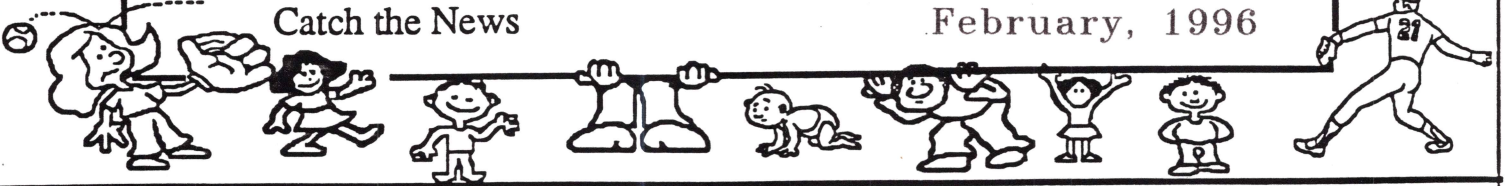




# The Riel Family Newsletter

Catch the News

February, 1996



## LISTY GILLINGHAM STARS ON LOCAL TV SHOW

"SPEAKING OF SCHOOLS" SHOW EXPLORES SCHOOL TO WORK PROGRAM BY PANEL DISCUSSION SHOW

One recent evening your editor was scanning through the tv channels, hoping to find something interesting. When channel 23 (ITV) came up there was someone talking about the school system. Thinking it might be of interest he paused for a few minutes, to see what the program was discussing. Suddenly the camera panned across the set, revealing four other panelists. He noted that one of the ladies looked a lot like Listy, when suddenly a caption appeared at the bottom of the screen, "Elizabeth Gillingham, School to Work Lead Teacher, Scripps Ranch High School". He called Grandma, who took one look and rushed to the telephone to call Listy. It turned out that Listy had not known when the previously taped show would appear, hence the surprise. While Grandma was calling other family members Grandpa turned on his recorder and taped about two thirds of the show. The other panelists were Bertha Pendleton (you know who she is), Rich Cole, Coordinator, Carpenters Joint Apprenticeship and Training Program, Betty

(See page 2 - TV Show)



## FAMILY PICTURE TAKEN AT RIEL BOWL V, JANUARY 1, 1996

GRANDMA RIEL	LIZ	JAN	4TH ROW (BACK) - STANDING		IN-LAWS	BOB G.	BRUCE	GRANDPA RIEL
			BUD	JEFF	KARLA			
	EDWARD		3RD ROW - KNEELING		CHILDREN			
		MARGARET	FRANCIE	CAROL	ROBERT	ELIZABETH	ROBERTA	
KEVIN	JASON		2ND ROW - KNEELING		GRANDCHILDREN			
		MICHAEL	MICHELLE	CRAIG	CHRIS	TIM	JESSICA	
KRISTY	JJ	NATHAN	1ST ROW (FRONT) - KNEELING		GRANDCHILDREN			
		MEGAN	BRETT	CURTIS	DUSTIN	KATY	SCOTT	DAVID
								BRYCE
								ANNIE
								BRIAN





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## MEGAN READING HER AWARD WINNING POEM AT KPBS RECEPTION



### MEGAN WINS FIRST PRIZE IN AGE 10-11 POETRY DIVISION

As reported in the last issue of RFNL Megan won first prize in the 1995 KPBS Reading Rainbow Writing Competition, and her award was presented at a January 31, 1996 reception at the new KPBS Copley Telecommunications Center. The contest was part of a two year initiative "KPBS Acts Against Violence", sponsored by SDG&E. The theme of the 1995 contest was "A Peaceful World Begins with You", and was supported by the Mission Federal Credit Union. Additional support was provided by Barns and Noble Bookstars, Top Down Computer Publishing, Aquarius Roll-A-Rena, Reuben H. Fleet Space Theater and Science Center, Sea World and Ben and Jerry's Ice Cream. Awards were given to three age groups, 8-9, 10-11 and 12-13, and prose and poetry divisions. According to Monica Medina, Public Relations and Outreach Coordinator, KPBS, there were more than 1000 entries, hence earning one of the six first place awards is a real achievement, and Megan is to be congratulated. Since there were second and third awards, a total of 18 winners were awarded. Each of the six first place winners read some or all of their compositions before a large audience of families and friends. Prior to the reception Grandma and Grandpa treated Margaret and Megan to dinner at the Radisson Hotel. Michael and Bud were delayed, but were present for the awards presentation.

