

# THE OWLETTE DISPATCH

Fresno High School Class of 1958

Newsletter No. 12

Spring 2009

## *In Memoriam*

*This issue is dedicated to those classmates who are no longer with us. Joe Galemba, October 2008, who attended his Junior year and Harry Buyuklian, October 2008, who was our music/band teacher.*

## MEMORIES

*By Buddy Arakelian*

*"Memories, pressed between the pages of my mind...  
Memories, sweetened through the ages just like wine" ...Elvis*

With the mailing of our memory book on February 14<sup>th</sup>, our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion is concluded. Many thanks to classmate Grace Masuda for her dedicated work in producing such an amazing book. Our principal, Jack Mulkey called it, "The best memory book I have ever seen." Many of our classmates have expressed the same opinion.

The memory book will help preserve the memories of the biggest and best reunion we have ever experienced. It will help all of us—those who attended and those who did not attend—to reflect on where we came from and what part our time at Fresno High played in our lives today.

As I look through the memory book I see many classmates that I did not get a chance to greet. I see other classmates that I didn't get a chance to say more than "hello" to. I'd like to have been able to visit with each and every classmate, but that's not the most important thing to me. The thing that is most important to me is that so many of us were there collectively to experience a very unique and memorable event: The 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion of the Fresno High Class of 1958.

For those of you who were not able to attend the reunion, I hope that the memory book will help you to experience the feelings that many of your fellow classmates experienced on September 20, 2008.

Now that we have passed our milestone 50<sup>th</sup> reunion it is time to look to future reunions. Classmates are already asking, "When is the next reunion?" The answer is: for sure in 2012 and maybe something sooner. Meanwhile, there is a reunion of sorts every May at the all-alumni dinner on Echo Avenue in front of Fresno High. It's a great opportunity to see old friends from other classes (as well as our own class). Check out the dinner information on May 16 by logging on to [www.fresnohighalumni.com](http://www.fresnohighalumni.com). "Hail to Fresno High."

## JAMES' JABBER

*By James Palmer*

Fresno received some positive national publicity recently. The television program *Extreme Makeovers – Home Edition* chose a project site on East Robinson. Coincidentally, **Dale Zanovich** resides directly across the street from the home that was selected to receive the makeover. Dale and his lady

friend became "news media celebrities" while observing the day to day action from his roof top. On March 8, this episode was aired on the ABC network. If you thought you saw Phil Donahue on the program it was Dale sporting his white hair. Unknown to Dale, his house was the same house **Linda Wagner Jones** lived in when she attended FHS.

The recipient of the home makeover was Mary Ann Riojas who was born without legs and only one functioning arm. Nevertheless, she holds down full time work to support herself and her

four children. The family was very deserving of the complete change to their lives. While the house was being



demolished and rebuilt the Riojas family spent the week in Colorado at a ski resort that caters to the handicapped. The house is high tech from the monolith slab floor to gables on its roof. Hundreds of the latest techniques were used to fabricate the house in the extreme seven-day makeover. From the unique counters and extra wide doorways and halls that will accommodate a wheel chair to a stair lift, solar energy and Green Point rated construction, the project was exceptional. On top of everything else, a record number of Fresnans volunteered to help.

While working at Vendolators, Dale took accounting courses at City College then was drafted into the Army. He took advantage of this and hitchhiked from country to country having a ball. Upon returning to Fresno he worked five years for The Fresno Bee, and then it was back to the bowling alleys. Dale's father Dan was a partner in the Rialto Bowling Alley, then Kings Bowl in Kingsburg and Mid State Bowl, which opened in 1958.



Dan was inducted into the Central Valley Bowling Association as an elite bowler. Dale loved his bowling competition, too. Dan and Earl "Hands" Maloney (yes, that's Jim Maloney's dad) attended school together. Dale's first car, a James Dean '50 Mercury, was purchased at Earl's car lot. Dale eventually purchased Club Dakota which he owned until 2008, saying, "I'm no spring chicken, it's time to retire."

## THE DRIVE-IN

By Catherine "Vernie" Morison Rehart

One of the joys of our years at Fresno High School was stopping by one of the several drive-ins that graced our town. Did you ever wonder who invented the concept of the drive-in and how this kind of eatery came to Fresno?

