

NORTH SALINAS HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF 1964



50th Reunion Website

<http://www.nshs64.com/>

Check out reunion updates on that site

50 Years of NSHS 64 Photos!

<http://nshs64.multiply.com/>

CHECK OUT NEW POSTED PICTS
OF OCTOBER, 2012 MINI-GATHERING

[HTTP://NSHS64.BLOGSPOT.COM/P/OCTOBER-20.HTML](http://nshs64.blogspot.com/p/october-20.html)

REMINDER

NSHS 64 MINI-GATHERING
Chicken Chili/Vegetarian Soup/Salad GET-TOGETHER
SATURDAY MARCH 9, 2013

5PM

HOSTED BY

Peggy Propst



765 Bedford Drive, Salinas
831-422-9925, propstp@aol.com

BRING

Small Appetizer/Dessert

Byob

\$5 EACH AS
DONATION TOWARD 50TH REUNION



Let Peggy know if you're coming

“I FOUND ONE! YEAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Thanks, Susan Rice



Susan Rice, Oceanside, sbanks29@cox.net

John Edward Espinola

No Photo



goldent23@msn.com

John moved to Salinas as a Senior and graduated with our class. Shortly after, he enlisted in the Navy, serving during the Vietnam War. John and his wife Maxine, live in Campbell CA.

I FOUND ANOTHER ONE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Susan Rice is on a roll

Sharon Barton

Salinas, biblebuffsmom@yahoo.com



EMAIL AND ADDRESS CHANGES



Franco Bernardi

Visalia. Change email to: fbernardi@comcast.net



Earl and (Diane Duty) Ingram

Salinas. Change email to etingram@comcast.net



Katy Barrientos

Moved to Sacramento. Email address coming.



Pete Arellano

Moved to Paradise CA . vmf@comcast.net



Dina Schumaker

Moved to Seligman MO, no email



Add [Sandy Bruce](mailto:shoultzie@gmail.com)

Olympia WA, shoultzie@gmail.com

WHO ARE THEY?



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Answers? They won't be visible unless you read the rest of the newsletter.

CONGRATS TO DANNY SABADO
ON HIS FEBRUARY RETIREMENT



Monroe WA, dsabado@sprynet.com

SALINAS NEWS

Tradition of cruising slowing to a stop

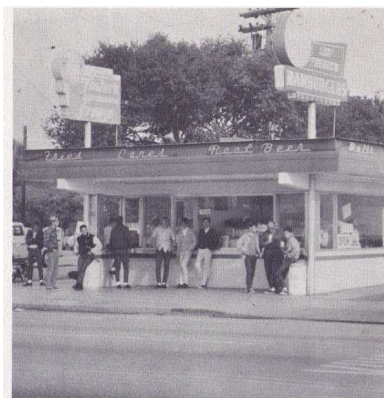
January 25, 2013

Dave Nordstrand is a staff writer for The Salinas Californian. His column appears Wednesday and Saturday in Central Coast Living. Contact him at dnordstrand@thecalifornian.com.

Every so often, I'll suffer one of those sweet-tooth compulsions and drive over to an ice cream parlor on South Main Street on a Friday or Saturday night. I'll order up a cup of vanilla, settle in at a window table and watch the nighttime traffic drift by. (Exciting life, right?)

That traffic scene always gets me thinking about those generations for whom cruising Main Street — waving to friends, grabbing a burger and malt in a drive-in — was a key part of their growing up and a source of pleasant memories.

At the Pep Creamery, a soda fountain across from the Fox Theater, anyone cruising the lazy back-and-forth could pull in and, for 31 cents, recharge on a burger and a cherry Coke.

