



Tiger Tales

Terra Nova High School
Class of 1965

Newsletter No. 2
July, 2001

JEANIE ROGERS BARNHART

Hi everyone. I hope you are all having a great summer. I have been having a blast getting in contact with more people we've not heard from since high school (Michael Maggi, Michael Brown, Mark Stephens, to name a few). Lany Martell put me on to *classmates.com* where many of these people have signed on. It's a great place to find people. I haven't finished contacting everyone--the site is very slow moving and it takes a lot of time to write everyone individually, but I'm working on it.

Anyway, things are going well at the Barnhart household. Our daughter, Brooke, just graduated from UC Davis and is in the throes of finding an apartment and a job--not fun. Our son, Ben, is at summer school at UC Santa Barbara and plugging away slowly toward his degree. I can't imagine getting any studying done in Santa Barbara, if you know what I mean. I am currently in a play (acting is my passion) in Castro Valley--"*The Prisoner of 2nd Avenue*"--and taking acting classes in Walnut Creek. I don't know about you, but I'm feeling a sense of urgency to do a lot of creative stuff now...something about the days going by too fast. Paul is working hard as always at his passion (architecture), but has started talking about a five-year plan to retirement. I'll believe that when I see it. But he is happy.

Paul and I have had a great time communicating with Mark Stephens. Hadn't seen him since around 1968 or so. We actually got together for dinner. Something about old friends and being able to pick right up again--it's so wonderful!

KEN MORRISON (as of 6/6/01)

screen name: KMORR00222@AOL.COM).

Well, it was very interesting, reading the history of everyone. It was heart warming seeing and remembering all of you. I am living in Salinas, Ca., where I retired from the Army, after 23 yrs. I am a truck driver for golden Gate Petroleum, based out of Martinez, CA. My 2 boys and my daughter have all moved on in thier life, the boys are in Washinton state, my daughter lives only 20 minutes away. I was divorced in 1993, after 24 years of marriage, I married a wonderful lady, Denise...unfortunatly, she died 13 months later of a heart attack. That was in 1995, just before the reunion, that is why I did not make it there. So...that is about it for me, I sure hope to here fromsome of you....God Bless you all....Ken

(note from Jean: Our sincere condolences, Ken. Hope to see you next time.)

PAT (BOYLE) DONDONO

A little update on me and my family. Bill (Dondono "64") . We have been married for 35 years. We have 4 children, and 3 grandchildren. We still live in Pacifica, and our kids are Terra Nova graduates also.

Debbie - 34 - Graduated from U.C. Santa Barbara with a double major in Environmental Studies and Geography. I

Bill - 32 - Is married to a Terra Nova graduate. They live in Grass Valley. They are the ones with the 3 kids. Christina is 8, James is 6, and Justin is 6 months.

Greg - 29 - Is single, and still lives at home. He is a Sheet Metal Apprentice. He has so many hobbies, that he can't afford to move out!!

Michelle - 25 - Graduated from SF State with her degree in Speech and Communication. Michelle is single also, and is too comfortable living at home to even want to move out!

Bill is still working, and counting the years to retirement! haha I work at a Hair Salon in the Adobe Plaza (it used to be an empty lot next to the old fire station), and a lot of my customers are parents of friends from High School.

Take care, and keep in touch.....Pat (Boyle) Dondono

LOU SIEGEL

i'm still flying for Delta Airlines and still riding motorcycles, watching wildlife from my office window in Park City, Utah, ski when people come from out of town and make me go. Both boys in the military, Erik a Marine Corps pilot and Matt an army paratrooper. I'm the lightweight. Leaving for Alaska in my plane about Jun15. Life is good.

MICHAEL BROWN

Hi everyone,

Mike Vawter and I went off to Stanford and I began four-years of being changed inside out: learned more than I knew there was to learn (went from Chemistry major to Psychology major to Political Science major to Film major to English major); did major drug experimentation--lots of about everything in the pharmacopoeia; lived a summer in Haight; followed Mike V., without much conviction, into various Marxist cults; experimented widely and thank God before the Plague sexually.

