

The RED CENT NEWSLETTER

... a penny for your thoughts.

GRAND FORKS PUBLIC SCHOOLS ALUMNI NETWORK

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Technology never ceases to Amaze!

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JIM HAUGEN
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since 1992.

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BY JENNY L. AREL



Google- Yahoo-
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Blackberrys-
Interactive
WhiteBoards...

What happened to a good old-fashioned typewriter, a movie projector, a telephone (with a cord- cordless doesn't count) and a chalkboard you ask? Has technology taken over our homes, offices, and classrooms? My guess is with 2500+ readers I would get 2500+ answers. The point of my article is not to debate whether technology is good or bad but instead take a quick walk through how technology has evolved in classrooms at GFPS.

Late 1950 - 1960's: Launching of Sputnik triggers a new technology era in education

The launching of Sputnik, an unmanned Soviet satellite, in 1957 stirred national interest in educational reform. Thus began what has been called the "golden age" of education.

Late 1960's - Mid 1970's: Technology becomes a necessity

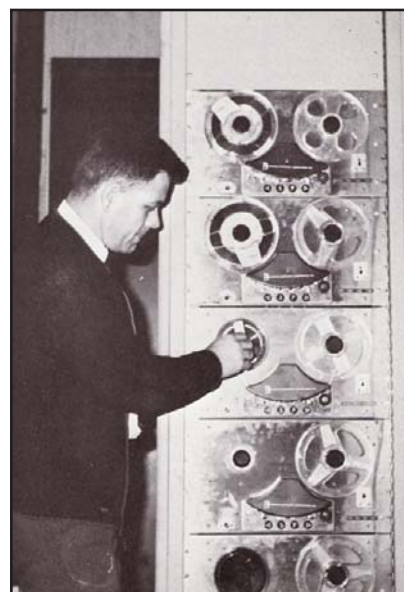
By the late seventies personal computers were everywhere -- at the office, the schoolroom, the home, and in laboratories and libraries. The computer was no longer a luxury, but was now a necessity.

By 1974, over two million students used computers in their classes. In 1963, only 1% of the nation's secondary schools used computers for instructional purposes. By 1975, 55% of the schools had access and 23% were using computers primarily for instruction.



ABOVE: Mr. Lanes, head of the Audio-Visual Department, guided the dial-access system. Overhead projectors, filmstrips, movies and numerous other techniques became extremely useful in classroom presentations.

BELOW: Mr. Duane Hennessey and other instructors were ecstatic about the new dimension of technology brought to CHS. In 1970, the newly remodeled Central High School Library initiated the dial access program enabling an instructor to make a pertinent lecture or reference material available to the student by dialing a specified code number and listening to a recording.



Late 1970's early 1980's: Move over typewriters here comes the PC

BELOW: Although typewriters continue to be the norm in classrooms, students are quickly learning that the real world constitutes more than just typing. Modern office workers and business people need to learn computer applications calling for the perfect touch and a whole lot of patience for students.



ABOVE: Central High School welcomes "Mr. Mac" the newest staff member of the Centralian, a Macintosh computer.

1990's: Welcome the Laptop PC and CDRoms and the Internet

From the Apple IIE to laptops to the World Wide Web. The growth of the technology world grew faster than anyone could have ever predicted. Nearly all US classrooms now have a least 1 PC available for instructional delivery.



ABOVE: RRHS student utilizes software to develop a prototype for a project in Industrial Arts class.

2000's: Technology in education becomes global with the Internet and email

The World Wide Web became the largest database of information, graphics and streaming video making it an invaluable resource for educators. Search engines such as Google and Yahoo constantly develop new ways to gather information. Educational software becomes more useful and interesting to students as graphics and video are incorporated.



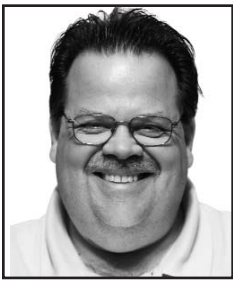
ABOVE: ELL Student reading and listening to a story using an IPOD.



ABOVE: High School math class takes a test using remote controls that allow for instant response.

Handprint on My Heart

BY EDITOR
GREG NELSON, R'75



Earlier this winter my wife told me that she was going to take a self-defense class for women as part of a community education program at UND. A month ago her group had

their final class and family members were invited for a demonstration of what they had learned. Before I continue, I urge all women, whatever your age, to take a self-defense class of some type. The women taking this class said that they not only were given the physical tools to defend themselves, but that the training empowered them emotionally as well as built confidence in their abilities. That said, I was waiting for the self-defense demonstration to begin when a voice that erased over 30 years of yesterdays said, "Hi Greg, do you have someone in the class?" I turned to see an old friend from high school as she breezed through the door. I knew her in the 70's when she was Laurie Lacrosse and then she had the most beautiful long dark hair that, today, would be the envy of "Locks of Love." When Laurie and I were in high school, "Rocky" was showing at the movies, "Laverne & Shirley", "Happy Days", and "M*A*S*H" were what we were watching on TV and couples were slow dancing to George Benson's mellow tones of "This Masquerade" at the Prom. My friend Laurie was an athlete in every sense of the word, long before it was popular for girls to do well in sports that were then traditionally "boys" sports. She played basketball, tennis, and hockey, swam and was active in pom pom and cheerleading. During her sophomore year at

Central, Laurie had a metal rod surgically placed along her spine to treat scoliosis (a curvature of the spine). After surgery she wore a body cast from her hips to her neck. This would have slowed many people down, but not Laurie; it was just an "inconvenience" that she overcame to play in the finals of the State Tennis Tournament that year.

The tenacity to overcome life's "inconveniences" (Laurie's word) and her continued love for sports and wellness propelled Laurie to a career in physical therapy and a Doctorate in PT from UND in 2004. Along the way to that degree, Laurie met and married the love of her life, Brad Betting and became mother to Peter and Tyler. She was named "Director of Wellness" at UND in 2002 and assumed direction of the interim Wellness Center located in the Hyslop Sports Center. Later that year, UND Student Government voted to approve an increase in student tuition that would fund the construction of a new state-of-the-art Wellness Center at UND. In 2004, Laurie was named the Assistant Vice-President for Wellness at UND, responsible for the health and well-being of the students, faculty and staff at the University of North Dakota and for the construction of the new Wellness Center, scheduled to open in 2006.

In 2004, Laurie had to deal with another one of life's "inconveniences" when a self-examination resulted in a diagnosis of breast cancer. Her treatment involved a mastectomy, chemotherapy and radiation to treat her cancer. Her response to cancer reminded me of my wife Deb's response when she was diagnosed with breast cancer, "let's get started with the treatment because I've got a lot of liv-



Laurie LACROSSE Betting, C'76

ing left to do!" Deb continued to work almost every day of her treatment, she felt that it kept her mind occupied and her friends and co-workers were great support to her. Deb had her radiation treatments on her lunch breaks, while Laurie had hers at 7:00 AM on her way to work. Laurie overcame the "inconvenience" of breast cancer to successfully direct the construction of the finest student Wellness Center in the United States. It opened, as scheduled, in the fall of 2006.

The UND Wellness Center operates within the Seven Dimensions of Wellness-physical, social, emotional, environmental, spiritual, intellectual, and occupational wellness. Laurie says that the Wellness Center is co-curricular, meaning that it is a place to keep fit and a place to learn. It offers close to 300 students' jobs and internships which enable the student to grow professionally through regular performance evaluations, a network of previous Wellness Center employees and the opportunity to hold a supervisory position. A favorable recommendation by Wellness Center staff will sometimes give a student an "edge" in getting a job after leaving UND.

Wellness also involves physical activity. The Wellness Center has dozens of cardio and weight machines, three basketball courts, and a running track with a fantastic view, a 32-foot rock climbing wall, a spinning room with twenty-one stationary bikes that offer bikers the opportunity to take virtual tours of outside scenes or watch a favorite TV program while biking. The Center has a Demo Kitchen where students can learn to prepare nutritious meals quickly and inexpensively and be able to sample them when they are done. One of my favorite areas is the Quiet Lounge which has a fireplace, comfortable chairs, a soothing and relaxing waterfall and a labyrinth to walk in quiet meditation. When a student joins the Wellness Center they are given a fitness assessment by the staff and are

helped to establish wellness goals that fit their personal lifestyles. The Wellness Center also offers some more traditional forms of exercise such as running, aerobics, yoga, Pilates, and weight training. There are also some non-traditional offerings including boxing, belly-dancing, and a class called "Tone Up and Tie The Knot", which is offered to those students who may have a wedding coming up that they want to tone up for and to pick up a few wedding tips as well.

All of the varied classes and programs are designed to help the students as individuals, but the Wellness Center can also help to maintain the health of the UND student body as a whole. The Wellness Center has promoted and supported the smoking cessation program on campus and partners with many other campus departments and units to address health and wellness issues that impact and affect academic success and retention. In short, wellness at UND isn't just exercising; it also involves providing a positive and healthy environment in which a student can grow while learning at the University.

At the end of a recent visit with Laurie at the Wellness Center, I asked her why she remained in Grand Forks after graduating from Central in 1976 and she said that her friends, her church, and the opportunity to continue her learning experience at UND gave her ample reasons to make her home here in Grand Forks. As a community we are very fortunate to have an educator like Dr. Laurie Betting directing a nationally known facility like the UND Wellness Center in our community and in our state. Dr. Betting and the Wellness Center are two of the many reasons that students from Grand Forks and around the world attend UND and both are jewels that add sparkle to the "crown" of the City of Grand Forks and provide us all with a reminder that "There's No Place Like Home!"

Just Jim

BY FEATURE WRITER JIM HAUGEN, C'51



That Old House

A realtor's sign beckons "For Sale" in front of a little old house on Sixth Avenue North. The front door is open, construction sounds emanate from inside. A passing car slows, pauses, backs up, and pulls over to the curb. The car's lone occupant sits for a few minutes and, finally, opens the car door. An old man exits, steps onto the sidewalk, and looks slowly about the neighborhood. He enters the screened in front porch, passes into the living room and sees a workman: "Would you mind if I looked around a bit, I grew up here?" "Sure go ahead; I'm just fixing up a few things before I sell it". "Thanks, I'll be careful".

The old man surveys the much changed living room, his head awash in 22 years of memories, going back some 50, 60, 70 years. One of his earliest memories: a knock on the door answered, and there stands Sam DeRemer, dad's depression time employer and personal friend, sounding out "Merry Christmas, Nels" as he walks in, carrying an armload of presents for the family. The old man is four years old again, climbing onto his tricycle present, peddling round and round the darkened room, the trike's built-in light bouncing off the walls, a huge smile on his face. Another year, another time, the family huddles by the room's radio, listening to FDR talk about Pearl Harbor and the country's declaration of war. He calls up pleasurable evenings listening to that radio with his sister,

laughing together as Fibber McGee walks into his closet for the hundredth time; hearing the crashing sounds of assorted junk falling on his head. He sees himself spending endless hours on the floor assembling Tinkertoys, then Erector sets; graduating to building rubber band powered model airplanes, using balsa wood and silk-span, at the dining room table; developing drawing skills and creating imaginative future car designs. As he got older, joining the adults at that table, his dad and mom, aunts and uncles, as they talked and played whist. If the workman had been paying attention, he might have noticed his face beam as he thought about the good times with a "Recordio" his dad bought on a whim - brothers and sister and friends reading from corny scripts as their voices are recorded; then all laughing hilariously, hearing themselves talk as the records are played back. He notices a favorite knotty pine wall is gone; recalls their first television, sitting in a corner by that wall; watching the "must see" fabulous shows of that era, on a tiny black and white, often times fuzzy, screen - Playhouse Ninety, Liberace, Jack Benny, and more.

Moving into the kitchen he notes, surprisingly, the original cabinets, constructed by his dad, still there; an open door showing his sister's bedroom, also dad built, still in place. He pictures his dad sawing a board on some project, his older brother wiping at the sawdust with his hand, only to accidentally have most of his little finger cut-off; another kitchen accident, his sister breaking her arm as it's pulled through the wringer of their "washing machine". His mom's old wood stove, with its intricate design, is long gone; yet he conjures up the fragrant smells of yore, as she turned out cookies and pies and, especially, loaves of fresh baked bread, and stacks of lefsa. He chuckles as he thinks of bringing his girlfriend, later to be his wife, into

the kitchen, and hearing his dad say: "Mary Ellen, would you like a glass of Mogen David"? Her always cheerful retort: "Sure"!

A few steps down to the basement, so markedly different from his younger years. It now looks spacious, with a small modern furnace, and a workshop in the corner. Back then it was almost filled with a huge, round furnace

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The Red Cent

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Misti's Moments

By Guest Writer, Misti Koop, R'98



I live for moments. Moments with people that I love; moments of beauty; moments of epiphany; moments that defy the reality of human life; and especially, moments of theatre. These are my favorite!

Many wonderful people participate in theatre in the Greater Grand Forks schools and communities.

We are blessed that this tradition continues to produce and grow! From the Fire Hall Theatre (now the Greater Grand Forks Community Theatre), EGF Summer Arts Stage and Safari, and the Summer Performing Arts Company to UND's Theatre Arts, Frost Fire, and Crimson Creek; we are fortunate to live where we live, surrounded by a huge assortment of theatre opportunities!

Please allow me to share my journey through a series of "moments." These moments were chosen because they are vivid memories that define my theatre journey; some sincere, some humorous, some random.

Moment #1: "My buddy, Ryan" My first Fire Hall show was Really Rosie, in the fall of 1987. I turned eight during the rehearsal process of this play. I also experienced my first real crush... Ryan. We were cast as "neighborhood kids" and I thought he was great! Our nightly ritual was to lay on our stomachs under the stage and chat and giggle while we waited for our cue to pop out from the "indented holes" under the star-shaped-stage. There were several rehearsals where Ryan and I would be so caught up in our little flirting dialogue that we would miss our cue. Isn't it great to be a kid in theatre!?!

Moment #2: "The Body Electric" My fellow SPAMates of all ages know what this means. As sixth graders, we were the youngest class that year, so it was our first introduction to the tradition of the company number, "I Sing the Body Electric." This song has the incredible ability to capture the energies of all performers involved. After auditions, on our very first day of SPA, we had a full company rehearsal for "The Body Electric." We younger folks were spread out amongst the experienced students to learn the song. As I heard and experienced this song for the very first time, I could barely sing, let alone breathe, because I was so caught up in the moment. I can't even tell you; as a little sixth grader, full of hope and love for theatre and life, I had never experienced something so moving and profound. I knew I was a part of something special. With this single moment, I newly understood what it meant to be a part of something larger than the sum of its performers.

