

# DUST IN THE WIND

A Class of '76 Newsletter

Volume 2 Issue 5

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2006



LVHS  
GRADS  
JUST  
WANT  
TO  
HAVE  
FUN!

THE CLASS  
OF '76  
MAKES  
MEMORIES  
AT THE 30th  
CLASS  
REUNION



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# CATCHING UP WITH CLIF

By Leslie Mallet

## Football and Funerals

Hi Friends,

I have to share this with you.....the bantering just continues in the Mallett household and this weekend was just no exception.

Clif had to work this weekend so he was not able to watch college or pro football. He was in the canyons chasing trains in Milford, UT. If you do not know where this is.....then good for you. Anyway, he will miss the Michigan vs. Notre Dame game.....But I am here to give up to date scores and headlines any-time, just a phone call away.

So at almost half time of "the game", Clif calls me and asks me the score, no hello, I miss you just- what's the score. I say- 34-7, oh wait 20 seconds left before the half, 1st and goal, nice pass. OK, 34-13, oh wait extra point after. OK, yep 34-14, there you are up to date Clif. There is silence.....ND is up 34-14 he asks with confidence in his voice. I say, no you are down 34-14 at the half. Clif is very quiet, but nervous noises are coming through. He says, no tell me the real score, there is just no way we're down . I say- no it is 34-14 at the half, you're toast. He says-you are lying, (of course I am laughing) because Clif had said all week that the Irish would go undefeated this season and no way would lose at home to Michigan. I reminded him that during the week, the Irish beat Michigan at Michigan last year and that Michigan was not coming to South Bend just hoping to win. Clif they are coming to South Bend to Win, not hoping, but winning and leaving skid marks as the exit on to the interstate! So with that Clif hangs up and a few minutes later I get a call from Ashley and she says her father called her. Really I say, what did he want Ashley? Well she says he wanted to know what the ND score was and Ash says I don't have the tv on. Clif tells her that he had talked to her mother and the score was 34-14, but I lied to him so he needed someone else to tell him the real score. Ash, gives him the same score. I then get a call from a Michigan fanatic, Greg, and he asks for Clif. I tell Greg that Clif is working and is in Milford for the weekend. Greg says well he just called me on my cell phone and he tells me that he is at a funeral. I then tell Greg-I know why he is calling, because he doesn't believe me when I told him the Michigan-ND score, which now is 37-14. I tell Greg the score and he immediately needs to turn on a radio and see what is happening.

So here is Clif-calling northern Utah, calling Spokane, WA, calling his friend at a funeral in Las Vegas to find out the ND score which became more hopeless in the second half. I did not hear from Clif until the next day when I then told him Florida State lost, and now your Oakland Raiders just punted and that was the best play they made all afternoon. So Clif was 0 for 3 in 24 hours. To top it off, the Fighting Irish went from #2 in the polls to #12 and #13! I am trying to be sympathetic...hahahahah

Oh there is next weekend.....

Go Broncos!  
Leslie Mallett

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# RAMBLINGS FROM THE EDITOR

Yes, it's time for another issue of **Dust In The Wind**. Time passes by fast, like the past 30 years. It is hard believe that we were winning the state championship in basketball, celebrating the bicentennial and allowing freshmen back to the halls of LVHS. I am going to be running an column of stories from the **Desert Breeze**. I will randomly choose various stories that ran in the paper during our senior year. Can't wait for the memory books to come out. I heard they are getting close. I hope everyone who didn't make the reunion enjoyed the last issue. Don't forget we have a great web site that has photos, stories and past issues of the newsletter posted. Pass the information on to former classmates. Send me e-mails of classmates who may not be on my mailing list or forward them to them yourselves. I mentioned this before. If you have a newspaper or magazine article that ran in a newspaper in the past, send me a copy and we can share with our classmates. I am sure during the past 30 years we have had articles about weddings, babies, promotions and features out of the almost 400 people who graduated in 1976. If you want to run a small article about your business, that would be great also. I may not run them all in the same issue because I want to focus on our classmates, and our senior year. Also any ideas would be cool. Even photos from then or now. I really liked the photo of Jill and her grandbaby we ran a couple issues ago. I will also accept small ads that you can run in **Dust In The Wind**. Hope everyone likes this issue and hope to hear from you. Thanks and till next time....