In my Junior year I met Liz,. Who after becoming a good friend, asked if wanted to date and I, ironically admitting it for the first time publicly, said "Liz I'm pretty sure I'm gay." She said that was cool because all of her parents'--who were both successful writers--friends were gay. Thus began a seven-year tragicomedy: both of us pretending (me that I was bi and hadn't married her for her parent's connections or money; she that I wasn't doing precisely that), both of us indulging in some pretty outrageous bedroom comedies--a lot of victims along the way.

In spite of all the sex and drugs I got a full fellowship to Brown in Providence where I went to major in Medieval Literature (always being the practical one!) Now, Liz announced to me at 10 am on the first Friday in April 1973 she was leaving me; that evening I went to a bar, looked at the guy next to me, was struck by the sense I had known and loved this guy forever. Tom and I this past April just celebrated our 28th anniversary together. The first ten years Tom and I lived together I had a whole string of part-time, temporary, or unsatisfying jobs as I tried to keep it together enough to make it as a novelist: taught English to Portuguese adults, bank teller, Evelyn Woods speed-reading teacher, researcher for a think tank(that was kind of fun even if it didn't pay anything), manager for two Japanese Woodblock galleries in Providence and Boston. At the ten year point Tom got sort of tired of me not really contributing much financially and suggested I go into a high-tech two-year degree program, and I did.

The path from then until now has been: EPA chemical technician (funny how life loops), semiconductor quality control guy, technical editor then technical writer for Motorola, documentation manager for a Providence startup then Information Director, Engineering Director and that brings us to two weeks ago when suddenly and overnight the company was liquidated and all my pile of options which were going to finally really let me stay home and finish the latest novel vanished.

Yet, given the funny way things work, two friends whom I had forgotten about had gone off and started another software company and offered me equity and a VP position, to start July 1. It too may vanish, but everything is aOK and I have a month off during a beautiful New England June.

Forgive me if I've been too self-focused here. I remember so many of you fondly. I visit Pacifica at least once a year since my Mom still thrives there. Sadly, Michael V. disappeared the next morning after speaking to me the last time--about fifteen years ago now. I've done all kinds of searches, calling relatives, internet, etc. I think he's gone. If any of you know differently, please let me know. Michael

ED (BUD) HART

We're happy & healthy here in Olympia. It's a really nice place. It's the capital of Washington state but it has a small-town coziness to it. Lots of boutiques, small restaurants, etc., and the beautiful Capital Dome and Legislature buildings. The Sound reaches all the way down to Olympia so we also get to see the ship and tugboat activity in the Bay. It's definitely the kind of place to bring up children, or should I say grand-children. Very nice weather, too. Take good care of yourselves and please continue with the Newsletter. It's great!

Best Regards,
Ed Hart & Sally Wellman(class of '67)

TONY CHAVEZ

All is well here. Jeanette and I had a wedding to go to in the Bay Area and felt two trips in a short time frame were a bit much. (NOTE FROM JEANIE: They didn't make it to the last reunion) Had a visit in January from Jim Murphy and Jerry Olsen (who were both a year behind us), Jim was ill, from a failing liver and was making what visits he could. He had a liver replacement in 1995, but it failed too. He had Hepatitis C. Sadly, he passed away in May. He was living up in Oregon. We had hoped to see him at our daughter's graduation from law school in late May. Had some interesting conversations regarding life.

Saw Tony Salvemini and Wayne Cardelli last year (in fact same week as the wedding we went to) in Sacramento. They are doing well. Tony's wife's name is Margaret. They have a son Anthony, and his stepdaughter is Veronica. Wayne is still in Citrus Heights.

My folks still live in Pacifica, and my mom has her hair done by Pat Dondono. Veronica is our youngest. Our son, Anthony is 28. He is in the Navy JAG Corps, stationed in Seattle. Tomorrow he is going to Puerto Rico for 30 to 60 days on a temporary assignment. He is being assigned to the US Attorney General to prosecute the arrested demonstrators in Vieques. He is excited to be going. We have our apprehensions.

