



# Tiger Tales

Terra Nova High School  
Class of 1965

Newsletter No. 12  
May, 2004

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## **Helloooooo Out There!**

I can't believe it's been nearly a year since I sent out the last full newsletter, but here I am giving it another go! All I can say is that very few people were sending me anything at all, and other things began to hit higher on my priority list. But here I am again, the class pest ;) I do hope you are enjoying this luscious early summer weather (all you Californians and Southwesterners at least). And if you are elsewhere in the country, I hope a beautiful spring has sprung.

Paul and I have had a very nice year. Paul, an architect, has been working hard on his latest, biggest project ever. I don't know how many of you will remember the two-square blocks of public housing located in San Francisco on Bay Street in North Beach. Those horrid prison-like buildings have been razed, and Paul has redesigned the new public housing. That is a four-year project that will end in December. Paul is looking to wind down his career then and has hooked up with another architect. Paul will get the jobs through his contacts and do the design only. The other architect will do all the working drawings and run the project, AND take on the liability--a sweet transition to retirement. I never thought I'd see the day! I've been very busy with acting in community theatre and lots of volunteer work, along with a wonderful trip to Baja Mexico at the end of February, during which I actually had the privilege of petting one mother and two baby grey whales with my own hands in the Pacific Ocean--what an immeasurably moving moment in my life! Our son Ben (27) is working at Paul's office saving the tuition to attend wooden boatbuilding school in Port Townsend, Washington in September, and our daughter Brooke (25) and her boyfriend will return home on May 22 from a five-month fun trip to South America, including Peru, Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands--just for fun. How lucky are they?! And how grateful am I for email?! That's the major news at the Barnhart home. How about more of you sharing your lives too...

Jean (Rogers) and Paul Barnhart

## **ANNUAL CLASS PICNIC**

Before I do anything else, let me remind you to clear your calendar for the annual class picnic on *SATURDAY, JUNE 26*. Please read the flyer at the end of the newsletter for details. I really hope to see again everyone that came last year, as well as many others. The picnic seems to be growing. We started with about 25 and have grown to about 45 as of last year. Notices for the annual picnics go out via email only, so please, if you are in touch with any classmates that may not use email, do let them know what's going on. Print out the flyer and send it to

them or, better yet, call them. Although I put a June RSVP date on the flyer, I would be pleased as punch if you would let me know ASAP whether you'll be attending so I can get name tags made for everyone. They are a big help when the day comes, believe me. None of us remember everyone from 1965. But we all enjoy rediscovering one another. Can't wait to see you all!

### **TN '65 WEBSITE**

After an impressive start, I'm sorry to say that our website has fizzled. Cliff Rather got it up and running, but because he and his wife were going on a very long trip around the country, he decided he would not have time to keep the website going. Generously, Joyce (Reed) Giosso offered to take it over from Cliff and did a wonderful job of taking along a little further. I admit I dropped the ball in letting you all know about it though. A few months after that I got an email from Cliff asking what happened to the website because he tried it, but it didn't seem to exist anymore--vanished along with all the pictures he and Joyce had posted. Ever since then, I have tried to reach Joyce via email and telephone, but I have never received a reply to my emails, though they are not returned to me, and her telephone number yields only an answering machine and again, no return call. Frankly, I am worried about Joyce. I can't imagine she would just take down the website with no word. If any of you are in contact with her, please let me know. I am more worried about her than about the website. Joyce, if you are out there, please contact me--Jean.

### **NEWS FROM CLASSMATES**

**JOYCE (REED) GIOSSO** (Joyce did send this bio, as of 9/2/03), [jgiosso@hotmail.com](mailto:jgiosso@hotmail.com) :

I went to the Pescadero Arts and Fun Festival a few weeks ago and saw the Palm Reader. She looked at my palm and said, "You know, you're leading about five lives all at once." And you know, she's right. I could give you a bio about "my life" that my mom wouldn't recognize. And I could give you one that my clients and former work mates wouldn't recognize. And one my best friend would be surprised to hear. But I guess that's really true of everyone's life -- we have complex and complicated lives that are practically impossible to sum up. Mine's not all that special, but I'm generally entertained by it -- and I do have plenty of interesting stories to tell.

But just for fun, I'll do a short recap of the highlights.

**1965-1971** Went to USF for a couple of years (finally returned in the 70's). Found the Haight just around the corner and realized I liked being a hippie much more than going to school. After hitchhiking across the country, I helped start up a little restaurant that is still on the corner of Haight and Masonic called the Psalms Café. In the process of starting up the restaurant, I became involved in the SF Food Conspiracy. I eventually became the treasurer, handling over a million in food stamps a year.

