

PHSpirit

SPRING 2017

Valley Press

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Paraclete state champs



HISTORIC VICTORY

Paraclete High School football players celebrate Saturday night in the Antelope Valley College stadium after winning the CIF Division 3-AA State Championship.
RON SIDOLE
Valley Press

Spirits beat Menlo-Atherton Bears 39-21

Valley Press

LANCASTER — Paraclete High School captured the first-ever state football championship for an Antelope Valley school. The Spirits defeated the Menlo-Atherton Bears 39-21 in the CIF Division 3-AA State Championship game Saturday night at Antelope Valley College. Under first-year head coach Dean Herrington, Paraclete went

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A PUBLICATION FOR
THE COMMUNITY OF
PARACLETE HIGH SCHOOL

The Catholic High School of the Antelope Valley



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PHS spirit

SPRING 2017

PHS spirit is published biannually by the Office of Institutional Advancement at Paraclete High School for alumni, students, parents, grandparents, and friends.

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On the Cover:
Big news in the A.V. - Antelope Valley
Press front page story: Paraclete football
team wins the state championship!

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Now accepting applications for the 2017-2018 school year!!



Paraclete High School has a tradition of excellence in preparing the Antelope Valley's brightest young men and women to reach their potential and beyond.

Our college preparatory curriculum meets the highest standards of accreditation and with 17:1 student to teacher ratio, we're able to ensure that your student is one of the 99% of our graduates that continue their educational pursuits at the college level.

You have a choice when selecting where your child will receive the next 4 years of their education... choose the best high school in the Antelope Valley!

Safe Environment • Advance Placement Classes • Retreat Programs
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A moral and value based educational environment that is open to students of all faiths.

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Mock Trial Team 2017

Coached by Mr. Rick McGuire



4th Annual Grandparent Day

Grandparents would like to never say no to their grandkids. Upon receiving the invitations for our 4th Annual Grandparent Day, the replies flooded in from happy grandparents! With over 350 grandparents attending, the sharing of cherished memories and endearing love filled the campus. This event means the world to those who are able to attend, and we appreciate the sweet sacrifice loved ones made to come from Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Wisconsin, and all over California.



Jaren Johnson, Stephanie Johnson, Olga Johnson, and La Kayla Harris



Catherine Matranga, Alina Alcaraz, and Gene Matranga



From left: Dante Simi, Travis Hansen, Linda Simi, Donna Hansen, Tyler Hansen, and Jeff Hansen



Paraclete High School
Grandparents Day 2016

Walk for Life 2017

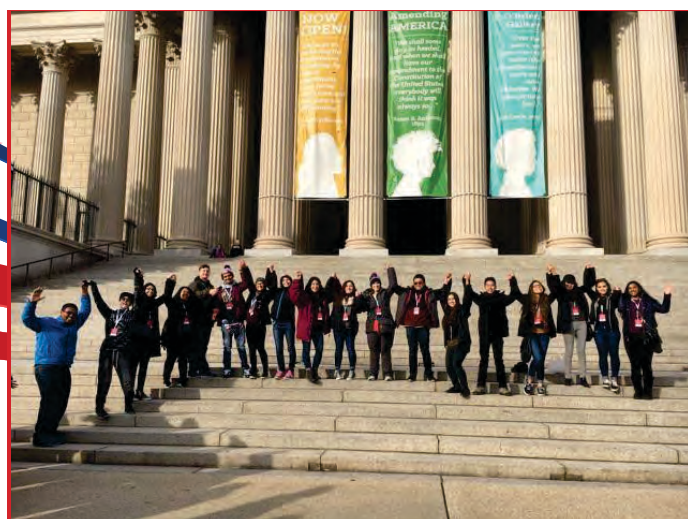
Speaking up for the unborn!

Father G, chaperoning parents, and teachers Mr. Marty Keever and Mr. Bill Prinz took a group of students to the 13th Annual Walk for Life in San Francisco over a January weekend. They attended Mass at the Cathedral of Saint Mary of the Assumption. *“See that you do not despise one of these little ones; for I tell you that in heaven their angels always behold the face of my father who is in heaven.”* Matthew 18:10



Inauguration ★ 2017 ★

WASHINGTON D.C. — Seventeen Paraclete students attended the inauguration at the U.S. Capitol to witness history in the making. Thank you to Girls' Dean/English Department Chair Dana Johnston and her brave husband Joe for chaperoning! When interviewed for the A V Press while the group toured the National Air and Space Museum after the ceremony, Dana stated, “They were happy to be present at a historic and monumental moment.”



Madeline Shaver '17

Seven students from Lancaster area high schools were appointed as the newest members of the city's Youth Commission. Paraclete's very own Madeline Shaver '17, daughter of Eric Shaver class of 1987, was appointed by the City Council in October 2016. The Youth Commission meets once a month from the beginning of the school year through the end of May, and provides “an ideal opportunity for young people to acquire a broader understanding of local government, while gaining valuable experience serving their community,” explained Lancaster Mayor R. Rex Parris. Madeline currently serves as Miss Lancaster, representing her school and the community very well!



Madeline Shaver - Far Left

Football State Championship!

Setting the Stage: Before the Game...

An article with all things good... Vin Scully and the Dodgers, Father Tim Klosterman '97, our Lancaster City Manager Mark Bozigian '76, and Paraclete Football.

From the Antelope Valley Press December 17, 2016, by Brian Golden

“As a Roman Catholic priest, Father Tim Klosterman is fully involved in the Advent season of preparing the way of the Lord as Christmas approaches. As a proud Paraclete alumnus, he knows how it feels to be St. John the Baptist heralding his cousin, Jesus Christ. Or better yet, Moses. 'I played on the last team before Paraclete started winning CIF championships,' Father Klosterman, 1997 PHS graduate who played for Steve Hagerty's 1996 Spirits team. 'My year we won league, the next year, they won the CIF championship. The strides they've made since then, I am so impressed by. I'm so proud of them and what they are doing to develop students not just athletically and physically, but intellectually and spiritually.'”



“Before new coach Dean Herrington blew the first whistle of fall practice, Father Klosterman was already having an amazing year. The Acton native joined the chorus of responders on Dodgers legend Vin Scully's Rosary CD during the recording session in Westlake Village last March. On September 25, Father Klosterman celebrated the final Dodger Stadium Mass for Scully and a record 44 other congregants. Yep, that was also the pride of Paraclete you saw somehow staying dry amid the champagne and beer showers in the Dodger clubhouse celebration after Charlie Culbertson's walk-off home run delivered the National League West title.

“More recently Father Klosterman has maintained an undefeated record celebrating Saturday evening Mass for visiting NFL team, most notably the Miami Dolphins November 19[2016], as a chaplain in the Catholic Athletes for Christ MLB and NFL Mass Ministry.

