



Tiger Tales

Terra Nova High School
Class of 1965

Newsletter No. 3
August 3, 2001

JEAN (ROGERS) AND PAUL BARNHART

Okay, we're rolling now. You guys are really liking this newsletter thing--so am I! So once you've sent your bio, what next? Well, here's my idea: how about a question of the month, something to get us sharing a little more of ourselves. For instance, next month's question will be: "WHAT PARTICULAR THING HAVE I DONE THAT WOULD SURPRISE PEOPLE TO KNOW?" And please keep it clean!

Also, please send me a list of questions that you would like to have everyone answer and I'll use those questions in the future.

As for me, I guess bungee jumping about 9 years ago would be the thing I did that was the most daring. I did the deed at Oakwood Park Waterslides in Manteca--about 70 feet--nothing in comparison to those bridge jumps you see, but from 70 feet up it looks mighty far down. I was shaking so hard I could barely sign the release form. I screamed the whole way down, but once over I felt like I could conquer the world. Hmmmm...maybe I ought to do it again to renew that feeling. Maybe Paul will share next month. Okay, your turn.

I'm going to wait until September to send you the address, phone, email list because I'm hoping to get info on more people (see the list at the end of the newsletter), but if you want the email address for someone in particular, just ask. Can't wait to hear from you again! Or for the first time for that matter.

Fondly,
Jeanie Rogers Barnhart

MARY ANN (BELL) PECK

Hi Everyone..

I have been living in Gilroy, Calif for the past 18 yrs and now in process of selling my house ..and thinking of moving to the central valley..why I am not real sure cause it is HOTTER than HELL here sometimes. I am currently staying with my middle daughter she is 32 and living in Fresno.

A lot of you may remember my husband John... he and I were divorced about a year ago.. after 33+ yrs. I had been working in the Semiconductor industry for the past 27 years finished my career as a Production Manager....as some of you may

know A lot of lay offs and cut backs in this industry this year...so I took the opportunity to retire early.. Now I am a Bum..
My oldest daughter lives in Gilroy with her son..
My youngest lives in Sacramento with his wife of one year now.. he will be 30 this year .. gosh that makes me feel old. my email address is maryann9164@msn.com.. take care all

PAT (BOYLE) DONDONO

Thanks again for the update on all the classmates. It's always good to hear what everyone is doing, and have done.

Tom Turner told you that I've been ill. I just wanted to let you know that I am getting better. I was admitted into the hospital April 18, with blood clots in over 40% of my lungs. I thought I had Asthma! Anyway, I am doing better, but the doctor's won't let me back to work yet. They are saying maybe the end of this year, or the beginning of next.

Thank you again for the update. It's always a pleasure.
Hope to see you again, soon. Pat Dondono

A LITTLE INSPIRATION

The 1000 Marbles

The older I get, the more I enjoy Saturday mornings. Perhaps it's the quiet solitude that comes with being the first to rise, or maybe it's the unbounded joy of not having to be at work. Either way, the first few hours of a Saturday morning are most enjoyable.

A few weeks ago, I was shuffling toward the kitchen with a steaming cup of coffee in one hand and the morning paper in the other. What began as a typical Saturday morning turned into one of those lessons that life seems to hand you from time to time.

Let me tell you about it. I turned the volume up on my radio in order to listen to a Saturday morning talk show. I heard an older sounding chap with a golden voice. You know the kind, he sounded like he should be in the broadcasting business himself. He was talking about "a thousand marbles" to someone named "Tom." I was intrigued and sat down to listen to what he had to say. "Well, Tom, it sure sounds like you're busy with your job. I'm sure they pay you well but it's a shame you have to be away from home and your family so much. Hard to believe a young fellow should have to work sixty or seventy hours a week to make ends meet. Too bad you missed your daughter's dance recital."

He continued, "Let me tell you something Tom, something that has helped me keep a good perspective on my own priorities." And that's when he began to explain his theory of a "thousand marbles." "You see, I sat down one day and did a little arithmetic. The average person lives about seventy-five years. I know, some live more and some live less, but on average, folks live about seventy-five

years." "Now then, I multiplied 75 times 52 and I came up with 3900 which is the number of Saturdays that the average person has in their entire lifetime. Now stick with me Tom, I'm getting to the important part." "It took me until I was fifty-five years old to think about all this in any detail," he went on, "and by that time I had lived through over twenty-eight hundred Saturdays.