Moment #3: "Milk the Potato Chips" As a seventh-grader, I had auditioned for The Velveteen Rabbit at Fire Hall and to my huge surprise, was cast as the Velveteen Rabbit! This was truly my first leading role. With anxious energy, I memorized, experimented, and listened intently to my director, Sheryl Elshaug-Dorsher. During one of our final dress rehearsals, I was still struggling to make the Rabbit's transformation believable; becoming a "real rabbit." Finally Sheryl said, "Honey, you have to milk the potato chips out of them!" And for some reason, this crazy phrase made sense! "Oh!" I knew from that point forward (and still today), that in order to fully

convince my audience, I must work extremely hard to believe in my stage circumstances; completely submerge within them. If the audience is still with me in the end... then I have accomplished the huge task of milking the potato chips out of them!

Moment #4: "Kanga's Big Lips" As a ninth-grader, I played Kanga in Fire Hall's Winnie the Pooh. This production was extra special, as it was one of the six shows I did with my two siblings. (Casey played Pooh and Brittany played Roo.) Our director, Brian, kept giving me conflicting character notes for Kanga. One night he would say, "She has to be more motherly, Misti." The next, he would say, "She needs to be more quirky and obsessive; more neurotic." Finally I was so confused that I was in tears. On opening night, Brian decided that he had the solution: Kanga's lips must be huge, red, and gaudy. What?!?! I painted thick red lips onto my face, outlined them in purple and added baby-blue eye shadow all the way up to my eyebrows. And low and behold... it worked! I was obsessive, neurotic AND motherly.

Moment #5: "Maria... looking to the hills" In the spring of 2006, I decided to leave band teaching to pursue a master's in theatre arts from UND. I was excited to return home to Grand Forks with the role of Maria in The Sound of Music, waiting for me with Frost Fire! This is one of the few roles in my lifetime that feels as if it "fits me to a tee." With great directors and cast mates, I jumped into the role and everything naturally fell into place.

When my mom came to the show for the first time, I remember finding her in the Frost Fire crowd. I am quite strict with myself, never "looking" for the people in the audience that I know. But as I entered around the downstage left corner and looked up into the "hills," there she was; my dear mom. With tears in her eyes at the edge of her seat, she had come with beams of sunshine ebbing from her heart, to see me play Maria. For that split moment, I was simply 'Misti' and she was the only person I could see. I choked a bit, almost crying myself, but then found my focus and remembered where I was and what I needed to sing. These moments make actors human.

They also make future moments worth waiting for. I love you, Mom!

Moment #6: "Can I do a flip off the bridge?" One of my very favorite roles was playing Dromio of Syracuse, in Shakespeare's Comedy of Errors. During one particularly zany and fun rehearsal, we rehearsed a chase scene which called for me to run back and forth over our cross-over bridge, up and down our moveable stair-units; ending up somehow on stage level jumping into my master's arms. In a fit of panting and laughing, I asked "Can I do a flip down from the bridge?" Our director, Jim Williams, shook his head at me and laughed replying, "How are you going to do that, Misti?" I said, "Well if I could just grab a bar from under the bridge, then I could flip my legs down from the bridge; hang, drop, and run, jumping into Joe's arms?" As he shook his head... my buddy, Loren Liepold (technical director), happened to be in the theatre and commented, "We could put some handles under the bridge for you?" I looked at Jim, begging him with my eyes like a puppy, "Please Jim, please??" "OK, Misti. It better work!" Within a few days, Loren had welded two awesome handles for me under the bridge and each time I was chased in this moment, I flipped down from the bridge with personal glee and thrill!

Moment #7: "Fast forward to New York..." In early September of 2008, I sold my car and flew to New York with two suitcases containing clothes, music, and headshots. I was very fortunate to stay with my long-time theatre friend, Michael Marcotte, another Grand Forks native. I helped him pay rent and he provided me with full access to his studio apartment and a futon to sleep on! As I acclimated myself to NYC's specific way of life, I would audition by day and often see a Broadway show by night (student prices, of course). As I faced the hard and unforgiving world of auditioning, I was equally inspired by the energy, talent, and magic of several shows.

Theatre in New York is human: I love that aspect of real, LIVE theatre with real, LIVE moments. For example: one of the chorus men in Hairspray dropped the cap of his hairspray can and it bounced off the stage floor and landed practically in my lap. For a moment, he looked at me in horror. I quickly picked up the cap and handed it to him from the edge of the stage. He gave a quick look of "thanks" and then continued his choreography without missing a beat. Again, actors are humans performing live theatre. I love it!!

Moment #8: "Ted... what more can I say." Being a cast member of the 08-09 National Tour of Jesus Christ Superstar, starring Ted Neeley, has changed my life and career forever. And with no disrespect



Misti and Ted at opening night of "Jesus Christ Superstar" in Alto, NM.

to the world of religion, Ted IS Jesus. His demeanor is so calming and accepting of everyone; the kind of person that I imagine Jesus would have been. I've had many moments with him, and I am one of 26 cast members that have the privilege to work with him everyday; not to mention crew, musicians, and managers. He made sure, right away during rehearsals in New York, that we knew we were each special to him.

On the third day of rehearsals, I finally worked up the nerve to approach Ted. I said, "Hi Ted, I'm Misti. I've actually met you before. I met you thirteen years ago in Grand Forks, ND. I was a high school, local crew member for your JCS tour in 1996." He put his hands to his heart, looked up for a moment, then put a hand on my shoulder. "That's why I do this. We've met before, how beautiful. Well, it is a pleasure to meet you again, Misti." Talk about a man who holds onto and cherishes beautiful moments.

Moment #9: "Tour... a beautiful, crucial, and crazy experience!" At the end of tour, I will have performed in over 150 performances of Jesus Christ Superstar, in 85 cities. That means I've slept in 85 different hotel beds, showered in 85 different show-

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"Just Jim", continued

and an attached "stoker"; the workshop corner, a large coal bin. His high school responsibility was to shovel coal into the "stoker" every evening, the stoker's big screw periodically feeding the coal into the furnace, keeping its fire going. He recollects a string of wooden shelves along one wall, filled each fall with "canned goods", mason jars sealed with thick toppings of wax. He visualizes jars of tomatoes and other vegetables, along with jams and jellies - especially recalling those made from choke-cherries and June berries, picked wild by the family.

Entering the backyard, he misses the well remembered sound of the old wood screen door slamming shut. A grassy expanse

has replaced their WWII "victory" garden that took up half the yard. He took pride in spading up the garden each spring; still pictures bringing up deep spade-fuls of rich black dirt, like nowhere else. Summers, he and his friends forever "raided" the garden for rhubarb, carrots, onions, radishes and shelled peas; merely wiping the garden dirt off on overalls before walking away, chewing on those, oh so good, fresh veggies. His dad, a small contractor, kept a big pile of assorted lumber next to the garage; that stash becoming his source of countless hours of pleasure. He learned to handle tools and build things at an early age - stacking sawhorses and boards to create imaginary houses; designing and building numerous "rubber guns"; two by four supported stilts

to walk on; apple box topped "scooters" with metal roller skate wheels underneath; and a well-remembered "soap box" car, driven around the neighborhood using friends "push power", steered with a rope tied to the front axle.

Returning inside, he climbs the steep stairway to his old bedroom, much smaller than he remembered. Back then he had a double bed occupying much of the space, along with a three or four foot wide old pine desk and a mis-matched dresser; a favorite model airplane hanging from the ceiling; some WWII airplane pictures, cut out of magazines, tacked to the walls. The tiny closet held his very limited "wardrobe" of a suit, a sport coat, a few favorite sport-shirts and pairs of pants, hanging up; his old hockey equipment stored underneath.

Most of all, he calls to mind the late hours, often till two or three in the morning, lying on that bed, surrounded by books and notes, cramming for high school and college exams.

He exits the old house, thanking the workman. As he leaves, he turns on the front step and looks up at the unchanged black house number. He recalls his last picture taken beneath that number, in 1955. A cold December day, dressed in his Air Force uniform, he was about to leave for the church, on his wedding day.

A small house; a tiny house by today's standards; a house huge in memories, of people and activities that did much to make that old man - me - what he is today.

Coach "Big Daddy" Ratzlaff Keeps Things Moving!

The Central 1970-1971 Girls' Golf Team switched their season from spring to fall and earned a fourth place finish at the State Meet. This following the strong second place finish at the Spring 1970 State Meet.

Pictured Right, Front Row, L to R: Renee Well, Janet Gordon, Dawn Branvold, Denese Olson, Bridgie Dunn, and Anne Fritzell. **Second Row, L to R:** Jan Nikle, Susie Ratzlaff, Cindy Hansen, Patty Schafer, Debbie Ford, and Konnie Peach. **Third Row, L to R:** Mimi Roche, Debbie Hill, Coach Leonard Ratzlaff, Cherie Anderson, and Janet Hendry.



1995 Red River Girls' Soccer State Champions

Pictured Above Left, Front Row, L to R: Laura Dumsa, Kara McCoy, Brenda McGillicuddy, Anita Arvelo, Kelly Swenson, Gaylene Swensen, Teri Dombrowsky. **Second Row, L to R:** Randi Glas, Jenny Syverson, Andrea Johnson, Christine Kuzel, Jenny Reimer, Michelle Jackson. **Third Row, L to R:** Scott Schneeweis, Ashley Salberg, Shelly Whalen, Jill Lazur, Jessica Betting, Coach Marcelo Campoverde. **Back Row, L to R:** Asst. Coach Jeremy L. Johnson, Jenni Johnson, Jenny Pederson, Heather Schimke, Student Manager Juan Guzman.



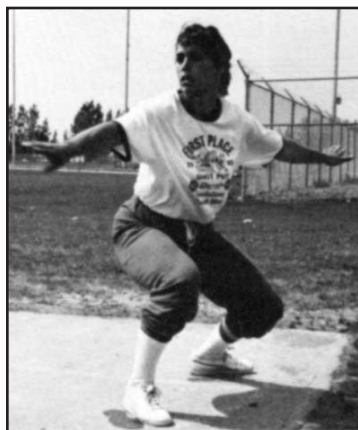
Central 1938 Girls Soccer

Pictured above are some of the young women who participated in intramural girl's soccer in 1938. **Back Row, L to R:** Dorothy Nelson, Jane Ann Meyer, Edna Foubert, Mary Lou Colburn, Grace Alphson, Dorothy Fulmore. **Front Row, L to R:** Ione Aure, Ruth Kilgore, Kathryn Lawrence, Marcell Gilbertson, Helen Anderson.



1976 Red River Girls' Track Team wins 4th Place at State Meet!

Front Row, L to R: P. Velaski, J. Green, G. Hoop, J. Hallan, D. Turner, S. Folson, K. Johnson, J. Dietz, P. Kraus, and J. Johnson. **Middle Row, L to R:** J. Helenbolt, L. Soli, R. Rustan, S. Rustan, A. Baker, J. Drobek, and N. Haas. **Back Row, L to R:** Coach Johnson, S. Knauf, K. Betts, M. Larsien, K. Hagbom, A. Adams, K. LaDouceur, B. Berg, and Coach Engstrom.



1985 Red River Track

Patty Purpur, above right, releases a discus. Patty placed first in the State Meet in shot put and discus.

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Central 1957 State Track Champions

Back Row, L to R: G. Kuster, P. McCann, P. Grinnell, K. Cook. **Middle Row, L to R:** B. Woutat, C. Cushman, B. Evenson, J. Jarrett, D. Olson. **Front Row, L to R:** Coach Rio, D. Goodwin, D. Erickson, R. Taylor, T. Skinner, P. Fritzell, B. Melin.



1965 Central Track

Up and over...goes Dave Hetland, left, member of the unbeaten State Championship Team.

Today's Sports: Howe, Roughriders Blank Central

Excerpted from Tom Miller's article in the Grand Forks Herald 4/21/09.

A day after Grand Forks Red River racked up six errors in a blowout loss to Bemidji, Roughriders pitcher Keith Howe made it real easy on his defense. Howe, a senior right-hander, recorded strikeouts for nine of the 15 outs to lead Red River to a 10-0 baseball win over Grand Forks Central on Tuesday at Kraft Field in a game called after five innings because of the 10-run rule. In the non-conference second game of the doubleheader, Red River defeated Central 5-4 in five innings. In the opener, Howe

allowed one hit - an Alec Lazur single in the fifth inning. "Keith is one of the best pitchers in the conference," Central coach Mike McNamara said. "He can throw a good fastball, and he can spot his breaking ball for strikes.



We knew this was going to be a tough one." Howe was also the one to break the game open at the plate. His bases-clearing double to deep left field with the bases loaded in the bottom of the fourth inning highlighted a six-run frame. Three straight line-drive singles from Jordan Bancroft, Jake LaDouceur and Ryne Anderson started the rally in the fourth. Then with two outs, Howe delivered the knockout punch to make it 7-0. The Riders scored two more runs in the inning, then finished off the 10-run rule in the fifth when Eric Dennison singled in Anderson with a liner to right field. "We had a much better approach at the plate," Red River coach, Mark Varriano, said. "We came ready to play and took advantage of timely hits."

Central 1964

Marching Band

Drum Section, Row One, L to R: J. Lien, M. Bougie, M. McNamee, D. Knutson.

Row Two, L to R: R. Schulte, W. Huggins, A. Curry, G. Bergstrom, J. Pettit.



Red River 1986 Pep Band

Left, Bryan Good and Tim McCann play trumpet in the Pep Band.



Central 1955 Senior Chorus

First Row, L to R: Janice O'Connell, Marilyn Schiller, Ann Lincoln, Karen Hippe, Barbara Ruud, Judy Case, Arlene Hensrud, Pat Bettschen, Julie Schroeder, DoRae Cougill, Mary Craig. **Second Row, L to R:** Sonia Bang, Ann Youngs, Carolyn Berkeland, Mary Kay Jacobson, Sally Widen, Myrna Hanson, Marilyn Ruddy, Marlys Thomson, Ruth Ann Olson, Sharon Jacoby. **Third Row, L to R:** Carol Buerth, Terry Griffin, Lavaughn Sorteberg, Annette Brauer, Pat Nelson, Wanda Becker, Peggy Hanson, Sandra Berg, Lonnie Aanestad, Lois Roth. **Fourth Row, L to R:** Jack Jacoby, Rod Thorpe, Jim Dehen, Wayne Kobberdahl, Bob Sorbo, John Stone, Karen Brett, Pam Rohde, Carol Eloffson. **Fifth Row, L to R:** Tom Young, Fraine Zeitler, Paul Woutat, George Sturgeon, Bob Johnson, Dave Lyche, Gary Bell, Allan Palm. **Sixth Row, L to R:** Marlowe Gullickson, Bob Knutson, Mack Miller, Felix Vondracek, Ralph Berg, David Fairweather, Morris Jacobson.



