



MEMORIAL DAY TRIBUTE

By: John Luchau



It's getting close to Memorial Day and I just wanted to mention the names of the kids I remember the most about in the class of '63 who are no longer with us and just a sentence or two about what I remember of them.

Dick Edge was a talented steel guitarist at Liberty Elementary. Fred Fagg was a talented athlete who I played football with at Liberty and basketball at Leslie. I believe he had a heart condition. (Dorothy) Jean Jones I took to the State Fair pre-16 and visited with her at her home. She lived just down the street from Laura Lee. Sharon Knepper I walked home from Liberty Elementary on a few occasions. Steve (Stephen) Kurtti was my very best friend at Liberty Elementary. He and I spoke of many things and built a fort together behind his house on Cunningham Lane.

I was so sorry to hear of Steve's death in Vietnam. It was such a waste of a very talented and smart guy. He was a Navy corpsman stationed with the Marines and lost his life the year before I went to Vietnam. Gary Lunda and I did an interview with the Salem Fire Chief as a report at Leslie or South. Pete Maltby's house was on a great hill for sledding when it snowed.

Charles Ost (Chuck) and I had a fight in the parking lot of a Chevron station on South Commercial. I'll give him credit, as he won due to his wrestling skills. Tom Pace and I spent a Halloween night at his place handing out candy on Madrona if I remember right.

Kathy Russom was the girlfriend of Steve Strong who was one of my good friends at South, and I used to walk her home from school at South from time to time.

Cathy Stone invited us into her home once when my church group was Christmas caroling in her neighborhood but our church group did not accept. I wish we had. She was a very special person.

Russ Whitbeck was another of my best buddies at South. I remember them all very well and wish they were still with us.

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Summer Mini-Reunion

Chinook Winds – Lincoln City • Seafood Grill June 22, 2016

Organized by Denny Ward Duncan and Frieda (Karen Fortmiller) Flint.

Attendees: Cobe Grabenhorst, Connie Wallace, Malissa Duniway Holland,

Frieda (Karen Fortmiller) Flint, Roger Monette, S. Miles Schlesinger,

Hal and Ann Byerley Wineland, Richard and Bernadette Stone Barrett,

Dick and LaVonne Bolstad Johnson, John and Mary Howser McLurg

Chuck and Mary Blanchard Smith, Janie and Mike Palmer,

Mike and Nancy Ahrendt McKinley, David & Barbara Rowe,

Debbie and Rand Wintermute, Roger & Sharon Wilson, Sherri and Leah Troxell



*Bernie (Stone) and Rich Barrett with
LaVonne Bolstad Johnson*



*Leah Troxell
and Malissa
Duniway
Holland*



*Cobe
Grabenhorst*



*Debbie
and Rand
Wintermute*

Hal and Ann Byerley Wineland





*Ann Byerley
Wineland
and Mary
Howser
McLurg
share a laugh*



*Sheri and Leah Troxell visit
with Malissa Duniway
Holland*



Roger and Sharon Wilson



Mary Blanchard and Chuck Smith



David and Barbara Rowe



Sisters Sheri and Leah obviously enjoying the day!



*LaVonne
Bolstad
Johnson*

*Mike and
Janie Palmer*



*S. Miles
Schlesinger*



*Roger
Monette*

In Sadness...



POLLY CLARK

*January 8, 1945
January 30, 2016*

Polly Russell Clark passed away January 30, 2016 in Salem, Ore. after a long battle with cancer. She was born January 8, 1945 to Lewis and Anne Clark (Jeter) in Salem, Ore.



**VIRGINIA F.
“JENNA” FLUITT
SING**
*August 19, 1945
April 8, 2016*

Virginia “Jenna” F. Sing, 70, of Jefferson passed surrounded by her family on April 8th, 2016. She was born in Corvallis, Oregon on August 19, 1945 to Albert O. Fluit and Sylvia Reno Fluit, the last of 11 children. Virginia grew up in West Salem on a farm owned and operated by her father, a former police chief in Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan. She graduated from South Salem High School in 1963, went on to obtain her Bachelors in Education from Oregon State University in 1967. She received her MBA from the Oregon College of Education in 1969. Virginia spent a period of time in Vallejo, California while her husband, Albert, served in the US Airforce. While there she taught at Cave Elementary in Vallejo, California. After her husband returned from his tour overseas, they returned to Salem, Oregon, where she taught for the next 30 years for the Salem-Keizer School District. She taught at both Kennedy Elementary School and Whitaker Middle School. Her love and concern for

her students and fellow teachers continued on until the end of her end of her life, maintaining lifelong friendships with many.