**1972-1975** In '72 my lovely daughter was born. Her dad was a musician. He was the love of my life for a minute and a half, but we were always good friends. (He died in '96, with our daughter at his side.) After my daughter was born I went to live in a commune in Southern Oregon. It was a 200-acre parcel in Takilma, Oregon. I had a 10'x10' cabin with no electricity or running water. It was heaven on earth. One winter I got pretty sick and returned to the Bay Area to recoup and never returned. By then I had run out of savings and had to find a job. I moved back to Haight Street and worked downtown at Crown Zellerbach. Back packed my kid from Muni bus to Muni bus to the babysitter's and home. It was OK for a while, but I needed more comfort! I moved to 45th Avenue with a couple of girl friends, bought a new Corolla and life was good.

**1976-1982** In '76 I quit Zellerbach, moved to Marin County and went to work for my good friend, Jack Klein who owned Magic Mountain Tea Company. The business did incredibly well, since our good friend Andy Berliner (now owner of Amy's Frozen Foods) stepped in and promoted the teas in the super markets. Jack sold the business to Arrowhead Mills, and they sold it to Lipton Tea -- and I needed a job. I had been Jack's bookkeeper, and he referred me to another of our friends, Jimmy Rosen. Jimmy owned a little restaurant in San Anselmo called Fantastic Falafel. So I was Jimmy's bookkeeper (and did books for lots of other little health food companies). Jimmy turned his great recipe for Falafel mix into a huge business called Fantastic Foods. By the Fall of '77 Jimmy needed a dedicated bookkeeper, and I had decided to go to India for about 6 weeks, so I gave up that account. I spend 6 weeks in India and wished to make it an annual sojourn (which finally became a reality in 1995). When I returned, I decided to automate my business (I had about 130 accounts), so I bought my first multi-user S-100 bus computer with a dozen Soroc terminals and hired on a bunch of operators and had a data processing business. Before the third year was out, I'd bought out one of my competitors, the PC had been introduced, and I was pretty much bankrupt. I salvaged all I could by selling computers to clients with years of data already on board, and started training people on how to use computers and I started writing books on databases, networking protocols, etc.

**1983-1992** In the throws of going bankrupt (just in numbers, not in court), I met my husband. I was selling all my belongings in a garage sale, and his mom moved in next door and parked her moving van across my driveway. We actually became friends and she bought lots of my things -- and Mike came and picked them up -- me with them. We were married a year later and I moved to Hayward. Oh my gosh, he had a shambles of a house on an acre of gorgeous land that was pitifully wasting away. After 5 years, the house was rebuilt, and 3 little rentals were built from the out buildings. Plus, we put in a pool and lots of nice amenities. I was so close to Silicon Valley, that I just happened to start getting high-tech writing contracts. We bought lots of Apple Computer stock and more rental properties. By '92 my daughter was in UCSC.

**1993-now** Lots of high-tech jobs later I got a job at Ascend Communications (where Cliff Rather was also working). After the Lucent acquisition and a roller coaster ride to the bottom of the heap, I was laid off in August of 2001 with a huge parachute. I decided to do what I've always loved doing -- make clothes, so I started a custom clothing business (which is still in start-up mode). The kid is doing well - living in SF, earning her living with a little web business. Mike is happily working at Bell Plumbing. Life is pretty good.

**George Hinkle (our vice-principal at TN) [geohinkle@juno.com](mailto:geohinkle@juno.com)**  
**(as of Oct. 27, '03):**

Things are going quite smoothly here in Modesto. Got through the summer (a few days with triple digit weather) without any visits to the hospital!!!!!!!!!!!!

Retired from the YMCA last month as I am planning a move out of this part of the valley due to the worsening air quality. Right now I'm thinking of Davis as a possibility--but I have three commitments I want to complete: have had eye surgery on my left eye (cataract)--and what a difference it made-- and Nov. 17 will have the right eye done. Really "looking" forward to that one. Secondly, I will be doing some tap dancing for the Senior Spotlight Revue on Nov. 8 and 9 at the State Theater here in Modesto; and lastly, on Dec. 19 will have my semi-annual cancer checkup.

I did manage a visit to eight major league baseball stadiums in August--with games, of course with my grandson who turned 16 while on the trip. Then, when I got home, I "entertained" my other grandson from Cody, Wy. The two-generation gap was quite an experience.

