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The Grand Forks Public Schools Alumni Network
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Public Schools
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Handprint on My Heart I WANNA BE LIKE MIKE (OR MIKES)!



**BY EDITOR
GREG NELSON, R'75**

That was a popular ad slogan for the Michael Jordan Gatorade commercials in the early 90's. I can't think of too many

little boys, and some little girls, who didn't dream of wearing a red firemen's helmet at some time in their early years. However, this wasn't the case for Mike Sandry and Mike Sande, best friends since their early teens, as they were getting ready to cross the stage and pick up their high school diplomas from Principal Everett Knudsvig in the spring of '83. Both were on their way across town to the University of North Dakota to further their education. Mike Sandry chose a degree in Industrial Technology and Mike Sande, or "Spike"-a nickname that he's had since his Red River days-took home a diploma as a marketing major.

While working at Dayton's (now Macy's), Mike was encouraged to apply for a job as a firefighter by a friend who was on the department. He thought that Mike's degree in Industrial Technology would be a plus for Mike in that position. So after a Civil Service exam, an oral interview, and a basic physical, Mike was hired as a firefighter for the City of Grand Forks in 1990. Spike took a similar alternate route on his way to his first ride on the big, red fire truck. He was manager of KayBee Toys in Columbia Mall and was encouraged by Mike to apply for an opening on the Fire Department. It wasn't long before Mike and Spike were on the job together and, except for a few months, have worked out of the same fire stations for the past sixteen years. Mike said, "There aren't too many people, who get to go to work every day with their best friend, I've been very lucky that way."

Mike and Spike work 24-hour shifts at one of the City's three fire stations. Currently, they are stationed at the Central Fire Station, but have worked at all of the other stations as well. There are usually four to six firefighters on each shift at each fire station, including the Battalion Chief. The firefighters do most of their training during the daytime business hours of 8AM to 5PM in areas such as emergency medical care and hazardous materials handling. Each of the fire stations has a gym area and all of the firefighters are encouraged to exercise while on duty. The firefighters shop for, and prepare, food for all of the meals that they eat

while on duty. The newest person on the shift is usually the "store guy" who shops for the food. There are usually one or two firefighters who are in the kitchen-Spike likes to cook.

Mike is one of the Captains in the department and, along with his firefighting duties, has administrative duties that involve computer and organizational work, work flow planning and scheduling staffing and reporting payroll. Mike could step up to the Battalion Chief's position, if needed. Spike is a Senior Firefighter and is versatile in his performance of all jobs. Because of his varied experience, he could be asked to fill in at any department in the city and could assume Captain's duties, if needed. Spike said that along with his cooking duties that he is in charge of humor! The firefighters have all been trained as EMT Basics (Emergency Medical Technicians at the Basic level) and are dispatched on all medical assist calls, often being first on the scene because the fire stations are centrally located throughout the city. Both Mike and

Radio has Mike standing in the eerie darkness with only the flames from the burning downtown buildings lighting the night and Mike saying, "It's a quarter to twelve on Saturday, April 19th, this is downtown on fire and we're going to go down to fight that bastard!" Both Spike and Mike say that one of the greatest positives of the '97 flood were the firefighters that came from all over the country to help. They went to all of the firefighter's homes in the city and cleaned out all of the flooded basements and then helped others in the community who were in need. Mike and Spike were grateful that their families were able to stay out-of-town with other family members so that they could concentrate on their jobs and helping the community. I remember calling Mike and asking him to check on my home when they were out patrolling the city neighborhoods in boats. He called me back the next day and said in a soft voice that he was sorry, but that the windows in my basement were dark with river water.

There have been studies of high incidences of divorce and alcoholism in police and fire fighting occupations. Mike and Spike say that their work shifts have caused them to miss some family events, but they've also been able to attend others because they have some full days off during the week. Both credit their wives and families for a strong home and family life. In their off-time, both like to hunt and fish and work on home building projects in the city. Spike has been



Pictured L to R: Mike Sandry and Mike "Spike" Sandy.
Photo by Nick Nelson.

Spike say that the two baby girls that they have helped to deliver together, one just a few weeks ago, have been some of their most positive work experiences. On the opposite end of the spectrum are the death experiences, with suicides being very hard, especially when family members have to be notified.

The majority of the calls that the fire department responds to these days are medical assist calls. Actual fire calls have decreased dramatically over the past forty years. Spike and Mike both agree that smoke detectors, less flammable construction materials, and a more "fire smart" public have greatly reduced the number of home fires. Spike enjoys going out into the schools and teaching children about fire safety and the department holds a "learn not to burn" open house every fall, inviting the public in to educate both adults and children about fire safety.

One of the most memorable "on the job" events for Mike and Spike was the flood and downtown fire of 1997. A fire department video posted on the internet by Minnesota Public

an avid golfer since he was five years old and said that if he weren't a firefighter, that he wouldn't have minded being a golf pro. Both of the Mike's agree that Grand Forks is a great place to raise a family, with all that it has to offer, including a University and low crime rates. They think that when they retire from firefighting that they and their wives will become snowbirds-enjoying warmer weather down south in the winter months and the other three seasons here in Grand Forks.

I'm proud to say that I've known these two fine men since they were in high school and were friends of my brother, Pat. These are guys that you would be proud to call friends or have as brothers-true gentlemen that have given so much of themselves to the community, asking little in return. They have helped to make Grand Forks a safer and better place to live and have truly left their "handprint on our hearts". And as for all of those young, "wannabe" firefighters out there, it's OK to say that someday, "I wanna be like Mike!"



The Sandlot Remembered

by Guest Writer,
Ron Swanson, C'61

The mid fifties was an idyllic time for a boy who loved baseball to grow up in my neighborhood on Grand Forks' south side. The four or five square blocks around 8th Avenue South and South 12th Street were a hot bed of baseball activity and the boys who lived there thrived on it. Our sandlot baseball diamond (sticks for bases and no backstop) was central to this area and we had the added baseball benefit of living next to Chief's Park a block to the North.

On a warm summer day, all a 10-year-old boy had to do to start a sandlot game was put a glove and bat on his skinny shoulder. By the time he walked the block to the diamond, a group of boys would be following like a piper line or would soon show up to choose sides. Baseball was an all summer activity where we organized the games, seamlessly adding new arrivals, with no adults needed or wanted. We played most days and many times the game would continue through noon and into the sunset and beyond as boys were called home randomly for dinner and later for supper. As our numbers dwindled, the baseball would shift to variations such as a "half diamond" game where the ball could only be hit to one side since we couldn't man the whole diamond or "work up" where only two or three would bat until put out and the rest would work their way up to batting from the field.

What made our sandlot experiences truly unique was that we were little more than a long fly ball from the home of big time baseball in Grand Forks, our idols, the Chiefs. Our love of baseball would be enhanced by going to a Chiefs game or more likely sitting on the park's outfield fence waiting for a home run ball. I can vividly remember jumping off the lighted fence and running into the darkness while trying to get

my night vision back to locate the ball before anyone else did. We especially wanted to find it and leave before the ominous "shaggers" caught up to us and punched us out. The "shaggers", as we called them, were employed by the Chiefs to recover balls. (I never actually saw anyone get "punched out", but the older boys assured us that is exactly what would happen to anyone caught with one of "their" balls.) If I got to the ball first, I would scoop it up on the run and hopefully be across our sandlot field and almost home before the "shaggers" arrived. Were we stealing? No way! A ball obviously belonged to the first one to get to it as testified to by all the boys chasing after it. We, however, did not wait around to find out if the "shaggers" agreed with that view! These balls would invariably find their way into our sandlot games. For some reason the name of Pat DeLucia, a Chief who played center field in the early fifties, is still etched on my special memory. Perhaps it is because of all the time I spent on the outfield fences watching him rocket a baseball from the fence to home plate without it seeming to drop a foot.

Later in the fifties, most of the sandlot players including my brother Jim, C'63 and I also played in the relatively new "Park Board" baseball program where things were a tad more organized. We actually had real bases and a backstop at a field a few blocks away. The Park Board's Mr. Jim Bridgeman provided game schedules but it was left to us boys to put our teams together. Team rosters were structured mostly along friendship lines and geographical proximity rather than winning. Once a week, we played other teams. It was also left to us to schedule practices for our team and our practices usually consisted of playing more sandlot baseball. It was extremely rare for a parent to attend any of these games, which is a seemingly major change from today where parents get in fistfights or worse with coaches. I think we had a better system since the lack of adults allowed for carefree summer days largely free of stress where we learned, by necessity, interpersonal and organizational skills along with baseball.

My shot at baseball immortality occurred in the summer of 1953. Mr. Bridgeman announced that at season's end a team of all stars from our league would play our league's first place team.

More excitedly, the game would be under the lights and in front of the grandstand of our idols, the Grand Forks Chiefs. During the last couple of games of the year, some of the guys noticed that Mr. Bridgeman was watching more of our games than usual. The scuttlebutt was that he was trying to decide who would be on the all-star team. He didn't have statistics to help him decide, since no one kept them. One morning, I was playing center field. A batter hit a line drive to my left, which I chased down and made a leaping stretched-out-crashing-into-the-ground catch followed by a head over heels roll and came up throwing. (I am sure no major league player could have done any better.) As I looked around, I could see Mr. Bridgeman writing on his pad. Later, and I believe on the basis of that all-star catch, I made the all-star team.

The big night came a week or two later with some of my family and friends in the grandstand. It was very special to me that my father, Adolph, was there since we had attended Chiefs games together with my brothers in that very special place. My shot at 10-year-old immortality came late in the game when we had a runner on and I was at the plate. Don Olson, a friend from my neighborhood, was catching for the champion's team with Ronnie Septon on the mound and his brother, Donnie, in center. These three were competitors and friends since we had shared sandlot experiences. They were doing their usual sandlot razzing, especially Olson who was droning on and on: "You swing like a rusty gate", "You can't hit it!" and the really nasty,

continued on page 3



Jim Swanson, C'63, and Linda SWANSON Goodman, C'70



Just Jim

BY FEATURE WRITER, JIM HAUGEN, C'51

Our Generation

We '50's grads were, surprisingly, dubbed: "The Silent Generation", People born between the years of 1925 and 1945, Who grew up knowing hardship and the struggles of tough times, Developing strong work ethics based on the experiences of, The depression; WWII; knowing relatives on, or from, small farms; A time when blue collar jobs predominated; houses were small; Wages were low; and car ownership was rare.

We married early (men – 23 years old; women – 20), With 94% of women becoming "stay-at-home" mothers, Kept busy raising an average of 3.3 children, The majority of men aspiring to, Lifetime job security with a large corporation, Expecting to leave Grand Forks or North Dakota, Hoping, someday, to earn as much as \$10,000 per year!

The culture of our generation was defined by two books: "The Man in the Gray Flannel Suit"; and "The Lonely Crowd", Both books implying that we were: cautious, unadventurous, Unimaginative, withdrawn, silent, conformists. But, because of that strong inherited work ethic, We proved our image entirely wrong, becoming change agents, For our nation, and the world, over the ensuing 50 years!

We contributed to teams researching, developing, and deploying - Innovation upon innovation – Solid-state electronics for calculators and computers, Color TV's, CD's, robots, jet planes and nuclear power, Helping to inaugurate the space age, building rockets, Launching astronauts and communication satellites,

Landing men on the moon, sending probes to the planets.

We helped build the Interstate freeway system, Moved to the suburbs and bought sprawling ranch houses, Became two-car families, initiated the use of credit cards, Put the country in motion – to California for aerospace and electronics, To Detroit and Michigan, to expand auto production, To Seattle to build and fly commercial jet airplanes, And, now as snowbirds, to retirement places in Arizona and Florida.

Some in uniform helped the Korean War to end; Vietnam to start and end; Watched the "Cold War" take place, worked on ICBM's; Constructed missile sites and underground silos; Meanwhile, burying A-bomb shelters in our back yards. We've learned that change is constant - in technology; in economics, In lifestyles and jobs; in company organizations, Continuing our education, adapting to the ever changing world..

Central and Red River are exporters of home grown talent to the world, A world benefiting from an exceptional GF educational system. My generation benefited, I benefited, imbued with a love of learning, To colleges, adding degrees, advancing through a diversity of career choices, Our "silent" generation is forever indebted to our heroes - The teachers we left behind - continuing their generation spanning work, Dedicated to encouraging succeeding classes, year after year.

Teachers, my appreciative generation says:
Thank you, Thank you, Thank you!

Just Jim

I've become a blogger. This ex-Central grad from Grand Forks, North Dakota, is endeavoring to advise the world on the future of transportation, parking and cities, via the Internet. If you've ever thought about becoming a blogger; are interested in a different perspective on the future, come visit at "carswilldisappear.wordpress.com" – and leave a message!



BY JENNY L. AREL

What Do I Want to Be When I Grow Up?

With graduation just around the corner, 495 Grand Forks Public High School seniors are anxiously

awaiting the walk across the stage to receive what is likely the most important piece of paper yet. It certainly won't be one they will lay on the sofa table when they get home and tell mom and dad, "Oops! Sorry, I think the dog ate it." It will be the most cherished 8.5 x 11 sheet of paper they have ever put their hands on.