Virginia met and married the love of her life, Albert, on June 10, 1967 in Salem, Oregon. They moved to rural Jefferson, Oregon in 1974, and together raised 2 children. After retirement, Albert and Virginia pursued their passions and traveled much of the world and spent as much time as possible with their 5 grandchildren. Virginia, a cancer survivor, was well known for her love and patience with her students. She was the center figure of her family and adored her grandchildren. She spent her retirement traveling, quilting, gardening and loving her family. Survivors include her husband Albert; children, Jenifer (Todd) Charles of Jefferson OR and Timothy (Kori) Sing of Stayton OR; and 5 grandchildren. Contributions are suggested to the Marion Polk County Food Share.



**WILLIAM LEE
“WILL” BAYNE**
*March 16, 1945
January 1, 2017*

William Lee “Will” Bayne passed away peacefully at 2:30 p.m. on New Year’s Day 2017. His wishes were fulfilled in that he was able to remain at his

family home under hospice care where he was lovingly supported by friends and family.

He was born March 16, 1945 to Lyle and Charlcia (Branson) Bayne in Salem, OR, the third of four sons. He attended Salem Heights Elementary School, Leslie Junior High, and South Salem High School where he played guard on the Saxon football team. He graduated in 1963. Will joined the US Navy for a 4-year stint (‘65-’69), initially stationed out of Virginia Beach Maryland. He enjoyed “seeing the world from the south seas to Reykjavik, Iceland” and held fond memories of the friendships he made during that time.

He graduated from Oregon College of Education (now Western Oregon University) in 1977 with dual degrees: Bachelor of Social Science and Economics and Art. His employment years were centered in and near Salem. He worked for Magoo’s Sports Bar; Oregon Cascade Plumbing

Continued on next page

In Sadness (continued) . . .

and Heating; Professional Mechanical/Albany OR for five years as an estimator on Hewlett Packard projects; and Salem Public Schools Custodial Services from which he retired on May 31, 2014.

Will was an active volunteer. He helped maintain the Salem Heights Community Hall for many years prior to it becoming part of the Willamette Heritage Museum. He also picked up and delivered bread and desserts for the Kairos Community Lunch Bread Mission program, delivering to St. Mark Lutheran Church (where Kairos is headquartered), Jason Lee Food Bank and Union Gospel Mission. He made many friends on the route and looked forward to seeing them each week. His last delivery was in late November.

Will's other interests included reading from his extensive library of Christian books, dabbling in home gardening, attending jazz festivals, hanging out in his basement bachelor pad watching TV sports, and spending time with his extended family. Most important to Will was his relationship with God. He was an active member of Mission Fellowship Church in Salem and was devoted to his "church family" there enjoying weekly meetings at members' homes, attending dinners and participating in a variety of activities. He was a staunch supporter of the mission's overseas programs.

He is survived by his three brothers Del (Kate), Salem OR; Robert (Terry), Maricopa, AZ; and Roger (Sherry), Salem OR and Surprise AZ; cousins Jo Alvin, Albany OR; Corrine Leiken, La Quinta, CA; and Lucille Nielson, as well as many nieces and nephews spanning two generations.

Will's friends and family are comforted in knowing that although cancer must have been attacking his body for some time, it was only diagnosed just after Thanksgiving when he saw his doctor believing that he was dealing with a stubborn cold. Until that time he had had virtually no symptoms other than feeling somewhat tired. His final wishes were that the family (both "biological and logical") gather in early summer at the Oregon coast to celebrate his life and spread his ashes in the sea. His main consideration in choosing this time of year was that "the nieces and nephews would be home from college."



**RICKY ARLENE
FERGESON**
May 25, 2001

**VIRGINIA MAE
MOUDY**
1991



CAROLYN KING
February 4, 1945
February 6, 2017

Carolyn King died at Salem, Oregon on February 6, 2017 at the age of 72.

Born and raised in Salem, Carolyn graduated from South Salem High School and Portland State University. She worked at Oregon State Hospital and later started a private practice in drug and alcohol treatment in Portland. Her retirement years were spent in Silverton where she loved the small-town atmosphere and carried on her life-long love of horses.

Carolyn enjoyed spending time in the outdoors and had a strong spiritual connection to the Native American Culture.

Survivors include siblings Al King of Sisters, Jim King of Camp Sherman, and Jane Morris, of Salem. Carolyn was preceded in death by sister Dede and parents Dr. A.T. and Laneta King.

Memorial contributions can be made to a local women's shelter, the Humane Society, or the American Cancer Society.