Still doing walk/running three days a week and weight/strength training three days a week--working a little tap practice in between.

Trust all is going well with you folks.  
My best to all  
George

**(as of Dec. 17, '03):**  
Hi folks

Well, in spite of the successful eye surgery, I still have "mis-placed" your mailing address, as I have with several others--so will have to rely on e-mail to wish you all a very happy holiday season. Below is what I would have mailed had I located your mailing address.

#### HOLIDAY GREETINGS FROM MODESTO

So, we're approaching another year and how time flies--while the water under the bridge continues to flow and the leaves on the tree in my front yard continue to fall, leaving for me--a lot to rake and piles of memories

to match: continued senior fitness teaching; a successful 15 miles for the Cancer Society's Relay for Life; and a tap routine at the State Theater in November made up the biggest "pile".

In short, it was a great year--pausing only briefly for successful eye surgery, giving me a much better "outlook" for the coming years.

Wishing you all and the CLASS OF 65  
a wonderful HOLIDAY SEASON and a SUPER 2004  
Love  
George

***(as of Jan. 19, '04):***

Hi Folks,

Some times these "things" happen very suddenly. What? you ask? Well, on Jan. 3, doctor 1 said I should have hernia surgery. Jan 5, doctor 2 agreed and sent me to surgeon. Jan 6, doctor 3 agreed, but could not do this in Modesto, and sent me back to Dr. 2. Jan 7, doctor 2 referred me to doctor 4 in Turlock. Jan 10, doctor 4 referred me to doctor 5, again in Turlock. Jan 13, doctor 5 said surgery, Jan 15, in Turlock. Jan 15--surgery (not just one hernia, but two--I felt like a Safeway ad--buy one get one free!). Jan 16 discharge and home.

So, for the next six weeks to 2 months recuperation. Not exactly what I had in mind for starting the New Year--but all went very well.

Hope you folks are looking forward to an exciting new year.  
My best  
George

***(From Jean: I am happy to report that I had the pleasure of seeing George this weekend, and he is in the pink! What a true inspiration to how one can age well, like a fine wine to be sure. George looks great and has a wonderful sense of humor and loving spirit. Happily, at this writing, he is planning to come to our picnic instead of running the Race for Life as he has for about 5 years--yes, he is 83 and still running )***

**NANCY (SEILER) BOTHE (as of 7/16/03) [omabothel@sbcglobal.net](mailto:omabothel@sbcglobal.net) :**

Hi, Jeannie. This is Nancy Bothe. Sorry I haven't responded to your letters. Several things have been going on. I'm recovering from having 8 vertebrae fused in my back. Plus our youngest daughter has been having pretty severe health problems. All this adds up to not much interest in e-mailing anyone, including our family. Nicole is now in the hospital, and the doctors are trying to address her problems. She has a rare immune disorder (Behcet's syndrome) which causes all kinds of weird health problems. But I have hope. We are taking care of her 2 1/2 year old in the evenings and overnight. Wears me out! But what a love he is.

Of course, we missed the picnic, and I didn't even have the decency to tell you we wouldn't make it. Sorry. The recovery from this surgery is very long. Each step I take with reduced back braces, or in this case no brace at all, I experience a new range of pain. It's been 9 months since the surgery, and the doc says it will take 2 years until I feel the best I'll be able to feel. But right now, it's been rough. But I have a lot of hope that I will be back riding my motorcycle in several months. That's one of the things I love best, and my goal. But right now, walking 50 yards is a challenge. So I have a ways to go.

**(as of 9/03):**

Nicole is feeling so much better right at this time. I'm still struggling. I stopped the narcotic pain reliever I was taking, and it certainly has made a difference in how much pain I feel (a LOT more!). I see my neurosurgeon on Thursday and will be interested to hear what he has to say.

I love hearing about our classmates. Thank you!

Nancy (Seiler) Bothe

***(FROM JEAN: You are very welcome Nancy. I'm so sorry I didn't get this news out when you sent it. I know we all hope you are doing much better this year. Please keep us posted.)***

**PAUL THOMPSON (as of 1/12/04) [thompzach@alaskalife.net](mailto:thompzach@alaskalife.net) :**

It has been a while since There has been a TN newsletter. Even longer since I contributed to one.

