



Tiger Tales

**Terra Nova High School
Class of 1965**

**Newsletter No. 10
December, 2002**

HAPPY HOLIDAYS ALL YOU SWEET PEOPLE! First things first – I must apologize for not getting something out in time for Thanksgiving since many Thanksgiving wishes came in to share with everyone. I am usually a day late and a dollar short and it's not likely to change. So please know that though these wishes are late, I am sure they come with double the care.

In mid-November Paul and I managed a weekend away at Mendocino on the oh-so-lovely coast. We love it there so much. Had some great beach bluff walks, enjoyed the little stores and time in the bookstore, took in a play by Neil Simon, *Lost in Yonkers*, and spent a rainy afternoon in our bed and breakfast playing scrabble. If any of you haven't been there, you must treat yourself. We love to stay about 2 miles south of Mendocino at Glendeven Inn or across the street at Rachel's Inn, two of our favorite B&Bs.

We had a richly chaotic, but loving Thanksgiving at my brother Michael's house in Vacaville, with my other brothers, my sister and stepmother and a bunch of little ones, about 20 of us. And this coming Sunday, we will host about 30 adults and 15 children, all my aunts and uncles and cousins and their children from my mom's side, for our annual extended family Christmas party. It is a tight squeeze indeed, but fun nonetheless, with our usual pinata breaking, singing of Christmas carols, catching up on each other's lives and eating WAY too much food. Amazingly noisy and raucous. Needless to say, we really hope for no rain that day!

I would like to invite any of you who can make it to see the play I will be in in January. It is called *Marvin's Room*, and is a poignant, yet funny heart string tugger. You may have seen the movie with Diane Keaton and Meryl Streep. I am lucky enough to have the Meryl Streep part, though any remote resemblance in any way is merely accidental. Please don't come expecting Meryl Streep! We will perform the nights of Jan. 10, 11, 17, 24, 25 and on Jan. 19 for a matinee. The play is put on by the Antioch Rivertown Theatre (www.artheatre.org) at the Nick Rodriguez Community Center in Antioch, CA at 213 "F" Street in the historical downtown area. For reservations, call 925-473-4741. I caution you that Friday night commutes in that area are horrendous and can take me at least 1.5 hours from Orinda (normally a 35 min. drive), so you may want to try for Saturday night or the Sunday matinee.

Since I will not have a chance to do this again until sometime in January, Paul and I wish you all a most wonderful and loving holiday season with your families and friends and a New Year filled with peace and laughter.

Please share with us how you spent your holiday time and what was most meaningful to you. We love knowing what matters to our old friends.

See you in January, 2003!
Paul and Jean Barnhart

THE TN '65 WEBSITE

<http://home.attbi.com/~ratman98/>

Don't forget to check the site out. I know Cliff hasn't had a lot of time lately to work on it, so if you can help by identifying any of the people in the pictures, please notify him at ratman98@attbi.com. I bet he'd also like it if you would send him any memories you have of anyone else in the class. It would be fun to read snippets of those memories. Thanks for the website, Cliff!

MIKE MAGGI (michaelmaggi@hotmail.com)

I guess you have heard of the terrible bombing in Bali last week. I can hardly believe it because I just spent 10 days in Bali on a little vacation (it is just about 3 hours away from here).

Bali is predominately Hindu in an Islamic Indonesia. There has been lots of conflict in Indonesia over the years, including right now on several of the islands. It is not unusual to have death squads operating, with and without secret support of sections of the Indonesian military and police departments.

Bali has been free of all that until now. Of course, this is probably one reason for the attack since foreigners felt so at ease there until the bomb went off.

Bali is a small island. The people are very friendly and like the foreign visitors. The beaches are great, white sand in the south and east--black sand on the northern beaches.

The island is almost totally dependent on tourism for foreign exchange. Tourism is about all there is there for jobs except agriculture and handicraft production. This is a disaster for the Balinese.

