



South Salem High School

Class of 1963

NEWSLETTER

WINTER 2016

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO US

JUNE 20, 2015

This photo was from our combined birthday celebration held on June 20, 2015 from 5:30-8:00. As noted on our website (sshs63.com) and in the last newsletter, we were provided free birthday cake and

a gathering place at the Best Little Roadhouse on South Commercial in Salem. Our meal choice was Prime Rib, Grilled Chicken, Baja Chicken Pasta, or Whiskey River Salmon. We had great food and conversation.



BACK ROW STANDING (L-R): Roger Applegate, Roger Wilson, Jerry Green, Mike Parker, John Luchau, Vicki Andrews Sanders, Dan Hughes, Larry Nunn, Doug Hill, Dan Withers, Dwayne Ass, Don Shelton, Paula Freeburn-Hogan

MIDDLE ROW STANDING (L-R): Karen Sorenson Nye, Mary Hubert Stewart Hedberg, Karen Fortmiller (now Frieda Flint), Ann Byerley Wineland, Pauline Bradrick Ford, Tish Forbes Shinn, Connie Wallace, Kris Campbell Lockard.

FRONT ROW SITTING (L-R): Cobe Grabenhorst, Jim Shinn, Barb Hoxsey Cross, Denny Ward Duncan, Sue Maris Hill, Diane Dehner Reynolds, Bernadette Stone Barrett, Sue Gleckler Palmason

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A Terrorist Attack in Paris, France

By: LaVonne Bolstad Johnson



I was ambivalent about traveling with my husband, Dick, to Paris on this date. Friday the 13th was not a good day to travel, I joked. My real concern was the weather in November. Dick reassured me that the weather would be mild. The purpose of his trip was to attend a scientific conference. With the promise of mild

weather and memories of the fantastic sites and cafés in Paris I decided to accompany Dick on this trip.

We departed from Bend, Oregon at 6 a.m. on November 13. Following a layover in San Francisco, we arrived in Paris at 10 a.m. on November 14 (Paris time). There was no mention about any concerns in Paris as we departed the plane. We gathered our luggage and quickly went through customs. When we entered the airport terminal we were shocked to see such large crowds. Long lines of men, women and children with luggage waited to go through security. Dick commented he had never seen the Charles DeGaulle Airport so crowded. We were able to quickly get a cab and go the Paris Marriott Rive Gauche Hotel.

When we arrived at our hotel we noticed that the main door and a side door had been roped off, requiring everyone to enter through one side entrance. Once inside, we faced a table and two security men who asked us to open our luggage. We did so without question before registering. Then we went to our room, unpacked, and decided we had to keep active or we would fall asleep. So, we went to the concierge for information. He politely informed us that the metro was available but the shopping area was closed. "Closed on a Saturday?" Dick asked. He then told us that all the sites and areas we may want to see are closed for the next few days. When we appeared puzzled he realized that we did not understand what had happened in Paris. He explained, "France has had a terrible event. One of the worst ever." As I listened, the words that penetrated my mind were "bombings" and "shootings". Our expressions revealed the shock and sorrow we felt for

France as he told us the news. We returned to our room to learn about the events from television.

CNN became our news source. Broadcasters related the events with pictures:

- a soccer field: the sound of a bombing, people evacuating.

- a concert hall: people gunned down, others trying to escape through a second-floor window, dead bodies piled on top of each other, pools of blood.

- a cafe: people gunned down while sipping on wine or coffee, blood splattered, dead bodies.

Then the pope proclaimed: "It is the beginning of World War III."

I am sure that each of you heard the same news we heard. Somehow, to be in Paris as its citizens were going through this terrible time brought it all closer. I love Paris. I love its sites, its cafes, its way of life. I have always felt welcomed in Paris. Now I have a deeper compassion and concern for Parisians and the French people.

Dick's conference was postponed. We were told that the metro was safe if we wished to use it. We chose to remain in our hotel. Our last meal in the hotel was *volaille fermière* (farm chicken) with French wine. It was delicious. The staff was polite and caring. Underlying the excellent food, cozy setting and professional staff was an intense mood of sadness and anxiety. We were able to return home on Monday, November 16, two days after our arrival.

Mail contributions to:

Sue Palmason, SSHS '63, 2715 Sun Vista Circle, Clinton, WA 98236

** Make checks payable to Sue Palmason please.

Website: <http://www.sshs63.com>

Our website includes a list of missing classmates, reunion pictures, biographies, memorial page, contact information and special links.

In Sadness...



BARBARA SCHROYER
May 6, 1945
March 7, 2015

Born and raised in Salem, Barbara graduated from South Salem High School in 1963. Barbara spent the next 32 years of her life working in administration for the State of Oregon until her retirement in 2003. Barbara enjoyed tennis, ceramics and traveling the world. She was an avid attendant at Macleay Bible Church. Barbara will be remembered as a loving, giving, nurturing mother and grandmother. She always had an ear to lend to anyone who needed it. God was her inspiration for everything and she enjoyed many of God's beautiful creations. Barbara will always be remembered for going right when they should have gone left. She will forever be missed but her memory and legacy will live on through the ones left behind. Barbara was preceded in death by her parents Norman and Bernice Schroyer, and her sister Carol Mocaby. Surviving Barbara is her daughter Kimberly (Joe) Buffington, granddaughter Emily Buffington, niece Tracey (Dan) Seiber, and her nephew Tad (Loretta) Mocaby.



MAX L. HUFF
Died October 19, 2014

Services were at Baker Creek Community Church, McMinnville.



