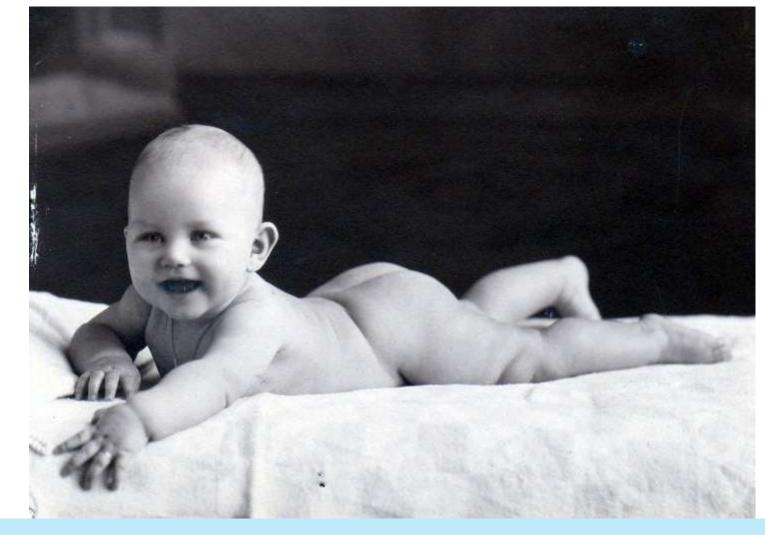
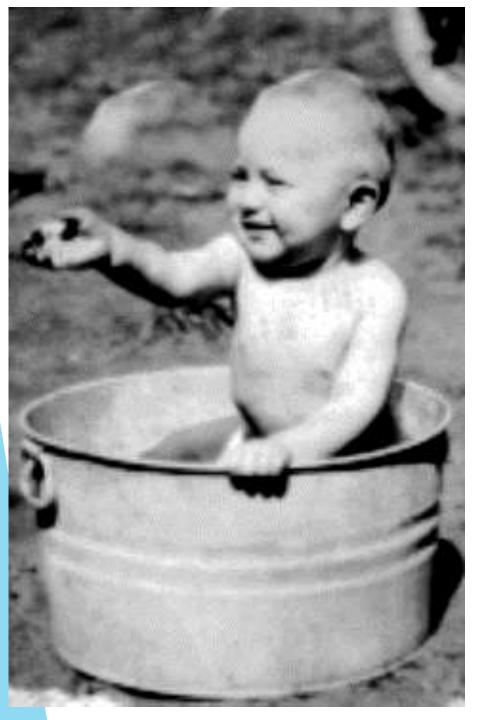
FUNTIMES WITH KEN IN HIS FIRST 90 YEARS



It's cold in here. Quick, hand me my blankie.



NO! will not stand up!

Dissins clams at Long Beach, Wash.



When I was 4 years old I lived in a small town in Washington. There was an old logging locomotive in the town's park with the number 1090 painted on its side. Can you guess the name of the Town?

Hint: The number on the locomotive tells the town's name—1090— TEN-NINE-OH. Get it? Tenino, Washington



Bet I can beat you to the next light!

I'm a good swimmer, I think.

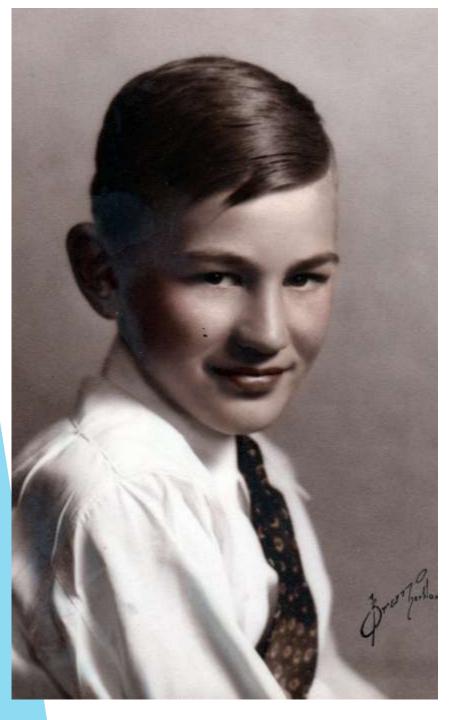




Dandy Dude Dayton wíth sister, Arlene

First day of school with big brother, Bev





A shy-looking 3rd grader, but don't let looks fool you-I tended to be a prankster.



8th grade graduating class, Rose Lodge, OR, 1938

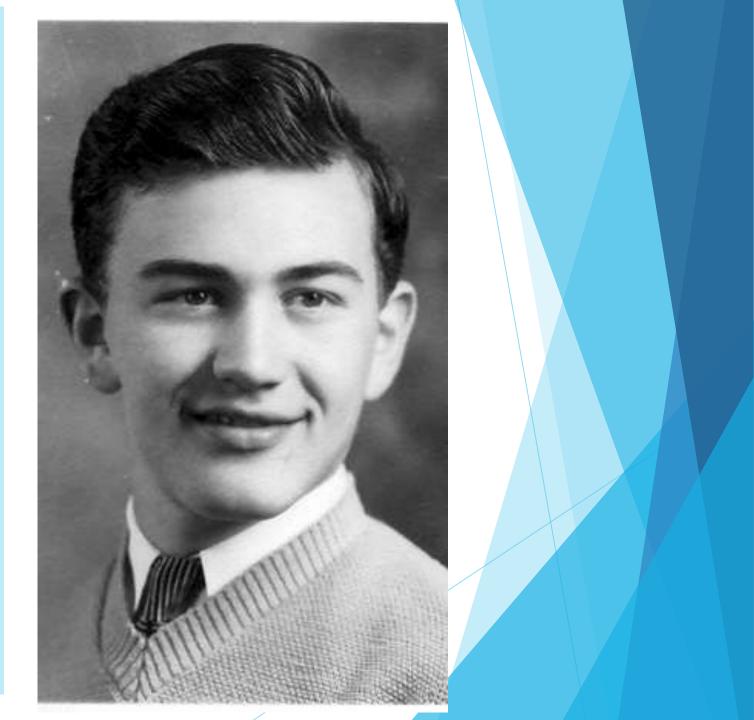


In high school I played the part of The Right **Honorable Sir** Joseph Porter, KCB, in the musical, HMS **Pinafore**



Cue, Olga, Dayton, Arlene, Rose Lodge, OR, 1939

My junior year in high school

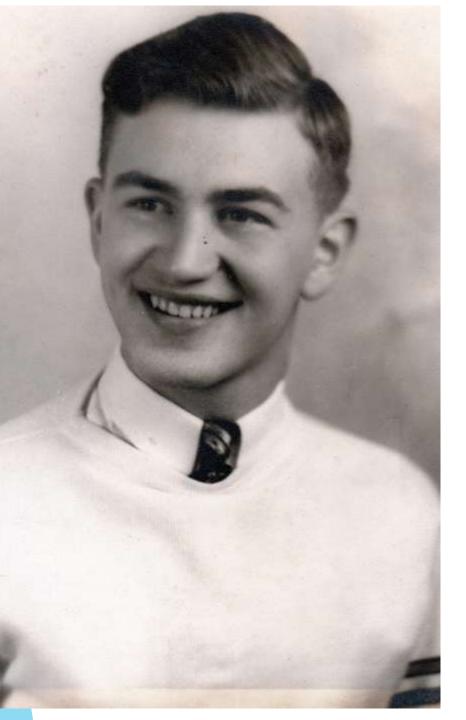




At the end of my junior year I took this ship to Sitka, Alaska to work for the summer.



My first paying band job. The Roy Martin Band played for Saturday night dances at Gleneden Beach, OR during my senior year in high school.



High School graduation picture.

Arlene and I in Albany just before I left for the US Merchant Marine.





I served as a cook aboard this merchant vessel for almost 9 months while we sailed around the world, finally docking in the USA at New York City.