Notes From Classmates...

James Pankratz writes ...

Who would have figured that at my age I would be living in China, married to a Chinese woman and teaching English. I am having the time of my life here. If any old widowers or widows need a new lease on life, just have them contact me at this email jdpankratz64@yahoo.com or on Wechat. My access is 15240662432.



*Zack Hoffman
writes ...*

Hi Classmates: Thought I might send in a little update on the last 54 years.

I've been married to Betty Jo for 42 years as of Feb. 1. We have a combined family of two girls and two boys all married at the present time.

Our oldest kids turn 50; this year their birthdays are two months apart. The younger girl and boy are going to be 47 and their birthdays are six days apart. We have eight grandchildren from 25 down to eight years old. We have one GREAT GRANDSON, William, 15-months-old. One of my grandsons just got out of the US Marines Corp. and No. 2 grandson just went into the US Air Force. Eldest granddaughter went to U of O, is married and is William's mom. No. 2 granddaughter is a student at Oregon State, and she pulled straight A's last term. The rest of the grandchildren are in school from Spokane to Tacoma and Grants Pass. We live in Winston, Oregon and have lived in the same home for 40 years. I've been retired for eight years, and retirement is the best job I have ever had.

I have a few hobbies—motorcycling, camping, and hunting. Gary Davis and I started hunting again after 50 years; all our hunting partners got too old or passed away. So we get together during deer, Elk, and sometimes rat season. What is rat season you ask? Well it's Sage Rats or Squeakers. They are small, short tailed ground squirrels that inhabit the desert of Central Oregon. They eat alfalfa by the tons and dig lots of dens which is dangerous for livestock and farm equipment. They are a small prairie

dog. For the last couple of years I got a chance to hunt on a ranch out of Lakeview, Oregon. I take my motorhome and stay at the ranch; they provide electrical power. I only stayed for two weeks the first year, but there were lots of vermin. I dispatched over 2100 prairie dogs.

Last April I spent the whole month, and 2300+ become bird and coyote food. Let me tell you about the ranch; it's 10,000 acres. I share it with five horses and 11 cows. Ray, the "cowboy" who takes care of the ranch, lives a few miles away. The lodge, bunk house, and barn burned during a forest fire a few years ago; all that is left are the corals. They run about 1,200 head of cattle from May until October. Ray sometimes comes and works the ground or works on the flood irrigation system. Sometimes I try to help. The tranquility there defies description. I have never been much of a horse person. I wake up in the morning with nothing but the sound of the wind, maybe only seeing one car or truck all day. Watching the horses interact with each other or watch them herd the cows. I like people, but only seeing a person to interact with a couple times a week can be pretty nice. The wildlife there is awesome. I see deer, pronghorn, badgers, cranes, hawks, ducks, geese and sometimes a Bald Eagle. I had some pictures of the horses running and playing on my tablet; too bad the tablet died. They truly are God's art when they run in the wild.

This summer I received a call from Len Darst. He was passing through and we had lunch. We had a great visit. I wish everyone well. God Bless and God Speed.

Zack Hoffman



*Ane Neiman
writes ...*

Throwing It All Out The Window at 70!

At 69 found True Love and was engaged Dec 21, 2014 (who says patience, and match.com, doesn't pay off?). At 70 all hell broke loose ... in a good way! Full right knee replacement March 2015 -- July 2015 I worked 12 hour days packing up 38 years of my life in seven days (so renting students could move in) and moved to my youngest daughter, Serena's, for what was supposed to be

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Notes From Classmates...

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a short stay until I stepped out into space (no, that wasn't the floor ... that was the 2nd to last step in those stairs) and crash landed on the same right side as my new knee replacement. I'm sure I unconsciously twisted mid-flight to avoid impact on that side. Didn't work. Fractured my femur, but thought I'd only torn ligaments, so spent two days on my daughter's couch in Brooklyn before being ferried up to the only orthopedic surgeon I'd let touch me in Brattleboro, VT. That I'd spent three days before getting medical help buzzed through that small community hospital like wildfire and I was dubbed "brave." (Certainly better than my own assessment of egg-on-my-face.)

Moved a second time into my fiancé's place in October 2015, working as my own consultant, I began planning my wedding on crutches (though I was determined to not limp down the aisle!) I had the most delicious wedding ever on May 12, 2016 (see photos!) And no limping, much to my surprise. Still surrounded by boxes in my new "Sparrow's Writing Nest," a magnificent addition my lovely husband put on his home for me. Haven't worked now for almost two years and to my surprise, I'm happier than I've ever been.

