

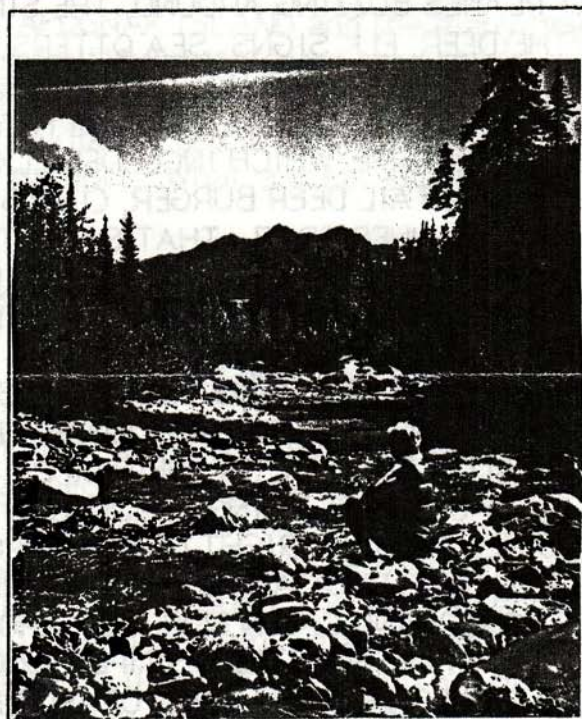
The Henry Howler

April 1991

The Non- Rev Rovers

**Jeanne
Henry**

Our thanks
to our Alaska
connections!
Patrick, Lori,
Robin and Lilly
showed us
Juneau for the
first of I hope
many return



JEANNE - DENALI NAT PARK Summer 89

visits This was after an unplanned night and day in
Seattle (smiley face). On to Danger Bay by way of
Anchorage and Kodiak with Patrick to see our fron-
tiers-people, Dan, Cindy, David, Peter, Augie and all
her blessed events. We can't leave out Peter and
Kathy and Mark without whom we would not
have half the reason to be up here right now.

Thank you, Peter and Kathy. So thanks everyone including Delta for an unforgettable vacation!!!

Perceptions of Danger Bay

By Pat Henry

EVEN WHEN LIVING IN JUNEAU, ONE CAN FORGET HOW UNIQUE ALASKA IS AFTER COMING TO DANGER BAY. FAMILIARITY AMONG THE LOCAL PEOPLE, THE FLOAT PLANES BUZZING AROUND, THE SIMPLICITY OF LIFE, THE DEER, ELK SIGNS, SEA OTTERS, EAGLES, AND EVEN THE FOX THAT VISITED THE FRONT DOOR LAST NIGHT LOOKING FOR A HANDOUT. WE HAVE FEASTED ON THE LOCAL QUISINE WHICH INCLUDED ELK STEAKS, SITKA BLACK TAIL DEER BURGER, CLAMS ON THE HALF SHELL AND TANNER CRAB. THAT'S NOT TO MENTION THE SALMON, HALIBUT AND OTHER SEA CREATURES WHICH ARE PLENTIFUL DURING MOST OF THE SUMMER MONTHS. I SOMETIMES THINK THAT

IN THE LAST FEW DAYS VISITING D.B., I'VE SEEN AND EATEN MORE INTERESTING THINGS THAN MOST PEOPLE WILL HAVE DONE IN THEIR LIFETIMES. YEP! WE HAVE MANY OF THESE THINGS IN JUNEAU BUT NOT SO ACCESSIBLE AS TO BE RIGHT OUT THE FRONT DOOR AND/OR IN SUCH HUGE ABUNDANCE. IT MIGHT GET A LITTLE LONELY AND CABIN FEVERISH AROUND HERE ONCE IN A WHILE, BUT IT'S A SIMPLE PRICE TO PAY FOR THE RICHES OF THIS HAVEN OF NATURE. I'M SURE I'LL BE BACK TO VISIT DAN AND CINDY.

To The Henry Howler;

JEANNE AND I HAVE BEEN WITH DAN, CINDY, DAVID AND PETER SINCE WEDNESDAY March 20 after a round about trip by way of CINCY, MINN, SALT LAKE, SE-

ATTLE, JUNEAU, FAIRBANKS, ANCHORAGE, KO-
DIAK CITY and DANGER BAY where we are now.

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We spent two days with Pat and Lori in JUNEAU

AGE, KODIAK CITY and DANGER BAY where we are now. We spent two days with Pat and Lori in JUNEAU and then PAT came on with us to Danger Bay. PAT just left by float plane to-night March 22 to rejoin LORI. DAN and CINDY have treated us royally in their spacious prefab type home. JEANNE TAUGHT KINDERGARTEN one day while we were here. We also rode back on logging roads to see two different logging operations. We have seen at least ten deer and several foxes. AFOGNAK ISLAND and the many bays and inlets are beautiful with snow capped mountains all around. We have seen several bald eagles. DAN and CINDY are obviously great favorites with the kids and their parents. What a great experience for them. GENE

Thanks Little Bow

Dan Henry

I was sitting on one couch, eating ice cream that we bought as a special treat in celebration of Dad, Mom and Pat's visit. Dad was sitting on a couch reading a book about Eskimo culture that Jim had loaned him. In the back ground, the TV was showing a fight between two mean individuals. Dad looked over at me and asked if he had ever told me of his experience as a golden glove amateur boxer. I did know of it but was not privy to the details. As he started to talk about it, I grabbed a pad and took down some note on what he said for the very purpose of what you are now reading.

