

Ed Riel celebrates 60th birthday with surprise party at Francie and Lyle's home

Ed is the second Riel child to turn the big six-o year, and it was quite a celebration. Some time ago Francie asked me if I could think of any way to really surprise him, and I said "no, unless you don't do anything". Of course, we would not do that. Grandpa then came up with a great idea. The party was scheduled for Saturday, September the 27th, which happened to be the night for our last ticketed Padres game. Since Ed had accompanied Grandpa to a prior game (Grandma was not feeling well) it was no surprise to him to be asked to fill in again. In order to get Ed to understand why we were stopping off at Francie's, he was told that we were returning some pictures taken by Francie at a recent visit to Disneyworld. Grandpa actually had the pictures in an envelope, along with two (out of date) Padres tickets stuck in his pocket. We also had in the car our baseball game handbag with the seat cushions and my heavy sweater. In order to signal Francie that we were on our way Grandpa pretended that he had forgotten his Padre cap so he could go back in the house to make the phone call that alerted the attendees. As we drove along Greyling Street Ed spotted a crowd and said "look, someone's having a party. Suddenly he spotted familiar faces and the big "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" sign on the garage door. It was a lot of fun, and everyone enjoyed drinks, snacks, delicious grilled hamburgers, desserts, and drinks. After the dinner we were treated to a program arranged by Francie. First the RFNL choir gave an impressive rendition of a song, words by Listy and tune from some song that I did not recognize. Next, Francie read a poem she had written. Both are recorded on page 2. Finally, Grandpa told a few "old age" jokes, and then recalled some past incidents involving Ed in some way or other. It was a great party, and as usual we have some pictures to share with our readers.



The Riel Family Newsletter

Catch the News

October, 2008

Francie roasts Ed with another Epic composition defining the many incidents in Ed's life experience, from Lyndon Road to Ocean Beach

So gather around, let me tell you a story.
Bout my brother Ed and 60 years of glory.
He was born in October, so many years ago.
I czn't tell you much about it, cuz I'm so much
younger you know.
But from the days early on, I remember him as
one
Of the "boys" Margaret and I had to contend with
for fun.
Competition was rampart, the canyon was our turf,
Way before the days Ed learned to surf.
Each day we would go there to search out an
adventure,
With nary a parent, protector, or mentor.
But Ed was n't so bad, so hard, or so mean.
I remember him well as he grew tall and lean.
He may have been the enemy as one of "the boys"
But mostly kind and generous, with his things and
his toys.
As we grew older Ed, I always remember,
You were pretty fair to us of the subservient
gender.
And when there was trouble, as around me, there
often was
I remember you stood by me, and picked up my
cause.
It was a part of your character that developed each
day.
And that carried over, to the man you've become
today.
So on to San Diego High, where you picked up
some knowledge,
Before Mom and Dad shipped you off to college.
There I understand that you made the front page,
Of the newspaper one day for a protest you staged.
But life carries on and the time passes fast.
On to your adulthood you were moving at last.
And then your first love of serious devotion,
Ed fell hard for the call of the ocean.
Surfing each day became quite the passion,
A ritual that today is still quite the fashion.
So he bought a little home at the beach, so each
day,
Down to the water he could return to play.
And then came the best choice you made in your
life,
30 years ago last week, you made Jan your wife.
She was a great pick and fun to no end,
As loyal as you and to me, a great friend.
Living your life in your cottage to cozy,
Peaceful and quiet, life was so rosy.
Then the first grandson arrives with a flourish,
And Kevin was there to tend to and nourish.
It definitely was now the time to build the house
of their dreams,
Before more kids arrived, and put pressure on the
seams.
So Ed built his castle and soon they moved in
To their home at the beach, their new life to begin.
Having a son was great fun, but oh no there were
more,

Within two years there were twins behind those
doors.
Chris and Nathan, wow what a crowd,
And at certain times it could get awfully loud.
And then a year later, the forth boy would arrive.
Tim made the dependant for Ed grow to five.
With your hands full of family and challenges
galore,
You continued your life each day by the shore.
And as the boys grew they too found the beach,
And surfing brought friendship, competition, and
peace.
And as the years pass, and the kids have grown
too,
I can't help but see, in them, parts of you.
They have become men of value, honor, and pride,
And the joy that they bring you is too hard to hide.
But the lessons you are teaching to them still to
this day
Are the things that you do, not the things that you
say.
The way that you treat us, your family all here,
Show everyone that you are so kind and so dear.
And for your boys to see, the way you and Jan
spend
Each weekend with your parents, is a lesson to no
end.
For I can see in Dad's eyes the joy that he receives
Each Saturday when you join him, till the time
that you leave.
That lesson to all is one we admire,
And comes from the things in your life that have
transpired.
Today you must look around at us here, And know
that we love and respect you so dear.
And thank you for making our lives better by far,
It jus t goes to show you how rich, that you really
are.
So lets raise a glass, toast my brother, my friend,
May your life be long and happy and your loving
ways never end.
Love you, Bro, Francie September 27,



And we thank all who helped make Ed's
60th the great party that it was,
especially Francie and Lyle, who opened
their home and provided the hospitality
for which they are so famous.

It everybody were sixty
Across the usa
Then everybody'd be surfin
Like Eddie likes to say
They'd be waking up early
At the crack of dawn
Ready to hit those waves now
Hopin their Depends stays on...

We'd see Ed hangin with Frank no
Every Saturday
Eattin lunch and bonding
Whenever he can sneak away
All over San Diego
We're here to say
Ed is turning 60
He's the best oh Yea!

