



Carol's Fabulous 70th Birthday Week

By Jeff Benesch

Carol's big request for her 70th birthday was to have all 10 of her grandkids together for the first time. Some members of the family had never met the youngest of Dustin's and Lauren's four boys, since Lawson and Paxton had been born in New Zealand. It was the NZ

Benesch's first trip back to San Diego in almost 8 years. So, with the Rios clan arriving from New Jersey, Carol's big dream came true!

Dustin and Lauren (and family) arrived in LA on the 24th and stayed overnight in an Air B & B and visited some notable LA spots like the La Brea Tar Pits. They headed to our house on Thurs., July 25th where they stayed for the next week plus. The Rios family arrived on the 26th and visited us before heading to the Bahia Hotel for a week.

With just a bit of AI magic on Carol's face, here is a picture of her that is about 60-some-odd years old. It was taken in Cuyamaca State Park during a camping trip with the Guindon's. I think this was her first ride on some form of "green" transportation!





On Wednesday, we joined the Rios clan at the Bahia and moved into some nice beachside suites for a few nights. Trips to the bay and the pool, and family meals filled our days. The catering folks kindly arranged welcome packages for all of our suites! On Thursday evening, Jessica arranged for a professional photographer to take pictures of all the Benesch families, both separately and as a group. Even though we had a bit of rain, and some kids under the weather, the photographer was terrific, and managed to take scores of pics in several scenic locations around the property.









Friday, Carol's 70th Birthday, brought us the big event and many friends and family members joined us on the front patio for a lavish Mexican food buffet lunch. While illnesses kept some family members home, and several close friends couldn't make it, the event was very special for the birthday girl.

Jeff's sisters, Debby and Georganne drove long distances for the party, and long-time friends Mike and Rainn Shima with granddaughter Noelani joined us as well from Simi Valley.

Listy wrote and recited a wonderful poem about Carol, and Francie would have been proud (see next page). Jason put together a beautiful video presentation featuring various stages of Carol's life, her hobbies and career, and most importantly, family milestones, and several tears were shed. Speaking of golf, several family members presented Carol with one of Edith's driver's and even more impressively, a substantial gift card to enable her to get fitted with some game-altering new clubs.















Carol's Birthday Poem

I'd like another day to play, Cuz I'm turning 70 on this birthday. My rhyming craft might really stink, But I'll be through in just a blink.

Growing up was easy, I was one of 8, We played lots of sports and learned to skate. Dodge ball and Gorilla tag were favorite games, I strived to win and put them to shame.

My Mom and Dad, were always there, Helping me manage and giving great care. They set examples that were fun to see, Like playing golf weekly and shopping with me.

I rode my moped to Long Beach State, Where teaching became my special fate, I was a counselor at a camp for just awhile, Which helped me develop my playful style.

The camp group was close, we were quite a team, Playing softball on weekends and getting ice cream.

Jeff was our sponsor and quickly asked me out, And we became serious, there was never a doubt.

We got married next summer, and time has zipped by

45 years later, and he's still a good guy! Three kids, 10 grands, I love my life, And I hope I can say, I was a great wife.

For friends are aplenty, and family is tight, And I plan to hold onto them with all of my might. I've had great decades that have marked my life, And made me quite happy and gave me no strife.

70 seems like nothing, I'm stronger with time! With my friends altogether, and maybe a glass of wine!

love you all dearly, what more can I say, You have made me quite happy, on this my 70th birthday!

Happy Birthday Carol!



The attendees included members of our camping group, the Tennis (Pickleball) Tuesday gang, colleagues and school friends from way back, and many family members. Friday night, the family all boarded the hotel's paddle wheeler (the scene of Lyle and Birdie's wedding reception) and toured the bay. Big thanks to nephew Scott Hartman who put us in touch with the very able catering crew at the Bahia and got us a bunch of free tix for the boat ride around Mission Bay.