It took a man named Royce Halley in Dallas, Texas, to come up with a new concept that caught fire all over the country. He introduced curb service at his restaurant—the drive-in was born. In 1942, when Jim Imperatrice opened the Imperial Drive-in at Palm and Belmont avenues, this new phenomenon hit Fresno. The golden age of Coca-Cola and hamburgers had dawned.

Pretty soon, other drive-ins opened—Olive Inn, their famous baked potato accompanied every order; Stan's, where KMJ Radio's "Stan's Private Line" broadcast with Dick Wagner aired every night; Mars, Barrel, and Royale—were all destination points for Fresno's bobbysoxers. Others like Chrisman's, Alaska, Purity, Bulldog, Hut, Marigold, Hall's, Mader's Cozy Inn and Reed & Bell followed. Many, like the Royale, were family owned.

One feature of the Drive-in was the carhop. These young women—some were married, but most were single---were a combination sex symbol and mother figure. They wore uniforms and arrived at the driver's side window, pulled out a pad and took your order. When the carhop returned, she had a tray full of drinks, burger and fries that she hooked onto the rolled down window. It was up to the driver to hand the orders to the others in the car. The trays were heavy and sometimes the carhops had to balance two trays at a time. Their excellent tips made it worthwhile.

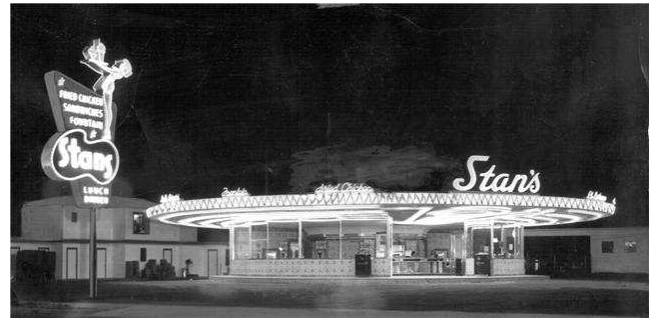
One of the drive-ins closest to Fresno High School was Mars Drive-in. Let's revisit the night it opened. On a March 1947 evening, traffic began to increase at the corner of Palm and Belmont avenues. For on the northwest corner of that intersection, a new eatery was opening for business. It was Mars Drive-in offering Ranchburgers, fries, cokes, milkshakes and other popular dishes to be enjoyed in the comfort of one's car. With spaces for 80 cars, 24 seats at the inside counter and carhops at the ready, the doors opened and the cars began to pull in. Since there were no stop signs or signals at that intersection, traffic was lined up for four or five blocks. Two of the other corners boasted drive-ins as well. The police had to direct traffic. It didn't help that a search light, brought up from Bakersfield, was poised on the Mars corner beaming its light all over the night sky beckoning to everyone to come to the opening. And, everyone did--- by 11 p.m. the kitchen was totally out of food.

Mars owners Charles Chitjian and partner Ed Bacon had just returned from service during WWII and decided to go into the restaurant business---something neither had done before. After paying for the building and fixtures, they tried to decide what to call their new operation. Since the cost of putting lettering on a marquee was calculated by each letter, they wanted a short, snappy name. According to Chitjian, "Mars had an outer space sound and only four letters. It was cheap and catchy."

When Mars drive-in opened the menu featured, among other things, the Ranchburger with fries for 30 cents, root beer floats for 15 cents, sodas for 20 cents, sundaes and banana

splits for 30 cents. A young man could easily take his date for a meal for one dollar. Before long, Mars Drive-in was serving one thousand burgers a day and 20,000 cokes a month. It became one of the most popular of Fresno's drive-ins.

In those halcyon days of the 30s, 40s and 50s, the worst thing that might happen was if a fight broke out between two young men over a girl. By the 1970's, things had begun to change. Fast food chains arrived in Fresno and were the final nail in the coffin for the drive-in. For those who remember



eating burgers and drinking cokes in a car filled with friends, thoughts of the drive-in will always bring a smile and, perhaps, a tear or two as well.