I got to thinking that if I lived to be seventy-five, I only had about a thousand of them left to enjoy." "So I went to a toy store and bought every single marble they had. I ended up having to visit three toy stores to roundup 1000 marbles. I took them home and put them inside of a large, clear plastic container right here in my workshop next to the radio. Every Saturday since then, I have taken one marble out and thrown it away." "I found that by watching the marbles diminish, I focused more on the really important things in life. There is nothing like watching your time here on this earth run out to help get your priorities straight."

"Now let me tell you one last thing before I sign-off with you and take my lovely wife out for breakfast. This morning, I took the very last marble out of the container. I figure if I make it until next Saturday then God has blessed me with a little extra time to be with my loved ones..... "It was nice to talk to you Tom, I hope you spend more time with your loved ones, and I hope to meet you again someday. Have a good morning!"

You could have heard a pin drop when he finished. Even the show's moderator didn't have anything to say for a few moments. I guess he gave us all a lot to think about. I had planned to do some work that morning, then go to the gym. Instead, I went upstairs and woke my wife up with a kiss. "C'mon honey, I'm taking you and the kids to breakfast." "What brought this on?" she asked with a smile. "Oh, nothing special," I said. "It has just been a long time since we spent a Saturday together with the kids. Hey, can we stop at a toy store while we're out? I need to buy some marbles."

ENJOY YOUR WEEKENDS AND MAY ALL SATURDAYS BE SPECIAL AND MAY YOU HAVE MANY HAPPY YEARS AFTER YOU LOSE ALL YOUR MARBLES.

MARCIA (FELTY) TAYLOR

(NOTE TO BOB ENGLISH) Marcia shared that she had actually met Bob English a few months ago at the ranch he mentioned in the last newsletter. She knew Billie, Bob's wife, but didn't recognize Bob. Small world, isn't it?!

CATHY LEE (HENKEL) RIEWERTS

Lee and I missed the last reunion due to my son Denzel's illness. He had a hemorrhage in the brain on 2/10/00. Which caused the loss of his short term memory. With his 2 children to raise alone, mom & Lee had to step in and help. He is improving a great deal and well enough to live alone with his children. He's

not at 100% yet,(but how many of us are anymore?) Otherwise all is well on that half of the home front.

On this half of the home front is great! I'm a proud grandma of 8 munchkins and all are wonderful kids. My son Denzel has a total of 4, 2 from his first marriage, twin boys Richard & Robert, 15 years old living in Washington state. (They are coming for a month visit at the end of July, goodie.) and a girl Connie 11 years and Nick 6 years. My son and the 2 youngest children live in Sonoma, about a mile from me and Lee.

My daughter Leea is married to Daryl Randle and has 4 children. Drake is 6 years, Nate is 4 years, Madison is 3 years and Jaida is 1 year this month. She's a very busy girl and a wonderful mother. She and family live in Des Moines, Washington. I try and fly up and see them very 6 months or so.

As for Lee and myself, well, Lee is still commuting to Pacifica most days during the week with our Interior Decorating business. We expanded to Sonoma and bought an upholstery business. It's been 2 1/2 years now and we are doing very well with the expansion. I'm the privileged one who gets to stay in the beautiful 'Valley of the Moon' & wine country area to work. Very busy and loving it. We don't have exciting lives, workaholics I think they call it! I'll keep you all posted and I love reading about all of you. I pull out the year book and find a picture to match the e-mail and it's like I've gone back in time.

Sincerely, Cathy Lee (Henkel) Riewerts

PS 1> Ed Harrison's 'Humor' IS the best medicine! The day I read the 'Newsletter' was a very stressful day, but after reading Ed's 'Humor' pages I was laughing out loud. Thanks Ed

PS 2> In the same newsletter there was a touching story/poem by Mike Wellman that filled my heart with love and longing only a parent can feel, Mike I'm sorry for your loss. Thank you Mike for your written words. :)

STILL IN OUR HEARTS .