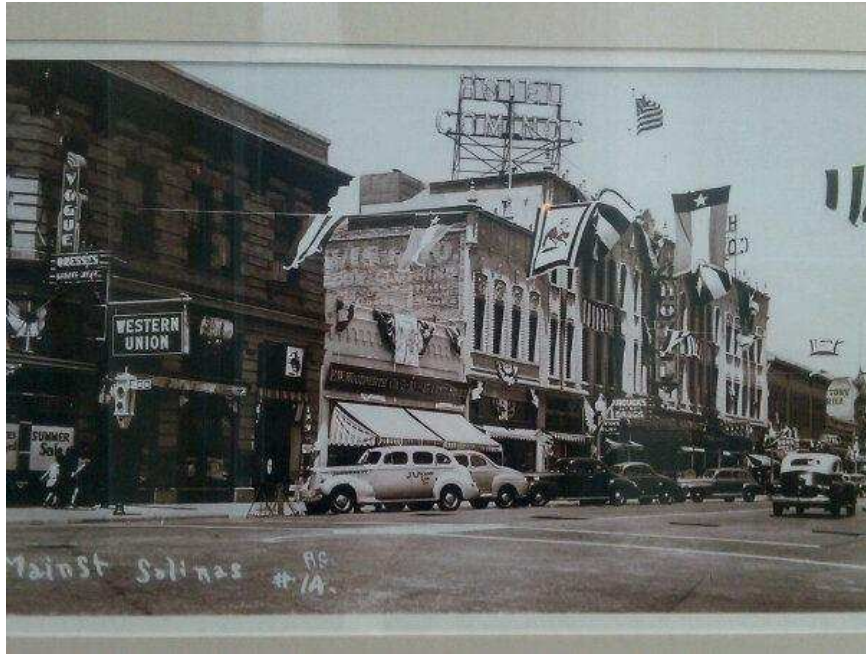


FOSTER'S FREEZE

Oak and Main

422-2447

Cruising had had benign beginnings dating back at least into the fall of 1941 and probably earlier.



That year, two Salinas High School seniors, Loy Recek and Bob Conner, drove Recek's green 1931 Chevy with its yellow spokes back and forth in the 100, 200 and 300 blocks of Main Street.



They drove and drove. For eight hours! They covered 92 miles. They did it on 15 cents a gallon for regular gas, plus they had a great time even if, after it all, they did end up where they'd started.



Fast-forward to the late 1980s, when tradition and reality clashed right there on Main Street, with bumper-to-bumper traffic circling and gunfire in the air and drunken young people staggering out of their cars to vomit and urinate on the front lawns of neighboring homes.

The cruising became a Friday night and Saturday night ritual.

Area residents trying to go out for the evening couldn't back out of their driveways. Business people didn't like the atmosphere being created by the cruisers. Half the troublemakers were from out of town, police said. Instead of going home at 10 p.m., as teens might have done in the 1940s, the late-1980s crowd lingered long past midnight.

Then came a victory for common sense. The Salinas City Council banned cruising.

The old tradition had evolved from a fun activity to a grim, choking, crawling trail of vehicles full of ill-tempered sorts, many of them under the influence, some of them toting guns.

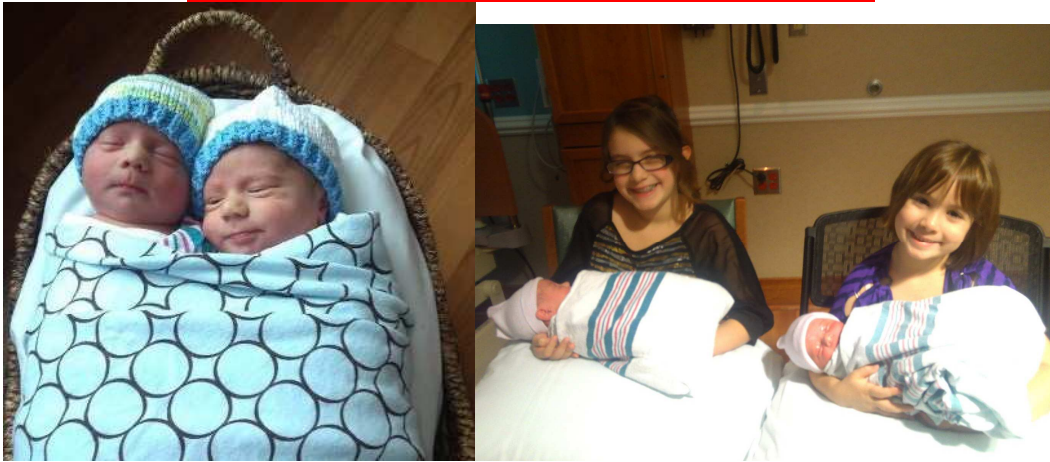
Back at my table, I polished off my vanilla ice cream, got into my car and headed from my parking space on Orange Street onto South Main. I don't know why

cruising there never returned. I'm sure high gas prices and the Internet had something to do with it.

