



BrookNotes

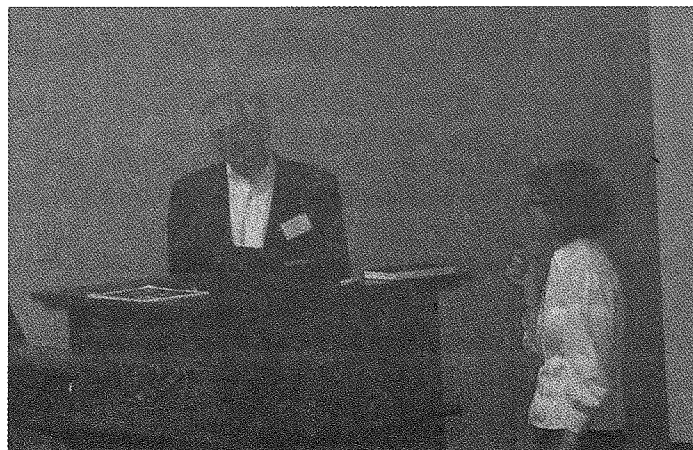
January 2007

The Newsletter of the Brookwood Hills Community

Volume XX, No. 1

A Message From The President

By Kathy Gentry



Kathy Gentry thanks Benning Grice at the Annual Meeting.

Dear Brookwood Hills Neighbors:

I feel fortunate to be assuming the presidency at a time when the prospects for our neighborhood are so bright. Thanks to Benning Grice and the previous boards for getting us into this position!

Financially, we have over \$1.7 million in the bank from our Clear Creek Conservation Easement proceeds. Further, we have over 250 families on the waitlist to join our wonderful community club. Several of you have reminded me that there was a time when Brookwood Hills was nearly broke! How far we have come.

Both the legislative and zoning environments are much more conducive to protecting and beautifying urban neighborhoods like ours. The momentum of such in-town neighborhood friendly initiatives such as the Beltline and the carefully planned development of the Peachtree Corridor, demonstrate this commitment. Brookwood Hills continues to take leadership roles with these organizations to insure the protection of our neighborhood and its perimeter.

You have a tireless group of volunteers on your neighborhood board supporting Brookwood Hills. Never a group to rest, they already have number of goals for the coming year:

- Analysis and recommendations of our options for the Clear Creek Easement proceeds. Scott Bass, Brookwood Hills 2005 president, is heading this committee, which will make recommendations on the deployment of these proceeds. If you are interested in serving on this committee, please let Scott know.
- Revival of the pool pre-opening adult neighborhood party.
- Review of our neighborhood's variance procedures in an effort to streamline this for Brookwood Hills' homeowners.

Creation of a database of neighborhood skills and interests that could be tapped into if necessary.

There are many opportunities to serve your community. Thank you to those who do so tirelessly in your own quiet way. For those of you interested in doing more, please let us know or jump in; whether it is participating in the annual November tree planting with Trees Atlanta; to helping our social chairs organize one of the social activities that make our neighborhood so fun; to writing an article for Brooknotes; to involving yourself in the Garden Club. There are many ways in which you can participate in and contribute to our neighborhood community.

I look forward to working with all of you and to continuing the stewardship of Brookwood Hills.



BROOKNOTES

Brooknotes is published monthly for residents of Brookwood Hills on behalf of the Brookwood Hills Community Club, 77 Wakefield Drive, Atlanta, Ga. 30309. Brooknotes is sponsored on alternate months by Patti Junger of Coldwell Banker/Buckhead Brokers and Sarah Hagood of Specialty Homes, Inc.

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Security Alert Signs

When you see the **Security Alert signs** posted at the entrances to our neighborhood, please call the **Brookwood Hills Security Information Line 404-325-5114** for details concerning a recent security incident. These signs are a signal that an incident has occurred in the neighborhood and the information has been recorded on the hotline.

