

OUR 60th REUNION A DELIGHT FOR ALL

After an untold number of planning hours by literally dozens of class members, the 60th Reunion of the class of 1958 was an unqualified success. More than 50 members of the class and 20 guests and spouses came together to enjoy each other's company and to hear what is happening on campus and within the class.

The successes actually began the day before reunion when the Memory Riders, led by Bill Solberg and including Paul Johnson, Roscoe Hill and Lee Jones, arrived on campus after cycling from Denver (1,076 miles) and were greeted by the staff of the Alumni Office and President Poskanzer. Classmates, supported this trek undertaken to honor classmates who have died, by pledging \$12,500 to the '58 Annual Fund.



Paul Johnson, Bill Solberg, President Poskanzer, Lee Jones, and Roscoe Hill - The Memory Riders Welcomed at the President's Reception

As usual a wide variety of programs were offered during reunion including an excellent summary of the geothermal project intended to reduce the carbon footprint of the college to a bare minimum. Activities specific to the class of '58 included an interview of those associated with the beginning of the Schiller tradition in an effort to clarify the fog surrounding some of the early peregrinations of the bust of Herr Schiller. The surest thing is that Bruce Herrick is the one who rescued the bust from the basement of the old library, Scoville Hall. From there things get a bit confusing and will remain so for the foreseeable future.



Bill Solberg, Jim Halfaker, Lee Jones, Elaine Johnson Tatham - Schiller History Interview Subjects

During the Reunion Honors Convocation, Connie Harris and Bill Solberg each received awards for Exceptional Service. David Young, our class's most distinguished poet, received the Distinguished Achievement award. The class as a whole received the Class of '62 Spirit Award recognizing the continuing activities de-

signed to promote and strengthen the college.



Bill Solberg and Connie Harris accepting the Spirit of '62 Award for the Class

After the class Dinner on Friday evening both Fred Lessing and Mike Armacost talked with those who gathered in the Class Lounge. Always a treat to have knowledgeable class members discuss their specialties or their life experiences.

One of the Alumni College programs was the Alumni Scientists' Symposium. Yvonne Connolly Martin of our class participated in the discussion of how the Carleton science education contributed to their professional success.

The Saturday evening dinner was a celebration of Dante Shapiro's life as a Navy Seal and owner of his Atlanta Down The Hatch restaurant. Following dinner Dante regaled us with several tales of his Navy Seal days.



**Dante, in More Youthful Times
What a Handsome Young Man**



**Maisie Crowther's Watercolor Given to Dante
After the Down The Hatch Dinner**

Given our collective ages, five years until the next Reunion seems like a very long time. Wonder if an informal mini-reunion might be interesting.

Others have offered more detailed or personal observations concerning our 60th Reunion and they follow.

Connie Harris offered these thoughts: Our 60th Reunion last June was so memorable for all of us who were there. The most important for me was to be able to see classmates and have time to get to know them better. The Memorial Service was doubly memorable as we listened to spontaneous personal comments.

On Saturday night our time in the lounge after dinner was full of conversation, so many of us lingered and in my mind I really did not want to return to my dorm room as then the reunion would be over and the question looms: will we be back in five more years?

POETRY READINGS

Maisie Goodale Crowther
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On Friday afternoon of our 60th, we gathered in the library for an expressive and intense reading of poems by David Young, our honored classmate who has published many volumes of poems and translations. Those who use Facebook are treated to his selected "Poem of the Month," posted on the first day of each month. For this session David had invited others to share their poems and readings. Following is a list of participants, poems and sources.

David Young read several poems from *Field of Light and Shadow, Selected and New Poems*, (Knopf): **Poem for Adlai Stevenson** and **Yellow Jackets**; a sonnet: **My young self comes to see me**, and a sonnet sequence: **The Self ; Black Labrador**. He read **The Party**, from *Carleton Miscellany*.

Claire Suzanne Pfau read **Grandmother, Russian Peanuts, On Pookas and Adventuressome Hares**. (Remember *Harvey?*) Suzanne has presented these poems at Hibbing Community College. Her chap book *Potpourri* was printed by Hibbing Graphic Arts in 1979, and her poems are in a chap book *Corings from the Mesabi*, by Mesabi Writers, Inc., and Hibbing Community Education, Hibbing MN, 1981.

