South Salem High School Class of 1963 NEWSLETTER

2022 Fall Newsletter

LET'S CATCH-UP By Steve Stivers



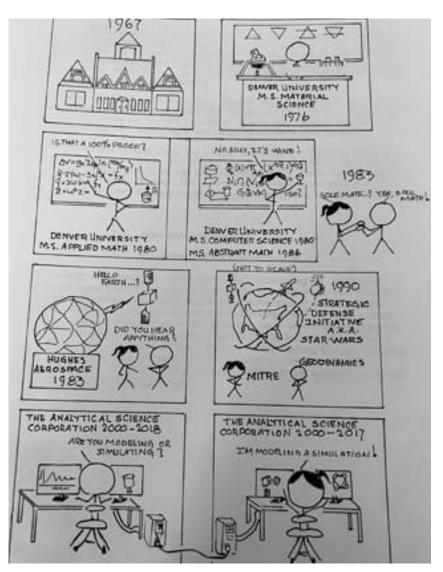
↓he cartoon on the right is a . pictorial representation of my early career starting with a B.S. Physics from Colorado College.

To continue the saga, The Analytical Science

Company (TASC) company was assimilated into SAIC and my work went on...kinda. My on-going job was to model and simulate space system architectures and new capabilities to fill in the gaps (of which there are many) for Air Force Space Command. One might conclude that Airforce personnel working for Space Command would understand space, however that is not necessarily true. As a consequence, much of my efforts were devoted to explaining astrodynamics to government personnel, i.e., how stuff happens in space.

Around 2020, Congress finally recognized that the US needed a Space Force devoted to space activities. At that time, the efforts I was supporting moved to L.A. and covid epidemic started. So, not wanting to commute to L.A. I switched companies to a small innovative company that is now supporting United State Space Force here in Colorado Springs. I'm now very fortunate to be working with a group of very bright individuals that are actually contributing to space defense.

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Joyce started her own company in 2015 building astrodynamics software tools to support space operation centers. Fortunately, she gets to work at home whereas I need to go into an Airforce building with no windows, guards and badges at every door and no outside connectivity...such a warm and conducive environment for research!

Other than working full time, Joyce and I spend our free time in Santa Fe enjoying an outstanding chamber orchestra (Pro Muscia) and the summer chamber music festival. Living near Colorado College we can take advantage of their fitness center, seminars and the summer music festivals. The weather being mostly cooperative provides at least nine months a year for great bicycle riding. So, in conclusion as of 2022, all is well with the Stivers.

The Stivers enjoying a hike!



List of Missing Classmates as of 3/24/19

James Alexander Michael Anderson Evelyn Cobb Lewis Judy Brimm-George Michael Butler Floyd Chase Katherine Jo (Katy) Clyde Ray Cooprider Schelly Culver Joan Davidson Larry D Davidson Karlet (or Carlette) Davis Robert A. Day Paul Dixon Carol Duggan Mary Jean Eller Woods Cheryl Franklin Pack Steven Ferry Larry Fisher Peter Groves Pam Gruel Charles Jerry Hanson

Finding Classmates...

Please let Bernadette Barrett know if you have any changes to your contacts.: (541-753-3286 Rlbdbarrett@aol.com)

Joan Arlene Hudson Paul J Johnson Janet Jones Jane Louise Jones Diane Meloy Sandsburn Kathy Merin-Strickler Elaine Nelson Courtland Newhardt David L. Nicholas Nancy Noffsinger Joan Penniman Langa Elaine Pecht Stevie Romander Bruce Shuler Patricia Standal Sharon Thompson Gail Titus Redding Boatwright Jerry Tracy Mary Walberg Kathy Wilson

Funding for the Class of 1963

e decided to combine our two Class of 63 funds. We want to thank Sue Gleckler Palmason and Vicki Andrews Sanders for their many years of guarding our funds for mailing regarding reunions, newsletter and website, and start up money for reunions.

