

PANTHER

62





Class of 1962

Motto: "Our ship is at sea, where
will it anchor?"

Colors: Lavender and Silver

Flower: Orchid



Nancy Avenson (Kath)

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Birthday: October 26, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Gil Kath - Married 12/28/1962
Children: Daphne, 1964; John Kyle 1995, Adam 1999
 Jason, 1965; Whitney 1989, Mikayla 1997
 Jolene, 1970; Christopher 1988, Kimmy 1990
Occupation: Walmart Cashier and Retired

Comments: I retired in 2003 after working 25 years at Itasca-Mantrap Co-op Electrical Assn. (REA) in Park Rapids. Then moved to the Great Northwest Pacific area. We had lived out here in the late 1960's and I always planned on retiring here. Also, all 3 children moved to this area before I did. I guess they heard me tell them how much I liked the climate, etc. so they came to check it out first. LOL. They have lived here since the mid 1980's.

School Story: Thinking back, I always had the feeling of what I will refer to as segregation. We had the "town kids" and the "country kids". We did not have any late after school buses, which would have helped in allowing all kids to take advantage of after school activities. Some country kids would be able to stay late whose parents could arrange transportation. I am so glad that the district solved the problem by scheduling late buses. I remember trying out for the Junior Class play and was very concerned about staying late and if I could drive to school so that I would be able to drive home afterwards. It probably was a good thing that I did not get a part in the play. But, Dad always saw to it that we always participated in all band activities. We had summer band concerts, plus the many football and basketball games that the band performed. And remember those summer band trips! Those were good times.

Number of Children: **3**; Grandchildren: **6**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know now that you wish you'd have known in high school?

I would like to have realized that college was available for everyone. It seems I had some weird idea or concept that college was only for those who could afford to pay for it! Now, how ridiculous was that thinking? Therefore, I never thought I should take the SAT test or even felt worthy to contact the school counselor. WOW!

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

My all time best friend was Becky Zauche. But, I neglected that friendship during my junior year and senior year, which was the time I was going with Gil.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

There was nothing fun about riding on the school bus. But, it was my time to do my homework, especially steno or reading an assignment.

What was the least fun?

The least fun was loud kids, crowded seats and cold floors. My feet would be so very cold. Of course, I never would wear boots in the wintertime! Heaven forbid...for when you shared a locker, there was no place to store them.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school? **When living in California, I was asked to care for an infant who was having a grand mal seizure. A babysitter was**

watching the child and she did not know where the mother was. It was before 911 days or cell phones.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim to be the shyest in our class.)

I never felt I was a shy person...I can't imagine what that would feel like. To this day, I love meeting new people and getting to know things about them.

What teacher(s) inspired you most in the early years after graduation?

I feel I had a lot of respect for all of my teachers, but I do not feel any one of them inspired me the most after graduation. I did have my favorites though, along with remembrances.....Just to name a few: Mr. Hassler, Mr. Hagen, Mr. Toops, Mr. Long, Mr. Collins, Miss Beardsley, Mr. Scheerer, Mr. Dyre.

Colleen Baxter (Tracy)

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Birthdate: April 10, 1944
Spouse/Partner: William W. Tracy
Children: Bill, born 1962 (He has 2 children...a girl and a boy)
Brad, born 1963
Michele, born 1965 (She has 3 children, all girls.)
Todd, born 1968 (He has 5 children-4 girls, 1 boy)
David, born 1962 (step-son)
Mark, born 1964 (step-son) (He has 2 children, a boy and a girl)
Occupation: Resort Owner

Comments: Married Bill Iles (class of '62) in 1962. (We had 3 children.) He was in the military and we lived in Lompoc, California. We were divorced in 1966. I married Wayne Cruse (now deceased) in 1967. We had one child. We moved from California to Illinois. We had a heating/air conditioning business. I was the office manager and scheduler for the offices. In 1980 I went to work for Hendrickson Stamping in Joliet, Illinois. I wore many hats during the 17 years that I was employed there, including Inside Sales Supervisor, Traffic Manager, Shipping/Receiving Supervisor, and ending with Inventory Analyst. Through my work, I met and married my husband Bill in 1990. I retired from Hendrickson in 1997 when my husband and I relocated to Park Rapids and purchased Birch Harbor Resort on Lower Bottle Lake.

School Story: I don't want to brag or make anybody jealous or anything.....but, I can still fit into my earrings that I wore in High School.

Number of Children: **4+ 2 step**; Grandchildren: **12**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Birth Control....ha ha Seriously, that life is a trial and we learn from our mistakes. It does not revolve around money or possessions. There is so much more to enjoy when you are content in your surroundings.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Barb Carey, Jill Ottarson, Marvin Grapp. Remembering the jam sessions in the back room of the Luxury.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

Didn't ride the bus.... lived one block inside the city limits so had to walk the long journey to school, in the bitter cold, uphill both ways!

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

I guess I did not realize that they were shy...

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Jon Hassler probably remained with alot of us throughout the years.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

Still have some of the recipe cards that I had from Home-Ec.

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

Now: Curled up in a chair by the fireplace reading or out on the lake.

Then: I was too wrapped up in "the boy" to realize there was even a happy place.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Sewing, reading, traveling, and enjoying friends and family.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I have 2 desktop computers, a laptop, and cell-phone. Next purchase will be an iPad.... not that I am proficient in any of the uses, but I limp through.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Homework, help with dinner, do dinner dishes unless I had alot of homework, which I usually tried to have.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Mama Said" and "Sitting by the Dock of the Bay".

Ann Becker (Sinnott)

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Spouse/Partner: Joe

Children: 8 children and 8 grandchildren – 8 is enough :)

Comments: Retired into the past--searching out those ancestors who fought in the Revolutionary War as well as the newbies who came in the 1850's. Working and volunteering part time with live people.

And...Colleen...I'm envious of your ability to still fit into your earrings. I had to get my ears pierced.

School Story: As a bus kid, who seldom was able to partake in afterschool activities, my memories really center around my country neighborhood. However, thanks to the telephone, we talked and talked after arriving home. Our telephone system was set up to cut off the call after 5 minutes. We got exceptionally good at redialing. We also occasionally rode the bus home with each other and had an overnight gabfest. Hmm...wonder if school buses would allow that now.

Memories from Ann Becker (Sinnott):

Hmmmmmm-I was a country kid and was not "in" on a lot of stuff. Here are the things I remember:

High school memories pale in comparison to the fun I had at the rural grade schools.

*Playing antie over across the school roof.

*Using the outhouse as "home base" in schoolyard games.

*Playing horse and robbers in the marsh area next to school during recess and lunch. The girls would be the horses. We would tie scarves through the loops of our jeans for tails.

*Singing the latest song along with the record player as we were leaving school (just attended a grandchild's choir presentation this year and they were singing those very same "old songs.")

*Watching the teacher melt the glycerin-based jelly-like stuff that came in a can on top of the wood-burning stove which was in the corner of the room. When put into a cake roll pan it hardened like coal. Voila—the first copy machine. Wipe the top with a damp cloth, lay the special paper marked on with a special pen, the ink would go into the jelly, and the writing or picture would transfer to a clean sheet of paper which was then applied. I think one could get 10 or more transfers. When the stuff got full of ink, she would reheat it and it could be used again.

*Making pine needle necklaces—we had pine trees with long needles. The needles, when fell or pulled out from the clump would be two needles held together by a small membrane on the bottom. Carefully pull one. *

- *Getting a box of books in a wooden crate from the county library. They were stored on bookshelves in the back of the room and we could read them when our work was done.
 - *Playing with other kids at the evening Board meeting and catching fireflies.
 - *Walking home for lunch (the school was right across the road) and wishing I could bring a lunch pail to school.
 - *Sweeping rooms out among the pine trees for our “homes.”
 - *Watching the big girls get into a fracas at the end of the year school picnic and one putting pickle juice in another’s hair.
 - *Putting on shadow plays for our parents (we hung a sheet across a wire, put a light behind and made shadows of our arms, etc. We wrote our own plays. One was about “The Operation.” We made intestines out of rolled-up newspaper and pulled and pulled and pulled them out of the patient.
 - *Having my 1-3 grade teacher board at our house.
 - *Pumping water from the pump in the school yard into a pail, carrying inside and dumping into a big crock which had a water fountain spigot at the bottom and the force of the water inside made the drinking fountain work.
 - *Emptying said “fountain” at the end of the day.
 - *Attending a one-room schoolhouse—grades 1-8 when I started. At the end—grades 1-6 consolidated and I took the bus to a school on Highway 34 which had about 30 kids.
 - *One day, in the winter, the bus slid off the road. Luckily no one was hurt and there was a house within a block or two. We all went to that house. Finally someone called our parents and they came to get us. The driver’s name was Clyde!!
 - *Saying the Pledge of Allegiance every day before school.
 - *Helping my mother clean the schoolroom floor—we lived so close. Mom would fill a big cream can with hot water and soap. Drive it to the school and use it to mop the floor.
 - *Being in awe of Emil Mackinen (6 years older) who could pedal his bicycle up the “big hill” without stopping.
 - *Riding the bus forever. I was the first one on and the last one off.
 - *Not being able to wear pants to school.
 - *Getting \$1.25 for lunch for the week from my dad. Meant I could walk uptown and get an egg sandwich and a bottle of soda from the little restaurant on Main Street. Sometimes, “being in the money,” a scoop of mashed potatoes at the real restaurant.
 - *Circle skirts, can cans and hoops. I only had two “wimpy” ones. Someone who rode our bus and got on at the end had many, many and a hoop. By the time we got to her house we were adding the third person to each seat and no one wanted to share with her as a third person.
 - *Miss Beardsley’s junior high choir with the robes made out of white sheets.
 - *Talking on the phone after school—the phone automatically cut off after 5 minutes, so we good real good at dialing back quickly.
 - *Hanging out with the neighborhood kids at 4-H.
- Mrs. M. pulling down her girdle as prodded us through French class.
- *Not being able to go to after- school activities.
 - *Painting the windows of the stores on Main Street in a competition (sponsored, I think by the newspaper.)
 - *Gross Spanish Rice on the noon menu.
 - *History class with Mr. C. always saying “It happened in ____give or take a million years.”
 - *English student teacher during 10th grade—we went over it and over it and over it—and I have never forgotten those lessons.
 - *Mr. Hassler’s essay due EVERY Friday.
 - *The smelly towels in gym class.
 - *Home Ec class and making weird, weird dishes—Yuk.

Pat Benham (Shore)



Dave Bergman

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Birthday: March 25, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Mary

Children: Kimberly born 1963

Grandkids: Adam, Regan, Kennedy

Kelly born 1969 , Levi

Bonus Family Kent: Todd, Katie, and 12 more grand kids

WOW!!

Occupation: Retired Grocery Store Owner



Comments: I never realized how much fun I had in High School, days in P. R. and my days in Dorset. Living on Lake Emma, riding the bus with my best buddy Swede Olson, then the move from Dorset to Park Rapids in the 7th grade. What a scary move to the big school. Life was good! Little did I know I would spend 41 years at the local grocery store Red Owl! Started working my Junior year with Bob Heeren. At 19 I married Sue McCurdy, blessed with two daughters, Kim and Kelly. In 1976, along with Earl & Teresa Benson purchased the Red Owl and enjoyed the success over the years. We also bought a Red Owl store in Thief River Falls, MN. from 10/1980-1987. Hung up my apron strings in 2002. I sold cars at a local car dealer for the next nine years. Today I am semi retired working part time.

Married Mary, the love of my life, in 1989. My family grew with his, hers and NONE of ours!!! We live on the lake and thoroughly enjoy it. We waterski, boat, ice fish, golf, downhill ski, hunt, and most of all enjoy our families.

Number of Children: **5**; Grandchildren: **16**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Listen, pay attention, sit still. AND I still haven't learned.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

Yes.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Lowell Olson, Ken Davis, Joe Fowler.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Harassing the bus driver.

What was the least fun?

Having to sit in back of the bus driver.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

My brother's bright red '59 Ford Galaxy.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Downhill skiing in the mountains for the first time.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Does not apply.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Carl Dyer.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Where's your "happy place" these days? Home on the lake

Where was it in our school days?

Schmider's.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Skiing, golf, snowmobiling, winter fishing.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Average.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

In the 8th grade went to ballpark with Jill. One got to first base.

Clayton Breezee

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Birthday: November 1, 1943
Spouse/Partner: Donna
Children: Four daughters ages 36 – 49
Grandchildren: 9
Occupation: Retired



Comments: Worked hard all my life. Started my own pest control business and sold it about four years ago. Driving school bus occasionally and doing a lot of traveling now.

Just got back from a 14 day cruise to Alaska and presently in Seattle Washington visiting my aunt and uncle. We had a great trip and loved all the food on the cruise ship. Enjoyed a trip to Germany, Austria and Switzerland last year. Also hunting and fishing.

School Story: Left Park Rapids after my junior year and went to Ortonville my senior year. Been in the Willmar area since 1962.

Jeanette Breitbach (Kurtti)

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763-497-3434



Number of Children: **2**; Grandchildren: **4**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know now that you wish you'd have known in high school?

How important it is to go to college.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Eileen Eischens and Jill Otterson.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Nothing was fun.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school?

Farmed.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim to be the shyest in our class.)

No.

Bob Brown

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art-exchange.com

Birthday: June 5, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Brenda
Children: Nathan 1979-2002
Summer 1980
Occupation: Retired PE teacher
Military Service: Navy



Comments: North Dakota State University 1962-63, Navy 1963-67, [San Diego, Lakehurst New Jersey for Aerographer's Mate training, NAAS Saufley Field Pensacola, Pearl Harbor--USS George Eastman and USS Granville Hall, Long Beach]. NDSU 1967-68, Moorhead State College 1968-70. TKE fraternity. Tampa FL 1970--taught PE grades 1-5 until 2003. Retired. Married Brenda 1975. Was lost, now found. Received Jesus as Lord and Savior 2004. Mission trips, Argentina 2007, Amazon River Brazil 2008, Paraguay 2012. Member Idlewild Baptist Church since 2004. Recreation Leader last 6 years for summer VBS. (2400 students). Sculptor ---Native Americans, cowboys, mountain men, Civil War soldiers, and others from sports and history.

Number of Children: **2**; Grandchildren: **0**; Pets: **2**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

That Jesus Christ loves me, died for me, and was resurrected. That He is my Savior and Redeemer.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Rollie, Larry W., Jerry.

Do you think you were shy than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Yes, amongst girls.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Opposite—HS ring that I wish I had, but lost.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Sculpture, genealogy, running, growing tomatoes and flowery plants.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

Getting to know each classmate better.

Memories from Bob Brown:

- Seeing the real film Lash LaRue demonstrate his lariat tricks at the Royal Theatre before his movie was shown.
- Eating an ice cream sandwich after a three Stooges film Festival at the Park Theatre rewarding grade school kids during Christmas time.
- Marching in the Armory Sousa.
- Going thru the tunnel to the rumpus room to watch the serial "The Green Archer," starring Victor Jury.

- Looking forward to eating the ice-cold delicious apples on the bus on the way back from away football games.
- Bailing out of the swings after a high flight and getting dizzy riding the merry-go-round at the park.
- Hoping my high school locker was near friends and not far off the beaten path going to and from classes.
- Taking swimming lessons at the beach.
- Which teacher read chapters about a circus boy named Toby Tyler?
- Buying 45's at Griffin Radio and TV.
- Marveling at Swede Olson going to State in wrestling at age 5 or 6.
- Laying marbles for keeps [knuckle down tights, no keeping shooters, steelies, cat's eyes and last lags].
- Attending Spring Primary.
- Playing the part of Santa Claus in Kaliher's 6th grade skit – couldn't remember my lines. Had to stand outside in the hallway between scenes in my Santa outfit and get ridiculed by upper classmen.
- Kenny Davis's spiffy duck tailed hair do.
- Looking out Dyre's class window and seeing a smoke bomb go off under the hood of John Knoblock's car.
- The winter the river froze thick, but no snow had fallen. I rigged my sled with a mast and sail and sailed to the beach and back home all while looking at the fish swimming under me.
- Playing kickball in the park after lunch. Always seemed to be on the opposite team from Babe Nordby. After he moved away, the next time I saw him was in 1963, in San Diego, Navy Boot Camp, sitting across from me in the mess hall.
- Being the fastest in the class until Clayton Breezee and Willie Nagel came along.
- Painting Bemidji PRHS colors late one nights in 1961.
- Halloween – watching the outhouse fall on the highway.
- Dreading the word while an underclassmen jock in the boys locker room, "String him up."
- Jerry Highman and Richard Williams duking it out in Anderson's room before class.
- Karen Jacobson breaking her arm in high jump during grade school field day.
- Pump, Pump, Pull-away games during recess.
- Playing King of the Mountain on a huge pile of snow.
- No rules Killer Ball in Gym between track and basketball seasons.
- Rec Night at the Gym.
- The older cheerleaders dancing a routine to the song "Raunchy" at a Pep rally.
- The best looking carhops were always at the Dixie.
- Merritt's beef burgers and mashed potatoes.
- 8th and 9th grade football practice in the sand and rocks across the street from high school.
- Schmider's immaculate rest rooms.
- Sneaky things happening at the Drive-in theatre.
- Mixing boys and girls in Phys. Ed. for square dancing.
- Water skiing on the river and lake with Butch Ogden and Jon Altenbrand.
- Joe Fowler fainting? At a party when it was raided.
- Enjoying watching my early high school heroes – Bernie Eischens, Jerry Green, Terry Whiteberg, Leon Smiens, and Jim Greenwood.
- Edging close to the door in Dyer's class for a quick break to the lunchroom to be the first in the cafeteria line.
- Intramural basketball – and the amazing lack of skills by some of the players.

- Getting warm inside the skating rink hut.
- Hoofing it thru town from high school to the football field for practice.
- Wearing football jerseys in class on the day of the game.
- Leaving school early for weekly church class.
- Winning many track meets, while a junior, by less than a point.
- The smell in the other teams locker rooms.
- The day Karl Dyer shot me with his gun in the Gym during a Pep rally.
- Finally getting a plastic football helmet to replace the leather one.
- Wondering where Jim Colby came from on his first day of school and admiring his cool leather fringed jacket.
- Meisenholder misspelling the work rock on the blackboard.
- The faculty vs. the seniors in a basketball game.
- The varsity playing the alumni in basketball.
- Always seeming to have neighbors that were teachers – Jack and Verna Perkins, Dewey Parrish, Corrine Johnson, and Garland Lockrem.
- Wondering how Bill Scheerer could always run on his toes when ref-ing or playing faculty/student basketball games.
- Losing 8 or 9 football letterman between junior and senior years.
- Classic comic books, wax lips, square flat bubble gum with baseball cards.
- Summer baseball with Mac in charge.
- Tom Jones sitting behind me and saying “Pull my Finger.”
- Sitting in Alphabetical order and having great conversations with Jeannette Breitbach and Barb Carey.
- Sneaking peeks at Judy Olson in Dyre’s class, but too shy to do anything about it.
- Having to sing solo when Mrs. Monico came for music 4th or 5th grade.
- Having a part in a skit during the PR Centennial Minstrel show. My dad and others were made up in black face – that would go over big today.
- Falling through ice fishing hole 2 different times. Charles Dunn pulled me out once.
- Feeling PR was the center of the Universe.
- Cruising Main St. with Rollie Boldt and catching rides with him after football practice if he had enough gas.
- Getting stopped in my speedboat by Sheriff Bob for going too close to Fisher’s Riverside resort. Jon Altenbernd was riding with me and he was given a ticket because he was sitting on the left side. Sheriff Bob forgot the steering wheel was on the right side.
- Teachers:
 - 1st -- Nordberg
 - 2nd -- Ostriem
 - 3rd -- Johnson
 - 4th -- Nystrom
 - 5th -- Nygaard
 - 6th -- Kaliher
 - 7th -- Evju, Parrish, Beardsley, Lundmark
 - 8th -- Blanchard, Bergmann, Beardsley, Parrish, Toops, Scheerer
 - 9th -- Murphy, Meisenholder, Lundmark, Vera and Richard Robbins
 - 10th - Hassler, McDowell, Schlattman, Parrish
 - 11th – Carter, Collins, Johnson, Anderson
 - 12th - Hassler, Dyer, Johnson, Long, Anderson

Donald Buerkley

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Birthday: June 16, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Sandy Motley Buerkley

Children: Scott, 1966; 2 boys Ross & Shane.