**MEMORIES**---Cherry-Orangeade or Cherry Cokes at Stan's. Jeanne Barker and I used to go to Mars Drive-in on Friday or Saturday night. My dad worked nights at Harvest Queen Bakery which was about a mile away on Belmont. We would stop by his bakery almost every week and he would give us a huge loaf of bread hot out of the oven and a cube of butter. We would go to Mars, order drinks and eat that yummy bread. I can still taste it. **Rosemary Albright Rabe.**

A breed of their own, these bubblegum blowing, long legged girls on roller skates, ponytails flying, darted between our rakish cars, balancing trays of burgers and floats. Stan's or Mars, it didn't matter much, they were the board rooms of our teenage after hours. We'd park in tight semi-circles, sometimes six cars deep, around these drive-ins, settling in, and then moving our "wheels" to let some rod pull out of the hub to rejoin the "main." The rest of us mixed it up from car to car, blasting our radios while DJs played mushy doo wop songs that some gal had dedicated to her beau. Meanwhile, those girls on skates kept weaving between us, their apron pockets jangling with small tip change. Was this life in its most uncomplicated form? **Rich Ballow**

Mars-you could meet anyone there but watch out for trouble. Imperial-frequented by county schools. Reed & Bell-good hamburgers and a lot of FHS students went there to meet up and eat. Alaska-a mix of county and city schools and sometimes you ran into tough characters. Stan's-a place you could find anyone, a popular place to go mostly because of Stan's Private Line. I remember some very good times at drive-ins, but most are buried in my brain. **Bill McElroy**

I worked as a car hop at Imperial Drive in. One night I went with a friend to his mother's house and we all fell asleep until the police were banging on the door. The police were called by my grandmother when I didn't come home. She was scared to death, called them, they went to the drive-in, talked to the manager, talked to everyone on the shift I was on, even woke some of them up. By the time they found out who I had gone with everyone that worked there knew I was missing. I never worked there another night. **Gari Schneider Cave**

## PLAIN VANILLA

by Rich Ballow

There was a very special ingredient to life and to my growing up. As kids we were prone to chant the verse, “You scream, I scream, we all scream for ice-cream!” Perhaps in more polite circles it was merely, “Pass the ice-cream please.” Anyway, without it where would we be today?

Some of my early memories are those summer evening drives after a scorching hot San Joaquin Valley day. Mom and Dad would pile us three kids into the back of our 1948 black Plymouth 2-door—all the windows down so the cooler evening air would blow in our faces. We would drive through the farmlands on the Westside to the small town of Hanford about 35 miles to the southwest. There were vineyards, hay fields heavy with the sweet smell of cut grass, washboard blacktop roads, and a vast amount of bugs that we collected on our windshield. Now we referred to that area as the Westside because we thought Fresno was at the center of the universe with Los Angeles on the edge of the world to the south, San Francisco far off on the north coast and the Southern Pacific RR running right up the middle of our valley dividing east from west. But Hanford, not too far off, was known for its little drive-in with fabulous, rich, hand dipped milkshakes. Us kids loved those summer evening drives and were usually sound asleep long before getting home!

In those days there was a dairy named Borden’s and its products were represented by Elsie the Cow. As part of Borden’s marketing effort, free lapel pins with the happy face of Elsie were available at our neighborhood market. I stocked up with a pocketful of them in anticipation of forming a gang. A couple of us were the ring leaders; now we had something to entice members into our new neighborhood gang, the Elsie Club. Of course our noble cause was to challenge a ruffian bunch a few blocks away. However when the principal of our school, Hattie Mae Hammett, got wind of all this, she lined up about 15 of us Elsie Clubbers in the school hallway after recess. First we got a lecture reminding us third graders of our civic duties with its great responsibilities. Then came the same old long fingernails I had felt so many times before as she embedded them in my shoulders and nearly shook my head off. That was the sad and sudden end to the Elsie gang.

The only reason I thought of this was after remembering my very first date that came many years later. Vickie and I went to a movie and afterwards Mom and Dad picked us up and took us to the Borden’s Ice-cream shop for a huge banana split. Those banana splits were outrageous! However the experience was so stressful for me that I never asked Vickie out again. I wonder if she was just as relieved.