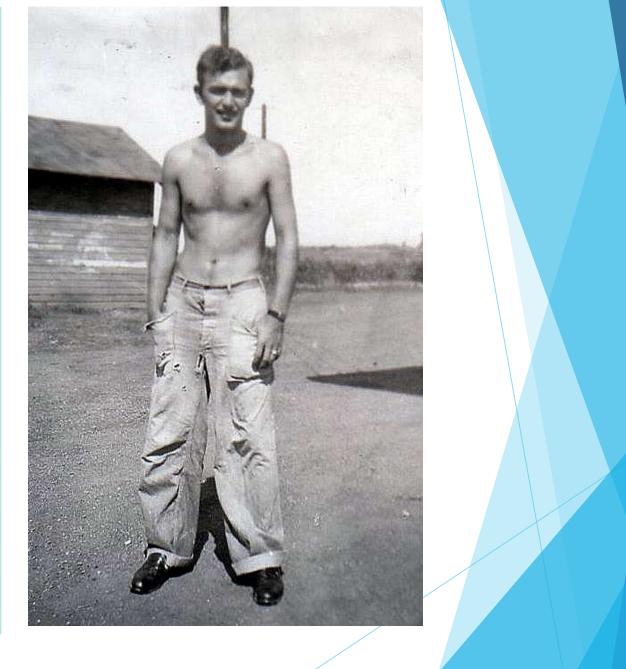


While in the US Coast Guard I played tenor sax with the Navy Dance Band in Gainesville, Georgia.



As a senior electronics technician I spent almost a year in charge of a Radar Beacon Station at Guantaamo Bay, Cuba.

On duty in Guantanamo, Cuba, 1945

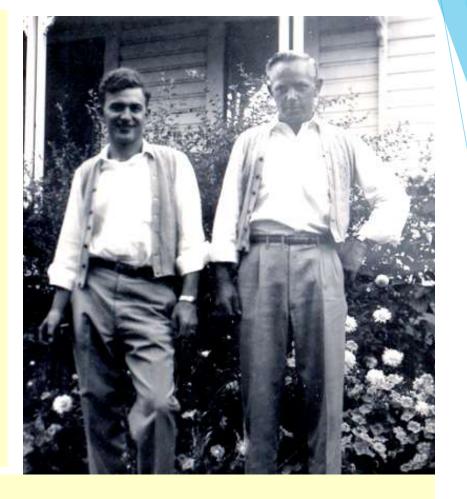




The Gitmo Dance Band. I started with them on sax then switched to piano.



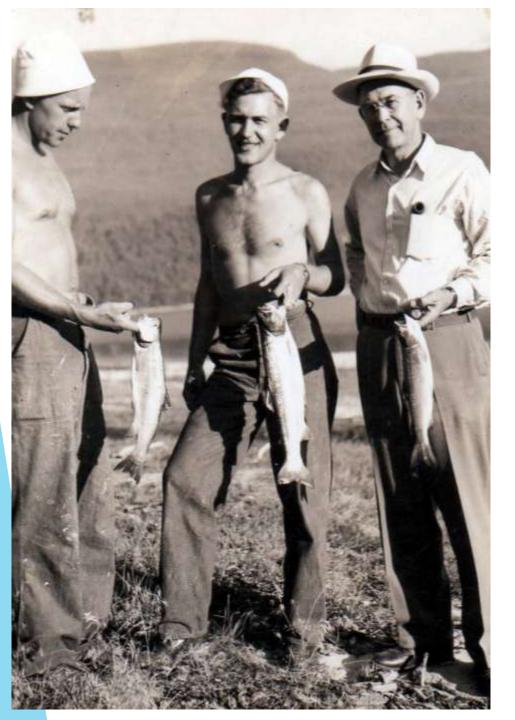
Aunt Agnes, Arlene and new husband John Block, me & Dad the folk's walnut ranch in Hillsboro, 1946. After spending several years in the military, my longtime, high school buddy, Fred Robison, and I were ready for some vacation time.



Dad and Mom offered to take us to Banff, B.C., for some fishing. We readily accepted.



We did go fishing a time or two, but we also dated these two girls from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.



Actually, fishing was pretty good in Canada.

In the fall of 1946 I attended Lewis & Clark College as a Music Major. I met my wife-tobe, Alta June (A.J.) Myles, while there.





I joined a fraternity, Delta Tau Rho. We made important decisions at the Three Star Tavern.



AJ graduated from L & C in 1948 with a degree in biology.

AJ and I were married in Portland, June, 1948.





The Wedding Party



l got a parttime job with CH2M while I was attending OSC.

I played with the George Timmons Quintet while at OSC.





I graduated OSC in June, 1950 with a BS degree in Civil Engineering.



I applied for a full-time position with CH2M. Here are the founders—Jim Howland, Holly Cornell, Fred Merryfield & Burke Hayes



We moved to Roseburg, OR where I started my career as an engineer with CH2M



Our first son, Steve, was born in Roseburg.



I joined the Bill Black Band and we were the "regulars" at the Roseburg Country Club for a couple of years.



Our 2nd child, a daughter, Lyn, was born in Corvallis.



AJ, Lyn & Steve and our Oldsmobile Rocket 88, 1956.

Mark & Clay were also born in Corvallis. Here are all four of our children.



We captured a wild owl one day. He was very docile and a fun pet for one day. We released him that night.





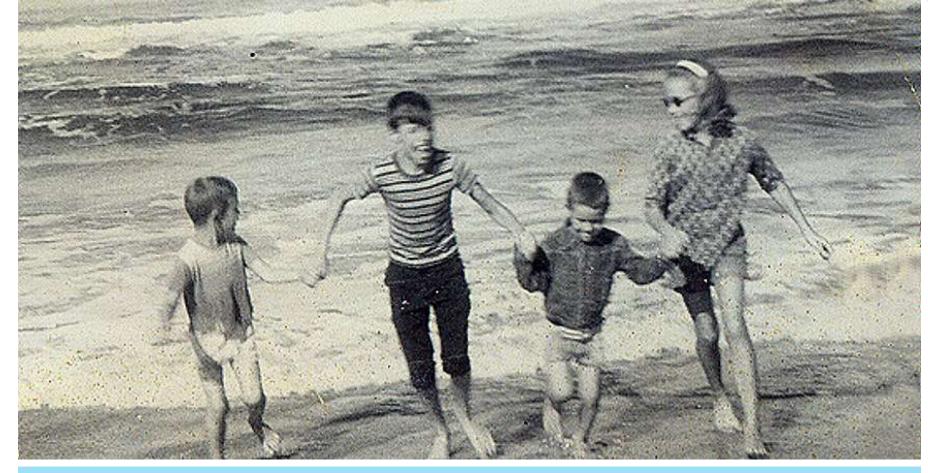
Jerry Larson asked me to be the pianist in his new quartet. We played 3 nights a week at a club in Albany.



Christmas, 1958. Why am I the only one smiling???



engineer on the Empire Builder's streamliner.



Fun in the surf at Big Stump Beach, 1962.



Harry Teel, Dale King and I spent many weekends building this cabin near the Metolius River in the Cascade Mountains of Oregon.

The kids loved to go to the cabin, especially in the winter.



Once a year the guys would have a "stag" weekend at the cabin, playing poker, golf, and looking for deer.

Archcie Rice and Mayor of Juneau at Mendenhall Glacier. I worked on the Juneau water project for 4 years and spent a lot of time there.



Fishing was good!







