RIEL FAMILY NEWS LETTER

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CELEBRATES 40th BIRTHDA

SURPRISE PARTY FAILS TO FOOL WISE OLD TELEPHONE CALL MADE BY CATERER

PARTY THRMR IS "OVER-THR-HILL OLYMPIAD"

Sunday, March 22, was a special day in the life of the Benesch family, because on the following day Jeff reached the grand old age of 40! In order to celebrate this event, Carol organized a carefully thought out surprise party, complete with secret invitations. In order to fool Jeff, there was a Benesch family dinner party on Saturday evening, and Jeff assumed (wrongly) that the surprise would take place then. He was somewhat disappointed when the dinner party was just that. The carefully contrived plan for Sunday was based on the concept that Carol was needed to help out at Greene School, along with Margaret, and that Bud would join Jeff at the Benesch home, to watch the UCLA basketball game. In the meantime, the guests would gather at the party site. Due to inclement weather, the location was moved from Tuxedo Park to indoors at Greene School. The plan was that when all was ready Margaret would call Jeff to tell him that Carol had fallen off of a ladder and hurt her back. The extent of her injury was not known, and Jeff was needed at once, to decide if medical assistance was necessary. Just before this clever plan was initiated, however, it happened that the caterer for the lunch to be served at the party called the Benesch home and ask Jeff how many guests were expected for the party. This tended to somewhat diminish the potential for a surprise. Hence, when the call came from Margaret Jeff responded by saying he would rush right over, as soon as it was half time at the basketball game. True to his word, Jeff eventually rushed in, by the rear door, wearing a wig, and disguised as a medical technician, complete with a toy first aid kit. By that time it was apparent that nobody had been fooled by all of this action, and the party then was able to go ahead as planned. In addition to Bernie and Audry plus children from Thousand Oaks, the Riel family was represented by Grandpa and Grandma Riel, Margaret, Bud, Richard, Liz and Listy. Many friends of the family also were there. including the SD Soccers star goalie, Victor Nogueira, who is a friend of Jeff.



GRANDMA RIEL IDENTIFIES JEFF DISGUISED AS EMERGENCY MEDICAL TECHNICIAN

As soon as birthday greetings had been expressed, the game sessions began. Because of the indoor location, many of the planned games were canceled. but an active goal kicking contest was carried out, followed by a sports trivia question contest. Next on the agenda was a delicious lunch, catered by El Pollo Loco. After everyone had eaten the cake cutting ceremony was performed, and dessert was enjoyed by all. The final portion of the party was the opening of the gifts, which included some humorous references to the onset of old age by the guest of honor. Thus the party was concluded, and all agreed that being 40 isn't so bad as long as it is an excuse for a party such as this one. HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JEFF, AND MANY HAPPY RETURNS!

NRWS ON THE NEXT 40th CELEBRATION

We have an update from Francie on the status of the great social event of the year, the Frances Forty Phoenix Frolic, scheduled for the week-end

of July 17-19. Details were printed in the August. 1991 issue of RFNL, and all is going as planned. Approximately twenty relatives and friends have signed up, and Francie is busy planning an exciting week-end of activities. There is still room for a few more participants, so if you are interested call Francie at 565-2521, or Brenda, at 280-1934 or 293-7233.

NRW CAR PRVRR HITS PAMILY

The new car bug bit both Grandpa/Grandma and the Castro family in March. Grandpa decided that the time had come to replace the old Toyota. In true scientific fashion he undertook a lengthy study of all the options available, using the book Consumers Guide 1992 Cars. This publication defines most of the new cars in detail, including specifications, cost, and comments on performance. quality, etc. After a selection of several candidates was made, we visited dealers, looked at and drove the models chosen. We were much helped by -

Francie, who searched out Consumer Reports references, and provided us with additional reference books on how to buy a car. After some price negotiations we selected a Subaru Legacy station wagon. It seemed to best suit our requirements of holding golf clubs and carts, while not being too large. It also offers a very comfortable ride, for vacation travel. The search also considered Francie's needs, and after a little research the Mitsubishi Expo minivan was selected as the best choice. It is small but carries 7 passengers, so it serves well for little league, cub scouts, etc. Our car was picked up on March 25, and Francie got the Expo on April 1 (no fooling).

APRIL POOLS DAY JOKE BACKFIRES

In accordance with a long standing tradition, April fools day was the setting for another sly attempt on the part of Francie to fool Dad with a snow trick. In case you have forgotten the background of this tradition, it stems from the days when our children were young and not very astute. On the morning of the first day of April Dad would look out of the window and announce that it was snowing. Someone always fell for this joke for a while, but as the victims got older and wiser, it became harder to pull it off. Therefore, the "snow" tricks became more sophisticated. This year, realizing that any mention of the word snow would be recognized as a trick, Francie waited until Dad had gone to sleep on the night of the 31st. She then was admitted by Mom to Dad's office, which she decorated with paper snow flakes strung from the ceiling. When Dad found snow falling in his office he concluded that the plan on Francies part to buy a new car on April 1 was part of the joke. When Francie showed up with the new car in the morning, Dad pretended to be shocked that she had undertaken this added expense. "Now's not the time to buy a new car" Dad commented. After some additional expressions of concern Dad pointed out that "now's" can be rearranged to spell "snow", so Dad had the last laugh. Better luck next year, Francie!

