

The Henry Howler

June 1991



Anna Henry at 8 mo, April 91

In the Nick of Time

It's the 28th of June. The class I've been co-teaching for the last 3 weeks ends tomorrow. I've been very busy working and having a lot of fun. I missed the dead line for getting out the Howler that I

have made for myself (around the middle of the month). Partially because I've been so busy, and also because Henry news was hard to come by this month. Thank goodness Chris sent me a long informative letter that is great reading and frankly will take up a hell of a lot of space. This issue is dedicated to you Chris for your timely correspondence.

In Chris's Words

Since it appears this little newsletter will be around a

while, I thought I'd better get some news together!

At this moment Patrick, Robin and Elizebeth are at Cedar Point. Elizebeth felt the opportunity was more than enough reason to play hooky! It was great to meet Laurie and Robin - they're lovely people, and Patrick is very obviously very happy! It's fun to be with all of them - hope it can happen more Often.

The kids and I have been real busy. It's been a tough year, but we've become real, real close and even more appreciative of our extended Henry family. Without the combined love and support of everyone, these recent loss experiences would have been unbearable. I'm so grateful to be part of this whole clan. Here is our lowdown:

Matthew completed his freshman year at Heights High School. His grades are great, he was on the freshman soccer team, and his social life is incredible (currently her name is Anna). He referees elementary school recreation league soccer on Sundays, and will be a junior counselor at the John Carroll University sports camp this summer. He knows how many months, days and hours he has until he can drive (July '92)!

Tim is so reminiscent of Scott it's amazing. Currently in his room are a pet rat, two frogs, an iguana, and a ferret. He's halfway to the \$200 goal of buying a boa constrictor. He can even give a lengthy dissertation on the balance of nature whenever people are grossed out by the fact that the boa will eat baby mice! He finished 7th grade at Roxburo Middle School (where Rick and I went to school) and will be a camper at JCU Sports Camp. After soccer, his social life largely revolves around a young lady named Casey, whose figure skating team recently won a national champi-

onship in Alaska.

Elizabeth graduates from elementary school next week. She had a great year being involved in everything. She was nominated for her school's annual peace award in May and was awarded a scholarship to the Cleveland Play House for theater classes at graduation. She'll be at camp this summer.

As Elezebeth leaves Coventry Elementary School, I complete ten years of PTA there! The parent involvement in middle and high school seems to taper off some. Coventry was a great time for us all - I'll miss it.

I am learning and growing more everyday. My mom would be here telling me God does not close doors without opening windows, and that things happen for good reasons. I know that to be true, and I look forward to new beginnings. We just got work that Dad will be inducted into the Hiram College Athletic Hall of Fame in the fall. Isn't that great? He'd be really tickled.

Love and hugs to all of you...

Chris

Bee Bite

[Old Story] I called Dodie and Pete this week. This is what I found out. Dodie, Jim, Polly, and Uncle Don ran in the 5K Blossom Run recently. Of the four, Jim, finished in 40+ minutes, Don was next, Polly finished in 52 minutes, Dodie came in at just under an hour which was her goal. The little training she did for this race and the race itself is the first time Dodie has been running since Jeannie was born. Since the race, she has been running every day which has been about two weeks.

Keith is well on the way to becoming potty trained. He has been three days without a diaper.

Business and a Little Bliss**Dan Henry**

Tomorrow is the last day of the class I've been co-teaching at the University of Alaska Fairbanks. Most of my initial anxiety melted away after being with the class for a few days. I'm working with a great bunch of people from all over the state. A couple of the guys were teachers I taught with in the Kotzebue area. It's been one great experience after the other. We started the class out with a canoe trip down the clear water river with a one night camp-out. The next weekend, went to Chena hot springs



Todd, Erin, and Anna in their back yard

for some other outside learning activities. Of the three instructors, I definitely have the reputation of being the least conventional. One lesson I did during the first camping trip was to have everyone build an animal trap. After about an hour of working on their projects, we all walked around in the woods and saw how each of the devious devises worked. When the group came to my trap, they saw a hole dug into the river bank and surrounded with little green seeds that resembled



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"Peas". In the hole, I had placed some charcoal and ash from the fire. I explained that all a person had to do would be to sit in the bushes and wait. When an animal came to take a pea, you just kick him in the ash-hole. During that same trip, we fashioned a rope swing that went out over the Clear Water river. The Clear Water could have easily been named the Cold Water, so few used the swing. And those of us who used it only did a couple of times. But it was a great swing. It was still too cold for the mosquitoes to be out. We saw a total of about 11 moose during the 24 hours we spent on the river. We also saw eagles, hawks, and lots of water fowl.

The three weeks have just flown by. Tomorrow is the last day. We're ending with a science fair. We have some of the craziest science fair projects you can imagine. One deals with testing how condoms hold up to a variety of abuse including baking, boiling, ... The science consortium will supply each of the teachers with a modem so that we can all keep in touch via computer mail throughout the school year.

The title of this story includes bliss. For Cindy's B-day, her mom and dad kept the kids and flew Cindy up to Fairbanks where we had a mini 2nd honeymoon. Without getting detailed, we had a very nice weekend.

On a totally new subject, Cindy and I did get our transfers to the small native community in the Kodiak School District. The village is called Ouzinkie. We will be part of the total teacher staff of 6. The school has classrooms, a gym, a lunch program and everything. We're very, very excited about the move. It was what we really wanted. I'll be teaching math and science along with trying to get the community fish hatchery back on its feet after a couple years of non-use. I'll probably learn more than the kids next year. Cindy will be teaching half time with another teacher. She's happy about that situation. David will be in Kindergarten, and Peter will hopefully be out of diapers by then (knock on wood).

Next week we'll start our pilgrimage to Ohio. First stop will be Juneau to spend the fourth with Pat, Lori and Robin. We're going to meander through the Western states and see some of the sights. Hopefully, we will see you all within a week of your receiving this Howler.

Good Day!

Dan

June 1991

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
2	3	4	5	Ellen Morris 6	Pat Henry 7	8
9	10	11	12	13	Cindy Henry 14	15
Father's Day 16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

July 1991

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Fourth of July 4	5	6
7	8	Karen Bourduko fsky 9	10	Jim & Grace 11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	Holly Henry 30	Erin Henry 31			

I Eat Roses

David Henry

Once Upon a time, there was a little parrot who ate roses. He ate roses because he didn't have any choice. People didn't feed him. When he was walking around, he found a snort truck. He rode it until he found a person. Then he got out and told that girl to feed him. Then the parrot became her new friend, and the girl gave him a jacket. The parrot had money, so he bought her a coat just like this one. [A blue wind breaker] The person told her name. It was Cindy and Dan and David and Peter. Then they kissed, the parrot and the girl. The parrot and her kissed each other. The end.

P.S. Mailed By DAN'S Secretary Peter B. *He lost the Howler on our table in a mad rush to catch the ferry to see Pat & Lori*

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