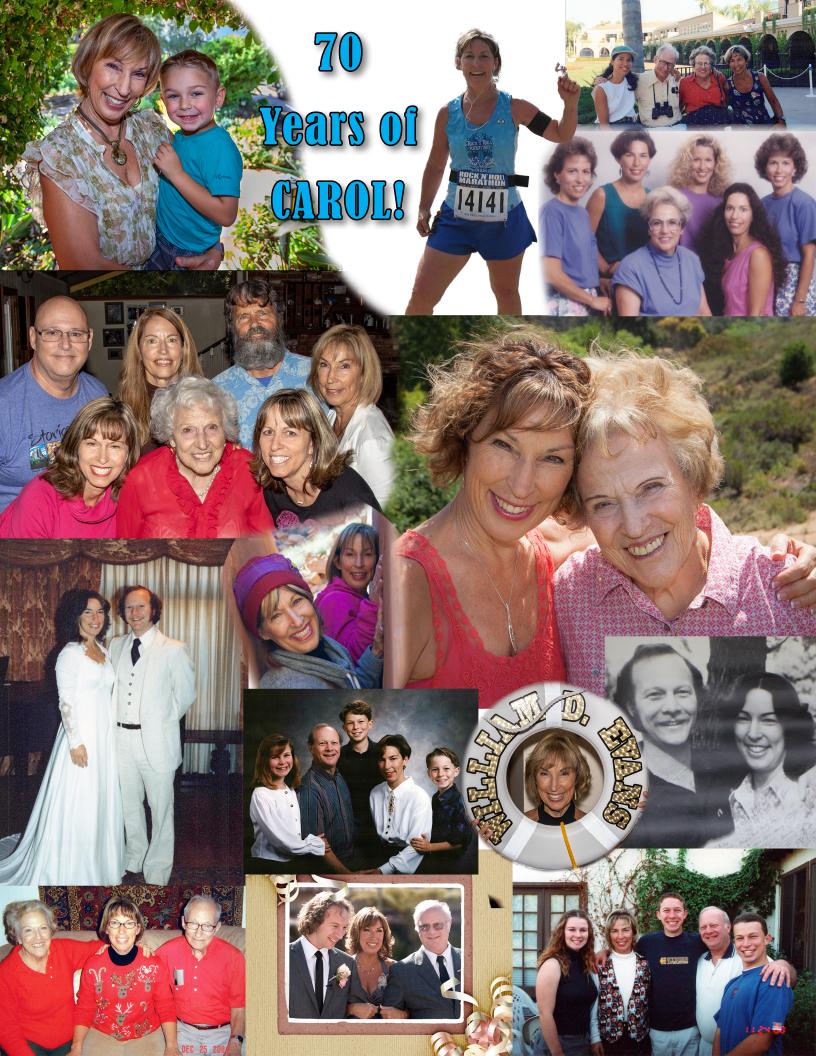
Carol's birthday week concluded on Saturday with a family outing to Petco Park to watch the Padres pull out another late inning victory. The kids all loved the game experience and had a blast playing ball in Galagher Square.

The New Zealand gang got a few bonus days when illnesses kept them from flying out on Sunday as planned. So, they moved to a close-by Air B&B, and tried to get rid of flu symptoms. We did manage to fit in a zoo visit on Wednesday with all the kids and we just missed the Panda-monium starting the next day. Sadly, we bid the

Kiwis good-bye on Thursday afternoon. Much of the rest of August will be fun filled with Rios and Santee Benesch kids as we are hosting the New Jersey grandkids for a couple more weeks.



















Last month I joined the "retiree's" group from my old work and went fishing in Sitka, Alaska. My old employer, Dynalectric, has been taking customers fishing in Alaska for the last 30-some years and as many of you might recall, I was lucky enough to go a few times. But now since I am retired the "free ride" is over and "retirees" have to pay their own way (bummer).

This year during the last week in July the "retiree's" group (four of us who have known each other for decades) joined the Dynalectric group (four employees and four customers) to travel to Sitka for 3 solid days of fishing. While we travel with the group from Dyna we stay and fish by ourselves so really, it's just the four of us (my friends Phil, Alex and George) for most of the time.

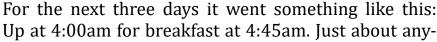
We left on a Wednesday morning and thanks to Karla for getting up around 3:30am I made it to the airport by 5:00 to join the guys for our 6:50am flight to Seattle/Tecoma then on to Sitka. Since Sitka is a lot further west then San Diego, we gained an hour of time which put us landing around 2:00 pm local time. Even though we flew in on a large commercial jet, the airport in Sitka is not very large (two gates) and the one ramp they have was not working so we had to use the steps and ramps to exit the planes. I don't fly very much these days, but it has been a really long time since I exited out the back of any plane, so it was somewhat of a novel experience.

We were picked up from the airport and taken to our "fishing cabin" which in reality was a nice condo with hot tubs, big screen TV, a kitchen, living room and a great view of the ocean.