I am attaching a photo of me and some friends at a bar very close to where the bomb went off and me at a Hindu temple with the ocean in the background. The boys on the motorbike are in traditional Balinese dress and their smiles are like the Balinese everywhere. These photos were taken the first week in October. (SORRY, PHOTOS WON'T CUT & PASTE OR COPY) Regards, Mike

GEORGE HINKLE (geohinkle@juno.com)

Hi Folks,

Enjoyed your last newsletter and I'm glad the June 28 date (next year's picnic) will be good for me as I will be able to do the American Cancer Society Relay for Life the week before.

For the "Another Milestone", check out. www.fitnesseducators.com

George

(FROM JEAN: George is just the best role model for how to age and retain one's vigor and purpose!)

ALICE (FADENRECHT) HAND (abhand@earthlink.net)

Thanks for the website address, Jean. I enjoyed looking at all of the pictures, but WHO ARE all those old people??? It's kind of scary to think that our youth is now so far behind us, even though the present is quite enjoyable.

I was thinking about the website, and maybe should be communicating with Cliff, (OKAY, CLIFF RATHER, THIS IS FOR YOU!) How about culling information from people's notes to Jean and giving a current bio on the page connected to the high school photo (depending, of course, on the amount of space available)? A current photo would be nice, as well as e-mail or other contact address, past and previous occupations, kids, present whereabouts, etc. Probably the stuff about current activities should remain in a newsletter - more likely to be read. I have some spare time and could help out if you're interested. I do a couple of amateur websites already, so I can do the basics. (HEY, CLIFF, SOMEONE WANTS TO HELP!) Also, the Terra Nova High School website has a place for links, and the '65 site should definitely be added! (FROM JEAN: Alice, I'd bet Cliff would love some help. Whatever anyone can do, I'm for it. Certainly, it would be great to add current email addresses to the class pictures. And you'll have to let us know how or if you want to receive current pictures of classmates.--THANKS, ALICE)

As for me, husband Bill and I have been doing quite a bit of traveling the past year. In October 2001, we took a 6 week driving trip through parts of the US, as far east as Washington DC. While there, we took time to go to the Vietnam Memorial. You mentioned letting you know about other confirmed deaths. The name of our classmate, Medford Chrysler, unfortunately is inscribed there - photo attached. We visited Washington just at the height of the anthrax scare, and post-9/11, so lots of stuff was closed down. However, we have a daughter and new granddaughter living in DC, so the trip was still pleasant.

In March of this year, we spent a month in New Zealand, just driving our rental car all over the place. It was a grand place to visit - awesome scenery and delightfully friendly residents.

In July, we took another month to travel through some more National Parks, having gotten the park bug from our previous October trip. We hit some of the great places in Utah, then worked our way up to Yellowstone and Grand Tetons which we had managed to miss all these years. We're definitely getting into nature-type vacations now. We ended up with a week in Canada, joining some friends for golf. The weather turned very cold - 37 degrees - and made us anxious to get back to nice warm Palm Springs.

Now it's October, and we're enjoying the great weather of the desert. The heat is diminishing, but the air remains beautiful. We're back to doing a little hiking in the local hills, and contemplating getting ready for the holidays, not to mention speculation on where to go next.

Keep those newsletters coming!!

BUNNY (ROMALEE CLINTON) GLEASON (bgbunnyden2@mybluelight.com)

Just a few lines to wish everyone a Happy Thanksgiving. I wasn't sure when Jean was going to get out the newsletter so thought I would start early, just in case one is sent for November. (SORRY BUNNY!) My husband has been unemployed due to a lay off and has started up a shop in our garage with a friend and they just opened a website, www.Davemillerdesigns.com. If any of you are looking for a unique gift for Christmas or any other occasion you might want to visit the website. Lynn is making custom pens, pencils, and keychains and really enjoys it. The thing now is to get their website spread around so that others will know about it and maybe the business will take off. The prices might seem high but this same style of pen runs a lot higher in your office depots and supplies. Just check it out whether you want to buy or not and see what they look like. We are all doing fine back here, winter is just starting to come in but it's not cold yet. I hope that each and everyone of you have a wonderful and blessed Thanksgiving!