Kris Campbell Lockard is now the keeper of the funds. Your contributions are always welcome as we try to share stories and information through our newsletters, the website, and ways to meet in person.

Send checks payable to South Salem High School Class of '63.

Mail to Kris Campbell Lockard, 1388 Parkmeadow Dr. NE, Keizer, Oregon 97303.

Most recent donations have come from Roger Appelgate, Dennis Clemons, Joanne (Doerkson) Stultz, Cobe Grabenhorst.

August 19, 2023 will be the 60th reunion. More information in the next newsletter.



Note From a Classmate



Mary Hubert Stewart

Nice newsletter and informative. I hope you are well and enjoying life. Arizona has been a great place to live for us. Lots to do and clubs to participate in. I am President of our Palo Verde Artists Club for the second year, all-volunteer of course. I am also

becoming entrenched in Clay and learning the ins and outs of dirt! lol. I took a wheel class and do enjoy it although I am not very good at it, yet. I need to start working out on the rowing machine to get better strength to hold the clay in place on the wheel. What a hoot! I enjoy the emails, although do not really say anything and do enjoy all of the comments. My guess is we won't be back to Oregon any time soon unless something changes. Which life is full of, changes. Take care and thank you for all you do to keep us connected in a good way. Mary

May Blessings Come Your Way,

SSHS VETERANS WEBSITE

https://warboats.org/sshs63veterans.htm

Dan Withers and John Luchau put together a website for Class of '63 Veterans. We had 58 classmates contribute to this project. If you were in the military, please let Dan add you to their website.

Dan Withers dwithers@rodaxwireless.com

60th Reunion August 19, 2023

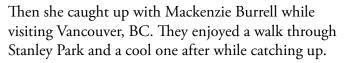
Next Newsletter will have full details. The volunteers will be working this fall on the event. If you are interested in helping, we will need helpers during the reunion, and others willing to track down classmates from your home computer and phone. All help is welcome.

Bernie's Travels

On Bernie's travels, she frequently finds classmates.

Pictured below she is visiting with Becky Lorenz Gough in Surprise, Arizona.







Том **Pierce** March 24, 1945 November 17, 2021

Tom was buried with military honors at Willamette National Cemetery.



Her husband added, "We were planning to spread her ashes at the top of Mt Fuji but Covid has still kept Japan closed so we're going to do so at the Waimea Canyon in Kauai "

Donations can be sent to Multiple sclerosis Foundation, Shri-



ners Hospital for Crippled Children or to The Wounded Warrior Foundation.

Remembering Ircsi

Ircsi and Tim lived in Hong Kong, Japan, Hawaii and she ran a business out of Korea. She was an absolutely, amazing woman and it was a great privilege and pleasure to have known and loved her for so many years... I roomed with her for two years at U of O.

Paula Frederick Garlick

I remember fondly that Irene had just moved to South Salem from Portland and I went with her to see my very first Rose parade.

Tish



IRCSI SCHONEK KROUSE May 5, 1945 April 30, 2022

 $\mathbf{F}_{\text{It's a Hungarian name.}}^{\text{riends called her Ircsi.}}$ She and her mother (with her infant brother in tow) barely escaped Hungary during the Hungarian Revolution in 1956. She had quite

an incredible lifetime story, went from making that inconceivable trek as a youngster to successfully graduating the University of Oregon with a master's in psychology. She was a few days shy of her 77th birthday. She leaves behind her loving husband of 54 years; two daughters; and five grandchildren.

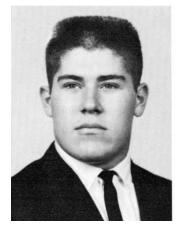


JERRY LORRAINE December 28, 2021

Jerry Lorraine died of natural causes December 12, 2021 in Sun City, Arizona. After high school he enlisted in the air force and spent a year in South

Vietnam. After an unsuccessful marriage he rekindled a relationship with a girl he met and dated in high school. They had one son, Jason. He worked at Reliance Varnish in Salem throughout his working years. He died December 28th in Arizona and his ashes were placed beside late wife, Linda, at Belcrest cemetery.