BIRTHDAY CALENDAR

Jessica was treated by Grandma to a lunch at Jack in the Box, followed by trips to the Zoo and Science Museum. They went to the movie, and Jessica selected her gift at the museum. Craig also was treated to a similar celebration, but with a new twist. Somehow or other Grandmas car disappeared from the parking lot, and was reported to

the Zoo security as stolen. However, it turned up parked in an area different from the one both Grandma and Craig remembered. Somehow or other ?????, but all's well that ends well, and HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO JESSICA AND CRAIG!

April Birthday Calendar

Dustin Benesch	April 3	7
Brian Riel	April 5	3
Robert Riel	April 9	35
Kevin Riel	April 11	13
Jan Riel	April 21	44

GRANDMA'S SUPER BABY-SITTING DAY

March 16 was a special experience for Grandma, in that she had seven (count them) children for the whole day. It turned out that Frances Parker School was closed, and the whole bunch were left with Grandma. There was much ping pong, TV watching ad playing with toys. It was not all fun, however, as Michelle became Grandma's helper by peeling a whole package of carrots. She did a great job, much appreciated by Grandpa, who likes carrots but hates to do the peeling job.

SPORTS NEWS - Speedy Michael - 3 for 3

We have the following special report from RFNL reporter Margaret Riel "Bud and Margaret are sure Michael never learned to walk - he hit the floor running! Last week his early training paid off as he took 3rd place in his division in the Carlsbad Run. His time - 6 min. 50 sec.- was only one second off of second place. His award was given to him by Steve Scott, who holds the record for the one mile (and is the husband of Michael's soccer coach). Michael went on the help his soccer team win the last game of the season that evening as a quick footed guard. Michael also helped his basketball team win their tournament game. Family exhausted, Michael still running...."

- New Golf Nut in Family

Another family member has joined the ranks of golfing. A few weeks ago Robert Riel showed up at Grampa's house carrying a brand new golf outfit, new irons and woods plus a bag. He announced his intention to become a serious golfer, and hopes to be breaking 100 soon. We have planned some weekday after work sessions with mom and dad. Bob is hoping that mom will give him the benefit of her advice, to straighten out his swing.

PORTRY CORNER

HORSES By Megan Riel-Mehan

Horses are big Ponies are small They aren't skinny at all They don't fit down a hall And you never take them to a mall.

Some are black and
Some are white,
They work by day
And sleep by night.
Some are orange and
Some are gray.
Horses and ponies don't speak english
cause they say nay.
The reason I'm writing this poem to you
Is because that's what I like to do.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

One day the Pope was visiting New York city, and had promised to attend a service at a small parish on Long Island. On that morning the chauffeur assigned to drive him picked him up and they headed out the Long Island freeway. Shortly, the Pope began looking at his watch, and finally tapped the chauffeur on the shoulder. "Driver, we are running a little late, please drive a little faster." "Oh no" the chauffeur said, "if I go any fasted we'll get a ticket." "Don't worry about that" the Pope said. "After all, I am the Lord's personal representative here on earth. They wouldn't give us a ticket." "They might not give you a ticket" the driver said, "but I'm just the driver, and they sure will ticket me." "Well, pull over" said the Pope. "You get in the back seat and I'll drive." So they headed out the freeway at about 80 miles per hour, and soon the flashing red lights revealed a highway patrol car with two officers. After they came to a stop, one of the officers went over to the Pope's car and talked for a moment or two. He then walked back and got into his patrol car. His partner looked at him and said, "well, aren't we going to give them a ticket?" The officer had a strange look on his face as he said "no, I don't think we ought to". "Why not?" said his partner. "Well," he said, "I don't know who that was sitting in the back seat, but the chauffeur was the Pope" (In case you don't get this joke, call Grandma, and she will explain it to you)

Jessen
Me Product
Me Product
Me Product

Seronic Museum

Seronic Museum

Seronic Museum

Seronic Museum

Horses are big. by Megan Ponyes are sepall. Riel-Mohan They aren't skinney at att. They don't fit boown that hall. And you never take them to A mall. Some are black and Some are, white, Thay work by day and sleep by might prange and Some are orgrige and Same are gray, Horses and ponyes thay don't Speck english cause thay say Max,
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Poem to you is because that's
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Speedy Michael - 3 for 3

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Dear Friends and Family,

Here it is February already, and the time is drawing close for that memorable excursion to Arizona, planned for this July. So far we have the following people signed up and confirmed for departure on July 17,1992.

Steve and Ellen Tallman
Frank and Edith Riel
Cat and Steve Deppensmith
Margaret and Bud Riel/Mehan
Lois and Mike McCoy/Thomas
Laurie and Denise Eligas
Birdy and Listy Hartman/Gillingham
Jan and Ed Riel
Jose and Francie Castro
Carol and Jeff Benesch (will join us 7-18-92)
Ken Pillkington and Paula

Since I have had several people approach me that were interested in joining us, I am going to repeat some of the initial information, so they can make their plans.