Your friend,
Bunny

more from Bunny:

Well, everything here in Indiana is just great. The leaves are turning golden, and red and are sure are beautiful. Hope everything is alright with everyone and that as you get ready to celebrate Thanksgiving that you will have a rewarding and blessed day with your friends and family. Our son, his wife, and two children are coming up from Tennessee to have Thanksgiving with us. It is amazing how in life you start out celebrating the holidays with just the two of you and now there are 16 of us as a family. Most of you know that all I have back here is my immediate family. My mom, dad, and brother all live out in California. My husband has been laid off so this will be the first Christmas in three years that I haven't been able to go home for Christmas but am hoping to make it out there in July. I might even see if I can come early and stay longer and make it for the picnic. My dad is going to be 85 this year and my youngest daughter and her family, are coming out the end of July so we are going to celebrate his birthday early and he will be able to see three more great grands that he hasn't seen. Last summer, my oldest daughter and her three kids went out. It is time to get ready for school, so I guess I had better close for now. Everyone take care and don't eat too much over the holiday.

Your friend,
Bunny Gleason

TONY CHAVEZ (goldengaterz@yahoo.com)

Here's a nice, easy donation for Thanksgiving. Enjoy. Attached is a link to the Chunky Soup website. Campbell's is donating a can of soup (up to 5 million) to area food banks, for each "click" on this site. Just by clicking on the football helmet of your favorite team at their website, you'll help that team feed the hungry in their community. It's quick, easy and can be done once a day.

http://www.chunky.com/click_for_cans.asp

ANN (CUNNINGHAM) RIBERA ([drravioli @earthlink.com](mailto:drravioli@earthlink.com))

Thank-you so much, Jeanie and Paul, for doing such a wonderful job with the newsletter. Being so far away, in Logan, Utah, I really appreciate the news of everyone and especially the pictures. It's 9:30 am and the temperature here is 28 degrees. Looks like fall is over and winter upon us. We have snowcapped mountains overlooking our little homestead, but we've tucked everthing in (gardens, orchards, animals) and are ready for snow. Too bad I don't ski. But we love it here!

We just wanted to wish everyone the most happy of holidays and peace in your homes. And if anyone is ever coming through Logan, give me a call. We're the only Riberas in the phone book!

Thanks again! Ann Cunningham Ribera & family

MORE FROM MIKE MAGGI

I just got back from a week in Ho Chi Minh City and Hanoi. Vietnam is a lot of fun to visit. For god-knows-what-reason, the Vietnamese really like Americans. I am starting a company in Vietnam representing US oil, gas, power, and chemical companies who want to develop business in Vietnam. On the side, I buy things from Vietnam to sell on my new web business www.asia-auctions.com (under construction now to be launched next week) and by Barbara, my sister, in a little store we have in Monterey.

Regards, Mike

A.J. (JEAN BELL BUSH) WOLFF (ajwolffie@yahoo.com)

Just a note of thanks for reconnecting Sue Sanders and me. We have been enjoying emailing each other after losing contact for the past 20 plus years. We were best friends in school and it is wonderful to learn all that has happened to our families and each other.- Jeannie Bush / AJ Wolff (FROM JEAN: This is one of the reasons I love doing this! Glad you found each other.)

GARY & JUDY LESTER (gjklp1@juno.com)

Hi, Hope all is going well with ya'll. Gary and I have a new e-mail address it is gjklp1@juno.com Just wanted to let you know. Best always form Texas
Gary & Judy Lester

SHARON (DAY) RATHBUN (slr@hartdistrict.org)

Hi everyone. Since Jeanie started this wonderful newsletter, I have intended to write an account of my post high school life--but somehow never got around to it. I have certainly enjoyed reading other people's, though. Compared to some of you, I have had an unremarkable life. Some of you have had great adventures! Okay, here goes:

I left Pacifica to go to Brigham Young University where I eventually received teaching credentials in Physical Education/Dance and English. (By the way, while taking kinesiology, I had many occasions to thank my lucky stars for Mr. Gloisten's wonderful teaching.) During my sophomore year, my dad was killed by a drunk driver coming down the wrong side of Highway 1. You may remember the headlines. That was a very sad time for all of us.