Chocolate, strawberry and vanilla were the only choices available at that roadside stand just across from Yosemite Chapel. This ice-cream stand was a “must do” as we entered Yosemite Valley for our annual 2-week summer campout. For some reason their big scooped double-decker strawberry cones were the best anywhere and it wasn’t just because we had such a long hot haul up into the park. But we had to lick the edges fast to contain the melting dripping cream.

For a quick ice-cream fix, there was always an Eskimo Pie or Orange Cream bar at the corner grocer, in my case a small neighborhood store called the Crystal Palace Market next door to where I lived for many years. Just across the alley lived Vernie, a cute little girl, with a red tint to her hair; she was a favorite of the butcher at the Crystal Palace who would often give her a piece of cheese or a wiener. It’s no wonder that I didn’t get the cheese and wieners as I sat dripping ice-cream on the newsstand while leafing through the comic books.



Along came soft serve ice-cream like that at the Foster Freeze on Olive Street. There they would swirl chocolate and vanilla together on a cone, twisted some six inches high with a curly cue on top. A&W with carhop girls on roller skates and tall, frosty root beer floats was a popular place to congregate in high school. And what about “spooner malts”--chocolate malts, so thick we had to eat them with a long handled spoon.

My first was at Bob’s Big Boy in downtown Glendale, California.

In the fall of ’58 I went off to Abilene Christian for my freshman year in college. It took nearly two days of nonstop driving in my cousin’s packed out 1952 Ford hardtop to get to that west Texas town of Abilene. And, it took me one additional day to discover the malt shop across from the campus. The soda jerks wore white shirts and caps, the juke box blared out ‘Sha Boom—Sha Boom” and the ice-cream sodas were abundant!

After all this talk however, it was really out at Grandma Adrian’s farm on DeWolf where my favorite ice-cream was made. All the cousins got into the act with Dad’s war surplus 10-quart hand crank navy shipboard wood slat freezer. We would chip ice from a large block with an ice pick and fill the sides of the freezer, laying down alternate layers of salt and ice until the old wood tub was full and the cream filled canister inside was covered. Each kid would line up for his turn to crank the machine. The freezer was covered with a gunny sack and topped off with a stack of newspapers for insulation. This also kept our pant bottoms dry as we each took turns sitting atop the freezer, keeping it stable while others cranked as fast as they could, until the cream was solid and no one could turn the crank handle any more. Then we would brush excess and salty ice from the freezer top, pull out the large paddle that had been inserted in the canister and was covered with ice-cream, stuff a raw potato in the hole on top of the canister lid to keep out any salt intrusion, then cover it with fresh, clean ice and insulate it with the gunny sack so the fresh ice-cream could set up. Then we turned our attention to the ice-cream laden paddle where all who helped got to lick it clean! Faces were covered with that wonderful first taste of vanilla ice-cream.

And this has always been the best ice-cream of all—plain vanilla at the beginning, at the end or any time in between!

*“Age does not diminish the extreme disappointment of having a scoop of ice cream fall from the cone.”*

*Jim Fiebig*

## IT'S NEVER TOO LATE

By Dan and Bob Baker

Last year, Dan was researching their Dad, Marvin Harrel's war record on the internet and realized he had been awarded a Bronze Star medal that he never received. I contacted Congressman Devin Nunes by email and about two weeks later they contacted me letting me know I was correct. I asked if it would be possible to award his medal on June 29, his 87<sup>th</sup> birthday. Gary Hill put me in touch with his brother-in-law, Tony Guerrero, who is an FHS graduate of 1959. Tony is the head of the American Legion in Sanger and gathered about 20 of its members from throughout the Central Valley to honor Dad at the ceremony. Congressman Nunes sent a representative and the presentation was held at my church in Orange Cove. There were about 100 people present and Dad was so proud of the presentation.



Marvin Harrel (l.)  
and Tony Guerrero

Dad served with the 82<sup>nd</sup> Airborne and made jumps in the Invasion of Sicily, the Invasion of Normandy and he drove troops and supplies at the Battle of the Bulge for General George Patton. He also served in Operation Market Garden when American and British forces teamed up to hold the Nijmegen Bridge in Holland. The presentation was a great opportunity for the people in this area to honor the vanishing veterans of World War II. Dad said he wasn't a hero as they were there to do a job and many paid the ultimate price in doing so, as his brother-in-law did at the age of 23 on June 6, 1944. It was four years later that his body was retrieved and finally buried in the Hanford Cemetery on July 4, 1948. Both Bob and I are proud of what our Dad represents.