It is a new year; certainly very different from last year here weatherwise. We have **lots** of snow. A big contrast from last year, when I rode bike all winter. Have been doing some cross country skiing. At least I was, until last week. Do you know what a stem christie is? It is a kind of a turn similar to a snowplow, but a little more advanced. Not much used in downhill skiing after the basic lessons, but very useful in cross country skiing to get one's skies parallel and sideways on the slope to use one's edges to come to a rapid stop. Of course, with skis only attached at the toes, you have to know what you're doing and have practiced some. Not wise to try it on your third time out. Otherwise, if you catch your uphill ski, you might fall in such a way as to put a lot of stress on your downhill knee. The MRI had bad news, and I see the orthopedist next week. I walk just fine on smooth nonslippery surfaces (see above about **lots** of snow). I'm off work until then and am going a little stir crazy. I wish I had done this in the summer. But then, the skiing's poor here in the summer.

We had a good Christmas break. I had a lot of time off and our son Jeff was home from college on the East Coast. He just flew back a couple days ago. Always glad when we get the phone call from him that he has arrived safely. He likes where he's at and is doing well.

Katherine, our daughter, is a junior in high school and is doing okay. Barely. I remember having had trouble with advanced algebra (and motivation) too. What

was that old guy's name who taught that.? **(MR. ERNST)** He was ancient then. Our age now at least.

We got a new car last fall. It's an Accord with a five speed and a clutch. I sort of miss our twenty-two year old Subaru you could see the ground through the holes in the floorboards. Do you remember riding with your children, clenching your teeth while they mastered (or not) the intricacies of using the throttle, clutch and gearshift all at once so as to produce (or not) smooth effortless acceleration? Yep. Me too. Gives me a lot more appreciation for my father. Don't think he yelled at me once.

I am typing this up on our old computer which we just got out of the shop. I know better now than to use compressed air to blow the dust out of the inside. The static electricity from that plays havoc with the components. But then I'm sure you all already knew better than to do such a foolish thing, unlike me.

I described our computer as old, and so it is. If it was a car it would be nearly new, but five years is nearly Neolithic for a computer. The thing works fine, but we will likely yield to the seduction of more power and speed of another Dell to play solitaire and send email with.

Remember the deck? The one I was finishing up while you all were quaffing cooling beverages while playing bocce ball at the picnic? When I was suffering under the killing heat of 75 degrees? Well, it isn't 75 now. I now spend very little time sitting out there in a lounge chair drinking beer. Hardly any at all, actually. And there is no longer a five foot drop off the edge either. When I push the snow off the deck now it no longer has anywhere to fall. I'm tempted to jump off the railing into the snow and see how far in I go. More to the point, how long it would take me to dig my way out.

Well. All for now.

**(as of 4/25/04):**

So, you know, like, where's the TN 65 newsletter? This will be my installment for the spring, assuming one comes out. **(SO, LIKE, HERE IT IS :)**

I guess it is summer where you all are, but here it's spring. We have a few crocuses by our house and I saw a daffodil at my mother's today. Most of the snow is gone in the open, but there is still a lot in the woods or the shade. There is still a four foot pile on the north side of my deck. Is the snow in the East Bay all gone yet?

Those of you with kids still at home know about spring break, right? Our son Jeff was home for a few days and then flew to Denver and drove with friends to Puerto Penasco. I've never heard of it either. It's a resort area on the Gulf of Mexico, east of the mouth of the Colorado River. Over a thousand miles to drive each way. Mostly interstates, but even so... We were very glad to hear from him when he got back to New Haven unarrested and unscorched. He had a great time. Our daughter Katherine went sea kayaking with Ventures in the Florida Keys. Ventures is affiliated with Boy Scouting. She also had a great time. She especially enjoyed the rescue when the canoes they were taking over to the island they were going to camp on swamped in the rough water. This left Mary and I at home alone. We had a great time too. She is an RN with the school

district here so had the time off, and I took some time off work too. We did a lot of nothing, but we did it together. A few movies, a few nights out, a trip to our cabin (with no TV or computer, the kids don't willingly go there). A lot of relaxing. We even tangoed for the first time in well over a year.

Did I mention my daughter's mohawk haircut? No? It's sort of a blue purple and actually looks not too bad. I can't imagine myself ten years ago saying my daughter's mohawk looks "not too bad".

Well I hope others are sending in lots of interesting stories about their present lives and you'll put them in a May newsletter. Maybe I'll see you. Good clam tides the same weekend as the picnic though. Fresh razor clams. They're never as good after they're frozen. Paul.