Callot Souers... is the 1920s NY designer Ane used as a prototype for the dress she designed.



My youngest daughter published her debut novel, *Girl in the Afternoon*, in July 2016 and is hard at work on her next book (I'm her go-to editor, an honor and a delight!). She has paved the professional way for me when I finish my own first, large work detailing what it was like to be raised by Big Sur Bohemians in the day! (Some of you already know my mother, Margaret Byers' history with her lifelong friendships with May Ray and Henry Miller. What you don't know, and I'm rediscovering, is how her history impacted her only child, me.)

Meanwhile, here in our snowy, wintery northeast, daily life is blessed with a happiness and more fun than I ever remember having. "I've waited my whole life for (fill in the blank) takes on cosmic gravitas when you are saying it at 71 and counting. Blessings to all of my classmates,

Ariane Goodwin

The Value of Connection

By: Frieda (Karen) Fortmiller Flint

When I left Salem lo those many years ago, I shook the mud of my hometown off my keds and spent the rest of my life elsewhere. I didn't look back and missed every single one of our reunions until the 50th. Meeting up with Judy Wright Greiner, then Bernadette Stone Barrett changed all that. They convinced me to reconnect.

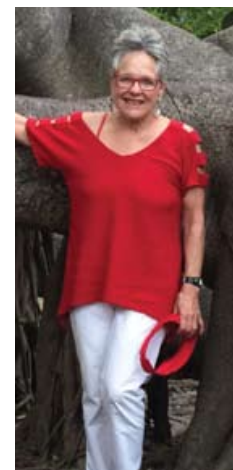
One of the big life lessons I learned after leaving South Salem, where I was academically stellar but socially inept, was that getting involved was a great way to get over shyness and to connect with others. So I jumped into reunion planning and have never looked back. Any time there is an opportunity to get together, I go for it! Last year, Denny Ward Duncan, Miles Schlesinger, and I did a lot of the planning for our very fun coast mini-reunion. We're involved with many others in doing another this year.

It's hard to explain what's changed for me. Meeting up with our classmates for me is like making new friends

with people who share history of a place and time, and who are going through the humorous and inevitable life changes age brings. (Example: Can you read that? No, darn it, need my glasses!) I'm fascinated to hear where people are in life now, what they are doing, about their families.

Then, getting to think back to memories of picking strawberries and working in the cannery, and some of the teachers we had in common. That old feeling of being separate is gone. I feel truly blessed to make and remake these friendships.

Did you know we get together outside of our mini-reunions? We're doing monthly lunches again. Sure, we're talking about the next mini-reunion, the newsletter, etc., but mostly, we're just connecting. You are all very welcome to come.



Trains, Planes and NO Automobiles

By: Glen Johnson

Susan and I packed the basics and flew to Germany late last August. It is nearly March and we are starting to plan our return in a few weeks. Barb asked us to send an article to share with classmates. I am a reluctant writer, but decided to share some thoughts with you about this experience. One is that spending fall and winter for a half-year stay in a northern climate seems insane when most prefer their travel here in the summer or early fall. Here is the flip side. With off-season timing, it is pretty much life as usual. The performance season is in full-force, there are no crowds when touring and obtaining nice lodging at a reasonable rate is rather easy. One also can also enjoy part of the cycle of local events. Additionally, one does not deal with hot, humid summer weather; however, the deep winter is brisk, dry and occasionally windy, not unlike eastern Oregon and Washington.

The element that makes this sojourn incredibly relaxing is complete reliance on public transportation. Admittedly, we chose a host country with top-drawer public transportation, however most European countries get high marks for this. What works so well is the coordinated system of buses, trams, regional and long-distance trains that get us to destinations very efficiently. The Deutsche Bahn has an App which works for all local, regional and inter-city trains in the entire country. We use another App for the busses, trams and subways in any German city. We purchase monthly senior passes for local transportation and book our train travel online and print tickets at our apartment. Modest printers are



super-affordable. Oh, I almost nearly forgot to mention the most frequent mode of transport – biking and walking and walking is what we do a lot. The image is of my walking

shoes. They are ‘durn’ comfortable, yet sturdy for those ubiquitous quaint but rugged stone streets and paths.