Time to Renew BWHCC Membership

Bills for Resident BWHCC Members will be mailed the first week of February and Past Due on March 1, 2007. The Board voted for a small dues increase this year due to rising operating costs. The new membership rates are as follows:

A-\$675 B-\$260 C-\$725 S-\$450

(There is a \$75 late fee after March 1.)

Please log on to www.brookwoodhills.com and follow the payment instructions.

If you have not registered your family on the website it is **extremely important** that you do so as it is the only source of membership data for the Board. We ask for only one registration per family please.

The members of the Board would like to thank Joe Jackson for his *many* hours of hard work in developing the new website which enables the BWHCC membership to operate much more accurately and efficiently.

See you at the pool!

Allyson Greene

Barkley Laing

Membership Co-Chairs

Brooknotes welcomes articles, art work, photographs and story ideas. The deadline for the next issue of Brooknotes is Wednesday, February 7th, 2007. Submissions may be e-mailed to brooknotes@brookwoodhills.com or dropped off at 111 Huntington Rd.

Meet the BWHCC Board Members

Kelley Berman - Reservations

Kelley is beginning her third year on the Board as Reservations Chairperson. She came to Atlanta to attend Emory University. Kelley worked in the Education Department of the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra for several years, which is where she met her husband, Neil, an ASO board member. They have lived in the neighborhood since 1994 and have two children, Taylor (22) and Max (8).

Joe Gardner - NPU/Zoning

Joe served the Brookwood Hills Board in a similar capacity in the late 1980's. He and his wife Molly - both Atlanta natives - purchased 21 Brighton Road as their first and only residence in 1975. The Gardner's both work at the architectural firm which Joe founded in 1983. Joe and Dice, their 3-year old rescued Border Collie Mix are regularly seen in the neighborhood running between "investigative" stops. He also regularly plods along Brighton and Montclair with rescued Basset Hounds Kelsey, 11, and Arnold, 6.

Allyson Greene- Membership

Allyson has lived in BWH since 2003 and is beginning her third year on the Board. A native of Winston-Salem, N.C. she graduated from The University of North Carolina and moved to Atlanta in 1984. After working as a legal assistant with King & Spalding and as a manager for Arby's, Inc. in the International Licensing and Trademark Division she became a stay at home Mom of Palmer (16) and Mary Frazier (13). She has been an active community volunteer with her children's schools, The Junior League of Atlanta and especially The Cathedral of St. Philip where she has served as President of St. Catherine's Guild, on the altar guild, the flower guild, and President of the Episcopal Church Women. She is married to Scott and enjoys golf, tennis and reading.

Sarah Howe- Social

Sarah has served on the Board since January 2006. Sarah moved to Brookwood Hills four years ago with her husband, Andy. This was a homecoming since Sarah was literally born in Brookwood Hills as her parents were in route to Piedmont Hospital, somewhere on Montclair as the story goes. Sarah spent several years working as a lifeguard at the Brookwood Hills pool. Sarah is a psychologist in private practice part time, specializing in work with couples and individual adults. When Sarah is not taking care of her clients she is taking care of her three girls Emily (5), Caroline (3 ½), and Louise (1 ½).

Hunter Holliday - Pool

Hunter is a partner at Alston & Bird in the Corporate Transactions and Securities Group. He concentrates his practice on domestic and cross-border mergers and acquisitions and corporate finance. In 2002-2003, he served on the team that assisted with the Bankruptcy Examiner's investigation of Enron and its officers and directors. Hunter received his JD from Vanderbilt and BBA from the University of Texas at Austin. Hunter has been married to Becky for almost 17 years, and they have two children—Hunter Jr. (12) and Caroline (10). Hunter is also on the Board of Directors of Bethany Christian Services, an international adoption agency.

Barkley Laing- Membership

Barkley has lived in Atlanta for 11 years and moved to Brookwood Hills in December 2004. She taught seventh grade math at The Galloway School before having children and now works as a part time math tutor at The Lovett School. Barkley lives at 77 Huntington with her husband, Chris, and their two children, Marian (4) and Christopher (2). This is her first year in a BWH Board position.