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Howard Phillips September 20, 1945 April 7, 2022

Howard Lee Phillips, whose success and influence in the potato business was only bettered by his whopping presence in the Bingham County com-

munity, died April 7 in Pocatello. At the end of a long illness, Howard was surrounded by his family. He was 76.

He was born in Golden, Missouri, weighing a heroic twelve pounds. His father, Willis, was an Assembly of God preacher. His mother, Althea, was a homemaker and relative of the humorist Will Rogers. He had two older brothers: Ralph ("Bud") and Rex.

Howard was raised by his mother in Salem, Oregon, after his father perished in a logging accident. He worked to supplement the family's humble earnings, laboring with his brother Bud in a fruit warehouse. This would be his first encounter with the produce industry that later defined his career.

A celebrated lineman on the football field, Howard graduated from South Salem High School in 1963. His peers voted him "Friendliest."

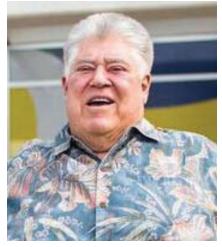
After high school, a sojourn with the Army Corps of Engineers carried him to the Hawaiian islands, which would forever occupy his dreams. He favored finely-woven "aloha" shirts, and he amassed a formidable collection of these colorful trademarks.

Still undecided on a profession, Howard returned to football at Boise Junior College. While in Boise, he worked in the school cafeteria, moonlighted as a bartender, and met Randi Abend — who fast became the most important person in his life. They married in 1967.

Howard and Randi settled in Blackfoot: her hometown and their residence for decades to come. They had three sons: Scott, Jeffrey, and David.

Howard dedicated his career to Idaho Potato Packers and Nonpareil. He cut his teeth marketing fresh potatoes at a transformative moment for the produce industry. During Howard's long tenure, the company grew from a successful regional business into a barnstorming national enterprise. He brought Idaho potatoes to the world.

The friendliness that distinguished Howard's high school years similarly characterized his working life. In a career highlighted by service on the Produce Marketing Association and the



Idaho Potato Commission, he would be remembered less for his accolades than for his singular kindness. His spirit of compassion extended to the greater Blackfoot area, where he was a totemic fixture in the community. Countless colleagues and neighbors can recall Howard's acts of unprompted generosity and a remarkable intuition for the needs of his fellow man. Charity was his essential nature.

Ever the social butterfly, Howard's meandering car was a familiar presence around Blackfoot. His text messages and phone calls were frequent and full of humor and concern for the ones he loved: he cared for everyone and forgot no one. In his departure, there is now a quietness in the world, one that so many will struggle to fill.

Howard occupied himself with eclectic hobbies: he was a passionate cattleman and a prolific photographer; he traveled ambitiously, savoring the world's great cheeses and wines; he and Randi grew a yard and garden without parallel, filled with flowers and trees otherwise thought inhospitable to the high desert.

But paramount among these many loves was the family that he and Randi built together. He prized his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren and cherished the time they spent together, taking special pleasure in sharing the beloved coastal village of his boyhood summers with them. He was eager to share his family's successes with his friends and strangers alike. His family never — not for a moment — doubted his unending devotion.

He is survived by his wife Randi; his sons Jeff (Heidi) and David (Emily); his daughter-in-law Penny; his grandchildren Hunter (Avery), Halle (Tyler) Lindsay, Crewe (Ashlyn), Piper, Emma, Ella, and Chance; his great-grandchildren Hudson and Scottie Lindsay; and

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his brothers. He is preceded in death by his parents; his in-laws, Harold and Eileen Abend; and his son Scott.

Howard is a legend in his business, a pillar of his community. His life was lived completely.

He was everybody's very best friend, and we will all miss him forever. Peace and love!