“When he attended Paraclete, Father Klosterman heard all the rumors and rumblings that the only Catholic high school in the high desert was somehow illicitly recruiting players from other schools. Which is ironic, given his duties these days. The one-time Paraclete football player is in his third year as Archbishop Jose H. Gomez's hand-picked Dean of Students at St. John's Seminary in Camarillo. The Seminary is filled to capacity with 93 men in formation for the priesthood, and another 15

involved in pastoral internships at parishes throughout the largest Catholic archdiocese in the United States.

“The nephew of the late Don Klosterman, the architect of the Los Angeles Rams Fearsome Foursome teams of the 1960's and 70's, Father Klosterman jokes that he is the archdiocese's director of player development. The 'director of player personnel' is Father Steve Davoren, a onetime 18-year veteran of the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department who now is the ADLA's Director of Vocational Development. Fathers Klosterman and Davoren celebrated the September 25 Mass at Dodger Stadium, and took a picture with the retiring Dodgers broadcasting legend [Vin Scully] afterward. The photo has been printed in Paraclete periodicals, and everywhere from Los Angeles to New York to Washington. Never once has it needed a caption. Some things defy description.

That probably applies to the last 18 years at Paraclete, which now include eight CIF football championships [with an additional championship in 1967].

“The Promised Land that Tim Klosterman came within sight of has been an even more amazing place in reality, with a state championship now within reach in Saturday night's matchup at Antelope Valley College with Atherton-Menlo Park.



“As he attended the official tree-lighting ceremony in front of Lancaster City Hall Tuesday evening, another Paraclete alumnus felt the natural wonder of the season doubled. 'I'm really proud,' said Mark Bozigian [PHS class of '76], Lancaster's City Manager. 'It means the world to me, as proud as I am of the Antelope Valley, I'm proud of my hometown. I'm proud that it's a Lancaster high school playing for a state championship.'”

[And the world seems smaller...PHS coach and teacher Andy Gavel taught U. S. History to aforementioned Father Steve Davoren at Bishop Amat High School in 1977.]

December 17th ... an Evening to Remember!

Now **THAT'S** how you end a season!

#thecleteiselite from @ParacleteFB twitter feed

Paraclete defeated the Menlo-Atherton Bears 39 to 21 to earn the title CIF Division 3-AA Football State Champions on December 17, 2016. The packed Marauder Stadium of Spirited fans definitely earned the title of the Twelfth Player! This victory was historic as Paraclete is the first Antelope Valley team to accomplish this feat. New head coach Dean Herrington earned his first CIF championship as a head coach, led the Spirits to a victorious state championship game, and carried the team on his words of wisdom, "It feels great. My first one here in high school, a first-year program and a new offense and defense. The kids to buy in like they did and believe in all the coaches – Rick McGuire, Art Lopez, Steve Sedlacek, Bobby Brown, Erick Jackson, and Brett Nelson," Herrington proudly shared. Paraclete senior KJ Latu added, "I was already overwhelmed with the CIF (title), but state – we're just honored and privileged to carry this out for the whole Antelope Valley. To do something like that, it's amazing!" A very warm and hearty congratulations to each Spirit-driven player on the 2016 Paraclete High School Varsity Football Team and the coaching staff.



Next Season...

A month after the State championship...the footballs remain motionless in storage, but the weights are lifted year round. Spring football is just around the corner with spring grasses already sprouting from our seemingly weekly rain storms. We revel in the accomplishment of turning boys into men both on and off the field, and patiently wait for the PHS Football 2017 Season.

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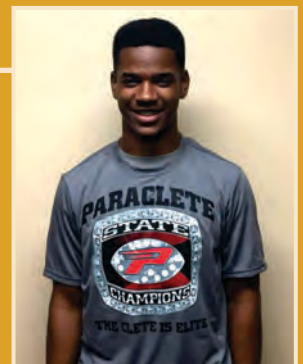


The Paraclete High School State Championship T-shirt!

On Sale Now!

Designed by our very own Coach Herrington along with some "on the money" words from Fox Sports!

"THE CLETE IS ELITE!"...words spoken by a Fox Sports commentator! Contact Janet Bower at (661) 943-3255 ext. 111 or JBower@ParacleteHS.org to place your order today for Football State Championship T-shirts while supplies last. More will be ordered based on demand. The t-shirts are \$24.00 each and are made of 100% polyester, so expect no shrinkage. Sizes run true. Order your t-shirt today to commemorate this Paraclete – and Antelope Valley – achievement – a first for our school and valley! **GO SPIRITS!**



Pictured - Jamaal Bell, Paraclete's Sophomore PHENOM running back - one of the first players to purchase and proudly wear his State Championship shirt.

PHS Varsity vs. Alumni

Baseball with a Professional Touch!

The alumni won the 2nd Annual Baseball Alumni Game on December 26, 2016. We thank all of the former players who returned to play, including minor league pro, Mylz Jones from the PHS class of 2012.



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Basketball Teams up with Alumni!

PHS Girls' Basketball Coach Herb Oliver and the Lady Spirits welcomed alumni, family and friends for a fun basketball event and fundraiser in October.



Celebrations!

Send us your news of Engagements, Weddings, Births, Adoptions, and Graduations!



Braydon Maish '12 popped the question to **Monica Gonzalez '13** after skydiving in Santa Barbara! They plan on a fall 2017 wedding!



Kyle Bower '00 and his wife Karlyn celebrated their new home and a pre-baby shower with their three boys, Jeffrey, Jace, and Jaxson. Just a couple of weeks later, Klaire arrived!

Faculty and Staff News



Dean of Students and teacher, **Mr. Mike Kelley**, and his wife, **Kristen (Harris) '02**, welcomed their second child, Joie Reelyn, on April 3, 2016. Her big sister, Channing, is doing such an awesome job helping around the house and is loving her new role. The Kelley Family couldn't be happier and just like Joie is crawling and looking forward to taking her first steps, the Kelley's are looking forward to a prosperous 2017! Happy New Year and Go Spirits!

In Memoriam

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have eternal life." John 3:16

Austin Rose Class of 2009 passed away in October 2016

Frank Griboski Class of 1976 passed away December 12, 2010

David Ashton, teacher and coach in 1980 - 1982, passed away December 1, 2016

Konnie Johnson, staff member, cheer moderator, and Paraclete parent passed away in February 2017

Even a small contribution is significant in the fulfillment of our mission.



Thank you to all who purchase raffle tickets! May 15, 2017 is the day of the raffle draws!



Every person who donates to our Annual Fund from April 1st through October 12th, will have an opportunity to win 4 tickets to **Disneyland!** The winner will be selected during the Homecoming halftime in October. Winner need NOT be present.



