



“You are a part of Carleton and Carleton is a part of you.” Larry Gould, President 1945-62

To the Class of '68:

Thank you.

Thank you for contributing your stories to the Carleton College Class of 1968 50th Reunion Bio Book.


Thank you for trusting our Planning Group to prepare the way for a fun and meaningful gathering at Carleton June 14-17, 2018.


And thank you for the many profound ways each of you has shown us that the theme we chose...WHO WE ARE TODAY...STILL AN EXPERIMENT...is as true today as the day we arrived at Carleton.

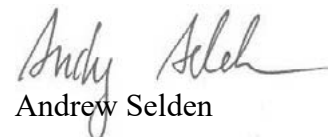
Your stories are varied; your chosen career paths are fascinating. You have written about success, loss, joy, and sadness with characteristic Carleton humility and openness. Each story is about people and relationships in your lives...Carleton roommates and faculty members, spouses, children, friends, grandchildren, even the people and communities you served. You are a diverse group of individuals who came together fifty-four years ago at an intense time in your lives; your stories are honest and real. We are proud to be fellow members of the Class of 1968.

We hope to see everyone at the Reunion as we celebrate who we are today, make time for interesting programs and events, and remember our deceased classmates. When we agreed to co-chair this Reunion, we agreed that we wanted our time in Northfield to be FUN! Celebration and friendships, both old and new, are on the menu for Reunion. Please join us for the party!!

Thank you to the volunteers and Carleton staff who have orchestrated the Bio Book effort. We extend our deepest thanks to classmates Richard and Mary Beard Deming and to Mary Niebur at Carleton for their huge part in getting this Bio Book published.


Steve Bayne


Kathy Klobe Matthew


Andrew Selden

Planning Group Co-Chairs

Dear Carleton Classmates,

How difficult could it be? Just ask for bios, put them in a Bio Book, and send it out to 355 classmates. That was all we knew back in the spring of 2017 when planning began.

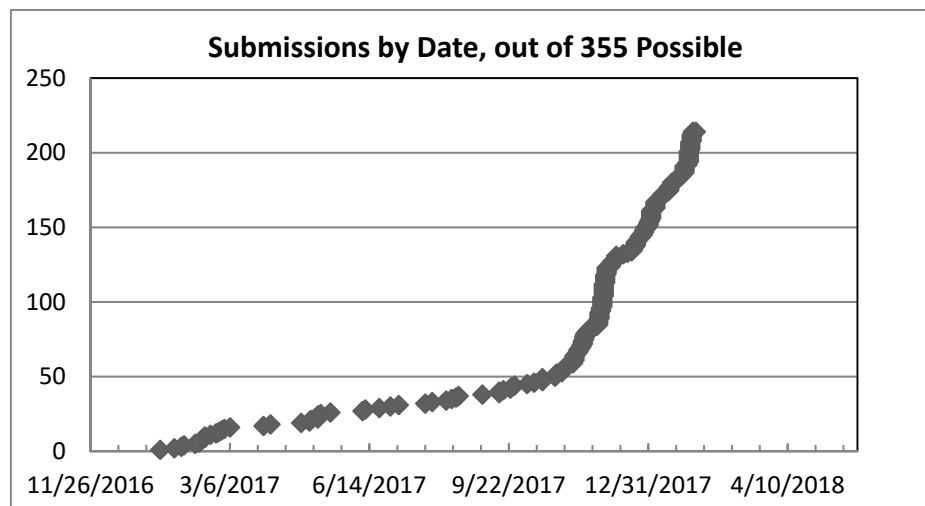
First came the communications to dozens of outreach callers and the crafting of messages in E-newsletters and letters to classmates, followed by the urgent call for “everyone to contact everyone you know” to encourage them to post a bio. As the bios were posted, tracking the numbers became a team sport. Daily, if not hourly, we would ask each other “Any more bios come in?”

As the bios were posted, the nature of the responsibility took on new meaning. We found ourselves immersed in the content of each story. The lives of so many who shared time at Carleton were similar in their diversity; connectional back to Carleton and forward through five decades; and yet each career was unique, each person and family impacted in different ways by the same historical events. We laughed, cried, empathized, and applauded. What a gift this “job” turned out to be!

Thank you to everyone who provided a bio. We were moved by the generous and honest sharing by graduates; the heartwarming stories from those who chose to attend another institution or take another life path; and the news of those who have passed away. We know it isn't easy to summarize 50 years in a communicative style. We hope that the on-line computer system made it a little easier and allowed you to quickly learn about classmates and make changes to your own bio. New bios may be added until Reunion.

Many thanks for the Bio Book cheerleading section: the Planning Group Over All Co-Chairs Steve Bayne, Kathy Klobe Matthew, and Andrew Selden; Barb Windschill Sommer, Co-Chair of the Outreach Working Group; Tom Kenyon, who was a valuable advisor from his 25th Reunion experience; Cay Buser, who assisted with editing, and Karla Menze Vandersypen and Terry Dick for their background work for the In Memoriam section. More than a cheerleader, Mary Niebur, one of Carleton's most valuable assets for Reunion planning, provided input, guidance, and production skills.

Thank you for the opportunity to get to know you – again – after 50 years!
Richard and Mary Beard Deming, Bio-Book Co-Chairs



1968--The *USS Pueblo* is seized by North Korea *** 911 emergency service begins*** My Lai massacre occurs *** Students for Democratic Society (SDS) chapter formed at Carleton *** Average new car costs \$3,000-\$5,000 *** Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. and Senator Robert F. Kennedy assassinated *** *Hair* opens on Broadway *** U.S. Supreme Court states that burning a draft card is not free speech under the First Amendment *** In June *the Carletonian* reports: “career chaos” faces senior men *** Federal Minimum Wage: \$1.60/hour *** Apollo 8 orbits moon



Class of '68 Profile Carleton College

1. Sources

The profile below was derived from: the 214 bios posted on the Class of '68 50th Reunion web page through February 3, the 195 bios in the 25th reunion book (about 70 per cent of which were of people who also have bios in the 50th page), plus a review of Alumni Notes for the class of '68 in the Carleton Voices from 1968-2017. Altogether, this gave some information about the careers and activities of 303 members of the Class of '68.

These records revealed varying amounts of information about the 303 individuals identified. In the sources examined, no records exist of about one-fourth of our classmates. So, while it contains a lot of information, the profile is far from complete.

2. The Profile

In September 1964 (according to the 1964 New Students “Zoo” Book), 431 of us (including 7 foreign students and 4 transfer students) started our Carleton journey. Over the next four years, some left, others joined us, and Carleton records now reflect that 438 men and women belong to the Class of '68, of whom 326 graduated from Carleton. As indicated above, records of post-Carleton activities of 303 of those people reveals the information in the bullets below. (Note that many people fell into several categories – e.g., art and teaching, research and business, etc., either concurrently or consecutively, so the numbers add up to well over 303. Also, not every activity is listed – only what emerged as major categories.)

- 144 spent a substantial time in education – mostly as teachers, from preschool to graduate, adult, and seniors – as well as a few administrators and librarians. Overall, this constitutes about 47% of the population.
- The next largest category is business and commerce – 83 people – everything from big corporations to sole proprietorships, from construction to radio stations, pottery to IT.
- 49 of us were lawyers; engaged in all manner of public and private practice (and teaching, including a couple of deans) – prosecutors, defenders, public interest, corporate practice, etc. At least two were judges.
- 45 engaged in scientific fields, many in research in areas such as oncology, psychiatry, dentistry.
- Overlapping particularly with the above category, 43 worked in medicine, many as MDs – again, all kinds of practices, from big medical centers, to family practice and services to indigent.
- 46 worked in social work or counseling for needy, elderly, disabled, or others less fortunate.

- 48 worked for federal, state or local governments, in a wide variety of jobs.
- 24 practiced in some field of the arts – painting, pottery, music, theater, art history.
- 13 wrote extensively, publishing at least several dozen books (a couple of which sold for movie rights).
- 12 were ordained clergy.
- 7 farmed or ranched.
- At least 27 reported that they primarily worked as volunteers, invariably in support of civic or social causes. This number appears to be growing as we retire from paying jobs.

Also, reflecting, to some extent, the circumstances when we graduated – the war in Vietnam and the draft – 38 of us entered one of the armed forces. At least 14 served in Vietnam and one gave his life in combat there. At the same time, at least 5 were conscientious objectors, and others reported being active war protesters during that era. 20 people served in the Peace Corps, and 5 in VISTA.

3. Observations

Those are the numbers. Everyone can draw their own conclusions, but here are a few.

First, we paid our education forward in many ways – as teachers, counselors, doctors, social workers, and clergy, researchers, producers of goods and services, writers, artists, and more.

Second, we were lifelong learners. Almost all of us went through several transitions in our careers. Carleton seems to have prepared us well for these adjustments.

Third, we went all over the world. We traveled to just about every part of every continent, and many of us lived abroad for extended periods (and a few still do).

Finally, these numbers do not begin to capture the most important of our experiences since 1968, on several levels.

- Family and friends: many of us were married or had special relationships with someone else. Many of us had children, and grandchildren (and now even a few great grandchildren). Most of us report these experiences as the richest, most rewarding part of our lives. Many also report long lasting friendships with classmates.
- We also knew tragedy and disappointments – loved ones and friends lost, divorces, loss of jobs, injustices and misfortunes that we couldn't fix, and other highly stressful events. It hasn't all been a bed of roses, but somehow we were resilient and dealt with these challenges
- Many of the bios speak about the Carleton experience not in terms of how it prepared us for a particular career, but how it prepared us for life – curiosity, love of learning, openness to new things, tolerance, character, commitment to others and doing what is right.

The journey continues.

John Cooke
February 2018



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35th Reunion, 2003

Class Bios.

2003 – Space Shuttle Columbia disaster *** *Capture of Saddam Hussein* *** 350,000-year-old footprints of an upright-walking human found in Italy *** “Finding Nemo” is a popular film *** **Human Genome Project completed with 99% of the human genome sequenced** *** *Cost of a gallon of Gas \$1.83* *** Biggest black-out in the U.S.--50 million people in the northeastern and southern Canada lose power *** **Concorde makes its last commercial flight** *** Rowling's fifth Harry Potter book is released *** *Apple launches iTunes*

Benjamin Abe

I arrived from Uganda at JFK, on PAN-AM from London on December 31, 1965. My welcome/orientation letter was sent to me while I was still in Uganda by our late brother Greg Elftman. This was the link that kept me in touch with Carleton while I was preparing to arrive on campus. It was my wish that he would read this letter at our 50th.

I arrived on campus the evening of January 3, 1966. My first residence was 4th Musser. My first roommate was the unforgettable John Mason.

Carleton was great to me. While my degree says Sociology from Carleton, I actually graduated in Anthropology. The courses were from the University of Minnesota under the mentorship of Dr. Grover Krantz. Dr Krantz was my Comp examiner at Carleton in 1968.

From Carleton I went to the University Minnesota graduate programme in biological anthropology in the summer of 1968. Dr Krantz, however, accepted a position at Washington State University, in Pullman, Washington. He asked me to move to Washington State with him as his graduate assistant in Fall semester 1968. This is where I then pursued my graduate studies in biological anthropology.

I got married in 1969 to a wonderful lady from Madison Wisconsin. We have two wonderful sons and two grandchildren. Both our sons are very highly talented. The older son is a graduate of University of Santa Clara in Economics and did the post-graduate studies in Education at the University of Washington. The younger son is a University



California Berkeley graduate in mathematics and physics and he did post-graduate studies at Johns Hopkins University in energy.

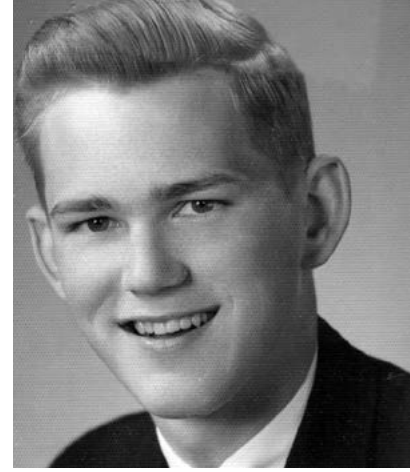
After graduate school I taught human biological and forensic anthropology at North Seattle College for forty years. I also had adjunct professor status at Seattle University in Seattle, WA. I retired in 2011 as emeritus professor.

In the years gone by I have been active in Rotary. My club, the Rotary Club of the University District, has done great international and local services to humanity. Our club took the lead in polio eradication in Africa. We also tackled clean water, education and maternal and infant health in Africa, central, south America and parts of Asia.

I have also been blessed in traveling with former classmates and other Carleton Alumni to Uganda and other African countries. I look forward to traveling with some of you in the future. Please see: <http://www.wtcsafaris.com>.

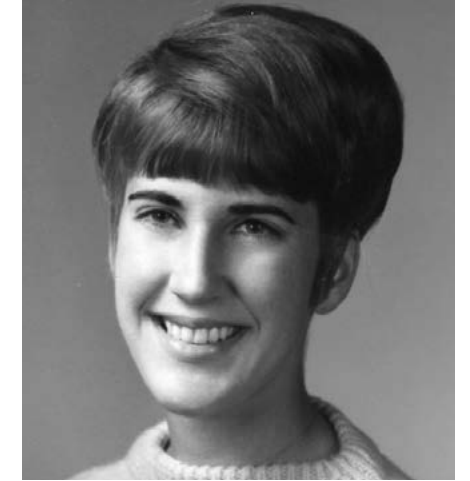
John Adams

After 2 years at Carleton, I transferred to the University of New Hampshire where I graduated with a degree in Mathematics. IBM hired me as a Computer Programmer in Burlington VT, where I worked for 34 years in various technical and management capacities. During the 34 years, my wife and I developed Adams Apple Orchard and Farm Market that now keeps our family busy. I have been married for 49 years to my incredible wife (Peggy) and we have 3 adult children and 7 grand-children. Many are active in the family business. We enjoy traveling and spending time with our family.