1979 Red River Velvetones

Dressed to the teeth (although slightly behind the times), RR's answer to the Andrew Sisters, the Velvetones, sing with harmony and hijinks. Established as a tradition several years ago, the group consists of seven girls chosen for talent, dedication, and a flair for performing. This year the girls were Ann Meredith, Kerry O'Shea, Becky Bruce, Tracy Wagner, Lori Koppelman, Nancy Hoop, Barb Burke. They were an addition to the Christmas Pep Rally and several other functions. While there are hours of rehearsal, it's not all hard work!



Red River 1978 Concert Choir
"Warm-up"

Grand Forks Natives Forge Careers in the Performing Arts

Excerpted from articles by staff & Paulette Tobin for the Grand Forks Herald (3-25-09, 4-22-09, 4-24-09)

The following three Grand Forks women have turned their passion for the arts into careers and are experiencing success.

Grand Forks native Eileen Clark, C'76, a freelance concert singer who lives in Brooklyn, loves to encourage young people to consider making their living in singing. When she was starting out, she said, she didn't even know her career existed. Clark earned her bachelor's degree at UND and a master's degree from Syracuse University. She's been making her living singing since graduate school.

"Sometimes, that's oratorio soloing or songs with an orchestra, and sometimes, it's being a member of a small ensemble or a concert," she said. "Sometimes, it's a movie soundtrack or a commercial, although I don't do many commercials any more." A couple of years ago, she sang backup for Grammy-nominated singer/songwriter Josh Groban when he was recording a CD. This month, she performed in a concert of baroque music with eight others. Unlike Broadway performers, who generally stick with one show for months to years at a time, freelance concert singers go from job to job. Clark said she doesn't



have an agent, and her pay can range from \$30 an hour for rehearsal to \$500 to \$10,000 a performance for a principal character performance, depending on the job. It's not a lucrative job. Another drawback? No health insurance plan. Right now, most of her work is in New York City, but up until about 2004, she toured about half the year.

Maria Williams Kennedy, C'81, vocalist, voice teacher and founder and director of Bel Canto Studio in Grand Forks, has been named this year's winner of the Gold Note Award given by the Thursday Music Club. The Gold Note Award recognizes a community member who has promoted and supported music in an outstanding way. Williams Kennedy is a native of Grand Forks who taught voice at Indiana University and traveled and performed music throughout the U.S. She returned to Grand Forks in 1999 and founded Bel Canto Studio. She has instructed hundreds of students and also directs an Opera Workshop and is vocal coordinator for the Summer Performing Arts Program. Her first musical inspiration came from her mother, ("I sing because my mother sang to me"), and her first teachers in Grand Forks included Ruth Fluvog, Connie Sherwood, Ken Sherwood and Al Gratz in elementary and high school and David Henrickson at UND. Williams Kennedy said she loves to teach singing because the process is so positive for young people, building confidence, self-esteem and poise and bringing the experience of freedom and exhilaration.



Since 1999, Bel Canto Studio has given \$5,000 a year in scholarships to students, which fits her philosophy of service to others, she said. "I am also proud that my students must perform one act of community service each year in order to be in the studio," she said. "I think it's important for singers to learn a sense of community responsibility with the gift they have been given." As a vocal music teacher, she said, she encourages parents to immerse their children in music. "Teach your children that the study of music is a discipline just like athletics or dance. It is a muscle that must be flexed daily to become strong."

Grand Forks native Molly Prout, R'03, has taken the stage experience she began honing in area shows and as a pageant winner to her work as an actress, singer, and dancer in musical theater in New York City and Boston. In April, Prout performed in "The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas" with the Foothills Theater in the Boston area. For the past two summers, Prout has performed with the College Light Opera Company. Recently, she performed a leading role in the premiere of a new musical called "Troll La La". Some of her other recent roles have been in "Candide", "Can Can" and "Fiddler on the Roof". Prout grew up in Grand Forks, graduating from Red River High School in 2003. She was active in music and theater at Red River, in Summer Performing Arts, and Crimson Creek, and the Medora Musical. Molly attended the University of Nevada, Las Vegas and graduated in December 2007.



**Central 1930 Junior Class Play
"The New Poor"**

The cast of "The New Poor", **Pictured Right, L to R:** Sidney Iverson, Margaret Edwards, Thomas Carley, Glenna Hagness, Frances Kelly, Charles Fee, Peter Throdahl, Frances Neville, Virginia Washburn, George Finlay, Denice Burke.



"Don't Take My Penny!"

Central 1949 Junior Class Play

Pictured Below, L to R: Beverly Marson, Jon Norby, Ronald Kuntz, Evangeline Heimer, Carol Page, David Morken, Elaine Allen, Patsy Lowe, Ted Iverson, Bernard Gustafson, Ardell Olson, Joanne Tobiason, Donna Lee Anderson, Susie Fontaine, and Bob Morrow.



**Central 1964
"Little Mary Sunshine"**

Surrounding Patty Picket as Nancy are the girls from Eastchester Finishing School: Judy

Spicer, Marsha James, Carole Docken, Helen Halverson, Nancy Stolee, Cecile Blehm, and Vicky Larson.

A World Premiere at Red River, 1984

The play, "Egan", was written by Doug Fosse and directed by Dean Opp. "Egan" made a statement which could not be ignored. It could be about growing up, friendships, finding your niche in life, or the feeling that something is missing. Originally, "Egan" was done as a festival one-act play. The full length drama was the result of four years of expanding, editing, and refining the script. Mr. Fosse was still revising and redirecting right up until opening night. Since Red River is the only place to have produced and performed "Egan", it is entirely theirs. *Pictured above, Michael Koppelman as Egan prepares to stab a friend.*



Central 1988 Snow White

The year's children's play, a modernized version of the classic fairy tale, was written by an area student. **Top,** Rhonda Knight played the evil fairy. Other cast members included, **Bottom to Top, L to R:** Cari Dewald, Judy Henry, Andi Meyer, and Kris Harris.



**Central 1983
"Heaven Can Wait"**

Pictured on the left, Trent Ertman, as a workman, and Laura Dondo, as Ms. Ames, steal the show during the "Heart attack scene".



**Red River 1974 Presents
"Oliver!"**

Above, the Orphan Chorus including Gary Pladson, Brad Sherwood, Steve Barnum, Doug Kamrowski, Tim Kinzler, Randy Sattler, Dean Cox, Diane Johnson, Debbie Larson, Burna Brandt, Pam Steffl, Lori Weston, and Diane Hellem, sing "Food Glorious Food" for the opening number.



Central 1963, "One Touch of Venus"

Left, Bonnie Eliason supports the supporters, Jack Rice and Howard Liszt.

**PROM,
A RITE OF
PASSAGE**

Prom has always been and still remains a night long anticipated and much enjoyed. The excitement on students' faces as they parade through grand march is palpable!



Red River 1975, "If"

Above, Darryl Kuhl and Ginny Hellem had fun tearing down streamers at the end of the dance.

Central 1990, "Forever"
Below, Sharon VonRuden joins in as Corey St. Germain and Brian Suedel show off their stylish craziness.



"Deep Sea Fantasy", Central 1955 Prom

Leading the Grand March were, **L to R:** Barbara Ruud, Wayne Kobberdahl, Sandra Dolmseth, Jim Thorson, Vonnie Wahl, Art Wardner, Jean Bloker, and Phil Rothenberger.

Red River 1984, "We've Got Tonight"

Right, John Moran, Jim Mikkelson, and Steve Dunn are having a #1 night.



At Long Last...

GRADUATION!



Central 1979

Very few days in a lifetime can bring about the wide range of emotions felt on Graduation: relief, regret, anticipation, and sadness, as well as fear of tripping on the stage or losing one's mortar board. Memories of twelve years of togetherness all came back on May 25, 1979 for 281 Central seniors.



Red River Graduation 1992

Jim Dahl gives his speech to the Class of 1992.



Red River Class of 1989

Paul Olson, Dean Dalan, Jeff Herberger, Scott Larsen, Brett Wifall celebrate together.

Today's School News

Steger: Climate Change "Eyewitness"

Excerpted from Chuck Haga's article in the Grand Forks Herald 5/11/2009.

He had them at "sled dogs." More than 400 students streamed into the gymnasium Monday at Valley Middle School to hear renowned polar explorer Will Steger talk about his polar huskies and about sleeping on ice and "showering" in the snow of Antarctica. Scampering onto bleachers, the students were as jazzed and noisy as ... well, as teams of dogs, fit and fed and straining to begin the day's sledding. But the soft-spoken Steger - showing slides and recounting his 220-day crossing of Antarctica in 1989-90 - claimed and held their attention. Steger, 64 years old, has led teams on historic polar expeditions, racking up tens of thousands of miles by kayak and dogsled, but he recently has turned his energies toward campaigning for greater public awareness and action on climate change. He has taken his "eyewitness" tour throughout his home state of Minnesota and

into other surrounding states, and he said Monday that he plans a return trip to North Dakota in the fall. At Valley Middle School, though, Steger didn't so much preach as describe his adventures in a bleak and beautiful place. He told about the food he ate and the clothes he wore to survive punishing cold, about crossing deep crevasses and repairing sleds on the go, and about how the dogs hunker down "in tight little knots" to sleep "nose to nose" and by morning may be buried in several



feet of snow. "But, as soon as your foot hits that snow, the dogs pop up and are ready to go," he said. "They have this incredible spirit, howling and barking so loud." Sometimes, Steger said, a lone skier or a short sled will be sent out ahead into the vastness of the Antarctica plain, to give the dogs something to look at, much as a mechanical "rabbit" gives racing greyhounds a reason to run. "One of the problems is the dogs get bored," he said, "like you do in school. "The adults sometimes toss around a Frisbee, but that's more to get their blood circulating after a half-hour lunch stop when the temperature is 50 degrees below zero. He invited questions. Dozens of hands shot up. What about wildlife in Antarctica? Imagine an apple cut in half, he said, with wildlife aplenty in the thin "red" edge but nothing in the white center. How did he and his team members wash? "We washed in snow - quickly," he said, and the students laughed. Is it dangerous, traveling across Antarctica? "Rush-hour traffic in Minneapolis is much more dangerous." Steger's presentation "was really good," Brianna Vondal, 13, said later.

Blizzards-Special Memories of Our Special Midwest

By Guest Writer Mary Beth LANGORD Ingvoldstad, C'63



Watching the news on March 24th, 2009 it was amazing to see the extent of the blizzard blowing along 120 miles of Interstate 94. Waves of memories about blizzards, from my childhood through young adulthood in North Dakota and Minnesota, began swirling through my mind. Here I sat, in sunny Northern California, where we only get dustings of snow on our Mayacama Mountains, watching a fascinating event that tweaked my memory bank.

I mentioned in another article I wrote that I don't have a particularly detail-oriented memory bank, so I rely on my scrapbooks. One particular vague blizzard memory I had from my youth was a time when my brother, John, and I were attending South Junior High. I figured it would have been 1958 or 1959. So, I looked through my scrapbook from that time and there was nothing! How to get that information?

also kept a daily diary and I have all of her diaries (1909, 1923 to 1981). In her 1958 diary I found what I was looking for: Tuesday November 18-"we have a ton of real wet snow. Transportation is plugged and schools closed with lots of business places closed. Mary Beth shoveled our walks and its real heavy shoveling." Tuesday, November 25-"I planned to go downtown but we got more snow and storm. Busses and schools closed and also the University." Tuesday, December 1--- Aunt Ella is in Minneapolis for my Uncle Rudy's funeral but we had our third Tuesday blizzard and schools closed! Woo hoo! The disappointment, however, on the fourth Tuesday, when Mom didn't holler that we could stay in bed because school was closed was pretty huge...ah kids! We didn't care what it meant to businesses...we could sleep in! (I became a teacher and moved to California in 1967.....never to wake up to a morning with them saying schools are closed due to snow conditions! How disappointing!)



Home on Belmont Road after the Blizzard of 1966

Could I "Google" it on my computer? Tried, no luck! Well, I had a better solution. My oldest aunt, Ella (Mrs. Ralph) Larsen, got me scrapbooking but she

ditch. Did we put on chains? Heck no...drive slow, clean the wiper blades and keep going. Another great blizzard to remember!



Blizzard of 1966

In 1966, I was a student at Moorhead State College and as a dorm Counselor I was responsible for the students living on my particular floor, fortunately the second floor! When this major blizzard hit on March 4th (lasting for 5 days), it buried the first floor. The snowmobiles began delivering food to the second floor windows. With over two feet of snow falling and blowing huge drifts, we were unable to get to the cafeteria for days.

In Grand Forks, for the first time in history, the Herald did not publish a paper.

They say blizzards are storms that last at least 3 hours (how about 3 days), have winds at least 35 miles per hour with less than 1/4 mile visibility. So, I recall, we stayed warm inside, enjoyed a good board game, read a book or two, baked cookies and/or studied. I remember these days fondly, difficult as they were for our folks..... we were kids!

I also remember coming home from a basketball game in Park River, during the winter of 1961-62. My Mom is driving our 1952 Studebaker sedan and I hold the passenger door open wide enough to see the side of the road to keep her from driving into the

Dorothy DURICK Benson, C'36, remembers Catherine Gallagher, Teacher Hall of Fame Inductee.

When I received your 2009 Annual Report, I saw that you did not have a picture for Catherine Gallagher. She was my first grade teacher at Winship School, and I am enclosing a picture that I had imaged from a snapshot. She was a wonderful teacher-reading was the most important class for her to teach, but she loved to wind up a phonograph that she had in the middle hall and play all kinds of music that we danced to, and she entered in with us with great zest!



A Letter from Dayle SHOGREN Dietz, C'46

Greetings from Arizona where the sun shines all year! I think the "Red Cent" is fabulous! I am so proud to receive it. I see the news from my class is diminishing, so I will attempt to add to it.