But, shortly after the caps are tossed into the air, the graduation cake has been cut, and the hundreds of Thank You's are written (which must be signed, sealed, and delivered before mom will hand over the loot of cash that came with those cards!), the lingering question remains: Where do I go from here? What do I want to be when I grow up? Now what? The typical 18 year old senior responses this year: 1) "I am headed off to college to continue my education, I hope some day to make some money for myself, so my parents don't have to pay my bills forever." (of course, this is the answer mom and dad have hoped for since the day they dropped you off on your 1st day of kindergarten)... 2) "I have enrolled in college, but I am not really sure what I want to do so the 1st semester I will be taking a few generals and I hope to find something that interests me." (mom and dad will probably understand this response and appreciate that you are keeping your options open and hope you will make it through college in 6 years) ... 3) "Umm well, I am not sure what I want to do so I will work for the 1st year save up some money and go to school someday, maybe, or maybe not." (likely the least popular response with mom and dad, but since you have agreed to save up your money, they have decided to use your college savings for their newly found retirement hobbies).

Parents please DO NOT fret, this is only my perception and not scientific evidence of the 2010 GFPS graduating class. I am sure your child will take their 12 years of knowledge and skills and make the absolute best of them. In fact, I will take this time to "toot" the horn of the Grand Forks Public Schools and note that our District has one of the highest graduation rates in the state at nearly 90%. Of those graduating students, between 65 and 75% will go on to attend a 4 year post secondary education institution, and 15 - 25%

will go on to attend a 2 year post secondary institution.

These stats would also not be possible without the staff and educators of the GFPS. A BIG SHOUT out to the educators and administrators of these students who have encouraged, guided and given praise day in and day out for the past 12 years.

A few success stories that I would like to share. Recently, a few Grand Forks Public School Alumni have been nationally recognized for their accomplishments. I will apologize in advance if I have missed anyone (Actually, I am guessing I am missing thousands of you!), but please accept my invitation to email me personally jenny.arel@gfschools.org to share your personal successes.



Jocelyne and Monique Lamoureux, USA Women's Hockey Silver Medalists

Although Jocelyne and Monique did not graduate from one of our high schools, they attended Century Elementary. These former students participated in the 2010 Winter Olympics and became the 1st female Olympic medalists in Grand Forks. Each made their own name for themselves with the USA Womens Hockey Olympic team. Monique had the only hat trick of the medal round and Jocelyn's between the legs goal against China made the Top 10 Olympic plays by a Canadian TV station. "It was a top moment of my career, Jocelyne said, "but I would trade it for a gold medal." Since returning back to Grand Forks, the twins have spent hours upon hours doing interviews, meet and greets, and signing thousands of autographs. Most recently they spent the day at J. Nelson Kelly Elementary celebrating Reading Olympics. During the February Reading Month, Kelly School students followed the Winter Olympics and became champions of reading. On April 19th, Jocelyne and Monique participated in the relay activities and spoke to the students about trying their best at all of the many activities they participated in when they were young as well as shared some of the stories that they liked to read as young children.

Joel Harlow, a makeup and effects artist, an Oscar winner and a two time EMMY Award winner

Joel is also a painter, jewelry designer, and fine art sculptor. He has won an Oscar and two EMMY Awards as well as having his work featured in art galleries, and

numerous books and magazines. Joel is a 1986 graduate of Red River High School. You can read more about Joel on page 16.

Congratulations 2010 graduates and congratulations to Grand Forks Public School Alumni who are out there doing great things to make GFPS proud!!

Be the Best of Whatever You Are

By: Douglas Malloch

**If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill
Be a scrub in the valley - but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.**

**If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,
And some highway some happier make;
If you can't be a muskie then just be a bass
But the liveliest bass in the lake!**

**We can't all be captains, we've got to be
crew,
There's something for all of us here.
There's big work to do and there's lesser
to do,
And the task we must do is the near.**

**If you can't be a highway then just be a
trail,
If you can't be the sun be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail -
Be the best of whatever you are!**

Sandlot *continued from page 3*

"You play like a girl, Swanny!" Ronnie was a good pitcher and he had given us hardly anything that night. As I stood at the plate under the glaring lights and with the crowd in the Chief's grandstand, I would have given my Schwinn or almost anything else to make solid contact. God must have heard my plea, since I tagged one of Ronnie's fastballs hard to center and Donnie started coming in on it too fast. My thought or maybe my prayer as I neared first base was that it was going over his head and could turn into something big. More importantly, if it did, it would be worth at least a year's worth of bragging rights. But it was not to be. At the last instant, Donnie stopped, reversed course and started running into center where he took my fly and possible immortality with an over the shoulder catch worthy of any champion. As I walked back to the dugout, I felt both slight triumph and profound regret. After all, I had almost done what no one else on that all-star team would do that night under the lights. When it was over, we had lost to the champions by some unremembered score, but the exhilaration of being there that night was enough for me to still remember the feeling over fifty years later.

Amazingly and in spite of my immediate feelings, the next day the sun came up and all was well. I still had baseball, the Chiefs, and the South side of Grand Forks, it was waning summer and I was 10. Could life get any better?

The sandlot is now covered with tennis courts and many of the homes of my friends have disappeared especially along South Washington. Some of my sandlot friends died defending our country in Vietnam and most of the rest have gone to places I do not know. But, my heart still races and memories of times, games and faces rise up every time I am in Grand Forks and I purposely pass by that wonderful place.

Postscript: My old neighborhood in the area described, which is just south of today's Purpur Arena seemed to defy genetic probabilities since easily 80 % of the neighborhood children were boys. However, I will admit there is a slight possibility that a ten-year-old boy in those days didn't see what he wasn't interested in. I also do not remember a girl playing baseball on the sandlot. In fact my sister Linda's husband, Dave Goodman, C'69, over the years has asked, "Why didn't you and your brothers teach Linda, C'70, to play baseball?" I can now argue that we did as attested to by this photo of my brother, Jim, C'63, playing catch with Linda.

Ron Swanson, Shawnee Mission, Kansas
Central Class of '61

Central 1970 Tankers

In 1970, the CHS swim team got off to a slow start by beginning practice a month late. Coach Bill Gresko built the four man team to an eventual nine.

Captain Greg Negard led the team scoring followed by John Mahlum. **Pictured Right, Front Row, L to R:** Barry Peterson, Mark Nelson, Greg Negard, and John Mahlum. **Second Row, L to R:** Rod Richter, Jeff Hauser, Lee Meier, and Paul Tomasek.



Red River 1990 Boys' Tennis Dominates!

The 1990 Red River Boys' Tennis team had an undefeated season on their way to winning the North Dakota State Championship. **Pictured Below, L to R:** Andy Dumas, Chris Kennelly, Derek Middlestead, Jeff Pollard, Mike Klevay, and Shelby Vasichek. Not pictured, Joe Maidenberg and Greg Tiongson.



In 1968, Wrestling is a New Sport at RRHS

The first Roughrider wrestling team was organized shortly after the start of the '67-'68 season. Wrestling was under many handicaps, with little equipment and a limited number of mats. However, the determined wrestlers worked hard and progressed quickly in a sport many of them had never participated. **Pictured Above, Front Row, L to R:** Gary Savaloja, Steve Bornus, Larry Shore, Bill Janssen, Dyke Erickson, Dean Dormanen, and Jim Joseph. **Middle Row, L to R:** Russell Jensen, Bob Jordahl, Mike Baysinger, Roger Jensen, Mark Bergstrom, Dave Roush, Travis Downs, Doug Common, and John Boe. **Back Row, L to R:** Mr. Snobl, Coach, Don Wolf, Larry Aamold, Rick Buchanan, Gary Jordahl, Everette Blaisdell, Alton Kossow, and Nesl Forsman.

Central 1980 Boys' Golf

Of the 1979-1980 Boys' Golf Team, Coach Bob Leach said, "They were the best bunch of kids I've worked with in 15 years. Everyone got along really well and they never missed a practice." **Pictures Below, Back Row, L to R:** Mike Ford, Coach Leach, and Lon Gulberg. **Front Row, L to R:** Eric Russell, Gary Gaides, Dave Polovitz, Gary Ramberg, Mike McKay, Jim Bzoch, and Erik Knudson.



Red River 1980 Girls' Golf Team

The 1979-1980 Red River Girls' Golf Team brought home the state title, winning all but one of their meets.

Pictured Far Left, L to R: Joanie Fontaine, Lesley Johnson, and Beth Baglien.

Pictured Left, Front Row, L to R: Jodie Geatz and Cathy Cook. **Back Row, L to R:** Nancy Johnson, Joanie Fontaine, Coach Tom Gabrielson, and Leslie Johnson.



Today's Sports

Sacred Heart baseball tournament: Knights hit their way to title

*Excerpted from an article written April 17, 2010
by Tom Miller for the GF Herald.*

At least for one day, wood baseball bats have trumped their aluminum counterparts. Playing against two metal bat-wielding Minnesota teams Saturday at the Sacred Heart tournament, Grand Forks Central opted to use wood bats per its usual North Dakota rules. It didn't appear, however, that the Knights were at any sort of disadvantage. Central racked up 14 hits and catcher Alex Lazur went 5-for-5 and drove in seven runs as the Knights beat the Northern Freeze 15-10 in the championship game at Stauss Park. Central defeated Northern Freeze in the tournament's championship game for the second straight year.

Central second baseman, Casey Purpur, who had three hits including a double, said his team wasn't bothered by using wood bats. "I guess (using metal bats) is a little advantage, but I thought we handled it well," said Purpur, who was also 2-for-4 in Central's 8-1 win over East Grand Forks Sacred Heart in Saturday morning's semifinal.

After letting an early 8-0 lead slip into an 8-8 tie, Central scored four runs in the fifth inning and three more in the sixth to pull away from the Northern Freeze. In the fifth, Central scored all four runs with two outs. The inning picked up when Purpur and Lazur each singled. David Nelson followed with a triple to left field to score Purpur and Lazur. Nelson's sinking liner skipped under the glove of a diving left fielder. Central third baseman, Brady Johnson, followed with a run-scoring single to push Central's lead to 12-8. In the bottom of the sixth — after the Northern Freeze cut the Knights lead to 12-10 — the bottom half of

Central's lineup keyed insurance runs. Matt Fuka, Jason Worden and Gage Salquist each walked to start the inning. Purpur then drove in Fuka with a sacrifice fly to left field. Lazur followed with his sixth and seventh RBIs of the day on a double to the right-centerfield gap.

"Up and down the order, we were putting a charge into the ball," Central coach Mike McNamara said. "We're pretty lucky in that of our 12 guys, 9 play Legion baseball. These guys play a lot of baseball. They've been playing legion for the past few years, and for the most part, have been playing against players older than them. Now, they're playing against their peers. You're seeing that with a bunch of these guys batting around .400."

Central was able to survive, despite walking 10 batters and committing 4 errors. The Knights built an 8-0 edge through three innings, but the Northern Freeze charged back with four runs in the fourth and four more in the fifth. Jamison St. Germain scored two runs with a single to highlight the fourth inning, while the Northern Freeze strung together five singles to key the fifth inning. Davis Mills and Adam Wojciechowski led the Northern Freeze offense. Both players were 2-for-3, while Mills had a triple.

Grand Forks Central's Alex Lazur is tagged out by Northern Freeze's Jared Nelson, 14, while running to second base during the third inning Saturday afternoon during the championship game of the Sacred Heart High School Varsity Baseball Tournament in East Grand Forks. Herald photo by Sarah Kolberg.





Central 1954 Boys' Glee Club

Pictured Left, First Row, L to R: Mr. Dwight Sherwood, Roland Erickson, Jack Langie, Gordon Sellar, John Harty, Ralph Berg, Dick Larsen, Wayne Kobberdahl, Gerhardt Meidt, Bob Sorbo, Darrell Burkland, and accompanist, Roxanne Johnson. **Second Row, L to R:** Eugene Zeitler, Leo Goodrie, Gary Bell, Ronald Bergum, Dale Erickson, Tom Koehnlein, Bob Johnson, Bob Hanson, Terry Roisum, and Jake Larson. **Third Row, L to R:** Jack Jacoby, Stephen Dippe, Ernie Gregoire, Scott Pearson, John Stone, Kenny Danielson, Felix Vondracek, Art Wardner, James Thorson, and John Saiki. **Fourth Row, L to R:** Fraine Zeitler, Jim Lehr, Marlowe Gullickson, Darin Nelson, Deryl Duncan, Gordon Jacoby, Rodney Thorpe, Jim Dehn, Paul Woutat, John Lunde, and Ernest Jenson.

Central 1962 Girls' Glee Club

Pictured Right, First Row, L to R: C. Hager, J. Spicer, C. Blehm, N. Alderson, B. Midboe, C. Matson, T. Loyd, N. Stenlund, M. Hatfield, P. Strom, C. Blehm, and M. Halgeson. **Second Row, L to R:** M. Skinner, D. Marcotte, J. Jacobi, M. Schroeder, V. Smith, E. Reff, B. McKay, P. Pickett, H. Halvorson, J. Vignes, C. Hoy, and C. Bethke. **Third Row, L to R:** S. Anderson, C. Cramer, S. Peterson, D. Knutson, R. Arnason, K. Hankerson, M. Schroeder, D. Hollevoet, J. Green, M. Hagen, and T. Erickson. **Fourth Row, L to R:** S. Coulter, B. Flaar, D. Odden, P. Ollman, E. Lund, B. Schriener, G. Severson, K. Skarperud, P. Paul, H. Thorpe, D. Johnson.