***(FROM JEAN: PAUL, THANKS SO MUCH FOR YOUR PATIENCE, BUT MORE IMPORTANT FOR YOUR WONDERFUL CONTRIBUTIONS. YOU AND MARK STEPHENS SHOULD GET TOGETHER. YOU BOTH HAVE A WONDERFUL SENSE OF HUMOR THAT REALLY COMES THROUGH IN YOUR WRITING--I LOVE IT! AND HOPE TO SEE YOU BOTH AT THE PICNIC?)***

**ANDY FENYES (as of 8/5/03) [afenyas@avalontrans.com](mailto:afenyas@avalontrans.com) :**

Thank you for the contact. No I did not drop off the face of the earth. I sold my business in 2001 to a national company. I still live in Rohnert Park. I have accepted a position with this company, since I'm not yet ready to retire. I travel, and visit my family and grand children in Southern California and Nevada. They call me Papi, I adore them and spoil them shamelessly. I look forward to hearing from you with news of our classmates. The only classmate I'm in touch with regularly, is Roger Broomfield. I'm sure you know him. He is an artist and lives in Layton California where he has a large studio. I visit him often, so if you want to write to him I will give him your letters.( He has no computer). Below is my best e-mail address. I look forward to hearing from you.

Andy

Andy Fenyes  
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650-579-2677  
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**DAVE CRASS (as of 4/1/04) [dlcmec@ca.astound.net](mailto:dlcmec@ca.astound.net) :**

I just found out I work with Del Cooper's son [our auto shop teacher] he is alive and well and lives in Medford area .I lost touch with him in 1970 I'm trying to get him to come down for the class picnic..the real funny thing about this is that my father lived next door to Del in Springdale, Wash., my stepmother was Del.'s teacher in grammar school. I knew all this back when, but I thought I'd share this little tidbit with you..... **DAVE (So, Dave, is Del coming to the class picnic?-Jean)**

**ED AND SALLY (WELLMAN) HART (as of 4/14/04) [ELFTALER@aol.com](mailto:ELFTALER@aol.com) :**

Ed and Sally Hart

107 E. 13th St. Port Angeles, WA 98362

Phone: 360-417-1981

We just got back from Idaho visiting my brother, Jim Wellman and his family. It was warm and beautiful there. Had a great visit. Terra Nova wasn't finished for Jim's graduating class so he had to graduate from Westmore. Jim was in the Jesters rock 'n roll group when it first started. He knows many people from Terra Nova. His wife, Pat Emmert graduated Terra Nova in 62 ... maybe 63. I'll have to ask her again. We think of you often as well, and hope you are enjoying the weather. Our tulip celebration over in Mt. Vernon Wa is spectacular. Acres and acres of color in bloom. It's something people have to witness to believe. They will be gone in a week, but there is always next year. Ed and I went to Lake Crescent in the Olympic National Forest on Easter Sunday after church. It's only a 15 minute drive from home. It was a warm sunny day ... couldn't have been more perfect. The huge lake is teal blue and you can see to the bottom. It's fed by underground springs so the natural river type of runoff doesn't churn up the water making the usual silty mess. Lake Crescent is so clear. In the deepest part it is over one thousand feet deep. The First Lady came to visit it and said it is the one of the most beautiful and best kept secrets in America. We think so too. My dream is to have a house along that lake. Who knows, could happen.

Have a wonderful week and keep enjoying spring.

Sally and Ed

**JEANNINE JANSON (as of 2/29/04) [jeanninejanson@aol.com](mailto:jeanninejanson@aol.com) :**

Mari and I are just finishing up a trip to London (I'm sending e-mail from what was the below stairs servants entrance area in a Victorian building - blimey!!). Yes, we are definitely going to City Hall when we get back. (We've already been married at St. Francis as well as gotten domestically partnered by SF and the State). I have to say, though, that our marriage at St. Francis, in the presence of our families and faith community, is THE marriage in our minds.

Please feel free to forward this on to the TNT group by way of an update from "Jeannie" Janson and her partner, Mari Irvin.

JMJ

**JO (CALIA) DELMAS (as of 3/29/04) [chez\\_jojo@yahoo.com](mailto:chez_jojo@yahoo.com) :**

Dear Jean & Paul, Thank you for passing along my updates and your well wishes.. It sure feels good to be home after one month in the hospital. I came home to nearly 100 e-mails...I am in the process of replying to each and every one... Two code blues within a 36 hour period hit hard leaving me fatigued, however I am home now feeling stronger by the day ... I'll write again soon, please pass along this message..