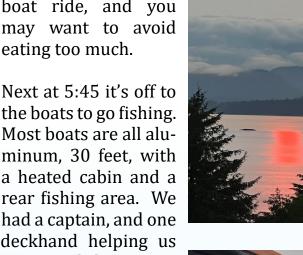


room and about an hour later it was off to the dining room for your choice of Entrees. Let's face it, we were not roughing it in the slightest way.

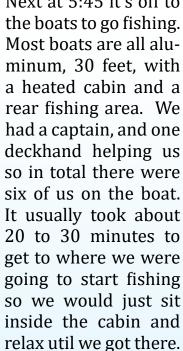
Large shrimp hors d'oeuvres were delivered to our



thing you could want was served. However, keep in mind that you are going on a bumpy boat ride, and you may want to avoid eating too much.

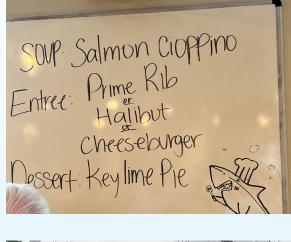














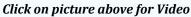


Salmon fishing is mostly done by trolling with two lines deep and one line on the surface. The deep lines are attached to a down rigger, which looks like a little cannonball attached to an outrigger which is then clipped to your line. There is a depth counter that allows you to select how deep you want to fish. The captain will use his fish finder to determine the depth we should troll at. Sometimes we would have one at 80' and another at 120'. Once set the rod will have a significant bow to it and your job is to watch for the line to come "off the ball." How can you tell you might ask? Well in general the bow will briefly straighten out but you have to keep an eye on it or you could miss it and if you do the fish will most likely be able to get off the hook.

Once you think you see something you grab the rod and reel from the holder and start reeling in. If you feel a little fight or the line keeps going out, you have a fish. Unfortunately, sometimes it's not the kind of fish you want or even just a jellyfish, but you have to reel it in to see what if













anything you have. You pretty much know you have a big salmon when you grab the rod, and it tries to pull you into the ocean. Then the fight is on and that is a lot of fun.

We would salmon fish until we either caught our limit (only once did that happen) or we wanted to move on for some halibut fishing. Usually as we moved (another 20 – 30 minute ride) we would eat the lunch that was provided for us.

Halibut are a bottom feeding fish and are usually found in deep water (around 400 – 500 feel deep) so just to get the bait to the bottom took some time. Once there though you can feel the fish biting on your line it will hit then pause then hit and pause again. Once you think it has taken it in its mouth you pull up and start reeling it in. You will know if you hooked it or not by the feel of the rod while reeling in. If it pulls back and sometimes takes line, you have one. If not, quickly drop the line again and the fish will most likely try to eat your bait again (thank god for dumb fish).

The problem with halibut is the limits are one per day and it can either be under 36" or it must be 80" or more. Needless to say we didn't pull in any 80"+ halibut but most of them were just about 36" long. They are a fun fish to catch as they put up a good fight. Twice while reeling in the halibut a blue shark came along and ate our fish before we could get it on the boat. But such is life, and we just had to try again. Keep in mind that reeling up from 400 feet can be a workout!















Since Fridays are a "no halibut day" we went cod fishing instead. If you think it's a long way down for halibut, try 3 to 4 times that depth for cod. Fortunately, we had electric reels to do the dirty work for us, so it wasn't that bad. You would just send the bait down with a flip of the switch, wait about 15 minutes to get to the bottom then reel up a few feet and wait. Once you feel a few hits you flip the switch the other way and in another 15 minutes you see what you have.

If you are lucky you will bring up a black fish that resembles a catfish without the whiskers. It's called black cod and is a really slimy, stinky, fish that will make you not want to eat it. However, once it's cooked, it doesn't taste like fish at all.

You might also catch some Sable fish which are bright orange and once brought to the surface their eyes and bladder will pop out due to the pressure change. It's a kind of scarry looking fish but they make great fish tacos so, heck ya we are keeping them!

OK, I admit that this is not really fishing, more like automated harvesting, but the black cod (also called butter fish due to their creamy taste and consistency) are so good tasting, we had to get some. And, after all who doesn't like fish tacos??



About 4:00 we return to the docks and are picked up to go back to the lodge. The fish we caught that day are also cleaned and taken to the lodge for processing into fillets that are vacume packed, frozen and packed away in shipping boxes for the ride home to San Diego. After a shower and some more hors d'oeuvres then a nice dinner it's off to bed to get ready for the next day of fishing.