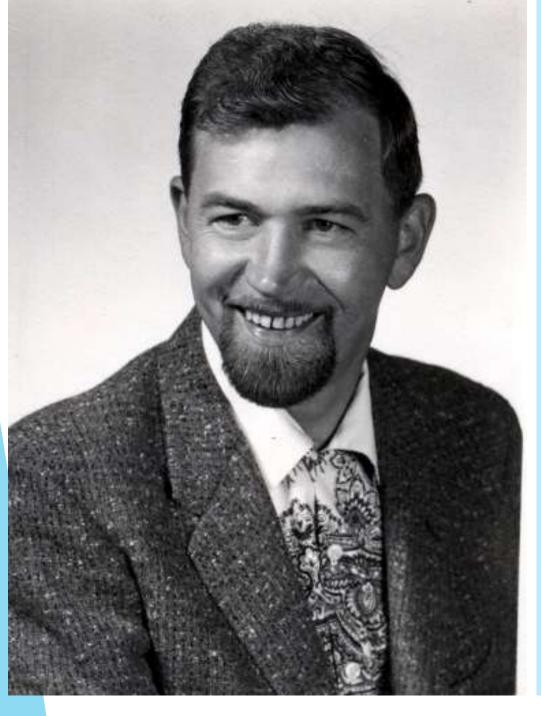
At our favorite weekend retreat, Big Stump Beach



Steve joined the Boy Scouts so I became a scout leader, and took the troop for a winter camp-out---a frigid experience.



Deer hunting in eastern Oregon with Mom, Dad, Bev and cousin Harry.



l grew a beard for Oregon's Centennial Celebration, 1958



Clay watching a chipmunk at Crater Lake.

In 1966, CH2M selected me to be Manager of Engineering Services for the Corvallis Office.

Engineer Firm Picks Manager





Fishing the Metolius River, 1968



Hawaiian Trip, 1969

Clay with his surfboad instructor





Lyn taking the sun



Lunch at the Polynesian Cultural Center



Our turn in the boat

The Bluetones played at the Corvallis Elks on Saturday nights.





In 1970 I shot a 7-point trophy elk in the Desolation Unit near John Day, OR.

In July, 1971, Steve and I moved to Denver. He drove his bug, I drove a company car.



CH2M asked me to open a new branch in Denver. I'm busy in my new office.





I met Julie, a divorced mother with three children in the late summer of 1971.



We were married a year later in Aurora, Colorado.



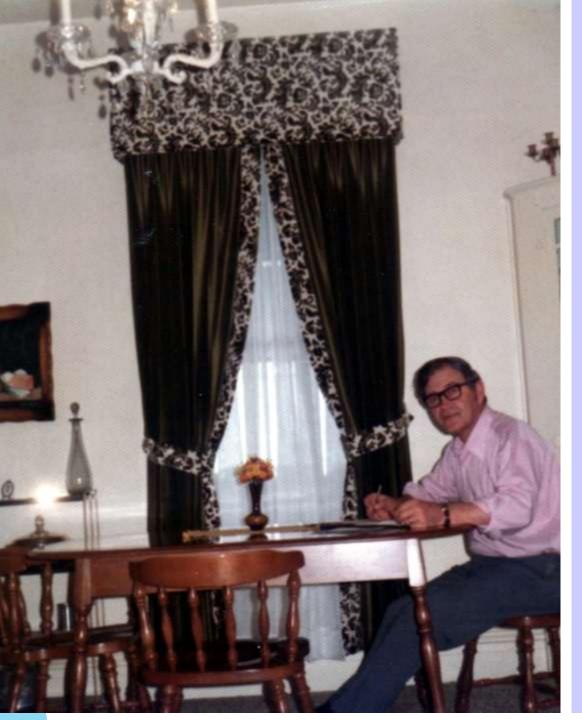
We spent the first night of our honeymoon camping in the Shoshone Indian Reservation in Wyoming.



Aahh---Lífe ís Good!



We rented a Victorian era home for 3 years. It had ghosts! Several of them!



We fixed up the house to make it very livable. We think the ghosts approved. They didn't bother us as much after we made the improvements.



Christmas, 1973 with 5 of our kids and Justin, our first grandchild.



Julie playing my grand piano.



After 3 years we bade the ghosts goodbye and bought our first home.



The office staff surprised me with a party for my 25 years with CH2M. The caption on the cake reads:

"To the TOP BANANA from the rest of the bunch."

Julie and I had this portrait taken just before moving to Atlanta.





My next CH2M assignment was to take over the newly acquired office in Atlanta, Georgia. We bought this fixerupper home in the **Buckhead district then** went on a 10-day vacation to three islands in he West Indies.

First we visited friends working on the project in Trinidad, then we spent a few days in Barbados and finally a long week-end in San Juan, Puerto Rico.



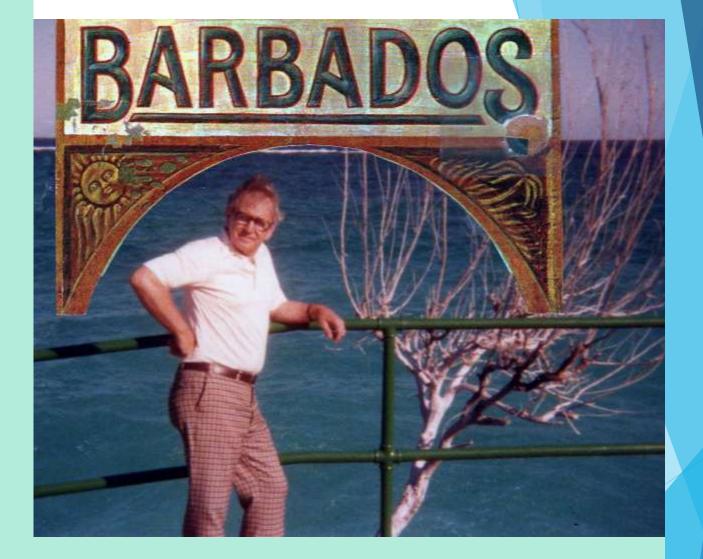
Snorkeling in Tobago, a small island in the Trinidad group.

The guy caught this huge Barracuda right where we were swimming. Two German models make the photo more appealing.



Snuggling at the Trinidad Hilton with Fran Nordquist

A great island for sightseeing, but they drive on the wrong side of the road!





The Jolly Roger was a super fun party boat. Their Rum Punch ignited the dancers.

In San Juan Julie was brave enough to go for a sail in this "cat" sailboat.



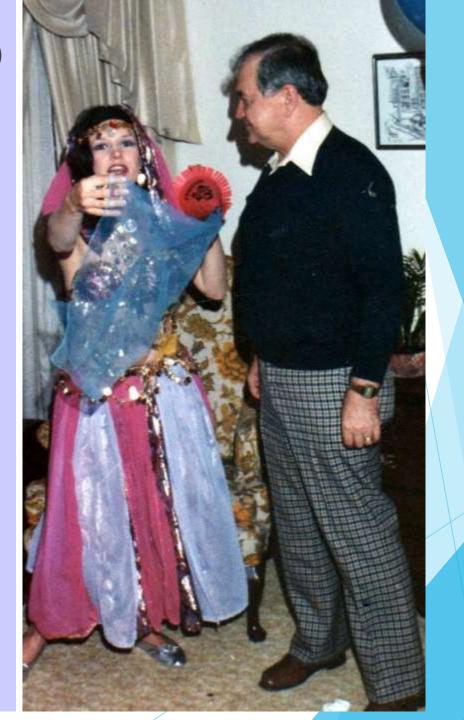
Back home Julie painted the exterior trim on our house. Heights don't **bother her!**





In Plains, GA we gassed up at Billy Carter's station. He was gone, but Bobby Joe Carter, Jimmy's cousin helped us.

