



Silvertown Union High School

Graduating Class of 1965

50 Year Reunion

August 7 – 8, 2015



Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion

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The Reunion Events

Alumni Fundrasier

August 7, 2015. Festhalle, Mt. Angel, Oregon.



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Homer Davenport Parade

August 8, 2015 Silverton, Oregon



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The Class Gathering and Dinner
August 8, 2015 Abiqua Creek, Oregon



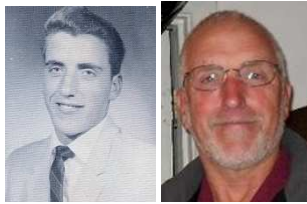
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For additional photos of our reunion event please visit our web site at
<http://www.suhsclof65.com>.

Classmate Chronicles

Fred Barber



After graduating , I joined the United States Marines. After six short months I was on my way to Okinawa for jungle warfare training. From there, I shipped off to Vietnam. I was there for 18 months.

I then was stationed at Camp LeJune in North Carolina. Got married and my first son Fred Jr. was born. Transferred to Bangor, Washington for guard duty on a Sub Base. Got to tour the Mighty Moe while it was still an active warship. Then back to Vietnam for another tour and back to Camp Pendleton, where my second son Rodney was born. I was military police while there. Honorably discharged in 1971, and moved back home to the Willamette Valley.

Started working in 1972 for Kilgore-Blackman and was there until I retired in 2008. My third child, a daughter Angela was born in 1972. Divorced and remarried again in 1992 to Peggy. We have one son named Maxwell born in 1994. We have 8 awesome granddaughters ranging in age from 8 to 25. All children and grands live in the Salem area and are doing well. My families homestead is still in Scotts Mills and some siblings are still there, so you may see me in the Silverton area often times.

I was actively involved in Salem Elks Lodge #336 in Salem Oregon for over 34 years. Held every office position and posted many volunteer hours there. I currently work during the summer months as a Camp Host at Crescent Lake Campground on HWY 58. This is my 6th year. I have many great people from all over doing this and always said "I was just going to fish all day when I retire"!

I enjoy hunting, ATV riding, boating, fishing, camping and WWE Wrestling. We have to English Mastiff dogs (aka horses) named Moose and Chase. They are a great type of dog to have if you like the big ones. Our youngest son Maxwell just completed his second year at Oregon State, so we are sorta empty nesters. Last winter Peggy and I took a two week trip thru Idaho, Utah, Arizona and Nevada to check out what all the other retirees do. We think we could easily like this type of lifestyle.

I currently resident in Keizer Oregon and am looking forward to catching up with everyone at our 50th Class Reunion and I am on facebook.

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Arlene Almquist Brenden



During the summer of 1965, I went to work as a secretary at the State Highway Department in Salem, Oregon.

In September 1967, I married Brad Brenden (a 1961 graduate of Silverton High). We have lived in Silverton all these years. We have a son, Kirk, and a daughter, Erika. Our five grandchildren range in age from 14 to 26, and we have one five-year-old great-granddaughter.

After our children were born I was at home with them for a few years before going back to work...again as a secretary...this time in the Superintendent's Office for Silverton Public Schools. I retired a couple years ago from Almquist Studios where I had worked for my brother since 1997.

I would much rather visit face-to-face than write about myself. The reunion meetings we classmates have been attending each month have been as much about visiting and catching up (along with lots of laughs!) as about planning. Every one of us would like very much to see as many of you as possible in August. I sincerely hope you can make it to our gathering!

Alan Brown



After graduating from high school, I attended Northwest Christian College (Class of 1969). I married my wife, Kathy, July 7, 1967, during my second year of college. Subsequently, I went to seminary at Texas Christian University (Class of 1973), pastoring two churches in Texas. It was there our daughter, Julia, was born in 1972 and our son, Robert, in 1974. We returned to Salem in 1975 where we served a church on Market Street for three years. Our third child, Jonathan, was born in 1978, three weeks after I had joined the Army (1978) and while attending basic training in New York. That began an army career of 26 1/2 years. Assignments included:

- Fort Leonard Wood, MO (1978);
- Korea (1983);
- Fort Monmouth, NJ (1984)
- Fort Gordon, GA (1984);
- Fort Leavenworth, KS (1987);
- Kaiserslautern, Germany (1988),
- Fort Monroe, VA (1991);
- Fort Jackson, SC (1995);
- Fort Sam Houston, TX (1999), and culminated in

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- Wiesbaden, Germany (2002) via the Kuwaiti desert and Balad, Iraq for the first four months of Operation Iraqi Freedom.

We retired in February 2004 and returned to Salem primarily to care for and be in the area for my wife's parents and my mother, who were still alive at that time. We lived with Kathy's folks and assisted her dad in caring for their house and property as well as providing care for Kathy's mom. We also assisted my family as my mother transitioned from her home to additional care. In 2006 I went to work as a hospice chaplain in the Salem area and worked part-time until 2011. Kathy's father passed away in 2005 and we continued to live with Kathy's mother so that she could remain in her house for as long as possible. It was in 2008 that both of our mothers passed away.

I terminated hospice employment in 2012 and in 2013 we were able to sell the property my wife had managed for the family. We purchased a fifth wheel travel trailer in 2012 taking a trip from Oregon to Florida and back. That began a journey that lasted some 18 months and took us across the northern part of the United States and down the East Coast. We visited our son, Robert, and his family in Long Island, New York; continuing down to Florida to visit our son, Jonathan; and then to Baton Rouge where our daughter has made her home. We debated where to settle, Florida or Louisiana. We decided to purchase a house in September 2014 in the Tampa, Florida area. That meant arranging for furniture, some of which had been stored for the previous 10 years in Houston with a storage company that came from Germany, and two shipments stored in Oregon. I returned to Oregon September 2014, loaded up a U-Haul and attached a utility trailer with much of our belongings from Salem. My sister, Nancy, and I made a cross-country trip to Florida with much of the household items from here. We unpacked the U-Haul into a storage shed, and made arrangements for delivery of the items that had been stored in Houston. To our amazement when our storage items arrived there was little or no damage. So now we realized that we had two to three times as much as what we would need. Buried in boxes and memories we continue to sort through our treasures and count the blessings.

We spent Christmas 2014 with our daughter in Baton Rouge and March 2015 in the Denver area where my son has now moved to the FAA Center in Longmont, CO. We continue to travel in the fifth wheel, coming to the reunion from Florida to Oregon with stops once again in Baton Rouge, Longmont, Idaho to see my sister Connie, and finally Salem.

We have seven grandchildren ranging from ages 1 to 11 and enjoy our trips to visit them. Absolutely, I can say that being a grandfather is the best job I have ever had. It is wondrous to see the world through their eyes and to see our children become adults and parents to these great kids.

Currently, we have been busy sorting home good items and deciding where to put them. That has kept us busy along with our travels.

For more detailed information feel free to visit our website at www.lalanbrown.com and check out Kathy's blog which has a link on the web page.

Donna Church and Bob Eberle



Although 50 years have gone by since graduation from Silverton High, for Bob and I several things remain the same. First, we are still together. We married right before our junior year in college. We raised a son and daughter and are now

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enjoying 4 granddaughters ages 5 to 15. Second, we continue to live in Silverton. After graduating from college (Bob from OSU and myself from Oregon College of Education), we moved back and have lived here continually since then. In fact, we live on property overlooking the valley just 2 miles up the road from where I grew up.

The summer after graduation, as he had done before, Bob was working for his father in his concrete construction business; and this summer, 50 years later, he is helping out in that same business except his boss is our son. Bob took over the business after his father passed away in 1972, and today our son owns the business. Bob now enjoys more time with his two dogs being involved in dog agility. Over the years he was a Silverton Ambulance volunteer as well as a member of the Marion County Sheriff's Posse involved in search and rescue on horseback.

Back in high school I was a member of Future Teachers of America planning to be a teacher. That was something I had wanted to do since a young age. I did become an elementary school teacher teaching at 2 small schools where I was the only 4th/5th grade teacher. For a few years I taught kindergarten as well. I retired 10 years ago from the Silver Falls School District teaching at Silver Crest. Just as I did in high school, I have enjoyed being involved in activities. Today my volunteer time is given to activities that benefit children.

Last, in the summer of 1965 you might have found Bob and I hanging out at the Silverton Swimming Pool. In fact that is where I first met Bob even before high school. Today I still hang out there most every weekday morning exercising. The pool has been updated, I haven't been, but I find there is no better place to start my day than in Silverton at the pool. Yes, 50 years have gone by since graduation, but for Bob and I some things have changed little and that has been fine for us. One regret though, Bob is wishing he still was driving his "46 green Ford coupe.

L. D. Ellison



Wow! A 50 year class reunion and a 50 year wedding anniversary all within the same week!!! I must have been a child groom!

After graduation I married Charlene Borte (class of '64) and continued working at Mallorie's Dairy and then went to work at another dairy in Longview, Wash. Due to my father's illness and death we moved back and took over the operation of my parent's dairy. After 3 years I decided to change to a career in show biz. We moved to Salem, Portland, and Eugene and managed movie theatres. We eventually built our own twin cinema in Cottage Grove and operated it for 10 years.

During my "show business" career I was also working for the Transportation Dept for the Eugene School District. I was the School Bus Driver Training Coordinator. After 26 ½ years I went to Sweet Home School District as the Supervisor/Director of their transportation department. I spent 14 years there and retired in June of 2012.

Charlene and I had 3 children: Jeff, Chris, and Lyndley; 5 grandchildren, and 7 great grandchildren. A very sad time in our lives occurred in 1996 when we lost our oldest son, Jeff. This was truly a devastating time for our whole family.

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During our marriage Charlene became a Registered Nurse and also retired in 2012. We have travelled quite a bit and now I am back working part time as the Supervisor/Director of Lowell School District Transportation Dept. We continue to plan trips and adventures.

Life is good and wonderful! We spend a lot of time with our kids and grandkids.

We have been Oregon Duck season ticket holders since the 1970's when all anyone wanted was a touch down; now we demand a Bowl Game and it had better be a good one!

Looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion!

Leni Forster Sinclair



Wow, 50 years! I asked my partner Dan, "how did I get so old?" "Well", he said, "you just keep waking up"

That's good enough for me.

Like many of you, I'll just start back in 1965.

After graduation my family endured a horrible tragedy with the death of my mother. Six months later I married Doug Sinclair (Class of '64') which was a stabilizing influence on my traumatized juvenile mind .. good man.

It didn't take me long to figure out that I had other things to do in life other than be married and raise a family however and I ended that marriage in 1968 (due to no fault of young Mr. Sinclair).

I headed to LA with a friend from the theater department at OSU with the intention of getting into 'show business'.

Late in 1968 I took a dance class at the Hollywood School of Dance and the first night in class Jane Fonda was there training for "They Shoot Horses, Don't They?" and also, warming up at the bar was George Chakaris (from West Side Story). Ironically, that was the only dance class I took because I auditioned to work in a band with Richard Gibson, a wonderfully talented man that I ended up living with for 14 years. That situation ended sadly due to alcohol addiction in my partner. He met his self inflicted demise (via alcohol) 10 years after we separated. During my years in the music business I worked with different folks but mostly with Richard who taught me a lot about being a musician. In 1974 my agent, Jesse James brought in Barbara Ellis and Gary Troxell from the original Fleetwoods, to listen to me perform at a club. They hired me to do an 'oldies' circuit with them that included a gig at Magic Mountain, north of LA, an oldies club in LA, some never released recordings and the Midnight Special TV show (which can be found online if you Google videos of 'Mr Blue'). I continued on until age 35, working in nightclubs until 1982.

In 1982 I left LA and moved to San Francisco where my generous sister Leah, provided me with a branch to land on.

Here I began a new life. I was able to get a waitress job at the SF Hilton and there I met Dan Weaver, the man I still share my life with who has made it all worth it. He was a hotel manager and continued in that profession until we moved

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(more about the move later). I am including a picture of both of us in this bio since Dan is a bit of a recluse and there are those who think he is a figment in my mind.