### NO LONGER LOST....

Kathy Moore McKinley

### NEW TO OUR LOST LIST.....

John Forseth, Gerald Guenot and Judy Sturges  
Snyder

### WE'VE HEARD FROM:

**Sidne Berry Leith-** I received my newsletter and I am writing to thank all of you for the most awesome, exciting, reunion I've ever attended. Driving back to Palm Springs on Sunday I kept thinking how fabulous the weekend was. I loved being a teenager again. Time stood still for those few days and I treasured every minute. Seeing old friends made me feel so warm and blessed to be back in Fresno. So many people that for a moment in time I got to hug and say hello. Everything was perfect and the room Saturday night was beautiful. Thank your Reunion Committee for finding me and here's a toast to all of us.....Cheers.

**Bonnie Ross Mahon** -What a nice time I had at the reunion brunch. It was a real hoot seeing classmates after 50 years. And everyone I spoke with was so kind and friendly. Had I known how much fun I would have, I might have

attended the dinner too. Thanks to all of the committee for ensuring the class of '58 great memories. God willing, and "the creek don't rise," I'll see you at the next one. Go Warriors!

**Loren Matlock-**The 50th FHS Reunion was splendid in every way and the organization was flawless. I certainly enjoyed every moment of that memorable date of September 20, 2008.

**Wayne Palmer** -I look back to our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion with such good memories. It was great to see old friends—and now we're talking "old" here! I love these things and end up talking until I can hardly speak anymore. I really enjoyed my time at Fresno High and seeing old friends and acquaintances is really a great experience for me.

I would like to share an experience some of us had on the tour of the Fresno High campus in the afternoon. We all saw what was left of the old FHS and areas we remembered so well. But when we went into the gym, something really amazing happened. The lights weren't on so the doors were left open so we could see a bit and remember old times. Upon the wall was printed the Fresno High Alma Mater song. Among the group of 25 or so people someone, I think Pat Cobb Veatch, started to sing and then others—mostly high female voices—joined in. Since the words were on the wall everyone was reminded how the song went. There in the mostly dark gym we all listened to "Our Strong Bonds Can Ner Be Broken...". It was magical and brought back all those football games, assemblies, etc that ended with that song. I swear we could have been in the movies. It was quite an



experience.

Many thanks to all of you who organized these events and, of course, Buddy Arakelian, for his endless devotion and leadership for our class through the years. Also thanks to the rest of the reunion committee for all their tireless work. This was such a well done event that allowed time for all of us to reconnect and enjoy each other's company. Put my name down for the next one, I wouldn't miss it.

**Phil Maytorena-** This Reunion was a lifetime memory and I had never seen such beautiful decorations...I will remember that the rest of his life and I can picture it in my mind today as if it was yesterday.

**Diana Luca-** I didn't attend the reunion but when the newsletter came, I read every single word---TWICE. I've heard from people who attended and they had nothing but good things to say.

## ALL ALUMNI WARRIOR DINNER

May 16, 2009 is the date of this year's all-alumni dinner held in front of the school on Echo Avenue. "Birthday Bash" is the theme this year as FHS is celebrating its 120<sup>th</sup> year and the Alumni Association's 10<sup>th</sup> year. Live and silent auctions, dinner, entertainment and a classic car display will be part of this event. Reservations can be made on the alumni web site at [www.FresnoHighAlumni.com](http://www.FresnoHighAlumni.com) from the article on the home page. Or, contact Marie Slater at [mcs31@cvip.net](mailto:mcs31@cvip.net) or phone her at 559-224-5241 for more information. Groups of ten can have reserved tables. You can also contact your classmate, JoAnn Woodward at [ja\\_woodward@hotmail.com](mailto:ja_woodward@hotmail.com) for information. Also, put this date on your calendar and keep an eye on the web site for the Wall of Champions dinner on October 14, 2009.