1990 Orchestra The Coolest Play Classical

These Central students joined with Red River students to form the 1990 orchestra. **Pictured Below, Front Row, L to R:** Mike Bott, Joe Czapiewski, Crystal Jaeger, Grace Aasen, Julie Nottestad, Leah O'Donnell, Pete Hanhan, and Eric Kutz. **Back Row, L to R:** Trina Halter, Stacey Klungseth, Jeff Seabloom, Jeremy Ferencik, Marianne Oberprillar, and Vanessa Hunt.



Red River 1985 Wind Band

Pictured Left: Mike Lockhart, Jennifer Anderson, and Sharon Robertson accompany the rest of the band at a football game.

Red River 1974

Pictured Right: Chris Larsen leads the hockey band.



Red River 1983 Band

Pictured Right: Camie Pederson and Annette Dufault get wild and crazy playing "The Muppet Show Theme" at the pops concert.



The Red Cent

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Executive Director: Jenny L. Arel

Executive Assistant: Shannon Webber.

The Alumni Network is established and maintained by the Grand Forks Foundation for Education, Inc., PO Box 5475, Grand Forks, ND 58206-5475, 701.787.4866;

email: gfalumni@gfschools.org



Exec. Director
Jenny Arel, Exec.
Assistant
Shannon Webber.

Central 1947 Majorettes

Pictured Right, L to R: Mary Ann Hunt, Fay Patterson, Lois Earl, Myrna Lucke, and Kay Glieden



**Central 1956
Play
Production**

Pictured Left, L to R: Sandra Dolmseth, Vicki Spangelo, and Dick Skare in a scene from "Little Women".



**Central 1972
Stage Crew**

The Central Stage Crew group was organized in 1948 by Superintendent Elroy Schroeder and H. L. "Prof" Sheets in order to provide training in the use of lighting and sound equipment and stage properties. **Pictured Right:** One of the 1972 Stage Crew advisers, Mr. H. L. "Prof" Sheets and his dog, Charlie Brown.



Red River 1983 "A Christmas Carol"



Pat Hiney as Old Joe and Nora Markestad as Mrs. Fesswig are in high spirits after they raid Scrooge's house.



**Red River 1971
National
Thespians**

Pictured Left are three members of the National Thespians Society. Members of the 1971 group included: D. Cook, D. Dahlgren, C. Johnson, G. Johnson, M. Haugen, D. Dezotell, D. Kratchovil, C. Sherwood, M. Hagstrom, S. McKusker, K. Bohn, L. Emerson, C. Unmack, A. Benson, T. Bushy.

**Red River 1989
"Arsenic and Old Lace"**

Pictured Right: Angie Black as Abby Brewster and Tom Waller as Mortimer, her rather nervous nephew.



Grand Forks Native Wins Oscar

Reprinted from an article written March 8, 2010 by Chuck Haga for the Grand Forks Herald.

Joel Harlow, a 1986 graduate of Grand Forks Red River High School who started designing ghoulish masks and props as an elementary student in summer arts programs, received an Oscar for makeup at the Academy Awards Sunday. Harlow and partners Barney Burman and Mindy Hall accepted the award for their work on Star Trek, which won over make-up artists for the films Il Divo and The Young Victoria.

Dean Opp, longtime director of drama at Red River, remembers well the artist as a young man. "I've followed his career a little bit because I have really strong images of when we did 'The Hobbit' many years ago, and he just loved doing all the ghoulish makeup for that," Opp said.

Joel Harlow played Mr. Hokaida, a Pro-Sumo Wrestler, in the 1984 Red River production of "The Teahouse of the August Moon," and he played "Uncle Ben" in the 1985 production of "Death of a Salesman," according to drama records at the high school. He was student director and created a key prop in the 1986 production of "The Hobbit."

"He really liked the technical stuff," Opp said. "We were pretty non-sophisticated about the technical stuff then, but he made Smaug the dragon's neck move and his eyes light up. He used a fire extinguisher to make stuff shoot out his nostrils. And he would sit in his room all day and make these great looking masks."

Harlow is working on three films scheduled for release next year, leading the prosthetic makeup department for "Green Lantern" and providing makeup for actor Johnny Depp in "The Tourist." He heads the makeup department for "Battle: Los Angeles." He was key makeup artist on 2009's "Angels and Demons." Earlier work included makeup and prosthetics for "Charlie Wilson's War," the "Pirates of the Caribbean" films, "The Matrix Revolutions," "Buffy the Vampire Slayer" and the 2001 remake of "Planet of the Apes." A full filmography is at <http://www.imdb.com/name/nm0363355/>.

"He found the perfect niche for himself," Opp said. "He always had that artistic, creative side, and this was a great way for him to develop it. A lot of kids have talent but they don't have the drive and initiative. He does, and he's making a living doing what he loves." Opp, who started teaching at Red River in 1985, said he actually began working with Harlow when the future artist was in elementary school, in a summer arts program. "You could tell those kids who are creative right away, and Joel already had that fascination with ghoulish things," he said. "I always figured his house at Halloween must have been one of the best-decorated around."

Harlow's parents, Steve and Irene, live in Nevada. Steve Harlow taught in the UND College of Education, while Irene Harlow worked as a real estate agent, according to a family friend. Harlow is the second Grand Forks drama product to win a prestigious national award recently. Todd Grabe, a 1993 graduate of Grand Forks Central High School, shared an Emmy for editing last year for his work on the PBS program DragonflyTV.



From L to R: Joel Harlow, Mindy Hall and Barney Burman with the Oscar for best achievement in make-up for "Star Trek" at the 82nd Academy Awards, March 7, 2010. (AP Photo/Matt Sayles)

**Central 1987
"The Emperor's New Clothes"**



Pictured Left, Front Row, L to R: Carmen Barbone, Vikki Johnson, and Andi Meyer. **Middle Row, L to R:** Michelle Davis, Bill Wehrs, Jamie Grimes, Bob Yangelowich, and Donell Baird.

Back Row, L to R: Ryan Knowlton, Marlo Cochran, Mariah Kalal, and John Griffith.

**Red River 1986
"Death of a
Salesman"**

Pictured Right: Joel Harlow, as Uncle Ben, rests before a performance.



Springtime Brings on SENIORITIS!

The more things change the more they stay the same...no matter the decade, with graduation right around the corner, high school seniors revel in their long anticipated "freedom"!



Red River 1970

Pictured Left: Senior Executive Committee member, Dave Benson, gets into the swing of things!



Central 1981

Pictured Left: Sue Pede, Shelley Sondreal, Kelly Matthews, Amy Davidson, and Laura Lee Olson express their moods.



Central 1946

Pictured Left: Now that you've got his foot, what are you going to do with it? Glenn Offerdahl and Don Obie are pictured outside of one of their "hangouts".

Red River 1969

Pictured Below, L to R: Larry Shore, Wally Blevins, Laurie Linfoot, Larry Stern, and Debbie Hanson are ready for their group close up.



Central 1988

Pictured Left: Heather Alderson, Matt Klug, and Laura Blackwell take a break during class.



Central 1990

Pictured Above, L to R: What brain power! Tim St. John, Peter Hanhan, and Eric Kutz are devoted to their AP Econ.



Central 1946

Pictured Above: On them, it looks good...Nancy Zeh, Caroline Onstad, Shirley Kennedy, and Dorothea Thorgrimsen sure look comfortable in blue jeans and to heck with the boys!



Red River 1990

Pictured Left: "Do You Really Want to Hurt Me?!" Jason Condit and Adam Callow.

Red River 1980

Pictured Right: Todd Olson, Lesley Johnson, and Cathy Krile display their best (ugly faces).



Foundation News

Foundation Awards Spring 2010 Mini-Grants and Impact Grants

This spring the Foundation for Education has awarded \$27,596.00 to help fund a variety of enrichment projects in the Grand Forks Public Schools for the upcoming year. In addition to \$10,596.00 for eleven Mini-Grant projects, the Foundation is awarding \$17,000.00 to fund three Impact Grant projects. The Foundation's Impact Grants are made possible by the Bill and Shirley Brown Endowment for Education. The Mini-Grants have been funded through the Foundation for Education since 1992.

Mini-Grants

\$904.00 to Bonnie Black and Lewis & Clark Elementary for "Enhancing Language Centers for RTI"

\$857.00 for Kathleen Pederson and Carl Ben Eielson Elementary for "Mission Literacy"

\$1,200.00 to Judy Hager and Schroeder Middle School for "Multiple Read Aloud Copies for Book Baskets"

\$1,300.00 to Paul Strande and Central and Red River High Schools for "Wind Energy as a Means of Power"

\$564.00 to Gail Hasz and Instructional Services for "Busing for Author Visits at Elementary Schools"

\$2,340.00 to Scott Johnson and all elementary schools for "4th Grade Field Trips"

\$760.00 to Laura Knox and Viking Elementary for "21st Century Learning Stations"

\$800.00 to Brad Sherwood and Red River and

Central High Schools for "I-Touch for Music Education"

\$621.00 to Katie DeLong and Central High School for "Increasing Student Engagement through the Use of a SMARTBoard"

\$1,300.00 to Dani Rowekamp and Red River High School for "SMARTBoard Grant"

\$350.00 to Don Nagle for "Music as Enrichment"

Impact Grants

\$5,000.00 to Roanne Malm for the Read Every Day (RED) Event

\$5,000.00 to Julie Gause and West Elementary School for "Schoolwide Math Program"

\$7,000.00 to Mary Lien for Youth gaining Opportunities, Recognition, and Skills (YORS)

Thank you to all of our contributors for enabling us to facilitate the enrichment of our children's education.

Students Soak Up Lessons

Excerpted from an article written March 3, 2010 by James R. Johnson for the GF Herald.

Because of a CF Industries grant awarded by the Foundation, GFPS 4th graders attended the Water Festival and an agriculture workshop.

How many paper clips can float on the surface of a glass of water? How many water drops can fit on the face of a penny?

Those were just a couple of experiments conducted by more than 200 area fourth-graders Monday at the 14th Annual Water Festival in East Grand Forks.

Bill Sharff of the North Dakota Water Commission discussed surface tension and other properties including adhesion, cohesion and density

with the students during the "H2Olympics."

"Some really do know the terms and what they mean," Sharff said.

Soil conservationist Tom Gibbson mixed humor into his presentation on caring for water. He donned a wrinkled fishing hat to create the character Pete Bog, who told his listeners in a southern accent, "Don't waste water or dirty it up. Once we pollute water, it's hard to clean up." He concluded with a demonstration on evaporation and condensation.

Laura Munski, executive director of the sponsoring Dakota Science Center, said another 450 students will take part in today's activities, which also will examine weather, horticulture and sediments. Other attractions include a study of birds and waterfowl by the Audubon Society and railroad safety by the Northern Lights Railroad Museum.

Mike Lunak, engineer for Burlington Northern Santa Fe, said many students know to stay away from railroad property, and if they have to cross tracks, to stop and look both ways.

"Even in good vision," Lunak said. "Some of these kids have some great questions. One knew about the speed a train approaches the tracks and the momentum involved with braking. I think he could be a future engineer."



A fourth-grader checks a glass for surface tension during an experiment teaching the properties of water at the annual Water Festival Monday in East Grand Forks. Grand Forks Herald photo by John Stennes.

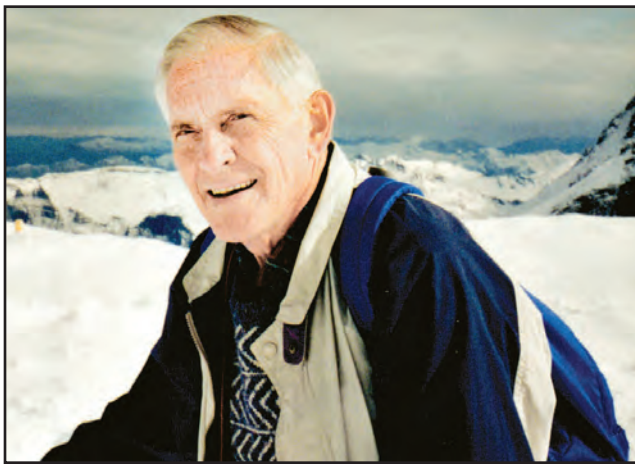
From the Amazon to the Arctic

Hopes, Dreams and Travels of a North Dakota Boy

By Thomas H. Smith, C'42

At 86, Tom has published an account of his life with roots in eastern Canada and British Isles. It is a story of life, love and adventure. Perilous travel near the North Pole and in the Antarctica, an encounter with a deadly North Dakota blizzard, engine trouble flying over Alaskan peaks, a midnight rendezvous with the Amazon at flood stage...these are a few of his adventures. This is a moving account of childhood poverty, fulfilled dreams, a 62-year love story and triumphs of the human spirit. Tom's childhood dream of world travel was magnificently fulfilled with visits to 80 countries on all seven continents. Much of the travel was as a photographer-editor for a group of companies.

**Tom can be reached at
100akerwood@bresnan.net**



Ben Franklin Elementary Celebrates 50 Years!

Ben Franklin Elementary School will be celebrating its 50th Anniversary during the 2010-2011 school year. We are looking for your memories and for ways to re-connect our alumni with faculty and students. To participate throughout the year, go to the Foundation webpage (gffoundation.org) OR the Grand Forks Public Schools webpage (gfschools.org) Click on the Schools Link. Click on Ben Franklin School. There will be a side bar for the 50th Anniversary. Anyone wanting to serve on the steering committee is invited to contact Beth Randklev at brandklev@gfschools.org



C'51 Buddies

Central High Class of 1951 buddies enjoyed four days at the AVI Resort south of Laughlin, NV. Reminiscing about their high school days, insulting each other, playing golf, and having a general great time. All have recovered and are looking forward to the mini-reunion with the planning committee in September and their 60th class reunion in 2011. Pictured L to R: Bill Gregory, Duane Kohoutek, Lefty Sorum, and Dick Brown.

