Dear PeaBuddies,

Peabuddies, a term I borrowed from Sara Bettles during the reunion. Judging from the many messages and in person Thank Yous received from so many fellow classmates I feel like the Reunion Committee delivered a reunion that was unparalleled. It wasn't your older sister's reunion that's for sure.

America Has Talent is a popular TV show. But <u>Peabody Has Talent</u>, a portion of the evening's program, was an outstanding success judging from our classmates reactions in the audience. Many thanks to Roberta et al for beginning the evening off on a high note with the singing of our Alma Mater. Following the Alma Mater, David Singer entertained the gathering by playing "<u>Stranger on the Shore</u>" on his clarinet. After David's the performance things began to slide downhill.

"We Five Gals" (Karen Green, Francine Cohen, Sara Bettles, Ricki Shore, and Linda Fromm) belted out "One Fine Day" by the Chiffons to a startled audience. Who knew these ladies had the moves and vocals to make any talent scout squirm in their seats. A standing ovation was well deserved. You could consider We Five Gals as the warm up group to our main attraction.

We had no luck signing the Rolling Stones or Paul McCartney and Ringo Starr as the main attraction. But we were extremely fortunate to have the "Sisters of Soul" (Bobby Kirk, Allan Caplan, and Stephen Shore) bring the house down with their rendition of <u>Stop in the Name of Love</u>. Their choregraph moves were polished and smooth as if they had been practicing this routine for years. A real show stopper!!! They might be available for an encore performance at the next reunion.

The closing act flew all the way to Pittsburgh from Las Vegas for a one night stand. Our class was extremely lucky to have contracted the Queensmen (Sara Bettles, Bobby Kirk, and Harry Anthony), a knockoff, signature tribute band of the Kingsmen, who made Louie-Louie Numo Uno in 1963. Their rendition of Louie-Louie, complete with air guitars, was classic of the 60s genre. Sara Go-Go'ed the group with the Monkey, Watusi, the Swim, Mash Potato, the Jerk, and the Pony. She was unstoppable. She even led the Queenmen in a Congo-line picking up unsuspecting partiers.

Finally the dance floor was cleared so that everyone could kick up their heels. Or take that one Last Dance until the next time.

I trust everyone was able to catch up with their friends over the three day event. The Sheraton Hotel provided a nice, relaxed venue to gather at the restaurant to share stories.

Always,

Harry Reunion Chairman