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**Please notify us of any change you would like updated and posted in the newsletter.**

### CLOSING SHOP

Last spring, **Tom Haverty** and his brother Dudley, class of 1954, closed their 66 year old family business, Haverty Mechanical Inc. Many of you might recall their building on the corner of Olive and Lucerne underneath that huge 7-up sign and across the street from Carnation Ice Cream. That was the first place for the plumbing business started by Tom and Dudley's dad, Dudley, Sr. Later the business was moved to a building on McKinley from which they retired. There was no one in either family who wished to continue in the business so the brothers decided to sell the building and retire.



The work done by the Haverty's over the 66 years helps to run the Fulton Mall fountains, freezes the ice at Selland Arena and pumps oxygen into a local hospital. The Fresno

Convention Center and the Fresno County Courthouse are just a few of the places that carry the Haverty mark.

You might notice in this photo (if you have a magnifying glass) that the office located next to Haverty & Co is Ken Hatch Realtor. Yes, this belonged to our classmate **Ken Hatch's** dad.

Tom considers himself semi-retired at this point as he keeps "...very busy playing tennis 2-3 times a week and I'm still trying to organize all the paperwork, photos and journals left after the closing." Dudley said, "After 50 years of getting up at 5:30 AM every workday, I now have the luxury of sleeping as long as I want. I have heeded the call and am now a gentleman farmer in my backyard."

Both Tom and Dudley kept the Fresno High family together by marrying FHS gals: Dudley married Sharon Henry son, class of '55 and Tom married Dorene Giordano, class of '59.

### MEMORY BOOK COMMENTS

**Tom Marsella** -A hearty congratulation to the reunion team, for all you have done over the years and especially with the 50th. The reunion book is absolutely fantastic. The beautiful color and "before / after" pictures are tops. I think it topped the award winning OWL. I had no idea it would be this outstanding. The best ever!! You know, our class produced some really great people.

**Arlene Mazgedian Cartozian**-Congratulations on the great job and accomplishment in completing the memory book of the FHS 50<sup>th</sup>. It's fantastic and more than anyone would have expected. The inclusion of so many...not just at the reunion, but those who sent in a photo and pictures was most appreciated. Also, the additional photos, lovely layouts, 50's bee-bop-a-doo-wap tunes attached to the names were most creative.

**Dennis McCauley** -I received the memory book and it is a great job. It was fun to see what everybody had done and is doing with their lives. It seems like it was just yesterday that we graduated but the memory book reminds us otherwise. You guys did a great job with the memory book and everything else you did at the reunion. It was so much fun seeing everybody and renewing our high school friendships.

**Jenice Potere Vandagriff**-Grace, thank you for all the hard work you did on putting together the Memory Book. I was amazed on what you had done. Thank you for making our 50<sup>th</sup> one to remember.

**Dolores Wagner Bunton** -Love the reunion book. I keep reading it and have enjoyed learning so much about our classmates. One of the things I enjoyed in the reunion book was the picture of our 6th grade class. I hadn't seen that photo in such a long time (guess my mother still has it) and it was such a delight to see some of my friends.

**Ed Newton** -I received the Memory Book and it is well done and a good thing to have. Please convey thanks to the team who put it together and especially to Grace Masuda for her creative hard work. This is a good remembrance to put with the Owl yearbook from 50 years ago. Thanks for the memories.

**Vernie Morison Rehart**-You did a superlative job. All the hours you put into it really shows, a treasure we will all cherish.

**Jim Shekoyan** -It's the best I've ever seen. Thanks again for all your hard work. The effort certainly paid off. Please extend my sincere thanks to all who were involved in producing the book. Until I reviewed the photos, I was not aware some of the people had attended the reunion. I wish there had been more time to visit.

**Doris Goren McDonald** -Thank everyone involved in making this possible and for all of the hard work involved. I've been sitting here looking at all the pictures and thinking to myself, how we've all changed. It's hard to believe 50 years have gone by.

**Gloria Hill Wolper**-Grace, the book is marvelous. You did a wonderful job with the use of our colors, I love the old and the new pictures of everyone. The quotes throughout are great fun. David asked me to tell you that he is so impressed with your ideas and artistic touches! He has made many such books for his company and he loved all your ideas.