At age 19, during my junior year of college, I got married. I graduated at age 20 and began teaching here in Santa Clarita (think Magic Mountain). I started out

teaching physical education until I got pregnant 7 years later. I had my daughter, Gina, and took a year off to be with her. I then began teaching dance at a junior high school and continued for 11 years, during which time I went back to school to get my Masters Degree in Counseling and Guidance. Teaching dance was definitely the most fun I have had in my career. It included many performances and actually kept me in great shape. (I have since then managed to undo all the good shape stuff!)

After 14 years of marriage, Gary and I got a divorce. It was certainly not what I would have wished for, but as they say, life is what happens when you're making other plans.

Since it became apparent that I would be funding Gina's college education by myself, I reluctantly left the dance room for life in the office. I became a junior high school counselor where I remained for 5 years. During those 5 years, I again went back to school for my administration credentials. I then became an assistant principal and that's where I remain. I have absolutely no desire to become a principal. This level of stress and bureaucracy is about all I can take! I love the kids--teenagers are great people; but some of their parents are another matter entirely. There are days when I despair of anyone ever taking responsibility for anything!! But I digress...

Gina grew up into a lovely young woman who is now 26. Unlike me, she is tall, slim, blonde and blue-eyed. During my years as a frustrated northern Californian trapped in southern California, Gina and I went on many trips to Pacifica and San Francisco. She fell in love with the place and, when it came time to attend college, she finally settled on San Francisco State. She got her degree in Psychology and Holistic Health. We all know what a practical course of study that is!! She loved every course--even the stuff that would have been considered illegal when we went to school. And so what is she doing with her degree? She has decided to become a massage therapist. So she took the coursework and has now opened a little business with a friend. It's in Mill Valley and it's called The Body Sanctuary. She lives in Stinson Beach and just returned from a 3 month trip to New Zealand just because she always wanted to go there.

I get up there several times a year--my family has a reunion each summer on the Peninsula; I see Jeanie and Paul as often as possible; I always spend a few days in Pacifica each summer, and of course, Stinson is beautiful!! My dream is to retire in Pacifica or thereabout. However, since I've been gone, they've gone and turned NoCal into an exclusive club and we poor people from SoCal can no longer afford to live there. We'll see what happens.

I've enjoyed all of the reunions and am happy to have renewed acquaintances with a few of you. One of the joys of seeing everyone again is that it feels just as comfortable as if we had just seen each other last week. I have loved talking to everyone and enjoyed playing volleyball--even though it leaves me red-faced! Hope to see you all again soon.

Thanks again, Jeanie for doing this. (MY DEEP PLEASURE!)

GAYLE (ZAFT) DILLES (frankdilles@worldnet.att.net) Dear Jeannie,
It was great to read about your trip.[in Europe last summer] It sure brought back memories for us. Frank actually hiked to the ruins in Austria. (I stayed back to finish a book I had borrowed, 'Under the Tuscan Sun'. It was fun with great recipes.)

Did you go to Prague? I thought that it was part of your itinerary or was it

cancelled because of flooding? [YES, WE DID GO--BEAUTIFUL!]

You asked about the Avon walk. It was in July and I'm still waiting for 3 toenails to grow back. We started at the Santa Clara Convention Center and walked up the peninsula to spend the first night at Bay Meadows. Luckily my friend Lyn was a tent expert or the rest of us (my 2 sisters and I) would have been up the creek. We spent the second night at Skyline College. It was cold, foggy and very windy. I didn't remember the weather being that bad in Pacifica. We finished up the last day at the Marina Green when 4,400 walkers all walked enmass to the closing ceremonies.

The 4,400 walkers (300 of them men) raised, after expenses, 7 million dollars. This money was used to open a Breast Care Clinic for homeless and underserved women at U.C.S.F. Thanks to all of you who helped me with your donations. I couldn't have done it without your generosity. It was a wonderful experience, three of the most touching days of my life. So many women came out of their homes to just say thank you. One woman came out of her Fairmont home with homemade cookies, and one elderly man in a long overcoat, sat on a folding chair holding a picture of his late wife.

I met lots of great people from a young man with tattoos and just about every body part pierced, to an 80 something woman who was usually ahead of us. It was a great 3 days.

