

## EASTER PICNIC RAINED OUT - CELEBRATION MOVED INDOORS

GRANDPA/GRANDMA RIEL HOST EASTER PARTY AT HOME

The outdoor Easter celebration at Lake Murray park had to be canceled at the last minute, due to a weather report that promised (and delivered) heavy rain throughout the day. However, this did not dampen the spirits of the family, who gathered at 1875 Lyndon road to enjoy the food and fun. Grandma was up at the crack of dawn to cook a delicious roast leg of lamb, and it, plus the ham were the features of a great buffet lunch that was enjoyed by all. Grandma's baked beans also were popular, as were the other items, salads, fresh fruit and plenty of drinks. Grandpa was even treated to his favorite dessert, cherry pie ala mode, with mint chocolate chip ice cream. The pool room was kept busy most of the time, and at one point mother nature even treated us to a peanut size hail storm. (more April snow!!) A great time was had by all, but we hope that the planned hike up Cowles Mountain can be held on schedule next year.

# SPORTS SPECIAL - GRANDMA ACES 12TH HOLE AT STARDUST!!!

Tuesday, May 2nd was a special day for Grandma, who scored her third hole in one by hitting a 7 wood over the lake on the 101 yard third hole on the River (middle) nine. Playing in the ladies Tuesday morning group, she reported that she saw her ball hit the green, roll part way up the slope of the two level green, and then back down towards the hole. However, she looked away just as her partners announced that it had gone in! She already has aces the 7th (166 yards) on the Lake nine, and the 8th (102 yards) on the Valley nine.

### GRANDPARENT'S DAY AT FRANCIS PARKER

Another Grandparent's day was held in late April, and the usual large crowd of proud grandparent's turned out to see and hear the accomplishments of their favorite grandchildren. For the second straight year Grandpa Riel was unable to attend, due to a bad cold, but Grandma was there to see the program. After the formal program the visitors visited the various classrooms, to examine the work being done by the students. Some examples are depicted as follows, and we all are pleased to see the progress being made by the lower school students, Annie, Kristy, David, Curtis and Scott.

Dear Grandma Kala + Granpa Riel

Thank you for being at my school here on grandparents day.

I hope you like the work T am

Committee of the work of t

Many people treasure them, And think that they are great. Yet I am fortunate to have them, In times of love and hate.

Grand is their first name, Because its very true. Parent is their last name, Because they're like a parent to you.

I love my grandparents very much, Just like they love me. Whenever I see them walking by, I feel laughter, love and glee.

> By, Kristy Gillingham

RFNL0501

# The Riel Family Newsletter

Catch the News



May, 1995



## 2-R GRANDPARENT **FLASH**

April 27, 1995



MY GRANDMA'S SCHOOL LIFE BY.Anna

My grandma went to school in baku USSR She started school in 1941. In that time there were separate schools for girls and boys.

students were requried to were wear dress with an apron.lf someone was misbehaving they hade to leave the classroom. they also could receive a bad grade, and there parents were notified.

GRAND PARENTS





ANNIE GILLINGHAM

1. Every child was given one peice of paper for home work. 2. They had to collect cans, bottles and oter things for the war.3.At the end of school every one had to go strat home.

> Bernie's Grandparents By Bernie



My .Grandparents schooldays were a lot of fun. They both had rest periods and different classes. They got snacks in Kindagarten -Forth grade.My Grandma walked too school with three people.No one was afraid that anybody would bother them.Even when it snowed and rained she walked to school.Both had only pencils. There desks were conected to there chairs Sometimes teachers

would come to eat at my Grandma's house.My Grandma and Grandpa had too go to religious school Monday -Thursday

MY GRANDRARENTS BY BLAKE

\*\*\*\*\*\*

They didn't have hot lunch. They didn't have busing. They didn't have P.E.

MY GRANDMA BY ERIC

When my grandma was bad she got hit. And they had a boy side and girl side.



After the program was over Grandma took Curtis to lunch at the Soup Plantation, and then for a visit to Sea World. Afterwards they visited Old Town, where Curtis acquired some trading cards.

#### BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS

#### KEVIN RIEL TURNS 16 - CELEBRATES WITH WEEK LONG BEACH PARTY!

The big news on birthdays was that Kevin celebrated his 16th, and the whole Ed Riel family spent a week at the Carlsbad Beach State Park. On his birthday many family members came out to the camp site for a cook out and celebration. The party included Jan's parents as well as Grandpa and Grandma, and many of the other family members. We all enjoyed the hamburgers and hot dogs expertly grilled by Chef Ed, along with other snacks and drinks. We all watched the sun set over the ocean, and Francie claimed to be able to see the elusive green flash reported by many beach people. Others less perceptive experienced some difficulty in seeing this elusive event, but Francie insisted that it was really there

if you look carefully. In any case, everyone had a great time and we all thank Ed and Jan for the great party and the chance to congratulate Kevin for this new milestone.

There were some other celebrations, and Dustin Benesch celebrated his 10th recently. He and his mom met Grandpa and Grandma for lunch at Sizzlers. We then visited a local pet store to consider the purchase of some type of lizard. This establishment, located on Sports Arena, across from Glass House Square, has an astonishing selection of birds, reptiles and tropical fish. If anyone is interested in a 25 foot, 150 pound live green python, it can be yours for only \$350.00. It didn't appear to do much, but it was alive. After due consideration Dustin decided to take cash instead, for a present to be purchased at a later date. Grandpa and Dustin then took off to see the movie "A Goofy Story", which Grandma had already seen. After the movie Dustin was delivered to his home. Happy Birthday, Dustin!!

Sister Jessica celebrated her 12th on a recent Sunday. Grandma treated Jessica to a brunch, and afterwards they took in a movie, followed by some shopping at the mall. We also wish a happy birthday to Jessica!

#### BIRTHDAY CALENDAR FOR MAY

Curtis Hartman	May 2	11
Michelle Hartman	May 17	13
Hugh Mehan	May 28	54
Bob Gillingham	May 31	40

#### RUNNY NOSE DEPARTMENT

As we mentioned above, Grandpa Riel came down with a severe cold recently, and is taking it pretty easy, in hopes of getting rid of this problem as quickly as possible. Some improvement has been noted, and he hopes to be back in full action soon.

#### FRANCIE APPEARS ON TV COMMERCIAL!

Recently the owner of the shop where Francie works filmed an "infommercial" which aired on a series of days over a local cable channel. Unfortunately the schedule was not available until too late to be published. However, Francie has a tape of the show, and we had a chance to review it recently. In her segment Francie is interviewed as she is working on one of her customers, and explains the procedure she was using. She looked great, and acts like a veteran TV personality.

#### MORE SPORTS NEWS

The baseball season has arrived, at last, and Brett and Bryce Sorem were treated by Alan to a week end at the Padres training camp in Arizona. They reported that the players are anxious to please the fans, and both Brett and Bryce came home with autographed bats (broken) balls, and souvenirs. It was a great way to kick off the new

# The Riel Family Newsletter

Catch the News

May, 1995

#### MORE BIRTHDAY NEWS

We forgot to include another birthday boy, Brian, who recently celebrated his 6th by spending a day at Sea World with Grandma. They lunched at the deli sandwich shop, and took in all the sights. Grandma reported that Brian especially enjoyed the Bermuda Triangle ride. Dad Robert later informed us that at Disneyland Brian is not intimidated by even the most scary rides. The day also included some gift shopping at some of the Sea World shops.

# MICHAEL AND MEGAN MAKE NEWS ON SCHOLASTIC AND ATHLETIC FRONTS

The Riel-Mehan children were active in two areas recently. Megan was the 5th grade class winner in a mathematics contest at Pacific View Elementary school. She will represent her school in a city wide competition to be held in May. The format of the contest is that each contestant is given four numbers in a square, and the objective is to list the most number of ways they can be used to produce the number 24. Addition, subtraction, multiplication and division can be used, and the winner will be announced on a TV broadcast. We wish her good luck in this event. Megan also has written several poems and essays, and her latest effort is reproduced in the following columns.