It was 9:20 p.m., a few minutes before my curfew. I looked left before turning right. Not a car in sight for a block. If it had been a Saturday cruising night in the late 1980s, I probably would have been slowed up, insulted and maybe even robbed and stalled in a bumper-to-bumper mess for eternity.

CLASSMATE COMMUNIQUE'

IF THIS ISN'T THE CUTEST BUNDLE OF JOY



We have two new identical twin grandsons born in November. This was pretty exciting! They are Courtland James and Elijah Ellison. Both are from my older son in Washington.

Claire James, Campbell, Claire.Kotowski@sjsu.edu



“I think I want to be a beach bum in my old age!!! “



John Whitehead



Millie and John

In Kona, Hawaii, millieandjohn@surewest.net



No, this is Millie and John

JEANNIE RAPSTAD, NSHS 66
Hammond, Indiana, jrapstad@wowway.com



I really enjoyed reading your newsletter and thank you so much for sending it along to me. Hope the Class of '64 has a great 50th Reunion. What fun! Best Regards, Jeannie

WANT TO GET A WAY FROM IT ALL?

VacationsToGo.com

**(Altho I can't personally vouch for it,
I have a traveling friend who uses this site.)**

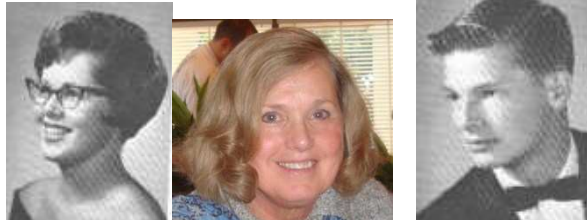


OR

**YOU CAN OPT TO GO
CAMPING IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD**




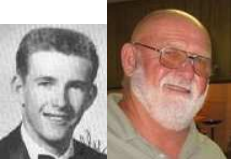
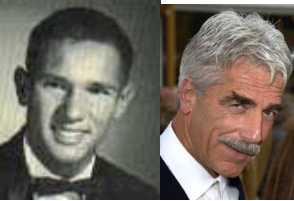



1953





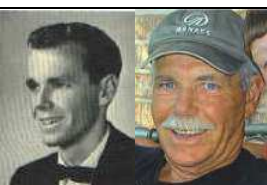


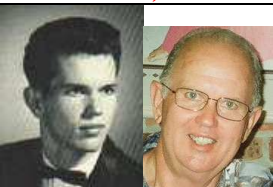


PEGGY AND MIKE PROPST

March Birthdays



 <p>March 1 – Meredith Ann Crews – Salinas, harleymama93901@sbcglobal.net</p>	<p>March 15 – Judith Ann Strehlow – Redding CA, judygivens11@yahoo.com</p>
 <p>March 1 – Bobbie Lee Grossen – Salinas, donnagrossen@att.net</p>	<p>March 19 – James Edward Brown – Salinas, sandicorner@sbcglobal.net</p>
 <p>March 4 – Daniel Edward Myers, Boca Raton FL, captmyers@aol.com</p>	
 <p>March 5 – Rolando Lae Verba – Salinas, esverba@aol.com</p>	<p>March 19 – Joyce Plaskett – Salinas, jeplaskett@aol.com</p>
<p>March 6 – Winifred <u>Kay</u> Baker –  Salinas, no email no photo</p>	 <p>March 20 – Shirley Christene Anderson – Salinas, cherylhunsaker@aol.com</p>

 <p>March 10 – Susan Marie Fryou – Las Vegas NV, cgnosprito@aol.com</p>	 <p>March 20 – Carol Sue Bauer – Fairfield CA, no email</p>
 <p>March 11 – Fred Henry Brevik – Last known, Marysville WA – no email</p>	 <p>March 20 – Bryce Alan Fuller – Cottonwood CA, no email</p>
 <p>March 12 – Rodger Dan Williams – Lowell Mich, rodwill1@sbcglobal.net</p>	 <p>March 31 – Bertha Martinez - missing</p>
 <p>March 14 – Rene C. Alire – Salinas, no email</p>	
 <p>March 14 – Roger Lynn Fort – Benton AR, msdarktanel@yahoo.com</p>	

Was it a good one?



