

This is something I would love to do. My hubby is a Vietnam Vet, stage 4 cancer survivor and last year he started having random seizures and suffered a major TBI. While we are doing well, I feel it would be too much to try and come home. I hope that you will be able to share highlights with those who cannot attend.

Bill Kutsch and I have known each other since I was in school (he worked at Savon before and after Vietnam). I raised his two boys Jeff now 51 (I have 4 grands and 2 great grands) and Chris 50. Because of Agent Orange I lost 6 babies and was fortunate to give birth to my daughter Rose who had an intestinal bypass the morning after birth - thanks to AO. My family is multi-racial, and I am so proud to call them mine.

We moved to Vegas for many years and I had a wonderful business doing nails and traveling across the country and Canada to educate other nail techs.

After Bill's cancer and Rose's college graduation we moved to Colorado Springs. In retirement I am Bill's battle buddy as we live one day at a time. We have 2 jack russell/corgi pups named Wyatt and Cody who keep us busy and bring so much joy.

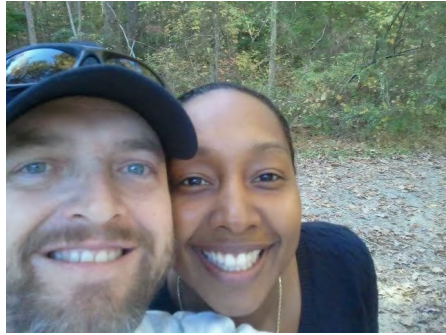
I will be with you in spirit and thank you to all who put this event together.

The photos (*see next page*) are: Me today, Bill & Rose, my boys, Brenton 8, Makena 11, Aden 11, Selena 24, Jeff (my son) & Tia, Teka with her boys, my grandson Eddie 26, my son Chris, Billy & me, Family photo from a few years ago.

Thank you and enjoy the fruits of your labor...Happy 50th.

Mary Pahl Kutsch





Can't Make it but here is an update in pictures. I don't have it in me to make a video. Would love to see more pictures of all of you!

I wish you all well!

1st Me and a sister or 2.

2nd. My Family

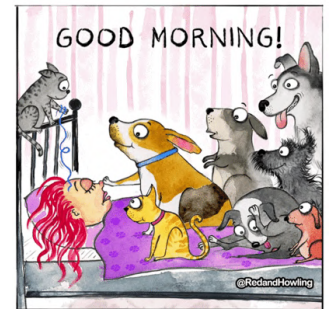
3rd Visit to local winery

4th Me and a great nephew. I think if have about 11.

5th Throwback, me and a sister

6th Sleepover

Ann O'Connor John



Well, Jane~

Here I am finally sending you and our beloved class of '72 SOMETHING I could work up. Please find attached a photo that was taken this past summer in our back yard. In it you will see my husband, myself, our son, our daughter and our grandson.

I have been married to Denny since 1980 and our kids are Bethan and Nick. Our grandson will be 5 shortly and lives out of state. BTW, I have lived in Washington state since 1981.

Though I cannot attend, I do hope you all will have an awesome time seeing and being with one another again after who knows how long. I know for me personally, the last class reunion I attended was in 1992!!! I have great memories of that time.

May you be richly blessed by one another over this weekend!!!!

Warmly,
Kathy McGinnis Blair



Hello Old Friends,

Marty here...

My most humble apologies that my wife and I will be M.I.A for this 50th Class Reunion.

The month of October is special - Linda I were married on October 8th 1977 at Saint Catherine's Church, Santa Catalina Island. Every year from that date our 'Honeymoon' we have taken road trip adventures for a week or two, been to all the western states out to the mid-west and this year being our 45th Anniversary we will be back on the road.

Now that we live in North Central Arizona, it's our gateway to Utah, Nevada, New Mexico, Colorado adventures.

About me !

I look at my life in 'thirds' the, first 30 years was go to school surf /party weekends, after graduating the one thing that changed was working, I had many different jobs and moved to Vista, North County San Diego for a couple years then back home to a steady construction job. During that first third my gal bore us to wonderful and successful daughters...

2nd, third...