S. Fredric Horwitz read three of his humorous limericks and verses. **3 Dicks and Doc** and **It's Midnight to Three** from *Midnight to Three Watch at Sea*. Fred also recited **Dad's 96th Birthday**, written to honor Dr. Bernard Horwitz, a Proctologist in Chicago.

Tom Blackburn read an excerpt from his 2018 novel *More Than I Lost*.

Richard and Sally Davis. Dick read **A Night of Poetry** and described a poetry reading that Dick and Sally attended one summer night at the Robert Frost farm home. The second poem was titled **A Sportsman and His Wife**. Dick read one half of it and Sally read the other. It hints at a particular sort of relationship which was why it was fun! Dick introduced them with the reminder that he was in our class for two years until he dropped out a year to earn some money before coming back to graduate in

'59. Sally added that he had written her part before they met again in 1998.

Marguerite Guzman Bouvard. Since Marguerite was visiting in Trieste, Maisie Crowther read **Another way of Seeing and Joy and Chaos** from *The Light That Shines Inside Us*, New Orleans, Dialogos Books, 2013: The latter describes a day of contrast in Trieste.

Maisie Goodale Crowther read *Volcano: A Poem* from *Gathering Rocks*, Manchester, VT: ShiresPress, 2017.

Following the readings, attended not only by members of our class but also a group of current students, the students let it be known that they had enjoyed the readings. Let's hope there were some aspiring poets among the group.

"MEET ME IN THE ARB" BECOMES A REALITY

Maisie Goodale Crowther
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Planning for our 60th Reunion gave the '58 Class Committee a chance to think about all the activities we wanted to include – whether they were realistic for our age bracket or not. Carolyn Soule and I had thought an "Arb Walk" would be feasible if it were guided through a somewhat limited area that we could easily cover within an hour. With the help of the staff, we succeeded in scheduling a tour around the eastern and northern part of the Arboretum.

On Saturday, after the Honors Convocation and Class Memorial Gathering, we assembled and were shuttled to the trail on the eastern side of campus. It was a

hot afternoon, and the 15 trekkers included members from other reunion classes. The Arboretum was an innovative concept in President Cowling's day. The grassland prairie surrounded the campus, as one may see in early photos. Among the many purposes, planting trees would provide 'living' botanical and ecological study, and the 'look' of the campus would be enhanced, drawing curious visitors. Many trees were planted around the Bald Spot. In the 60 years since we graduated, these trees have enlarged their dominion over the walkways, providing welcome shade.



Arb Tourists

In *The Hidden Life of Trees*, Peter Wohlleben writes of the phenomena he observed in an indigenous forest where trees not only communicate and support one another, but help in the restoration of a sick member of their species. In an arboretum, however, imported plantings and transplants are prone to seasonal hardships. Roots require time and care before they feel at home and learn the language of their neighbors.

Throughout our walk, we were reminded of the earliest trees – oaks and maples – and that buckthorn has taken over the



undergrowth, and requires constant maintenance. In the photo above, our guide is pointing to the trail through what has been preserved as part of the original prairie.

When we emerged from the Arb near the Recreation Center, we had received an overview of the importance of this venerated feature of our campus. It is like a guardian to generations of students from all over the world.

MEMORY RIDERS

As noted earlier, the group called the Memory Riders arrived on campus the day before the Reunion actually began. Led by Bill Solberg, the group including Paul Johnson, Roscoe Hill and Lee Jones, organized and executed a bike ride from Denver to Northfield. Bill, desiring to do some long distance riding began his odyssey on the Mexican border near Douglas AZ and rode to central Colorado. Joined in Denver by the rest of the crew, final plans were made for the balance of the trek. Paul agreed to drive the Support and Guidance (SAG) vehicle for the first three and the final three days of the venture. For a variety of personal rea-

sons, Roscoe was limited to assisting in planning and organizing the start of the ride.



Bill Solberg and Lee Jones just after arriving on the Carleton campus

Including some rest days and averaging a bit more than 55 miles each day, the route went through Colorado, Wyoming, Nebraska, South Dakota, Iowa and finally Minnesota. It took a total of 23 days and included one 105 mile day, lots of rain once we reached Minnesota, incredible countryside and even more incredible people met along the way.