Attention alumni, parents, grandparents, and our entire Paraclete Community: **Shopping on Amazon?**

Use your *WEB BROWSER* instead of the app.

“Why?” you might ask. By accessing Amazon via a web browser page means you can go to AmazonSmile at <https://smile.amazon.com> whereas if you access Amazon via an app then you cannot. By shopping via AmazonSmile you will get the exact same prices, vast selections, and convenient shopping experience as Amazon.com, with the **added bonus that Amazon will donate a portion of the purchase to your favorite charitable organization – Paraclete High School!**

Tens of millions of products on AmazonSmile are eligible for donations. You will see eligible products marked “Eligible for AmazonSmile donation” on their product detail pages. Recurring Subscribe-and-Save purchases and subscription renewals are not currently eligible. You use your same account whether on Amazon.com or AmazonSmile. Your shopping cart, wedding and baby registries, and other account settings are all the same. On your first visit to AmazonSmile, you will select Paraclete High School as your charitable organization.

AmazonSmile will donate 0.5% of your purchase price on eligible purchases. For additional details, go to <https://smile.amazon.com>.



Now isn't that something to smile about?



We are thankful to all who make up our Paraclete Family. Along with our students and their families, our alumni and friends give to keep our Paraclete shining. Please consider joining or continuing the legacy that is created by giving to Paraclete High School. Donate to the mission of Paraclete, or you might like to contribute to an item on our Wish List. A gift of any size makes a difference when added to those of others. Be an active member of our Paraclete Family – where we educate and inspire the entire person, mind, body, and spirit, while fostering academic success and a culture of service.

The Advancement Team

Spirit Wish List

What to give to? Here's some ideas!

- Digital marquee for the front of the school
- 20 laptops for our CyberPatriot Team for Cyber Security Education
- Flag with the Paraclete Crest to display at graduation and other events
- Phase II of our building campaign – our own sports complex
- Or give an unrestricted gift for the mission of Paraclete High School



Donate here: www.paracletehs.org/giving

Thank you for helping us meet our students' needs. There are two easy ways to support Paraclete:

 Donate online: www.paracletehs.org/giving or  Mail in this form.

Yes! I support Paraclete High School

Check enclosed for gift amount of: _____

Please charge my gift of \$ _____ to my Visa MC AMEX or Discover

Card Number: _____

Expiration Date: _____ / _____ Security Code: _____

Signature: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City/State/Zip: _____

Home Phone: _____ Cell Phone: _____

Email Address: _____

My employer has a Matching Gift Plan - forms enclosed.

I would like to make this gift in memory/honor or _____

Contribution Levels

_____ \$10,000

_____ \$5,000

_____ \$1,000

_____ \$500

_____ \$250

_____ \$100

_____ \$50

_____ \$25

_____ \$ Other

Questions? Email: vnovelli@paracletehs.org Phone: 661-943-3255 x128 or x111

Making a Difference ~ Blake Storie *Class of 2009*

You may not be acquainted with Blake, but after reading this recap of his Cambodian experience, you'll love him!

An Email from Blake Storie...his Cambodian mission.

My birthday was January 10, and on that day I found out my cousin, Lexi Zamrzla [class of 2009], was leaving the AV to go to Cambodia on January 15 to find somewhere to teach English. Her parents did not want her to go alone so they asked if there was any way I would go with her. I had never been out of the country and I did not have my passport, but jokingly I said that if I could get my passport before she left, I would go to look after her and make sure she is safe. Well my aunt made some calls and somehow got me an appointment on January 13 at the Los Angeles Passport Agency, after they told me there was no appointments available for two weeks. So I left for the 9 am appointment. It happened to be so rainy that the traffic was horrific, and I got there a little late, but they let me in and told me to wait. Once I had my name called they ran all my stuff and then told me come back in two days which would have been too late, but before I could say anything the guy at the window read my address and said, "Oh you came all the way from Antelope Valley? You know what? Come back today at 3 pm and I will have it ready for you." I was shocked; I had never heard of being able to get your passport the same day, so it was all just feeling like it was meant to be, like God had a plan or something, so I just continued with it. I went back at 3 pm the same day and by 5 pm I had my passport and decided I guess I am leaving in two days to Cambodia with a bit of a laughter and not knowing what I was really getting myself into. So I said my see-you-laters to all my business partners, friends, and loved ones and of course they were all in shock. My parents are divorced and I hadn't seen my dad in a while and he was too busy for calls because he was in meetings so I told him through text message, which I don't know if it was the best idea; he kind of freaked out and thought I was in trouble with the law or someone, because he said who just decides they are going to Cambodia out of nowhere, lol. So basically it all just happened... there was no plan at least not my plan.

The next day was the 15th of January and Lexi and I left from LAX to Taipei, Taiwan, and then to Phnom Penh, Cambodia where we stayed for a week. It is insane the way they live and how busy and hectic Phnom Penh is. Example: how everyone rides motor bikes, some with four people on one motor bike, no helmets, and some of them with maybe a 9 month old baby in the front, then the father, then like a 2 year old baby and then the mom behind that toddler - all on one motor bike and they would go any way they could: on the sidewalks, on the other side of the road, all over; it did not matter. There seems to be no rules when it comes to driving. The way we would be transported was by a tuk tuk driver which is like a cart that is pulled by a motorbike and that is how a lot of the people there would try to make their money. We arrived in the evening so we decided to go out and check out the city. My cousin has very red hair so she stands out, and we had so many tuk tuk drivers trying to get us to let them be their driver; it was so bad that two of the tuk tuk drivers started fist fighting over being able to drive us; it was a totally new world to me.

Arriving at a small restaurant on the river walk, I experienced how many young kids are starving and put to work. It was unbelievable; I saw firsthand such horrible things brought to our attention by Ashton Kutcher about the human trafficking and exploitation of children in Cambodia. The sights were the most disgusting and saddest things I have ever witnessed, because the young kids have been so conditioned by their horrible surroundings that they do not even understand that they are kids or what they are doing. They are just used like they are nothing by horrible people and you want to help, but there is so much of it going on that there is nothing really you can do. Some of the kids would come up to sell you bracelets. I ended up buying around 10 bracelets a day the first few days. I felt like I was helping, because the little girl said she was starving and then after I bought the bracelets she went and got food so that made me happy. Later I witnessed kids taking the money from bracelet sales straight to an older person who would go buy cigarettes

with it or pocket the money and make the kids go back to work.