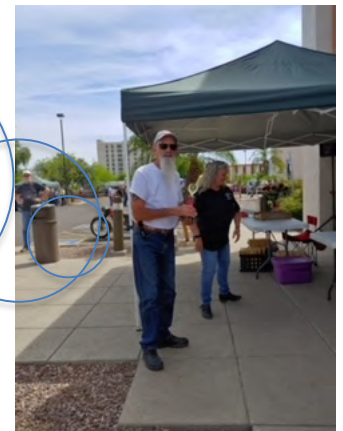
I found long term employment/30 year career with The Southern California Gas Company working in Distribution, all the mains and service sending Natural Gas to domestic and commercial meters. Very physical work, very good wages great people and company to work for.

I hired in on my 30th birthday and walked out the gasco door on my 60th birthday!

And I continued to surf into my sixties until emigrating to the four seasons of Northern Arizona, bought a three-bedroom, 2 bath ranch house on 5 acres in horse country, though we are not horse people. Traded my surfboards which I brought 2 with me to AZ, switched gears to riding my vintage motorcycles again something I gave up while at the gasco.

Last third, living it ! to me 'All Days Are Saturdays'

Best, Martin Dougherty... P.S. that's the 'Trophy Girl , not my wife.... :-)



Hi Jane! I have been inspired to send a short note and photo for those that I may not see before I have to head back home on Saturday.

Hello to fellow Class of '72 graduates!

Hope to see a large number of the reunion attendees before I have to head back home on Saturday prior to the actual reunion. The reason for this is the curly haired redhead in the attached family photo. She has her homecoming dance tomorrow evening, so I need to head back home for all the "pre-dance" activities.

Starting our family later in life has either kept my husband, Fred, and I young...or made us feel very old. On any given day we go through those feelings multiple times...but I wouldn't change it for anything in the world! My son, Ryan, is 20 and attending UCSB. My daughter, Kristin, is 17 and in her senior year in high school.

My husband is looking forward to my daughter's graduation in June as he hopes that will mean he can retire and spend more time in MN where the attached photo was taken. I hope that he does, but I will believe it when I see it! I suspect I will jump around between MN and California, where my son will still be and wherever my daughter ends up attending college which could be anywhere from CA to NY. So, I do see travel in my future!

As I said, I hope to see many of you this evening and tomorrow morning. It will be nice to reconnect with so many friends of so many years.

Gail Leamy Rosenmund



Seems hard to believe it's been 50 years since we graduated. Even more so, I attended every reunion until the year Ed died (2012) from ALS (Lou Gehrig's disease) so it's been over 10 years since I've seen any of you!

So, here's my "catch up" email. I'll try not to make it too long and boring. Most of you don't know that I now live in Coeur d'Alene, Id. We always wanted to move up here, but Ed worked for Pacific Bell, so it wasn't possible. We were ready to move here when he was diagnosed, passed away 16 months later. At the time, I thought my dream of living here was gone. My son, Eddie, was living with me at the time, so in 2014 I started spending the summers here. Right away, I knew I had to make it work to move here. So, in 2017 (Eddie had gone back to school and finished in June 2017) I moved here and lived in an RV park until I was able to move into my house in November. When I moved, I only had one horse left out of all the horses I had bred and raised. Unfortunately, 11 months after I moved, I lost my last horse. So weird for me to be "horseless" since I've had at least 1 horse (the most I had was 7 at one time) since I was 18! I LOVE it here in every way!! I live in the city limits of CDA, but I have the best of both worlds. I have the convenience of stores, etc yet I'm in nature. I live at the base of a mountain so I can hike and see the beautiful pine trees out my windows. We have lots of deer and wild turkeys who visit us. If anybody is in the area, please contact me and I can show you all the sights. I'm only 99 miles from the Canadian border too. I have a sign in my house that sums up how I feel about living here: Difficult roads often lead to beautiful destinations.

In other ways my life has changed a lot in the last 7 years. 7 years ago, I thought I would never have any grandchildren. Neither one of my kids were married and they didn't have any prospective spouses. Heather came back from working at a catholic girl's boarding school in Rwanda the summer of 2014 and had gotten a job as a youth minister in a rural parish in Minnesota (she has a masters degree in theology).

She met a wonderful man who was a widower who had three young boys. They were married in Sept 2016. The boys were 10, 8, and 6 at the time so I got 3 grandchildren in one shot. Two more boys followed. The youngest one will be 3 in December.