We're all watching him age now
As the gray hairs grow
We're fixing to roast him
Cuz he hit a new plateau
But he's been a good brother
We can't bare to say
Ed is really turning 60
It's finally his birthday !

Sweet smile and Levis
Is what he likes to wear
Won't catch him at Nordstroms
Even if he's a millionaire
All among our family
We're here to say
Ed is turning 60
He's the best, oh yea!

Happy Birthday ED!

de Portola Middle School teacher wins California teacher of the year

TEACHER SPOTLIGHT



MIKE TUSSEY

Ask around, and people will say that Mike Tussey loves the kids. The principal will say it, other teachers will say it, the kids will say it. So will Tussey.

He has spent his entire 30-year career in the classroom. And he has never had any desire to be an administrator.

"My wife is one and I think, 'Gosh, that's horrible. You're always in meetings or in the office and you never get to see the kids. The kids are what's fun about the job,'" said Tussey, 55, who teaches physical education and media at Gaspar de Portola Middle School in Tierrasanta.

That sentiment is probably a big part of why he won the 2008 No Child Left Behind American Star of Teaching last month. The award, presented by the U.S. Department of Education, honors one teacher from each state who has improved student achievement, among other criteria.

"It's nice to be recognized for something that you like doing, but the truth is, I think there are a lot of people around that I think are better – but I'm glad they picked me," Tussey said with a laugh.

Principal Listy Gillingham was pleased to learn that the candidate she had nominated for this award was indeed the winner, no doubt because of the inspiring prose she used to define the reasons why her candidate should be the winner. The following article appeared in a recent issue of the San Diego Union-Tribune.

Tussey is known as a hard worker whom students love, Principal Elizabeth Gillingham said. He's in charge of the student newspaper and broadcast news, showing kids how to shoot and edit video, design for the Web and to help the kids learn.

He also helps other teachers incorporate video into their lessons. History teachers use his video of the school's annual Civil War re-enactment that incorporates the game "rock-paper-scissors" for battles.

"The kids, they love everything about Mr. Tussey. They say that he is fair and, if you're having a tough time when you're running, he'll run up alongside you and encourage you," Gillingham said.

Despite being diagnosed with Parkinson's disease 12 years ago, Tussey still rides his bike and plays softball and football with the middle-schoolers when he can.

"Every now and then, I get into a situation where my hand shakes a little bit, and one of the kids will say, 'Hey, can I do this for you?'... and I say, 'Heck yeah!'" he said, laughing.

"He'll tell you not what you want to hear, but what's right. And I appreciate that. I don't always agree as a principal," she said. "But I know that we're both on the same page when it comes to the kids."

– Lisa Deaderick

Frank "JJ" celebrates 18th birthday at Applebees – Richard at El Torito

There were two birthday celebrations recently, one for JJ and one for Richard. In addition to the regular things Liz brought in two interesting photos. The first one, taken in Columbia, S. C. on November 10, 1948, almost 40 years ago, is of Grandpa's father, Frank J. Riel, Sr. The second one, of course, is of JJ. This photo is not dated, but it must be about 15 years ago. The only thing missing, for JJ, is the hat.



Megan Moves to San Francisco and Enters Graduate School at UCSF

After a brief respite in San Diego, Megan has returned to college to engage in graduate studies, majoring in chemistry. Her new address is 1071 Natoma, SF 94102. Using money she saved while living at home and forming a partnership with her parents, Bud and Margaret, she has invested in an apartment in a building where she is "tenets in common" with two other owners as well as her parents. Megan sends pictures of her new home which can be seen on page 4.

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October, 2008



CLAREMONT GRADUATE UNIVERSITY



the Pedant

A newsletter for CGU students and the entomologically inclined.

The Pedant is . . .

Brendan Babish — Managing editor
Kevin Riel — Head writer

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<p>CGU news <i>All the campus news that's fit to print. New faculty, new student services, new developments — information you can't afford to miss.</i> Pages 2 and 3</p>	<p>Presenting your work <i>How one student made it to two conferences in one year and still had time to sleep — and how you can too.</i> Page 4</p> 	<p>Research and awards <i>New details on the Graduate Student Council's Travel Awards. Also, how to pay those nagging bills, fellowship style.</i> Page 7</p>	<p>Campus events</p>  <p><i>A full calendar of events, including the return of Kingsley Tufts Poetry Award-winner Tom Sleight.</i> Page 8</p>
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What aren't you learning in graduate school?
Page 8



Some family news briefs

The reproduction on the left is the beginning of a new newsletter started at the Claremont Graduate University, where Kevin is studying. Recently, he told us that he has the assignment to write all of the copy for this new venture. This first edition consists of eight pages describing various school events and items of interest. Kevin told us that he wrote the entire issue, and it is indeed a very professional publication. We congratulate him on a job well done and look forward to seeing future issues.

You may recall that in the September RFNL Ed wrote a story about Tim's cross-country bike ride. Included in the story was a description of a bike ride around Mission Bay, involving Ed and his four sons, and serving as a send off for Tim. Although the picture at the left was referenced in Ed's report we did not have room to print it last month. The ride was a great send-off for Tim, and helped him make it across again.

Dustin Benesch was in the news recently, by way of a mention in a trade journal report on a new food service plan being developed by Virgin America for its parent airline utilization. Dustin is mentioned as a date analyst and one of three managers in the responsible department.

Next spring is not very close, but that has not stopped Bruce and Birdy from planning a visit to Germany as soon as school is closed. I am sure we will get some more details as soon as they have planned their visit.

