

FAIRHAVEN HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1976



35th CLASS REUNION NEWSLETTER REUNION ON THE RIVER JANUARY-WINTER VOL 2 ISSUE 1

In this issue the reunion council would like to bring all our classmates up to date regarding the 35th reunion. As of this publication we have about 74 classmates and guests planning to attend the reunion.



If you have not emailed us of your intentions to attend please let us know. We want to ensure plenty of chairs, tables and food will be available. Formal invitations will follow. **Interested in sailing N. B. Harbor?**



Friday Evening June 24th 2011

Interested in a harbor cruise? Contact Tom or Dave for details. tommcgre@aol.com or davidf13@localnet.com.

Letter to the Advocate editor
January 10th 2011

On behalf of the Fairhaven High School Alumni Association I would like to sincerely thank all of the alumni and friends who gave so generously to our 26th annual Light-a-Light campaign. We had a tremendously successful season, raising \$21,100 from 796 donors, which exceeded last year's donations by \$2,500. These funds will allow the Board of Directors of the FHS Alumni Association to continue funding restoration projects, scholarships, and provide teacher mini-grants during the next school year. We are continually amazed by the strong sense of connection that our alumni base demonstrates each year with their generous donations, especially during these difficult economic times.

We received 40 individual donations of \$100 or more, which is an all-time record. It is clear to us that there is an extremely strong bond between our alumni base and their alma mater, a truly unique high school. Thank you very much!

Bob Foster '66 President

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Forty years after high school, a famed writer finds...

You Can Go Home Again

By James Grady

This year, 8 million Americans are expected to attend their high school reunions—even though a national survey says 65% of reunion attendees don't want to go through those years again.

Personally, I couldn't wait to escape adolescence, to be somebody besides that gawky kid in my graduation photo. Yet, strangely enough, I'm one of those eager faces who showed up at my high school reunion. So why did I—and the 7,999,999 other people—go back?

This July, I finally found out, when I flew to my hometown of Shelby, Mont., to attend a reunion for everyone who went to its lone high school during the 1960s.

My rental car cruised into town along Main Street, where people called me Jimmy, not the James on my business cards today. The Roxy movie theater now has a brick façade, not there when my father was its manager. Old stores are gone, and vacant windows reflect little traffic.

I saw the white box house where I grew up. How could it have been so small? I drove past the home of my unrequited adolescent crush, Linda, wondering if she and her husband would come to the reunion. Sprinklers hissed on the football field where I learned how to get knocked down, get up, and get knocked down again. And looming at the edge of town was the sprawling two-story pink cement building—my high school.

On Friday night, each of the graduating classes met at designated taverns. My 1967 class had 87 boys and girls. A third of my classmates and some spouses (not mine, who declined with a smile) gathered at the Tap Room, a wood-paneled bar decorated with a class banner.

Amid squeals and laughter, I met friends wearing name tags that we sometimes needed. We swapped data about work, children, grandchildren, and what happened to our parents. Heartaches were related in stoic sentences, and nobody—nobody—whined.

We snapped pictures. We marveled at who went to prison and whose environmental entrepreneurship might help save the world. We were proud that Sandy, the woman voted "Most Likely To Succeed," is now a counselor helping veterans cope with post-traumatic stress disorder. We spoke gently about our own strung-out alums who were not there but whom we hoped still might recover. Nobody dwelled on politics or religion. E-mail addresses got jotted on the back of motel receipts. We kept scanning the crowd to see who came. (Linda and her husband didn't make it.)

What struck everyone I talked with is how little we actually knew back then. Lorna, a university staffer who was voted "Most Representative" of our class, told me: "We didn't know who we were." Nutritionist Mary Jeanne, who'd been voted "Best All Around," said that she secretly thought she was the only one who was "scared and didn't have a clue."

None of us knew that one of the seemingly happiest guys in our class spent his nights using his fists to save his younger sister and mother from his stepfather's beatings. Now a successful local businessman, he told me: "I thought that's how it was for everybody."

Reunions change reality. As one celebrant remarked, "The 10-year reunion is about impressing your former peers—showing them, and perhaps yourself, that you made it. By the 20th reunion, you get to just be yourself."

Eleven years ago, at our 30th reunion, Wally sought out Randy. He had always felt a special connection, though they'd never dated. He walked

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up to her and said, "I came to see you." Then he walked away. "I was so scared," Randy told me. Two years later, she and Wally married, and they're still going strong.

Gary, one of the reunion organizers who never left Shelby, whistled for the crowd in the Tap Room to quiet down. His voice trembled as he read the list of those forever gone: "Mike Jodrey, Rick Mauritsen, Sue Turner..." We cheered for each name, but we didn't cry. Instead, our emotions came out in the classic high school reunion hugs—hugs from someone you treasure more now than before. The hug from the woman you can't remember who says she'd know you anywhere. The hug from an old girlfriend who was so right to dump you, the hugs of those who once shared hairbrushes in the girls' room. Gene the airline tycoon hugged Kirby the family farmer. Sid the professor hugged Jesse the truck driver.

The hug meant we're still here.

Driving to the airport, I felt valued and validated, glad I had gone, gladder to be returning home. I clicked on my left blinker. Like any experienced motorist, I checked my mirrors—and saw my old pink high school.

Just one last glance, and then it was gone.



Reunion Intel (411)

Obtain information you may need to land at the local (T.F.Green & Logan) airports or find some local flavor (or Mom& dad's place) lodging arrangements.

www.fshc76.com

[HTTP://www.fshc76.com/Alum_411.html](http://www.fshc76.com/Alum_411.html)

It is there for you!