Michele, 1969; Girl Boy Kayla & Chris.

Dana, 1970; boy girl Dustin & Dani.

Occupation: Retired 3M Co. 2002; America Consulting Services, Inc.



Comments: Lab tech at 3M, St.Paul; 1964.

Married Sandy Motley, 9-4-65.

BS in Engineering, U of MN, 1970.

Product Engineer, Paper Products, 3M Center.

Relocated to 3M Brookings, SD; Process Eng., Medical Products.

3M Hinsdale, IL; Production Supv., Monitoring Electrodes.

3M San Marcos, CA; Plant Mgr., Armorlite Scratch Resistant Lenses.

3M Camarillo, CA; Engineering

Number of Children: **3**; Grandchildren: **6**; Pets: **dog, cat, 3 horses**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

More reading & less doing.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

Nope.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Harold Arvik and the Dorset Kids.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Girls.

What was the least fun?

Dust on the dirt roads on the Dorset Bus.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

'57 Chevy's.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Riding ATV down Black Mountain in San Diego totally out of control.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Judy Harvala for sure.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Hmmm.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

Not a...

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Riding horses.

Where was it in our school days?

Girl watching.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Judo and Tennis

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Enough to get by.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

Still thinking.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Feed & milk cows by hand.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Home on the Range."

Dwight Burlingame

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Spouse/Partner: Audrey Resch
Children: Lee 1969, Sharon 1971
Occupation: Professor
Military Service: Army



Comments: Director of academic programs at the IU Center on Philanthropy for last 22 years.

Number of Children: **2**; Grandchildren: **5**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

The age to be a foreign exchange student.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

None.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Several people—I am reluctant to name for fear of not remembering. After all it was 50 years ago.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

It was just too long.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

I missed out on this one.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Learn how to kill in the Army.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

No.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Jon Hassler.

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

On the lake—still is.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Bridge, Hosta growing, Spanish, traveling.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I couldn't work without a smart phones----I hate tweet and don't do Facebook.

I started a blog with my students this semester—reluctantly albeit.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

No.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Feed the animals and milk the cows. A task I did not enjoy.

Barb Carey (Rezac)

Baxter, MN

Birthday: February 28, 1944



What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

My graduation picture!

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

My happy place is spending time with my grandchildren.

In High School it was attending sporting events.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Gardening, biking, and travel.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you techno-challenged" like many of us?

I hate technology. Such a waste of time; although I do enjoy Facebook to stay in touch with family and friends.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

Too late for that, but I always wanted to be good at some sport; especially volleyball or tennis.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Start dinner.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Barbara Ann" by the Beachboys.

Memories from Barb Carey (Rezac):

Remember When:

Girls could only watch and not participate in sports.

Our Home coming floats were designed of Kleenex and chicken wire.

Remember all the jam sessions in the back room of the Luxury dancing to the Pretenders.

Remember all the cherry cokes consumed at Schmiders.

Remember Levis, White Bucks, and Butch wax.

Remember the knuckles on the back of the head from Mr. Bergman in Art class.

Remember our attempt at democracy by circulating a petition to have a Senior Skip Day – emphasis on attempt!

Roberta Chatfield

Scottsdale, AZ

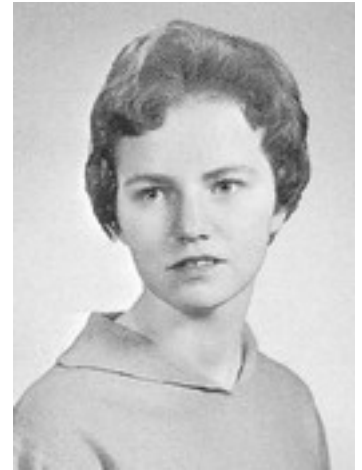
Birthday: June 2, 1944

Children: Susan - 1966 - 7 children (1 graduated NDSU)
3 are still in college)

4 grandchildren - lives in Minnesota

Sheila - 1968 - 3 children - lives in California

Occupation: Broker/Owner (Real Estate)
Owner/Preparer (IncomeTax)



Comments: I own my businesses in Arizona and California - travel back and forth way too much. List & Sell Real Estate in both states.

Have lived in Germany, Augusta, GA, Moline, ILL, Scottsdale, AZ, and California. Travel to Minnesota once or twice a year.

School Story: I loved High School, but it was hard for me to participate with every one as I was working by the time I was in 7th grade at resorts, having to support myself as of my Sophomore year. I had to give up band when I took a child care position with a family that went to all the games & I had to take care of their children. Later I worked in a bakery, floral nursery, and as a nurse's aide at the hospital taking care of newborns.

My favorite class was Home Ec. I still love to bake & cook. No time for sewing, though.

I wrote a book and had an English teacher critique it, but it was torn up on the way home on the bus. Stupidly used actual names. I still remember it, though.

I read every book in the library. They said they didn't have any more new ones for me to check out. That's what I did for entertainment!!

Was lucky to graduate, as I was already married, and the Supt of Schools said I couldn't be in the graduation proceedings. Overcame that!! I graduated with the rest of you.

Teresa Potter & I were best friends. So sorry to hear she is no longer with us. I have lost touch with everyone for years. Most of you won't remember me. But I am coming to the reunion anyway!

John Cheney

Sioux Falls, SD USA

Birthday: March 22, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Betty

Children: Andrea, born 1976, Lisa, born 1978

Occupation: Mechanical Engineer, Ret.

Military Service: Air Force



Jim Colby

1207 south 41st Avenue
Yuma, Arizona
928-210-4183

Birthday: September 2, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Jo Ann Safranek
Children: Jennifer 44, Tom 40, Joy 39, Donny 33
Occupation: Retired teacher, sports official
Military Service: army reserve



Comments: Having a good time. We live in Yuma, Az. and travel in the summer building Habitat for Humanity houses. Officiated high school, college and pro sports. Assign all high school sports' officials for high schools in Southwest Arizona. Serve on the Salvation Army Board boys and Girls Club, Country Club Board and Crane School Board.

I play a lot of golf. Jo Ann and I travel a bunch and have 9 grand children and 2 great grand children.

School Story: I look back and think how lucky we were to be raised in an area like Park Rapids. Kids today have no idea of what it was like to be in town that was supportive of things we did. I'll always remember Bob and my chariot project for history class. Schmiders was always fun listening to the music and playing pinball (whatever happened to those games). I may have graduated from Coronado in Scottsdale with Murray, but I always think of school in PR first.

I'm nowhere near this technological.

Janelle Condiff (Pike)



Everett Crandall

P.O. Box 166
Park Rapids, MN 56470
218-732-9410

Birthday: March 1, 1942
Spouse/Partner: Kelly Klier
Children: Kathryn, Kelly, Susan, Amy, and Douglas
Occupation: Worked for Central Telephone/ Retired



Comments: From 1948 - 1955 was the old country school which was the best yrs. of grow up. There you know everyone. The old school closed 1955 or 56. That the good years than. Town school lots more kids or friends and people. Ride bus was right at time.

Number of Children: **6**; Grandchildren: **17**; Great-grandchildren: **8**; Pets: **3**
Things you have done since high school?

Work 33 years and retire. Set back look was good time of life.

What's one thing you know that you which you would have known in high school?

No trouble.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or good old PRHS that you'll share at the reunion?

Dick and Jane.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? **Bus.**

What was the least fun?

Riding the bus.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Anyone.

When you "dragged Main," which car gave you "car envy?"

Chev.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson (they claim to be the shyest in our class)?

Both.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Home place.

What teacher(s) inspired you most in the early years after graduation?

McDowell.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Books.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Carving.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

None.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

No.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Wood and water.

Arnold Duerr

Aitkin, MN

Birthday: August 26, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Judith

Children: Angela born 1967

Anita born 1969

Andrea born 1972

Amanda born 1983

Occupation: Painting Contractor



Kenneth Duncanson



Eileen Eischens (Hache)



Leroy Eischens



Memories from Leroy Eischens:

3 Stories

1. Girdle Adjustments

I remember Betty Rohwer lifting her skirt to adjust her girdle. This adjustment was made every once in a while in science class [9th or 10th grade}. She probably did this to embarrass me because I was so shy. When she did it, she'd say in a taunting voice, "Now Leroy, don't you look."

2. Football

I played high school football as a halfback at only 128 pounds. I remember having a 6'6" Bemidji player picking me up by the shoulder pads and setting me aside.

3. Football

During my last game in my senior year, my nose was broken by the Wadena team as they yanked my face bar on my helmet down my nose. I didn't remember playing the last half of the game.

Wallace Erickson



Paulette Fairbanks (Molin)



Bill Fisher

Bill Passed away on July 29, 2008



Memories from Bill Fisher:

Do you remember?

Clayton Breezee dropping the baton in the 440 relay in Bemidji, then proclaiming in a loud voice, "oops." He then picked it up and still won the race.

Joe Fowler stating that love is very blinding" in Mr. Hassler's 2nd hour English class.

This was right after Christmas break when Karen Jacobson and Trudee Larson got engagement rings.

Roberta Chatfield taking more than a taste of hydrochloric acid in chemistry class and she exhaled smoke.

When Cy Sibert walked into the side of Tom Jones car on North Main Street and was killed.

When Jack Peabody poured gas on a cat and lit it on fire. The cat ran under the old Jones' Feed Store and subsequently it burned to the ground.

The greatest treat in the world was stopping at the newly opened Dairy Queen. This must have been in '94, 49 or 50.

Remember Bunness' White Front Café across from Fuller's Tackle Shop.

Remember the "Golden Book" from Fullers.

Do you remember when the trains ran? You could actually ride the train to Wadena.

The infamous night when an outhouse fell out of Cliff Malm's pickup and hit Willie Hagen's cherry Mercury.

Larry Peterson and Don Potter packing snow in the thermostat in Karl Dyer's class.

Mac McDowell would every year ask how they got the smoke out of the underground railroad.

Schmiders! Was there ever a better place to congregate?

Building our homecoming floats in the back of the Luxury Ice Cream Store.

At one time there were 4 soda fountains. They were Dinyear Drug, Schmiders, Rexall Drug and the Luxury.

Mrs. Higgs's big pink Lincoln.

Going to Bemidji in September or October of 1961 and painting PRHS on the railroad bridge.

Being able to go to Merritt's for a BBQ sandwich instead of the school lunch.

Karl Dyer caught Chuck Boyer and Wilma Grapp petting in the telephone booth near the entrance to the Gym. Just outside of Lowell Anderson's class.

The old Rainbow Inn burned down.

Don Rooney's infamous ride just after passing his driver's test. 15 years old, speeds near 120 miles per hour, and 4 kids in the car. Don lost his driver's license for 3 years.

How many kids lost their driver's license while we were in school?

What ever happened to David Larson?

Putting the car bomb on John Knoblock's car that was parked right across the street from Karl Dyre's classroom.

Murray Bunness's car doing doughnuts on Fish Hook Lake and going sideways thru someone's fishhouse.

Danny Eischens water skiing backwards and hitting a dock.

Danny Eischens, Jim Rowland and Louie Deitchler trying to evade the game warden by driving across a field northwest of Osage with their lights off. They then drove into the basement of an abandoned farmhouse.

Always breaking up in May so you would be available for the tourist girls.

How everyone would greet you as you walked down the street after Labor Day. Even if they didn't know you, they knew you were a local.

The Saturday matinees at both theaters. It was only 14 cents.

The Royal Theater. Especially if you got to sit in the balcony.

Keeping track of all the classmates that got married after graduation.

It snowed about a week before our commencement exercise.

As soon as you graduated you could smoke in Schmiders.

Does anyone remember the phone number of the phone booth at Schmider's.

Ray's Standard before Ray Larson bought Ray's Skelly.

Whenever we had a snow day, all of the country kids could be seen driving Main Street before noon.

Fan buses, player buses.

Spring started when the Dixie opened.

A small mention on the front page of the Enterprise of Forest Tellock being caught on the Mel Larson farm having sodomy. A lot of sheep jokes started then.

The Queen's Ball.

Roger Winters, Gary Snelling and Bruce Faulkner at the accident at the Point.

Sneaking into the Drive Inn Theater.

When the go-kart and trampoline center opened.

Is anyone mathematically qualified to count the number of times Swede Olson wrecked cars?

Swede Olson taking 3rd in the state in wrestling as a freshman.

Swede Olson, Dave Bergman and Kenny Davis being banned from sports for drinking.

Billy Wash getting in a fight outside the State Bank after a Bemidji basketball game.

Broke up by Frank Sullivan.

The army worms in the early 50's. How much DDT did we ingest?

Always stopping to look at the fish in the window of Fuller's.

Frazee Clothing which was formerly Ryan's Clothing.

Jacobson's Sawmill.

Dr. Lang having the first tilt steering wheel so that he could get in and out of his car.

Joann Fix (Flath)

701 Heartland Street
Park Rapids, MN 56470
218-732-8391



Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **2**; Great-grandchildren: **2 and 2 on the way**:

Pets: **0**

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Jean Williams, Judy Anderson.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim to be shyest in the class.)

Yes. (Not anymore.)

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Camping, painting, drawing.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school that's still on your bucket list?

No.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Ironing, wash dishes, schoolwork.

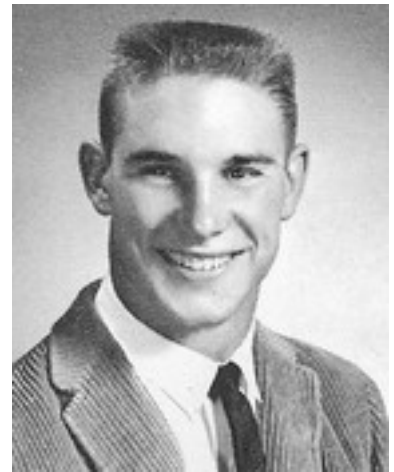
Paulette Fix (Vonbehren)



Joe Fowler

7124 Aspen Wood Trail
Fort Worth, TX 7613
817-370-7639
jcfowl@att.net

Birthday: June 8, 1944
Spouse: Carol
Children: two
Occupation: retired
Military Service: Navy



What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Be on the golf team rather than the football.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

It was a shock for Hubbard to Park Rapids School.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Bergman, Davis, Lee Malm, Swede Olsen, Football Players, etc.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

Snow Days.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Got Pacemaker.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Of course I was.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Anderson, McDowell.

Mary Frazee (Clark)

Nevis, MN

Children: Daughters - Angela D. Bruns - 1971

Leah M. Larson - 1972

Son - Andrew C. Clark - 1981

Occupation: Retired



Judy Harvala (Henderson)

Edina, MN



Spouse/Partner: Don Henderson married for 30 years

Children: Three Children: Angela 1965, Amelia 1968 and Michael 1970

Angie & Troy (Rachael and Eli) Westlake Village CA (Angie Mgr at AmGen)

Amy and John (Charles and Alaina) Amy is a fitness trainer married to John Fancher Navy CO, currently the OIC (Officer In Charge) of a Virginia class submarine being built in Newport News, VA

Don's four children and three grandsons & two granddaughters Clayton - Mp, Sue - Roswell GA, Dar - Sioux Falls SD

Occupation: Retired, happily volunteering, gardening, quilting

Comments: Angela is a biochemist and works for AmGen in Thousand Oaks CA

Amy is a fitness trainer married to John Fancher Navy CO, currently the OIC (Officer In Charge) of a Virginia class submarine being built in Newport News, VA #783 USS Minnesota (Sub will be christened in 2012 and Commissioned in 2013- CO John will be Captain of this sub.) So if you see news about Minnesota's submarine we are known as the in-laws of the boat. We plan to be at both events!!!

So I filled out the questionnaire the other day and sent it on into the connections of the reunion committee. It took me awhile. A farm kid living 17 miles from PR has the life of a hermit. I love to read. I'm a solitary person. I love to be outdoors. I'm not such an animal person. My life has had those moments when you think if it doesn't kill you, it makes you stronger. Actually hate that quote.... but it fits sometimes. Don't like the stoic Finn thing either. I do like saunas - real wood fired saunas in a separate building.. There is still one on the farm. My brother Harvey owns the farm now with a new home - his retirement place.

I'm writing all this other stuff because I don't have any "fun" stories about high school. I was way too quiet and serious.

In the questionnaire it asked about high school teachers. I didn't mention Jon Hassler, because I didn't get to know him really until the late 1990's when I started kinda working for him. He taught me how to be gracious, laugh at everyday things and find humor in most anything. My favorite story about him is that in his basement office which had exposed studs, he had hammered in some thick nails. Interesting articles, stories, newspaper articles, tidbits would be cut out and he'd punch a hole in the corner, and stick on the stud. From real life, he would gather characters and stories.

Don and like to travel - road trips to see kids, loved going to Hawaii when John and Amy stationed there. Other road trips like themed road trips: You know when friends say "come to Florida and visit us." Well we did that in 2007 - we called it the sponge tour and gave each person we stayed overnight with a sponge.... Four long trips to Europe - would like to do more but some health issues have kept us from overseas trips.... Yes, we did go to Finland. - it's trees, rocks and saunas. Told everyone back home it was just like Floodwood....

Oh, and I like to write..... later... see you at the reunion....

What one thing you know now that you wish you would have known
In high school and what teacher inspired you?

One thing I didn't know in high school is that really I was clueless and socially naïve, and how much easier life is if you are socially aware, outgoing, talkative and basically have a clue or two.

At Osage school in the "Big room" (4th to 6th grade) I revered teacher Ruth Davis. Because I was clueless, I didn't see her as a role model. She did read out loud from fiction – a chapter or two per day so she was an inspiration for me to read.

In high school Mary Kropp, the librarian, could have been a role model too. She gave me a chance. Working as a library aide and then choosing me to be yearbook editor. Being clueless, I didn't see these women as college educated role models. Mary Kropp was formidable but I was a hard worker. She let me read the books from the back room. She made me yearbook editor because she could supervise me. Being editor did teach me that a huge project can be accomplished step-by-step.