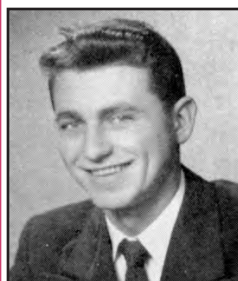
C'61 Friends Reunite

Gloris ARNTZ Larson, C'61, and her husband visited Bonnie HED Graham, C'61, at Bonnie's Lake Havasu, AZ home in March. They had not seen each other for twenty years and enjoyed a fun visit and catching up.



Finally a Fitting Farewell

Excerpted from Paola Boivin's article in the Arizona Republic, April 9, 2010.



Lute Olson, C'52

The Valley (*of the Sun*) never had the opportunity to offer Lute Olson a proper thank you. Until Thursday.

His induction into the Arizona Sports Hall of Fame was a much-welcomed celebration of a career that had a profound effect on a basketball program and state. The 40th induction ceremony, at the Phoenix Convention Center, which also honored fellow inductees Sean Elliott, Bob Baffert, Billy Mayfair and Billie Harris, delivered a tangible timeline of Olson's greatest accomplishments and sidestepped the clunky departure of a man whose health delivered an unexpected pink slip.

That's the way it should be. Olson, who has received numerous awards during his career, said "there's nothing like being recognized in your home territory."

He looked great. Fit, dapper and turning on the charm that worked so well in the homes of recruits. His voice was a little softer, his words a little more deliberate, but everything else seemed the same as he addressed a large crowd in a lighthearted, 10-minute speech. How Olson would be was on everyone's mind Thursday. When he retired unexpectedly in October 2008 it was revealed he had suffered a stroke earlier in the year that had gone undiagnosed. It had caused severe depression and impaired judgment, according to his doctor, confirming stories of erratic behavior by the coach. He has made several public appearances recently - including a trip to a Suns game to watch former Wildcats star Channing Frye play - and plans on many more.

"I feel great, I really do," Olson, 75, said in an interview earlier this week. "It took awhile to deal with it, especially because this was really the first time I had health issues and it was hard, but I'm doing good now."

He said he works out five days a week for two hours a day. Without basketball to fill his days, he attends a variety of sporting events and even went on several road trips to watch Wildcats sports teams. He is still involved with several charities and continues to spend part of the summer at Coronado Island. He misses basketball but not the part you might expect.

"The only thing I really miss are the practices," Olson said. "It's the close relationships and personal touch that's hard to be away from."

The induction was special for Olson because he was able to share the experience with two friends: Elliott, who graduated from Tucson's Cholla High and played for Olson from 1985-89, and Baffert, a Nogales native and one of horse racing's top trainers.

"It's special for me because I get to do this with him," Elliott said. "I can't think of another sports figure who made an impact on a school and a university the way he did."

Elliott, 42, led the Wildcats to their first Final Four, and he went on to a 12-year NBA career with the San Antonio Spurs and Detroit Pistons that included an NBA title in 1999.

"We all looked up to (Olson) when we were there," Elliott said. "To us, he wouldn't walk into a room, he would float into a room."

Reach Boivin at paola.boivin@arizonarepublic.com or 602-444-8956. Follow her on Twitter at [Twitter.com/PaolaBoivin](https://twitter.com/PaolaBoivin).

Retired GFPS Educator and Central Alumni Honored

Excerpted from a GF Herald Staff report published 4/27/10.



John Horpedahl, C'67, was honored with six others with the Alumni Achievement Award from the UND College of Education and Human Development on April 30, 2010.

John retired in 2003 after spending more than 30 years working in schools. He earned a bachelor's degree in 1971 and a master's degree in 1985, both in physical education from UND. John coached girls and boys basketball at the varsity level, along with football and track and field. He taught at South Junior High in Grand Forks for 19 years. John served as an associate principal at Red River High School and principal at Schroeder Middle School.

**CENTRAL & RED RIVER Boosters
2010 Golf Scramble**

**Thursday, August 5, 2010
at King's Walk Golf Course in Grand Forks**

**32 Team Limit
Additional tournament details coming soon.**

**Watch our website for more information:
www.gffoundation.org
or contact
Todd Olson, GFPS Athletic Director
701-787-4869**

Proceeds will be used to maintain the weight rooms at Central and Red River High Schools.



\$75.....	Individual
\$100.....	Hole Sponsor
\$300.....	Team (4 Person)
\$350.....	Hole Sponsor and Team



Sons of Norway Reunion

Sons of Norway members, Gayle DOLMSETH Miller, Mary Beth LANGORD Ingvoldstad and Sandi ONVERLAND Schleske enjoy an evening together celebrating the 100th Anniversary of Bjornstjerne Bjornsen Lodge at the Hilton Garden Inn Hotel in Emeryville, CA on April 10, 2010. Gayle and Sandi are from the CHS Class of 1960 and Mary Beth is from the CHS Class of 1963. (Mary Beth teases Sandi that she was so jealous of her in her cheerleading outfit back in high school!)

**South 9th Street
Neighborhood Friends**

Pictured L to R: Linda PETERSON White, R'70, Los Angeles; Paul Lanes, R'68, Grand Forks; Ruth PETERSON Bracken, R'68, Grapevine, TX; Nicki OSBORNE O'Leary, SJ'69, Grand Forks; Vicki Lund, R'69, Grand Forks.



C'65 Golf Outing



Members of the Central Class of 1965 got together for a game of golf in Grand Forks in the summer of 2009. The four buddies had not been together since the late 60's.
Pictured Left, L to R: Mike Lindquist, Grand Forks; Don Nicholson,

Rochester, MN; Tim Restad, Chandler, AZ; and Jim Stjern, Anoka, MN. On the way home, Nicholson's and Stjern had a chance for a short visit with Jay Rindahl, C'65, and his wife Grace. **Pictured Right, L to R:** Bernie Nicholson, C'65, and Jay Rindahl in his new hometown of Fergus Falls, MN.



WANTED: Guest Writers
We are looking for additional alumni to join our already talented crew of Red Cent guest writers. Guest writers typically commit to writing two articles over the span of a couple of years. Alumni can choose the issues to which they'd like to contribute as well as topics that interest them; memories, current events, life reflections, travels, etc. Articles are 1 to 1 1/2 pages in length and guest writers are reminded a month before their deadline. Please contact Shannon Webber at shannon.webber@gfschools.org or (701)787-4866 if you are interested.

1960s

Judy BLOOMER Arel, C'60, of Grand Forks, has three children. **Jeff**, R'83, and his wife, **Linda**, R'85, and their daughter live in Kansas. **Julie**, R'85, and her husband, **Scott Ward**, and their daughter live in Sioux Falls, SD. **Mike**,



Judy BLOOMER Arel, C'60

R'91, and his wife, **Jenny**, and their three children live in Grand Forks. Judy retired from the Grand Forks Public Schools in 2005.

Judy shares that growing up in the '50s was awesome, and Lincoln Elementary was a great neighborhood school!

Rick Kaster, C'61, of Pelham, AL, shares that since 1963 he has been married to his loving bride. He and his wife have two daughters, who now have their own families. Rick has four grandchildren between his two daughters and feels fortunate that they all live close by in the same town.

Rick retired from the USAF after twenty-seven years and started a second career with Southern Nuclear. Southern Nuclear is a utility company that operates several nuclear plants in Georgia and Alabama. Rick has been retired from Southern Nuclear for the last four years.

Rick writes, "Even though I only lived there for about the last two years of my high school days, I found the people and culture the best of all other places I have lived. You all were kind, generous, and understanding. The whole experience greatly influenced my attitude and value system because of the way I was treated."

Thomas Johnson, C'62, of Clearwater, FL, writes that on March 26, 2006, he married Alecia Cabuya-on in Liloy, Zamboanga, Mindanao, Philippines. Thomas has four children, Micah, Joshua, Allen Ver, Ian Jay, and one grandchild, Johanna Micah.

David has been employed by Franklin Templeton since 1987. Growing up, Thomas enjoyed debate, wrestling, band, and orchestra.

Lila POISSANT Hauge-Stoffel, C'66, of Pelican Rapids, MN, writes that she has retired after thirty-two years as a professor of art and art education at the University of Minnesota, Moorhead. Lila now lives on Lake Lida and continues as a weaver and watercolorist.

Lila enjoyed the hobnobs at the 'Y', and Mrs. Bjorko's art classes encouraged her to go on to study art and become an artist.

Sara FRITZELL Hanhan, C'61, of Laporte, MN, shares that her son, **Kenan**, C'90, and his family (wife, Lisa, and sons, Anders and Erik) live in St. Paul, MN. Kenan works in marketing for Pentair. Sara's son, **Tolga**, C'92, and his family (wife, Sarah, and children, Ella and Soren) live in Duluth, MN. Tolga and his wife, Sarah, teach in Superior, WI.



Sara FRITZELL Hanhan, C'61

Sarah is retired from UND, where she was an associate professor of Early Childhood Education and Associate Provost. She still works now and then at Bemidji State University and lives at her lake home on Lake Garfield in Minnesota.

David Faulkner, C'62, and his wife of forty-two years, **Priscilla**, live in Fort Collins, CO and have two "kids". **Jason**, 37, lives in Fargo and **Jill**, 35, lives in Anchorage.

David retired in 2001 after thirteen years as a teacher, twenty years as a middle school principal, thirty-five years as a contractor/drywaller, and sixteen years as a landlord.

Growing up, David enjoyed spending time with friends, sports, Gray Y Club, the YMCA, the YWCA, and dances.

David shares that one teacher in particular influenced him, **Earl McKay**. David writes, "He would ask me oral questions in class that he understood I would have the correct answer for...this provided me with a chance to learn confidence."

Sandee STOKKE Riedel, C'64, and her husband, **Jack**, of Scottsdale, AZ, have three grown children, and all are doing great. Two kids live in Phoenix and one is in Denver.



David Faulkner, C'62



A Few Thoughtful Words about Immigrants

By Guest Writer, Dr. Morley D. Glicken, C'58

The news from Arizona, where I live, is a tough new immigration law that allows the police to stop anyone they think is here illegally and ask for proof that they belong in Arizona. Immigration, as always in America is a very emotional issue but it sets off an ache in me and memories of being the son of immigrants and some tough times.

My father came from a small rural town in Russia. Because he was coming of age when the Communists would have forced him into the military... an indignity for any Jew denied Russian citizenship.... he, my aunt, and grandmother left Russia in the middle of the night. Perhaps he was 14. It took them three years of working their way across Europe to earn enough money for their passage to America. When he saw the Statue of Liberty, he and a thousand poor Europeans came from steerage class at the bottom of the ship, stood on the deck, and wept. America. My father could hardly say the word without tears welling up in his eyes.

America. "Give me your tired your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free." He knew the words on the Statue of Liberty by heart and he would say them to me until I knew the words as well as he did.

He and my mother were able to come to America and become naturalized citizens 2 years later because we had an

open immigration policy back then. As the son of immigrants it's hurtful to see us demonize people who are no different than my parents.

This new immigration law aimed at Hispanics brings back memories that form an ache in my heart for anyone coming to America to do what my parents did...to find a better life, to earn a living, to give their children what they themselves didn't have and, above all, to be good Americans.

And yes, they should do it legally and no, I'm not in favor of illegal immigration but these are the people who build our homes in the southwest, care for the crops that feed us, and make our lives a good deal easier. They are, in many ways, admirable and wonderful people. Let's not forget that they have dreams and aspirations, and that most of them are good and decent people like us.

North Dakota was built by immigrants. Many of us have immigrant grandparents.... salt of the earth people who gave us our values and our work ethic. I hope that none of us are ever asked to prove that we're Americans because of the color of our skin or perhaps because we don't speak English well. That would be an indignity that anyone who believes we're an exceptional country, where freedom and liberty mean something, could never forget.

Dr. Morley Glicken is Professor Emeritus in Social Work at California State University and a professor of social work at Arizona State University in Tempe. He currently lives and writes books on mental health issues in Prescott, Arizona and can be reached at: mglicken@msn.com. More on his books can be found at: morleyglicken.com and Amazon.com.

Sandee owns a placement company in Scottsdale.

Sandee shares that she loved growing up in the University Park area of Grand Forks and is proud of her North Dakota roots.

Beverly MIDBOE Moulton, C'62, of Nielsville, MN, writes that she has moved from Grand Forks to the country near Climax, MN and is enjoying gardening and the outdoors.

Beverly and her husband have semi-retired and operate their business, B&M Recognition (formerly Trophy House, Inc.) out of their farmstead. They enjoyed serving the Grand Forks community for fifty years and making people happy.

Beverly shares that participating in all music related activities and operettas gave her the confidence to accomplish anything she put her mind to.

one year come June 30, 2010. **Jon** has over thirty-five years with Coca-Cola, and **Deb** retired May 2009 after teaching for thirty-two years.