My Love & Aloha to All

You will all be hearing from me soon. Love, Jo Calia

***(and as of 5/3/04):***

This is for all of you that wanted to know what I've been up to for the past \_\_\_\_\_too many years!!

After I graduated from TN I continued to date Buddy Carlson, two years later we were married. We traveled to Mexico a lot, hitting every surf spot from Pedro Point to San Blas, Mexico... Then went to Hawaii on vacation and soon after decided to move there and make it our home. Off we went with nothing more than 4-5 large boxes of kitchen equipt and bedding etc, Oh Yea, of course surfboards and a two year old baby girl named, Christy. "Kauai or Bust." Making the move with me was Pam Lamaysou and her husband Freddy, another surfer from San Francisco and their daughter, my Goddaughter, Michelle, age one..

Bud and I parted ways several years later, I stayed on and he moved back to the mainland... In 1982, Christy and I moved back to the mainland, namely, Vallemar..Back to square one.. Christy started school at Terra Nova , came home after her first day with many inquiries as to the teachers making the decision to place her in the front seat of most of her classes. (A direct result of having the tag team of Calia/Carlson for parents I'm sure). I applied for a teachers-aid position with Laguna Salada School District, passed their four hour exam and began working at Linda Mar School..Additionally worked at Capt. Charles restaurant in Rockaway Beach as their hostess.

Two years later I began working for US Sprint in their Research Dept located in Burlingame, CA..This involved monitoring the system for computer hackers and the theft of services, fraud by wire.. One year later I was promoted to the position of Investigator where I reviewed evidence, developed case work and presented it to law enforcement agencies.. I was again promoted to Special Agent (sounds impressive don't it !!) Supervised a group of twelve investigators, I continued to investigate coupled with teaching record interpretation and probing skills etc.. I was then promoted to Corporate Manager of Security Investigations, Foreign and Domestic and transfered to Kansas City, Mo. I then had 200 employees to train ensuring they were proficient and specialized in their field. I continued preparing my own cases and presenting them to the FBI & Secret Service for prosecution .. I have traveled all over the United States with the exception of 10 states..presenting cases and testifying in court. (Hawaii during the winter time and places like Montana in the Summer) Ha Ha Ha

I additionally trained in Executive Protection..this afforded me the opportunity to travel with the President of our company both foreign and domestic..ie. Satellite launches in South America to cocktail parties on Capital Hill in D.C....A lot of fun and educational..

I am now re-married to Mike Delmas (Class of 64) and living in San Bruno..I have a 13 yr old Granddaughter! I want to Thank everyone again for their encouragement and well wishes for my recovery.. I am not certain if I will be able to attend this years picnic but do look forward to seeing everyone at our reunion

next year..

Love & Aloha, Jo (Joyce Calia)

***(FROM JEAN: Joyce, I know I speak for everyone when I say that we couldn't be happier that you are home and recuperating nicely. We will keep our fingers crossed for seeing you at the picnic this year. But if not, for sure next year. Do take care of yourself.)***

**Ken Morrison (as of 7/15/03) [kmorr00222@aol.com](mailto:kmorr00222@aol.com) :**

(In response to an email from me, Jean, Ken writes)

Yeah, Jerry and I were a pair, but...when we were alone, all we did was fish. We have been best friends for all of these years. I miss the 60's friends. You are such a dear friend, to keep us all in touch with each other, Please, do not ever leave me out of any mail from our Terra Nova friends.

I treasure all of you. Please pass this on to all of my long lost friends.

Ken Morrison

**LANY KAY MARTELL (as of 2/5/04) [lanykaymartell@hotmail.com](mailto:lanykaymartell@hotmail.com) :**

Would you take the time to drop Matt (Lou Siegel's son) a note.. I am sure it must be lonely to be so far away from his family and friends...

Lany,

Thanks! he is convoying from somewhere kuwait to kirkuk, iraq as i type this.

I'm okay. it's scary, but what's new? We're parents! He is well trained, equipped, led and a professional. He has all the knowns in his favor. the unknowns and odds are out of our hands, so I'll just worry like everyone else does. Sherri, who is due with their daughter in April, is doing fine. She is back in California with their son Nick at her parents. She will be their until the birth and then until the middle of May. i will go over this w/e if not today.

His address, if you would like to drop him a note, is:

Matt Siegel  
HHC 1-27 Inf.  
2nd Batt  
APO AE 09347-9998

He is a staff sergeant, but no rank on the mail. He has asked if anyone would like a reply, if you could enclose an addressed envelope. no stamp necessary. I'm sure he would enjoy hearing from you.