A high school story and who did you pal around with.

I lived on a farm 17 miles from Park Rapids. Walked through the woods to catch the bus, attended classes, and 3:10 pm caught the bus home. On weekends stayed home and pals then were my first cousin church pals. So no hell-raising stories, no high school hi-jinx. Senior year had overnights at Ann Becker's and Audrey Resch's homes. They came to the farm once, I think overnight, and my mother learned they were Catholic. Oh my, was that a revelation. Staying at Audrey's I could go to football or basketball games and for a short time, I could be a "town" kid.

Most fun/least fun riding a bus:

Most fun: I did not have to walk 17 miles to school.

Least fun: Each day walked ½ mile on farm road to and from township road and had to ride 17 miles to school.

Bravest/scariest thing:

At age 32 the scariest thing being a working divorced single mother of three children under age 11. It was the first step in coming more socially aware and less clueless. The bravest thing was returning to college at age 50 and finished a B.A. degree in 1997 and begin to have some sense in who I am.

Shyer than Pat?

-- Of course, I'm shyer than Pat. Hey, I'm a Finn and Pat was a cheerleader in front of a crowd.

Items from high school that could be thrown:

Maybe the scrapbook.

Memories from Judy Harvala (Henderson):

Remember When

I remember the Osage School with the two rooms – the little room and the big room. We entered through the cloak room into the classroom with the cursive writing display bordering the blackboards. Harriet Davis was my favorite big room 5th and 6th grade teacher. Mrs. Davis read us “Lorna Doone,” one chapter at a time. Do you remember the spring music festival at Detroit Lakes and four of us singing “Ole Black Joe,” wearing pastel colored dress and I couldn’t sing!

We had spring school picnics along the Shell River under the canopy of oak woods off Hwy. 34. We’d have softball games against Linnell School (now just a curve on a turn headed into Ponsford).

In 5th grade someone yelled at me, “You have buck teeth.” It was the first time I realized that wasn’t ok, that teeth could carry shame.

Eileen, Laura, Larry and I headed off to Park Rapids Junior High School, which for me was a 17 mile bus ride. I was a country kid. I rode the school bus every day and in junior high we would wear slacks under our dresses on cold winter days and then leave them on the bus. Our walk home was warmer with those slacks under our skirts. Joe Mattson was our school bus driver. A few years ago I saw him at a funeral. He was so happy to see me. I was happy to see him too.

In 7th grade I discovered the library. Mrs. Kropp and I maintained a respectful distance, but by senior high school I was able to enter the alcove back room and read the books from the back shelves. I had discovered books. Reading let me forget that my teeth weren’t perfect and that we couldn’t afford an orthodontist. Reading became and still is the path through the events of my life.

Until my senior year my only “activity” was being a library aide. Mrs. Kropp rewarded my faithfulness and obedience by making me editor of the yearbook. My brother Floyd and his family lived in town then so I could stay overnight and do yearbook activities after school.

Audrey, Ann and I chummed around together – two catholic girls and one Apostolic Lutheran. My mother was always uncertain about my Catholic girlfriends since those were the days of Catholic and Lutheran schisms. Ann and Audrey were always so kind not to bring their rosary to our farm, nor mentioning the Pope. I was careful not to ask for jello, nor did I ever mention the Pope lives in Rome.

In 7th grade my older brother, Harvey, was a senior playing basketball. I remember I went to one game and Don Potter and I sat together in the bleachers. He held my hand. My hand was sweaty and my heart beat so fast I blushed the whole time. Over the years I have had what I call, “Don Potter dreams.” He is always 14 and my heart is beating so fast. It is a dream of things unattainable and bittersweet. High school is such raw emotion, such dreams, such nightmares, such embarrassment. In another recurring dream I will be looking into Room 101 on the first floor of the school, and going to take an exam for which I have not studied. For years that dream foretold of an anxiety in my life. I have not has a Room 101 nor a Don Potter dream for a long time. I think I’ve become a more grounded person.

At the 30th reunion, I reflected on my high school days and high school aspirations. By 1993 I returned to college and in 1997 completed a BA degree in English. I've been to an all-school reunion parade and laughed and giggled while being a flag girl. I was 17 again doing something fun and silly. It can be important to attend reunions.

Living on a farm, 17 miles from high school, made me an introspective person. I didn't learn that easy camaraderie so often found in "townies". But there is a place for everyone in this life. Once I went with my cousin, Evelyn, and we drove up and down main street – trying to be cool. That's all we did was drive up and down a few times, then we drove the 17 miles back on Highway 34 to the Smokey Hills.

Bob Heeren

Park Rapids, MN
Scottsdale, AZ Oct. 20-May1 (winter)
218-732-5896
480-502-5747 (winter)

<http://jbheeren@aol.com/>

Birthday: February 28, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Joanne
Children: 3 boys from a previous marriage, Brent 40,
Chad 38, Sean 36



Number of Children: **3 boys from previous marriage;**

Grandchildren: **0**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know now that you wish you'd have known in high school?

Birth Control.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or good old PRHS that you'll share at the reunion? **Yes.**

Who did you pal around with most of the time? **Basketball Players.**

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? **Didn't ride much.**

When you "dragged Main", which car gave you "car envy"? **Any Corvette.**

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school?

Got married.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim to be the shyest in our class.) **No.**

What teacher(s) inspired you most in the early years after graduation?

Lowell Anderson.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

My graduation picture.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Long Lake.

Where was it in our school days? **Backseat of a car.**

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Gambling.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Not that much.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list? **Naw, think I did it all.**

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Depends on if the diaper needed to hung up or taken off of my little brothers and sisters.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Lying Eyes."

Memories from Bob Heeren:

I remember:

The first day I attended school in PR (February 1958, 8th grade). First class was study hall. I looked around and saw several Indians and Carl Bailey. Carl walked up to me with his engineering boots on and said, "Welcome to cell block 211." Great!

When we put thumbtacks on Ronnie Waterman's seat in McDowell's class. I think it was Benny Weeks that did it.

When someone put a condom thru Barry Gottsman's belt loop.

When someone put a car bomb in John Knoblock's car in front of Karl Dyre's class so we could all watch it go off at lunchtime. I think it was Jerry Highman.

When we almost killed Miss Beardsley leaving Dyre's class for lunch. Joe Fowler was the lead man charging down the stairs.

When we got bored on the basketball bus trips we would have Joe Fowler tell us a joke we all knew.—Joe's telling would have us in hysterics because Joe's version was quite different than the original version.

When a few senior boys went to Bemidji and painted PRHS on the train bridge leading into town (Heeren, Fisher, Brown and Fowler to name a few).

When a few seniors found an outhouse near Long Lake and attempted to take it to town. They never made it.

When Rollie Boldt tried to hot wire his old Chrysler—It started but he forgot it was in gear. The car backed up in his yard without him in it. It stopped when it hit his dad's truck. Oops.

Kenny Davis's old Chevy. The passenger seat would fall back when he pulled the pin. Made a perfect bed. Can't remember who had the pleasure of being in that bed.

Bill Scheerer getting so upset with Clayton Breeze in basketball that he claimed he was going to paint his one shoe red and the other green so he could call out, "Clayton, move the red one, now the green one."

Living on Fish Hook Lake and not old enough to drive, but old enough to take a boat to the Point or to the beach in town.

Fishing with my neighbor, Bill Walsh, after school. Bill always calls oars "rows." "Grab the rows and we'll oar out of here."

Murray Bunness jumping out the window in Hassler's class.

Telling Karl Dyer and Mac McDowell dirty jokes before class.

Goosing Tom Jones during choir practice, which would raise his voice from baritone to soprano.

Mrs. Pritchett sneaking Joe Fowler and I extra peanut butter and jelly sandwiches at lunch.

Not being able to afford lunch at Schmider's because school lunch was 10 cents and uptown it was 35 cents.

Putting a buck worth of gas into the car.

Working with Dave Bergman at the Red Owl for 85 cents an hour. (We're in the money.)

A wild ride with Don Rooney in his dad's '58 Chevy in which we had every cop in the county after us. Gene Gendra remember the chase to this day.

Duck hunting with Rollie Boldt on the reservation in Ponsford. I was the only white guy.

Throwing our gum in the Tubas in the back row of choir, as Hagen didn't allow gum.

Always wanted to see if a big bubble would appear.

The only place to buy rubbers in town was at Earl's Champlain. Gold Dollars—3 for 50cents.

State Basketball Tournaments where everyone smoked for three days.

Going to porno movies in Minneapolis on the basketball trips.

How proud I was when I bought my letter jacket at Bishop's.

Buying white bucks at Bishop's.

Walking to town from Fish Hook so I wouldn't miss my driver's training class with Mr. Anderson.

Getting our class ring so I could hang it around a girlfriend's neck,

My '39 Dodge that I paid \$50 for—would never start in the winter—come spring.

Linda Helten (Leicht)

West St. Paul, MN

Birthday: April 7, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Douglas Leicht

Children: Richard - born 1967

James - born 1970

Kara - born 1976

Occupation: Realtor



Comments: I am so looking forward to seeing everyone at our 50th Reunion. Plans are progressing and it is simply going to be such fun to see everyone!

Stayed in Minnesota-one job (office work) on and off for 25 years. Then real estate for 25 years! One husband 48 years. 3 homes in 43 years—Does this sound like I either don't like change or I am happy where I am at?

Love boating on the St. Croix River. Still enjoying my job as a realtor—no retirement yet! Have been doing bike trips with same group of women for 27 years. Enjoy rehabbing houses but Doug does most of the work!

I have a memory of Park Rapids I will share at the dinner.

Memories from Linda Helten (Leicht):

Going over to Merritts for lunch and standing two deep behind the counter seats to buy mashed potatoes and gravy for 15 cents. Or later (High School) going over to Schmiders for a hot dog and lemon phosphate for 25 cents (but of course then you had used up your \$1.00 lunch money in four days and had nothing left for Friday).

Sometime in late elementary or junior high, we girls gave animal nicknames to people. Of course I was horse. It is rather surprising to me that being called horse had no negative connotations to me at all, and it carried through to high school. Bob- I don't know if I ever knew you, your nickname was "boxer". Somehow that memory just came to me!

Going to the armory for gym and for some reason doing a grand march – I can't remember for what occasion.

Lining up across the gym with the boy' class for dancing – and how you would always be across from the boy that was a foot shorter than you.

How girls were not considered capable of running the full length of the basketball court, so we had to play half court with team members on both sides that couldn't cross the centerline.

Cheerleading tryouts when Jackie (I can't remember the last name) did the splits and split her slacks.

Jerry Triggs saying that Mr. Sharp has a head like a big toe – and it was so accurate! And Mr. Sharp slamming him up against the lockers in the hallway for some transgression. We may think we got a good education, but some of the first year teachers we had – Mr. Sharp, Mr. & Mrs. Robbins, Mr. Meuhlenbeck were really bad.

Being given a copy of Ronald Reagan's stump speech (Long before he ran for office) by either Karl Dyer or Jon Hassler to read. (I think it was Hassler) I think they had differing ideological views and the other had put forth an idea that he really disagreed with and wanted an opportunity to have me see the other viewpoint.

Almost living at the beach during the summer. The challenge of swimming to the island.

Of course for me, horseback riding which is in a private memory but one shared by some classmates – but specifically Murry Bunness getting his horse "Barney", very sad looking animal and he had an old cavalry saddle which was split down the middle (looked so painful).

How Miss Beadsley could just stand in front of the classroom with a withering look and no one would think of misbehaving, even those who were making other teachers' lives miserable.

Going into the "Rumpus Room" to watch serials like the Green Arrow after lunch. And speaking of lunch, I really like the food prepared and served to us. I remember the boys taking stacks of peanut butter sandwiches (in addition to their lunch), I mean as many as 6 to 10 (it seemed to me).

Student buses to away games; singing songs and how important it was to the early dating life. Sometimes the plans to get two certain people to sit together (from either the boy's or girl's side) were so seriously worked with many people involved.

Remember "going steady"? How if your name was once linked to another's, you were not available to be asked out until that relationship was completely over and done with (in other words, "breaking up" had happened). The class ring being worn around the neck for all to see?

Wearing full skirts with so many crinolines you almost couldn't sit down without your skirt flying up?

Being so naïve I asked a teacher what faggot " was after reading it a book and he said he didn't know. Understanding that people used words like "fairy" or "queer," but that just meant a feminine guy. No thought that people could actually be attracted to persons of their own sex. Not knowing a person that had a divorce in the family. That people lived in precarious home situations – any thought of abuse – just wasn't a part of my world.

Herbie Vogtman riding his bicycle in all the parades and doing tricks. Carl in his cowboy hat parking cars at Paulette's or coming into Schmiders. In a small town you can have your "characters" and they are not frightening. I have often wondered how people growing up today in upper class suburbs can have any empathy or understanding for "characters"?

Memorial Day parades, and not really understanding what it stood for until Viet Nam and losing Jim Ashby and knowing classmates and people who were profoundly affected by that war. On a personal note, Bob, at one of the last all school reunions, I happened to be speaking to you when you and an older man came up and asked if you were the son of Bob Brown that flew in World War II. He then said, barely controlling his emotions, how much he and others like him owed your father. It brought home to me, so strongly how fresh those memories can be even after 50 years, and how much we owe to all those who have put their lives on the line for freedom.

Summers in PR were perfection for me. How many of our memories are summer oriented. Of course, summer is always the best season in Northern Minnesota and we were so lucky to live in a resort area where we had all sorts of extra things to do in the summer, drive-in theatre, miniature golf, lakes, swimming, and everyone could get a job in the summer and have the winter off. After talking to people who grew up in small towns of the same size in southern Minnesota and there is absolutely nothing to do in the summer. They could not believe we even had a movie theatre of any sort.

Doing the play "Our Town" in our junior year with Trudee Larsen as the lead character. I could relate that story to PR and the people I knew.

Linda Oftedahl & I always worked the same shift at Dixie. I am having a hard time pulling up who else there was. I don't think the others who worked there at the same time were classmates. Karen (Johnnie) worked inside. I remember going to see her dad for a raise – I think it was from \$.35 an hour to \$.45, he gave it to us but was not happy. We had to stay open for the rush after the drive-in theatre or 1:00 on weekends when Paulette's would get out. We would often, on really hot nights, go out to the point to swim because it was so hot and sticky. It was a great job because you got to see everybody that was out and about in an evening, because they were sure to stop in. The bummer was if you worked the night shift and got home at 2 am or later, you were then on the am shift and had to be back at 11:00 am to open up. (I bet Linda is going to be able to recall every worker – she had a remarkable memory for these details).

Teachers:

Mrs. Texley

Mrs Heberley

Ms. Plosky

Ms. Short

Ms. Arnold

Ms. Kahiler

Jr. High & Sr. High – Beardsley, Mr. Sharp, Bill Shearer, Mr. Robbins, Mrs. Robbins, Mr. Meuhlenbeck, Mr. Carter, Mr. Parish, Harold Collins, Violet Miller, Mrs. Murphy, Mr. McDowell, Mr. Dyer, Jon Hassler, Mrs. Strand, Ms. Freeman, Mr. Hagen, Orv Evju, I'm missing a gym teacher or two. You know, it's interesting to think if you were in band or choir, you only too 4 solid subjects a year. And you had to mix Home Ec & Phy Ed.`

Jeanette Henderson (Shute)

53740 Bear Lane
Sandstone, MN 55072
320-245-2698

Children: 2 girls
Grandchildren: 4 grandsons



Things you have done since high school:

Worked at Federal Reserve Bank in Minneapolis 1962-1968. Spent three months in Europe in 1967. Married in 1968 after Darrel spent two years in Vietnam. Moved to Sandstone in 1970. Built our house in 1971. Started a Christian book store/crafts "Flora Lin" in 1975. Sold it in 2001. Have worked as cook at high school since 2001 (still working). Also cater once in a while.

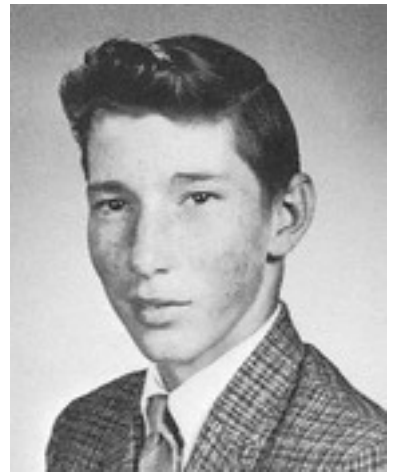
What are your hobbies or what do you do for fun?

I enjoy Gardening, knitting, quilting, scrapbooking. Also play my accordion in the Praise Team on Sundays.

Jerry Highman



John Hinchley



Earl Hoefs

12999 US 71
Menahga, MN 56464
218-732-4994

Birthday: February 22, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Kathryn

Children: Jared born 1972

Max born 1975

Occupation: Retired US postal service 2004

Retired Am Legion 2011

Military Service: US Marine Corps



Comments: Farmed and worked in post office.

Darrell Holmer

39641 Co Rd 122
Frazee, MN 56544
218-334-8313
218-841-0637 (cell)

Birthday: November 26, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Gladys
Children: Jeffrey born 1964
 Todd born 1968
 Janelle born 1973

Comments: Worked as a union carpenter in the twin cities area until 1974 and then moved to Frazee and started dairy farming. Farmed until 1999 and then went back to union carpenter. Worked for X-Cell Energy until retiring in 2009.

William Iles

#1346665

Stevenson

1525 FM 766

Cuero, Texas 77954

I don't have email

Military Service: Air Force



Comments: To all my fellow classmates from the 1961-62 school Year at PRHS. I want to wish each and every one of you a fond "HELLO."

Due to the fact I am currently incarcerated in the Texas Prison System I won't be able to join you for our 50th year class reunion, but I will be there in spirit. I hope you all have a great time.

I want to "Thank You " all for accepting me so kindly as one of your classmates for my senior year. It was an unforgettable for me, and that is mostly due to how well you all treated me. My senior year is one of my most cherished memories in a host of cherished memories.

I would like to hear from each and everyone of you. I hope you can overlook my current situation and remember me as you knew me our senior year. I am still that same kid----but with a pot belly and white hair. LOL and have a great reunion!

Karen Jacobson (Lucken)

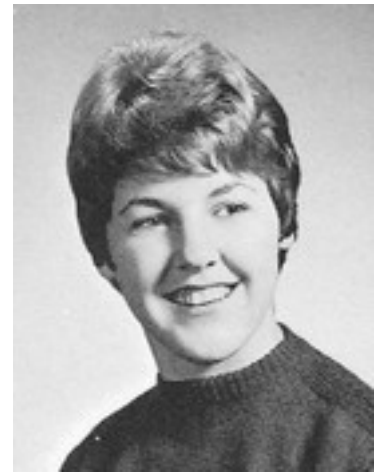
44517 Schoolcraft Drive
Laporte, MN 56461
218-854-7487

Birthday: July 15, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Ron Lucken

Children: Terri 1963 - Austin, Addie
Mark 1966 - Erik, Annika

Occupation: Booth in antique mall



Karen Johnson (Roberts)

1102 12th Street East
Park Rapids, MN 56470
218-732-9520
218-252-6880 (cell)
jkr@unitel.com



Birthdate: November 30, 1944
Spouse: Jim
Children: Murray, born 1965
Mike, born 1965
Ericka, born 1970
7 grandchildren - oldest is 21, youngest is 3
Occupation: Retired

Comments: Moved back up North (PR) from Cities in 1970. Worked at Fick Drug for 10 years and Hubbard County for 26 years. Retired 3 years ago.