I manage the office for two wholesale nurseries and a retail/wholesale nursery. Our website is www.swanhill.com and www.wtpalms.com. We are one of the largest Mexican Fan palm growers in the country and Swan Hill is a trademarked tree. Jeanette is the accounts receivable manager for a leasing company. We have been empty nesters for seven years. Veronica went to University of Nevada in Reno, then on to Gonzaga so we have adjusted.

ANN (CUNNINGHAM) RIBERA

I can't tell you what a delight it was to attend the reunion last summer. What fun to see old friends again. It was also very sad to see how many are not doing well, or who have passed away. We are very blessed.

Well, just a brief bio. When we graduated I left to attend Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. I graduated with a B.A. in elementary education and went on to teach school on and off for the next 30 years. I met and married my husband, John, (no relation to Ernie), spent some time in France and then the Vietnam war forced us into the military. He started out in Military Police and we were stationed in Georgia, Virginia, and Japan. We decided we didn't like police work too well, so we returned to Provo with 2 girls and 1 boy and went back to school. John got his masters in Communicative Disorders (specifically, Audiology), and went to work for the Provo School District. We added 2 more sons and then were called back into the military and sent to Germany. We loved Europe and spent many years there. We returned to the states and were stationed in Texas, then on to Washington where John got his Doctorate, on to Alabama and back to Texas. We then retired and got a job in California, but we

decided the people and the pace was too much for us in the LA area. We got an opportunity to come to Logan, Utah where John is an associate professor here at Utah State University. We have a little land, a creek, trees, and lots of peace and quiet. Our girls are married, and we have 4 grandchildren. Another boy will marry this Aug. All the kids are wonderful. They have brought us great joy and love. We truly are blessed, and are especially fortunate to be able to keep in touch with all of you.

WONDERFUL WORDS FROM LANY MARTELL

We convince ourselves that life will be better after we get married, have a baby, then another.

Then we are frustrated that the kids aren't old enough and we'll be more content when they are.

After that, we're frustrated that we have teenagers to deal with. We will certainly be happy when they are out of that stage.

We tell ourselves that our life will be complete when our spouse gets his or her act together, when we get a nicer car, or we are able to go on a nice vacation, or when we retire.

The truth is, there's no better time to be happy than right now. If not now, when? Your life will always be filled with challenges. It's best to admit this to yourself and decide to be happy anyway. Happiness is the way. So, treasure every moment that you have and treasure it more because you shared it with someone special, special enough to spend your time with...and remember that time waits for no one.

So, stop waiting....

- until your car or home is paid off
- until you get a new car or home
- until your kids leave the house
- until you go back to school
- until you finish school
- until you lose 10 lbs.
- until you gain 10 lbs.
- until you get married
- until you get a divorce
- until you have kids
- until you retire
- until summer
- until spring
- until winter
- until fall

--until you die

There is no better time than right now to be happy.
Happiness is a journey, not a destination.

So -- work like you don't need money,
Love like you've never been hurt,
And dance like no one's watching.

SHARON (DAY) RATHBUN (as of June)

Okay, here's the Sharon Day Rathbun newsletter--boring as it may be. It is now the day after graduation at the school where I am an assistant principal. We had to have two graduations starting two years ago because the college gymnasium is not big enough for everyone to graduate at once. Next year, we will have to go to three. As you may be able to deduce, this community (Santa Clarita, think Magic Mountain) is booming. So, I'm sitting at my desk, reading email, happy that the pressure is off for this year and trying not to remember that the whole cycle starts over again very soon.

My daughter, Gina, just got accepted into graduate school in San Francisco. She will continue her psychology/holistic health studies at the California Institute for Integral Studies. She lives in Stinson Beach, but with the upcoming commute, I wouldn't be surprised if she changes her residence. She is currently working at the Center for Massage Therapy in Mill Valley, so if anyone feels the need for a GREAT massage, call and ask for her (shameless plug, I know, but she has to pay for graduate school somehow!)

I will be making at least one trip up there this summer as my family reunion is August 12th. I am considering a trip to British Columbia with a friend at some point this summer, but haven't really decided yet.(NOTE FROM JEANIE: Sha has already made the trip)

Well, that's about all for now, except that it's hot, HOT, HOT here, and it's very hard to comply with energy-saving suggestions. I have enjoyed reading everyone's messages through Jean and hope to hear more.