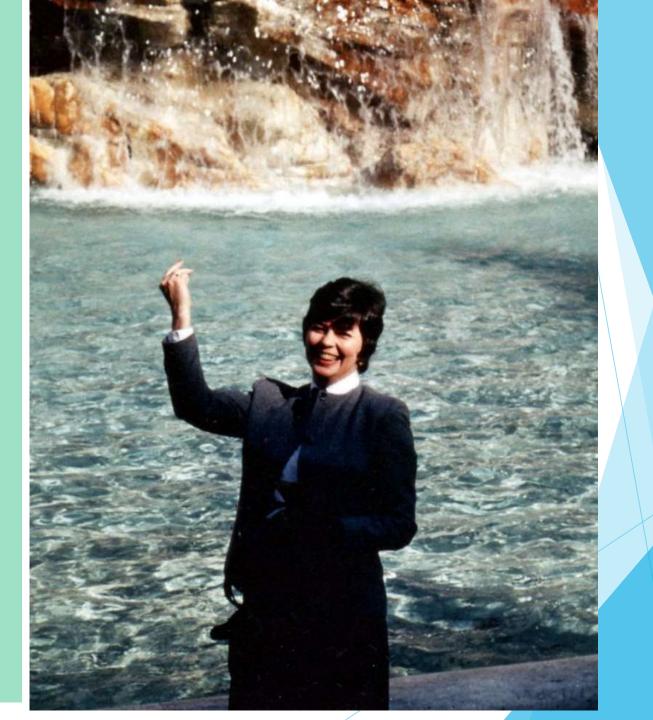
CH2M asked us to move to Egypt for two years. The **Atlanta office** gave Julie and I a going-away party complete with a belly-dancer.

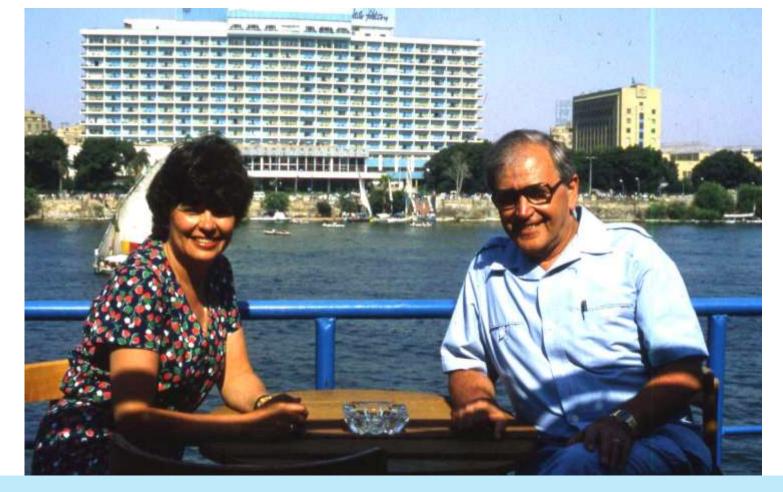




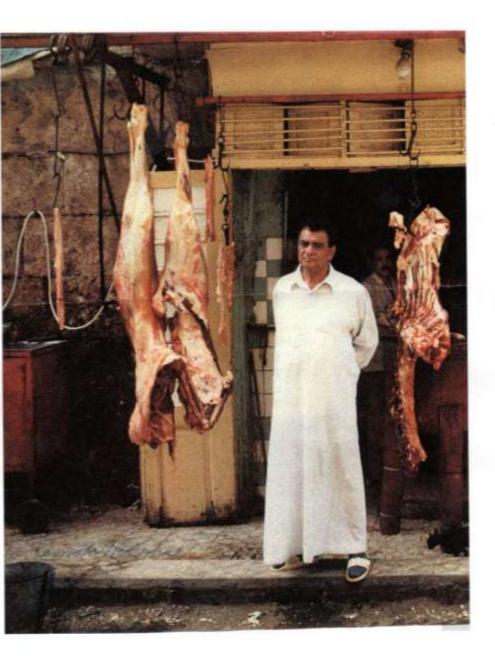
The home office of **CH2M** wished us a humorous goodbye to Atlanta.

We stopped in Rome on our way to Egypt so Julie could throw coins into the Trevi Fountain.

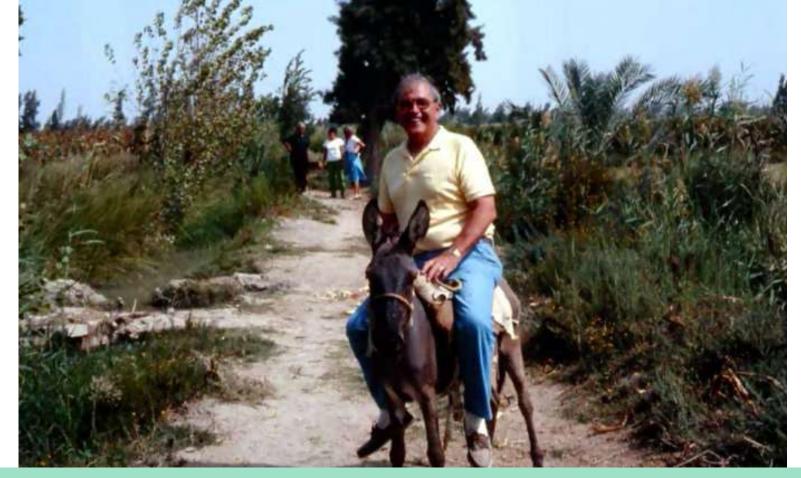




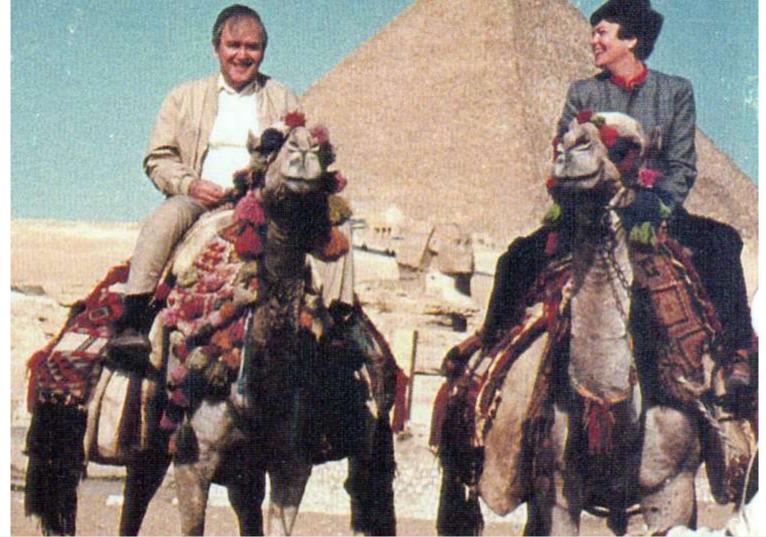
We spent the night in Cairo on the banks of the Nile with the Cairo Hilton in the background.



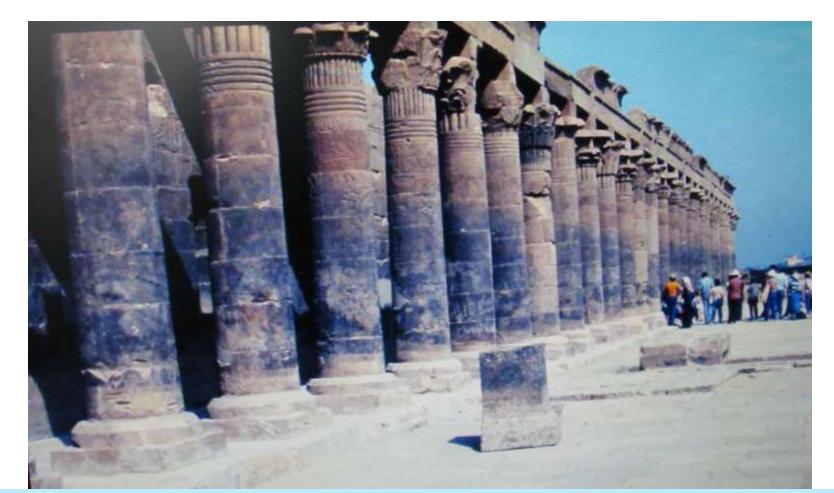
Sidewalk butcher shop in Alexandriacamel, sheep or water buffalo. Julie shopped here.



A farm in the desert irrigated from the Nile. I'm on the usual mode of transportation.