As many in the class know, the ride was intended to honor all those in the class of 1958 who have died, five each day of the ride. Opportunities were available to sponsor the ride with gifts to the '58 Alumni Fund with a total of \$12,500 raised.

A book has been written about the ride. Should you be interested in getting a copy, please send an email to clee-jones58@gmail.com for details. It will also

be available on Amazon by the middle of November if not a little before. The title is



The Arrival

Memory Riders: An Octogenarian Bike Trip Memorializing Past Classmates by C. Lee Jones.

CRUISE AROUND THE BRITISH ISLES

Connie Chambers Harris
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During the first two weeks of September I took a cruise around the British Isles. The ship was the Corinthian and I had been on it when I went to Antarctica. It is a 92 passenger ship and so I was able to get to know almost all the passengers.

We started out in London with my hotel room overlooking the River Thames.

On our day tour of London we stopped by Buckingham Palace, but as the Queen was in Balmoral, we weren't invited for tea!!

We boarded the ship in Poole and had two port calls in Wales. Then across to Dublin.



Connie and Dublin Cathedral

We spent a day in Belfast and I was sadly disappointed and depressed. The Protestants and Catholics are still bitterly opposing each other. There is a chain-link fence running through the middle of the city to divide the two sides. I had the feeling that violence could erupt momentarily. Most of what we saw were memorials for violence, bombings, etc.

On to Scotland and the place where they make Harris tweed cloth. The man we saw said he could make about 1 ½ yards of cloth a day. The fabric seemed to be 45 to 60 inches wide. The loom was operated by foot pedals, much like my grandmother's player piano!! No electricity is used.

Due to storms in the north of Scotland we had to change ports and eliminate the Isle of Skye. One of the replacement ports was Inverness – complete with Macbeth's castle!! Our guide said there really was a King Macbeth and that he was much better than Shakespeare's!



Macbeth's Castle

The derivation of Inverness comes from “inver” which is the mouth of the Ness River. We then went for lunch at Lochness (the lake of the Ness River). I looked and looked – but the monster never appeared!



Grooming an Angus

We also stopped to see an angus beef ranch. The owner combed the hair to one side and he looked like someone we all know!!

It was a very good trip.



HUH?, WHAT DID YOU SAY?

Loss of hearing acuity is an under-appreciated affliction.

During our 60th Reunion, several attendees admitted they could not hear the presenters in the major Olin lecture halls, in the Weitz Dining Area (Heywood Lunch), Chapel, and Alumni House Lounge. Even with well-functioning hearing aids, several complained that there was too much ‘ambient’ or background noise, and that the PA system hindered the listener’s ability to discriminate speech from other attributes of a speaker’s voice – tone, inflection, low humorous asides, etc. Some microphones at the venues were not connected or handled properly. As we alums are aging, it is becoming more of a strain to follow the presentations at our CAVE workshops and at Reunions. Our anecdotal experience makes us wonder how many other alumni failed to hear the messages at these venues.

Generally speaking, loss of hearing acuity is variable over one’s life and almost always changes for the worse. Even having accepted the need and use of hearing aids, the current state of the art devices still need improvement in presenting sounds in a more useful way. More is needed for good understanding of public speakers using PA systems at Carleton. Many folks, because of vanity or cost considerations, endure significant hearing loss without using hearing aids. For

those who have cochlear implants, hearing is even more difficult.

It is reported that four current students wear aids, but that number is not indicative of the many who likely experience hearing problems. How to help?

A '58 hearing initiative. In seeking to improve this situation, fellow classmates Maisie Crowther, Roscoe Hill, Lee Jones, and Bill Solberg began to look at Carleton's assisted listening approach on campus. We quickly realized that one classmate, Paul Johnson, was highly knowledgeable on state-of-the-art assisted listening systems. In fact, he has supported installing advanced hearing systems in churches and other venues around the country. There is a far better alternative to available listening systems on campus, according to Johnson. We hope that other alumni classes become aware of the need and join with us to promote and develop better assisted listening systems on campus.