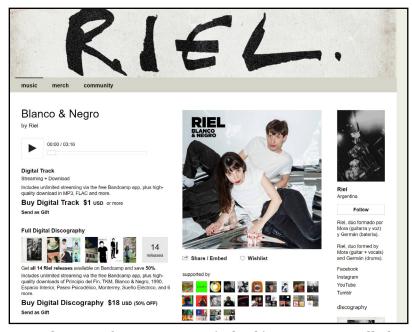


All in all, it was a better time than I expected. I brought home 90 pounds of fillets and have already given a lot of it away to friends and family. I have been eating fish about three times a week and have tried various ways of cooking it but baked seems to be my favorite. I really enjoyed the trip and highly recommend it to anyone who likes to fish.

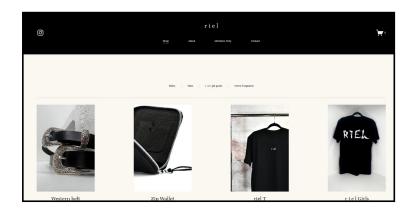
A Riel Restaurant in TEXAS???



I am so putting this on my bucket list of places to go. After all, any Riel that visits should get free meal right?



A rock group from Germany (I think) you can actually listen to their music for free and even download it for 1\$ Woo Hoo! However, if you buy all 14 of their songs you get 50% off. Now there is a deal even Birdy can't pass up.



Ok, So I had some free time on my hands, and I needed stuff for the newsletter so I thought I would do some searching on Google for the name Riel. For you older than 40's group, this would be similar to looking in the phonebook for strange places to call. For you younger readers ask you parents what they did without the internet...

Anyways, I excluded anything that had to do with Louis Riel as he is well known and there is a lot of material out there. I also disregarded the Riel currency for the same reasons. Also, I tried to stay away from individuals as there are plenty of them and to be honest, we have enough Riels here in San Diego without looking for more. I was just looking for other things, I don't know, just what's out there. I was actually surprised to find a few Riel things that I didn't know about. And now you will know about them too.

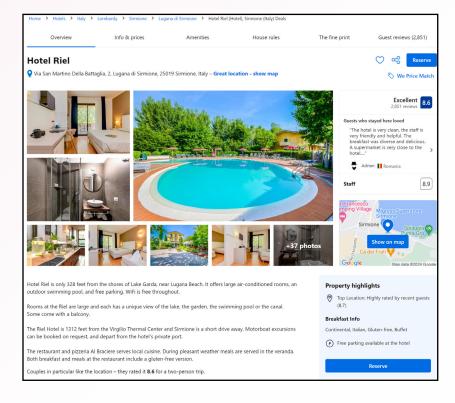


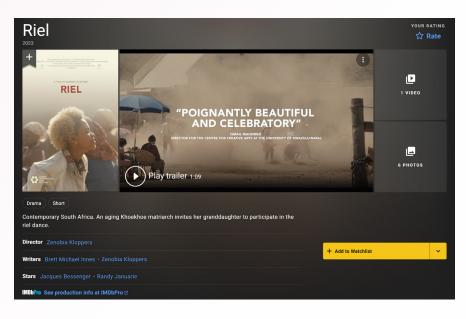
Why am I not surprised that there are shopping sites named Riel? What I should be surprised about is that there are not a lot more out there. Of course, both of these sites deal with girly stuff and are most likely owned by a Rielrelated girl that can't control her own shopping urges (it's in the blood - no escaping it).



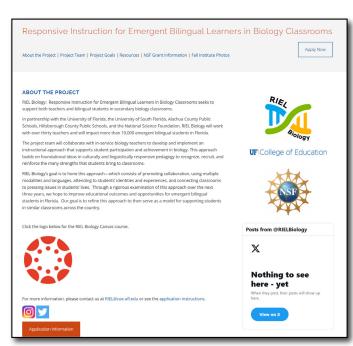
I think Bob Gillingham is going to start a west coast location of Riel Auto Body. After all he works on just about any vehicle out there.

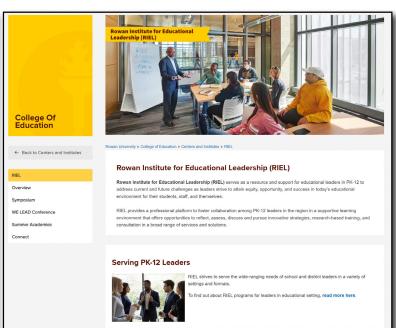
Okay Listy I would say that this one is for you, since you do so much traveling in Europe. But... Your name is no longer Riel so it's not going to help you at this fancy hotel in Italy. (maybe they take Marriott points). For those of us that still have the name I understand we have a right to stay for free due to them using our name. Ed, Margaret, start packing for your free stay!





