

BUSINESS CLASS

This year we're taking a look at a couple of classmates who developed unusual businesses, a trio with interesting hobbies, two of us who get paid for writing plus one thought-provoking article. Also included are classmate remembrances, LO & scholarship updates.

SAYING "I DO" at GRAY GABLES ESTATE

By Tom (Rogers) Rodrigues



BACKGROUND: My wife Anna had a thing about weddings. For years as we went to Do-it-Yourself nuptials, Anna would instantly volunteer to ensure the bride had the right photographs and that guests got to participate in the various aspects of this rite of passage.

THE IMPETUS: Anna knew how important memories and traditions are. Because she saw the stress with which the bride and groom had to deal, she realized there was a market for worry-free weddings.

HISTORY: Anna and her sister Carol talked Carol's husband Clem into quitting his job to go into the wedding business. Anna, Clem and I deal with day-to-day issues; Carol, who works for Intel, gives her advice as time allows.

In 1998 we bought the old Westervelt estate---a beautiful 2-acre venue in Oak Grove (south of Milwaukie) that is cleverly hidden by tall firs and chestnut trees.

Dr. Westervelt was a horse-and-buggy doctor from England who built the manor house and carriage house in 1911. Rumor has it that Franklin Roosevelt stayed with the Westervelts when he dedicated Timberline Lodge.

Gray Gables has been a family business since 1998 and has hosted over 1100 weddings. In 2000 we built Westervelt Hall---a 6,000 sq. ft. building where weddings and receptions can be held indoors in case of rain. It also provides a year-round space for both weddings and corporate events (banquets, seminars, auctions, etc.)

THE PROCESS: The wedding business is like no other. It's a challenge because we do not get repeat customers. We are invisible until the engagement. Then we have about 18-months to get the bride's attention. Not all facilities offer or can do the same things. We include all planning and components in a one-price package.

OUR CLIENTS: In the wedding industry the bride is the customer; the bride's name is always the identifier. (Sorry guys, that's just the way it is.)

Brides have changed in the past 13 years. The Internet dominates---brides want websites to offer the most information possible. In one sense they are amateurs & know little about weddings.

The Gray Gables Bride is college educated, in her late 20's, has a life and career, and she values tradition. She does not want to go through a learning curve---she wants only to enjoy the day and to have family and friends enjoy it as well. The last thing she wants to remember is having to deal with a crisis.

Brides and grooms tend not to have buyer's remorse but getting through the process requires knowledge and ability. Our wedding planners are excellent "hand-holders."

Not everything goes perfectly after the event---while at the county courthouse one time, Clem saw one our recent grooms in an orange jumpsuit. (No, we don't know the charge.)



WOODEN IT BE EXOTIC?

By Bob Schecter



I started Pine Creek Wood Company by accident. A forester I met while contracting for the Forest Service was working on a project in Guatemala and wanted someone to help with marketing. I thought it would be fun to try something different, and working in the jungle would be different. Ignorance is bliss.

The idea was to create a sustainable forestry program to provide economic opportunities for the rural population and utilize the jungle for the long term production of hardwood instead of clearing it for corn and bananas.

Politics trumped idealism. I haven't been to Guatemala in years, but my friends say the jungle has been cleared to grow crops. I got out of the experience with some Honduras Rosewood logs and a sawmill that (luckily) wasn't delivered in time to be sent to the jungle.

I liked hardwood and, as Thomas Edison said, since we had lemons it seemed like a good idea to make lemonade. So for the last 25 years I have been sawing hardwood logs in Oregon

We are a family owned and operated sawmill. In 1986 we started sawing Honduras Rosewood logs for marimba bars. I started out sawing imported tropical exotics (species that are too rare to be a "commodity" [such as Oak, Fir or Pine] and are sold individually such as Rosewood, Ebony and Afzelia). Over the years we have sawn everything from African Blackwood to Ziricote.

We focus on manufacturing northwest hardwoods; my son Jess joined the business 10 years ago, and we now specialize in Claro Walnut and figured Western Maple. We also saw some northwest and tropical woods for other companies that value our skill and experience.

Pine Creek Wood makes a small amount of high quality lumber. We carefully produce sequenced vertical grain lumber and as many wide "book-matched" sets as possible from our logs.

The lumber is used for musical instruments, custom furniture, cabinetry & architectural projects. There are a lot of acoustic and electric guitars out there somewhere made with our wood, as we have supplied wood to all of the big US guitar companies.

Much of our wood ends up in furniture in private residences that we never see. We provided walnut for the Tiki Bar in the MGM Casino in Las Vegas and some for the interior restoration of a 1938 Talbot Lago---which is a pretty rare car they tell me.



We saw the old-fashioned way obeying the heart line rule; we never consider using a computer to optimize volume preferring to preserve quality. Our logs produce unique lumber, and we keep all the boards from individual logs together for consistent color and grain matching. Our goal is to make perfectly sawn and dried lumber that is a pleasure for our customers to work with.

Jess and his wife Varina have built a web store that allows woodworkers to buy unique boards online. Times change, and we are trying to change with them.



Bob Schecter with sons Jess and Steve plus grandson Colin
www.pinecreekwood.com

See pictures of lots of Lakers '63 on the class website.
Go to: <http://lakers63.com/>

LAKERS AT LEISURE

ROSARIES: To Knot or Not?

By Dianne Fixott Sherlock



A number of years ago I began praying the rosary frequently. In order to have a rosary with me at all times, I decided to try making them.

Initially, I adapted a beading method and created “pull bead” rosaries. This style links a chain of beads and allows one bead to be pulled away from the others. The “counting” aspect makes it great for younger children, the visually impaired and elderly individuals (who often doze off mid-prayer).



I later saw a website for the “Rosary Army” that provided instructions on making rosaries of knotted twine for members of our military in the Middle East. They have to be made in specific colors to blend in with the Middle Eastern environment.



The first ones I made were a joke—about 3 times longer than they should be. (Knots have to be spaced close together, which is easier said than done.) Once I got the hang of it, I could make a knotted-twine rosary in about an hour.

Once I finish 25 rosaries, I send them to the Rosary Army to be blessed and distributed.

Their motto is “Make Them, Pray Them, Give Them Away.”

Twine rosaries are an enjoyable way to keep my hands busy while doing something worthwhile. All it takes is a long piece of twine, a lighter or matches, and a crucifix—no need to carry a bunch of stuff around to make them. I can work on them almost anywhere and multitask while watching TV, chatting— even at Duck football games.

On airplanes I sometimes get funny looks from people when they ask what I am making—the look that inquires “Is there something I should know about this flight?”

Last year, I started making glass-and-wire beaded rosaries for family and friends. These are more difficult to make, but quite pretty—they are special occasion gift rosaries.



My oldest daughter, who teaches at a catholic school, suggested I teach rosary making to her students. I enjoy the teaching aspect immensely and have continued to do this year after year, adjusting the type of rosary to the students’ age.

As you can imagine, this teaching generates a lot of rosaries, so I donate the extras to my church to provide to people who need them.

When I was working full time I just never found the time to be active in church. Now that I am retired, this has become my mission.

I teach rosary classes to any and all who want to learn. It is my wish to share this enjoyable and worthwhile pastime to ensure rosary-makers will be around for the next generation.

DYEING FOR ART

By Pat Cooney Nida



I'm probably one of the many people in our class who admired "arty friends," but I never saw myself as able to "do" art. Some crazy idea about artistic talent being in short supply, I guess.

My mom was a painter and quilter; I raised a daughter who graduated from the Art Institute; and I TAUGHT kids art when I was teaching, for goodness sake---but I claimed to be an art facilitator, not an artist.

I was the one who drove the car so others could buy supplies for their projects. Along the way I collected lots of pretty things---paint, fabric, seashells---but I certainly didn't think I was getting ready to try art myself. A few years ago, however, I was struck with the crazy idea that I HAD to do something with color, fabric, paint...dare I call it art?

One morning, on a camping trip, I got into the art box I'd brought along for my kids, and picked up a brush, paint, glue, twigs, fiber and salt to sprinkle for sparkle and started to "make something." No turning back---by lunchtime I was an artist!

I most enjoy making 3-dimensional pieces that tell a story. I collect all kinds of fiber...from garage sale vintage dresses to alpaca with sticks and poop still in the fleece. I then distort the fiber by dyeing, burning, tearing, covering it with wax, and pounding flowers---anything to make the fiber fit my vision.

I've finally broken the secret code about dyeing...the type of fiber dictates the type of dye. It turns out dyeing is actually not hard to do---but it is hard to understand what to do.

The history of fiber and color goes back eons. Colors' names don't always correspond to the same hues---different manufacturers use different names. To confuse things further, most books, articles & websites start with the assumption that the reader has already chosen a single coloring method to use.

Authors tell HOW to put a particular color method on fiber, but they don't explain the decisions that have to be made beforehand.

You can make your own "natural dyes"...often by boiling plants or rocks or stardust, but then you have to set the color. The chemical that sets natural dye can be VERY toxic---it can be safer to use commercially prepared dyes. (You can set natural dyes with urine, but somehow that doesn't seem to be a great solution.)

The agent you use is determined by the fiber's source. Forget all the fancy brand names for material or dye... figure out the fiber and match it to the right kind of dye.

Fiber fits into three categories:

1. Animal fibers such as wool or silk must be dyed using acid to set the color...the least toxic being vinegar or citric acid; other acids will do a fine job but might poison you or the cat along the way.
2. Plant fibers such as cotton or linen are dyed with fiber-reactive dyes. I don't know why they're called that since acid dyes also react with fabric, but that's the way the fiber gods wanted it.
3. Man-made fibers such as polyester or nylon have to be dyed with yet another kind of dye. Lucky you...more dye to buy.

That's the story of what I'm doing. I'm teaching fiber-art classes around LO and have been known to talk and talk to classmates who want to know how they too can come over to the arty side of life. Contact me for more instructions or inspiration nida@ipinc.net. It turns out that we all can "DO IT!"

♪ UP IN THE AIR JUNIOR BIRDMAN ♪

By Dick Ludders



I had a memorable fantasy trip last fall. While attending an airport industry conference I bid on & won a package at their charity auction that included a flight in a P-51, WWII fighter at the Reno Air Races.

I always said I would give my right arm to fly in a Mustang---all I had to do was donate money! Above is a picture of me with "my" P-51, *Lady Jo*. I logged 15 minutes at the controls---very solid, not at all super-sensitive. I wish I could log HOURS!

This plane (& my pilot) actually won the Silver Unlimited race the next day. When I was aboard we were "loafing" along at 250 knots; he won at over 350 knots!

Afterward I went out to the #3 pylon for one of the Gold Unlimited heats, the fastest of the class--those speed merchants came over my head about 100' off the ground doing about 500 mph!! What a thrill that was! It was a FUN weekend!

I next visited my sister in Sherwood, OR. Unbeknownst to me, she and her husband had arranged for me to go up in an aerobatic biplane. We did hammerhead stalls, loops, rolls and inverted flight over the beautiful Willamette Valley! What a week!

THE WRITE STUFF

HUNGRY FOR A RESTAURANT CRITIC

By Diane Dehner Reynolds



One of the most common responses I get when people learn I am a restaurant critic is "I'd like a job like that." It even happens during international travel--more than one Customs official has asked if I found any local places I liked.

Writing has been a big part of my life. My interest in newspapers started during junior high and continued as I worked on *Lake Views* all 3 years at LOHS. I initially declared a Journalism major at UO (but shifted to Foreign Languages).

After I retired from Willamette's law school in 2001, I had no plans to resume work of any sort. In one of life's serendipitous moments--for two days only in 2004--Salem's *Statesman-Journal* posted an ad "Hungry for a Restaurant Critic."

I considered myself a good writer and knew a lot about food and cooking, I thought "What the heck."

People often say "That sounds like fun." Truthfully, "fun" is not one of the descriptors I'd use. I am cognizant that my evaluation goes to thousands of households and that a low rating can affect someone's livelihood.

I dine anonymously (see newspaper's picture above); and it can be tricky taking notes while eating. The hardest part is the occasional nasty comment a negative review generates---it just

comes with the territory. The biggest positive surprise is how many people read the reviews and come up to speak with me.

My tagline reads: "Diane Reynolds is an accomplished home cook, adventurous diner, considers recipe books to be pleasure reading and savors food-related puns."

Fortunately, I don't have to support myself with my newspaper earnings. With the prevalence of online critiques, the day will come when my job no longer exists, so I enjoy it while I can.

HEAVENLY CHOCOLATE

By Kay Studebaker Allenbaugh



My series of "Chocolate" books began with Divine guidance.

I was combing my hair one morning, and I heard God's beautiful, melodic voice in my ear, "Write a book for women, you are a woman of courage." (The courage reference may have been because Kent and I were probably the first in our class to lose our mother at such a young age.)

Even though I had never heard God's voice before or since, it was very clear who it was! For that reason, I don't have any ego around the series or its success, I just call it a "God Job," and I feel grateful I was able to answer the call.

My first book, *Chocolate for a Woman's Soul*, was published in 1997.



Twelve more editions followed over the years, all with Simon & Schuster (*Chocolate for a Woman's Heart*, *Chocolate for a Woman's Spirit*, *Chocolate for a Mother's Heart*, *Chocolate for a Lover's Heart*, *Chocolate for a Woman's Dreams*, *Chocolate for a Woman's Courage*, *Chocolate for a Woman's Soul Volume 11*, *Chocolate for a Teen's Soul*, *Chocolate for a Teen's Heart*, *Chocolate for a Teen's Dreams*, and *Chocolate for a Teen's Spirit*.)

The series includes true, heartwarming stories for women and teen girls. More than three million books sold, and the majority of books were published in 18 foreign languages. Now that the series is complete, I am watercolor painting, and have joined a number of art groups and shows. I am so thrilled about the opportunity to paint because I never knew that I could! I never took an art class because art intimidated me. My gallery to date is at www.kayallenbaugh.com

GROWING UP GAY IN OSWEGO

By Bob Senter



Being gay and "coming out" in high school was a daunting concept in the 60s---few people, myself included, had the motivation or support to try.

I hated the horrendous peer pressure that formed much of high school culture. If I'd known in high school what I learned later in college, it would have been a lot more fun (and I'd have been the bane of more than a few teachers' existence).

No doubt it's difficult for straight people to relate to the isolation, bullying and fear that gay young people experience when they're already awash in teenage hormones and dealing with feelings that would be tough for anyone to process.

Owing to peer pressure and lack of awareness or sensitivity---by teachers, administrators and students---toward people who were gay or perceived to be gay---the LO milieu did not give

me a warm fuzzy feeling, but it didn't really cause me any problem since I figured I was created exactly the way I was supposed to be.

A few years after graduation, my best high school friend---who was firmly closeted---struggled with these same issues but decided to try and fit the social mold.

It didn't work out for him, and he eventually committed suicide. I always felt guilty for not pushing him harder to meet more people and give himself a chance. The whole process was, unfortunately, in lockstep with the culture of the times.

Even today, when kids are a lot more accepting of their peers, there are still numerous politicized, homophobic adults doing their best to fan the flames of hate and discrimination.

It is a sad commentary on education and parenting, to say nothing of a political system that drives these wedge issues between voters and the real problems of society. If I were administering a school, I'd deal severely with any kind of bullying and discrimination---or dispassionate teachers.