Remembering Howard,

A glorious kind man from our Class of '63. More a Teddy Bear then a Tiger. He was a Francophile and loved Paris. He hated to be remembered as a "Saxon" football player, but rather as an "ordinary guy" who enjoyed a good debate on many subjects.

He had a kind heart, he liked Bird Houses! He longed to live at his beach house in Neskowin.

Rest In Peace, dear friend, Rand Wintermute



JERRY CLINTON GREEN August 6, 1945 April 25, 2022

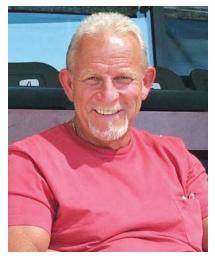
M green, passed away Monday morning, April 25, 2022 at his home, as he wished, in Salem, OR. Daughter Alicia, Granddaughter Karsyn, and I plus his wonderful hospice team

were honored to care for him during his final days until the Lord took him home.

He was born on August 6, 1945, in Seattle, WA to Hollis and Mae Ida Green. He had one sibling, brother Bill. Their father left the family when the boys were young so they moved often with their mother so she could find work to support her boys, frequently living with grandparents or other relatives. Because the boys changed schools regularly during those years it was difficult for them to develop lasting friendships.

Jerry's family moved to Salem during his high school years where they were finally able to set down roots and make some lifelong friends. He attended and graduated from South Salem High School in 1963, married young, and had three children. He owned and co-owned a couple of Salem businesses and then studied architectural engineering at OSU for two years before going to work for Westech Engineering.

We were married on November 17, 1990, in Lake Tahoe, NV. Soon after Jerry established JC Green



& Associates, doing both residential and commercial architectural design and project management for both homes and local businesses. In 2003 we moved to Palm Desert, CA where Jerry worked for two engineering firms during the first year before re-establishing JC Green & Associates a corporation. Because he excelled in land planning and civil engineering he was in high demand and our business grew very quickly. In 2006 we incorporated and officially changed our business name to Southwest Consulting Services, Inc. He continued to work mostly for commercial developers planning their numerous desert projects. In January 2011, because the economy had turned upside down, we made the decision to retire and return to OR where most of our family resides.

The same week we arrived in OR Jerry was diagnosed with Idiopathic Pulmonary Fibrosis. His health deteriorated very quickly and in September 2012 he became one of the fortunate few to receive a single lung transplant at UCLA Medical Center in Los Angeles, CA. He felt extremely BLESSED by this procedure which literally saved his life. Although he worked diligently to regain his strength and the ability to do so many things he loved, the remainder of his life was consumed with numerous health complications. Throughout it, all his objectives were to continue to honor his donor who gave the priceless gift that made his last ten years possible.

Jerry loved fishing and shooting with his guy friends, creating original woodworking projects, going to movies, playing Skip-Bo with his grandkids, and traveling (only to sunny climates) to see the beauty that God had created. Jerry was so much more than the illnesses and complications that shadowed his life. He had a huge heart for his large family and many friends and was always willing to help someone in need. He was completely selfless, seldom

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complained, was warm and caring and he loved deeply. He had a hilarious sense of humor that never failed to make us laugh, even on his very last day. His passing leaves a gaping hole in our hearts that will never be refilled. And although we'll miss him terribly, we have the assurance that one day we'll all be together again.

I was blessed to be married to my sweetheart for 31 years. He's also survived by son Aaron (wife Cathy), son Jason (wife Christine), stepdaughter Alicia, stepdaughter Dawne, brother Bill, half-sister Lynnell, 11 grandchildren, and 8 great-grandchildren, who all adored him. He was predeceased by his parents, his daughter Tana and half-sister Royceann.

Contributions may be made to Willamette Vital Care, The Pulmonary Fibrosis Foundation, or any charity of your choice.

