



Dedicated to all of the Eagles we have lost.



It Can't Be 50 Years! Half a Century?

(Or, as our kids said several decades ago, "AS IF!")

A quarter of a century ago, Bob Seger wrote a wonderful song about getting older. In it he noted that – back when he was young (18) – he “Felt like a million, felt like number one” ... and that “I was lean and solid everywhere” ... and that “My walk had purpose, my steps were quick and light” ... And then, near the end, he bemoaned; “Twenty years now, where’d they go ... Twenty years, I don’t know ... I sit and I wonder sometimes, where they’ve gone.” At that time, many of us embraced the sentiment (After all, he’s almost exactly our age = only three years older than us) = “Twenty years, where’d they go?” And now, strangely enough, for the song to ring true it would have to read, “Fifty years now ... where’d they go?” (I’m sorry ... 50 YEARS? What’s that you’re saying? “50 years in serving the community” is something about which a business brags! A building has had a pretty good life if it lasts for 50 years!)

It seems now – a generation-and-a-half later – after experiencing the trials and tribulation of love and loss, marriage and divorce, elation and despair, parenthood and grandparenthood, war and peace, death and birth – that the song might be our anthem of sorts. But while our minds know this, our hearts, to some extent, are finding it difficult to embrace. It seems that it just cannot be that we

have lived through almost 70 years on the planet (Recall that The Beatles once sang to us that when we would be 64 we would be “loosing our heads!”) and a full 50 years since our CVHS days! That time – OUR time as teenagers – is ancient history! Why, from the perspective of today’s high schoolers, our time at CVHS is as far back in history as World War I was to us! (Now just how can that be? Ugh!)

We had the same growing pains that have visited other generations; losing a couple of friends in their teens and still others in their 20s ... turning from girls and boys into women and men, expanding our responsibility for our own financial situations by getting our first jobs (Though working for \$.50 an hour is hardly considered to be a “job” in today’s world ... in fact, along with mentioning things such as the fact that gas cost \$.19 cents a gallon back then, it dates us horribly just to mention what little money we made at those jobs), learning about the world in ways that were sometimes not positive (For example, that there were poor people in America), increasing our sexual vistas (WOW, were we naive ... compared to today’s kids), learning to drive, playing sports in front of crowds (Instead of the friends and relatives that watched us in middle school and elementary school), and so on.

But some things were genuinely unique about our high school time. During our years in school, the War came along - "Our War" - and it was one that would find several of our friends make the ultimate sacrifice ... giving the "last, full measure of devotion," as Lincoln said it. But, at the same time, The War was unique because it found others amongst us protesting its prosecution. It wasn't a WWII type experience ... that brought the country together. It divided the nation and, even, our group. The music changed completely (The "British Invasion" happened), and suddenly listening to the radio became an international experience. We lost President Kennedy (We all remember that day, and exactly where we were when we heard), thus finding out for ourselves how life sometimes lives on a razor's edge. Standards for dress and behavior began to vary, leading us into a sort of "whatever" age of diversity - some of which was good and some of which was bad. All sorts of personal rights expanded and contracted.

Then, when we went into the world, we lived through a time of extraordinary, rapid change - the type that the world had never seen before. For thousands of years people's lives had changed only incrementally ... the difference between one generation's life journey and that of the next was minor. But, again, ours was unique and, in some ways, both frightening and exciting at the same time due to the rapidity of change. We were visited by the tragedies of the late '60s (The losses of Robert Kennedy and King and Malcom X and others) while, at the same time, we experienced the exhilaration of watching Neil Armstrong land on the moon. THE MOON!!!!!! (When our grandparents were young, people hadn't even flown in airplanes ... and there, in our (young) lives, the moon had been conquered.) The hippie era came along, and sex-and-drugs-and-rock-and-roll became contemporary topics ... not things about which we only whispered in the dark. Politics, religion, and social norms and values all were in flux in a way that was unprecedented.

"The rules" were changing, and it made our heads spin at times. Some of it was exciting and some of it was frightening!

In recent years, we have found ourselves "becoming our parents" (In the sense that we talk so very often about our latest surgeries ... or our grandchildren ... or who has died ...). It has been more than a little bit sobering to realize that this change has come to our lives (After all, didn't our parents just bore us to tears with their talk about this stuff?). Of course, not all of our contemporary experience is about loss and growing old - we are not completely defined by our aches and pains and losses (Of hair, for one thing). Those of us who have "made it through" to the 50th Reunion have, many of us anyway, enjoyed the exhilaration of parenthood and, now, grandparenthood. We have grown professionally and spiritually. We have embraced a time of change in ways that have opened up doors never before available to many. The women and gays amongst us in particular have been able to enjoy rights and careers and lifestyles that have been expansive and exciting ... devoid of the "hiding" that so many before had to experience.

Upon reflection, we - our generation - have become a powerful force ... making up a quarter of the economy, and driving politics, etc. (Now that it's "our turn"). Here's hoping that rather than just reminiscing and reflecting upon the past, our Reunion (And the years in the near future) can be about where we go from here. Let's make a pact to discuss our new hobbies and, even, careers and the bright vistas that are coming up on the horizon ... the chance of having great-great grandchildren (Which some of us already do!) and the new challenges that we plan to/hope to embrace. Let's make some "new, old friends" right here and now! Let's all hope that those of us who are alone now, and who are prone to want companionship, will find "new love(s)" ... either right now, or at some future point. Let us have joy and love in our

hearts - for each other, and for the world in which we live. Let us not make the 50th Reunion any sort of "end game" experience ... but, rather, let us vow to get together once again five (or ten) years from now, and to share still more experiences and to celebrate life's magical mystery tour then - again!!!!!!!!!!!!





Reunions

While this 50th Reunion promises to be fun and, even, exciting in a way that we have never visited before, it is true that we have experienced many of them ... every 5 years along the way ... that were different and, in some ways, that morphed from one type of get-together into another and, then, into still another. They grew, these Reunions, and morphed and expanded and contracted

in ways that paralleled our travels through the America of the '60s and '70s and '80s and '90s and, even the 21st Century. (Remember the TV program from long ago – and I'm having a senior moment here, and cannot for the life of me remember which one it was – that, at the end each week, stated, "This program is dedicated to you ... the leaders of the 21st Century!?")

Our Reunions matured as did we – like fine wine, we, of course hope.

The 5th and 10th Year Reunions were, upon reflection, kind of odd in a way. At that point, moving through our 20s, there was a sort of "competition" to be seen at those meetings. Many people came dressed to the nines (some of us "hunting," if you know what I mean!), and many of us were moved to share our (limited at that time) achievements and successes as "badges" of sorts. Much of the talk centered around our incomes ... what brand of new cars and houses we had accumulated ... our clothes and how good we looked ... our college or military experiences ... where we had been and what we had seen ... and so on. And it seemed that much of the discussion was being delivered in a kind of braggartly way. I have heard this said of other reunions, by other people, and it seems that at 23 and 28 this is pretty standard fare. Not surprising that we would be a bit competitive, to some extent, as we are quintessentially Americans ... and were born, raised, and matured in a society that sometimes values money and accrued "stuff" (as George Carlin would put it) very highly!

Then, 15 and 20 years out, things changed. People had kids and solid careers and were, to some extent, more contented and satisfied with their lives in a very different way. Not everybody had a great house or a great car or an impressive degree or some such thing of course, but it didn't seem to matter as much (though we were already fighting that "midriff bulge," and, even, growing gray!). We were becoming "ourselves" in a way, and prone to be more interested in what others had to say. We began to have the sense to want to hear about the many, diversified, exciting, and expanding directions and destinations of others from our past years, and to embrace with a mature fascination each and every story. Dress-up events began to give way to the more casual, picnic-type of get-together ... which often included the kids. And we moved on ...

As we moved through the Reunions of the 20th – 35th years out from CVHS, we became even more comfortable with our own lives and even

less prone to be comparative in our focus ... but, then, another reality "reared its ugly head" = It was beginning to be more than a little vexing that we couldn't even recognize each other! Trying not to be too rude, we had to squint (either at the person with whom we were talking or at their name tag) in order to ascertain who they were. (Of course, and I speak for myself on this one, we didn't expect that others would have any trouble knowing/recognizing who WE were!!!!!!) With graying hair, thinning hair (and no hair for some of us), wrinkles in evidence, and limps and waddles of different sorts ... we also – most of us – had embraced the experience of dealing with even more, ever-expanding waistlines. (There's a great line in the movie "Grosse Pointe Blank," where Joan Cusack says that she went to her high school reunion ... and that, "It was liked everybody swelled!")

Finally, these past several gatherings have been visited with quite a relaxed dynamic ... which is both more realistic and more "cute" in some sense; Now, people at contemporary Reunions walk right up to each other saying something along the lines of; "Hi, I'm so-and-so, who are you?" It sounds silly, but this has been quite heart-warming in a way. We tend now to be engaged by, rather than put off by, such openness and honesty. It has made us want to work our way around the room and to find out about each and every person from 50 years ago ... and to quiz them not only on the specifics of their journeys, but one the more esoteric and philosophical realizations to which they have come!

And so it goes. The years go by, and the Reunions go by, and – in some ways – we find our own lives enhanced and our paths made easier by hearing from the people of our lives in the '60s. What will the 55th and the 60th be like? Who can tell? But, given the progress through which we have traveled, it seems as if they might be even more relaxing ... that they might be even more prone to make us feel centered by interacting with the "kids" from our past ... and, if we are lucky, that they include even more of those with whom we have traveled, albeit in parallel, along life's crazy journey!

Kids Today: At CVHS and Elsewhere

Many of you have experienced a discussion that visited me a few years back (Actually, it's been more than ten years now ... how does that happen = "a couple of years" morphing into a dozen years?!!!!!! Sheesh, I am old ...). I was discussing/debating something with my teenaged daughter (Now 28 and a Mother herself ... again, how did that happen?!!!!!!). I said something like, "When I was your age ..." and she cut me off and responded, without a moment's hesitation ... "Dad, you were never my age." And it gave me pause to realize that she was correct = I had never been 16 in the 21st Century. When I was 16 (When we – members of the Class of '66 - were 16) in 1964, life in America was nothing at all like what she was experiencing.

Today's 16 year olds were born in the year 2000. Think about that! Think about the great events of our lives, or contemporary American history, that they have not experienced in their lifetimes. 9/11 happened when they were babes in arms. They can barely remember a time when Barack Obama was not President. The Berlin Wall fell and the Cold War ended almost a dozen years before they were born. Something called "the Soviet Union" – such a dark, brooding, omni-present threat to us all for much of our lives ("Those commie bastards!") – is a phrase from a history book. In fact, The Great Depression was as far back in time for us as the

existence of the Soviet Union is for them. Vietnam ended 25 years before they were born, thus making it as far back in history for them as The Roaring '20s was for us (And they have just about as much of a clue about Vietnam as we did about the '20s)! To make matters seem even stranger, the Spanish American War was closer to the time frame of our lives than World War II is to theirs! And finally, just to rub salt into our wounds (Why am I doing this ... to all of us?!!!!!!), it might be noted that 85 years before they were born, Woodrow Wilson was President, and the U.S. had not even entered World War I ... whereas 85 years before we were born, Abraham Lincoln was President and America was fighting the Civil War!!!!!!

But there's a lot more than "the history that they don't know" involved in attempting to make sense of their young lives ... and the experiential/understanding gap between us. All sorts of social dynamics, technological wonders, and – even – day-to-day gadgets and appliances are a part of their lives that never were even invented until we were on our way to maturity. So much of the world that we knew in our young lives is so far gone into the past that they cannot comprehend what we are talking about when we suggest ... oh ... for example ... that there used to be things called "clothespins and clotheslines" (What were they for? Did dryers used to break down all the



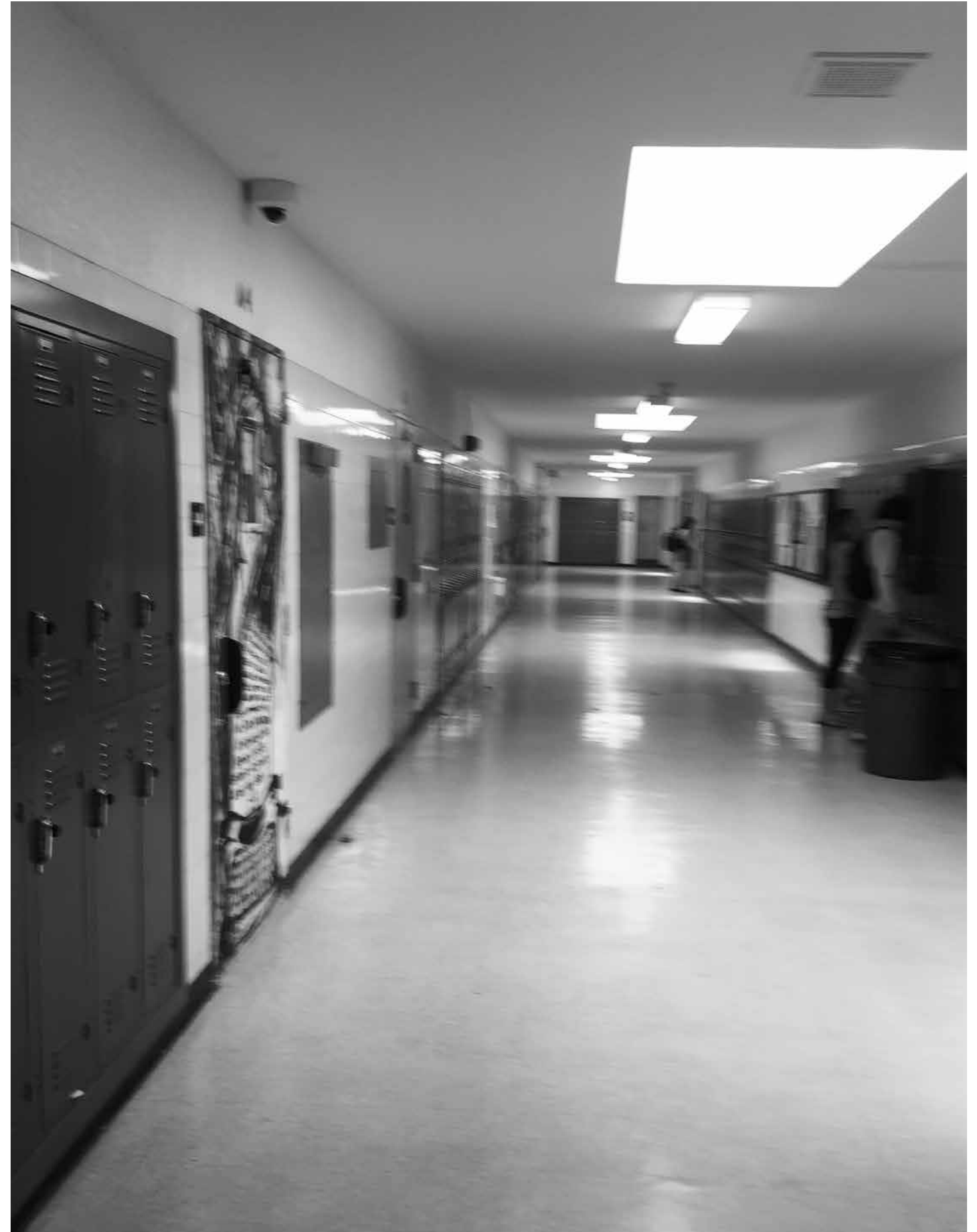


time?), "milk bottles," "typewriters" (You mean, like, keyboards? Not attached to computers? Why would you have a keyboard not attached to a computer?), "rotary phones" (What? You're saying that phones were black ... all hooked into the wall with wires ... and that the Phone Company owned them all ... even the ones in your home?), and so on.

When we were kids, only "Dick Tracy" in the comics had the ability to communicate with people while walking down the street – using his trusty wrist radio (Remember?). When the transistor radio was invented (Remember that – when we first could listen to music while holding a "Japanese transistor radio" in our hands, not plugged into the wall?), Al Capp (Who penned

"Dick Tracy") had to invent the wrist television for his character ... and, today, even that exists – every kid has one. Trash compactors, automatic garage door openers, dishwashers, power windows, central heating, personal computers, smart phones, and air conditioning (Remember the summer heat in Concord ... before your folks got that air conditioner ... the box that sat in the window sill ... and made ONE room comfortable during July and August?) are all "necessities" in their world. Almost half of them have their own TVs in their bedrooms – all color, of course (Wait ... you're saying that television used to be in black-and-white? Why?) – and there's no longer any problem with making the colors look realistic (Remember somebody – usually Dad – fooling with the color dials when we first obtained color TVs?). They have 500 channel cable (Or satellite-generated) television ... and "rabbit ears" (Recall using tin foil to make the reception better?) have passed into history ... along with the fact that there used to be only three channels = ABC, NBC, and CBS. "If you don't like what's on ... go to your room and read a book!"

Online music has replaced CDs ... which, in turn, had replaced tapes (First 8 tracks, then cassettes) ... which, in turn, had replaced records (Now called "vinyl" – oddly enough, this generation actually knows what that is, as it is now oh so cool – no, make that "chic" – to have vinyl ... but there's an entire generation in there, sandwiched between us and these younger kids, who do not know what records were ...). And we date ourselves now when we try to explain that we used to sing ... together ... in groups ... out loud ... not choirs, but just people ... singing (Remember "hootenannies" ... when a couple of us would bring out guitars, tune them, and then play ... and everybody would sing along?) ... out loud. These kids are so used to listening to professional voices, that they are too shy to sing out loud (Something that, in our estimation I think, takes away a part of "community" that used to color life). Why listen to each other, when you can listen to the pros?



And the music played has morphed ... through disco and rap and grunge and steam punk and so on. And they haven't the slightest clue why some of us still revere Elvis – not merely because we like his music, but because he brought “rhythm and blues” to us white kids – or, even, the Beatles (A while back, some 12 year old disc jockey was heard to announce “I Wanna Hold Your Hand” as being an oldie that was sung by “Paul McCartney and the Beatles” ... I am not making this up!). Let's face it, “oldies” for them come from the '90s ... and they think that it's cute that a band made up of old farts called “Green Day” sings the theme song for “The Big Bang Theory,” today's number one sit-com.

And speaking of television, our “Mom-and-Pop” shows about suburban life = “Ozzie and Harriet” (The Nelsons), Rob and Laura Petry (From “The Dick Van Dyke Show” ... just in case you are having a senior moment, and cannot remember ...), Donna Stone (“The Donna Reed Show”), and, Jim Anderson (“Father Knows Best”) = have morphed into shows so overtly about sex and other racy issues that they would make our parents cringe. Of course, we might very well have loved to be able to watch such shows in our quiet, conservative time, but it just wasn't in the cards. We watched the Nelsons and the Petrys and the Stones and the Andersons deal with such complex issues as mowing the lawn, having two dates for the Prom, not having any date for a Friday (Which brings up another point – whatever happened to the simple days of actually asking a gal out for a date, rather than texting her for a “hookup?”), and so on ... earth shattering stuff! But it entertained us and, to some extent, made us feel rather safe in the Concord of the '50s and '60s.

They all have not merely cell phones, but personal computers, lap tops, ear pods, all of the android accessories and – the video camera having gone off into history – the ability to make videos and/or take pictures with their smart phones and to send them into space, up to a satellite, and back to anybody on the planet. Even beepers and

flip phones and CD players are gone from their lives – “ancient technologies” all. They eat 50 percent of their meals out at of the home (As do all of us now), many of them shop for food (Paying outrageous prices) at convenience stores ... because ... well ... they are convenient! They live in three or four car families (A huge percentage of them having their own cars – remember when that was such an oddity ... when three or four gals/ guys would get together on a Friday night, “cruise Creek” on North Main, and fawn over the guy/gal who had their very own car?), and there are now more registered vehicles in the State of California than there are human beings. Mom is not at home for most of them (As she was for most of us), not just because two incomes are necessary to make ends meet but also because women have careers! Statistically speaking, only one or two meals per week are attended by everyone in the family in today's America – something that we experienced every, single night.

They hear more about sex-and-drugs-and-rock-and-roll in any given week (Just on the TV and on line) than we heard in our entire pre-graduation lives. Of course, that isn't necessarily a good thing – being an old fart, I sometimes wish that they could experience more years of the “innocence” that we engaged ... before we learned about such things. (In what ways are their lives enhanced by knowing so much before they are even in their teens?) In some ways, they know much more about “the world out there” than we did, given the proliferation of television and the web in their lives – in the barber shop, at the hospital, in the airport, on the train, on a plane – and, yet, they are not as prepared for the challenges of being adults as we were.

Somehow they have missed something. Over 10% of them graduate from high school not knowing how to read ... or how to balance a checkbook ... or how to change a flat tire. They don't read newspapers, and – as a retired political scientist I can tell you for certain – they know far less than we did (or do) about important issues

and current events in America and the world. Some of them go into the work-a-day world (And into the voting booth) now holding impossibly naïve and simplistic (Not to mention unfounded) ideas about life in America and the world in general. (Here's a serious question: Should we envy them their smart phones and personal computers and cars and clothes ... or should we be very, very happy that we had to wait for, and work for, such things?)

While much of this is funny and some of it is merely interesting, we older folks tend to wonder if it is really true that these kids have it easy. Perhaps, we were much luckier than they. In our innocence, somehow, we had a brighter outlook before

we became adults ... and in our expectations we had an easier road to hoe. To find “fulfillment” was, perhaps, far simpler for us to accomplish ... given that we didn't expect so much.

Sixteen. Wow! What a glorious time for them. Yet, aren't we, in some ways, pretty glad that we aren't dealing with it anymore?!!!!!!!



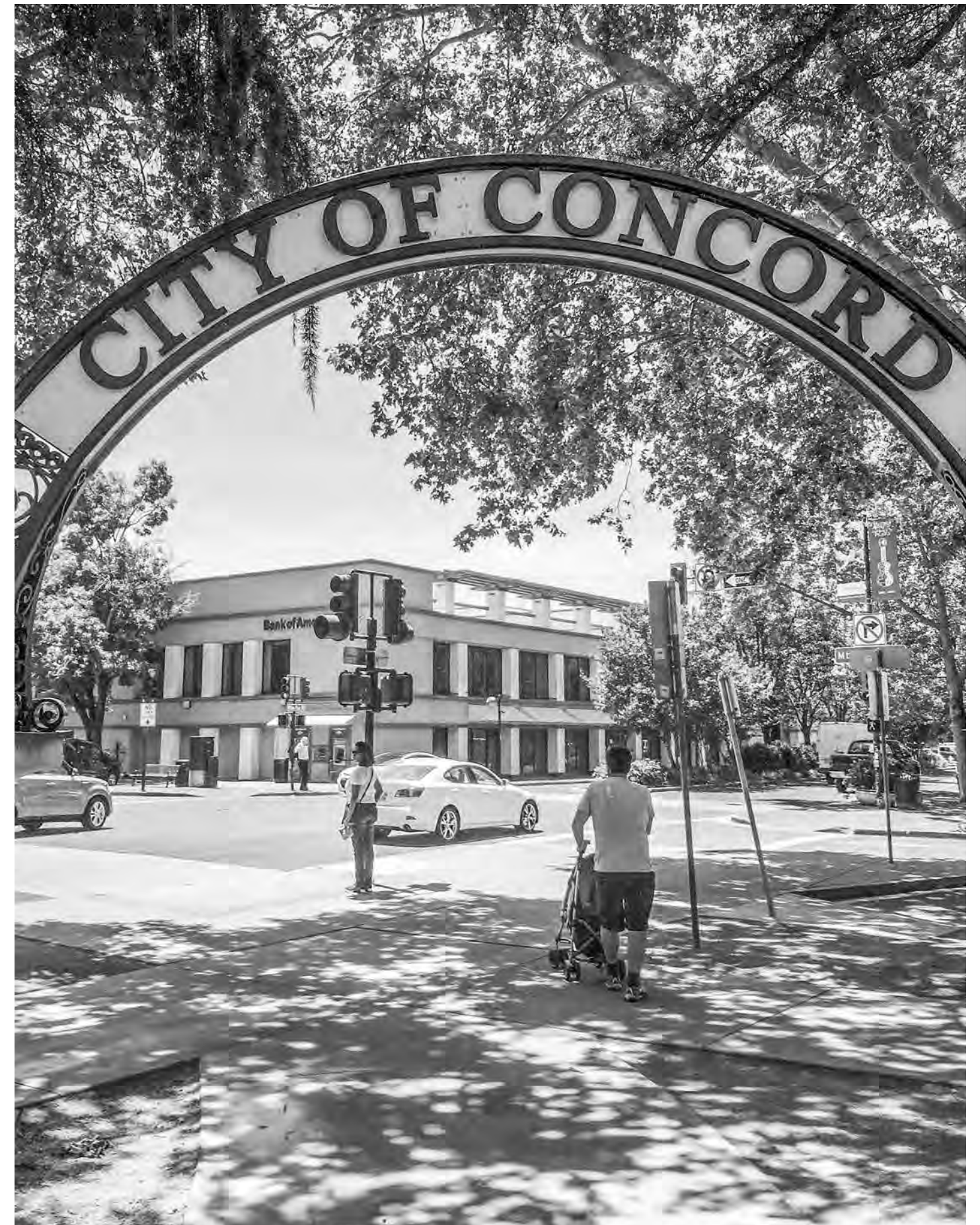
Today's Concord: Another Planet(?)!

Where is the Concord of our youth? We expected change – after all, change is the central, ongoing, running reality of the lives of all of us in our generation (As noted elsewhere) – but we thought that Concord itself, being a suburb and all, would remain pretty constant. We thought that those of us who left to go off into the outer world (Which is a majority of us from the Class of '66), would be able to “come home” and to find the same, logically organized (around the major roads upon which we learned to drive = Clayton Road, Concord Boulevard, Willow Pass, and so forth), well-known “town” in which we grew up. We expected (As kids probably always do, to some extent) that the same calm and quiet, the same lack of traffic, the same gentle lanes and tree covered neighborhoods (and so forth) would last forever. Wow, were we wrong! Concord is a “city” now – has been for quite some time – with some of the problems and dynamics associated with such entities ... and, unfortunately, at a loss to provide some of the “small town charm” which graced our youth.