I've been teaching adults for more than 30 years & pay close attention to teaching styles, preparation and whether instructors accomplish their objectives. Needless to say, there is a huge variation. Some should be sainted & some...not so much so. Thankfully, a few of the brilliant ones inspired me.

Statistically, 10-13%** of the population is gay or lesbian---that translates into 25-33 people in our class. I think it's a shameful implication of the repressiveness LOHS kids felt---even now that we're retiring and dying off---that nobody besides me has had the guts to be open about it.

Oh, well---too bad they still can't break down the closet doors.

Fortunately, the Stonewall riots* occurred, and the last few generations of younger folks are far more open and accepting. In some ways, I really envy them. They'll have to pull off more than a few miracles, however, to fix the problems created by our generation of corporate leaders and politicians.

*From Wikipedia: The Stonewall riots were a series of spontaneous, violent demonstrations against a police raid that took place in the early morning hours of June 28, 1969, at the Stonewall Inn, in the Greenwich Village neighborhood of New York City. They are frequently cited as the first instance in American history when people in the homosexual community fought back against a government-sponsored system that persecuted sexual minorities, and they have become the defining event that marked the start of the gay rights movement in the United States and around the world.

** 10% figure was originally published in the 1948 Kinsey Report

LAKE OSWEGO UPDATE

BY John Turchi



- **SCHOOL NEWS** The board of directors of the LO School District voted to close three elementary schools and move to 6th-8th grade middle schools because of declining enrollment. This move will save the district about \$2.2 million.
- The schools to be closed are Palisades, Bryant and Uplands. Palisades will close next year, and the other two schools the year after (assuming the district follows through).
- Closing schools is emotional, but state and local financial resources are slim. The LO School District is one of the best funded in the state with over a 10% boost from a local property tax supplement and \$2.2 million from a local foundation.
- LOHS' own Kevin Love was named "Most Improved Player" in the NBA this year & made the All-Star team.
- **STREET CAR** In a close vote the city council has voted to move ahead with a proposed street car to LO from Portland. This was done in the face of substantial opposition from some local and some Dunthorpe residents who live along the tracks.
- This is far from over with many votes to come and environmental impact studies. The estimates of traffic congestion along Hwy 43 (State Street) are substantial over the coming decades as the metro area expects an additional 1 million new people. In case you haven't noticed, governments are not very good at anticipating and solving problems in advance. We shall see what happens.
- **SEWER** The sewer project that saw the lake drawn down for six months is completed, 30% under budget. The result will be a larger capacity system with no spills into the lake (that has been going on since the early 80's) and a system that will be earthquake resistant.
- The old system that was installed on the lake bottom when we were in high school had zero earthquake tolerance. I guess earthquakes hadn't been invented in the 1960s.

- The city will also replace its trunk water main during the next few years bringing water from the Clackamas River. That was also built when we were in school. The new pipe will supply a substantial portion of Tigard's water.
- **DOWNTOWN:** While downtown redevelopment was slowed by the "Great Recession" it should pick up again as the new park next to the movie theater opens in June. The Lake Theater will continue with one screen while the other screen area is being converted into an events pavilion. The old theater, designed by Mr. Sundeleaf will remain intact.
- The Wizer's store in Lake Grove closed a couple of years ago and is being replaced by Zuppan's Market.
- The KFC in Lake Grove is being opened as another Starbucks. That will make nine---not counting the ones in grocery stores.
- Last year the city celebrated its 100th anniversary. The city still remains one of the wealthiest cities in Oregon; West Linn, however, has surpassed it in per capita income.

LO HOME PRICESFrom: <http://www.movingtoportland.net/index.html>

- Number of homes sold in LO in 2010: 564
- Distressed property sales were 22%
- Median price for homes sold in LO:
 - \$400,000 in 2010; \$408,000 in 2009
 - \$492,500 in 2008; \$485,000 in 2007
- Metro area median home prices:
 - \$239,900 in 2010; \$247,000 in 2009
 - \$278,000 in 2008; \$290,000 in 2007
- 1-year median sales price change in LO: <-2%>
- 5-year median sales price change in LO: <-18%>

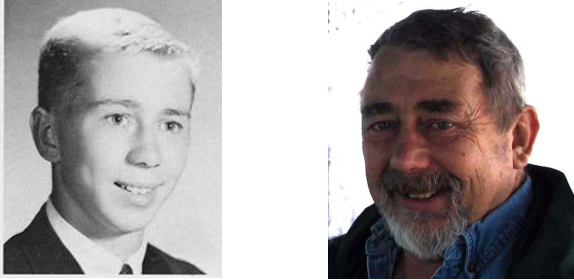
From LO Chamber of Commerce website:

Date of LO Incorporation: 1910
 Population: 36,345
 Area in square miles: 11.2
 Size of Oswego Lake: 405 acres
 Miles of street: 178
 Registered Voters: 24,257
 Form of government: Council / Manager
 Employees, budgeted: 342 FTE
 Bond ratings:
 Standard & Poor's: AAA
 Moody's: Aa2
 Neighborhood associations: 20
 Citizen advisory boards: 10 plus

REMEMBRANCES OF CLASSMATES

Since the last newsletter we have lost three of our men: Bob Barnes, Wayne Cross and Jim Remsen. The following recollections were shared by classmates.

Memories of Bob Barnes



Mark Adams: Bob & I sat in the back of Frank Werneken's sophomore English class and traded *bon mots* about Homer's *Odyssey* and Dickens's *Tale of Two Cities*. In those days, high schoolers studied real literature. I visited Bob a couple of times at his home out on Bonita, which is now practically an arterial but was then on the fringes of civilization. [LOL]

Bob was a smart kid who could engage with school, but he had his boys-will-be-boys side: I recall his account of tipping over outhouses with his "Uncle Billy," who was a few years older. And I recall his chucking an orange out the window of a school bus on the way to Multnomah Falls and hitting the side-view mirror of a semi going the other way---that led to a state trooper's stopping the bus several miles down the road. Bob was duly chastened by that one.

Bob was a good friend in high school. Recently we became Facebook Friends. I will miss trading messages with him

Barb Bohlman: I do have some odd recollections of both Jimmy and Bob from Lake Grove Elementary. I remember Bob winning the Sixth Grade Talent contest with his bird call imitations and animal calls. How amazing his life's work was to continue to work with animals and the outdoors.

Dave King: Bob and I sat at adjacent desks somewhere along the line. He acted up a bit now and then. My recollection of the following event, probably flawed, is that in one of those now and then moments the guy sitting on the other side of Bob reached over and pulled on his ear---just horsing around. Bob's ear made a popping sound and never fully returned to its old form. Bob took it all in stride.

Dick Ludders: Bob Barnes was a gentle soul! He, Jim Remsen and I were part of the Lake Grove Elementary School crowd.

Sandy Mackie: Tammy and Kathy: I am sorry to hear of Bob's passing. He was one of a kind and a good friend and neighbor. I remember shooting pistols with Bob out of the

Barnes' basement window at a target on a tree in their backyard shortly after we moved to the Bonita neighborhood. We teased each other about who was in better shape---wrestlers or basketball players, but since he would only put it to the test on a wrestling mat---I easily yielded. We so enjoyed fishing the Clackamas---and if there was anyone who could hike as hard, fast or as long as Bob on mountain trails I have yet to meet that person. We lost touch with each other as I left Oregon after high school but were reconnected through D and D's newsletter, and I was not surprised at all to see that he had pursued a wide variety of interests, still loved fishing, and could fashion a work of art with this hands (anyone who has seen the bow he built that was illustrated online would have to agree he was an artist in wood among his other talents.) I will miss him.

Memories of Wayne Cross



Bob Schecter: Wayne and I sold magazines door to door after school and on weekends. A policeman came home for lunch while Wayne was trying to sell his wife "five magazines for only the price of one pack of cigarettes a day," and the guy took us both to The Dalles' jail. [Many towns had versions of what was known as the "Green River Ordinance" which prohibited door-to-door solicitation.] The jail was full of rowdy drunks, and the officer in charge let us sit on a bench in the hall.

Our boss---who had been a pro football lineman and was bigger than the entire police force---showed up and instead of asking the cops to please let us go, went into a rage yelling at Wayne, me and the cops about how he was going to leave us in jail and let the police figure out what to do with us.

The police were preparing to press charges when Marv walked in but ended up begging him to take us home. After more shouting Marv calmed down & agreed to take us with him. He thought it was so funny he bought beer for the whole crew.

That summer, after we graduated from high school, Wayne and I lived in a garage that had been converted to a rental house (shack) in Brea CA and worked in a rubber plant. He went to Columbia, and I eventually married his old girlfriend.

Diane Dehner: Wayne was one of the few people I ever met who could properly use plural possessives and internal punctuation in a sentence ☺

Bob Cox: Wayne was a great guy with an often hidden humorous side masked by his focus on his goals. He came to help Bob Schecter and me out of some jam that seemed terribly important at the time but now the circumstances escape me completely so not much of a STORY.

Pat Lafferty: Wayne and I inherited the mantle of responsibility for the bookroom at LOHS for our senior year---it became our summer job, doing inventory, numbering and repair.

I'm sure most of you remember the famous cafeteria food fight between juniors and sophomores during our Spring 1963 "Crazy Days." We were supposed to be released for last period for a dance in the gym, so lunch hours had been combined and the cafeteria was jammed. History does not record how it started, but it was the first major food fight many of us had witnessed. I remember seeing soft ice cream dripping from the cafeteria ceiling beams. Reflecting our maturity, the senior class did not get involved; we simply watched the fray unfold.

Once a teacher arrived, things quickly halted, and students were ordered back to class. As a penalty, the last period dance was cancelled. As innocent bystanders, we felt the senior class was being unfairly penalized so Wayne and I decided to open the bookroom for our own senior dance. I think we had 40 classmates in there with the record player cranked up when Mr. Burge and Mr. Hopper (the closest classroom) pounded on the door and told us to break up the party. Footnote: within an hour, the administration announced on the PA that SENIORS would be excused from final period and would have the dance in the gym.

Wayne and I also shared a speech class where he showed the intelligence and forensic skill that would allow him to become a successful, influential attorney in New York. For those of us who knew him well, it was a wonderful treat to have him come cross-country to attend our 45th reunion. It was the first time many of us has seen him since graduation.

Pat Cooney: Oh, those eyes!!! Wayne was my "exotic" friend...he was a Unitarian, for god's sake...and his parents were so cool they drank black coffee with us and actually TALKED to us...and we called them by their first names. He was Doug McKillips' best friend and Didie Kenna's boyfriend. One of those endless LO summers...

Then he proved how smart he was...he won a full-ride scholarship to Columbia. He and his stepdad Easton, stayed up all night talking about how his life was going to change ... from a little house in First Addition to the Ivy League.

After that, he was my friend in "the City"—he taught me to call New York "The City." How cool was that! He wrote the

greatest letters home---pages and pages on yellow pads ...told me to just write like I talked. I still write like that, as you can tell. He read 25 books a week, so that made me want to study hard at Oregon. I had to keep up with his coolness.

He was an intern in DC...cool, I'm telling you, cool. On my 21st birthday he was my date...my mom, dad, Wayne and I went to Das Gashouse, and he wore a dark suit. I wore a black cocktail dress. Cool was catching.

Years later I visited him in "The City" where he had an office across the street from St. Patrick's Cathedral...his window looked directly at the big Rose Window. He took me out to a fancy French restaurant where I ordered as if I could read the menu...I couldn't. The waiter...who wasn't cool...said "Madam, you have just ordered two plates of mussels." Wayne said "Bring the lady the mussels!!!" Now, that's the coolest thing I ever heard anyone say...and besides...he had those eyes!!

Memories of Jim Remsen



Jim 'Skeeter' Riddell: Wow! The first guy I hung around when I moved to Lake Grove...first bikes together...lived across from each other on West Bay. First smoke, drink, Elvis (and other activity). Joined the military together, went to basic together and actually shared the same room. Got him into the carpet business when Tom Rogers and I had our store in Oswego. I sure remember his cars...and sweaters. They named the hill after his family, but I don't think they call it that anymore. Went our own ways after a while as our lives took different paths.

Connie Langoe: Jim Remsen, I remember him well and have thought of him with fondness through the years. I know it's the way of all things, but each individual is irreplaceable, and those who have touched our lives are sorely missed.

Dick Ludders: I was not particularly close to Jim growing up but have strong memories of "Remsen's Grocery" in Lake Grove. My parents rented freezer space at the store, and I remember the amazing feeling of walking in to a 0 degree room. I had never experienced such cold temperature. Now I live in New Hampshire and am used to sub-zero!

Barb Bohlman: Jimmy was always good natured---constantly laughing and enjoying life. He wasn't the class clown but

certainly able to make jokes and get kids to giggle. He and Bob were good people.

Larry Huget: This was a real shock! I heard from a mutual friend on April 19th that Jim just found out he had cancer. I hadn't seen Jim in years, but we grew up together; I worked for his parents at the grocery store & occasionally spent the night at their house. I'm not sure why, but I felt I had to see Jim so I drove to Linnton that afternoon. I found him at his store, and he told me he had just learned he had lung and liver cancer the Friday before & that he didn't expect to beat this one.

We visited for about half an hour, often laughing although it was obvious he was not well. At one point he said he had hoped to "get another five years" but would be closing his business as he didn't want to let his customers down because he couldn't give them the service they deserved.

I saw him on the 19th...he said he was going for his first chemo on the 20th...his wedding anniversary was just a few days away...and he passes on the 30th???

\$SCHOLAR\$HIP PITCH

By Pat Cooney Nida

We have lost forty classmates over the years---you have an opportunity to honor them by making a tax deductible contribution to our class scholarship fund.

This year we will award another two scholarships to LOHS seniors based on the criterion that the students will be "regular kids" in the class. This demonstrates our belief that all members of the class are important to the spirit and pride of the school. [Note: we expanded our criteria to cover educational programs outside of traditional colleges.]

TO CONTRIBUTE:

Make out your check to:

LOHS CLASS of 1963 SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Mail to:

Barbara Bowling Dunnahoe
3585 Lake Grove Ave.
Lake Oswego, OR 97035

The school will send acknowledgement and a tax letter.

On behalf of our classmates, as well as the students who will receive the scholarships, thank you for caring and remembering our friends.

Scholarship committee: Pat Cooney, Larry Cable, Barb Bowling, Janet Brobst, Laurel Wilson.

Update regarding prior scholarship recipient:

We are pleased to tell you that Sebastian Salway used his scholarship to purchase two full computerized language courses from Rosetta Stone. Sebastian is a self-directed student who has obtained much of his higher education on the Internet, so he had demonstrated the ability to learn via a "non brick-and-mortar" method.

Our committee supported his efforts by purchasing the French and Hebrew programs; we understand from his mom, that he is considering attending a university that supports non-traditional, independent learners. We were pleased to be able to help this bright young man continue to learn and grow.