Lou Siegel

***(FROM JEAN: Lou has retired fairly recently from his commercial pilot career and now spends much of time traveling around the country visiting friends. He was sweet enough to fly to California, pick up George Hinkle, and come to see my recent play, along with George and Sue Harrison, Ray and Sherry Lenci, and Greg Fassler. What a terrific bunch of friends we've made through this whole reunion organization gig! And on the night***

*previous to that, my long-time high school buds, Sharon (Day) Rathbun (and her daughter Gina) and Mark Stephens and his wife Judi (and two of their friends) also came to the play. I can't tell you how wonderful it is to have old friends support the important things in one's life. I am truly blessed!*

**CLIFF RATHER** (as of 3/31/04) [ratman98@robsoncom.net](mailto:ratman98@robsoncom.net):

We B still on the road :) I'm trying to find some time to create a website of our travels... So far, we have been to Utah, Arizona, Texas, Louisiana (Marty Gras), Florida. We are in Tampa at this time and are headed to the Keys in a week or so. Then up the Eastern coast line then back to Tenn to visit the Smoky mountains... We haven't come up with a place to call home yet.

We are having a ball...

Love ya...

Cliff and Joanne

P.S.

I'll send you a picture or two if I don't get the web site up soon.

***(We'll be waiting, Cliff!)***

**LYNN (STALEY) BENDICK (CLASS OF '67)** (as of 7/14/03)  
[sweetpea@govisalia.com](mailto:sweetpea@govisalia.com) :

Thank you for including me in your mailing list and for the plug to help TN swim pool fund. Did you know they do have an alumni association for Terra Nova? The have fundraising projects and then donate money to different departments each year. Last year they donated to the computer department. This year they are working on the music department, not only for Terra Nova High but also for the elementary and junior high school's music departments.

One of the alumni from Terra Nova is Rob Schneider the comedian, who's brother is the current music teacher at Terra Nova, and he has a benefit going in Rob's name to benefit the elementary and junior high schools. I watched him talk on the Jay Leno and David Letterman shows and he talked about his involvement with the schools. He even mentioned Pacifica, but the only school that I heard him speak of was Pedro Valley, but that school doesn't even exist any longer. It is my understanding he attended Pedro Valley, but if he was a long time resident he may be referring to all of the schools in Pedro Valley by using that name.

Keep up the fantastic work on your newsletter. Also, congratulations on getting another child through college. Before too long, you will be telling us all about attending your grandchildren's college graduations. It is so wonderful to read about you following your dream in the acting, and who knows, some day we could see your name in the theaters, movies or even television. Never give up your dreams. Ann B. Davis (Shulzie on the Bob Cummings Show and Alice on

The Brady Bunch) is from our area. She was raised in Porterville the next community south of us, and she was discovered performing at the Barn Theater right there in small town Porterville. Pacifica is larger than Porterville. and the East Bay communities are larger than Pacifica, so I am going to put my money you, that some day you will be *discovered*. (FROM JEAN: Please, don't hold your breath. It's really just for fun.)

I am about 100 miles south of Mr.. Hinkle if he is still in Modesto. By the way, he is absolutely right about the air quality index here in the valley is terrible. The Pacific Ocean breeze blows all of the crud from the coast into the valley. Of course the agriculture hasn't helped with all of the pesticides that used to be spread by spray rigs and even by the air.

You would be absolutely shocked to hear the homes you can buy down here in the valley especially from Fresno and south. We have a flux of Bay Area residences who are retiring down here. They are on a waiting list for the houses here in the country like what we have. These people are selling their homes up there that are the simple track homes like in Linda Mar, coming down here and buying mansions for cash and banking the rest and never have to worry about income. Even the rent down here is so low, people would be shocked. The one catch is, the pay is lousy down here. The unions are a joke, and after a while even the unions are voted out. The only strong union down here has been the field workers doing the picking of the crops. Thanks to Cesar Chavez. My daughter went to school with his sisters son all through elementary school. The schools down here are small. The high school my son graduated from in Strathmore consisted of only around 200 kids in the entire school with 4 years.

I can't say the same about my daughter's school. I transferred her to the school near my office in Visalia and she had 350 kids in her graduating class

Ask Paul if he had any relatives with the Barnhart name who had lived in the San Lorenzo area who had come from Nebraska, and is a Lutheran pastor. (Nope, no relatives there that we know of)

This family has already had a connection to me from all the way back in a tiny town in Nebraska. and then that led to yet another connection and solved a mystery that I had been working on since the 1950's. This pastor has moved from the Bay Area, I think from Hayward, and is now living in Visalia. I met his daughter at my church in another small quaint community named Exeter.