I spent twenty-five years as the Department Chair of the Marketing and Management at the North Dakota State College of Science in Wahpeton. I had four children, three boys and one girl, all are doing well.

Merilynn TAINTOR Liebelt, C'46 and I walked the Great Wall in China and sailed down the Yangtze River together. Merilyn continues with her musical experiences as she did in Grand Forks and Beulah, ND.

I enjoyed all of my high school days. I had great friends, the "Iota Nu" potluck of thirteen gals. My favorite subject was French (two years). Mrs. Wymman, I am sure, did not share that enthusiasm.

There were many parties-Prom, de Malay, Rainow Girls, Hi Y, Tri Y, to name a few.

I celebrated my eightieth birthday, there were a hundred people here. All my family came for the weekend.

I wish you well and I look forward to the next issue!



The Old "Vicious" 4th Street Gang

Group of friends from the Central Class of 1949 get together for a game of cards. Pictured, L to R, Ron Paulson, Brian Klitz, Paddy Flynn, Jack Cox, Dale Thoreson, Pat Sullivan, and Neil Macdonald, Frank Kohoutek is missing. Photo submitted by Ron Paulson.



The Norman Brothers

Eugene Norman, C'45, and **Thomas Norman, C'49,** attended the California Highway Patrol Retiree's Conference at the CHP Academy in Sacramento, CA in October 2008.

The conference honored the graduates of 1957 and 1958 and awarded them a fifty year service pin for their years of service to the state of California.

Eugene was seventeen years old when he joined the U.S. Navy during his senior year at Grand Forks



Pictured Above: Eugene, left, and Tom, right, with the Highway Patrol Commissioner, Joe Farrow, who awarded the service pins.

Central. After serving in WWII, he completed his senior year of school. He then worked for the U.S. Postal Service in Grand Froks before transferring to the San Francisco area. In 1958, he was accepted into the CHP Academy and served in the San Jose area. He finished his career in the high Sierra country where he still resides in Quincy, CA.

Tom graduated from Central in 1949 and spent the next two years attending UND. He then moved to California and joined the San Francisco bay area police department, where he worked until he was accepted at the CHP Academy in 1957. Upon graduation, he was transferred to the El Centro area in the California desert. He left there to work again in San Francisco and finished his career in Mendocino County. After retirement, he joined the Mendocino County Sheriff's Department and worked as a bailiff in the Superior Court until his retirement in 2002. Tom currently resides in Willits, CA.

Election Night 2008

Four long time friends from the Class of 1954 arrived in Santa Fe, New Mexico, on November 1, 2008, and departed November 5. **Georgia Sue HERBERGER Black, Georgia BRAY Ponciano, Pat FONTAINE Renek, and Carol ANDERSON Wright** spent their celebration together at the Inn of the Governors with pleasant hospitality that kept us well rested and cared for.

By the time we left, we were full of the joy of fellowship; full of several opportunities to enjoy Santa Fe's finest restaurants; full of sight seeing-with much pleasure-the area's cultural attractions; full of shopping; and finally full of Election Night 2008! It was a lovely mini-reunion of remnant of the "Chat and Chew Potluck". We still enjoy chatting and chewing!



Always Where the Action Is- Bob Falos, C'52

Excerpted from an article written 12/29/2008 by Margaret Reist for the "Lincoln Journal Star".

Hard work and drive have taken Bob Falos to Finland and Slovenia, to Chicago and Detroit, to Utah and Florida and Arizona.

Falos got into the master athlete circuit when he was recruited by a couple of Lincoln, NE men who played on a team made up of players from all over the U.S. called the Old Lawyers.

He started the first part of the season as a sub. After that he started every game. The team won the Masters International



Tournament in Ljubljana, Slovenia, in 1997 and beat Russia for the title in Helsinki, Finland, in 2001. He's played in national tournaments all over this country and his teams have claimed numerous titles. He does it because he loves the game, of course. He's been an athlete most of his life.

As a kid growing up in Grand Forks, N.D., Falos played sports when he wasn't flying down snowcovered hills on his belly. The school gym didn't have basketball hoops so he'd shoot into the tall wastebaskets.

"There was nothing else for us to do," he said. "There was no TV, so we played sports." In high school he played on a basketball team that won the 1952 state championship. Lute Olson, who went on to become the legendary Arizona basketball coach, was a teammate. He played basketball for a year at the University of North Dakota, before being drafted. In the Army, he played basketball and baseball. Once he got out of the Army, he went back to UND, where he was catcher on the baseball team and quarterback on the football team. "Always where the action is," he said.

He got back on the courts as a player when he retired. When he's not on the basketball court, he reads and paints and collects antiques to refurbish.

People tell him he doesn't look 74. He tells them he doesn't feel 74, though he's not exactly sure how it's supposed to feel because he's never been there before.

He knows this, though. He'll keep playing basketball as long as he's able.

"When I don't think I can contribute on the floor, then I'll quit."

Fontaine Family Reunion

The Fontaine Family gathered for a week long reunion at Crosslake, MN in August 2008. A total of fifty-six immediate family members attended from several states.

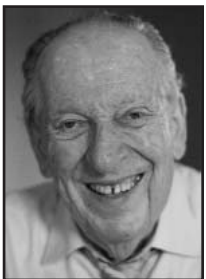


Back Row, L to R: Gary Fontaine, C'58, Jack Fontaine, C'52, Wayne Fontaine, C'50.

Front Row, L to R: Marlene "Susie" FONTAINE Pobrislo, C'50, Marlys FONTAINE Paciaroni, C'57, Janis "Pat" FONTAINE Renek, C'54.

1930s

Leonard "Lee" D. Greenberg, C'37, of Greenbrae, CA shares he has been successful in his second battle with cancer, this time prostate cancer, after an extended bout in 1991-1995 against non-Hodgkins lymphoma. These successful battles have enabled him to approach eighty-nine years of age this summer.



Leonard Greenberg, C'37

Lee's two grown children are fine after returning to college in their fifties to change careers.

Lee lost his first wife in 2000 and remarried in 2005 to another resident in his retirement community. Since his retirement in 1984 from duPont, Lee has been teaching world affairs to seniors, first in Wilmington, DE and more recently in Greenbrae.

Lee recalls that while growing up there was about a week each winter with minus thirty degree temperatures. He also remembers a severe winter storm in 1940 or 1941 during which two of his elementary teachers froze to death driving to Crookston, MN. In the summertime, Lee spent countless hours taking care of the public tennis courts and playing tennis in tournaments in Grand Forks and the upper Midwest.

Lee still remembers all of his teachers from elementary, junior high, and high school. They were diligent in their teaching and gave him a strong school education. He is grateful to teachers like Mr. Hargave and Mr. Clement who gave him an interest in science that served as a basis for his career in chemical engineering with duPont. Lee also credits Ms. Seaman for his lifelong interest in world affairs.

Helen AMBERRY Solee, C'38, of Lincoln, NE, writes that she traveled to Moorhead, MN to help her sister, **Florence AMBERRY Wilson, C'37**, celebrate her ninetieth birthday. Their brother, **Dr. Tom Amberry**, also graduated from Central in 1940.

When Helen's husband retired after thirty-nine years on the railroad, they spent summers at their lake place and winters in Arizona. Helen loved the mountains of snow and ice skating in the winter. During summer, she and her friends roller skated. Helen feels Miss Gallagher, her first grade teacher at Winship, started the great experience she had during school in Grand Forks. Helen enjoyed all her teachers. Both of her sons also attended school in Grand

Forks. **Raymond, C'58**, was a center for Central's basketball team. **Dick, C'61**, played center for the football team. Helen enjoyed taking in all the sports.

1940s

Thomas H. Smith, C'42, of Cody, WY, reports that he moved to Cody, WY to fulfill a lifelong dream to live in the Rockies. Growing up in Grand Forks, Thomas recalls climbing the Sorlie Bridge girders with **Ray Bostrom, C'41**, and feeling the blowing snow sting his face. In the summer, he spent his time swimming in Riverside Pool when it was filled with clean, very cold, fresh water. Thomas feels that the level of discipline he grew up with is lacking today in so many areas of school and public life.

Glenn Offerdahl, C'46, of Largo, FL, writes that he is married with two children, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Glenn shares that he retired from the Air Force in 1978, worked for the Clearwater Police Department for nine years and laid around doing nothing since!

James Robertson, C'44, of St. Louis, MO, believes every morning is a blessing! All is well with his family. James wonders how/when he had time to go to work?!

Of growing up in Grand Forks, he remembers food, long-lasting friends. James writes that they were in a pre-war, wartime, and post-war environment. School in Grand Forks offered almost unlimited opportunities to learn/excel.

Orville Eidem, C'49, of Fargo, ND, shares that he has been retired since 1993 after thirty-eight years of teaching music in North Dakota and Minnesota.



Orville Eidem, C'49

Orville remembers the winter storm of 1941 that occurred around March 15. In the summer, while growing up Orville recalls

band concerts at the Central Park concert area. Leo Haesle's and Dwight Sherwood's teaching influenced Orville's musical training.

Orma A. PODRATZ Bedzis, C'44, Lacey, WA shares that one of the activities she continues to enjoy in the retirement community where she has lived for the past ten years is singing in the chorus. Her group gives spring and winter concerts in early May and early December. They rehearse two hours weekly for most of

the year. The group has fifty participants with almost equal numbers of men and women.

Joyce G. MUNIG Jollo, C'48, of Powell Butte, OR, shares that her husband passed away a year ago in March. Joyce's son is a doctor in Bend, OR and her daughter is in Tri Cities, WA. Joyce has three granddaughters, one grandson, and one great-granddaughter.

Joyce enjoys playing bridge. She also volunteers at the hospital, hospice, and her church. She enjoys going on bus trips around Oregon, seeing plays in Eugene and Portland, as well as trips with the Historical Society.

Growing up, Joyce remembers ice skating.

Maureen Martin Lee, C'40, of Windmere, FL, recently celebrated her eighty-fifth birthday. She has three children, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Maureen retired from teaching in 1986 after thirty-four years in the classroom.



Maureen MARTIN Lee, C'40

Growing up she enjoyed tobogganing in the winter and

spending her summers swimming in Riverside Pool. Maureen attended UND after graduation and shares that the great teachers in Grand Forks strongly influenced her.

Lawrence Arason, C'48, of Santa Ana, CA, reports that he had open heart surgery, replacing his aortic valve, rebuilding his aorta, and by-passing an artery...everything went well!

Lawrence's daughter and granddaughter are living with him since his wife passed away five years ago.

Lawrence shares that having them with him is a blessing.

After retiring, Lawrence says, "Everyday is Saturday!! Lots of golf." Recalling highlights of growing up in Grand Forks prompts

Lawrence to recite, "Spring has sprung, fall has fell, winter has come and it's colder than...everything." He remembers enjoying Junior Legion Baseball. Lawrence's best friends still live in Grand Forks even though he moved to California fifty-four years ago. In the summer of 2008, Lawrence attended the sixtieth reunion of the CHS Class of '48. "Go Redskins!"

As a teacher, coach, athletic administrator, Lawrence was influenced by the teaching of Ed Bohnoff and "Doc" Winters, two of the greatest in GF history. In retirement, he is still influenced by their teaching.

Eunice LIEN Schwenzfeier, C'45, of

Music Maker

BY Guest Writer, Dean Schroeder, C'60



One of the best aspects of my years attending Central High School was my participation in various music activities. The Grand Forks schools were well known for their excellent music departments and music teachers, and many students were involved with vocal and instrumental groups. When it came to professional musical groups, however, there were no opportunities to participate.

The bands which played at the various dances and proms were made up of adult musicians from the Grand Forks area. Several local bands were often utilized to provide music at these parties. John Stone and The Pebbles were popular, as was the Jimmy Dunn Orchestra. Many of the members of these bands were products of Central High School. These bands all played what was called the "Big Band Sound", which was popular during and following World War II. There were no bands that played the music popular during our high school years...until about 1958 when four of my friends and I formed what I believe was the first rock band to come out of Central, or Grand Forks.

Three of these guys, Dave Olson, C'60, Jon Holt, C'60, and Rob Larson, C'60 had been fooling around learning how to play the guitar. I don't believe any of them had ever taken any lessons. I could sort of play the piano (thanks to the insistence of my parents) and had a good ear for music. Jim Austin, C'61 was recruited as a drummer. I don't remember our first practices, but I'm sure they were loud. We would practice at the home of anyone who had a piano, and who "appreciated" our music. Surprisingly, we were able to sound pretty good.

Jim eventually left the band, which we named "The Continentals", and was replaced by Joe Miller, C'61. We played as the entertainment at a variety of dances and proms, and actually were the headline band for some dances. We played almost exclusively in eastern North Dakota and western Minnesota, and only played "one night stands", as I recall.

After graduation, I went to the University of North Dakota and found the playing to conflict with my academic work and eventually dropped out of the band. The band never added another piano player, but another Central product, Terry Sheets, C'57, joined up. The band continued for another year or so and finally disbanded.

I have always felt that our little "Rock and Roll Band" contributed to the overall culture and growth of our community. It certainly was a fun time, and I will never forget my foray into show business.

Washburn, WI, shares that she has seven children. Her eldest daughter is a fish and game supervisor in Dutch Harbor, AK. Eunice's youngest daughter and her family live in Chad, West Africa. They are agricultural and medical missionaries. Eunice's other five children live in Wisconsin.

Eunice recalls very cold walks to school growing up. She also remembers the concentration on the "war effort" and once described the four years of high school (1941-1945) as living in black and white.

1950s

Stephen Dippe, C'56, of Phoenix, AZ, shares that he met a beautiful young lady and they are now sharing a home they are remodeling. Stephen has five grandchildren, all boys except for one gorgeous girl. Stephen retired on June 14, 2007. They are traveling a



Stephen Dippe, C'56

lot all over the world. He has been to over 120 countries.

In high school, Stephen loved acting in the musicals and plays. He remembers in seventh grade geography class, he learned that he wasn't quite so dumb!

P. Robert Owens, C'57, of Larkspur, CO, writes that he is busy volunteering with pre-school and grade school kids who have had a family member or friend die. His son, Mike, is moving his family back to Colorado from Valbonne, France. His other son, Sean, and his family are living in Haerbin, China.

Robert recalls tobogganing in the winter on the Central Park toboggan run and skating in the parks too. In the summer, he remembers getting his bike stuck in the mud on Columbia Road.