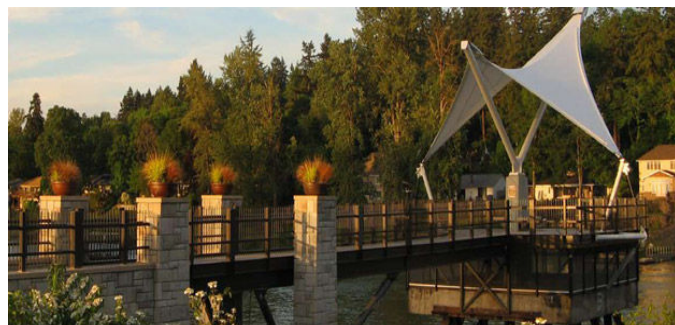
From LOHS Principal Bruce Plato: This is good news - thanks to each of you for making a positive difference in the lives of our students! Bruce

From Sebastian's mother: THANK YOU! You cannot see my tears of gratitude, but rest assured that I am shedding some! I KNOW he will use this! Thank you all so very much! --RUTH

FOOTHILLS DISTRICT PROJECT

http://www.lakeoswegobusiness.com/index.php?option=com_content&view=article&id=37&Itemid=81

The Foothills District is envisioned as Lake Oswego's next great neighborhood. The 107 acre district sits between downtown Lake Oswego and the Willamette River, and provides a unique opportunity to connect downtown with its public waterfront – Foothills Park, Roehr Park, and Tryon Cove. Over time, the district can be redeveloped in a manner that retains Lake Oswego's unique character and is complementary to its emerging Downtown.



CONTRIBUTORS TO 2011 LAKER PLANET

- | | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Mark Adams | 27. Sheila Goodrich | 53. Al Peters |
| 2. Julia Arnold | 28. Jim Harries | 54. Lyla Pew |
| 3. Kathy Barnes | 29. Larry Huget | 55. Dean Pindell |
| 4. Joanna Bennett | 30. Dirk Hutchins | 56. Yvonne Quick |
| 5. Ron Bennett | 31. Pat Johnson | 57. Jim Riddell |
| 6. Janet Boddy | 32. Ray Kalberer | 58. George Robinson |
| 7. Mike Bray | 33. Dave King | 59. John Russell |
| 8. Janet Brobst | 34. Tony Kirchhof | 60. Tom (Rogers) Rodrigues |
| 9. Bill Brockhaus | 35. Ken Kruse | 61. Bob Schecter |
| 10. Jim Bunch | 36. Linda Kurtz | 62. Bob Senter |
| 11. Larry Cable | 37. Pat Lafferty | 63. Larry Smith |
| 12. Midge Carter | 38. Connie Langoe | 64. Mike Solso |
| 13. Kathy Clark | 39. Rae Anna Lentz | 65. Nancy Sonneborn |
| 14. Pat Cooney | 40. Nancy Lindberg | 66. Kay Studebaker |
| 15. Bill Cornett | 41. Frank Lord | 67. Norm Sundholm |
| 16. Bob Cox | 42. Dick Ludders | 68. John Turchi |
| 17. Diane Dehner | 43. Sandy Mackie | 69. Pat Turner |
| 18. Janice Duke | 44. Donna Manning | 70. Nancy Vaughn |
| 19. Don Dvorak | 45. Mary McCool | 71. Bruce Ward |
| 20. Ian Elliot | 46. Nancy McGuire | 72. Janet Williams |
| 21. Les Fahey | 47. Burmah McLawhorn | 73. John Willis |
| 22. Bob Fish | 48. Greg Meiling | 74. Beryl Yandle |
| 23. Dianne Fixott | 49. Bill Neff | 75. Mary Yoder |
| 24. Sharon Frenzel | 50. Linda Nelson | |
| 25. John Frishholz | 51. John Oscarson | |
| 26. Dick Gidley | 52. Marcia Patrick | |

Here are this year's questions---classmates could pick and choose which ones they wanted to answer:

1. Fill us in on the happenings in your life over the last year:
2. What is your best food memory from childhood?
3. Tell us about your greatest trip/adventure:
4. Who are your heroes?
5. What is the most romantic thing you can imagine?
6. Is it easier to be a parent or child? Why?
7. What do you think of the "social networking" phenomenon (Facebook, etc.)?
8. If there were no consequences, what risky or dangerous thing would you like to experience?

MARK ADAMS

UPDATE: As for my doings this past year . . . well, a little over a year ago, I went to Scotland with a buddy to play golf. This past January I was in Phoenix to watch the Ducks play for the national championship in football. In mid-April I was in La Jolla with some friends to run the half-marathon---have gotten much slower at that sort of thing, which I suppose should be no surprise :) A couple of weeks ago we took a family trip to Paris and had a good time. I volunteer at a local elementary school and our church food bank. I still teach basic Spanish at the community college. Will be taking some regional trips with my daughter to explore colleges---she'll be a senior next year. ~That's about all I have for now. Take care, Mark

JULIA ARNOLD Perkins

UPDATE: All is well with me but it would take more time to catch up than it really is worth. Currently own two RE/MAX real estate companies, and Caryn (my daughter) works with me. Lost my husband of 36 years in 2005. Have a total of 8 grandchildren (Caryn has two boys, and the others are by marriage) and one great-grandchild. I am very busy in the community, church---of course, my business is a 24/7 job. Live on a ranch but do not have cattle since my husband died. Spend a lot of time being second parent to two

grandsons that live here. They are wonderful and keep me tired and in the poor house. Since 1963 have lived in Mississippi, Tennessee, Florida, Oregon (short period) and Texas. Moved from Austin in 1995 to live in Hill Country (40 miles from Austin) and enjoy smaller town life. No regrets. Have been in the real estate and lending business since 1973. Has been a great fit for me since I never pursued my dream of being an attorney which is really what I wanted. Have been lucky in my career and life---have done a lot of traveling around the world. Enjoyed many cruises (last one in March of this year) and overseas adventures. For 5 years my husband and I lived on a small island in the Caribbean which is a complete chapter in itself.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Probably because of my work I do not enjoy the computer---I do not use---(and hope I will not ever go to) Facebook, Twitter, etc. etc. Not everyone wants or needs to know what I do every second, 24 hours a day.

~I think this is already more than anyone would really want to know. Thanks for sending the newsletters. Julia Perkins

KATHY BARNES Kruse & KEN KRUSE

UPDATE: It has been quite a year in the Kruse outfit. Last June found me in a week-long induced coma (missed it all) from a dental mishap. In October Ken's mom, Josie, passed away. She was 98 years old, and the last two weeks of all those years were the only real challenge to her health. What a woman and what a life! Our two children were her caretakers those last two weeks. We all miss her terribly as she was a mainstay in our lives. This April Ken made the hospital scene for a week with a loss of potassium---a life-threatening loss. He has rebounded and is doing really well. We have now had our health issues and are good to go for another ten years! Through it all our grown children were our rocks---they jumped in, ran the ranch, managed the business and kept the hospitals on the right track. We are really proud of them.

As most of you know my brother Bob died. He took us by surprise as he had had sooooo many close calls and near misses and always pulled through in the nick of time. Tammy, his wife of forty-some years is left in turmoil as you can imagine. He was a big force in our lives and has left a big void. Tammy said he actually was smiling when he passed away in an attempt to let her know it was OK. That's the way he was. Life goes on...

We have actually tried to retire from the ranch but believe we are working harder than before. We leased the haying operation to the neighbor, and now we work for him. It is supposed to give us time to get away and do something other than work. Ken is not going to give up his tractors and equipment but NOW he can choose when to work or hunt. And hunt he does.

Our homegrown elk herd has grown to 17 head with eight more due this spring. Our main bull is holding his own in horn growth, and his three sons are sprouting horns that we hope will equal their father's. How neat it is to sit on our porch and watch them on the hill. We still (by "we" I mean Christy and I) have all our quarter horses, and Christy is doing her best to make them famous.

Our grandchildren are the best ever. Ryan is a young man that we are really proud of and Tayler Jo at 2 1/2 is a really sweet monster that we are also proud of. Both are mirror images of their parents.

As for your questions: I have written a book already so will make light of the wonderful questions you put out there.

- **GREATEST TRIP:** Our greatest trip and adventure began in Fort Rock 42 years ago and is still going on.
- **HEROES:** Our heroes are changing constantly but as I said before, our kids are right up there.
- **ROMANTIC:** I can't imagine anything more romantic than a moonlit swim in a secluded, waterfall-fed, water hole with the partner of your choice.
- **PARENT/CHILD?** The parent and child thing. It is all relative and it depends on the family.
- **SOCIAL NETWORKING:** It's incredible. This would not be happening if we did not have it. Life is soooo much easier.
- **RISKY ENTERPRISE:** If there were no consequences I would be able to fly like a bird... and Ken would be able to hunt alllll year long.

~Hope everyone is doing well. We look forward to reading all the updates. Kathy and Ken

JOANNA BENNETT Zamora

UPDATE: The most important thing that happened in the past year was the sale of my Lake Oswego home and my move to a brand new condo in Eugene - just 8 blocks from my son and his family. I love Eugene and always have since my days at the U of O. There has been so much to keep me busy here. I volunteer with an ESL program helping Spanish-speaking immigrants learn English and at my grandson's first grade Spanish immersion classroom. All this when I am not traveling, of course.

GREATEST TRIP: I think my greatest adventure this year was the month I spent in Italy with my 6 cousins. We toured for 2 weeks and stayed in an apartment in Trapani, Sicily for 2 weeks - living like the locals. It was wonderful.

FOOD MEMORY: It would have to be the extended family dinners and 4th of July picnics. The women in my family were such good cooks and everything was made from "scratch" back then. It was not gourmet or fancy international flavors like you find at gatherings nowadays; however, I just remember everything being so wonderfully delicious.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I joined Facebook a couple of years ago. Initially, I used it often but have really let it slide. I think there needs to be social networking etiquette - I find that some comments people make about themselves are way too personal and even offensive. It's not my cup of tea. On the other hand, I love seeing pictures of my family scattered around the globe and hearing what is happening in their lives.

~ Thanks and take care, Joanna

RON BENNETT

UPDATE: Retired. Doing a lot of RVing, shoot fine art photography, babysit our grandchildren.

FOOD MEMORY: Lake Oswego croppy I caught to eat with a wooden fishing pole from our willow tree. We could catch 50 fish in an hour, skin them and fry them....yummmm.

GREATEST TRIP: Travel around the world several times.

HEROES: Jesus Christ, President Teddy Roosevelt

ROMANTIC: Being with my wife

PARENT/CHILD? Parent! The best is being a grandparent (we have 11 grandchildren).

SOCIAL NETWORKING: We only do it because our kids were doing it.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I have done a great number of dangerous things in my career---chased by a grizzly, had a black panther jump me from behind, two airplane accidents, riots, shot and shot at, etc.

JANET BODDY Reinlasoder

UPDATE: I lost Ted to cancer in April 2010. It was a tough year. I visited my daughter in Arizona for Christmas and made a decision to put my place on the market with the intention of moving to a 55+ Del Webb community near her home in Vail, AZ. God only knows how long it will take, but it feels good with a goal in mind to move forward. Have been decluttering, sorting and selling stuff on eBay.

FOOD MEMORY: My Mom would fix anything that I wanted for my birthday dinner. My favorite meal was a thick steak (medium rare) with mashed potatoes & creamed corn. Dessert was my Mom's homemade lemon meringue pie instead of birthday cake.

GREATEST TRIP: The trip of my life is still when I went to India in 1966 with my college roommate Ratni. We stopped in Hawaii, Japan, Hong Kong, Singapore---then arrived in Madras India. I spent 6 months there, including over a month volunteering at a Medical School/Hospital working for a doctor from the CDC who was setting up an enterovirus laboratory there. I was able to travel around the country with my friend and her sister, seeing the Taj Mahal and the Ghandi Memorial at the southern tip of India, tea plantations on the west coast & black sand beaches on the east coast. I was even in my friend's wedding (it was an arranged marriage to a young doctor...she had her master's degree in education).

HEROES: Those who serve in our armed forces at home and abroad---especially those who have risked life and limb in active conflict.

ROMANTIC: Having had a husband who adored me and whom I adored in return during our 4+ years together. (It was also the saddest thing when he died.)

PARENT/CHILD? Being the child was easier for me. (I guess I should ask my kids the same question to see what they think of their own experience.)

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I am not a fan of the social networking phenom.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I guess if there were no chance of negative consequences, the experience wouldn't be too risky or dangerous...

MIKE BRAY

UPDATE: Last year was the year of the wedding. Carolyn & I attended four. One was in Stowe, Vermont, so we extended our stay to soak up the rural beauty of Vermont. Sales of my photography items picked up last year, and I took a first place ribbon in the Orange County Fair for a hummingbird photograph. Carolyn and I continue to take "emeritus" classes (old people only!) through the local community college. We usually have a neighborhood dog party on Friday nights at the end of our cul-de-sac. This is an occasion where the adults bring lawn chairs and sit around drinking wine and eating snacks while the dogs play. Our best trip was in March when we went on a photo safari in Africa. Fabulous!

FOOD MEMORY: My best food memory is of homemade blackberry pie. With vanilla ice cream, of course!

GREATEST TRIP: Easily the best trip was the African safari to Botswana.

HEROES: My grandparents lead the list. They took custody of me in their late sixties and were always wonderful role models.

ROMANTIC: A rooftop dinner under the stars at the Inter-Continental Hotel in Sydney.

PARENT/CHILD? It's easier to be the child if the parental rules are reasonable. You don't have the responsibilities of an adult. Plus, summers last forever when you're young. Even when it's not summer, you still get recess!

SOCIAL NETWORKING: The new social networking has pluses and minuses. We have instant communication, but we give up time for other activities like reading, exercise, chores, homework, etc. I also think we risk losing privacy.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: Hang-gliding or flying an ultralight aircraft might fill the bill for this one.

JANET BROBST Kilpatrick Patrick

UPDATE: The last couple of years have brought some unexpected changes. While traveling on the MAX train in downtown Portland, I had a bicycle fly off its hook and onto my head & shoulders. (It seems the bike handles were over 28" --- they caught in the doors as they opened and catapulted the bike into the passenger compartment.) MAX refused to pay any of my medical bills, and I eventually consulted an attorney. Over the next two years MAX decided that they could pay my medical bills, and my attorney asked me to marry him. So after 25 of being single, we have begun a new life together. Frank has been an attorney in the Portland area for many years and continues to practice. Between us, we have seven children and eleven grandchildren---keeping track of everyone is a job. We still find time to go sailing on the Columbia River and visit Cannon Beach. We have acquired a beehive in our back yard---a potential retirement project for the man of the house! I have continued working with watercolors, am learning to knit and recently took a woodworking class. Since Frank filled our garage with lots of "tools," I decided it would be a good thing if I knew how to use them!

FOOD MEMORY: The best food memory has to be dinner at the Ringside on West Burnside. When we first went, they offered a half-chicken for 75 cents and a petite filet for \$2.00! My how times have changed, but they still have the best onion rings in town.

GREATEST TRIP: The greatest trip of my life was going to Belize. We went to the island of Ambergris Caye, and it was the most relaxing vacation of all time. We swam with (baby) sharks, stingrays & groupers, toured the rainforest and climbed the pyramids. In the morning, we walked to the bakery to select breakfast treats, sat on our balcony, read books and took an afternoon ride around the island in a golf cart. The bakery sold the best cinnamon bread---I brought home 8 loaves for my freezer. You would not believe how good that bread smelled in the 10-passenger plane that we took back to Belize City. We had many requests for samples, but I managed to get it all home! It was definitely life in the slow lane, and I loved it.