School Story: Talking my parents into taking a break and leaving me "in charge" at the Dixie. When they came back there was a band (Jerry Hagen, Red Dietchler, Denny Bolton, Jim Altenbrend) playing on the roof. They attracted a lot of people we were really busy. After sitting in the car across the highway for a short while, Dad suggested that they come down from the roof "before someone fell off."

Number of Children: **3**; Grandkids: **6**; Pets: **0**

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Trudee, Pam, Linda Helten, Judy Rooney.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Hot air balloon ride. It was wonderful!

Do you think you were shy than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Yes.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

My scrapbook, what's left of it.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Home with a good book.

Where was it in school days?

Schmider's.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Quilting, crocheting, reading, traveling.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I can manage to use an iPad, although I don't have one, and I can do a little, very little, on Facebook.

Thomas Jones

1724 Meadow Pointe Lane
Eugene, OR 97408
Telephone 541-342-7111
Tjca@comast.net



Birthdate: December 26, 1943
Spouse/Partner: Patricia Dunn Jones
Children: None
Occupation: Retired
Military Service: Army

Comments: I spent 34 years with 3M. The last 20 years as sales manager in San Francisco. My wife worked as an executive assistant for several companies. She worked for J. Beecroft (3M) for some time & was a friend for many years in California. We retired in 2000 and moved to Eugene and I now do high-speed engraving and diamond willow walking sticks and canes. We usually go back to Park Rapids every year for a week or two on Mantrap lake, which is generally in Sept., so that makes the reunion easier for me.

School Story: I remember sitting behind Clayton Breeze in class and he leaned forward and I saw his underwear so I thought I'd give him a surprise... so I gave them a tug and the next thing I knew the elastic was up under his arms. In those days who'd ever heard of a "wedgie?"

I can also remember one time with Bob Brown, but I'll save that for later.

Number of Children: **0**; Grandchildren: **0**; Pets: **1**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

How fast the time goes by. Just think, 50 years already.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

Probably one or two.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Bill Fisher.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

Talking with other kids. When we got to school and I hadn't done my homework.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Every one else.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Basic training in the Army.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class)

Maybe a little bit, but I wouldn't take bets.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Martin Carter, John Hassler among many great teachers we had. We were lucky.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

Nothing comes to mind.

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

Now: In my studio HS: Ski hill

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Carving Diamond willow and High-speed engraving.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Challenged to a great degree but muddle through.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

Nothing comes to mind.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Milk the cows and take care of stock.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

Probably many of them depending on the conditions.

Ruth Jorgenson (O'Leary)



Virginia (Ginger) King

3404 Major Ave No
Crystal, MN 55422
763-529-2637
763-528-5878 (cell)
kingcotti@msn.com

Birthday: April 1, 1944
Spouse/Partner: divorced
Occupation: Retired teacher



"It's all good in the end. If it's not good, it's not the end."

Number Pets: **2**

That's one thing you know now that you wish you'd have known in high school?

That everyone spent way too much time worrying about the same dumb things I worried about!

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or good old PRHS that you'll share?

No.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Marti Chermak.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Never rode the bus.

When you "dragged Main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Any car that had a full tank of gas!

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school?

It doesn't occur to me to get scared; I just assume I'll be able to get through whatever I start. Exception: showing my dog at a national specialty!

What teacher(s) inspired you most in the early years after graduation?

Same as many of you: Jon Hassler.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Diary of band trip to Winnipeg?

Where's your "happy place" these days?

In my RV with a friend and 3 Bedlington terriers traveling the backroads throughout the US/Canada.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Singing, jewelry making, paper arts, showing dogs, working out.

Have you embraced technology?

Taught at a Technology school when technology was just making inroads into the classrooms.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Mom always encouraged me to clean my room, but I probably stuck my head in a book or turned on American Bandstand.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Accentuate the Positive, Eliminate the Negative"

Memories from Virginia King:

I had every intent of becoming a nurse. Like Marti Chermak, I'd read every Cherry Ames and Sue Barton "nurse" novel there was in the children's collection in the basement of the old Carnegie library across from the Armory. Up until we reached 10th grade, I gave no thought to any other career; what could be more exciting than a career in nursing?

Enter Jon Hassler. Remember when we heard him read aloud from *The Secret Life of Walter Mitty* by James Thurber? "I'm not asking you, Lieutenant Berg." Said the Commander. "Throw on the power lights! Rev her up to 8500! We're going through!" The pounding of the cylinders increased: ta-pocketa-pocketa-pocketa-pocketa-pocketa."

Even the guys towards the back of the room who usually just took up space were paying attention. Well, so much for being a nurse; being a teacher was the only way to go.

After 10th grade, I moved to Bloomington, finished high school and college, and darned if I didn't find myself with a diploma saying I was qualified to teach. I next saw Hassler at our 10th year reunion where I had the nerve to ask how his writing was coming along and when he expected to publish. He was as gracious then as he was a few years later when he autographed his second or third bestselling novel.

After a 34 year career as a teacher of adolescents(!), I'm enjoying my second year of retirement. Besides reading, playing, and travelling, I served as a standardized patient for medical students at the U of M. By being "patient" for student doctors, I'm helping to teach them how to transfer book learning to actually relating to people. My two career choices have merged.

Tom Larson

906 Ten Letter CT
Kuna, Id 83634
208-922-9848
208-922-9848 (cell)

Spouse/Partner: Gwen
Children: 2 of each
Occupation: Retired
Military Service: US Navy

Comments: playing survivor



Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **7**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

How to pass algebra.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

No bus for you in town.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Dale Maves '50 Ford.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

My workshop.

Where was it in our school days?

Any place but school.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Gun making, wood working.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged like many of us?"

I get by.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Yard work and the Skelly Station.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"The Wanderer."

Trudee Larson (Strickland)

5714 Centerbrook Dr
Boise, ID 83705
208-377-5326
l_stantrud@msn.com



Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **5**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

That my folks were smarter than I was. It's funny, later in life, Mom said she regretted being so strict.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

I remember when Joni first came to PR. She was introduced, very shy, and I decided to be her friend. & It worked! Besides, she was shorter than I was, and the sweetest, kindest girl I knew.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Nancy was my first best friend; we started school together and "grew up" sharing. I was also blessed to have Joni, Oftie, Judy, Linda H. Jan, Jake, Pam, & the many fun "guy" friends who we all counted as part of "the group". At PRHS we were so lucky to find friends of many ages/grades, it worked, I believe our teachers played a role in this.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

That's a guy thing right??

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Move to OR and get divorced, no \$ and a son to care for. God is good, he had my back!

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class)

Golly, if Patty and Judy say they were the shyest, it must be true! I was shy, but kept it to myself. Ha

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

I didn't have to think about this one, Mr.'s Hagen, Carter & Hassler. They all helped me believe in myself, I regret not having contact with them later in our lives.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

A box of medals that mean nothing to anyone but me.

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

Lying in my comfy bed, talking to the Lord. Anywhere I was able to be with friends!

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Calligraphy, quilting, bluegrass music, Bible study.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Embraced is not a word to describe my accomplishment of these devil devices, but I own/use a computer, and use Facebook because I like to see pictures of family & friends, no cell phone here, but I do like my Kindle! Useful for large print, and ease of carrying

books in my purse.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Clean room/make bed if needed, start supper when Mom was working and I was not. No chickens or pets to feed. Darn, we cleaned on the weekend, Mom liked to see it was done right!

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

It's gotta be "Ponytail Baby" no explanation needed.

Memories from Trudee Larson (Strickland):

1. Walking to school with my best friend Nancy.
2. Getting all dressed up for class pictures.
3. Crying when school was out for the summer.
4. Going to the Circus as a reward for Safety Patrol duty.
5. Watching Green Hornet films in the basement during lunch break.
6. The cloakroom where we hung our snow pants and jackets.
7. Ice skating at the "rink." Remember the smell of the warming house!
8. Being picked last for ball games and recess.
9. Listening to the radio after a big snow...hoping school was cancelled...NOT.
10. Wearing a white sheet as a choir robe.
11. Reading the Weekly Reader in 6th grade class.
12. 9th grade Algebra class...a struggle!
13. Summer band concert outside the gym.
14. Marching band practice and the blister that came with it.
15. Being friends at Schmiders after school and whenever.
16. Practice for football half time shows, we were GOOD!!!!
17. The night Miss Beardsley gave me a paper rose for the choir concert.
18. Going to the Point to study and play stuff.
19. Putting on the play "our Town" and playing Emily
20. The sore throats after a ball game with Bemidji.
21. Stuffing napkins into chicken wire to make a float for homecoming.
22. Homecoming dances, a certain blue dress.
23. Getting my hair fixed at the Beauty Nook for the Miss PR contest.
24. The overnight band and choir trips.
25. Trading clothes with Judy.
26. Mr. Carter directing our plays and giving an R rating to a certain costume.
27. Cooking lunch for the male teachers in Home Ec.
28. Enjoying the lively discussions in Am. History.
29. Skipping school with Judy Olson,
30. Mr. Toops knowing I skipped school with Judy Olson.
31. Going to sock hops and dancing with other girls. Shy boys!
32. Parties after ball games...low lights and close dancing.
33. My first Job's Daughters dance with Joe Rezac.
34. Going to a real trial with Business Law Class.
35. Slumber parties, with sometimes uninvited guests.

Wayne Larson

Leila Lesmeister (Wilder)

159 Dennison Pond Road
Francestown, NH 03043
603-547-2346

Birthday: May 20, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Nicholas Wilder

Children: Colin Wilder 1975 married Christina Andrews: both on
faculty at the University of South Carolina
Paige Wilder 1976 Veterinary Medicine



Comments: Lived in NYC, Brooklyn, Bad Homburg (Germany), Dublin (Ireland), Chicago, Garden City on Long Island, and since 1989 Francestown NH

Larry Long

Tacoma, WA

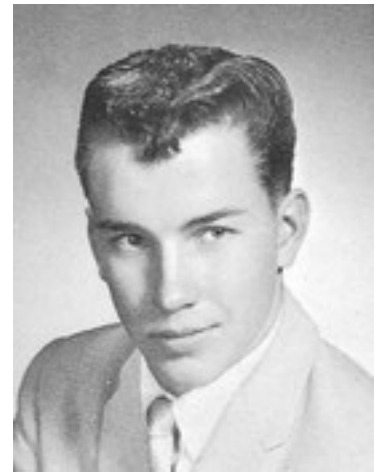
Birthday: July 1, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Joyce

Children: Debbie, born 1966

David, born, 1969

Military Service: Army



Laura Lydell (Fowler)

7438 North Highland Rd.

Hayward, WI 54843

715-634-9988

mbfowler@centurytel.net

Birthday: August 17, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Michael Fowler

Occupation: Retired

Number of Children: **0**; Grandchildren: **0**; Pets: **1**

What's one thing you know now that you wish you'd have known in high school?

To be more outgoing.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or good old PRHS that you'll share at the reunion?

No.

Who did you pal around with most of the time:

Kathy Radar, Jill Otterson and Barb Carey.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Nothing

What was the least fun?

It was never quiet.

When you "dragged Main," which car gave you "car envy?"

None.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school?

Public speaking. (See, I'm still shy.)

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson (they claim to be the shyest in our class)?

I was awfully timid and shy.

What teacher (s) inspired you most in the early years after graduation?

John Hassler.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Nothing.

Where is your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

At home.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

I love to travel and enjoy learning about the history of each place. Also, I enjoy playing golf and riding our Harley.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged like most of us?"

Smartphones.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school that's still on your bucket list?

No.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Study, do dishes, and help with housework.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

I have no idea.



Jenny Mack (Warne)



C. Lee Malm

Box 2116
Omak, WA 98841
509-826-1768

Birthday: September 14, 1944
Spouse: Candy
Children: LeAnn, born 1967, Eric born 1979



Comments: Married Candy June 12, 1965. Then volunteered in the Army. Was a helicopter gun pilot in Vietnam '67 & '68. Our daughter was born while I was there. After leaving the Army went to Palmer Chiropractic College graduating in 1973. We moved to WA. Our son was born in 1979. I continue to practice with no plans to retire at this time. We have three grandsons: Trenton 13, Devin 2, and Drew 9 months.

Number of Children: **2**; Grandchildren: **3**; Pets: **5**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Never volunteer.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

The outhouse we lost on Halloween on the way to school.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

I thought I had lots of good friends.

What was the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Flying gun support with SOG in Laos and Cambodia. It was the first time I was shot down.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

John Hassler.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

Most is gone.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Home with family.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Rock climbing, but too old and stiff now. My wife and I motorcycled over the West from the Dakotas to Texas.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Challenged.

Pat Malm

13500 Garfield Avenue

Burnsville, MN. 55337

952-894-8670

bootsandannie@usfamily.net

Birthday: December 22, 1944

Occupation: Retired



What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Going steady is not the preferred method for dating.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

My siblings, boyfriend, band members, classmates.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

What was the least fun?

Only rode the activity bus to games. Watching who got in the back of the bus and "made out."

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

None.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

The 1st "scariest" was moving to a new city for my 1st job without knowing anyone.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Our school counselor Gordon Stennes. He told me I would be successful in college and helped me with my career choice as well as the college.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

My prom necklace and earrings. My 7th grade sewing assignment—apron.

Where's your "happy place" these days. Where was it in our school days?

The cabin. The cabin.

What hobby(s) have you taken up since high school?

Knitting (learned how to in college), reading for fun, travelling.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I have embraced technology but it hasn't embraced me.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Help fix supper.

Nancy McDowell

903 Fair Avenue
Park Rapids, MN 56470
218 732 3389
218 821 7666 (cell)
nancymcdo@gmail.com



Birthday: April 6, 1944

Children: Jug, Tom, Bob, Lisa, Bob

Occupation: Office Manager Park Rapids Walker Eye Clinic

Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **9**; Pets: **0**

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Trudee, Ofte, Linda H.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school?

Drove by myself to downtown MPLS. don't laugh...I'm from way up north!

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim to be the shyest in our class.)

That would be a NO.

Where's your "happy place" these days. Where was it in our school days?

In HS – Schmiders.

Now- With my family.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Raising a family and working.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I get by.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

Learn to play the piano.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Didn't have to do chores, but did set the table, do the dishes, babysit, clean my room.

McDowell, Nancy Memories:

Memories I have of being a member of the class of '62.

First Grade: Few people know this. I cried the first day because I had Mrs. Texley and Ron Waterman was not in my class but in Mrs. Nordberg's class.

One day while standing in a circle reading or doing something I raised my hand and told Mrs. Texley I had to go to the bathroom...she said I had to wait. Wait I did until I wet my pants right there in the circle in front of everyone!!

We had a fire drill and Wally Johnson sat at his desk and refused to go outside. He said he knew it was a drill and wasn't moving.

2nd Grade: Mrs. Heberlee

I only remember that one day she came with a big bag of red apples. She and her husband had been to an orchard and had picked enough for all of us.

And at every recess and lunch period we had to play out on the playground. It was nothing but dirt!! I bet our moms hated that!! Our socks must have been just black most of the time. I think the big game was “kick ball.”

3rd Grade: My teacher’s name started with a P

I’ll stick my memory of May basket days in here. I just remember I always had to have my mom drive me to Bob Brown’s house so I could give him a May basket. I don’t remember if he ever chased me. Know he never kissed me. Just remember taking him May baskets.

4th Grade: Mrs. Nystrom up on the second floor. We put on plays and I carried notes from her to another teacher on the first floor.

5th grade: My favorite grade school teacher: Mrs. Arnold.

I remember on Valentine’s Day how we all got Valentines from “Kilroy.” Took us awhile to figure out they were from “Babe” Norby. Remember the cloak room where some were tutored and some went for punishment.

6th Grade: I had Mrs. Clean...Miss Killher (haven’t the foggiest how she spelt her name).

I remember she washed her hands all of the time, she wore gloves to read the paper and everyone in her class wished they had Mrs. Taig because she always made homemade butterscotch candy for her class. And I believe that was our year for the Dance Recital. We had dark skirts and white blouses. We practiced and had it in the armory. I can still hum the tune. DA DA DA DA....DA DA DA DA DA DA (bow to each other) etc.

7th Grade: Wow. Entering Junior High School

Miss Beardsley—Junior Choir. Those wonderful concerts and the white robes made out of sheets and safety pins! Saw her a year or two ago and commented on the “gowns of sheets.” Her reply was “weren’t they just awful?!”

I think somewhere between 7th and 8th grade Linda Helten and I may have perhaps started the biggest fire that hit PR in a while. But that is a whole ‘nother subject. And I know no one else ever knew about that! I think seventh grade was when we had to try out for cheerleading in front of the whole student body, and Jackie Saunders did the splits...split her pants and scooted on her butt out the gym door.

Ninth grade: I remember Mr. and Mrs. Robbins and her showing up with a black eye one day. Suppose that wasn’t in the Enterprise though. We did get up in Mr. Robbin’s algebra class one day when he stepped out and everyone started singing “Rockin Robbin” and dancing in the aisle. We got very quiet when he returned and gave us his Tall Man’s stare.

Was this the first year we got to meet Mr. Hagen? And remember practicing at the football field. His whistle. And how he sometimes got just a little mad...? I think this was the summer the choir took a trip to the State Fair and the Band trip to Canada. The band trip turned into a social trip because someone showed up dead in the park we were supposed to play our concert in. Summer fun at the POINT!!! Wonder where the kids get to go now for fun? Pammy’s parties. Learning the “stroll” at her house. Hayrides her dad took us on. Band and choir concerts. Some of us worked summers at Schmider’s and some of us worked at the Luxury. And remember how

full Schmider's would be after ball games!! And coke was a nickel and hot dog 15 cents. Did we get our driver's license in 9th of 10th grade? I can't remember. I do remember what Don Rooney did the minute he got his license!! Did that make the Enterprise or just the police radios? Was it Linda or Trudee that had the car Shasta?

10th Grade: Mr. Hassler

My question is: Why didn't you boys ever like him??? I certainly remember the Halloween night you peppered him with tomatoes and what not. I was not there but my mom sure told me about it the next day. How you knocked on the front door and he opened it and you peppered him and then you knocked on the back door and you got him again. Suppose that's not in the Enterprise either. It was always so easy to get Hassler off the teaching track and unto telling stories. This may have been the year we gave the student teacher a nervous breakdown. I think he was with Schlattman. That probably did not make the Enterprise.

Merle Meisner

Somerset, WI

Birthday: August 23, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Joan

Children: Shane, Born 1967

Tana, Born 1968

Tami, Born 1968

Nicki, Born 1971

Occupation: Retired

Military Service: Army



Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **9**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

How quick your health can change.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

No.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Keith.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

What was the least fun?

Did not ride bus

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

The Dodge GTX

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Had surgery for lung cancer

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

No.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Carter.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

I can't think of any.