Dennis



## DASKAM & ASSOCIATES

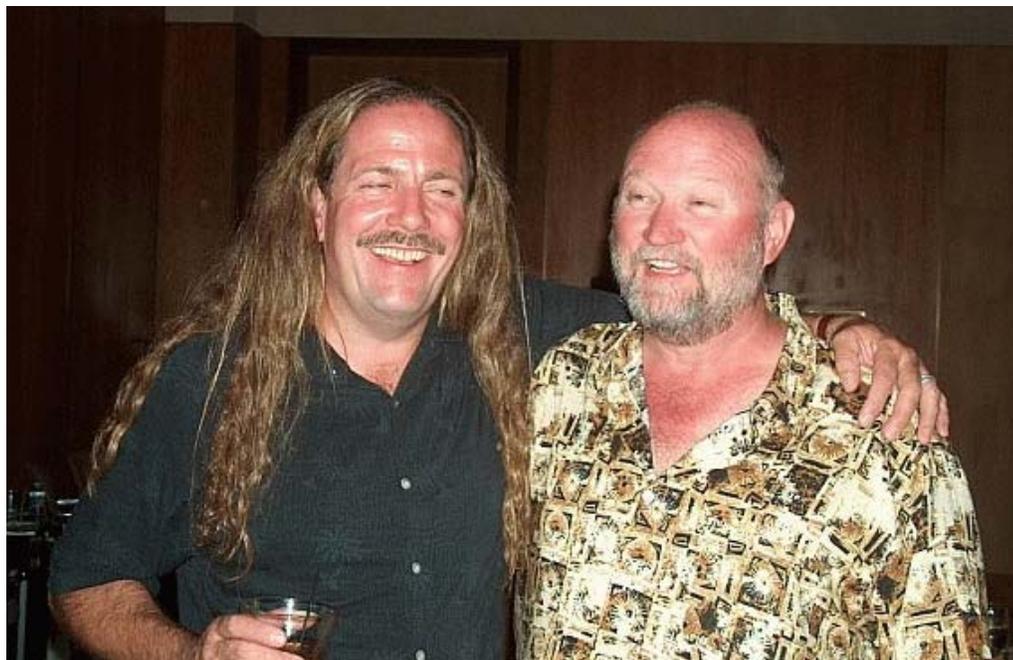
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# HAVING FUN AT THE HARD ROCK CAFE





# CATCHING UP WITH CLIF

By Leslie Mallet

(Welcome to a bonus column of CATCHING UP WITH CLIF, everyone has liked the stories and I didn't want to fall behind. Hope you enjoy these wonderful stories.)

Hi to All! Happy October!

I hope you are doing well and I would love to hear from you! Here is my latest story, please remember these are self inflicted.....

I think I can honestly say I have lost my noggin, because I think I heard Clif say to me the other day-Happy Anniversary Honey. Normally I would be thrilled he would remember and said this, but for the life of me, I think I have lost it. It is true when I check the facts, we do have a 30th anniversary coming up in the SPRING of 2007 and we have talked about a nice trip to Hawaii to celebrate, yes that is a great way to celebrate 30 years.....



Let's start again.....Saturdays are farmers' market days, so off I go with Clif in tow. June through Oct., fresh produce and fruits in hand, add some pastries and bread to the mix and my Sat. is completed. As far as I know it was a nice drive home and then as I am putting away the fresh stuff I just purchased, I think it is then I may have lost all thoughts...because unbeknownst to me I have agreed to go to Circuit City with Clif. No, I think he told me to get in the car, we are going to Circuit City....