We also learned that assistive FM devices with neck loops are currently available for the Chapel and the newly built music hall (Kracum). That FM devices were available for the Chapel was a surprise, especially so because we failed to observe anybody accessing FM at the recent 60th reunion convocation. This exposes another issue; lack of promotion and awareness of FM systems among the public attending Chapel events. FM systems now available require the user to check out the device, listen, and return the device to a location run by a staff person. It is susceptible to FM signal interference and calls attention to everyone that "I am hard of hearing." Anecdotally, some find

FM neck loops of less than ideal listening devices. Compliance with FM transmission standards becomes an issue as well.

Hearing loops as a best solution to the present problems. Hearing loops, also known as audio frequency induction loops, offer a practical and typically cost-effective solution to greatly improve the signal-to-noise ratio and speech understanding among those with loss of hearing acuity. Hearing loops consist of a wire and an amplifier connected to a conventional public address system. A hearing loop system wirelessly transmits an audio signal directly to an individual's hearing aid or cochlear implant without the need for any additional equipment such as headphones or neck loops. The signal sent out is received by a "T-coil" already present in the majority of hearing aids marketed today. Those with hearing loss but no hearing aids may use neck loop devices that send the same clear signal. While costlier up-front, hearing loops are ultimately a good bargain compared with FM on a cost per user basis, acceptance by users, and long-term maintenance.

Advantages of hearing loops.

- No additional equipment needed for the user.
- Inconspicuous and dignified.
- Compatible with any device using a T-Coil
- Cost effective (per user cost)
- Unlimited user access
- Energy efficient – does not drain hearing aid batteries
- Greatly preferred over FM, Infra-red systems

Will hearing loops soon be outmoded by the next best thing? The general consensus among experts we are aware of is that evidence is lacking that looping will be superseded by a new technology any time in the foreseeable future.

Recommendations: As a first step, we have asked the College to consider the following: (1) Strengthen Carleton's present handling of public awareness of existing FM systems. Typically, this includes regular mention in announcements of events, conspicuous signage, and easy access to devices. This means making awareness of assistive listening devices a priority. (2) Incorporate hearing loops technology in long range planning and seek to loop one campus venue as a trial project. Long term, we expect the college will find that hearing loops are a reasonable alternative to lesser quality systems.

Hear better. The Hearing Loss Association of America (HLAA) is an organization devoted to distributing information about hearing loss. To learn more, download the HLAA brochure for the hard of hearing [https://www.hearingloss.org/wp-content/uploads/HLAA_GITHL_-_Hearing_Loops_Guide.pdf]. If your hearing aid has a T-coil, look for the hearing loop sign at theaters, churches and other public venues. Absent this, ask for availability of neck loops or FM neck loops as you enter your venue.

Maisie Crowther, Roscoe Hill, Lee Jones
and Bill Solberg.

CLASS AGENTS' REPORT - Fall 2018

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Bill Solberg – wsolberg@ucla.edu

Remember the motto of our 55th Reunion? **Never Stop Being Creative!** Apparently our class of 1958 never did stop. Much has been written about the neurology of creativity, (See *TIME* Supplement, October 2018 on the grocery checkout aisles), and we may justifiably smile at the notion that we know a little about that. Our Memory Riders did "Get in Gear" and pedaled 1,076 miles from Denver to Northfield and raised \$12,500 for the Alumni Annual Fund FY'18. Total gifts from the Class of '58 to the Alumni Annual Fund in fiscal year 2018 was \$117,655, with 76% of the class participating. These figures represent many hours of planning and outreach on the part of the Class Committee. As we muse on our octogenarian status, time becomes the gift we care about. Time spent connecting with class members is never wasted. While it is personally energizing and fun, this work provides an essential nutrient to the growing garden of Carleton students who will themselves soon contribute as alumni.

We should all take note of the fact that John Davenport holds the record for continuous giving to Carleton from the class of '58 - 60 straight years. He is having some health issues at the moment so wish him well.

We would like to introduce the new members of the '58 Class Committee: Vera Jo Bahry, Janice Clark and Fred Marschner. We also welcome Kate Flory

as the new Alumni Staff contact for the classes beyond their 50th reunions.

