

The Riel Family Newsletter

Catch the News May, 2007 RFNL 195

Mother's Day 2007

Sunday, May 12th was the date for another Family celebration for all of the mothers. The fun began with breakfast with Carol, Jeff, and Jason. We enjoyed a new location, the A La Francaise restaurant on Adams Avenue. Its former location was in Mission Hills, on Goldfinch, next to what used to be the Ron Kiefer grocery store. The new location is much expanded, and serves an extensive menu of delicious items. Mom, Dad, Carol, Jeff and Jason all enjoyed great breakfast meals. We then were dropped off at home, just in time to attend the 11:00 mass at St. Vincent's church. After a brief rest we took off to Francie's for a dessert buffet. Everyone ate their fill of goodies, topped by lots of ice cream candy, cookies, etc. It was a real diet buster, enjoyed by all. We certainly thank Carol, Jeff, Francie, Lyle, and all who helped make this a special day for Mom. As usual, we have some pictures to share.



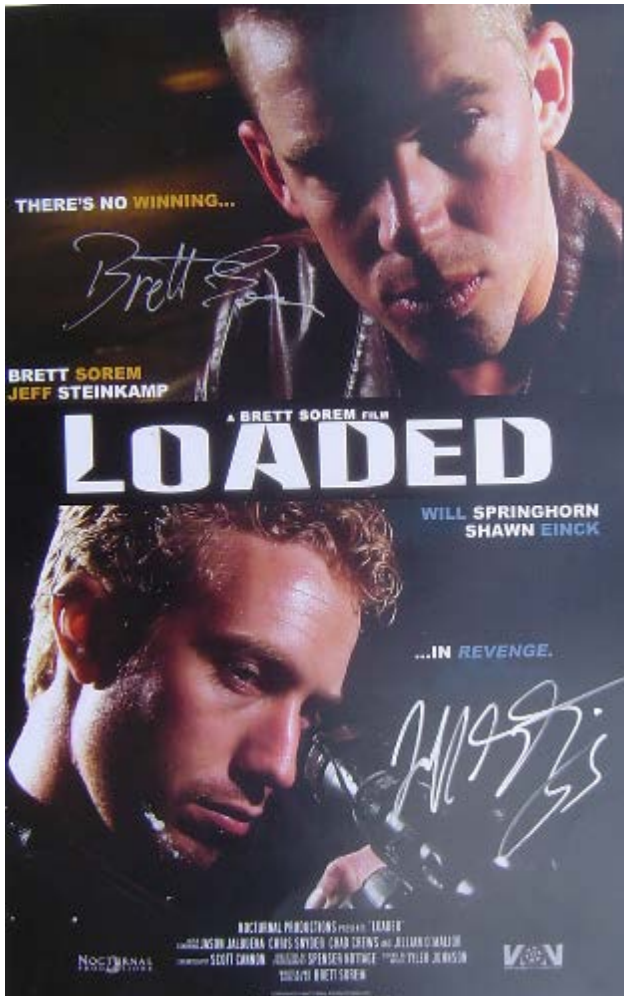
We all were impressed with the landscaping Lyle and Francie have done with their home. Not only is the back yard in full bloom, but the front is even more impressive. Francie says that she takes care of everything but the lawn, which she leaves for Lyle. Great job, Francie, and much thanks to you and Lyle for the great party!!

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Brett's latest film, "LOADED", has premier showing in San Diego Capacity crowd party at Pennant Bar in Mission Beach for gala event – stars autograph playbills and mingle with crowd



Monday, May 14th was a big night for Brett Sorem and his cast of actors who were present for the showing of Brett's latest movie, **Loaded**. Approximately one hundred invited guests convened to enjoy a lavish spread of food and drinks in anticipation of the 8:00 p.m. showing. Although already shown in San Francisco recently, this was the first time Brett's family and friends had an opportunity to see the movie here in San Diego. We have the following review, written by the RFNL Entertainment Editor, Michael Riel-Mehan.

Grandpa,
I have attached my review of Brett's Movie. If you look at the article I wrote "printed courtesy of Aquarius Entertainment" under the title. Can you please put this

in the newsletter? It is an inside joke between Brett and I since we are both born on the same day and therefore both aquariuses.