WILLIAM WALLACE
OGDAHL
February 3, 1945
August 23, 2015

Wally lived as many in this life strive to, filled with laughter and a love of life that was infectious to all those around him. He governed himself by the motto that he shared and spoke of often, "It's pretty simple: Work Hard, Have Fun, Love Unconditionally." He was always brave, especially over the past six weeks as he battled aggressive cancer. He departed the same way he lived, on his terms, as he passed peacefully at his home, surrounded by his family. Wally was born William Wallace Ogdahl to Ted and Jeane Ogdahl in Salem, Oregon. There he excelled in wrestling and football at South Salem High School and went on to Oregon State University, joining Phi Delta Theta fraternity and receiving two varsity letters for OSU's nationally ranked wrestling team. He made many life-long friends at OSU, including his wife of 45 years, Janet Field Ogdahl. After OSU, Wally enlisted in the USMC Officer's Training Program and saw intense military action as a Forward Point Observer in Vietnam in 1969. There he earned a Bronze Star and retired with the rank of Captain. Wally once said that, "If he was going to serve, he was going to serve 110%." In everything he did, Wally had a plan and successfully completed it. While in the Marines he reconnected with his future wife, Janet Field. Married and out of the service, Wally enrolled at the Willamette University School of Law in 1971. After graduating, he joined the law firm Bedingfield, Joelson, Barron and Gould in Coos Bay. A few years later he moved to Salem where he joined long time friend Paul Ferder to form a joint law practice. He continued to practice law in Salem for 37 years. Living life to the fullest was something that Wally did effortlessly. He most enjoyed the OSU Beavers, the friends

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Hiking Through Our Past

By: Roger Applegate



In May of 2015 my wife, Rochelle, and I spent three weeks in the Umbria region of Italy, a region of farms and rolling hills layered with history. We started with a six day self-guided hiking plan

organized through a British company called Inntravel that began in the town of Orvieto. Inntravel arranged our lodging and transportation to the trailheads and gave us daily well detailed maps of our hiking routes. We hiked 10-15 miles a day and totaled 75 miles. This company also offers shorter days and miles for a variety of countries. Our hikes led us over Etruscan trails, past ruins, and grave sites, predating Roman times. Local museums displayed well preserved artifacts and stories that helped us to better understand the period. I was amazed at the sophistication of the culture and of the art of the time some of which I believe would hold its own today. We ended our hiking in the town of Montemerano near Saturnia which had a public hot springs and spa with several pools in

which we delighted! A perfect place to end the hiking part of our trip. Inntravel provided us a return to Orvieto where we rented a car to travel on our own. We spent three days exploring Assisi, home of St. Francis, which we both loved. We stayed in a 200 year old ecoturismo (local farm) stone lodge on the mountainside overlooking the town. Visiting the hermitage (forest area and church) where St. Francis and others went on retreats in small rock caves was a highlight of our trip. The whole area exuded a sense of calm and peacefulness. We also had that same sense in the town to a lesser degree. We then drove to the small lakeside town of Castiglione del Lago and stayed in a modest hotel by the lake. We took a local ferry to a small island of less than twenty-five full time residents to visit an ancient church filled with frescoes and also visited the lacework museum before returning to the mainland for a wonderful fish dinner overlooking the lake.

We ended our trip in Siena with another 3 days of sightseeing. Another beautiful city filled with art, history, and wonderful food. Fortunately all our hiking and walking helped to balance out all the great pasta dishes and delicious gelatos we indulged in along the way!

How The Newsletter Happens...

Several people have asked about our newsletter staff and editorial decisions. The idea started around the 40th reunion. Bernadette Stone Barrett, Vicki Andrews Sanders, Sue Gleckler Palmson, Sharon Johnson Bradford and I started collecting articles.

We now communicate via e-mail to discuss the issues and decide the timelines. Barb's job has been to collect the articles in a file and send a draft of all that we have collected to the others. We made an editorial decision early to not rewrite articles or punctuation (although Mrs. Six would not approve.) We would correct obvious misspellings. Next the draft file is sent to Sharon for formatting. She sometimes is forced to leave articles out because of space but she also formats the size of the pictures, etc. She sends it

back to us for a final look and the final draft goes to a printing company near her.

Sue Palmason sends the current database that is maintained by Bernadette Barrett to the printer. She also mails the check, thanks to the classmates that donate money for this newsletter. I send out the e-mail copy and the printing company mails out about 100 copies. A true SAXON effort!

Please send any changes to your address, phone and/or e-mail to Bernadette Barrett: rlbdbarrett@aol.com or call her 541-753-3286. Lots of people are dropping their landline and it's hard to catch up with you.

Since we planning to NOT mail anymore and only do a web issue, contributions will be used to maintain our WEB site and any special mailings that we feel are necessary. We appreciate any support you can give. Thank you.

Notes From Classmates...



Ron Boise writes

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Mr. Cosco, the Spanish teacher in high school took summers in Italy, his home country. He would show slides of the places he visited, one was a nudist camp somewhere in Italy by climbing a wall and shooting a picture or two. One of those slides made the projection screen as he showed slides every Friday. He showed about one second of it before he switched to the next slide - finding most of us were paying attention!!

Every Thursday he'd wear a red tie to let all of us know this was definitely a test day.

Wally Ogdahl...

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and community of Neskowin, golf adventures with buddies at Illahee, racquetball and workouts at the South Courthouse, dancing and parties, wild

laughter, sharing memorable (often embellished) stories and life lessons, and mostly spending time with his family, especially his three grandsons. Wally was particularly proud of his family, including son Toby (Elisha) Ogdahl and daughter Katy (Kelly) Naff and their grandchildren Jagger & Jett Ogdahl, and Orion Naff all of Salem. Wally is also survived by his brother Greg (Toni) Ogdahl of Salem and sister Tracey (Alex) Valley of Bend.



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