~ If you are ever in Portland and would like to go out on the River, please give us a call. Janet Brobst Kilpatrick Patrick

BILL BROCKHAUS

UPDATE: Over the past year there have been several changes (happenings) - all for the better. In January I joined a non-profit organization called A Child's Right. Our focus is to provide safe, clean drinking water to vulnerable children in impoverished urban areas. We also are adding a hygiene component to our work. Presently we are active in China, Cambodia, Nepal & Ethiopia with new programs underway in India, Thailand & Vietnam beginning this year. More important personally, we were joined by two new grandchildren--a granddaughter (Ingrid) and a second grandson (Dillon). Still traveling quite a bit (over 60K miles so far this year), and still enjoying it but am getting to the point that I would rather be riding a bike than an airplane and playing softball rather than meeting with government officials. However, the work is very satisfying and that is keeping me going for the time being.

~ Alas, that's all from here. Regards, Bill Brockhaus

JIM BUNCH

UPDATE: Son Corey is now a full-time pastor at "The River Church" in Vancouver, Washington. He was recognized in a "Family Ordination Service" in July. We spent time in Birmingham, took them to London and to Swansea. At Swansea they led worship and preached! God orchestrated the weather so we could do all the outdoor activities everywhere we went! We recently took a cheap flight to Poland to meet other European leaders of the 2=1 marriage ministry. It was a wonderful time in a B&B in Wroclaw.

We had our last annual UK CHRISTmas. Why is it the last? Well, we will be returning to America in November of 2011. Yes, home for THANKSGIVING! After 37 years on the Foreign Mission Field, "Bunches to the Nations" will start touching nations from the Northwestern USA! This Bunch is heading back to where we left in the early 70s. We look forward to networking with churches in Oregon and Washington. Both Tacoma and Beaverton Christian churches indicated that after many years of faithful partnership with "Bunches to the Nations," they will be moving on to other mission projects, and investing in a new generation of missionaries. **Praise the Lord!** We know He will open the heavens on them and us as we diligently seek His face and receive His guidance and blessing for continued ministry! We have really been busy since CHRISTmas especially with the increased pressure of transition...trying to hear the Lord as to where we need to concentrate, how much time to put into ministry, along with preparing to move back to the States.

Sandy and I celebrated our 43rd Wedding Anniversary! We are writing from sunny Egypt---relaxing before beginning our next "Married for Life" marathon. Don't ask me why we would wait until our pilot had to reassure us that "...we will not be going too near the Libyan no-fly zone," to make our first visit to Egypt and North Africa!! The "Egyptian Experience" was ours as we crossed the ancient Nile, walked in Thebes and the "Valley of the Kings." There's a lot of Biblical history and some serious judgment on those who did not

seek the one true God! We rode camels, horses and donkeys and were struck at by a nasty cobra! Good thing he was caged! We snorkeled in the remarkably clear waters of the Red Sea. It was a lovely week!

FOOD MEMORY: Brown sugar sandwiches!

GREATEST TRIP: Being baptized in Eugene, Oregon on the 25th of June 1966 and driving a '47 Chevy pick-up over 5000 miles round-trip to spend 28 days kayaking the Yukon river From Whitehorse, Canada to Circle, Alaska, with an Airedale dog as my boating companion. That story included shooting a black bear that swam out to the island where we were camped and eating lovely bear steaks! I also shot a Muskie (big teeth) in the head so I could boat him. Also, great eating! The pick-up's driveshaft froze up on the return trip at the Columbia River Bridge "20 cent" toll booth and had to be towed to Eugene.

HEROES: Jesus of Nazareth, Wilberforce (Amazing Grace), Studd (Fantastic Cricketer, "Cambridge Seven"- Missionary in China; then India & Africa)

ROMANTIC: Honeymooning in a freezing cabin with my wife...our first year of marriage in a house so small that we could flush the toilet from the breakfast table...that toilet froze solid when the diesel in our heating tank froze in a week-long Seattle snowstorm.

PARENT/CHILD? Parenting is more difficult! Childhood is dealing with your own stuff. We all have to do it! Parenting is trying to get into the head and heart of dramatically different individuals and seeking to bring a positive influence. Lots of prayer! In God we trust!

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I've been sucked in too! It's great, but terribly time-consuming, and there are too many other networks being birthed and friends trying to get you into theirs. Yikes!

RISKY ENTERPRISE: Flying my own plane! I've always wanted to do that; we had a "flying club" at Bible College, but we never got it off the ground. ~ Sincerely Yours, Jim\0/\0/Sandy <))><

LARRY CABLE

UPDATE: Been working away. A trip to Greece went pretty well until we flew out of Barcelona for three hours, and the pilot came on to say that we could not fly over or around the volcano ash so we went back. Took a while to get home.

FOOD MEMORY: Barbecued chicken at a small restaurant in Ft. Worth, Texas where we lived for awhile.

GREATEST TRIP: Went on European sabbatical about 25 years ago. Rented a car and drove all over with the boys. Took about seven weeks. Many adventures and memories.

HEROES: My Dad and Mom.

ROMANTIC: Walking on the beach with someone you love...or doing most anything else with such person.

PARENT/CHILD? Parent, because you can go to bed when you want - and need to.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Seems good but I can't work the Facebook thing even with help from my kids. I am convinced there is something wrong with the Program and all the millions of people who can make it work are just lucky.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: Riding a motorcycle. Love those things but need a sense of balance which seems to be fading for me.

MIDGE CARTER Thierolf

UPDATE: Dick and I are doing well. Nothing special, but just enjoying whatever it is we do! All Lakers '63 are always welcome to visit us in Ashland. We're in the phone book and would love to see you. ~ Midge

KATHY CLARK

UPDATE: Not too much to report. Have enjoyed winters in Coachella Valley (Palm Springs, CA) area the past several years and even bought a house on the golf course at the Indian Palms CC. so will be spending even more time there in the winter. I was at a friend's game nite party and saw Mariann Furrer from LOHS. I knew she spent winters in the area but never expected to run into her!

FOOD MEMORY: My grandma was quite the dessert cook---I loved her from-scratch German chocolate cake and her apple dumplings!

GREATEST TRIP: Have had several, but the two best were group tours through Overseas Adventure Travel to New Zealand and then to Africa. Both unforgettable!

HEROES: The older I get, the more I appreciate my parents and the opportunities and quiet guidance they gave me and my siblings. I also look up to strong women who have broken barriers in their lives to help those who follow them.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I am not particularly plugged into the tech scene. I have not ventured onto Facebook, do not visit YouTube, do not tweet, but did just purchase an inexpensive Look reader to see if that is something I would use. The jury is still out!

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I spent my career in athletic administration, not afraid to make tough decisions when necessary---I can't say that I am eager to take risks or involve myself in dangerous situations, particularly on purpose. I guess that makes me pretty conservative. ~Hope everyone is enjoying retirement as much as I am, and if you haven't tried it yet, you need to do so ASAP! Kathy Clark

PAT COONEY Nida

UPDATE: I'd like people to know that my son, Dean, is serving in Afghanistan; special thanks to John Oscarson for sending boxes of goodies to him, and to the many others of you who have prayed for his safe return. Daughters: Katy is launched in her Career in Visual Design at Anthropologie in Seattle, and Kim is a successful photographer in Portland. Mom and Dad sit around and are proud! Ross and I still have our moms, and I'm keeping busy and mentally healthy with my fiber art. Lake's up, and the "Beachcomber" is open...go summer in LO! ~Thanks, Pat

BILL CORNETT

UPDATE: Not Working--Traveling to Florida, Biltmore Estate, Tennessee, Stratford Hall and West Point. ~ Bill

BOB COX

UPDATE: Linda and I are both still working---with the three coffee shops and the Chiropractic and Wellness Center being our personal babies it seems unlikely that we will really not be working for some time to come. I also am still doing a corporate gig, but sadly also am still enjoying the ability to remain active and involved in so many various things. We vacationed in Maui last year, followed up with a mini vacation/business trip to Seattle for Coffee Fest---following all that fun Linda's daughter (my third by proxy) came back home with a new addition. Linda now has to claim being a real grandmother and can no longer lay claim that it's all my fault for the six that came along with me from my two daughters. An interesting side note is that my two both now live in the Austin, TX area and are getting to know each other. Thankfully the same is not true for their mothers.

FOOD MEMORY: Fresh baked bread, cinnamon rolls and other bakery items that my dad's mother was famous for---making them all on her old wood stove. My granddad bought her an electric one when they first came out, and she made him return it the next day.

GREATEST TRIP: We have done a fair amount of traveling---Hawaii to several Caribbean trips. Our favorites have been St. Martin and St. Thomas, although Belize was very interesting. Of course, there also were some guided tours of Guam, Okinawa, Vietnam, among other Far East areas and then Germany courtesy of the US Air Force that were adventures of a different sort.

HEROES: Families that deal courageously with their children that happen to be variously challenged. Through my wife's Chiropractic and Wellness Center I have come to know two mothers with autistic kids. The positive approach and results have been amazing.

ROMANTIC: Moonlight on a warm tropical beach with my wife.

PARENT/CHILD? I would have said childhood until I became a Grandparent but now I pick the latter because I can have all the fun, spoil them and then give them back to my kid to deal with the responsibilities.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: It is amazing, quick and effective but with infinite potential for damage or disaster that is being underestimated by many of those using them.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I have not bungee jumped nor been skydiving---both have some fascination or at least temptation.

~ Bob & Linda

DIANE DEHNER Reynolds

UPDATE: We had more time off than usual last year even as Dennis continues to mull when he'll REALLY retire. For my 65th last December we took a wonderful French-food filled trip to New Caledonia followed by time in New Zealand where we saw Buddhist monk-son's 144-acre monastery outside Auckland. Dennis had (yet another) surgery in October to repair a torn rotator cuff. I ended up playing "sherpa" with his luggage on our travels. We spent his May birthday in Spain at a two-star Michelin restaurant featuring a molecular gastronomy tasting menu---yum! (Too bad the newspaper won't spring to pay for that review...)

FOOD MEMORY: Mother would put a roast in the oven each Sunday as we left for church, and we would come home to fabulous aromas. I also have fond recollections of buttered bread sprinkled with cinnamon-sugar and then oven-broiled until the sugar bubbled.

GREATEST TRIP: Probably the biggest adventure was taking a year off in 1977-78, buying an old Dutch postal van and seeing "Europe on [less than] \$5 a day." The most amazing trip was probably our first time in Africa. I'll never forget our initial wild-animal sighting when a giraffe sauntered across the highway just outside Nairobi---no game park for THAT critter!

HEROES: People who have survived medical adversity with a positive attitude. I think back to my rehabilitation clients who suffered spinal cord injuries, were in a wheelchair but still able to see tremendous beauty in life. I've also admired early female explorers who ventured to places like Africa in the 1800s.

ROMANTIC: It's hard to beat staying on a South Pacific island with gorgeous beaches, wonderful food---and champagne---there HAS to be champagne ;-)

PARENT/CHILD? A little out of my bailiwick but I would think being a parent because of the unknown effects of things you do or teach that only show up years later...and you always have to be so responsible!

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I am uneasy with the amount of private information that circulates rather casually. Most of the Facebook entries I've encountered tend to be rather inane...and I really get annoyed when still another business tells me to "follow" them on

Facebook or Twitter!

RISKY ENTERPRISE: Travel aboard a space ship---perhaps a more accessible "flight" would be parasailing.

JANICE DUKE Pindell & DEAN PINDELL

UPDATE: Our 2011 update remains about the same as the last one. Our lives continue to be rich and blessed here in the Mid-Willamette Valley. Our travels take us NORTH to LO to help w/ my parents' needs (Doctors appts. shopping, banking etc.) plus WEST to Corvallis and Philomath. Duane and Elizabeth Duke are 96 years...Dad in the Special Care Unit of Mary's Woods due to dementia + health issues. Mother lives in the Independent Unit: keeps busy with church, walks on sunshine days to the Marylhurst campus w/ her faithful friend 'Hugo' (walker), plus participates in various activities offered by Mary's Woods. Dean helps w/ the Administration side (paperwork) of our son's business a couple of times a week. He also helps home-school our oldest grandsons in History and Science. They've gone on field trips which is fun and exciting for all!!! We love being close to family! Which includes the birth of our sixth grandchild Deaglan John born in March. It is a thrill, privilege and momentous reward to be active and involved in their lives. Last September the entire family went to Wallowa Lake for ten days that included backpacking for our son and older grandsons, hiking, fishing (Dean fished the Imnaha River that he and his Dad fished 50 years ago), s'mores, canoeing, making memories!!! Our daughter enjoys living and working in Portland, close to Mt. Hood to snowboard + loving and training her Chocolate and Blond Labs. It is heaven on earth to have our Son, Daughter, Daughter-in-Law, 6 grandkids, AND 2 dogs here on occasion. Fun, Fun, Fun!!! Dean's heart is doing great. We also volunteer in the community and are active in church ~ God Bless YOU ALL! Dean and Janice

DON DVORAK

UPDATE: We had a very good year with the birth of our 8th grandchild. Both mother and baby did fine, for that we are very grateful. Clarann had two new knees installed, wow---a painful convalescence, but she is happy with the results. I think I am going to take my wife's advice and slow the business down, smell the roses, do some traveling and enjoy the labors of my youth.

FOOD MEMORY: Oh, that is an easy one. Our family loves homemade tacos---we designated Saturday night as taco night. We all---well, most of us--- would gather in the kitchen, prepare the fixings then eat on trays in front of the TV and watch a Western.

GREATEST TRIP: This is a hard one. I have been to all but three of the states and to a few foreign countries both on business and pleasure. I do believe the most memorable was when I was around 12 years old. My dad was working for a local company in sales and engineering and ended up with a three-month assignment encompassing the entire NE seaboard and Ontario, Canada. Dad's company said they would cover all expenses so he could take his family. That was one exciting summer for a young guy, with the highlight of visiting Niagara Falls.

HEROES: That would be my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

ROMANTIC: Now why would you ask a guy that question?

PARENT/CHILD? Hands down, it's much easier to be a child especially if you include the teen years. I put my folks through one stressful event after another until I thought I would lose my happy home. I also know females are harder to raise than boys; I learned that one being drug through the fiery emotions of those ladies in their teen years.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I tried it and I feel it's a waste of my time. I also think a lot of people on Facebook are a little too candid and compromise their personal privacy.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: To break monotony and get away from the business world, I would from time to time drive a semi to and from NASCAR races around the country, hauling a race car and equipment. At the track I would be part of the team---setting up the cars and working in the pits. The one desire I had while working with the race team was to drive one of those cars tailgating someone at speeds of 190mph making nothing but left turns.

IAN ELLIOT

UPDATE: Well, 2011 has been an interesting year so far. All is well in Ellensburg, WA, and the world did not end with either the election or the recession. Sandy continues to wreak havoc on the school board of which she is a member. Education in general is destined to fail the majority of the citizens due to politics and lack of focus. Money is not the issue. I have tried to stay as far from politics as I can. We are going to be grandparents again in September, Marion's second; it will be fun and trying at the same time. Marion and husband still live with us (in the barn), and he still runs his restaurant in Ballard. They are planning on building a house this year but I don't think it is going to happen, too much on the table.

GREATEST TRIP: I spent the last year building two replicas of riverboats that were used to go down the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon in the early 1950s. We left on Feb. 1 to replicate the trip and spent 30 days going down the river. It was great fun. Here is a link to a short video that gives the flavor of the trip. <http://vimeo.com/20488566> The boats I built are the red, white and blue ones. I am rowing the "Susie R." After 30 days I pretty much went feral.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Since I am answering this appeal on my computer I qualify as a techie also. That said, I believe the "in touch" generation is in for very rocky times. Connection is as much of an addiction as drugs or booze and is as consuming as far as our lives go. I think if you want to invest in a growth industry, invest in companies that get kids off Facebook and other networking. In the next few years there will be a counterculture of people abandoning the technological revolution, I hope to be among them.