I spent the rest of the days visiting the Royal Palaces and temples which really to me are just empty gold buildings that they use to make money while the kids that could use them for shelter just slept outside of them on the streets. I also visited and learned about the Killing Fields, a place where millions of Cambodian men, women, and children were killed in an attempt to restart the population to be undedicated so the royal family could keep them as slaves. In the middle of the Killing Fields, which now are dug up graves, is a tall building stacked with the skulls of all the people that were killed. A very deep and unbelievable sight to see, it really allows for the vision to set in as to how many people were actually beaten and killed. The worst was some of the graves that had wooden fences and trees around them with the thousands of bracelets that the kids who were killed were wearing - the same kind of bracelets I was wearing that I bought from local children. So it really was an image that hit me real hard.

After that I went to the Russian and Central Markets where they sell most of their goods from clothes, electronics, to food. The conditions were so hot and cramped together. The food with flies and dirt all around - the hygiene is just horrible, but they are just trying to survive. All the women are treated horribly and are the ones that are made to do most of the work. During the exact time and day back home in America, there was a protest for women's rights so it made me think about how bad the women are treated here much more.

After the first few days and experiences, I did not want to leave my room at the Intercontinental Hotel and I would not let my cousin go out, because I was afraid she would be kidnapped into human trafficking and that caused major fights between us. I was ready to go back home and got my first taste of understanding why people say "God blessed America." I never realized how much I had taken for granted and how much I really

So I said my see-you-laters . . .

appreciated everything and every opportunity we are given in America. To be honest I felt like the biggest spoiled brat, because of how much opportunity and privilege I let go to waste. So many kids and adults never get even a little bit of the chance or opportunity I have been given, so that was my first big awakening.

Finally, came the day before we were supposed to leave to go to Siem Reap, because I told my cousin there is no way I am letting her teach in Phom Penh and thankfully she agreed. So I did my research and was ready to go, but then at the last minute she had been doing research on her computer and booked a bus for us to go to Sen Monorom, which I freaked out because I had no idea what it was like there. But I had no time or really a choice; I had to go with her. So the next day we got on a small turismo van (like the white ones we used to use to travel for Paraclete baseball) and got sardine-packed with a bunch of people; unluckily I had the last seat in the very back and every time they slammed on the brakes the baggage packed all the way to the top behind me would come crashing down on top of me and I had to stack it back up for the 5 hour ride. They drive with apparently no laws, with all one way roads and just pass people on turns and before hills; it was the scariest drive of my life. I thought we were going to be in a head-on collision like twenty different times.

Thankfully we finally arrived safely at Sen Monorom, which they call the lonely planet. We had booked rooms at a place called the Nature Lodge, but had no ride to get there. Looking for a taxi, a man who spoke some English came up to us in a white Honda Civic and asked if we needed a ride. We were a little unsure, but since we already came this far, we said, "Yes please to the Nature Lodge" and he drove us. He asked us what we were doing here and my cousin mentioned she was a teacher looking to volunteer as an English teacher. The man whose name is Mr. Vanleang

became very happy and said, "Oh my prayers have been answered" and we smiled, and he continued by saying he works with the villagers. He provides tour guide services with the villagers and the elephant communities and that he was once a poor boy from one of the villages. He also mentioned how he has an idea of finding volunteers to help teach the kids and adults at the Potang Village English to give them more opportunities to survive and make money...especially the kids so that hopefully they can live a much better life than that of their parents.

We arrived at the Nature Lodge and took his email and told him we would email him about a day tour for the next day. The Nature Lodge was an open place with bungalows spread out. There was only wi-fi at the main lounge area where they sold food. My bungalow was a cool experience raised up on stilts with a small porch and a hammock hanging on the front where I could watch the sunrise or turn the other way and

I was ready to go back home and got my first taste of understanding why people say "God blessed America."

watch the sunset. The inside included a medium sized bed with a purple mosquito net that draped around it and a small bathroom on the side. At first sight it seemed like a dream place, so amazing. As the sun went down and became night, things would change. The bungalow had lots of openings, the roof to the wall had a two foot gap allowing for the wind (which blew harder than the wind in the Antelope Valley) to blow right in making it cold and with the loudest noise making it almost impossible to sleep. The worst part was I had many creatures that would come out to visit. First was a frog that jumped on my bed and when I tried to get it off, it looked at me like it wanted to attack and then jumped and urinated all over my floor. Shortly after I got the frog out of my room, a sooooo humongous lizard or gecko appeared on my ceiling. I would call it a dragon, and no matter how many times I would scare it away it would return and by morning, would bring its friends which would make calls that sounded like the raptors from Jurassic Park. The next night I had a mouse that tried to climb onto my bed, but thankfully I had a mosquito net. The amount of appreciation for that mosquito net cannot be put into words. Finally one night I thought I was in the clear, all the creatures were gone; I would use the light from my phone to check. Everything seemed good and it was middle of the night and I had to go to the restroom. I checked everywhere the ceilings, the floor, and then into the bathroom the same and everything seemed to be clear. I finally let my guard down and was about to use the restroom. I opened the toilet seat and the biggest yellow frog came jumping out right at me and scared me back into my room. It was then at that moment I realized how blessed I was to be from the California where I have never experienced so many different kinds of animals in my room and how easy it was for me to go the bathroom in the middle of the night without any worries. There was also no hot water - only cold showers so I then learned how much I took a warm shower for granted.

We went on two different day tours with Mr. Vanleang, visiting the Bousra Waterfall and a coffee plantation. He drove his car through a river where he stopped in the middle and begin to wash it. On one of the best days of my life, we went on to see a jungle elephant with which I was able to swim. I even climbed on top of the elephant and gave it a bath. After all of this, Mr. Vanleang wanted us to visit the Potang Village, where he hoped my cousin would teach. Initially, I was not having it; I was planning on going back to America at the end of the week, and my cousin was planning on staying for a year. All the village kids came running up, playing, and holding her hand, and I could tell she was wanting to stay. All I could see was indigenous people and village men that didn't treat the women very well at all, and I was very worried. Plus all this was on our own with the villagers, no organization, and no project: just us and the villagers so if I was to leave, there is no contact, but this man Mr. Vanleang who seemed good, but I do not just trust anyone very well. So I did not know what I was going to do, but I wanted to go home. Thankfully I had met an amazing girl back home before I left, and she told me I should stay at least two more weeks, so I agreed.