To begin with, all of the roads flowing into the CVHS area (Aside from coming over from Railroad Avenue in Pittsburg on Kirker Pass – which remains pretty much the same), are completely different. Highway 4 (Which we called Willow Pass Road ... because it was just a “road” ...) is now a four lane freeway. This has been built to allow the four billion people who now live out East of Antioch to drive in to work each day. Remember Brentwood? No? Don't remember it as a sepa-

rate place? That's probably because in our day the population there was about 12 or so. Now, there are so many people living there that they have enough kids to populate two, complete high schools, they have a bunch of middle/elementary schools, and they have malls, malls, malls. Brentwood is as big as Chicago! (Make no mistake, it's a wonderful place to live and to raise children ... just like Concord was/is ... but its size is just breathtaking!) If you get off of the freeway from 80 onto either Willow Pass or Concord Blvd., and drive East, you pass under another, entirely different freeway (Hwy. 242)!!!!? Coming in from Ignacio Valley Road, which used to have a large break in it - between Concord and Pleasant Hill ... where nobody lived but crows and mice - you pass endless housing and (again) strip mall after strip mall adjacent to a three-wide, major artery. And, finally, coming in on Treat Lane “the back way” (You know ... “out in the country” – where there used to be enough walnut trees to explain why the next city is called “Walnut Creek”) finds you on still another three-wide artery. Looking up “lane” in the dictionary, you find; “A narrow road ... especially in a rural area.” NOT!!!!!!!!!!!!

Way, way back – in the '70s – downtown Concord morphed into a place that looks like a major city, with towering professional buildings that make it impossible to see the mountain ... which we used to be able to see from just about anywhere in the town (“TOWN!”). And numerous landmarks – they are landmarks to us, at any rate –





are gone or have evolved into something different. The Enean Theater, where we saw "Old Yeller" and "Davy Crockett," has changed into first an X-rated theater, and now, into a church (Now there's some irony for you!). Hilson's - where we bought Senior jackets and letter sweaters and cheerleading outfits and so forth - is now a bookstore! Shakey's Pizza Parlor is a massage parlor. And A & W is a Chinese restaurant. Driving down Clayton Road, it's hard not to stop and ask directions, as nothing seems quite right ...

And speaking of Clayton Road - so named a century ago because it was the road that one used to get from Concord to a separate place called Clayton - there used to be several large breaks in it. For one thing, there was a break between Concord and still another separate place called "El Monte." Remember when people gave El Monte as a separate destination ... where you might meet (Perhaps at the still existing "No Tell Motel" ... LOL), get some food (At Barney's Hickory Pit, for example) and, even, live (As in, "I live in El Monte")? Where El Monte's small group of buildings ended, you drove out into "the country." After a while, you drove past CVHS, which was located in the middle of a huge field, with nothing around it. And then, finally, you approached a small village called Clayton (now an incorporated city, with its own police force and all) ... comprised of The Clayton Club, the Post Office, the Pioneer Inn, and ... and ... well ... that was pretty much it. Today, there's just no break at all - not between Concord and El Monte, not between El Monte and CVHS, and not between CVHS and Clayton. It's all one big mass ... and people don't even know what you mean when you say "El Monte" (Try it - try asking a teenager anywhere in the area today ... where El Monte is!).

Driving East from Walnut Creek, you used to see a huge smoke stack on the North side of the road (Ignacio Valley Road), with a small cropping of identical houses ... older houses ... that constituted the "company town" that surrounded the

Cowell Cement Factory there. I remember that Norm Van Brocklin lived there, and when you went to see him you were struck by the numerous squares in the "town's" sidewalk that would celebrate safe working months for the company. As if to underwrite how dangerous a cement factory could be (Deadly explosions - caused by the ignition of cement dust in the air - happened regularly), these squares would say things like, "No Deaths ... November, 1943." Gone is the stack, gone are the houses, and everything has been replaced by the ever-present "housing development" that now comprises pretty much all of the "used-to-be-vacant" areas within the city.

Further East on Clayton Road (Close to it, at any rate) was the school. CVHS, when we were freshmen, stood alone in a field on the South side of Clayton Road. There was a path to the school in that field, worn down by hundreds of kids walking kiddie-corner ... from Ayers Road to CVHS. On Alberta Way, there was only one other building - the sleazy bar at the corner of Clayton Road. Today, of course, you cannot see the school from Clayton Road. Not only have houses been built all along Alberta Way on either side, but there's a huge shopping center blocking the view. It's now possible to drive down Clayton Road and completely miss CVHS! When one reaches Clayton - the town - one finds a "downtown" area (not just The Clayton Club), including numerous restaurants and shopping areas, surrounded by miles and miles of housing. The population of Clayton is 11,500, half of what Concord sported as a population when we were kids. It's possible to get "lost in Clayton" today, a positively preposterous idea way back when ...

The good news - no, really it's the great news - about today's Concord is that two things have remained pretty much constant in the half century since we went to school. First, unless you lived in Cowell back then, and your house has now vanished, you can pretty much go to your old neighborhood and find your old house ... and the

houses of your friends. "Going back" to find your old house can be just an excellent thing to do. The experience puts you into a mood replete with fondness and comfort and calm, and swimming in reverie ... thinking about learning to ride a bike on this street, about walking to school on that street, and/or about how your first boyfriend or girlfriend or close pal lived in that house over there. It's kind of a magical experience, one that is particularly engaging to the "romantic" type.

The second consistency from that era is the school itself. A few years back, it was possible to go to CVHS and be more than a little depressed by its look. That is, the grass was gone from everywhere, there was trash in evidence here and there, and you got a "run down" feeling about the place. Now, things have changed completely. A few years back there, "The Senior Lawn" degenerated into being just a piece of dirt under and old oak tree. Now, that dirt has been replaced by cement, a smaller lawn, and a cool combination seating place and (short) granite wall. Everything has been painted and new, colorful (red, white, and blue of course) tables and chairs dot the Quad. The gym has all sorts of "Championship Season" banners and on its walls, and celebrations of "The Best" (kid) at this or that sport that go back forever. Looking up at them, one sees the names of numerous old pals (All boys, of course, as the

girls "best" banner remembrances only go back a couple of decades). The football field has lights, it has an artificial turf and a state-of-the-art track around it, there are separate training facilities here and there (Three classrooms in F Building have been combined into a large weight room), there's a softball stadium for the girls (A couple of them, actually), there are soccer fields, and there's just generally a more history-conscious mood in the air. Adding just an extraordinary flair to it all, there are several building-sized murals of Eagles!

CVHS has been "resurrected" to some extent, and makes you feel good to embrace it. It appears that it is still a fine place to go to school ... a fine environment within which kids might mature and move from being girls and boys into being women and men.

Clayton Valley School Song

Hail to thee, oh Clayton Valley ...
With your colors, red, white, and blue.

Hail to thee, oh noble Eagles ...
soaring high with honor true.

Futures built on, faith and loyalty,
Strength and Spirit, shall prevail.

Clayton Valley, Clayton Valley,
To thee our hearts shall sing, "All Hail!"



1966-2016 Change, Change, and More Change

In a sense, we have lived through the most ever-changing, dynamic (the good news), and unsettling (the bad news) of lives in American history. We began together in the early '60s – not the time of change and revolution and yes, even, violence that it would become in the later years of the decade – living a pretty simple and easy life. There was little crime, no gangs, very few degenerating neighborhoods (What passed for "run down" in the Concord of our youth was pretty tame, upon reflection), and little in the way of the type of stress that either kids or parents now experience (Like the 'old farts' that we now have become, our kids have sometimes found us noting that, "We didn't have something called 'stress' in our day!"). We were able to grow up in elementary and intermediate schools (When did they become "middle schools" anyway ... why does everything have to change?) without worrying about the walk or ride to school or, even, about going out on the street in the darkness of a summer's evening. We didn't know it then, but we would look back upon those days many, many times and find them to be perfectly "charmed" ... as were our lives, pretty much. (Of course, we weren't dancing in the streets every day then ... but, as we look back, things did seem to be quite a bit more straight-forward ... our roles – everybody's roles – in life seemed more well defined and consistent.)

Once we were "out" in the world, what we embraced was "something completely different" (as Monte Python might say) from Concord, from CVHS, and from what we expected. The late '60s, now something that kids only read about in books, became a tumultuous era ... that is still echoing in the American psyche. Boys (and men) grew their hair longer and longer, until any male sporting the crew cut of the 60's was either a police officer or just back from The War! Facial hair, gone from the American experience for several generations (Recall that in our time men sporting full beards were only seen in decades old photos ... from the Spanish-American and Civil War eras!), came back with a vengeance. Women's skirts were hiked up and, then, hiked up again, making the eyebrows of our elders raise and the pulse of the young boys and men quicken. Remember the "Skirt Length Rule" at CVHS? When questioned by a teacher about the length of your skirt, you had to get down on your knees ... in order to see if, in that position, it touched the ground ... which it had to? (Can you just imagine that type of requirement being implemented today?) And from the teased, bee hive hairdo, came the Joan Baez-like long, straight hair look.

The beginnings of "Women's Liberation" movement began (Not that feminism was new ... it was several centuries old by that time ... but it wasn't at all main



stream until our era) and girls and women burned their bras in protest of their treatment as second class citizens. We boys/men learned that women were paid less – far, far less – than their male counterparts for doing the same jobs in America, that our Mothers could be 60 years old and still not have any “credit history,” because everything was held in the names of our Dads, and that while there had been some girls at CVHS (A very small number) who participated in sports, the whole thing had been rigged in the favor of the boys. Furthermore, and I remember Margaret Eseltine being the first girl (at 17) to point this out to me, at CVHS there had been a “Senior Men’s Honor Society” and a “Senior GIRLS Honor Society.” How strange ... that such differential treatment was allowed and, to some extent, not even noticed! It gave us on the male side a gazillion new things to think about; how were we “supposed to behave” toward girls and women? What were “the new rules?”

There was a lot of negativity bombarding us at that time. There were more political assassina-

tions, protests about all kinds of issues, and major cities burned, beginning with L.A. Having been pretty sheltered in our Concord upbringings, we learned how America had been taken from the indigenous population, how our human experience was polluting the environment, how farm workers drew no benefits of any kind while working in the heat to pick our fruits and vegetable, and a host of other issues. (We thought that we had received an excellent education at CVHS ... so how was it that we had missed all of this?) Poverty, ignorance, disease, racism, war, pestilence, and ecological issues surfaced – and we middle class, suburban kids had to try to make sense of it all. Some of these late ‘60s issues rang true, and made us think ... but some of them seemed to be exaggerated to some extent. The pattern of our lives, it appeared, was going to be an ever-changing confrontation with the past, and different, alternative futures.

Of course, the late ‘60s weren’t all tinted by such issues, some of heavy moment and others



rather frivolous. It wasn't all dark and foreboding. A man walked on the moon. The music got even better. We became far, far freer to express ourselves in terms of dress and grooming standards. Color entered into our clothing choices (Looking back at pictures of us on campus in '66, it appeared that we were all dressed the same – as if we went to some prep school of sorts), we no longer had to wear coats and ties and skirts and blouses to go on a plane trip (Remember that? Remember “dressing” for an airplane ride?), and we entered an era wherein to buy a small, German or Japanese car (Remember when “Made in Japan” was a joke?) was not only acceptable, but the right choice for something called “the environment” (Still another word/concept that was new!).

Then, the '70s came along, and the clothes got even crazier/sillier/more fun/more strange (Depending upon one's point of view). Men wore silk shirts and bell bottoms (What the hell? Were we all joining a British rock band?) and women's skirts got still shorter ... and revealing ... yet, at the same time, women were freed to wear pants (Couldn't wear anything but dresses, blouses, and skirts at CVHS) and unisex attire came into vogue. High heels were no longer “mandatory,” and women could, equally, wear sandals or flats or athletic shoes, even to semi-formal events. Disco entered into the culture, and the strobe light (Later to be found bad for us ... along with eggs, milk, and red meat) became a staple. By the end of that decade, we were already saying that music had “degenerated” and that there was “nothing like what we had in the '60s!” On the back of the pill, the sexual revolution expanded even further, with the old fashioned norms against pre-marital sex going by the wayside (For many ... but not for everyone, of course).

All of this was either exciting or scary ... but it colored our lives with what would be a long-standing theme; change, change, change ... in every direction, all of the time. (Again, some good/very good, some bad/very bad, and some

just plain strange ...) In the '70s we also had the gas crisis, the Iranian hostage crisis, Watergate, and, after ten years, the end of the Vietnam War. And there was cool stuff too = Several contemporary American “institutions” began ... Saturday Night Live and Monday night football. It was, to be sure, a mixed bag of an era. And at its end, we were left wondering, what next!

In the '80s, the negative ideas about the military and police officers had largely changed direction ... and the “Reagan Revolution” came along. (There was good news and bad news there too.) The Challenger crashed, we had still another major, U.S. President-driven scandal (Iran-Contra), and the “progress” that had been brought about with respect to sexual liberation (Again, not everybody saw it that way) ran into the new era of worrying about STDs. Gay rights, something opposed by a huge majority of Americans in our youth, began to be “no big deal” to millions. The old Vermont saying, “I don't care what people do in the privacy of their own homes ... just as long as they don't do it out in the street and scare the horses” became the perspective of a majority of Americans on “the gay question!”

In the '90s, we experienced an era of bi-polar politics and a scary engagement with the beginnings of the degeneration of the middle class. Our parental formula found us with (almost all of) our Moms at home, being “housewives,” and – yet – the family was able to make it on one (Dad's) income. As housing prices soared, and income stagnated, we found that “the American Dream” wasn't necessarily going to take care of us (Still another “changing of the rules” was that there now had to be two incomes in a family in order to afford a house ... or, we had to borrow money from Mom and Dad to get a down payment – were we still “under their wings?”). But, as with other eras, there was the positive, bright side of things. There was the acceptance of the post-60s hair/dress ideas (Now long hair, short hair, dressing to the



nines, dressing down whenever you wanted to and other things allowed us more freedom). While there had to be two incomes to afford what our parents had afforded on just one, it meant that women were more and more accepted in the work force, and given – finally – the chance to have their own careers, credit lines, control over their personal lives, and so forth (Something that made our Mothers jealous ... HA!!!!!!!). A concern for the environment became mainstream, along with other, formerly “racy” or “revolutionary” ideas. All of these concerns began to take more of a backseat, however, as our kids grew up and we became focused upon our own families. The pace of change seemed to slow a bit (Thank heaven – after losing our tethers to some extent for several decades there).

Since the turn of the century (Now doesn't that sound odd? – for all of our lives, “the turn of the century” referred to the turn into a different century!), change has come more rapidly again ... and the “tumultuous ‘60s” have seemed to be revisited. We experienced 9/11 (After thinking that the most powerful, change-in-perspectives event of our lives had occurred on November

22nd, in 1963, along came perhaps something of even greater moment), and that made the entire world appear differently. Iraq became America's longest War – replacing Vietnam - and, depending upon how you count the length of its prosecution, Afghanistan surpassed that!

We have a Black President, a new health care system (Championed by some, troublesome to others), women in combat in the military, much more diversity in evidence pretty much everywhere (Just take a look at a few minutes of TV commercials, and reflect upon the different faces and cultures in evidence ... which were not in evidence in our youth), women in powerful political roles, openly gay people in politics, and a host of other conscious-expanding, ‘60s-like changes. As ever, not all of this is embraced by everybody ... but it's today's America – far, far, far different from that of Concord in the '60s.

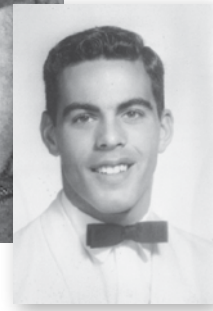
Whatever the future brings, we seem to be destined to be the generation that has had to grapple – and may have to in the future - with the greatest set of changes and morphing and evolving of any in history!

50th Reunion Committee

- Bev (Shafer) Hart Hotels
- Cris Mazzei Alumni File Manager
- David Walker Memory Book
- Dorie (Stamaris) Heiden Communications
- Doug Perez Grand Poohbah/Memorabilia
- Mona (Barber) Dawson Multi-Media Presentation
- Norm Van Brocklin Treasurer
- Polly Rink Banquet Arrangements/Decorations
- Susan (Buchanan) Minette Obituary Search
- Ted Pack Web Site Manager (for 20+ years!)



Steve Jilka



Where has the time gone? After CVHS, two years at DVC, then 5 semesters at Sonoma State (BS, Physics) and three semesters at SF State (MS, Physics). In 1978 I got an MS in Systems Management from University of Southern California.

I married Cathy Witterholt (CVHS '67) in 1968 and created son, Aaron, in 1971. Aaron is a successful Superintendent for a large construction company and has three grown children, the youngest of which is already 21!! The eldest should make me a great grandfather in the next year or two. Cathy and I amicably parted ways in the late 70s.

I ultimately found Lynn White, who has been my bride for the last 31 wonderful years. Together, we have another son, Danny who is now 27. Danny has served in the Army as a Combat Medic and is now working on his BS in Nursing.

I have been working in technology ever since college. Of the 44 years of my professional career, 35 years have been spent at Teradata Corporation (originally NCR) in San Diego, where I continue to be happily employed. I will probably retire sometime next year – but no promises.

Between work, raising children and other husbandly duties – the years have flown by. My other activities include Music and Tennis. I have played bass guitar in the praise band at church for a couple of decades and I really enjoy playing in the orchestra for local musical theater productions (see picture). As I approach retirement, I hope to play 4 or more shows/year. I am resting a bum knee right now, but hope to be back playing tennis (singles & doubles) in a few weeks.

Elizabeth Rehborg Mehlschau Potter

Now retired from teaching Fashion Merchandising and Design from Cuesta College, my husband and I live on Lopez Island, WA, with our pets, friends, and projects.

Though no longer living in Concord, my mother lives in San Luis Obispo, CA, where we spend 5 months during the winter and Holidays, so we can be with family.

My daughter and her husband have no children and live in Oakland and work in the Bay Area.

My son met his soul-mate and was just married in Colorado, where he continues as a corporate pilot for the owner and his family going between Aspen, Miami, and various places world-wide.

My husband and I enjoy our travels on cruise ships, which we do about 4 times a year!

Life is good!

Sincerely,

Elizabeth Mehlschau Potter (Rehborg)

Email contact: em1fashion@rockisland.com;



Sherry Fuzesy

UC Berkeley 1973, Microbiology

Lawrence Berkeley Lab 1974-82

Marin County Environmental Health 1986-2006

Retired, pursuing interests in animals and conservation

Single, no human children, many four legged children

2014, Sasha doggy and Sherry
in front of Holistic Hound
Berkeley, CA



Cristine (Cris) Mazzei

After experiencing the Coastal Redwoods, I couldn't get up to Humboldt State fast enough! It was a great change of landscape and inspired me to travel & explore. Majored in Social Sciences, taught human reproduction to incoming freshmen – that was an experience!

Senior year I was a Psychiatric Social worker interning for the county of Eureka and Reagan's budget cuts eliminated any possibility of a job there after college. I came home, lived in Walnut Creek and worked a variety of jobs trying to find something that satisfied my passions. Got married and sixteen years later, divorced.

I didn't have any children of my own, but I did coach, mentor & train thousands of people and planted many seeds. And I was blessed to have lived long enough to sit under the shade of some of those trees ...

After struggling with food most of my life, I never thought I would end up as a "foodie," working as a Senior Corp Brands Perishable Product Development Director for Corp Safeway. I was very fortunate to have been able to travel nation-wide as well as internationally for business and to have experienced so many different places, people & cultures. I would never have seen all those miles on vacations ...

After working 43 years, I retired New Year's 2013 – GREAT way to start any year! I moved to Sutter Creek, (Gold Country) 18 months ago, on a hilltop with 3.5 acres of oak and pine forests, with a view of the central valley to the Mt Diablo range. I love being part of a small town and to be able to help others that are not as blessed as I am...

I enjoy antiques, traveling, exploring new places, reading, kayaking and I love my hands in the dirt!

LIFE has been GOOD and I have more LOVE in my life than I ever thought I'd have.

Contact email: SLATS2148@gmail.com





Robbi Dehart McComb

YAY CLASS OF '66!! Doesn't seem like it was that long ago!

Life has been good! Even though I lost my beloved husband of 34 years 10 years ago to cancer, I feel very blessed.

I have 2 wonderful children (son & daughter) and 4 amazing grandchildren who I adore. We are a close family. Luckily, they live about an hour away so I get to enjoy lots of fun activities with them.

I have worked at Clorox in Pleasanton going on 30 years and have super coworkers! I don't feel like retiring quite yet - maybe in a couple of years.

I keep petty busy with a little travel, hiking & local musical gigs. I'm so very blessed with the bestest of friends!!

Sally McCallum Wetherbee

We just celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary with a surprise trip from our kids to Monterey, CA, with our two children and adorable granddaughter! What a great time we had!!

I was lucky enough to have worked as a Paralegal/Legal Secretary over the years. I started in the Alameda County District Attorney's Office in Oakland, CA, then at the Port Attorney's Office in Oakland, and for the General Counsel at Bay Area Rapid Transit District in Oakland, CA.

I have been a Mary Kay Cosmetic's Consultant and Sales Director over 24 years. Fun and rewarding to make women feel great!

We moved to Carson City, Nevada, 21 years ago. I still work part-time as a Paralegal and with Mary Kay.

E-mail: pinkcaddy48@aol.com



Ron & Lani Cummings Pryor

Ron Pryor married Lani Cummings (both 1966 CVHS graduates) on June 15, 1973. We have two lovely daughters and 2 great sons-in-law plus 5 of the most beautiful grandchildren. Marissa, 18, Ashley and Amanda, both 17, Corbin 11, and Parker 5.

Lani: We have lived in the house across the street from Ron's parents since 1975 and would not trade one thing about our lives together.

Ron retired from the family's Plastering business in 2000. Spending most of our time at the family cabin at Clear Lake these days.

Email contact for both classmates:

mommatoad2@sbc.global.net

Steven Foster

After graduation, life started rather slowly but because of the Vietnam War and the impending call of the "draft," I instead walked through the door of the Army recruiting office and signed on the dotted line to choose my own path.

After completing basic training in Ft. Lewis, WA, I was assigned to the 101st Airborne Div. which was also the same as my future father-in-law. I eventually married the Major's daughter after returning from Da Nang in Feb of 1970. I was a crew chief on the Huey helicopter and was sent to Ft. Eustis, Virginia, upon returning from Vietnam.

Upon returning to CA, I completed my airframe/powerplant schooling at Alameda Jr. College. Eventually, I found a home at United Airlines for the next 41 years as a technician and soon to be fully retired from UAL. Jacque was a bookkeeper and we raised our daughter and son in San Ramon. Just recently, we have relocated to Manteca. We have three grandchildren in Tracy, CA, and two in Tucson, AZ.

During high school, I rode motorcycles and scooters but for the "adult portion" of my life I have been a "Honda Goldwinger". We have taken trips to Canada, Montana, Tennessee, all of Route 66 on our various bikes and plan to continue doing so. We do enjoy traveling the USA on the bike as well as a little international travel.

Looking forward to more fun things as we begin to settle into retirement in Manteca.

Email contact; sgoldwing@comcast.net



Shirley Rhoades Kalinowski

At times, our days at CVHS seem like they were just yesterday. Whenever I think about CVHS, the words from *Peggy Sue Got Married* come rushing to the forefront of my mind, "If I knew then, what I know now..."

Life since CVHS has been an amazing 50-year roller coaster. Lots of love, laughs, and tears. The lights in my life are our sons, Edward, Brian, and Anthony, our five grandchildren, and my husband, Steve. Other than a brief stint living in Nevada, we have remained in Contra Costa County.

My professional life, working for Social Services for over 30 years, was challenging and very rewarding. Once we retired, my husband and I "hit the road" and did a lot of traveling in our RV.

Our days on the road ended a few years ago when we adopted our young grandson. Now we are back into middle school activities, bands, and recently Cub Scouts. We've been told our return to parenthood at this stage of our life will keep us young. We'll see.

A great pleasure has been reuniting with two other Eagles, Ted Pack and Doug Perez, through the early literacy nonprofit I founded three years ago. Ted and Doug have been wonderful supporters and are invaluable in keeping the nonprofit moving forward.

Well, that about brings us up to our 50th Reunion. Here's to the next 50 years.



Susan Ritchie Philippi

I met my husband, Roger, at the Concord Naval Weapons station where he was a Marine. We married in 1967.

We bought a house in Martinez and then moved to Pittsburg when my oldest son started kindergarten. It was ironic that when I was registering my son for kindergarten, that I ran into at least six CVHS classmates, registering their kids as well. Goes to show you that at that economic time, Pittsburg was one of the few places where you could buy a home for less than on the other side of the hill.

I had two more sons and now have five grandchildren. The oldest is in the Navy in Washington state and two live in Idaho and two here in Antioch near me.

I started nursing school before I was married and finished after we were married, when my son was a baby. I was a nurse for 42 years and worked in a lot of different areas and my favorite was new-born and delivery. I loved it so much that I would still be nursing if it wasn't for a car accident that I was in, in 2013 and I was then forced to retire.

We bought 11 acres in Knightsen three years ago and we plan on building a new home there this year. It will be handicap-accessible to accommodate my wheel chair.

My kids have their horses on our property and the whole family really enjoys being out there.

We enjoyed camping for more than 40 years and traveled all over the country. I enjoy doing counted cross-stitch handi-work, Toile painting, cooking and playing with my grand-kids!

I believe that what ever LIFE throws at you, that you make the most of it and move on..

Contact Info; 925-757-4566



Roger Bellamy

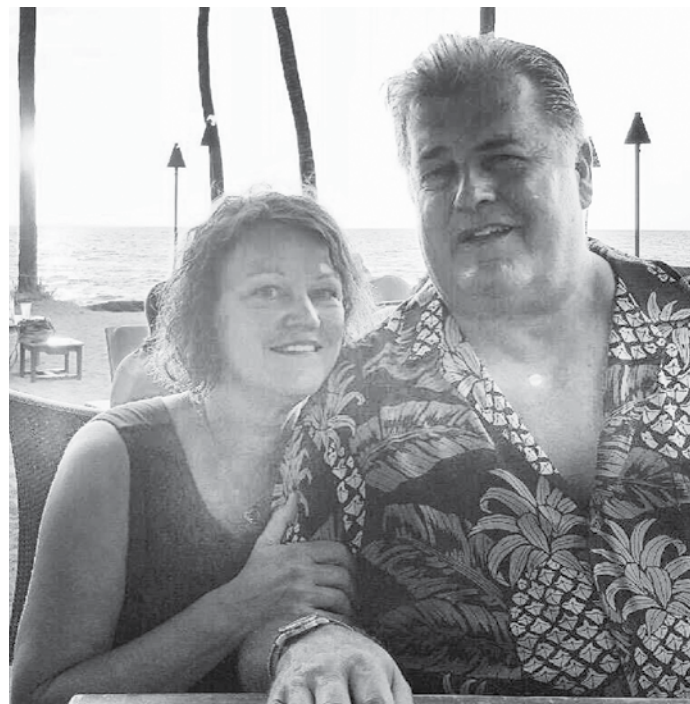
My wife, Judy, and I have been married since 1968, we have 3 children and 10 grandchildren, ages 5-25. We lived in Concord until 2002, when I retired from the building trades, and we moved to the foothills overlooking Lake Oroville. I continue to teach at the Union apprenticeship school in Benicia two days a month.