Sheila Dunn (DOB 1/26)

Salinas, cookster2@aol.com

....Only one problem, my birthday lasts only 2 minutes, born at 11:58 PM. Easy to stay sober.

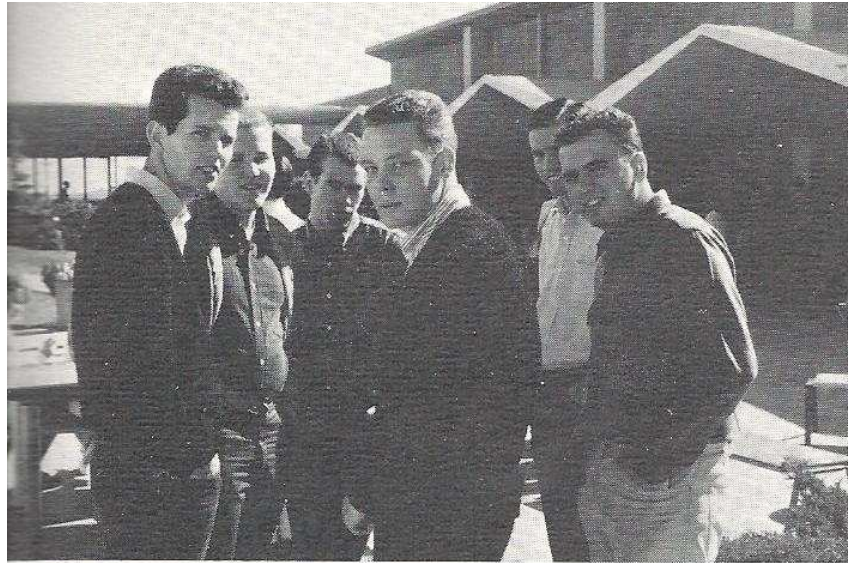


Keith Kindle (DOB 2/8) hotrodstar@gmail.com

I'm going to grab my valve trombone and go do that....sad I am out of wine....lol

Tracking High School In-Crowds

Oh, those so-cruel high school cliques. Those divisions of prestige. The joy of being in one of the in-crowds and the agony of being not in one.



Want to punch it?

Omission could cause serious psychic pain to a lot of tender young egos, but maybe that pain is just part of growing up. The teen years just have the capacity to magnify and energize human angst, so that every supposed slight looks 100 times bigger than it really is.



Got into this subject while talking with a friend who went to high school in Salinas in the 1960s but now lives out of town. The 1960s was long ago, but certain things, high school and insecurity being one, continue through the recent generations.

As in every other high school in every other town in America, high school in Salinas in the 1960s featured prominent cliques, like cheerleaders and pom-pom girls and square-jawed jocks, my friend was telling me.

“Groups ate lunch together. They dragged Main Street together,” said she, offering her perspective. “At school, it was important who you sat with, where you sat and stood and who you were seen with.”



Piel's Boys

Students in a prestigious clique all bought their clothes at Brown's Department Store, 320 Main St. The 1960s was the era of the angora sweater for girls, my friend said. One winter, the moneyed set all appeared in the same costly beige trench coats with the fake fur collars and, of course, with all the girls wearing angora sweaters.

Yet perhaps many of the insecurities many teens faced were the result of a misunderstanding, my friend said.

“I think many of us misinterpreted no acknowledgment of us with even a simple ‘Hello’ while passing the hallways as a snub, as being not worthy, not popular enough, to warrant even eye contact,” she said.

“No one wanted to be rejected. I didn’t know until these many years later that some ‘jocks’ were as shy and insecure as me. They’ve told me so.”



I’m not sure of the situation in valley high schools today, but my bet is the cliques are still out there. New forces shaping social groupings are at work, too — the Internet, Facebook, all the social media, plus 250 mind-numbing TV channels, some of which can magnify minor humiliations.



By college, the focus shifts more toward academics. Save, of course, for drinking beer, carrying on and playing stupid.

Sept 21, 2012 - Article by Dave Nordstrand for The Salinas California.

dnordstrand@thecalifornian.com

ALWAYS REMEMBER.....