Theresa SCHERER Ballard, C'73, of Brazil, IN, writes that she joined Facebook



Theresa BALLARD Scherer, C'73

to stay in touch with far-away friends and family. She was excited to find a "GFCHS Class of '73" group started by **Summer BRICKWEG Betting**, C'73. So far, there are only thirty members, but more are welcome. It's been great catching up with everyone and having mini-reunions!

Ben Olson, C'71, of Grand Forks, writes that he has three grown children. Two live in Grand Forks and one lives in California. **Ben's** wife passed away in June 2009.

Ben is the parts manager at Drummers Diesel. The Flood of 1997 had a big impact on him.

Growing up, **Ben** enjoyed having fun with his friends and driving his 1960 Chevy car. He still enjoys old cars.

Jon and Debra LYKKEN Muus, C'73 and C'71, of Grand Forks, have been married for twenty-

Bradley Smith, C'71, and his wife, **Diane ANDRYS**, C'71, live in Devils Lake, ND. Growing up, **Bradley** enjoyed hockey and golf.

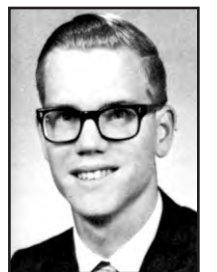
Lana McLaren Bjerstedt, R'70, of River Falls, WI, and her husband have been married for thirty-eight years. They have one son who is single and a daughter who is married and the mother of their six year old granddaughter.

Lana has worked in a deli/grocery store for twenty years. Her husband is retiring this year.

Mark Kobe, R'70, of Grand Forks, writes that he helps take care of his mom who is ninety-two and still lives in her home.

Mark shares that in December 2009 he was awarded with the Employee of the Year for the Division of Finance and Operations at UND where he has worked for twenty-eight years.

Growing up, **Mark** remembers the mile walk to Red River, down 17th Ave. with no sidewalks most of the way.



Mark Kobe, R'70

1970s

Children's Author, Susan Stevens Crummel Brings Books to Life

*Excerpted from an article written April 26, 2010
by Ann Bailey for the GF Herald.*

Because of a grant awarded by the Grand Forks Foundation for Education, GFPS students were able to meet and learn from author, Susan Stevens Crummel.

Children have the write stuff to be authors, says Susan Stevens Crummel.

Ordinary people — and their pets — doing everyday things can be fodder for fun-filled, exciting children's books, Stevens Crummel told children at a presentation at Century Elementary School in Grand Forks.

"A book I did can happen right at your house, and you can use your family," she said.

Stevens Crummel, an award-winning children's book author, is in Grand Forks this week visiting schools to talk about reading.

On Monday, she was a featured guest at the Family Learning Fair sponsored by Grand Forks School District and the Grand Forks Foundation for Education. Tuesday through today she is giving presentations to kindergarteners through second-graders at 11 Grand Forks elementary schools. The presentations are sponsored by the Grand Forks Public School Instructional Services department.

Stevens Crummel, author of 14 children's books, including "And the Dish Ran Away with the Spoon," "Cook-A-Doodle-Do" and "Hello Mr. Mutt" writes many of the books with her sister, Janet Stevens. Several of their books' characters, such as the dog and cat in "The Big Dog," are based on the antics of Stevens' cat, Merl, and dog, Violet.

Stevens Crummel brings the books to life during her presentations to children to encourage them to be readers, writers and actors, she said.

On Wednesday, for example, she brought 10 Century Elementary School children to the front of the gymnasium during an hour-long morning presentation. She put items from dog ears and a collar to an apron and chef's hat on the children and asked them to act out parts in several books, including "Help Me Mr. Mutt" and "Cook-A-Doodle-Do."

Stevens Crummel, 61, didn't begin writing children's books until 13 years ago. She was a high school math teacher for 31

years and became a writer after her sister called her and asked her to write a book for her. The book "Shoe Town" patterned after the nursery rhyme, "There Was an Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe" is about a mouse that lives in and has her babies in a shoe.

Stevens Crummel is working on a new book, called "A Little Red Pen," with her sister. Stevens Crummel, who lives in Texas, and her sister, who lives in Colorado, communicate via computer and the telephone, Stevens Crummel told the children. They send ideas back and forth to one another by e-mail and Skype.

Stevens Crummel spends 130 days each year doing presentations at schools across the United States. She also has been a guest at the White House Easter Egg Hunt and at American Schools in China. "Help Me Mr. Mutt!" was named one of the top 10 children's books of the year in 2008 and a 2010 Texas Blue Bonnet Award winner.

Today, Stevens Crummel will give a presentation at Carl Ben Eielson School, Grand Forks Air Force Base, and Friday she will present two sessions at the North Dakota Reading Association 2010 Conference at the Alerus Center. Her presentations, sponsored by the Lake Agassiz Reading Council, will talk about how teachers can enhance their curriculums by incorporating children's literature into them.

"Kids can learn and have fun at the same time," she said.

About a thousand teachers from across North Dakota will attend the North Dakota Reading Association 2010 Conference, held Friday and Saturday at the Alerus.



Pictured Left: A mother and her young children enjoy the RED (Read Every Day) Event Family Learning Fair, sponsored in part by the Foundation.

Page 1 Photo: Susan Stevens Crummel with a Grand Forks Century Elementary School student. Herald photo by Jackie Lorentz.



Where Do I Go from Here?

By Guest Writer, Patty Purpur, R'85

Rationally, I can't accept the idea that it has been 25 years since our High School Graduation. In so many ways it seems just a few years ago that I was struggling in math class, breaking test tubes in chemistry and practicing shot put and discus drills in the halls. I am now 43 years old and stuck between the exuberance of youth and the freedom of my old age. My daughter is graduating from HS this year, and within the past 2 years, I have borrowed her clothes and shockingly, she has borrowed mine. Last year, I bought an RV that, according to popular magazines, should only belong to my parents. These events leave me wondering, "Where exactly do I go from here?"



I loved my days in Grand Forks. I have fond memories of Ben Franklin, South Junior and Red River. It is fun to come home to see that Ben Franklin is so much smaller than I remember, the original South Junior is still standing and beautiful even though it is no

longer home to our beloved junior high and that Red River is growing more spacious than ever. I am reminded of the days of Goucho Boots, Gunny Sac dresses and painting signs in the halls for the Wrestling and Football teams. These memories are precious, but every year that goes by seems to get better and better, and I can't imagine every stepping back in time.

In so many ways, I feel that life can simply not get any better than it is today. I say that, and yet, I felt that way 5 years ago, 15 years ago and 25 years ago at our graduation. It seems that every year life gets easier, more fulfilling, and I become more comfortable with who I am and where I want to go. I feel very fortunate and am often asked what I do to find good things in my life. Here are a few things I have learned and strive to practice:

- Know where you want to go in your life. If you don't know where you want to go, any road will take you there.
- Be thankful— as you acknowledge your gratuities they will multiply.
- Create a TOP 100 List that can keep you looking towards your future and excited for what is possible. As you cross things off the list, add another item back on. This simple exercise can keep you "young", motivated and focused on adventure.
- Exercise to create energy for all those wonderful things on your TOP 100 List.
- Choose the highest octane fuel for your body — Sugars and process foods can taste good, but the first bite is always the best

and the rest is better shared with someone else.

- Forgive others. It is the best gift you can give yourself.
- Be your own best friend. Love and forgive yourself unconditionally. Greet yourself with love each morning, and you will feel that warmth throughout the day.
- Conduct random acts of kindness - it will do wonders for your soul.
- Sing in the car and know that others will see you - and smile.
- Create a daily "TO DO" list and commit to progress.
- Acknowledge each accomplishment and keep moving in the direction of your dreams!

My Top 100 List for 2010 includes taking a ride in a hot air balloon, finishing and publishing my book, speaking to a group of over 400 people, taking a summer roadtrip back to North Dakota and finishing my 5th Coaching Class.

I may not know exactly what tomorrow holds for me, but I do know that I am responsible for my own future, and I am extremely grateful for my youth in Grand Forks and for the many friends who have supported me on my path.

Patty is a motivational speaker and coach in Campbell, California.
patty@timeoutservices.com

Letters from Readers



From Peggy TRACY Hulteng, C'49

We just returned yesterday from our month in Fountain Hills, AZ. While the weather was beautiful there, it was also very nice back here in Montana...for a change.

We often saw classmates, **Walt and Pudge LOCKLIN Swingen, C'49**. **Elaine TSOUMPAS Taylor** and her husband Tom joined us for a Saturday gathering to watch the UND Sioux play Yale. Sadly, we lost, but had a good visit and bar-b-que at Swingens.

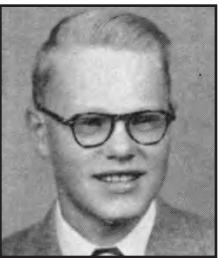
You can tell we're from the "boonies". On the way down to AZ we went through Denver and cursed every mile of I-25, which seemed to go on forever, the traffic is unreal! But, fortunately for us, with a Montana license plate, we were given a lot of latitude.... most of the time. Never once did anyone "flip us off", which in Montana is a gesture often used by intolerant drivers.... or sometimes it's a "have a good day" sort of thing, depending on who's doing the flipping.

Also, in Denver, we met up with '49ers **Rosemary BURDICK Leidholdt**, and **Phyllis JOHNSON Krumholz**. True to form, we reminisced about our class, teachers even. Who was "the best". Who was "the worst" (teacher). And interestingly enough, we didn't do a lot of political analyzing, or bemoan the health care issue...or anything that even came close to affecting, both physical and mental, our 79-year-old souls...or bodies.

The trip was a great respite for us. Being able to travel and to drive such distances (two 12 hour days on our return) is a bonus at this stage of our lives. My bones ached and it seemed like it took forever to unhinge my body when we got out of the car. But we did it. And now we're looking forward to our Minnesota lake trip to our cabin at Maple Lake. And by the way, in a book written by June Hovland there are pictures of **Ron Paulson, Paddy Flynn, C'49**,...someone else too....waterskiing at Hovlands Haven. What absolute "hunks" you were!!

Happy spring! Happy life! Peggy (Tracy) Hulteng

**Which had a lot to do with our return trip....heading north out of AZ on 60, 191, through Utah, and Colorado, finally into Wyoming and then Thank God into Montana. Mostly all on secondary roads. Slow going, but we saw some of the most spectacular scenery....ever.*



From John Thorpe, C'52

My wife Helen and I live in Germantown, TN. We have three children and five grands in the area, and also a girl in Louisville. I retired from DuPont, but I am working full time at times with large gold miners on new technology. I golf a lot and shot 3 under my age twice last year. I can still hit 250 yard drives at age 75 :) I also fish a lot for the huge blue catfish on the Mississippi river with my son David. We caught an 80 pounder in 2004.

I have a little time on my hands between work assignments, catfishing on the Mississippi river, and golfing, so I have gotten into genealogy in the last few weeks. It occurred to me, why not take a look at one of the big personalities in my life, **Leo M. Haesle**, band leader extraordinaire? I am going to call him Leo, as if he were a buddy of mine, because I am now older than he was when I knew him, and 'Leo' is quicker to type. Leo for instrumental and **Dwight Sherwood** for the vocal side were the Music Department for CHS. I played the clarinet, so I was in many Leo lead groups. I got to know him pretty well.

Leo was born in Marathon City, WI, September 7, 1891, and came to Grand Forks Central in the early twenties. He died October 13, 1965.

Leo was a colorful character to say the least. I mean that in a good way. In practice, he did not call us by name. "Clarinet, you missed the ---!" Nothing personal you understand. A perfectionist to the core, he did not stand for any nonsense. And, he only

picked on his lead players.

Us kids heard that he ran away from home as a young man to join a circus band. And, that he toured Europe and was a featured soloist, trumpet, and played for kings and queens. This sounded kind of exciting. Has anyone at The Red Cent heard about that? Anyway, that was his background when he showed up in Grand Forks, except for a stint as a band leader in a small town in Whitehall, WI.

I played golf with Leo a few times between about 1948 and 1951. We both lived close to the Lincoln Park Golf Course. Leo at 1024 Belmont Rd. and me right across the alley almost at 1007 Chestnut St. He had gout by the time I golfed with him and didn't walk well. He also had very thick glasses, but his short game was very good. I got a copy of his 1965 brief obituary from NDSU a few days ago. They said that he had won the city golf championship some years ago, so he must have been pretty good at one time. I believe it was his personality. He believed in going all out at what ever he did. As one of my friends down here in Memphis told me, "Anything worth doing is worth over-doing."

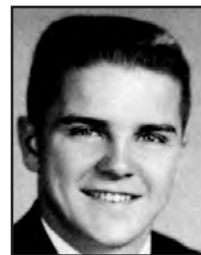
Leo and I played with Leonard Egstrom a few times. Eggy was the swimming instructor at the YMCA near CHS, and he taught a lot of us how to swim. Eggy was always talking about his sister, the sensational Peggy Lee. She hit it big with Benny Goodman and with "Why Don't You Do Right?", "Fever", and "Is That All There Is" and some others.

I also played golf with Leo and the great clarinetist **Stewart Olson, C'38**. His brother **Phil, C'41**, was an excellent GF golfer, about four years younger than Stew. In my sophomore year, I think, the word got around that Stew Olson was coming back to GF. This was exciting to me because Stewart was said to be good enough to play at the highest levels of classical music and had studied with the principal clarinet of the Chicago Symphony. Unfortunately, Stew didn't have the political connections to get the legitimate position he was after, and he wound up in the jazz scene playing for Gene Krupa and other notables. When I heard Stew play, I was just amazed, and so was everyone else. He could sight read the most advanced and difficult music that you could throw at him, and his technique was absolutely flawless. He could tongue like a snake. At least that is how our excellent trumpet player, **William Pond, C'41**, City Band, Symphony Orchestra, described him. Stewart gave lessons and went to med school at UND. I lost track of him, but I suppose he became a physician.