Bill Lynch- Trees

Bill Lynch joins the Board this year. A neighborhood resident since April 2005, Bill is a Leasing Manager for Cushman & Wakefield in its Agency Leasing division, in which Bill represents various landlords in the leasing of Class A office buildings throughout the metro Atlanta area. A native Kentuckian, Bill earned his B.A. from Vanderbilt University in 1994, and his J.D./MBA from Indiana University in 1998. Bill and his wife, Dana, an attorney at Kilpatrick Stockton, have a 2 year old son, Will.

Bill Magruder- NPU/Zoning

Bill Magruder is in his second year on the BWH Board. Bill and his wife Shana, and children Will (8) and Rebecca (6), have lived at 110 Brighton Road since 2004. His career has included over twenty years in sales and marketing in the semiconductor component industry. Prior to moving to Atlanta, the Magruder family lived in San Jose, California for seven years. Bill is a native of Canton, Georgia, and a graduate of Vanderbilt University. His interests include skiing, tennis, travel, music, and following sports.

David Morris- Treasurer

David has lived in Brookwood Hills for 14 years. He and Karla have two children, Taylor (12) and Alexander (8). He received a BS in Accounting from the University of Alabama. He currently works as a CPA at Guardian Pharmacy LLC where he is the Executive Vice-President & CFO.

John Mulcahy- Park

John has lived in Atlanta for twenty years and on Camden Road in Brookwood Hills since 2001. He and Cara have two sons, J.T. (5) and Griffin (2). John is Senior Director of the Tissue Category for Georgia-Pacific's Commercial Business, where he has worked since graduating from Lafayette College in 1987, receiving an MBA from Georgia State University.

Brian Stanley- Security

Brian Stanley's family has been from the Atlanta area since the 1850's. Brian was born in Texas and grew up in Tucker and graduated from the University of Georgia in 1983. He and Linda married on May 17, 1986... Never forget your anniversary. They have no children of their own, but are proud God parents to four children Lexi, Emmie, Chris and Courtney. They have one stay at home pet, Wagener the chocolate lab. Brian has been employed by AmSan as division sales and marketing manager in Atlanta for eleven years. We chose Brookwood Hills because of the beauty of the community and the neighborly atmosphere. All of our neighbors can blame Hank and Linda Harris for introducing us to the area.

Tony Wilbert- Webmaster

Tony joined the board in January 2007. He and wife Caroline and their daughter Chloe (2) moved to Brookwood Hills from Grant Park in May 2006. They bought the house at 22 Northwood Ave., practically across the street from Tony's brother Mike and his wife Denise. A former journalist, Tony works in The Home Depot's public relations department, where he now must deal directly with reporters. Prior to joining Home Depot, he worked at local PR firm Jackson Spalding and covered Atlanta's commercial real estate industry at The Atlanta Journal-Constitution and Atlanta Business Chronicle. Tony and Caroline are expecting their second child in early April.

Hayes Wilson- Pool

Hayes Wilson moved into Brookwood Hills in August 1966 and immediately developed an enduring love for the pool. In 1977 he started as a lifeguard. With hard work and luck Hayes was able to work his way up to the position of manager for the summers of 1980 and 1981, the pinnacle of his job history. Which explains why he has volunteered twice to be the co-chairman of the pool. He currently is Chief of Rheumatology for Piedmont Hospital. Hayes practices with his wife Kimberley, also a rheumatologist, in the 2001 building at the top of Brighton Rd. Hayes and Kimberley have two girls, Taylor and Mallory who have enjoyed being members of the swim and dive teams. Even when camp conflicts with the girls swimming on the swim team, Hayes delights in announcing for the Brookwood Hills Bullfrogs. The Wilson's live seven houses down from the house Hayes grew up in.