Lucy FARMER Bonlie, C'59, of Grand Forks, shares that she and her husband, **Tim Bonlie, C'63**, lost their son, **David**, of Spokane, WA, to cancer in January of this year at the age of forty-one. Their son, **James, C'89**, lives

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Alumni News, continued

in Scottsdale, AZ.

Lucy is retired from home health care except for doing a few special things for some ladies she has cared for over the years. Tim is still working for Alerus Property Management.

Lucy enjoyed ice skating at Riverside Park in the winter and Hob Nobs at the "Y". She also remembers being able to walk all over to events without fear. Tim enjoyed playing Park Board hockey.

Lucy writes that she had Alice Boen as a teacher for shorthand. Later, after Alice had a stroke, she lived at Parkwood in Grand Forks and Lucy cared for her for four years as a health care provider. Tim and Lucy brought Alice to their home for different holidays since her family didn't live in Grand Forks. Alice was appreciative of the visits.

Glenn Olson, C'58, of Eden Prairie, MN, shares that

he is retired. He enjoyed the Class of 1958 reunion that was held last September. Of his family, Glenn says his mother, Delores Moser, is ninety-three years old and he has four children and seven grandchildren.



Glenn Olson, C'58

Glenn worked as a broadcaster in radio and television for fifty years. He enjoyed working with Chuck Bundlie at Channel 8 in Grand Forks. Chuck did the news and Glenn did the sports.

In the fall, there was football, and in the winter, Grand Forks was a hockey town. There were Hob Nobs and UND sports. In the spring and summer, Glenn spent his time watching the Grand Forks Chiefs and at Riverside Pool.

Glenn's English teacher, Esther Larson, greatly influenced his life. He says even though he stuttered as a kid she believed in him as a speaker.

Glenn loves Grand Forks and the whole region and tries to come back twice a year. He recalls the great merchants and the wonderful downtown with Siegers, Vandals, Bray's Norby's, Strauss', Silverman's, and McDonald's. Grand Forks also had great drive-ins like Jacoby's. Glenn remembers that Cliff Jacoby owned four or five all with different names.

Lyle Wicken, C'53, and **Marion ENGELMANN Wicken, C'55**, of Grand Forks, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on March 7, 2009. The celebration was held at Wesley United Methodist Church in Grand Forks. Their children, **Greg, R'79**, and **Lori, R'82**, hosted the event. A good time was had by all!

Gary Bell, C'55, and **Merry BATEMAN Bell, C'56**, of Seabrook, TX, report that Hurricane Ike hit the town hard in September 2008. It brought a fifteen foot storm surge and two feet of water into Gary and Merry's home. They are just now getting the house put back together, even so, the couple feels fortunate their home is still standing.

Hurricane Ike is supposed to have been the "storm of the century" for the Seabrook area and Merry writes that they hope not to see another for ninety-nine years!

Gary is part owner of Headlines, indoor advertising, and also does some day trading, although not since the hurricane. Merry is a substitute school nurse. Both of them are way too busy and loving every minute of it. Merry shares that Doc Winters had a strong influence on both of them in school. Prof Sheets was another favorite of Gary's and Mrs. Sateren of Merry's. Merry says, "What incredible teachers and people and examples!"

Richard Sturgeon, C'59, of Edina, MN, has retired after practicing as a physician. His wife, **Pamela AULT Sturgeon, C'59**, a former elementary teacher is also retired. He has two children and two grandchildren. Richard enjoyed his math classes and music activities in high school.



ABOVE: Gary Bell, C'55



BELOW: Merry BATEMAN Bell, C'56

Dwight "Pete" M. Thrall, C'51, of Fargo, shares that his wife of twenty-one years, Phyllis, is battling leukemia for the second time after being in remission for six years. The couple spent eight months in Houston, TX and Phyllis is now in remission again. They return to Houston every eight weeks for a trial maintenance treatment.

Dwight and Phyllis have seven children between the two of them and eleven grandchildren. Their first great-grandchild is due in July! Dwight retired in 1985 at the age of fifty-two. His first wife, **Dolly GILBERTSON Thrall, C'52**, passed away. Dwight married Phyllis in 1988 and they are both enjoying their extended family.

Dwight spent his winters hunting and playing football and hockey with his many friends. Summers were spent at the lakes.

Dwight has been returning to Grand Forks for Sioux hockey and football. He is still a big Grand Forks fan. He enjoys attending the basketball and hockey games of the kids of his nieces and nephews. The good teachers that cared about kids and good friends influenced Dwight's life. He writes, "We were lucky to have Grand Forks Central and Grand Forks for a home!"

Lee W. Smith, C'51, of East Wenatchee, WA, shares that his wife of forty-seven years, Barbara, passed away. Lee has remarried a wonderful woman and between the two of them they have ninety-four years of marriage, six children, and no one on welfare! :-). Lee was retired, but after ten years he got his chance to start over again.

Lee recalls digging snow tunnels in the winter and swimming in the Grand Coulee (yuk!) in the summer. Playing hockey was a strong influence on Lee's life.

Marilyn HANKERSON L. Beam, C'58, of Eden Prairie, MN, shares that she thoroughly enjoyed the fiftieth reunion for the Central Class of 1958. Marilyn says, "It was great reconnecting with classmates again!"

Marilyn's son, Doug Lorfald, was just appointed the varsity girls' soccer coach at the new Chanhassen, MN high school. Marilyn herself has decided that she'll never fully retire. She is still working part-time and loving it!



Marilyn HANKERSON L. Beam, C'58

Marilyn remembers skating at the "Old Barn" at the "U" and playing hockey with her brother at University Park. In the summer, she played Park Board softball. Marilyn

recalls riding in "bike rodeos" and playing tennis at the "U" with **Edith Henderson, C'59**, and the late **Pat Lunde, C'59**. Marilyn credits the high school music program with influencing her life. Mr. Haesle and Mr. Sherwood taught her that hard work and fun can happen at the same time!

1960s

RoAnn MOMYER Septon, C'61, of Tacoma, WA, shares that the week of March 29 through April 5, she and her husband, Ron, took their family to Mazatlan, Mexico for spring break. They all had a wonderful time. RoAnn and Ron will celebrate their forty-seventh anniversary in November. They have one daughter,



RoAnn MOMYER Septon, C'61

Rhonda, who is married with two children, Amanda (13) and Taylor (10). Their son, Randy, is married with three children, Tyler (8), Madison (4), and Ryan (18 months). RoAnn and Ron feel lucky to have all of their family living so close. They live in Tacoma, Rhonda lives in Puyallup, WA, and Randy lives in Graham, WA.

Ron retired a couple years ago as parts manager from a Ford dealership. RoAnn retired September 1, 2008 from the Tacoma School District as an office coordinator at an elementary school. The couple will spend half of the year in Tacoma and most of the summer at their place at the lake in eastern Washington.

Growing up in Grand Forks, RoAnn enjoyed all the fun activities in the snow, especially tobogganing and skating at University Park. Summers were spent going to Lake George, MN and on family vacations. RoAnn has fond memories of going shopping downtown with her mom, having lunch at the lunch counter at Woolworth's and stopping at Fannie Farmers for a chocolate treat. Her other memories include sloppy joes and onion rings at The Keg, dances at the armory and Maple Lake, and, of course, cruising with friends from Toby's It to downtown and back.

RoAnn writes that having Dorothy Travis as a teacher and being given the opportunity to work for Ms. Travis in her senior year greatly influenced her. Ms. Travis was an excellent teacher, and RoAnn feels the skills she was taught helped her immensely later in

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Misti's Moments, continued from page 3

ers, etc. The theatres have the same wide spectrum. They range from new roadhouses, to sporting arenas, to historic "old ladies," to state-of-the-art performing arts complexes. It is quite thrilling to visit the show-logo-painted hallways peppered with famous signatures. We are also fascinated to gaze out into the house for the first time during sound check, taking in the color of seats, the lay-out, the number of balconies or side boxes, and the almost always present, chandelier.

I must admit, now that we've been touring for five months, we have adapted to our life on the road. The sights outside of the bus window are beautiful and deserve respect and attention, but now we've seen many similar sights and views. This means that I will often choose to sleep on the floor in front of my bus seat (9th seat, passenger side). We are not jaded or bitter by any means; just simply "used to it." We also understand, according to our experience, that theatre is a business and 'to perform the show' is our JOB. We are responsible for carrying our weight through each and every performance to ensure its integrity.

As we face the end of our tour (for now), we all discuss what will be next. Some have shows lined up for this summer or next fall. Some have dependable work waiting for them. Others plan to travel, or simply return to California or New York and "see what happens." We do share this; nothing can replace the memories, moments, and friendships we have made during our beautiful, crucial, and crazy tour of Jesus Christ Superstar, 08-09.

Moment #10: "My World on Stage..." Allow me to close by sharing my world of moments on stage. As actors in a show, we live in the given circumstances of the situation on stage. With great efforts, we create our world; capturing it inside a bubble of our stage reality. Our goal is to be natural and true to our characters and roles within our community on stage, so that... the situation on stage is first believable to US, and in turn believable to our AUDIENCE. As the audience absorbs our world and its issues, becoming a piece of the magic; we too are drawn further into our circumstances and to each other. We constantly listen and react to each other in the honesty of the moment. After so many performances, it is magical to perform the same scenes and musical numbers, knowing that it may change as we listen and react to whatever the situation hands us. This "world" is what we live for!

My past does and will forever continue to affect me as a performer! Images, memories, past events, and relationships creep into my acting everyday. Each night as I wait to sing the first ensemble line of "Could We Start Again, Please," I am amazed at what rises to my consciousness. As I live in the stage moment, I can parallel it with my own personal memories, thoughts, images, imaginings and live in my own reality as well as my stage reality. I have had 150 chances to experiment and "get it right." Through smiles, tears, glimpses, and my imagination; I can tell you, this particular moment has never been the same and I'm so glad. My moment is organic and alive, just as LIVE theatre should be.

I am so blessed to be living a career that allows me to live IN moments and live FOR moments, on stage and in my life. May you forever live for the moments in YOUR life! Cherish them and the people that surround you. May YOUR moments be blessings in your everyday reality. Best Wishes and Best Moments!

Alumni News, continued life as an office coordinator. If anyone would like to contact RoAnn and Ron, their email is rosepton@harbor-net.com

Laurae JOHNSON Lygre, C'61, of Ellensburg, WA, shares that the trio she plays with-she plays harp, Wendy is on cello, Ellen's on flute-has been accepted to play at "Folklife" in Seattle at the Seattle Center on Saturday, May 25. They are all excited.

Laurae's son, Jedd, and his wife, Florence, and their four year old son, Andrew, live in Amsterdam, the



Laurae JOHNSON Lygre, C'61

Netherlands. Laurae and her husband travel to see them. Their daughter, Lindsay, lives in West Seattle with Louie. She is a dental hygienist. Laurae and her husband enjoy having them close by.

In her retirement, Laurae and her trio have made a CD of their music which Judy Nelson mentioned in her article on the Potluck Reunion. She and her husband are enjoying retirement, although he was called back to teach at CWU for the spring quarter due to a medical leave of one of his colleagues.

Laurae remembers ice skating in the back yard with her neighbors, Jean Michelin and Jean's brothers, on a rink her dad made during the winter. In the spring/summer, she would pick rhubarb from her family's garden and sit outside with a little cup of sugar, dipping the raw rhubarb in the sugar and eating it. Her family would also make fresh vegetable salads with the garden veggies.

Laurae feels that the music classes definitely had an influence on her as well as solo class, productions of "Oklahoma", "Showboat", and "South Pacific". Laurae still sings in the church choir and does solos. She shares that she sang at a funeral recently. Laurae says, "God has blessed my life beyond what I could imagine with music."

Will Hoglund, Jr., C'65, says that the flood here in Grand Forks reminds him of the flood he got out of school to sandbag for in either 1964 nor 1965.

Will has two sons and four grandchildren, three girls and a four month old boy. He writes that he will continue to work well past retirement and is going for his sixty-seventh birthday.

Will enjoyed hockey games, football, and basketball in the winter. In the spring, he spent his days looking forward to the end of school. Will has enjoyed his class reunions. Some of the business classes he attended influenced him in later years.

Patricia L. SANDMEYER Kammeyer, C'65, of Oak Park, IL, writes that her daughter, Emily(23), is working in Manhattan for Aeropostale as a technical designer. Her son, David (31), is a python programmer in Austin, TX and will be married July 11, 2009. Patricia shares that she loves her work. Her specialty is medical fungal identification and isolation. She recently published a paper in "Myeologin" and will present a poster in Tokyo at the ISHAM meeting.

Patricia recalls sledding at Lincoln Park and skating at Central Park. She remembers putting her feet up on the rail by the pot belly stove in the warming house. Patricia has fond memories of standing with her dad in the smoke filled warming room during UND hockey games (ugh to the smoke though!). During the spring and summer, she and her family would work on painting Christmas decorations. There were also Park Board games at Lincoln School and putting on backyard circuses for the neighborhood kids. Patricia enjoyed petting Doc's horse as he delivered milk for Minnesota Dairy. Patricia enjoyed piano lessons with Mrs. Dunkel but hated the recitals. She feels her school music classes and groups had a strong influence on her life. The operettas gave her a place to really belong. Patricia says, "My sextet group was wonderful!"

1970s

Meridee GREEN S. Danks, R'79, of Grand Forks, enjoyed traveling around the country with her family last year. Her daughter, Kylee (9), and son, Maxx (7), attend school in Grand Forks. Meridee is an instructor at UND in the physical therapy department and a flexitime physical therapist at Altru Hospital. Meridee grew up enjoying the Lincoln Park toboggan slide, now her kids would like it to be put back up! As the Red River was getting higher this spring, Meridee recalls the Flood of 1979, her senior year. She remembers students were let out of school for a week or two to sandbag. Meridee says she had a great network of family, friends, and teachers in high school that helped shape who she is today, and she looks forward to seeing old classmates at their 30th reunion this summer.

Gail BUDZEAK Bergan, R'75, of Rockport,



Meridee GREEN S. Danks, C'79

Summer in North Dakota

by Bob Hale, C'49



Some of you looked kinda skeptical when you were reading my article on winter, so I'm gonna start with hard science. According to The World Almanac and Book of Facts 2002, ND has gotten down to 60 below and up to 121 above. That was in 1936. The low temperature was in Parshall, and the high was in Steele. SD and Minn. had similar ranges to ND, but Mont. dipped down to 70 below, beaten only by Alaska with minus 80. Did any of you experience those extremes?