Nina Adams Christensen

Bill Christensen and I were married in June of 1969 and have lived in our Seattle home since April of 1980. We both retired in 2012. I taught high school students for 36 years in Atlanta, Anchorage, and the Seattle, WA area, and Bill worked as a CPA, his last 18 years at the University of Washington. We have a daughter, Jocelyn (Carleton '00) and a delightful son-in-law (Abe) and grandson (Hugo).



Marcia Allen

Marcia Allen, *This is Your Life*:

Personal: I've been married twice, once in my twenties for just a few years and then again in 2010 to a lovely man who will remain my husband because I don't want another divorce at this age. I have no children except by my current marriage. Now I have two stepsons around age 50 (with wives) and 3 step-grandchildren, one age 21, one age 17 and one age 6

Career: After Carleton, I moved to Chicago and worked for a couple of years in state hospitals with the mentally ill. Then I met my first husband and, without the vaguest idea of what we were doing, we moved to Portland, OR. People did things like that in the early '70's. After 3 destitute months, we found jobs in child welfare with the state. I loved social work and went on to graduate school. I received my MSW in 1976 from Portland State University. Now separated, I went back to work for the state in child welfare, where I stayed until 1986.

I worked with group homes, foster homes, children at home, protective services, adoption, you name it. Because of training in graduate school, I really became invested in working with the birth families of these children. I wanted to help keep kids at home or return them to their families because I saw up close how foster care often did these kids a disservice.

This became a major focus of my future career efforts. In 1982, I became the head of a Family Preservation program for the Oregon child welfare agency and in 1985 was asked to take a job as the Training Director for the National Resource Center for Family-Centered Practice at the University of Iowa. I was there for a year, returned to Oregon, and then returned to Iowa as the Executive Director for the Resource Center. For seven years, I traveled around the country, providing consultation and training to various state child welfare programs. Since the Center was federally funded, I also spent a lot of time in DC.



After I left the Resource Center, I worked more locally, advocating for families first in Iowa City and then in Wichita, KS so I could stay home and get a dog or two. I also taught a few classes at Wichita State University. I retired from social work in 2014.

How Carleton Helped: My volunteer work at Hastings State Hospital helped me to develop empathy for those less fortunate and gave me motivation to change my major to Psychology, which allowed me to find my first jobs. I also spent my last semester junior year in France and lived in French House for 3 years on campus. Learning another language gives you another view of life

What Now: In 2002, I moved back to Wichita to take care of my elderly parents. My dad died in 2015 at age 103 and my mom is still in a nursing home at age 101. I value my time as a caregiver and now have a better idea of how to grow old gracefully and with dignity. Horace (current husband) and I look forward to more travel after my mom is gone. But for now, we stick pretty close to home.

Paul Andersen

Carleton Graduation 1968 – 1969 VISTA VOLUNTEER working with black migrant workers in northern New York securing better housing-medical care and education for their children.

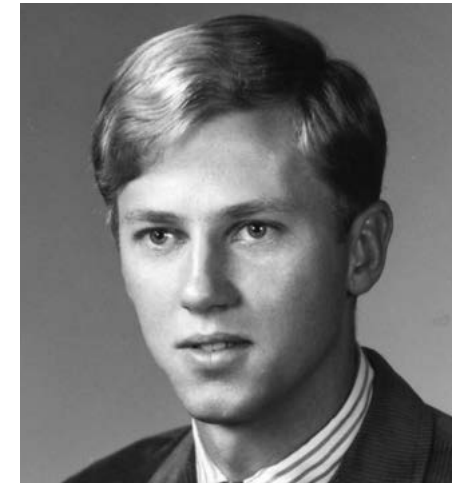
1969-1971 – Masters in Education from the University of Wisconsin Madison. 1972-1977 taught 6th grade low income students in the Madison Public Schools/Completed 6 years in the USAR.

1977-1980 – Moved to Aspen, Colorado and worked as a landscaper-carpenter-busboy-ski shop manager-public school teacher-realtor-property manager.

1980-2001 – Owned and operated Paul Andersen Construction Co. Inc. in Aspen.

2002-2014 – Retired

2015-2017 – Back to work as a Broker Associate with Compass Aspen. The recession left me a good deal poorer and returning to work was a necessity. Overall a productive-athletic life surrounded by natural beauty in the Roaring Fork Valley. Still, given



the influx of the “one tenth of one percent” and their values and lifestyle and my change in financial circumstances I am considering moving. We will see. I have tried to move away many times. Complicating things I live with my ex-wife of 30 years and, being 20 years younger, she likes it here.

Life-long liberal Democrat believing that a fair and just society is possible.

Lots of traveling outside the United States. Overall Good Health. Knock on Wood!

Virginia Angst Libbey

50 years...remarkable! And they've been great years, living and teaching elementary school in beautiful North Idaho. Built our own house in the '70s (amazing what can be accomplished with a paperback book on wood frame construction, a circular saw, and a couple good friends for occasional help), had 2 kids in the '80s, retired 10 years ago.

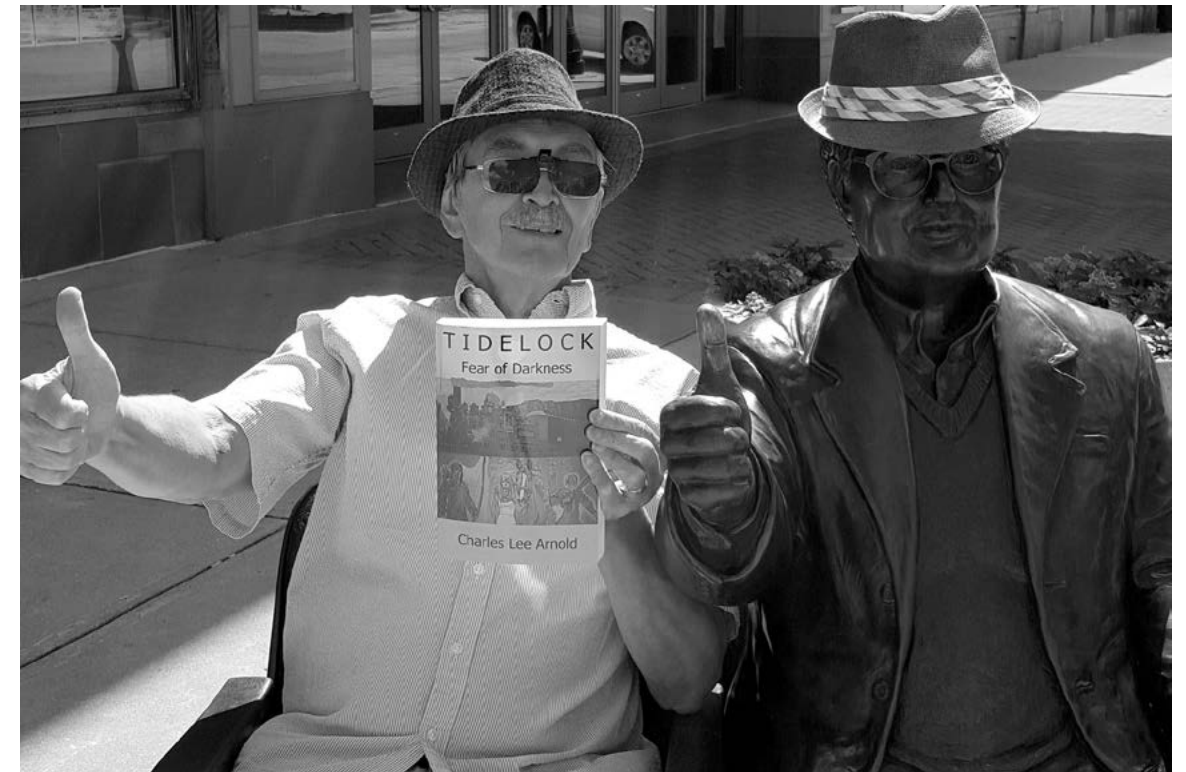
Retirement would be way more relaxing if there weren't so many horrifying things happening everywhere, from our own very Red County and state to D.C. to the rest of the world. Even trying to focus mainly on trends in education (still near and dear to me) is depressing, with all the corporate take-overs and influencing (charter school chains, vouchers, Gates and the billionaire boys club, DeVos, the Walton foundation, bashing public education to pave the way for it all, etc., etc.). Our small town does have its own indivisible group and other vocal progressive local organizations, which gives me a wee bit of hope. My hugest hope for the future, however, and enjoyment of life in the moment comes from our very rambunctious, highly verbal, bilingual (thanks to our Bolivian son-in-law) 2-year-old grandson, who lives not too many hours away.

I've enjoyed reconnecting with old Carleton friends the last several years, had a good time at Bob's 50th reunion last year, and am looking forward to ours this June.



Charles Arnold

Just this year, at the age of 71, I shut down the consulting business I have run since 2003. Before that I worked at various companies as a computer programmer and analyst. My wife Brenda and I raised a girl and a boy, and also have a number of step-grandchildren running around. My hobbies have been composing crossword puzzles (I published over a dozen in puzzle magazines and two dailies in the NYT), chess (won a few minor tournaments), and writing SF (published a few stories years ago). Since semi-retiring I have taken up SF again. Search Amazon under my full name (Charles Lee Arnold) to see my collection of short stories, "Plasma Fire," and the first two novels of my "Tidelock" trilogy. I am currently working on book three.



Marianne Baldrige Culhane

After Carleton, I worked as a computer programmer for Wells Fargo in Minneapolis and, over the next 3 years, learned a bit about banking. Wells sent me to Omaha, where my Carleton roommate, Liz Weikart, then lived. Later, I went to law school, and afterwards, was lucky enough to snare a judicial clerkship with a federal appellate judge. The judge introduced me to his other clerk, Tom Culhane, and we married in 1977. Forty years later that still looks like the best decision I ever made. We've lived in Omaha ever since, have 4 children and so far, 5 grandsons, all in Omaha as well.

After the clerkship, I became a full-time faculty member at Creighton University School of Law. I taught for 38 great years, and served as the Dean for the final 5 years. I loved teaching commercial law, banking regulation and doing empirical research in consumer bankruptcy. I retired in 2015 and ever since have been reading the many non-law books that piled up on my nightstand over the years, gardening, helping with those grandsons, and traveling with my husband.

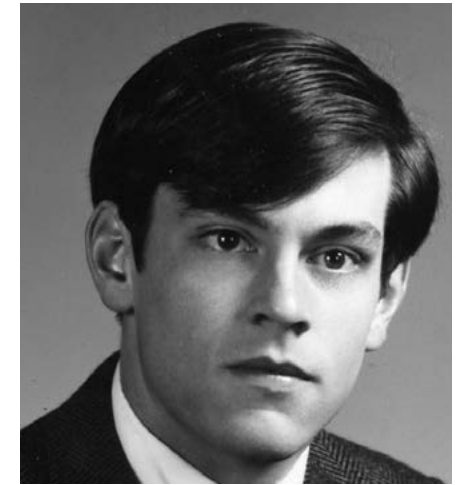
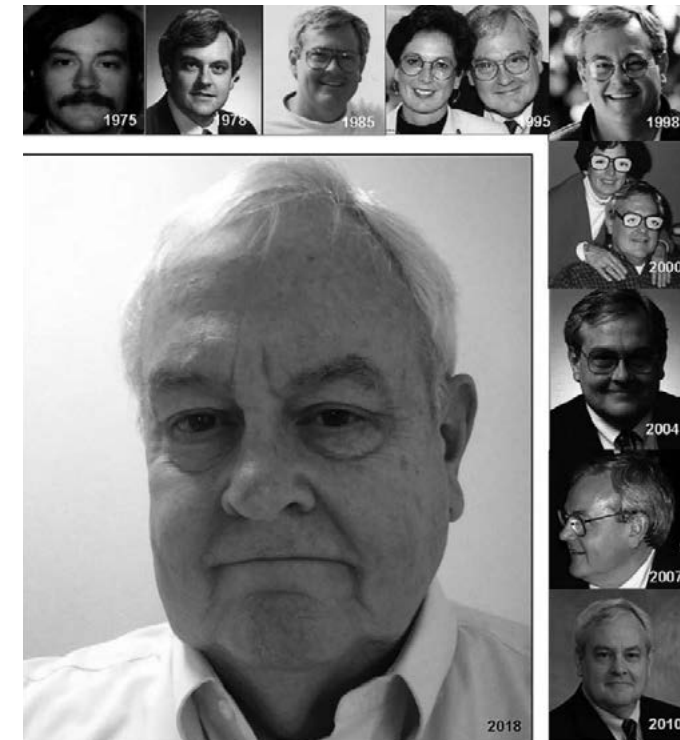
Hope to see you all on campus next June.



Steve Bayne

I am lucky 100 times over. I was an “Easterner” the first 17 years of life – and then a Midwesterner. All the key crossroads and special people in my life have been coupled to an incredible connection to Minnesota and Carleton. My path for 24 years after Carleton is reported fully in the 1993 Class Bio Book (for the 25th reunion). I was a biologist at Carleton, who grew into a biomedical engineer. I found much more satisfaction in engineering science with its discrete answers to problems. I also discovered an excitement in “seeing the world.” My path took me through marriage to Kathleen Cleary soon after graduation, work in polymer chemistry at Ashland Oil, a breakneck schedule to get through a 10-year long MS and Ph.D. program at Northwestern University, teaching at the University of Mississippi Medical Center, divorce, re-marriage, 21 years of teaching and research at the University of North Carolina, 10 years of administration and research at the University of Michigan, and the excitement of retirement 2 years ago.

After those early turning points, I married a fabulous person (Sharon) – who helped me to succeed at much grander heights in life. Life is good, and despite missing children, we focused on friends around the world, discovered unique places of passion and special value, trailed around the world 4



times over, have taken over 300 trips (6 continents, 31 countries, some places two dozen times), reveled in our incredible partnership, discovered fascinating cultures in secret places, and continually have been excited to get up each new day. The entire path has been smiling, laughing, and loving.