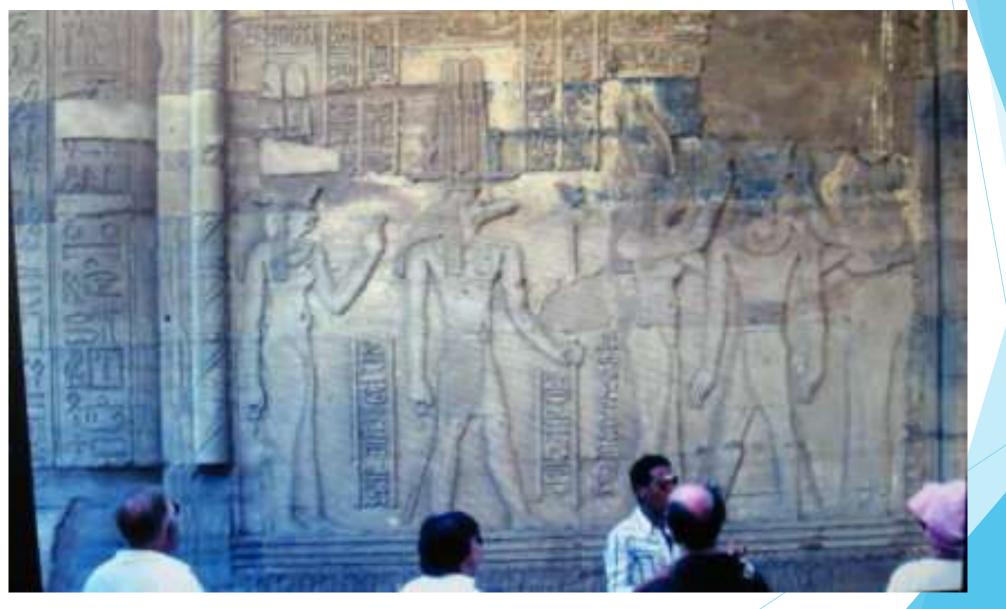


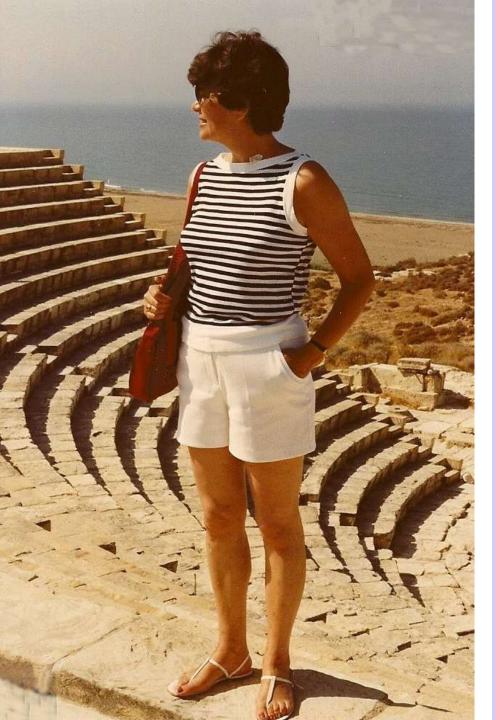
We took these flea-bitten steeds for a leisurely ride around the pyramids of Giza.



In Upper Egypt we saw many old temples such as this one near Aswan Dam.

Carvings on a wall.





Our 1st vacation away from Egypt was to the Limassol, Cyprus area. **There were lots** of old Roman structures.



Vacationing in Limassol, Cyprus, Julie appreciated being able to wear a bathing suit. This much bare skin was unacceptable in Egypt.



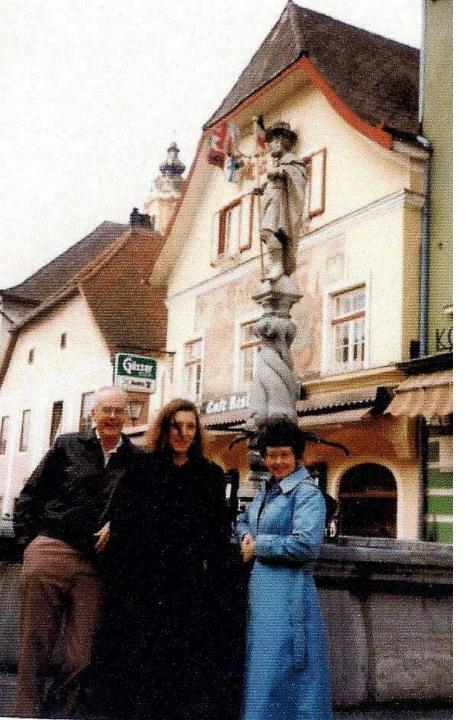
Our friend, Dinos Tapicos showed us around the capital city, Nicossia, Cyprus.

A lace-maker in Lefkara, Cyprus. We bought a large tablecloth from her.



On a business trip to Vienna, Julie came with me so we could spend a few days touring this wonderful city.





Client, Don Lindquist, his wife, Hildy and sister, Whitney introduced us to the Austrian "Spring Wine." OH, so good!



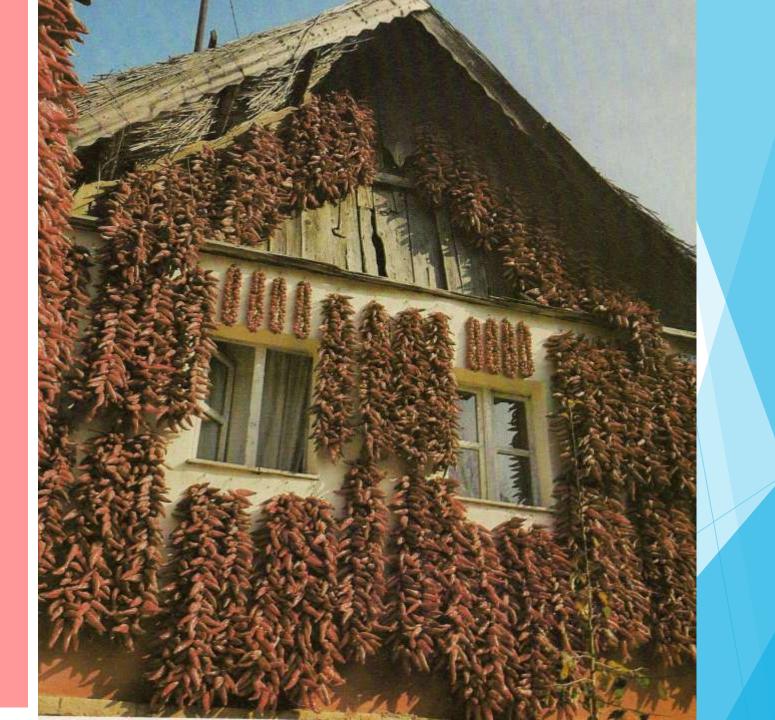
I just had to have a picture of me beside the Johann Strauss memorial.

Julie seems to attract musicians like flies, including me.



In Vienna we took the train to **Communist**controlled, **Budapest.** The Hungarian border guards, carrying machine guns, were mean looking and scary.

Hungarian paprika peppers were strung out to dry all over this house.



Oue cute guide, Clara, told us about the statues in the square at the city center.



Next stop, Istanbul, Turkey. Guide, Mohammed Bey, took us to the Sultan Ahmed mosque.



Julie, imitated the Turkish guard at the entrance to theTopkapi Palace. He didn't move, but his eyes were on her!



At a Turkish nightclub the 3 musicians and 2 singers got Julie up on the stage.



Finally, my turn with the ladies and the male singer.