My cousin decided to teach at the Potang Village for a year and I told Mr. Vanleang I would stay for a while to make sure she was safe. The villagers

were very happy I was staying and asked me to be a part of a rice sacrifice. Being in private school my whole life I was always taught to stay away from the idea of people that believe in rituals and sacrifices, but I wanted to experience it. My cousin had no part. First they had me go into their hut and I climbed up an old wooden built ladder that led to a platform which contained all of their bags of rice they stored. There were two male villagers, the homeowner whose name I do not know, Mr. Wyn and his wife, Mr. Vanleang and me. So the five of us surrounded a bowl of rice with a candle in the middle. I'm not sure what the candle was made out of because it was so smoky that the whole hut was smoked out. Behind the candle was a piece of bamboo that they had split down the middle half way making into two piece at the top and then the two pieces they had shaved into a hair-like look and they called this the spirits in the wind. Next they took two chickens which they had sacrificed and took some of the blood and had me mark the big storage bags of rice while they talked in their language. They took some of the chicken and the rice and had me cup my hands and put the chicken and rice in my hands while chanting their rituals to the spirits; they pushed my hands to my mouth and basically made me eat it. Next they poured what they call rice wine into a bamboo shot glass and once again while chanting their rituals had pushed the glass to my mouth and had me take the shot. I do not really drink anymore, but I still know alcohol and this was one of the strongest alcohols I had ever tasted - much like a potent whiskey. After that they continued their chants and smiled. I then felt as if I was one of the villagers; I had been completely accepted into the village. I climbed down holding the sacrificed chickens by their feet and once I got to the ground I passed the chickens to one of the daughters of the villagers who took them to get rid of them. In the village, they seem to have the daughters do all the cooking, cleaning, and other tasks. I tried to explain to my cousin what I experienced, but it was much more than what I could put into words. Being a part of their ritual and feeling the energy was a once in lifetime experience that many people would be scared to be a part of. I am so thankful that I was chosen by the people to be part of the ritual, because I found out it had been a few years since the last sacrifice of the rice. I guess it's a very big deal and they only do it when they feel the spirits have sent them someone that will help them - what most people believe as an angel. The whole village community enjoyed a big party where everyone ate and drank rice wine and made music by taking cooking pots and banging them on the outside making noises. To me it never made any kind of music, but the people loved it, and this went on for a long time. Meanwhile people took turns drinking fresh rice wine out of bamboo straws straight out of the big ceramic pots. All of the villagers had been extremely welcoming, and never once had Lexi or I experienced a problem. They called Lexi "teacher teacher."

Finally the night was over and we were able to go back to town and go to sleep for the last night at the Nature Lodge. The next day we moved to where I currently reside now which is Phanyro Guest House. I was so thankful and happy because it has hot water, wi-fi in the room, a tv with one American movie channel which is playing The Revenant as I'm writing this email (amazing filming in this movie by the way) and basically an enclosed room keeping most of the critters out. I still have a few geckos but

n o t h i n g compared to the dragon that was at the Nature Lodge, and I have been told it's good to have the geckos in your room because they will eat the bugs. I



Blake's bed for a night in the jungle

could do without them, but you cannot win every battle. After settling into our rooms, the next day my cousin and I were volunteered to go on a two day, one night trek into the jungle. It was the hardest thing I have ever put my body through due to hiking up and down the jungle hills, drinking rice wine at night to stay warm, sleeping somewhat in a hammock in the



Cambodian car wash – Blake with his driver

cold jungle, and having to wake up the next day to hike more. But I have to say it was also my most life-changing experience - seeing all the beauty of the jungle, the waterfalls, elephants, and experience this with the village tour guides.

I met another person who was originally a journalist from Europe, but then moved to Takeo, Cambodia and set up the trek with a group of his people and he believed in a lot of the same things about energy as I do and he had also started a school in his town of Takeo so it was all just kind of the right place at the right time type of feeling. Once we finished the trek we came back to the village and then finally back home [to my room] where I was able to rest and thankfully take a warm shower and have wi-fi. The following days we started teaching the kids from 5:30 pm to 8:00 pm. They can only have class in the evenings because during the day they have to help their parents with daily chores to survive. At first it was only about 20 kids than it began to grow and grow to around 50 kids some nights. We have now divided them into two different classes the younger kids first and then the older kids after. They had no school or classroom so we were able to make a deal with one of my friends in the village (Nara, a village leader; I made a fishing video of him one of the first days when I first got to swim and wash the elephant in the river. You can see the video on [youtube.com/mainstreamfishing](https://www.youtube.com/mainstreamfishing)). He has four kids he wants to learn as well so he allows for the classes to be held in his house. I built some wooden benches for the kids to sit on and we got some paper and pens for them as well. I cannot take much credit for the teaching though, that is Lexi - she has really put in amazing work and is doing an amazing job at teaching them English. She had already volunteered in Zimbabwe, Africa for a year after high school so she is very good with teaching the people that do not know English at all. Being in such a high demand, (the adults and kids here really want to learn every day if they can) we started teaching a class in the day time at Mr. Vanleang's small office/family restaurant where he manages his tours. Lexi teaches English to the adults that come at 1 pm and then the kids at 3 pm while I try to teach them how to use my computer after. Then at 4:30 pm we ride motorbikes 18 kilometers to the Potang Village to teach the 5 pm-8 pm classes. The road is long, some parts paved, some parts dirt with pot holes, and there are not really laws on driving - just try to avoid getting in an accident.

During the day time we are somewhat free to do what we need or want. Being good on the computer, I have helped with creating a website and social media to help the villagers and the tour services they offer gain more exposure and hopefully produce more tourists, jobs, and money for them to survive. The website I built is MondulkiriTour.com, I also made the logo for them, a banner for the office, some flyers, Instagram account which is [@MondulkiriTour](https://www.instagram.com/MondulkiriTour), got them on TripAdvisor and Google Maps. I am working on another website for one of the family member's tuk tuk tour company and helping with the Phanyro Guest House owner to help him with his websites, TripAdvisor, and getting his guest houses booked. They seem to be behind in the technology so I try to help as much as I can with that. Seeing how much I can help with the computer and after talking with Mr. Vanleang, we came up with an idea for a Volunteer School. It's a building, like a classroom that will belong to really no one but the Potang Village and provide a place for volunteers to teach the kids and adults in the village giving them the opportunity to learn and better themselves. There are some schools in the city, but after visiting what they call state schools and taking them new books, paper, pens, and balls, I saw that they

do not receive really any money from the state and the kids that go there are supposed to be the kids that are not as poor as the kids in the Potang Village. When I visited the school, the kids' clothes were all filthy and they had no water... no water... we went and got them a container of water to help some, but still it's very hard to understand kids trying to learn or better themselves and they do not even have water to drink. We asked where the money is for the schools, but they say they ask, but it somehow gets lost along the way and ends up in some official's pocket. There is lots of corruption in the government here, the same as anywhere, but here you can see it right away.

At Potang Village they have been trying to get funding to get something like a classroom built from the government or anyone for four years, and no one wants to help them, because then it takes away from them being village people. The projects and other private tours believe they will be losing money because the village people will be able to communicate with the tourist making them not much of villagers, and therefore they think that tourist will not want to pay them to come see a village where the people are educated. So understanding all of this, I decided to take it upon myself to move forward with a school. With a [gofundme.com](https://www.gofundme.com) page, supportive family and friends, and the amazing communication of the web, social media, and Facebook, I was able to raise the little money needed to build the classroom that they have been trying to get for four years in just nine days! I'm very happy to be a nexus to the villagers and make this happen.