I hate to admit it, but SD has us beat on quick changes. The Guinness Book of Records 1994 tells us that Spearfish SD had an incredible rise in temperature on January 22, 1943. In two minutes, the temperature rose from 4 below to 45 above! (But that was after a few pints of Guinness.)

So much for the facts. Now on to an anecdote. (My brother thinks I've entered my anecdote.) My source for the following story was pretty reliable, however. It was a chaplain from Vanderbilt University in Nashville, TN. I met him at a Lake Metigoshe camp, near the Peace Garden. He claimed that on his first trip to ND, Minot was 119 degrees but frost hit the Lake Metigoshe camp that night. Our tourist policy could be changed to this: "If you can't stand our climate, go somewhere else." That might change tourist advertising forever. Old Dr. French, former dean of UND's Medical School, used to say that he had

seen snow in every month in ND. Come to think of it, Old Dr. French was younger than I am now.

I think we all agree that our summer can get very hot, but it can also be short. In fact, my father went to a double feature on July 4, 1937, and he missed summer. During the first feature there was a sudden thaw, and during the second feature a blizzard hit. When he left the theater, the snow drifts looked the same, so he thought there had been no summer in 1937.

And sometimes it's dry. I'll never forget the year that Uncle Sven's farm blew away. As it passed over my head, I could see that he was still plowing, for the horses' hooves sometimes poked through the dust cloud. His farm blew all the way from Grand Forks County to a little south of Wahpeton. It took him seven weeks to move back all the buildings, as well as the dirt and the trees and the machinery. But ND played yet another trick on him with a spring flood that carried his farm up to Winnipeg. In his attempt to get his farm back, he was shunted between the bureaucracies of Canada and the U.S. After 9/11 he tried our new bureau: "Homeland Security, bring my land home."

In response to Bob Hale's summer recollections, John Fallon, C'48, writes, "Very informative, so factual, and the way I remember the summers. I do not recall any operating farms flying by, but it could easily have happened--everything else was up in the air."

P.S. Thanks to John Fallon, who suggested I write about ND's summer. I'm also indebted to Roger Welsch, who is a great collector of folklore and tall tales. His books may be purchased from Plains Heritage, P.O. Box 158, Dannebrog, NE 68831.

TX, writes that she is divorced with no children. She currently lives in a 100 year old house that she renovated, but is looking to relocate to an area that has four seasons again! Gail says she is a geologist turned science editor/publisher and is self-employed.

JoAnn PLAS Boudreau, R'73, of Framingham, MA, writes that she is a credit manager for a wholesale p & h supply company. Her husband, Leo, is a carpenter. Her son, Tyler (24) has earned his business degree and her daughter has her criminal justice degree. Erin (27) was married in August 2008 at Falmouth, MA (Cape Cod) and is now Erin Plaas Boudreau Whynot.

JoAnn remembers spending the fall and winter hanging out with friends and enjoying cold weather activities. In the spring and summer it was sports, trips, and more hanging out! JoAnn enjoyed concert choir with Ken Sherwood and art classes with Donna Erickson.

Kerry O'SHEA Moore, R'79, of Oklahoma City, is married and a mom of three (ages 23, 22, and 17). She has worked as a speech-language pathologist at Mercy Health Center for fifteen years.

Kerry shares that she performed with the Canterbury Choral Society, the featured choir at the American Choral Directors Association Annual

Convention in March in Oklahoma City. Kerry remains active in her church choir. The services are often shown online at vc.tv, Sundays at 9:00 a.m., 10:30 a.m., and noon. Kerry is looking forward to her thirty year reunion this summer.

Sharon CHRISTIANSON Eil, R'70, of Ostego, MN, shares that she recently moved to the Minneapolis area to be close to her family. Sharon has a son and a daughter who both live in the Twin Cities area. Both of her children are married, but no grandchildren yet. Sharon is a widow and would love to hear from classmates. Her email is: sell22052@hotmail.com Sharon accepted a job in the Fall 2008 at the Methodist Hospital in St. Louis Park, MN as a medical technologist in the lab.

Sharon has fond memories of singing in the Red River Singers group which she always enjoyed. Sharon credits her tenth grade biology class that created a love of science for me.

1980s

Patty Purpur, R'85, of Cuperino, CA, shares that she just sold her company, TimeOut Services, to Plus One Holdings of New York. Patty is now taking some

time to herself. She is still volunteering with the Stanford Health Promotion Network (SHPN) and the Governor's Council on Physical Fitness and Sports.

Patty's children are now eighteen and seventeen and the joy of her life (when they aren't driving her insane! :-)

Patty remembers spending the fall and winter preparing for track season with all her Big Brothers from track: Big Al (**Al Larsien, R'83**), Tanner (**Tim Tandiski, R'83**), Hernando (**Greg Herndon, R'83**), Big Dave (**Dave Levos, R'81**), Schills (**Steve Schiller, R'81**), Bear (**Barry Owens, R'82**), Frowls (**Bob Fowler, R'83**), and others! In the spring and summer, it was track season of course! The discipline of track from her coach and the many great teachers who kept encouraging her strongly influenced Patty.

Stephanie ODEGARD LaDue, C'87, of Grand Forks, shares that she married Jay LaDue, of Burnsville, MN, in December 2007.

Stephanie has two stepchildren, Paul and Katie. She is a yoga teacher and loves it!



Stephanie ODEGARD LaDue, C'87

Grand Forks Foundation Announces New Scholarships

The Grand Forks Foundation for Education is pleased to announce the establishment of three new scholarships. We extend our thanks to the Ratzlaff and McCauley families for allowing us to assist them in honoring their loved ones. In addition, the Foundation is appreciative of American Crystal Sugar Co.'s generosity.

Leonard "Buzz" Ratzlaff Scholarship will be awarded to a Central High School senior football player who has made a strong commitment to excellence and leadership in school activities and organizations in addition to athletics.

Charles McCauley Memorial Scholarship shall be awarded to a graduating Central High

School student who is pursuing a post-secondary education, which may include but is not limited to a four year program. The scholarship recipient should be furthering his or her education in the field of music.

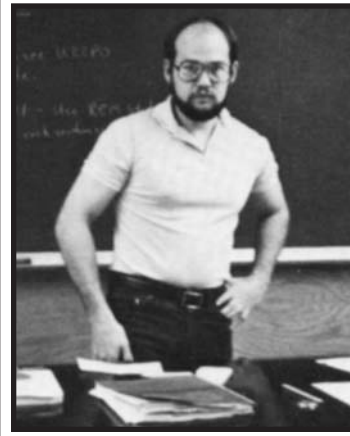
American Crystal Sugar Co. Scholarship shall be given to both a graduating Central and Red River High School student who is pursuing a post-secondary education. The \$500 scholarship funded by American Crystal is intended to be awarded to a well-rounded graduating high school senior pursuing a post-secondary education in one or more of the following fields of study: science, agriculture, engineering, mathematics, technology. Student overall GPA must be a 2.5 or above.

For information or to make a contribution:

Jenny L. Arel-Grand Forks Foundation for Education, Inc.-
2400 47th Ave. S.-PO Box 5475-Grand Forks, ND 58206-5475-701.787.4867-
email: jenny.arel@gfschools.org website: www.gffoundation.com

Teacher Talk

Dr. Jerome Gunderson to Retire



Dr. Jerome Gunderson will be retiring this year after thirty-three years of working in the Grand Forks Public School District. Dr. Gunderson started teaching in the district in 1976 at Schroeder Middle School. He taught 7th grade math and 8th and 9th grade technical education. The next year, Dr. Gunderson taught Technical Education classes at Red River High School. During twenty-five years, he taught fifteen different courses ranging from woodworking to CAD drafting to computer repair and networking. In 1985, he was selected as the Industrial Arts Teacher of the Year for the state of North Dakota. Dr. Gunderson began a new phase of his career in 2002 when he became the department chair for the Career and Technical Education Department. He also earned two advanced degrees from the University of North Dakota. Several colleagues share that in making decisions, Dr. Gunderson's guide has always been, "Is it good for kids?" For the annual Employee Recognition Open House, Dr. Gunderson shared this, "My wife, Ramona, and I are proud of our three daughters who have graduated from GFPS schools. We are grateful for all the Grand Forks school staff that have made our children's education successful. I truly feel GFPS is an excellent school district, and I am fortunate to have worked my entire professional career as a staff member of it."

Final Farewells

Leonard A. "Buzz" Ratzlaff, former Grand Forks Central teacher, coach, and athletic director, passed away February 18, at the age of eighty-four in Mesa, AZ.

Leonard Arthur Ratzlaff was born February 4, 1924 in Thermopolis, WY the son of Arthur and Alice (Ayers) Ratzlaff. He moved with his family to Valley City, ND where he graduated from Valley City High School. While in the service he met his future wife, Lois Robertson. They were married December 14, 1945. Leonard attended Valley City State Teachers College and graduated with his teaching degree. Later he obtained a masters degree from UND. In 1951, he was called to serve during the Korean War. He received various medals, including the Bronze Star. He returned to Valley City and accepted a position as teacher and coach. In 1964, he moved to Grand Forks where he was Athletic Director at St. James Catholic High School. In 1968, he began teaching at Grand Forks Central High School and held the position of Activities Director and coached girl's golf. In 1974 and 1975, he was named North Dakota Golf Coach of the year. He loved teaching and coaching and touched the lives of many people throughout his career. He retired from education in 1984. During his retirement years, he wintered in Arizona so he could play golf, which was his passion. Lois preceded him in death in 1988. Leonard married Lorna Kraft on October 20, 1988 in Grand Forks, ND. Lorna preceded him in death in 2002.

He is survived by his children, Terry Ratzlaff, Barbara Kulas, Susie Dahle, Tom Ratzlaff, eleven grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Jacqueline "Jackie" Iverson, retired Grand Forks Public Schools teacher, died February 8, 2009, in Grand Forks at the age of seventy-one.

Jacqueline was born December 19, 1937, the daughter of Alvin and Irene (Votava) Benson at rural Fordville,

ND. She grew up and attended school in the Dahlen/Fordville area. Jackie married Robert Iverson on June 23, 1957. They lived in the Dahlen area until they moved to Grand Forks in 1964. She worked as a teacher in the Grand Forks School District until her retirement in May, 2000. She was an active member of Calvary Lutheran Church and will be greatly missed.

Robert A. "Bob" Thompson, retired Grand Forks Public Schools teacher, died March 10 at the age of seventy-six.

Robert Ardell Thompson was born July 23, 1932 in Hatton, ND, the son of Alfred and Anette (Frydelund) Thompson. He was raised and educated in Hatton and graduated in 1950. He graduated from Mayville State College in 1954. After moving to Grand Forks, Bob taught at Valley Junior High until his retirement in 1993. Bob was a coach and referee for basketball, football cross country and track. He also founded and was the head of Valley Officiating in Grand Forks. He was recently inducted into the Referee Hall of Fame. Bob was also the head of "The Chain Gang" who carried the down markers for UND football games. He was an honorary letterman at UND and received The Distinguished Service award at Mayville State. Bob loved spending time with his children, grandchildren, family, friends and making lefse. Bob married Eleanor Johnson on August 15, 1954 in Hoople, ND. She died October 19, 1999. His survivors include his daughters, Bobbie Jo Hurlimann, and Becky Ellefson; son, Ron Thompson; many grandchildren; sisters, Natalie Camrud, and Marian Koering.

Inez M. Arnold, of Grand Forks, passed away with family by her side on January 5 at the age of eighty-five. Inez was born July 4, 1923 in Hibbing, MN, the daughter of Joseph & Elizabeth (Boyce) Kreminski. Inez grew up and attended school in the

Duluth area. She married Raymond A. Arnold in 1941. They moved to Grand Forks in 1943. Inez was a Foster Grandparent in the Grand Forks School District for many years.

Inez is survived by her children, Robert, Alan, Grand Forks, Ray, Jr., Stephen, Grand Forks, and Denise Hikins; one brother, George; sisters, Pat Kostecka, Joyce Kays, Bernie Vanderlinde, Diane Dietz, Margaret Walsh and Doris Jorgenson; grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Jean A. THOMPSON Bina, C'59, retired Grand Forks Public Schools teacher, died March 16 at the age of sixty-eight.

Jean Anne Thompson was born to Russell H. and Valborg "Vee" (Johnson) Thompson on January 30, 1941 in Grand Forks. She graduated from Grand Forks Central High School in 1959. She earned a bachelors degree in education from UND and was employed by the Grand Forks Public School System primarily as a fourth grade teacher at West Elementary until she retired in 2000 after thirty-seven years of shaping young lives. She greatly enjoyed socializing with family and friends at her Maple Lake cottage, spending time with her grandchildren and always had time to help others. She is survived by her son, David Bina, two grandchildren; her brother, Russell C. "Chris" Thompson, Grand Forks.

Irene M. Flom, former Grand Forks Public Schools employee, died March 18, in Grand Forks.

Irene Magdelene Miller was born August 25, 1917, in Hamar, ND, the daughter of Maximilian and Mathilda (Hendricks) Miller. Irene married John Flom on June 14, 1941. They made their home in Grand Forks where Irene was well known for working at the concession booth of the City Arena (now Purpur Arena) and Apollo Park from 1968 to 2002. Irene sold school lunch tickets at area high schools and junior high schools and worked as a

cook at Belmont School until 1984. She was honored by the Grand Forks Senior Center for her volunteer work. She enjoyed time at the lake and was a very serious card player, but Irene's family was of utmost importance to her. Survivors include her children, Terry (Carolyn) Flom, Grand Forks, Judy Larson, Mitzi Barney, Doug Flom, Penny Brooks; thirteen grandchildren and twenty great-grandchildren.

Ruby B. MOEN Perrin, C'37, of Grand Forks passed away peacefully on January 24 in Glen Ullin, ND at the age of ninety.

Ruby Bernice Moen was born December 12, 1918 the daughter of Charles O. and Minnie C. (Vangrud) Moen in Fargo, ND. She moved with her family to Grand Forks in 1933 and graduated from Central in 1937. She was renowned for naming "The Red Cent". She resided in Grand Forks until moving to Mandan, ND in 2008 and to Glen Ullin in 2009.

Ruby married and divorced William S. Bachellor. She married Minor O. Perrin in 1947 and divorced in 1959. Following her retirement in 1983, she continued to be a dedicated volunteer for United Hospital (Altru) in Grand Forks.