~lan

LES FAHEY

UPDATE: My wife, Nancy and I celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary by vacationing in Maui. I ran the Portland Marathon to celebrate my 65th birthday. I continue to expand my fishing hobby with a couple of trips to the Clear Water River in Idaho, Ocean Tuna fishing, Oversize Sturgeon, A trip on the Klickitat etc. We have a 9 year old living with us for about a year, so we are trying to get parenting right the second time around. We work out on a fairly regular basis and health is good. I recently bought a boat that is too big for my garages, so I'm currently building a pole barn at the coast with my youngest son. We are having a great time.

BOB FISH

UPDATE: Obama followed through on one of his "change" promises by shutting down the Yucca Mountain Project in Southern Nevada effective September 30 of last year. That sent me searching for work elsewhere. My quest ended in Richland, WA with the Dept. of Energy complex at Hanford where I began my career in 1968 right out of school. I am working for the US DOE. So, for the last year, my life has been consumed with looking for work, selling the home in Las Vegas, packing the household goods, moving to Richland, finding an apartment to live in, and settling into my new job (small role in DOE oversight of the nuclear waste vitrification plant construction). My plan is to work until the middle of next year and then return to retire in Las Vegas. Although we sold our home there, we also turned around and purchased a smaller town home for retirement purposes. Other than that, my life has been quiet and peaceful! We were given (by daughter Nicol) our ninth grandchild (eighth granddaughter) in December. We love being with the grandchildren and look forward to more time with them in retirement.

FOOD MEMORY: Probably my best food memory is of Grandma Fish's homemade cinnamon rolls that she would make and have ready for us every time we went for a visit - soft, a little chewy, sweet, and "melt in your mouth good!" "Can I have another one, just one more, please?"

GREATEST TRIP: Life has been one great big trip/adventure - and the key for me has been to "enjoy the journey - all of it!"

HEROES: No heroes, just those whom I admire greatly, those who influenced my life for good - parents, teachers, friends, mentors.

PARENT/CHILD? For me, it was easier being a child. All I had to worry about and be responsible for was myself. Being a parent helped me learn a lot and grow a great deal, but it was not easy. It's amazing how my children turned out, despite my mistakes. Sometimes, I think that I would like to try being a parent again. Maybe I could get it right the second time around.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I think that the "social networking" phenomenon is a good, easy way to keep family and friends informed and updated on our lives. Too bad I can't find enough time to use it. I also think, if we aren't careful - especially for the young - that it can turn into a barrier to developing and maintaining good interpersonal relationship skills.

DIANNE FIXOTT Sherlock

UPDATE: After letting the lease go on the house at the beach we settled back into a normal (as opposed to transient) lifestyle. It is wonderful. Got back into my community ed classes at PCC and do more with grandkids and their school. We can now do what we want and not feel pressure to be someplace else. Still go to the beach and still love it, but "there's no place like home."

FOOD MEMORY: My Mother's Codfish Balls during Lent each year & her truly Brandied individual fruitcakes at Christmas (A weekly eyedropper of Brandy on each (2-bite size) between Thanksgiving and Christmas). Yummy-- not yucky and doughy like most fruitcake.

GREATEST TRIP: Don't know if it is greatest trip—but my most memorable (not my husband's), was a 3-day rafting trip down the Deschutes River. During the day, excitement and activity. In the evening the tranquility of a delightful fire-pit dinner, wine and good company, At night sleeping in the outdoors, Lucky I got to do this when I was much younger—don't think the arthritic bones would appreciate the sleeping out on hard ground today.

PARENT/CHILD? NEITHER It is best to be a Grandparent. Why? All the fun and enjoyment AND little or no responsibility, plus you can send them home when you get tired. It's great.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Got started, didn't like it, don't do it anymore. Maybe I'm old-fashioned—I would rather talk on the phone, email or chat online. So I'm not totally old-fashioned : >

SHARON FRENZEL

FOOD MEMORY: My favorite food memories are the home-baked bread and pies Grandmother use to make. I remember leaving for school when Grandmother was starting to bake the bread. When I got home, she was taking it out of the oven...The smell was

"delicious." I had to wait for a slice until the bread cooled---it was hard to be patient. In summer, Grandmother baked so many fresh berry pies ---apple and peach too. Yum! Pies were popular then just like they're beginning to be again. They were all my favorites. **GREATEST TRIP:** My most recent "greatest trip" was to Machu Picchu...a trip I had wanted to take for years, and I finally made it 2 years ago. Machu Picchu is called "The lost city of the Incas." It is located in the Peruvian Andes and is so tucked away it's amazing anyone ever found it. It just took my breath away. The spectacular setting is known for its architecture, stone buildings and agricultural terraces. The surrounding valley is considered sacred. Many local people still wear clothing that reflects history of the country---brightly colored skirts, shawls and hats. The food was varied and tasty. There were many beautiful rare birds and flowers ---especially orchids--in the area. Llamas and alpaca roam freely. You should go!

HEROES: People in my life who gave me wisdom & inspiration over the years to get through challenging times that only life can bring.

PARENT/CHILD? There is something easier than being a child or parent. It's called being a Grandparent. I absolutely love spending time with my 8-month old grandson. I babysit frequently and feel fortunate that he lives close. When growing up, I remember hearing the statement. "These are the best years of your life"...meaning childhood. I thought anyone who would say that was naive and led a sheltered life. Now I know what they were talking about.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I suppose it is a wonderful resource for staying up to date with news and events and in touch with friends and colleagues but I am not on it and have no desire to be at the moment. I prefer more privacy.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I cannot think of a risky or dangerous thing I would like to experience. But, I would hate to be a victim or witness of a 9/11 type terrorist attack. I do fear for what lies ahead.

~Sharon Frenzel

JOHN FRISHHOLZ

UPDATE: I continue to teach a Graduate Program in Educational Leadership, do volunteer work for the Hospice Society and crisis counseling for local First Nations organizations. Home and garden, sports fishing and travel fill in the spaces.

GREATEST TRIP: This year we spent 8 weeks in Argentina and Uruguay---3 weeks in the Lake District, 3 weeks on the Atlantic coast and 2 weeks in Buenos Aires. We also visited Iguazu Falls. Our Spanish has really improved as has our horseback riding. Our apartment in B.A. was two blocks from Recoleta Cemetery---we visited Evita's grave and enjoyed the rich nightlife of the city. The food and wine were exceptional and relatively inexpensive.

FOOD MEMORY: The only disappointment was not being able to locate fresh crab, my favorite food from childhood. It seems the crab is all bought by foreign interests before it hits the local market.

HEROES: I spent a lot of my time reading about the history and culture of Argentina, the birthplace of one of my 'heroes.'

ROMANTIC/ RISKY ENTERPRISE: The most romantic & dangerous thing I can imagine, especially at my age, is a motorcycle ride through South America.

PARENT/CHILD? I don't know if it's harder to be a child or a parent, but I do know it is a great joy to be a grandparent!

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Social networking has its advantages and disadvantages and some day I hope to discover what they are.

~Cheers

DICK GIDLEY

UPDATE: Sad to see us losing more classmates, one of the problems of getting older. We spent two weeks in Israel in March touring and visiting my wife's cousin and her family. Also spent five days in New York on the way. Plan on staying put through the summer (assuming we get one). ~ Dick

SHEILA GOODRICH Ryan

UPDATE: [Via phone] I had a long conversation with Sheila. She is still having difficulty with fibromyalgia and sleeps a lot. She reminisced about lots of our classmates---her memory is absolutely amazing. She said that she could remember where every single person lived in LO. She's stayed in her usual close contact with twin sister Sandy and the rest of her family. She's hanging in there!

JIM HARRIES

UPDATE: Last year has been busy. We went to England, acted like tourists and stayed in a tiny apartment in Chelsea, a part of town full of Lamborghinis and Maseratis. We have kids and grandkids on the Island of Guernsey in the English Channel. The two year old crawled up on my lap and said "I love you Grandpa Jim" in an English accent, and gave me a big kiss. I had the worst cough ever for the rest of the trip. We finally succumbed and bought a Subaru outback. Anyone for a clean 92 BMW 735i? We need to clean out the garages---seven cars in enough. The lower level family room is getting finished with a small kitchen, wine cooler, and pool table. We're now looking for excuses to have parties. Sherrie is an interior designer, so everything looks well coordinated.

FOOD MEMORY: I must have eaten something as a child. I remember strawberries and pears from the garden.

GREATEST TRIP: We've been on a number of cruises, but the most adventurous trip was when I was younger, and drove across Australia. The national highway turned into a one-lane dirt track. Spring floods were over a bridge with no guardrails, but I drove over anyway. I think the angels kept me from washing over. Later I came to a flooded part of the road---marker sign had a one foot (or so I thought) mark above the water level, so I figured I was good to cross. That is when I learned Australia is on the metric system! (Mark was for one meter). Fortunately rental car had a manual transmission, so I got out on the starter.

HEROES: I fondly remember my dad. He gently taught me so much and had an answer for most everything. I used to think JFK was great, but then I learned he was mortal. The current leaders, if you can call them that, fail to excite. I suppose Jesus Christ was the only perfect one. (Hey, it's Easter next Sunday.)

ROMANTIC: I used to like trips and excitement. Now I like simple walks with Sherrie.

PARENT/CHILD? Parents worry more than kids. Grandparenting is greatly superior. Spoil 'em and send them home. It's a great life.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I waste enough time with the computer, don't need more---I've studiously avoided all social networks.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I think racing autos would be great fun. However, you'd need lots of money too.

~We hope everyone else is well and enjoying life as much as we do. Jim Harries

LARRY HUGET

UPDATE: The only BIG events for me this past year were my retiring after 38yrs and the birth of our first grandchild, Michaela on March 25th. [See picture on website] I have exchanged a number of e-mails with Kathy Barnes Kruse, and she knows that I won't be able to make the June 4th memorial for Bob because we will be at Wallowa Lake for our annual fishing trip. The last couple of years we've rented a house on the lake for a week and include our two sons, their wives, a couple dogs and two boats---it's become a "family" outing. And this year, we will be joined by Michaela. Our place in Central Oregon is a just a few miles Southeast of Bend, and I am planning to stop by and see Kathy and Ken this summer. I enjoy seeing new country, so it should be a fun visit and will surely include a stop at the Fort Rock Pub. ~ Isn't email wonderful! Larry

DIRK HUTCHINS

UPDATE: Thanks for your note. Still here [Thailand], retired permanently this time...I think. No real news beyond that ~ Best, Dirk

PAT JOHNSON Knight

UPDATE:

*I finally got to start golfing again in June after recovering from a broken wrist (not fun).

* Went to Sunriver for a week in July with all the family (10 of us)...had to come home to rest! It was great fun though; I rode a bike more in that week than I did the whole rest of the year!

*We spend a lot of time at the gym, working in our yard and just being outside.

* We go to Hawaii in January to get some sunshine (it feels like we should still be there!)

* We started cleaning out our attic and that could take the rest of the year! I did find an old diary (Connie Langoe gave it to me in 1959)---I had a lot of laughs and tears reading about those jr. high days, some spent with friends who are no longer here with us.

FOOD MEMORY: I had to change this one to "What is your worst food memory from childhood?" as I can still remember this experience (amazing): Nancy Sonneborn and I were friends and neighbors in jr. high days, and her cousin Kathy had come to Oregon to go to school for a year. One day at Nancy's house we decided to make a concoction of everything in the kitchen cupboards and refrigerator. Into a big pot we put in a bit of every spice, condiment, etc., mixed it all together and cooked it. It was the most nauseating concoction---I can still remember how bad it smelled! I'm sure Nancy's parents weren't particularly pleased with us!

RAY KALBERER

UPDATE: Since I live a simple and mundane life---there is really not much to talk about. I am doing my best to get my house ready to sell in two years so I am busy painting and planting.

FOOD MEMORY: My best food memory from childhood was Mom's potato salad. She started with ten pounds of potatoes, two dozen eggs---it grew from there with pickles, onions, olives, mayonnaise---and pimientos for a little color. It would fill this huge wooden bowl that had been used on the farm to make butter. She would make it for Easter dinner and the Fourth of July picnics. With 15 kids it would be gone by the end of the meal.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I find myself getting irritated with all the electronic gadgets that some people seem to need. Why can't they just ride in a car and look at the scenery and maybe listen to the radio? Is it necessary to be in constant communication with friends via cell phone and text messages? Can't they go for a walk without having i-tunes plugged into their head?

~I am looking forward to the 50 year reunion in 2013 to see the group with whom I started my greatest adventure. Ray Kalberer

DAVE KING**UPDATE:**

- Recent happy event: Daughter Katy Anne married Robert Hatfield in Tumwater WA where they reside.
- Recent sad event: a friend was diagnosed with terminal brain cancer within a month of his retirement date.
- Best 3 recent books read: Bossypants by Tina Fey; Monsoon by Robert Kaplan; The Fire Next Time by James Baldwin.
- Recent adventures: Eight days backpacking in the Pasayten Wilderness; two weeks in the Lesser Antilles.
- Upcoming adventure: Ten more days backpacking in the Pasayten Wilderness (East of the North Cascades and West of Omak, along the Canadian border).
- Evidence of Spring: I harvested and cooked up this year's first crop of rhubarb from the garden.
- Evidence of Summer: My tennis game is looking (slightly) better.

TONY KIRCHHOF

UPDATE: My wife Barbara and I enjoyed Christmas again in Cabo San Lucas and then, this March, celebrated her 60th birthday in Puerto Vallarta. She still works full-time but is planning to join me in retirement in a year or two. I continue to work as a volunteer at the Neighborhood House food bank in Multnomah and have recently increased my hours there. We have booked a three-week trip in September through central Europe which includes 15 days cruising the Rhine and Danube Rivers. Obviously, we love to travel.

KEN KRUSE

[See Kathy Barnes]

LINDA KURTZ Kirkland

UPDATE: Let's see - Same old beautiful garden, same old wonderful piano lessons (Nancy Owen's mother would be so proud of me!!!), same old wonderful relationship and same old kids doing the same old great stuff. (Grandson Hunter is about to get his brown belt in Karate), and my Australian shepherd doggie is getting REALLY good at agility. If only the "trainer" learned as fast as he does! We had a wonderful trip to Florida and the Keys (Key West mostly) in April. Went on to a great meeting in Cabo where we heard speak the man who introduced us---oh those many long (rapid) years ago. The whole thing was such fun.

FOOD MEMORY: Steaks, salad and baked potatoes on the deck in summer and family dinner on Christmas day.

GREATEST TRIP: Rusty and I lived in Oaxaca and traveled in Mexico and Guatemala for four months in the early 90s. Fantastic!!!

HEROES: Katherine Hepburn and my parents

ROMANTIC: A "staycation" at home with Rusty with candlelight dinners and breakfast in bed.

PARENT/CHILD? I wouldn't call either "easy".

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I don't do it myself (too busy gardening, reading and actually being with my friends), but I think it's the fastest growing thing ever!

RISKY ENTERPRISE: I did it for my last birthday when I flew in a fighter jet at 500+ miles an hour, and we did loops, rolls and Immelmann turns [Editor: acrobatic maneuver also known as a roll-off-the-top.]