So, here's the craziest part. She is 4 months pregnant with identical twins, so she could end up with 7 boys! I don't care what they are, just that they are healthy. I'll be going on a vacation with her family this week to celebrate her upcoming 40th birthday. I was pregnant with her at our 10-year reunion! Then I fly to Atlanta to see my son, Eddie. He married a wonderful gal and they had their first boy (Leo) in June 2020. Last week they had another baby boy, Gabriel. Eddie is a high school Physics teacher who teaches all the AP physics classes.

I have 2 dogs (a Dalmatian who just turned 2 and a little rescue who is a Sheltie cross). Couldn't live without them. I've had Dals since 1986. I've been so blessed to have made many good friends here and my youngest sister lives in WA state. 2 3/4 hours away by car. My niece and nephew live there too and between the two of them they have 7 children. So, it's always fun to get together with them!

Hope you all have a great time.
Love,

Janice

- First photo (with dog) was taken Friday (October 7, 2022)
- Second photo is a walk about when Eddie and Leo/visit to CDA, October 2021
- Third photo is Daughter Heather and family-Easter 2022
- Fourth is photo from my backyard looking towards the front

See photos next page....





Hi everyone. Kevin Cross here, but sadly not there with you. My excuse is that it's a bit of a journey from Colombia S.A. where I've been living for the last 5 years. As I was born in Ireland and lived in Canada before coming to L.A., I think that it's fitting for me to say, once an immigrant, always an immigrant! I have 2 wonderful sons, thanks to my awesome wife who sadly passed 10 years ago. Life does have its ups and downs, but life goes on, as the song says. I know all of you will have a blast tonight. Aprovecha!!!

Hey Jane,

Looks like a good time was had by all. So sorry that I wasn't able to attend. I've noticed that several classmates have shared where they are, families, etc. I don't really have much to share. I'll do my best. After graduating, I attended West L.A. Jr. College in Culver City, Calif. for 2 yrs. Then, transferred to San Diego State University. Worked in the family business (we made the Viking Pins for our classes).

Fast forward. Never married. I have 2 wonderful nephew's. Nixon Arthur Hill and Dax Carter Hill. I stayed in the area that I grew up in. Other than leaving to go to college. Lived in San Diego for 7 yrs. Moved back home. As my dad got sick. Continued to work in the family business.

Fast Forward. I lost my mom on Dec. 25, 1995. My dad June 20, 1996, my brother in 1989, and most recently, my sister on July 1, 2022. Over the yrs, I've done a tremendous amt. of Volunteer work. I took over my father's Golf Tournament. We raised money for St. John of God Nursing Hospital-run by the Brother's of St. John of God.

We lost our business back in 2003. So, it was difficult. My career choices, are not as exciting as some of my classmates.

Fast Forward. I moved to Culver in 06-and moved out to Santa Clarita in July of 2021 to be near my family.

I've continued my Volunteer Work over the years. I belong to an organization called Soldiers Angels. Have been w/the organization for over 10 yrs. It's an amazing organization.

Would love to hear from my classmates. E-Mail is: shelliedispirito@yahoo.com

Thanks for all of your hard work in putting this amazing event together.

Peace and Blessings,
Shellie



This is from Mary Kirkhart.

I'm wishing I could come to this event but today is my wedding anniversary. I'll make sure I'm at the next one if there is one. And thank you to Cathy Fisher for finding me. I've been a registered nurse for 30 years and I'm retired now. I have two grown children and two grandchildren. Also a sweet dog.



Verizon 11:31 AM 94%
May 21, 2021





Hello from Lisa Vogelsang:

I wish I could have been there instead of Duluth, Minnesota! Unfortunately, it was not to be this time, hopefully next time...

I have a dubious distinction as an Olympic athlete, I made 2 different Olympic Teams in 2 different sports, and never got to go because of politics! 1976 was volleyball, and Montreal didn't have enough dorms or practice



gyms built, so they cut the number of teams from the world to 10 men's teams & only 8 women's teams-sexism anyone! Then in 1980, I was third at the Olympic Trials in the discus to make the team and the whole Olympics was boycotted by most of the western world due to the Soviet Union's invasion of Afganistan (sound familiar?). While training for the discus, I was second and third in the USA in both Powerlifting and Olympic Lifting Nationals in 1980-81. I ended up injured for 1984 in LA due to working full-time as an exercise physiologist, training full-time and attending full-time school finishing my PhD.