Where's your "happy place" these days.

Sitting on my deck with my wife Joan. Where was it in our school days? In my '52 Chevy

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

I am doing Cowboy Action Shooting during the spring, summer and fall.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc. or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I worked with mainframe computers for 34 years at 3M, also have the smart phone, 2 personal computers and a laptop for traveling.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

Going to the Florida Keys.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Homework no matter what, then I had to fill the pop coolers for my Mom.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Duke of Earl."

Jane Moehlman (Hughes)



The funniest thing I ever saw in 12 years and as many schools happened in 12th grade English class. Jon Hassler presiding.

The class had a reputation for being unruly and one day the principal stopped in unannounced to check on the situation. When asked what was going on, Jon answered nonchalantly—Well, Kenny Davis is sleeping at his desk as usual. Murray Bunness just exited via the window headed for Schmiders—and continued the explanation as to what the unruly students were doing WITHOUT batting an eyelash.

I remember sitting at my desk trying not to explode from suppressed laughter. The whole scene was a Norman Rockwell moment.

I'm hoping a classmate with a better memory than mine can fill in the blanks.

Pat Moyer (Shober)



Paul Nilson

Osage, MN

Birthday: August 6, 1944

Spouse/Partner: JoLynn Vaegemast Nilson

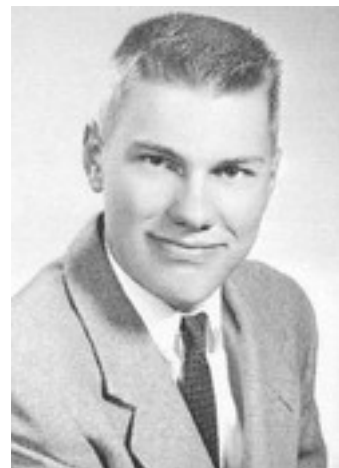
Children: Leah, born 1967

Stephani, born 1972

Jessica, born 1979

Occupation: Farm / semi-retired

Military Service: National Guard



Comments: Farm the home farm NW of Osage. Still farming a few acres, raising hogs, and showing at the MN State Fair and National shows. Raised 3 daughters that went through the Park Rapids School system. Leah and Steve Lymnberner live in the area, have 2 grown children, now both engaged to be married. Stephani and Cullen Clipper live south of Pipestone, MN. work in Sioux Falls, SD. No children, but raise Quarter Horses, train horses and give riding lessons. Jessica and Floyd Frederick have one daughter 3 years old, and live in New Iberia Louisiana. We travel occasionally to visit the kids but we're still here for the winter months.

David Nyhus

18216 109th Ave.
Park Rapids, MN 56470 USA
218-732-8204

Birthday: June 29, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Patty Nyhus
Children: Sonja, born 1963
 David Jr., born 1975
 Paul, born 1980
Occupation: Retired



Comments: Surviving

Linda Oftedahl (Peck)

10625 Oregon Avenue South
Bloomington, MN 55438
952-941-4659
952-288-8212 (cell)
gpeck@comcast.net



Birthday: April 29, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Gary Truman Peck: Same one for 40 years
Married March 21, 1972 in Aspen CO (skiing 3 hours later)
2 godchildren; 28 nieces and nephews; 30 neighborhood kids
we've "rented" for the last 35 years (all but 5 are grown)
Pets: 1 raccoon; 2 parakeets; 2 kittens; too many fish

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Blondes aren't the only ones who have fun!

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

"Outhouse Caper/ Debacle" on Halloween 1962 but I want all the scoundrels who there with me to tell their part of the story so we can paste it together after all these years.

Who did you pal around with?

From junior high on I can remember always being in a group wherever we went - we even went to movies in a group. Linda H., Dave Bergman, Lee Malm, Pam Pritchett, Trudee, Mary Frazee, Pat Malm, Karen Jacobson, Betty Rohwer, Nancy Mc, Karen Johnson, Jan Condiff, Jon Altenbernd, Butch Ogden, etc. etc.

What was the most fun about riding the bus?

I only rode the game buses but I liked singing. Anything from the school song to those monotonous rounds like "99 bottles of beer on the wall".

When you "dragged Main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Bub Waterman's old (classic) black Buick with the wolf whistle and oogah horn.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Scuba dived over a shark in the Galapagos (I walked on water that day).

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson?

When I had to speak in front of the class but not at parties!

What teacher(s) inspired you in the early years after graduation?

Mrs. Taig; Miss Beardsley; Mr. Hassler.

What item have you kept from HS that should be thrown away?

Dried bouquets from dances. I just crumbled them up after I answered this question.

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

Exploring the Upper St. Croix in our little pontoon.

In HS it was in my bedroom listening to 45's practicing dance steps.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Downhill/cross country skiing; tennis; SCUBA; and gardening perennials. (Some are slowly being altered due to age).

Have you embraced technology (etc)?

I started out "gung ho" and even sold the first plain paper fax for DC Hey (of course it was to Larry Williams) but now I could care less about Facebook, etc. I like to look people in the eyes when we're talking.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

Maybe from working at the Park Theater with Pansy and Ank Angstrom for a couple of years, but I became a movie nut. A seat at the Academy Awards would be off the charts!
What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

I lucked out and had a mom who worked so I could "hang loose" for awhile and then had to put supper in the oven and be studying (barely) by the time she came home.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

Well, I never had a tan and I was skinny as a rail so it must be "Boney Maroney" (she's as skinny as a stick of macaroni).

Memories from Linda Oftedahl (Peck):

Our computer is in the basement and on a beautiful summer day, it is the last place I want to be—it is the only excuse I can give for not sending my memories of a most wonderful childhood in the most wonderful town in the world.

Spring Primary is what we had instead of kindergarten. We had Quonset huts in the back of the grade school with temporary teachers (some were Baptist missionaries that lived in a boarding house in our neighborhood). We attended for a week or two and mainly did artwork and had recess. I do remember the nap thing but most of us didn't close our eyes. I think it was only for 15 minutes.

First grade for me was Lucy Nordberg as teacher. Norman Denstad sat behind me. He was a good little boy, too quiet and always smiling. Mrs. Nordberg scared me so much, to this day I have a difficult time speaking up in a learning situation. I wore a little ring to class and bit it in a moment of anxiety. It bent into my finger causing it to swell and and turn blue. I didn't dare tell Mrs. Nordberg so I just started to cry. Lee Malm called attention to me and I was rushed to the principal and then downtown to the jeweler to have it cut off.

Second grade was Mrs. Heberlee. I liked her a lot. She was always smiling and made the classroom pleasant. I remember the spelling bees. I thought I would do well but I didn't have a chance. I think I remember Ken Schoessler and Lynn Eino (sp) being amazing.

Third grade I was in Vashti Pioski's class. I was in love with her. She was so beautiful and had the most amazing wardrobe I had ever seen with jewelry to match every outfit. I could hardly wait to get to class to see what she would be wearing that day. My brother and sister were in a terrible car accident that year. Larry was in second grade and Peggy in kindergarten. They were hit crossing Highway 71 right in front of the school as they were coming home from a Sunday matinee. It was deer hunting season and the man who hit them was a minister from Judy Olson's church. My brother Larry and Charlie Wright had made it across the highway when they both realized my sister Peggy wasn't going to make it. Larry went back for her and they were both hit. Peggy was dragged by the car. They both suffered severely fractured legs and Peggy was in a coma for 2 weeks. This was just before Thanksgiving. My father had been in the Korean War for two years and was on his way home. It took a year of surgeries, plates in their legs, and trips to the Cities. We had their beds in our dining room and I was shipped out to neighbors and relatives while Mom and Dad helped them recover.

Fourth grade I had Miss Short. As we all remember she was anything but short! She had eyes that were a bit crossed and she wore big glasses. She always wore an artificial flower on the neck of her very crisp white blouse and it always matched her skirt! She always wore bright red

lipstick and had rather big lips. I remember having a fire drill in her class. I remember the neat stairway and the beautiful wooden handrails. Miss Kahlier (sp) would always put a Kleenex between her hand and the handrail when she went up and down the stairs. We thought she was weird—now I think I would do the same thing in a building full of kids with runny noses.

Fifth grade I had Miss Margaret Nygaard. She was a good teacher but very strict. I had the opportunity to talk to her the last few years as she lived in the apartment building with parents. She was 90 but her mind was amazing. When I introduced myself she immediately said, “How’s Betty Rohwer and where is she these days?” (Fifth grade was the year Betty and I had become fast friends and Miss Nygaard remembered that for 35 years!)

Sixth Grade we were in the high school building and thought we were something. I had Jane Taig for a teacher (her husband was one of the school bus drivers). She was amazing, a lot of fun and loved to flirt with the boys. They loved to flirt back and I don’t even think we girls minded watching the whole scene. The class wrote an operetta called “Trouble In Nutrition Land.” I was Countess Iodine and the Attorney for the Defense. I still have a copy of the whole thing and used to remember who played every part. Between acts of the play we square danced and played our Fluteaphones in a concert. I sat by Butch Ogden and we were reading a page out loud when he asked me how to pronounce the word “nestle.” Mrs. Taig saw us and when she heard the word we never lived in down. She had us as boyfriend and girlfriend the rest of the year—neither one of us even looked at the opposite sex in those days.

General stuff:

I loved May Day when we would deliver May baskets full of candy to the kids in our class. We would knock on the door and then run. If they caught you, they kissed you. I remember going to Kenny Schoessler’s farm. He was in the barn milking but came out like a shot and my dad locked the doors of the car so I couldn’t get back in. I ran around the car about 10 times before I got caught. I can still see my dad sitting in the car laughing his head off.

Valentine’s Day was fun when we made mailboxes out of cereal boxes and affixed them to our desks. All week long people in the class would secretly put Valentines in the boxes and on Valentine's Day we opened them. Even though our moms just bought big packs of cards, we tried to pick ones for each person that said what we really wanted to say I kept some that made me feel special.

Halloween was fun when we started painting the store windows downtown. Each class was assigned a block of windows and worked on them all night. I was always the last one to leave and as I looked at all the windows in town, I always thought my class did the best.

Making our floats in the back of the Luxury (Barb Carey’s dad’s store) as the ultimate. It was not only fun to make all those Kleenex flowers but then upper classmen would drop by to see how things were coming and sometimes The Rockin’ Rockets (or the Pretenders) would even be back there practicing for Saturday night—Rock and Roll!

Friday night Indian powwows down at the beach were a great summer event. Most of us had made crushes on Sam Scadsheim. To this day I can remember how he danced—move over Elvis! I was recently at a powwow in Ely and no one there could even come close.

We talked about Merritt's Beefburger—Spud and Lorraine Merritt—what a great place. It was between Feldman's Army Surplus and the Armory where my dad was recruiter. Max Fieldman and Lyle Oftedahl could always be found at Merritt's. Beefburgers \$.25, Mashed potatoes and gravy \$.10, homemade pie \$.15. I think pop was a dime. Betty and I used to take the dollar we got for our weekly lunch ticket and pig out on Monday. By Friday we were looking for pennies on the street to buy some bubblegum.

Speaking of bubble gum—Schmider's. Was there anyone that didn't mention that great place? The hub of our social life! After school, after games, on the weekends, during vacation and all summer, that's where you looked for what was happening. The pinball machines were pinging, the jukebox playing; there was always a huddle back by the Mad Magazines and the "dirty" bookrack. Hotdogs and cherry or vanilla cokes were my favorite bill of fare there. As for bubble gum, one night after school Betty Rohwer and I were back in a booth, each laying down on one of the seats looking at the gum hardened under there through the ages and imaging who and when it was put there—what they were thinking, etc. Very philosophical!

Thursday School—I remember not always wanting to miss the school class on Thursday mornings but it was so much fun to get out of the building and take a walk down to church. We'd meet up with upper and lower classmen and a whole different "clique" walked to church together (as slowly as we dared to make the day go faster).

Dragging Main (the gut)—Our town was/is one of few with center parking and what fun it was to be able to do a constant circle (always honking at every car you knew as many times as you saw it). If you started missing people you would realize something must have happened in another part of town so you would break the loop and head to the Point, Lover's Lane, the Twin Silos, the Dixie, and as we got older Paulette's, Del Rio, El Rancho. Paulette's was my favorite with that great stone fireplace and the knotty pine booths. The bands were always great. If I remember correctly though, Del Rio and El Rancho let us come in and dance at a younger age. The night wasn't a success unless someone ran in from outside yelling, "Eichens is in a fight." The guys grabbed beer bottles and went out into sometimes 30 below weather to watch for blood. The girls used this as a good time to have more room to move around the dance floor and, of course looked for the bloody snow later on the way to the car.

Remember when we didn't have "the new gym" and all of our sporting events took place in the armory. Across the street from the armory is the beautiful public library building. Mrs. Glance ran the lower section of the public library and had storytelling and reading classes. She made it so much fun to go there. I can't remember the lady who ran the upstairs but I can remember the feeling of finally being able to walk "up" through the glass doors across the hardwood floors and choose a book from there. Remember piano teachers Flossie Wright and Nellie May Long, both close to the school in big e story houses. The Ford Garage was across the street to the south and my grandfather's store, The Sanders Company, was east of that.

Behind the Sander's Company was the public skating rink where I spent countless hours skating and dreaming—every night after supper and every weekend! You could always count on Butch Ogden, Lee Malm, Betty Rohwer, Becky and Judy Savage and Millard Magelsson to be there. Later when they built the warming house, Mr. Weekly was the caretaker and totally enjoyed helping the girls with their skates. It was fun to fling icy snow from your mittens on to the potbelly stove and hear it hiss. Betty and I still will say, "something smells just liked burned mittens!"

Of course we can't forget the public beach—I was not a great swimmer but Linda Helten and Mary Frazee were—they also had the greatest tans in the world. Consequently, I became a rather not to bad pingpong player. There were 2 tables in the stone covered building and when we got to be the “older kids,” we could take them over with round robins, etc., especially on a rainy day. I hated the footbath we had to step in before we could go into the changing room. It was always filled with a cold concoction of dark red or blue Lysol for athlete's foot. Every now and then someone would dump sand in it and there would be cold grit too. The rite of passage at the beach was swimming out to the big float and diving off the tower—whew! Having only passed beginner's swimming, I dog-paddled out to the float and being afraid of heights at that age it took me a few more years to even climb the tower. Linda and Mary and I would stand up their 30 minutes at a time and eventually they would jump or dive and I would back down the ladder. One time I jumped and I remember going way down to the very cold water, getting tangled in big weeds and finally feeling the warm sunny water, which meant I hadn't drowned. That was the one and only time I ever did that!

Rock and Roll—When Elvis come on the scene about the time we started having sock hops and Queen's Balls and mixed parties, life was great for me! The first one was at Nancy McDowell's in the winter before the Job's Daughter's Queen's Ball—none of us knew how to dance and this was the “beginning.” From then on we all took turns—Karen Johnson had a particularly memorable one. I first danced with Jon Altenbernd to Jail House Rock. He had just moved to town from Western Minnesota (8th grade). “Old Man Colby” would have us out to the Logging Camp whenever he was running for school board and give a little political talk after the food was served. Of course, the biggest bash was “Dead Lake” after graduation but I can't remember why.

A neat thing about growing up in PR was that everyone on the outskirts of town had horses and they would let you ride them any time you asked. I used to know more of the horse's names than I did the brothers and sisters of our classmates. Pat Malm's family was always eager to even saddle theirs up for you and I think Lady was the one I really loved. She never bucked me off. Pam Pritchett had horses, Linda Helten, The Klickers, Dianne Connelly. I loved to hang with anyone who had a remote connection to a farm.

I know the Halloween Outhouse Incident has been repeated time and time again. I was in the truck with Lee Malm driving when the thing fell off. I watched the other car hit it and saw the front headlight go out. Of course, we could have killed someone. It was the scariest moment I can remember. We drove way out in the boondocks and left Lee's pickup. We then all hiked to town to try and meet up with the rest of the kids. To my recollection we never did. They waited too long and finally everyone went home. Boy did we luck out.

How about the Dixie Drive Inn. Most of the girls worked there at one time or another. What fun that was and what a way to meet a lot of people. Colleen Baxter, Trudee and Jonnie used to work inside and Linda Helten and I were carhops. We stayed open until the drive-in theater got out and when we saw Jon Hassler and Ken Joseph (the manager and projectionist) go by (after they had downed a pink of Jim Beam) we knew we could close down. Gary Anderson and Bill Pacy owned the pizza shop and when the drive-in crews came in they shut down and let us stay there after hours as long as we wanted. Some very interesting discussions took place, I think?!

Speaking of the drive-in theater. How about “dawn to dusk” movies. We used to fill a car full (even the trunk) and go for the whole night. After we got there, all we did was walk around trying to find everyone we knew in other cars and visit. Finally, if the movie was good, we would all take chairs out in the front of the concession stand and watch the people go in and out. How about

the mosquito foggers. I guess we are all living but it gives me the “willies” thinking about what kind of poison we breathed every night. I think the fogger-guys are all still with us so it must not have been too bad.

Bob, you can see why I took so long. I can't stop. Hillary Clinton's, “It Takes a Village” was right on as far as I am concerned. I still can see our volunteer fire department riding the hook and ladder with Mr. Waterman at the back. He was so tall and I'm sure he never missed a fire call (or a church service where you could see him with his elbow on the high end of the pew on the aisle so he could rest his head and grab a few winks). To me, thinking about those men (like your father, too), I remember them as clearly as I would an uncle. I know they watched over all of us like we were their own if they ever saw us in trouble. What a safe and secure feeling that was.

Trick or treating—we didn't just do neighborhoods, we did the whole town. We would have huge grocery sacks full of stuff. You got to know which adults didn't want you to bother them and which ones gave you popcorn balls or apples (ick). We were out for chocolate. I lived between the stockyard sales barn and the sewer for many years. We would go all the way over to the fairgrounds on the other side of town in search of treats. No one ever had to go with a parent. We just went with a group of kids from the neighborhood.

Some other quick thoughts are the “Pipeline kids” in 5th or 6th grade. Donna Ballard is the only name I can remember but I would remember others if I heard their names. The boys, especially Kenny Schoessler, were nuts over Donna.

Slumber parties were always a hit. Linda Helten gave the best ones because there weren't a lot of rules. We weren't that bad anyway. The worst I can remember is that Trudee Larson took an aspirin with some coke and got sick outside. We called the ambulance and of course she was just fine. We took spring bike hikes to Trudee's cabin on the other side of Fish Hook Lake. We did this when the ice was still on the lake and all we had to eat was cake mix with melted snow water because nothing was hooked up in the cabin. The girls had lots of card parties and a Beatnik party at Leila Lestmesiter's that was really a lot of fun (the first time many of us wore makeup).

Dwaine Ogden



Judy Eileen Olson (Rooney)

37228 Red Top Road
Ponsford, Mn
218-573-3055
218-255-5303 (cell)
eileen.room@arvig.net

Birthdate: July 17, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Donald Rooney
Children: Kimberly Pfleeger and Kara Clapp
Step-children: Roxanne, Valerie, Donnie and Michelle.
Occupation: Retired piano and English teacher



Number of Children: **2** Stepchildren: **4** Grandchildren: **3**
Step-grandchildren: **10** Step-great-grandchildren: **5** Pets: **1 dog and 2 cats;**
Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Varied over the years. Lots of good friends.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

I played a senior piano recital for my music degree—all from memory, including a concerto with another piano.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

I think they're pulling our leg, especially Judy Harvala Henderson!