Sorem's Debut is Loaded with Entertainment

Printed courtesy of Aquarius Entertainment

Writer-Director Brett Sorem catapults himself among the elite emerging filmmakers with the debut of his first feature film "Loaded". Not since movies such as "Snatch" and "Pulp Fiction" have the viewing public been regaled with a film that explores the brutal world of organized crime tempered with humorous dialogue and superb character development. Set against the same urban backdrop as "Chinatown" has a film displayed the dark sinister side of California long portrayed as a sunny paradise.

Sorem plays an up and coming criminal who has performed various small time jobs with his somewhat unreliable and shortsighted brother. Although aware of his brother's shortcomings, Sorem's character places familial loyalty above all else and refuses to take a job without him. The film opens with the pair playing basketball and exchanging insults as they receive a call for an extremely lucrative job. Although they have only thirty minutes to meet their employer to receive the job, this does not prevent Sorem's character from finishing game point and hurling one last verbal assault at his brother before leaving. Sorem's character's refusal to perform this job without his brother forces him down a path which eventually culminates in the deadly dissolving of their working relationship.

The action scenes are incredibly well done. The best of which is a hand to hand fight on a roof top between Sorem's character and his employer that utilizes a variety



of make-shift weapons and is a credit to Sorem's directorial talents. These action sequences are well complemented by the film's successful use

of biting humor which precludes the film from devolving into a banal film noir. Effectively reinvoking classic Hollywood themes of love, betrayal, and the ultimate vindication of familial loyalty, Loaded draws you in from the opening scene and sends you away with an unexpected cliffhanger of an ending that leaves you wanting more.

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Some news from Andy Nix in Iraq –

Recently we received a copy of the following letter from Aunt Eloise, in Sumter, South Carolina. Andy is the grandson of Eloise, and the son of Eloise's younger daughter, Debbie Nix. He is an Army Chaplain, and has been Iraq for about a year. We are proud to print this account of his activities, and certainly pray for his safety and that of his companions.

Hey Ya'll, Well, it has been a busy week. On Monday, 23 April, my assistant and I rode out with a combat patrol to downtown Tikrit. The mission of the patrol is to assist the local government with training and manning an operations center. While I was there, I was able to sit down with basically the governor of this province. It really was a fascinating conversation to see how they were setting up the operational control of literally a state. While I was in the meeting, I was given the opportunity to have some chai tea. Now chai tea here in Iraq is served in a real glass, about the size of a shot glass. It is sweet, there must have been about an inch of sugar in the bottom. Also, chai tea is served at about 250 degrees. Other than that, it is just like southern sweet tea.



My assistant, SGT Moton, and I got back and then several hours later, tragedy struck. As I am sure you are aware, nine of my fellow paratroopers were killed by two truck bombs in a town just north of Baghdad. Once again, SGT Moton and I were prepared to go and assist a unit suffering. We got to the airfield at about 11PM that night and actually got in the helicopter, took off and then turned around within ten minutes of taking off. A massive sandstorm blew in with winds gusting over 50 knots. We finally had the mission cancelled about 2am. SGT Moton and I returned to our rooms but I was up bright and early so I could start with the Army driving program. Can you believe it? I have been driving for almost 20 years and have to take driving lessons to drive a hummer. Well, the class took three days but I now have a US Army learners permit. I have to drive with someone else who has a license for the next 30 days and then I get my permanent license.

Things really have not been too busy. I preached on Romans 5:1-5 on Sunday and focused on issues of suffering. Really more of a teaching sermon than anything else but still has a powerful lesson for today especially for those of us looking forward to another six months over in the desert. I would ask you to pray for CH. Honbarger, who is the chaplain for 5-73 Cav and for the families of those coming to grips with the loss of their lost ones. I would ask that you pray for the families who are dealing with an extension and the issues that the extension brings. As for me, please pray for my girls, that they get rest and find laughter. Also, I get down sometimes, just like everyone else and I could use prayers to release those feelings and give them to God so I may be used for his purpose and not my own.

Peace Andy

Notes from Iraq

Date: 5/1/07 10:48:25 P.M. Pacific Standard Time
From: andrew.nix@us.army.mil

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Brian celebrates 18th birthday

Brian provided us with the following interesting account of his own way of celebrating a special birthday.