I just wanted to thank you for including me and let you know how much I appreciate you keeping everyone in contact as you are.

**Thank You!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

**Hugs**

**Lynn Bendick**

**[sweetpea@govisalia.com](mailto:sweetpea@govisalia.com)**

**SHARON BISCARRO (as of 7/18/03) [threewolves2001@yahoo.com](mailto:threewolves2001@yahoo.com) :**

Just wanted all to know that I have been keeping current by reading the newsletters. Last year I was not able to make the picnic because my father passed away unexpectedly. My mother was the one in the hospital. Needless to say it has been a very unusual year. Giving up my job, taking care of my mother (her living in Sonoma, me in Tracy) Trying to talk her into moving. I finally just took her to stay in Pacifica, where alot of my relatives are still, and just moved her. "That was different" Anyway as some of you know I was available via Pam's cell phone at the last picnic. My daughter, son in-law and myself were involved in a music & kite festival in Squaw at the top of the Mountain. It was the first time I have been away from all the responsibility in a year. What great fun but I had really wanted to see all of you. Some of you I have never seen at any of the reunions I have attended. Things are starting to settle down now & I am teaching art to children ages 4 and up as well as some adults in my home studio. So please e-mail me I have more free time at night now. The only time I will not be here is if I am at Pam's or if I am lucky enough to go see my son. His gallery has been open now for several months and I haven't even been there. If anyone is visiting Maui please stop in and say Hi to him. Tropical Imagination in Kihei....Rainbow Mall Love to you all Please I have 2 E-mails [threewolves2001@yahoo.com](mailto:threewolves2001@yahoo.com) or [mythreewolves@aol.com](mailto:mythreewolves@aol.com)

Sharon Biscarro

***ABOUT STANDLEY JACOBS: I hear that he plans to make it to the picnic this year, despite all odds. I know you'll want to be there to congratulate him on his amazing recuperative powers! Jean***

**ANNUAL CLASS PICNIC FLYER:**

**ANNUAL CLASS OF '65**

**"BETWEEN-REUNIONS" PICNIC**

**-- EVERYTHING IS THE SAME AS LAST YEAR --**

**SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 2004**

**11:00 A.M.- Whenever**

**SAN PEDRO VALLEY PARK**

**(SOUTH WALNUT GROVE)**

**BACK OF THE VALLEY IN LINDA MAR**

**\$5.00 PER PERSON**

**(exact amount only, no change available at check-in)**

**FOR PICNIC SITE RESERVATION, TABLE COVERS AND BBQ STUFF,**

**PLUS \$4.00 PARKING FEE PER CAR PAYABLE AT ENTRANCE TO PARK**

**WHAT TO BRING: YOUR OWN FOOD AND DRINKS, ANY LAWN GAMES, BALLS, GLOVES, ETC. YOU HAVE, LAWN CHAIRS AND/OR BLANKETS**

(There will be no speeches, prizes, or anything organized. This is just a low-key time to catch up with each other.)

**YOUR HELP IS NEEDED: PLEASE PASS THE WORD ON TO ANY CLASSMATES YOU KEEP IN CONTACT WITH WHO MAY NOT USE EMAIL. I WILL NOT BE SENDING ANY INVITATIONS VIA THE POST OFFICE IN ORDER TO SAVE ON TIME, PAPER AND POSTAGE. A FULL MAILING WILL BE DONE FOR REGULAR 5-YEAR REUNION NEXT YEAR.**

**QUESTIONS: Jean & Paul Barnhart, 925-254-3881,  
[pbbj2@comcast.net](mailto:pbbj2@comcast.net)  
Greg & Sue Fassler, [gfassler@pacbell.net](mailto:gfassler@pacbell.net)  
Ray & Sherry Lenci, [sherry@lencitravel.com](mailto:sherry@lencitravel.com)**

**RSVP BY FRIDAY, JUNE 1 (or now is good!) TO JEAN BARNHART AT [PBBJ2@COMCAST.NET](mailto:PBBJ2@COMCAST.NET)**  
**WITH THE NAMES OF EVERYONE IN YOUR GROUP AND YEAR OF GRADUATION IF A TN GRAD**  
**WE NEED TO MAKE NAME TAGS--WHICH HELP A LOT AT THESE THINGS**