We spend a lot of our time in the Bay Area helping to care for my parents, who are in their 80s, and spend time with our two children and their families.

Two of my grandsons have joined the union that I worked with for 35 years and which I have been an instructor for the apprenticeship program for last 30 years. We also visit our daughter, her husband and her three children in New York a couple times a year.

We have nine acres to care for and a demanding Yellow Lab, but we still find time to travel, and do so whenever possible.

We look forward to seeing our friends from 50 plus years ago.



Jan Gustafson Rognlien

After a 30 year career with the Walnut Creek Court, I retired. My husband and I live in Lincoln, CA, and I have 2 children: Anthony, 50, and Samantha, 49. YIKES!

They have blessed me with 7 grandchildren and now 2 great grandchildren.

Life is good!!

Email contact: janrognlien@sbcglobal.net





Kate (Susan Winn) Winn-Rogers

In 1966 it would have been hard to imagine the wonderful journey that I would experience over the next 50 years! I left CHVS and I went to UC Davis, where I met my husband, studied and then on to UC Medical Center in SF. After graduation we went to Barrow, Alaska to 'pay it forward' by working with the Native people. We came back to CA with two beautiful sons!

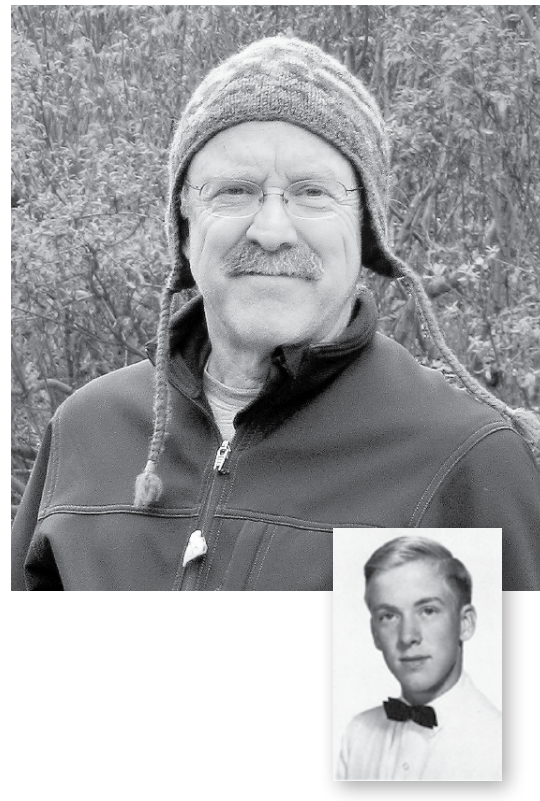
The years passed as we built up businesses and raised the children and moved to Meadow Vista, near Auburn and Tahoe skiing. Unfortunately, our marriage didn't survive, but our friendship continues. I then met a wonderful Englishman, the love of my life, and moved to the UK for the next 25 years! As I said, I have had many journeys in my lifetime!

Whilst in the UK I used my medical background to work in the emerging field of Health and Wellbeing, working with some of the most prestigious global companies and governments throughout Europe on the concept of keeping people well, happy and at work.

My husband passed in 2008 and in 2012 I decided to move back to the States and retire. I now live in Santa Barbara and devote my time to charity work, particularly The Music Academy of the West, where I am on the Board. I have one lovely granddaughter, who is pictured with me above!

Please get in touch! kate@sunset-group.net Who knows where the next 50 years will take us!

Bill Darling



Mary Ellen and I have lived in Eagle River Alaska since 1994. We reside in a beautiful wooded valley with lots of places to hike, bike, and cross-country ski in the winter. I worked as an educational technologist for ten years and helped provide assistive/adaptive devices to empower children with severe disabilities. After that I was the technology director for a local charter school.

I've been an indoor cycling instructor for the past few years at a local fitness club. Other than designing and maintaining a few Web sites I stay active with hobbies and getting out with Mary Ellen to explore Southwest Alaska.

I moved to Alaska in 1970 where I met my wife Mary Ellen. We've been married 42 years and have two children, Evan, 37, and Brook, 32. We welcomed our first grandchild three years ago. I must admit I enjoy being a grandpa!

Our first home was in Dillingham, a town of 2000 in Southwest Alaska, only accessible by airplane. I taught high school math and science and both of us were quite involved in the local community. It made for a great place to raise children and we had a full life. We built a house looking out over the Muklung mountains and spent summers boating and camping in the Wood River and Tikchik River systems. We had a fantastic 24 years in the Bristol Bay!

billdar@gmail.com

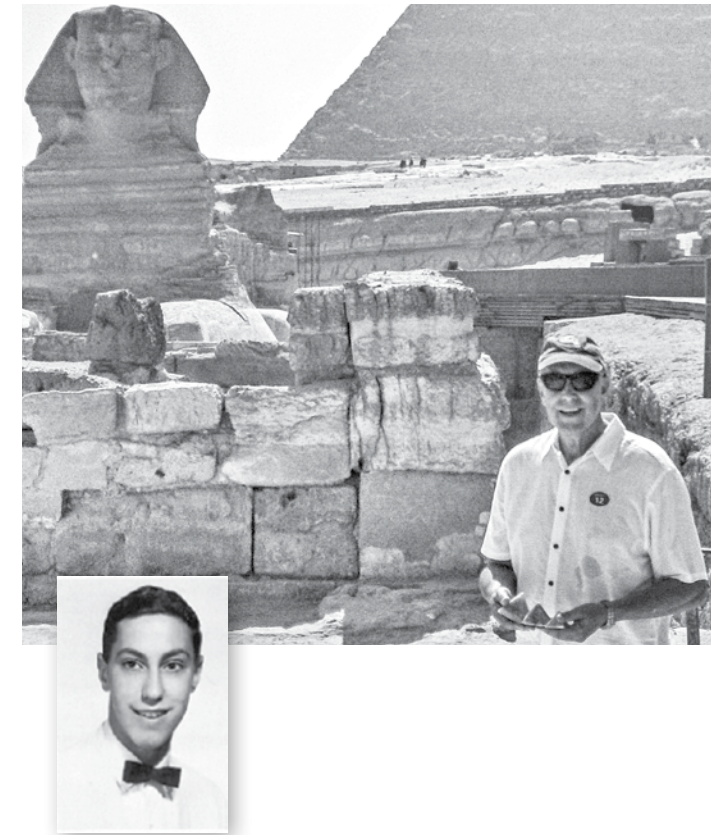
Bob Alessandrelli

I've had a great life and hope that this been the case for anyone reading this. After CVHS, I went to UC, Davis where I graduated in 1970. I then got a master's degree from UCLA in 1971.

I met my wife, Mary, at UCLA, we married in May 1972 and have two children, Jenny (1981), a graphic designer in San Francisco and Jeff (1983), a college professor in Omaha. Both kids are great and as it's just the four of us (neither of our kids has found their mate yet) so not having in-laws and grandchildren has meant a little more freedom for traveling together; for instance we had a great trip together to England and Belgium last June.

In June 1972 as newlyweds, Mary and I moved to Lake Tahoe where I was the PR guy for Harrah's Tahoe. We moved to Reno in 1975 for more opportunities, less snow and a larger community. We've lived in Reno ever since and enjoy it very much. In Reno, I worked in marketing for two decades for a number of organizations before ending my career as an independent consultant for 16 years. I did well in corporate life but really enjoyed the freedom of being my own boss. I also taught college classes at the University of Nevada Reno for about 15 years.

I've been blessed with excellent health and am saddened when I read the Memorial page of Ted Pack's website. So many of us aren't here and they left us way too soon. With our health and time and a few bucks, Mary and I have really been traveling even more these past few years, both within the West (mainly Maui, Ashland, Oregon & Lake Tahoe) and around the world.



Bob Jones

I am residing in Pittsburg, Ca., and my wife Diane and I just celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary.

I retired in 2008 after 42 years working at the Delta and Protrero Power Plants as an Environmental Specialist.

We have two sons and four grandchildren. Our oldest son, whom works at Shell Oil Co. in Martinez, Ca., lives in Concord and has three children. Two of them have graduated from Clayton Valley and one is in her senior year there.

As many of you may remember, I was drum major my senior year of high school. Our youngest son was drum major his senior year at Pittsburg High School and our middle grandson was drum major his senior year at Clayton Valley Charter High School. Kind of ironic.

Our youngest son, who works for Lakeshore Learning in Carson, Ca., lives in Anaheim Hills and his only daughter just started Humboldt State.

Diane and I enjoy taking short trips to Reno and attending our grandchildren's musical events.

If you would like to contact us, our email address is: dadandmomj@comcast.net



Bob Himel

After a successful career with Steamfitters U.A. Union Local 342, I am currently working for Performance Mechanical, Inc., as the North Coast Construction Manager.

My wife Sandy and I have been married for 49 years. We still make our home in Concord, where we raised our two children, Diana and Rob.

We enjoy our three adult grandchildren. Emily has transferred to USF to complete her nursing major. Clay is beginning the apprenticeship program for the Insulators Union Local 16, and our youngest grandson, Sterling, recently enlisted in the Marine Corps and heads off the bootcamp in October.

I am looking forward to being completely retired by the end of this year. More time for golfing, fishing and traveling.

Bobsandyhimel@comcast.net

Cheryl Patterson

After graduation, I attended DVC and then began working at Systron Donner; where I worked for 18 years. While there, I met my husband, Michael, and shortly after we married, we moved to Georgia for 3 years.

Georgia was a change for me, being away from my family, but we really enjoyed the people that we met and I was able to stay active working, playing softball and bowling. My husband's work then took us to Santa Barbara where, after 10 years of marriage, we were finally able to welcome our first and only child, Michelle, and I was able to dedicate my life to raising our daughter.

In 1997, we moved to Ohio for Michael's work and lived there for 7 years. We all loved Ohio and I was able to guide my daughter through her adolescent years. I continued to play softball and Michael and I joined a bowling league. However, the majority of our time was spent at gymnastics meets, dance classes or pageants.

Since Michael traveled for work, my daughter and I were able to have a bond and relationship that is still strong to this day. After 7 years, we moved back to a small town in California called Cool.

As my daughter grew up, I began working at our local pre-school, as caring for children is a passion of mine. In 2004, we had our first grandchild. I have been enjoying my time with my now two grandsons, Kaiden (11) and Emmitt (2), and have since retired from working at the pre-school.

My husband and I still live in Cool, with our daughter and her two boys living down the street as well as my two sisters living within our community.

Since retiring, and my first grandson growing up, I have been able to focus on spending time and taking care of my parents who have both entered their 90s and live in Clayton. Taking care of my family and those around me, as well as staying competitive with sports, has filled my years with many joys, memories, and excitement for what the rest of retirement has in store for my family and me.



Carolyn Engel Douglas

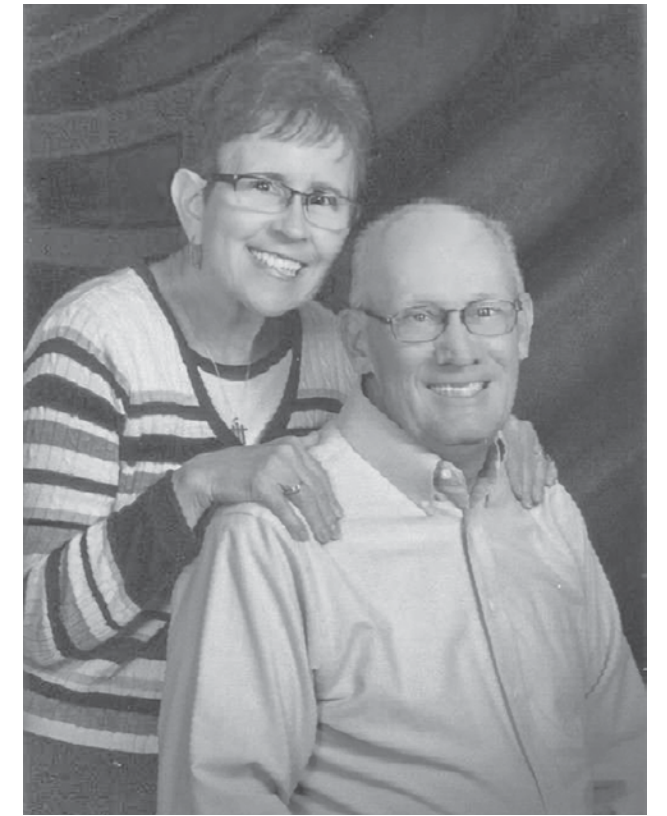
It's hard to believe it has been 50 years since we threw our hats in the air on the football field on that warm June night. It was a bittersweet feeling as I recall! The beginning and end of an era.

I was blessed to find my best friend and soul mate, Dick, the following January and we will celebrate our 50th Anniversary next August. He was a handsome, young sailor and retired from the Navy after 28 years of service. We moved from San Diego, California to Lincoln, Nebraska where we raised our 3 beautiful daughters. We are also blessed with 3 beautiful granddaughters and 4 handsome grandsons.

After working as a secretary in the Physical Therapy Dept. at Saint Elizabeth Hospital for 20 years, I retired along with my husband who retired from his job at the State of Nebraska. We moved southwest to a little town called Alamogordo, New Mexico. I enjoy bowling, volunteering at the hospital and spending time with our 3 youngest grandsons.

The Lord has blessed me beyond measure and I give Him all the glory!

Carolyn Engel Douglas
dscmred@aol.com



Greg Feere

Some of the great pleasures of life's journey are the adventures, experiences and the people we meet along the way.

My first biggest job failure was not being hired as an Oakland Firefighter. So it was off to Chico State University and a B.A. degree in Public Administration. After giving notice to my first suit and tie job as an Administrative Analyst, we packed up Lancer Smith's old pickup and headed to Alaska to work on the pipeline project.

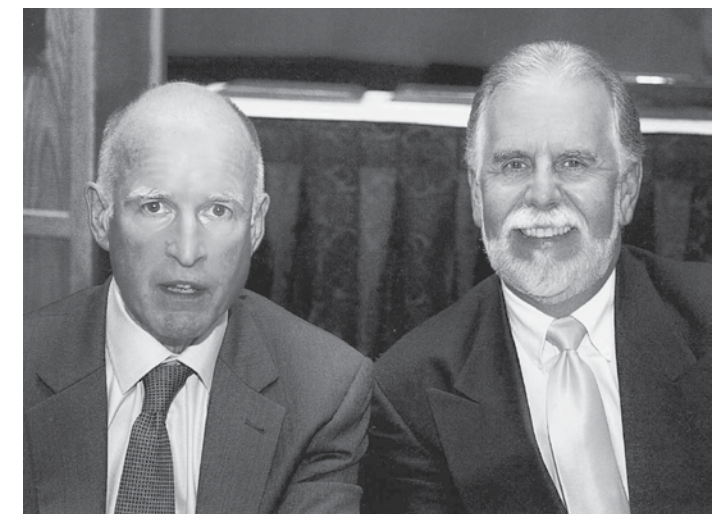
After the pipeline project I met the most amazing lady of my life, Nina Feere, R.N. I joined the Heat & Frost Insulators Union Local 16 in San Francisco. About five years later, I had become the youngest Business Manager in the history of the local.

I was blessed with two amazing kids. My son Zack has three Masters Degrees and travels the world and speaks two other languages. My daughter Xenia was the Valedictorian and never received a grade lower than an A- from UC San Diego which she protested because she felt she earned a solid A.

Xenia and my son in law Lance just gave Nina and me one of the greatest gifts of all, our 1 1/2 year old grandson, Everett.

After leaving the Local 16 Business Manager position, I have been elected nine times as the CEO of the Contra Cost Building and Construction Trades Council and two terms as the Northern California Vice President of the California State Building Trades. These positions have been rewarding and challenging.

Life is Good!



Governor Jerry Brown and Greg Feere





Cole R. Sorensen

Following graduation, I served an LDS mission to Argentina (yes, I'm a Mormon) and came back and completed my Bachelors degree at BYU.

During the last three years at BYU I worked as a reserve police officer for Provo P.D. I applied all over the west in my chosen profession and was hired by the Scottsdale Police Dept., where I worked for 26 years, retiring in 2000.

During those years, Calleen and I bought a home in Arizona, raised two children, Stefani and Kirk, and traveled all around the U.S. and western Canada (Where Calleen was born).

Following retirement, I worked a couple of part-time jobs, retiring completely in 2014. I enjoy machining as a hobby and am in a class at the local community college to get better at it. I also shoot competition air gun at the local gun club, sometimes I even win a match.

I've been married to my sweetheart for almost 46 years. Our two children have given us five grandchildren and they are the joy of our lives. We are still active in the Mormon Church and do some traveling on occasion.

It's been a great life so far, hope yours is as well.

Cole, '66

Joyce (McIlmoil) Norville

Several years after marriage, we moved to Oregon in 1979, and had two children. With the poor economy in Oregon, we headed to Seattle in 1988.

I have been working as a legal secretary for a large law firm, got a divorce, and will take an early reitement this year to enjoy spending time with my two grandchildren, work in the garden, take classes, and play with my Coton de Tulear.

j_norville@comcast.net



Dave Scoggins

We have lived near Hogans reservoir since 1987. Water skied there a lot. I do miss that. But I still have the jet boat. Lots of fun!

After 41 yrs of service at P G & E, I needed a new knee and hip so I had to retire. I miss it but I do stay very busy living on 5 acres. Lots of upkeep, never ending jobs, and I like that.

We have a son that's lived in Idaho for 20 yrs and a daughter that's been in Missouri for 20 yrs also. We have 3 granddaughters and 2 grandsons. All doing very well.

Margie (Stormer) Scoggins

I worked at Pacific Bell for 23 yrs. Had a business doing phone equipment installations for about 7 yrs. But then I needed take an early retirement in 96.

I keep busy with baking and preparing gourmet meals. Growing herbs and lots of gardening. We have fun watching all the wildlife here, as long as they stay far away from the garden. LOL

(See Dave's for more information.)



Dale Cook LaTendresse

I was born in Seattle, but raised in the Clayton/Concord area since I was four. Since I graduated from Clayton in 1966, I have married – fifty years next year – and had two daughters, Heather, 47, and Jessica, 45. We have one grandson, Joshua, who was born in Republic of Ireland, where he attends an all-Irish-speaking school. He is now 17.

I held several jobs since graduation, but we always had the goal of living in Europe. I have taught school, managed a small book publishing company which specialized in printing history books. I also worked mid-management in a national bank, heading up the graphics and printing departments.

We retired in 1990, and in August of that year moved with our daughters to Co. Donegal, Republic of Ireland. From here we have taken many holidays throughout Europe, the Middle East and northern Africa.

We currently serve in a small congregation of Jehovah's Witnesses in Buncrana, Co. Donegal, and have enjoyed helping them out. We have helped establish several congregations throughout Ireland, and love it here! Weather is like Seattle, the people are wonderful – disregard the "Quiet Man" image. We invite you to visit Ireland when you can, and we can meet for a pint of the "black stuff" – Guinness.





Pauline (Polly) Rink

Wow, 50 years since we graduated. A lot of life has been lived since then. Received AA Degree from DVC, was going for further education when, at 20, I got a great job I had for 35 years at CTA.

Retired at 55, then realized I was too young to not work; worked another 8 years at St. Mary's College of California until my first grandchild was born in November of 2012. I have been very blessed with two great children, a daughter who is a nurse and a son who is a firefighter.

They have given me 3 granddaughters and one grandson, the youngest born this past August. So enjoy my time with these little ones. Have a wonderful group of friends around me with whom I enjoy traveling, attending dinners, movies, concerts, dances. Life is good.

pollyr9@aol.com

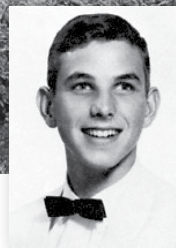
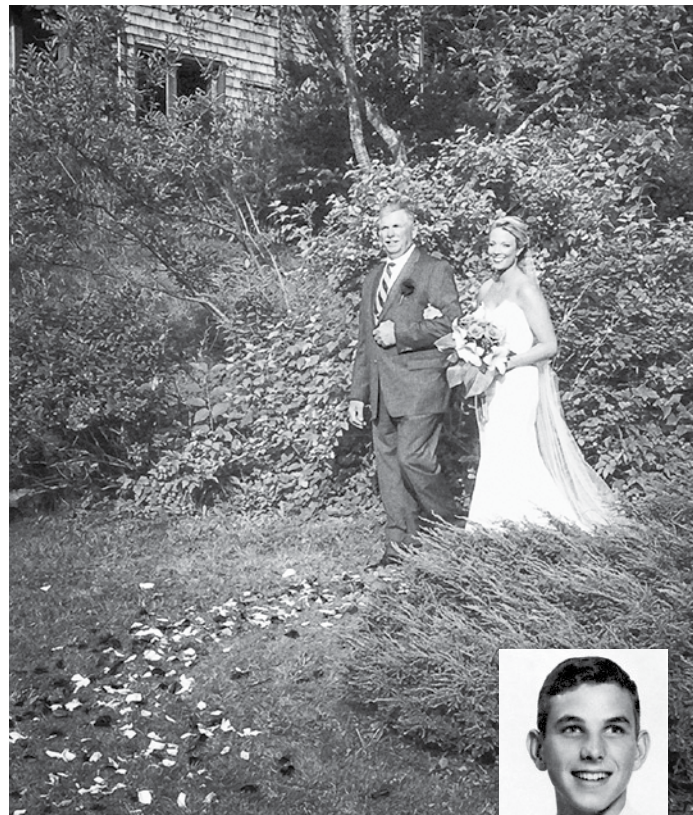
Doug Perez

I went to Cal straight out of CVHS where I was on the crew and the lacrosse teams and majored in Political Science. Went to work for the Contra Costa Sheriff's Department for five years, and later collected an M.A. from Davis and a Ph.D. from Berkeley ... both in Poli Sci.

Then, I taught Poli Sci and Criminal Justice for many years (writing half a dozen books about the police), retiring just two years ago from teaching. In parallel, I have been coaching since 1973, half of the time in crew and half of the time in football. I moved around a great deal, living in Nor Cal of course, and San Diego, Santa Barbara, Vermont (for 20 years), and New York. I now live in Oakland, about two miles from where I was born!

I had several marriages that did not "take" in my 20s, then was married for 20 years (now divorced again) ... which gave me my two wonderful daughters Elizabeth (28) and Annie (25)! (The picture attached is me walking Elizabeth to her garden wedding.) Just this past year, they both presented me with grandsons! What a joy it is to see them all - kids and grandkids - learn and grow!

Everyone - please don't hesitate to stay in touch with me at: dougperez63@gmail.com



Emily Navarro

2016 - Has it really been 50 years, Wow!

I don't even remember how I spent the summer of 1966 after graduation but it was nice to be a high school graduate. I continued my formal education when I attended DVC for two years, even though, after only about two weeks into September of '66, I met my future husband, Jack. He had a pilot's license, his own little business and we dated until we got married in June of 1968.

We lived in Michigan for a while where I got a job at Traveler's Insurance Co. in Grand Rapids. We saved up our money and bought a 1946 Taylorcraft (single-engine airplane), refurbished it and flew it back to California in September of 1969. We added to our family in 1971 and 1975 with the births of our two sons.

We moved to Livermore because of the airport and enjoyed the aviation world for several years until we finally sold our last airplane. We now have a busy social life with boat clubs and car clubs. In my spare time, I also work as a volunteer at the Bankhead Theater in Livermore, which is a performing arts theater. It gives me a chance to enjoy "the world of entertainment," which has always been a big passion of mine.

- Emily Navarro (Pera) "Class of 66"

Contact info: Dell (925) 872-4217

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Glenda (Ostler) Hawkins

The years since 1966 have been filled with much joy & happiness. In July, right after high school graduation I married my best friend, Chuck Hawkins. This July, we celebrated our 50th Anniversary. (with all of our children and most of the grandchildren). Over the years, we were blessed with 7 children: 5 daughters & 2 sons, and 22 grandchildren. Through the years we have lived in many different areas, including three years in Germany, while Chuck was in the Air Force.

In 1974, while Chuck was in Thailand, and I was in Concord with our 2 daughters, we both were converted to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. This has brought us many wonderful blessings in our lives, most importantly, the addition of 5 more children. I was blessed during most of our marriage to be a 'stay at home' mom. Our children are all fantastic adults and doing a wonderful job raising their children.

Chuck is retired now and we live in Oregon. Six of our children live in Oregon and the other lives in Idaho. Our home is on 1 1/3 acres, giving us much here to take care of. I love having flowers in the yard. Many days I enjoy gardening, both the yard and vegetable garden. I'm realizing that now this takes more energy than it did years ago. I still do a fair amount of sewing.

Our greatest joy, outside of family, is serving at the Portland, Oregon Temple for our church. This along with Family History work is the prime focus at this time of our lives.

It is hard to believe that 50 years have come & gone since we graduated, but the memories of Clayton Valley will always be remembered.



Gene Schmaljohann

After graduation, spent 2 years at DVC, then was drafted into the Army. Spent basic training in Washington state at Fort Lewis along with about 1/2 of the guys who graduated with Jerry and me.

After basic training, sent to Georgia and M. P. (Military Police) school, needless to say, I was sent to Vietnam. My duties as M. P. included down town patrols, convoy duty into the highlands in central Vietnam and later water patrols on PBR (Patrol Boat River) boats.

While on the water patrol, I manned the twin fifty and honey well 40 mm grenade launcher. Finally transferred home with a great tan and "no" new holes in my body that God didn't already place there.