In 1984 we had a talk about what to do next in life. He encouraged me to go to school to be a chiropractor because I had been studying alternative health for several years and chiropractic offers a large umbrella to do many kinds of health practices. Well, we embarked on that journey and after 4 years of working and doing the pre-med requirements I started school (January 1988) and graduated in December of 1991.

Whew, that was hard work but the best thing I could do. Before starting chiropractic school I learned how to do traditional Japanese massage. After graduation from Life Chiropractic College I just continued my education (while practicing in SF) and learned Cranio Sacral Therapy, then Orthopedic (corrective) Massage, after that Active Release Technique (ART) also a corrective soft-tissue technique. I later studied Chiropractic Neurology for 3 years through the Carrick Institute.

In 1998 Dan and I decided to eschew city living and head for the wide open spaces (and I'm not kidding).

We moved to the very NE corner of California to a place called Surprise Valley in Modoc County.

I have a small practice out of our home where I take care of my rancher/farmer neighbors and others.

We LOVE it here. The people are great, no crime to speak of, no traffic, no lines etc. etc. and lots of opportunities for hiking up the surrounding mountains and riding our bicycles 3X/week. There are 300 sunny days/year and in the winter we get snow. We have 32 acres and the views are stunning all around us. Can't love it enough.

So, I'm looking forward to seeing all of you at our reunion. I have been coming home annually to visit Pop, who departed this dear old earth in 2005 and my brother Mark who lives on the family property. On some of those visits I have had opportunity to visit with several of my classmates. This year we can all get together and share our stories in person. Looking forward to seeing all of you.

God-dess Bless to all of you. What a great life it is.

Gaylene Glasscock Reiten



Thanks to John Wallace for encouraging us to write about these past 50 years, and thanks to Dick Denny for giving us the opportunity to come to his home and visit with each other. I haven't come to all the past reunions, but I have come to a few and every time I come I learn new things about how it is to be part of this group who knew each other when we were teenagers. I hope to be able to connect, in individual ways, with who each one of us is right now in this moment in time. It's nice to have read a little background information about what some of you have been doing and so I offer you this snapshot of my life.

I met my husband at OSU and we chose a life of exploration and travel via his career as a jet pilot USMC. We have two children who grew up "on the move". We decided not to live on military bases but rather tried to fit ourselves into the local culture of the nearby communities. I tried to find ways to meet new people and help my children find new

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friends and activities which were interesting and rewarding to them. We made homes for ourselves in Florida, Mississippi, Texas, North Carolina, Washington DC, Virginia, Monterey, CA and Oslo, Norway before retiring to Oak Harbor on Whidbey Island, WA. We felt good that we could travel as a family and visit so much of Europe when we lived in Norway. We even had the chance to visit Hong Kong and Taiwan. Our last trip out of the US was to Patagonia, Argentina where our daughter lived for a year.

I earned a bachelor's degree in religion and a graduate degree in Family Systems counseling. I counseled families in a mental health agency and also facilitated workshops with the focus on creative ways to improve skills for healthier and more rewarding relationships. I continue to enjoy interpretative dance and have been able to use my dance training to participate in some local performances.

I like learning new things and gaining fresh insights. I attempt to cultivate a multi-cultural perspective by reaching out to meet people from varied backgrounds, cultures and world religions.

We make an effort to maintain a degree of fitness which allows us to continue hiking, biking, cross-country skiing and other activities which involve some traveling. We especially like coastal areas with mountains nearby; in other words, we like the west coast and are so glad to be permanently living in this area. Our children live and work as single adults in Seattle. We get together with them and often some of their friends to enjoy cultural events in Seattle. We extend hospitality to family and friends from our waterfront home on Whidbey Island.

Since we haven't had grandchildren, I am part of a program on Whidbey Island called "Mother Mentors". This program gives me the opportunity to meet and visit with young mothers and children from infant to pre-school age who don't have grandparents in the area to support them as they meet the challenges of being new mothers. I am glad to have the experience of getting to know some young people who have children.

Rebecca Grodrian Painter



What ever happened to Becky Grodrian? Well, let me fill you in a bit.

Becky went to the University of Oregon (yes, when the Ducks were good in nothing but Track) majoring in Business Administration. She met Joe Painter at her "Hello Dance". They eventually married and "Lived Happily Ever After".... well, most all the time that is, since every life has its ups & downs.

After surviving a tour in Viet Nam as a spouse, Becky finally graduated and began living life as the wife of a City Manager. Joe's profession took us to cities in Oregon, Iowa, Washington, California, Massachusetts, and Texas. [a few ups/downs]. Over the years they had 3 children (most nearly perfect in most nearly every way of course).

As the children approached college age, Becky finally taught school for actual \$\$\$\$. She began teaching precious preschoolers and then first graders. [a few ups/downs]

Becky and Joe have ended up in Live Oak, TX (near San Antonio) where life is mostly calm and gentle. Travel has always been important, since family was always long distances. Daughter Monica's family is near Boston,

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Jeff's family is near Detroit, and Ann's family is about 8 blocks down the street. 6 grandchildren are truly God's best gifts to us!

God has been with me every step of my life, even when I lost my focus of Him. He has always graciously blessed my life through all those ups and through all those downs.

Becky is now looking forward to seeing YOU at our Reunion! Please stop by to remind her of all the memories she has forgotten along the way.

Jean Gruber Kent



After graduation, I spent the summer working for my father milking the cows. In return, he paid for my college. In fall I enrolled at Linfield College in McMinnville. My declared major was chemistry. I loved school, but decided I'd rather be a wife. I left school after the first semester and got a job at the State Farm Insurance regional office in Salem. The following August, Glenn Syron and I were married. We moved to Salem and Glenn transferred to Oregon College of Education in Monmouth.

In October 1968, I gave birth to my first child, a daughter Julie. Glenn graduated in May 1969 and got a teaching job in Sutherlin, Oregon. I left work and we moved. I was soon pregnant with my second child, Eric. He was born in June 1970.

I was a stay-at-home mom until Eric started kindergarten. I got a job with First National Bank in Sutherlin as the new accounts representative. Two years later I was recruited into the insurance business. I worked for a short time as a life insurance agent for Lincoln National Life Insurance. Later I took a position with Bill Moats Insurance, an independent insurance agent in Roseburg. We paid health claims for the Douglas County employees as a third party administrator.

About the same time, Glenn and I divorced. I stayed in our Sutherlin home and Glenn moved to Eugene.

Two years later, in July 1980, I married Chris Kent of Gresham. He moved to Sutherlin with his three children, Mike, Steve and Sara. I continued working until July 1985 when we lost our county contract and I was laid off. Since I had teenagers in the house, I did not go back to work.

In June 1987, Julie graduated from Sutherlin High School and we moved to the Silverton area. Chris was having trouble finding work in sales in the Roseburg area after the "spotted owl" closed most of the mills and seriously disrupted the economy in the area.

In June 1989, the boys, Eric and Mike graduated from Silverton High School. We moved into south Salem for one year and then my parents asked us to move to the family farm on Nusom Road, so they could travel in their motor home. I went to work for a friend I worked with at State Farm in her post-mastectomy supply business. I worked for a short time in the factory shipping products and later in the retail store, Ladies First Choice. I was the receptionist and did the insurance billing and appointment scheduling.

Late in 2004, we lost my father and two months later, my mother. In order to settle the estate, the farm was sold. Chris and I bought a home and moved to Silverton in January 2006. In 2008, Chris became ill and was diagnosed with lung

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cancer. He died in February 2009. When Chris became ill and had to close his business, I took a temporary job with the State of Oregon in the Department of Administrative Services Procurement Office. The temporary job lasted off and on for five years, and in July 2012, I officially retired.

A couple of years after Chris' death, I ran into a childhood friend, Bob Meissner at the Oktoberfest Weingarten. It turns out he had also lost his wife. We were married last June 28, 2014. I have moved to Mt. Angel to Bob's home. I am selling my house in Silverton to my son, Eric and his family.

All my kids are living in the area now. Julie and Sara live in Silverton also. Mike and Steve are living in Vancouver, Washington.

I have eight grandkids, four girls, Makenna, Madelyn, Emma and Amelia and four boys, Ethan, Zach, Quinn and Devon. The oldest is Ethan who is 24 and the youngest is Devon who just turned eight.

I love gardening and traveling. Bob and I have a camping trailer and we like to spend time camping around Oregon. Bob still works, so our trips are short. We recently spent our first anniversary in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico.

I have enjoyed returning to Silverton after a 20-year absence. I have been able to reconnect with old friends.

Rick Halbirt



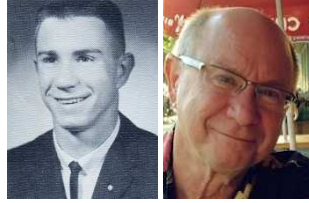
After graduation I worked through the summer & started at Salem Tech. I dropped out in the second term & joined the Coast Guard. I spent a year on a 110' tug in the San Francisco bay area & then went to Engineman School in Groton Connecticut. While I was in the Coast Guard I met Becky Ortiz on a blind date in Sacramento. We were married October 11th 1969. We moved to Oregon when I got out of the Coast Guard & I found employment working on a portable rock crusher as a mechanic. I thought this was a really shitty way to make a living & went back to school at Chemeketa Community College & graduated with an Associate of Science in Drafting Technology.

After graduation I went to work at Hyster Company in Portland. While working at Hyster my wife & I bought a house in Hubbard. While there we had three girls. I spent 13 years at Hyster in the winch division. While there I went back to school at Portland State taking mechanical engineering. It was great job but I wanted more pay so I went to work for Harnishfeger Corporation in Cedar Rapids Iowa as an application engineer. After 10 months on the job they closed the plant & terminated the entire engineering group. They sold the mobile crane division to Colby Steel in Japan. So I became a Kelly Boy & worked contract for Universal Engineering (a division of Pettibone) for a few months until I found work in Newberg Oregon at A-dec as a mechanical engineer. I spent 28 years at A-dec designing dental equipment & I currently have five patents & one more in process. I retired from A-dec July 15th 2014.

My wife & I live on a 2 acre farm in Hubbard which is enough to keep about anybody busy. Our girls are all married & have two kids each.

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Larry Heinonen



After graduation from Silverton I attended Oregon State University Majoring in the School of Pharmacy. I was there from 65-70 as it was a 5 year program. Back then Ofregon State had a very good football team and watched nearly every football and basketball game for that 5 years. I was a press box scout for the PA announcer Ted Carlson telling him who made the paly and the yards gained or lost. One of the first games I did that was the game that OSU beat USC 3-0. I really enjoyed my years there and was the valedictorian for the School of Pharmacy. I was also chosen as the Outstanding Senior at OSU in 1970.

I decided that I did want to practice Pharmacy by my senior 2 year and applied and was accepted to OHSU. I had watched my Dad as a practicing pharmacist growing up but after attending college I wanted to do something more challenging. The nest four years were spent in getting my medical degree. I really liked the faculty as OHSU so I decided to stay there for my residency. I completed my residency in Internal medicine and became board certified after 3 years, I then decided to sub specialize in Gastroeneterology which was another 2 years. I was board certified in 1979 and finally at age 32 I was ready to work. I started West Hills Gastroeneterolgy and for the first year I was a solo practitioner a year later one of my classmates joined me which made call and work a lot easier .

I married soon after that and had four children over the next 12 years. circumstances led to a bitter divorce which one can google on Heinonen vs Heinonen but made it thru despite a lot of discourse. I remarried 2 year's later and had 2 children who are now 17 and 18.

I ended up being a gerontologist for 35 years retiring nearly 4 years ago. At my retirement West Hills had over 100 employees and 15 doctors. During those years I had a stroke which took away my peripheral vision and my ability to navigate at all without a google map but never had any physical problems and I was still able to practice as luckily none of my clinical memory was destroyed. Finally at almost 65 I retired,

I had a hard time for about 3 months not knowing what to do but that soon ended. I now had a chance to be a better father and would spend hours taking Allison and Gregory to school and back along with practices and other events that I wasn't able to do because of work. I soon found out that this was a lot more fun than being a doctor. In my second year of retirement we started to be blessed with grandchildren. So all together I have 6 children and now 5 grandchildren. All but 3 are in Portland and the other 3 are in Eugene.