Educationally, my BS in kinesiology was from UCLA, MS in exercise physiology, MS & EdS in counseling psychology, followed by PhD in Education/Health Psychology we're from Univ. Of Tennessee Knoxville. I've taught in colleges & universities in California, Tennessee, South Dakota, Iowa, and Minnesota for over 40 years in physical education, psychology, health education, public health and education. I was also an ASL interpreter and taught part-time at Tennessee School for the Deaf in Knoxville while working on my degrees.

The most fun has been teaching the Study Abroad class called, "The History of Community Health through Art and Culture in Italy" through the University of Minnesota Duluth (UMD)! I taught it with my spouse, a PhD and tenured in Public Health Education and a colleague in Pharmacy. We taught it yearly since 2011 until we were cancelled by Covid-19 in 2020 & 2021. A different program went from our department in 2022.

I've included some photos of me and my wife, Ladona Tornabene, from our class in Rome, Florence and Venice. I've also included one of me recently finishing the half marathon in Duluth. That's my wife in that picture of us in the cold. We celebrated our 30th anniversary this year, although we've only been legally married since 2008. That race was special because I've had an ankle replacement due to a serious ankle injury that occurred prior to the 1980 Olympic Trials. I race walk rather than run to save my ankle and averaged around a 15 minute mile walking the 13.1 miles! I save the running for important things like tennis now. I still lift weights for fitness and surgery prevention (I've put off surgery on a bone spur below my ankle replacement for over 3 years now!). I highly recommend the Gorilla Bow which enabled me to continue squats, dead lifts, and benches/inclines and avoid ankle and shoulder surgeries when no gyms were open due to Covid-19. It's been a life saver!

We'll, I've talked way too much, so let me share a few pictures.

From Cookie:

Hi Jane, I was unable to make it to the mini reunion with Kathleen Herrera, Kris Teske Dillon and Marilyn Rittenour as planned in September as my husband Mike was admitted into home hospice. I am his daily care giver along with all the amazing help from Hospice

Wish I could be there to celebrate our 50TH reunion. I actually made it to our 10th, 20th, 30th, and 40th. And so enjoyed seeing and being with everyone. I will be there in Spirit with all of you. And thank you for checkin in. You do an AMAZING gesture of LOVE organizing the reunions!

Here are a few pics taken kinda recently. Not sure if they work in some way but easy to forward from my desktop. Since we live just outside of Yosemite Natl Park, here are a few in our "backyard". LOL Also a pic taken last Christmas with our crazy cattle dog Zephyr.

Wishing you ALL a super fun, enjoyable weekend together celebrating our SBHS 50th reunion! I know it will be Spectacular!!!

Cookie (AKA Marianna) Whaling



Dear Jane, Margo, Kathy, Pam, Dora, Sara, and Greg,

Thank you for doing the heavy lifting for our SBHS 50-year reunion!

Class of '72,

Reading about your lives and seeing your photos has been a pleasure. I'd love to share a short overview of how I've spent my years since SBHS.

I moved to San Francisco in 1979 to begin my career at Merrill Lynch, where I sat on a municipal bond trading desk. I met my husband, David, a few years later. He was with a commercial real estate co at the time. David also served in Vietnam (Radar) and is ill because of it. We married older than most (although it will be 34 years in a week).

We have three adult children (32, 30, 28) and a grandson (15 months). We're blessed that they all live near us in San Francisco.

I retired from finance when the kids were born and dedicated my time to working with their schools as a board member and fundraising volunteer. My passion for early education grew into joining the founding team for a charter school in the Bayview, home to some of the most underserved children in San Francisco.

My days are brimming with family, friends, traveling, and beach time. Although the water is frigid in Northern California, I've yet to put on a wetsuit!

I was sorry to miss you all, and I'm sure you had fun and built new memories.

Take care,

Lisa Carni Gruber

415.385.1471



David and I celebrating our anniversary.

See photos next page....

This is the last photo I have of all of us together. I know, wedding photo.



Henry David and of course he is the cutest and smartest baby ever born.



To give you some context, this was Dora responding to Pat Rawson's email saying he couldn't join us after all – he had a tradeshow he had to attend... But Dora went on to address the class as a whole, so I thought I would include it here.

Hi Pat!

We sure missed you!!! I was looking forward to asking you about your very successful, exciting trade.