Michael continues to be active in soccer, and in July he and his team will be traveling to Hawaii to play in a match game. No doubt this will also be a great opportunity to get in some surfing and skin diving activities.



## FINDING YOURSELF

#### Megan Riel-Mehan

I stared at the moon shining through my window. I started to think about my best friend Sara. Sara moved away last month. She had been the only person that understood me, the only person that cared about how I felt. Now I was lost without her. To everyone else, I am just a person that didn't matter at all, just there to get in the way.

The water glistened with a glare that was unbearable to look at but my eyes were glued. Then something caught my eye, something or someone was bobbing up and down in the waves. My curiosity got the best of me and I ran down the shore kicking up sand like a race horse. People stared at me but my only concern was the bobbing object in the waves. As I got closer, I could clearly see that the bobbing object was a girl about my age. I could also clearly see that she didn't need my help. But still I wanted to find out what a girl like her was doing so far out but I had no such luck.

When I got near her our eyes locked. She was strong--the kind you don't want to get in the fight with, but in her face I could see that she was kind. She gave me a brief smile and I could see in the back of her eyes there was a sparkle of mischief just waiting to get out. Then she turned and left disappearing in the dim light of the setting sun. I smiled unaware at this moment that she would change my life forever.

I wanted to forget about her. I pushed the thought of her to the back of my mind. But that thought kept shoving its way to the front so I couldn't ignore it.

On the side of our farmhouse is small creek winding down to the lake. I spend all my free time at the creek, doing things like swimming in the water or sitting in my special tree. Right then I didn't feel like doing any of those things. I just sat down dragging my finger in the water, staring at my face that stared straight back at me, thinking about nothing at all. Just then a reflection appeared next to mine. Startled, I turned around and right away! recognized her as the girl that I had seen in the water a few days ago.

"Hi I'm Kristy," she said and stuck her hand out energetically.

"I'm Jessica," I said taking her hand and shaking it.

We walked up the lake talking. She showed me how to snap snap-dragon and we put on a puppet show for ourselves by watching our reflections in the creek. As I stopped to watch a chickadee fly by, she jumped up screaming disturbing the peaceful stillness of the creek. I must have jumped five feet in the air with my heart jumping even higher. After I realized it was just her, we both fell to the ground laughing and rolling like sacks of potatoes. When I had calmed down and looked around, Kristy had left, disappearing as mysteriously as she had appeared.

I wondered about her for the next few days. Would she come back? Where had she come from? Where had she gone? These questions buzzed around me like bees around a hive. I swatted at them but they kept on buzzing.

One day I was sitting in my special tree looking down on the creek. I flicked a fly off my leg, then for the second time it landed on me and I swatted at it again. I watched it go from place to place trying to land only to be flicked off in one way or another. I began to think about how discouraging it would be to be a fly. Always being swatted at-unwanted. I felt like a fly right then-- a fly with bees buzzing all round it. Suddenly I was snapped back to reality by an cheerful

"Hi.

It was Kristy! Suddenly my bees left me and being as excited as I was, I jumped right down from where I was perched. This was not such a good idea and my feet stung with the shock of hitting the ground so hard. But I didn't care, Kristy was back! We talked and laughed and after we had talked about everything that needed to be said and heard, we slipped off our shoes and dragged out toes in the glass water.

Then all of a sudden as if she was getting bored of the silence, she pushed me into the creek. The creek is shallow and I didn't really mind wet on this hot day. I climbed up the side of the creek and pulled her in with me. We splashed each other, giggled, and soon all the birds left and the fish that live in the creek scattered. We were both exotic as we wormed out of the creek dripping wet and laid on our backs listening to the ripples of the water sing the surroundings to sleep.

Thoughout the summer Kristy would sometimes appear from as if from nowhere and make great adventures out of simple things like milking the cows or feeding the chickens. She could make anything exciting.

