (donated)</td>
<td>--</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Overhead (donated)</td>
<td>--</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
<td><strong>$548</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SUMMARY**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>INCOME</td>
<td>$1273</td>
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<tr>
<td>EXPENDITURES</td>
<td>548</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>BALANCE ON HAND</strong></td>
<td><strong>$725</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

If payment of your 1982-83 subscription has been delayed, we shall be grateful to receive it at this time. Thanks to those who have paid.

Respectfully submitted,

Margaret Berry, Co-ordinator  
May 9, 1983
Brother, Steve, Jack, Ben, Joe, Jim, Frank, Tom with Mother and Father. They wanted a similar picture of the girls, but they were widely separated.