She loved her family and could be counted on for support of not only her children but also of their pets. Rarely would one see Ruby without a crossword puzzle.

She is survived by her sons, Kenneth Bachellor, Todd Perrin and George Perrin; grandchildren and great-grandchildren and her special friends. Ruby wished to publicly recognize Joan and Alison Karpenko of Grand Forks.

Phyllis SWEETLAND McCusker, C'36, passed away on January 25. Phyllis, born November 14, 1918, in Enderlin, ND, was the daughter of Tracy Olletin Sweetland and Emma Fargeman Sweetland. Her father, T.O. Sweetland, is the person whose silhou-

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Final Farewells, continued

ette forms the logo for the Red Cent! She was the first person to receive a degree in Medical Technology from UND. As a girl, she was a competitive ice-skater and followed the sport of figure skating throughout her life.

On Feb. 25, 1942 she married Emmet Neil McCusker. Emmet died in 1968 in Kansas. Phyllis moved to Boulder in 1972 to take advantage of its natural setting and cultural richness. She enrolled in many classes and enjoyed visual arts, classical music, theater and dance. Most of all, she enjoyed her family, and encouraged her children to pursue creative, intellectual or political pursuits. The excitement of the recent political season, culminating in Barack Obama's election, delighted her.

Phyllis is survived by her children; Michael, Brian, Mary, Kevin, Kris, and Patrick; grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Doris R. BUCK Nelson, C'34, passed away March 4 at the age of ninety-two.

Doris was born May 23, 1916 to Lucy and Nelson L. Buck in Manvel, ND. She graduated from Central High School. Doris married Lyle Nelson on March 25, 1937. They lived in Grand Forks until 1998 when they moved to Bismarck. Doris worked at Wilder Elementary School and King News until she retired in 1976. She was a Charter Member at University Lutheran. Lyle & Doris volunteered at United Hospital for eighteen years. Doris dearly loved her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. During her retirement, many great times were spent at their lake cabin on Big Turtle Lake in Minnesota. She enjoyed playing cards, crocheting, reading and most of all entertaining family and friends. Doris will be remembered and missed by her children, Ron (Armella) Nelson, Grand Forks, Diane Sedillo, and Marijo DeMott, her grandchildren, and many great-grandchildren.

Robert A. Christopher, C'66, passed away March 4, at the age of sixty-one, with his family at his side. Robert Allen Christopher was born January 5, 1948 in Grand Forks, the son of Emmons and Mildred (Visness) Christopher. He grew up and graduated from Central High School. Bob attended UND and earned his Bachelor's degree in 1970. Bob married Shari Ring on October 30, 1970. They lived in Colorado where Bob taught school before returning to Grand Forks where he earned his Master's Degree in Education from UND in 1974. Bob taught school at Red River High School for two years before working for Irelands, eventually owning it. Bob later owned and operated CDI until his retirement. Bob was a fan of all sports, he especially enjoyed the Minnesota Vikings, Twins and UND hockey. Bob is survived by his wife, Shari, Grand Forks; sons, Aaron (Dawn) Christopher, and Allen Christopher, all of Grand Forks; as well as many grandchildren, in-laws, nieces and nephews.

Playford V. Thorson III, C'70, of Kenosha, WI passed away at the age of fifty-six, on December 19, 2008, at his home after a courageous battle with ALS.

Born in Minneapolis to Playford V. and Harriet Thorson, Jr., he graduated from UND with a B.A. in communications and history. Playford received his teaching certification from the University of Northern Iowa. He earned his M.E.P.D. at the University of Wisconsin-Whitewater in 1985. He began his twenty-eight year teaching career at Lincoln Jr. High, Kenosha where he met his wife, Kathryn Webb. They were married in 1982. They were blessed with two wonderful children, Kathryn and William.

Playford was a gentle, Christian family man who had a true passion for teaching and serving. In 1993 he received Kenosha Unified School District's Distinguished Service Award. An avid North Dakota Sioux hockey fan, and a faithful Minnesota Vikings fan, Playford enjoyed also golfing and reading. He and his family enjoyed many vacations throughout the United States and Europe.

Playford is survived by his loving wife, Kathryn, and his two children, Kate and Andy; his parents Playford and Harriet of Grand Forks; four brothers - Erik and Jeffrey, Bradley of Fargo, ND, and Philip.

Donald W. Bye, C'45, of Bemidji, MN, passed away peacefully in his Mesa, AZ, home on December 21, 2008 at the age of eighty-one after a courageous battle with cancer.

Don was born in Fargo and as an infant was adopted and raised by Clarence and Blanche Bye in Grand Forks.

He served in the Navy as a pharmacist mate in World War II. On June 20, 1947, Don married a UND classmate, Vivian Ulvedal. He continued at UND earning his B.S. in Education. Don began his teaching career in a one-room schoolhouse in Grand Forks County, returning to UND to obtain his Masters in Education in 1953.

In 1954 he became a Professor of Elementary Education at Bemidji State Teacher's College and later taught at Bemidji State University. During his tenure at BSU he enjoyed deep and long-lasting friendships with his colleagues, staff and students. He was an outdoorsman and enjoyed fishing, hunting, golfing and riding his motorcycle.

Don is survived by his wife and five children: Greg, Jeff, Steve, Jean (Bye) Oplinger, Mary Beth (Bye) Wressell. He has nine grandchildren.

Dr. James Bernard Richmond, C'93, of Grand Forks, ND passed away on January 6 at the age of thirty-four.

James was born in Grand Forks on June 28, 1974 to Blanca Richmond and Loyde Richmond, Jr. He attended Central. He graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Biology (Cum Laude) from UND in 1997. James continued his education at the University of Colorado School of Dentistry in Denver where he earned a Doctor of Dental Surgery degree in 2001. James then returned to North Dakota to provide dental care in Larimore.

James enjoyed hosting friends and family at the lake, and fishing with his nephews was a favorite activity. James took his beloved dog Brutus with him wherever he went. He was an avid Sioux sports fan.

James is survived by his mother; brother, Loyde Richmond III; sisters: Dr. Blanca-Richmond-Coca, Alice Smith (Steve) of Grand Forks, and Aileen Richmond; nephews, and a niece.

Norma E. MCDONALD Weisser, C'31, of Marquette, Michigan died January 3 at the age of ninety-five.

Mrs. Weisser was born on September 6, 1913, the daughter of John and Mary (Michelson) McDonald in Newburg, ND where she attended school through the sixth grade. Upon John McDonald's death in 1926 the family moved to Grand Forks. There Norma attended junior high and high school, graduating in 1931.

She married William C. Weisser on November 24, 1938. She worked as a bookkeeper for several companies and as a store manager. She enjoyed playing cards, helping others and spending time with family and friends.

She is survived by a daughter, Karen Layton; a son, John Weisser of Marquette; two grandsons; two great-grandsons.

Steven J. Newark, C'69, of Fergus Falls, MN and formerly of Grand Forks, died unexpectedly of a heart attack, February 24 in his home at the age of fifty-seven.

Steven Jon Newark was born in Grand Forks on October 4, 1951 the son of Marvin and Marjorie (Austreng) Newark. He grew up and graduated from

Central High School. He married Jodi (Haney) Newark in 1973. He married Janet (Torgerson) Oururadnik in 1977. Steve owned and operated Pro-Tech Sports in rural Fergus Falls. He will be greatly missed. Steve is survived by his mother, Marjorie Newark, Grand Forks; and daughters, Angee, Grand Forks, and Shanna, Fargo; sons, Steve, Grand Forks, Nick, Grand Forks; sister, Linda Westby, Grand Forks; and grandchildren, nephews.

Monica SATTLER Bubendorf, C'92, of Savage, MN, formerly of Grand Forks, passed away on February 7, 2009 at her parent's home in Thompson, ND at the age of thirty-four.

Monica Marie Sattler was born on April 9, 1974 in Grand Forks, the daughter of Steve and Dianne (Novak) Sattler. Monica grew up and graduated from Central High School. She worked at Sun Coast and then attended Aakers Business College with a degree as a Legal Secretary.

In 1998, she moved to Minneapolis. On July 30, 1999 she was united in marriage to Robb Bubendorf.

They lived in Savage, MN and she worked for Stemple and Associates and later worked for Lowden Law Firm in Bloomington, MN.

Family members who survive Monica include her husband; children, Ashley Sattler and Dylan Bubendorf; her parents; siblings, Chad Sattler of Grand Forks and Jason Sattler; grandmother, Ellen Novak; nieces and nephews.

Omar Syrstad, C'42, of East Grand Forks, died, January 30 at the age of eighty-five.

Omar Syrstad was born January 20, 1924 in East Grand Forks, the son of Martin and Tena (Farder) Syrstad. He grew up in Grand Forks where he attended school. He served his country in the United States Navy in the Pacific Theater during World War II. He attended and graduated from Dunwoody Institute in Minneapolis in 1948 as an electrician. He married LaVern Swenson on August 3, 1947. He then worked as an electrician in the Grand Forks area until retiring in 1986. Omar and LaVern built their home in 1955 and loved the rural area where they maintained a large beautiful lawn and garden. He will be remembered as a caring husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle and friend.

He is survived by his wife, son Mark Syrstad, three grandchildren; siblings, Morris Syrstad, Allen Syrstad of Grand Forks, and sister Delores Martin and several nieces and nephews.

Marlene J. "Molly" JOHNSON Bracy, C'60, passed away after a long, hard battle with cancer on January 28 at the age of sixty-six.

Marlene was born on December 30, 1942 to Bert and Clara (Weirson) Johnson of Grand Forks. Molly graduated from Central and attended UND.

Marlene met and married Dexter Bracy in 1963 and they moved to Michigan in 1966. She was a lifelong care provider for family and friends as well as thirty-six foster children, twenty-two foreign exchange students and numerous others that needed a loving touch. She was also a substitute teacher and spent several years with the Michigan Head Start System. She also helped out with the Portland Senior Center.

Surviving are her husband; children, Allen Bracy, Brian Bracy, Janel Noble, Marty, and Rick Tirrado; grandchildren; brothers, James Johnson, Robert Johnson; sister, Connie Lowe; several nieces and nephews.

George M. Olson, Jr., C'38, of Grand Forks, died Friday, January 16, at the age of eighty-eight.

George M. Olson, Jr., was born on August 30, 1920 to George and Julia Olson. He graduated from Central in 1938. As a sophomore in high school, George earned the rank of Eagle Scout. He attended UND until the military called him to service. George married Mern Feick on May 19, 1942. During WWII, George was a Tech. Sergeant and radio gunner in B-24's and flew thirty-five missions. On one of his missions he was forced to parachute from his plane, and that parachute became the christening dress for his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. George's greatest gifts in life were his marriage to Mern for sixty-seven years, his children and their spouses, his nine grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. God blessed him richly. George is survived by his wife; his children, Judith Schalow, Marshall Olson, Cheryl Molenaar, Denese; grandchildren, and great-grandchildren; a brother, Ardell Olson; nieces, and their children.

Eleanor Lucille DALBEY Anderson, C'35, formerly a Grand Forks resident for fifty-one years,

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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:

- Byron Amundson, C'42, family & friends
- Jean THOMPSON Bina, C'59, friend
- Patrick Welsh, Community High 2004, friend
- Ray A. Mesa, Community High student, friend
- Jason Stadstad, C'04, friend
- Markus Bryant, Central 2002 student, friend
- Jess Carl, St. James graduate, friend
- Leonard Ratzlaff, Educator, friend
- Bob A. Thompson, Educator, friend
- Jackie Iverson, Educator, friend
- Jim Barker, friend of the family
- Mark Perkins, friend of the family
- Wallace Berglund, friend of the family
- Dorothy Gronhovd, friend of the family
- Lois Puffler, friend of the family
- Herb Kleingartner, friend of the family

*contributions received between Feb. 1, 2009 - May 1, 2009

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*

died on February 6, in Gaithersburg, MD, at the age of ninety-one. Anderson was born on January 5, 1918 in Grand Forks to Rolla and Marjorie Dalbey. She had six sisters: Pauline Buckham, Gladys Steiner, Marjorie Mattox, Vivian Stillwell, Louise Triskle and Donna Justice, and one brother, Vernon Dalbey. She is survived by Louise Triskle and Donna Justice. Anderson and her husband, Walter R. Anderson, moved from Grand Forks to the Washington, D.C. area in 1969 where they purchased a franchise of Ponderosa Steakhouses. Mr. Anderson died in 1993. Mrs. Anderson is survived by her four children and their spouses: Judd Anderson, Karen Jackson, Sara Jayne Cailler, and Paul Anderson. She is also survived by seven grandchildren, one great-grandchild, one great-great-grandchild, and several nieces and nephews.

Martin W. Altendorf, C'66, of Minto, ND died February 28 at the age of sixty.

Martin W. Altendorf was born June 16, 1948 in Grafton, ND the son of Elmer and Doris (Collette) Altendorf. He graduated from Grand Forks Central in 1966. He served in the United States Army from 1967 to 1970. Following his discharge, he returned to Minto and continued farming and trucking. Martin was united in marriage to Charleen Koehn on April 8, 1972. The couple made their home in Minto. Martin is survived by his wife Charleen; children: Jason Altendorf, Jeff Altendorf, Laura Foley, Kyle Altendorf, Nathan Altendorf, Grand Forks, ND; four grandchildren, his parents; Elmer and Doris Altendorf, siblings: Marvin Altendorf, Jan Altendorf, Karen (Bruce) Johnson, Grand Forks, ND; Kevin Benson, Donna Myogeto.

Helen L. OLSON Schmisek, C'35, of Grand Forks, passed away at the age of ninety-two on February 28, at home surrounded by her family.

Helen Lucille Olson was born June 19, 1916, the daughter of Edward and Gunda (Overby) Olson. Helen married Albert F. Schmisek (Deacon A1) on August 6, 1938. The Rev. Mr. Albert Schmisek preceded her in death on February 8, 2000. Helen was a loving wife, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. She is survived by her children: Roger, Joan (Tony) Scheett, Grand Forks, Barb Fowler, Gayle Bailey, Grand Forks, John, Carol (Larry) Holweger, Grand Forks; a brother, Alvin Olson; twenty-three grandchildren; and forty-one great-grandchildren.

Donald L. Skinner, C'65, of Grand Forks, died February 10 at the age of sixty-one.