We take care of 3 grandkids every Wednesday and the other 3 days a week. Got to admit it is really a blessing sort of keeps you young I hope.

We are going to finally be empty nesters I September. All the first four kids have graduated and are doing well . Allison who is 18 is at the University of denver and is doing great . Gregory our youngest is going to the Honors college at OSU and has decided he wants to be a Doctor.

We also have a 2 year old Mini Aussi who is a real treat, We usually walk 5 miles a day thru our neighborhood and is a constant companion. She has quite the personality.

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My time now is spent walking, I have a time share in Kona and go there every 3 months and spend 2 to 3 weeks a year in our house in black butte. I enjoy golfing although not great and also work with a trainer. I had a total hip replacement in March so he helps me get back to normal.

Looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion and I am on facebook

Maureen Herndon



Hey, this is just like high school – I'm doing my assignment at the last minute.

I lived in Eugene from 1966-69 (my formative years I like to call them). I worked for landscape architects and took evening classes at the University of Oregon (art and literature). I met my core group of friends there, including the man I would live with for a quarter century. I'm still in touch with a handful of my pals from those days.

I then lived for a few months in England, back to Eugene briefly, then to Portland in 1970, where I still am. My parents moved back to England that year and I make regular trips there to visit my Mom.

Ten years ago a group of artists, including me, opened an art gallery in Sellwood called 12x16 Gallery. We all participate in running the gallery and have shows of our own work as well as many guest artists. It has been an enriching experience and I've met some talented and interesting people through my work there.

I realize there was a lot going on in my life between the last two paragraphs, but that's for another time. Most of those years included creative pursuits that changed from time to time. And – surprise - I became a skier.

Gaylene and I are still friends and I look forward to seeing her and all of you at Dick's place on Saturday.

Larry Jones and Sharon Morey



After graduation we both spent the summer working, but in the fall we both set out on the next phases of our lives.

Sharon began her study at Merritt-Davis School of business in the fall, she moved into an apartment with girls she had met there and quickly adapted to her life away from home. She worked part time at Lipmans Dept. Store while attending school. When she successfully completed her course of study she got a job working at Dairyland Insurance and continued to work part time at Lipmans until July 1968.

In the fall I began my first attempt at college, enrolling at Oregon College of Education (Western Oregon Univ.). Numerous trips to Sharon's apartment, parties, sleeping through morning classes and other social activities didn't leave

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much time for studying. In January 1966 without school and no 2S deferment I began receiving invitations from the SSS to enlist or get drafted and get a guided tour of Southeast Asia. I always looked better in blue so I enlisted in the US Air Force in April. A short stay for basic training in Amarillo, Texas was supposed to prepare me for my next four years. Two days before the end of basic everyone was receiving their orders and finding out their job classification and to which exotic Air Force Base they would be assigned. When I got mine, I knew right away there was a mistake, Fort Lee, Virginia, Personnel Clerk. Anyone with half a brain knew that if it started with the word "FORT", that it was the Army. I felt like I'd been traded to the Army for a couple jeeps. Much to my surprise there was an Air Force Station of abt. 200 airman neatly hidden amongst 5,000 GI's at Fort Lee. I spent my time there wisely and learned that military paperwork and philosophy class in college are very similar, neither one makes any sense. I was at Fort Lee for the next two years until July 1968.

Sharon and I continued to correspond (write letters), since the word computer was not yet in Websters Dictionary. I would see her when on leave and in December 1967, I proposed and we agreed on July 6, 1968 as our wedding day. I got home on leave a couple days before the wedding, got my tuxedo and was ready for our day. July 6 turned out to be the hottest day of the year as one bridesmaid can attest to, she fainted twice. A couple days later we embarked on our honeymoon, a cross country road trip from Oregon to Virginia. We stopped at every tourist attraction there was along the way and ended up being one day late getting back, AWOL. Absent Without Leave, that's when I discovered the value of being a personnel clerk.

I had been transferred to another Air Force Station about 20 miles from Langley Air Force Base and Sharon and I established our first home there, a 10X40 mobile home. We felt like we were on a camping trip for the next year and a half. Sharon got a job at Liberty Loan and I spent my time working and wondering if I would ever see an airplane while in the Air Force. The day finally came in April 1970, when I had to decide whether to make the Air Force my career or to go home. Sharon promptly reminded me that we were married now and any decision like this would be made jointly. WE WERE GOING HOME!! I learned a lot that day.

The next five years back in Salem was spent settling in. My second attempt at college went much better. I worked full time at Westab (if you ever want to know how to put lines on notebook paper, just ask) working swing shift and I took 12 hours a term in order to get my well deserved GI benefits. Sharon got a job working at Salem Hospital and all seemed right with the world. We bought a house in 1972, our daughter Kristie was born in 1973 and our son Kevin was born in 1975. In December 1975 I got a job at Portland General Electric and figured I was set for life. Sharon was able to quit work and stay home to raise our family.

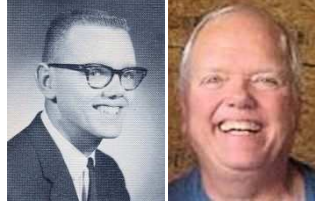
The next 20 years were spent raising our kids and preparing them for school, attending programs, plays, recitals, ball games (soccer, baseball, softball and basketball) and anything else they could have possibly been involved in. This time went by extremely fast, one minute your showing them how to tie their shoes and it seems you just turn around and they're moving out. Of course, they have to move out and start their life's journey in order to supply you with another joy in your life, Grandchildren.

Sharon went back to work at Salem Clinic, retired once, and went back to work part time. She has been there 30 plus years and is considering her final retirement soon she says. I retired from Portland General Electric after 35 years in 2010. We have five grandchildren, three boys and two girls. Sharon and I love spending as much time as possible with them, because like their parents, they grow way to fast.

So here we are just waiting to reconnect with everyone at the reunion. I truly hope to see you there!

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Curt Kenagy



Fifty years?! Unbelievable!! Doesn't seem like a day over 49!

After graduation, I went to Oregon State for four years, where in 1969 I received a Bachelor's degree in electrical and electronic engineering. Armed with a diploma and having a desire for a change of weather, I went to work in Federal Civil Service for the U.S. Navy in Honolulu, Hawaii. My job was in weapons program management, a field that I stayed in for my entire working career. I was married to Mary Alice Novacek, also from Silverton, from 1969 to 1972. No kids.

From 1969 to 1974, I moved back and forth between Hawaii and Albuquerque, New Mexico several times, still employed by the Navy. In 1974, the base where I worked was closed, and I was transferred to Seal Beach, California, where I stayed until 1982, when I moved to Albuquerque. I remarried and re-divorced while in California. Still no kids. I continued to work for the Navy until 1984, at which time I went to work for the U.S. Department of Energy, where I remained until I retired in January 2002. All told I had 33+ years of Federal Service.

I travelled extensively as part of my job. I went to England several times, and became quite an Anglophile, sight-seeing and even driving at high speed on the wrong side of the road! I went to Russia four times right after the end of the Cold War, where I was part of a delegation to negotiate safety and security of Russia's nuclear arsenal.

After retiring, I moved to south-central New Mexico near the old mining town of White Oaks, right in the heart of Billy the Kid country. I built a house (with a lot of assistance) that I'm still working on. I joined the local volunteer fire department. I briefly owned the local bar called the "No Scum Allowed Saloon," but very quickly realized I wasn't cut out to be a bartender. I live on 50 acres in ranch country with two other co-conspirators. We have two horses, three dogs, several barn cats, a dozen chickens, and three hives of bees. We can't see any neighbors, but we often see wildlife such as deer, elk, antelope, and turkeys. We've even seen javelina, a bear and a cougar. Life is good!

I've kept in touch with friends and family in Silverton, and I visit fairly often. I'm looking forward to seeing you all in August.

Ella Kimsey Nugent



Hello Classmates!

Fifty years and here we are still busy and active. I went to Oregon State University after SUHS, studying business education. After one year, I decided I needed to find a job to pay for further schooling, but found I really enjoyed my job with the State Forestry Department so I continued to work for the next three years. On a vacation to California to see our classmate Carol Carver Workman, I met my future husband. I married Jim Nugent, US Navy and from Louisiana, in

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March, 1969. I moved to San Francisco two summers that Jim was stationed there before getting out of the Navy and moving back to Salem. We traveled the U.S. for 7 weeks before settling down to find jobs and begin our work careers. I began working at OSCI, Dept of Corrections where I took early P&F retirement at age 49 1/2, so I could spend more time handling the books for our Masonry Construction company that Jim began in 1990. One of our projects includes the Branstetter Bldg in Silverton (we won a national award for the masonry on that project). We continue to work with our business today, although our son James and his wife Susan are gradually taking over more and more of the paper work so Jim and I can spend our time on the golf course, or traveling and spending time with family. James and Susan have blessed us with three adorable grandchildren – Garth (16), Madelyn (14), and Mya (11). We moved from our farm in 1999 and have lived here at Creekside Estates ever since. We love spending our time on the course with friends as much as time permits. We take several golfing trips with friends throughout the year and spend time at our place in Louisiana, from 4-6 weeks at a time, every Spring and Fall. Looking forward to seeing y'all at the reunion!

Warren King



50 years, eh? Wow, time flies; of course it's not like I'm the only one I'm certain.

I graduated from OSU w/ my electronics engineering degree in June, 1969 and entered the Air Force in July, 1969. In 1970 I married Earlene Gipe from Canby, who I met at OSU. In the Air Force I taught electronics, and I was an advisor to a (South) Vietnamese Aircraft Navigation Electronics repair shop in Saigon for a year. I separated from the Air Force in 1973 and returned to Silverton to operate the family grass seed production farm after my father's retirement.

Our first daughter, Celeste, was born in 1978, and our second daughter, Darrelle, was born in 1982. They graduated from the Schlador Street campus in 1997 and 2000 respectively. Subsequently Celeste graduated from OSU in 2001 with a Bachelors, and Darrelle graduated from OSU in 2004 with a Masters. Celeste is currently business manager at Central Linn School District, and Darrelle is a high school life sciences educator at Central Linn High School. (Is this nepotism?)

I closed down the grass seed production business in 2000 because it was no longer possible to earn a professional income with a family-only grass seed farm (read zero non-family employees). In 2002 I began working for a small, local internet service provider as an electronics engineer, and I left that business in 2012. At this time I don't consider myself retired, but, admittedly I don't have a day job J

Following many, many medical difficulties Earlene passed away in 2014.

I currently play trumpet regularly in one bigband (17 pieces) and occasionally in two other bigbands.

That's all folks!

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John Lake



This will be brief my friends, I was encouraged to send in a little something by my wonderful wife of 35 years. The fact that she has put up with me all this time says a great deal about her fine and charitable character.

Like most of you I am retired after many years as a construction manager. Although retired I still work a bit to keep from becoming rusty, along with a little golf, fishing, travel, yard work and home maintenance.

I have three great, intelligent and handsome children, thanks to the maternal side of the family, I am sure. Only one grandchild, but there is a good chance for more in the future.

I travelled a good deal in my business and have lived in several states over the years, but have at last settled in Canby, not far from where I started out, many years ago.

Susan Lee Blaumer



After high school I attended 2+ years at OCE in Monmouth.

I left school in Dec. and was married in May 1968. We had been married for 19 + years and had 6 children when we divorced. I had a farm west of Gervais in the St. Louis area that the kids & I lived in. Over the years they have given me 11 grandkids. Except for my oldest son who is in the Air Force & living in Omaha, the others all live between here & Gresham.

During & after my divorce I returned to school and got my nursing degree. In 1990 I started working at Benedictine Nursing Center as an R.N. until my remarriage in 2005 and retirement in 2008. In 2010 they discovered a cancerous tumor in my leg (the day of our 45th class reunion).

After taking oral test drugs, chemotherapy, radiation and surgery the doctors declared me cancer free. I still have residual after effects from the surgery and walk with a cane.

My 2nd husband Bill & I enjoy working/sitting in the back yard and watching/feeding the birds. We have a new dog that enjoys barking at all of them. The numbers have decreased, but the amount of bird seed they eat hasn't gone down any. We also enjoy going to the casino and playing pinochle. Bill is a HAM radio operator & we attend functions for/with that. Recently he knocked an item off his bucket list: he bought a 1931 Model A Ford Victoria that we are looking forward to taking on jaunts.