I worked for PG&E for 36 years started out as a helper and ended my career as a Gas Control Technician. Mandatory retirement at 65 at which time my wife Patti and I retired to Bonney Lake, WA, to be closer to my twin brother Jerry. This October, Patti and I will be celebrating our 36th year of marriage, what a wild ride that has been.

Jerry Schmaljohann

Last 50 Years

1966-1968 College at DVC and 1st marriage at 19. Then came the Draft (Army and 1st divorce while at basic remarried) 3yrs Regular Army as SF Medic/3yrs active reserve. 8 yr break from service.

Went back to work Kaiser Hospital / Firemen's Fund Ins (Auditor)/holistic medical clinic (lab and x-ray tech), Union Carpenter, moved to Idaho after 2nd divorce, 3rd marriage prior to going, combined 8 kids (4 and 4).

Building grain bins/carpentry when work was available. Went back in Army completed 29 yrs. Retired to help run civilian Co. 3 yrs. Now I am a guidance counselor for the Army. Just in my blood to serve. Jobs not hard and it makes me feel good to help young adults get started in a good direction.

Have settled in Washington (State), still married (37 yrs), 22 grand kids, and 6 great grandkids (with 1 in hopper).

Life is good. I'm allowed to go fishing whenever I want (salmon, halibut, steelhead and trout)with my twin (Gene) and his wife (Patti).

James Caughron

I have lived in Gardnerville, Nevada for the past 40 years along with my wife, Pamela A. Williams, whom I married in 1969. Together we have two sons, and six granddaughters who are now between the ages of 4 and 22 years. I presently work about 16 hours a week at the Gardnerville Wal Mart as a part-time sales associate in the Pharmacy Department.

After graduating from Clayton Valley, I earned four degrees in Police Science, Business Administration, Environmental Control Technology and Occupational Health and Safety Engineering, and certification as an Environmental Compliance Manager.

My varied life experiences also include being a Veteran of the Vietnam War; working as the Chief Engineer in a major casino; serving as an Indian Police Officer in the rank of Captain, as well as instructor at the first Indian Police Academy and head of the Reserve Officer Program; and retiring as the Washoe County Safety Officer and Workers' Compensation Administrator.



Jim Blodget

After graduating from UC Berkeley in 1970, I moved up to Salem, Oregon, and have lived here ever since.

My first job was at a small television station. I was a film director and weather man. I married in 1975. My wife Kris and I have a daughter who is married and lives about an hour north of us near Portland.

I recently retired after working 32 years as an instructor and media specialist for the local community college. I taught photography, web design and applications, and graphics, and I worked with other faculty to develop instructional materials such as websites, CD-ROMs, computer presentations, and videos.

In my retirement I've been enjoying painting and drawing, gardening, music, walking and kayaking.

Here's a link to Jim's blog's, "The World is Full of Magic." jamesblodget@comcast.net



Jan Miller Bradshaw

What a blast from the past to receive the postcard about the 50th reunion of Class of 66! I sat down and looked at my '66 yearbook for the first time in many years and names and faces came back to me.

Right after graduation, I went to UC Davis, majored in Psychology and met my college boyfriend, Jim Bradshaw, and we got married in 1970. We moved to Santa Barbara in 1971 and have lived here ever since. We have one son Mark, who is working on a career in healthcare.

Just by accident I got interested in accounting and wound up becoming a CPA in 1981, and have been in practice for myself for quite a few years. Now I am a partner with Berti Spechler Sarmiento McKay CPAs.

My passion is sewing and collecting vintage sewing machines. I sew cute dresses for little girls who live in an orphanage in Uganda. I have lots of fun doing it and am grateful for the opportunity.

All the best to all of my classmates.

You can email me at janbradshaw1218@gmail.com.



John Crepeau

Life does begin at 60. After, having an engineering career in the aerospace and power industries, I am now semi-retired and loving every minute of it. Having the time to build in my workshop, I am now enjoying the free time with no schedule!

One of my true passions is cars (anyone remember my '58 Corvette from high school – it was featured in the school newspaper)? I still fiddle around with my '37 Chevy hotrod and a '67 Corvette. As a track volunteer at Sonoma Raceway, automobile racing of any kind is a great way to spend the weekends.

My wife Robin and I were recently blessed with two absolutely beautiful grandchildren, Quinn and Naomi. We travel to London and Michigan regularly to visit, along with visits to our second daughter in San Diego.

Our greatest pride is our three grown children, Kathryn, Jennifer, and Jonathan. Each one is a truly good person- ambitious, creative, loving, and independent. They have each been successful in seeking and achieving what matters most in their lives.

My wife and I still live in the small rural town of Hollister, CA, and occasionally in Paradise, CA.

John Crepeau

jcrepeau@sbcglobal.net

theboardworx@gmail.com



John Crepeau college graduation. I was too busy working on my car for a HS photo.

Pat Plaisted

No one could have anticipated that I would meet the love of my life at the 5th year class reunion, Jim Hanson. It's been a great life and the many job transfers enabled us to experience several different communities.

Our daughter was born in the bay area 2 years after we married and our son was born in Fresno 2 ½ years after that.

I worked part-time for most of our married life until we moved to the Seattle area. I never would have believed that custom home construction would have been my niche, but the last 18 years found me as a project manager for interior design for custom clients.

The last 2 years have been wonderful with retirement. My time is divided between gardening and painting. We really have enjoyed our travels together and are looking forward to more adventures.



Lani Wiles Watkins

After attending DVC and Chico State, I taught home economics in Redding, CA. That's where I met my husband, Greg. He was also a CVHS grad, but was a Falcon, not an Eagle, from Central Valley High School in the City of Shasta Lake.

We have lived in Concord for 38 years. I taught Lamaze childbirth classes for many years. After our kids were grown, I worked at Concord High School teaching students with special needs. I retired in 2006.

We have two daughters and twin sons. They have blessed us with 23 grandchildren. We make the rounds to attend as many of their activities as we can. Our family gatherings are a combination of joy and chaos. It couldn't be better!

Lani Wiles Watkins

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925-890-3620 cell · greglani@hotmail.com





Judith Linscott Martin

I wonder if we could have imagined our small town Concord community back in 1966 as the vibrant city it has now become. Or imagined that we, too, would have grown our own interesting lives over these 50 years! Retired from a career in education in 2014 I look back, sometimes breathless, at the changes. To all those children and teachers and administrative colleagues in four states who hold education as a treasured gift, I am grateful. After living in the northeast, the south, and in southern California my family and I moved back to the Bay Area 20 years ago.

My husband John and I married in 1973 and we have three sons who live in Hong Kong, Portland Oregon, and nearby in Sonoma County. As I write this (September 6, 2016), our Hong Kong children are expecting their first baby at any moment. All of our family will visit and meet him at Christmas.

Family is at the center of my life. I also love coaching new principals, passing on knowledge and skills. I get to yoga as often as possible, train the martial art of aikido, read during the day(!), and walk our black Lab. In addition to Hong Kong, we will visit Mexico, Spain and France this year. Best wishes to all, keep imagining!

I am surrounded by two beautiful children, (Matthew in Sausalito, CA, and Rebecca in Asheville, NC); my soul-mate, Russ, whose children have blessed us with seven grandchildren; and my 94-year-old father, the patriarch of all things "Hardy."

One of my passions is to listen to people's stories and the places they have journeyed both geographically and metaphorically. More than any other description, "bridge builder" – between people, organizations and communities – fits me best.

Now with a bit more leisure time, I co-guide a wilderness retreat for women each summer and have published a unique workbook called "Looking Back and Giving Forward."

My husband and I live in the quintessential New England historic mill village of Harrisville, NH. · BHP64@gmail.com

Marie Scholes Westbury

My life has truly been a journey with a lot of ups, downs, twists and turns. And add in some bumps along the way.

Fifty years ago, my friends were talking about working and/or college, and becoming a teacher, a nurse, a doctor or a firefighter, etc. I wanted to get married and have a family.

At 16, I had decided my first born was going to be a girl named Laura. At 22 that became a reality. Another girl and 2 boys followed. Reality was that I wasn't good at picking the right man as a husband – twice. So I became a single, working, still loved being a, mom. And then I was a grandmother of 11.

Eight years ago, I re-married and my husband, Ian, and I now live and sail on our 36 foot Islander Freeport Sailboat on San Francisco Bay. For all the juicy stuff, you can contact me, if you so desire.

californiahomeagain@hotmail.com



Karan Selleck Melnick McCaughey

Well, here I am surrounded by all 8 of my grandkids, taking our annual silly picture! Life has been good to me ... I currently live in Tarpon Springs, FL, where I have resided since 1980. I had 2 Sons, Pete who is 41 (gasp) and Rob, who is a youthful 36, and I have 8 of the craziest grandkids alive!!

I joined the Navy to see the world, after flunking out of JR. Collage (OMG), and went back to school to get my degree in nursing at age 30! (who says you can't teach an old dog new tricks!) I'm retired now, after 38 years as a Registered Nurse, where I spent most of those years in Critical Care ... Mostly ER! I always loved being a nurse, and only retired when my husband became ill, and after 18 months, sadly passed away.

I have become a citizen of the world, and have traveled to everyplace I could possibly get to! Above the arctic circle, bottom of the world, Far east, asia, south Pacific, Europe ... I have itchy feet, and waundlerlust I guess. I have a blog documenting my travels, if anyone is interested.

karanandmichael.blogspot.com/

I'm excited to come back to Concord, and reconnect with old friends ... Can't wait!!

Hugs to all,

Karan Selleck Melnick McCaughey

nursemom2@yahoo.com



Karen Graves (Bacon)

After high school, I tried Diablo Valley College ... did not hold my interest and moved on ... went into modeling in San Francisco and got married to my high school sweetheart, Tony Garcia.

Had a son and later joined the "back to land, hippie, movement." Moved to North San Juan, in the foothills, and became an organic gardener ... had another baby – at home, then started to work in the school system as an art teacher.

I worked in our garden, enjoyed the beautiful Yuba River, raised my boys and enjoyed my peaceful lifestyle. Life changes ... lost my husband in a car accident but stayed on our farm and continued my life ... found I liked the stage.

I did some local theater, mostly dancing and some pretty good acting!! Time passed ... left the farm and moved to Nevada City, where I met my current husband, Gary Graves. He is a builder.

We have lived in Nevada City/Grass Valley area for over 30 years. My sons are grown and I have two grandsons ... hoping to live the rest of my years on my 20 acre farm where I raise Boer goats, chickens, horses, dogs, and tend the most beautiful orchard and veggie gardens ... filled with flowers and love.

My favorite ride – Po



Linda Chrisp Knight

When I see my yearbook picture, I think who is that? I see the idealism and pray that I was able to live up to a lot of the ideals, hopes and dreams that I had at 18.

I don't think I ever thought about what my life would be like. I knew from childhood I wanted to be a teacher. I accomplished that goal and spent 30+ years in elementary and middle schools loving the teaching of reading and math.

In addition to the goal of being a teacher, I married and adopted 2 children from Korea. Being a Mom is the best job! I loved all their activities and being involved in their lives.

From Pre-school president to PTA to Bible Study Fellowship to Swim Team ... I loved and lived it all. During these years, my faith in Jesus Christ grew and developed. As a young Christian, I had no idea the pathway God would have for me. There have been many hard times but God is good and is with me.

Today, I am an author of two devotional books, *Fearless Living* and *Promises for Dynamic Living*, an avid blogger and speaker. I am a grandmother to my precious Riley. I love to travel, write, quilt and read. Check out my blog, and books are on Amazon.

daybydayfearlessliving.com



Linda Benton

At CVHS I was very shy. Thankfully, my (fraternal) twin sister, Loretta, was my best friend. We were a year younger than many of our peers because of our late November birthday.

After high school, I took a circuitous route (like so many of us) and about 10 years later became a teacher. It turned out to be the perfect career for me. I landed my first teaching job in St Helena just before the world discovered it. During those early years, I traveled to Mexico, lived and worked in Europe for a year, mastered Spanish, learned a functional German, and traveled in Ecuador, the Galapagos, and Argentina.

I spent the next 35 years being a bilingual primary teacher here in the Napa Valley. I soon got my Master's degree, became a math consultant and spent summers teaching workshops to teachers all over the US and even in Argentina (in Spanish!).

Eventually, I married, adopted one child and gave birth to another 11 months later! They are both now grown and out of the nest. (My son, Colin Peck, is a talented photographer in Berkeley.) I have been divorced for about 16 years.

I retired 5 years ago and now enjoy traveling, singing in two performing groups, painting, gardening, and time with my friends and family (including my wonderful twin sister and her family of 1 husband (alumni, Charles McCollum) of 45 years, 4 adult kids and 4 grandchildren.) This summer, my sweetie, Bill, and I will be traveling in Europe. We will be stopping in on CVHS alumni, Dale (Cook) and Bob LaTendresse in Ireland and Patrick McMullin in the Czech Republic.

I can be reached at benton_l@sbcglobal.net.



Mike + Linda (Foskett) Stewart

Wow, 50 years ago at our CVHS Senior Banquet, Linda and I first dated, married 4 years later, first child 6 years after that with another to follow. Now, our sons are grown with families of their own.

After college, military service and 15 years in Silicon Valley, we moved to the Sierra foothills east of Roseville where we currently reside.

Back country adventures (snow skiing, ghost towns/mining camps, back packing, 4-wheeling, off-road motorcycles) added excitement in our otherwise normal family life. Now retired, we travel more and on longer trips. Since retiring, our home life centers around family, church, friends and volunteering.

Careers? Linda worked in surgery 6 years after we married in 2 trauma-unit hospitals. Thereafter, she had a home with kids to manage but added part time jobs as time permitted. As for me, after a hitch in the USAF on a NORAD mountain top, an electrical engineering career followed with Hewlett Packard until retiring after 30 years in 2002.



Loretta Benton (McCollum)

Charles and I met again as hippies in 1967 and have been together ever since. We married in 1970 and have four children and four grandchildren.

Charles quit UC Berkeley during the protest years and became a finish contractor. He made beautiful things and never worked a day in his life. He retired at 62 when he started having problems with his memory.

I went back to school in 1975 and became an RN, and then a nurse practitioner. I'm set to retire the end of November.

We moved to the mountains of Southern California 5 years ago. Yes, it's a journey. I'm sure we could all say that. 50 years have flown by. I have been happy and busy and it's been a rewarding life choice!





Mona Dawson

What a ride, huh? Most of us coming up on 68 and wondering why we still feel 30. Remember when THAT was old and we didn't trust anyone that age? I still feel that way.

I've never left Concord. I met and married my current husband at a part time job in an electronics firm in Concord. I say "current" because for some wonderful miracle we find we're just not done with each other yet. Dan Dawson graduated a year ahead of us, but finished his senior year at Glendale High down south.

We married in May of 1970. After Dan finished college, and while working two jobs, it was my turn. So, caring for his grandmother, our two wonderful sons, working in their school, and running our household, I finished in just under six years! I'm proud to say that our young sons attended my graduation, and I heard them call from the crowd, "That's my Mom!"

Our sons are doing well and we have four beautiful grandchildren, 12, 10, 3, 1, who add to the spice of life. I could just eat them up like candy. Instead I just hug and kiss them nonstop, which I'm certain drives the two older one nuts.

In our life together, we've traveled the world, had exciting adventures, but always love to come home to our family. Three years ago, Dan retired from Dow Chemical in Pittsburg and I retired from 30 years in the travel industry, and we're still on the go. I'm a member of California Writers Club where several of my essays and family memoirs have been published in a series of books.

So, why have I never attended a class reunion? I just don't know.

Mona Dawson

modawson@gmail.com



Robert Bruce Burnett

Graduated with BA degree in 1970.

Married sweetheart (Clareece) on February, 1971.

I have 5 Children: 2 Girls, 3 Boys (All graduated from College) and 10 Grand kids.

Pilot for 37 Years.

Have owned/do own several companies, including (Currently) Burnett Co. Realty, Inc., TGI FRIDAY'S, HARD ROCK Cafe, along with an International Wholesale business.

I love Hunting and Fishing in Alaska and Winters in Maui. Nokaoil



Ron Dejesus

I graduated with B.A. Degree from Chico State in 1974.

I've held a variety of positions including jobs in manufacturing, construction, trucking, wrangling, farming, owned a small retail business, finish carpentry, computer graphics, and others.

I've lived in the following places for a year or more: Chico, Strawberry, Lawrence, KS., Mendocino, and Tacoma, WA.

I went back to school at age forty-two and received an M.A. Degree from Chico State in 1994. I did a short stint as an In-structional Designer in Seattle, Wa., then moved back to Chico and began teaching Photography, Computer Graphics, Graphic Design, et cetera.

I got married for the first time at age fifty, to my wife, Willow. I retired from Chico State in 2014 and continue to live in Chico.

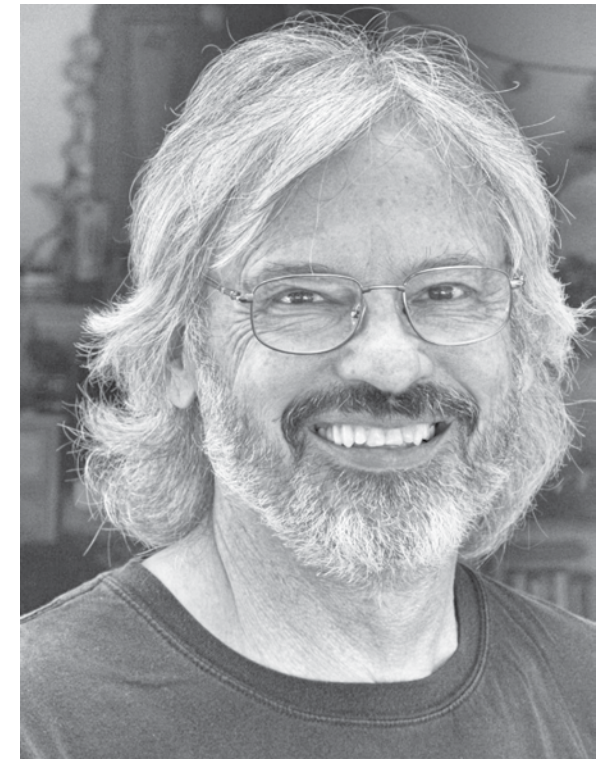
My hobbies include sailing, fly fishing, biking, hiking, chess, music (guitar, dobro and mandolin), and photography.

Contact info:

1610 Citrus Avenue, Chico, CA 95926

530-570-3212

rdejesus@csuchico.edu



Sue Steinwandt Weller

After high school, I attended DVC while I figured out what to do with my life. I then transferred to UC Berkeley and studied Linguistics and Social Science.

After I graduated, I married my first husband and had two sons. We divorced after ten years. While raising my sons as a single parent, I returned to school at CSUEB and received a masters degree in Speech-Language Pathology. I had a very rewarding 32-year career as a speech therapist, serving severely handi-capped children in the public schools.

I met my second husband, Steve, at work. We moved to Hayward and blended my two sons and his son and daughter into a close family. We have been happily married for 25 years.

In 2011, we retired and moved to Grass Valley, CA. I also moved my 93-year-old father here to be close to us. We are really loving our new life in a small town.

Steve enjoys gardening and wood turning and I enjoy quilt making.

We both look forward to traveling in our motor-home to visit friends and our seven grandchildren.

Life has been good!

Email contact: seweller1129@gmail.com





Shari Gallegos

Living in the Santa Cruz area has afforded me so many gifts! I moved here over 40 years ago and continue to marvel at it's beauty.

My three children grew up here and now have children of their own who enjoy the beaches, the redwoods and the overall loveliness of this wonderful area.

Naturally, I'm retired now, but spent 30 years as an educator, and spent the last decade serving the local district as an elementary school principal.

Along with my partner, John (retired high school teacher), I enjoy traveling, spending summers on Cape Cod (where he owns a summer cottage) and naturally spending a lot of time with our 7 grandchildren.

I am looking forward to seeing my Clayton Valley classmates and hope to be able to some spend time catching up with you.



Sue Monteath (Pemberton)

I really don't know how to sum up my life but to say I am just a simple wife and mother who has had some extraordinary experiences, and I am grateful that my own book of life has taught me the greatest of joys, the deepest of sorrows, about hard work and faith, but most importantly about the power of unconditional love.

After my husband passed away, I dug in, finished raising the last of my six fabulous children – which have currently multiplied into 16 smart, talented and beautiful grandchildren. What can I say? They are the joy of my life and I cannot wait to see what the future brings.

I went to work for Coronado Elementary and ended in a perfect job that brought me a great deal of joy. I was a Secretary and everyone called me Miss Sue, or if you were a preschooler, "The Sucker Lady." I retired in 2011 to care for my now, 92-year-old mother.

I have been fortunate enough to do some traveling and have had fun visiting many of the places I have loved through books, but the best is the interesting and amazing people you meet. I love European History, but my newest favorite reads are WWII stories and those from our own early history. I also love to sew, remake all kinds of things and work outside.

I have many, many things on my bucket list, but top billing is watching my family flourish. Life is good, but too short, so Eat Dessert First!!!



Susan Minette (Sue Buchanan)

Life is good ... it's been better, but it's pretty darn good.

A while back, I retired from San Diego Unified School District as a middle school secretary, but continued to work with principals and an assistant superintendent when they needed help.

I have been a volunteer with the San Diego Police Department as a Crisis Interventionist for 14 years, but have recently resigned from this exceptional program. It just got too tough to be there for people who have suffered a great loss when I was dealing with my own loss. My husband of 45 years lost his battle with cancer almost a year ago.

The good parts in my life are my two darling grandchildren, who live just a few blocks away and with whom I spend lots of time. My daughter is a little farther away in North Hollywood, but we take every opportunity to share time together. I am truly a very fortunate person.

I'm looking forward to finding another volunteer opportunity, one that is fun, but will not interfere with travel. There are so many places I would like to visit.

sminette@yahoo.com



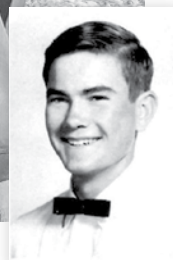
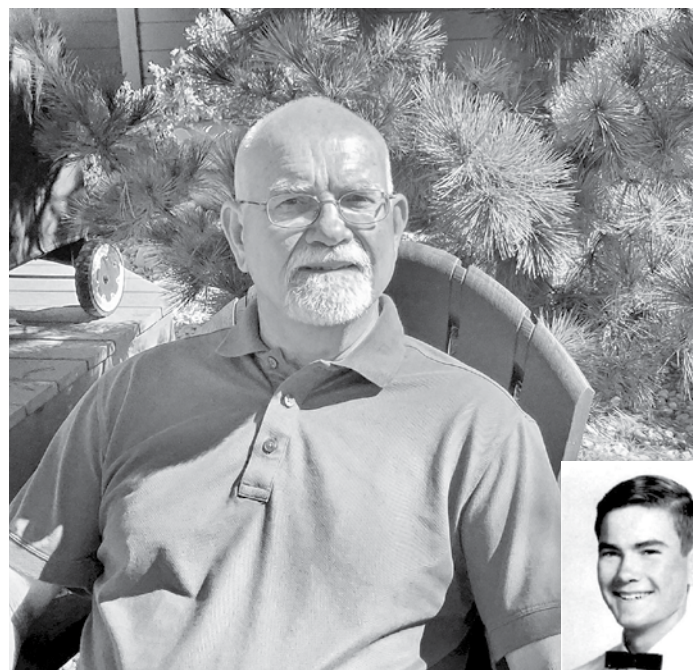
Steve Gieseke

After attending DVC and San Jose State, I was hired by Weyerhaeuser and began a management career in the paper converting business. Initially in Corrugated Shipping Containers and then in Commercial Printing.

My work took my family and me from California to the southern states of Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Georgia for 20 plus years and then for a short time back to California. In 2004, we relocated to Boise, Idaho, where we currently reside.

My wife, Pat, and I will be married 45 years this January. We have two daughters that followed us to Boise after completing their post graduate degrees and are raising their families here. We have two grandsons, 7-and 5-years-old, and one granddaughter, 2½-years-old, that we enjoy watching grow up. We are also the proud parents of two golden retrievers.

Pat and I both retired this past summer. We enjoy traveling, camping, backpacking, skiing, kayaking, and bicycling, along with gardening and family time.



Terry Cotten

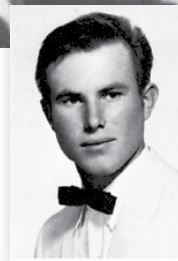
First the Amusing Part: Graduated in '66 and got a job for \$1.50 an hour digging trenches with a shovel for a cable TV company in Lafayette. With the exception of the first two semesters at DVC, ultimately completed 6½ years of college at night.

Moved on in the industry and eventually became a Chief Engineer. Changed my college major from engineering to business and received my degree and moved into administration and telecommunications.

Positions held included Director of Operations, two General Manager positions, two President positions, two Regional Manager positions, Executive Director for AT&T, and both Executive Director and Partner with InterMedia Partners (a nation-wide cable television corporation based in San Francisco). Who would have guessed? Worked hard, played hard, had a great career, and retired early. Didn't get rich, but did OK.

Now the Important Part: I married my high school sweetheart, Hollie Galloway, from Alhambra High School, in 1967. We moved to Martinez and never left (family). Became parents of our first daughter at the age of 19. Our second daughter was born five years later. Both of our two girls grew up to become wonderful people. They're happily married, live locally and have two sons each. Today our four grandsons are 14, 14, 12, and 10-years-old. Great kids; got lucky, again.

Favorite Activities: This is easily lumped into one general category of Hollie and me being the "cruise directors" for the family. We've been able to provide the boys a wide variety of activities and experiences including camping, boating, snow trips, travel, plays, concerts, etc., since the first one could walk.



Forever Gold: Our classmate Rick Wikle was my best friend from 3rd grade till the day he died in Vietnam. We had years of great fun and high adventure. He will always be missed. The comments written in the "Class of 1966 – In Memory" could not have been more appropriate. Thanks, Doug.

Vickie Joy Stanfill

It is hard to believe that we graduated 50 years ago!! Time seems to have flown by!

After spending time with Contra Costa Sheriff's Office as both a dispatcher and deputy, I moved to Sacramento and began a career in sales and working on myself (trying to figure myself out). This led me to a relationship with Christ and I began my journey with him, leading me eventually to a staff position as an associate pastor with a church in West Sacramento!