It's always great to hear about what the other classmates are doing. Thanks Jeannie for all your work keeping us up to date.
Gayle [SO WONDERFUL, GAYLE, FOR YOU TO GIVE TO OTHERS IN THIS WAY. I'M PROUD TO KNOW YOU--JEANIE)

A LITTLE NOSTALGIA FROM SHARON (DAY) RATHBUN:

Were you a kid in the Fifties or so ? Everybody makes fun of our childhood! Comedians joke. Grandkids snicker. Twenty-something's shudder and say "Eeeew!" But was our childhood really all that bad? Judge for yourself:

--In 1953 The US population was less than 150 million... Yet you knew more people then, and knew them better... And that was good.

--The average annual salary was under \$3,000...Yet our parents could put some of it away for a rainy day and still live a decent life... And that was good.

--A loaf of bread cost about 15 cents... But it was safe for a five-year-old to skate to the store and buy one... And that was good.

--Prime-Time meant I Love Lucy, Ozzie and Harriet, Gunsmoke and Lassie...So nobody ever heard of ratings or filters... And that was good.

--We didn't have air-conditioning... So the windows stayed up and half a dozen mothers ran outside when you fell off your bike... And that was good.

--Your teacher was either Miss Matthews or Mrs. Logan or Mr. Adkins... But not Ms Becky or Mr. Dan... And that was good.

--The only hazardous material you knew about...Was a patch of grassburrs around the light pole at the corner... And that was good.

--You loved to climb into a fresh bed... Because sheets were dried on the clothesline... And that was good.

--People generally lived in the same hometown with their relatives... So "child care" meant grandparents or aunts and uncles... And that was good.

--Parents were respected and their rules were law.... Children did not talk back..... and that was good.

--TV was in black-and-white... But all outdoors was in glorious color...And that was certainly good.

--Your Dad knew how to adjust everybody's carburetor... And the Dad next door knew how to adjust all the TV knobs... And that was very good.

--Your grandma grew snap beans in the back yard...And chickens behind the garage... And that was definitely good.

--And just when you were about to do something really bad... Chances were you'd run into your Dad's high school coach... Or the nosy old lady from up the street... Or your little sister's piano teacher... Or somebody from Church... ALL of whom knew your parents' phone number...And YOUR first name... And even THAT was good! ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ REMEMBER

Send this on to someone who can still remember Nancy Drew, The Hardy Boys, Laurel & Hardy, Abbott & Costello, Sky King, Little Lulu comics, Brenda Starr, Howdy Doody and The Peanut Gallery, The Lone Ranger, The Shadow Knows, Nellie Belle, Roy and Dale, Trigger and Buttermilk as well as the sound of a reel mower on Saturday morning, and summers filled with bike rides, playing in cowboy land, playing hide and seek and kick-the-can and Simon Says, baseball games, amateur shows at the local theater before the Saturday matinee, bowling and visits to the pool...and eating Kool-Aid powder with sugar, and waxlips and bubble gum cigars

Didn't that feel good, just to go back and say, Yeah, I remember that!

And was it really that long ago?

RAY AND SHERRY (ANDERSEN) LENCI (Ray.Lenci@flooring.dupont.com)

CONGRATULATIONS TO RAY AND SHERRY ON THEIR NEW LITTLE GRANDDAUGHTER (their first grandchild). She's a beaut!

" SOFIA ANGELINA LENCI " (**SO VERY SORRY! PHOTOS WON'T COPY, BUT TAKE IT FROM ME, SOFIA IS A VERY LOVELY BABY!**)

THE FATHER IS RAY AND SHERRY'S VERY HANDSOME SON WHO, ALONG WITH HIS WIFE, TOOK OUR PICTURES AT THE LAST BIG REUNION IN 2000!

LANY KAY MARTELL (Martell@mtrmls.com)

A little verse from Lany:

Twas the night of Thanksgiving, but I just couldn't sleep
I tried counting backwards, I tried counting sheep.

The leftovers beckoned - The dark meat and white
But I fought the temptation with all of my might

Tossing and turning with anticipation
The thought of a snack became infatuation.

So, I raced to the kitchen, flung open the door
And gazed at the fridge, full of goodies galore.