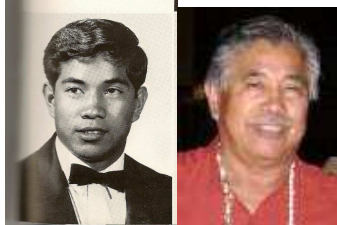
.....THAT YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY UNIQUE....JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. Margaret Mead

“Yes, we have all grown up a bit - hopefully. It's interesting how we reacted to unkind words and cliques then and how we do now. People back then who seemed "mean" or "aloof" from us are now not so much. I've also learned that a story is good until you hear the other side. Who knows - perhaps we all get a little wiser and

realize that no matter who you are you still put your pants on one leg at a time and need to take a shower often or else you stink. ;-)
Getting old ain't so bad after all I guess." [Claire James Campbell](#), Claire.Kotowski@sjsu.edu



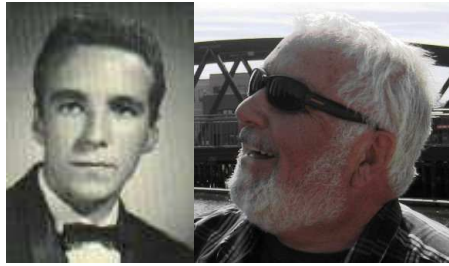
[Jim Rimando](#), NSHS 66
Salinas, mbay5@aol.com



Nicely put in the January Newsletter about attending class reunions. You surely hit it on the head in your newsletter. I attend all my class reunion because there's a little bit of me in the lives of our classmates. We share the same era, songs, friends. We may had little contact in high school but we were a student body of one - striving to represent North Salinas High School and all the tradition we followed or set for others to understand what a Viking is all about.

To come together once every five years or 10 years or even every summer is to reconnect or make new friends that were really there but too shy to think you didn't belong in their clique. We have all matured - the past is gone and it's never too late to rekindle yesterday's acquaintances. Take Care - just a great newsletter - we should all stay together as we get continue to live into our Golden Years. Thanks - Jimmy

WHO ARE THEY, YOU ASK?



JOHN JACOBAN, Monterey,
sailorjohn@sbcglobal.net



WAYNE WILKINS, Groveland, CA,
MerrilyWilkins@aol.com



JOHN MONTOYA, Corcoran,
CA, papagrayhair@yahoo.com



HAROLD HANSON, Fairfax, VA, “

“I still have the same last name, Hanson, with an "on" unlike Roy Christian Hansen who is an "en."

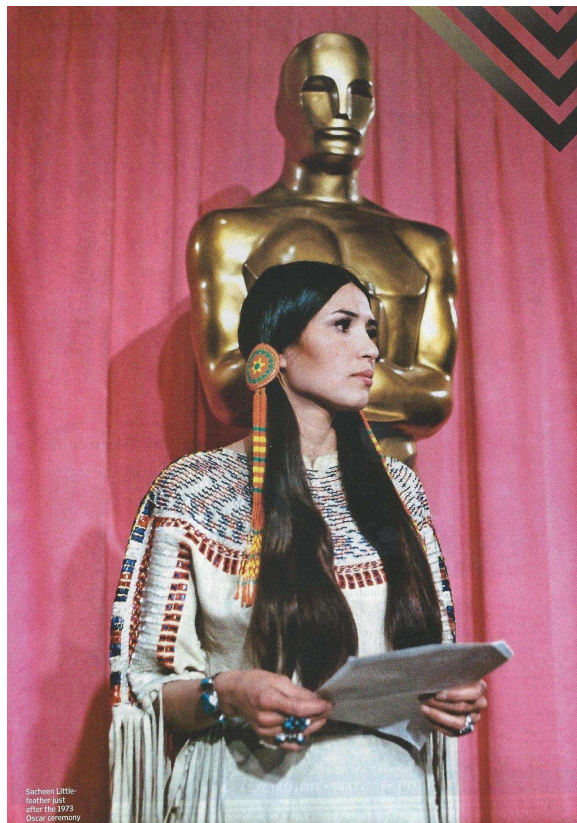


SACHEEN (LITTLEFEATHER) MARIE LOUISE CRUZ

San Rafael, no email

Sacheen Littlefeather made the news again

ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY –Jan/Feb, 2013



THE OSCARS / 2013

THE WOMAN WHO SPOKE FOR BRANDO

FORTY YEARS AGO, NATIVE AMERICAN ACTIVIST SACHEEN LITTLEFEATHER REFUSED MARLON BRANDO'S OSCAR ON HIS BEHALF. BY JOSH ROTTENBERG