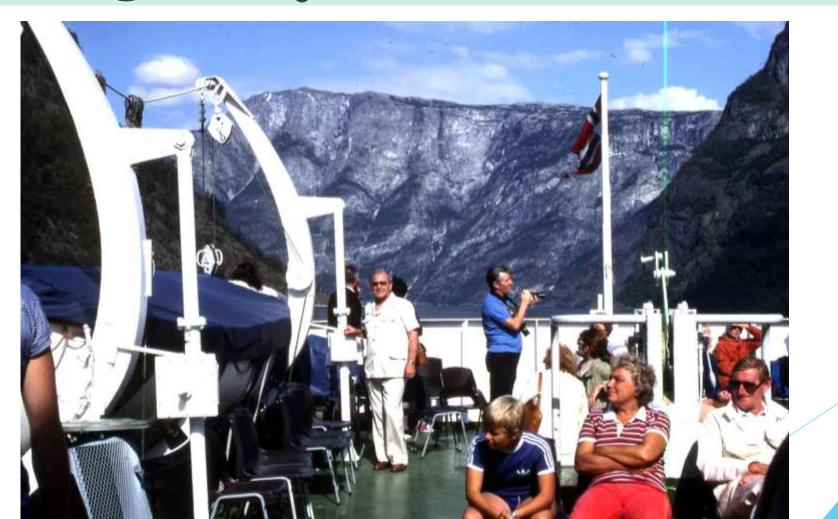


We're saying GOODBYE to Egypt, moving on to our next project in Jordan.



Visiting cousins in Oslo while vacationing in Norway.

Wearing my Egyptian-made, Nasser-suit for a day trip on a Norwegian fjord.





We took two vacation trips to Greece while living in Egypt.

The first one was to Athens and Delphi; the second was to four of the Greek Islands; Rhodes, Cos, Symi and San Torini.



Athens---Cheryl & Julie took their eyes off this structure long enough for me to take their picture.



We bought a replica of this ancient Greek pot and had it shipped home. It's on a shelf in our office.



The Greek dancer got a bit cozy with me.



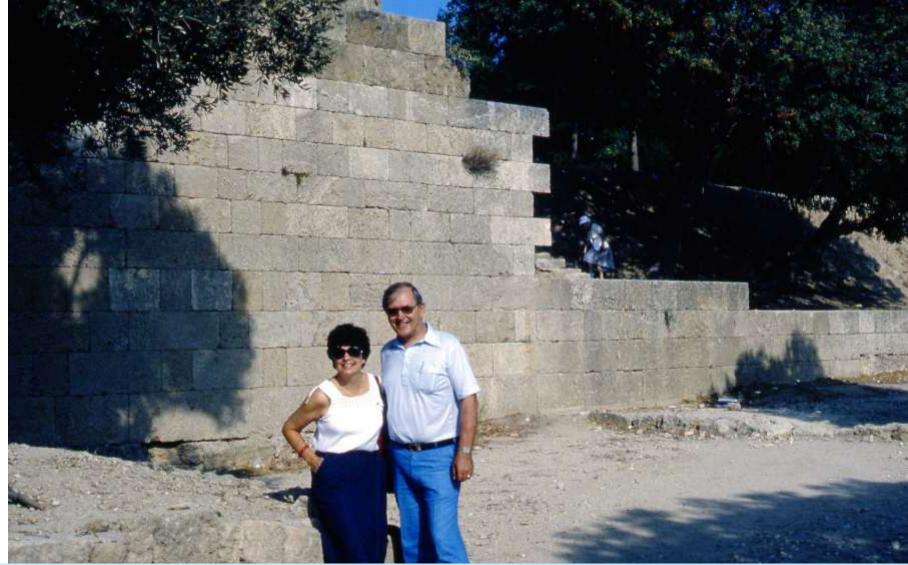
Delphi---In Greek mythology, this stone, the "Omphalos" or Navel Stone, marks Delphi as the center of the earth.



Terraced olive orchard on this steep hillside near Delphi.

Cheryl danced with the locals in a Delphi nightclub. The Greeks dance at every oppoprtunity.



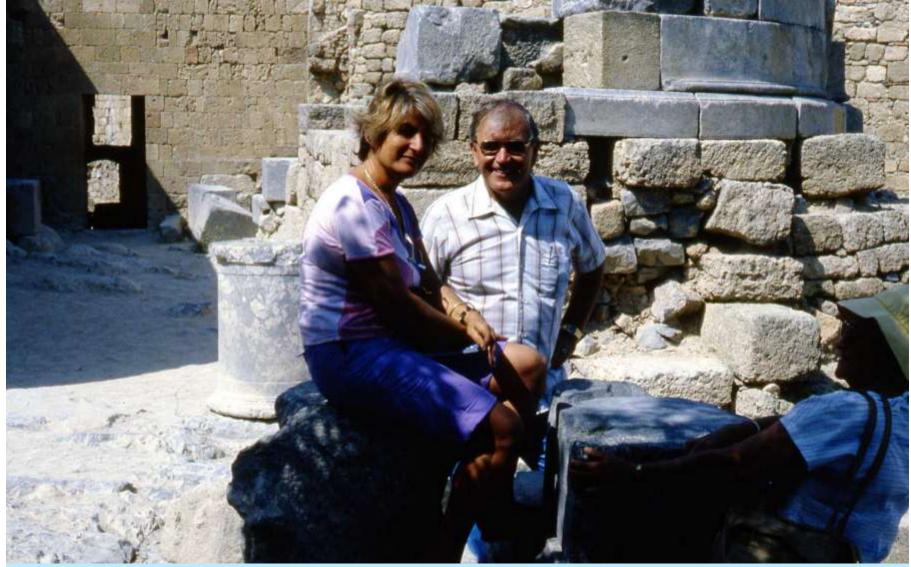


In Rhodes, this is the location of the Greek sporting event that ultimately became the Olympic Summer Games throughout the world.



We climbed to the top of the hill in the background to see the Acropolis of Rhodes.

The ruins of the Acropolis, a much revered temple of worship.



Our guide gave a lecture about the history of the Acropolis that was so moving we felt we had heard a sermon.



As predictable, the singer came off stage to kiss Julie.



This beach in Rhodes was good for getting a tan. Topless bathers were common in the Greek Islands.



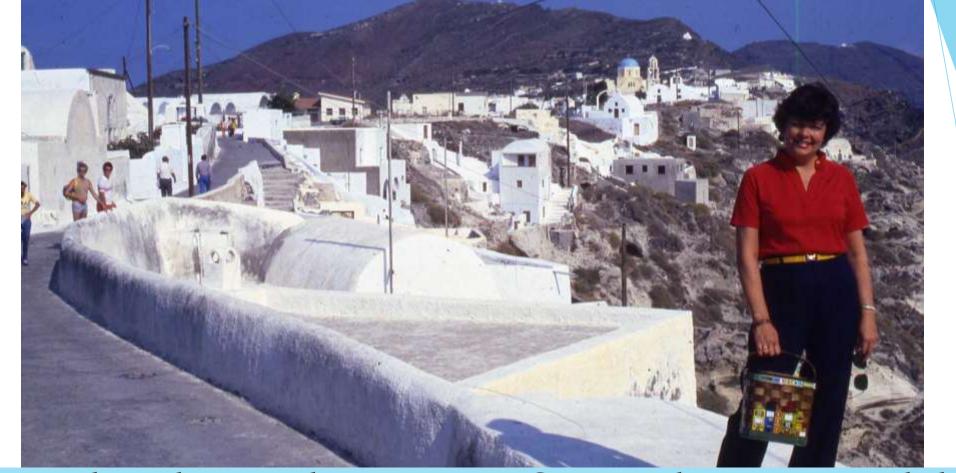
We flew from Rhodes to Cos in this funny little 9-passenger plane.



The 2500 yearold olive tree where **Hippocrates** declared the doctors' Creed, the Hippocratic Oath, that is followed today.



Julie delivering her oratory to an audience of one, me, in a Cos Amphitheater.



Perched on the rim of a volcanic caldera, San Torini is a geologic marvel as well as a picturesque attraction.



Julie thanked our guide for the flowers he picked for her.



Our island tour concluded, we boarded this ferry for the day-long sail back to Athens, stopping at many other islands on the way.