Nine years later, I transitioned to become a Law Enforcement Chaplain, which I love! What a privilege and honor to serve those who dedicate their lives to protecting others.

Along the way I had my daughter, Danielle, who also works as a dispatcher, and have helped raise my 4 grandkids; David 23, now out of the Marine Corps after serving 4 years including a tour in Afghanistan, Tyler 22, working on becoming a golf pro, Brianna 19 still in school, and Reilly 17 and a senior in high school.

Additionally, after a couple of failed marriages, I reconnected with and married my high school sweetheart, George Stanfill and we have been married for 23 years. He is now retired (from 20 years in the Navy and many years as a maintenance engineer) and plays golf every day that weather permits. So he golfs and I serve our community and it works for us.

We are still in Sacramento and travel to Hawaii as often and as money permits. I would love to hear from classmates and can be reached at vstanfill@comcast.net.

Blessings, Vickie Joy Stanfill



David L. Magris

Still living in Boca Raton, Florida (16 years now). Approximately 1¼ miles from the beach where the waters are turquoise and deep blues (one of the main reasons we moved here).

Instead of the fiasco of past years hanging chads during elections, we now have seriously boisterous, flamboyant and questionable politicians on both sides.

Does anyone remember from early school years Government class, politicians who were called: "Mug-rumps"? (For those that don't ... politicians who sat on the fence trying to play both sides had their mugs on one side and their rumps on the other side) Yep, all of 'em live on the East Coast! Although I hear tell there are some out in the West as well ...

Married for 24 years now, between her son and my daughter (previous marriages) we now have 6 Grands & 5 Great Grands.

I'm the Manager of Family Christian Stores in Pompano Beach, Florida. It's the largest Not For Profit, Christian retailer in the US and are involved in a variety of different ministries around the world with them.

Am still dancing, as well as teaching Ballroom, Latin & Rhythm Social Dancing and Hosting at over 55 communities as well as other assisted living facilities and local ballrooms. Still enjoy "Food Network" channels and cooking and reading ... have now added HGTV & DIY channels.

dlmagris@cs.com

52 561-716-2868 (Cell)



Julie (Thomsen) Van Osdol

Seems like 1966 was just yesterday! After graduating, I went on to (then) Chico State College, getting a teaching certificate. After a lengthy teaching career, mostly as an elementary teacher, I retired 7 years ago.

My passion has always been sewing so I spend many happy hours in my sewing room. I have an ETSY business ([juliesfabrications](http://juliesfabrications.com)) and also participate in local bazaars several times a year. I also am actively involved in our local Project Linus group that make blankets for children in crisis.

My husband of 36 years, Jim, and I enjoy traveling with our trailer, riding our motorcycle and spending time with our grandchildren. Life has blessed us with a beautiful old home here in Idaho that we have remodeled extensively. Now that we have it all fixed up the way we want it we are sitting back and enjoying the ride!

Julie (Thomsen) Van Osdol



53

Tillman Sherman

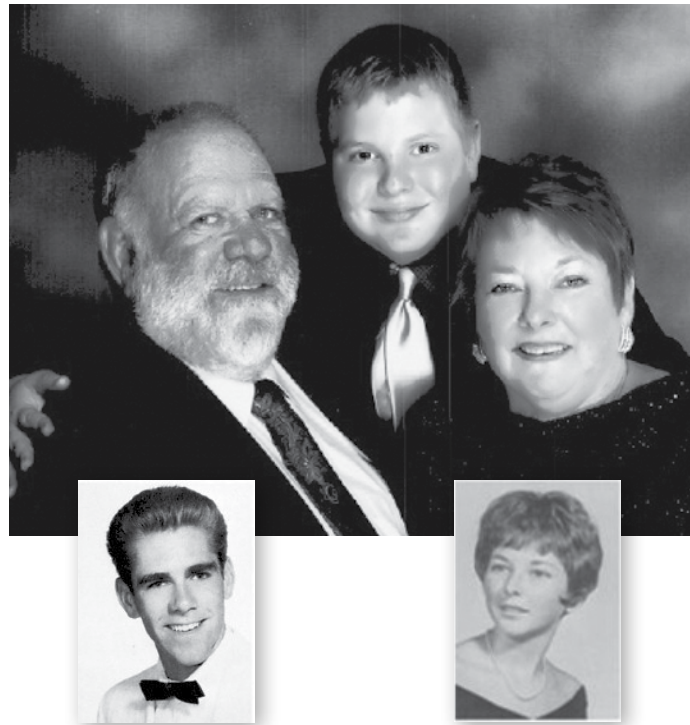
My wife, Sharon Romano (CVHS 63), and I retired to San Andreas, CA. We stay active and involved in local volunteer organizations; for many, Sharon maintains their websites. We also dabble in local politics. Seems that when we try to step away, we always get dragged back in.

This year, Sharon ran for the office of County Supervisor and I have decided to fish more, although I helped her more than I fished. We enjoy taking cruises and wishing our waistlines would recede, not having much luck with that.

I fill my time keeping in touch with fellow retired co-workers and watching my son and grandsons play baseball in Sacramento.

We attend many local fundraisers and do volunteer work around the county. We run volunteer quality control on the local wineries (!) to make sure their goods are up to par.

I am also on the board of directors for Amador FlyFishers, a local fly fishing club. I teach fly tying, fly fishing and I tie flies for folks that can still fish but are unable to tie their own flies. It's hard to imagine that I am still doing this at the age of 68 and I haven't yet drowned myself in some obscure California lake, but I keep trying.



Linnea Cowart Pearce

After high school and a year or two at DVC, I attended nursing school and law school, but each was interrupted by life circumstances. I later attended UC-Irvine's extension program, receiving my Paralegal Certificate in 1984. I've worked in the legal field ever since.

In 2009, I became the Contracts Administrator/Sr. Paralegal for a rapidly growing worldwide medical device company in Orange County, CA. Our products are used to treat brain aneurysms.

I married in 1969, had 2 children, a girl and a boy, and divorced in 1979. I remarried in 1980 and divorced again in 1990. After raising my own 2 children, I also helped raise my 17-year-old grandson, who graduated high school this year.

I've travelled to parts of Europe, Canada, Mexico, and most of the U.S. including Alaska and Hawaii. I now seem to prefer my own backyard, unless travelling for work. If I ever retire, I may hit the road for pleasure once again.

I love birds, animals, gardens, my family, my friends, mysteries, cars, and jigsaw puzzles, not in that particular order. I don't love dieting, but no longer have a choice in the matter. Where is the metabolism of my youth when I really need it?

I have lived in Mission Viejo, California, since 1994, and can be reached at linnpearce@aol.com.



Sam Barney

Wow, who would have thought it has been 50 years since we graduated from high school. After high school I obtained a degree in Business and from there I spent over 45 years in the communications industry. The first 30 plus years in the Bay Area, from there moving to Denver for 5 years and in 2004 I returned to the California Central Valley.

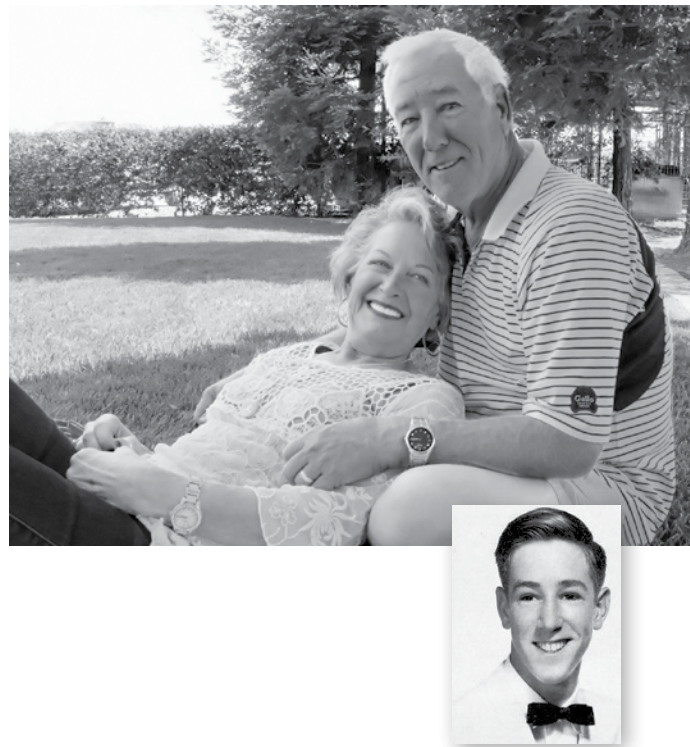
In 1971, I married and over the course of the next 33 years, we raised 2 children who also reside in the Central Valley. In 2004, my wife passed away after a long struggle, so for the next 5 years I was single again until I met Bev, whom I married in 2009. She also has two children residing in the Central Valley and together we now have 10 grandchildren to spoil during the day and then send home with sugar highs.

I consider Bev to be my miracle and we are enjoying retirement together. It's wonderful when every day is a holiday and you get to enjoy those days with your best friend. We live in a Del Webb community in Manteca and somehow we are busier today than we were when we were both working.

I have been blessed with many things over the past 50 years and none more important than my family, friends and of course continued good health.

Sam Barney

sambarney@msn.com



Ted Pack

After CVHS, I went to UC Berkeley, and then into the Peace Corps. I taught English for two years in Sarawak, on the north-west coast of Borneo. I ate monitor lizard meat (once) and got a tribal tattoo. Some of my former students are now friends with me on facebook; three of them have PhDs.

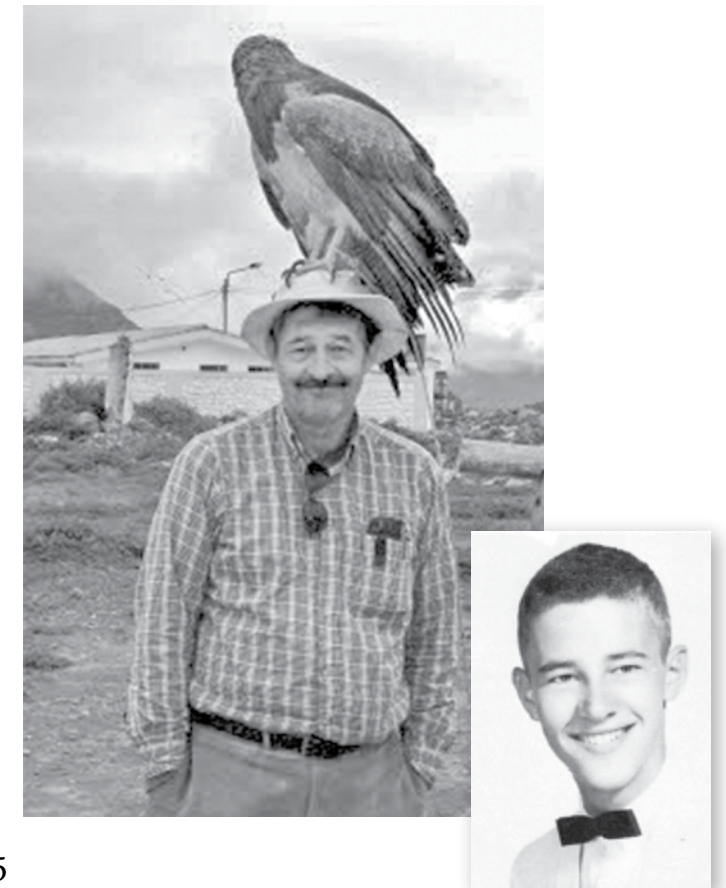
When I came back I tried teaching here, but failed. Bowed but unbroken, I moved to San Francisco and became a computer programmer, a trade I followed for 35 years. I was one of the 100,000 COBOL programmers who caused the Y2K bug.

I met and married my wife, Linda, in San Francisco. We moved to Stanislaus County in 1981. We have three adult children.

Our daughter served as PCV in Peru. We visited her there in 2008, where I posed for this picture, with a black-chested eagle-buzzard, courtesy of a gentleman who let tourists borrow it for 35 cents a head.

Now retired, I spend my time webmastering for nonprofits and making bad puns. I have donated hymnals to my church under the names Alfredo Hites, Aretha Flowers, Armond Hammer, Art Wurks, Bertha D. Blues, Bob Wire, Cliff Hanger, Don Breaks, Drew A. Pint, Earl Change, Emanuel Schiff, Gail Force, Harold B. Thynane, Herb Gardner, Hugo First, Irene Goodknight, Jean Poole, Juan Moreday, Justin Case, Justin Thyme, Lance Boyles, MD, Leroy S. Mort, Paige Turner, Pete Moss, Robin Banks, Sally Forth, Sandy Beech, Stewart Kings, Warren Piece, and Will Power.

tedpack@fire2wire.com · www.tedpack.org



Beverly Joan Steward

Married right out of high school ... divorced at 24. I'm still single. Have 2 children and 5 grandkids.

Lived and raised my children in San Pablo, where they attended and graduated from Richmond HS where I attended my sophomore year. I worked for an electronic Co for 28 years. Now I work at Regal Art & Gift as a customer service rep.

I lived in Pleasant Hill for 18 years and now live in Martinez. I enjoy my dog and spend a lot of time at the dog park. I just recently acquired a new dog, now I have two, Milo and Rusty.

I love music, dancing and spending time with family. I love the beach and the redwoods, my favorite places to go. I would like to retire in Ft Bragg CA

Beverly Joan Steward

BjSteward@Juno.com



Toni Machado Wells

Married Gilbert Wells (CVHS 65) who passed away in 1992. Two children, Todd and Keri, and four grandchildren: Gabe (13), Aiden and Owen (5-yr-old identical twins), and Addison (18 mos).

Worked as a financial clerk with Contra Costa County Auditor's Office until 1969; San Mateo County Office of Education as a secretary, then budget analyst, until 1980; and computer programmer/systems designer with SFBART for 25 years, retiring in 2005.

Moved to Corona, California after retiring and later to San Diego to care for my aging parents. Sadly, we lost them both within a year of each other. Then another move to care for my sister, Margi (CVHS 65), who passed in 2015.

A few years ago, I returned to work for the Orange County Superior Court Family Law Department – challenging, but rewarding work assisting people during very difficult times.

Hobbies: Took up ice skating in my 20s; sailing/ocean racing in my 30s; scuba diving in my 40s; and finally, riding motorcycles in my 50's.

Grandchildren are my hobbies now. From February through October, I spend one or two weekends a month with my son's family at tournaments watching Gabe pitch and play first base for his Travel Ball team. Non-baseball weekends are usually filled with trips to places of interest with my daughter's twins and their sister. Who knew there were so many places in Southern California that offer educational, yet fun, activities for curious and creative little people?

Wishes for my future? Live long enough to see all of my grandkids graduate and see Gabe play pro-ball.



Diana Marie Duncan (Jester)

I never expected much out of life. If that was due to growing up in a fairly large and very poor family, who knows? I only know that my thoughts in 1966 were: College ... no way ...

A professional "white collar" job ... hell no ... a nice house in a great neighborhood ... right ... and so on.

However, I surprised myself (and friends that I grew up with). I raised my daughter primarily by myself. She went to a private school and had all the comforts of life I could give her. When she did not want to go to college, I decided I would take a class. To my wonder ... and delight, I loved school. I graduated from DVC and was almost to my goal of becoming a teacher when I quit to care for my beloved father. 1½ years later, I changed paths again and went into accounting. I have worked for some great firms and eventually worked from home in my own business.

Meanwhile, on the personal side, I became a grandmother and remarried to a wonderful man. I love being a grandmother. My grandchildren are the true jewels in my life.

In conclusion, did I set the world "on fire" ... heck no! I accomplished so much more in life ... I have a family that satisfies me beyond my wildest dreams, and friends that I am so fortunate to have had by my side throughout my life. Therefore, I didn't set the world on fire, but I did set my life on fire. I have the kind of warmth that stays with me on cold winter days, and makes my stomach do flip flops whenever I think of my loved ones.

Diana Duncan (Jester)

dianadd53@hotmail.com



Bev Schaefer Hart

I have had a wonderful life since CVHS. I attended Sacramento State College where I completed my BA and received my K-8 Teaching Credential. I married a fantastic man, Paul Hart, in 1971, and we have four children.

In order to spend more time with our children while they were growing up and still be able to use my teaching background we opened two preschools, which we still own. We did a lot of camping and spent many hours of quality time with our children!

We became grandparents for the first time in 2004 when our oldest daughter delivered triplets. Our second daughter followed with two girls in 2009 and 2012. We are fortunate to babysit a few weeks each summer while our daughters and their husbands travel.

We moved to AZ in 2007 to get away from the cold, wet winters! We absolutely love it here! We live in an Active Adult Community and spend hours with friends. My husband plays Pickleball, Golf, and rides bikes in the desert, while we both play Bridge and Pinochle.

We spend 4-6 weeks in Hawaii every other year at our time-share on Kauai. In addition, we go on numerous cruises with Royal Caribbean and Norwegian Cruise Lines on their newest and largest ships! Our latest cruises have been Transatlantic, the Mediterranean, and the Caribbean. We especially enjoyed visiting Italy, Spain, and France.

Life is an adventure and everyday is a gift!

Bev Schaefer Hart · Class of 1966





Bob Clay

My wife, Susan, and I continue to live in Portland, Oregon. We have three fantastic adult kids and two grandchildren with more anticipated.

I retired after nearly 40 years working as policy analyst and city planner for several city, state and federal agencies. My last 27 years were spent as a Housing Director and Chief Planner for the City of Portland, Bureau of Planning and Sustainability.

In retirement I keep the home fires burning while Susan completes her legal career. I pursue personal and professional interests in history, historic preservation and city planning. I am a researcher and docent for the Architectural Heritage Center where I lead walking tours.

I have been fortunate to study and travel in Europe, China and countries bordering the Black Sea.

I count myself lucky to stay healthy and enjoy the Northwest outdoors through hike, bike, golf, Pilates and conditioning.

I have fond memories of our dedicated teachers, especially Frank Cavoto and Mike Miramonte.

bclayplanner@gmail.com



Chris Sorensen Stowers

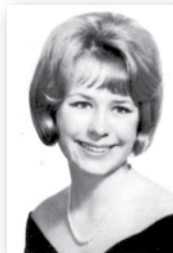
Is it me or has 50 years gone by in the blink of an eye? It has been a "fun ride" for me! After graduation, I started my career in finance, working in credit unions mostly, as I loved their concept and what they had to offer their members. Happily, I made many friends from my experiences at work, whom I still see and love today!

My "practice" marriage ended after 24 years and I am now married to the sweet "love of my life," Dan Stowers. We've been married 20 years now and retired to Prescott Az. in 2015. We found Arizona to be a wonderful combination of friendly people, beautiful scenery and similar weather, except for a little "postcard" snow in the winter.

After a year, Dan's former employer needed him back for a contract job that has landed us once again, in Concord. If all goes well, we'll be going back "home" after February 2017.

Never having had children, Dan and I are so happy being Aunt and Uncle AND Grand Aunt and Uncle to many sweet souls!!!

We have also been able to travel a lot and look forward to visiting more countries, although living in Tuscany or Paris has really been discussed lately!!!! Who knows, maybe a second home somewhere exotic???? YOU NEVER KNOW!!!!!!



Terri Lively

I married shortly after high school and had two beautiful children: my daughter Alice, born in 1967, is a geriatric physician; my son David, born in 1970, is a successful entrepreneur.

I returned to school, divorced, and finished my BA at San Francisco State in 1977. I became a bilingual teacher, met my husband, Lee Genz, in 1980, resigned from teaching in 1993, went to grad school and earned a PhD in clinical psychology.

I currently have a very full private practice in Santa Cruz which is eminently satisfying – I cannot yet imagine retiring!

I feel most fortunate to have great relationships with my husband, both children, their spouses (each of whom live within 7 minutes of us!) and 9-year-old grandson, Christopher, who brings us much joy and keeps us on our toes!! The past 50 years have held their challenges yet, overall, it has definitely been a rich and satisfying life!

tlively@paloalto.edu



Robert Pat McMullin

U.S.N.—Vietnam

A.A. Sierra College, CA

1st Marriage

B.A., M.A. U.C. Davis, CA

Stage Technician, MGM

U.S. Army—Fort Bragg, W. Berlin, Cold War

2nd Marriage

Moved to the Czech Republic

Teacher of English and German

3rd Marriage

M.Ed. U.N.L.V., NV

1st GWOT Mobilization—Enduring Freedom

A.A.S. Cochise College, AZ

2nd GWOT Mobilization—Noble Eagle

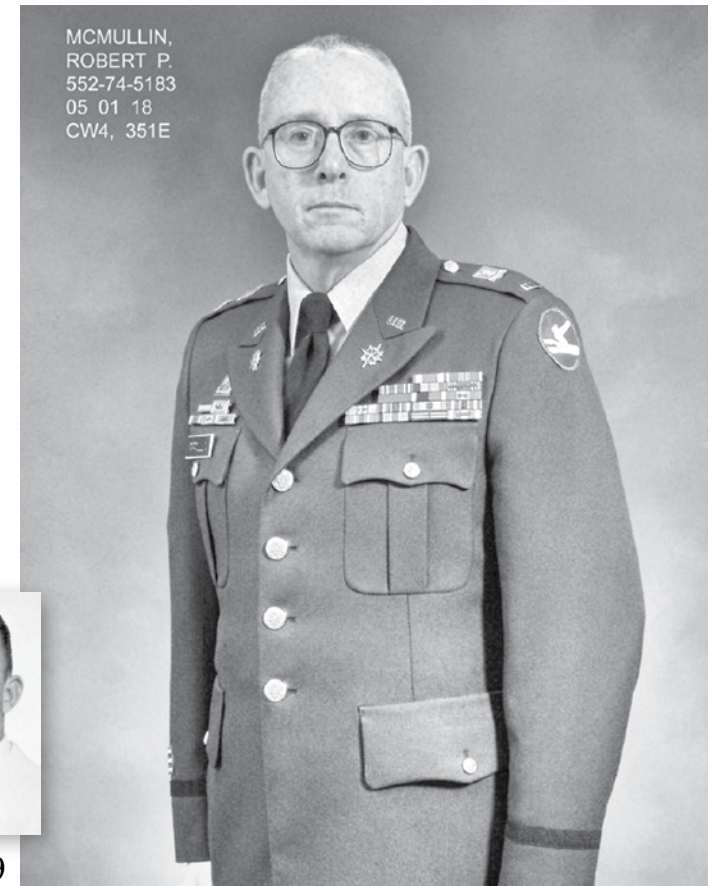
1st Son is Born

2nd Son is Born

Retired

M.B.A. UNYP, Czech Republic

And a whole lot of other stuff in between.





in political and labor movements that opened my eyes to new ways of responding to social challenges.

I'm not rich but I have enough. I treasure my family, friends and experiences.

Margaret (Eseltine) Shelleda

My post-CVHS life has mostly involved organizing. While working and attending UC Davis, I helped organize a union for campus workers, student support for farmworkers, and got involved in anti-war, civil, human and women's rights movements.

After college I took a jobs organizing State of California office workers, local government and school employees, teachers and faculty members.

Along the way, I served as a vice-president of the California AFL-CIO and president of the Contra Costa Central Labor Council, and as a national vice-president of the Coalition of Labor Union Women,

I've lived in Oakland since 1977, have been married to Louie Shelleda since 1985, and have a daughter, Jessica, who lives close by. We have a fabulous granddaughter, Sydney, who is an architecture student at Cal Poly San Luis Obispo.

I love to travel (in the U.S and abroad) and feel fortunate to have experienced other cultures, and appreciate their histories, food, life-styles and perspectives. I'm retired but I still volunteer with my union and on political campaigns.

I also serve on the boards of the California Humanities Council, and the California Alliance for Retired Americans.

I am grateful for the sacrifices of our parents' generation that gave us a well-funded public education system that provided this working class girl a virtually free higher education; a growing economy that always afforded me work; a women's movement that validated my ambitions and gave me courage; and involvement

Marsha Marinello Heaston

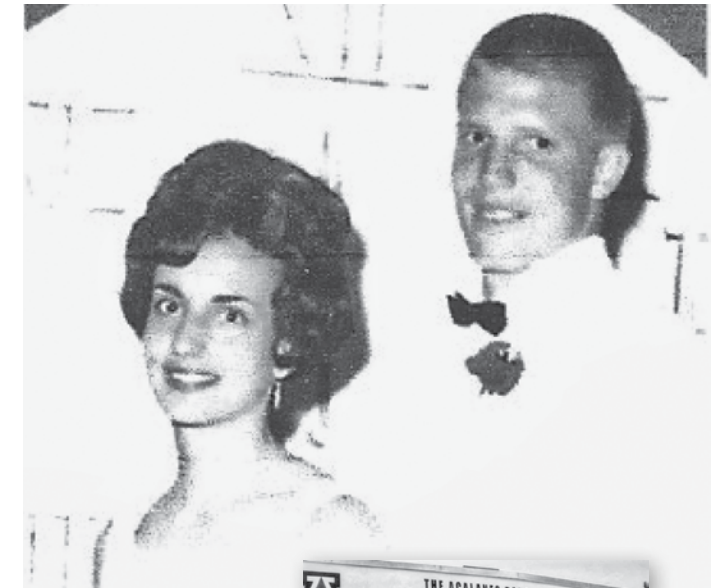
I have fond memories of Clayton Valley High School and had hoped to graduate from here in 1966. However, my father retired from the Navy and we moved back to Long Beach, CA.

My sweetheart, Steve Heaston, kept in touch and invited me back to our Senior Ball. It truly was "A Time to Remember." We survived through JC, attended Fresno State University together having gone our separate ways to experience college life before Steve wised up and finally proposed.

We were married in 1970. Steve started his Masters at UC Berkeley while I remained at Fresno to finish up my last semester. I was a freeway flier, night nurses' aide at Alta Bates, and weekend wife for a few months.

Steve landed his first job as a favorite teacher and coach at Acalanes High School until 1988, when he was permanently hired at UCB as the head coach for Men's Water Polo. I was hired at John Muir Medical Center in the newborn nursery which evolved into a Neonatal Intensive Care Unit. I honed my NICU RN skills, retiring in 2011 after 35 years.

We raised three terrific, athletic children, Karen, Kristin and Brian, before a devastating brain cancer took Steve from us in 1999. Following in their father's footsteps, Karen works in aquatics, Kristin is a retired two-times Olympian, and Brian works in construction, all having learned much from their dad. We have two grandsons whom Steve never met. I still live in our second home, volunteer through church, work on genealogy, travel, and enjoy my life as a grandmother.