Leo had stopped playing the trumpet by the '50s, but he still played the soprano sax and the cello. He especially loved the cello, and was very happy when the diabetic specialist, Dr. Hahn (spelling?) transferred to GF from Buffalo, NY where he had played cello in the Buffalo Symphony.

I am wondering if maybe there aren't some stories out there about Leo? Maybe in The Red Cent? I sure would like to know where he was and what he was doing say between the ages of 15 and 25 when he probably got his fantastic musical background.

From Ralph Sollum, C'57



I just brought in the mail and noticed the *Red Cent*...I had to sit down and find out what the "skinny" was in Grand Forks.

I really do enjoy this unique newspaper. I know of none other like it...Thanks!

One particular article I enjoyed was written by Snowberry (**Misti Koop, R'98**). Misti has written a neat Christmas story, one that could be shared in a bigger scope than just the *Red Cent* (no disrespect to the *Red Cent* intended).

It was a very heartwarming article, especially where she told of the adults (the big kids) who asked if they were "too big to see Santa" and Snowberry (Misti) said, "...of course not! He's glad you're here - it's been awhile!" A very touching moment (for me at least).

Thanks *Red Cent*, please keep up the informative work you do...I enjoy it a lot.

Fran Dvorak, retired GFPS educator, of Grand Forks, died April 17, 2010 at the age of fifty-nine.

Frances Landowski was born on May 14, 1950 in Crookston, MN the daughter of John and Grace (Kretchmar) Landowski. She was raised in Drayton, ND, to age 5. The family moved to Moorhead, MN. Her family later moved to California, and she graduated from Pomona Catholic Girls High School in 1968. She received her B.S. in social Sciences from Cal-Poly University in 1972. She moved back to Grand Forks and began teaching in 1974.

She was the beautiful bride of Jerome Dvorak, in Drayton, ND, on July 24th, 1975. She taught in the Grand Forks Public School District as a kindergarten teacher for twenty-three years. She received her Master's Degree from UND in 1996 in child study and education.

Fran was a devoted wife and mother, teacher and friend. The kindness Fran showed to all was sincere and natural. She was thoughtful, generous, and chose to see the best in everyone. Her talents to teach were served in the Grand Forks Public School system for years, dedicating herself to every aspect of "her kids"; their education, happiness, health, and well being. Family time was most important to her, taking Fall road trips to watch the leaves change, pajama rides to go get ice cream or see Christmas lights around town, finding the serenity of her lake cabin on Lake of the Woods, seeing back to back movies at the theater, and treating her kids to a dinner out. She loved to travel and arranged incredible adventures to keep her family excited about learning and experiencing new things. The sense of humor she possessed was free spirited, light hearted, witty, and fun. She was an inspiration to everyone knowing her story with cancer, as she truly was a survivor, living life to the fullest, with a positive attitude, and not a complaint to be heard.

Fran is survived by her husband, Jerry, Grand Forks; children Amanda (Corey) Jasper, Adam Dvorak; two grandchildren; sister, Cathy (Raymond) Lyle; many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Geneva Englebretson, former GFPS educator, of Wooster, OH, died March 6, 2010 at the age of ninety-four.

She was born on February 19, 1916 in Derrick, ND, daughter of the late Homer and Cora (Stephenson) Goodwill.

Geneva received her Master's in Education and in Library Science, was an elementary teacher and was a media specialist for the Grand Forks Public School.

She was a member of the Rebekah Lodge, Order of the Eastern Star and of Alpha Delta Kappa. Geneva moved to Ohio in 2005.

She is survived by her daughters, Phyllis Hinerman and Marlyce Rysavy; ten grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

Jean A. BIGWOOD Haaven, former GFPS staff, of Grand Forks died February 26, 2010 at the age of ninety.

Jean was born January 13, 1920 in St. Thomas, ND the daughter of William and Alta (Young) Bigwood. She was raised and educated near St. Thomas then graduated from Union Commercial College in Grand Forks.

Jean married Norman Haaven in October 1940. They lived in Grand Forks where Jean worked as a secretary for the public school system, and later for Grand Forks County.

Jean loved to cook, sew and garden. She was involved with the United Lutheran Church quilters.

Survivors include daughters, Judy Wilwand and Beth (Douglas) Johnston, Grand Forks; grandchildren and great-grandchildren; brothers, Roy Bigwood, Paul Bigwood, Archie Bigwood, Lyle Bigwood; sisters, Margaret Smith, Marion Higgins, Betty Wolfgram; sister-in-law, Barbara Bigwood.

Mae E. WICKSTROM Hegggar, retired GFPS staff, of Grand Forks, died March 24, 2010 at the age of ninety.

Mae Wickstrom was born on May 3, 1919 near Buffalo, SD, the daughter of Oscar and Anna (Johnson) Wickstrom. As a young child, she moved with her family to Plummer, MN, where she attended school graduating from the Plummer High School. She then attended Teachers Training in Red Lake Falls, MN and taught in rural school in Red Lake County for one year. On March 21, 1940 she married Elmer Hegggar. They lived in Red Lake Falls until 1944, when they moved to Minneapolis. In 1948, they moved to Alexandria, MN and to Grand Forks in 1956. After coming to Grand Forks, she attended UND graduating in 1960. She taught math one year in Inkster, ND and twenty-two years in Grand Forks at Valley Jr. High. She was a member of United Lutheran Church, the ULCW, Friday Group and Wednesday Prayer Group. She was also a member of the Grand Forks Retired Teachers and an active member of Shalom Bible Camp.

Mae is survived by son, Lawrence Hegggar, Grand Forks; daughter, Kathleen Guest; several granddaughters and great-grandchildren.

Phyllis H. HUMPHREY Jorde, C'44, of Grand Forks, died February 9, 2010, in Leesburg, VA at the age of eighty-three. A life-long resident of Grand Forks, she was staying in Virginia on an "extended visit" with her daughter, Karen Jorde.

Phyllis Jenette Humphrey was born July 28, 1926, in Grand Forks, to Roy R. and Faye (Rusche) Humphrey. Immediately following graduation, Phyllis went to North Dakota's Mayville State Teachers College enrolling in the special teacher certification program designed to overcome the shortage of rural elementary school teachers caused by WWII. Beginning in the fall of 1944, she taught first through eighth grades for four years in several Grand Forks County one-room schoolhouses returning to Mayville each summer term for recertification courses.

While teaching at Blooming Township School 23, near Mekinock, ND she met Oren K. Jorde. After Oren completed his service in WWII, they married on June 25, 1950. They moved to Minneapolis and lived there for a year while Oren attended Dunwoody Technical Institute. They returned to Grand Forks where Phyllis worked in the business offices and bookkeeping departments of several retail stores and the Red River National Bank (now US Bank). After nearly thirty years of employment in banking services, Phyllis retired in the late 1980's. Following her retirement, Phyllis continued to be active in the community and with friends, and as member of Bethel Lutheran Church.

Phyllis' life-long passion was reading, but she

also enjoyed embroidering, providing childcare for friends, caring for the family pets and taking walks with friends. She and Oren traveled frequently to Leesburg to visit their daughter and enjoyed visiting the many historical sites, battlefields and monuments in Washington, D.C. and Virginia.

Survivors include her daughter, Karen Jorde; and her sister, Maxine (Paul) Millette; a brother-in law and sisters-in law as well as many nieces and nephews.

Daryl R. Fee, C'73, of Moorhead, MN passed away on February 17, 2010 at the age of fifty-four.

Daryl Robert Fee was born on May 11, 1955 in Grafton, ND to Raymond and Mabel (Wylie) Fee.

After graduation, he attended UND for a short time before attending the ND State School of Science in Wahpeton where he received a degree in refrigeration. Daryl married Louan Rae Hart on June 19, 1982. They lived in Wahpeton while he finished school and then moved to Fargo. In 1985, they moved to Moorhead, and over the years Daryl worked for Dakota Refrigeration in Fargo, Coca Cola Bottling in Moorhead, and MeritCare. Currently, Daryl worked for State Bank & Trust.

He was very active in his boys' activities and was a great volunteer whether at Triumph Church, mission trips, or in the community. Daryl was a giver!

He is survived by his wife, Louan; four sons, Nicholas, Patrick, Matthew, and Casey; seven siblings; Frank, Rick, Tim, Pat, Kevin (Renee) Fee of Grand Forks, Peggy Hernandez, and Penny (Tim) Tandeski of Grand Forks; and many nieces and nephews.

Ervin T. Staveteig, C'41, of McHenry, IL died February 13, 2010, at the age of eighty-six.

He was born August 17, 1923, on a farm near Thompson, ND, the son of Ole and Mabel (Stundahl) Staveteig. After graduation, he attended UND.

Ervin served in the U.S. Naval Reserve for three and a half years as a Naval Medic. He married Ruth Hebert on July 3, 1945. They settled in Seattle where he worked for International Harvester Co. for thirty-five years. He was promoted and transferred to Springfield, IL where he opened an accounting office. After seven years, he was transferred to Chicago Home Office of International Harvester Co. He was a marketing accounting manager until he retired in 1983. Ervin then worked as Parish Coordinator for his church for six years. He became a Realtor with Midwest Farm and Land and later worked for Century 21, in the commercial field.

He is survived by his wife of sixty-four years; children, Linda, Kaaren, Laurie Mangieri, and Eric; six grandchildren; brothers, Lloyd (Beulah), Robert (The late Mary Ann) and George (Betty); sisters, Lorraine (the late Byron) Amundson, and Deloris (the late Leo) Landerville, all of Grand Forks.

Lyle D. Clayton, C'57, of Grand Forks, passed away February 26, 2010 at the age of seventy.

Lyle Dale Clayton was born October 28, 1939 in Turtle River, MN the son of Ralph and Helen (Michalek) Clayton.

Following his graduation, he enlisted in the U. S. Navy. He served four years, and was honorably discharged from military service in 1961. Lyle married Louise Pich, on December 17, 1975 in Las Vegas. He was employed in the construction trade by Swangler House Movers, Valley Contracting, H. E. Everson Construction, Flint and Phillip Construction, and lastly at Baukol Builders. Stockcar racing was a big part of his life.

Lyle is survived by, his wife; children, Brian Armbrust; Carey Overstreet, Lyndsy Chavarria; brothers, Ron (Marge) Clayton, Thompson, ND, Glen (Jean) Clayton, Grand Forks, and a sister, Darlene Adam; and five grandchildren.

Lillian Geneva FROILAND Ulvedal, C'38, died on February 24, 2010 in Eugene, OR at the age eighty-nine.

To honor and to remember. . .

Contributions* to the Grand Forks Foundation for Education have been given in memory or in honor of the following former students or educators:

In memory of:

Mae Hegggar, Educator, friends
Geneva Engelbretson, Educator, friends
Fran Dvorak, Educator, friends
Pam HANLEY Solseng, C'88, friends
Jason Stadstad, CHS student
Ernest Ebert, friends
William Dixon, friends
Gertrude Roeder, friends
Darryl Fee, friends
Mabel Fee, friends
Ione Klocke, friends
Doug Fontaine, friends
Roger Simundson, friends
Bonnie Jean Olson, friends

In honor of:

Beth Helgerson, family

*contributions received between Feb. 1, 2010 - Apr. 30, 2010

If you'd like notification of your gift sent to the family of a memorialized individual, or to an honored individual, include complete contact information. Send memorials to Grand Forks Foundation for Education, PO Box 5475, Grand Forks, ND 58206-5475

Final Farewells, continued

She was born in Park River, ND on March 2, 1920 to Peder and Alma (Bakke) Froiland. After graduation, Lillian attended UND where she was a member of the Gamma Phi Sorority. While in school, Lillian was introduced to Lincoln Frederick Ulvedal and they soon wed on February 1, 1942. The same year, Lillian graduated with a degree in Education with a major in Home Economics. They soon moved to Minneapolis where she taught high school in Stephen. They later moved back to Grand Forks.

Lincoln was a traveling salesman for Hickok Manufacturing Co., so Lillian stayed at home and raised their children. She was very involved in the community and volunteered in the schools and church. In the late 1950's they moved to Spokane, WA, then in 1963 they moved to Portland, OR.

Lillian loved to garden, bake, sew and was passionate about playing Bridge. She and Lincoln loved to dance and enjoyed being with friends.

She is survived by her daughter, Barbara J. Purdy; five grandchildren; four great-grandchildren (soon to be five); brother, Jerome Froiland; and sister, Delores Waldren.

Albert "Bert" Sperling, C'58, died January 21, 2010, in Portland at the age of sixty-nine.

Bert was born August 20, 1940, in Langdon, ND, to Albert and Emma (Olson) Sperling. When Bert was seven years old, the family moved to Grand Forks. After graduation, he attended NDSU and received a bachelor's degree in pharmacy in 1962. Bert met Patricia McNamee in 1958 while attending college, and in 1962, they were married in Hillsboro, N.D. They moved to Portland after their marriage.