Pat was quiet, but not shy.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Miss Beardsley and Mr. Hassler were favorite teachers. I respected them and they seemed to respect their students.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

The only things I have left are my yearbook and my class ring (which now fits my pinkie).

Where's your "happy place" these days. Where was it in our school days?

Nowadays my happy place is home on Bad Medicine Lake, and anywhere near my family and friends. In high school I liked the Dixie and Schmiders. I also liked riding around Main Street on Saturday with curlers in hair, an indication that there were plans for the evening!

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

My hobbies are mostly musically inclined: piano, singing in various groups, playing handbells. I also like to hike, ride on Honda trike, cruise in our classic cars, go boating and doing anything with kids and grandkids

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

I haven't exactly embraced technology, but maybe have a holding hands relationship, at least.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

I had lots of ironing to do, and enjoyed listening to radio shows while ironing. I also cooked and babysat.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"JUDY, JUDY, DON'T BE MOODY."

Memories from Judy Olson (Rooney):

Remember the fragrance and beauty of lilacs in spring? Of dried oak leaves in autumn? Of the Fishhook River and the swimming beach in summer?

Remember the smell of the armory, and the special occasions of going there for HANSEL AND GRETEL in first grade? What were you? I was a gingerbread man. Remember the scratchy records playing the polkas, schottisches, and even waltzes for our special physical education activities there?

Remember “Youth and Springtime” song with the Lehar musical—maybe 5th or 6th grade? I can’t remember the name of the musical. But Linda Helten was the star, but I was literally a Star in the production—sequins and all on the leotard!

Remember “Our Town” play in high school? Trudee Larson was one of the leads. I had one line, and it passed me by while I was engrossed in everyone else’s roles! I still cringe about it when I see Mr. Carter!

Remembers Mrs. Taig, 6th grade teacher and the cream puffs she made for her classes every year? She was THE STRICTEST, but the cream puffs made it worthwhile.

Remember third grade teacher (Mrs. Johnson) singing “Peecasukee Peecausukee Porcupine, I can see you hiding by that big Jack Pine. I’ll take my shot gun and shoot you from behind, Peecausukee, Peecasukee Porrrrcupine1” (Those are not typos.)

Remember Six Week Primary (when there was no kindergarten). Were we the last class before kindergarten began? I wore a hat with a bumblebee on it to six week primary, counted way past 100 and still smell the crayons!

Remember Miss Short in fourth grade? She wasn’t. I don’t know if she had a particularly good unit on astronomy, but I wanted to be an astronomer when I was in her fourth grade—and an artist. I drew a picture of an ice skater which she hung on the wall it was so good. So I was destined for art, and sent away in a comic book for art lessons. They replied with a “wait awhile” response.

Miss Ostrum—second grade? I had a hard time with her for some reason—maybe because I told a classmate to write, “teacher is dumb” on the board, and the classmate tattled to the teacher, and she singled me out in math class to answer the question since I was so smart. That was the end of my relationship with numbers for ever after—and the classmate too, for tattling, for quite a few years!

Remember making valentines and passing them out—the thrill to get them, and the dread of not getting any?

Remember The Tunnel between elementary school and the cafeteria and high school? It was a little scary and romantic at the same time.

Remember movies in the rumpus room—I can hear the reel and the projector, but can’t remember much of any movies. The hum always made me sleepy, but it was exciting to sit in the dark, maybe a little too close to one of the boys!

Remember Mr. Hagen? He was strict, scary, and wonderful. We made beautiful music because of him.

Remember Miss Beardsley. What an inspiration of beauty and dedication to career. How could anyone not understand how to diagram a sentence if they had her? And remember our white sheet, 7 safety pin choir robes, and the beautiful corsages we all pitched in to give her for each concert?

Remember Mr. Hassler: I didn't even know he was an author until a few years ago when I came back. But I remember how he taught, with quiet dignity, respect for the students, and dry humor. He also sent our poems and essays to the Park Rapids Enterprise for publication—what an honor!

Remember fights on the schoolyard? Some classmates seemed to make a career of it! Oh, it's just _____ and _____ fighting again. The excitement was over.

Remember loose meat sandwiches across the street from school?

Remember walking uptown at lunchtime, or after school, and going past the "scary alley" where thugs hung out to attack us unprovoked. They were some of our fellow classmates, sometimes?

Remember Otto Schmider? Frosteds? Pinball machines? Magazine racks with TRUE CONFESSIONS and similar publications? Remember the booths, vanilla, lime, lemon, chocolate cokes? Or maybe even a graveyard coke?

Remember going to Duluth to the Shrine Circus? I wore pale blue, pink, yellow and white pedal pushers for that special occasion. Why don't they look good on me anymore? Were there flying trapezes at the circus? I remember the elephants, and feeling sorry for them; they seemed lost from their dignity doing those silly tricks.

Remember the busses to football and basketball games? Need I say more? Can you imagine being a chaperone on those things?

Remember graduation? What a thrilling and terrifying day!

Remember hearing of the loss of a classmate?

Remember Miss Arnold, fifth grade. She came back to a reunion a few years ago, and looked younger than the rest of us!!

Remember our old school? It is vacant now, waiting to be bought and resurrected by someone. It sits empty and lonely now, even our "new gym" where we had so much fun on rec nights, plays, concerts, games, graduation, and more recently, class reunion registrations!

Teachers: 1st: Mrs. Norby? Or Norberg? I don't remember some of the names that well, although I remember them very well.

2nd: Miss Ostrem

3rd: Mrs. Johnson

4th: Miss Short

5th Miss Arnold

6th: Mrs. Taig

7th through 12th: Miss Beardsley, Mr. Collins (I think) Mrs. Hendrickson, Mr. Carter, Mr. Dyre, Mr. Hagen, Mr. Hassler, Mr. Harold Johnson, Mr. Long, Mr. Lord, Mr. McDowell, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Perkins, Mr. Robbins, Mrs. Robbins, Mr. Scheerer, Mr. Schlattman, Mrs. Strand, Mr. Stennes (I'm checking in the yearbooks.) I think I've had all of these, and that I'm not missing any, but am not positive.

Jill Ottarson (Colgrove)

Osage, MN USA

Birthday: May 3, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Micheal (Mick) Colgrove

Children: Mark- 46

Joseph- 43

Tony- 41

Matthew- 40

Patrick- 35

Occupation: Retired--Optician



Comments: Was married to my first husband Bud Kaufenberg for 20 yrs. until his death in 1985. Raised my children by myself until they all graduated. In 2004 in married Mick Colgrove and have been happy ever since. I officially retired then but have been filling in at the PR Eye Clinic since then. Mick & I live in Homer, Alaska in the summer and have a great time. We do alot of fishing and entertaining which is great. Mick has three children and five grandchildren and I have five boys and 11 grandchildren so it is busy around the holidays.

School Story: Just remember the time with Don Rooney and his fast driving. Ask Don about that. Also for Bob Heeren, "Sep you!" Great times going to the basketball, football games. Also Dave Bergman and I at the baseball field, another inside joke. Barb Carey and Rose Sittig my very best friends. I loved my high school years and would love to go back to them again.

Number of Children: **5**; Grandchildren: **12**

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Barb Carey, Rose Sitting Luhman.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Norm Peters '57 Chev.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Had five boys and raised them on my own. Also getting married a second time, retiring and moving to Alaska.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Yes, I was much shyer than either of them.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

John Hassler and Martin Carter.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Have a scrapbook and diary.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

At my home in Osage reading a good book. Where was it in our school days? In my room listening to my 45's (records).

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Like to read, put jigsaw puzzles together, beading have done cross-stitching and have course fishing, especially in Alaska.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Do a lot of texting with my boys but the computer world is foreign to me. Will get involved one of these days.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

Wanted to be a cheerleader. Don't think the Minnesota Viking Cheerleaders would sign my up now.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Put my school clothes away.

Esther Pape (Peabody)

1415 Douglas Street
Alexandria, MN 56308

Spouse/Partner: William Peabody

Children: 4

Occupation: Retired



Alyce Pence (Cullen)



Leah Penesa (Molina)

Makati, Metro Manila Philippines



Birthday: March 2, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Atty. Isidoro F. Molina

Children: Ma. Florina, born 1978 (Architect);

Ma. Celeste, born 1978 (Manager at Oliver Wyman
Consultancy Firm);

Sunshine, born 1975 (Pediatrician);

Jo Kathrina, born 1974 Civil Engineer);

Pearl Marise, born 1973 (Administrative Assistant);

Hyacinth, born 1972 (Service manager, Makati Shangri-la

Manila);

Vera Angela, born 1971 (CPA);

Eric, born 1969 (Lawyer)

Comments: Graduated Cum Laude, AB BSE, Far Eastern University

Memories from Leah Penesa (Molina):

Dear classmates,

1962-2012 Time whizzed by on widespread wings. Can't seem to believe 50 years have gone by. So how did Leah fare these past years?

It has been a long journey for me since 1962. I went to college, graduated with the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and B.S.E., cum laude and became a teacher. Isidoro F. Molina, a lawyer walked into my life and my heart and became my soul mate and my life's partner. We had one big family. Married for 44 years, we have 10 children: one boy, eight girls and one adopted son. They are:

Eric – 41 yrs., chemist-lawyer

Delight – 40 yrs., CPA;

Hyacinth – 39 yrs., B>S HRM; Pearl – B.S. Computer Science;

Jo Kathrina – 38 yrs., civil engineer;

Sunshine – 36 yrs., pediatrician;

Maria Florina – 34 yrs., architect;

Maria Celest – 34 yrs., designer and graphic artist;

Tomy – 18 1st year, B.S. HRM

The crises in our life were many. Some years had been hard and we couldn't help but be sad, but we persevered and have endured. With heart and determination we triumphed over life's adversities and we feel grateful for LIFE. We lost our youngest daughter to a tragic accident when she was 10 years old. We faced financial bankruptcy in 2002. Although hurting from the loss of Sid's legal fees which would have assured us of a comfortable retirement, we picked up the pieced and moved on. Sid keeps on hoping top earn the elusive millions (A GRAND DREAM) HA! HA! HA! But we had hardly recouped our economic losses when our life took a terrifying

turn. Sid suffered a massive heart attack in 2005. With an empty bank account and the surgeon refusing to operate because the risk was great, we despaired. Hope is nil. So the family laid a prayer siege at heaven's door. The Lord's heart is mercy. HE anchored Sid back to life. "Happiness is waking up after the surgery." He said. Prayer thus moves the hands of HIM who moves the world.

Indeed, there were many winters in our life, but so were the summers and springs. We are RICH, Bill Gates rich – with our wonderful family and friends. Our eight kids are now all successful professionals in their respective fields of endeavor. They are happy with their lives and their careers. Sid and I have finished our homework. Thank God! Two years ago Sid acquired his dream farm, at long last! Imagine Leah raising chickens and pigs, at this age. Yuckitty! Yucks!! God, help me! But, I guess I can tolerate the smell. After all, the scent of thousands of pesos (Philippine money) is sweet. (laughs) And God's wonders never cease. HE showered the family with two magical and precious moments. In September 2008, our family was chosen "Most Outstanding Filipino Family of Makati City." Then in August 2010, during the Knights' 128th Supreme Convention held in Washington D.C., our family was selected one of the five Knights of Columbus "international family of the year" 2010 awardees. What more beautiful gift than this, in the autumn of our lives? In his acceptance speech, Sid said: "It is like holding a miracle in our hands." We are humbled, honored and immensely grateful. Although our humanitarian endeavors were done with no expectations of personal gains and rewards, recognition of any sort is music to the heart. I confess, I was in 7th heaven. It is not often that we, who live insignificant lives, are gifted with a moment of glory. We were even featured in the Knights of Columbus magazine "COLUMBIA", November 20, 2010 issue and the DMI (Daughters of Mary Immaculate) NEWSLETTER, which I have enclosed herein.

Dear classmates, I wish to share with you this beautiful verse: "The moments of our life trickle through our fingers like sand, grain by grain. We want to stop time, but we can only give value to each simple moment" Alas! We don't have forever. We have only NOW! Thank you for inviting me to our 50th class reunion. I know I am not getting and younger, so although I am on a tight budget at present, what the heck! (My grandson's favorite expression) I'll be extravagant. After all, our golden anniversary is a milestone...once in a lifetime! It is time to find old friends and feast on good memories. Our interview at the US Embassy is scheduled August 9th. Sunshine and I will wear out our knees praying – PRAYING we will be given US visas. Regretfully, Sid cannot join us on this trip for health reasons.

However, should I fail to attend our class reunion, I hope that through this letter I have drawn a picture of Leah's life these years past, a life she lived guided by our valedictorian's inspiring message during our graduation in May 1962, which she so cherished and which inspired her in all her undertakings as a worker in our Lord's vineyard: "Live your life here on earth, using the threads of FAITH, HOPE, and CHARITY, so that when you turn the other side, it will be eternal happiness!"

Hoping to see you in September!

Love,

Leah

COLUMBIA

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The vocation to marriage and family, strengthened by prayer, draws us closer to God.
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The beginning of Jesus' public ministry took place during a wedding feast at Cana in Galilee, where he turned water into wine (Jn 2: 1-11).

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THE MOLINAS

ON FALLING IN LOVE

Love oftentimes resists order. Ours was a classic tale of boy meets girl. There seemed to be a magical pull that drew us together. We saw the world through the same eyes and shared the same passion for the arts, music and poetry.

ON THE FIRST YEARS OF MARRIAGE

The problem is that the groom and bride are starry-eyed lovers. They hardly listen. It is usually after the wedding that flaws and irritating habits are discovered. This is the getting-to-know-you-up-close period. "He/she has changed so much after we were married" is a common complaint. But the truth is that they have relaxed and allowed themselves to be their real selves after marriage.

ON OVERCOMING DIFFICULTIES

Sometimes storms hit all at once and you're floundering and helpless. This was how I felt when I realized our marriage was in turmoil. It was about our seventh wedding anniversary that marital troubles hounded us. I was lonely and desperate. Crying, I looked up to God and prayed.

Next, I took charge of what I could control. I took time out to take care of myself and focused on making our relationship more loving and connected.

ON THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

We have experienced Knights' fraternity in moments of distress and felt their support in faith. The ties that bind our family were strengthened because of the Knights of Columbus. We began to look beyond ourselves and our own needs to the larger community.

ON ADVICE FOR YOUNG COUPLES

When conflict arises — and there is always conflict in a marriage — storm about and then move on. When you have calmed down, come together and work out your differences. Let your heart speak. Just stay focused on the issues and examine each other's perspective. You may even diffuse the tension with humor. And lastly, never be unforgiving. Forget the occasional hurts and painful moments. Remember instead the acts of spontaneous love.



ISIDORO AND LEAH MOLINA

SAN PEDRO COUNCIL 4234 IN MANILA, PHILIPPINES

THE MOLINAS HAVE BEEN MARRIED FOR 42 YEARS AND HAVE NINE CHILDREN. LEAH MOLINA PROVIDED THE REFLECTIONS ABOVE ON BEHALF OF THE COUPLE.

From Makati City



Bro. Alfonso K. Tan, KC Supreme Director, Luzon Deputy, presented the "International Family of the Year" award to the Molina family last October 2, 2010.

KC-DMI Family Receives "International Family of The Year" Award

A family from the Philippines was awarded the prestigious "International Family of the Year 2010" award, one of five given during the Knights of Columbus 128th Supreme Convention in Washington, D.C. during the latter part of last year.

Isidoro Molina is a member of Manila Council No. 4234 of the Knights of Columbus. His wife, Leah belongs to the DMI Our Lady of the Rose Circle of Makati City and, at present, is the vicarial regent

of the Vicariate of Sts. Peter and Paul.

The Molinas were cited for their humanitarian endeavors and generosity to children by way of providing scholarships (1979 to present) and conducting outreach programs for needy children (from 2000 to present). The couple has eight children and an adopted son. Their resources were just enough for their family; yet they opened their home to struggling nephews and nieces in their quest for a college diploma. For them,

giving out of scarcity is an act of faith. They believe that "God is our Father and He will take care of us". Thus far, they have sponsored 25 graduates – relatives, *kasambahays*, and seminarians. Three of their scholars now work abroad uplifting their lives and those of their families.

The outreach programs of the KC and the DMI have had a profound impact on the Molina children so that in December, 2000, the daughters joined Sis. Leah in creating Angels' Fund which

enabled them to give gifts and treat underprivileged children to Christmas parties – WHARF scholars, street children, children of prisoners and the physically challenged – which brought smiles and cheer during the holiday season. While the gifts won't change the children's lives, Sis. Leah and her girls hope to plant the seeds of kindness and pray that they may grow and bear fruit.

The children of Bro. Isidoro and Sis. Leah, taking after

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KC-DMI Family Receives "International Family of The Year" Award...Cont'd. from Page 13

their parents, are also deeply committed to serving their parish and the community. Their lives are anchored on Fr. Patrick Peyton's famous quotation: "The family that prays together stays together."

The Molina family was one of five families featured in the November, 2010 issue of *The Columbian*, the prestigious magazine of the Knights of Columbus printed in New Haven, Connecticut, USA. The *CBCP Monitor*, the fortnightly publication of the Catholic Bishops Conference

of the Philippines, carried the news in its Nov. 22-Dec. 5, 2010 issue. The family was also recipient of the "Huwaring Pamilya ng Makati" award in 2008.

The Our Lady of the Rose Circle, Sis. Leah's home circle, acknowledges that the award

conferred on the Molinas brings distinct honor not only to the family but to the DMI and the country as well. Four of the five families given the award all come from the United States and Canada.

Carol Peterson (Thiede)

Larry Peterson

24109 Fawn Court

Stacy, MN 55079

651-408-0030

DPETERS8@FrontierNet.Net



Comments: Started out working in Marine Shops in Park Rapids and Bemidji, went to the Cities to work for Homelite, a Division of Textron. Later went into Highway and Heavy Construction. Worked as mechanic, master mechanic and welder. Worked Shop Foreman, Small Equipment Superintendent and Night Foreman. Had a small sideline business-hobby repairing small equipment. Took on the project and built our log home (we now live in). Travel, mainly United States.

Number of Children: **2**; Grandchildren: **4**

Hobbies: Camping, hunting, Minnesota and Canada fishing, Michigan salmon fishing, restoring my two muscle cars and wheeling in Minnesota and the U.P. of Michigan. Gardening and putting up firewood.