Peggy Dalton

So many things I could include, so little space!

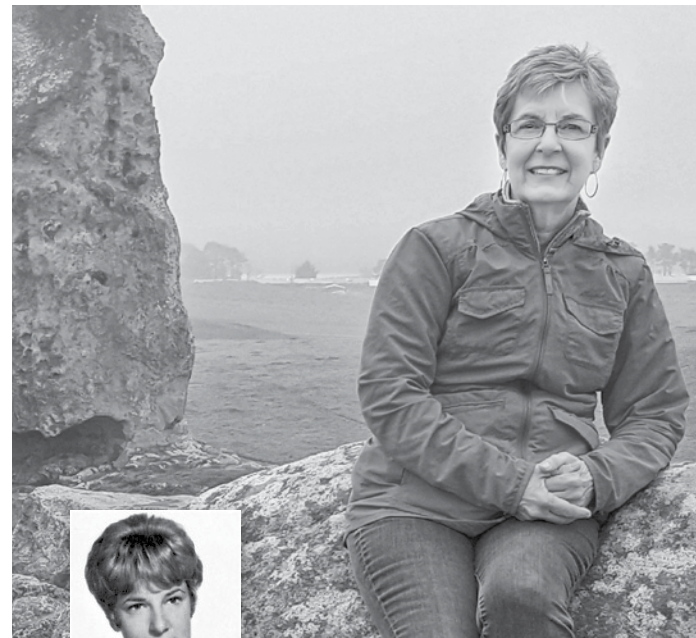
But the best parts are: Sharing these great "golden years" with my husband, Chet Pelton; having my daughter and two step-daughters and their families (including our five grandsons aged 15-21) as a major part of our lives; being healthy enough to travel, bike ride, hike, and otherwise keep active.

Staying close to my sister and a handful of very dear old friends; being comfortably retired after a rewarding career as a lawyer (private practice and the State of California, with the highlight being the six years I worked for California State Parks).

Having had the good fortune to be able to travel and see a lot of the world; continuing to have enough interests and energy to keep me busy with volunteer work (facilitator of English Conversation Group for immigrants, board member of nonprofit organization FOLFAN (Friends of Lakes Folsom and Natoma), and adoptive steward, along with my husband, of a mile of the American River Parkway).

In my spare time, I enjoy movies, reading, cooking, gardening, and spending time with family and friends.

So life is good!



Carl Bengston

I retired in 2015, after 40 years in academic life as a librarian and college administrator. I now live in Turlock, CA, with my wife, Adair (also a librarian), and two of my daughters, Lana, 27, and Erica, 24, as well as Erica's husband, Cory.

Lana is a phlebotomist at the local hospital, Erica is a college student, and Cory is an apprenticing electrician. My other daughter, Ruby, 38, is the third librarian in the family, currently living and working in New Orleans. No grandchildren yet, but surely that can't be too far off.

Retirement is great! It's nice to be home taking care of my family while they all go off to work and school. They certainly took care of me long enough. And I manage to find plenty of time to pursue my true passions, acting and singing. And when I'm not doing anything else, I also manage to get in a game of golf or bridge. Life is good!

Carl Bengston

cbengston@prodigy.net



Mary Ann Stinnette-Hutchinson

Hello to my classmates!

I have had the wonderful gift of a beautiful life, not without some up and downs but one that has full-filled my personal values of family, home and God. I have 4 beautiful children, 1 daughter and 3 sons and step-mom to two daughters. The spouses of our children are blessing to us as well.

My husband Ken and I have 11 grandchildren and now 4 great-grandchildren. We love to make our rural country home in Lincoln, California, a place of gathering for family and friends.

My focus for the past 20 years has been one of caring for seniors. As of 2015, I have been released from this opportunity with the passing of my mother. The past 8 years I have had a senior friend living in our home as well; she needed more advanced care and has left us at the age of 95 in March.

I also gave ten years as president of an environmental nonprofit. We were a grassroots group that worked to stop a very large open pit mining operation in western Placer County; one that had a strong possibility of disrupting the rural wells in the surrounding region where I live along with many other concerns. We won in court and lost in appeal. I understand environmental impact reports very well after this experience!

My hobbies and interests include gardening, family history research, quilting, reading and church service. My compelling passion is family history research. I enjoy "putting flesh on the bones of data" which is to explore all the historical, geographical and political impacts that our ancestors endured in order to understand their world and place in history. I then write a book and share it with family members that are interested. My life is simple but very rewarding. My very best wishes to all of my CVHS classmates!



Karen Kunstman Sanders

The '60s – Went to a great high school. Fell in love and married too early (Mike Carroll, class of '63). Lost a beautiful son too early.

The '70s – Saw Elvis live at the Cow Palace. Drove to Washington, D.C., in my VW bus, saw the Nixon/Agnew inaugural parade, and worked as a secretary during Watergate. Came back to work and live in San Francisco.

The '80s – Married a great guy and ultimate husband, Dale Sanders – met, married, worked, and lived in Martinez.

The '90s – Licensed as a court reporter, working for the State of California. Moved to Stockton the weekend of the O.J. Verdict and bought a 100-year-old house where Dave Brubeck once lived when he was a student at UOP.

Post Y2K – Still working for the State as a court reporter and moonlighting as a fiddler in an above-average, affordable mariachi band (thank you, Mr. Cavoto). Visited five Spanish-speaking countries (thank you, Mr. Martinez). Altogether, attended more colleges than Sara Palin.

Currently navigating the joys of retirement, pursuing my more authentic self, and still doing some freelance reporting. Belong to a Cinema Club in SF, attend the Stockton Symphony, and enjoy origami, mosaics, cooking vegetables, and lots of walking with wonderful friends.



Really looking forward to the reunion, especially reconnecting with kids who went to Loma Vista and rode the bus through the old town of Cowell on the way home from school. Also looking forward to seeing ladies from that great equalizer, P.E. Class! And just looking forward to taking a trip in the Wayback Machine to catch up with former classmates from a long-ago time.

209-467-8782 · sanders.steno@comcast.net

Susan (Susie) Rode Morris

I married at 19. In 1976, my husband Don and I started DONSUEMOR, the very successful madeleine cookie company.

After he died in 1997, I continued on, and after 40 years of amazingly hard work, I decided it was time to sell. Now I have time to pursue my other career full time, which is as a classical soprano soloist and voice teacher. I've sung all over the country and in Europe. I love teaching my students, and my singing can be found on 12 CDs, four of which are on my own DONSUEMOR label.

The other huge part of my life is my son, Oliver, and I raised him to be healthy, happy and whole. He and I are good pals. We've traveled in many wilderness areas, including the Arctic and Antarctic.

I am so grateful for my good health and energy, and a happy disposition and for the wonderful friends I have, and the hard lessons I have had to learn along the way, that make me deeply appreciate the life I have.

It is hard to believe that those fresh young graduates of the class of '66 are now Senior Citizens. Like you all, I try to "defy the teeth of Time" every day!

Susie Rode Morris

srmsoprano@aol.com



Charlene Silver Iverson

It's amazing that 50 years have passed and I have had an amazing journey along the way. It's difficult to put that many years into a short paragraph.

The Lord has blessed me after many trials through life. Family means everything to me. I have been blessed with a wonderful son, Sean, and wonderful daughter-in-law, Carrie, and 4 grandchildren who are my greatest treasures, Spencer, Seth, Sam, and Shelby.

I love to laugh and have fun. I like to travel and my form of exercise is walking. Yep, I'm a stepper. I have not retired yet but look forward to that new chapter which is not far away now.

Wishing the Class of '66 the many wonders in life and to enjoy each day along the way.

Charlene



Jeff Murphy

For the last 16 years I've been enjoying very nice family life with my lovely wife Lupe and my two daughters Michelle, 19, and Victoria Eden, 7.

But going back to the early days ... 7th and 8th grade at El Dorado ... I met one of our classmates and he invited me to his home to hear him play his piano. Well, I was impressed and it turned out later that he became the keyboard player for the Grateful Dead ... so you may recognize him now: Keith Godchaux.

I must have gained some inspiration from our friendship ... so I became a piano player and Tuner myself: <http://PianoTunerForTheStars.com>

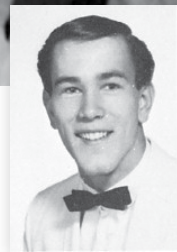
Like yourself, I am also in shock that it has been fifty years since we graduated! Hopefully, these years have blessed us with a tad of wisdom. Fortunately, I've been able to take advantage of the free 24-Hour Fitness provision in my Social Security plan ... so I can still pump some weights and play some basketball.

I would like to wish everybody the best success in prolonging the aging process!

In the meantime, all I can do is humbly recommend what has helped my family and myself the most ... which is: trying our best to FOLLOW and SHARE the Scriptures that many of us embrace. The Scriptures that Jesus and many of United States presidents have quoted from ... yes, the most popular book in History ... as you know ... we simply call it the Bible. :)

Looking forward to chatting with many of you Fellow Classmates and Spouses and Friends at our Reunion!

Revelation 21:3-5 · Psalm 37:29 · Psalm 83:18



Norm Van Brocklin

After graduation, I attended DVC and played football. Transferred to Sacramento State University and received B.A. in Biology and Teaching Credential. Met my wife Patricia Kelly (first generation Irish/American) that same year (celebrating 45 years of marriage this month).

We moved to Huntington Beach where I taught Science and coached as Pat was getting her Nursing degree. Moved back to N. Calif and taught Biology, Chemistry and Physiology for 13 years.

Decided to change professions ... went into Medical Rehabilitation Consulting and Sales (that only lasted 30 years!).

We had 2 wonderful daughters in 1974 & 1977 Jennifer and Kelli. We moved to Davis in 1986 and have been in this wonderful college town ever since. Pat was chosen to be the Occupational Health Nurse in Davis so we moved. For me it was easy as I was covering the major spinal cord and head trauma hospital units in 5 states. In the last years Pat worked in Homecare Nursing with ventilator patients and I worked with Kaiser clients in N.Cal making for much less travel.

Retired last May and have been blessed to do a lot of world travelling before and after retirement. We spend a lot of time with daughter Kelli, son-in-law Dave (Pres./CEO of A-Frame Construction) and 2 grandsons in San Diego. Kelli is a realtor on Coronado Island.

Also make trips to Tucson, AZ, to visit Jennifer who is an Architect from U. of Arizona there with our son-in-law Toby (a major Steeler fan and Superintendent of Repp/McClain Architects & Development) and they visit us in Davis.

Spend time in my church ministry, working out, travelling with Pat, some golf but trying to relax.

Looking so forward to seeing everyone at the big 50th!



Pam Tooker Grimes

After graduation and my first marriage, I moved to Yakima, Washington in 1973. I raised my 2 daughters there.

I graduated from nursing school in 1983, working as a critical care RN for the next 33 years. After being single for many years, I moved back to California to marry my high school sweetheart, Bob Grimes, class of 1965.

I currently live in Rough and Ready, Calif. Unfortunately, Bob passed away this April. I rejoice in knowing that he is with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

In this next chapter of my life, I plan on enjoying our combined 5 children, 8 grandchildren and one great grand-daughter and hopefully throw in a little travel!!!!

Email contact; nanadearest2@gmail.com;



David Walker

Graduated from UC Davis in 1971 with a degree in Integral Design, a degree I created because I couldn't pass French (sorry Mme. Fort!).

Went to the tiny island of Montserrat in the Eastern Caribbean, whose volcano exploded in 1996 and wiped out most of the island. I climbed that mountain in 1974.

Moved to Honolulu for almost nine years, in 1979. Talk about a blast! Started my running career, which eventually included nine marathons, mostly in Hawaii, and also the SF Marathon.

Met my wife, Dr. Jean Barry, Phd, RN, and married in 1983. Have two adopted, wonderful kids, Nani and Charlie.

Moved to SF for 4.5 years and had a super blast. Moved to Iowa City, IA, in about 1991, for Jean to pursue her career in hospital management. Moved to Duluth, MN, for 4 years (an awesome geological wonder, right on Lake Superior. Yeah, COLD!

Moved to Oshkosk, WI, for Jean to be vice president of nursing for a couple years. Ended in Grand Rapids, MI, where we are now 13 years in. Jean became an associate professor of nursing at a university in town. Wants to retire soon!

I finally became a graphic/Web designer and photographer. Worked for a great company for 9 years, then got forced out because I was too old. Bastards. So, now, I'm kind of retired, looking for freelance photo work.

Reach me on fb or dwalker1948@mac.com





The travel bug bit me early and I have explored many wonderful cultures. Life is good. Wish my latest trip hadn't clashed with our reunion. Hope we have another chance to connect. Peace.

curioso@sbcglobal.net



Bob Thyken

Fifty years of change. Never imagined. Finally feeling comfortable in my skin, except for a few pinches and sags.

I have had three great loves: the first left me a widower – roughest time of my life; the second just left; and the third, Tamotsu, continues to nourish me. No kids, but I am an active uncle and great uncle.

Philadelphia, North Carolina, LA, Oakland, and now SF have been home. While I loved them each in their own way, my favorite place is here in SF.

Worked some union jobs: teamster, steelworker, and teacher. Retired after 10 years as an army officer. Unlike many in our class, I was never really at risk. More risky was my time as a political “spy”.

My main career was as an attorney, and for the last 35 years I had my own firm. Being my own boss gave me the freedom to pursue sidelights. I did polling for political campaigns. Had my 15 minutes of fame when I headed a computer information service company and was the cover boy for the NY Times business section. Helped feed people with AIDS in East and West Oakland ... eye opening. Taught office computer skills to adult learners in East Oakland – the only students who ever asked me for more tests to build their confidence.

Don Van Der Wende

Well here we are 50 years later! Lots of places, lots of people and many memories. After high school, I attended DVC, then transferred to Chico State and finally graduated from UC Berkeley.

Shortly thereafter, Uncle Sam came calling, so I enlisted in the U.S. Army and spent 2 of my 3 years in Heidelberg Germany. Thanks in part to 4 years of German at Clayton Valley, it was a very wonderful experience.

Upon being discharged, I started my career as an accountant with Kaiser Engineers in Oakland. Not enjoying an hour commute, I left the rat race after 4 years and moved to Ft Bragg, CA. I started working for a small CPA office and owned and operated a commercial fishing boat. Again, not enjoying the cold and fog and after the birth of my son, my wife and I moved to Willits.

I worked at a small CPA office for the next 20 years and started getting back into the construction industry. After designing and building several homes, I designed and built a 19 unit motel. I moved to Redding, but after 3 years my wife Patti and I moved to Santa Rosa where we started our own construction business.

After 10 years of flipping and remodeling homes, we moved back to Redding and have finally retired and are enjoying our new home, fishing, traveling and beautiful Northern California. We have the good fortune of owning a condo in Hawaii, so we travel there twice a year to enjoy our little piece of paradise.

We are grandparents to 5 grandchildren and enjoy our time we get to spend with them. I even get to help my grandchildren with homework, especially math which basically brings me right back to my high school years which, if you have not noticed, is a lot different now.



Fran (Stotts) Sorensen

We are enjoying retirement in El Dorado Hills. We are near Folsom Lake where we go boating. I don't fish but enjoy sitting in the front of the boat reading while Dennis is fishing.

I love spending time with our two beautiful grandchildren, Casey and Ryan. They and their parents (our son, Dave, and our daughter in law, Wendy) love Disneyland and happily for me they like Nana to go with them.

When Dennis was writing his book, *The Methuselah Stone*, I did his editing.

If you're traveling up Highway 50, come by and see us.

dfsorensen@att.net (shared by Fran & Dennis)



Dennis Sorensen

Retired almost three years now, Fran (Stotts) and I have really been enjoying ourselves. Living in El Dorado Hills, just above Folsom, CA, we enjoy walking every day and occasionally taking our boat out on Lake Folsom and other nearby lakes. We take at least one road trip each year and explore the western US. Additionally, I play in my woodworking shop, and shoot regularly at the large archery course a mile from our home.

I've also found time to publish one novel on Amazon, both in Kindle and print formats. The title is *The Methuselah Stone*. It is about a retired couple who dig up a crystal cluster with gold veins running through it. The stone causes the couple to become physically young again. This creates problems, including causing some bad guys to try and take the invaluable object from them.

I'm trying to finish up my second novel which has a working title of *The Influence of Quarks*. This story is also contemporary sci-fi, about a young physicist who gets an opportunity to work at the CERN super collider outside of Geneva and has an industrial accident, which changes the way his brain works. That puts him on the path to a series of adventures.

dfsorensen@att.net (Dennis & Fran)





Bruce Kersis

After graduation, I enlisted in the Army for 4 years. I was stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington when I got my orders to visit the beautiful country of Vietnam. Upon arriving, I was assigned to the 11th Armored Cavalry and heli-coptered out to their location in the Tay Ninh Province.

I was married while I was in Vietnam and shortly after returning home we got divorced. In July 1976, I met a fantastic lady named Kathy who I've been with for over 40 years, (30 of them married). Between Kathy's 3 daughters and my daughter we have 14 grand kids and 2 great grand kids.

I retired from the Coachella Valley water District, after 28 years, as an inspector with domestic and sanitation systems.

We still own a home in Indio, CA, and presently live in Colorado City, CO, in a 5-bedroom home on 2 1/2 acres. Sooo ... if you are ever in the area, give us a call: 719 676 2739.

Bruce Kersis

hht11thacr@aol.com

Raymond (Ray) Anderson

After graduation I worked for the Navy Base in Port Chicago until I enlisted in the Army. Spent a year in Thailand and 18 months in Germany as a welder.

After the service, I went back to work at Port Chicago.

Moved to Priest River, Idaho and worked briefly in a lumber mill. I became a Journeyman Sheet Metal Worker fabricating and installing Architectural Sheet Metal on commercial buildings. Spent 32 years in the trade and retired in 2010.

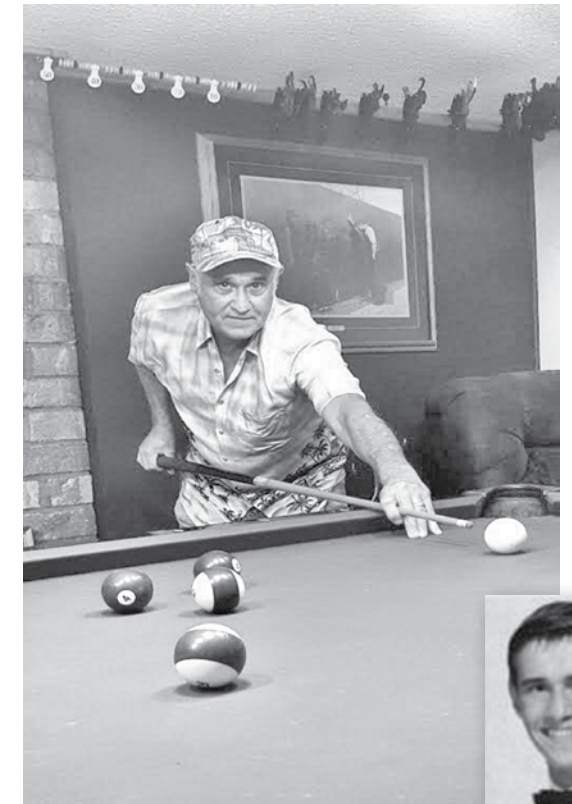
Married Carol Manwill (CVHS '67) in '73 and we have 2 children and 5 grandchildren. Brandi, our daughter, has her PhD from Gonzaga and teaches at Whitworth College, and Shane, our son, is a Project Manager at a steel company.

Every year my Army Buddies, (from Thailand service) have a reunion at different locations in the US. Carol and I have been flying to these reunions in Savannah, GA, Branson, Mo, Oklahoma City, OK, San Antonio Texas, etc. We use these opportunities to rent a car for a couple weeks and travel around for a while before we return home. We've traveled to most of the USA.

I'm enjoying my retirement; I play pool 2 nights a week on 2 leagues as well as in tournaments. I have a boat and a fishing buddy and take my grand-kids camping and experience the outdoors.

Life has been good to me. I wouldn't change a thing.

Contact info; email...tinmancan3@gmail.com



June Jorgensen McIntosh

Where to begin...

Got married after graduating from UC Davis, moved to New Mexico, near my husband's family. Absolutely great place to live and raise children. My career in education started at a Catholic school in Santa Fe. Later, while living in Reno, I received a Master's degree in Counseling.

My family includes one son, a daughter-in-law, and 2 granddaughters...they're my world!!

I've been fortunate to have lived in various places and have enjoyed them all...New Mexico, Nevada, Washington, Arizona, California (again) and now Texas.

Divorced after 40 years of marriage, I remarried but lost my husband in a motorcycle accident after only a year together. I retired in 2014 after several years as a math teacher and school counselor... I couldn't have asked for a better occupation. Now I enjoy traveling, kayaking, boating, and family

June Jorgensen McIntosh

Email: j.mcintosh999@yahoo.com



Robert X Joakimson

After graduation spent 3 1/2 years in the U.S. Army as a Combat Engineer officer, during the Vietnam War. My tour was spent at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Married in 1971, raised 3 children, 2 boys and a girl. Divorced in 2012. Still live within 2 miles of CVHS.

Graduated from the University of Alabama, in Natural Sciences.

Most of my professional career was spent as a Quality Assurance/Quality Control Engineer, (a glorified construction inspector). My two favorite projects are the S. F. Giants Baseball Park and the 49ers Stadium.

Spend my quality time these days making wine and giving it away to friends.

Email contact: rxjoakimson@yahoo.com;





Dorie Hedien (Dorothea Stamaris)

I wound up an incredibly lucky woman. Did I have a career? Two actually, a HS Teacher and when it came time to put kids through college, a Realtor.

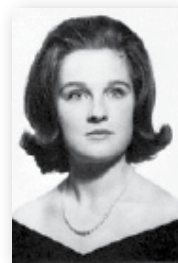
Travel? If you count summers and weekends at kids' sporting events, lots! Degrees? Sure. But at (nearly) the end of the road, what defined me? At 27, I had the good sense to marry an incredible man. Brad is my best friend and unconditional where I'm concerned.

We have three successful, confident, independent and happy adult children with our first grandchild, a little girl, due on Thanksgiving Day.

Two years ago, after 38 years of Seattle drizzle, we moved to a Summer Camp for Grown-ups, otherwise known as an Active Adult Community, in Goodyear, Arizona. What a great life! Friends, activities... Wine has become a main food group.

That girl who graduated 50 years ago? As the song goes, "I must've done something good."

Dorie.hedien@gmail.com



Charlene (Wilkerson) Lusk

I always remember my Ma planning to attend her 50th HS Reunion. We, of course, lived in Concord, and her reunion was in Talahassee, FL. She did make the cross country trip and had a wonderful time. I imagine our reunion will be much the same, reconnecting with classmates both well and little known traveling from near and far.

I was a music geek at CVHS (with over half my total units in music when I graduated) and music definitely followed me and shaped much of my life out of high school.

So, what has gone on in my life in the past 50 years? The typical milestones I guess: college, career of teaching music in San Rafael, CA for 33 years, married for 31 years, divorced, retired, living single for a couple years then moving to AZ in 2007 to be with a man I had known for 22 years and come to love.

Along the way, I garnered more than a few accolades for my work. I still have my hand in education and teaching as a consultant.

I have traveled: thrice to New Zealand, five trips to Trinidad and Tobago, a few to San Carlos, Mexico. On the horizon is a European trek.

As with many classmates, I have suffered loss: my Ma in '96, my sister in '02 (Shirley Wilkerson Jacobsen class of '67 married to Mike Jacobsen), my ex in '09, and finally my Poppo in 2011.

The professional accolades and those multiple trips to NZ and TT and Mexico are something you can find out about at the reunion! I have great tales to tell from teaching, mostly in middle school during my career. Those 11-14 year olds in grades 6-8

have "guaranteed me a place in heaven," as they say. Ask me about the steel pan. Ask me about Phoenix Caribbean Carnival as I am currently on their nonprofit Board of Directors. Ask me about the guy I live with... plenty tales there! I will have tons of questions to ask all of you.

Hope to see and catch up with many of you at the 50th! This is after all, sort of milestone, too.

Char Lusk

clusk48@yahoo.com

Janis (Ruggirello) Ruggiero -

After marrying Fred Ruggiero in 1971, we moved to Northern California where we raised our amazing twin sons before I started my career with the USPS.

After 30 great years, I retired without ever being a disgruntled postal worker. We've been blessed with 3 wonderful granddaughters. Retirement has given us the opportunity to travel, spend time with family and friends and play a little golf while actively serving our local church. God is good!

ruggierofred@sbcglobal.net



Fred Ruggiero

Took the long plane ride to South Vietnam right after high school. Came home and married classmate Janis Ruggirello in 1971. We are happily married and have twin sons. Both have great careers with State of California Department of Corrections.

We are blessed with 3 grandkids. Both Janis and I retired in 2011 and enjoy travel and golf. We also enjoy family and I spend the winters water fowling. All things considered, a great life.



Carol Shepard Guilfoyle

After graduating, getting married and having children, I went to work for Chevron in the corporate center in Concord. After leaving there, I worked part-time jobs while continuing to raise our children, a full-time job in itself.

In 1993, IBM moved us to Oregon, where we've been ever since. We love it here, and yes, it does rain a lot!

We raised three children, and now have 6 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren, ages 1, 2, and 3. Can we really be that old?

We enjoy bowling and golfing, and especially enjoy camping in the great outdoors. I also love to do quilting, crafting, and making things for others.

We are very active in our church, which keeps us pretty busy. My husband volunteers in the A/V arena, and I'm involved with Women's Ministries.

In spite of some health issues, we continue to do as much as we can, just slower. It's been a fun, crazy, and very interesting 50 years!





Lauren Green Zarate

It is unbelievable that 50 years have passed since our High School Graduation. It doesn't seem that long! Unfortunately, the only reunion I've been able to attend was for the 25th, but it was such fun to see everyone that came that year.