We will be departing the San Diego airport on July 17th, at 4:05 P.M. Our arrival in Phoenix is scheduled at 6:10 P.M. The shuttle for the Pointe Resort will be available to take us the short distance to our destination. It may take a couple trips, depending on the size of our party, but I will do some investigating, and check this out prior to our departure. We will be staying at the South Mountain Pointe resort, Friday night and Saturday night. The accommodations include a one bedroom suite, with a couple of free drinks thrown in during happy hour. You are on your own for dinner on Friday night, though we will probably be heading over to Aunt Chilada's Mexican Restaurant. The price of this dinner is not included in your package, however if you can't afford anything, I'll be glad to throw a tortilla or two in your direction. The Itinerary for Saturday can consist of many of the resort's available amenities. Aside from the several swimming pools, There is a complete spa and gym at your disposal. This includes an olympic size pool, volley ball courts, tennis courts and various workout classes. There is an extra fee for the spa as well as for the 18 hole golf course, anyone interested please contact me and I will let you know. Brenda, (of Scripps Miramar Travel), and I, will be scouting out all the possibilities sometime near the end of May, early June. We will also look into the possibilities of a trip to the Salt River, for some mild river rafting, for those interested in leaving their workout routines at home.

Saturday night, we will be dining at the Rustlers' Roost (Brew with a view). This happily, will be included in your package. It is a fun place, and we will probably be outside overlooking the golf course. For that reason we will probably eat around 8:00 P.M. or later, because of the heat.

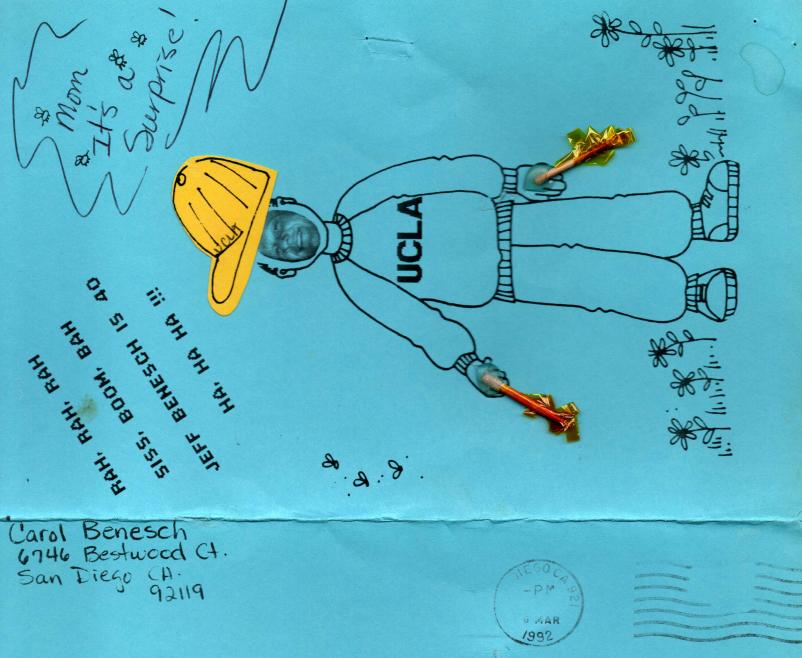
Sunday, I'm sure everyone will be recovering from Saturday night, and will be on their own. Our departure is planned for

2:00P.M. which will give everyone adequate time to pull themselves together. That should put us back in San Diego about 2:05 (fast trip!), where it's back to civilization (bummer!)

The total cost for this dream vacation of a lifetime (kind of grabs you doesn't it?), is \$300.00 per couple based on double occupancy. For those of you who have been making your payments already, I will include a statement with the amount due. For those of you who would like to jump on our band wagon, I will give you Brenda's phone # and you can make your arrangements with her. She can let you know of the availabilities left on the airplane. I think that about wraps everything up, any questions can also be directed to me, hope to be hearing from you soon,

See you by the pool, Francie (still 39)

Brenda 280-1934 or 293-7233 Francie 565-2521 or 295-8230



Mom + Dad Riel 1875 Syndon Rd San Diego CA 92103



Purrrr Machine

HE'S TOO OLD TO FIGHT !!! THAT'S ALL HE CAN DO LEAN TO THE LEFT LEAN TO THE RIGHT Benesa Bruins 1992

The Over-the-Hill **Olympiad**

March 22 2:00 **Fuxedo Park** Sunday

AS YOU'RE ABLE AT YOUR OWN ADVANCED AGE MEMORABILIA, AND ENTER AS MANY EVENTS COME DRESSED IN YOUR FAVORITE COLLEGE

*Crutch Crunch *Trike Treck

*Flipper Flop

*Pea Pass

*Marshmallow Munch *Soccer Sock

*Watermelon Wash *Geriatric Gate *Obese Obstacle

*College Quiz

GIVE A SILENT CHEER---IT'S A SURPRISE !



GIFTS: If you feel so inclined, how about appropriate donation to the Altzheimer's an edition of your favorite game for those less active times----oR----an Association??