



# Jefferson High School Class of 1969



6/17/2012 003

# The '69er

## NEW STUFF

Stories of interaction with our Classmates.

PAGE 2

Free for Lunch?  
Join us '69ers at  
Three Margaritas  
10160 W. 50th Ave  
Wheat Ridge  
approx Kipling & I-70  
every month, 3rd  
Wednesday 12:30pm  
next lunch  
**JUNE 20th**

## We had a wonderful time!!

I thank all of those who made it to the cocktail party and encourage those did not to make it to come next time if you can!

Next cocktail party,  
not yet scheduled.

Next news letter,  
Mountair Wildeats,  
Edgewater Mustangs .

**"R"** us

The ambiance was perfect for the type of cocktail party we enjoy and the food was **great!**

**REMINDER**  
Potluck & Golf  
afternoon at  
Lucy Manor  
August 11th 4pm  
R.S.V.P. with  
persons attending  
and dish selection.

Here's something from Cathy (Melonakis) Schnieder.  
It's not the most complicated word search, but it certainly is appropriate. There are 25 words, all the same, "SAINT".

Does anyone have any info on these people? I'm not going to hound them to come to the events I just want an email or phone to keep them in touch with what we have going on.

Tom Bellacosa  
Linda (Bender) Iannacito  
Mike Brundage  
Steve Butterfield  
Gary Calhoun

S	S	T	S	S	S	I	S	A	T	N	S
S	A	N	T	N	I	A	S	N	S	A	S
A	I	I	A	N	I	T	I	A	I	N	A
I	N	A	N	N	I	A	T	N	I	I	I
N	T	S	T	T	S	A	T	N	T	N	N
T	S	A	I	N	T	N	S	N	I	S	T
N	I	I	N	I	I	A	I	S	I	A	I
I	T	N	I	A	S	A	T	N	I	A	S
A	N	T	S	S	S	S	A	I	N	T	S
S	A	I	N	T	N	I	A	S	T	I	T

This spot for Teresa's poems as they become available.

Info on the website.  
Upcoming Events  
Past issues of "The '69er"  
Classmate Services  
Reunion & Birthday venues  
"So Sadly Missed" list  
"Whereabouts Unknown"

**About a year ago Tammy (Hale) Christensen had a great idea, but we couldn't get the right marketing idea for it. Now that we have the "69er" and a website so all can see these kinds of things I'd like to make a go of it. Tammy has presented the first story of inspiration about Ada Menzies. A lot said in small paragraph. Once I get some more I will send them out in the "69er" first, then put them on the website for future reference. Enjoy the story from Tammy.**

Tammy Hale about Ada Menzies--In grade school, in a single parent home with limited resources, our family was called "Welfare Trash". This stigma made me shy, very quiet & sensitive. A special young lady became my friend. She made me feel accepted, included and equal. She included me in parties & gatherings. As she accepted me, so did others. I gained confidence, self esteem and developed trust. These traits I carry with me today as I believed she helped me become a better person.

**So earlier this year in response to the "So Sadly Missed" list, Steve Graham sent these jewels to me with his idea. Add these to the "So Sadly Missed" list. And because of this idea I thought I could create a supplemental for us to download using a picture, a story and information that I added recently. Enjoy these stories from Steve.**

Steven Graham about Ross Johnson--Ross became my dear friend while attending Belmont, when we discovered a mutual love of music. His zany character and sense of humor made him easy to like. We, along with Mark Carey, formed a band we called "The Psychadelics", and proceeded to try to learn some tunes in the basement of Ross' home. Of course, we knew that we had to smoke cigarettes and sip the occasional alcoholic beverage if we wanted to be successful. One night, we got permission to camp in the crawl space under Ross' house. It turned out that the space was right below his parents' room. Ross was buzzed and refused to quit talking and go to sleep. His parents kept yelling at him, we kept yelling at him, but he wouldn't let up telling us all that we were just "a grain of sand", over and over and over...

Steven Graham about Steve Cunningham--Gym class at Belmont was never too laughable, but Steve would squat down and pull his shirt over his knees to his feet, and humorously go "ribbit--ribbit" like a frog. One day an attractive female student working as an office assistant was passing through the gymnasium. I saw Steve duck around the corner of the bleachers at the doors to the main building, and assume the frog position. As soon as the young lady turned the corner towards the doors, Steve leaped up and belched the loudest "Ribbit" I'd ever heard him do, causing the poor girl to scream. The entire class, including the teacher, couldn't help but laugh heartily.

Steven Graham about Pat Martens--While in elementary school, I remember our parents letting Pat and I take the bus downtown to see a Saturday matinee. We'd walk to the stop at the northwest corner of Sloan Lake, and ride the number 9 downtown. We'd go to either the Denver or the Paramount. On this particular day, we ventured downtown to see The Three Stooges Meet Hercules. Pat insisted on sitting in the very last row of the balcony. We were so far up, the screen looked like a postage stamp, and the old dirty windows on the outside of the building were visible behind us. All Pat did the whole two hours was make rude noises, eat and throw popcorn, and behave in the fashion I found unique to Pat. What a joyous time!

**So, if you have a story about a classmate from any point in time from kindergarten to yesterday, please send it to me. Use the same format and length of story like Steve and Tammy, i.e. Steve Graham about Pat Martens. Please send only the positive stories of inspiration, a good time, a fun time, a sincere time, observation etc.**