The amazing people that love and trust me are making this happen. Today, I was finally able to withdraw the rest of the money and give it to Mr. Vanleang to get the materials to get started. So now I plan on helping my friend Nara build the classroom from the money we raised and give my cousin a classroom for her to teach the villagers in. So today was a great day, like a milestone for me. I never ever would have thought I would be doing anything like this or if anyone told me even two months ago, I would thought they were crazy. It's an unbelievable and amazing thing how God works and how he will use your energy to help so many people. The biggest thing I have learned is to just let go and be open minded; you're not in control of anything - God is in complete control. You may think your controlling the situation or making the right choice, but really there is a much greater plan at work then you can ever envision. I'm so thankful for everything I have back in California for the education I was given, the amount of safety that is provided to my family and the ones I love. The things I have taken for granted go on and on and on from the food which I miss so much and hygiene, to the police and things like doors and windows. The place I stay now, even though it is very nice compared to everywhere else, does not have windows only bars with a screen. They start fires and burn a lot of brush and leaves to keep away the mosquitoes and bugs and will smoke out the whole city and the smoke will come into my room making it hard to breath and sleep. There are no windows to close to keep the smoke out. My bed is not the best, but I say ninety percent of the people here sleep on a wooden platform or bamboo or luckily get to sleep in a hammock. It is truly amazing how much we take for granted and how much God really has blessed America. The opportunities we all have is a million times more than most of the world. I'm the first to say I wasted a lot of opportunities being a spoiled American kid not caring, but this trip and experience has changed my life forever. Now, all I can do is continue to share my experience and I will continue to keep posting pictures on my Facebook and Instagram ([@blakestorie](https://www.instagram.com/blakestorie)) of the classroom we built. This changed my life forever and I hope when I am done here, it will have changed a lot of lives for the better as well. My message to the my Paraclete Family is to just be thankful for everything we have because it's not something we should feel we deserve, but because of many people that have amazing hearts, energy, souls, and worked very hard to earn it is why we have what we have. Not everyone in the world has the same; they may be different or have different beliefs or customs, but they all have a heart, an energy, and a soul and a want for a better life for themselves and the people they love...

Note from editor: Look for the rest of Blake's story in the fall edition of the PHSpirit, along with hopefully Lexi's account.

Alumni Profile ~ Douglas Husar *Class of 2010*

“Aspire to live a tranquil life, to mind your own affairs, and to work with your own hands, as we instructed you.” 1 Thessalonians 4:11

From a Spirit-bearing heart filled to the brim with Love!

“After earning my AA from A. V. College, becoming Googleable, and speaking at numerous events, I now own a small business as a brand manager and consultant. Currently, I'm working in Southern California taking small business's brands to a national level online, using search engine optimization. My family recently had the humbling experience of representing California on national television: first at the Ohio RNC (Republican National Committee) as the 'spokes-family' for California and secondly during a live interview on CNN. When you seek to represent what is in your heart and speak up for the problems of your hometown, many people harshly and openly disagree and discourage. Then directly after, when you receive an innumerable amount of encouraging messages and calls from the hometown high school, family and friends you left behind, the surrealism of God is all that is left. Surrealism? Well at the start of 2016 I prayed that God would help me want His will and take away my own. In return He gave me this, something unimaginable. I ask other Paraclete Spirits to pray the same. I look forward to growing my business here in the A.V. and Greater L.A. for 2017.

“In my spare time, I still truly love performance art. Thank you "H" family [Karen and Rick Hernandez, Paraclete High School teachers]. In 2014 I went on a national theater company tour with bigger than life entertainment. I came home volunteered as a director and/or talent, and in 2015 my brother and I created a live streamed T.V. show via Twitch (a video community). We stream weekly and in 2016 reached over 20,000 people in total. We just hope to keep making our viewers smile a little and hope whomever is reading this is smiling a little today, too.”



Staying Connected

1979 Anne Redmond Wilson visited the PHS Alumni table at Homecoming. Anne and husband, **Richard ('79 also)**, have two children currently at Paraclete – Reno, '18, and Ariel, '20. “Go Spirits,” she cheered!

1995 Louis Correll and his wife Corrine, along with Children Louis, Rian, Madilyn and Nathan recently moved into their new home in Palmdale. Life is good!

1997 Toni Beanblossom volunteered to organize a 20 year reunion for her class and shared this update: “I received my BA in Sociology from CSUN IN 2002 and Master in Public Administration with emphasis in leadership and management from CSUN in 2011. I worked as a social worker for Department of Children and Family Services for 7 years before moving to Austin, TX. I moved back to Lancaster and now work at North Los Angeles County Regional Center as a Service Coordinator.”

1995 Rachel Norton – sent in her news...“I was able to transfer my role as a Senior Enrollment Representative with University of Phoenix to Orange County to start my next chapter of life on the beach! I'm grateful for my time with UOPX as they've allowed me to grow personally and professionally over the past 8 years! Plus, I get to help busy working adults conquer their educational goals on a daily basis. I specialize in working with our country's military student population which is even more of an honor!

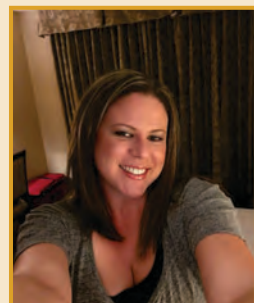
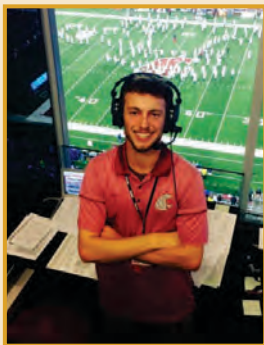
“I was SO PROUD to hear the buzz and accomplishments of the football team! AMAZING WORK! I can't say I was surprised because I'm familiar with Coach Herrington and his brothers and the many years of success they've had in HS football. Truly historic and awesome!” Rachel added.

1996 Steve Zimmerman Steve's proud mother sent in this news: "Steve's had a busy year needless to say. He and his family, Aurora, his wife, and daughters Alex and Angie (5 and 2), were transferred from Germany to Texas in May. Steve has been in the Air Force twenty years in July." Mother Zimmerman was able to attend the ceremony where Steve was promoted to Chief Master Sergeant this past fall, and he will soon earn his Master's degree. His mother adds, "Steve sends his greetings to all of his classmates."