Life is not forever, although I would adore the option. “Now” is a mixture of a little reflection – reliving the laughs – and prospection – engaging to help the world change in good directions. Our class was “one that dreamed of making all lives better, going to the moon, and imagining greatness beyond our planet.” As I turn 71 years old, I feel like 30, except not as quick on the baseball diamond. When I look in the mirror in the morning, I do not see an old person, but someone who has challenges left to conquer. Passion is still there. I probably have more patience than in younger times, and less tolerance for wasting life.

I promised myself to write this short summary from the heart – and not as a chronology of jobs and vacations. There are so many special people I have loved in so many special ways and will to the very end. I am hoping for 25 more years of chances. Life is keeping the great memories and dreams of even more. What I remember almost daily is how much of me was invented at Carleton. I learned then that life was not about grades, or class rank – but about people – and about touching each other in meaningful ways. I proudly reflect that I graduated in the top 83% of our class. What is much more important is that I did graduate and am around to continually learn from all of you. Carleton’s impact is woven into all of my life’s opportunities. THANK YOU CARLETON and thanks to each of you.

Mary Beard Deming

Carleton was a launch pad for me – giving me a major I didn't expect (Sociology), a lifelong love of music and a new interest in the organ, friendships that have lasted 50 years, an appreciation of the value of hospitality from faculty, and my husband of 49 years. With the generosity of Professor Russ Langworthy, I did an independent study course on demography, which led to graduate school, teaching, and research. Once established, we invited students to our home and housed foreign students – passing on the hospitality traditions and networking that we experienced with Enid Woodward and David Porter in particular.

Richard and I were married in 1969, after he entered the Navy, but before his commitments began on the East Coast. While he was gone much of the following year, I continued my Ph.D. program in sociology and demography at the University of Chicago. He returned to Northwestern University after military service and we finished our Ph.D. degrees at the same time, ending a period of great uncertainty and anxiety.

My first job took us to the University of Vermont where I taught undergraduate courses in demography, urban studies, and women's studies. Three years later Richard finished a post-doctoral program and landed a permanent teaching position in California – in chemistry at California State University, Fullerton.

It was not an auspicious beginning in August, 1977 – I had no job, the movie "Earthquake" was shown on our flight to L.A., some 50 fires were burning east of L.A., and a hurricane from the southwest rained on our search for a car and an apartment when we arrived. Rain? In August?! A job did appear, and I spent four years at the University of Southern California working on federally-funded projects in the fields of demography, gerontology, and criminology.



With social science grant money on the decline at the university in 1981, I began a 30-year career at Southern California Edison conducting demographic and energy use projects related to substation and power line planning. There were also national and international collaborations related to environmental and social aspects of facility siting.

Two of Richard's sabbaticals, about 5 months each, took us to UMass, Amherst in 1984 and Thailand in 1997. These were great opportunities to travel as a family and immerse our daughters in different cultures and environments. Ann ('03, Economics) now lives in northern California and Laura (Connecticut College, '06, Art History and Economics) in Washington, DC. Both were married in 2016.



In 2005 my sister and I invited friends with fiber arts interests to travel to Thailand to visit cotton and silk weaving villages. After the first trip, we travelled together to Mexico, Peru, Laos, Canada, and to several places in the U.S. If only there was enough time to quilt, knit, and weave in addition to volunteering, exercising, studying the Japanese Tea Ceremony, and keeping a social calendar. Someday soon, we will have to curb these expanding interests and downsize!

Looking forward to reunion and the opportunity to learn of the paths taken by others after graduation!

June Bergstrom Kushida

Bell girl, waitress in Gridley dining hall, and English tutor were among my work-contract assignments at Carleton. Student workers were assured that we would both serve the community and gain skills and experience useful in future employment. But shortly after the class of '68 graduated, both the role of bell girl and the term itself disappeared. And before our graduation, Gridley Hall was demolished, taking with it the need for waitresses who could balance heavy trays of dishes on a shoulder or manipulate four cups and saucers of coffee at once. The assignment as English tutor, however, proved lasting. As a tutor, under the guidance of English Professor Vern Bailey, I met Japanese student Toshiaki Kushida ('67). We were married in 1970, and I became an English teacher and a student of Japanese.

Thanks to Carleton, I was accepted in the teacher-training program at Yale in 1969. With an MAT credential, I became a high school English teacher at ASIJ (the American School in Japan). During 25 years of teaching in Tokyo, my visits home to Minnesota often included attendance at Carleton summer courses for AP teachers. My own students benefited from the insights and ideas I gained in summer classes with Robert Tisdale, Jim McDonnell, Ruth Weiner, Deborah Appleman, and other professors from the English Department. In 2001, with Professor Tisdale's recommendation, I spent a sabbatical year at UW in Seattle, completing an MA in Comparative Literature.

Toshiaki's work in international shipping included postings abroad as well as in Japan. In the late 1970s,



we spent several years in New York, where our son was born. In the early 2000s, Toshiaki's assignment was Hong Kong, and I taught at the Hong Kong International School from 2003 to 2008. Now retired and grandparents, we live in Tokyo but make regular visits to California to spend time with grandchildren. I occupy myself with tennis, yoga, substitute teaching at the American School and translation from Japanese to English. Toshiaki is active in alumni work for his Japanese university and continues to advise an independent business in Hong Kong.

Carleton has been unexpectedly central to our family. As a high school student at ASIJ, our son attended a summer writing program at Carleton. There, like his parents, he met his future spouse. Our Californian grandchildren are not yet aware of their double ties to Carleton – but the older one likes snow.

John Beukema

My 50 years since graduation have followed a pretty conventional pattern – grad school, military, career, retirement.

1968-1971 – attended University of Minnesota Law School, followed by six months with a Minneapolis law firm while I awaited orders to report for duty in the Navy JAG Corps.

1972-1975 – served in the Navy. Stationed the entire time in Washington, D.C., where I met and married (1974) Cindy Parke.

1975-2010 – returned to Minneapolis and rejoined the firm I'd worked at immediately after law school. I spent my entire career there, specializing in business litigation (especially antitrust) and, in the last few years before I retired, appeals, which I particularly enjoyed. We were blessed with two sons, both of whom still live within about 15 minutes of our home in Minneapolis; one is a structural engineer, the other an actor. The one ripple in this ordinary pattern involved my health; in the mid-1980s, I underwent a bone marrow transplant for aplastic anemia and had both hips replaced! Fortunately, all went well, and I'm now in about as good health as



can be expected for a person our age.

2010 – retirement! Cindy and I enjoy travel (especially cruising), reading, and playing with our two wonderful grandchildren – Max (age 7) and Margot (2-1/2) – who are our delights. We feel very lucky to have them so close, so we can see them regularly.

I've always enjoyed Carleton reunions as a time to renew old friendships and make some new ones. I'm sure our 50th will be no different, and I'm eagerly looking forward to it.



Renae Bjork Gustafson

50 years...Each year lived deeply and joyfully by me and by you. We remember and tell stories of our milestones, listening to each other and amazed at both the uniqueness of our experiences and their underlying similarities. Faces and bodies are changed by the years, but friendships are rekindled in just a few minutes of conversation. Those who attended several previous reunions know this already; I relearned this through participation in the 50th reunion planning group and am excited for the opportunity to reconnect with many more in 2018.

The 50 years for me included many blessings... satisfying work in health care analysis and resource allocation; marriage, children, divorce, graduate education; remarriage with the delight of expanded family; children flying off to post-graduate experiences, education, careers and marriages; the unique joys of grandchildren; many adventures with my



best friend and husband, Rick, including amateur cabin building on the south shore of Lake Superior, frequent travels and memorable hikes; ...and along the way, wonderful friendships.

The friendships of Carleton are part of my inner treasures. I look forward to their renewal.



Richard Blackburn

One of the suggested formats on the class reunion bio page was a timeline That works for me.

1968 – Graduated from Carleton. The good news – participating in musicals while at Carleton proved beneficial as I was accepted into the graduate school at Columbia University in their Theater Administration Program. The bad news - in July of '68 the Selective Service suggested I spend a few years of post-graduate work in the US Army. Wanting more say over my fate with Uncle Sam, I enlisted before being drafted and opted to go through Officer Candidate School.

1968-1972 – The military years with postings and assignments around the country, culminating in a 10-month assignment in Vietnam as the US was bringing people and equipment back from overseas. Spent a few more years in the USA Reserves but left Uncle Sam's employ as a lieutenant colonel. At ease!

1972-1979 – The graduate school years. I began two-year master's program at the UW-Madison Business School in Arts Administration Program. Graduation from this program coincided with a recession, and arts organizations were not hiring – or were not hiring me. I stayed in Madison for another 18 months getting an MBA from the same institution. Grad school and Madison were so much "fun" that I joined the Ph.D. program in Organizational Behavior at UW, finally wrapping up my formal graduate school education in December 1979.

1979-present – The Chapel Hill, NC years. Too much snow and cold weather in Northfield and Madison made the choice of joining the faculty at what is now the Kenan-Flagler Business School at UNC-Chapel Hill an easy one, although the first year I was in CH, we had more snow than they had in Madison. As I add this to the reunion



site, there is snow left over from a 12" storm that blew through last week. Climate change anyone? The teaching, research, and service components of academic positions are enough to keep anyone busy. I have augmented these duties with administrative assignments as Department Chair and Associate Dean of the Undergraduate Business Program. I have probably taught more than 5,000 undergraduates, and most of them have gone on to do wonderful things. Mercifully, I have not seen any of them associated with the various corporate scandals of the past decades.



Personally, these 40-years at UNC have been delightful. My first attempt at marriage lasted seven years, but a second attempt has been much more successful. Jill and I have been married for 28 years, and we have a 27-year old daughter, Jennifer Jill. She is currently living in Charlotte, NC and working on a virtual MA program in Special Education offered by Penn State. Her day job involves work as a teaching assistant in a local elementary school.

To those of you venturing through North Carolina in the future, I/we will likely be here for another few years, before I decide to try something else with whatever time I have left in life. So stop by! Take care y'all!

Ronald Bogard

BA – Political Science, JD – Juris Doctor, MPH – Masters in Public health, LMT – Licensed Massage Therapist, Zen Shiatsu and Craniosacral Touch Practitioner in Hospice.

I am the native Tucsonan who, in 1966, transferred from Carleton to Stanford University for my junior and senior years. Minnesota was just too cold for this Arizona boy. But my two years at Carleton were formative years, which helped prepare me for my future. From academics to football to faculty & friends, I learned a lot about life while at Carleton.

For 30 plus years (after law school in San Francisco in 1969-72), I practiced law in Amherst/Boston, Mass, Washington DC, New York City and Tucson in areas of Public Interest, Consumer Protection, Civil Rights, Litigation, Elder Law, Trusts, Wills and Estates. Some highlights of my legal, advocacy and /political life include:

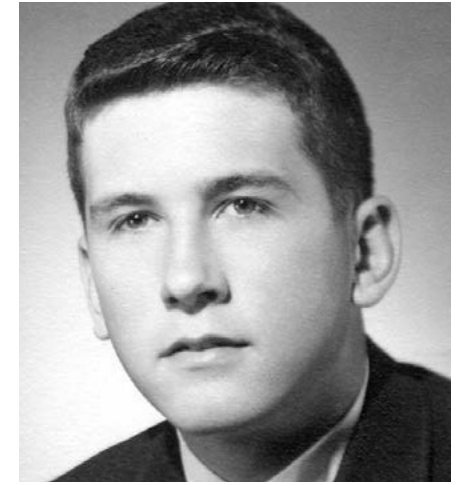
July 1963 – Arizona Youth Senator at 1963 Boy's Nation (with 17 year-old Bill Clinton of Arkansas who managed to secure the iconic Clinton/Kennedy handshake photo). 50 of us met President Kennedy in the White House Rose Garden just before Kennedy's death. In the 1990s, President Clinton held two Boys Nation 1963 reunions during his presidency. Visiting the White House is always fun.

Early 1970s – Director of the Ralph Nader-inspired Massachusetts Public Interest Research Group (Mass PIRG) a consumer and environmental advocacy organization.

1970s – Senior Washington DC Staff for a Congressman; Then litigated false and deceptive advertising /consumer product safety cases for the US Federal Trade Commission and US Consumer Product Safety Commission.

1980s – Lead trial lawyer for the historic Georgetown University Gay Rights Coalition v. Georgetown University – an eight year Washington DC Human Rights Act lawsuit which required Georgetown University to treat gay and lesbian student groups equally with other campus student groups.

Early 1990s – General Counsel (chief lawyer) for NYC's Health Department. Among other things, I chaired NYC's TB Task Force, which addressed HIV/AIDS and alarming multi-drug resistant TB.



1992 – I moved back to Washington DC to attend Johns Hopkins School of Public Health and received my MPH degree in 1993. Then, while practicing law in DC, I continued to do national policy and advocacy work for 2nd generation HIV/AIDS/TB patients (prisoners, poor women, etc.).

In 1997, I returned to my hometown in Tucson to practice law with my brother. In 2002, I studied massage, craniosacral and shiatsu touch and started to retire from my law practice.

From 2003 to 2016 – I worked part-time at a hospice facility with dying patients and their families. This right brain intuitive touch work was such a contrast to three decades of left brain analytical lawyer work. Thirteen years of subtle, meditative, spiritual hospice touch work was a very powerful and profound life experience.

For the last 15 years, I have been happily partnered with a spiritual man named Leigh. Before his 2013 retirement, he cut and colored hair for a large client base. Also, Leigh has a theology degree, has been an astrologer for over 50 years and he lived in India.

We have lots of fun traveling, reading, walking, swimming, visiting old friends and hanging out with our third boxer rescue dog – Kino. Leigh still does many astrology/spiritual counseling readings each week.

I was married for nine years and have been in several long-term relationships – but I have produced no children in this lifetime.

I look forward to seeing 1968 Carls in June, including Larry and Barb Sommer, Ken and Connie Sansome and my sophomore roommate – Warren Dunham.

Janet Boswinkel Dahlen

How to organize a lifetime...