It is natural that alumni face different challenges after retirement and are wise to listen to new priorities. We are encouraged to keep aspiring toward excellence in whatever creative ways we may manage.



Maisie Crowther



Bill Solber

Welcome Kate Flory

Kate Flory kflory@carleton.edu began her job as the new Assistant Director of Post-50th Alumni Engagement on June 11th, just a few days before many of us returned to campus for our 60th Reunion. This is a brand new half time position for Carleton.

For the past seven years she has lived in Northfield with her husband, Andy, and three kids, Charlotte (12), Ben (10), and Alexander (7). Andy is Associate Professor of Music at Carleton. He teaches classes in American music, focusing on rock, rhythm and blues, and jazz.

Kate grew up in Massachusetts and received her undergraduate degree from Cornell University. Her work history includes administration and fundraising

for a variety of non-profit organizations, including the American Federation of Arts in New York City; the Chapel Hill Public Arts Commission in Chapel Hill, North Carolina; and the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum in Winchester, Virginia.



Welcome to Kate Flory

In this new position Kate works with all alums who have passed their 50th reunions. Before now, this cohort did not have a dedicated staff member. With this new position, post-50th classes will get more staff attention and will have a far more simplified system for staff support for the Alumni Annual Fund and for reunion planning. Everything will now go through Kate!

For Schiller Fans

Maisie discovered an organization devoted to a variety of Schiller's philosophical positions. It describes itself as a "think tank." But, if you want to see Schiller poetry, here is the URL that will lead you to a veritable treasure trove of them: https://archive.schillerinstitute.com/transl/trans_schil_1poems.html

Storms in Northfield Area

Suzanne Pfau sent along the following after some really severe weather systems passed through the Northfield area.

Some of you may wonder about the storms that went through Northfield and surrounding areas in September. There were numerous tornados that did damage from Faribault to Cannon Falls.

Northfield itself suffered mostly tree damage with trees uprooted, snapped in two and lots of limb losses. Very little damage occurred in or near campus. Much more serious damage occurred outside of town. The Red Barn, a pizza and wedding venue south of town is gone as are all the buildings except the house on the farm next door to it. One farm lost several large buildings. Silos were toppled. The airport in Faribault lost hangars and aircraft. No lives were lost so far as I know. The townspeople volunteered to help neighbors with cleanup even sending crews out to the farm areas. I have heard that there may have been as many as 18 small tornados that went through southern Minnesota that evening.

Classmate Notes

Sadao Asada sadaoasada@yahoo.co.jp - Connie Harris reports that he has not answered her emails for over a year now. She has heard from his sister though. Michiyo visits him in Kyoto annually. Sadao has been struggling with several ailments and then life was complicated by pneumonia this last summer. He can read emails but is not able to reply.

Jacki Clipsham jaclipsham@comcast.net - When I was at Carleton, I was ashamed that my alma mater was so out of date for wheel chair users and others with differing kinds of disabilities. My artist book is in the Carleton Library's Special collections along with several other books about me and other people with skeletal dysplasias. I have achondroplasia, the most common form of dwarfism. I have a good education, including an MA in studio art, but cannot find a faculty position after trying for years. I am not alone. The unemployment rate for people with disabilities is over 85%. The Americans with Disabilities Act will help in the future but now many of us are subject to age discrimination. My disability has gotten worse so that I have not been able to work in my studio for more than five years.

(Editors Note: One fundamental issue that would go a long way toward improving Jacki's view of the college, is if when discussing the array of special interests that the college works hard to satisfy, that they include those with disabilities.)

Marion Kuehl-Robbins rufmarrob@aol.com - At last...after sixty years I feel vindicated. Yup, I can finally move on and put to rest the comment made by my Carleton art instructor when he critiqued my artwork with the words, "Your still life looks like a dead life!" It's true! I was recently invited to exhibit my watercolor paintings in a one-woman art show. Granted, the display and reception were at a local venue but nevertheless the results were affirming with even a few offers to purchase. Thus, I am proud to remain an anonymous member, in good standing, in "The "Unknown Artist Society."

