



Bay High School

Class of 1962

October 2010

www.bayhighschool1962.com

If anyone has a Bay High School 1962 yearbook which does not have a bunch of "notes" written in it could you please let me know. We need a clean copy for two upcoming projects.

The Bay Alumni Association will be updating the master database soon, and they have asked each class to verify their information. So that means that sometime next month we will be sending out an email asking for the following information; name, address, phone number and email address.

Email addresses are only for our class use. We do not forward them to the Alumni Association. If you want to receive the Shoreline by email, you can go to the Bay Alumni website and sign up. www.bayalumni.com.

We have a 50th reunion coming up (2012) so it is great timing for this project. It will enable us to verify our information and then pass it on to the Alumni Association.

Did you enjoy reading about your BHS friends and seeing pictures? You too can appear in our newsletter.

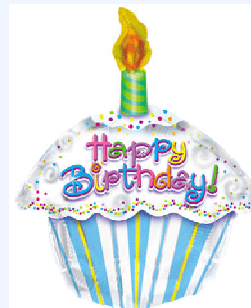
Send your news and pictures to
sgrubb1@comcast.net

*Wishing YOU a
Very Special Day*

October Birthdays

2 Gail Wilch
3 David Critzer
4 Leslie Horton
20 Marty Moore
21 Sue Miller
23 Cheryl Galer
24 Donna Smith
25 Sally Kowatch
29 Sally Robinson

If we missed your birthday...send us an email and we won't miss it again.



An American RV Adventure ~ North to Alaska by George Gehrke

Pam & I have now completed Trip #1 of our “RV American Adventure”. We are already planning Trip #2 for somewhere out West however we will always remember our trip to Alaska. This was a very long trip and not recommended to anyone that is not the adventuresome type. Our tough 2008 Ford F-250 Super Duty V-10 gas engine truck built in Louisville, Kentucky travelled 11,750 miles lugging a 31 foot fifth wheel trailer from North Olmsted, Ohio to Alaska and back. Each mile was spectacular along the way to visiting 11 National Parks and 3 National Monuments in 78 days!



George & Pam ~ Sign Post Forest in Watson Lake, Yukon Territory

National Parks and National Monuments Visited

- Badlands National Park – South Dakota
- Devil’s Tower National Monument – Wyoming (Remember Close Encounters)
- Mt. Rushmore National Monument – South Dakota
- Yellowstone National Park – Wyoming
- Grand Teton National Park – Wyoming
- Little Bighorn Battlefield National Monument - Montana (Custer’s Last Stand)
- Glacier National Park – Montana
- Banff National Park – Alberta,Canada
- Jasper National Park – Alberta,Canada
- Kluane National Park – British Columbia, Canada
- Klondike Gold Rush National Park – Yukon Territory, Canada
- Denali National Park – Alaska (Mt. McKinley is America’s tallest mountain)
- Wrangell – St. Elias National Park – Alaska (America’s largest National Park)
- Kenai Fjords National Park - Alaska



Mt. Rushmore in South Dakota



Marina in Homer, Alaska



Destruction Bay, Yukon Territory



The route we chose to take to Alaska was the 1422 mile long Alcan Highway built in 1942 after Pearl Harbor was attacked. The U.S. feared there would next be an invasion of Alaska and there were no existing roads to get military equipment to Alaska from the lower States. The Army was assigned the task to build a road from Dawson Creek, British Columbia through the Yukon Territory to Delta Junction, Alaska. Despite battling huge mosquitoes, dangerous permafrost, thick forests and getting the construction equipment frequently stuck in muck, the Army completed the Alcan Highway in only eight months. The Alcan Highway is a two lane road that is an adventure in itself. It runs right through the permafrost areas in the Yukon which upon the mild Spring thawing causes the highway to separate like that from earthquake damage. There are also frost heaves where the highway buckles and you better slow down or risk breaking a shock absorber or worse. And then there are the sections of road where the road crews just spread loose gravel over the damage. We were warned that no one escapes having a windshield cracked from the gravel being thrown up by the large truck haulers and sure enough we got a couple chips. We have a new found gratitude for the people who built and maintain nice concrete roads that we take for granted and use daily in our travels.



Entrance to Chilkoot Trail in Dyea, Alaska



Mt. Mckinley, Denali National Park, Alaska





*Buffalo in
Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming*

We met some very friendly people along the way and some very nasty looking animals. A huge male Buffalo in Yellowstone suddenly decided to walk alongside our truck snorting and shaking his big horned head from side to side. I thought for sure he was built tougher than our Ford truck ever was and decided to move along! We encountered black bears along the road in Glacier, moose in the Yukon, grizzly bears and caribou in Denali, a mean looking coyote in Yellowstone and several elk herds in various places.

Although Pam & I like to go hiking we refrained from this activity after being warned in Alaska and the Yukon to be alert to hungry grizzly bears that frequent the campgrounds and hiking trails. I have read several books on the Klondike Gold Rush and could not resist at least hiking a little distance on the same Chilkoot Trail route that 100,000 gold prospectors took from Dyea, Alaska to the Dawson City, Yukon gold fields. Pam & I got about quarter-mile up the steep and rocky trail marveling that we were hiking on the same path as all those long ago prospectors in 1898 when we suddenly stopped after seeing a poop pile right in front of us on the path. Well, we quickly surmised that it was fresh and too big for a chipmunk or friendly squirrel, it was not a deer or moose, not a buffalo this high up, it had to be a.....GRIZZLY! Fortunately, we kept our heads and did not trip over each other running back down the steep path. Our hiking activities were thereafter confined to browsing in gift shops, museums and information centers. We decided that the museum stuffed wild animals were less exciting, but much safer.



*Black Bear in
Glacier National Park, Montana*



I use to worry about population explosion until travelling out West away from the city skyscrapers, shopping centers and urban sprawl. We would travel for miles and miles in South Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, British Columbia, Yukon and Alaska without seeing any cars, homes, cities, people etc. At times it was freaky and we thought maybe we were the last people on earth. But soon someone would show up and we felt like waving to them.



Lake in Glacier National Park, Montana



*Narrow road
in Denali National Park, Alaska*

America is a beautiful big country. The National Parks are all spectacular and offer terrific scenery and animals just for all of us to enjoy. Take advantage of them while you can. Yellowstone still has one million acres of just burned out sections from a horrific 1988 fire. We were disappointed when lightning started a major fire in British Columbia and we were re-routed away from our destination to viewing the grizzly bears catching salmon near Stewart-Hyder. We were looking forward to seeing the grizzlies and bald eagles and were of course disappointed; however we will someday be back.

I have heard it said that RVers are the last great explorers on Earth. That makes me smile and feel good that maybe getting close to retirement I found my real purpose in life, exploring the good old USA!

Happy Trails,
George & Pam Gehrke