Back in 1993, the 25th reunion and last Bio Book, I had traveled to Europe and El Salvador, (where I taught middle school English), 1968-1969, married my wonderful lifetime companion, Kent Dahlen, 1974, went to grad school while working full time and graduated 1980, raised 2 children 1979 and 1982, while working at First Bank System/US Bank from 1968-2013. Interesting and challenging work life and fun and exciting home life.

I had planned to retire in 2011, but was convinced to stay until 2013. A compliment, I think. My family was worried that I couldn't exist without work. Instead, the day I retired, I began doing all the things I hadn't been able to do while working 12-16 hours a day. It's been wonderful. I only need to plan ahead if I choose.

One of those things that you don't plan for but have the time to do, is working on the outreach commit-



tee of the 50th Reunion. I have connected with people who I didn't know well at school, but who I've discovered are an amazing and interesting group of people. Fun to talk to and exciting to be with.

Sometimes I think about how I look in statistics. Born Minneapolis, MN, traveled, lived and still live in Minneapolis environs. A "stay at home," even though it doesn't feel that way!



John Brabson

Well, humph, if Dick Blackburn can write a bio, so can I. Mine, of course, will not be nearly as clever or as warm or accomplished as his; however, here it is.

Uncle Sam was breathing down my throat within days after I left our Hallowed Halls of Ivy. I managed to squirm and wriggle enough that I was able to spend that first summer and fall working at the Foxboro Company in Massachusetts. By January of 1969 I was firmly in the Army. Basic training hit like a ton of bricks. Then training. Then advanced training - some nuclear weapons courses requiring a Secret Security clearance.

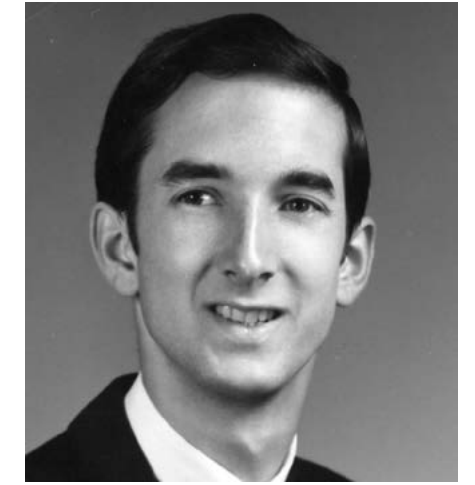
A plane load of grunts headed to Vietnam filled up a large Boeing at a base near San Francisco. We touched down in Honolulu to gas up the plane. A Sergeant got on the plane and said "Brabson, you get off here." I was the only man who walked off that plane. You should have seen the looks I got walking down the aisle. I spent the next two years in Honolulu.

I married my first wife in the summer of 1971. Then on to two degrees in Electrical Engineering at the University of Arizona.

Sandia National Labs came to the U of A to recruit in the spring of 1974. It was the Age of the Great Oil Embargo, so jobs were scarce. Sandia offered me a job in Albuquerque; I was so surprised that I took it. It only took 6 months for my Top Secret clearance to clear so I could actually talk to people and do real work.

After 13 years I lost my first wife. My fault/my faults.

In 1986 I married my blonde, blue-eyed princess, Ellen. She was at the time a Full Professor at the University of New Mexico teaching music pedagogy (teaching teachers how to teach music). We had a lovely daughter (thank heavens she looks like Mom and not Dad!) in 1987 (nine months and five days after our wedding, thank you



for asking). Jessica is now working at Sandia Labs! Her Dad is very proud. In 1988 we had a handsome son, Rexford. Rex is now an Intellectual Property lawyer in La Jolla, California. His Dad is very proud.

In 2001 the U.S. Patent Office granted me a patent for a system called "Knowledge Generation". OK, the title is a lot pretentious - it's not what I would have called it. It did state machine analysis of active sensor systems (think nuclear power plants).

I retired from Sandia on the first day of 2003. Since then I've been on the Board of the Brabson Family Foundation - for the last seven years as President. Ellen retired from the University of NM a few months after I retired from Sandia. Since she retired she has earned Bridge Life Master award. Once you earn Life Master you get to put "LM" on your tombstone.

So for 42 years I've been singing with Opera Southwest. At one point or another I got to sing most of the leads in the Gilbert and Sullivan repertoire. My favorite role with the Opera was that of Buoso Donati in Gianni Schicchi. As you know, Donati dies at the beginning of the

opera, so it is a non-singing role. There were many variations on the joke that they finally cast me in a part that I could sing....

There, Blackburn, it is done. It isn't elegant, but it is done.



Kathy Bradbury

After Carleton, I joined the Peace Corps and served on the island of Saipan, working as an advisor to a local Community Action Agency (interestingly, Sargent Shriver sent the Peace Corps into Micronesia when he directed the Peace Corps and authorized War on Poverty programs in Micronesia when he headed OEO). After those two years in the Peace Corps, I encountered considerable culture shock as I began graduate school in economics at MIT. I studied there for five years before beginning a “post-doc” (although I was not actually post) at the Institute for Research on Poverty at the University of Wisconsin in Madison. Happily, I moved there with my then-soon-to-be husband, Philip Moss, a fellow MIT economics student. We married a year later and I also finished my doctorate that summer. We extended our two-year post-docs by working on other ongoing Poverty Institute projects. Then we moved to Washington DC at the end of 1977, so I could work at the Brookings Institution and Phil at the Department of Labor. After several years there, it was Phil’s turn to take a job he wanted (and a good time to leave the Labor Department, with Reagan taking office), so we moved to the Boston area, where he taught at Boston University and I found a research job at the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.



After a number of years, he moved to the University of Massachusetts Lowell. I’ve stayed at the Boston Fed for 36 years, doing research on income inequality and economic mobility, labor markets, state and local public finance, and the New England regional economy.

More important things were happening on the home front, in particular, we had two kids, Willie in 1983 and Tanya in 1987. We’ve lived in the same house in Brookline since we moved up here, a town surrounded on three sides by the city of Boston. The child-rearing years are now a blur; happily the kids have grown into young adults we love spending time with, notwithstanding the fact that they both live in the San Francisco Bay Area – a wonderful place to visit! They’ve also joined us on several week-long bicycle trips to national parks over the last few years. A couple of years ago, I reduced my hours at the Boston Fed as a first step toward retirement, but haven’t taken additional such steps – I’m lucky enough to like my colleagues and enjoy the work. Working four instead of five days a week gives me a little more exercise, a little more sleep, a little more reading, more time with Phil, who has also cut back on work, the beginnings of a few craft projects, and as it turns out, also more dog-walking time.

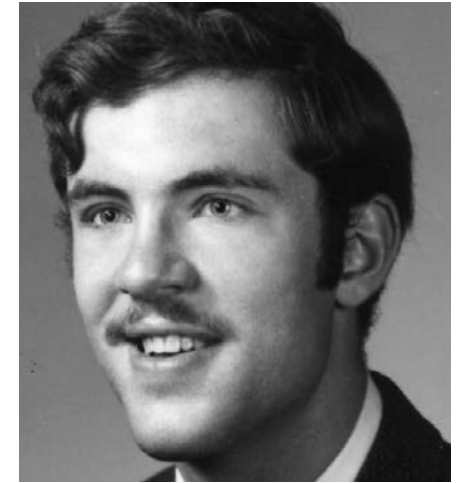
I haven’t been to any previous reunions over the years but am looking forward to seeing lots of you at the 50th!

Mark Bradley

Life after Carleton was first the draft and the US Army Military Police in South Korea, then, a Masters in Teaching from the College of St. Thomas and a job as English/Social Studies teacher for Roseville Schools in Minnesota.

After twelve years and a MBA from Minnesota’s Carlson School of Business, it was Finance at IBM in Rochester, Minnesota, and Somers, New York.

My wife, Mary Bradley (University of Iowa), and I retired in 2010 and moved to Plano, Texas, to be near our daughter, Sarah, and her two children. Sarah also graduated from Carleton (2000) and went on to get her MD Ph.D. at the U of Michigan. Our son David (Princeton 2003) received his Ph.D. from Carnegie Mellon in Robotic Engineering and now works on Uber’s autonomous vehicle project in Pittsburgh, PA, where he lives with his wife and child.



Margi Bragg

A year in Japan, then VISTA in Florida and a master's degree from Boston University School of Education were followed by decades of work in early childhood and special education in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont until I finally "graduated" at the end of the 2016-2017 school year.

Backyard farming, hiking & snowshoeing are favorite outdoor activities. Indoors, many craft projects are pleading to be completed: a quilt, a Fisherman's sweater, and a hooked chair pad, among others. There may be a craft I haven't tried; I just can't think of one at the moment. My love of reading consumes many hours each week and may be getting in the way of handwork.

I've been part of a local seed savers group for the past ten years and my current passion is dry beans. I grew Atahualpa Fingerprint favas for the first time last summer (watch "Seed: The Untold Story" and you'll see them). And I am trying to stabilize a couple of 'new' varieties from the rogue beans I harvested in 2014.

I volunteer at the local library and with a glean-ing non-profit that supplies fresh fruits, vegetables



and bread to food pantries, senior centers and soup kitchens throughout the Upper Valley of NH and VT. Come January I'll do a few weeks of 1:1 subbing in the special ed program at a nearby high school.

I feel fortunate to have both my son, Elias, and daughter, Sarah, living nearby – just over the river and through the woods...

Cicero: If you have a garden and a library, you have everything you need.

Rosemary Burg Heilemann

For the few who remember me, I left Carleton after a year, finished at Northwestern U., and began teaching in Evanston, IL, my home town. I married Gary and we had two children. Gary opened a family shoe store in Wilmette. We raised our children in Glenview, where I was pretty active in community activities and was honored as Glenview Citizen of the Year in 1987. I worked part-time as the night-shift receptionist at the Emergency Room of Glenbrook Hospital for 10 years. Later, I got a master's from Northeastern Illinois U. and began working for the Special Education District of Lake County, specializing in high school students with Social and Emotional Disorders. The last 5 years, I started a program to provide English Language Learner services to our SEDOL students of all ages with a wide variety of disabilities. Gary died in 1997. I retired in 2012 after 30 total years of teaching. Now, living in Buffalo Grove in Lake County, IL, I am even busier with the League of Women Voters, the Sierra Club, the Adlai Stevenson Center on Democracy, the Alliance Française du North Shore, and the Rotary Club of Buffalo Grove. We have a League committee working on abolishing the electoral col-



lege. I am involved with clean water issues locally and recently traveled to St. Paul to testify against allowing copper sulfide mining in the Boundary Waters watershed. I fell in love with Minnesota while at Carleton and I am hoping to move in a few years to Duluth (the home town of my Carleton "big sister!") For fun, I enjoy water aerobics, opera, and theater. (The picture is taken at Ravinia.) I am on Facebook, so send me a friend request, but warn me by messenger, so I know you are a Carl. Thank you to Richard and Mary Deming for reminding me, with that beautiful holiday card, to do this bio.



Cay Buser

I have spent the majority of my years since Carleton in prison. I never would have gone to prison, had I not gone to jail during urban semester. Several of the students from my English classes at Wendell Phillips High School in Chicago ended up at the Cook County Jail. I took their homework to them. My first prison job was as the first and only teacher in a very rural pre-release unit in Southern Maryland teaching everything from absolutely basic ABC's to physics and chemistry. (English majors are amazingly facile with the bs.) My future husband turned up one day from the dreaded "CENTRAL OFFICE" in Baltimore to see if paying a teacher was justified in lean budget times. Not only did I retain my salary, I got him to marry me. (See previous statement in parentheses.)

In 1976, according to Maryland's Deputy Commissioner of Corrections, Mary Lou Bartram, I became the first woman in the United States to run a school in a maximum security men's prison. My first day, the officers - all male - were certain I was a security risk. On the second day I was leading the telephone repairman across the yard to fix the phones in the school. The school comprised three floors above the three-story laundry in a thick stone building that had been constructed during Thomas Jefferson's administration. I was the security on the school floor. During my time in max, there were two major riots. I was on the phone with a reporter from the Baltimore Sun talking about our first college graduation ceremony, when bullets began coming in through my office window. The prison operator interrupted the call to remind me not to tell the reporter there was a riot.

After five years at the penitentiary, I moved to open the school in a new medium security institution, and from there became the principal at the only state women's institution and the pre-release system. I also oversaw the school at the Patuxent Institution for Defective Delinquents - the prison of Clockwork Orange. After 30 years or so in jail, I became direc-



tor of prison education for the State of Maryland with 34 schools, 500 full and part-time teachers, and over 17,000 students each year. It was quite a ride. I made parole in 2006, after thirty-six years, and moved to the federal Department of Education where I monitored adult education in the Western United States and Pacific Territories. Had my sentence expunged in 2012 and am writing Up the Down Cell Block.

All along the way I kept singing. With the Inter-American Chamber Singers, a group from the World Bank, there were concerts at the Kennedy Center and in many South American embassies. I taught Sunday School for twenty years at St. John's Lafayette Square in DC, was on the vestry, ran the Christmas Pageant, and currently sing in the choir. My husband stayed in law enforcement running the Navy Brig System and working as an investigator for the Navy Inspector General (in the NCIS Building). He retired in January, 2017 and died in September, 2017. Our older son, John, graduated from the Naval Academy in Annapolis and established the first school for girls in Uruzgan Province, Afghanistan in 2005. Sadly, it is probably no longer in existence. Our younger son, Carl, is an attorney in suburban Maryland running for the state legislature. We have a wonderful daughter-in-law who is also an attorney and one adorable grandson.