On the less silly side, I have shelved my books on English history and, like most Americans, I'm reading Jon Meacham's book *The Soul of America* and Bob Woodward's book *Fear*. For those who need a taste of humor, I recommend *Hope Never Dies* by the *New York Times* author, Andrew Shaffer. It's a total spoof with fictional Biden and Obama providing the laughs!

Greetings to all my eighty-plus year old classmates.

Suzanne Claire Ringle Pfau - claire.pfau25@gmail.com Maisie Crowther shared a message she sent to Suzanne after the Reunion.

The Lounge was wonderfully decorated by your artistic hands which must also be a bit tired from lugging boxes around. Many thanks for all your care in setting things up for the suppers, everything looked great. The baby photos will become more precious as we "walk on" our future trails. Also, I think you should

wear laurels for sending birthday cards and the beautiful painting which inspires me to get back to reality here at home. Have a great summer and we look forward to more travel stories. (From the editor: for reasons not entirely clear, Suzanne awarded me the painting to which Maisie refers. It hangs in a prominent place in my office. I love it.)

Roxann Reeve Rao Rutherford (also known as R4) - roxannford@aol.com

I was sorry to miss our 60th Reunion. The picture of our class in 1954 was wonderful and I look at it often. This last May my granddaughter, Jhenna Kiran Voorhis, received her M.A. from the Harvard Graduate School of Education and our entire family gathered for that impressive ceremony. My youngest granddaughter, Lucy Macpherson (12 years old) had great fun kayaking in her single kayak down the Charles River (next to her parent's kayak). My grandson, Raman Voorhis, is in the Graduate School of Mechanical Engineering at Stanford. His grandfather, Raman Rao, came from India (1946) to attend Stanford in the same department. I look forward to attending his graduation. I am still very interested in South Asian studies and attend lectures at U.C. Berkley. The Asian Art Museum in San Francisco has an interesting Mithila Painting exhibition on now. I do not travel much anymore but will be heading for Sun Valley, Idaho again next summer. I also enjoy the music and organ concerts at Grace Cathedral in San Francisco.

Jerry Rutledge jerfilm@aol.com - Connie Harris reported that Jerry had a horrific aortic aneurysm a year ago. Jerry then

sent along the following after spending three days at the Mayo Clinic:

The second infectious aneurysm has slowed a bit and the spot on my left lung has been there for seven years. Probably a low grade cancer and guaranteed not to get me before something else does. Guess that's good news. And another new antibiotic! Ann had Joint Camp Friday and will get her new knee Tuesday (probably October 9th) afternoon. Plus, we had company over the weekend. Two grandkids birthdays. They had a picnic in the park. 54 degrees, windy, no sun. Grandpa stayed home and everyone came back to the house frozen - and acknowledging my genius.

Jan Scheevel ajs@scheevel.com - Quote in my newspaper "Who dares nothing, need hope for nothing." Friedrich Schiller. With happy thoughts of our Reunion. Love & Cheers, Jan

Dante Shapiro throc@bellsouth.net - While gathering information to share with classmates at the Saturday evening dinner celebrating Dante's life, Steve Natelson hagavra@aol.com provided the following (lightly edited by the editor):

I know a lot about Dante but I don't know what might be interesting to classmates. I met him in the weight room when he was training for wrestling. He was in the 126 lbs. and under group and he had to struggle at times to make weight. I think he was conference champion but don't know what years.

He played the guitar and got together with Fred Lessing and Tom Blackburn and they tried to form a band.

His mother was his family Nanny from Denmark when his Father's first wife

died. His father then married the Nanny. Dante says he was born in the US, but I found a document indicating his Mother was on a ship from Denmark to the US with Dante and he was three months old. His Father was Jewish from the Ukraine and was a master musician. He became the musical director of the London Opera. His Mother lived to about 100 and baked cheesecake for Dante's Down the Hatch restaurant for many years.

He started a plastic shoe manufacturing company with Terry Moshier. (Terry died young.) The business failed. He opened the Hatch in Buckhead and hired Paul Mitchell and his trio. Paul was black and it was considered daring or original to do that. Paul became a fixture in the restaurant.