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Hope to see everyone at the Fri. night reunion, we're not able to make it Sat.

Rich Lovin



WHAT I HAVE BEEN DOING SINCE HIGH SCHOOL

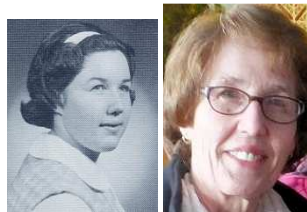
We moved to Silverton in 1960 and I started the eighth grade at Mark Twain. Silverton was a radical and pleasant change for me. I had already been half way around the world as a dependent of a Marine Corps officer. I had lived in Guam, the Philippines, Hawaii, California, and from Virginia to Georgia. Living in one place for more than a year was something very new for me.

As a shy and bashful kid I was pleased at the welcome I got from my classmates. The next five years was a great experience despite my participation in activities being limited by my control-freak father. After graduating I headed for Oregon State University. Concentrating on studies was difficult with the draft and Vietnam always on my mind. Before my senior year I joined the Navy and was sent to Vietnam for duty on an aircraft carrier. I again went half way around the world back to Guam, the Philippines, Japan, Vietnam, and Hawaii.

After the Navy I returned to OSU and got my B.S. in mathematics with a concentration in the new field of computer science. My work career was in information technology and I was a genuine geek, nerd, techie. Not something I would ever recommend if you want to live a normal life.

Over the last fifty years I have been back to Silverton a handful of times. It is always a pleasant place to visit. I am looking forward to seeing as many classmates as possible at the reunion. Handshakes and hugs. Should be a great day.

Lynne Meyer Radcliffe



1969 with a Bachelor's Degree and in 1971 I received my Master's Degree.

I taught elementary school in Dallas, OR, Silverton, OR, Milwaukie, OR, Beavercreek, Oregon and Mulino, OR. I taught for over thirty years before retiring in 2005. I have spent the past ten years volunteering in the local grade school where my grandchildren attend. Following graduation from SUHS in 1965 I attended college at Oregon College of Education in Monmouth, Oregon and graduated in Teaching was a wonderful profession for me and I continue to reap huge rewards from spending time with children.

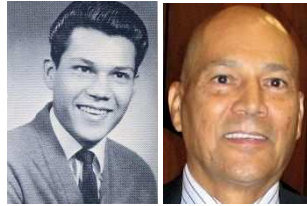
I married Ron Leikem in 1972 and we had three children and adopted one child. We were divorced in 1984. In 1991, I married Tom Radcliffe a retired high school teacher from Port Orford, OR. We live in Milwaukie, OR where we spend time with our children and thirteen grandchildren.

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Retirement has allowed me the time to babysit grandkids, sew, read, garden and enjoy life. I have been able to travel to New York City and to San Antonio TX, as well as a family trip to Disneyland.

I am very excited about our 50th class reunion and renewing friendships and continuing friendships from all those years ago.

Danilo Rodriguez



After SUHS graduation I went back to Costa Rica and graduated again in November of 1965.

I was admitted to Oregon State University and started college in August 1966.

I graduated from OSU in Business Administration and Electrical Power Technology in 1971.

While at OSU, in 1969 I married Terrie Underwood, also an OSU student.

In June 1972, David Shetler and I drove from Corvallis to San Jose, Costa Rica. It was an exciting drive filled with adventure (crossing Mexico and Central America by car is an adventure!) and a lot of time for deep theological and metaphysical discussions. We were young and thought we knew something!

Terrie, 9 months pregnant, flew to San Jose. Our first daughter, Tania, was born July 7, 1972.

Upon arrival in San Jose, I tried working at different things, mostly trying to find out what real work was and where I fitted in this work world.

In 1973 we packed (not much to pack!) and moved to San Salvador, El Salvador. I worked for United Nations in a telecommunications institution that trained telephone technicians for the Central American telephone companies. The organization was a small UN in itself, staffed with engineers and technicians from all over the world. This job gave me the opportunity to travel extensively throughout South America, Canada and the United States.

Our second daughter, Marcia, was born April 9, 1974 in El Salvador.

By 1975, times were getting difficult in El Salvador, with civil war and general unrest brewing.

Then, in 1976, the government of Costa Rica recruited me to take the position of Post Master General.

One more time, we packed and moved. A little more stuff to pack this time!

At the age of 27 I was the youngest Post Master General of the Americas. There is an actual

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organization called the Postal Union of the Americas and Spain.

I worked at this for 4 years until another political party (different from the one that recruited me!) decided to fire me.

Our son John Gabriel was born August 25,1978.

In 1980 I took a job with NBC in New York. I worked as a satellite manager in the news division. Commuted for 3 years to the Rockefeller Plaza. All fun and games. Commuting gave me a lot of time for reading.

Then in 1983 we had a chance to relocate to San Francisco, California. My wife Terrie said "let's go back to Costa Rica", and so we did.

Back in Costa Rica I tried, succeeded and failed at being an entrepreneur. But mostly had fun and learned. Imports, exports and other endeavors kept me busy.

In 1985, the textile industry recruited me to set up and manage a new organization to negotiate and manage the textile quotas for the country, in this "pre-free-market era." A lot of travel to Washington, Montreal and Geneva. Fun and games!

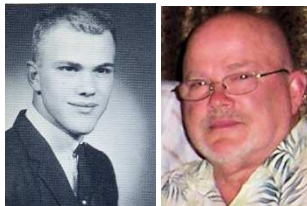
In 2000 I set up and managed a scrap tire recycling business. We made bales that were used to make retaining walls, specially in rural areas.

Finally "retired" in 2010 and moved to Tennessee to join our two daughters and grandchildren. We also travel frequently to New York to visit our son, his wife and 2 grandchildren.

I have been working as a Real Estate agent since getting my license in 2011.

Finally, in an attempt to age happily, I coach U-11 soccer, play adult soccer and swing a tennis racket.

Don Roth



After graduation, I worked a few odd jobs, and then got hired at Mallorie's Dairy as a driver. I met my wife, Diane - at a basketball game - of all places! We married in Sept, of '68 and are looking forward to celebrating our 47th anniversary.

I moved to Woodburn in the 70's where I owned a service station. Then came the gas shortage. I sold the station after 5 years and went into the heating/air conditioning business for 10 years. Then, I worked as a driver for Schwan Sales, which was a great job, but very long hours. After 10 years with Schwan's, I went to work delivering sky lights and glass for CrystaLite, Inc. I retired in 2009 and don't regret a day of it!

Our daughter, Debi and son, Dean both live in Portland. Along with spending time with our 5 grandchildren, I keep busy with the Silverton Elks, yard work, and maintenance work in the neighborhood. We still live in Woodburn and enjoy traveling and cruising. Our favorite destinations are Hawaii, Canada and Mexico.

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LeRoy Satter



Hello fellow classmates of that great year of 1965!

Yes, I still procrastinate and I still hate to write, but I guess it's now or never... Seems like trying to cover these 50 years is a daunting task, especially with one finger hunt and peck! Guess I forgot what they tried to teach me in that typing class...

Following our graduation, I was required to further my education at Ft Ord, CA and Ft Sam Houston, TX...Courtesy of Uncle Sam! This was definitely not my favored career choice.

In Nov of 1968, Loraine Anderson (SUHS 1966) and I were married in Silverton and we have managed to stay together to this day. Many kudos to her for putting up with my crazy life choices! Our son John was born in September of 1970. At that time, we were living in Salem. I was operating a car wash at Lancaster and Market St. After doing that for a few years, I went to work for Willamette DHIA as a milk tester. Our daughter Janet was born in March of 1975.

Then in November of 1975, I was able to follow my dream of owning a dairy farm and was able to purchase one in Tillamook. It wasn't where I had planned to live, but fate brought us here and through many changes, we are still here and absolutely love it!

In 1983, we decided to sell the farm and lacking good employment options for me here, I bought a long haul truck and refrigerated trailer and taught myself how to drive it. It was a very interesting learning curve! After traveling all over the country for 10 years, I sold the trucks (2 by then) and decided to settle down at home and try a "normal" job. I thought that I would have a few months of freedom, but instead I went to work 3 days later for Hampton's sawmill in Tillamook. I started in clean-up but within a few months I was operating a machine stacking the lumber before it went to the dry kilns. After doing this for about a year, I moved to the log yard where I operated A Wagner Log Stacker (weighs 100,000#) unloading log trucks and feeding logs into the mill.

During this period, we also purchased property in LaPine, OR that we use as our home away from home. To us it is like having the best of both worlds as we can live either at the coast or in the high desert and have awesome fishing at both.

In 2009, when the economy went in the tank, Hampton curtailed a shift and offered me an early retirement option which was a no-brainer for me. We debated on moving to LaPine, but opted to remain here as we both love it here, both of our kids, 4 of our 5 grandkids and our 3 great grandkids live here and Loraine wanted to keep working at the hospital where she had been a coder in medical records for over 30 years. We no longer wanted to live where we had been for 22 years, so we purchased a small acreage south of town, out of the wind, on the Tillamook River and built our little mini farm. I don't see us leaving here as long as we are able to maintain it as we were finally able to build what we wanted!

Two years later, I found myself back in a truck doing some relief driving for several different people locally. I was then offered a deal that I couldn't refuse and climbed into the cab of a brand new AWESOME Peterbilt and was once again off to see the country and was paid to be a professional tourist! I loved this job, my truck, and the people that I worked for and with, but gave it up at the end of 2014. I still do an occasional relief run for them however lol. Loraine also retired from the hospital then.

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Since then, I have been finishing up some of my projects at home, working on a couple other pieces of property we own here, taking care of all of our critters, camping, fishing, kayaking and working with my "old iron" and woodworking in the shop. I also belong to the Tillamook Search and Rescue Team and the Master Gardeners. Both of which I really enjoy!

Guess that I have rambled on enough! I'm really looking forward to visiting and catching up with as many of you as possible this weekend!!!!

Kathy Sandgren Schoenborn



50 YEARS, 5 DECADES AND 1/2 A CENTURY WERE DID ALL THE TIME GO. IT JUST SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY I WAS WALKING WITH STEVE DOWN THE AISLE FOR GRADUATION. SINCE THEN I WORKED AT AN INSURANCE CO, A STORE, TELEPHONE CO AND OUR OWN LOGGING CO. WE HAVE 2 CHILDREN, SEVEN GRANDKIDS AND ALMOST 3 GREATGRANDS. WE ADORE THEM ALL. OVER THE YEARS FOR FUN WE HAVE TRAVELED ALOT, TAKEN SCUBA DIVING LESSONS, LEARNED TO FLY AND TOOK UP GOLF , OVER THE YEARS I HAVE CROSSED PATHS WITH SOME OF OUR CLASSMATES AND IT IS FUN CATCHING UP WITH THEM. WELL THATS 50 YEARS IN A PARAGRAPH. INTERESTING.....

David Shetler



High School graduates!! Now what? Go to college, get a job, go into the Service, travel, get married, have kids?... the options and opportunities and order of operations were endless. There lie ahead of us a life to live, a road to travel, from youth to retirement. Some of us had it all planned out. Others were more like the Three Little Pigs who just packed up their belongings and "set out to see the world" without a long-range plan, just waiting for circumstances to dictate their next move.

I would put myself in the latter category. I set out with the general idea that getting a college degree was the direction I should take, so after spending the summer of 1965 working as a logger, I found myself headed for Hesston College in Kansas where I would spend my freshman year practicing Spanish 2, trying to understand the how and why of Calculus and resolving not to return again to the windy Kansas prairie.

At the end of the school year, I met the "farmer with the pile of straw". He offered me an opportunity to spend the summer in Georgia as a door-to-door book salesman. That "house of straw" lasted about a month before the wolf blew the house down and I found myself, along with my buddy from college, hitchhiking from Atlanta to his home in Pennsylvania where I took work on a highway construction crew until the fall winds blew me back to Oregon to spend my sophomore year of college as a Forestry student at Oregon State University.