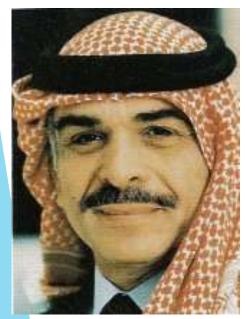


We were two tired tourists, ready to return home to Alexandria.



Here's the team for a project in Hurghada, on the Red Sea. Don't get excited about the motel's name-"Hor" is an Egyptian God.







My next assignment was in Amman, Jordan. That's King **Hussein and Queen Noor of** Jordan.



Our job was to study, design and supervise the construction of 2 sewerage systems.



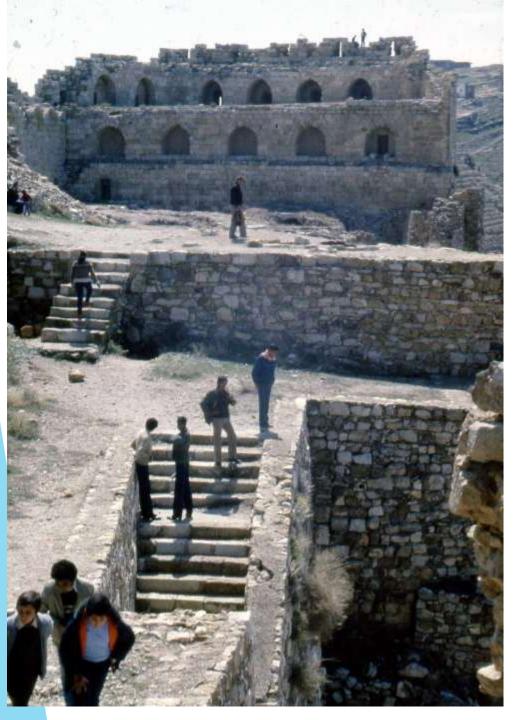
I was welcomed to Jordan with the traditional cup of Bedouin Coffee.



The sewage plant site at Ma'an was flat. That's Ali Hattar, our Jordanian mechanical engineer.

The produce in the Jordan Valley was delicious and plentiful.



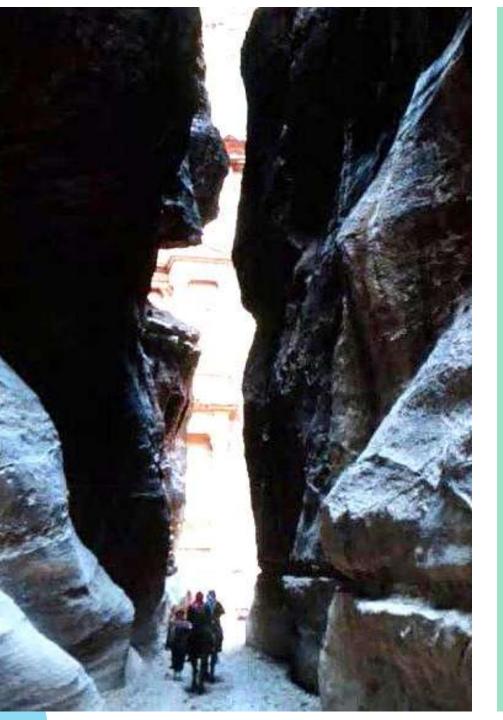


This castle, built by the Crusaders in the 12th century, was used by the British army as an outpost during World War I.





Cheryl and me at the Dead Sea. It's easy to float but difficult to hold your legs under the very bouyant water.



We rode horses down the milelong siq (in **Arabic means** "crack-in-rock") to the fabulous ancient city of Petra.



Exploring the desert, the road disappeared; we had to follow the pylons spaced about 1/2 mile apart.



Jerash, the oldest city in Jordan, had an unbelievable drainage system beneath this paved roadway.



This is Aqaba, on the Red Sea. Lawrence of Arabia captured this town from the Germans during World War I. Israel in the distance.





With my project work done we said goodbye to our Jordanian partner, and to the beautiful villa, our home for the last 8 months.



Italy Spain Portugal

On our way home to Corvallis we spent several days in Venice, Malaga, Spain and the Portuguese Coast.



HELLO, Venice



Waiting for a water taxi.



Main canal through the city center.



Julie was enthralled with the glass shop in Murano. She had several pieces shipped home.



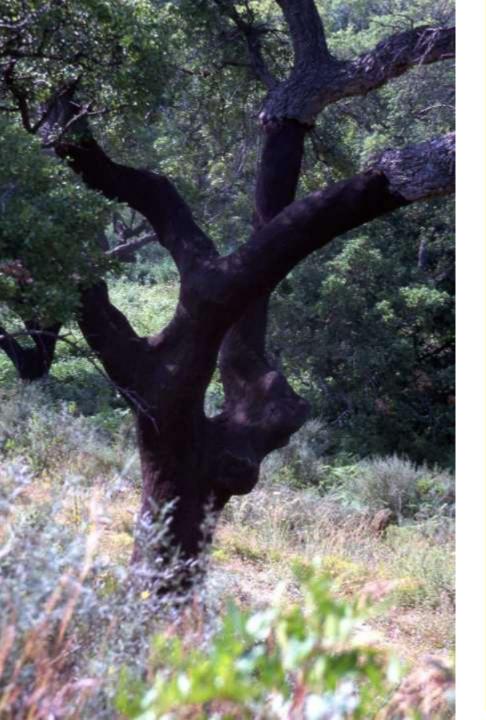
In Spain we visited several castles, most of which were not as well preserved as this one.



The storks seemed to prefer the electric towers for nesting places. We saw MANY of these.



The aqueducts are no longer in use, but they're good tourist attractions.



Cork tree orchards dot the landscape in central Spain. The bark is peeled every 9 years and made into wine corks.



We stayed at this resort on the Mediterranian Coast, the Costa del Sol or "Sunny Coast."



Sampling sherry at a Portuguese vineyard. Barrels of sherry, muscatel and port aging in the sun are common sights in Portugal.



At the coast we watched this fisherman weaving a fish net.



For lunch Cheryl and I had lobster; we liked it so well we had lobster again for dinner.



With hand motions this fisherman wanted his picture taken with Julie. So what's new?



Bye bye, Portugal. We liked what we saw, but we're anxious to get home to Corvallis.



In Philomath we built the house Julie had planned while we lived in Jordan.



The house had big living and dining rooms, perfect for entertaining.

The grandkids spent many hours in the indoor hot tub.





The basement party room was great for impromptu music sessions.



Family Picnic, 1989



Julie's Reed family gathering on the boat at Lake Chelan, Washington.

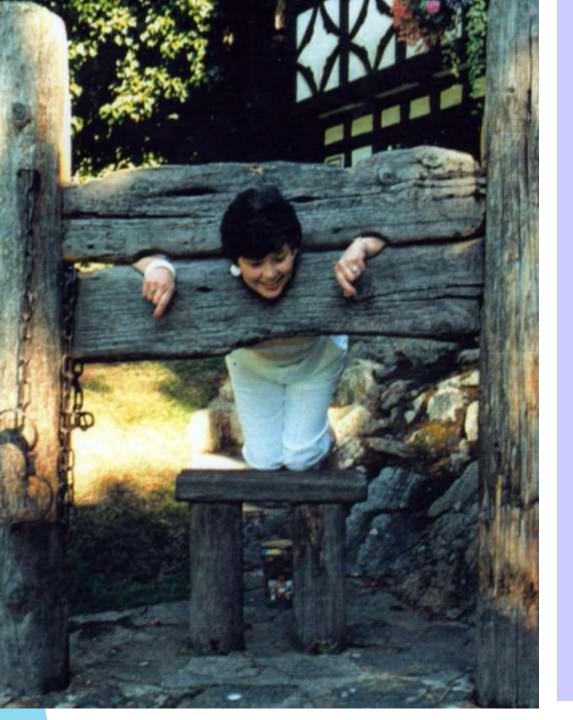


"Batman," grandson Simon, showing off for the crowd at a family picnic.