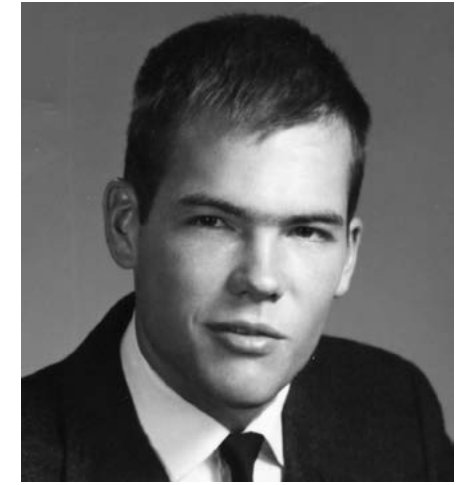
Douglas Campbell

Graduated with an asterisk so I had to get one final course to complete the requirements. Went to Harvard for summer school, took physics from Joan Baez's father. Remember having dinner in his house listening to her sing songs of peace - the calm before the storm. Served as a Lieutenant in the Marines in Vietnam 1970-71. Will spare you the psychological details but it was not the best of times. My hat is off to any of you who resisted the war in any way.

After discharge went to medical school at the University of Hawaii. Got married there to a really good lady. Internal Medicine residency at Charity Hospital in New Orleans - an inner city hospital with as much responsibility as possible. Definitely got that. Decided I'd rather be a disease detective and keep people from getting sick. Did a two-year training program at the Center for Disease Control. I did investigations of infectious disease outbreaks all around NY State - absolutely loved it.

Got a Masters in Public Health in epidemiology from UNC in Chapel Hill. Spent a few years working in the North Carolina Division of Public Health, trying to figure out how environmental and occupational exposures made people sick. Became head of the branch. Wanted to have my own practice so I did a second residency at Duke University. Worked at a busy clinic for a year and then started my own practice as a consultant in occupational and environmental medicine. Worked with patients, businesses, state and federal agencies. I still work in my practice about half-time.

My wife and I separated a few years ago. We had two kids who are absolutely my greatest joy. My son is a hotshot helicopter pilot and instructor in the Navy out of San Diego. My daughter is head of human resources at a company in Raleigh, NC. I am seeing a wonderful lady, enjoying time with her. Have learned to sail and we have been exploring the Chesapeake in a sailboat. Am trying to learn golf. How about a Reunion tournament?



Have been learning to sing. Managed somehow to get accepted into a large a cappella chorus. Never could make the glee club at Carleton. Good memories of enjoying Dave Peterson's booming bass voice singing with them.

Decided to face up to my messed up conscience of having served in Vietnam so have gone back there twice in the past 4 years with a group of vets- incredibly gratifying. On each trip we spend about 3 weeks throughout the country, working with different Vietnamese groups to bring them financial, physical, and moral support. Have a non-profit supporting poor children there who would otherwise never go to school. Little kids were playing soccer at one of our sites, laughing with each other. Made some of our memories ease up a bit. Vietnam is a wonderful, beautiful place full of people with incredible energy and happiness - nothing but



welcoming by people eager to forget the past and work together with us for a better future. I spoke to a group of Vietnamese who had been affected by their exposure to Agent Orange. On behalf of our group I apologized for what we had done to them and their country. I'm sure they had never heard those words from any American. As we were leaving, a disabled elderly man unable to have children came up to me. He reached out to me and we hugged each other for a very long time, tears running down his face. He couldn't speak English, but I could see very clearly what he was trying to say.

ing to say.

Am really looking forward to hearing your stories.

Joan Campbell Rabinowitz

The view looking back at Carleton after 50 years is of a very different time. When we speak now to our grown children or to colleagues, some of our concerns of years ago seem quaint. The idea of sit-down dinners served formally, 10 pm curfews for women, and dorms with house mothers make today's 30 year olds' eyes widen in disbelief. But the activism for social change, for equality, and for good government remain alive.

Life for me personally has meant living in four different cities, raising two children (Abe and Amanda, both Carleton grads) and now enjoying four young grandchildren. My husband, Joshua Rabinowitz ('66) and I have had many adventures together. We enjoy hiking New Jersey (which is actually beautiful, no kidding!) and driving cross country. We regularly make a Midwest circle tour to visit Abe and family in Madison, Wisconsin and an east coast run to visit Amanda and family in Arlington, Virginia. Together we have weathered career changes, bulldog dynasties, and most recently retirement. Our biggest adventures to date have been two trips to Italy where we hiked and hunted down Caravagios in Rome and Florence.



The highlight of my non-family life is my 29 year career teaching kindergarten and then second grade at Far Brook School, a small progressive school in New Jersey. Spending every day with young, sparkling minds was about the best job ever! Now though I am technically retired, I spend one day a week working with current teachers and students.

I look forward to the reunion and a chance to reconnect. One good thing about retirement is it allows time to re-establish old ties and friendships left behind in the everyday chaos of work and family!

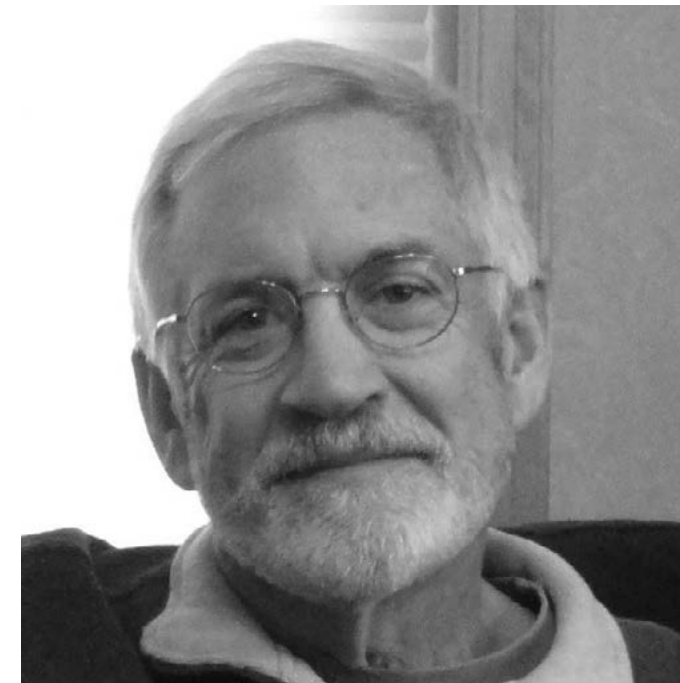
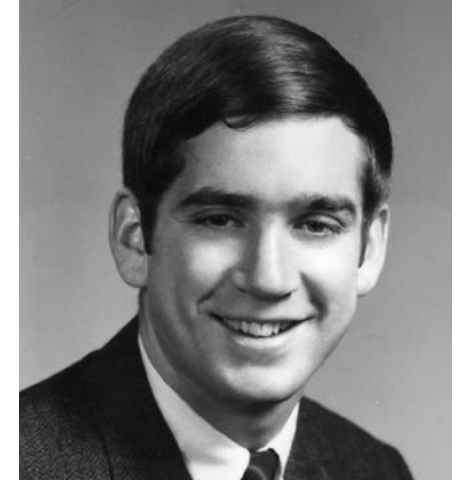
Bob Carlson

After Carleton I spent three years in the U.S. Navy, then on to Corporate America for 30 years, followed by 15 years working for myself as a consultant, which gave me a chance to travel a lot internationally. I lived in Egypt for three years, in China for one year, and visited such "exotic" places as Israel, Syria, Saudi Arabia, the United Arab Emirates, Greece, Malta, Turkey, Singapore, Vietnam, Thailand, Myanmar (Burma), the Philippines, Tibet and Uganda.

The visit to Uganda in 2003 had a particularly interesting twist, because Jimmy Kolker '70 was the U.S. Ambassador to Uganda at the time. Jimmy was kind enough to invite me and my clients to dinner one night at his lovely official residence overlooking Kampala.

I retired in 2015 and am living in suburban Minneapolis with my wife, Mary Jane. Our two daughters and four grandchildren live within 30 minutes of us, so we see them often.

When I think of our 50th reunion, it occurs to me how old the class of 1918 (the year my parents... both Carleton alumni...were born) would have seemed to us back in 1968. Now we understand that they were not old at all!



Stephen Carlson

My life has been a set of 5 simultaneous journeys: All characterized by the words small, rural and simple.

1. Since before I can remember I always wanted to be a rural family physician. I did that and it was the best job in the world. I retired 10 years ago.
2. Since my middle school years I had a strong desire to be married to a wonderful woman, have children, and set down permanent roots in a small rural community. I did that: we had three children, one foster child, and 4 grandchildren...all healthy and happy. A lifetime dream fulfilled.
3. I have always been spiritually oriented. My journey has led me from being a Lutheran by birth, to being an atheist, then an agnostic, then once again a mainstream christian, and finally led me to becoming a modern Quaker ... where I finally feel at home.
4. My musical journey took me through piano lessons (even as a very old adult), involvement with the Shell Lake Arts Center, and finally to a part time retirement career as a piano tuner-technician.
5. My geographic journey was short. Immediately

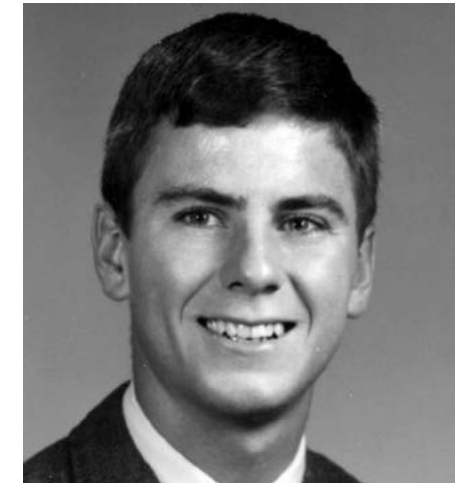


after two years in the Navy I set down roots in Shell Lake, Wisconsin (pop 1200) and have been here ever since. I have pursued a bunch of hobbies (most of which were outdoors and ended up with something to eat!) These include maintaining an apple orchard of 40+ small trees, keeping bees, making maple syrup, gardening, deer hunting, and occasionally fishing in the local lakes. I even went wild ricing this year.

Getting old and downsizing have been wonderful experiences...truly gifts. I try to guide my life by the Quaker ideals of simplicity, non-violence, justice, equality, honesty, compassion and community. It has worked for me. I hope these ideals will also work for you

David Castle

Carleton – what a great place to remember and how enjoyable it will be to return after 50 years! A little more than a month ago, I had the pleasure of dropping in on George Jacobson in Orono ME, and as we reminisced about our years in Northfield, I realized how far from there I had traveled and how much I am looking forward to closing the circle and returning to catch up with everyone. Life has been one big educational experience starting with graduate school in New York City at Rockefeller University three weeks after graduating from Carleton and culminating with my current faculty position (for the past 30 years) in the School of Medicine at the University of Virginia. A continuing highlight of this journey has been my immersion in the field of modern cell biology, a field with many of its roots at Rockefeller and one that has evolved at an ever-increasing rate to become a vibrant broad-based discipline embracing the full spectrum of basic biomedical research. Some of the great joys of this experience have been that almost no day has been like the previous one, just about every day has brought something new to mind that needs investigating, and there have been days when you realize that you've uncovered something that wasn't known before. With the exception of a wonderfully rewarding time as a postdoc in biophysical chemistry at the University of California at Berkeley, I have spent most of my time as a cell biologist exploring the cell's membrane trafficking systems and am currently trying to figure out the vital roles that cholesterol plays in regulating insulin secretion by the pancreas. While I am looking forward to my approaching retirement, I am also having difficulty imagining how it will be possible to slow the thinking about all the



new avenues to explore with all the new research tools that have been developed.

Along this journey, I have also enjoyed numerous experiences teaching graduate and medical students, mentoring the research projects of some exceptionally talented young scientists who have now made their own marks on the field, and interacting with colleagues all over the place who share the same passions that I have. During my time in Berkeley, I had the great fortune of meeting my wife Anna, who has been my companion through a whole range of adventures both in science and all other aspects of life. We have raised two sons, one of whom is married and is in graduate school at the University of Illinois and the other who just moved from the University of Maine to Fort Collins, CO where he has started an internship in forest biometrics in the US Forest Service. Our whole family has had a passion for outdoor activities, and through the years we have enjoyed great times hiking, biking, cross-country skiing, and traveling mostly within the US and Europe. Now that retirement is looming in the near future, Anna and I are planning to expand our traveling horizons to more distant places as well as to continue our local efforts exploring the myriad trails in Virginia, which change spectacularly with each season. It will also be a time to enjoy the worlds of classical music and good literature more fully and to learn more about fields like geology. While I haven't played a lot of tennis recently, I have been running pretty regularly since my time in California. Sadly, however, the times keep getting slower and the distances shorter. With the reunion only a year away, there's still lots of distance to cover and new things that can be reported when we get together.

Carolyn Chalmers

Work-life responsibilities are a memory-killer. Until a few years ago, I went from one to the other doing my duty. No pauses allowed. Emotional peaks and valleys are disruptive and discouraged. When all living creatures in my ken were attended to, I went to bed. Reflecting on the day past was a casualty of starting to prepare for the day ahead.

I've written throughout my legal career – pages and pages and pages of arguments and factual narratives. Not until middle age did I try to write about my day-to-day life. In a tiny village in Turkey, I perched in a gentrified, vertical stone house built into the hill. A seaside town lay a few kilometers below, bisected by a main road along the Aegean coast. I spent three months in Kucukkuyu. It was a unique time for me. My two-inch thick, leather bound day-planner was stateside. I had no schedule or appointments. I had no social life (or obligations, as I experience them). Dragging a hose uphill to the village center to attach it to the pipe that spouted spring water, I would exchange smiles with the three or four other women, also waiting their turn to fill their water tanks. I was in REI quick wash pants and shirt. They were in brightly patterned blousy pants, pull on shirts and head scarfs—all colors and mixed patterns. I was an object of curiosity and kindness.

I wrote each morning at the small table on the porch looking out on the hills, olive fields and the sea. I savored the tangible experiences of the day before and discovered amusements in them. I emailed



these pieces to friends and family at home using a dial-up AOL connection that sometimes worked. I loved those days – the opportunity to reflect, the simplicity of daily life and the creativity of trying to capture and share it in words.