VICE PRINCIPAL GEORGE HINKLE (as of June, 2001)

It was good to read about some of the graduates and how well and the many who wrote are doing. The name John Ribera was mentioned--is John the son of Ernie. As I remember, he has a son named John. (NOTE: no relation)

I have been out of action for the past 14 months with a fractured hip caused when I had an accident on my mountain bike. The front wheel went perpendicular to the bike frame and I went airborne (for even less time than the Wright brothers first flight) and hit the concrete and heard the deadly pop of the

hip. I then had to ride 1 1/2 miles home—one legged, All this put me in the hospital for 12 days (from surgery through formal rehabilitation) and then to the YMCA for about 12 months to heal.

Went into the hospital last Thursday to have the "hardware" removed from the hip and now it's 2 more months for final rehab and then I'm ready for more biking, tap dancing, and running.

Since January I have been teaching a fitness class to seniors at the local college, taking a class in "body pumping" which is an aerobic form of weight lifting--and, of course working out on the treadmill and stationary bike to get ready for the recent "procedure." So, in a week or so I will start "all over again!"

In the fall I will teach a seniors class covering not only fitness, but will include tai chi and what I call "conscious living"--that includes diet and nutrition.

A few times a month I am a docent the local museum. Spare time is yard, house, and some writing.

Lany Kay called from Tennessee last night and we chatted for about an hour. She is doing quite well and it's always good to hear from her. Betsy and I spent a few days with her when we were in the south in 1996.

And finally, some time during the middle of this month I will roll over two numbers in the age category--yep--turn 80 the 19th. (NOTE: A very belated very happy birthday, George!)

Again, thanks for including me in your contact with the class of 65.

(NOTE: Okay everyone, I dare you to keep up with George. Is he an inspiration or what?!)

DONNA (CARLSON) WEST

Donna has been dealing with cancer this year. Donna, we all wish you a speedy recovery and can't wait to hear from you. Please let us know how you are doing. We care very much.

A.J. WOLFF (JEANNIE BUSH) (as of June)

Hi!

I would have been in the class of '65 at Terra Nova but we moved and I graduated from Capuchino in San Bruno...I am in the yearbooks for our freshman and sophomore years....I registered to see if I could find any of my classmates...I have lived all over the country but now I am back in the Bay Area. I am a Special Ed teacher and work in the East Bay but at the end of the month I will be moving to Willits.

Jeannie Bush/ AJ Wolff

P.S. I was a shy kid not one anyone would remember, but a few friends I'm sure.

(NOTE: I looked Jeannie up in the yearbook and definitely remember her face. I'm sure some of you will too.)

TOM TURNER

Yes, I am alive and kicking. I don't know what you heard or from who, but I plan on being around for a bit longer. I am no longer the shy person that you knew in high school. My parents still live in the same home in Pacifica. I am still married to the love of my life, Bonnie, and we are still living in San Jose. We are celebrating our 30th anniversary this August. We have 4 children, a son 28, a son 26, a daughter 23, and a son 19. Our oldest son was married last September and is going to make us Grandparents this September. Our Daughter is getting married this December. I am no longer working as a carpenter due to 2 surgeries on my lower back. I am still working for the same company though as a Project Manager in the office at Walters & Wolf, located in Fremont.

I haven't kept in touch with anybody from the class. I hear bits and pieces from my Mom. Pat Boyle does her hair every Friday. I do know that Pat has been very sick and unable to work for the last month or so.

Again, it is great hearing from someone from the past. Lets try to keep in touch.
Tom

(NOTE: Pat, we do hope you are feeling better. Please let us know.)

CAROL (CLINE) EKSTROM

I live in Modesto now and sell real estate in Santa Clara county and here. I am on the road a lot. I look forward to getting back in touch with our classmates.

CLARK BECKSTEAD

AHOY! It's been a long time. I've moved my anchorage from Pacifica to Foster City. My boys are now 5 and 9. We take advantage of the many parks and trails that abound this area. Not to mention the water ways, and of course the windsurfing.