This was the last time I saw Kristy

# The Riel Family Newsletter

Catch the News



May, 1995

#### FAMILY MEMBERS ON THE GO

The upcoming summer season will be a time for lots of travel, some of which already has occurred.

#### FRANCIE IN DENVER AND MICHIGAN

On a recent week end Francie set out for Denver to work another trade show. This one lasted from Saturday through Monday, and she reported that it was very successful. She continues to excel in this activity, and said that one of her companies competitors indicated that they would like to have her on their staff. However, she indicated that she is not interested in making a move at this time. On the next week end she was off to Travis City, Michigan, for a similar show. We do not have a report on this one, but assume it went well. With all of these activities plus the TV commercial she soon may have to hire an agent.

## GRANDPA AND GRANDMA HEAD FOR ANAHEIM

40th International SAMPE Symposium Exhibition is scheduled for the second week in June, at the Anaheim Convention Center, and as Associate Program Chairman Grandpa will be there. SAMPE stands for "Society for the Advancement of Materials and Process Engineering" an organization Grandpa has been active in since about 1965. As Associate Technical Program Chairman he worked with a committee to organize the technical papers portion of the Symposium. In addition, he will serve as a chairman for one of the technical paper presentation sessions. Since his responsibilities rate a complimentary hotel room Grandma will be coming along to enjoy a few days vacation.

#### MEHAN FAMILY OFF TO ENGLAND IN JULY

Margaret reports that she, Bud, Michael and Megan will be spending most of the month of July in England. Bud will be lecturing at Oxford University, and the rest of the family will be enjoying the local sights. They will be staying at Trinity College, one of the Oxford school. Prior to the England jaunt, however, Margaret has two trips planned. In early June she will be in Denver to attend a Internet conference, and shortly thereafter she goes to Washington, D.C. That trip is a follow up on a technical report she wrote for the Office of Technical Assessments, U.S. Congress. The subject was her view of the future of education, and she, along with six others selected to submit similar will be meeting in Washington to reports, participate in a panel discussion. Some members of the Congress will monitor the discussions, including 51st District Representative Randy Cunningham. Margaret also reports that she will be a visiting professor at U.C. Irvine, for the coming term. She is unsure on a permanent position there, due to commuting problems, but will give it a try for one year. We wish her the best of luck in this new position.

BOB, KARLA, KATY AND BRIAN HEAD FOR TENNESSEE

The Bob riel family will be taking off this summer for Tennessee, in order to visit Karla's father and also her sister. In addition, Bob will be looking in on a long time friend now living in that area. They will travel there together, but Bob will be coming home a few days early, to get back to work. We will be looking forward to hearing all about their travels. We request and hope that all of the above travelers will be taking lots of photographs we can publish in future issues.

#### BUD MEHAN RETIRES FROM CAE

We received the following notice some time ago, but this is the first chance we have had to include it in an issue.

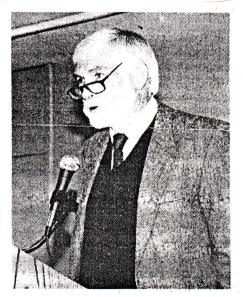
### COUNCIL ON

### ANTHROPOLOGY AND EDUCATION

Susan Florio-Ruane, President

#### **Announcements from 1994 Meeting**

At December's meeting we saw a number of changes to the CAE Board. Bud Mehan, outgoing President, delivered a thought-provoking address at our Business Meeting. In addition, members heard remarks from Courtney Cazden, the 1994 Spindler Award winner and from Fred Gearing, who is 1994's winner.



Outgoing CAE President Bud Mehan delivers a thought-provoking address at the 1994 Business Meeting. (Photo by Reis Birdwhistell)

FROM "AUSHRIPOLOGY NEUSCETTER"

RFNL0504

# FINDING YOURSELF

### Megan Riel-Mehan

I stared at the moon shining through my window. I started to think about my best friend Sara. Sara moved away last month. She had been the only person that understood me, the only person that cared about how I felt. Now I was lost without her. To everyone else, I am just a person that didn't matter at all, just there to get in the way.