I gobbled up turkey and buttered potatoes,
Pickles and carrots, beans and tomatoes.

I felt myself swelling so plump and so round,
'Til all of a sudden, I rose off the ground.

I crashed through the ceiling, floating into the sky
With a mouthful of pudding and handful of pie.

But I managed to yell as I soared past the trees....
Happy eating to all - pass the cranberries, please.

May your stuffing be tasty, May your turkey be plump.
May your potatoes 'n gravy have nary a lump,
May your yams be delicious, May your pies take the prize,
May your Thanksgiving dinner stay off of your thighs.

Have a safe and Happy Thanksgiving!

RON MONTGOMERY (RonM1065@aol.com)

(SORRY, RON, THE THANKSGIVING IMAGE YOU SENT DOESN'T WORK TO COPY AND PASTE) Sending you all a HAPPY THANKSGIVING DAY GREETING and hope you have a great day.

Ron Montgomery

GREG FASSLER (gfassler@pacbell.net)

There is an extraordinary website that I'd like to share with all who enjoyed growing up on the coast. Log onto www.californiacoastline.org. Then fill in the **Latitude N37, 36.13 minutes** and **Longitude W122, 30.47 minutes**.

Hope you enjoy,

Greg Fassler

PAUL THOMPSON (thompzach@alaskalife.net)

Well hi, all.

Under threat from Jeanie of noninclusion in the newsletter, I guess I'd better get this written, or at least started.

I believe the last time I wrote was in the summer. Although it is now winter here, it hasn't really started yet. It has been very warm with a lot of rain and just enough frost to keep the streets a little icy. We finally got our first snow last night; a whopping half inch. No skiing yet. While we have not really had the cold yet, we still have lots of dark. I finally broke down and got some studded tires for my bike. If I don't ride or ski this winter, I'll weigh 300 lbs. by spring. Having borrowed my son's mountain bike for the winter, I'm finding they are quite a lot of fun. Lots more

effort to peddle it, though.

I've been to the east coast twice since I last wrote. Once to take my son back to his college, and again sort of on the spur of the moment to visit him for parents' weekend. He's going to Yale, as I cannot have failed to mentioned before. He likes it there. The second time, in early October, it rained nearly the whole time. I had my first experience using an umbrella. I finally got over feeling silly using it by the time I left. I still prefer rain gear. Stopped in California on the way back on the first trip to visit family and friends. I had an interesting experience visiting my old friend Dave from Alaska in Quincy. He has land out of town there.

Walking back into the woods, we saw a black bear. Hadn't seen one of them for a while. An oddly vulnerable feeling, even though he took off when he saw us. As I guess bears there are conditioned to do. Dave has land for sale on the Quincy-Portola Road. Close to Quincy, wooded, forty acres, south facing property, water and electric in. Ready to build. Anyone interested email me and I'll forward it to him.

Also got out to the Pt. Reyes National Seashore and took a hike. A beautiful place which I highly recommend. When Dave and I were going to school at the university in Fairbanks we'd hike out there when we were down for Christmas. Always nice to see some green plants and liquid water in the winter.

Also got out to Pacifica and went down to have lunch at Moss Beach. Always a nice trip. Lots of traffic, of course. Not the great sports car area it was 35 (?!!!) years ago.

My daughter Katherine is fifteen and a sophomore. Her hair is no longer blue, she having progressed to red. Oh well. She could do worse, I guess. She also had a boy friend for a while. Her first. I was not comfortable with that. That's an understatement. I remember how I looked at some of you girls (as you then were) when we were that age. I hope I don't offend. She just came over to ask what I was writing. I told her. She informs me we are all boring old people. You ladies weren't like that at that age. Were you? She is also on the riflery team again this year. Along with her best friend. Who has purple hair. It's the next evening. My daughter now has purple hair. Ain't modernity grand? She tells me I should dye my hair purple too. I dunno. I think not.

My son will be coming home for Christmas. It will be great to see him, as well as interesting. Will he have a beard and long hair? Will he think his parents are idiots? Likely. Did yours'?

Mary (my wife) and I are about the same. I guess we are boring. But that's okay. Paul.