After graduation, I went on to Diablo Valley JC and then to San Jose State University where I studied Entomology. Insects have been my great passion all my life. Then I went to UC Berkeley for my doctorate in Medical Entomology. There I also met my husband, Renato, a physician from Oaxaca, Mexico. We were married in 1975 and celebrated our 40th Wedding Anniversary last July. We moved to San Cristobal de Las Casas in Chiapas, Mexico in 1979 and worked together for many years doing research on Chagas' Disease (which is transmitted by Triatomine Kissing Bugs). I also worked for the Stanford University Medical Center as Director of their Mexican Field Center in San Cristobal on Infantile Diarrheas. Together we have put down deep roots in Mexico and love exploring nature, looking for and photographing insects and visiting all the archeological ruins.

We have 3 children: Clarissa is married, living in Oaxaca and has 4 small children; Tamara has just been married for a year, is a teacher and has her own School here in San Cristobal ("Green School") for teaching English as a second language; Daniel is currently in California, studying Marine Biology at UC Santa Barbara.

We are both retired from research and have a small Hotel in San Cristobal (Hotel Bosques del Sol, Suites (bosquesdelsolsuites.com), which keeps us still very busy.

I have my own lab for my insects and spend as much time as possible studying and photographing the species we find on our travels. You can see my Facebook page about insects here: facebook.com/Insect.world.mundodeinsectos/.

My very best to all my High School colleagues and friends.
lgzarate48@hotmail.com



Joni (Riboli) Laurence

I went to Heald Business School after graduation.

I was a homemaker until my kids were in school full time, then became a real estate secretary.

After about 10 years and several go nowhere jobs, I got smart and went to work for Contra Costa County and retired a few years ago.

I have two great kids. Michael is 47 and lives in Arizona. Gina is 44 and lives in Martinez. Bob and I have been married for 22 years. We live in Summerset in Brentwood.

I keep busy enjoying my family and friends.



Lauriana Baldwin (Glenda Richardson)

Trying to keep fifty years to 250 words or less is an interesting challenge. It might actually be easier to accomplish using bullet points!

- 1966 Graduated CVHS and began attending Biola University in So. Ca.
- 1969 Joined the US Navy and became a Hospital Corpsman.
- 1970 Moved to Ohio and attended Ohio University for a semester.
- 1974 Moved back to Calif. Went to work for a residential facility for the handicapped.
- 1978 Worked for three pediatricians as a medical asst.
- 1980 Gave birth to a wonderful son who is now a wonderful chef.
- 1981 Made a decision that changed my life forever. I became a Christian
- 1983 Graduated Sacramento State University.
- 1985 Married my wonderful husband of 31 years.
- 1988-1998 Home Schooled my son and had a small business called Senior Asst. Service.
- 1999 Went to work for Sutter Amador Hosp. and began to study Medical Coding.
- 2004 Became a certified Medical Coder through AHIMA.
- 2005 Began working for UC Davis Medical Center in the Perioperative division.
- 2008 Became certified through AAPC.
- 2015-the present, Retired from UC Davis Medical Center



and enjoying lots of projects.

Obviously, there's a whole lot more to this summary and it's called LIFE. We each have one and I hope yours has been as fulfilling as mine has!

The hobbies I've enjoyed over the years: playing guitar and singing, sewing, cooking, hiking, gold panning, metal detecting and house plants.

That about sums it up folks!

Robert (Bob) Goncalves

After high school, I immediately joined the Air Forces for four years. After that I was doing custom painting on motorcycles and cars.

I returned to Concord in 1976 and started my own shop, continuing to do custom painting and building custom motors and rear ends for cars.

I was married with two sons and then widowed in 2004 and retired in 2010.

And now I'm just enjoying life and my long-time passions.

Riding my motorcycle - a 2009 Harley soft-tail custom that I rode across the USA and flying and building radio-controlled airplanes and helicopters.

The largest planes I fly are 1/4 scale ww1 biplane. I mostly fly 3D planes that have a 50"-60" wingspan.

I have 15 RC planes in my hanger and they all just keep me busy enough...

Bob Goncalves

Email contact; skyhawk48@comcast.net





Patricia A. Durflinger Farmer

Class of 1966

I married my husband, Ed Farmer, 48 year ago. We have two children. In 1970, we had a baby girl, and in 1972, we had a baby boy. Now they are grown with families of their own. I have been blessed with 9 loving grandkids.

I worked for Intermec, Inc., for 28 years and retired in 2007. After we retired, my husband and I have moved to Plains, Montana, in 2007. Both our daughter and son live in Montana. We are very blessed to be so close to them.

I do volunteer work here in Plains, MT. Hospice, Lone Term Care, Woman's Club, VFW Auxiliary, and we do Mr. and Mrs. Santa at Christmas.

Patricia A Durflinger Farmer

My Email address is: pat_edfarmer@montana.com

Eva Marie (Bassett) Croskey

There is much I could write, but I would like to let everyone know how blessed I am.

My wish as a ninth grade student at CVHS was to be a Mother.

I reached that goal in 1980, with the birth of my son.

Then two more sons arrived to complete my family.

All three are successful good citizens.

All did well in school – which is great for parents.

An Educator, a career Marine Officer and a Civil Engineer.

I am still working at my local school district and plan to for a few more years.

My husband is a retired educator.

We live just over the hill from CVHS.

Life is good, because we have nine grandchildren, with one on the way.

Four girls, five boys and not sure yet what the newest one will be.

Oh how very blessed we are.



Joan Jennings Stickney

How to compress 50 years into a few paragraphs? I have been paralyzed by over-analysis long enough, here goes.

Home: El Cerrito, CA, in SF Bay Area since 1995.

Children: Jathnael (40) lives in Eureka, CA, married.

Josiah (37) lives in Everett, WA, married.

Grandsons: Strody (15), Vincent (6), Walter (3) and Ren, born 1/17/16.

Love of my life: Jim Stickney, married since 1997, Episcopal Priest (retired).

I retired from PG&E in 2014, at that time evaluating energy storage technologies. I am a Master Gardener now and am learning and supporting various projects in West Contra Costa County, primarily Richmond, getting healthy food to children and expanding parent's knowledge about how to grow and use fresh produce economically.

My husband's retirement from St. Alban's church in Albany, CA, has led us out of the Bay Area to several smaller church communities for short periods. Jim has served in Hanford, Fresno, Modesto and Lodi. We are annually doing 10 week rotations in Kekaha, Kauai HI, for 2017 during Lent and Easter.

Much time and joy goes into the grandsons and time (not so much joy) in learning how to stay healthy and pain free in an aging body. Music and meditation are crucial.

Since I am in the addendum, being left out of original memory book, I get to add that it was fantastic to see everyone for the Reunion weekend and I loved having my house full of 40+ Eagles on Sunday. Please stop by anytime.



Donald Neil Enea, Sr.

Who would have thought when we graduated in 1966 that we would still feel young in 2016? After 10 years serving my country (USMC) and 22 years working for the Dept of Corrections and Marine Corps League fundraisers, Toys for Tots, etc.

Had 2 total knee replacements and a couple of other health issues. But, I don't let that get my way of playing Horseshoes for a league here in Reno and on the national level as well.

I keep physically active with the Marine Corps League & Honor Flight, Nevada, volunteering at the Reno, VA Hospital.

I enjoy my 9 grandsons, 1 granddaughter, and 3 great grandchildren. I have 3 beautiful children, (Christina- (Reno, NV), (April- (Reno, NV) and Don Jr. in Pueblo, CO.

I've lived in Reno since 1979.

Donald Neil Enea Sr

Justdon447@yahoo.com



Dorwin Hilsenbeck

I got married for the first time in 1997 to a woman I met in New Zealand over 20 years prior ... long story!! And, I retired in 2010 from Airgas in the Bay Area where I had worked for 30 years, moving through a variety of different jobs in the compressed gas (cryogenic engineering) industry.

Once retired, Lindsay and I moved up to our old log house in Virginia City, (70 miles south of Yellowstone Park) Montana, where I enjoy fly-fishing (and fly tying), hiking and hunting. And when I get time, making Suiseki.

We both enjoy being actively involved in the small close knit community; I'm a volunteer firefighter there. Over our summer there's a lot of socializing and fun events.

In the US winter, we go down to The Kapiti Coast, New Zealand (30 mins north of Wellington, the capital) where we have a house on the beach (with great salt water kayak fishing ... is there a theme here)!!

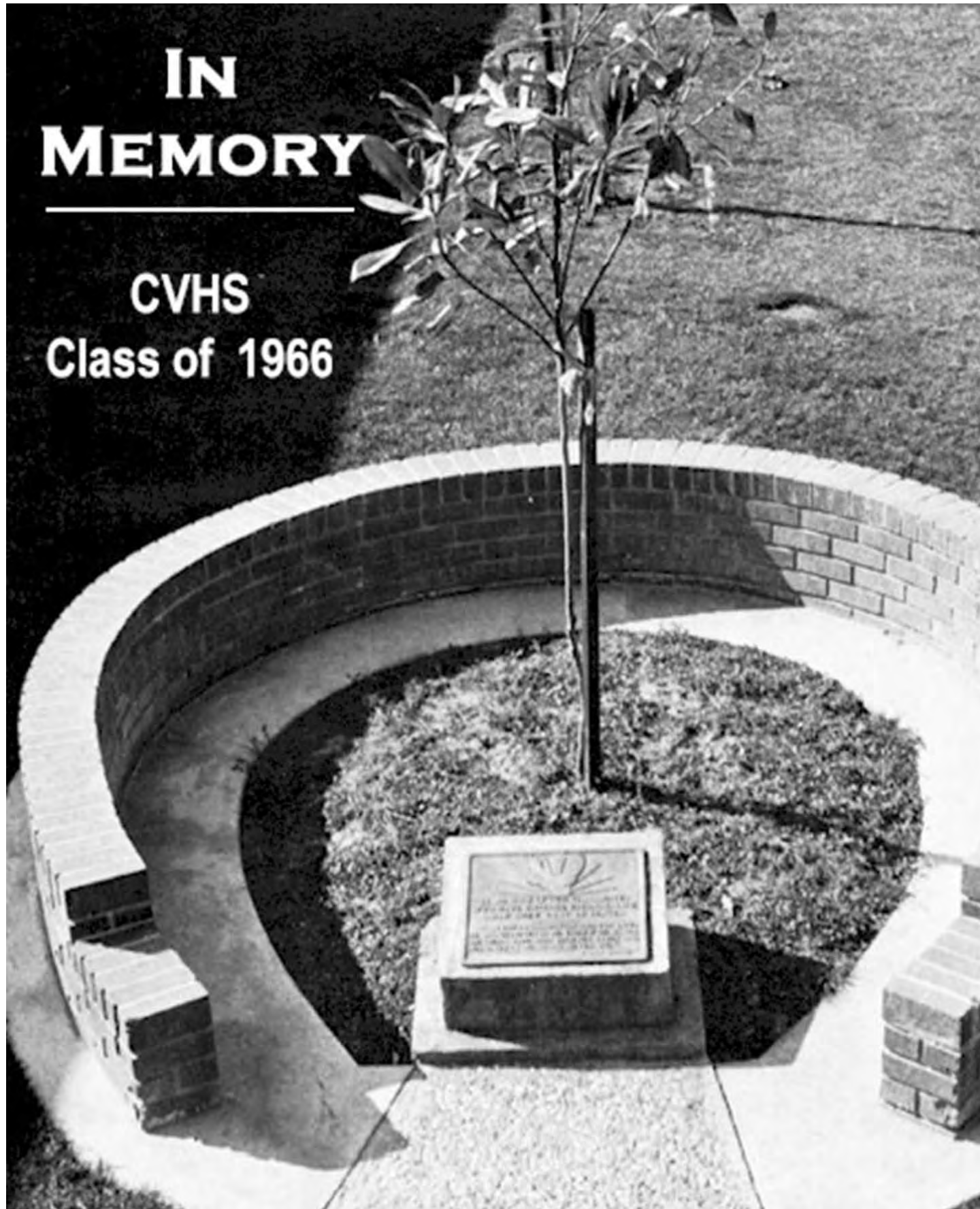
Last year, we finally finished an extensive renovation of the house, so just starting to enjoy it without a ton of sawdust flying.

I have a step-daughter living in New Zealand; Sacha. She lives in Auckland and is a film and television editor; married to a writer, producer, and film director ... both married to the film industry, so no grandkids!!

We love to travel and enjoy having friends and family visiting on their travels. And we both like coming back to the Bay Area to visit family and friends there too.

IN MEMORY

CVHS
Class of 1966



In Memoriam

About 15 years ago, I wrote an essay for Ted Pack's CVHS Class of '66 In Memoriam page (that is still there) in which I noted how shocked I was that Chris Leedy had died ... dancing at the wedding of his son. The thrust was that beginning in our years at the school, when we lost several of our classmates (Bob Shank and Jim Post had been friends of mine for a long time - since elementary school) and continuing on through our '20s (when we lost far too many friends in Vietnam and in their early years as adults), we had lost too many of our compatriots in their younger years ... when they had barely had the chance to live lives as adults and to experience mature love, parenthood, professional development, grandparenthood, and so forth. At that time, the list seemed to be growing at an alarming rate = more than three dozen Eagles had died by the time that we had spent just three decades out in the world

Now, as we close up a five decade era of time spent away from the cocoon of CVHS, the list isn't merely shocking and saddening ... it's frightening. Over 90 people with whom we shared our high school, intermediate school, and (even) grammar school days have passed away. And given that we still have a list of "Lost People" that is more than 100 strong, we have reason to believe that this is only a partial list. I suppose that facing this reality has moved from being shocking ("unfair," to be sure) to being scary is that I/we who have made it this far are now so much closer to

the end than we are to the beginning that it becomes somehow more "personal." We are all vulnerable at this point, and many of us have already faced The Big Chill ourselves.

But, we are still young people - at the very least, "young at heart" - are we not? Given what we are told about our life expectancies, it is still "too early" for us to depart is it not? And so, looking here at the ever-expanding list, we all hope that we are granted long and happy lives within which we can retire, enjoy grandchildren, and even expand our lives' lists of engaging and rewarding experiences. And while we are not as "shocked" to lose somebody who is approaching 70 - it is less unexpected to some extent - we mourn the loss of all of them. Our little band of Concord kids has lived through such dynamic and, to some extent, tragic times that it seems appropriate to take a moment to read through and to reflect upon this In Memoriam page ... to mourn and to remember those youngsters with whom we enjoyed such a protected and privileged life ... to remember their smiles and their exuberance at the wonder of life ... and to be thankful for our longevity (so far) and, equally, to look forward to more reunions in the future.

Farewell to those lost from the Class of '66 at Clayton Valley High School. Every one of us is lessened to an extent every time an Eagle goes "soaring high with honor true."



Bobby Martinez

Dec. 29, 1947 - Sept. 25, 2016

Bobby wrote this just recently:

Whatever happened to the umbrella from Mr. Bignami's Art Class that went missing and ended up in my yard? Oops! Classmate Fred knows.

Lost my 2nd wife in the 90's. Dropped her off in front of WalMart, parked the truck, went in and could not find her. Lost her! Happily Single!!

Thank goodness for friends that will steady you for pictures and will help you in and out of the chair while fishing and hunting.

Ahh, retirement ... Social Security, Senior Discounts, more doctor appointments, more pills, pill boxes labeled Sunday - Saturday, Walking devices, in-home care, forgetting? Wait! Where is this going? Never mind, I forgot.

Living in Manteca 33 years. Three children, 5 grandkids, 4 great grand kids.

Not a fan of computers. Not a fan of letting my fingers do the talking when the phone works just great.

209-823-0759. Stay in touch.

Your friend,

Bobby

Margaret writes:

My mom just called me to say she read an obituary for Bobby Martinez in the CoCoTimes. Did any of you hear about his passing?

I spoke with him a couple of months ago and I don't recall him saying anything about life-threatening health condition. I see that he submitted a bio to Dave and wondered if he mentioned health problems. I'm saddened to learn of his death; he and I lived around the corner from each other from early childhood through high school. Any info will be appreciated.

Published in *East Bay Times* on Oct. 16, 2016:

Robert "Bobby" Martinez

Dec. 29, 1947 - Sept. 25, 2016

Former Resident of Concord. Graduated from Clayton Valley H.S. class of 1966. Survived by brother Daniel Martinez, (Winifred). Teamsters International. No services.



Gerald Allison

1947 - 9/30/2010

Referred to as "Big Al" by an army buddy with whom he was stationed at Ft. Knox, KY.

Cremation and military funeral services were held in New Jersey.



Gary Archambault

1948 - 4/26/2014

Gary lived in Concord, CA, for the past 19 years. He also owned a home in Paradise CA, where he was hoping to move so he could be with his children and grandchildren.

Gary suffered from a serious infection that he had been fighting for the past 15 years. The infection was the result of hip replacement surgeries. The last flair up was more than his body could fight.

Gary died in Paradise, CA, at Paradise Hospice, with his children, grandchildren, father, and sister at his side.



Robin Baltramo

1948 - 11/13/2013

Died due to complications in hospital after surgery. We have no additional information about his life.

Frederick "Rick" Benzel

1948 - 8/19/1996

Rick died from a heart attack. Sadly, this is all that we know of Rick's passing.



Rick Bickford

1948 - 3/31/2001

Toni Wells sent us an obituary:

Rick lived in Benicia for 28 years. The Vietnam Marine veteran attended Diablo Valley College and was a member of the Operating Engineers Union Local 3, and the F-100 Truck Club.

He was a supporter of Benicia High School sports and band and enjoyed hunting, fishing and golf.

He left his wife of 31 years, Tamra, a daughter, Jessica, and a son, Benjamin Patrick.



Margaret Boyce

1948 - 2/6/1990

Margaret died of lung cancer.

She left two boys, Dustin and Thomas



Patricia "Star" Burnside Mueller

1948 - 5/13/2013

Doug Mueller writes:

My wife Starr passed away from a rare type of melanoma.

We had been married for 39 years. We had retired to Whidbey Island in 2006, and together we have one son, Brandon, born in 1978.



Gary Bussey

1948 - 7/20/98

Gary Bussey, produce manager at a Lucky store in Antioch, died Monday at home. He was 50.

The Pittsburg native lived in Antioch for 21 years. He served in the Navy from 1968-71.

He was a pit crew member for Bart Reid Racing, and enjoyed hunting. He is survived by his wife of 26 years, Cathi; daughters, Michelle Bussey and Vickie Bussey, both of Antioch; mother, Sarah Bussey; and sister, Paula de Long, of Washington. Ashes were scattered at sea.



Charles "Bob" Cameron

1948 - 8/7/2008

Bob was born in Long Beach and has resided in the Concord area since 1955. He served in the U.S. Navy for 4 years after graduating from CVHS. His last duty station was the Naval Station in Kodiak, Alaska, where he served as a radioman.

Charles was known for his love of the outdoors, wildlife, especially reptiles; his infatuation for antique radios, music of all types and with railroad systems, past & present.

Charles worked for the Social Security administration in Richmond as a Benefit Authorizer since 1973.

He leaves his father and 3 sisters and numerous friends, from all walks of life. He was a quiet man, a generous person who will be sorely missed by all who knew and loved him, especially his cat "Snaggles." The family plans on creating a memorial in his name in a peaceful area within the East Bay Regional park district's Martinez Marina Park at a later date.



Richard Capell

DIED 2016

Richard was on the JV and varsity football teams and the yearbook staff at CVHS.

He attended Diablo Valley College, and was a Vietnam veteran.

He was living in Concord when he died.



Richard Carter

10/19/05

Don Enea reported that Richard had been killed in a fishing accident years earlier.

Michael Clarke

1948 – 4/7/2010

Michael passed away at his home in San Francisco. He was born in Stockton on 6/7/1948. He graduated from Clayton Valley High School, U.C. Davis and U.C.L.A., and served with the U.S. Navy.

His many interests included music, books, theatre and travel.

He is survived by his sister, niece and nephew and many beloved relatives and friends.

Robert Clerico

1947 – 4/8/2012

Bob died on Easter in 2012, surrounded by family, friends and his loyal dog, Maggie.

He struggled with Lymphoma courageously for almost two years and the Celebration of Life was a dance party for all who knew him, in downtown Virginia City.

He will always be remembered as a man who was always true to himself, a wonderful dad with two sons, a loyal friend, a dedicated teacher and an accomplished theatre actor.

Those that knew him well, remember he was an avid reader, enjoyed photography, crossword puzzles, all kinds of music and dancing, until the band stopped playing!

Phyllis Coady Crippen

DIED: 5/17/2016

Phyllis' son, Todd Crippen, wrote:

I regret to inform you that Phyllis passed away a few days ago.



Paul Coe

1948 – 11/14/1970

Sgt. Paul Thomas Coe was killed while serving with the 101st Airborne Division in Thua Thien province, Republic of Vietnam.



Donna Cox Rutherford

1948 – 5/26/1998

Donna Cox Rutherford died May 26, 1998, in Martinez, CA. She was 50-years-old.

She was a reservation clerk for several hotels and casinos. A native of CA, she had lived in Pleasant Hill for eight years.

She graduated from CVHS in 1966 and San Francisco State in 1982,



Georgenia Cresanta

1948 – 2/22/2012

Georgenia Sue Cresanta was born in Albany, CA, the fifth child of Walt and Dorothy Fore. She lived the majority of her life in Contra Costa County, making her final earthly home in Pittsburg.

In 1964 at the age of 16, she married Jim Cresanta and graduated in 1966 from Clayton Valley High School in Concord.

Since that time she relished her job as a wife, mother, and grandmother. She was preceded in death by her parents and her brother, John Fore, whom she loved deeply.

She is survived by three sisters Cathy Verstraeten, Julie Backer, and Jill Shreeve, two brothers Fred and Marty Fore, and a myriad of nieces and nephews.

She leaves behind her best friend and husband Jim, as well as a legacy of offspring. Her most treasured accomplishments are son Rob Cresanta and daughter Rebecca Leiss (Troy), grandchildren Anthony, Alex (Erica), Andrew, and Abigail Cresanta, and Josh, Noah, Sarah, and Elijah Leiss, and her pride and joy great-grandson, Baby Alex Cresanta.

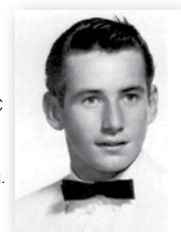
Daniel McCoy

1948 – 1998

From Fred Ruggiero:

He lived in Redding for many years before he passed away in 1998. He was a car mechanic and could fix almost anything.

He left behind a daughter and two grandchildren.



Charlotte Daniels Simons

1947 – 8/29/2004

Charlotte "Dee" Simons Born in Purcell, Oklahoma, May 30, 1947, and died peacefully with her family at her side in Concord, CA, August 29, 2004, after a long battle with cancer.

Although the numerous chemo therapies slowed her down, it did not dampen her passion to work at her beauty supply and salon located in Clayton, CA. She refused to go on disability as she had her "Ladies" to care for.

Charlotte leaves behind her husband, Bernie, her brother, Steve, her cousins and many close friends.

A Celebration of Dee's life will be held Saturday, September 11, 2004, at 10:00AM, at Unity Center of Walnut Creek, 1871 Geary Rd., Walnut Creek, CA 94597.

Memorial contributions may be made to St. Jude's Children's Hospital Cancer Research.

Charles Duffy

1948 – 11/2/2005

Charles died from cancer.

He was born in Riceville, Iowa; the family moved to Concord in 1956, where Charles went to school.

After graduation from Clayton Valley High, he attended Diablo Valley College and Chico State University. Charles loved camping and nature.

He was survived by his mother and four brothers.

Richard Dees

DIED: 2006

Sadly, we have no information on Richard's life or his passing.

Daniel Dewsbury

1948 – 7/17/2014

Dan was a heavy equipment operator and a member of the Operating Engineers Union.

He lived in Pittsburg and is survived by his wife, Colleen.



Charles Drolette

1947 – 12/1993

Sadly, the only information we have on Charles is that he died suddenly.

Donald De La Rosa

1948 – 7/18/2016

Don passed away surrounded by family just 10 days after being diagnosed with cancer.

Don was married to his high school sweetheart, Gail Thomas, for almost 50 years.

He worked as a produce manager for Raley's Supermarkets before retiring in 2003.

Don enjoyed cars and spent much of his spare time restoring "hot rods". He also enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren. He will be remembered for his quick wit and great sense of humor.

He is survived by his wife, four children and nine grandchildren, and many other relatives and friends.



Steven Ellison

1948 – 1/14/2004

Steven's was last known to be living in Antioch.

Sadly, his obituary just stated that he was a roofer.



John Fitzgerald

1948 – 6/27/2014

John was last known to be living in Danville, KY.

We have no details of his life or his passing other than the date.

Tim Gannon

1948 – 10/6/1996

Tim was last known to be living in Frisco, TX.

Sadly, we have no additional information on his life or passing other than the date of his passing.

Russell Gephart

1947 – 2/25/1993

Russ passed away suddenly at the young age of 45 due to an unforeseen heart condition called hypertrophic cardiomyopathy.

There was a local service held in Fremont, CA (where his family lived for many years), and a second held at the site of burial.

He was a Sergeant in the United States Air Force and is buried at the Golden Gate National Cemetery in San Bruno, CA.

He is survived by his wife, Joanne, his sons Russell and Gregory, and his daughter Cassandra. We remember him fondly for his inventive parenting skills, his love of the outdoors, his love of family, and instilling in his children all of the above.

Keith Godchaux

1947 – 7/23/1980

Keith Godchaux had played piano his entire life. Like Constanten before him, he had "never played rock 'n' roll" until joining the Grateful Dead. His background was in Dixieland, big band and cocktail-lounge jazz. Throughout most of the '60s, he was the resident pianist at a lounge in Walnut Creek, a lazy suburb east of San Francisco.



Godchaux officially joined the band in late 1971. He would come into his own during the band's tour of Europe during the spring of 1972. Keith's piano and Fender Rhodes playing would be instrumental in the evolution of the Dead's sound and helped to construct many of the band's best-loved songs.

Godchaux's crystalline piano flourishes and boogie-woogie barrelhouse playing would help cement some of the Dead's finest years.

Keith and Donna regrouped and started the Heart of Gold Band, featuring a hot-shot Bay Area guitarist named Steve Kimock. They played to enthusiastic audiences and cut one record before Keith was killed in a car accident on July 23, 1980.

Tim Haller

1948 – 3/1/2005

Tim was last known to be living in Pittsburg, CA.

Sadly, we have no additional information on his life or passing other than the date of his passing.

James "Jim" Morgan

1948 – 3/23/2006

James lived in Aurora, Colorado. After graduating he joined the Navy, traveled extensively, living in both Southern and Northern California, Tennessee, Montana and finally settling in Colorado. He worked in security.