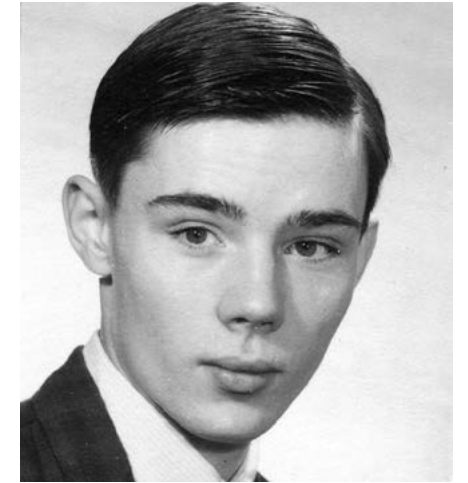
Twenty years of day-planner days and legal writing followed. Now that structured work days are past, I sit in the morning and write. I like the way I feel when I am writing. Completely engaged.

Since my retirement 2014, I have taken four non-fiction writing classes at the U of MN. We workshop each other's writing. In the spring of 2017, we had 14 students. Most were between the ages of 19-24. You can imagine how interesting their memoir writing is. In my writing I am returning to a case I handled in the '80s. We will see what comes of it – maybe by the time of our reunion there will be more to report.



William Christensen

Nina Adams and I were married in June of 1969 and have lived in our Seattle home since April of 1980. I worked as a CPA, with my last 18 years at the University of Washington. Nina taught high school students for 36 years in Atlanta, Anchorage, and the Seattle, WA area. We both retired in 2012. We have a daughter, Jocelyn (Carleton '00) and a delightful son-in-law (Abe) and grandson (Hugo).



Richard Chun

1993-2018. The second twenty-five years of continuing education in the liberal arts and life experiences.

Had a 27.5 year career as a Systems Engineer with IBM. Did a six week assignment in the south of France. A lesson in living in a foreign land, not unlike going to college in Minnesota after growing up in Hawaii.

Retired from IBM at the end of 2001. I had been commuting to Phoenix weekly, and 9/11 found me in a hotel room realizing that maybe there was more to life than airports and hotels and rental cars and restaurant food. A lesson in re-prioritizing one's goals.

Nancy and I have traveled during retirement: Australia and New Zealand, Southeast Asia, and Europe. Revisited Vietnam in 2011 while on an ocean cruise from Beijing to Bangkok. A totally different experience than the government sponsored camping trip in 1969. A lesson in closing the door on a period in one's life.

Visited Myanmar in 2016, shortly after the historic elections. Found a warm and welcoming populace



full of hope and optimism, even with myriad challenges ahead. Learned about the Simple Life, as our guides referred to their way of living.

Hawaii still calls me back several times a year, and we have just returned from our seventh trip to France. A course in comfort zones. Plus you can dine quite well in both places.

Other activities seem to fill the time. Worked as a host at Mammoth Mountain Ski Area for nine seasons. Assisting guests provided the social interaction that was missing after retirement. Experienced the lean and the overly abundant snow years. A lesson in accepting what Mother Nature provides. Learning to play golf has proven vexing. Another activity I should have started fifty years ago. A course (no pun intended) in humility and patience.

Have experienced some of the health issues that seem to bedevil our demographics. The healthcare profession's mantra of 'Normal for age' is starting to become a bit tiresome. Am trying to learn to age gracefully, but it's a challenging lesson. Perhaps our Labrador retriever can teach me how to chill a bit.

1968-2018. Fifty years of learning life's lessons. Fifty years of learning to appreciate the Carleton experience.



Linda Clader

I fell in love with Latin in high school, and at Carleton I fell in love with classical Greek. Although I took the teacher certification program at Carleton to teach high school Latin, I realized that if I wanted to teach Greek language and literature, I would probably have to do that at the college level. And so I went off to Harvard grad school after graduation, earning a doctorate with a dissertation on the figure of Helen of Troy in Homer.

Just as I was finishing up, David Porter and Charles Rayment wrote to see if I would be willing to fill in while Mr. Rayment took a terminal sabbatical. My one-year appointment to the Classics Department at Carleton lasted 18 years.

Toward the end of that time, I took a leave of absence to experiment with pursuing a Master of Divinity at Church Divinity School in Berkeley, CA. As a lifelong Episcopalian, I had not been at the forefront of the push toward women's ordination, but when it became thinkable, I started to think it, and once I was immersed in theological studies at CDSP, I realized that I had been heading in this direction all my life. While I was in seminary, I spent a summer doing an internship at a medium security prison for men, which was an enormous eye-opener in a variety of ways. While I was doing prison ministry, I met the chaplain at another prison, and we fell in love. And that is how it came to be that I live in California now.

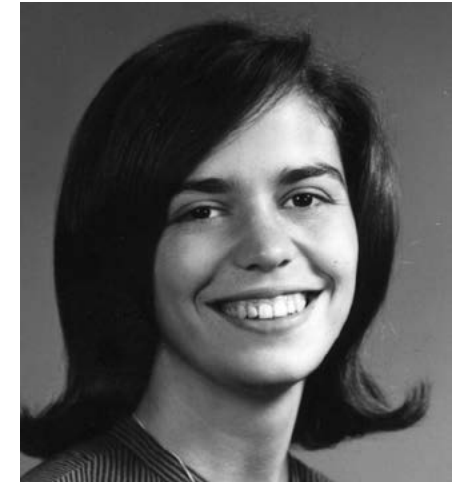


My husband, Nick Ristad, graduated from St. Olaf. That has been fun – we have shared memories about the Northfield of long ago. Nick is now retired, too, from being first a prison chaplain and then later the Protestant Chaplain at Napa State Hospital, a mental hospital for the criminally insane.

I left teaching at Carleton thinking that I would be changing careers, to become a parish priest somewhere in the Bay Area of California. But the job that became available was teaching at another alma mater, this time at Church Divinity School of the Pacific, part of the Graduate Theological Union in Berkeley. For 25 years, I enjoyed teaching homiletics (preaching) to seminarians of the Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches. I also taught some New Testament Greek, and for 10 years was the Dean of Academic Affairs. I retired two years ago, having been in school solid from the time I was 4.

My husband and I have moved to a senior community in Sonoma County, where we have a number of relatives. We are both still getting used to retirement. I guess I should add that we didn't exactly expect a firestorm soon after we moved to this beautiful wine country, but our whole community did get evacuated for two weeks. We were impressed with the professionalism of the staff, and how they handled the emergency, and we are heartbroken over the devastation here in Santa Rosa. It will be a long recovery.

We will be returning to the mid-west together in 2018, for Nick's 60th reunion from St. Olaf and my 50th from Carleton. I look forward to seeing many of you then!



Joyce Clark Knutson

At the time of our 50th reunion, I will have been retired for almost 10 years! But I am getting ahead of my story. I will start where I left off in the 25th bio book.

After adjusting to the culture shock of going from academics to the private sector at a small start-up pharmaceutical company in Madison, WI, I found that a small company offers much that is intellectually challenging. I had not only to learn the intricacies of operating a switch board (among many other tasks) but also to convince the US and European patent offices and the FDA that we deserved their approval. In the pharmaceutical world, we were a nano-scale operation (< 25 people). Ultimately, I was responsible for early stage drug development – that meant anything between drug conception, including interaction with patent attorneys, to completion of a preclinical program for applications to investigate and eventually to market new drugs. We succeeded in getting approval for a drug used to treat dialysis patients. That success led to our company being bought by a Boston-based pharma company. Subsequently, several companies sought to overturn our patent to put a generic version of our drug on the market. After many more interactions with lawyers and depositions, the courts ruled in our favor...and I retired.

Through those years, I remembered the wisdom of Chuck Carlin, who directed my research project on campus after sophomore year. I inadvertently made a super-saturated solution that ‘exploded’, sending my ‘life’s work’ over the ceiling, floor, and lab bench. When viewing this disaster and my face, the only words he spoke were, “Let’s go get an ice cream cone.”



I had the good fortune to travel to several major cities in Europe and Asia on business. For my vacations, I was drawn to the wild places that gave me much needed perspective. I rafted rivers in Alaska, Idaho, Montana, Arizona, British Columbia, and Yukon; mushed a dog sled in the Alaskan Arctic; and sea kayaked along the coasts of Baja and Antarctica. I almost reached the summit of Kilimanjaro two weeks before I retired in 2008. My boss often complained that I chose to vacation in places where I could not be contacted. I still enjoy travel and have stepped onto 7 continents and put my hand in 5 oceans, but now I like to sleep in a bed.

A few years ago, Liz (Weikart) Sundem, one of my freshmen roommates, facilitated a re-connection with fellow chem major, Tom Kenyon. I enjoy spending time with Tom, and our discussions - Badgers v Gophers, liberal v moderate conservative, brevity v legalese, cats v dogs - can get very lively. Together we have traveled to Patagonia, New Zealand, Barcelona, and the Scottish Hebrides as well as the National parks of Utah and Hawaii.

Madison, WI is a great place to be retired. With the University and State government, the city is always stimulating and offers innumerable opportunities, including lectures, concerts, theater, and courses. Now that I have more personal time, I am realizing how much my exposure at Carleton to disciplines beyond chemistry, including history, art, government, literature and physical educ., has stimulated my curiosity in and the courage to explore other areas. Every week I usually participate in one or more events in these ‘non-scientific’ areas. When I am home, my two cats (Cassius & Cassandra) are always good company. They remind me that I should take time to sit more often.

Jan Clarke

I went to medical school in Cleveland at Case Western Reserve University. My internal medicine and cardiology training took place in Cincinnati. While I was a Cardiology fellow, I met and married my husband Dr. Bill Rupp. When Bill finished his oncology fellowship and chief resident year, we joined a multispecialty clinic in Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

During the many years of practice there I opened the echocardiography lab and the cardiac cath lab. Meanwhile my spouse had evolved an interest in medical administration and guided our clinic to become the flagship medical center for Mayo Clinic Health System. When Mayo realized Bill’s administrative talents, it asked him to be CEO of medical centers in Eau Claire, then Mankato, MN, and then Jacksonville, FL. I followed him and practiced cardiology in all those venues.

When we had both retired from Mayo Florida, we



returned to Eau Claire – which we see as our real home. We garden, read, travel, and volunteer. Our daughter and son are both Carleton grads, so I have had many opportunities to return to campus. It is always a thrill to drive into Northfield and see the Skinner tower.



Cilla Cogan

After Carleton, I earned a MA. and a Ph.D. in Clinical Psychology, married and divorced a Carl (John Mason - 1968), remarried a Cherokee medicine teacher/psychologist/Zen Roshi, worked as a therapist for 30 years, then became a novelist (6 published) and now a playwright.

We travel a lot (Antarctica, Africa, Russia, Egypt, and Vietnam). I inherited a large family, lots of great kids, grandkids, nieces, grandnieces and nephews. I am very lucky and productive and am having a blast at age 70. We spend summers in Michigan along Lake Michigan but enjoy the stimulation of Massachusetts in the Fall/Winter/Spring. Life is good!



Rose Cohen-Brown

I am divorced with two daughters: Michelle Meyer, Jeannette Brown, and four grandchildren: Mackenzie Meyer age 12, Ethan Meyer age 7-1/2, Grady Hunt age 4 and Keegan Hunt age 1.

I was an International Student and Scholar Advisor at SUNY Stony Brook from approx. 1991 until late 2002. I took a generous early retirement package and moved to San Antonio, Texas, in April 2003. I worked in the Classical Studies Dept. at Trinity University from Aug. 2003 until mid-September 2013, then really retired.

I own a small bungalow on the near north side of the City near several museums, the zoo and the botanical garden. I have done a bit of community theatre (always character roles) and traveled a bit, especially to supposedly "third-world" countries and U.S. National Parks. I will eventually be buried in Minneapolis, my home town.



Stephen Cohlmeier

- Off to Harvard to study architecture.
- Cynthia Darling and I were married in the summer of 1969.
- With two courses left in Cambridge we chose to come to Canada, I as a draft dodger.
- A year and a half in Toronto then to Winnipeg in 1971 to finish architectural studies.
- 1974 no longer a criminal in the US.
- Our son Daniel was born in 1977, and we went off to France to live for a year and a half.
- Doing lots of painting and sculpture with exhibits and commissions now and then, most actively between 1968 and 1981 - then mostly architecture.
- Teaching part time in the graduate program in architecture, University of Manitoba, 1974-1985.
- Opened my architectural practice in 1981 based in Winnipeg. Working in collaboration with Cynthia Cohlmeier Landscape Architect ever since. The firm has grown over the years, still "mid-size," with offices in Winnipeg, Montreal (with our son Daniel, 4th generation architect!), and Santiago, Chile. Projects across Canada, in South America and Africa.

Talk of slowing down, but still at it and having fun.



- Still making things.
- 30 years of basketball with much younger players, until about 5 years ago, when too many broken and torn things finally got to me.
- Working, teaching and reading in French and Spanish - keeping my grey matter active.
- Bicycling whenever I can, and walking when weather intervenes.
- Loving summer and winter.
- Two wonderful grandchildren 4 and 6, bring us great joy



John Cooke

I married Melinda [Wheeler, '71], in 1968, and lost her to cancer in 2014. We had a magic life together and even in a sea of unending grief I remain blessed by the love we shared and by our two children, Sara and Nate, their wonderful spouses, and five fabulous grandchildren.

I'm still working. Since 1998, I've worked at the Federal Judicial Center, the education and research agency for the federal courts. This is my second career, after 26 years in the Army Judge Advocate General's Corps.

The photo is of me and my grandkids in 2015.



Nancy Correll

After graduation, and a wonderful summer project with other Carls in St. Louis, MO, I moved to New Haven, CT. During the next 6 years, I tried out several jobs, got involved with the counter-culture movement there, lived in two different communes, and met my future husband, Richard Duning. In 1975 we moved to McKinleyville, CA, where we still live in the same house. I worked as a typesetter from time to time, but most of my career has been serving as a piano accompanist/voice coach for Humboldt State University. I also have volunteered as an environmental activist, including my present position on the board of the McKinleyville Land Trust.

I'm an avid gardener, hiker and backpacker, traveler, and after retiring from the university, a potter. I still teach piano, and collaborate with a pianist friend to give an annual recital of piano duets. My husband Richard is an artist, so our life is full of art and music. Richard's daughter is married with two teenage children, living in Boston.