Legacy Project

by Caroline Gilham

During the past several months the Brookwood Hills Legacy Committee has received many completed questionnaires and reminiscences from current and former neighbors. The following charming anecdotes from Marilyn Dorn Staats are a sample of the wonderful stories of our neighborhood that we are compiling. Marilyn lived at 105 Wakefield from 1947 to 1953 when she was seven to around 15 years of age. She later married Dr. Ethan Freeman Staats, an ear specialist in Atlanta. Marilyn is a writer and was the editor of *Purple Cow*, a popular Atlanta newspaper for young people. In her 1992 novel, *Looking For Atlanta*, she used a fictionalized version of Brookwood Hills in the flashbacks of her story. She has published articles in *Veranda*, *Atlanta Magazine* and *Southern Magazine*. She and her husband have now retired and live in Cashiers, NC, where she wrote columns for *The Crossroads Chronicle* for several years.

We would like to encourage and urge those of you that have not yet returned their questionnaires to do so as soon as possible. Even if you have only lived here for a brief time, write us facts and stories that you know about your house and neighborhood.

NOTES ON BROOKWOOD HILLS

1947-1953

by Marilyn Dorn Staats

I moved with my family to 105 Wakefield Drive in the fall of 1947. I was seven. My brother, Paul, was ten. My brother, Joe, was born the following spring.

Our parents were Mattie Lee and Paul Dorn. Daddy was the co-owner of Crown Candy Company and Crown Food Products Company. Mother was what we now describe as a "stay at home Mom."

Our two-story brick house at the corner of Wakefield and Camden was painted white with dark green shutters. I suppose the interior has been re-modeled in the 50-plus years since we left. When we lived there, the house had a central hallway with the living room, a bookcase-lined den and a large screened porch to the right of the entrance and the dining room, breakfast room and kitchen to the left. Between the kitchen and the screened back door was a small room housing a clothes washer (with washboard and wringer), an ironer (a large metal contraption with a knee pedal you pressed as you fed lines between two hot rollers) and an icebox. A central staircase led upstairs to two bedrooms and connecting bath on each side of a wide hall. (I loved the Myron Dvoskin wallpaper that Mother's decorator – A decorator? What nonsense! Daddy thought – used for my bedroom: a pink floral pattern with blue bows, a matching scalloped border.) An attic fan, centered above the wide hall, provided our "air conditioning." Our heat came from radiators that were in every room of the house.

When I last drove by the house, many years ago, I saw that a subsequent owner had beautified the "grounds" with brick walls and upscale landscaping. We had no brick walls. Our driveway was concrete, and the only "landscaping" I remember was Mother trying to get ivy to grow along the banks and, after several years, succeeding. Our small back yard was dominated by a swing set, a sandbox, a horseshoe pit and a mimosa tree I loved to climb. Our two-car garage was white, wood-shingled, with dark green shutters on the second-story windows of our playroom.

When we moved to BWH, ours was the only house on our side of Wakefield Drive between Camden and Brighton. The entire east side of Camden Road, from the corner of Wakefield to the curve where Camden turns into Brighton, was undeveloped woods. In those acres of woods, I spent many of the happiest days of my childhood. My friends and I entered them by half-sliding, half-sidestepping down an embankment across from my driveway. We smoked rabbit tobacco in the woods; cracked open hickory nuts with stones; hunted for birds' nests; brought home box turtles as pets. We played Tarzan and Jane, swinging from the thick vines that hung from the hardwood trees. We played War Between the States and Cowboys and Indians, collecting mini-balls and arrowheads near the wide creek that meandered through the woods. The boys made teepees out of tall branches cut with their Scout hatchets; the girls made fairy houses out of acorn caps, twigs, mica and creek pebbles. We sunbathed on a granite boulder in the creek, played mumble-peg on its sandy shores, jumped from rock to rock across the creek and climbed up through the woods on the other side to stand at the crest of the hill and look down at the Southern Railway Yard.