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Just as my immediate future seemed destined to lead me straight through two more years at OSU and out the door with a rolled-up piece of Douglas Fir bark proclaiming that I was indeed a Professional Forester, a new "option" was presented to me in a letter of introduction from the Selective Service. Uncle Sam wanted me to serve Him for a season.

Faced with such an offer that I couldn't refuse, I chose to spend my two years of service in a non-military, Mennonite church sponsored, government sanctioned "alternative service" in Bolivia, South America, working as a community development advisor with Bolivian settlers who were moving from the mountainous highlands into the subtropical lowlands to colonize the area and build a new life for themselves. Here I worked side-by side with Peace Corp volunteers, government aid workers and local community organizations to teach literacy, agriculture, construction and sanitation. All those hours of studying Spanish in high school and college paid off!!

All too soon it seemed, two years had flown by and it was time for the next decision. Why not make an adventure out of going home? Fly to Panama, buy a motorcycle and ride home through Central America and Mexico. Now that sounded like a plan, and it was no sooner planned than begun. From Panama City a friend and I rode our Honda 125 trail bikes northward past the Panama Canal into San Jose, Costa Rica, where we stopped for a week to visit with Dan Rodriguez who had enlivened our senior year at SUHS as the foreign exchange student.

From Costa Rica into Nicaragua, Honduras, El Salvador, Guatemala, Mexico and into the U.S, collecting stories and experiences in every country, we rode our trusty bikes to our homes in Oklahoma and Oregon in the fall of 1969. I know that by now, any of you who know anything about motorcycles are shaking your heads in disbelief that we would have made such a long trip on such a small motorcycle. In retrospect, I do, too. It was the only motorcycle I have ever owned or wanted.

After having just spent two years focused on a single mission and knowing exactly what my purpose was when I woke up every day, I found the transition to life back in Oregon to be unsettling, unsure about what to do next. I decided to work for a time before returning to OSU to earn my degree in Forestry. So in the interest of gaining some experience in my chosen field, I took a job on a survey crew with the Oregon state Department of Forestry in Forest Grove. I re-enrolled at OSU in the fall of 1970 and graduated in the spring of 1972 with a B.S in Forest Engineering. At the same time, I married Jann Giroux of Silverton.

My first job after graduation was as a forester for Coos Head Timber Company in Coos Bay, Oregon. Our daughter, Diane was born there. About a year later we moved back to Silverton and I worked for the next 14 years for Vern Spaur at Silvercrest Excavating as a bookkeeper, laborer, heavy equipment operator and truck driver, learning the ropes of the excavation and logging road construction industry.

During those 14 years, two sons, Stacy and Ryan, were born to Jann and me. I became involved in the Silverton city government as a budget committee member. I played summer church league softball and coached Little League baseball. Life seemed to be going according to the Middle Class American Worker script. Then, Jann and I divorced in 1981, and I found myself facing a new reality.

I stayed in Silverton and continued working for a few more years at Silvercrest Excavating. In 1985, Silvercrest Excavating closed and again I found myself wondering which direction to take next. First it was Kirby vacuum cleaner sales, then logging road construction for Grimm Brothers Logging, estimator and field coordinator for Bones Construction Company, and self employment as Shetler Excavating. None of these jobs really captured my attention as being something to which I wanted to devote the rest of my life; they were ways to make a living while waiting for the Next Direction.

During this time, I continued serving in the City government, moving from budget committee to city council, and finally serving as Mayor from 1986 to 1988. I became involved in both personal and official capacities with the influx of migrant workers who flooded into the area during those years. I made a number of short mission trips to Guatemala and

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Nicaragua with groups from the World Outreach church in Silverton to build orphanages and housing for needy children. It was on the last of those trips in Beburary,1990, that I met the 'Next Direction'.

On my way home from Guatemala, I stopped in Miami, Florida, to visit the local World Outreach church and report on the work in Guatemala that they had helped to sponsor. There I met Susana Bernal, a Miami lady of Cuban descent. Over the next six months we corresponded. In July she visited me in Oregon before moving to France on a work assignment for the airlines. We continued corresponding by letter and phone, and in November I flew to Miami to see her while she was home on vacation. After a week together, I asked her to marry me. She said yes. I returned to Oregon and settled my affairs there. In December, we were married in Miami. Following a short honeymoon trip to Cancun, we flew back to France where she completed the final six months of her assignment.

Since that time we have lived in Miami. I have been working for an excavating company/civil contractor for the last 25 years as the estimator and project manager. We contract site development and underground utility work for schools, commercial developments and high-rise condominium projects though-out the greater Miami-Miami Beach area. It has been an interesting and satisfying career that has given me the opportunity to use the education and experience in engineering and Spanish and construction that I had acquired before moving to Miami.

On the home front, Susana and I adopted a three-month old girl, Danielle, in 1997. She is graduating from high school this year in the French International Studies program and plans to attend Florida International University in the fall. My older three children, Diane, Stacy, and Ryan, all graduated from college, all live in Oregon, all are married and are raising my fourteen grandchildren, whom I get to visit on Facebook and when I come to Oregon.

As a family, we have enjoyed trips to France and Caribbean cruises. But, over the last few years, we spend a lot of our weekends and vacation time at our beach-front condo in Ft. Pierce, FL. There, in addition to relaxing at the beach, I have used my previous city council and mayoral experience and engineering/construction background in serving as president of the condo association to help with recovery from major hurricane damage and with upgrades to our buildings and infrastructure.

What is next? I am looking forward to seeing friends and classmates at the reunion this summer. I am thinking about retirement sometime soon. I haven't decided what I will do then. I would like to visit old haunts in Bolivia and Central America. Maybe continue part-time tutoring and do some consulting work. Maybe spend more time relaxing at the beach and fishing.

Let's see who I run across next--the guy with the sticks, or the straw, or the bricks.

David Shetler
dsshetler@att.net
305-281-9812 cell

Marg Stewart



My family moved to Silverton the summer of 1964, so I spent only my senior year at SUHS. Thanks to so many of you friendly kids, I settled into school easily for a rather shy new kid.

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion

After graduation I went to Oregon State. I majored in education with an emphasis in art. I got married between my junior and senior years. I student taught at Rex Putnam High School in Milwaukie and graduated in January, 1970, with BS in Education and a teaching certificate for high school art. After all that I really didn't want to be a teacher.

We moved to Forest Grove and I worked doing layout and design for the community newspaper. We moved again, to Portland, and I worked for a small print shop doing design and layout. My son Devon was born in 1971. I began working for an engineering firm doing graphic design and drawing maps for project proposals. That led to free-lance work for Port of Portland. We adopted an infant daughter, Kate, in 1977.

A series of events led to the purchase of Lone Pine Corner gas station/convenience store, north of Silverton, in 1979. The ownership of Lone Pine and my marriage ended. I moved back to Portland on May 18, 1980, the day Mt. St. Helens erupted. I sat in the passenger seat of a U-Haul truck headed north, watching that plume of smoke rising in the distance. I was an unemployed, single mother of two, headed to my newly purchased home in Southeast Portland. Strangely, it was the darkest yet most hopeful day of my life. I was lucky to have a wonderful family and great friends to keep me afloat during that time.

In 1981 I was hired at TriMet, the transportation district, as a graphic designer drawing maps and producing brochures. It was the perfect job for me. It was stable, with regular 40-hour weeks, vacation, sick pay, medical insurance and a pension plan, plus I loved the creative work and my fellow employees. It was everything I needed.

I retired from TriMet in 2010. I still live in that same house in Southeast Portland. I have made it into the home I love. I have two great granddaughters, ages 12 and 18, who live with me. I also share the house with two cats, one dog, three chickens (they don't live inside) assorted fish and frogs so the house is filled with life. I still have wonderful family and the very best friends. Life is good.

John Wallace



One of the most difficult things in life (as I get older) is to try to reconstruct just what the heck happened. I would like to think that I was an active participant and just not a sideline spectator. So as I dig back through the haze, the fuzzy past becomes a more sharply focused (sort of).

I have it on good authority (a paper that proves it) that I did, in fact, graduate from Silverton Union High School on June 1, 1965. After that fateful day came work. The summer of '65 found me in the construction trades as a common laborer (non-union at that!). I had been accepted for admission to Oregon State University, so I knew that my rigorous life in the ditch wouldn't last long. There was light at the end of the tunnel, but little did I know that it was the oncoming train.

So off we go to Corvallis and the wonders of campus life. We all make mistakes in life, but I really thought that pledging to a frat house was a great idea. After all, several of the frat brothers told me so. I never knew that frosty beverages and Calculus or Chemistry or almost any other academic endeavor didn't mix. Well, maybe Political Science could have been the exception. Needless to say mid-terms came and went and finals reared their ugly head. Soon after the end of the semester I was officially invited to remove myself from the University. In retrospect I learned a few lessons (most of them painful), but I had a dang good time!

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As I languished around the house nursing my wounds I suddenly realized that there was something else I ought to pay attention to – namely the Selective Service. Oh yeah, there was that pesky little war going on and I had just become a prime candidate for immediate participation. The choo-choo had arrived.

Finally I decided to take control of my life and enlisted in the United States Air Force. I raised my hand and took the oath in March of 1967. I had interest in electronics and was solemnly promised by my recruiter that I would have a long and glorious career in the land of electrons. Right. I soon learned to march and stand up straight and shine shoes and lots of other useful things. I quickly learned that opportunities came seldom and action was more beneficial than inaction.

The opportunity came in the form of a couple of non-commissioned officers who were recruiting for something called aircrew survival instructors. Sounded interesting, so I raised my hand and it became my life for the next 20 years. I became a Survival Instructor, rose quickly in the enlisted ranks and was posted to temporary and permanent assignments in Panama, Alaska, The Republic of the Philippines, Thailand, Washington (state), New Mexico, and finally the School of Aerospace Medicine in San Antonio, Texas. I was responsible for teaching survival, evasion, resistance, and escape techniques to the aviators in the Air Force and other branches of service. It was a great job and rewarding service. I had a lot of fun and shed my fair share of blood, sweat, and tears.

Along the way I collected my first wife, had a son, and endured a divorce after 12 years of “wedded bliss”.

Then something really wonderful happened. In the spring of 1979 I was sent to Air Force basic training to recruit new survival instructors. I found myself with a day off and wandered into an office for the world-wide personnel locator. On a whim, I looked up a classmate that I hadn't seen since graduation. To my surprise Dick Denny was stationed in New Mexico. A phone call later and we had a time and place to meet and catch up. After several adult libations I happened to ask him about his sister – Linda. I really liked Linda in high school and often thought about her. Dick gave me a lead and I persisted until I found her and married her in November of 1979. Life was very good.

Soon after we married, I was transferred to San Antonio to head the Survival School for the School of Aerospace Medicine in San Antonio, Texas. We have been in San Antonio ever since.

I retired from the Air Force in 1987. I was good with an ax and a rifle, but had very few marketable skills. I had become interested in the early technology of personal computers. I got lucky and snagged a job as a second shift computer operator for Borden Dairy. The long nights with little to do provided the opportunity to study. I progressed from entry level with Borden to Senior Information Systems Management with the Builders Square home improvement chain. I transitioned to consulting positions on the East Coast, and finally back to San Antonio as the Director of Computer Operations for an IBM reseller.

I retired from the industry in 2008. I walked away knowing that I had invented a few things, mentored a few colleagues, learned a great deal, and was very satisfied with my second 20-year career.

In retirement I have enjoyed the freedom to pursue interests in photography, astronomy, shooting sports, and motorcycles. Travel has been the reward for the years of hard work and long hours. It was all worth it!

Today I stay busy with continuance of the aforementioned interests plus some part-time consulting, internet web design, and computer programming.

Well, seems as though I remembered more than I thought I would. The 50th year reunion of our class is one that I look forward to. There are a number of classmates I haven't seen in those 50 years. I am really looking forward to the experience.

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion

Boston White



Greetings Fellow Survivors,

At this time, I am retired and living in South Salem with my wife of 43 years, Sandi. All things considered we are enjoying retirement. We have resided in Salem all of these years with the exception of 9 years in Tucson from 2003 to 2012.

My work experience includes being a loan officer, waterway leasing supervisor and for my last 15 years of employment, property manager for the City of Salem.

Hope to see you all at the reunion.