Mya Coursey

Husband Wally Cox and I retired summer 2011 and moved with our several cats to Taos, NM, where we're living happily ever after. Terry Surguine relocated here a couple of years after we did and we've enjoyed catching up with him and other Carls who occasionally visit him.

I'm involved with the Unitarian congregation here, started a monthly poetry salon, had a few little things published locally, and volunteer at the literary society bookshop. My current priority is doing research for a biography about an unsung conservationist. And I'm trying to stay mentally, physically, and financially fit despite aging and current events.



Wendy Coyte Kilheffer

I left Carleton in 1966, and married a soldier and moved to the Washington, DC area in 1968. I was blessed with a daughter in 1972 and a son in 1975 and a Divorce in 1979. I stayed in Annapolis until 1993, and worked as a waitress, bartender, property manager and finally as a RN at Anne Arundel Medical Center.

After a blind date New Years Eve 1992 in Annapolis with a good friends brother, I was smitten and in the fall of 1993 I ran away to the Florida Keys with the man who has turned out to be the love of my life. I worked in Key West at the Lower Keys Medical Center until my retirement in 2015.

My life here in the Keys has turned out to be one great adventure after another. I have a 6 grandsons ages 20, 18, 16, 13, 12, and 8. I travel with and with out my husband to visit my daughter and her kids in Maine, to our Family cottage on Deer Lake in St Croix Fall, WI and to my Siblings homes in Iowa, North Carolina, and Kentucky. Ed, my husband and I enjoy traveling all over the USA and do so frequently. We are the owners of a small business, Whattons Pet Shops, in Marathon, FL. We share our home with 2 orange Maine Coon Cats and a Much Loved Ragdoll and our yard with our own herd of Key Deer and a 5 foot Iguana named Big Red. I indulge my enduring love of animals by raising Cockatoos, Conures and lovebirds for the



stores. I also am very involved with the Save Our Key Deer organization and SNIP, Spay and Neuter In Paradise. SNIP offers low cost “fixing” and shots and vet care to the cats and dogs of the Lower and Middle Keys and also does “trap, spay, and release” for the feral cats found here.

I live on Big Pine Key and we recently found ourselves at ground zero for a Category 4 Hurricane named Irma. We rode the storm out at a neighbors elevated concrete house and emerged after 13 hours of 145 MPH winds and a 7’8” storm surge to an different reality. Our home is intact and unharmed unlike the 1400 homes here that were destroyed or made completely uninhabitable by the wind and water. Our 4 acre jungle has become more of a savannah after 3 1/2 months of cutting down busted broken dead and dying trees and palms but it will grow back. This is the 3rd hurricane that has damaged our Island Paradise but this was a really destructive and devastating storm. The outpouring of love and help and goods and labor that has come into the Keys from the People and Churches and Charities and surrounding Communities has been unbelievable and uplifting. I so love the Keys and her quirky loving generous take charge citizens.

Ann Cross Edmonds

Retired from 30 years in St. Louis, MO public and private education, I now live in Bellingham, Washington, near the Canadian border and by the Salish Sea. With spouse, Pug Edmonds ‘69 Carleton College, I volunteer with the indigent and the dying, with homeless and nearly homeless – intense and positive work through community and church. Our two sons/families live on east coast USA and visit out here in the sun drenched summers.

I remember Carleton College days with Hill House, Dacie’s home, babysitting, coping with exams, Northfield winters, and the excitement of learning, talking, writing, reading, and learning with peers and professors. Carleton College offered so many different types of experiences beyond the classroom as well as within the academics.

After graduation, I was privileged to go to Kyoto, Japan as Carleton’ House’s “housemother” and as an English language teacher at Doshisha. A life changing adventure.

When I read alumni notes or about current Carleton stories, I recognize that there is a long chain of connections, values, and persons throughout the years of the institution. I thank Carleton for a full, challenging, and meaningful education. I’ve used it steadfastly for over 50 years.



Chuck Crumpton

Straight from Carleton in '68 to Vietnam, where I did my alternative service as a conscientious objector to 1971, teaching English in Vietnamese universities and high schools, doing various community service projects, and learning the language and culture of the country that has become my second homeland. Married a French teacher from Hue in a traditional Vietnamese ceremony in the imperial citadel in 1971, and although we're not still married, we remain best friends and partners as parents of our grown children and grandparents of our three grandchildren.

Got a Master's in Hawaii and went back to teach in VN with a Fulbright 1973-75, then law school in Hawaii, finishing in 1978. Civil litigation practice till 2014, when the mediation, arbitration, teaching and training I had been doing since 1985 became full time and remain my professional passion. Family is always first, with my daughter's family in Boston, my son's family here, my dual Canadian-US citizen wife, and my sister and brother and their families on the mainland. The Carleton friendships and experiences remain precious, and there's a chance I'll make it back to Northfield for the 50th reunion to honor those.



Marilyn Curtis

Apparently one thing remains the same after 50 years – I'm still getting the assignment in right before the deadline.

I was married to our classmate, Tim Gamble, for many years, but we were divorced in 1999. We have two amazing daughters, Allison and Valerie. They roamed the country for quite a while for education and work, but both now live in Minnesota. There is nothing like having your adult children as friends. For many years, I taught ESL and GED Prep at the Hubbs Center in St. Paul. Hubbs is part of St. Paul Public Schools, but it is only for adults. My students ranged in age from 19 to 80 and came from many countries as well as other parts of the United States. The job was always interesting and challenging, often hilarious, and sometimes heart-breaking. While I loved my students and my colleagues (mostly), I was ready to retire in 2014.

Following knee replacement surgery, I was able to fully embrace this new phase of life. I am always on call to help with my wonderful grandchildren, Lidia who is three, and newborn Finley. Volunteering for Days for Girls keeps me involved with educating young women in third world countries. I play and perform piano duets with a friend which has forced me to practice again. For years, I simply played for fun, an entirely different thing. Reading, yoga, water aerobics – there's always something to do or someplace to go. This winter I will travel to the Galapagos Islands, a place I have long wanted to visit.



Cindy Darling Cohlmeier

My architect husband and I are Canadians, having been in Canada since the early seventies. It is a long story, and longer still to explain why we live in one of the coldest major cities in the world.

I studied landscape architecture at the University of Manitoba. The U of M had the only Master's program in Canada at the time, and that has made all the difference. Here we are, still. I love the prairies and that environment has been a lasting source of inspiration for me since I first studied it.

Our son, Daniel, who is also an architect, was born in 1977, the year we took off for France. After a magical year there, we decided to come back to North America, where life is comfortable, construction moves quickly, and one is allowed to pinch the fruit.

Steve and I have worked in our individual private practices for nearly 40 years. We've had the good fortune to work together on some wonderful assignments, and we are still at it – a monument to his patience.



We visit Montreal often to enjoy our two delightful grandchildren, and travel widely. Carleton's language requirement has proven to be useful.

I haven't kept up very well with Carleton friends. We did visit with Jake (art professor) and Jeanne Jacobson, both here and in Minnesota. Here's hoping the Reunion will bring opportunities to reconnect!

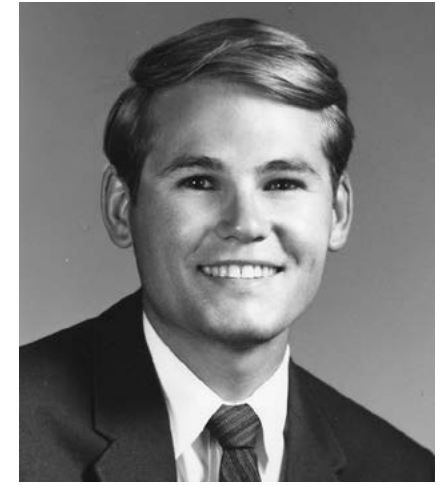


J.S. D'Audney

People with our advantages, you'd think, could in fifty years accomplish something of substance. Yet at seventy-one I'm still stepping back for the great leap forward, recoulant pour mieux sauter. I awake each morning famished and ready to fight the world; at the end of the day I'm happy, physically and mentally exhausted, but haven't advanced toward that revelation or magnum opus.

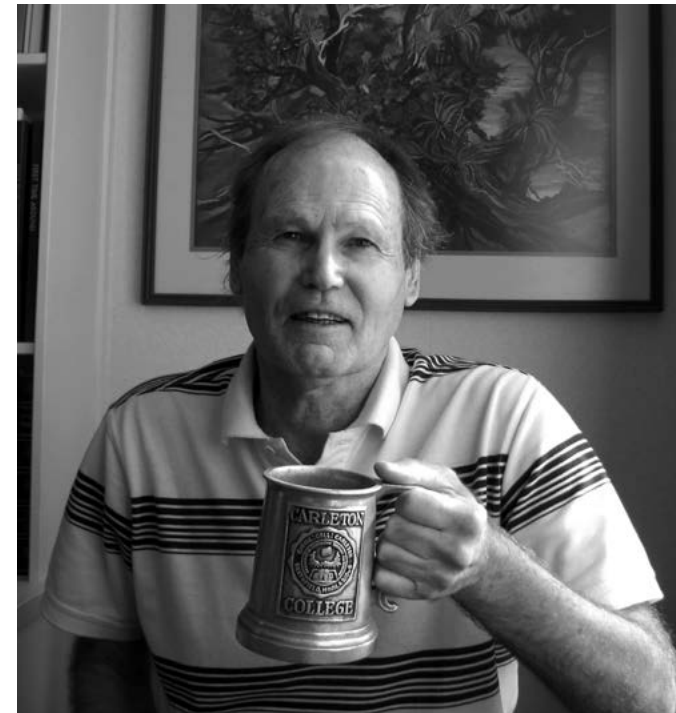
The same outlook (fifty years, following Thoreau and Wm Morris), the same partner (thirty-four years, with Tuhe), the same residence (thirty-two years, overlooking the Weiti estuary north of Auckland), the same paltry job (thirty years; researching, editing and small-scale publishing): I seem incapable of change. At least it hasn't been forced upon me.

While ours has been a healthy, active life, blissfully uneventful, one notable escape from routine was the 1995 trip Tuhe and I made to Rarotonga and Mangaia, which I wrote



up in Cook Island Diary, <https://1drv.ms/b/s!AsHUdJoFPfWgnQD9p1vg8fgS1x-> .

Without undue effort, I've my share, risible by Carleton standards, of love and money; but is there anyone out there more boring?



Michael Dawson

To those who ask, I say that God dragged me kicking and screaming into the ministry through the back door. The secular version is that the Selective Service chased me there. My plans for grad school and teaching history at a New England prep school went down in flames. I had three choices: Nam, Canada, or jail, none of which I thought I could survive. So I went to Seminary in NYC and spent the first year in a work/study program running a College Prep Program in East Harlem. I loved inner city ministry, but then the racial/political climate shifted and honkies weren't welcome in the 'hood anymore.

I met and married in '71 the LIFE Magazine text editor who discovered Pat Conroy. In '73 I got an M.Div. degree from Union Seminary in Psychiatry & Religion with distention on my thesis from Paul Tillich's best student. That year we moved to St. Louis so Adrienne could finish Law School. I went into the parish, but after three years God heard one of my sermons. She immediately changed my call to that of Pastoral Counselor. So back to seminary I went, into a residency training program, and 5 ½ years of psychoanalysis. Fortuitous, because my wife boogied in '79 and we divorced the next spring. Also fortuitous, in 1980 I re-met an absolutely wonderful woman, Marie Denkmann, MSW. After commencing at CARE & Counseling, I did two advanced residencies and a 2 year fellowship in specialized areas of therapeutics.

In '84, Marie and I moved to the Philadelphia area where I was a director of a center in Norristown and taught in the pastoral counseling training program. Marie worked in pediatric hematology/oncology at St. Christopher's Hospital for Children in North Philadelphia. In Norristown I was introduced to the treatment of the trauma of violence after a congregant shot and killed his wife and two daughters in full view of most of the parishioners and their children. So I enlisted the help of a team from the Neuropsychiatric Institute of USC to treat the children and their parents and to train our staff.

Eight years of Marie commuting through hell finally took its toll. For her benefit, we moved to Portland, OR, in '91 and I became therapist and Director of Community Education at a pastoral counseling center. However, God wasn't through: two years later I became Executive Director of The Clinebell Institute



of the School of Theology at Claremont, CA. Being an ED of a seminary connected counseling/ training center was one of my dreams and professional goals.

Unfortunately, what the Board didn't say was that they really wanted another Howard Clinebell (the Founding Father) who could take the Institute back to its halcyon days of the '70's and '80's. But I wanted to move the Center into the future, so after three years the Board didn't renew my contract. The experience triggered serious depression but the experience taught me that I had suffered previous episodes that had gone undiagnosed and untreated.

I set up a "self-sustaining independent ministry" in pastoral counseling and congregational consultation. By this time Marie was Coordinator of the Child Protection Program at Loma Linda Children's Hospital and doing great work. However, seeing physical and sexual abuse every day was emotionally and spiritually draining. Eventually we both retired in 2014 and we moved back to St. Louis. We are, back home again, content, and hopefully staying put for the fourth quarter of our lives.

Pastoral counselors are normally ordained clergy with a 3-4 year Masters of Divinity degree, a 3-year Doctor of Ministry in Pastoral Psychotherapy, or a PhD in clinical psychology, a three year training program in pastoral counseling, and several years of supervised clinical experience. Pastoral counselors view their clients – individuals, couples, and families – with the binocular perspective of theology and psychology in constant dialogue with each other. In our work, "faith" includes not only religious beliefs (if any) but also ethics, morals, values, perspectives, basic assumptions about reality and human nature, organizing/operating principles, and even politics.