To your comment: "I hope the event was a rememberable one," it was more memorable than ANY other of the previous six reunions for me, not only because it was our 50th year celebration since we left the nest, but because it was the most attended, the most pleasurable gathering as everyone was wonderful, warm and sharing and I had the opportunity to connect with many classmates whom I hardly knew while at St. Bernard's.

As most of you know, I was a new comer to the United States and during an already, FUN, but difficult time in our early lives, the culture transition was hard and sometimes painful, but I was met with kind and supportive friends whom are always in my heart and I thank them for that. From the class of '72, I was blessed with meeting the man that would become my husband, life time partner and best friend, Rene Rivas! ❤️

Saturday night was magical to see our growth as humans, our accomplishments and our struggles. I pray for all of you and wish only the best in health, peace and joy! 😊

Until we meet again, I hope sooner than later.

ALL THE BEST, DEAR CLASSMATES OF '72

DORA RÍVAS

T: 310-704-4367

Glad to hear you guys had a great time. I look forward to seeing the pics.

First of all condolences to those of you who have lost love ones prematurely. My father died at 50 years old. Many of you came to the services. We were and still are family.

We seem to be a well-traveled group. I wonder if this is typical of classes from our generation. What about subsequent generations? I get the Z's and X's and millennials all mixed up. Certainly the world has become a smaller place, if not physically at least electronically.

After enjoying the bio's and seeing the photos from others, and at Janes urging, I am prompted to send an early draft of my obituary, with a few anecdotes thrown in.

The closest I have gotten to the equator is the Raffles Hotel. I haven't been an Olympic contender, although I did drive Mark Spitz's

Ferrari one time. I have not been a volunteer doing great humanitarian deeds either. I have ridden a bike, a camel, an elephant and many horses, but have not ridden a pig, a surfboard or traveled in a hot air balloon let alone a rocket in excess of 17,500 mph. I did write to President Kennedy when I was ten years old about joining the astronaut program and received a letter back from the White House asking me to write again when I was older. After college I filled out an application to join the CIA. I did not hear back from them, but I also couldn't tell you if I did.



After my playing days and formal education ended at the University of Washington I started a 45 year career in various aspects of the construction biz. I started at a regional office in Seattle and then joined the international division. I have worked on dams, bridges, military, education, pharma and healthcare projects in Alaska, Saudi, Kuwait, Pakistan, Turkey, New England and Washington DC. Trading experiences with other expats abroad also led to personal travel to different parts of Asia. note: We got a two week vacation every three months with airfare subsidized by the company. We returned to the San Francisco area(corporate office) and then to moved to Annapolis to run the New England division. Following those twenty years I joined a German company with the US HQ in Pittsburgh. I then ran my own business for 20 years based in Pittsburgh. I slipped on the ice going to get my newspaper one morning and ended up with fifteen rib fractures. They wouldn't let me smoke for the three weeks I spent in the ICU, so I decided to quit. That prompted the move to Florida where an English company hired me as a technical consultant for the final five years.

Iggy, Jim Neilson, others(Frank?) and myself went to Tecate, Mexico with Father John to work on a orphanage there. We dug ditches. I remember Father John singing Spirit in the Sky on the drive down. Father John also took us into town to get a beer and carnitas. I think the beer was 10 cents and the carnitas were 25 cents.

Rene do you still pat Dora's butt like in the prom picture?

My wife was CIO at four hospitals in Pittsburgh. She retired in 2015 when we moved to Bradenton. Since moving here she has become a docent at the Ringling Museum of Art, is current President of the women's golf league and co-authored a book on how to play bridge. Between us we have 4 kids and 10 grandchildren (from 25 years to 3 months) who mostly live in PA and MD. I was President of our developments homeowners association but got fed up with the bellyachers and flat out liars. I dabble around the house and go to LA Fitness three times a week to push some weights around. I enjoy an appletini, an occasional single malt and a nice Rioja.

The pic is from our pre-pandemic trip to the UK.

Jane and other committee members....thank you for keeping us in touch!

All the best Lou.

Young lives set in motion: musings on a Sunday afternoon:

Wonderful seeing you all again: I'm enthralled with all your stories of life after SBHS and touched by your joys and your tribulations. Like Jane suggested, even if you were there, please email to elaborate (details! pictures!) to share your 50 years with your homies, lives juxtaposed with epic social changes. SBHS did well preparing us, many taking on challenges worthy of our Olympian mantra, figuratively and (Lisa!) literally. And yes, let's do this again in two years.