..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 Ledel, Lynn Monahan, Lorna Neill, Pete Premenko, and Doug Northcutt. Added this time are Bill Stone (Mark Stephens thinks that Bill died in Vietnam) and Denton Curtis (Ken Morrison says Denton died of cancer in July). 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 and add names as I hear of them.

GAYLE (ZAFT) DILLES

After graduation I went to CSM and then to work for the phone company. I worked in various employment offices and was working in Palo Alto when Frank and I married. I then worked hard the next fourteen years as mom to four kids, Kelly Michael, Stephanie, Seth and Rob.

We lived in the south bay until 1973 when we moved to Sonoma County. Frank worked for Hewlett-Packard (now Agilent) and they transferred us up here. Frank's been with them thirty-three years.

I went back to work in the early 80's as an aerobic's instructor (my mirror says I should have kept that job), then a friend offered me a job in her art gallery and said bring the kids. The people there were like family and we've stayed close. In 1988 I went to work as gallery manager for a chain of art galleries, Wild Wings/Western Wildlife. I hated every minute but learned a lot. I now work as a picture framer out of my home. It's great! It gives me time to do all the fun things like travel (Egypt is our next big trip), movies, theatre, concerts, Giants games, etc.

We had all the children gone for a very short time. Our daughter has returned home but the boys are still gone. Kelly is in Santa Rosa, Seth is in Mammoth Lakes and Las Vegas (depends on the season). He's our climber, nine times up El Cap. He's a guide, so if anyone has a burning desire to climb a big rock wall call 1-800 Big Skys and ask for Seth. Rob is in San Diego at UCSD. He is a senior again and promises this will be his last year. He majored in physics for three years and then last year decided to switch to psychology.

We love to travel and in June went to Logan Utah and had a short visit with Annie and John Ribera. Their new home is beautiful with a year round creek that has good sized fish. It was great to visit. We then headed to Layton, Utah to visit with Armando Melendez ('66) and his wife Bonnie. Armando was best man at our wedding.

Off we went then on a loop of parks. Bryce, Zion, Antelope Canyon, Monument Valley, Mesa Verde and Arches. We ended back in Midway Utah at my cousins. She took us to Park City and showed us the copper brew vat at the Park City Brewery. It was the last one my uncle made and has a plaque on the front with his name. It was a busy week, but great fun.

Last week we had a family get-together in Yosemite and I heard a familia voice. I said to Frank, "that's Andy". Sure enough, it was Andy Fenyes('65). We had a short chat and promised more soon. We weren't too surprised to see him, we ran into him in Disneyland a few years ago too!

Well, that was a fast thirty-five years, more ups than downs and the best is now!

P.S. Pat Dondono cuts my mom's hair too! Frank and I wish her a speedy recovery.

Gayle

CAROL (CLINE) EKSTROM

Well as for the meat of my life.... I am divorced (again) and I have 2 daughters and 3 granddaughters. Funny how that is easier to say than I am also a great aunt 4 times!!!

I lived in San Jose for 30 years and moved back to the central valley in 1999 where I bought my own home. I just sold my boat at the delta and now have a satellite office there. My daughters both live in Sacramento and Julie the youngest is a wonderful chef at Tapa the World near downtown on J Street she has a 6 year old daughter. Check it out if you are in the area. Becky the oldest has 2 teenage daughters and she is working in the insurance field now. As for me I am in Real Estate with Century 21 and have a small property management and relocation business that keeps me on the road from San Jose to Marysville. Trying to be semi-retired and enjoy life is where I am at now days.

Take care

Carol Ekstrom (Cline)

ALICE (FADENRECHT) HAND

Greetings to the class of '65. It's nice to hear about all of you after so many years. My update:

After graduation, I headed south for UC Santa Barbara - tired of the fog and dampness of Pacifica. I majored in Spanish with the idea of becoming a teacher. I found it was possible to fit in some studying along with the beach time.

However, after a few years, I realized I didn't really like kids all that well and didn't have the money or inclination to wander off to a Spanish-speaking country in order to improve enough to teach well. So, degree in hand, I headed for Los Angeles and got a job with the City of Los Angeles as an administrative assistant. (No way was I returning to foggy Pacifica!!!)