SHE WAS NOT to touch the Oscar, no matter what happened. Marlon Brando had been very clear on that—and when Marlon Brando spoke, you listened. The legendary actor had asked Sacheen Littlefeather, a little-known 26-year-old Native American activist and aspiring actress, to represent him at the 1973 Academy Awards—where he was nominated for Best Actor for playing Don Vito Corleone in *The Godfather*—and should he win, to refuse the award on his behalf.

When Brando's name was announced, Littlefeather walked up to the stage to the *Godfather* theme, her expression somber. Presenter Roger Moore attempted to give her the statuette, but she silently held up her hand. Brando had written a lengthy speech for Littlefeather to deliver, but she had been warned by the producer of the Oscar telecast, Howard W. Koch, that if she stayed

on the stage for more than one minute, she'd be arrested. So, in her own words, she explained that the actor was regretfully turning down the award to protest "the treatment of American Indians today by the film industry" and the ongoing siege of 200 American Indian Movement activists by armed local and federal authorities in Wounded Knee, S.D. A mix of boos and applause arose from the audience. "I beg at this time that I have not intruded upon this evening," Littlefeather concluded, "and that we will, in the future, our hearts and our understandings will meet with love and generosity."

Forty years later, on a bright January morning, Littlefeather, now 66, sits in the living room of her small, tidy home outside San Francisco. Wryly funny and quick to laugh despite an ongoing battle with breast cancer, she is wary about being interviewed and has asked two friends to join her for moral support. Before the conversation begins, the women hold a brief ceremony, burning a sprig of dried cedar and praying that the interview be conducted "with all the respect it requires."

In the years since her Oscar appearance—one of the most controversial ever—Littlefeather has



(Above) Littlefeather photographed at her home near San Francisco on Jan. 4, 2013; (left) Marlon Brando in *The Godfather*

heard various false allegations: that she's not really a Native American, that she rented her buckskin dress, that she was a wannabe riding Brando's coattails. "A lot of the stories I've read about myself, I don't even recognize who they're writing about. It's just made-up stuff."

The hostility toward her continues to this day. Last August on *The Tonight Show*, Dennis Miller cracked about then Senate



Photograph by STEPHANIE RAUSSER

Special Oscar Guide 2013 EW.COM | 93



Littlefeather (center) with presenters Roger Moore and Liv Ullmann at the Oscar podium

candidate Elizabeth Warren, who had claimed some Cherokee ancestry: "She's about as much Indian as that stripper chick Brando sent to pick up his Oscar for *The Godfather*." Asked about Miller's comment, Littlefeather (who did pose nude for *Playboy* in 1973, a decision she regrets) just sighs. "Boy, he is the unfunniest guy I've ever heard," she says. "It goes back to the time of the Romans: If you didn't like the message, you kill the messenger."

Born Marie Cruz to a white mother and an Apache and Yaqui Indian father ("I say I'm half Indian and half savage," she jokes), she was handed over to her maternal grandparents at age 3 due to abuse and neglect. As a teen in Salinas, Calif., she started exploring her heritage and became active in the Indian civil rights movement. In 1971, through her work with the National Native American Affirmative Image Committee, she began corresponding with Brando, who was passionate about Indian issues. "He'd call me and we'd talk," she says. "This went on for quite some time before he came up with the idea of my representing him at the Academy Awards, which happened about a day before [the ceremony]. It was

very spontaneous." Three months after the Oscars, on *The Dick Cavett Show*, Brando explained: "I felt that it was a marvelous opportunity for an Indian to be able to voice his opinion to 85 million people. I felt that he had a right to, in view of what Hollywood has done to him."

Within the Native American community, Littlefeather's Oscar appearance proved to be a galvanizing moment, as the late activist Russell Means, who led the protesters at Wounded Knee, attested in the 2010 documentary *Reel Injun*: "We were in Wounded Knee, surrounded by the military might of the United States of America.... We don't believe we're going to get out of there alive, and the morale is down low, and Marlon Brando and Sacheen Littlefeather totally uplifted our lives."