Raymond Gregory

1948 – 4/18/15

Ray was last known to be living in Antioch, CA.

Sadly, we have no additional information on his life or passing other than the date of his passing.

Richard Haines

1948 – 2/1/1975

Richard graduated from the Air Force Academy and went on to fly fighter planes in Vietnam and Germany. He died due to a rare inflammatory lung disease associated with high altitude flight. He left a wife, Jenny.

Martin Draznin wrote:

Dick was one of the absolute great guys in our class. Strong both in body and spirit, honest, loyal to his friends, fair to anyone who wasn't a friend. He gave 100% effort to everything he did and with his gift for being a friend, he enriched all of our lives.



Terry Gruhn

1948 – 1/6/1970

Sadly, Terry lost his battle with leukemia.



Rosemary Greenway Frager

1947 – 1/26/2001

Rosemary lived in Concord, Mill Valley and Sonoma. She was a docent for Guide Dogs for the Blind and enjoyed teaching art to children, painting and sketching.

She left her husband of 26 years, Arne; one daughter, two sons, two brothers, two sisters, two grandchildren and her parents.

Rosemary's sister Gail adds:

Rose was a wonderful artist and everything she did sparkled with her fabulous style. She lived well and loved well. Her family and friends miss her greatly. She was diagnosed with cancer in August 2000, and lost her battle this January. We treasure her artwork and the wonderful memories she left.



Melvin Hassenpflug

1947 – 5/4/2010

Mel wrote in 2008: I lived in Northern Idaho for 32 years. Moved to San Tan Valley, Arizona, in November, 2008. It is 30 miles east of Phoenix.

I'm on my second marriage - nine years with Kathie, a real sweet gal. Wife works, I stay at home, got this figured out pretty well.

I have two children and nine grandchildren.

I was a bread man for 22 years. I spent 1968-1969 in Vietnam with the U.S. army.

Norm Van Brocklin wrote in 2010:

For those of you that might need a refresher course going back to 1964, Mel "TEX" moved to Concord from Friona, Texas, living with his sister and brother-in-law. I met him during the summer while working out for the football team and we became instant friends.

After our junior year, his sister & husband were moving out of state, so on a whimsical note, I asked my parents if he could finish his senior year living with us. He became an instant "son" to my parents and definitely my "brother."

I lost contact with him for many years, but found him living in Idaho, and my wife Pat and I had a few visits with them before he died.

A few memories for me are: he loved his 55 Chevy, cruising Creek town with Murph, Holtzer and myself and above all- FOOTBALL - CVHS and University of Texas. He had a great outlook on life, even with a condition that he knew could take his life any day. So may he rest asleep in death peacefully and may we all consider each day of life precious.



Martha Jean Luer Paxton

1948 – 1/11/2011

From The Contra Costa Times- Martha Jean Paxton, wife, mother, friend, passed away on Saturday morning at home with her family at her side after a hard-fought, 15-year battle with cancer. She was 62.

She was born in San Francisco and moved with her family to the East Bay, where she attended CVHS, class of 1966. Martha went on to get her AA at DVC, her BA in Psychology at San Jose State and her bachelors in Nursing from Contra Costa College in 1982. She worked at Kaiser in Oakland as a pediatric nurse until she retired.

Jean will be sorely missed. She had a kind and gentle spirit that touched everyone she knew. Jean loved her family, her animals, any warm and sunny place and shopping with her daughter. Jean is survived by her husband of 39 years, Fred; her son Will; and her daughter Kate; two grandchildren. Her parents and brother John, preceded her



Linda Hess

1948 – 12/2/1989

Linda was killed in an automobile accident in Orange County.

She left a daughter, Amy, her mother and two sisters. She was working for an insurance company in Manteca at the time.



Sharyl Hutting

1948 – 11/27/2006

Sharyl passed away after a long illness. She passed quietly with her husband, Rodger, and daughter by her side.

In 2004, Sharyl wrote: I live in Chico, Calif. Still a homemaker, even though the kids have left. Now is actually the best time to stay home. It's so nice and quiet again. Not very exciting, but we're happy...



Steven Heaston

1948 – 7/15/1999

Marsha (Marinello) Heaston writes:

Steve graduated DVC '68; graduated from Fresno State College (BA) and married high school and college sweetheart, Marsha Marinello, in 1970.

He attended one year at UCB and transferred to St. Mary's College (MA). Steve taught at Acalanes High School for 18 years where he coached water polo and swimming, becoming an international water polo coach before moving his coaching career to UC Berkeley as the assistant to the famed Pete Cutino.

Steve became the head coach of UCB's Men's Water Polo team ('89-99) winning the NCAA Championships ('90,91, 92).

He was the assistant coach for the USA Olympic Men's Water Polo team (Silver Medal Seoul, Korea '88), and the head coach for the World University Games (Gold Medal '93).

The Acalanes high school pool is named the Heaston Aquatics Center in his honor, as is the CAL/Stanford Big Splash trophy.

In his spare time, he loved woodworking.

Steve died in 1999 from a brain tumor. He has been missed deeply by his wife, Marsha (would have been CVHS '66 had she not moved), and his three children: Karen (aquatics specialist), Kristin (two time Olympian), and Brian (automotive and construction), and two terrific grandsons (2005 & '10).

Above all his coaching and teaching accomplishments is the legacy he left as the greatest, most loving father and husband.

Marsha (Marinello) Heaston writes:

Steve graduated from Fresno State College (BA) and St. Mary's College (MA). Taught and coached at Acalanes High School for 18 years before becoming the head coach of Men's Water Polo at UC Berkeley ((89-99). Was an international silver medal Olympic coach (Seoul, Korea 88).



Sandi King Owens

1948 – 1/15/2004

Sandi died of pneumonia. Her family is deeply saddened and miss her in every moment. She left a daughter, Julie, a husband, Steve, and two sisters, Karen (CVHS 64) and Nancy (CVHS68).



Christopher Leedy

1948 – 11/9/2002

Christopher collapsed and died of a heart attack while dancing at his oldest son's wedding in Mesa, Arizona.

He is survived by his wonderful wife, Kris, and his two sons, Matt & Luke, of whom he was justly proud.



Richard Potts writes:

I met Chris in the first grade and I was privileged to share his friendship for more than forty-five years; too soon lost.

Stephan "Steve" Mashore

1948 – 11/18/2013

Stephan was born in Concord, California, and lived in Northern California and Reno area, spending the last several years in Anderson and Redding.

He was a Marine Corps Veteran. After his return from Vietnam, he trained as a baker. He was in charge of Holiday Market bakeries for many years.

Stephan is survived by his father and step-mother, Ray and Rosemary, his brothers and their wives, Gary and Margaret, and Richard and Carol, his son, Stephen, his daughters, Sunshine and Melinda, and five grandchildren.

Interment at the Veterans Cemetery in Igo, California.



John Micheli

1948 – 2/8/2014

John, age 65, of Fresno, died on Saturday, February 8, 2014, surrounded by family and friends.

He was an estimator for Lyles Mechanical Co., an avid bicyclist, music lover, and wine enthusiast.

John is survived by his daughters, Corinne Binsfield and Janelle Hernandez; three grandchildren; his partner, Sherrie Flynn; and many friends.



Brett Matussek

1948 – 1/4/2006

Brett died of a stroke in his apartment in Eureka, California.

He was born in Madison, Wisconsin. As the son of a US Navy officer, he and the family settled in the San Francisco Bay Area in the early 1950s. He joined the Navy shortly after graduation and received an honorable discharge in October of 1967.

He attended San Francisco State University and was involved in the movement for ethnic lit classes and anti-war protests.

In the late 1960s, he moved near Takilma, Oregon to live in a commune. He remained there for several years and was involved in many alternative community endeavors.

Brett relocated to the Arcata / Eureka area in 1999. He made connections within this community that sustained him and allowed him to find a measure of peace. The ocean and forests of the Pacific coast region deeply nurtured and supported him even as he embraced all forms of human creativity.

Brett loved watching, critiquing and creating films, games and science fiction as much as he loved riding his bike and hiking in his favorite park overlooking the sea. Brett was complex, earthy, sensual and whimsical. He was an artist whose creativity surfaced in many forms: poetry, photography, woodcarving and fiction. His imagination and intelligence were both a blessing and a burden. Brett was intense and could be impatient with those of us who couldn't keep up with him; his vision.

He was loved and will be missed.



Frederick Logan Streeter

1948 – 7/11/2002

Frederick Logan Streeter III passed away at the age of 54, on July 11, 2002.

According to the obituary in the Contra Costa Times, he was a prominent businessman and generous employer, owning Streeter Imports in Reno, NV.

Bob Shank

1947 – 8/24/1964

Robert and his friend, Jim Post, died too young, in a motorcycle accident. The northbound motorcycle may have hit a rough spot in the road and gone out of control, investigating officers stated.

Bob is buried with his father, a WWII veteran, in the Golden Gate National Cemetery, San Bruno, California

William "Bill" Mcgrill

1948 – 2/22/2006

William "Bill" McGrill of Oakley, aged 58, died after a valiant battle against cancer. Bill was a life-long bay area resident.

He is preceded in death by his wife, Katherine, and survived by his son, Markley McGrill, sister Nancy and brother Stephen.

Bill and his wife fell in love at first sight. They spent twenty wonderful years together, a time Bill once described as a first date that never ended. They loved being outdoors together, especially on or near the water.

They enjoyed many summers boating and swimming at Pinecrest Lake. Later, they developed a real passion for snorkeling the beautiful reefs of the island of Kauai. Both were skilled artists. Together they created works of art that are prized by family members and friends.

Bill traveled extensively through Mexico and Central America during the early seventies. His most memorable trip was a twenty-seven thousand mile journey in an old VW bus, where Bill's exceptional mechanical skills were often called upon, not only to keep his own bus going but also to lend assistance to many grateful fellow travelers.

The late seventies saw Bill pursuing another one of his passions, motorcycle road racing. Bill called upon both his driving and mechanical skills in his profession of driving a nine-axle big rig for Mountain Cascade for the past twenty years.

Bill and Katherine's legacy of courage and love has been a true inspiration to the many people who have come to know their story. They will be greatly missed by family and their many friends.



Ronnie Pimentel

1948 – 9/1/1968

PFC Ronnie Cardoza Pimentel was killed while serving with the 198th Light Infantry Brigade in Quang Ngai Province, Republic of Vietnam.

Howard Romano

1948 – 8/16/2008

Tillman Sherman wrote:

Howard passed away peacefully at home with dignity and grace, on August 16, 2008, with his lovely wife Jay (Hawes) and his daughter Sage at his side, in Los Osos, California, after a long battle with cancer.

Howard was always a very gracious guy. He touched the lives very deeply of those around him over the years.



Robert "Bob" Roscoe

1947 – 7/15/2005

Robert F. Roscoe (Bob) formerly of Oakley, passed away at home in Warsaw, Missouri.

He is survived by his mother, Virginia M. Roscoe of Antioch; daughter, Lisa Serrano of Benicia and two granddaughters.



Jim Post

1948 – 8/25/1964

Jim died in the summer of 1964, in a motorcycle accident with his friend, Robert Shank. The northbound motorcycle may have hit a rough spot in the road and gone out of control, investigating officers stated.

Jim is buried with his father, a US Navy Veteran, in Golden Gate National Cemetery, San Bruno, California

Carl Gene Sheets

1948 – 8/26/2014

Gene, age 65, passed peacefully at home after a long battle with kidney disease.

Born at Camp Stoneman in Pittsburg, CA, he was a long time resident of Contra Costa County until moving his family to Southern Oregon in 2004.

He is survived by his wife, Jennifer, and children Jeremy Sheets (Lora) of Goodyear, AZ; Kayla Huebner of Eugene, OR; Zackary Sheets of Grants Pass, OR; Elijah Sheets of Sunny Valley, OR; and the light of his life, granddaughter Leena Jean. Ernestine Costa Sheets (mother) of Waterford, CA, also survives him.

He was preceded in death by his sister, Linda, and father, Carl.



Ernest Rhode

1947 – 8/15/1987

Fred Ruggiero wrote:

Ernie Rhode was my closest friend for 24 years and would still be if his life wasn't cut short. Ernie's heart was warm and generous, and he could do most anything from cars to carpentry. His wit and huge inventory of funny jokes kept him the life of any party. He loved cars, motorcycles, racing and boats.

After high school, Ernie and I served together in Vietnam. We came home and finished our service commitments and raised families. He ran a successful BMW shop in Sacramento with his brother Don, until his death in October of 1987.

Ernie left a wife and two sons. He is sorely missed by all.



Patricia Stanionis

1948 – 4/11/2015

Trisha Stanionis, devoted sister, loyal friend, favorite aunt, outrageous colleague, fierce advocate, fearless leader, and faithful parishioner.

After high school, Trisha attended Holy Names University. A college night job led to a career in hotel management, the crowning jewel of which was building and running Sacramento's Capitol Plaza Holiday Inn for many years. The hotel provided a perfect home for Trisha's civic involvement and Sacramento was all the better for her efforts. In fact, the Sacramento Association of Realtors named her their Sacramentan of the Year in 1989.

Her prolific charitable activity led Trisha to her second career in the nonprofit world. Through her roles as Executive Director of The Effort (now WellSpace), Project Help, and most recently the Yolo Family Service Agency, she became a tireless activist for families struggling with drug addiction, poverty, mental illness, and more.

Trisha lit up every room she ever walked into. From her rainbow socks to her crazy colorful glasses to her toy collection to the rubber chickens she handed out like business cards, Trisha was undeniably bright and bold. If there was a mountain to be climbed, a camel to be ridden, a hypocritical legislator to be taken down, Trisha was there. She never met a challenge she couldn't face with gusto and style – and usually win.

Even with all this, there was so much more to Trisha. Her personal and professional generosity and kindness were legendary. She loved the arts, from opera and theater to outsider art and children's finger paintings. And, she was an artist herself.



Denis Taerea

1947 – 11/1/2004

Denis M. Taerea, 57, passed away on Friday, November 5, 2004, following a long battle with liver and kidney failure.

Denis graduated from Humboldt State University in 1969 with a major in History and minor in Philosophy and French. He received a teaching credential the following year. He played football at HSU and was on the 1968 championship team and was subsequently inducted into the HSU Athletic Hall of Fame.

Denis received a Masters Degree in history from George Mason University, Fairfax, Virginia, in 1979, with honors.

Denis was a life-long scholar, writer and avid reader and will be missed by his family and friends.



Jefferson "Jeff" Taylor

1948 – 9/24/2005

Jefferson "Jeff" Paris Taylor, 57 years of age, died in Merced, CA, following a sudden illness. Jeff was a native of Richmond, CA, and had lived in Eastern Contra Costa County for all his life.

Jeff was a landscaper for the past 25 years. He was an avid Senior Softball player and played on the Renny Russell Team, and enjoyed motorcycles and model cars.

Survivors include his wife, Debbie Taylor of Oakley; children, Brandi Robertson of Oakley, Shanel Detrick of Orangevale, Nathan Taylor of Antioch and Benjamin Taylor of Oakley; brothers and sisters, Frank, David, Alana, Brooke and Cathy; and numerous nieces, nephews, aunts and uncles also survive.



Paul Tromerhauser

1947 – 12/21/1971

Paul died in an automobile accident. We have no additional information about his life.



Laurence Terry

1947 – 1/30/2004

Laurence's wife told us of his passing.

We have no additional information about his life.



Victoria Morgan

1948 – 1/1/1987

Vickie's daughter writes:

Victoria Morgan passed away in 1988, after losing her battle to breast cancer.

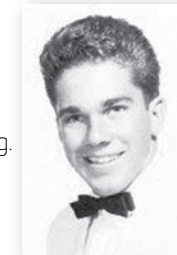
She is deeply missed by her three children, Chantal, Jenea and Darren. Memories keep her close to our hearts and she will always be the sparkle in her grandchildren's eyes.



Robert Waddell

1947 – 12/1/1977

Sadly, we have no additional information on his life or passing other than the date of his passing.



David Welham

1948 – 7/31/1971

Mike Welham writes:

David was drafted into the USMC in the fall of 1970. He completed his training at Camp Pendleton before his assignment to Vietnam. He served only 3 months there, earning three Purple Hearts, the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry and the Silver Star.

He earned the Silver Star during a firefight in which his squad was ambushed and pinned down by an enemy machine gun. Dave charged the machine gun, throwing grenades and destroying it. He was hit twice and survived his injuries, convalescing for nearly a year in Oak Knoll Naval hospital in Oakland.

During a week-end liberty on July 31, 1971, he was killed in a small plane crash in which he was a passenger.

He was survived by his wife, Susie, his daughter, Krista, his brother Mike (CVHS 64), his sister Penni and his parents.

Joan Wildes

1948 – August, 1987

Joan's sister, Carol, notified us of Joan's passing.

Sadly, we have no additional information on her life or passing other than the date of her passing.



David Weynand

1948 – 3/27/1971

David died in a swimming accident.

Sadly, we have no additional information on his life or passing other than the date of his passing.

Ricky Lynn Wikle

1948 – 1/22/1969

Ricky Lynn Wikle was killed while serving with the 9th Infantry Division in Dinh Tuong Province, Republic of Vietnam.

Doug Perez writes:

Ricky Wikle was the quintessential nice guy - the boy next door. He always had a smile and never a harsh word for anyone.

Quiet and unassuming, he nevertheless was a person who stood out (and still does today) in your mind as being kind, thoughtful and compassionate. It is a tragedy that his life was cut short at such an age. When he died, he was, in some sense, still that nice, quiet, polite boy we knew.

Myra "Tooty" Williams Fazio

1948 – 8/1/2005

Cause of death was a heart attack. Myra is survived by her loving husband, Gary, mother, sister, brother and two dogs.

Myra was a lifelong resident of Concord. She retired from Shell Oil company in 2003 after 34 years of service.



Jack Woodhead

1948 –

Jack became a teacher, and later an administrator for an Oregon School district.

Doug Perez writes:

Jack was one of those rare individuals who had many exceptional abilities and substantial accomplishments in life - and yet didn't seem to notice them. He was embarrassed by praise, but in turn heaped it upon others.

Smiling, exuberant, selfless and giving, Jack was a friend to all. He always seemed to be able to see life's possibilities and not his limitations. And I'm sure that, like Will Rogers, he "never met a man he didn't like."



Jeffrey Tucey

1948 – 8/27/2000

Jeff was living in the Sacramento area when he died of a heart attack. We have no additional information about his life.



Remember This?



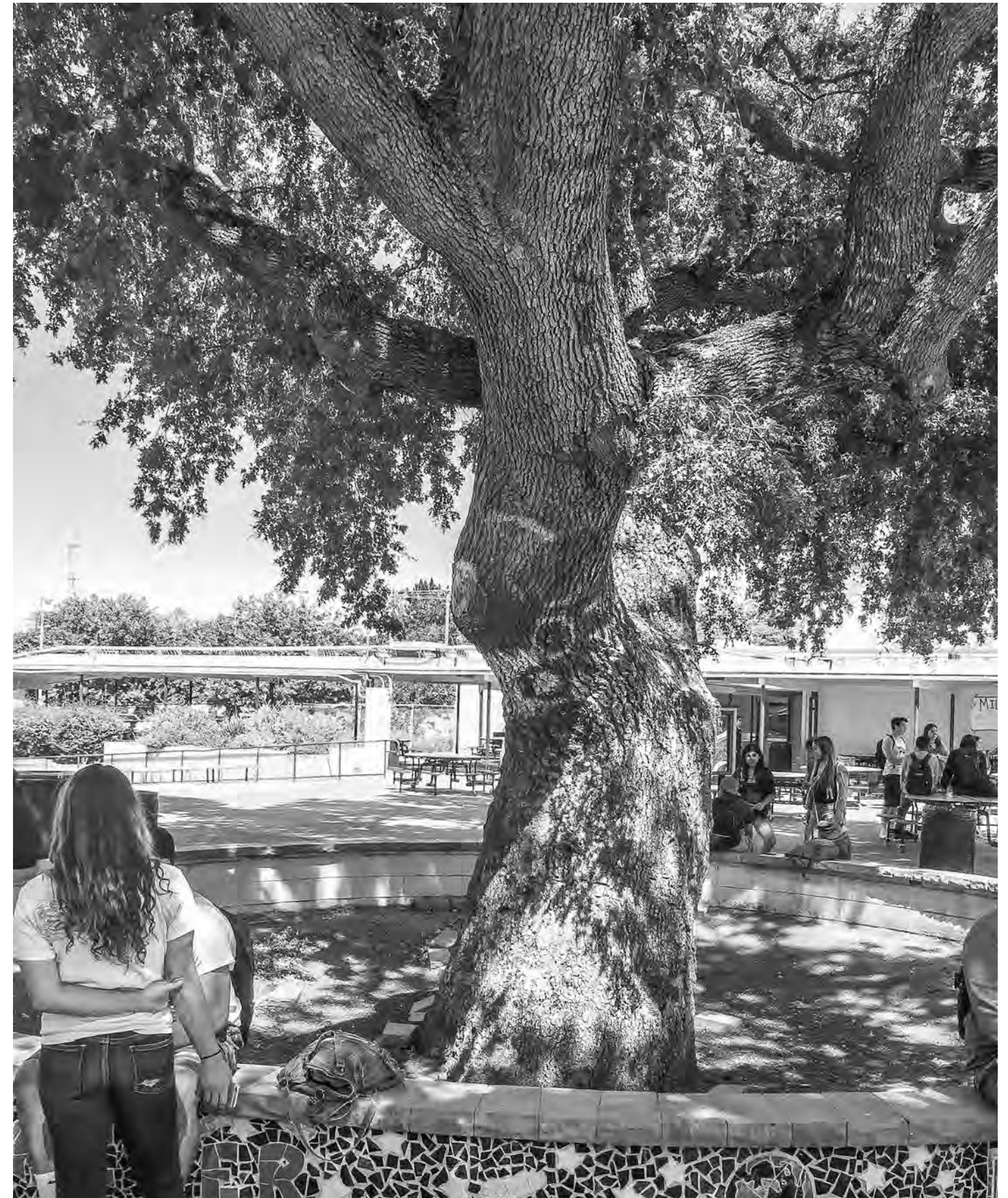


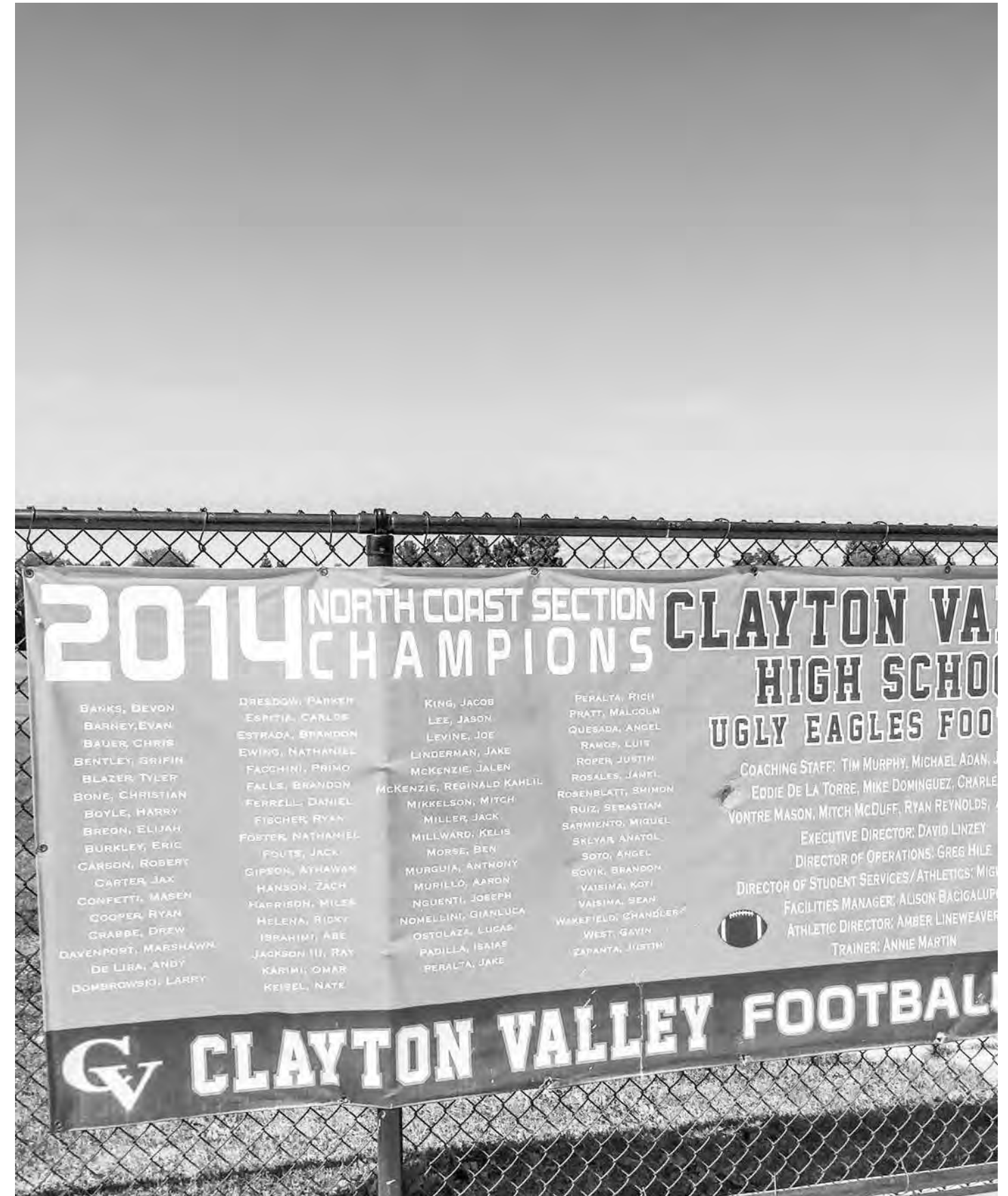
*Our Club
of Choice!*





*Our Tree
of Choice!* →









Everyone's Favorite Mountain!

The Class of 1966, Clayton Valley High School, would like to acknowledge Ted Pack for all the years of service to the class by providing a Web site for our classmates.

Please go to www.tedpack.org and you might find someone who did not send in a bio.

Thanks, Ted! You da man.