~ Now I'm really anxious to read what everybody else wrote. Thanks for all the hard work, and I really will get some pictures to you.

Maybe I can get a good one of my gorgeous dog.....Linda

PAT LAFFERTY

UPDATE: We'll mark May as a month of significant transition for our family. We've been fortunate in having both my parents (now 95 and 92) live independently in LO for so long. This month, we moved them into Carman Oaks Assisted Living, and they have been very comfortable with the move. My wife, Isae, retires May 26 after 22 years as a travel agent/manager with Azumano Travel. We're both looking forward to having more free time to share. In July, we'll bring two of our grandchildren (and their two cousins) from Riverside to Portland via train. Our son, Dan, his wife and our granddaughter, Danielle (age 2), will fly in the day after the train arrives, and they'll spend two weeks taking their summer vacation with us in Oregon. (As a footnote, Isae was born and raised in Tokyo and, fortunately, had no family members or close friends injured in the March 11 earthquake. She went to Japan to visit her family in early April and was there during some major aftershocks with readings over 7. The level of destruction along the affected coastline is staggering.)

FOOD MEMORY: I think I was 11 when I tasted steak for the first time at a family dinner. I remember thinking, "Why didn't I know about this before?"

GREATEST TRIP: Three years in the Army with a year in Vietnam (1970) was way outside the "comfort zone" of high school and college. It certainly changed the course of my life though I've always been grateful neither of our sons had to go through a similar experience. Having spent a career in sports broadcasting, the experience of following a team through a championship season from beginning to end has been a great "professional" pleasure and the two trips to the NBA Finals with the Blazers (1990 and 1992) remain

highlights though Portland lost both years. However, the "greatest adventure" has been a wonderful 40-year marriage that I wouldn't trade for anything and our trips together in Japan have been special highlights.

PARENT/CHILD? I've never been "nervous" before a broadcast or speaking engagement. It was a different experience as a parent when our twin sons were part of the piano recital program their teacher put on each December. As first-year students they went very early in the program and played a selection together. As a parent you're hoping so hard they'll do well, and they did just fine.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: You won't find me on Facebook or Twitter...and let's not get started on people who text or talk on cellphones while driving.

~ all the best, pat

CONNIE LANGOE Kiener

UPDATE: Since I am not in retirement (and may never be), it is hard for me to take the time to answer the questions. My apologies. I have a show opening June 2nd at the Laura Russo gallery and have been working day and night to complete the work. Good thing I love what I do! I had some really big, inspiring tile commissions last fall that bit into my work for the show so, I can't really complain.

~Fondly, Connie

RAE ANNA LENTZ Sehl

UPDATE : OK---small little tidbits of nothing really...life is still good, cannot complain (just look at the news every night... and remember how really fortunate I am each day). Low-key these past couple years. Husband Jim starting retirement from our construction business...for sure, we will still do the Fishing Guide Business. Looking forward to a huge Fall Salmon Run down here on the Alsea River and will gear up for 3 months of charter fishing for Salmon in August. Maybe it will be sunny by then - you think? Still have extremities that work well, despite off and on knee problems, but if we didn't have an ache or pain somewhere, we wouldn't be this old now, would we? I've said it a thousand times; I don't know why I live down here on the gosh-awful dreary, grey, wet, cold coast! I'm a sun lover for cryin'-out-loud! But here I am, trying to plant pretty flowers in the mud. I'm so used to working outside in raingear and boots etc.; I go a little crazy (ier) when I can only wear one layer instead of 3. Only had 1 day of that so far this whole Spring. Anyway, my time is always spent outdoors---yard/garden landscaping two adjoining properties, huge backyard, real grass, and lots of weed-eating the ODOT hillside that borders us, (I don't like the way they do it, if ever they do it...ya' know). Being a bird lover, I have a full-time job keeping multiple feeders cleaned, filled with food and building my feathered friends odds and ends of natural hiding, playing, and parenting habitat close enough to be able to view all their activities through my office window with morning coffee. Can't beat that, and I think I have more bird books on my desk than monthly bills! Can u believe it? ~Take care all. Rae

NANCY LINDBERG Fausone

UPDATE: We have just decided to move to Arizona ~ hopefully to be there before Christmas.

FOOD MEMORY: My mother's pies ~ best baker ever!

GREATEST TRIP: Absolutely loved the cruise to Alaska ~ perfect weather and lots of land and sea creatures to view.

PARENT/CHILD? A child. All fun and games with the parents doing all of the worrying and financial stuff. Although, being an "older/retired" adult is pretty good, too. All fun and games again.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I only participate to see what the grandkids are up to...I don't like to spend too much time on the computer (I would rather be outside doing something).

RISKY ENTERPRISE: If there were no consequences, what risky or dangerous thing would you like to experience? After this l-o-n-g winter in the northwest, the sun!

~Okay, I finally responded. Nancy (Lindberg) Fausone

FRANK LORD

UPDATE: (this from wife Shari Frink '65; follow-up from Frank) He is loving his work!! Not retired, doesn't get much better than that.

Still loving life and living it fully, Shari.

FOOD MEMORY: Tamale Pie

GREATEST TRIP: My wife and I travel a lot. She is impulsive and attacks situations---often I am put in the position of rescuing her from "near death experiences." She has fallen into rapids in Peru (I thought she was dead), hit submerged logs in her kayak which have then thrown her into strainers (she left the pump in the car), swum with a pod of gray whales in Hawaii while scuba diving---so close we could all see the krill in their gills and marched into a motorcycle gang's camp to retrieve a stolen hat. We have great adventures and so far we have both survived.

HEROES: It is great to be "The Hero." My heroes...Abraham Lincoln and Atul Gawande [*Editor: physician & journalist*]

PARENT/CHILD? Love being a parent, easier than being a child

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Facebook...no opinion, don't do it

RISKY ENTERPRISE: If there are no consequences it would take all the fun out of the experience.

~Frank Lord

DICK LUDDERS

UPDATE: Retired! Bought a (little) pop-up camper and plan on taking it across the US this Spring/Summer

FOOD MEMORY: Pineapple Upside-down Cake. My grandmother from Hawaii gave the recipe to my mother who made it for my birthday every year.

GREATEST TRIP: Travelled and worked around the world 1969-1970 with major stops in Australia, UK, and Germany.

HEROES: The average, middle-class family

ROMANTIC: I thought this was a family website ☺

PARENT/CHILD? Child - until age 10; then an adult. A young child is free to be responsible only for themselves. Adolescent youth's pressures, changes, angst make even the responsibilities of an adult pale in comparison.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: I have enough trouble keeping up with e-mail and don't need another electronic medium to track! But I am a distinct minority.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: High-G aerobatics

SANDY MACKIE

UPDATE: Moved to "senior status" at Perkins Coie---though as one friend said 75% of 150% is a start on "slowing down." I have opened an office in Winthrop, Washington where we live now to cut down the trips to Seattle. (Any of you visiting the Methow North Cascades area look for the Perkins Coie sign on the building at the foot of Bluff Street in Winthrop and stop in---coffeepot always on.

FOOD MEMORY: Dad would come home from his travels and bring a gallon of A & W Root beer--ice cold, and we would have root beer floats for a weekend treat.

GREATEST TRIP: Cruising bays and harbors of Vancouver Island from end to end.

HEROES: Stepfather Chuck Dosskey; basketball coaches Warren Schue (Oswego) and Ted Ducey (CMC), More than anyone they shaped who I am.

ROMANTIC: Just finished Owen Wister's *The Virginian*--- (he visited the Methow in the late 1800's as part of his western travels). Hard to beat the island-in-the-stream honeymoon setting described in the latter parts of the book.

PARENT/CHILD? Child--you never stop being a parent.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: Have no idea--not there yet.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: Circumnavigate Vancouver Island in a boat I built myself.

DONNA MANNING (now uses DeKoning) & MARY McCOOL Abercrombie

UPDATE: To the Class of '63: I am writing this for both Mary and me. (The Bell Sisters, Ding & Dong, as we were so affectionately known in school.) Our best memory regarding the two of us is the year we moved from Beaverton High School to Lake Oswego. You see both our parents told us that we were moving but would not tell us where. We were understandably upset because we wanted to keep in touch. Well after the Christmas break of our sophomore year I was a new student at Lake Oswego, and walking down the hall coming toward me was my best friend Mary. You can imagine our delight. We've been sisters for the 51 years---and we are still Ding & Dong. We trade off the Bell Sisters' title depending on who has the upper hand. Trust me I'm always on the watch for what Mary might be up to. We laugh a lot & are there for each other; it's been the most comforting, loving, unconditional friendship for all these years.

SOCIAL NETWORKING: We both feel the same about Facebook---too confusing. We both have too much to do to tie up our time with it. We keep in contact with those we love through Skype.

RISKY ENTERPRISE: We aren't into risky or dangerous things. Life has too many surprises as it is. But we are up for most anything. Challenges are opportunities, and there is always plan 'B.'