But many attending the Oscars that night were dismayed by Littlefeather's speech. Later in the evening, while presenting Best Actress, Raquel Welch snarked, "I hope they haven't got a cause," while Clint Eastwood wondered aloud if he should present Best Picture "on behalf of all the cowboys shot in all the John Ford Westerns over the years."

Speaking later to Cavett, Brando expressed some misgivings about the situation in which he'd placed Littlefeather: "I was distressed that people should have booed and whistled and stomped, even though perhaps it was directed at myself. They should have at least had the courtesy to listen to her." Soon after, the Academy banned any nominee from sending a proxy to the awards show. (Littlefeather, who is working on a memoir, declines to discuss how much contact she had with Brando after the Oscars: "That's for my book.")

THE OSCARS LITTLEFEATHER

For most people, ascending the Oscar stage is a crowning achievement. For Littlefeather, who had studied acting at San Francisco's American Conservatory Theater, it spelled the beginning of the end of her Hollywood ambitions. After the Oscars, she says, a friend working at a film studio told her that federal agents had advised against casting her. She landed small roles in films like 1974's *Freebie and the Bean* and *The Trial of Billy Jack*, but her career quickly petered out. "Basically I became unhirable. It was like trying to climb a mountain," she says, shrugging. "So you have to go off in a different direction."

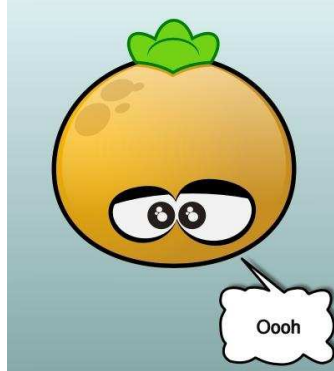
In fact, she went off in many directions. She helped provide health-care education and advocacy throughout the Native American community and, in the early years of the AIDS crisis, ministered to the sick and dying in San Francisco beside Mother Teresa. "She had a house for people with AIDS and started training us hands-on," Littlefeather says. "We didn't have time to waste." Devoutly religious, she now leads a prayer circle dedicated to the first Native American Catholic saint, Kateri Tekakwitha. "I'm an elder now, coming to the end of my road," Littlefeather says. "Now I am in a place of being a healer, if you will, of my own journey."

Ask Littlefeather if she ever wonders what course that journey might have taken if Brando had picked a different messenger for his protest, or if someone else had won Best Actor that night, and she betrays no regrets. "I promised myself a long time ago that I would lead an interesting life," she says. "And that's what I've done, Marlon Brando or no Marlon Brando." ■

[Link with video of Oscar Night in 1973](http://insidemovies.ew.com/2013/01/19/sacheen-littlefeather/)

<http://insidemovies.ew.com/2013/01/19/sacheen-littlefeather/>

FOR THE STATISTICS WONKS
HERE'S THE NUMBERS CRUNCH
FOR NSHS64 CLASSMATES



Those with Emails	237
Those with only Snail Mails	56
Classmates Not Interested	7
Deceased	65
Missing	63

That should total up to 429.....but alas, it doesn't cause
I don't really consider myself a stats wonk!
But that's close enough, since I counted the old-fashioned
way... with my fingers.

All of this information is on the NSHS64 master database if
you would like it emailed to you.

Deceased Classmates can be viewed in the In Memoriam
Album at this link:

<http://nshs64.multiply.com/photos/album/64/In-Memoriam>

The Missing Classmates can be found on this site:

<http://www.nshs64.com/>

In Addition

51 others receive the newsletters per their request, consisting of
grads from 1961 to 1972, as well as some SHS grads

THERE YOU HAVE IT!

DON'T FORGET

FEBRUARY DATES ARE/WERE
-Chinese New Year of the Snake



Mardi Gras



MARCH 9 – PEGGY'S PARTY



2006 Mini – Lydia Castro and Ed Delorey practicing for DWTS

MARCH 10 - DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME



MARCH 17 – ST. PATRICK’S DAY



MARCH 20 – FIRST DAY OF SPRING



MARCH 31 – EASTER



The Winnett's – Easter Sunday, 1955

Mom made all of these outfits

NO MARCH NEWSLETTER...I BE GONE!!



CSW