Margaret (Wyatt-Qualey) Aberle



I am looking forward to our 50th class reunion since I have not attended a class reunion since 1995!!!!

Many life changes have happened since 1995 due to my husband Dons' health issues and he finally had to retire in 2002 from his work at Sauder Hardwood and Mouldings; he was their outside salesperson for over 15 years. I retired in 2005 and we moved from our home in Keizer, Oregon to Florence, Oregon in 2006. In 2007, my step-daughter Heide, who lived in Savannah, Ga. and worked the night shift at Backus Childrens' Oncology unit needed help with our grandson, while our son-in-law went to Iraq and Afghanistan for over two years with his Georgia Guard unit. We came to Savannah, Ga. on July 4th 2007 and have enjoyed living here ever since; we live on Wilmington Island which is 8 miles from downtown Savannah and 12 mile from Tybee Island, which is a popular beach area on the Atlantic Ocean.

I always loved U.S. History and we have been able to visit many states and historical sites where the Civil War was fought. I remember when I was attending Central Howell Grade School, one of my classmates asked me where I would like to go when I grew up and I answered Washington, D.C. and at that time it was just a child's dream but I have been there twice and still haven't seen all that is there to see!!!!

We have been blessed to be able to travel as much as we have, do to my husbands health but we or I should say I have driven twice from Georgia to Oregon, visiting some of the Prairie States, Southwest, West and also the Northwest States; I intend to drive again to Oregon to attend the 50th class reunion and hopefully see some different areas this time.

We plan to stay in Oregon for at least 3 weeks, so we can see all the children, grandchildren and all the relatives and friends that we can see. We have 4 children, 9 grandchildren and six Great-grandchildren between my husband and I.

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion

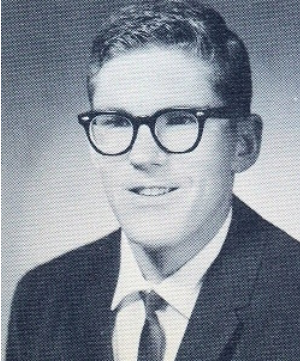
On June 20th, Don and I will celebrate our 34th wedding anniversary and even though we have had some bumps in the road during those years, God has given us many beautiful blessings every day of our married years!!

Hoping to see many of the members of the Silverton Union High School Class of "65" in August.

Class Memorials

The Class of 1965 Memorial

Some of our friends will not attend our 50th Reunion in person, but for many of us they will live forever in our hearts and minds. They are gone from this world, but not forgotten.



[Clinton Daniel Ashley](#)

Birth: Dec. 7, 1946, USA
Death: Aug. 27, 1998
Silverton
Marion County
Oregon, USA

PVI US Army
Vietnam

Family links:

Parents:

[Clinton Harvey Ashley \(1914 - 1993\)](#)
[Anna Ruth Ashley \(1921 - 1998\)](#)

Siblings:

[Weldon Keith Ashley \(1945 - 2001\)*](#)
[Clinton Daniel Ashley \(1946 - 1998\)](#)

[*Calculated relationship](#)

Burial:

[Bethany Pioneer Cemetery](#)

Bethany
Marion County
Oregon, USA

Maintained by: [JJ](#)

Originally Created by: [Katie Baptiste Garrison](#)

Record added: Mar 30, 2002

Find A Grave Memorial# 6300269



Added by: [JJ](#)

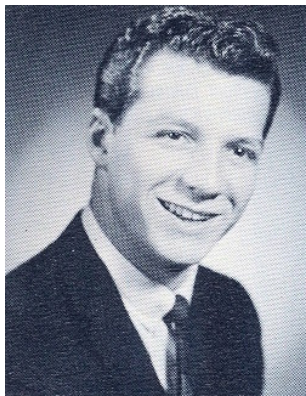


Gladys Bartchy Raschko



Gladys M. Raschko
April 3, 1947 - August 24, 2013

Gladys May Raschko passed away on Aug. 24, 2013 at the age of 66. Gladys was born in Silverton on Apr. 3, 1947. She graduated from Silverton High School in 1965. Gladys retired from Salem-Keizer School District as an Administrative Assistant on May 1, 2002. Gladys enjoyed Flower gardening, vacations in Hawaii and the Oregon Coast, listening to jazz music, spending time with her grandchildren and her beloved Cat Zoe. She was preceded in death by her father Fred Bartchy and her mother Gladys Waterman. Gladys is survived by daughter Karen (Jason) Robbins; son David (Jamie) Vessel; Grandchildren Joe, David Jr, Michael, Mitchell, and Lexi; sister Sharon (Steve) Hutchens; brothers Jim and Sherman Gilson; and nephew Mark Palmer; soul mate Pat Raschko; step children Katherine Raschko, Lynn Abdelnour, Mark (Nancy) Raschko; Kevin (Sandy) Raschko; Theresa (Christian) Janzen; and step grandchildren Sara, Taylor, Katherine, Hayley, Nicole, Hannah, Adam, Alyssa and Anika. A Memorial Service will be held at 1:00p.m. on Saturday, August 31st, at Keizer Funeral Chapel, 4365 River Road N., Keizer, OR. In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to Liberty House, Child Abuse Assessment Center, 2685 4th St. NE, Salem, OR 97301 or Odyssey Hospice, A Gentiva Company, 2925 River Rd S., # 100, Salem, OR 97302. Online condolences can be left at www.keizerchapel.com



Robert Lynn Bats



Marie Beesley



Mary Blegan Shepherd

Mary Shepherd

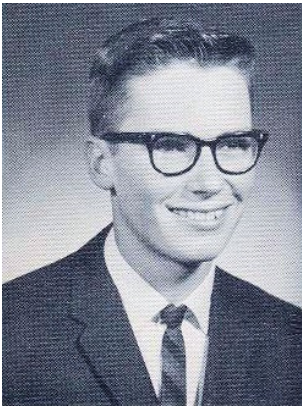
Jan. 24, 1947 — Nov. 3, 2000

Mary Shepherd, 53, of Salem died Friday. Cause of death was unavailable.

She was born in Salem and attended Silverton Union High School. She was a homemaker and volunteered in the Silverton school district. She enjoyed cooking.

Survivors include her son, Michael Peterson of Salem; daughters, Deborah Peterson of Salem and Allyson Bodtker of Silverton; sister, Sandra White of Salem; brother, Gary Casey of Gresham; and three grandchildren.

Private services will be held.




Richard Dale Cornell

Richard Dale Cornell, passed away June 6, 2006, at Swedish Hospital in Seattle, Washington of complications from a heart attack and several strokes suffered in late May. Rich was born June 22, 1947, in Santa Rosa, California. Rich and his sister, Bonnie moved with their parents to the Silverton Hills, Oregon in 1954. Rich attended Silver Crest Grade School and Silverton High School graduating in 1965. Rich served in the Marine Corps and attended Oregon State University. He moved to Seattle in the late 1960s, where he attended North Seattle Community College and began his lifelong career in Seattle area real estate. Rich lived most of his life enjoying boating around Puget Sound. He purchased and refurbished The Pagan, a 72 foot yacht built in 1920s. He was living aboard a sailboat in the Ballard Mill Marina at the time of his death. Rich was a fixture at the Trolleyman Pub in Fremont where his bright friendly nature brought together many friends. The many close friends of Rich will remember him fondly as a kindly good-hearted rascal. Rich was preceded in death by his mother, Gloria and his father, Corky Cornell. Rich was married briefly to Joan Zerbs of Chicago, Illinois and is survived by his sister, Bonita Bonnie Bollinger, 56 of Kent, Washington. We will be celebrating Rich's life on Saturday at 3:00 p.m. at Ballard Mill Marina commercial dock area.



Susan Ruth Drescher Hughes

Susan Hughes
October 21, 1947 - June 12, 2014



Susan age 66 passed away on June 12 with her family by her side. Susan was survived by her husband Howard, daughter and son-in-law Heidi and Patrick, sister Janette along with nieces and nephews. She was a loving and caring wife, mother and great friend. She enjoyed sand duning, sewing and caring for animals that needed help.

At Susan's request there will be no funeral. She requested if anything was done she would like donations sent to Second Chance Companions.

CH523480

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



Susan Goschie Denny



Susan Goschie Denny passed peacefully on April 23, 2014 knowing her friends and family will carry on a good, full life. She spent her last moments in serenity at her home, sunlight pouring through the windows and a new vineyard in the background. She was surrounded by beautiful art, beautiful music, and the people who loved her.

Susan was born to farmer Herman Goschie and his loving wife Vernice on January 21, 1947. From the moment she was born she brought joy to everybody whose life she bounded through. She graduated from Silverton High School in 1965 and, eager to explore the world, earned her Bachelor's degree in Sociology at Lewis and Clark in a less than 3 years.

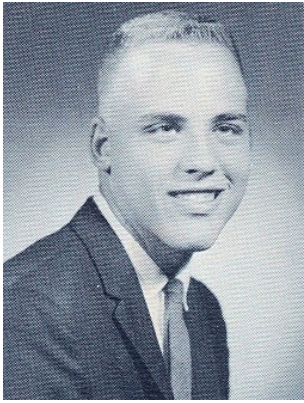
A brief stint in social work followed, but the small-town girl found herself a little shell-shocked by big-city problems and made a fashionable spin into the Meier and Frank Company. Susan quickly worked her way through the ranks to become the company's Fashion and Merchandising Director, where she rubbed elbows with Portland's "ladies who lunch". Seeking a change of pace, she did another about-face and retreated to Central Oregon, where she lived in a teepee and spent countless hours on the Metolius inhaling the majesty of nature. Eventually, Susan would whirl back to Portland where she co-owned the Goschie-Levy Advertising Agency. In her later professional years, she returned to her hometown and served as Marketing and Communications Director for Silverton Health—where she would argue she did her best work. She entered what she called 'retirement' a few years ago, but remained as enthusiastic and active as ever.

Indeed, Susan accomplished more in her too-short lifetime than most of us could ever dream of accomplishing. A consummate adventurer, Susan saw the world several times over and still wanted to keep exploring. She filled her life with fabulous art and fabulous people, hosting at her gorgeous home several of the more joyous gatherings any of us will ever attend. Though her branches stretched around the planet, she kept roots at the farm where she spent her earliest years and was always nearby to lend a hand. There, she was especially appreciated for her vision in designing what must have been the most beautiful table settings the Valley had ever seen. Susan was also a zealous cheerleader for and supporter of everyone she loved (particularly her family) and made anyone she talked to feel like the most fascinating person in the world.

Susan leaves behind her sister Gayle, her brothers Gordon and Glenn (and their wives Sandra and Amy), her nephews Dallas and Riley, her collection of tremendously smart and colorful friends, her spirited companion Cocoa Chanel, and her late-life husband and high school/college sweetheart Richard Denny, the love of her life.

We will all miss her laughter, which could flood a room; her out-of-this-world imagination; her insatiable, often-overwhelming curiosity; and her mind-blowing wisdom. It is heartbreaking and impossible to imagine a world without Susan, but in life and beyond she inspired and will continue to inspire all of us to learn, live, and love more deeply and completely.

Susan's life will be celebrated graveside at 2:00 P.M. at the Miller Cemetery on Herigstad Road and Highway 213 on Saturday, May 3rd. We request that any gifts be made in the form of a donation to Silverton Area Community Aid (SACA) or the Silverton Health Foundation, two of Susan's favorite charitable organizations, in her name.



James Brian Harris

PROVO—James Brian Harris, age 52, passed away at home early Friday morning, April 23, 1999, of a heart attack.

Jim was born May 15, 1946, in Ogden, Utah, the son of Nathan and Ann Moore Harris. His school years were spent in Silverton, Oregon. After high school, he enlisted in the Navy and served during the Vietnam War. Upon returning, he served a full-time mission for the LDS Church in the Great Lakes area. Jim graduated from BYU in 1974. Soon after graduation he began his career at the Internal Revenue Service. He loved camping, traveling, reading, and music. His greatest love of all was his family and his children and grandchildren. He was a great friend, brother, father, and grandfather.