Dante, Lower Right

Dante brought Rolls Royces and they were used in parades and events in Atlanta. Dante became locally famous. Many famous people such as Mel Laird came to the hatch and Dante had their photo taken and they endorsed them to Dante. He posted them for all to see. His live crocodiles were an attraction that became famous by virtual successfully breeding. He treated staff like family and posted mottoes. Two of his staff were my

daughters. He put a witch in the Ladies Room.

Atlanta tried to open "Underground Atlanta" and Dante built another Hatch there. Unfortunately for all, there was a lot of crime and bad publicity and the hatch and Underground closed.

When Dante acquired wealth, he donated money to many projects such as museums. I went with him to places around Atlanta and he was recognized and lionized everywhere.

Dante was a Navy Seal eventually rising to the rank of Commander. Some of his more fascinating stories include his mission to Cuba and his encounter with a big shark.

My family and I dined with Dante and sometimes included Dave Boaz and Bob Pierce.

Bitsy Clark Ulrich fbulrich09@charter.net - I attended the 60th Reunion by myself for the first time. As a result I spent more time with my classmates, especially those I didn't know as well. It was a great weekend despite the "Rain on our Parade." I have been asked to work on the next Class Committee and that gives me a chance to again connect with my classmates.

In a family note: my 60 year old son and his husband have finalized the adoption of two foster sons, ages 12 and 3. they also have two other foster children; a boy 8 and a girl 1. I visited them for a week in August at their home in Maine. Personally, I don't know how they do it but it was

lovely seeing the happiness in their family.

I finished working on the stage set of "Shrek" and will begin on "Barefoot in the Park" next week. I will continue to help out at the theater as long as I am able. My "pay" is getting to see the plays free.

Because the athletic club I belong to is renovating the pools, my water aerobic friends and I have joined the fitness club at the senior campus I plan to move to in a few years. The club has added classes to accommodate our group. And, as an added bonus, the coffee afterward is free.

I have been working through the Daniel Silva books for my reading. Patty Smiley, Bill Solberg's lovely wife sent me the first two books of her Pacific Homicide series. After I read them, I donated them to the public library and they have already been checked out. I look forward to the final book of the series.

Here in southern Minnesota we have missed all the fires, floods, tornados and other dire tricks of Mother nature. I am sure many of these occurrences are the result of climate change. I am happy to say my state is ahead in renewable energy with new wind farms appearing all over.

I look forward to communicating with many of my classmates as I work with the Class Committee. Don't forget, Carleton will always be part of us.

Bill Solberg wsolberg@ucla.edu - A few years back, I visited a great pub in Ire-

land and I noticed a witty sign posted on the wall, among other hangings typical of Irish pubs. The wall sign was crudely done, among other well-chosen artifacts. Then and there, I resolved to carve a facsimile and offer it to Baily's Corner Public House in Tralee, County Kerry. Recently, I discovered a decades-old single plank of beautiful American red oak and earmarked it for Baily's. It is an honest piece of timber with cracks and checks. I just completed the sign and it is on its way to proprietor Gary O'Donnell, who has enthusiastically accepted it for public display. When you are in Tralee, drop by for a pint and remind Gary that you know the carver who made the sign. *Ri ur slàinte!*



**Was a Woman Who Led Me Down the
Road to Drink. I Never Wrote to Thank
Her.**

Please remember to send any change in email or physical address to cleejones58@gmail.com Whenever available, we have included email addresses for folks mentioned in the newsletter. Don't hesitate to send greetings, comments, etc. At this stage in our lives, most of us are eager to hear from classmates.

Should you wish to comment on any of the topics broached in the newsletter send them along to the editor at cleejones58@gmail.com

Looking for a past issue?

Go to <https://apps.carleton.edu/alumni/classes/1958/>

The next issue will be Spring 2019

Schiller's List is distributed by the Carleton Alumni Office for the Class of 1958. If you get a chance, thank them for making this service available to us.

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Or a Supplemental One

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Name _____

Address _____

Phone (circle one) Home / Business / Mobile _____

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This gift is in honor/memory of: _____

Use the form Above and Mail to:

Alumni Annual Fund
Carleton College
One North College St.
Northfield, MN 55057

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aaf@carleton.edu

Don't forget to include your name and address in your envelope, on your email, or in your scan.