



1955

# CHS Bio

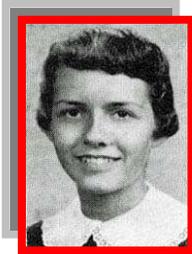
## Diane Martin Miss Talent!



1952

Hi Ya Fred:

July of 1956, many will remember I got married. (Ok, one of my "getting stuck on stupid" ideas). He was then sent to Japan for the next two years. When the Navy decided I could go also, I had to move to San Francisco and wait until the ship left. With me yet? I did not want to go to San Fran alone soooooo ...



**Suzanne & Leatta**

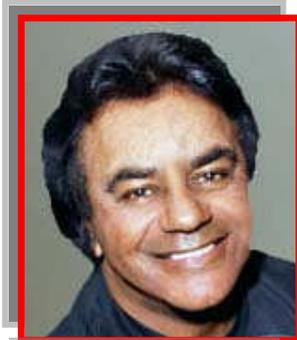
I talked **Suzanne Rippe** and **Leatta Taylor** Burns into coming out also. Our first apartment was over Trader Vics, a studio with pull out bed and couch and a kitchen that literally only held one person. On top of that we shared with 2 other gals. We had so many suitcases that we couldn't get to the fish to feed it and he died!!!!



1996, thinking about a way to start trouble!

Then we found a 3 bedroom house and all 5 of us moved there. I worked at an insurance company and Leatta and Suzanne found jobs. Leatta had brought her car so we had transportation, such as it was. One day it was pouring, fancy that - raining in San Fran !!!!! Letta's car window wipers weren't working----not to let a little thing like that stop us, we drove with our head sticking out of the window.

We had a big night planned at a small club in the city to see a new singer that had hit and was making a big splash. There we were, 5 girls with the Oklahoma 3 wearing, of course, their Mouton coats at the club (always on top of the latest fashion, Oklahoma, and the singer was sooooooo good, we stayed for a 2ND show and got his autograph.



**Johnny Mathis**

Hmmmm **Johnny Mathis**!!!! He even came to the table and spoke with us as we were 5 out of about 15 people there and WE HAD STAYED FOR TWO SHOWS. Who knew but we all thought WE had discovered Johnny and came home raving about this new singer we had discovered.

When it was time to leave San Francisco we had an accident in Salinas and spent 2 weeks on a Dairy Farm waiting for the car to be fixed. We all managed to gain 20

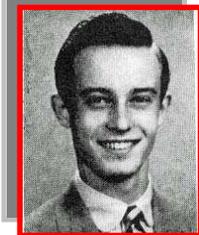
pounds as the Farmers had 3 HUGE meals per day and we didn't want to appear rude. All back in Tulsa, I said goodbye to my folks and off to San Diego to sail to Japan. Stories from Japan cannot be printed.

When my then husband, Joe, and I returned in 1958 we both enrolled at the University of Tulsa. We then decided "What were we thinking?" and divorced. I started dating, was the pledge sweetheart of Sigma Chi and yes dated just about everyone in the Sig Chi freshman class.



Back from High school, **Debbie Beasley** was one of my favorite people and I drove her to the Tulsa Airport and put her on plane for "THE BIG APPLE" to make her fame and fortune, which she did, as we all know. I had always planned to graduate and follow her to NY to make MY splash on Broadway HA ... What happened?  
**CHARLIE MOUNTS- MY HUBBY.**

I was a cheerleader for TU and at a basketball game, Charlie spotted me and called for a date. He had a thing for cheerleaders. We married in February of '62 and are still going at it. He is a great man and I feel grateful he has been in my life for so many years. Charlie played basketball at TU and knows many of our classmates. He enjoys coming to our reunions as much as I do.



**Jerry Green** was also at TU and he and I still danced at the yearly talent show. I was majoring in History, Religion and Theater.

PS: Did I tell you I was President of the Young Democrats?  
SURPRISE SURPRISE SURPRISE

While we lived in Tulsa, I was active with our Church, Boys Home and was Vice President of the Jr. Opera Guild. We had two children, Shelli and Chuck.

In 1970 Charlie bought a wholesale Gas Company in Ponca City and moved there with two children and one very spoiled Poodle. I thought I was going to the end of the earth. I never wanted to live in a smaller place than Tulsa ... YIPES was this another "stuck on stupid" decision.

I was very lonely and let anyone in the house at first, i.e., every religious group that make house calls Now that is another story!!!!!! Then I became involved with our Church and met some great people and our life finally took off in good ole Ponca City (cultural center of the Universe). Over the years I was very active and on the boards of The League of Women Voters (of course, I didn't wear a bra) Board of Education, Ponca Little Theatre League, Marland Mansion Board and about 5 others. THEN I decided, now that kids were in Jr. High, I WANTED TO

WORK. I first had a Radio Show in 1976 about today's Modern Women and had a blast with that. Finally I became a travel agent and that was in 1980 and I am still very busy. I was with two Travel Companies until 2005 when my Agency closed their doors. I was invited to do travel out of my home by Carlson Wagonlit Spears Travel of Oklahoma and that is what I still do now.

I was on the committee of 6 from our Christian Church that started a feeding program 16 years ago and I still serve on the Board. It is a true passion of love for this program and I work at the Church, serving, cooking or whatever I have to do 2 to 4 times a week.