The yard teemed with tracks and sidetracks, trains and engines and box cars – back then the Atlanta airport was little more than a runway and a Quonset hut; the interstate highway system was only an idea in Eisenhower's head – and train whistles could be heard in Brookwood Hills throughout the day and night. A major track ran through the woods, and we would follow the track, count the cars going by, happen upon tin cans and ashes of campfires left by hoboes, and walk across the train trestle that spanned the creek near the east end of the woods. It was near the trestle, I think, that the neighborhood's Rite of Passage took place. Two wire cables crossed over the creek. You could easily stand on the bottom cable where it attached to the bank, but to grab hold of the cable above it, to keep the hold and "tight rope" over the creek, you had to wait until you were tall enough, and brave enough to risk falling into creek from the cable's highest point. And smart enough to anticipate the moment when the boys on the bank would begin bouncing the cable to throw you off.

Other than the woods, our favorite place to be in the summer was, of course, the pool: Days of Coppertone, Moon Pies, RC Colas, Nancy Drews. Nights swimming with frogs. On the nights the pool was closed, we often played Kick the Can at the intersection of Wakefield and Camden until the street lights came on and our parents called us home.

Home. The word evokes fond memories of family events and traditions that are important to me, but not to a history of Brookwood Hills. Of more interest might be my memories of several events that were important to those of us who lived in the neighborhood back then.

I remember the excitement and curiosity we all felt when a huge sign went up on Peachtree, north of Huntington, that pictured a pot of gold, surrounded by question marks. Rumors ran riot. A gambling casino? Poker Parlor? Bingo Hall? When Pot o' Gold finally opened, it turned out to be a brand new invention called a convenience store. I remember climbing makeshift ladders to the top of the Darlington Apartments when it was under construction and seeing below me a row of dilapidated shacks that edged a creek and a Negro woman dipping clothes in a metal washtub. I remember two small magnolia trees being planted on Peachtree across from Brighton and the sign between them: "Future Site of Piedmont Hospital." I remember tap dance lessons with my BWH girlfriends in "Miss Nancy's" garage on Brighton and the day Kenny Willoughby fell from a Tarzan vine and broke his arms and legs and the afternoons our den was crowded with neighborhood friends watching "Howdy Doody" on one of the first TV sets in Brookwood Hills. And I remember my school burning down.

Although some of the children and teenagers in Brookwood Hills went to NAPS or Washington Seminary or Georgia Military Academy back then, most of us went to Spring Street or E. Rivers or North Fulton. Those of us in grammar school living on the north side of the pool attended E. Rivers. In the mornings we walked up to Peachtree to catch the Buckhead or Oglethorpe bus at Brighton Road, and after school we rode home together on the bus.

E. Rivers was a massive, two or three-story gray-stone building that faced Peachtree at an angle on the same site that its replacement stands today. On the day of the fire – started, or so we were told, after school let out when the janitor tried to destroy a hornets' nest in one of the classroom closets by pouring gasoline on it and lighting a match – I had walked to Rivers Road for my piano lesson with Alice Gray Harrison (the sister of Edith Henderson, who lived on Brighton.) When we heard the sirens, she drove us back to Peachtree Battle and we joined the crowd standing in the median, watching a chaos of fire trucks, hoses, smoke and flames pouring from the roof, firemen throwing books from upper story windows, boys cheering “No more school!,” girls joining their cheers for a moment before crying. And crying. And crying.

Those are my memories of the fire. My mother's memories were of running from the house at the sound of the continuing streams of sirens on Peachtree and looking up at the skies to the north which were black with smoke, of trying to phone Miss Harrison and getting no answer, of all the mothers whose children were not yet home trying to get to the fire only to be turned away at the entrances onto Peachtree, of finally reaching us hours later, and of the gray smoke that hung over Brookwood Hills for days afterwards.

And, finally, there is the Saturday one fall when everyone went to the pool and park for a giant clean-up. The children played while our fathers raked leaves into huge piles and set them on fire and our mothers set up picnic tables and spread the tables with food. What a grand day in Brookwood Hills! What miserable days to follow. Lesson learned: Before you burn leaves, remove all poison ivy.