Remembering Jerry

I am deeply saddened to learn of Jerry's passing. He was special... he, Geof and I all ran hurdles for SSHS Track Team, and later Jerry and his building partner built The Night Deposit Restaurant for my brother and me. He was a very talented home and business designer and builder. My heart to Jaci and family. RIP my friend,

Cobe



KEITH H. HIGLEY *March 28, 1945 August 23, 2022*



Keith H. Higley, 77, died Aug. 23, 2022, in Pendleton. He was born March 28, 1945, in Warren, Ohio to Amer N. Higley and Miriam E. Phillips Higley.



Remembering Mike

Mike, and I, and Dave Johnson, Pal'd around with Mike during the fall of 1963. Mike and I, double dated with Leslie D. and Becky L. during the Spring of '63, on a wonderful trip

MIKE MISCHKE November 19, 1944 June 13, 2022



to Pacific City in Mike's pristine Mercury. Mike had an engaging wonderful smile one never forgot, and he was always excited about his next adventure, be it rafting in the ocean, or climbing mountains. He restored old houses in Portland. He was a dedicated friend and very warm human being

Rand Wintermute



KATHY ANN FRIESEN HOLMQUIST August 8, 1945 November 5, 2021

On August 8, 1945 our sister Kathy Ann was born to our parents, Ernie and Doris Friesen in Salem, Oregon. She was the second of what would be five children, two

girls and three boys. The Friesens were building what would become a very musical family and a family adhering to the Christian faith.

Kathy was the second daughter of the family, born 5 years after our sister Marilyn. Pictures of Kathy as a young child make it clear that she adored our oldest sister, often

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showing them close together or holding hands. Over the years this closeness would continue grow into a bond that would last over their lifetimes.

Kathy was an excellent student following in Marilyn's academic footsteps. She was inducted into her high school's honor society where she often earned straight A's.

She was a talented musician who enjoyed singing in school choirs, small ensembles and with church groups. Kathy was selected to represent her high school at the All-Northwest Choral Festival in Casper, Wyoming. Her

beautiful alto voice was a strong addition to any singing group.

As it would be with all the Friesen kids, Kathy began taking piano at a young age. She joined Marilyn, in becoming accomplished pianist as would my two younger brothers, Charlie and Jim.

Kathy attended Cascade College in Portland Oregon, a Christian liberal arts institution where she earned an Honors Scholarship. She graduated from Cascade with a



Bachelor of Arts in Behavioral Sciences, also preparing her for her life's work.

In August of 1966 Kathy was married and in 1974 our niece Kristi Lynn was born. Kathy said then and continued to say, "I am the proud mom of a daughter with special needs" and you could tell she meant it.

But it soon became apparent to her that if there was going to be any equitable treatment for Kris in our society, she was going to have to advocate for her. She could see the world was not going to help without being forced. Kathy made sure administrators and doctors followed through with their responsibilities. This became the launching point for the rest of her professional career.

In 2003 Kathy founded Pathways to Independence to help meet the need for qualified employment consultants for the Oregon Vocational Rehabilitation Services. In 2008, she expanded the company's focus to include consulting services through the federal Ticket to Work Self-Sufficiency program.

For a while Kathy was a Board Member and became the Chair of the Marketing Committee for the National Employment Network Association. She rightly described herself as a successful business entrepreneur and a Human Resources professional.

In a 2018 blog Kathy wrote about why she made the career decisions she did. She asked the question, "Why do I do what I do?" Her response was threefold and convincing. She wrote, "I do it to make a difference, I do it because I've been there myself and I do it because I understand what people are going through. She was putting her practical experience into action to help others.

But on Sunday October 10, 2021 Kathy suffered a brain aneurysm while at home and was taken to Legacy Emmanuel hospital where she was treated until she passed away in the early morning hours of Tuesday November 5. She was 76 years old.