Best Wishes Clark My email address is

Widg08@AOL.com, and my mailing address is 761 widgeon St. Foster City Ca.94404.

BOB ENGLISH, RON JACHETTA, & MARY ANN (BELL) PECK

(NOTE: Also heard from Bob, Ron and Mary Ann, but they haven't sent me a bio yet--where is it gang?)

UPDATES, SADLY: For those of you who didn't attend the last reunion, I thought I should let you know the names of those who, to the best of my knowledge, are no longer with us: Charleen Ansara, Jeff Boyden, Carl Casperson, Medford

Chrysler, Linda Eldred, Barbara Evans, Allen Fizer, Judy Taufer LaFontaine, Terry Ladell, Lynn Monahan, Lorna Neill, Pete Premenko, and Doug Northcutt. If any of you know of others who may be gone or if I am in error, please let me know. I will include this list with each newsletter because there will be new recipients each time.

MIKE MAGGI

I am currently working on a construction project in eastern Syria near the Iraq border. I am at the only internet cafe in Deir Ez Zor, Syria, and can only stay on a brief time.

I seldom come back to the US any more, but I recently got back in touch with my family and a couple of friends and will be making a trip sometime at the end of the year.

I just found Claude Halcomb and would love to hear from Mike Brown. Keep me in mind for the reunion. 'till later.

Best regards,
Mike Maggi

CONGRATULATIONS AND LOVE TO GREG AND SUE FASSLER ON THE BIRTH AND COMING HOME OF THEIR FIRST BABY, LITTLE KEVIN, WHO SPENT MANY MONTHS IN INTENSIVE CARE BUT IS DOING VERY WELL THESE DAYS. BOY DO YOU THINK KEVIN WILL LEARN TO SURF OR WHAT?!

MARK STEPHENS

Hello, Class of 65! I am alive and well and living in---well, not Argentina, actually, but in Burlingame, California, a veritable "hotbed of social rest" as Herb Caen used to say. Like all of us, I am sure, my life since 1965 has been interesting, varied, delightful, frustrating, frequently happy, occasionally sad, but never boring. Here is what has been going on since I last saw you: After the graduation ceremony and the all-night party, I went home and slept until about noon the next day, then got up and made myself a sandwich, made a few phone calls, then took a shower, after which I fed the cat and washed the car---but I digress---perhaps you would prefer that I be a bit more sweeping and general? So, here it is, formatted to fit your screen: college, flunked out (ah, the indiscretions of youth), worked as a file clerk, hated it, sold Fuller Brush door-to-door (no, I am not kidding and yes, I detested it), worked for Century Theaters in group sales (a boring job, but free movies and all the soda and popcorn you could want---talk about career perks!); back to college, published some short stories, graduated, married, divorced (she got the car, I got the cat), restaurant work, back to college to get my teaching credential, began teaching (27 years ago), met Judi, my Significant Other, who is a teacher as well (22 years ago), and rode off into the sunset. Currently enjoying: life, work,

movies, friends, books, music, grandkids (Judi's, actually, but I get to be Grandpa as a side benefit), travel, family, raising cockatiels, and the many little surprises and unexpected bonuses that life presents.

Recently connected up with the Barnharts, which was the first time I had seen them since graduation---a most remarkable experience. (Music up and over, fade to end.) Sending warm greetings to all.

JUDY (HEINEY) STEGMEIR

I was unable to make the last reunion, I am still living in Sparks, NV, but hope to be moving to AZ within the next 30 days...Have just gone through a divorce after 18 years and I really don't like NV, just here because of job transfer with the X. My daughter lives in AZ and I have a new grandson, my first, and really want to live there. I will let you know when I have a new address and phone number, good to hear from you. You can always reach me through Lorna, we keep in touch all the time.

Judy Heiney Stegmeir

FROM JEANIE:

SO, AS FOR WHAT TO SEND ME, NOW THAT MOST OF YOU HAVE GIVEN A BIO OF TIME SINCE HIGH SCHOOL, DON'T FORGET TO KEEP US ALL POSTED ON YOUR CURRENT HAPPENINGS, OR MUSINGS OR WHATEVER IS IMPORTANT TO YOU. GOSH, IF WE KEEP THIS UP, WE WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO TALK ABOUT AT THE NEXT REUNION!