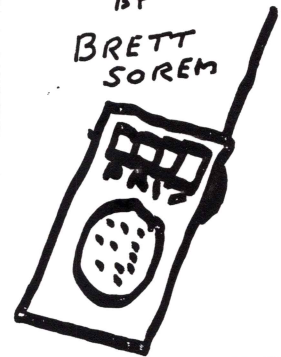
#### TV Show

Margis, Math Teacher, Clairemont H.S. and Rod Atterbury, Instructional Team Leader, School to Work Program. Listy had several opportunities to speak during both the panel discussion period and the telephone question and answer session. We have saved the tape, and will run it during the next family get together. Needless to say, Listy contributed her comments like a veteran tv personality, and her comments were very well thought out and relevant to the subject being discussed.

PAGE 2

## THE LOST RADIO

BY  
BRETT  
SOREM



### NEW SERIALIZED STORY BY BRETT SOREM

With this issue we are publishing the initial chapters of a very interesting story written by Brett Sorem. We think you will enjoy the plot and characters in "The Lost Radio"

#### Chapter 1

##### The Loss

One day after school Tim and Kenny were playing team tag with their friends. Kenny sat down on a rock which was on top of a hill and pulled out a pocket radio. It was new and had a tape recorder built in.

Kenny was listening to a song when he heard Tim yell "Jason is making a break for base." Kenny shoved the radio into his pocket and raced down to the bottom of the hill. Kenny collided with Jason, and Kenny's radio fell to the ground. The tape recorder's button hit a rock and turned on as the radio was buried in the leaves. Kenny got up and continued to chase Jason. Later Kenny remembered his tape recorder. He called Tim on the phone and asked him if later they could look for his radio. Tim answered that he would be there early the next morning.

The next morning Tim met Kenny and they went looking for the tape recorder. On the way to the canyon, Tim told Ken about the burglary which was reported during the TV news last night. The news report mentioned the burglars escaped through a canyon. The television pictures of the canyon from the news report looked just like the one the boys played tag in. The news reporter said that the robbers stole \$3 million in rare coins. Finally, the boys reached the end of the canyon. Kenny had an idea where the radio might be. It did not take long for them to find it.

Tim noticed that the tape recorder's button was in the on position. Kenny said lets see what it tape recorded. They pushed play. At first they heard themselves chasing after Jason. Then heard silent and the wind blowing through the leaves in the trees. They heard the sound of feet quickly scuffling through the leaves. They then heard a voice.

"This loot is killing me." "Let's stash it and come back later for it."  
"Know what Mervyn - that is a good idea. Let's throw it in the bushes over there."

Kenny pressed stop. "Do you think the burglar's left the rare coins here?" Tim and Kenny quickly ran and looked in the bushes. There it was. It was in a light brown canvas bag. Kenny grabbed the bag and accidentally shoved Tim to the ground. Tim stood up quickly and shook the dirt off his pants and shaking his school ID card from his pocket. It lay forgotten on the ground, lost in the excitement of finding the bag.

Tim looked at Kenny, "Let's get outta here". Without looking back, the boys headed home.

(See Page 3 - Radio)

RFNL0592



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## BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS

There were no birthday celebrations with Grandma in January, but she has not forgotten that both Kristy and Megan are overdue, and will be getting a call before long.

## BIRTHDAY CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY

Michael Riel-Mehan	February 10	15
Brett Sorem	February 10	13

## CAREER NEWS

Richard reports that he is very pleased with his progress at Wells Fargo bank. Recently he was invited to participate in an awards ceremony at the Anaheim Disney convention center. The awards were presented in the Olympic Games style, with gold, silver and bronze medals. There were 24 categories, and Richard received one gold and one bronze medal. He reports that the presentations were very impressive, with the winners images projected onto large TV screens on each side of the podium. More recently he reported that he was the top salesman in the entire state, based on points awarded for various bank transactions he has closed at his branch. He is located in the new Von's market just east of I-805, on Palm avenue, a few miles south of Chula Vista.

The news on Edward is not as encouraging. As you all know, he has been out of work since mid December, and thus far has not been able to find a new position. He has been doing some remodeling and maintenance work for several family members, and if anyone needs or knows of more work of that type he would appreciate a call.

## MORE AWARDS FOR MEGAN

In addition to the poetry award, Megan recently was honored by the Pacific View school Humanities and Mathematics Honor Societies. She received certificates in history and mathematics, and the latter award is reproduced below. Congratulations, Megan, on these awards!