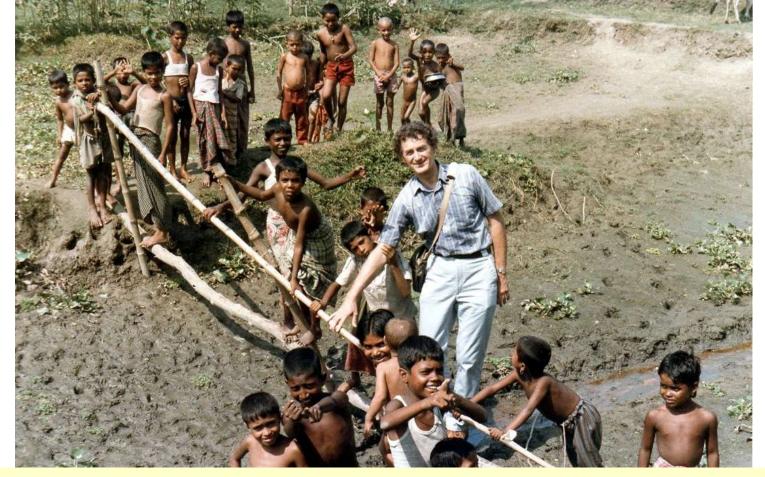




At Halloween, Cheryl went to work as a "Bag of Leaves," I dressed as a hip musician.



Julie didn't mind Me!



CH2M asked me to submit a proposal for work in Bangladesh. Glad we didn't get this job!



At my CH2M retirement party in 1990, I was wheeled into the main room to be roasted, well done!

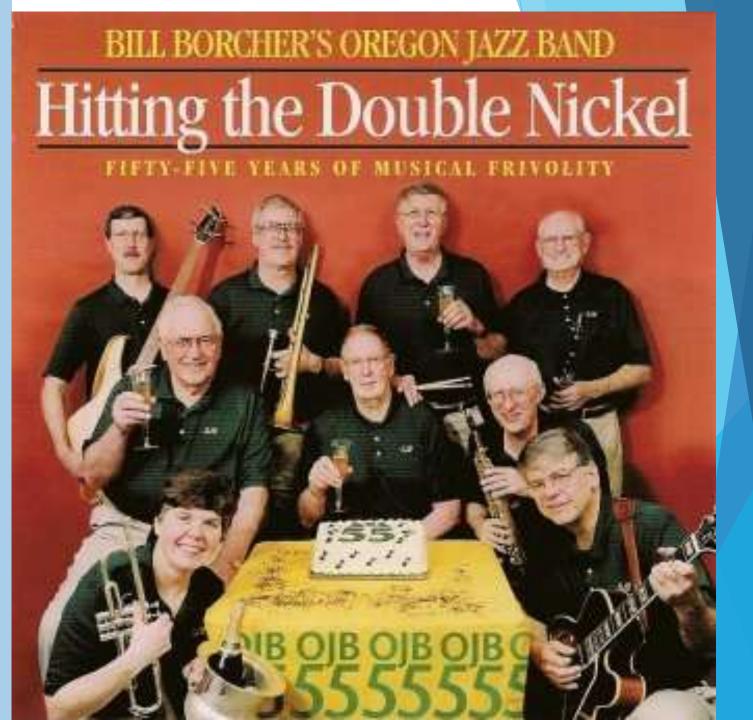


In 1992 CH2M asked me to come out of retirement for a short project in Cyprus.



Julie with a lacemaker in Platres, a mountain village in Cyprus. We bought a large tablecloth from this lady.

After retirement I rejoined the **Oregon Jazz Band**. It had been a 20 year intermission for me.



In Branson with the **Barbers**, we took a jazz cruise on the **Branson Belle**.





Cabo San Lucas. The skipper of our fishing boat is holding up the **Rooster fish I** caught.

We spent a week full of fun with Lyn & Fran Brown on the southern tip of Baja California, Mexico.



We built this smaller house in Corvallis and in 1995 we moved here.

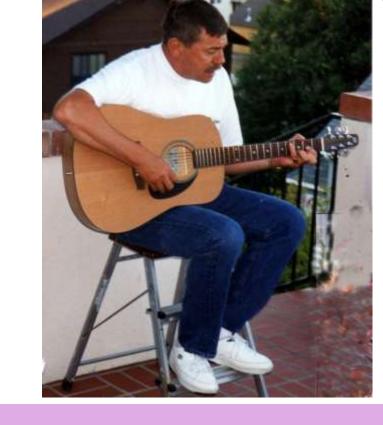


Welcome to our new home.



We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary Sept 15, 1997.





The "Bielman Boys," Steve, Mark, Clay & I, played music for the party.



Scott & Debbie hosted us at their time-share in Hawaii.





We held several piano concerts in our home. Rachael McCabe and Craig Sheppard were two of the guest artists.



Ready to receive guests for the concert. We usually had an audience of about 50 people who liked classical piano.



Clay, Mark & I playing a gig at the Big Dog Saloon.



For over 20 years we played at Schreiner's Iris Gardens every Memorial Day.



I travelled back & forth to Dubai for about 2 years. This guy was the hotel's doorman. He was as nice as he was tall.



Camel racing was a popular sport in Dubai.



This is one of the camel jockeys and his trainer. The young boys are purchased from India and trained. They are treated very well.



When my work was done I said, "Salam ah Lakum" (Goodbye) to Salem El Mofty, my boss.

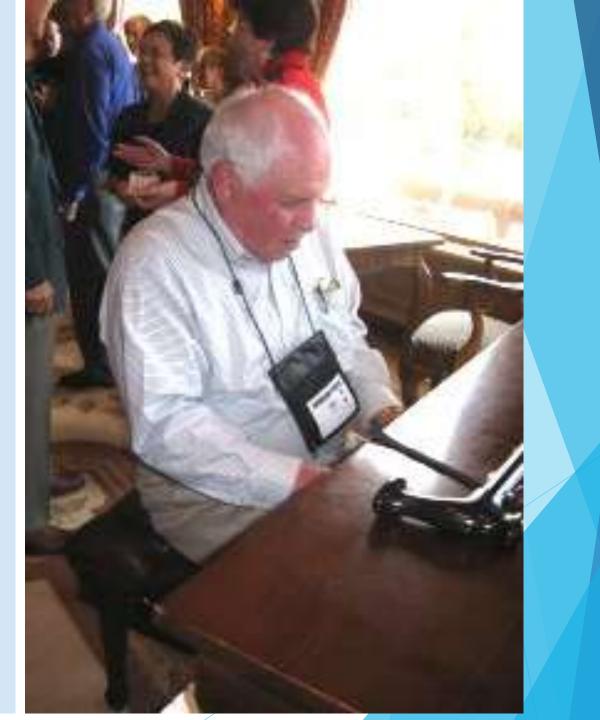






Vacationing in Kona, HI, Cheryl got buried by her nephew, Brian, while we laughed and offered suggestions.

At the CH2M **Retirees' Retreat** in Sun Valley, ID, I was asked to play during the cocktail hour. No pay, just free drinks—OK by me.





My band played for the Corvallis Senior Center dances for many years.



Celebrating our 40th anniversary, I managed a few steps of dancing before my legs gave out.



During a trip to Branson, MO with Steve & MJ we saw our favorite comedian, Yakov Smirnoff.



I was surprised and pleased when Pete Peters presented me a plaque for leading the band so many years.







...And Those Who Make the Music!





Here's the Plaque. It's on the wall in our office.

SteveKenClayMarkVocalsKeyboardsDrumsBass

Background music by the Bielmans, recorded at home, 1986 to 2002.

My thanks to: 1. Paula Newsome who gave me so much help with the technical aspects of the Power Point program; 2. And of course, Julie, for her suggestions as to program content, and as usual, for **SUPER editing.**

THANKS for watching!