FROM BOB ENGLISH

I was waiting until I had a little more time for the longer version but I don't seem to be able to come up with it for now. So here is the short end of it. I'm currently working for Go-Ped (Motorized Scooters) in Livermore at the Factory. We have two factories, here and Ireland. The company has grown from 1100 units a year to over 100,000 units last year in just 12 years. I work a 4 day work week (10 hours) and stay here in the bay area during the three nights. I commute to the lake on Friday night, I'm back here on Tuesday morning. This is a little of my history to date.

After High School,

Worked at Hunters Point Naval Shipyard in Sheet metal/ and a few months as a brewer for Lucky Lager in S.F.

1966 entered Air Force and spent 6 years as an aircraft mechanic on C-141's, Then in the last year became an instructor on B-52's in Illinois. I have son from a marriage during these years, that I just got back in touch with in the last couple of years

After the service I worked for a company in Santa Clara called Rapid

Cleave. (Apricot cutters) as a mechanic. Then to Half Moon Bay as a motorcycle mechanic and later a Service Manager.

1977- Acquired a Job as Small Engine Instructor with San Mateo County ROP, Stayed until 1981, Took a leave of absence and traveled the states and Europe on my motorcycle for 7 months. Came back, got my job back and married a lady from the U.K. who I met in Greece. We lived in Half Moon Bay for a while and then to Hayward. In 1989 when the earthquake hit we sold up and moved to the U.K. To the North East where her family came from. I became an Instructor for Light Motor Vehicles at an Information Technology Center, and then at night a part time instructor teaching AutoCAD at the local College.(Grimsby Tech) This lasted for 4 years when I just became burned out and wanted out of the country and Marriage.(Wife#2) and came back to the U.S. in 1994

Worked and lived in Castro Valley, (Cycle Gear) then met wife # 3 at the lake during a race I entered. We married in 1996 and because of unforeseen differences we separated 6 months later and divorced.

I stayed in Lake County and met another lady who's husband had died and I now live on 27 acres in some of God's greatest work. We have been together for 3 years and I've been at Go-Ped for 2. The ranch is a Horse ranch and Billie runs a boarding, trail riding ranch during the week. We've just sold up and are moving to another larger ranch (40 acres) and will close escrow in Sept. I'll send pictures along to let you see the existing ranch, my horse and my self. (we look the same) My health is great and love to play Racquetball and do so every morning (5 AM) here at the local club when I'm here

Anything you make from the publishing of this we can split!!!!

THERE ARE STILL A LOT OF PEOPLE TO FIND. IF YOU KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF ANY OF THEM, PLEASE LET ME KNOW OR HAVE THEM CONTACT ME. THIS IS A PARTIAL LIST: Gail (Ackerman) Duncan, Robert Adams, Peter Albert, Danny Allred, Julie Anduha, Kathleen Baer, Bob Barber, Judy Bulne, Sharon Biscarro, Terry Blaylock, John Bonner's email address, Cathy (Booth) Eckles' email address, Linda (Bowen) Anzalone, Karen (Boyington) Silva, Jack Bresnahan, Judy Briggs, Connie Brozicevic, Robert Brun, Cameron Buckle, Joyce (Calia) Delmas (her email no longer works), Wayne Cardelli's email, Buddy (Charles) Carlson, Pat Carroll's email, Willburn Chapman, Cathy Chesebro, Roma Lee Clinton, Jackie Cole's email, Ron Coleman's email, Carol (Cooper) Sturovant, Chris Cooper's email, Jim Crims's email, Henry Dagenais, Mike Dahlke, Dean Dedieu, Betty DeJarnett, Mauryeen (De Rusha) Jones, Eugenia Dignon, Jim Dillsaver, Jo Ann (Di Maggio) Girth, Alecna (Doan) Norling, Carl Duncan, Linda (Efestione) Lorvan.

SEE YOU IN THE MOVIES!

Jeanie