Ashley, is always asking us about dvd's and cd's and wouldn't Dad like to see or hear this. I have to remind her that we do not own a stereo, it went out the door when she went to college and I have never bothered to replace it. Now that she is gone we will get our hearing back. The dvd broke and no one is ever home long enough to watch a movie and therefore, I never replaced that either. When I moved to Utah, I gave one of the two tv's we owned away and so we have one conventional tv in the family room. Good enough I say, of course to her ears, this is insane and I know she thinks we live in the 1950's. I think I still have the vcr's, but I would guess those are outdated now and gosh I don't think they can be used for all of the dvd's Ashley has acquired in college including the entire 80 seasons of Friends. I have assured her the cd's, that her and father love are tucked away in the car where he can listen to them day and night. What is a mother to do....

I have been with Clif on shopping trips and many times they are just uneventful. Just a browse, a window shopper really. However, there was the time I lost him at Disneyworld and found him and four year old Ashley with bags of Disney stuff including a new Cinderella watch for my four year old who could not tell time.

(Continued on page 7)

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# CATCHING UP WITH CLIF

(Continued from page 6)

He once told me he was going to buy bedroom furniture-that turned out to be a brass headboard and a desk. A small total of 2,000.00.

The brass headboard had no bed, no night stands or dresser and the desk came with no chair. There have been the times he drove off and returned with a new car, like a year ago when he took the Ford Explorer, my Big Red, and returned from Oregon with a BMW that he never test drove. So sometimes it is best to accompany Clif on the window shopping trip. As we are driving to Circuit City..... and is that Clif humming "Just what I needed" in the background.....I muttered something like, what are we looking for? He tells me that he is just "looking" for a new tv for the family room. This doesn't really surprise me as I have been down this path with him before and know that he really means he is just "looking" for a new tv. Anyone and everyone looks for new tv's and what is the latest and what the heck are the new tv's about. I haven't a clue, but it is the bright eyed manager of entertainment that meets me in the "tv department", no they do not call it that anymore do they. The "electronics department", no it is not called that any longer. Aah, yes the "Home Stereo Headquarters". There we go, even the name says expensive.

Just the same there we are surrounded with plasmas, flat panels, projection and conventional tv's. Not enough- because there all kinds of sizes, large, larger and largest. Not enough- ok well you have to have sound, loud sounds, and you need to see the sweat coming off of football players brows. Yes, it is a new world out there and I am not certain I need to see this so upclose and huge. But just the same I know Clif is just "looking".....but the Entertainment Manager is here to help and put it all in to perspective for us. Clif says he is "looking" for something under 50 inches, I think I fell out of the recliner and hit my head on the speaker. I gather myself up and watch him and the manager head over to the tv that is the 60 inch. Where in heavens name would that fit, but Clif and his new friend are just comparing, my heart rate slows. But before we know it we are parked in front of a 55 inch projection with all the bells and whistles and it is there that I am stuck. My feet are not moving and Clif is racing now to the sound systems, pointing at speakers. Is that Notre Dame on everyone of these tv's? It is then I hear the cost, I think that is what I paid for for my first car, a two door green chevy chevette. Is that right I ask Clif, but he is ignoring his bride. I am looking over at the computer screen and the figures are just popping out everywhere and the handy manager with the sticky fingers is telling Clif about all of the discounts he is getting. It is now that Clif finally takes a breath and looks at me and tells me to hand over my credit card. I am in a total daze and yet there I am signing away. To top off the deal "Ole Sticky Fingers" is now walking us to the door, waving to Clif -his new best friend. I think he said to Clif- see you tomorrow.

We head for home, my head is pounding and Clif is "giddy". A 48 year old man is "giddy". He reaches over to me and says-Happy Anniversary Honey! I think it was at that moment with the top down, a fly flew in my mouth. What is a wife to do.....

Love to all,  
Leslie

<http://www.mers.byu.edu/long/LVHS/>

# SMILING FOR THE CAMERA