Dear Grandpa,

On April 6th I celebrated my birthday with Katy and Rachel. Our plan for the day was to go skydiving, then head to Pacific Beach to get my tattoo. But on the way to the skydiving place we saw a dog running down the street with no owner, we pulled over to grab it because it had a collar with tags. Katy got out and it ran away. I drove ahead of it and Rachel jumped out to grab it, but feeling cornered the dog ran under a car, where I proceeded to get it out. After it bit me a little (it had its shots, no worries) we decided animal control was the best way to go. When the animal control guy arrived the dog was safely removed and was returned home later that day. We then headed to Katy's friend's house to have breakfast. At around one in the afternoon we made it to "Skydive San Diego"! Both Rachel and I jumped that day - it was loads of fun! We are most defiantly going again! Then we headed to mom's



workplace to get more money (skydiving took a lot of my saved up money, so I turned to "The Bank of Mom") With an extra forty dollars in my pocket we headed to Pacific Beach to get my tattoo. We didn't know how much money it would be so we asked for a

quote. They said it would be two hundred...we said no, they said one fifteen...we said maybe. We looked around for a lower price but that's the best we could get. So by nine o'clock we were done and headed to Katy's house for root beer floats! Then Rachel and I proceeded home for the night after a fun filled day of events that I will never forget!

-Brian-

Some Family news — Here are a few news items —

Jan Riel has just returned from another school sponsored children's tour of Washington, D.C. and New York. We understand she had a good time, but is getting a little bored with the number of times she has chaperoned such visits. **Jeff Benesch** is no longer associated with Active Graphics, since that company recently declared bankruptcy. Jeff is now on his own, and since he has retained his customer accounts he actually is better off than he was. He shares an office suite with **Jason**, whose web site development business he shares

with a partner is doing very well.

After the Mothers Day open house plus the Brett Sorem movie premier **Francie and Lyle** were ready to relax, so they took off for Jamaica and a restful holiday. **Listy** has been in Atlanta, school business, and from there goes to another meeting before returning home. **Birdy** also is away on a school meeting. **Grandma** had another slight accident. She fell, while going from the living room to the kitchen, and an (empty) wine glass she was carrying broke and scattered broken glass on the floor. She experienced a moderately severe cut on the elbow, which was treated at the Urgent Care Facility. The cut is healing up nicely, along with a slight cut on the wrist.

History of waste disposal in San Diego

In the March RFNL the Curtis Hartman report tells about the use of garbage scows to dispose of waste material. That story continues.

Seeing an opportunity to turn a profit at the expense of the City, William Jorres, owner of a company that provided supplies to visiting ships, offered use of his wharf at the foot of F Street for \$50 per month. In addition to monthly fee, he required that the City plank his wharf, build an apron to hold the refuse in place, and hire a wharf master to ensure that the refuse was being loaded correctly. Shortly after the completion of the wharf improvement the City of San Diego began receiving complaints from the City of Coronado that the refuse was washing ashore on their beaches because Captain Supple was not sailing out to sea as far as the law required. The City of San Diego threatened to fine Captain Supple each time he dumped too close to the shore, so he resigned from his post claiming that unfavorable weather conditions made it impossible to comply with the City's request.

William Jorres captained *Utilissimo* next, and for a fee of \$200 per month he towed the *Utilissimo* out to sea behind a steam tugboat that did not rely on winds to make the required distance. This system worked well, and for the next three years the refuse was hauled out to sea by Jorres. In 1894 the City received two bids for hauling the *Utilissimo* out to sea: William Jorres bid \$225 per month and J.E. Harris bid \$160 per month. The City selected the lower bid of J.E. Harris. Harris planned to build his wharf at the foot of Beech Street, and met immediate opposition from the residents of that area. Also, once the Harbor Commission learned that he planned to accept all of the City's refuse at his wharf it voided his contract and said that it would not permit any garbage wharf north of Jorres' wharf. The City asked Jorres to haul the refuse for 30 days until a solution could be found, but Jorres claimed that his wharf needed serious repairs before it could accept waste again, and he would only make those repairs if awarded the 1894 contract. Faced with no other choice the City gave Jorres the contract and he resumed hauling the *Utilissimo* out to sea. (to be continued)