NOTE: I used a fictionalized version of Brookwood Hills for many of the flashback scenes in my novel, *Looking for Atlanta*. (University of Georgia Press, 1992; Time-Warner Books (paperback), 1993; University of Georgia Press (trade paperback), 1994.)

We walked to the bus stop at the corner of Peachtree and Brighton to go to E. Rivers each day. And back home again after school. Along with a number of my Brookwood Hills friends, including Joyce Calhoun and Bootsie Griffin, I took tap dancing lessons one day a week for a couple of years in “Miss Nancy's” garage on Brighton. I learned the facts of life from Virginia Kiser on Brighton. (Vicky was a couple of years old than I, and her version of the mysterious act was hilarious to me once I got old enough to realize she didn't know much more about it than the rest of us.) Across the street from us lived Edith and Bill Owens and their son, Billy. I had my first date with Billy; I think we were both about 10 or 11. We walked up to the drugstore one evening, had an ice cream soda, and I have lived the rest of my life being mortified by the fact that I threw up all over my first date. No doubt, Billy has lived the rest of his life laughing.)

My parents had many close friends in the neighborhood, friends they kept close to long after we moved away. Mildred and Charlie Griffin (Brighton Road); Mary and Joe Brown (Camden); The Wesley's (Camden); Joan and Frank Inman, who lived across from the pool when I first met them but who later moved next door to us on Camden in the house that the Gilliams now live in; Margaret and Earl Johnston; The Owens...

Many others, but because listing names is boring, I'll start listing other things.

Like, the woods across the street from our house. All the kids played in the woods. My childhood seems to me to have been lived primarily in those woods. There was a creek, a tributary of Peachtree Creek I suppose. There was a Civil War cannon half-buried in it. And there is stayed for years until someone told an adult and the next thing we knew, someone took it away. And minnie balls were not an infrequent find. Ditto arrowheads. We used to cut the thick vines that hung from the large oaks and other trees – whatever they were, I was not into naming trees when I was in grammar school – and swing from them and give Tarzan yells. With the older boys in the neighborhood – friends of my brother Paul – we played War and War Between The States and Cowboys and Indians and Tarzan the Apeman in those woods.

A big initiation, a rite of passage, was to have the nerve (and the height) to cross over the creek holding onto two wire cables that ran across it. I never did it, but watched others who did and cheered for them. We also crossed over the creek on the train trestle, though perhaps the trestle was not actually over the creek. In any case, Kenny Willoughby (Huntington) died falling from the trestle, I think. He was between my age and Paul's.

I remember the fall of the big clean-up of the park area around the pool. All of our dads and moms were there. The dads raked leaves as I remember and the moms made picnic food for a community picnic after the work was over. I have no memory of lifting a finger myself, but I have a vivid memory of seeing my brother soaking in the bathtub, covered with poison ivy. Lots of folks were covered with poison ivy. The dads burned the leaves and the wind spread the poison, I was told.

I loved being a child in Brookwood Hills. I think I went to the pool every single day it was open. And many nights when it was open. Moon pies. Chocolate drinks. All our friends from E. Rivers and some from Spring Street. And then still more after some of us went off to Washington Seminary in the 8th grade. Holly Hatcher (Huntington), Joyce Calhoun (can't think of her street, though I practically lived there), and Mary Somebody (Huntington) went on spring break our first year at Washington Seminary.

I learned the neighborhood best the year I was in the 7th grade at E. Rivers and our class was selling magazine subscriptions to raise money for some charity or other. You could earn bonus prizes for selling certain amounts of magazines. I wanted a plastic wallet with a secret compartment so badly that I pounded up and down Brookwood Hills for weeks and met many neighbors and went inside lots of houses I would never have otherwise had a chance to see.



Gather with friends and neighbors to "Double-Down" and go

All In For Children's

Please join Brookwood Hills Friends this March 17th for an evening of fun, food, cocktails and casino excitement.

This wonderful event will be held on the evening of Saturday, March the 17th at King Plow Arts Center. Bold American Catering will be providing a gourmet buffet and cocktails. Mark your calendar and save the date.