He is survived by his fiancée, Jeneen Nelson of Draper, UT; five sons, Merrill S., Aurora, CO; Nathan B. (Monica), Elizabeth, CO; Ben M., Elgin, OR; Kyle R., serving an LDS Mission in North Dakota; Dan W., Provo, UT; one daughter, Sabrina A., Aurora, CO; one brother, Robert N. (Donna), San Diego, CA; three sisters, Marjorie A. Bradley, Ogden, UT; Sue Kopta (Earl) and Carolyn Hollingshaus (Richard), both of Phoenix, AZ. He is also survived by two grandchildren.

Funeral, Wednesday, April 28, 1999 at 11 a.m. in the Provo Freedom 2nd Ward Chapel, 888 So. Freedom Blvd. Friend may call at the Wing Mortuary, 118 E. Main, Lehi, Tuesday evening from 6-8 p.m. and at the church in Provo one hour prior to services Wednesday. Burial will be in the Provo City Cemetery with military honors by the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

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Joyce Ann Johnson Drake

Joyce Drake

Sept. 22, 1947 ~ Nov. 26, 2014

Joyce Anne Johnson was born at 8:59 pm on Sept. 22, 1947, in Salem, Oregon, to Edwin and Ella Johnson. She is the third of four children: Ron, John, Joyce and Lorraine.

She lived with her family in Sublimity, Oregon, until she was about 6 months old when they moved to a 40-acre strawberry farm in Silverton Hills, Oregon. She spent her summers picking strawberries and beans to earn money for school clothes. A fir cone business venture failed after she learned that it was depriving the local squirrel population of food. She always had a tender heart. In addition to the crops on the farm, they also raised cows, chickens and an assortment of other animals. It wasn't until a nutrition class in college that she became a committed vegetarian.

She attended Silvercrest Elementary School, which was within sight of the farm. It was during this period, when she was about 8 years old, that she first became acquainted with one Jim Drake. Jim and his brothers had been hired to pick the strawberries on the Johnson farm. Everyone worked hard, but most of the stories still told today revolve around the boys and strawberry fights.

This was also a formative time in Joyce's character development. When she was around 10 years old she began baking bread and helping Aunt Minnie in the children's division at her church. In appreciation of her ministry, the church sent her to a summer camp (Camp MiVoden) for several weeks one summer. She officially made a commitment through baptism to follow the precepts of Christ on Aug. 19, 1961, at the age of 13. This was a commitment she didn't take lightly and pursued for the rest of her life. Her commitment to Christ touched everyone she came in contact with. She cared deeply for everyone.

When it was time for her freshman year of high school, she attended Livingstone Adventist Academy, 22 miles from the farm. After that first year, she transferred to Silverton High School where she finished her last three years and graduated with honors.

During high school she continued her friendship with Jim. They went to the Oregon State Fair together in Salem in 1963, and while he was attending Laurelwood Adventist Academy, she sent him notes and gifts. When Jim graduated from Laurelwood, he was drafted and went to serve his country in Germany where he continued to receive notes and gifts from Joyce.

Joyce's family moved to College Place, Washington, shortly after she graduated from Silverton High School. In 1965 Joyce started the nursing program at Walla Walla College, fulfilling a lifetime dream of her

mother's. She studied on the College Place campus for the first two years before transferring to the Portland campus to finish her degree in 1969. After graduating she worked for a year as a nurse at Portland Medical Center. During this time she also attended the World Youth Congress of Seventh-day Adventists in Zurich, Switzerland, bringing back some top-of-the-line reel-to-reel recorders.

After working for a year at Portland Medical Center, one of her friends, Silvia, asked Joyce to travel with her to Japan to meet Silvia's father. Joyce saw this as an opportunity for adventure and decided to spend a year abroad as part of this trip. She served as a nurse at Rumah Sakit Advent in Bandung Jawa Barat, Indonesia, and traveled around Asia.

While at Rumah Sakit Advent, Marian Maxwell from Loma Linda University, paid a visit to the hospital. Joyce talked to her about her love of missions and the need to get a master's degree in order to fulfill that dream.

She returned stateside in 1971 and, on a visit to Silverton, ran into Jim. Despite her parents' lack of enthusiasm at his crazy shirt, purple bell-bottom jeans and bandanna, the attraction between the two continued to grow.

That same year Joyce started working on a master's degree in nursing at Loma Linda University. Meanwhile Jim was finishing his degree in geography at Oregon State University. They spent time together whenever they could.

In early 1972, Jim proposed to Joyce in the hills overlooking Walla Walla, and they were married in the chapel of the College Place Village Seventh-day Adventist Church a few months later on July 23, 1972.

Their first home was in Loma Linda, California. Joyce was employed at Loma Linda University Medical Center as a registered nurse and continued her graduate studies until she graduated in 1973 with a master's degree. She was then employed at the Loma Linda University School of Nursing as assistant professor of nursing until 1976. Jim graduated with a master's degree in geography from the University of California, Riverside the same year.

Through twists and turns of fate, they spent a year in Othello, Washington, where Joyce was employed at the Othello Community Hospital, and Jim was the primary teacher at the Othello Seventh-day Adventist Elementary School.

A chance meeting in College Place, Washington, near the end of that year took their lives in an entirely different direction, and, in the summer of 1977, they found themselves traversing the globe to Zimbabwe, Africa, via London and Kenya. Jim taught geography at the Solusi Adventist

Class of 1965 50 Year Reunion

University while Joyce worked for six months in the administration office then as a volunteer nurse on campus for staff and married students. While she was volunteering, the young couple decided to start a family. Christopher was born May 16, 1978. Jimmy, son number two, came three years later on April 10, 1981.

The family returned from Zimbabwe to Walla Walla in 1983. Joyce worked first at Walla Walla College as a registered nurse for the student health department and then as a clinical nursing instructor at Walla Walla Community College. During this time Jim worked as a licensed practical nurse at the Veteran's Administration Hospital and obtained an elementary education teaching certification from Walla Walla College.

After Jim finished his certification in 1986, the family moved to Wisconsin via Berrien Springs, Michigan. Joyce taught at Andrews University as a nursing clinical adjunct instructor before the family moved to Durand, Wisconsin, where she was employed as a register nurse at Chippewa Valley Hospital. Several years later, following a move to a different part of Wisconsin, she was employed as a registered nurse at Burlington Memorial Hospital. She also began teaching again at Gateway Technical College in Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Seeking warmer climates, Joyce and Jim moved to Hawi, Hawaii, in 1991. Joyce was employed at Kohala Hospital as a nurse and infection control supervisor. She once won a pig at the hospital Christmas party, much to the delight of all the local carnivores.

It was an extended community that she loved. There were trash drives on the highway followed by picnics on the beach, talking and sharing stories with friends, Friday evening dinner parties, horse polo on Easter, snorkeling on Christmas, long walks on the beach. There was never a dull moment. The tourist industry brought new people to the islands on a regular basis so there were always new friends to be had.

Following the path of the educational choices of their sons, Jim and Joyce moved to Troy, Idaho, in August 1995. Joyce found employment as a nurse at Gritman Medical Center. She was also a part time clinical nursing instructor for Walla Walla Community College on the Clarkston Campus and for Lewis Clark State College in Lewiston, Idaho. She loved her job and the people she worked with. She also loved the students she taught. She would spend hours making survival bags for her students along with grading and other instructional duties. Her goal was to uplift all she came in contact with.

On Dec. 26, 2007, Joyce went to the doctor for a routine examination and a mass was found in her abdomen. In the early part of January, she had the mass removed and started the first rounds of chemotherapy. After a full round of treatment, the lab results looked encouraging, and she breathed a sigh of relief, as did the rest of her family.

In 2010 there was more cancer and more chemo. Remission seemed to be occurring. The cancer was fully back again in 2012. She began low-dose chemo treatments in Carson City, Nevada, while living out of a budget motel. A month-and-a-half after returning from Nevada, the cancer began again to grow with a vengeance. Joyce soon realized she couldn't work and fight cancer, so she reluctantly resigned from her job at Gritman and retired in College Place.

With a prognosis of less than six months to live, Joyce went looking for a second opinion. Dr. Larson and Dr. Gamboa were up to the task of fighting with mom for as long as she wanted to fight. Two-and-a-half years later we are grateful for this extra time we had with her.

In the last years of her life, her delights were in her family. She walked dogs with Christopher and Jim every morning and spent most of the rest of the day with her grandkids, Alexander and Anna Marie. She loved to hold them, read to them and play.

She was delighted several times to have visits from her dear nursing friends from Gritman. On days that were particularly bad, she kept in touch with her extended family, former colleagues and students, and friends through Facebook and texts. She tried just about every alternative cancer cure that was presented to her. Her will to live was strong and that alone kept her with us for a lot longer than expected.

Her final outing with her husband, boys and grandchildren was to Leavenworth, Washington, Sept. 21-22, 2014, to celebrate her birthday. In the hotel suite, her grandson, Alexander, accidentally turned the Jacuzzi jets on too early creating an instant water hurricane in the room, which she thought was very funny. Her favorite part of the adventure, however, was feeding animals at the Smallwood Petting Zoo, bringing together her love of family, kids and animals.

A couple of weeks after returning from Leavenworth, the pain in her abdomen became too great, and Jim took Joyce to the emergency room. It was there amidst family and friends from Gritman that it became clear her journey was drawing to a close. After 1-1/2 weeks in the hospital, Joyce returned home to College Place on hospice.

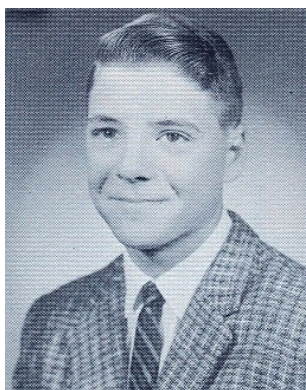
For 5-1/2 weeks, she was home with her family. She saw Anna Marie walk; she saw family and friends. She was especially delighted to see her friends from Gritman. Eventually she just plain tired out. She passed away the day before Thanksgiving on Nov. 26, 2014.

She is survived by her husband, Jim, of College Place, Wash.; son Christopher of College Place, Wash.; and son Jim and his wife, Traci, of Dixie, Wash., along with their two children Alexander and Anna Marie.



Joyce & husband Jim
& grandchildren

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



John Calvin Kaser



John "JK" Calvin Kaser [November 11, 1947 - March 22, 2011

SILVERTON - John passed away after a long fought battle with cancer. He is survived by his wife, Lori; parents, Calvin & Wilma Kaser; brothers, Norman Kaser & Everett Kaser; sister, Donna Aljets; and several nieces & nephews. Memorial service will be at 2 p.m. Sunday, April 3, at the Silverton Elks Lodge. John requested that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to the Silverton Elks Youth Fund or the Portland Veterans' Hospital.



Patricia Jeanne Martin

Patricia Jeanne Johnson

Oct. 21, 1946 — Jan. 28, 1998

SILVERTON — Patricia Johnson, 51, died Wednesday. The cause of death was not available.

Born in Silverton, she graduated from Silverton High School in 1965 and had lived in Silverton for the past five years. She was a homemaker who enjoyed flowers and doing home interiors. Her husband, Allan, died in 1994.



Survivors include her mother, Phyllis Martin of Silverton; brothers, John Martin of Silverton, Robert Martin of Waldport, William Martin and David Martin, both of Salem; sisters, Diane Stuhr of Turner, Benita Martin of Dallas and Annette Frank of Silverton; and companion, Larry Boles of Vancouver.

A vigil will be 7 p.m. Sunday at Unger Funeral Chapel. Services will be 11 a.m. Monday at St. Paul's Catholic Church, with interment following at St. Paul's Cemetery. Contributions: Arthritis Foundation, Oregon Chapter, 4412 S.W. Barbur Blvd., Portland, Ore. 97201.



Jerl Edward McHorse

Jerry E. McHorse
May 8, 2005

SALEM - The son of H.B. and Beatrice Graham McHorse, he was born in Portland and raised in Silverton, Ore. He graduated from Silverton Union High School in 1964. He attended George Fox University until he was drafted into the U.S. Army serving in Vietnam.

After being discharged, he attended O.S.U., graduating in 1971. He started his own business in the Salem area, J & S Floor Covering. He married Julie Parks in Salem on January 31, 1997.