On our arrival, we purchased pay-as-you-go Vodafone SIM cards for our unlocked mobile phones where the monthly fee is a whopping 10 Euros (€1 ~ \$1) for each phone, and the plan includes calling or texting to or within any EU country. We also incur no roaming fees for data

within EU countries and the data plan is very acceptable. To add more data is not expensive. We call the USA using Skype calling from our laptops or WhatsApp from our phones, and like many of us, we hold video conversations with the kids and grandkids. The dollar is quite strong against many currencies, and overall costs are significantly lower

than what we experience in most metro areas in the US. However, non-EU Norway and Switzerland are not a bargain. Our grocery bills are about one-half of what we pay at home, and here we buy nearly 100% organic. The freshness of meats, dairy, breads and produce is a gustatory delight. However, frequent shopping is the norm since food items do not keep long, even in the fridge (no preservatives). Guess what food item we miss however. Yep, fresh seafood.

For longer stays, it may be practical to open a local bank account to obtain their debit card (aka girocard, EC-Karte or Eurocard). I am unsure if prepaid debit cards are universally accepted. A chip on a card is a necessity since only chip readers exist. Large, full-service banks no longer allow foreigners to open accounts here and their fees are quite high anyway. We have discovered that fees, including exchange fees, are lowest at “Volksbanks”. This is a useful network of small, regional banks. US debit cards work well at nearly all cash machines but not consistently for paying at restaurants etc. Visa is ‘hit and miss’ and mostly a ‘miss’ in smaller establishments. For dependability, the choice seems to be cash or a local bank debit card. Moreover, what about health coverage while abroad? Upon retiring, we chose a plan (Premera) which



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Trains, Planes...

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covers us anywhere and it becomes primary out of the country. We both made recent visits to local physicians and the respective bills were less than €50. I also had an Rx filled, the cost of which was like paying for an OTC analgesic at home. Oh how we wish ...!

My thought in writing was to encourage any of you Saxons who can and would like to make an extended stay in a distant land, to begin the planning. Susan and I felt there was no point in waiting. You all know the drill. If language is a barrier, we know a couple who make extended stays in New Zealand and England for example.

It would not be full-disclosure if I did not mention that there are many unknowns with such sojourns, however we find that the near-daily new discoveries are generally a pleasant part of the adventure. My ending thought is that we find living simply for an extended period to be refreshing - a gift of renewal I guess. One is amazed at what one can live without and nicely so. Those are some thoughts from afar, but know we very much look forward to returning home to family, kids, grandkids and friends. The Swedish children's song captures our feelings quite well: Borta bra, men hemma bäst, Lasse, Lasse liten! Little Lars out at sea says "To be away is good, but home is best!"

We send out best wishes to all of you. We both greatly value our high school years, Susan at NSHS and I at South.

Finding Classmates...

In the spring, Bernadette Stone Barrett, Vicki Andrews Sanders, and Barb Hoxsey Cross spent two days hunting people down and checking e-mails. We had lots of fun phone visits with people. People are losing their landline phones or retiring and changing email and home addresses. Please let Bernadette Barrett know if you have any changes to your contacts. (541-753-3286 rlbdbarrett@aol.com)

List of Missing Classmates as of June 2016:

James Alexander
Michael Anderson
Evelyn Cobb Lewis
Judy Brimm-George
Michael Butler
Floyd Chase
Katherine Jo (Katy) Clyde
Shirley Christine Coon
Ray Coopriider
Schelly Culver
Joan Davidson
Larry D Davidson
Karlet (or Carlette) Davis
Robert A. Day
Paul Dixon
Marvin Dolezal
James Donaldson
Carol Duggan
Mary Jean Eller Woods
Cheryl FranklinPack
Steven Ferry
Beverly Jane Fillis
Larry Fisher
Stephen Fletchall

Peter Groves
Pam Gruel Charles
Jerry Hanson
Joan Arlene Hudson
Paul J Johnson
Janet Jones
Jane Louise Jones
Joseph King
Diane Meloy Sandsburn
Kathy Merin-Strickler
James Morrison
Elaine Nelson
Courtland Newhardt
David L. Nicholas
Nancy Noffsinger

Nancy S. Owen Cherin
Joan Penniman Langa
Elaine Pecht
John Reid
Stevie Romander
Richard Sanders
Bruce Shuler
Michael Smith
Patricia Standal
Sharon Thompson
Gail Titus Redding
Boatwright
Jerry Tracy
Mary Walberg
Kathy Wilson

THANK YOU!!!

Appreciation goes to Gary Allen, who recently sent a contribution to help support class news activities. Thank you!

Sue Palmason, SSHS '63

2715 Sun Vista Circle

Clinton, WA 98236

Make checks payable to Sue Palmason please.

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

The plan is to discontinue the web site in May of 2017. If you have comments, please send them to barb.cross@comcast.net