The story goes that dad was 23 years old and living in Cleveland. He had graduated from Hiram and was getting ready to go into law school. Joe McMann was a friend of his who had aspiration of fighting in the golden gloves. Dad was

helping him train. At some point, Joe changed his mind about going through with the fight. Dad having trained, decided that he would fight in Joe's place. When Dad came in to the ring, he was wearing swimming trunks, tennis shoes, and had a towel draped over his shoulders. Uncle Fred and Joe were in his corner as his managers. His opponent came into the ring wearing a silky purple robe, purple trunks, and Dad thinks the insignia on the back of the robe read "Little Bow Jackson."

The bell for the first round rang, and from then on, Dad says his memory for the details isn't good. Both fighters threw punches continuously. Dad said that he was sure that he had been knocked down at least once, but was told after the fight that he had stayed up the whole time.

After the first round, a professional manager told uncle Fred that he would take over. I asked why and dad said, "it must of been apparent that Fred knew as much about managing as I knew about boxing." After three rounds, Little Bow was determined the winner, and dad had at least held his own. Little Bow went on to fight in a championship fight where he lost.

I'm sure dad was disappointed (and some what disoriented) on that sorry day when he lost to Little Bow. But Just think, had he won, it might of changed him some how. Who knows, he might have changed his name to Mohamad or Kareem. I'm kind of glad he lost on that day because I like him pretty well the way he is now. Thank you Little Bow, where ever you are.

Sincerely,

Almost

Dan Jubar Asmid

The Turtles and Shredder

By Adam Henry

The turtles saw April's news report. They just found out the bank had been robbed. The turtles rushed out the door before Splinter could say anything. They didn't know that Shredder was robbing the bank.

Shredder had a trap made for them. They captured

April to lure Shredder into the trap. The turtles caught Shredder instead being in a trap. April got taken back to the news report. The End

Written Feb., 91



The first Bout of Tennis: The Fire is Started By Polly Henry

It's early Sunday morning as the participants wake and begin to gather at mom and dad's. The weather is wonderful, temperature is quite mild, and the teams are picked. One team is the aggressive, competitive, loudmouths Chip + dad - heckling their worth. Team two is the calm, cool mannered, determined Jim and Polly. (The two seemed to let the horse poop from "the honorable" and dad role right off.)

It must be said that sore muscles were felt by the competitors on Monday morning as the match was rough and wild. All four played

semi-consistently well. It is safe to say that a good time was had by all.

The first set was tough. The players took their abilities and effort to an extreme. They withstood a grueling total of 14 games, Jim and Polly winning 8-6. The second match was basically a sleeper as Polly and Jim lost concentration and played far below potential, as dad and Chip capitalized (1-6).

The match ended with a tough, yet one-sided set. The excuses ran out for the losers, but the attempts to verbally beat Jim and Polly ran rampant. Their heckling came out in words and sporadic smashings of the little balls at Polly and Jim. (Yes, tennis racquets were even dropped in frustration, although no names will be printed.) Polly and Jim absorbed the abuse, which pumped more and more fuel into their spirit. (And this article).

Jim accurately smashing overheads to the corners, and Polly delicately placing strait and speedy backhands where they were needed brought the match to an end. (6-4)

The absurd thing that occurred during this last set is that Chip and dad began counting total games won by each team - proclaiming they win. Now as long as I've existed - which is almost 1/4 of a century - the winner of the best of three sets wins the match. "Not so," says Chip. Perhaps there is more Chip does down in Columbus. Anybody notice any new bills on the ticket for a rule change in Tennis? I truly doubt it.

The winners sit in their classrooms, sincerely satisfied with Sunday's outcome. In closing we would like to send a warm thank you to Chip and dad. Perhaps a rematch? But fellows, try to relax. After all, what's it all about? Fun! Look for follow-ups on this saga.

Mom and Dad's Alaksa Trip"

Video reviewed by Linda Henry

This is the first feature film I've seen that really shows Alaska as Patrick, Lori, Robyn, Dan, Cindy, David and Peter see it and live it. It starts with Mom and Dad taking shorts of each other with the beautiful Seattle skyline as a backdrop. It then degenerates slightly as Patrick learns to use the camcorder and takes us on a tour of his and Lori's new Juneau house, detailing everything in every room including "the facilities" which he manages somehow to use without even turning off the camera. (Mom, can't we edit that part out?)

We are then treated to spectacular, panoramic views from the air as Mom, Dad and Patrick fly to Danger Bay to spend a few days with the Dan Henrys. We land on the bay (its a float plane) and see a smiling, waving Danny on the shore.

Another house tour [trailer], this time Dan and Cindy's, and we are greeted by David saying, "I'm going to stab you with my Ninja sword." A tour of the school is next with Dan the bus driver arriving with a van load of students to finish the after lunch part of the school day. In Patrickesque style, we see the classroom and bathroom [with Dan standing somewhat surprised and irritated at the urinal]. There is a field trip with students we've all gotten to know via the "Danger Bay News" [the bi-monthly school new letter] that is fasci-



nating as well as educational (I've never seen tree moss this big before).

I won't reveal the ending of this movie, mostly because I haven't seen it yet (maybe there isn't one...). There is a wonderful clip from the Alaska State TV News report that shows Patrick eating worms. It seems he lost a bet that the whole school couldn't attend 10 days without any unexcused or absences. This is one film you shouldn't miss - although it ~~will~~ remind you of how much you miss our Alaskans. I rate it **** (4 stars)

[Chip also had something to say] "...We enjoyed the video which gave us a better understanding of your life-style which is enviable in many ways. Pat's tour of his house really grossed out most of the women folk with the sound of his urinating in the bathroom. I have to admit that I was a bit grossed out at the tape of the bowl with the finished product prior to the flush. Yuck!

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