Pacific View Mathematics Honor Society  
Excellence in Mathematics

Megan Riel-Mehan  
1995

*Dr. Harold Cunningham*



## RADIO

### Chapter 2 The ID Card

Several nights later, under the light of a bright moon, two men entered the canyon. One man, named Joey, looked at the other man, Merv, and said "This place gives me the spooks let's get the loqt and get out of here."

Joey replied in a rough voice " You stand guard and I'll get the loot. The faster we get it done, the faster we get out of here." Merv nodded in agreement and turned around to stand guard. Joey started reaching in the bushes.

After a few minutes of looking Joey turned around, "It 's not here ". Merv laughed, "You've got to be joking". Joey whispered "I put it right there and it's gone. Where did it go?" Mervyn shrugged "Don't look at me I was with you the whole day."

Joey glared at Mervyn, "You don't think I'm double-crossing you. do you?" There was a long pause between the men. Mervyn stared at the ground, he bent and picked up a white card.

Handing the card to Joey, Merv said, "I think we've got one possibility that's worth some follow-up".

Joey looked at the card, "T...I...M...ah that's TIM".

Merv sarcastically said, "Wow, you can read!"

The men turned and slowly walked out of the canyon. About mid-way out, Merv said " Let's find this kid, tonight."

Joey said, "Oh yeah and I'm sure he'll be in class at midnight ."

"So like...Monday, we could check on Monday" said Merv.

"BINGO" said Joey. He thought maybe there was some hope that Merv had a brain after all.

### Chapter 3 The Doughnut Shop

Monday morning came around and Tim and Kenny rode their bikes down the street towards the doughnut shop, complaining about how much they hate school. Toward the end of the street Tim mentioned how he hated the Iowa Testing to be given that day. Kenny stopped

" Oh man, I need a number 2 pencil for the test. I've got to go back. See you at the doughnut shop " he said as he turned around and rode back to his house.

Each Monday before school, Tim and Kenny were regular customers of Sam's Doughnut Stop. When Tim walked in the door without Kenny, Sam, the owner said, " Hey Tim, where's your buddy?" Tim looked at the doughnuts,

"Aw he'll be along". Tim was deep into a decision between honey-dipped or chocolate frosted when a tall dark man and his short companion entered the shop.

Merv, the tall dark man nudged Joey, "I said only one, cause we gotta get over to that school. "

Sam said to Tim, "Better make it quick, Tim..I've got some paying customers here." Tim looked up at the man next to him.

" Oh, all right, chocolate frosted." Merv looked at the boy, and pulled out a white card in his pocket.

Sam handed Tim the doughnut, "See you later, Tim".

Tim nodded and smiled, "Thanks, Sam, see yah." He turned and headed out the door.

Merv tugged at Joey's sleeve, "That's the kid, let's go".

Joey looked at Merv, "Man what about my doughnut?". Sam watched in surprise, as the two men turned and bee-lined out the door.

Tim was unlocking his bike from the stand next to the shop, when Merv and Joey walked up. Merv pulled out his gun and stuck it close to his jacket hiding it from passers-by.

"Okay, little Timmy, we want the bag". Tim looked up and couldn't believe it, how did they know? What should I do, he thought?

"I...I don't know..what you are talking about"...Tim gestured with the doughnut bag, "this bag?".

" Don't play stupid, with me, kid" Merv growled.

"We want you to take a little walk with us, nice and easy" said Joey. "Yeah" said Merv..." Just come along quietly like we are best friends...". Just then Tim caught sight of Kenny pulling into the donut shop driveway.

Tim started yelling, " They're stealing my bike, help! help!" Kenny, pulled up in the jiffy, ramming his bike into the back of Joey's leg and pitching him forward.

Sam heard the yelling and came out of the shop, " Hey you animals", he shouted. "I'm calling the cops".

Merv and Joey looked at each other, and decided to split. They ran to their car and in seconds, only dust remained, where they had been.

Tim looked at Kenny " Man, that was close."

Sam walked over, "Are you boys, okay?" Tim replied, "Yes.. thanks Sam, if you weren't here, we'd be in trouble".

Sam looked at the boys, "Well, get outta here, or you'll be late for school".

The boys hopped on their bikes, waved good-bye and headed down the road. About a block from school, Tim turned to Kenny, " Man, that was close, now what do we do? Those men asked me for the bag we found the other night...they are the robbers."

Kenny looked at Tim, " I don't believe it, how could they know you have the bag?" Timmy shrugged, "I don't know, and I'm worried".

"Well, they can't bother us at school", said Kenny.