MARLYN RAY LEWIS May 15, 1945 July 22, 2021

Just over a year ago, on July 22, 2021, Marlyn Ray Lewis was 76 years old when he passed away from stomach cancer after a short stay at Providence Portland Medi-



cal Center in Portland, Ore. Marlyn was born May 15, 1945 in Hubbard, Ore., to first time parents Rayburn L. Lewis and Betty E. (Dick) Lewis. Marlyn was joined by his two sisters, Cheryn K. (Lewis) Provost and Madelyn C. (Lewis) Spencer. He married Deborah Dorny in 1972 and they had a son, Steven Alexander in 1975. Marlyn

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In Sadness...

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and Deborah divorced in 1979. Sadly, Steven passed away in 1991 as a result of an auto accident.

Marlyn met Dennis Lundahl in March 1985 and they started living together soon after. In late March 2004, Marlyn and Dennis married. The state of Oregon later annulled all same sex marriages in August 2004, but on March 4, 2015, Marlyn and Dennis married again, this time with the assistance of the U.S. Supreme Court. Marlyn was so happy having his marriage legally recognized by all U.S. governments.

Marlyn grew up in Salem, Ore. He graduated from South Salem High School and continued his schooling at BYU where he received his Master's Degree in Accounting and also passed his CPA tests. While in college, Marlyn was drafted into the U.S. Army during the Vietnam War and was stationed in Germany. While in Germany, he worked on his family genealogy. Marlyn had a passion for genealogy all his life and was a published author in the field. He enjoyed assisting other genealogical authors with information he had or with review and editing of their works. Marlyn later moved to the Seattle, Wash., area for a couple of years for his work. He then found a job working for the State of Oregon and moved to Portland. He found his niche in the State of Oregon Health Division in Portland as their CFO (Fiscal Manager). He must have liked his job, because he stuck with it for almost 30 years.

Marlyn retired in January 2002 and never looked back. He said, "When you retire, you need at least three things to keep you busy." Marlyn had travel, genealogy, reading and writing. Marlyn was a voracious reader, reading on average six books a week. He loved mysteries where the detective would have an animal as an assistant, or cooking mysteries that gave him ideas and recipes to try in the kitchen. He loved cooking and suggestions were always welcomed. He enjoyed sharing his cooking adventures with his friends and neighbors. They were always willing to help out in the kitchen or at the dining table.

In retirement, Marlyn would tag along on Dennis' business trips to Ireland in 2004 and England in 2005 and they enjoyed vacations after Dennis' work was completed. This activated Marlyns travel genes and he and Dennis started traveling yearly.

They traveled to Italy, France, Spain and Austria to Hungary for bike tours/vacations. He loved the river cruise from Amsterdam to Koblenz, Germany and a Baltic cruise. Marlyn made his mind up that he loved France and worked to find accommodations anywhere in France. Starting in 2016, Marlyn and Dennis would spend three months in France each year where they were often visited by friends from all over. COVID stopped those trips and they were replaced by trips to the Oregon Coast. Marlyn enjoyed just getting away from the house for short periods of time.

Marlyn was preceded in death by his son, Steven; his former wife, Deborah Dorny; his parents, Rayburn and Betty (Dick) Lewis; and his brother-in-law, Carl Provost. Marlyn is survived by his loving husband, Dennis Lundahl; his uncle, Marshall Dick of St. George, Utah; his sister, Cheryn Provost of Plain City, Utah and her children, Clint Provost (Deborah), Christopher Provost (Melanie), Cheri (Provost) Buxton (Tyler); Marlyn's sister, Madelyn (Lewis) Spencer (Mark) of Salem, Ore., and her children, Anthony "Tony" Spencer (Lisa), Michael (Stacey) and Michelle Spencer Evanoff (Lauren). He is missed by hundreds of his family and friends across the world.

Marlyn is at rest in Willamette National Cemetery. In remembrance of Marlyn, the family requests memorial donations to Portland Baroque Orchestra (PBO) in Portland, Ore. Marlyn supported PBO for many, many years.

SAVE THE DATE August 19, 2023 will be the 60th reunion Plans are in the works and helpers needed! More information to come!