After several years of administering, I met the man I have now been married to for 27 years. Several friends and husband encouraged me to go to law school, which I then did. Meanwhile, we acquired custody of my husband's two daughters. Four years later, I joined the Los Angeles City Attorney's Office in the criminal division, where I stayed for the remainder of my career. I engaged in misdemeanor criminal prosecution, then branch management/supervision, and finally ended up assisting with automation projects and teaching computer skills in the office until I retired in July, 1999.

We lived in Northridge for most of our working careers, minus 15 months reconstruction time after our house was thrashed by the Northridge earthquake. Upon retirement, we moved to Palm Springs where we had weekended for many years. We now enjoy a nice house in the desert where we entertain a lot of friends from the Los Angeles area and try to work on our golf games. We hike the local hills and canyons when the weather is cooler. I'm also tutoring English two mornings a week at the local library. My husband is into all sorts of fantasy sports, so I maintain a web site for him and our golf club to keep track of all the various activities..

Our kids are now grown. The oldest daughter is married and lives in Long Beach, and we have two adorable little grandsons. The youngest daughter is married and just recently moved to Washington, D.C., and will present us with a granddaughter in mid-September. (For the past three years, she lived in Providence, R.I. – looks like we missed encountering Michael Brown on our visits.)

Life has treated us well and we continue to enjoy reasonably good health. Overall - few complaints!!!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE?

If you are in contact with any of these people, please let Jean Rogers Barnhart know ASAP, especially email addresses (this is a partial list continued from the last newsletter):

Nels Estlund, Karen Faning, Maxine (Farrell) Maxwell, Wayne Feilding, Linda Figone, Kathleen (Frank) Hanson, Will Frazee, Lee Frenk, Gwen Funari, Shellie Garrett, Gail Gentry, Peggy (Gilbride) Franco, Marilyn Gottlieb, Regina (Greene) Gross, Carlton Groat, Claude Halcomb, William Heinzle, George Henderson, Ken Henderson, Carolyn Hersh, Rod Hickman, Donna (Hill) Roberts, Jim Holtz, Willaim Hooper, Michael Ing, Robert Jacobs, Larry Jenkins, Sandra Johnson, Jennifer (Kalabolas) Enget, Albert Kellogg, Almer Kellogg, Gene Kelly, Linda Kepic, Georgia Kinsey, Diane Koltzau, Linda Kornegay, Janis Kudrovzeff, Connie Kufeld, Linda LaForest Burton, Pam (Lamaysou) Higashi, Lani Leonard, Barbara Lina, Luther Looney, William Lowe, Joe Lucason, Toni Majors, Lloyd McGrady, Stella (McKnight) Bowles, Greg McLain, Penny Meo, Cheryl (Michalski) Malman, Donnie Montgomery, Ronnie Montgomery, Tom Morrow, Gary Muhs, Bill Nelson, Charlene (Nelson) Mandibles, Tom Nickel, Jeanette Occhipinti, Sandra (O'Neill) Dungan, Homer Oswald, Lois Picillo, Tom Poda, Ezra Rand, Cliff Rather, Joyce Reed, Sandra (Reynolds) Snodgrass, Pam (Richardson) Cortese, Pat Riddle, Rolf Rierison, Heider (Rigoni) Senger, Linda Rooker, Vince Salerno, Tony Salvemini, Richard Shafer, Sharon Schuyler, Birget Schwalke, Nancy Seiler, Kerry Semenza, Candace Sharp, Ken Shoemaker Sandra Simmons, Terry Stafford, Sandra Stevens, Stephanie Strom, Donald Swartz, Patricia Taylor, Barbara Thomassen, PaulThompson, Marlinda Tinnerell, Edwin Tisdale, Kay Todd, Ruth Uhrig, Barbara union, Larry Utterback, Jim Walsh, Carol Watson, Harry Weckerle, Marie (Westkamper) Joseph, Linda Williams, Linda (Williford) Mendiola, Barbara (Willoughby) Hatcher, John Wilson, Linda Wilson, Ken Winkler, Pam Winter, Marilyn Zwiep, Richard Galindez, Frank Baxter, Vincent Corradi, Paul Obney, William Cole, Susan Lynn, Robert Turner.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!