2007 Jennifer Wirt writes, "I have been married for seven years and have a five year old daughter named Serenity. I received my second bone marrow transplant almost two years ago but am doing very well. In the next few weeks I will have completed my bachelor's in pre-clinical psychology and will be pursuing my master's and PhD at the University of Utah. Our next big adventure is that we are building a tiny home! It will be mobile so that we can do some traveling. I look forward to hopefully having our reunion!"



2011 Dylan Haugh called the Holiday Bowl football game between the Washington State Cougars and the Minnesota Golden Gophers in December 2016 for KUGR, Washington State's student radio station. Dylan also writes for KUGR's Sports Blog.



2001 Jen Panek has been working at AV Hospital for the past 14 years in Medical Records and she is in the process of buying her first home. Congrats to Jen!

1996 Regina Zurbano – proudly describes her academic resume: BS Biochemistry (2000), UCLA, MS Education (2003), and Master of Chemistry Ed (2004), University of Pennsylvania, Ed.D, K-12 Leadership (2011), USC. Her path as an educator includes teaching Chemistry, AP Chemistry, and Forensic Science for 9 years in LA County before going into administration. "After serving as an assistant principal at Fallbrook Union HS (North County, San Diego) and Beverly Hills High School, I am now a House Principal at Santa Monica High School. I have served on 16 WASC and WCEA accreditation Visiting Committees and enjoy getting the chance to visit different schools across the state!" Regina shared.

1999 Douglas Poland continues to travel and is "still working on visiting as many countries as possible," he shared from Edinburgh, Scotland. Godspeed Douglas!

1997 Daniel Parra and his wife Stephanie Lomibao (1999)

were blessed with a son in May 2015. He was worth the wait and is the love of their lives. Daniel is a Deputy Probation Officer II for Los Angeles County and Stephanie is a Senior Vice President, Philanthropy Manager for Bank of America. They currently have a home in Ventura County, enjoy the beach and the California sunshine!



2002 Holly Zeeve "My partner and I have been living in Tacoma for about three years and we LOVE it here! Lucky for us, our photography business came up with us and we still shoot for clients from time to time. The technology industry up here is infectious though, and we soon discovered that we both have talent and passion for programming, so we found jobs in the industry, specifically in the data and machine learning

branches, developing mobile apps mostly. I work in downtown Seattle at a small startup called MetaBrite. Life's pretty great!"



2012 Antonia Burrell earned a spot on the National Soccer Coaches Association of America All-Plains Region Team representing Kansas Wesleyan University. She played a pivotal role in Wesleyan's stout defense that allowed only 14 goals all season long and just three in conference play. Burrell's play at the center back position was integral in stopping many of the top goal scorers the Coyotes have faced all season. In addition to her defensive prowess, Burrell played forward on several set pieces and scored four goals this season.

2007 Nicole Drapeau shares, "After graduating high school, I moved to San Diego where I attended The Art Institute of California, San Diego where I graduated in 2010 with a Bachelor of Graphic Design degree. Shortly after graduating I moved to Redondo Beach where I currently live! I have been working at a women's footwear company called Blowfish Shoes for the past 2 1/2 years as the Social Media Manager/Lead Graphic Designer & Marketing Assistant (wow, that's a mouth full, haha). I am also getting married in September to my boyfriend of 4 years! We own a condo in Redondo Beach and have a 10 month old puppy named Jade!"



2015 Aubree Horney stopped by the alumni table at Homecoming and shared that she is continuing her education and also works as a transcriber/construction manager.

2013 Joey Alvarez visited Paraclete while representing Menlo College recently, and spoke with interested Paraclete students in the library. One of his favorite teachers, Mrs. Guadalupe Castellanos, also stopped by for the photo op!



Sean at a stadium event.

2011 Sean Bozigian's new title with the Spokane Indians (minor league baseball affiliate with the Texas Rangers) is Assistant Director of Tickets. After graduating from Northern Arizona University with his Bachelor of Science in Business Administration and Management, Sean joined the Indians' organization in January 2016.

He oversees a team of Account Executives with the goal of enhancing client relations in the local Spokane region.

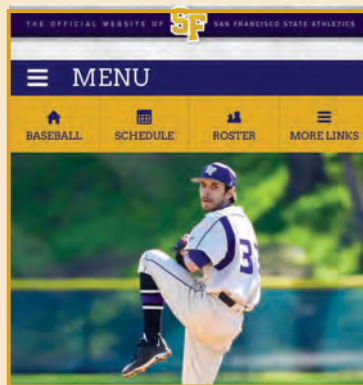


Paraclete Family attending the Hot Stove Banquet from left: Ronda Perez-Bellville, Class of '98, Director of Parks, Recreation & Arts, City of Lancaster; Dean Herrington, Paraclete Varsity Football Coach, State Champs, 2016; KJ Latu, Class of '17, Lancaster Jethawks Community Sportsman of the Year; Mylz Jones, Class of '12, Colorado Rockies organization; John Anson, Principal; Mark Bozigian, class of '76, City Manager, City of Lancaster

2012 Mylz Jones' assignments in minor league baseball have included playing for the Grand Junction Rockies and the Asheville Tourists. He is now slated to advance within the Rockies' organization and become a Lancaster JetHawk! Recently, Mylz attended the First Inaugural Hot Stove Banquet benefitting the Lancaster JetHawks Baseball Foundation, along with other member of our Paraclete Family.

If all goes well, we will enjoy the fresh air and green grass while witnessing the progress of our very own professional baseball player – Mylz Jones!

Opening Day for the JetHawks is Thursday, April 6 versus Visalia Rawhide. The team roster will be determined by early April...and if you see Mylz's name on the roster, contact Janet Bower at JBower@ParacleteHS.org or (661) 943-3255 ext. 111 for tickets (with a group sales discount) for opening day!



2014 Grant Vogenthaler's mother sent in this photo of Grant featured on the San Francisco State University Athletics website page.

2013 Bobby Maxwell attends CSUN with just a year to go for his degree. His parents moved to Texas, so he visits on breaks. Bobby adds, "Something new about me is that I actually achieved my sUAS (small Unmanned Aerial System) pilot's license (drone pilot). This allows me to legally fly a sUAS under 55lbs. I work for a company on my breaks that inspects power distribution lines, oil and gas right of ways, oil tanks, rail lines, roof inspections, disaster relief, and much more."

2013 Jase Harrison scored the title of Northwest Conference Student-Athlete of the Week in December 2016. Jase helped lead Whitman College past the College of Wooster with a game-high 27 points. His impeccable timing at hitting clutch shots made the difference in the game for the Blues, along with his five rebounds, an assist, a block, and a steal. In February, Jase was named 1st Team All Northwest Conference. Way to go Jase!



Reunions

Class of 1972 Reunion

The Class of '72 will hold their 45th Reunion on September 23, 2017
at the home of Tina (Kesselring) Noreika in Simi Valley, CA.
Contact Tina at speechie4evr@yahoo.com if you have any questions.