ROMANTIC: The most romantic thing, well not so romantic---was when Mary's son Sean called me after he found out I wasn't going to be able to drive to California for Mary's birthday---my house had sold, I was finding another one, signing papers and just being very busy. He told me he was sending me a ticket to fly down and surprise Mary. So Sean and his wonderful wife Tessie hid me in the Lowe's Home Improvement Center---after Mary arrived they sat her at an outdoor dining table & "made busy." That's when I walked up behind her, leaned over and said "Happy Birthday, Mary." She sat there trying to comprehend who, why, and "I can't believe it"--- looking like she would cry. I really was getting concerned from the look on her face, but then she let out a yell jumped up pushed the chair back about two feet threw her purse on the table, and we hugged and hugged. Not romantic, but really loving someone is what life is all about. I couldn't ask for a better friend. We had four days of laughing and doing girl stuff.

~~~~~

Now I am home, packing up my house and buying another one. My divorce is final, and I am moving on with my life. This last year has been a whirlwind of decisions and growing. I am truly grateful to my friends for putting up with me. They certainly allowed me to grow. I look forward to a really nice year ahead. Mary and I are doing well with our families and our choices. We both have been blessed.

**HEROES:** Our Hero is God and our Lord Jesus Christ. Forever and always. He made this last year bearable. Believing is having harmony in your life.

~Well, from the Bell Sisters, we wish you all the best. Donna Manning & Mary McCool

### **MARY McCOOL Abercrombie**

[See joint update with Donna Manning above]

### **NANCY McGUIRE Mucken**

**UPDATE:** Lynn and I made our first trip to Europe on a Rick Steves tour. We were on the road with 26 fellow travelers plus our guide and bus driver---bonding with all of whom for the 21-days of the tour. It was an amazing experience, and both of us loved seeing places we had only read about in school or in novels. I decreased my work schedule to 3 days a week, slowly easing toward retirement. We continue to build our lives in San Diego, making new friends and developing new interests. Living closer to our younger daughter, Amy, has been such a pleasure. She & her husband have an infectious enthusiasm & draw us into their activities. Since Seattle is in the same time-zone as San Diego, making trips to see granddaughters & oldest daughter has been easy for us.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Hmmm. My mother truly could not cook---most of the cooking from home was pretty forgettable. But my Grandparents were Norwegian, and they came to visit a lot. Grandma (a.k.a. "Bam") was a marvelous cook. Swedish Pancakes were a favorite of my brothers and myself. We had many loud discussions regarding whether they were better with sugar or with jam. (Still not resolved, by the way) To Grandma's disgust, we would have contests as to who could eat the most. (Knew from an early age that Swedes and Norwegians did not get along well, but my Grandmother had no qualms calling Swedish Pancakes a Norwegian invention.

**GREATEST TRIP:** The Europe trip mentioned above would get the blue ribbon, but on the heels of that was a week-long rafting trip down the Rogue River with friends. It was my first vacation without kids and husband. It was the year I turned 40. That area was and probably is, so beautiful and it was a wonderful, rustic, camping trip.

### **BURMAH McLAWHORN Martin**

**UPDATE:** Had another wonderful fishing trip to Queen Charlotte Lodge in BC. Great fishing year. Close-by trips with kids and grands - too many to list. Business continues to grow, and we still love doing it (the business I mean---**come on** ---aren't we grown up yet?)

**FOOD MEMORY:** Fighting with my brothers over who gets the wishbone of the fried chicken. I always lost, and I do mean always.

**GREATEST TRIP:** My best adventures are when I am able to spend travel time with our family. It doesn't matter where we go, only that we are able to be together.

**HEROES:** All of the men and women who fight for the well being and rights of children.

**ROMANTIC:** Having Dean clean the bathroom (just kidding) ---spending quiet time with Dean and talking over our many memories.

**PARENT/CHILD?** Both are difficult, but, oh so rewarding!

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** It's boring

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** Trekking in the Antarctic

### **GREG MEILING**

**UPDATE:** Last year we did a lot of traveling. We spent Christmas 2009 in Miami at my youngest daughter Karen's home, and my oldest daughter Khuyen and family came over from Germany. Went to Miami twice more to help Karen with house issues. In February we went to the Dominican Republic for two weeks, came back and left for a two-week stay in Italy. Caught one salmon off the bank of the Willamette by Oregon City in May. I spent most of September archery hunting for deer and elk with no luck, just good exercise then 10 days in October hunting for deer east of Mt. Hood. Huong and I had Thanksgiving at our house with my cousin, nephew and family, niece, a hunting buddy and his family. Got in three more weeks of archery hunting in the Santiam Pass area before leaving for Germany for Christmas (2010) and New Year. In February went to Vietnamese New Year Festival in Little Saigon (Westminster, CA) spending two weeks with the RV parked in Huntington Beach and another two weeks in Desert Hot Springs, CA. Looked up a cousin that I had not seen in 50 Years. Somewhere in 2010 there was a trip to Las Vegas and Seattle.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** I think the social media is great thing---not a big contributor but enjoy reading others' comments. Many years ago my computer memory either started losing storage space or the processor was never upgraded to handle the new media. I am amazed at people who can write about their past after so many years. I spent considerable time on my genealogy, finding out that my Great-Grandfather on my Dad's side came from Denmark with the Mormons and walked from Iowa to Utah in 1858 pushing a handcart.

Changed his name from Jens C. Christiansen to James C. Meiling because there were too many Christiansens in Utah. "Meiling" came from the name of his Parish in Denmark, Mejling. On my next trip to Europe I am going to visit the area.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Peanut Butter and Honey sandwiches from the old Lake Grove grade school.

**HEROES:** Having spent two years in Vietnam and 20 more years in the Army Reserves I feel that currently we are overusing the word "Hero." Seems everyone who is doing their job is a Hero---the mailman if he delivers your mail on a snowy day is a hero. To me Heroes are individuals that do unexpected tasks at unexpected times with total disregard for their own life to save the life of another. I remember reading the citation of Oregon's only living Medal of Honor recipient who jumped on a grenade to save the lives of his comrades. It didn't explode. At first I thought how could he get the MOH for that, but it wasn't his fault that it didn't go off. What he did was still above and beyond the call for duty.

~My best to you and to all. Greg

### **BILL NEFF**

**UPDATE:** Have had a really busy few years between running a research lab and getting old. Last year celebrated turning 65 by going on safari in Africa: My son and his wife (with our two grandchildren) were on sabbatical at the University of Cape Town in South Africa and had rented a house on the Cape Peninsula overlooking the Atlantic. Spent four days in Kruger Park at a small safari camp - - amazing adventure. Have managed to get away to Mexico and Hawaii this year for short trips. Hopefully can do more after retirement in a couple of years. However, professionally have been having fun -- have a great group of scientists that I work with but getting tired of being Director after ten years---will probably retire and go to the University of Colorado as a part-time research professor in a year or two. For a look at what we do you can go to [www.esrl.noaa.gov/psd](http://www.esrl.noaa.gov/psd)

### **LYNDA NELSON Merz**

**UPDATE:** Thought I'd run thru a few random things from the past year - for someone living in Louisville, it's from Derby to Derby. Last year we had a fabulous Derby party with lots of friends, food, mint juleps, Derby pots and big hats! I picked up my daughter from college in Baltimore and spent a couple of days enjoying the city. The oil spill drove us (literally) from our usual family vacation at Santa Rosa Beach, FL all the way north to Lake Michigan. Used to being on Lake Michigan in Chicago, I was surprised at the beautiful beaches and sand dunes that exist on its southeastern tip. Some photos look like Oregon and others like Florida beaches. We climbed the dunes, swam in warm, but non-salty water, and went to wineries. It was great to be with our son and daughter on a week-long trip as a family. I had one of the busiest summers of selling exhibits that I could imagine. Working with the folks involved in the World Equestrian Games allowed me a few 5am visits to the Lexington Horse Park to see the talented horses and riders exercising in the early morning mists. Sometimes talented horses can be as stubborn as talented children. Then time to take our daughter back to college and re-load the tiny dorm room with all the treasures she stored over the summer. Fall brought a busy trade-show travel season, and somehow it was Thanksgiving and then time to collect Kristen from college again. Kristen was heading to Argentina for spring semester so it will be fall before she returns to Goucher. Our son (who lives in Auburn, AL) and daughter were home for Christmas, along with 30+ people from my husband's family. My daughter and I helped our son move into a new apartment in Auburn and were surprised to find our van covered in a solid sheet of ice the day we were to return. It has been quite the weather year for this part of the country. My husband has teased me for years that it always rains in Oregon. The other day he said "News flash: they've renamed Kentucky "Oregon East"--- some admission for him. Now we're heading to St. Maarten --- our first week-long vacation - just the two of us - in 15 years.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Running to the garden to pick corn and eating it on the way back to the house, roasting hazelnuts in the woods with the neighbors (that means kids building fires in the woods alone), and lovely summer berries.

**GREATEST TRIP:** One big family vacation adventure, a few years back: we captained a 42' sailboat and sailed around the British Virgin Islands for 2 weeks. It gives togetherness a new meaning when 4 of you are on a 42' x 12' sailboat, and the only time there is electricity (for hot water, lights or fan) is when you run the generator first thing in the morning. The difference between a freezer and a refrigerator becomes which side has the most ice left. Creativity and tolerance are the keys to success --- not to mention good navigation. It was a time none of us will ever forget -- from amazing beaches to having fish larger than you swim up --- and learning just how fast you could climb back into the dingy. We ate everything local, and the kids even got to drink raw, warm rum right from a spigot in the "refinery," a 20' x 20' cinder-block building. None of us will ever forget that trip.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Last January I finally got a phone that does more than make calls and take 20 pictures. I love it! I always swore I'd never do Facebook, but now I have an account---it's the only way to see my daughter's photos as she travels around Argentina, Bolivia and Uruguay. We are certainly able to be more in touch with our children than our parents were when we traveled in college. My Mom and Dad had to make do with the occasional letter when I was in Venezuela. Now we are upset when we can't talk, text or Skype weekly. Kristen has been doing home stays in the Andes --- no cell service but the people, experiences and scenery compensate for the lack of "modern technology."

~In the end I am just grateful for my health that allows me to work, set goals and be active, and for my family --- that we all love each other and can be together from time to time. OK, that is probably way more than you wanted to know, but it was fun to write. Hope everyone has had a grand year. Lynda Nelson Merz

### JOHN OSCARSON

**UPDATE:** There have been significant changes in our family as a result of losing some LOHS classmates. First we inherited Van Swarthout's dog, Brown Eyes (sadly, she died over a year ago at the ripe old age of almost 19). A couple of weeks after Bob Barnes died, his wife Tamara gave us Bob's dog, Sam. It is truly a privilege to be entrusted with such a sweet family addition, and I am happy to say that Sam is sitting under my chair at this very moment as I am writing.

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** I feel like I have done just about everything dangerous that I can think of with the possible exception of skydiving. Some years back my youngest daughter, Stephanie, asked if I could take her skydiving. I said, "Sure but let's check out who offers this before we make a decision." She was 16 at the time, and they would not allow anyone younger than 18 to participate. She never asked me again, and I have some regrets. When you look death directly in the eye after a year in Vietnam in the Marine Corps it tends to put everything into a different perspective so I can't say I have ever been what you would call a "chicken." I enjoy skiing and like the shortest, quickest downhill route. When I am riding my horse, the bigger the jump the better and there is no such thing as too fast. I don't mean to imply that I am fearless, only that I really enjoy the chase.

### MARCIA PATRICK Brown

**FOOD MEMORY:** When I was so young that my nose only reached kitchen-counter height, and my Uncle Bob put a big piece of freshly cracked Dungeness crab right in front of my eyes. We had a friend with a beach home at Neskowin; we'd build a big fire on the beach, & my Dad and Uncle would go out in a little boat and bring home a bunch of Dungeness crab, FREE! Imagine. Oh, the good old days!

**GREATEST TRIP:** There have been many, like moving to Johannesburg, South Africa before there was television in the country and most people didn't have phones. We would go to American Association parties and someone would invite us to a party in the future...but there was no way to confirm who had invited us or the details. We were often afraid we would show up at the wrong place. But the greatest adventure was going on two Interplast trips with medical teams as coordinator-translator (because of my organizational skills and fluency in Spanish).

- The first trip was to Honduras with a team that operated on hands and burns. The second trip was to Peru where my team was operating on burn victims and children with cleft palates. We were 14,000 ft in the Andes in Puno---and it was 9/11. The hospital workers rolled a TV into the recovery room of the operating suite. The doctors were operating on several patients and of course we didn't interrupt them.
- What I was seeing on TV was impossible to comprehend---many of the people in the room, both Spanish and English-speaking begged me to explain what we were seeing. We all thought we were seeing a movie...but I was hearing Spanish and English garbled together on TV, so it was difficult to understand. When our team leader, discovered what was happening he told me to get us all home ASAP. We canceled the rest of the operations, and I was up all night trying to make flight reservations for our team to get back home. I had no contact with my family, because my husband was traveling and stranded in Amsterdam, where all flights had been canceled. We packed up medical equipment and supplies and got on a bus to Lima. It was a long, bumpy, scary ride---we didn't have cell phones or contact with the rest of the world. The worst was leaving the people in Puno who had been scheduled for operations. Some of them had waited years. They begged us to stay and finish and came to the bus crying. It felt a little like the people who were left in Viet Nam when that last helicopter was taking off the roof in Saigon.

**HEROES:** My heroes are the young and old who have seen combat and are fighting for our country. The veterans and military men and women who believe that what we have in the US is worth fighting for and should be protected. God bless them!

**ROMANTIC:** I can't imagine the most romantic thing because it seems to always be changing.

**PARENT/CHILD?** None of it is ever easy! All of life is full of challenges.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** I feel that "social networking" is wonderful...if it could just be more private. Is that a sign of age?

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** I have been doing rather risky (or what some people think is dangerous) for many years in riding horses to hounds...but I sure wouldn't jump out of a plane or do a "bungee thing."

### AL PETERS

**UPDATE:** Not since the recession began, have I had so much fun. At the first of the year I had a total knee replacement and am now playing tennis and golf as hard as ever. But am I ever having fun being able to get around again. Skiing will have to wait until next year, but I look forward to spring skiing. Have been working overtime in our banquet business and actually enjoying the sales game---for now it is the only real income I am making since our real estate ventures started to head South. With the good weather I am

improving our two volleyball courts for "Volleyball Sunday" when my kids invite their closest 50 friends over to play. This is my invitation to any classmates who want to come out and play or watch on a Sunday. I am the old man just watching (the girls in bikinis).  
~ Best Wishes to All

### LYLA PEW Peterson

**UPDATE:** The past year has been good---lots of time with family and friends, enjoying six grandkids. Daughter and her family moved to Park City, Utah and I have visited them there. They will be in Hood River over the summer and will have more time with them then!

**HEROES:** Almost completed a book about a wonderful Sudanese woman (who is my heroine). She has lived among war and terror, has three orphanages and a woman's fair trade group. Last time I was in Sudan, in 2008, I had a terrorizing experience of my own. The book is about her adventures and overcoming difficulties starting the orphanages and also our trip to take some Sudanese war orphans home for Christmas. It is called "Heeding the Dream" by Lyla Peterson and will be out on Amazon in a month or two. I also nominated her, Susan Tabia, for the CNN Heroes award and hoping she can get the publicity she deserves! (All proceeds of the book will go to her and her projects). Am planning a trip to Uganda to visit her and my sponsored kids in November, and if I am brave and we have time, we will venture up to Sudan as well.

### DEAN PINDELL

See Janice Duke

### YVONNE QUICK Hoekstra

**UPDATE:** Last year (2010) was quite uneventful. But, 2011 has been another story. January 4<sup>th</sup> while on our walk, I tripped over my son's dog's foot and took a spill. I broke my hand, scratched my glasses and really messed up my face. I got the cast off in mid-March, so thought all was back to normal. Turned 65 April 3<sup>rd</sup> and was excited to be able to go to my eye doctor for new glasses, since I didn't have vision coverage previously. No luck, cataract surgery was in my future. I had one eye done April 28<sup>th</sup> and will have surgery on the other May 11<sup>th</sup>. Good news though, the surgery is a snap. April 26 I lost my ex-mother-in-law. Even though I have been divorced for years, my "ex" family has been a close part of my life. Enough bad stories---May 1, 2011 we welcomed Alexander Eldon Masao Hoekstra to our family. He joins his dad (my son) Matthew, mom Jan, and brothers Kyle (9) and Justin (6). Youngest son, Chris, has one son, Zachary (7), and they are trying to adopt from Ethiopia---a long process so we keep waiting for any news.  
~This is short and sweet, but I feel the need to go off to Forest Grove to hold my newest bundle of joy again. Yvonne (Quick) Hoekstra

### JIM "Skeeter" RIDDELL

**UPDATE:**

~Fighting to save my development during these difficult times.

~Completed the 2010 Seattle Marathon

~Getting more involved in the Knights of Columbus

**FOOD MEMORY:** Doorway hamburgers in Lake Grove

**GREATEST TRIP:** Staying in Victoria for a full week and really learning the town.

**HEROES:** Jesus, George Washington, Pope John Paul, Mother Teresa, Ronald Reagan

**ROMANTIC:** Sorry she is still alive in our class---it would be best to take it to my grave.

**PARENT/CHILD?** We start and end it seems like children if we live that long. I think it is easier as a child.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Very aware of it have stayed off all networks in business or otherwise. Use email and texting. Other options would just allow me to get in trouble.

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:**

1. Ride a motorcycle across Canada down the east coast and back to Seattle.
2. Go into space
3. Sail around the world
4. Walk the Cascade Trail from Mexico to Canada
5. Go to Argentina