There have been other movies about famous Riels, but it's always been about the ones from Canada. This movie is about the "Riel Dance" of which I have no idea what it looks like, but I do know this... If it's a dance one of the Riel Sisters has done it!



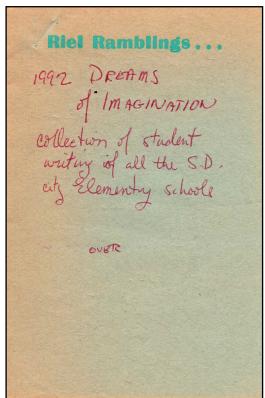


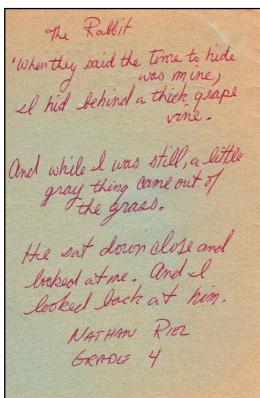
It comes as no surprise that education has used the name Riel. Even if it's just an acronym for some fancy way of saying "get out there and learn something." With the number of educators in our family (a number that I am not sure of but would say just about everyone who has held a job has also taught at one time or another) it's understandable that these institutions would want to get on the bandwagon and name their programs after us.

However, I bet they didn't get permission to use our name and as such should provide compensation to the family. I think both of these schools should provide any Riel descendant with a free education for the rest of their life. I think that's only fair right?



And finally, there is the famous writer, Bob Riel. He has been around for a long time and is pretty well known. I first spotted him for his travel books, but he has also published history and political books as well. I have never met the man but somehow, I think I may have influenced his style of writing if the picture on his wall indicates anything.





With Nate and Logan's wedding on the near horizon I thought it might be nice for Logan and her family to see a little sample from Nates Past. These are items found in the RFNL archives that were never printed until now. The short story is in Grandpa Frank's handwriting as he transcribed the actual story from Nate. Just think you now have something to read to little Maisie!

The next item shows just how smart Nate really is. And if you needed any January 16,1993 help to figure that out Nate was not shy about Dear Grandpa, telling us so. To be hon-"Serior Purple of the Week." This is the easiest one of have ever done. Here its is: est, I couldn't have solved the puzzle so good for you Nate. 1. Electroc ardiocram; heart chart 2. Moby Dick; whale tale J. Oleo; bread spread THIS PUZZLE FOR SENIORS, H. a joust; knight fight BORN BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1983 3. Gardening; soil toil 6. Eighty; your scores 1. ELECTROCARDIOCRAM __ CHART 7. HELSINKI HOTEL BRAIN __ 2. MOBY DICK TALE 8. HEADACHE 7. Helsinki hotel; sin inn SELLING 3. OLEO BREAD _ _ 9. REALTOR'S JOB SCRATCH _ 4. A JOUST KNIGHT ___ 10. BAND-AID 8. Headache; brain sain 11. ACROPHOBIA FRIGHT 5. CARDENING SOIL . 9. Realtons job; dwelling selling GUILD 12. TRADE UNION 10. Band aid; scratch attach 11. acrophobia; height fright PUZZLES FOR THIS MONTH 12. Irade Vaion; skilled guild SENIORS - If "hay and oats" are STEED FEED, and a "magician's group" is a TRICK CLIQUE, what must the following be? (The missing word your very intelligent grandson, in each answer rhymes with it's mate)

Nathan Riel





Don't forget to send in your kids/grandkids "first day of School" photos as we will be highlighting them in next month's edition of the RFNL. And yes, you will see Evie again next month because she is just too cute not to be there!



Brian and Drew found out (from Drew's little brother) that the Seattle Mariners baseball club was having a Harry Potter night. So all three went to the game and bought special hats based on their Hogwarts's house.



Bob Gillingham hit a milestone in Golf this month by recording a score equal to his age (68). This is a large achievement for any golfer. For comparison the average score for all golfers over 61 is 92! Congratulations to Bob!



Now can you name each of the little rug-rats shown above and when and where the photo was taken?

From left to right; Bennie Rios, Liam Kieth and Holden Benesch. All born within three months of each other in 2011. The picture was taken at Riel Bowl XXI at Carol and Jeff's home.