**Virginia Bitter Tebelski**-I've just finished going through the memory book for the FHS 50<sup>th</sup> reunion and need to send an appreciative thank you to everyone who helped pull this off. I know it must have taken a lot of time and effort to gather the information, organize the event and publish the book. Speaking as your former Owl Editor-In-Chief, I especially enjoyed reminiscing through the photos of then-and-now portraits and the biographies. It was fun to see where our class has gone and what great things they have done. Thanks for a job well done.

**Jack Mulkey**-My thanks to the committee and the class of '58 for sending me a reunion booklet. What a wonderful surprise! I've really enjoyed it because I remember everyone as students and now I have an update and also the addresses. I want to congratulate the people who put the book together. I think it's the best reunion booklet I've ever seen over the years. The pictures really brought back many wonderful memories of the class.

*It's not too late to receive a Memory Book of our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion. Buddy still has a few left at the \$25 price. If he has to print more, the price will go up to \$30 as we will not receive volume pricing on future orders. Buddy's contact information is on the back page.*

**Notification**

Please notify someone on the reunion board of any changes to your personal information. Updates on changes for street address, email address, phone number or name will keep the FHS Class of '58 database in tip-top shape.

**Editor's note:** When contacting any classmate by email, use FHS, Class of '58 or something similar in the subject line so the email will not be deleted.

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**CONTINUING THIS NEWSLETTER:** Without your support, this newsletter cannot continue to be published. Each issue costs nearly 90 cents and consumes money that can be used towards future reunions or helping others who cannot afford to attend our reunions. Send your tax-deductible check payable to FHS Class of '58, c/o Buddy Arakelian, 529 W. Scott Ave., Fresno, CA 93704. Any amount will be greatly appreciated.



\_\_\_\_\_ \$5      \$10      \$25      \$50      Other \_\_\_\_\_

**CONTRIBUTORS**

The following classmates have recently made contributions:

**Janice Bandoni Harshman, Ann Hunsaker Schultz, Pat McCauley Golden, Bill McElroy, Arlene Newman Schneider, Wayne Palmer, Linda Parker Bowman, Pepper Parr Jackson, Jerry Tahajian, Chuck Tingey, Sharon Tranberg Kelley.**

**MORE REUNION PHOTOS**



**Loretta Carter Worobey, Jackie Alston and Donna Farris Gaither**



**Ray Maxwell and Jerry Boggs**



**Elvera Corsini Bowlby and Priscilla Purcell Guest**

**..... MORE REUNION COMMENTS:**

**Bob Calderwood-** The reunion was great fun and very well done. The decorations were beautiful and the band was quite appropriate (the right music, but not "in your face"). It's too bad we can't spend even more time visiting. If I lived in Fresno I guess that wouldn't be an issue.

**Cheryl Linxwiler -** It was won-der-ful!! The vibes were so good and the whole thing was great! There weren't people over drinking, lots of people were connecting and having such a good time with each other. I met up with a person who spent the senior year with us and we have a wonderful time with each other. I called a good friend and told him what a good reunion he missed.

**Tom Baird-**The committee did an outstanding job. Everything was done so well, thank you.

**Judy Martin Dake-**I had such a good time!! The Committee did a wonderful job and worked so hard. I heard nothing but good comments from everyone. The place looked so beautiful!" "We were like a family!"

**Kathy Moreno Kucharczyk-** I'm in Michigan and we had a slushy rain/snow today. I really enjoyed the weather in California. And I definitely did enjoy the reunion and visiting with everyone. It was really lots of fun. It was worth the trip, I spend a lot of time visiting family and friends also.

**Bob Baker-**Just wanted to say that you guys did a great job on the reunion. We really enjoyed it.

**Ann Hunsaker Schultz-**I want to thank the Owlette staff for the wonderful job you do. It's a great way to keep us connected. I'm so sorry I did not make the reunion -- next time for certain. I'm looking forward to the memory book and DVD and hopefully, hearing from some classmates. I had a chance to visit with Johnny Russell after an Opry show. We parted with a "promise" to see each other at the next '58 reunion. We had (have) one of the all-time FHS classes. Thanks for keeping us together.



**Pat Feliz Bandoni and Loretta Carter Worobey**



**Lynn Rube and Lyn Darby Maloney**

Fresno High Class of '58  
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