Not required reading here, this won't be on a test! With all the doctorates (dropped out myself) and stellar achievements (Kevin!), as well as lives faced bravely and lives simply well lived, I'm digging a little deeper here, going for a B+.

If I'm not remembered our senior year, I was only on campus for the first couple morning classes and attended WLA College afternoons. After our graduation, I left for Guadalajara, earned more college credits, and spent my midsummer 18th birthday in a tiny sleeper compartment on an overnight train to Mexico City. Back home one more year, I finished an AA June, 1973, then a BSW at CSULB May, 1975. With a qualifying degree



for healthcare, I then worked 24 years for the non-profit VNA of LA until they closed. My modest social work salary was never going to allow a home purchase, but I bought a small, "unbuildable" lot at an auction, designed a home for the irregular steep space (no architect) where I've lived the past 28 years. The VNA was bought out a couple times, really dreadful: I'd say that I just kept sitting in my chair and they moved me with the furniture. I had completed a MFCC degree at Azusa Pacific University, a full-time graduate program evenings and weekends as I continued to work full time. I also finished the pre-med science classes. Oh, to be young again with all that stamina! That raps up the twentieth century.

With the healthcare industry in distress, I responded to pleas on TV from LAUSD during a teacher shortage crisis, accepted an assignment for a fourth grade Spanish-speaking class and stayed with them through their fifth-grade graduation, completing another evening/weekend primary education graduate program those two years. Miserably overburdened but I loved "my kids", hadn't had any of my own. They surprised me at graduation with an armful of flowers, still makes me teary.

With aging parents, I took a light duty social work director job at a for-profit senior center, short hours but enough to manage on. (Running joke with their overworked RN was "We're working at the carwash.") This allowed time though with my mother who had had a stroke and support to my dad in his early years widowed. I bought a Harley to cheer me up through this, commuted to work, eventually traveled on it, rode 15,000 miles in 2005, exploring remote twisties.

The Jewish Home for the Elderly invited me to devise development and expansion for their fledgling Skirball Hospice, based on my earlier hospice experience at the Visiting Nurses. So the last chapter of my career was quite buttoned-down, and in a few years they were a thriving, premier non-profit, faith-based service. I served in several direct patient care capacities, wrote websites and brochures, proposed procedures, and was the delegate to lots of cocktail parties in the health care community. My African Grey parrot Errol came to work with me most of the time, with his soulful rapport with patients and staff. He has a medal from the Greater LA VA, the same one they give to the outstanding physician of the year. (My name wasn't on it, just Errol the Bird.) We alternately visited their hospice and locked psychiatric wards; I hope we can resume someday. He was also known for his robust "OORAH" for the marines, and with his ability to replicate sounds, he has a dozen different OORAH voices from his work, sometimes reciting them early mornings. He also "converses" with his beloved "Grampa Frank", gone 10 years now, eerily talking with his voice, still held close in his little heart.



I had a loss of mobility 10 years ago so retired then, mostly living life from a recliner now but with enough endurance to manage independently. I found a tiny condo for sale on the Oregon Coast where I now spend summers with Errol and his dog (come visit us!), watching for whales, sipping martinis with neighbors, currently online translating 18th century Spanish documents to construct narratives for my early Californian family. I finished some remodeling there and now working on my Topanga home, repairs from a freak storm last winter.

Remember when we'd hear, "This is America. Any boy can grow up to be President, and any girl can grow up to be Miss America"?! What a wonderful time it is now for little girls with modern role models. I had an amazing amount of personal freedom, to travel and to enjoy sports (Yikes! those blue gym outfits, walking around the track). I studied Aikido for several years and dance, was a competitive saber fencer, an advanced level scuba diver (Indonesia, Cook Islands, Honduras), and loved long, independent explorations abroad. After many trips (tax-deductible!) to Mexico, I ventured through Europe, Jerusalem, Egypt, then Kenya and across Asia, New Zealand and the south Pacific, Galapagos, Ecuador, and the Amazon, Bali, China, Guatemala (strolling through Tikal at dusk as the animals came out). I enjoy traveling vicariously these days; send me your pictures!

God bless us everyone! Let's keep each other in our prayers. Anyone wanting to talk about hospice, feel free to call me at 424-346-3982.

Suzanne Pritchard