Class of 1987 Reunion

The Class of 1987 invites classmates to their 30th reunion! June 24, 2017 at 5 PM
Fresco II, 1311 West Rancho Vista Boulevard, Palmdale, (661) 947-6677 <http://www.fresco2restaurant.com>
Everyone simply pays for their own meal - a Hilton Garden Inn is just 100 yards behind the restaurant.
Here's the link for the hotel:
<http://hiltongardeninn3.hilton.com/en/hotels/california/hilton-garden-inn-palmdale-BURPDGI/index.htm>
Please let Shane Idleman know if you're coming and even if you're not. - email Shane at saidleman@gmail.com
We only have 1/2 of the email addresses for our class, so please spread the word!

Class of 1997 Reunion

Brian Christie got the ball rolling (from Georgia) and Toni Beanblossom is now the local organizer. Register at
http://www.classcreator.com/Lancaster-California-Paraclete-1997/class_index.cfm.
And see the Facebook page: https://www.facebook.com/groups/570939706443355/?hc_ref=SEARCH

Class of 2004 Reunion

Let's celebrate the 13th anniversary of our graduation! We will, for most of us, be turning 31 years young this year, so let's
celebrate our lost youth and the "mature" years that are around the corner!
Fresco II at 1311 W Rancho Vista Blvd., Palmdale, CA 93551, Saturday, October 14, 2017, from 6 to 9 pm.
\$36.00 per person includes dinner and non-alcoholic drinks. Cocktails available.
Reserve your tickets through Mrs. Katie Marriott at Paraclete at (661) 943-3255 ext. 108.
[\$2.00 upcharge for credit card payments for reunions]. Bring your significant others!
For questions: Sara (LeGrady) Lane at poodlesara@gmail.com or Chillon Joersz at evelenejoersz@gmail.com

Class of 2007 Reunion

Senior Class President Kelly (Hitch) Tangney is a point of contact for your reunion via Facebook:
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/780147652142995/?fref=nf>

Class of 1996 Reunion

photos submitted by Becky (Errea) Bartlett



Spirits 06 Cheers 10 Years

This is an excerpt of the recap of the reunion, written by Rebecca Resnick, a dog-lover, party-planner, bride-to-be, and a DIY enthusiast!

“Where has the time gone?” That's the one question everyone asks when they hear that it's time to start planning your high school reunion. When Rebecca Resnick, 2006 Class Treasurer, received a letter in the mail that she was able to host the reunion she was ecstatic and quickly went to her Facebook Reunion group to recruit a couple of classmates to help. The number of classmates that responded to her request showed just how many alumni were interested in making this event happen! Rebecca recruited the first 3 people to respond – Jaclyn Quiton (Prom Queen), Tristan Newman (Drama Class Enthusiast), and Jessica Boardman (Opera Singer Extraordinaire).

[Our first meeting] was the first time the girls had seen each other since high school and a lot more “catching up” was done rather than discussing reunion details – but WOW that was fun! Looking back, it's possible that the only thing decided this day was the reunion hashtag,

#spirits06cheers10years. Eventually the decision was made to book Embassy Suites Palmdale for the reunion venue. The hotel included room discount accommodations, a banquet room, and Italian buffet, ability to have a cash or open bar as well as set-up / clean-up for the tables – all for the incredible price of \$35 per person. An electronic “Save the Date” was posted to the Facebook Group and the girls began soliciting “early ticket” purchases in order to pay for the down-payment of the venue. Not only did several classmates pay for their tickets early, but a couple gave larger donations to ensure the deposit would be reached (shout out to Ashley Tice (Bayer), Heather Mnoian (Zmyewski) and Ray Silvia).

November 26, 2016 – the night of the reunion... Tristan recruited her husband, Jaclyn recruited her boyfriend and Rebecca recruited her father and brother to come help set up. The team had a little less than 6 hours to decorate. The hallway consisted of the photo booth, 'In Loving Memory' table, check-in, and the memoir table. The name tags were handmade by Rebecca and created from each classmate's senior photo. The memoir table included a cap and gown, two Senior T-Shirts, all four

yearbooks, letterman jackets, a football jersey, cheer uniform, and miscellaneous other treasures from throughout the years. The 'In Loving Memory' table included black and white photos of the three faculty members that passed away since 2006's graduation: Ms. Martin, Mr. Martinez, and Mr. Leonard. The table also included three color photos of the one classmate that passed away since our graduation, Margaret Dluzak. White roses surrounded the photos and they were complimented with Tristan's handmade “In Loving Memory” sign.

The party was scheduled to start at 6:30pm; when the girls finished getting ready (with less than an hour to beautify themselves!), they headed downstairs to the banquet room

where alumni and their dates were already arriving. Friends that lost touch after graduation were reuniting and past high school sweethearts were meeting each other's now significant others. Classmates were grabbing each



other and piling into the photo booth, old friends were taking pictures together to make sure they documented every detail of the night, and significant others enjoyed watching the slideshow that had pictures they'd never seen before.

Towards the end of the night, Rebecca announced some of the survey results that the alumni answered a few weeks prior to the event. The questions consisted of who has the most kids, who has been married the longest, who has the most animals, who was your favorite teacher, and who would be **2016's Prom King and Queen?**

Overall, it was a fun-filled night that will surely go down in history as one of the best reunions the Antelope Valley has seen in years! **WAY TO GO CLASS OF 2006!**





Upcoming Events:

PHS news is published by Paraclete High School. Its contents are made possible by members of PHS staff, faculty, alumni students and parents. Any comments about this newsletter, or if you need to update your address information, or if you would like to submit articles, please contact: Janet (Godde) Bower jbower@paracletehs.org

Easter

Holy Week Prayer Service

Wednesday April 12, 2017 at Paraclete

Easter Sunday

Sunday, April 16, 2017

Spirit Opportunity Raffle

Ticket Drawing on May 15, 2017 - Good Luck!

Vocation Day

Consider a life dedicated to God

May 17, 2017 at Paraclete

2017 Graduation events

Baccalaureate


Thursday, June 1, 2017 at St. Mary's Church, Palmdale

Graduation

Friday, June 2, 2017 at The Hangar –
Jethawks Stadium, Lancaster

**42145 N. 30th St. West
Lancaster, CA 93536
(661) 943-3255
(661) 722-9455 fax**

 **Facebook: www.facebook.com/paracletehighschool**

 **Twitter: @ParacleteHS
@ParacleteFB
(for football news)**

**@ASBParaclete
@ParacleteVBB
(for baseball news)**

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Parents: If this newsletter is coming to your daughter or son who no longer lives at home, please help update our records by calling or sending the new address to the Alumni Office.