He loved fishing and hunting and talking with friends and enjoyed computers, camping, crabbing and clamming. He always knew where the best fishing places were.

He was preceded in death by his father, H.B. McHorse. He is survived by his wife, Julie and step-sons, Michael and Dustin Dillard, all of Salem; mother, Beatrice McHorse of Silverton; and sister, Shirley McHorse of Silverton. Private family services will be held. Interment will be at Bethany Pioneer Cemetery. Arrangements are by Macy & Son Funeral Directors, McMinnville.



Lois Morvey Davis

LOIS DAVIS

1947 - 2015 | Obituary | Condolences



Lois Davis

January 21, 1947 - April 21, 2015

Lois was born in Vallejo, California on January 23, 1947. Lois grew up in a military family and lived in several areas in the United States. After her father retired from the United States Navy, her family settled in Silverton, Oregon. Lois graduated from Silverton Union High School in 1965.

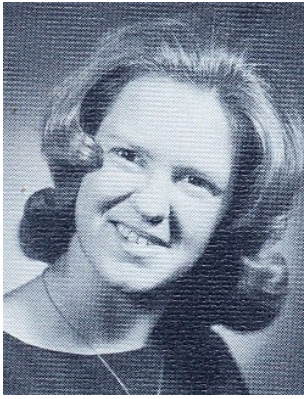
Lois and her husband Paul Davis married in 1986 and lived in the Silverton-Salem area where Lois spent most of her time working in the health care industry. They enjoyed going on "road trips" and travel in general.

Lois loved to spend time with her family and spoiling the grandkids. There was always one or two dogs in the house who also got the special treatment. In lieu of flowers, she would love any contributions to go to the Willamette Valley Humane Society where she was known to adopt a stray or two.

Lois was preceded in death by her parents, Joseph and Marie Mihalow and Louis Morvay. She is survived by her husband Paul, her children Damon Dunagan, Darren Dunagan, Lea Newmerzhckey, Stacie Moquin and Nathaniel Davis. Lois had 10 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

Lois lost her battle to cancer on April 21st, 2015. A memorial service for Lois will be held Friday, April 24th, 2015 at 2:00 pm at Oak Street Church in Silverton, Oregon.

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



Linda Darlene O'Neil Gonzales



Woodrow Penton

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



Larry Milton Peron

Feb. 12, 1947 - May 12, 2003

Larry Milton Peron of Bend died Monday of natural causes. He was 56.

A visitation will be held from 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. today at Niswonger, Reynolds Funeral Home. A funeral will be held at 1 p.m. Thursday at Niswonger, Reynolds Chapel. A graveside service will be held at 2 p.m. Friday at Bethany Pioneer Cemetery in Silverton.

Mr. Peron was born Feb. 12, 1947, in Silverton to Wilbert and Cecile (Cannaday) Peron. He graduated from Silverton High School in 1965. He married Christie Crane on June 27, 1981, in Salem.

He served in the Army during the Vietnam War.

Mr. Peron worked in the manufactured housing industry for 30 years.

He moved to Bend in 1985 and worked for Fuqua Homes for 17 years. He retired in January.

His hobbies included gardening and running. Mr. Peron competed in the Portland Marathon in 1998. He also enjoyed classic cars.

Survivors include his wife of Bend; two sons, Cody and Ryan, both of Bend; two brothers, Wil of Corvallis and Chuck of Sandy; and a sister, Sharon Miller of Salem.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, 330 SW Curry, Portland 97201 or the Hospice of Bend-La Pine, 2075 NE Wyatt Ct., Bend 97701.

Niswonger, Reynolds Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.



Maurita Rowe Adkins

Birth: Dec. 1, 1946
Silverton
Marion County
Oregon, USA

Death: Dec. 1, 2012
Milwaukie
Clackamas County
Oregon, USA

Maurita Jane Adkins, daughter of Orvin Earl Rowe and Lily Marie McClaskey Rowe was born and raised on Jefferson Street in Silverton, Marion County, Oregon.

Maurita was a very peaceful and loving person. She was very giving. No one loved the Lord more than she did. She did her best to keep the faith and spread the gospel in her life time.

Her family has no doubts that she went straight to heaven.

She was first married to Melvin Johnson in 1966 and to Clinton Adkins in 1970. Clint "Uncle Clint" as we knew him, died in a fishing accident in the Molalla River.

Maurita loved crafting, and crocheting. She wrote copious amounts of poetry. Most of it was meant to be "gospel". Some of was set to music and she actually recorded some songs.

Maurita never had children so her nieces and nephews were her kids. And we knew how much she loved us as she showered us with love and affection every time we saw her.

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



Mark Selid



Judy Spain Sweeton



Judy Sweeton January 10, 1947 - May 11, 2009 MT. ANGEL - Judy Sweeton, 62, died peacefully at Sunnyside Hospital in Portland. She had been courageously battling a liver disease for 10 years. Judy was born to Jesse and Alice (Haines) Spain in Salem, Oregon. She attended high schools in Salem, Silverton, and Astoria. On December 11, 1965, Judy married David Gillis. They had two children. It is a testament to the character of both David and Judy that their relationship remained amicable even after they separated. Judy attended OCE in Monmouth. In 1981, Judy married Richard Sweeton. Judy spent many years as a restaurant manager for Carrow's in Salem, Portland, Springfield, and Albuquerque, New Mexico. For the last ten years of her life she worked in the dining room at Mt. Angel Towers. The residents of the Towers became like family to Judy and she truly enjoyed knowing them. Judy also loved to paint, read, and cook. Her progress from drinkable mashed potatoes to preparing gourmet meals was greatly appreciated by her family! When she left Albuquerque to care for her father-in-law in Silverton, her nephew, Patrick Trujeque sadly commented: "Well, there goes the good cooking around here." When she was able, Judy loved fly-fishing and she spent many hours fishing the streams in Oregon. She also loved going to Reno and Las

Vegas with her sister, Jo. Judy felt blessed to have good friends and the family would like to say thank-you to Judy and Lynn Lundell, Gerri Purdy, Emma Fenimore, and Joyce Weigel for the friendship and love they gave her. Judy was preceded in death by her beloved brother, John Spain. She is survived by her brothers, Jeff Spain and Randy MaCallister; by her sister, with whom she had a special bond, JoAnn Youngstrom; by an aunt that Judy adored and admired, Teddy Haines; by Lisa LcClair Tripp and Susan LeClair. She is also survived by her son, Danial Gillis of Independence; her daughter, Karen Gillis of Port Angles, Wash.; grandsons, David Gillis, Dustin Gillis, Dylan Gillis, Phoenix Gillis, and Corey Gillis; granddaughters, Tiffany Gillis, Clara Gillis, Chloe Gillis and Judith Gillis; and two great-grandsons. The family would like to thank Judi Gillis for the support she gave her grandmother during the most difficult situations. A memorial service will be held at 1 p.m. on Saturday, May 16 at Mt. Angel Towers.



Linda Spaur Burke

In Celebration of Mom Going Home



In Loving Memory of
Linda Faye Burke
"Lindy"

DATE OF BIRTH
Friday, October 31, 1947
Sydney, Montana

ENTERED INTO REST
Saturday, June 26, 2010
Chico, California

Linda was born October 31, 1947 and passed away with her family by her side on June 26, 2010.

Surviving children: Tony E. Elling, Traci L. Cooper, Penny M. Sneed, Kandie S. Mincks and Kayla Emmerson. Twelve Grandchildren and Two Great-Grandchildren.

We are all visitors to this time, this place. We are just passing through. Our purpose here is to observe, to learn, to grow, to love... and then to return Home.

Linda Faye Burke

Oct. 31, 1947 — June 26, 2010
Linda Burke, 62, was born Oct. 31, 1947, and passed away with her family by her side on June 26, 2010.

Linda is survived by her children Tony E. Elling, Traci L. Cooper, Penny M. Sneed, Kandie S. Mincks and Kayla Emmerson; 12 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

A memorial service was held July 14 at Evangelical Free Church of Richvale, Calif. Newton-Bracewell Chico Funeral



home is taking care of arrangements. View full obituary and send condolences to the family online at nbcfh.com.

A graveside service was held July 19 at Valley View Cemetery, Silverton.

Arrangements by Unger Funeral Chapel.



Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



William Lewis Summers

William Summers III

September 5, 2005

The funeral will be held Sept. 12 for William Lewis "Bill" Summers III of Phoenix, Ariz., formerly of Eugene, who died Sept. 5 of heart failure. He was 58.

Summers was born March 14, 1947, in El Paso, Texas, to William and Arloene McGee Summers. He married Beth Deere on Aug. 11, 1972, in Cottage Grove.

He had lived in Phoenix for a year and previously lived in Silverton, Coos Bay, Cottage Grove, Eugene and Las Vegas. He graduated from Silverton High School, attended Oregon State University and graduated from the University of Oregon with a degree in psychology.

Summers had worked as a youth counselor for the state of Oregon and a dispatcher for the Pierce Corporation. He owned several businesses, including Northwind, Aamco, South Lane Radiator, an Exxon station and Eugene Filter Service. He had been a sales manager for SCI and Alderwood and was employed by Sentinel Life.

He enjoyed spending time with his family, golf, storytelling, crossword puzzles and remodeling projects with his children. His family will remember him for his devotion as a husband and his motivation.

Survivors include his wife; two sons, Jon of Eugene and Chris of Tempe; a daughter, Julia Summers, also of Tempe; his mother, of Silverton; two brothers, Scott of Salem, and Jerry; and a sister, Arloene Summers of Silverton.



Mike Thomas

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion

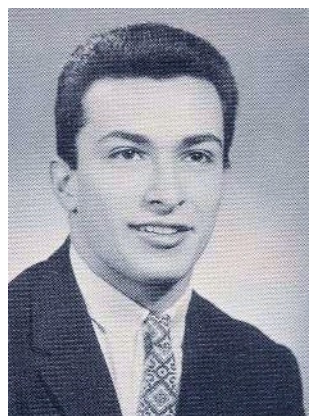


Lester Vetter



Linda Walters Richards

Class of 1965
50 Year Reunion



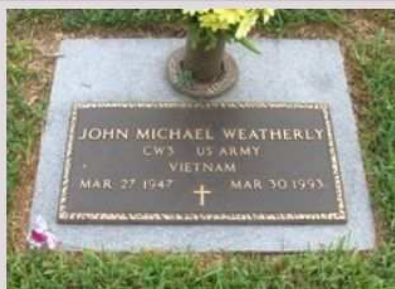
John Michael Weatherly

Birth: Mar. 27, 1947
Death: Mar. 30, 1993

Inscription:
Age 46 yrs

Burial:
[Assumption Cemetery](#)
Austin
Travis County
Texas, USA
Plot: Section 2, Lot 51, Space 16

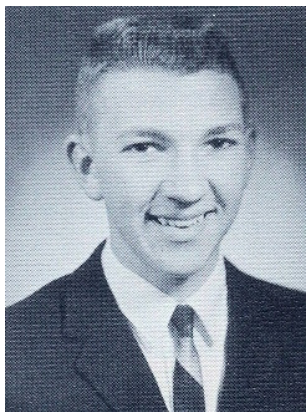
Created by: [Geno-seeker](#)
Record added: Dec 17, 2011
Find A Grave Memorial# 82070192



Added by: [James](#)



Cemetery Photo
Added by: [Eddieb](#)



Wayne Jacob Zurbrugg

August 12, 1947 - April 26, 2014

Wayne passed away on Saturday surrounded by his wife and family. He was born to Gottfried and Orpha Zurbrugg in Silverton, OR. He worked for Simplot Grower Solutions for over 40 years. He enjoyed fishing, road trips, telling stories and working in his blueberry field.

He leaves behind his wife Charlotte; sons Frederick (Jackie), Jeffrey (Jill), Patrick (Crystal) and Nolan; daughters Tracy (Andrew) Alluis, Kari (Dustin) Slagel, Nicole Zurbrugg and Erin Zurbrugg; 12 grandchildren; and brother Greg (Janvier Slick) Zurbrugg.

A public visitation will be held Wednesday, April 30th from 7 pm to 8 pm at Barrick Funeral Home, Salem. A private funeral will be held at the German Apostolic Church.