We will have authentic casino gaming tables providing exciting casino games such as blackjack, Texas Hold 'em Poker, Roulette, Craps, and slot machines. Each event ticket includes food, drink tickets and casino cash. Try your luck! Turn the casino cash into a jackpot for a chance to win exciting travel and jewelry prizes.

This year we are proud to announce that the Loughran Family (Palisades Road neighbors) will be the Honorary Chairpersons of the event. As many of you know, the Loughran family has lived in Brookwood Hills for approximately seven years. They recently moved from Brighton Road to Palisades. Shortly thereafter, in August 2006, their youngest son Jordan was diagnosed with Acute Lymphoblastic Leukemia (ALL) with the Philadelphia Chromosome- a very aggressive form of leukemia.

The best shot at a cure for this type of leukemia is extensive chemotherapy followed by a bone marrow transplant. Jordan began his treatment at Children's Healthcare of Atlanta/ Egleston in August. On December 30th their entire family traveled to Minneapolis for Jordan's bone marrow transplant. Khaki, his 6-year-old sister, was his donor. The transplant took place on January 15th and went very well. The Loughran's have inspired all of us who know them.

This year, our Friends event will include not only neighbors, but also the many communities of friends that have been touched by the Loughran's as well. All of the proceeds of this event will be directed, specifically, to the Aflac cancer center at Egleston. This was Jordan's home away from home from August until December.

Tickets will arrive in the mail at the beginning of February. The ticket price is \$75 per person/ \$150 per couple, which includes \$1000 of "casino cash". Please consider being a patron or a sponsor. Patron tickets are \$250 per couple, which comes with \$2500 of "casino cash". Gather with your friends or neighbors to sponsor this wonderful event. Sponsorship levels are:

"Straight Flush Sponsorship" for \$500 per couple with \$5000 casino cash

"Four of a Kind Sponsorship" for \$1000 for FOUR tickets and \$10,000 of casino cash, and lastly

"Royal Straight Flush Sponsorship" for \$2000 for FOUR tickets and \$20,000 of casino cash.

It is sure to be a memorable evening.

Thanks For The Great Job!

Thank you to the kind gentleman and his grandsons who have recently cleaned the street signs. I could not believe someone would be so nice as to take their time to do a much needed job in our neighborhood. I have often thought that someone should do this so I stopped my car to thank him myself. He said you could hardly read them and I agreed. We have a good neighborhood but I wonder how it would be if we all just got out to do something good for others. Thank you!

Kathy McCune

CALENDAR

- **Monday, February 5th — BWHCC Board Meeting**, 7:15 pm, at the home of Bill and Shana Magruder, 110 Brighton Road. Neighborhood residents are welcome.
- **Sunday, February 18th — BWH Boys and Girls**, Bowling, contact Roland John for more details.
- **Wednesday, February 21st-Friday, February 23rd — E Rivers Elementary Scholastic Bookfair**, E Rivers Elementary. See details in ad below.
- **Saturday, March 17th — BWH Friends Benefit for the Aflac Cancer Center at Eggleston**, details page 9.

C L A S S I F I E D S

For Sale: White changing table with top single drawer, two open shelves great for lined baskets and books. Brunswig and Fils blue and white bunny business changing pad also included. Adorable for a nursery, \$450 like new. Call 404-355-4354.

E Rivers Elementary Scholastic Bookfair

Please mark your calendars NOW!

Wednesday, Feb 21 8:00am-3:00pm Open for shopping

12:30-2:30pm Munchies with moms

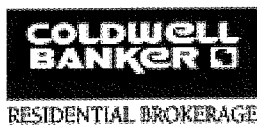
Thursday, Feb 22 8:00am-3:00pm Open for shopping

5:30pm-7:30pm Family Fun night with a storyteller

Friday, Feb. 23 7:00am-8:00am Doughnuts with Dads

8:00am-10:00am Open for shopping

Books, computer games, posters, pencils, gifts....These are just a few of the items available and you are supporting our wonderful school!



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