Kathleen Plummer (Pastor)

706 Forest Avenue South
Park Rapids, MN. 56470
6405 Colony Way 1A
Edina, MN 55435
218-732-4380 and 952-927-8236
651-324-5824 (Cell)
kpastorsunflower@aol.com



Birthday: October 14, 1944

Spouse/Partner: John D. (Jack) Pastor

Children and Grandchildren:

Andy Spurlin (Lori Huff)

Jennifer Juni (Joel)

Allison Morris (Jacob)

Dillon Spurlin

Heidi Spurlin

6 cats, 2 dogs, 1 mouse, 24 chickens and 8 ducks

John Pastor Jr. (Kris Stanek)

Alex Pastor

Evan Pastor

Cole Pastor

Steven Pastor (Lisa Heyda)

Loren Heyda

Tuttie and Stretch (cats)

Occupation: Retired

Comments: Worked 25 years for Northwestern Bell/USWest as Manager of Administrative Services for 5 states until 1990. Met Jack there and married him in 1980, blending 2 families and raising 4 children. Joined Minnesota Ophthalmic Plastic Surgeons and worked 18 more years as Clinic Administrator, retiring this past January. Jack and I have enjoyed travel over the years and finding and getting to know our relatives from Germany and the Czech Republic. We bought a house in Park Rapids a few years back and spent our summers there. Now it is home base, but we kept our condo in Edina. We have children and grandchildren in both locations so it's nice to have a place close to all. My daughter moved to Park Rapids last year and the two of us starting raising chickens. They are actually pets since we both love animals.

Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **7**; Pets: **2 cats**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

To make the best of all that comes and the least of all that goes.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Linda Oftedahl in grade school and Karen Jacobson in HS.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Jane Taig (study habits), Violet Miller (job skills), Harold Collins (love of history and travel), Martin Carter (creative encouragement), Carl Dyre (current events), Melvin Bergman (art and art history).

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

Social Anxiety.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Clean sheets and the Sunday paper.

Where was it in our school days?

Spending time on my Grandpa Olson's farm.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Genealogy, Travel, Raising heirloom chickens.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are

You "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Hooked on technology. Love my Apples.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

Still think about joining the Peace Corps.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Homework. Kept my room clean and did the ironing.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

Can't come up with one.

Donald Potter

2729 2nd Ave E
Int'l Falls MN
218-283-4159
icebox2@frontier.com

Birthday: April 11, 1944

Spouse: Judy

Children: Joseph born 1963

Gary born 1965

Michelle born 1966

Kenneth born 1969

Occupation: Retired Pipefitter (44 yrs.)



Comments: Worked for Boise Cascade for 44 years, union rep for 32 of those years. Retired in 2006 and loving it. I have a wood shop and do wood work of sorts. I built our kitchen cupboards and other projects. I have built a horseless carriage, I have rebuilt or restored two old cars, a 34 Ford 5 window coupe, a 66 Mercury cyclone convertible. I owned my own airplane for 10 years and enjoyed flying a 172 Cessna. I raced stock cars for 10 years. Raced snowmobiles for 5 years. In my retirement years I spend most of my time in the shop in my easy chair thinking of things to do or not to do. I make a lot of horse racing games. I have sent them all over the USA.

School Story: I gave my pet skunk to Joe Wright and he had it as his pet until his dad came home and sat on the skunk. It sprayed ----end of the skunk.

Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **17**; Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Study harder.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Ronnie Sherk, Roger Hutchings, Ronnie Hanson.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

Seeing my neighbors faces every morning.

The cold ride with no heat on the bus.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

1952 Ford Convertible owned by David Nyhus.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done HS?

Flying my Cessna 172 airplane especially the training, the stalls were very scary. (I am afraid of heights.) Racing stock car.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Yes, I was very shy, still am.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

My baseball coach, and Bill Scheerer.

Eugene Pritchard



Alice Radke

Ham Lake, MN
763-413-5239
Punky0731@aol.com

Birthday: July 31, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Richard Wayne Jackson- deceased in 2001
Children: Wendy 1964
 Laurie 1968
 Melissa 1978
 Katie 1982
Occupation: Retired nurse



Comments: I have been a nurse since 1974. I worked at Mpls. Childrens' in NICU for 6 yrs, then on to Mercy Hospital in abt. 1979. I also worked in 2 nursing homes. My final nursing job was director of assisted living in a small home for retired teachers. I think that was about my favorite job. I was busy being a Mom and wife all this time. The children all grew up and Rick passed away up in Park Rapids (he was class of 1960) while working on a book writing project. (2001) We all still miss him. I have 4 beautiful granddaughters (including a set of 3 y.o. twins) and one handsome grandson. I retired to Ham Lake and do a little volunteer work.

School Story: I loved Mr. Carter, Jon Hassler and Miss Pietala. I won the Betty Crocker homemaker of tomorrow award and had a sign on my house that said: "Martha Stewart doesn't live here." I loved having Rick come after school and walk me home before he went in the Navy. We were engaged Xmas 1962 and married in 1963 and then I joined Rick in Washington D.C. where he was stationed. We moved back to Minn in 1966.

Audrey Resch (Burlingame)

Indianapolis, IN 46220

317-466 9603

audreyresch@yahoo.com



Spouse/Partner: Dwight Burlingame
Occupation: Retired nurse and professor

Comments: Enjoy traveling with Dwight around the world.
We spent summers in Minnesota and the rest of the time in Indy.

Number of Children: **We have 2 children and 5 grandchildren.**
What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

My husband.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

Sorry don't recall.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Judy H. and Ann B.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day? What was the least fun?

Didn't.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

NA.

Do you think you were shy than Pat Malm or Judy Hendersod? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

No.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Jon Hassler.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

I really don't want to tell.

Where's your "happy place" these days? Where was it in our school days?

On the lake.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Knitting, Crocheting, genealogy, travel.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Now challenged because of my stroke.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

No.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Usual "house" chores.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Maria" transposed to "Audrey" by Dwight.

Myron Robbins



Mary Rock (Favorite)



Stella Rock



Betty Rohwer (Tobin)

Birthday: March 23, 1944



Memories from Betty Rohwer:

Remember sauerkraut and wieners at lunch? And those peanut butter and jelly sandwich stacks at the end of the lunch line? And the fabulous ice-cold milk from that big stainless steel machine poured into cones shoved into plastic holder? Remember watching 15 minutes of the Green Hornet after lunch each day?

Remember the band room? And having private lessons from Mr. Evju? Was everyone in band? I'm trying to figure out what they did while band members had practice or individual lessons – maybe study hall.

And choir – Miss Beardsley and that whole scene. I was a reluctant singer, mostly making trouble. Was everyone required to take choir?

I remember going to a basketball game one night, probably th grade, and the wooden doors to the Art room and the Industrial Arts room had been transformed to the Industrial Farts Room and Fart Room.

Remember how big and scary the high school seemed and how tiny and old fashioned it looks now?

I remember sneaking out of school at lunch hour during grade school and going across the street with Linda Oftedahl for mashed potatoes and gravy and a sweet roll at Spud Merritt's.

Remember Schmider's and the smell of ice cream and sugar? How about vanilla coke or a green river and how they tasted? How many hours did we all spend there? Or driving endlessly up and down Main Street. And maybe a run out to the Point every 20 passes around Main.

Remember how handsome and exciting tourist boys were and how bitchy and snotty the tourist girls were?

Remember the smell of the Public Library? I used it so much – starting with story time [pre-school] with Mrs. Glanz and then going every Saturday and checking out 5-10 books each week. I knew where every book was and no clue of the Dewey Decimal System.

Remember Main Street at Christmas, those charming street decorations and lights and Christmas carol playing loudly from Griffen's Radio and TV?

Don Rooney

37229 Red Top Road
Ponsford, MN 56575 USA218-850-7874 (cell)

Birthday: February 13, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Judy

Children: Roxanne (Mondry)

Valerie (Trimble)

Donnie Mike Rooney

Michelle (Giebe)

Occupation: Retired farmer, current road maintenance



Joyce Schauer (Hesse)

5401 35th. street south
Fargo, ND 58104 USA
701 237-9600 (cell)

Spouse/Partner: Chris Hesse

Children: Christopher Joe-Born March 14, 1963

Kelly Christine-Born April 16, 1964

Christy Lynn-Born April 4, 1965

Cathy Lee-Born-April4, 1965



Comments: My husband spent 21 and half years in the U.S. Air Force. Most of that time was in Florida. We then returned to the Fargo area where he worked for the West Fargo schools while we built our home. He then went to work for the F.A.A. at the Fargo AirPort. For 15 years I worked for GNC (General Nutrition Mills) in their cosmetic department. We belong to several clubs but our favorite is the HCCA. (Horselees Carriage Club of America) We have 2 antique cars. A 1916 Dodge Brothers and a 1929 Oakland.

Ken Schoessler



Lee Sedgwick (Anderst)

Tampa, FL

Spouse/Partner: Jim



Memories from Lee Sedgwick (Anderst):

Remember When:

Dragging Main – Up three blocks; U-turn; down three blocks; U-turn. Endlessly. Happily.

Cherry cokes at Schmiders.

Always forgetting my car keys and/or my wallet at the booth in Schmiders and it was always there when I went looking for it.

Football games – the smell of fall, the sounds.

My first day of school in Park rapids – Freshman year – all alone with a pit in my stomach, and Mary Frazee walking up to me and introducing herself and then introducing me to others – I was, and evermore shall be, grateful.

Meeting Leila Lesmeister that first day of school. She had broken her foot when her horse reared back on her during the summer. I thought I so romantic. She needed help carrying her books between classes and I remember getting out early for lunch so I could carry her books. Such bliss.

The Dixie Drive – with REAL car hops. And the greatest burgers.

Think Jon Hassler was a great teacher even before he became famous.

The look on Martin Carter's face the day he asked, "What is a paradox?" "Two doctors," I replied (pair of docs). Did he ever forgive me?

Drivers Ed from Mr. Anderson and his asking, without hysteria, "Why did you do that?" when I put the car into third gear going up a steep hill.

The music (or rather OUR music), and spending hours on the new dance steps – with girls AND boys – and following the Rockin' Rockets band around the area every weekend.

Taking copious notes in Mr. Collins' history class and instilling in me a curiosity of the world that lingers to this day.

The French skits in Mrs. Murphy's class and, as I have travelled, wishing I had paid more attention and put more memory into those skits.

Terrifying rides on the ice in winter on Fish Hook Lake.

The Dusk to Dawn shows at the drive-in movie – and my parents not letting me go to *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof* that was playing and I thought they were the meanest people to ever walk the earth.

Summers – water skiing, horseback riding, working at the resort. Hmmmmm. I am now remembering the deer flies and mosquitos.

Mr. Dyer writing the top news on the chalk board each day. Now just what is this thing call current events? Now I am a political junkie. Dis it start there?

Spending HOURS on the phone with my friends deciding what to wear the next day so we would all be coordinated.

Driving 90 miles to Fargo every month for my 5-minute appointment to have my braces tightened and the absolute horror of having braces my senior year,

Losing my brakes on night dragging Main. I rammed (okay, bumped) into Bob Heeren's car ahead of me. Not knowing what an emergency brake was for, I turned the car into the curb thinking it would stop me and I ended up on the sidewalk parked in front of Fuller's fish Tackle Shop instead. As I remember it, Bob was quite gallant. I did what any teenage girl would do under the circumstances: I called my father.

The summer fair. The fairway temporarily replaced dragging Main.

Hanging out at the new pizza parlor. A new concept in dining.

My mom staying up all night to make my Queen's Ball dress. I was well into my 40's before I truly appreciated her effort.

The *Our Town* play production. I thought Trudee WAS Emily. How could people I know put on something so professional?

Pep rallies and chanting endlessly:

"We are the Panthers.

The mighty, mighty Panthers.

Everywhere we go-oh

People want to know-oh

Who we are

So we tell them.

We are the Panthers....."

It still rings in my head.

The basketball games and the incredible din, and stomping of feet and the energy.

The bus rides home from the away games and taking note of who was in the back seat with whom.

Having the incredible luck to grow up in Lake Wobegon's sister city.

Paul Shannon

2795 Ridgeway Drive
Reedsport, OR 97467
541-271-4010

Birthday: May 8, 1944

Spouse/Partner: (Billie) Shannon

Children: Virginia (Ginger), born 1968

Edward (Ted), born 1987

Occupation: Retired Accountant



Darwin Shaver



Gary Siegford

Deer River, MN

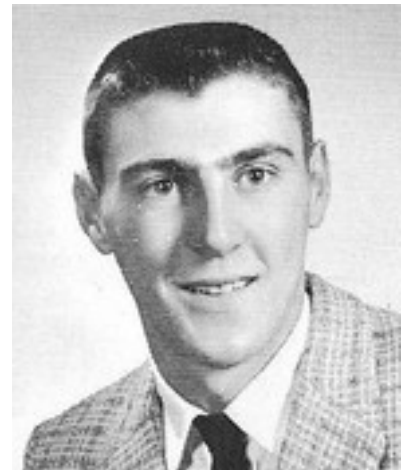
Spouse/Partner: Bonny (Shearer) Siegford

Children: Donald J. 1965

Kenneth L. 1967

Occupation: Retired

Military Service: Navy



Comments: You name it; I've been there in most of the US and some of the world.

Navy 1962 - 1966 Served at North Island NAS in San Diego; Spent 13 months aboard the aircraft carrier USS Coral Sea (CVA-43) in South China Sea during Viet Nam War - Philippines, Japan, China, Guam.

Married my wife Bonny, the love of my life in 1964; we have two sons and three grandkids, Jessica, Dan and Jenny; have lived in MN most of my life.

Worked with MN Dairy Herd Improvement Association for 36 years. Retired in 1998 and traveled about the US with my wife Bonny for the next 12 1/2 years living full-time in a 35 foot Winnebago motorhome volunteering; sightseeing, bird watching, hiking, biking, skiing, meeting new people and exploring new places. It was 12 + years of adventure and we loved every day of it. Decided in 2009 to look for a place to settle down before either we or the RV broke down.

2006 we grabbed our backpacks and went to Europe with Bonny's sister Sue and her husband Paul - 5 weeks of riding the Eurorail in 5 different countries. Put the GPS to good use as we were always able to return to our hotel or vacation apartment. Without it we might still be there roaming the streets of Paris, Madrid, Athens or Rome.

Our son Ken designed and built us a new retirement home in Deer River in 2010 where I still enjoy all the above-listed outdoor activities plus wild ricing, fishing and hunting with our son Don and grandkids.

We volunteer as hosts for the Chippewa National Forest at their Cutfoot Sioux Visitor Center in the summer months and take school kids snowshoeing and teach them to build snowcaves in the winter. I also volunteer at the local food shelf.

After moving into our new energy efficient home I became interested in designing and building habitat for birds and butterflies. We've been planting native wildflower and water gardens and working on methods to discourage deer from eating our plants and drinking all the water in bird baths. That may be a lifelong project.

We love living "Up North" and enjoy all the pleasures of woods, lakes and bogs (formerly known as swamps).

School Story: My favorite memory of school is graduating and getting on with my real life.

Rose Sittig (Luhman)

244 Rebecca Drive
Alamo, TX 78516
612 807- 7365
612-807-7365 (cell)

Birthday: May 27, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Stan Luhman
Children: Timothy - Born 1964
 Steven - Born 1970
 Theresa - Born 1971
 Douglas - Born 1972
 Margaret (Maggi) - Born 1979;
Occupation: Retired



Comments: My Husband Stan and I live in Alamo, Texas for 6 months; and in Clear Lake Mn for 6 months.

Gary Snelling



Dean Stearns

Wilma Strunk (Laxton)

Jack Tesch

N7753 Evergreen Drive
Christmas, MI 49862
906-387-3349

Birthday: October 28, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Sharon

Children: Cindy, born 1974

Bob, born 1972

Occupation: Retired

Military Service: Army-Army National Guard



Michael Thelen



Thomas Thelen

Gerald Triggs

Anita Walsh (Dearhamer)

N5347 Dearhamer Road

Bruce, WI 54819

715-868-6431

anita@dearhamer.com

Birthday: May 23, 1944

Spouse/Partner: Doug Dearhamer

Occupation: Retired

Number of Children: **3**; Grandchildren: **3+1 (Great)**; Pets: **1 dog, 1 cat.**

What's one thing you know now that you wish you'd have known in high school?

Attend college immediately.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or good old PRHS that you'll share at the reunion?

No.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Jane (Moehlman) Hughes and Audrey (Resch) Burlingame.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Never rode the bus.

When you "dragged Main", which car gave you "car envy"?

I was always in that car.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since high school?

Attended college at 50.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim to be the shyest in our class.)

Yes, but I think people thought I was stuck up.

What teacher(s) inspired you most in the early years after graduation?

Jon Hassler (I had such a crush on him).

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

My prom dress.

Where's your "happy place" these days. Where was it in our school days?

Now: On my patio swing with my nook.

Then: On a blanket in the yard with a good book.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Never had time for hobbies until retirement. Now I have a business/hobby making handmade soap and chemical free skin care products.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Went to college at age 50 and became a computer technician, started my own business in computer sales and service. Now I use the computer for my soap business. Pretty much couldn't live without technology.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school that's still on your bucket list?

Should have taken more math, but it's definitely not on my bucket list.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Worked at the hospital after school and weekends.

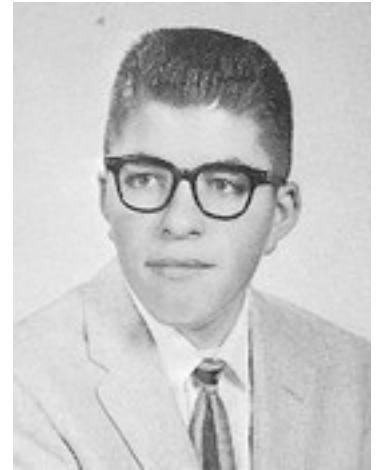
What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Barefootin"



Ronald Waterman

407 West First
Park Rapids, MN 56470
218-732-4171



Things you have done since high school?

Gone on trips with my sister. Last year we went to Graceland. Run my business: The Gift Shop.

What are your hobbies or what do you do for fun?

Golfcart riding, Watch movies--John Wayne.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Wally Johnson.

Do you think you were shy than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Yes.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

McDowell, Charles Lord, John Hassler.

Connie Weaver (Binning)

3401 E Bayshore Rd
#A-11
Redwood City, CA 94063
408-930-4245
408-930-4245 (cell)

Birthday: January 19, 1944
Spouse/Partner: Ernie
Children: Shari, born 1960
 Lisa, born 1965
 Michael, born 1970
 3 grandsons: Marc 22, Andrew 16, Jason 14
Occupation: Courier real estate



Comments: Thanks very much to all who have contributed your time working on our great web site and planning the reunion. I am so looking forward to seeing all of you in September. I have lived in California since leaving Mpls area in 1969. My children and grandchildren are here close by, son Michael and sister Judy not far away in Reno. We enjoy hiking and playing golf. Not retired yet, but hopefully soon. We have our RV ready to go... to see all 50 states. So far, I feel fortunate to be healthy and have lived a very full and rewarding life. I have traveled to Park Rapids at least once every year since leaving for California. Mother Arlys and brother Will live in Bemidji and various cousins in PR area. Deep roots there in The North Country! Photos arriving soon.

School Story: I feel so lucky to be one of the "Dorset Kids"
The first year I attended there it was only 2 rooms, 6 grades and 6 rows in each. Then the third room was added downstairs, Mrs. Reschs' kindergarten. Also at that period in time the older kids got to attend PR Junior High in 7th grade, so we were K-6.