Bert worked as a pharmacist for Fred Meyer, Kaiser and Rockwood Rexall. In 1976, They purchased Hood View Pharmacy, which they owned and operated for twenty-five years. They purchased Powell Valley Pharmacy, closing Hood View. They continued with Powell Valley Pharmacy until 2006.

Bert was a member of the Oregon State Pharmaceutical Assoc. and the Oregon Society of Consultant Pharmacists. He loved to play all sports and was playing basketball at the age of fifty.

Survivors include his wife; sons, Daniel, Mark, and Michael; daughter, Robyn Sperling; sister, Delores Morton; and five grandchildren.

Richard Lanes, C'74, of Grand Forks, died March 10, 2010 at the age of fifty-three.

Richard Donald Lanes was born March 14, 1956 in Grafton, ND, the son of Donald and Evelyn (Svaren) Lanes.

After graduation, he studied to be an electrician and worked as a Journeyman Electrician locally for his entire career. He took great pride in doing quality work for clients. Richard married Tamera Stewart on October 22, 1992. He enjoyed working in his yard and tending to his garden. He will be greatly missed.

Richard is survived by wife; Tamera Lanes; son, Joshua; daughter, Haley; mother, Evelyn, all of Grand Forks; sisters, Phyllis Johnson, Grand Forks, Audrey Arguijo, Ruth Rutten; nieces and nephews.

Harold "Hersh" Rosenberg, C'43, of East Grand Forks, passed away on March 12, 2010 at the age of eighty-five.

Harold Rosenberg was born on December 16, 1924 in Grand Forks, the son of Samuel and Ethel (Ruben) Rosenberg.

In 1943, after graduation, he entered the U. S. Army and served his country until 1946 during WW II. He worked for Zejdlik and Martin in East Grand Forks as a butcher and then also for Northland Packing of Grand Forks. On November 11, 1950, he was united in marriage to Gladys Amundson.

In 1975, they purchased the north end Dairy Queen in Grand Forks and owned and operated it until their retirement in 1995.

Harold is survived by a son, Leonard; daughter, Carrie (Joel) Miller, of East Grand Forks; four grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and one brother, Max Rosenberg of Fargo, ND.

Alice Marie Bazey, SJ'56, passed away on March 10, 2010, in Madison, WI, at the age of seventy-one.

Alice was born April 25, 1938 in Oslo, MN to John & Lillian (Ebertowski) Bazey. After graduation, she worked for many years at Associated Physicians in Madison. She was a liver transplant survivor for fifteen years.

Alice is survived by two sisters, Theresa Bushaw & Lorraine Bushaw, eleven nieces and nephews and good friend, Carol Olson.

Edwin R. Wilde, Jr. C'43, of Grand Forks, died March 16, 2010 at the age of eighty-six.

Edwin Ralph Wilde, Jr. was born to Edwin Wilde, Sr., and Esther Burr Wilde on December 16, 1923 in Grand Forks.

After graduation, Edwin served in the U. S. Army during WW II, stationed in the Philippines with the 25th Infantry Division. He was awarded the Purple Heart, Good Conduct, Combat Infantry, and Victory Medals. He attended the Wahpeton State School of Science. Edwin and Eleanor Scheuring were united in marriage on February 22, 1949. They lived at Wahpeton for a short time before returning to Grand Forks where Edwin was employed by the GF Fire Dept. as a mechanic until he retired in 1985.

Edwin enjoyed stamp collecting, building and flying model airplanes. At one time, he served on the GF Speedway Board. He was a UCT past consular, a member of the American Legion, the VFW, DAV, Fire Dept. Local 1099, Firemen's Relief and the Red River RC Club.

He is survived by is wife; his children, Linda (Russ) Penn and Vickie Lee, all of Grand Forks, Scott (Sheryl) Wilde and Jeffrey (Kristine) Wilde, all of Thompson, ND; nine grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren; and a sister, Lois Wilde, Grand Forks.

Avonne C. 'Vonnie' SKARSBO Goodman, C'45, of Grand Forks and Bemidji, MN, passed away on March 22, 2010 at the age of eighty-two.

Vonnie was born on September 21, 1927 in Grand Forks, the daughter of A.T. and Cleo Skarsbo. During her childhood, Vonnie was a member of the Sons & Daughters of Norway and had the honor of dancing for King Haakon VII of Norway.

After graduation, Vonnie attended UND where she was an active member of the Pi Beta Phi sorority. Vonnie was married on June 12, 1948 to Charles "Chuck" Goodman. Vonnie was active throughout her adult life in Chapter AO of PEO, the Grand Forks Republican Women and participated in the annual house tours along with being involved in the Church Women's Organization at United Lutheran Church. Vonnie was also involved in the organization of Home Delivered Meals. Vonnie enjoyed a lifetime of summer living with family and friends at the Goodman Gazebo lake home on Grace Lake near Bemidji. Vonnie and Chuck loved to escape the North Dakota winters for many years in Arizona. Vonnie was also interested in needlepoint, ceramics, bridge, gardening and traveling.

Vonnie is survived by three children, Vicki Boyce, Dan (Deb) Goodman of Grand Forks, Doug; and nine grandchildren. Vonnie was known and loved as "GG" to her twelve great-grandchildren. She is survived by sister, Beverly Bentz, and a niece and numerous nephews.

Richard D. 'Dick' Anderson, C'55, of East Grand Forks, passed away on March 23, 2010 at the age of seventy-two.

Richard Dale "Dick" Anderson was born on October 21, 1937 in Grand Forks, the son of Oscar (Chick) and Alvina (Anderson) Anderson.

At the age of eighteen, Dick started employment on the Great Northern Railroad as a fireman. On June 16, 1960 he was united in marriage to Connie Carlson. To this union, they had three children. He worked for the East Grand Forks Water & Light Dept. until starting his own business of "Anderson Tree Service". Dick owned and operated the business for thirty-five years and retired due to ill health. Dick rarely met a person he didn't like.

Dick is survived by his wife; son, Wayde Anderson of Grand Forks, and a daughter, Carla Nonnenberg; three grandchildren; and brother, Donald Anderson.

Jeanette M. Osmundson, C'59, of Grand Forks, died March 22, 2010 at the age of sixty-nine.

Jeanette was born to Sam and Viola (Stoller) Osmundson on December 20, 1940 in Grand Forks. Jeanette graduated from barber college in 1969. In 1973, she graduated from AVTI Semi Truck Driving Program. She was employed locally by Transystems until she retired due to disability. Jeanette loved fishing and especially enjoyed animals.

She is survived by several cousins and nephews; and a sister-in-law, Rozean Osmundson.

Roger T. Simundson, C'65, of Grand Forks, died April 10, 2010 at the age of sixty-two.

Roger Thomas Simundson was born to Joe and Vallee Ann (Thorstienson) Simundson on May 5, 1947 in Grand Forks. He lived with his parents in Hensel, ND. As a young child, he moved with his family to Grand Forks.

After graduation, he attended UND and graduated with a degree in Electrical Engineering. Roger Simundson and Cheryl Durkin were united in marriage on August 9, 1969. They resided in Grand Forks where Roger was employed by Minnkota Power for over thirty years until he recently retired. Roger was a quiet man with a special smile. He loved spending time at the lake. He enjoyed fishing whether he caught anything or not. His other hobby was working in his garage on small engines.

Roger is survived by his wife; daughter, Julie Simundson; son, James, Grand Forks; his mother, Vallee Ann Simundson, Grand Forks; brothers, Barry Simundson, Cassleton, ND, and Jon (Pat) Simundson, Grand Forks; and a granddaughter.

Robb Fagerlund, R'69, of Red Wing, died February 28, 2010 at the age of fifty-eight.

He was born August 16, 1951 in Grand Forks, the son of Robert and Florence (Graybille) Fagerlund. After graduation, he received a B. S. degree from UND in 1973 and he received a Master's degree in Psychology from the Univ. of Oregon.

Robb married Marge Janes on December 27, 1979. He taught in Dickinson, ND and in Oshkosh, WI. He was currently a Special Ed. teacher for the Red Wing School District where he has taught since 1979. He was a member of United Lutheran Church, served as honorary chairperson of the Mississippi Shuffle and had just completed the Citizens Academy Program.

Survivors include his wife; four children, Beth Schultz, Bob, Jeff, and Jill; one sister, Barbara Lehman; one aunt and two nephews.

Beverly Jean ANDOS Roberge, 77, formerly of Grand Forks died of cancer on March 1, 2010 in San Diego, CA.

She was the daughter of Louis and Caroline (Billings) Andos, born February 21, 1933 in Grand Forks. After graduation, she attended UND. She worked at California State University Fullerton and later for the city of Irvine, CA.

She is survived by her son, Steven; daughter, Laura; sister Louise Biner; nephews, a niece, and grandniece.

Frances M. BRUNK Christy, C'45, of Grand Forks, passed away April 15, 2010 at the age of eighty-three. Frances was born on July 17, 1926 in Grand Forks, the daughter of Frank "Joseph" and Bertha (Holweger) Brunk.

Frances married Donald Christy on April 12, 1953. Frances worked from 1947-57 for Irelands, and later retired from UND after twenty-two years of service. Frances was a sixty-three year member of Immanuel Lutheran Church of Grand Forks. She loved to garden and travel.

Frances is survived by her husband of fifty-seven years; sons, Glenn, Alan (Linda) of Grand Forks; daughter, Collette Forsman; four grandchildren; two

TEACHER TALK

Congratulations and Thank You!

On April 21, 2010, Grand Forks Public Schools recognized a group of dedicated employees. Some of whom are retiring this year and others who have devoted 5, 10, 15, 20, and 25 years of service to the education of our children. The following excerpted biographies of the retirees were printed in the Employee Recognition Open House program. The Foundation thanks and congratulates these retiring educators.



Michael Berg

2010 marks my thirty-first year of teaching and coaching at Grand Forks Central, after having been in Montana and Mandan for seven years.

Since my arrival in the fall of 1979, I honestly cannot imagine spending essentially an entire career in any other school. In addition to teaching in the physical education and social studies departments, I also spent seven years as activities director and twenty-eight seasons as the head football coach.

As I look back over my time at GFC, it basically all comes down to people – and I've been so very fortunate to work with a committed, professional staff, great friends, and wonderful students and athletes, literally since the day I walked in the door. To have shared the hallways and the history and tradition of GFC with a son and a daughter was also a special blessing. It's been great, I'd do it all again, and the "Grand Old Lady" will be part of me forever.



Diane Blue

My teaching career began in November 1977 when I had the privilege to learn from the best, the late Mr. Ben Bjertness. Many of his former students are now fellow teachers in the Grand Forks schools; therefore, his legacy continues. Thanks to my experience with Mr. Bjertness, I was hired mid-year as a teacher at Lewis and Clark. Thirty-one years later, after eleven years at Lake Agassiz, five years at Kelly, and the past thirteen years at Schroeder, I am ready to end this chapter of my life and look forward to whatever the future holds.

Many thanks go out to my family for their support and encouragement; to Mr. Zick, who was there for me early in my career and knew how (and when) to push, guide, and support a rookie like me; my teammates at Schroeder, past and present, who have been so much more than colleagues; and to my son Casey, who kept me grounded with his unfailing wisdom and positive attitude. It's been a wonderful ride!



Debra Bohlman

I graduated from the University of North Dakota in 1976 with a degree in elementary and physical education. I taught in the Thompson School District from 1979 through 1999. In the summer of 1997, I received my master's degree in educational administration. I joined the Grand Forks Public School District in 1999, teaching 5th and 4th grade at Lake Agassiz Elementary.

My time at Lake Agassiz has been enjoyable and rewarding. I have had the opportunity to work with students, making a difference in their lives by helping them establish independent learning skills. I have made many new friendships at Lake Agassiz and across the district through the opportunity to serve on the literacy and social studies committees.

My husband, Craig, and I have three sons, Nicholas, Adam, and Ben. Nick and his wife, Trinity, are expecting their first

child in June. I am looking forward to being called a grandma.

I will always cherish the fond memories of working in this great school district. It has been an important piece in my career.



Dawn Boyd

How quickly the time has passed since I began my career! After teaching for several years, I stayed home with our two daughters and

completed my Master's degree in Speech-Language Pathology. I joined the Grand Forks Schools as a speech-language pathologist in 2000. It has been my pleasure to serve Ben Franklin, Century, Red River and most recently South. I have also served the Thompson School as part of my assignment. It has been a joy to experience changes in the education field as special educators work more closely with classroom teachers for the benefit of all children. I feel privileged to have been part of this forward-thinking school district.



Barbara Decker

In August 1976, I joined the staff at the Idea Learning Center at the Grand Forks Air Force Base (GFAFB) as the math and social studies teacher. Five years later, I became director of that program, a position I held until 1986. Funding ended for the Idea program, so I transferred to Community High School where I have been the social studies teacher for the past 23 years.

Teaching in the third high school in Grand Forks has been a wonderful journey where each day brought new experiences and challenges. Thanks to all my colleagues over the years and to my students who shared their time and lives with me. I have learned far more from all of them than I can ever enumerate.



Luther Frette

As a fifth grader at Roosevelt School, I already knew that I wanted to be a teacher. I loved school! I was excited, then, some ten years later when legendary Principal Al Nehring of Valley Junior High hired me as an English teacher. I really enjoyed my twenty-six years at Valley before transferring to Grand Forks Central in 1995.