Charlie sold the business and now has an internet business VinoGlo - very unusual and unique gifts. [www.vinoglo.com](http://www.vinoglo.com). Charlie and I have traveled to England, Austria, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Hawaii and our favorite ITALY. We lured the Manleys also to Italy and they have been to England with us a couple of times. We love the Tuscany area and rent a Villa in Tuscany, thus our love for wine and the brainstorm of Charlie's business Vinoglo.

Our greatest Accomplishment: Our Children and now our Grandchildren

Shelli: Graduated, with honors from OSU and let her brother lure her out to California where she still lives. She received her Masters from Pepperdine in Child Psychology. She has 4 children - Travis 18, Melissa 15, Alex 12 and Stephanie 9.

Shelli is my hero. She had Breast Cancer and is a PURE SURVIVOR. She had an Art School for many years until all kids were in School and now is a School Teacher.

When I had the heart attack, she came running with kids in tow and stayed with us a total of 4 weeks. She home schooled the kids while she was here. She and her husband have a closet with all kinds of food, medical supplies - you name it, they have it - and it is a known fact that if anyone needs anything and cannot afford to buy, they can come to their closet and get what they need. She and the family are very, very active in their Church and I cannot tell you how many families who suddenly found themselves homeless, moved in with Shelli and their family until they could get back on their feet!!!! This is HERO stuff in my opinion.

Chuck (Charles) 1-1/2 years younger than Shelli. Graduated from PO HI in 1983 and was like a bird whose wings were untied. Hmmmm maybe I was tooooo Liberal and encouraged both of them to GO FOR IT.....

He attended Claremont McKenna College in Claremont, California. Graduated also with honors in 1987, worked a year in Los Angeles, living with Shelli and in '88 left for Boston and Harvard. He received his Masters at the Kennedy School at Harvard in German, History and Finance in 1990. FUNNY THING OF ALL THINGS HE LEFT THIS HOUSE A REP... REP... (Republican) I CANNOT EVEN WRITE THE WORD. On his Harvard Graduation day, I had a lot of fun telling him this was a "Liberal Democrat Mothers dream" a REP REP (there's that word again) son graduating from the JOHN F KENNEDY school. HA. LOVED IT. He married a wonderful girl from Connecticut, had two beautiful children Lauren and Charlie and moved to London with Goldman Sachs. Now he is Global Head of Research for UBS in London.

Chuck had lots of guidance and help from **Deborah Beasley La Scala's** husband, Tony, and **Jack Siggins** while he was in school. Jack came to Chuck's wedding in Connecticut as did the Manleys.

**Dick and Carol Sue Manley, Jack Siggins, Deborah La Scala and Fred Williams**, all have been very instrumental in both Shelli's and Chuck's character and lives. Thank God for friends who care.

Chuck and Shelli are very close and are very good to one another. What more could we ask.

### **SPECIAL: CLASS OF 1956:**

This class of 1956 is unlike any class I have ever heard of. When I had the heart attack, due to you my Dear Friend, the class was alerted and the emails, calls and cards started flooding in. I heard from members of the class that I have not seen or heard from in years. Did this contribute to my getting well? YOU BET IT DID.

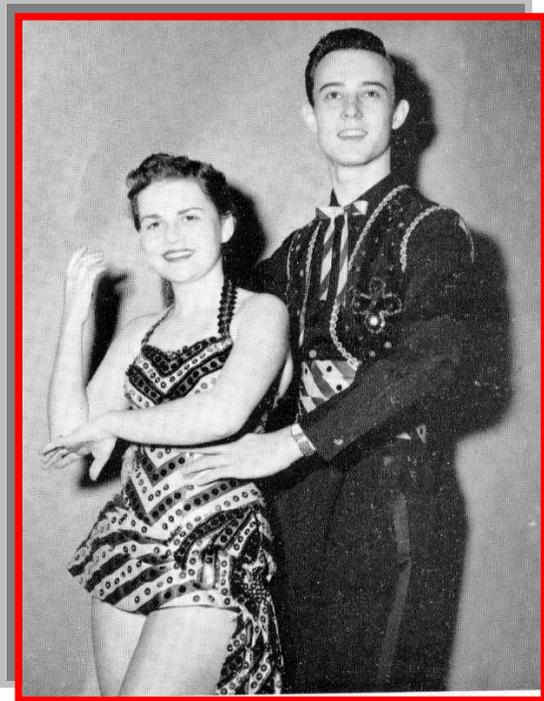
My family and neighbors were amazed at the 1956 Class response. That precious Don Milsten still calls or writes, checking up on me.

SOOOOO THANK YOU CLASS OF 56, and I am so grateful I am alive and will be at the Reunion to hug every last one of you.

So you will know me. I am still short and getting shorter by the minute. I am still thin but this is not a good thing, no butt, no breasts and every wrinkle I have shows. In fact everything has headed south including my nose, breasts and butt. I think I have grey hair, not sure as I am now Menopause blond (as I call it) and has been a long time since I have seen my real color.

Enough already

Love ya  
Diane



**Diane and Jerry Green in 1956.**  
*Diane keeps up her dancing skills as a topless dancer at the local Senior Center in Ponca City, Oklahoma*



**Diane and Husband Charlie “rockin’ out” at the 40<sup>th</sup> reunion**