Boy, did that Park Rapids Junior/Senior High School seem large and intimidating! 2 stories, many different teachers. It also opened up a whole new world for me. We had a gym, basketball games, ice skating in winter, older students and athletes to look up to. For some reason I always remember that Mr. Bergman, my art teacher, also the shop teacher, drove an Edsell, the only one I had ever seen. I think of him every time I go to a classic auto show and see an occasional Edsell. In 7th grade I met and became good friends with Judy Olson and stayed overnight with her in town once in a while. Exciting for a country kid. And she came home with me on the bus, fun for a city kid. She even went with me once on the bus clear out to the Ponsford prairie to stay overnight with my grandparents, the Swensons.

I could walk to Mrs. Longs for piano lessons after school and catch a ride home with my Mom when she got off work at the courthouse. I could spend my lunch money and get a coke and hot dog at Schmiders, then go next door to the bakery and buy 2 maple long johns for a nickel.

DORSET STORIES: we were a close group there, something really special. We learned, fortunate to have had great teachers, had fun, played lots of softball, dodgeball, had a Maypole. We had a swing set that you could swing so high on that the air almost seemed thin!

First day of school, first grade, no kindergarten then. Bernard Larsen was so shy and frightened being away from home that he hid out under the library table. Miss Paulsen couldn't get him to come out and well into the school day he was still there! Finally I thought I would try and after lots of coaxing he finally came out and I got him to his desk. Our 3rd grade teacher, Frances Lof liked me a lot so she named her first born Connie. Imagine that!

Mrs. Nelson was our cook and we had wonderful food. She loved children and loved to cook and we could almost always get seconds if we wanted. Mr. Nelson was our bus driver. He became agitated easily and of course we took advantage of that, standing up, changing seats and throwing spitwads. He would get red faced, sort of just puff up, start yanking on the steering wheel and bounce up and down. I suppose he had high blood pressure. Then he would stop the bus until we promised to be good. The bus was really old and on the dry gravel roads the dust would just cloud up through holes in the floor choking us. The Nelson children were Robert, Marilyn and Johnny.

I don't remember for sure but probably in 3rd or 4th grade we had a freak blizzard in May. We were released from school early. The snow fell rapidly and the north wind blew huge drifts across the road. The bus got stuck! I remember some of us getting out to try and push. Lucky for us Donnie Buerkleys farm was close by and his father came to our rescue. He drove across the snow drifts with his team of horses and a wagon. He had installed runners on the wagon for winter so it was actually a giant sleigh and he took every one of us home safely. The memorable part of this experience was that he used the wagon to haul manure from the barn out to the fields! But we were just glad for the ride and it seemed pretty exciting. I don't know how they got the bus out but I imagine Mr. Buerkley went back with the team.

Our 6th grade teacher Olive McDonald got flustered easily and we really took advantage of that too. One day John Hanson locked her in the hall closet and we just went outside to play. I wonder now how long she was actually in there.

Towards the end of the year in the spring she took us on a picnic in the woods behind the school. Very pretty there, a pond at the bottom of the hill, a nature walk we were told. In all our wisdom John Hanson and I decided we would try smoking cigarettes that day. I knew where my Dad kept his Lucky Strikes and John had matches. Wallace Erickson and Suzanne Vogtman were eager to experience the adventure also. We planned our strategy and at just the right time we separated from the group and the four of us tried smoking! Lucky Strikes were really strong....that didn't last very long! Unfortunately John dropped a match and we started a fairly good sized fire. We just couldn't put it out and the fire department came out from Park Rapids. But it gets worse...we burned a half acre of so of Herman Sitz's prize Christmas trees! Wallace and Suzanne got off easily, but John and I had to pay for the lost trees, \$60 each. I worked very hard all summer trapping gophers on our farm to earn the money. I don't really know how John got his money but I suspect his grandfather Harvey Larsen took care of it for him. Poor John, rest his troubled soul. My sister Judy says she remembers standing at the classroom window watching the fire. Her teacher said, "Don't jump!"....like she would!... the fire was in the woods, not the schoolhouse.

Betty Sudbury was a Dorset kid, one year ahead of me. We had lots of fun. Her parents owned Chateau Paulette, the dinner club and resort north of Dorset. Now called Zorbas. We played in the ice house in summer. The ice house was a tall building, about 2 stories, filled with sawdust and ice blocks. The blocks were cut from the frozen lake in winter and stayed frozen packed in sawdust all year. Every day in the summer a worker brought one large block in, chipped it into small bits and that was the ice they used for drinks. They closed the resort for winter but the

Sudburys lived in the back so were there all year. That gave us the opportunity to roller skate around the huge fireplace in the center of the dance floor, even though it was unheated and very cold. When we got caught skating by Mr. Sudbury it was big trouble though! Roller skates are not good for a nice wooden dance floor. Good times then. Great memories!

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Cannot think of any.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

Grade school Dorset. On website.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Judy Olson and Mae Languth.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

Teasing Carol Nelson (driver)

What was the least fun?

The dust came up through holes in the floor.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Jim Colby's family Cadillac convertibles

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Move to California at age 25.

Do you think you were shy than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson?

(They claim they were the shyest in class.)

NO!

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Mr. Hassler.

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Old boyfriend photos. Will keep always!

Where's your "happy place" these days. Golf course

Where was it in our school days? Home in the country.

What hobbies have you taken up since high school?

Golf, hiking, jogging.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc. or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Sort of.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

NO.

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Mow lawn, fill wood box, help cook.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" Platters.

Benny Weeks



Jean Williams (O'Malley)

714 11th Street South
Fargo, North Dakota 58103
701-306-3531



Number of Children: **4**; Grandchildren: **18**; Great-grandkids: **1**;
Pets: **0**

What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?
Not being popular doesn't mean the end of the world. There is a life to live that really makes you who you are.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at the reunion?

Judy Anderson and I skipped school to ride horse. And driving in her old Henry J. with brakes that didn't work, we opened the doors and dragged our feet to stop the car. Crazy.

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Judy Anderson.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

None.

What was the least fun?

Being afraid of the bigger boys.

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Any car that ran and had some color and sparkle "on it."

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

Riding my motorcycle in traffic, and flying to Alaska by myself.

Roller blading with my grandchildren after 50.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

"NO."

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Home Ec and Art teachers/Bookkeeping/Typing.

What item have you kept from HS that should probably be thrown away?

Photo Album and a couple of patterns I used for some "dresses."

Where's your "happy place" these days?

In the country by a bonfire with friends and family—away from the City and traffic.

What hobbies have you taken up since HS?

Garden and yard work, making concrete leaves, fountains, painting glass, flower arrangements, taking photos.

Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us?

Some computer stuff.

Is there something you wish you would have done while in HS that is still on your bucket list?

"Nope!"

What chores were you expected to do as soon as you got home from school?

Housework, cleaning, cooking, washing, ya know all the fun stuff that Moms love to do.

What "oldies" song could have been written about you?

"Teeny, Weeny, Yellow Polkadot Bikini."

Larry Williams

Harlingen, TX

Birthday: September 10, 1944

Children: Rick, Dana and David

Occupation: retired

Military Service: army signal corps (Germany/Viet Nam)



What's one thing you know that you wish you'd have known in HS?

Life is a journey and one has to adjust to constant change.

Do you have a favorite story from grade school or HS that you'll share at

the reunion?

Karl Dyer -11th hour social class. Custodian John Knoblock had an old car he parked outside on the street that we could see from the window. He always went to lunch around 11:30. Several of us attached a smoke bomb to his starter. When he started his car a loud pop and smoke poured out of his car and really confused him. Not satisfied, we repeated the prank the next day. He of course knew what was happening and glared at us. It is amazing we did not get in trouble. Imagine if we did the prank today!!!!

Who did you pal around with most of the time?

Rollie Boldt, Bob Brown and Denny Wagner.

What was the most fun about riding the bus every day?

What was the least fun?

Did not ride the bus

When you "dragged main", which car gave you "car envy"?

Lee Malm's 1960 light blue Chevy.

What's the bravest/scariest thing you've done since HS?

I am not sure of the bravest but, the scariest was the many helicopter trips in Viet Nam.

Do you think you were shyer than Pat Malm or Judy Henderson? (They claim they were the shyest in class.)

Pat Malm.

What teacher(s) inspired you the most in the early years after graduation?

Lowell Anderson, Don McDowell and Harold Johnson

What item have you kept from high school that should probably be thrown away?

Old report cards.

Where's your "happy place" these days?

Rio Grande Valley, Texas.

Where was it in our school days?

Fish Hook River and Lake.

What hobby(s) have you taken up since high school

GOLF Play 3-4 times a week (MN and TX).

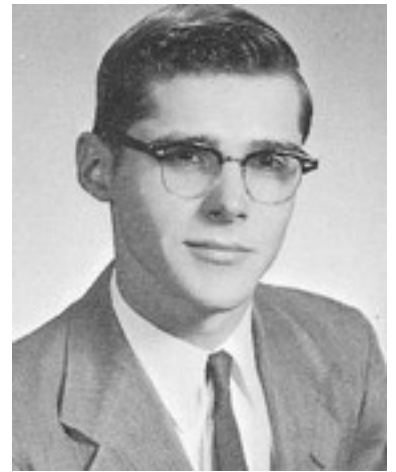
Have you embraced technology (smart phones, iPads, Facebook, etc.) or are you "techno-challenged" like many of us? Smart phone not yet, but soon.

Challenged: You Bet!!!

Is there something you wish you would have done while in high school, that's still on your bucket list?

Go to Wrigley Field for a Cub game. Had a chance in high school

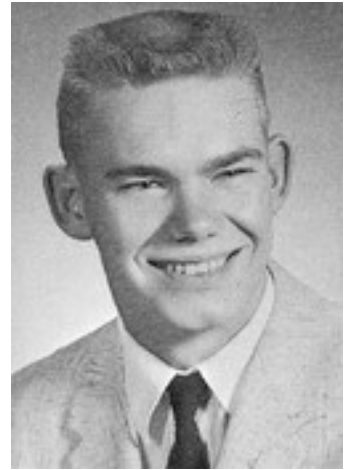
Richard Williams



Joe Wright

1231 1st Avenue NE
PO box 805
Beulah, ND 5852
701-873-5053
701-873-5053 (cell)

Spouse/Partner: Nancy
Children: Stacy
Occupation: Retired



Becky Zauche (Mindrum)

Bradenton Beach, FL

Children: I have 2 children from previous marriage.
My husband also has 2 children and we have 11
grandchildren between us.

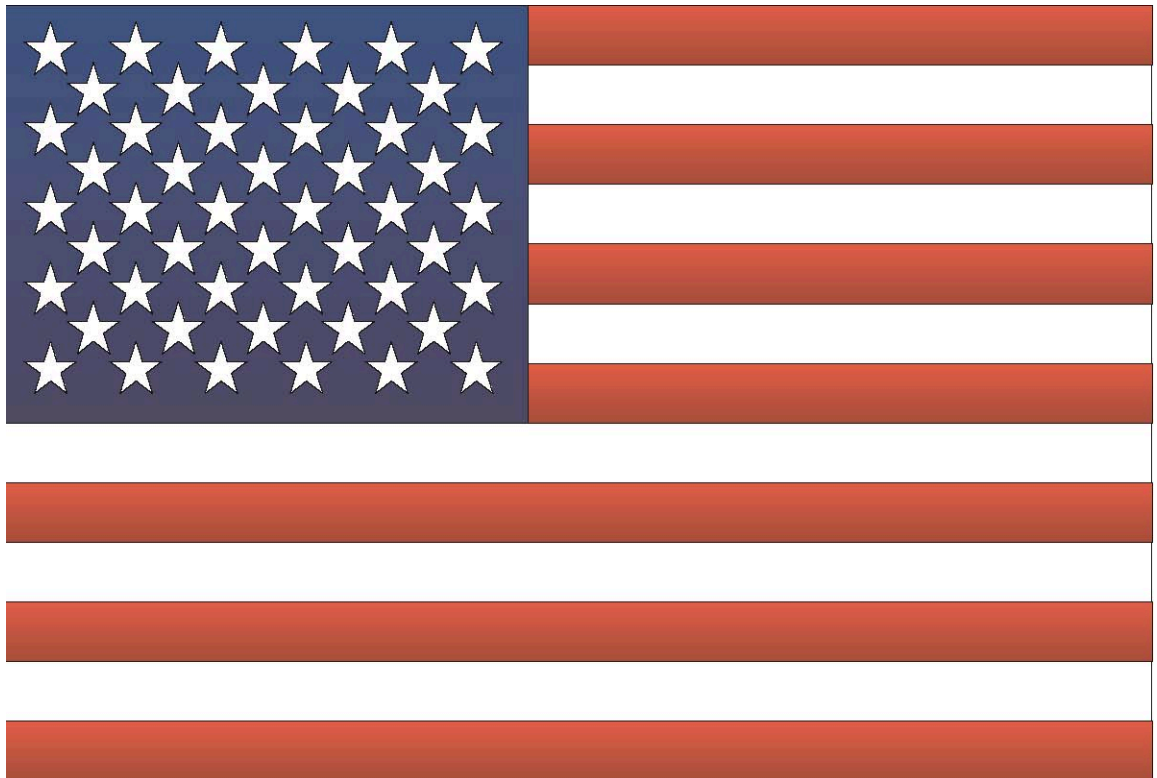
Occupation: Retired from 3M Finance Dept. St Paul MN



Comments: We are enjoying retirement years. We took a fantastic trip to Italy, Greece, Turkey and Egypt last year. The year before we went to Beijing China for 10 days and then took a cruise to Japan, Korea, Thailand and Singapore. We spend our summers in Minnesota and winters in Florida.

School Story: I have not spent much time in PR since my parents passed away in 1975. I like this website, so that I can learn about the class of 62.

Thank you to our classmates who have
served in the Military!





James Ashby -
Vietnam



Bob Brown -
Navy



Dwight Burlingame -
Army



John Cheney -
Air Force



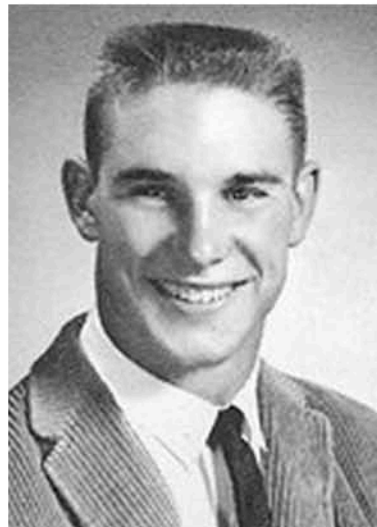
Marcia Chermac -



Jim Colby -
Army Reserve



Leroy Eischens -
National Guard



Joe Fowler -
Navy



John Hason -
Army



Earl Hoefs -
Marine Corps



William Iles -
Air Force



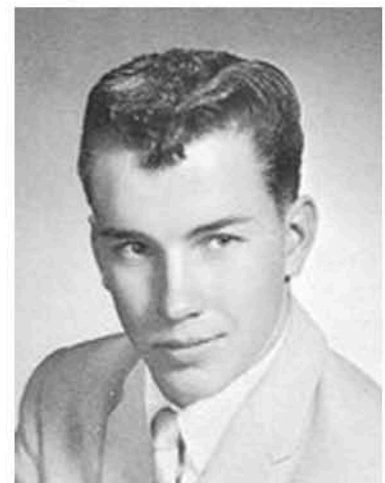
Tom Jones -
Army



Rodney Lake -



Tom Larson -
Navy



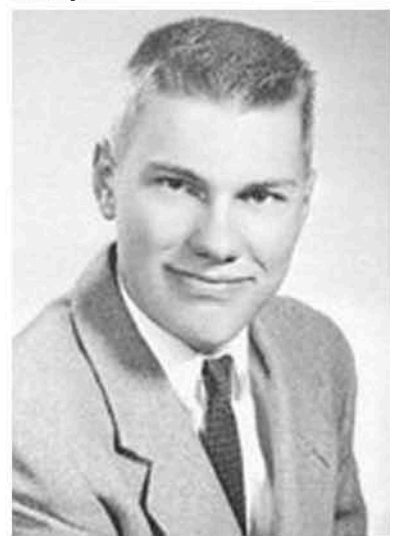
Larry Long -
Army



C. Lee Malm -
Army



Merle Meisner -
Army



Paul Nilson -
National Guard



Lowell (Swede) Olson -
National Guard



Gary Siegford -
Navy



Jack Tesch -
Army, Army Nat'l Guard



Larry Williams -
Army Signal Corps

Forever in Our Memory

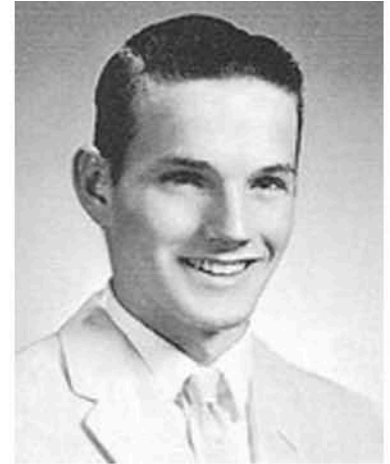




Jon Althenbernd -
March 5, 1990



Judy Anderson (Clafin) -
December 6, 1986



James Ashby -
June 1, 1967



Leroy Bittman -
May 8, 1999



Rollie Bolt -
February 28, 1999



Murry Bunness -
November 29, 2002



Marcia Cherak -
May 2, 2009



Kathleen Cressel -
October 18, 1972



Kenny Davis -
June 14, 2011



Bill Fisher -
July 29, 2008



Barry Gottsman -
January 13, 2004



John Hanson -
January 14, 1967



Rodney Lake -
February 4, 1997



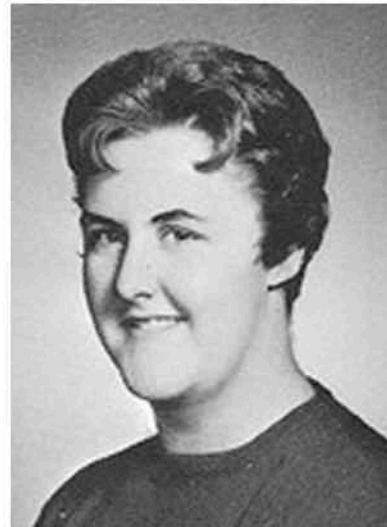
Lowell (Swede) Olson -
March 25, 2005



Norma Parks (Dengler) -
November 13, 1996



Teresa Potter (Benson) -
March 10, 2012



Pamela Pritchett -
July 18, 2000



Kathy Rader (Pawlicki) -
December 23, 2011



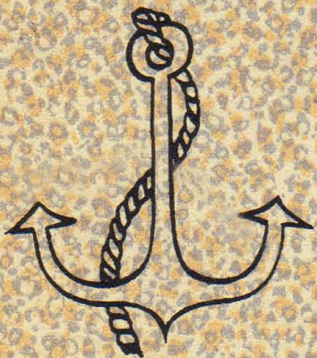
Betty Snelling -
January 20, 2011



Denny Wagner -
October 21, 2010



Dorothy Whitcomb -
January 2, 2005



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