There I continued to work with my favorite freshmen. I loved coaching student writing and introducing adolescents to the fascinating classics by Dickens, Homer, Poe, and Shakespeare. I also thrilled to the dialogue of the classroom and the challenge of engaging students in the learning process. During my fourteen years at GFC, I discovered that I had saved the cream part of my career until last!

My forty years of teaching English truly whirled by. Now retired and pursuing a new adventure, I relish all of my contacts with former students whose lives imprinted mine. I am also grateful that my fifth-grade passion launched such a rewarding career.



Cindy Grabe

It's hard to believe that I have spent thirty-two years in the Grand Forks School District. I have been fortunate to be involved with many exciting projects, which began at Kelly School with the origination of the Riley Reading Program in 1978.

Technology and its benefits for student learning became my passion in the early nineties. I have been part of the

implementation of classroom-based computing, access to Internet resources for all users, teacher laptops, and many special grant-funded projects. All of the projects I have been involved with have required the investment and cooperation of many excellent teachers and administrators and I thank you all for that. I have always been proud to work for a district that was progressive, student-centered, and above all, empowered teachers to reach the dreams they have for children.



Sharon Jurgens

Second grade – that was when I decided to be a teacher.

When our son was born, I stayed home for five years. After subbing and doing paraprofessional work at Belmont, I was hired to teach at Carl Ben Eielson. I have also taught at Winship, Lewis and Clark, and Lake Agassiz.

Changes I have experienced include going from dittoes to photocopies, filmstrips and movie projectors to DVDs, computers, the writing process, and assessments. Both colleagues and students have helped me learn and grow in innumerable ways. I will miss them.



Holly Koop

Wow! It is amazing to think that I am really going to retire and spend my days without my kinderbuddies!

It has been wonderful being a part of this great school district for 25 years! Twenty-four of those years have been in kindergarten and one in third grade. With this being our sixth year of full day kindergarten, I have had the opportunity to be a part of building and developing our district's wonderful early literacy program as well as witness the success that these young children experience. Kindergarten has always been my life and I know that I will miss it very much!

My friends at West School are also embedded in my heart and I will cherish all of my memories with them forever! WEST IS THE BEST!



Kenneth Schill

I would like to thank all the students, families, and colleagues that were a part of my nearly 40-year career as an educator. I feel

fortunate to have been a part of a progressive school district that has focused on providing a quality educational experience for its students.

I began my career in 1971 at Washington Elementary School. When Washington closed, I accompanied some of our students to Winship, and spent several wonderful years there as a teacher and an administrative assistant. In 1987, I taught at Ben Franklin and was then hired as associate principal at Carl Ben Eielson. This began 15 enjoyable years serving students and families at the Grand Forks Air Force Base. I was principal at Eielson and then at Twining Elementary and Middle School. A highlight of these years was making the transition from a junior high to a middle school. In 2003, I transferred to Schroeder Middle School and there I have spent my last seven years as principal. It will be hard to close my office door for the last time and I will miss the Schroeder students, families, and staff.



Brian Opdahl

Brian Opdahl and his wife, Sharon, have three adult children and five grandchildren who bring them great joy. He was hired in 1997

as band director at Central HS after teaching 18 years in Cando, ND.

During his 13 years at Central, he has had the privilege of working with a great

group of teachers who are dedicated to teaching students the joy of learning. The highlight of his career came last year when he was inducted into the music teacher fraternity PHI BETA MU. That same year he received the ND Band Director's Association "Citation of Excellence" award. These two honors cap 31 years of working with close to 1,000 different students.



Linda St. Onge

I began my teaching career in the Grand Forks Public Schools in 1976 teaching third grade at J. Nelson Kelly Elementary. Following

six years of staying at home to care for our daughters, I returned to Kelly School teaching "Riley" Reading. The subsequent year I ventured into second grade. At the close of that year, I changed positions and once again began teaching third grade, where I have been the past twenty-five years.

During my career, I have been a member of varied building and district-level committees, which included Kelly School's Building Level Support Team, Third Grade Team Leader, NCA co-chairperson, and the district's Language Arts and Social Studies Committees.

As I enter into my retirement, I reflect on these past twenty-seven years and the wonderful people I have met and had the pleasure to work with. Most importantly, I feel very blessed to have had the opportunity to educate children in the Grand Forks Public Schools.



Robert Zimney

I graduated from Mayville State University in 1974 with a double major in mathematics and physical education. I taught junior high

mathematics and coached football, basketball, and track for three years in Bottineau, before moving to Grand Forks in the summer of 1977.

For the past thirty-three years, I have taught mathematics at Red River High School. I have been an assistant varsity football coach for twenty-six of my years with the Roughriders, and have been the head boys track & field coach for thirty-two years, after being an assistant coach my first year.

I earned my Master's degree from UND in 1981. I also have taught Drivers Education every summer since 1978.

I have enjoyed living in Grand Forks with my wife, Nancy, who retired in 2007, after 30 years of teaching in Grand Forks. We both feel fortunate to have raised and educated our three children in Grand Forks at Lincoln Elementary, Kelly Elementary, Schroeder Junior High, Red River High School, and UND.

My associations over the past thirty-six years of my education career with administrators, fellow teachers, fellow coaches, athletes, and literally thousands of students have been very rewarding.



Max Laird

I started at Red River as the athletic trainer and science teacher in 1977. As I remember, we had nine new teachers at Red River that year. I

have been in and out of all three high schools over my career in the GFPS. I now am completing a long tenure at Community High School. This has been the highlight of my career. This is a place with a culture and an educational environment that I would recommend to anyone who really wants to see children learn.

My wife and I are moving to Bismarck when school is out and I will be looking for my next adventure while I mix in a little fishing in ND and on Lake Michigan.

Our thanks and congratulations also go out to Kathy Ashe and Nancy Birkmaier

'Til We Meet Again. . . reunions and gatherings

10th Reunion-RRHS Class of 2000

Coordinator Still Needed

10th Reunion-CHS Class of 2000

August 13-14, 2010

Contact: Melissa MARCOTTE Benoit

Email: melmars22@yahoo.com

Contact: Beth HEEN Murphy

20th Reunion-CHS Class of 1990

July 16-18, 2010

Contact: Cari DEWALD Drees

Email: dreesfamily1@cox.net

Phone: 480-748-0383

Website: www.gfcentral1990.com

20th Reunion-RRHS Class of 1990

July 16-18, 2010

Contact: Tanya SEXTON Butler

Email: tjsn9672@hotmail.com

Contact: Kari JAHNKE Haney

Email: kljahnke@aol.com

Website: redriver1990.com

30th Reunion--CHS Class of 1980

July 16-17, 2010

Contact: Shelly BULLINGER Corbett

Email: scorbett@alerusmail.com

Phone: 701-772-0640

30th Reunion-RRHS Class of 1980

July 16-17, 2010

Contact: Deb JOHNSON Mayers

Phone: 701-599-2615

Website: www.redriver1980.com

40th Reunion-CHS Class of 1970

July 23-24, 2010

Contact: Barry Branvold

Email: undbkb@aol.com

Website: gfcentral1970.com

40th Reunion-RRHS Class of 1970

July 23-24, 2010

Contact: Barry Branvold

Email: undbkb@aol.com

Website: redriver70.com

50th Reunion-CHS Class of 1960

September 10-12, 2010

Contact: Dean Schroeder

Email: bcwyoming@yahoo.com

klikoffice@bresnan.net

Address: 5526 Powderhouse Road,

Cheyenne, WY 82009

Phone: (307)630-1669

Contact: Liz SKARPERUD Eggers

Email: gandleggers@yahoo.com

Address: 14 James Circle, EGF, MN

56721

Phone: (218)773-0074

Website: central60.com

50th Reunion-SJ Class of 1960

Sept. 9-12, 2010

Contact: Tom Benson

Phone: 303-748-3450

Email: benson@bensoncase.com

Website: www.stjames60.com

55th Reunion-CHS Class of 1955

Sept. 10-11, 2010

Contact: Karen BRETT Griffin

Email: jkgrif@gra.midco.net

Address: 804 19th Ave. S., GF, ND

58201

60th Reunion-CHS Class of 1950

July 16-17, 2010

Contact: Eileen Nelson

Phone: (701)775-7009

Email: genbrim@hotmail.com

Other classes not listed are

looking for reunion coordinators.

Please contact the Alumni

Network if you are interested in

coordinating your class reunion.

Send your reunion info, news and photos to:

The Alumni Network, PO Box 5475, Grand Forks, ND 58206-5475.

Emailed photos are preferred in jpg format to: gfalumni@gfschools.org

Central Class of 1960 Missing Classmates

Do you know where these classmates are? Please share the C'60 website with them or contact Dean Schroeder. (Contact info. in the reunion listings)

Patricia Ann Altman

Kathy Bruns

Grant Carter

David Charboneau

Mary Demarais

Edward Donahue

Jo Lynn Doult

Leroy Ericson

Sandra Fennern

Ruth Ferguson

Sharon LENTZ Fuhrman

Janice Green

Glory Greterman

Francene "Bonnie" EVANSON Thoms

Gary Halverson

Dyke Larson

Theresa VICK Lizakowski

Judith Morris

Karen EDINGER Preston

Renee KAUFFMAN Rubin

Jerry Sondreal

Sandra SANDS Spangelo

Gilford Staus

Judith LOSS Strange

Jim Walsh

Dennis Zarling

Yearbook Sale

Central High School is selling extra copies of yearbooks from the mid '90s through 2008.

A single yearbook is \$30. Two yearbooks are \$50.

If interested, please mail a check for \$30 or \$50 to:

Grand Forks Central

attn: Yearbook

115 North 4th St.

Grand Forks, ND 58203

and a yearbook will be mailed to you.

Or, during a visit to Grand Forks, please stop by the

main office at Central.

A list of all the extra yearbooks is available on the

GFC homepage.

YEARBOOKS NEEDED!

The Alumni Network is looking for '75, '77, '78, '92 Red River yearbooks.

A fellow alum is looking

for a CHS '92 yearbook

for a family member.

Please contact the Alumni

Network office at

701-787-4866.

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

Grand Forks, North Dakota 58206-5475

PO Box 5475

Grand Forks Public Schools Alumni Network

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Final Farewells, continued from page 14

great-grandchildren; sisters, Bea Matt of Tenstrike, MN, Phyllis Loge of Clearwater, MN; brother, Herb Brunk of Assumar, Portugal.

Gayle FONTAINE Anderson, C'58, of Fargo, ND, died April 19, 2010, at the age of sixty-nine.

Gayle Mae Fontaine was born August 28, 1940, in Grand Forks, daughter of Medrick and Irene (Nichols) Fontaine. After graduation, Gayle married Clifford Anderson on October 11, 1959.

She is survived by three sons, Alan (Shelley), Fargo; Rick, Bismarck; and Brian (Annie), Fargo; seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; three sisters, Barbara Davis; DellaRae Westwood; Cheryl (Robert) Gregie, Grand Forks.

Helen Louise RICE Sorlie, C'38, of Bismarck, ND, died April 20, 2010 at the age of ninety.

Helen was born January 15, 1920, in Grand Forks, to Harry and Nellie (Fraser) Rice. After high school, she graduated from UND with a degree in Home Economics and Commerce, Art & Clothing. After college, Helen worked for a bank in Los Angeles before marrying Alton Glenn Sorlie on December 17, 1943.

After Glenn returned home to Bismarck from WWII, she helped him with his freelance

photography, including hand-painting portraits before color photography was the standard. While Glenn moved up the ranks at the Bismarck Tribune, she helped raise their four children.

Helen and Glenn lived at their Bemidji home in the summer months. During the winters, they vacationed in the Cayman Islands. The highlight of their travels together was an around-the-world trip on the Concorde supersonic jet in 1988.

Helen was an accomplished artist and seamstress. She did many paintings on driftwood before developing a process for making shoulder purses out of lead shot bags. They were unique, stylish and tough as nails. She had a generous spirit and embraced life wholeheartedly. When she spoke, people listened. Helen and Glenn enjoyed their time in a gourmet club of good friends and in 40 Club dance group. Helen was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority, PEO Chapter AJ and a Tuesday morning coffee group of very special ladies. She had many dogs and cats throughout her lifetime and was an ardent supporter of the Central Dakota Humane Society.

Helen is survived by her daughter, Sue Sorlie, Bismarck; son, Gus (Mary) Sorlie, Bismarck; and three grandsons.

Rae Ann Moe, C'69, of Grand Forks, passed away on April 22, 2010 at the age of fifty-eight.

Rae Ann Moe was born May 9, 1951 in Grand Forks, the daughter of Clarence and Bernice (Jore) Moe.

After graduation, she attended UND where she lettered in basketball, tennis, track and softball. She was inducted into the North Dakota Hall of Fame for bowling.

Rae Ann started working at The Hub Bar and Grill in 1974 for Don Larson. Later, in 1995, she became owner. Rae was an avid Sioux fan and booster. She was a sponsor of local athletic teams. She enjoyed all sports. Rae Ann's niece, Tanya (Wade) Knutson; nephews, Ryan, Alex, and Nicholas Moe along with great nieces, Kaylen and Allie and great nephew, Jacob Knutson were all the love of her life.

Rae is survived by her parents, Clarence and Bernice Moe, Grand Forks; brothers, Clair Moe and Bradley (Vicki) Moe; nephews, niece, great nephew and great nieces.

Send obituaries to the Alumni Network, PO Box 5475, Grand Forks, ND 58206 or email gfalumni@gfschools.org