### GEORGE ROBINSON

**UPDATE:** I received a kidney transplant in February of 2010. The operation was "textbook," and I'm doing fine, with manageable side effects. I'm grateful to the medical care that helped keep me from needing a transplant or dialysis for forty years, to the University of Iowa Transplant Team, and to the family of the anonymous donor.

**FOOD MEMORY:** It's a toss-up! Charcoal-grilled hamburgers at the Carnival Restaurant vs. German Pancakes at the Pancake House on Barbur.

**GREATEST TRIP:** One of them included going to Norway without knowing a single person there and with only a basic knowledge of Krisbjorg's language. Trying to sound like she did, I spoke with some people who started chuckling a bit: "You're speaking dialect" they said. In Oslo I bought a ski hat without having to use English at all. But I did point...

**HEROES:** Obama, Gandhi, Lincoln, Clara Barton, Jefferson. Also, recipients of the Medal of Honor who simply "had enough" and did amazing things; and one graduate of Valley Forge Military Academy who fought alone for several weeks behind German lines during the Battle of the Bulge.

**ROMANTIC:** An outdoor, candlelight dinner at the Scripps College campus on a balmy spring or fall evening.

**PARENT/CHILD?** Depends on the natures of the parties. An aside: Some families actually sit around after dinner and talk about things--politics, religion...with all opinions welcome. We did that once when I was visiting a roommate's family and it was quite novel!

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** It's great for lots of people. I like it. Barb keeps in touch with the kids this way and let's me know if anyone's up to something.

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** You've seen those 20-30 thousand foot high, puffy cumulus clouds from an airplane? Wouldn't it be fun to fly in, through, around, up and down those clouds in a glider?!

~Thanks, George

### TOM ROGERS RODRIGUES

See article on Page 1.

### JOHN RUSSELL

**UPDATE:** Nothing terribly new to report. Mary and I have lived in the same house for all 31 years of our marriage. I finish my term as Chairman of my college in October. Mary and I continue to spend as much of our winter as possible at our home on St. John in the Virgin Islands. All three of our children are married, are homeowners and live within biking distance of us. ~ John

### BOB SCHECTER

See article on Page 2.

### BOB SENTER

**UPDATE:** Last year was filled with lots of rain (until the end of July - hey, it's Seattle's Three Seasons: July, August and Winter) and lots of technical training---still trying to encourage a few generations of marine mechanics to get warm and fuzzy with current technology. Spent a lot of time doing the same type of work with boat owners but on a more owner-friendly level. For reasons unknown to me, they just eat it up. That pays for what I really love, my boating habit. I just got social security and, according to my calculations, I can retire in financial comfort if I continue working until I'm 179.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Eating almost anything from Rose's in N.W. Portland was memorable. A close second: hamburgers hot off a charcoal BBQ while camping somewhere.

**GREATEST TRIP:** I crossed the Atlantic in 2004 aboard a 57' single engine powerboat - simply awesome and I'd do it again in a heartbeat. Nothing else was as interesting, challenging or fun.

**HEROES:** The universe has graciously introduced me to a few mentors along the way who had an enormously positive effect on my life. Some of my college profs were inspirational or at least memorable. And, a hero in a very big way, my partner of 33 years, David.

**ROMANTIC:** Enjoying a warm, peaceful summer evening, watching a sunset with a glass of wine and the person you love...while relaxing on the back deck of your boat in the San Juan Islands.

**PARENT/CHILD?** I can't imagine being a parent. Kids don't come with a manual and they don't teach that stuff. Locking them in a closet, then checking to see if they turned out OK when they hit 18 is still considered bad parenting, isn't it? Anyone who raises kids, even somewhat successfully, should be sainted.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** I've been dragged into social networking kicking and screaming, heels dug firmly in the ground. Facebook is the most astounding digital black hole, where you could spend hours and hours, maybe days, before you escape. So, I time my Facebook forays when I can disappear into my computer for a while without causing anyone to send a search party. I've joined some specific online groups with highly variable, but always interesting results. Like the EPA says, "Your mileage may vary." As part of my work, I monitor three different passage-making boat owners' online groups...ostensibly to offer technical support (more like "just in time" training) to folks who are often 1000 miles from land and contacting me by satellite. That has caused my cell phone to be on about half those folks' speed dial. They come from dramatically different social strata but they all enjoy a love of boats and cruising. Most are extremely grateful for any assistance. Life just gets more interesting.

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** Does that "no consequences" thing include divorce and a knife fight with my partner? Hmmmmmmmmmmm. My imagination runs wild but my body stays home, mostly.  
~ Best regards from the moss, mildew and mushroom capital of the north. There's a reason they call it the Emerald City but it's not the gems and it's not Oz. Hugs, Bob

### LARRY SMITH

**UPDATE:** I've been married 42 years and have 2 children and 5 grandchildren. Great memories of Jim Remsen, still remember some of the mischief we got in to. Bob Barnes was a close friend and my wife's first cousin and we will be attending the memorial. Retired, fishing, four-wheeling, traveling and enjoying our Maltese and German Shepherd. I've been all over the world and enjoy staying around Central Oregon. Gary is retired and still living with us here in Prineville.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** We are very glad to see Facebook here in Prineville. As far as using it, it's not for me. ~ Larry

### MIKE SOLSO

**UPDATE:** As of January Judy and I are pretty much retired. Judy closed her gift and home décor shop (All That Jazz in Madras) after 4 years. She loved the people and the business but the need to be there every day got old about 9 months of the year. Now she is doing the buying for the gift department of our local Home Town Drugs which takes care of her shopping habit and occupies about 3 days a month of her time. During the school year she substitutes as an aide at the Middle School and sometimes at the high school. This leaves us a lot of time to do what ever we want. We just got back from 4 days at the coast. Last Memorial Day we made our first trek to Montana to spend some time with my brother Tim and sister-in-law Denny at their new ranch. They are getting it set up as their primary retirement home whenever that takes place. He's just completing his 40<sup>th</sup> year with Cummins. We're heading over there next month with our girls and their families and grandkids for a week. Living in Eugene (1977-2000) we became rabid Duck fans. This past January we were lucky enough to go the BCS championship game between Oregon and Auburn with all our girls, sons-in-law and grandkids. What a great time!

**FOOD MEMORY:** A hamburger and chocolate milkshake at either Yaws or the Carnival in Portland.

**GREATEST TRIP:** Our greatest adventure would be serving with the US Army in Germany. Out of 120 in my finance class at Ft. Benjamin Harrison in Indianapolis, 108 went to Vietnam, 2 to Okinawa, 4 to Korea and 6 to Germany. I was there 23 of my 35+ months and was lucky enough to have Judy join me for 18 of those months. We rented the upstairs of a German family's home for \$75 a month in a little town called Hetzstadt about 9 kilometers out of Wurzburg where I was assigned to the 42 Finance Unit. We spent our first wedding anniversary with Adrian Dawson and his parents in London. I went back to London in late November 1969 to spend another week with Adrian after Judy had flown home because the doctors didn't want her flying in her last trimester of pregnancy. I still count my blessings for going to Germany, when everyone else was going the other direction.

**HEROES:** My heroes would first be my Dad. Even though he's been gone since 1995 I still occasionally have someone ask me if Virgil was my Dad. They most often have a comment with regard to doing business with him at the bank and what a gentleman he was. Mr. Pete Blythe was my scoutmaster at Troop 12 in Lake Oswego. He gave so many tireless hours to those that were lucky enough to be in his troop. General Dwight D. Eisenhower becomes more remarkable in my eyes the more I read about him.

**ROMANTIC:** I've been lucky enough to be married to Judy for almost 44 years (July 1). She puts up with my shortcomings (and will be the first to tell you I'm not a romantic).

**PARENT/CHILD?** I enjoyed being a child when we grew up in the 50's and 60's and have been very lucky as a parent and grandparent. There is so much on the plates of our young people today and their parents are spread over so many of their activities that I'm feeling lucky to be of our generation.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Facebook is an amazing invention. I've had my own page since Judy and the girls busted me when I'd sneak on to her page. One time I made a politically incorrect comment on Oregon politics and forgot that it looked like Judy's comment. (Mr. Lieske would have been proud of me!) Remember reading George Orwell's *1984* and the Dick Tracy watch. I can't imagine what future generations will be taking for granted.

~The 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion will be here before we know it. The best to you all. Mike

### NANCY SONNEBORN Larson

**UPDATE:** Actually, the best thing in my life over the last year is that I have been comparatively healthy. After knee replacement surgery, breast cancer, shoulder surgery & reconstruction surgery from the cancer a couple of years ago, it is nice to feel pretty good.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Cooking a large seagoing bass over the fire in our backyard along with corn on the cob and baked potatoes. It all tasted sooooo good, and I caught the bass on a fishing trip over the bar in Astoria. It weighed over 20 pounds.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** The new "Social Networking" thing is really scary to me. Especially since someone hacked my email account and sent strange messages to everyone I had in my file. My boss just had a bad experience with Facebook. He joined to

share some pictures of his grandmother who had recently died and someone sent out emails to hundreds of people saying he is asking them to be a friend. His wife saw the ex-girlfriend's name on his list of friends and almost divorced him on the spot. And my daughter had somewhat the same experience with Facebook also. I'm not indulging.

~ That is all I can think of at this time. Nancy

### **KAY STUDEBAKER Allenbaugh**

[Continuation of Kay's update from page 5] I am currently serving a stint on the board of the Oswego Heritage House (the house/museum at the corner of Tenth & "A" Ave.) We sponsor the car and boat show at George Rogers' Park, the Home Tour, and an annual art show. Other members of the board from this area are: Candee Clark, Trista Nelson, Nancy Tongue, Bob Barnum, Nancy Dunis, Jim Rathbun, and Mike Bragg. Classmates should go to the Oswego Heritage Council website and sign up as a member, so that we can continue to save our heritage in this wonderful city. [www.oswegoheritage.org](http://www.oswegoheritage.org)

### **NORM SUNDHOLM**

**UPDATE:** After a couple of crazy wild experiences living in Guatemala, I decided to move back to Oregon. I now reside in Bend.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Scandinavian Lodge smorgasbords

**GREATEST TRIP:** 7 years sailing solo in Latin America

**HEROES:** All of those who defy society's ways

**ROMANTIC:** Making love while skydiving

**PARENT/CHILD?** I thought all parents were the same as children

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Love it. You can find me as "Harvey T. Muckelwitz." Just do not expect me to respond.

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** Eating a Big Mac.

### **JOHN TURCHI**

See article on Page 7.

### **PAT TURNER Wilshusen**

**UPDATE:** Not much has changed in the Wilshusen household this past year, but I'm happy to report that our blessings continue to outnumber our challenges. Bob and I took an 18-day trip to the SE this spring and enjoyed historic sites and gardens, saw a lot of new territory, met some wonderful people and ate some great food in Georgia, the Carolinas and Virginia. We will be heading back to Boulder, CO this summer for Bob's 50th high school reunion. (How can that be?) We continue to enjoy our kids and 3 little grandsons, working in our garden (I'm presently digging out the roots of a maple tree which is NOT fun!), attending concerts and live theater and volunteering at the church. I come to the Portland area every month or six weeks to see my parents who are now 93 years old. Mom is disappearing into her dementia, and Dad is a very unhappy camper so that is my biggest challenge. My antidote is coming home and spending one day a week with our almost two-year old grandson, Drew, who is a very happy, affectionate little guy.

~ I hope this finds all of you well. I do so enjoy getting everyone's news. Love, Pat Turner Wilshusen

### **NANCY VAUGHN Olsen**

**UPDATE:** Sorry to be so late in responding, but the last few weeks have been a whirlwind since my Dad's death. I do want to thank each of those classmates who responded to my request for realtor suggestions. It was very helpful, and the LO home is now listed. It is hard to choose a childhood memory right now. There seem to be many of them as I reflect back on all the great years we lived in Lake Oswego. I have really enjoyed seeing Lake Grove Elementary, LOJHS, and LOHS and the changes that have been made to each since my attendance. The addition of the new park and the fact that the lake is filled up again have been items of interest as well. It will be hard to sever the ties when the house is sold. Norm and I did have a wonderful trip to Florida last month. We visited friends in Venice, FL. and had a great time visiting museums, golfing, taking an airboat ride through the Everglades, eating all kinds of fish, and watching the daily travels of an alligator that lived in a lake behind our friends' house. Since our children and grandchildren all live out of state, we enjoy having Skype conversations with them all. ~ Nancy Vaughn Olsen

### **BRUCE WARD**

**UPDATE:** The only excitement was a 7-week bicycle trip through Uruguay---just the two of us, not a tour---with a side trip in Argentina to Iguazu Falls---certainly one of the 10 natural wonders of the world: Stunning beaches, loads of cattle and sheep, good wine, tough 950 miles of biking.

**FOOD MEMORY:** Trying with my dad to see how many ingredients/spices we could get into a meatloaf--I think we hit 27-- & still edible.

**GREATEST TRIP:** 10-week, 1700 mile bicycle trip in 2007 through southeast Thailand, across Cambodia, into South Vietnam, through Saigon, north to Hanoi, west through Laos, then back through northern Thailand.

**HEROES:** No heroes

**ROMANTIC:** Not going to share that one

**PARENT/CHILD?** Have not been a parent but I am sure being a child is easier

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Not willing to share that much personal information with the world -- however a business site has proved to be worthwhile

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** A bicycle ride across Australia is on the to-do or wish list.

### **JANET WILLIAMS Kurkoski**

**UPDATE:** Life this past year was pretty normal, with Leo and me working part time and taking care of our house and big yard, until March. That's when the earthquake hit Japan, and we worried about whether our son and his family in Tokyo survived (they did). Then, my father's health deteriorated rapidly and he died. We hope life gets back to normal very soon.

**FOOD MEMORY:** I've had a lot of very good and some very strange food experiences, but my best food memory is my mother's pies. No one can make as flaky and delicious a crust as she could. The gene for that did not pass to me.

**HEROES:** Mother Theresa is a hero(ine) for me. What a wonderful role model of Christian love and compassion.

~Best wishes to all of you. Sorry to hear we've lost so many classmates this year.

### **JOHN WILLIS**

**UPDATE:** Life has been good since our last update. I am fairly healthy for a fat, old guy.

**FOOD MEMORY:** *Split Pea Soup and Apple Pie*, eaten at the same time. Dessert with dinner is a child's dream come true. It is a great way to sell a kid on eating something that looks like algae with stuff floating in it. *Oyster Stew* or oysters (served raw or cooked a multitude of ways).

**HEROES:** My heroes are those individuals who labor through life selflessly doing things for the betterment of those in need with no expectation of reward or recognition. Not athletes or celebrities, just regular folks who care.

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Too much information, and besides, who needs Facebook when you are lucky enough to have Diane Dehner Reynolds for a classmate. [*Editor: scuffle, scuffle, blush...*]

~ I look forward to our next class reunion. Until then, I wish you all good health and much happiness.

### **BERYL YANDLE Halladay**

**UPDATE:** I've misplaced the questions and will just jump forward to what has been going on in my life this year. There have been no trips to exotic locations as we have been concentrating on helping family and friends through some of the challenges in their lives. I have been traveling back to Lake Oswego frequently where my Dad is still living in his home despite repeated hospitalizations. He has a goal of living to 100 years which less than two years away. We were blessed in July with the birth of twin granddaughters in New Jersey and in March with the birth of a grandson in Minnesota who joins his two-year old brother. Thank goodness for air travel and Skype to keep us in touch with the children who change so quickly at their ages. On my drives back and forth to Oregon I've visited the most amazing National Parks and monuments - Point Reyes and Sequoia in the Fall and Manzanar and Death Valley this Spring. We are so lucky to have these beautiful places and historic sites available to us. Good travels to my classmates and their families. I'm looking forward to catching up on the news of your lives.

### **MARY YODER Wright**

**UPDATE:** Last summer we drove with our eldest daughter and granddaughter from Pensacola, Florida to Medford. We visited friends in Wisconsin and Minnesota, went to Mount Rushmore, Wall Drug, etc. Last fall, Walt and I spent several days in Portland taking in concerts, museums, parks, etc. We went with our children and granddaughter to Disneyland over Christmas vacation and had a blast. I continue to drive for Meals on Wheels and Call-A-Ride where I take people with disabilities and senior citizens to the doctor and dentist. I still am a hospice volunteer, and I sign people up at ACCESS for fuel assistance and for a food pantry. This May we are off to Europe for over two weeks---our first trip to Europe. We will go to Italy, Switzerland, France, and London. Needless to say we are very excited! In case you didn't guess, we are traveling junkies!

**FOOD MEMORY:** Well, the funniest food memory was a chocolate birthday cake for my dad. The stove wasn't working, and the cake was in the oven. My dad fixed the stove, and my mother tried to finish baking the cake. It was delicious---the taste. BUT the more you chewed the cake the larger it got in your mouth. It was impossible to swallow that cake!

**GREATEST TRIP:** Oh, wow; I have had so many wonderful trips and adventures. But I guess going to the outback of Australia in 1978 would top all of my trips. Our daughter was only 9 months old; we had a wonderful experience. The outback is so different from

anywhere I have ever been. It was neat to be in our bus and see the big red kangaroos hopping in the desert. We surprised a herd of brombies (wild horses) that crossed right in front of us. We saw lots of dingoes, but the elusive camels didn't show. Ayers Rock, the spiritual place for the Aborigines, was spectacular; the constantly changing colors of that monolith beggars description.

**HEROES:** I have to say my grandparents, on my mother's side, and my parents. I think I didn't do too many wild things in college because it would have disappointed my grandparents so. My parents really gave my sister and me the importance of the work ethic and the value of education. I also acquired my love of traveling from my parents. They took us on many trips as children: to San Francisco, camping, visiting relatives, the ocean, Crater Lake, Yellowstone, etc.

**ROMANTIC:** Going to the City of Lights (Paris)--we are doing that in about six weeks.

**PARENT/CHILD?** Oh, much easier to be a child. As a child, you think you know everything; as a parent you realize how very little you know. You realize that in raising children most of the time you are flying by the seat of your pants!

**SOCIAL NETWORKING:** Ah, Facebook. Well, Walt does it, as do both of our daughters. I e-mail but still prefer the telephone! However, I hate when people go to a nice restaurant and are on the cell phone yapping! Why bother to go out to eat? Just stay at home and have a peanut butter and jelly sandwich and yap on the cell!

**RISKY ENTERPRISE:** Bungee jumping! With two artificial hips it is not happening! Maybe in my next life!

## IN MEMORIAM

|                  |                   |
|------------------|-------------------|
| Mary Alvis       | Diane Kenna       |
| Dennis Bacon     | Mike Langston     |
| Howie Baker      | Virginia Larocque |
| Bob Barnes       | Jim Loew          |
| Ken Barney       | John Mangelsdorf  |
| Richard Belanger | Peggy McChesney   |
| Bob Bevan        | Steve Millett     |
| John Boomer      | Judi Novak        |
| Linda Brosy      | Carol Parsons     |
| Marcia Brown     | Peggy Peterson    |
| Bob Bruce        | Susan Petrey      |
| Bob Coltman      | Gary Ragen        |
| Wayne Cross      | Sandy Reece       |
| Dan Daly         | Jim Remsen        |
| Mark Eckelman    | Connie Sparks     |
| Dick Elliott     | Van Swarthout     |
| Jerry Glass      | Don Taylor        |
| Ty Hageman       | Jeff Van Horn     |
| Andy Hemphill    | Ed Waterbury      |
| Doug Hewett      | Dennis White      |