How About trying this...Friday at the 6th annual Evening of Taste at FHS or drinks at the Back Eddy on Westport Harbor? During the day (Saturday) at the Homecoming Fair in Fairhaven Center then Class of '76's 35th Reunion. Then Sunday-All Class Buffet @ FHS cafeteria then swimming @ Horseneck beach or West Island beach afterwards? Open to your suggestions.



Listen to the radio!

With "Nights with Alice (Cooper)" will broadcast on his nationally syndicated program mentioning our Class's 35th Reunion! Also listen to these other stations as they too will pass the word about the reunion on the air!

**WZLX WBSM WHTB WHJY FUN107 WCTK
WBUR WBZ WKPE WXTK to name a few.**

**FHS Class '76 E-Newsletter published
between 4 to 12 times a year to highlight
information we hope you find relevant to FHS
'76 Class's 35th reunion.**



**The views expressed in this newsletter are
solely those of our Newsletter Editorial Staff
or www.fshc76.com staff and do not reflect
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Just before sending this newsletter we were informed that one of our classmates just passed away. Feeling the loss and sadness of losing another classmate, our sympathy goes out to Greta's family. Here is a piece of Greta's life our classmates may not know.



Greta at 30th class reunion with Darlene (Livramento) Andrade & Darlene's husband.

Here is an article of what our classmate, Greta has accomplished during her career. This original article published in the Standard-Times November 5th 1997 by Maureen Boyle, Standard-Times staff writer.

From her Fairhaven home and New Bedford office, attorney Greta Janusz crafted a winning appeal for a man convicted of rape seven ago. Yesterday, she joined an international television audience to watch Louise Woodward's lawyers use that case to try to win the British au pair's freedom. "I was excited that this case was being relied

upon in this international trial," Ms. Janusz said. "It was very rewarding professionally and personally." The case that is now catapulting Ms. Janusz's work into the international spotlight started with a simple call from a Walpole inmate who insisted he was wrongfully convicted. David Tucceri, serving a 35- to 40-year state prison term, said at the time of his arrest -- less than two hours after a woman was attacked in Cambridge -- he had a mustache but the victim said her attacker was clean shaven.

There were mug shots that could prove his innocence, Mr. Tucceri told his attorney. Mug shots never turned over to the defense. Ms. Janusz took the case, working feverishly on the appeal to win Mr. Tucceri his freedom after 12 years in prison. The result was a new trial, eventual acquittal for Mr. Tucceri, and firmer rules on what prosecutors must turn over to the defense. And it was that case that defense attorney Barry Scheck kept citing to Judge Hiller Zobel -- the same judge who on appeal ordered Mr. Tucceri's new trial. "The defense contacted me Sunday afternoon and the law firm indicated they needed A-S-A-P the memorandum issued by Judge Zobel. They were under an extreme deadline," Ms. Janusz said. The attorneys needed the judge's precise memorandum for a reason. "What they had to do was obtain his memorandum so they could analyze his thought process," she said. Using the Tucceri case, Ms. Woodward's attorneys

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argued that the late disclosure of autopsy photographs of injuries sustained by 8-month-old Matthew Eappen made it difficult -- if not impossible -- for the defense to quiz medical experts effectively. "His argument is the belated disclosure of the autopsy photographs which would have created reasonable doubt in the minds of the jurors were not timely disclosed so that it prejudiced the defense to the point that it warrants a new trial," Ms. Janusz said. Getting the photos late limited cross examination of medical experts, Ms. Janusz said. While the Tucceri case is now garnering national and international attention, that wasn't on Ms. Janusz's mind seven years ago. "I was retained privately by David Tucceri who was in Walpole. He informed me that he was innocent and why he was innocent," Ms. Janusz said. Today, David Tucceri is living quietly in Massachusetts, earning his associate's degree and working as a paralegal. "He calls me every year, about the same time of the date of the case and updates me on his life," Ms. Janusz said. "He is working, remarried and pursuing a career. The real positive thing was David Tucceri took what occurred in his life, which was a great travesty, and turned a real negative into a real positive."

Attorney Greta A. Janusz, 52, of Fairhaven passed away Wednesday, January 19, 2011, at St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, after a brief period of declining health. She was the wife of

Gary S. Matheson. Born in New Bedford, the daughter of the late Jacob Janusz and Barbara (Kennerson) McCoy of Fairhaven, she lived most of her life in Fairhaven where she was a communicant of St. Joseph's Church. Greta was a graduate of Fairhaven High School and attended Fitchburg State College. She later graduated from Marquette University and received her degree in Law from the New England School of Law. She was passionate about law and worked as a self employed attorney. Greta was a supporter of the Market Ministries in New Bedford and enjoyed the beach, traveling, and spending time with her sons. Survivors include her husband and mother; two sons, Marcos Janusz Matheson and Jacob Janusz Matheson both of Fairhaven; and several aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews. Greta was the sister of the late Luke and Mark Janusz. Funeral Information: In accordance with her wishes she was cremated and memorial calling hours are Wednesday from 5-8 PM in the Fairhaven Funeral Home, 117 Main Street, Fairhaven. A Memorial Mass will be held Thursday, January 27, 2011, at 10:00 AM in St. Joseph's Church, Fairhaven. Interment will be private.



List of deceased classmates located on <http://www.fshc76.com> (In Memory Of page).