The water glistened with a glare that was unbearable to look at but my eyes were glued. Then something caught my eye, something or someone was bobbing up and down in the waves. My curiosity got the best of me and I ran down the shore kicking up sand like a race horse. People stared at me but my only concern was the bobbing object in the waves. As I got closer, I could clearly see that the bobbing object was a girl about my age. I could also clearly see that she didn't need my help. But still I wanted to find out what a girl like her was doing so far out but I had no such luck.

When I got near her our eyes locked. She was strong--the kind you don't want to get in the fight with, but in her face I could see that she was kind. She gave me a brief smile and I could see in the back of her eyes there was a sparkle of mischief just waiting to get out. Then she turned and left disappearing in the dim light of the setting sun. I smiled unaware at this moment that she would change my life forever.

I wanted to forget about her. I pushed the thought of her to the back of my mind. But that thought kept shoving its way to the front so I couldn't ignore it.

On the side of our farmhouse is small creek winding down to the lake. I spend all my free time at the creek, doing things like swimming in the water or sitting in my special tree. Right then I didn't feel like doing any of those things. I just sat down dragging my finger in the water, staring at my face that stared straight back at me, thinking about nothing at all. Just then a reflection appeared next to mine. Startled, I turned around and right away I recognized her as the girl that I had seen in the water a few days ago.

"Hi I'm Kristy," she said and stuck her hand out energetically.

"I'm Jessica," I said taking her hand and shaking it.

We walked up the lake talking. She showed me how to snap snap-dragon and we put on a puppet show for ourselves by watching our reflections in the creek. As I stopped to watch a chickadee fly by, she jumped up screaming disturbing the peaceful stillness of the creek. I must have jumped five feet in the air with my heart jumping even higher. After I realized it was just her, we both fell to the ground laughing and rolling like sacks of potatoes. When I had calmed down and looked around, Kristy had left, disappearing as mysteriously as she had appeared.

I wondered about her for the next few days. Would she come back? Where had she come from? Where had she gone? These questions buzzed around me like bees around a hive. I swatted at them but they kept on buzzing.

One day I was sitting in my special tree looking down on the creek. I flicked a fly off my leg, then for the second time it landed on me and I swatted at it again. I watched it go from place to place trying to land only to be flicked off in one way or another. I began to think about how discouraging it would be to be a fly. Always being swatted at--unwanted. I felt like a fly right then-- a fly with bees buzzing all round it. Suddenly I was snapped back to reality by an cheerful

"Hi."

It was Kristy! Suddenly my bees left me and being as excited as I was, I jumped right down from where I was perched. This was not such a good idea and my feet stung with the shock of hitting the ground so hard. But I didn't care, Kristy was back! We talked and laughed and after we had talked about everything that needed to be said and heard, we slipped off our shoes and dragged out toes in the glass water.

Then all of a sudden as if she was getting bored of the silence, she pushed me into the creek. The creek is shallow and I didn't really mind wet on this hot day. I climbed up the side of the creek and pulled her in with me. We splashed each other, giggled, and soon all the birds left and the fish that live in the creek scattered. We were both exotic as we wormed out of the creek dripping wet and laid on our backs listening to the ripples of the water sing the surroundings to sleep.

Thoughout the summer Kristy would sometimes appear from as if from nowhere and make great adventures out of simple things like milking the cows or feeding the chickens. She could make anything exciting.

This was the last time I saw Kristy

Dear Grandma Ya Ya + Granpa Riel

Thank you for being at my school
here on grandparents day.

I hope you like the work I am
doing.



Cours

## **GRANDPARENTS**

Many people treasure them, And think that they are great. Yet I am fortunate to have them, In times of love and hate.

Grand is their first name,
Because its very true.
Parent is their last name,
Because they're like a parent to you.

I love my grandparents very much, Just like they love me. Whenever I see them walking by, I feel laughter, love and glee.

> By, Kristy Gillingham