Donald LeRoy Skinner was born May 5, 1947 in Scottsbluff, NE, the son of Wilbur and Emolyn (Osnes) Skinner. Don graduated from Central before attending UND.

He was a member of the United States Army Reserve. Don worked as a bank loan officer and eventually worked in the auto industry in Minnesota and South Dakota. Don enjoyed playing pool, hunting, fishing and being outdoors.

Donald is survived by his mother, Emolyn Skinner, of Grand Forks, daughter Alexis Skinner, and brothers, William and James.

Nick Dean Tsoumpas, C'46, passed away January 9.

Dean was born December 21, 1927 in Grand Forks, to Nick and Lena Tsoumpas. He graduated from Central High School. Dean was drafted into the U.S. Army and served in occupation duty in Japan. Upon return, Dean married Carla Cameron in 1949. Shortly after his marriage he became a partner in The Belmont Lounge and Liquor Store. He was called back into the service in 1951 and was stationed in Alaska. In 1952, he and Carla returned to Grand Forks. At that time, he returned to UND where he graduated in 1957. In 1963 he sold his partnership in The Belmont and moved to Spokane where he entered the insurance business and became president of Life Underwriters, Inc. Dean is survived by wife Carla, sons Michael and Jeff, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, his sisters Elaine Taylor, and Rheta Mason.

Byron Amundson, C'42, Grand Forks, died Friday, March 6 at the age of eighty-four.

Byron was born December 18, 1924 in Grand Forks, the son of Arthur and Ida (Hanson) Amundson. He graduated from Central High School in 1942. In August 1942, a funeral director, "gave a kid a break" and hired him as a helper in the Hanson-Anderson Mortuary. After nine months passed, Byron was drafted into military service and served in the U.S. Army Air Corps. After the war, he attended

Cleveland (Ohio) College of Mortuary Science. He worked as a licensed funeral director at Hanson Anderson Mortuary until 1976 when he and his wife, Lorraine created Amundson Funeral Home of Grand Forks. He married Lorraine Staveteig of Grand Forks on April 29, 1959. She survives along with; sons, Philip (Shelly), Dr. Roger (Kim), and Mark (Julie) all of Grand Forks, and Erling (Judy) of Virginia; and many grandchildren.

Shirley Gayle ANDERSON Lowe, C'54, died on January 4 of cancer in Las Vegas, NV at the age of seventy-two. She is survived by her daughter, Lori Lowe; son, Jamison Lowe; sister Monice June ANDERSON McNutt; nieces, nephews, and cousins.

David Hartwick Egstad, C'50, of Grand Forks, died March 6, 2009 unexpectedly at the age of seventy-six.

David was born August 7, 1932 in Grand Forks, the son of Ludvig and Judith (Lunde) Egstad (Bakken). David graduated from Central in 1950. After high school, he attended UND and Aakers Business School to begin his lifelong trade as an accountant. After retirement, David loved serving individuals and businesses with their accounting and business needs and worked on tax returns just hours before his passing. He married Marvella (Mickey) I. Erickson on December 30, 1956 and for over fifty years loved Mickey. He is survived by his wife and their children; son, Scott Egstad, daughter, Stephanie (Chuck) Pacht of Grand Forks, and daughter Stacey (Kelly) Conger of Grand Forks; many grandchildren and one great-grandchild; one sister, Olive, three brothers Bernard, Louie and Bertrand and many nieces and nephews.

Specialist Patrick E. Welsh, Community High School 2004, of Grand Forks, died March 6 as the result of a tragic car accident at the age of twenty-four.

Patrick Edward Welsh was born November 15, 1984 the son of Michael and Stacy (Greendahl) Welsh in Grand Forks. He joined the ND National Guard in 2005 and was assigned to the Combat Engineering Unit in Carrington. He volunteered with the 191st Military Police Company of Mayville and was deployed to Iraq, January 2008 thru January 2009. During his deployment, he was awarded the combat action badge. He will be dearly missed by his family and friends. He is survived by, his daughter, Arista Welsh, Grand Forks, and Arista's mother Charlene Two Bulls; parents, Michael and Stacy Welsh of Grand Forks; brothers Jason, Justin, both of Grand Forks, Brandon, Brody; sisters, Katie Welsh, Grand Forks, Piper Welsh, Grand Forks; nephews; grandparents, Myrle Welsh, Marlys Greendahl; many aunts, uncles and cousins; special friend, Kelly Keomany.

Gladys Marie TANNAHILL Schreiner, C'43, of Mayville, ND, died March 7, at the age of eighty-three.

Gladys was born January 25, 1926, the daughter of John and Rena (Staveteig) Tannahill, in rural Thompson, ND. She graduated from Central High School. Gladys worked at Woolworths Office and later at Murphy Finance Office as a secretary, in Grand Forks. On June 19, 1945, Gladys married Raymond Schreiner. They lived in rural Mayville where they farmed. In September 1980, they moved to Mayville. Ray died April 19, 2006. Gladys became a resident of the Luther Memorial Home in January 2007. She was very proud of her work with the Foster Grandparents program at Mayville State University from 1998-2005 and enjoyed watching the children as they grew. She is survived by six children; Sharon Bjerke, Marie Thykeson, Tim Schreiner, Beverly Brust, Jan Oelrich, and Andrew Schreiner; sixteen grandchildren; twenty-two great-grandchildren; three great-great-grandchildren; one brother, Bill Tannahill; and many nieces and nephews.

CPT Donald Howard Schmoltdt, USAR (Ret.), C'49, passed away March 8, in San Antonio, at the age of seventy-seven.

He was born July 22, 1931, in Fargo, ND, to Edward and Laura Schmoltdt. Donald graduated from the University of Minnesota with a Bachelor's degree in Journalism, and earned a Master's degree from Teachers College, Columbia University. He proudly served during the Korean War in the US Army and

retired as a Captain with the Army Reserves. During a long and distinguished career as a writer and editor, Donald wrote speeches for the Commandant at the United States Military Academy at West Point and edited books on military strategy. During his retirement years, Donald enjoyed his work as a substitute teacher. Donald had a passion for travel that took him to Dubai, Italy, Germany, Spain and other countries. In recent years, he was admitted to and attended the training program for flight attendants. Donald is survived by daughter, Linda Schmoltdt; step-daughter, Carol Mann; and grandchildren.

Adorine "Ann" AUSTIN Scheving, C'46, of Mentor, MN, passed away March 11 at the age of eighty.

Adorine Austin was born on August 2, 1928 in Fisher, MN, the daughter of Frank and Cora (Enright) Austin. She graduated from Grand Forks Central High School in 1946. Adorine was united in marriage to John R. Scheving on October 25, 1949. Together they raised six sons and three daughters. They lived in East Grand Forks, MN until 1976 when they moved to Maple Lake, near Mentor, MN. Since entering retirement, Adorine and John have spent many winters traveling to warmer climates, sharing wonderful times with family and friends. Faith and family were Adorine's top priorities in life. She was an avid reader and enjoyed photography, particularly photos of her family. Adorine will be missed by her husband John; children: John P., Sue (Scott) Stinar, Grand Forks, Scotty, Tim, Grand Forks, Tony, Jeff, Joel, Joni Burris and Stacy; twenty-six grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren; sisters: Loretta (David) Norton and Peg Norton both of East Grand Forks, brothers: Jack Austin and Keith (Ann) Austin.

Ray A. Mesa, Community High School senior, died suddenly on March 18 in Grand Forks.

Ray Andrew Mesa was born in Grand Forks, ND, on May 17, 1989, to Ray Joseph Mesa and Alvara Ann (Akset) Mesa. He was currently a member of the senior class at Community High School. Ray wrote poetry and was published in the Grand Forks Herald and Choice Magazine. He enjoyed music, animals, and fishing. Ray loved spending time with family and friends. He was always caring for others, and he was a kind soul whose smile would melt your heart. Ray is survived by his parents, Ray Mesa and Alvara Mesa; a brother, Todd Mesa; sisters, Amber (Austin) Willings, and Sabra Mesa; grandparents, Albert and Elizabeth Mesa, and Orlin Akset and June Holliday, all of Grand Forks; aunts, uncles, cousins, and many friends.

Curtis John Lizakowski, C'86, of Longmont, CO died unexpectedly on March 15, 2009 at the age of forty.

Curtis was born April 18, 1968 in San Diego the son of Gerald and Catherine (Briskie) Lizakowski. Shortly after high school, he moved to San Jose, CA where he worked for Hewlett Packard. He met and married Deanna Ahern in 1997. They moved to Minneapolis in 2001. Curtis moved to Niwot, CO in 2004 where he and his brother Jerry owned and operated Niwot Construction Company. Curtis was involved in Youth Hockey and enjoyed working out, fishing and skiing. He is survived his stepchildren Matthew Ahern and Kristina Ahern, parents Gerald and Catherine Lizakowski of Grand Forks, two sisters, Doris Noreen, Michelle Jacobson, two brothers, Jerry Lizakowski, Brian Lizakowski of Grand Forks, his grandmother, Florence Briskie, Grand Forks, nieces and nephews.

Jeffrey Lynn Gunderson, C'79, died of natural causes on February 27 at his home in Sarasota, FL at the age of forty-eight.

Jeff was born to Wallace and Marilyn (McDonald) Gunderson on June 30, 1960. He graduated from Central then attended lineman's school in Bismarck. He completed courses in water waste management in Sarasota. Jeff worked for Sarasota County in various capacities as a foreman and supervisor for eighteen years. He leaves his parents, Wallace and Marilyn Gunderson, Grand Forks; four brothers, Jay (Diane), Grand Forks, Jamie, Jody, and Jerry; one sister, Jana; thirteen nieces and nephews.

'Til We Meet Again. . . reunions and gatherings

10th Reunion-RRHS Class of 1999
 Details pending.
 Contacts: Shyla Howell, shyla53@hotmail.com
 Haley Litzinger, schlitz80@hotmail.com

20th Reunion- RRHS Class of 1989
 July 17-18, 2009. Location/details TBD.
 Contact: Julie Rygg
 Phone: 701-740-1742
 Website: www.visitgrandforks.com/main.php/
 eventplannerform_login. Password and user
 name are both RRHS89

20th Reunion-CHS Class of 1989
 July 17, 2009, Whitey's Back Bar; July 18,
 2009, Noon, University Park; July 18,
 Sanders Restaurant. Check out website:
 www.gfcentral1989.com
 Contact: Brenda MCMENAMY McDonald
 Email: buffalohockeymom@hotmail.com
 Contact: Jennifer ANDERSON Carlson
 Email: jennifer.carlson.1@sendit.nodak.edu

30th Reunion- RRHS Class of 1979
 July 24-25, 2009

Contact: Phil Amundson
 Website: www.redriver79.com

40th Reunion-RRHS Class of 1969
 July 17-18, 2009
 Contact: JoAnn Paulson VOLLRATH

45th Reunion- CHS Class of 1964
 July 17-19, 2009, Clarion Inn, Grand Forks.
 Contact: Carolyn King
 Email: ckingjoy@hotmail.com or
 Phone: 218-327-3333
 For more information go to:
 http://chs64.weebly.com/

50th Reunion-CHS Class of 1960
 Tentatively September 2010
 Contact: Dean Schroeder
 Email: bcwyoming@yahoo.com
 Contact: Liz SKARPERUD Eggers
 Phone: (218)773-0074

55th Reunion-CHS Class of 1954
 Sept. 11-12, 2009, Hilton Garden Inn in G.F.
 Contact: Ken Dawes
 Phone: 701-775-0106

Email: KJDGFND@gra.midco.net or
 Contact: Darlene Monson-Holien
 Phone: 701-746-7673
 Email: HolienDJM@gra.midco.net

55th Reunion-CHS Class of 1955
 Sept. 10-11, 2010
 Contact: Karen BRETT Griffin
 Email: jkgrif@gra.midco.net
 US Mail: 804 19th Ave. S., GF, ND 58201

60th Reunion-CHS Class of 1949
 Tentatively September 18-19, 2009
 Contact: Ken4Mis@aol.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

50th Reunion
June 12-13th, 2009
Grand Forks, ND
Friday, June 12th
CanadInn
1000 South 42nd Street
5:30 p.m - Drinks and Appetizers
Saturday, June 13th
Hilton Garden Inn
4301 James Ray Drive
5:30 p.m. - Cocktails, Dinner,
Dancing to Kenny & the Classics

To register go to our website: www.gfclassof59.com
click on Registration Form
Questions? Contact: Susan Indridson Yost
syost@charter.net or 562-884-2781

Grand Forks Central High School Class of 1959

Can you help locate these missing classmates?

Judd Anderson
 Lloyd Anderson
 Larry Bennett
 Sandra Berquam
 Bonni Holmen-Bushaw
 Joanne Juve-Fay
 Judy Ranz-Gatto
 Marlene Staus-Gladeu
 Sandra Lavelle-Groves
 Henry Hagness
 Michael Hegarty
 Gary Hillman
 Joyce Iverson
 Carol Johnson

Philip Johnson
 JoEllen Julison-Brandt
 Charles Knapp
 Janis Knutson
 William Larsen
 Daniel Larson
 Janice Iverson-Larson
 Grant Loberg
 Delmer Loss
 Patsy Mael
 Larry McGoven
 Kay Michell
 Kay Norstrum
 Robert Ralston

Bonnie Schauer
 Sonja Stottrup-Schiele
 Annette Schley
 Charlotte Fisher-Smith
 Karen Stottrup-Streifell
 BeverlyGohn Strode
 Karen Folsom-Sullivan
 Bob Tasek
 Harland Thompson
 Allen Webber
 John Westin
 Jim Wills

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'76, & '77 yearbooks.
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Central 1952 Yearbook

Above, the 1952 "Forx" Staff huddle around editor, Dianne Smith, center, and Virginia Black. The staff are: Dick Schnell, Jo Claire Kobberdahl, Barbara Vallely, Carol Mason, Margot Hansen, Joy Wardner, Gail Larson, Dick Lovegren, and Monona Goodrie.

Latin Club, Central 1967

Below, increasing knowledge of Roman culture and mythological stories were on the Latin agenda. An annual banquet in the traditional Roman style provided enjoyment for all as well as slides from Italy. Bill Kieg, president, presided over the meetings as Consul Primus; Consul secundus was Jackie Canter; Tractor was Kathy Riley; Quastor was Mary Severson; Tony Martin was appointed Le Gatus; and the three appointed Tribunes were Judy Pleten, Charlotte Folson, and Linda Earl. Mrs. Fiedler organized the club.