"Yeah" said Tim, " I never thought I'd be so happy to take the IOWA Basics Test"



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## TRAVEL NEWS

Francie rapidly is overtaking Margaret as the family champion traveler, at least in terms of frequency of travel, if not in total milage. Her schedule for the next three months looks like this.

- February 12 Only one day in San Jose
- February 23-26 A long week end in Sacramento Home for three days, then
- March 1-5 Another long week end, in Chicago Home for two days, then
- March 8-12 A long week end in New York city Home for two days, then
- March 15-19 A long tough week end in Hawaii Home for two days, then
- March 22-25 An even tougher time in Green Bay, Wisc. Home for 10 whole days, then
- April 1-2 A short two days somewhere in Rhode Island Home for 12 (!) whole days, then
- April 19-22 Another week end, in Indianapolis Home for three days, then
- April 26-29 A week end in Travis City, Michigan

Francie commented that even though she is well paid for these various sessions she does well to break even, due to the lost time at her regular location. To some degree this will become less of a factor, however, since she now has a part time assistant who can take over some of the more routine work, leaving the more difficult (and better paying) tasks for Francie. Recently she received a commendation, in the form of a plaque with the inscription shown below, in commemoration of her 5th year at the Hazard Center location.

**PRIMO**  
HAIR DESIGN

Presented to

**Francie Sorem**

In appreciation  
of your loyalty and devotion,  
we Thank You  
from the  
bottom of our hearts

**5 Years**

*Alfredo DiNunzio*  
December 1995

## TEACHER STRIKE NEWS

As of this date we all are anxiously awaiting news on the strike that is affecting so many family members, and many of the children. We hope that by the time you read this everything will be settled and back to normal. We hope you saw the channel 8 news at 5:00 pm on Monday, February the 5th, when Carol was interviewed on the strike situation. She did an excellent job of representing her school and union.

## MISSION HILLS... How We Got Here From There

We have room for another chapter on the history of San Diego,

### East Meets West

.....  
In a letter dated July 3, 1769, Father Serra describes the Kumeyaay as, "most friendly and all the men...go about naked while the women, little girls, and even babies at the breast, are decently covered...They treated us with confidence and good will as if they had known us all our lives."

In an earlier letter Father Serra wrote "All the male heathens go naked, with nothing more than what nature provides...Both men and women go very much painted; the men have the cartilage of their noses pierced, from which hangs sea shells. They are very well armed with quiver and bow. All the heathens about here are very lively and great traders.."

Expedition engineer Miguel Costanso said he found the Kumeyaay to be "friendly and gentle, living in stone or bush shanties with reed roofs." He adds there is an "enclosure made of boughs and tree trunks where they (the Kumeyaay) took refuge against attack."

On July 16, 1769, Portola founded the Presidio of San Diego and Father Serra founded the first of his California missions.

What happened next is unclear. County historian Percy Broell, who in 1927/28 excavated and mapped part of the old Presidio, said the "Indians" moved after the Presidio was established. This is possible since historian Winifred Davidson, a contemporary of Broell's, suggested the village of Cosoy was for summer use only. She believed the Kumeyaay moved each winter to the oak forests located in the mountains of east San Diego County.

Whether the Kumeyaay moved or stayed, one thing is certain; they were plagued by European diseases (measles, smallpox, syphilis) which decimated and dispersed them.

### Changing Hands

.....  
In our area, European settlement was pretty much confined inside the Presidio walls. Like the Kumeyaay before them, the Spanish settlers looked to the sea for fish and Mission Hills for wild game. In 1834 Mexico assumed control and built a pueblo at the foot of the Presidio.

(To be continued)



PEACE AND HATE

by Megan Riel - Mehan

A VISION

Peace

Is a child running through a field,  
free-without hate, without fear

Peace

Is the sun coming over the horizon, smiling,  
Lightening up the world so that everything smiles back

Peace

Is trust, a trust that needs  
no promises and has no doubt

Peace

Is a feeling that doesn't know  
the ugliness of war or hate

Peace

Is a star lit sky  
singing its own silent song

Peace

Is watching two friends hand in hand,  
with the world to themselves

Peace

Is a vision that we all hold dearly in our hearts



HATE

By Megan Riel-Mehan

It boils up inside you

Burning

It eats up your soul

Pounding

It yearns to get out

Bursting

It pours out in an angry explosion

Raging

It takes up all the room inside you,

Not leaving a place for happiness or joy

Only a big,

black,

hole...





1 COPY - B+W - FULL SIZE



Dear Grandma Yaka + Granpa Riel

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

I hope you like the work I am  
doing.



Curtis