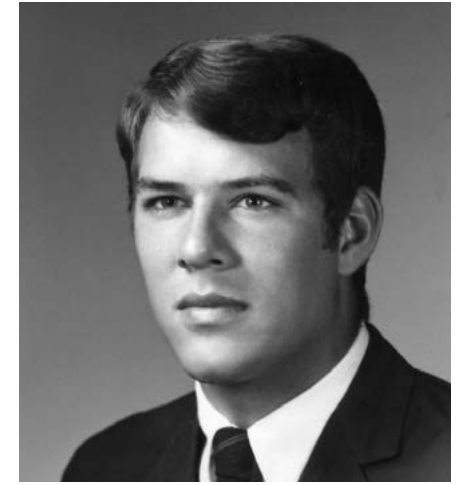
Donnie Dean

I got an email recently from Bob Carlson letting me know that today is the last day I can submit a summary of my life to the 50th reunion committee and so in a fashion that I learned all too well at Carleton, I am submitting a note on the last 25 years on the last day (– did you cram?).

Over the last 25 years Margot and I have continued to live in the same old house near the UW campus. Also during that time we have helped each of our children go to college (and then some) while also hosting a bunch of folks (including Margot's mother and various German teenage relatives), retired from the brokerage business and as a school psychologist, and had a lot of fun.

I have had strong ties to Carleton through that time as our oldest son, Drew, also went to Carleton ('03) playing four years of football and baseball (so Margot and I were in Northfield a lot during that time). Additionally, Bill Huyck asked me to be on the Board of Directors for the 'C' Club and then asked me to follow him as Chair. In that capacity, I was also on the Alumni Council for three years. That all adds up to many I-90 trips – good thing I still like the Midwestern countryside. I was also able to see and catch up with several classmates during that time which has been terrific.

Drew is an ER doctor living about 5 blocks away with wife Amber (an Ole grad) and two children. We see them a lot and it is great fun. Our other son, Willie, is an architect in Portland running his own firm specializing in ADU's (Alternative Dwelling Units – means



less than 800 square feet). As a consequence we have gotten to the Northwest quite a bit (and will continue to) which has been nice to see Pile and Fohrman.

Margot and I have each 'retired' with her working for about five years part-time while I have continued to teach anthropology also part-time at Madison College. I will definitely be done-done by June. Then I can more seriously pursue my retirement goals – read novels, take naps and play golf.

I will not share my bouts with modern medicine but do predict that it will be a major topic at the reunion. Speaking of which, I also miss a couple of classmates who I saw a bit after graduation — Fiscus and Mazer – I wrote a note on each for this affair.

I look forward to seeing you in June.

Mary Dean

I want to write not a bio so much as a greeting. It's been a long time since graduation, and it's been longer still since we arrived in Northfield and started knowing each other's faces and names and leaving impressions on each other. I am sure that each of us could write a long and interesting list of our subsequent adventures and misadventures, accomplishments and disappointments. One reason I have confidence that we have all been having lives of interest – and could write about them well – is in part because Carleton prepared us to do that.

Here's what I expect we'll see in many of the bios, as in mine.

1. More education. I remember when I left Carleton I thought, "I'm just getting the hang of this intellectual exploration stuff: I need more practice." Result in my case was a Ph.D. in medieval architecture from Berkeley, but that was just the first and most formal "more education" I've enjoyed. Most recent was perhaps diving into colloquial Spanish with a bunch of college kids in Seville Now that takes nerve!

2. Teaching/writing. (I think that's in Carleton's DNA.) I taught formally for a while but wasn't particularly good at it, except the part where I worked one on one with students. I also wasn't an inspired writer or scholar: I liked small problems and observations. (I once jokingly proposed we have a session at CAA devoted to intriguing but dead-end footnotes).

3. Family and community connections (which I think of as being in the DNA of the Midwest). I



married in my 35th year and have now been married for 35 years, with two sons. For most of that time we have lived near New Haven, where my husband was with the library at Yale until his recent retirement.

4. Reinvention, or at least turning a significant new leaf. My first transition from college teaching was modest, to working in nonprofits like the Connecticut Trust for Historic Preservation. However, about 15 years ago I did a temporary gig with the training department at the pharmaceutical company Bristol-Myers Squibb and thanks (I firmly believe) to my education at Carleton, I was able to successfully pivot to a very different environment – corporate, medical – and convert the opening to a permanent position writing procedural documents. I'll retire from that soon so am looking for my next chapter... hope it's not just attending to that other late-life adventure, cleaning out the attic.

I started by saying I wanted to send a greeting: a warm greeting to all my old friends from 1964-68, and an equally warm one to all my other classmates with whom, if I'm right, I have so many things in common...only beginning with Carleton.

Jane Decker Hopeman

Life post-Carleton has been a bit of this and a bit of that – a mix of survival skills and enthusiasms.

- An MAEd from Washington University and a dramatic range of early teaching experiences in St Louis
- ESL, GED, and basic literacy teaching in Minneapolis
- Raising three wonderful children and volunteering in Minneapolis and Plymouth schools
- More grad school followed by 20-plus years as a law librarian – first in Minneapolis law firms, then at William Mitchell College of Law
- Travels in New Zealand, Hong Kong, China, Brazil, Kurdish communities in Southeastern Turkey,
- Rehabilitating an older home in Mpls and constructing a new one on a beautiful spring-fed lake in the Chippewa National Forest
- Thoroughly enjoying grandchildren!



Roberta DeLong

About a year after graduating from Carleton, I started giving massages at the Esalen Institute, a Human Potential growth center located in Big Sur, California. The place was wonderful, with hot-spring baths perched on a cliff high above the Pacific Ocean. The massages happened outdoors in the sunshine, with the sound of the waves providing a constant and soothing rhythm.

I learned to meditate at Esalen. Entering this same state when I massaged, I started to see pictures or images that represented the energies of the person I was massaging. Which is to say, I became a “psychic”; I could “read” information inside people’s bodies that was hidden from their consciousness. My book about the work I was doing, *Psychic Massage*, was published by Harper and Row (Harper Collins) in 1975.

After the book came out, I travelled a lot in the U.S. and Europe giving groups about meditation and centering. Through my connections in London, I heard about an Indian “enlightened master” Osho, and to make a long story short, I became a sannyasin, a disciple of this man, in 1977. The master was radiating a certain kind of love I had never experienced before, and I had to let that love inside, let it nourish the same inner potential in myself. So it was an effortless opening in one sense, but arduous because I had to drop old attitudes of protection and defense and also conditionings of how things should be. I received from Osho a new name which represented this opening to love: Sagarpriya. My name means “Beloved of the Ocean.”

I went to India to meet Osho in the hottest season, an accidental choice I might add, from mid-May to mid-August of 1977. Then at his invitation I moved into his commune in Pune (pronounced “Poona”) India with my husband in early 1978. This step was the beginning of a very long emersion in Osho’s atmosphere, one which kept me exclusively in India for three years, then America for five years, and back to India again for a second round in Pune (Pune 2).

My work during the 23 years of commune life was



primarily leading groups and trainings. Already in Pune 1, I led the Counseling Training; after that came *Psychic Massage Training* and finally *Energywork Training in Pune 2*.

Just to explain the term ‘Energywork’ mentioned above, around 1988 another new therapeutic method started to emerge within me. This method regarded the inner male and female—how to restore harmony and love between them. I had discovered that a true togetherness of the inner male and female didn’t happen by focusing directly on their relationship, but rather by making each side more self-sufficient, more connected to its own meditative source and subsequent creativity. I named the work “Star Sapphire Energywork,” with the star of the sapphire representing the state of presence which is actually the same at the interior core of the two parts of ourselves, even though they have different ways of expressing it.

My latest book, *The two shores of Love: Inner Man & Inner Woman*, describes a level of the Star Sapphire work that the general public can understand. It is available in paperback and digital versions on Amazon.

I now live in Imola, Italy; I speak Italian, which I consider a minor miracle. This is my website: Sagarpriya.it

I don’t think there will be anything like retirement in my life. I am already doing what I always dreamed of doing.

Richard Deming

When you’re 50 years beyond college graduation and 72 years old you reflect a lot on what you have done in your career and why you are where you are. Carleton was the foundation for everything that was to come. This is partly because one really develops an independent personality during four years of intensive intellectual exercises and challenges. One also learns to develop deep friendships with very different people, many of whom remain lifelong friends.

After Carleton, it was graduate school in chemistry at Northwestern University (MS 1972, Ph.D. 1974), marriage to a wonderful Carleton classmate, Mary Beard in 1969, the US Navy as an Officer and Instructor (1969-73), post-doctoral research and teaching at the College of Medicine and the Chemistry department at the Univ. of Vermont (1974-77), and, finally, a professorship at California State University Fullerton.

I retired after 40 years and enjoyed all my time at CSUF. It is a large, 42,000-student comprehensive public university in the Los Angeles basin that is, hands down, NOT Carleton. But to me, this has been an opportunity to draw upon my Carleton background and experience to impact the lives of literally thousands of students through classes and research mentoring. I’ve done consulting in the



chemical industry that has kept me current and relevant in order to impact my students more. Foreign research and teaching has included 20-year of affiliation with programs in Public Health and Environmental Science at Chiang Mai University, Thailand, and other universities.

I would like to think that there is a little bit of Carleton in every one of my students – passing on some of your intellectual and mentoring DNA. My Carleton professors and mentors were great role models. The three most influential Carleton professors for me were Bill Child (chemistry), Jim Finholt (chemistry) and the late David Porter (classics and piano). The personal connections and informal times showed me that they were interested in me as a person as well as a student. David Porter was able to develop the musical side of my life to a level that has been sustained (and, I think, improved upon!) over the years.

And, of course, my wife, Mary Beard Deming, has been my companion for nearly forty nine years now, and the fact that we shared the Carleton experience has been a huge part of the glue that has held us together. Our daughters, Ann, (Carleton ’03) and Laura (Connecticut College ’06) have enriched our lives and they now live with their husbands in Redwood City, CA, and Washington DC, respectively.

I can’t thank Carleton enough for all that it has done for me!



Joan Deters Patterson

BCD: Before Carleton Degree

On the first weekend morning of freshman week, I scrambled out of bed – probably waking my Evans quad roommates, Rose Cohen, Polly Ellis, and Jan Stark – to visit the stables where I planned to take riding lessons for gym credit.

Disappointment #1: between spring and fall terms in 1964, the college discontinued the riding program.

Disappointment #2: I opened my first French blue book exam to find a grade of “E”. Mystified, I asked M. de Rycke what that meant and was informed that Carleton professors didn’t give Fs – only Es... The message was pretty clear – French was going to be a tough nut to crack. In 1966-67, I studied in a small city in France “cracking the nut.” I came back with pretty decent French but some of my vocabulary was not what could have been described as academically acceptable.

ACD: After Carleton Degree:

I completed the teacher certification program at Winona State and then moved to Salt Lake City where my spouse had been admitted to law school. After three years of teaching French, three sons and several years as a stay-at-home mom and community volunteer, the marriage went the way of my first French exam. I returned to public education and retired in 2006. I enjoyed many years – first teaching junior and senior high school, then as the world language and international education specialist and ultimately as the Director of Educator Licensing at the Utah State Office of Education in downtown Salt Lake City.



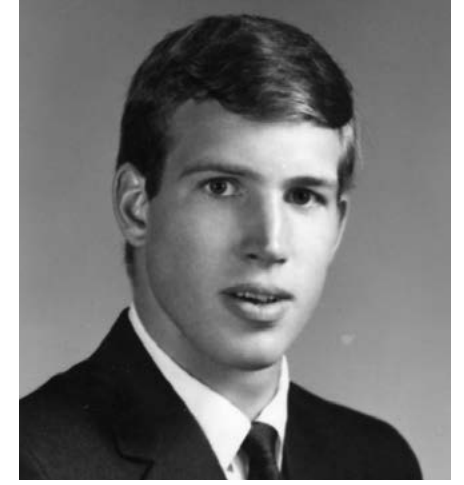
Just prior to retirement in 2006, I once again completed the entrance requirements for the Foreign Service (U.S. Department of State) and spent five years as a consular officer in Haiti, France, and Yemen. I retired again in 2011 at age 65 – as required by the Foreign Service Act. Since then, I have undergone successful cancer treatment and have had the great good fortune to do multiple temporary duty consular assignments (TDYs) to a variety of countries in Africa, Asia, Europe, and South America. Many of these TDYs have been to francophone countries. M. de Rycke would have been surprised and, I hope, pleased to see that I overcame that first French exam result.

One of my sons graduated from Carleton in 1998 so we have the same reunion schedule. Two of my sons are married and I am the delighted grandmother to four grandchildren: three girls and one boy. I overheard one of the grand-daughters warning her play-date friend: “My grandma is pretty strict.” Perhaps it was those years of junior high teaching... The third son is a language specialist – Spanish, Russian, and Farsi – and is the foreign language training officer for his army reserve unit.

Tom DeWall

In the summer after graduation, Pam Peterson and I were married and moved to Washington, DC, where I attended American University’s School of International Service. Later I transferred to Howard University, where I received an MA in History. We often visited former Carleton professor Dan Clouser, who was on the faculty in the Humanities Department of Penn State’s Hershey Medical Center. Through him we both won jobs in that department as research assistants. After two years I took a job as program director at a Harrisburg-based drug abuse prevention agency. During this time, in the 1970s, along came two daughters and a son.

In 1977 I was offered the position of executive director of Common Cause/Pennsylvania. For the next ten years I fought for more open and accountable government, winning laws at the state level requiring campaign finance disclosure, open meetings, prevention of conflicts-of-interest, and whistleblower protection for government employees, among other things. From there I took a job as executive director of the Pennsylvania Psychological Association, in which role I served for 26 years. During my tenure I helped expand the organization’s advocacy efforts and effectiveness and created a larger, more stable professional association of psychologists.



Pam and I were divorced in 1982, and after an unwise, short-lived second marriage, I finally got it right when I married Carole Scott in 1995. We are enjoying our retirement in Carlisle, PA, with time for travel, our three grandchildren, and to work for various nonprofit organizations (with a little golf thrown in). I have always enjoyed music, having sung in the Carleton College Choir among other groups, and I now sing with a community choir, Cantate Carlisle, as well as our UU church choir.

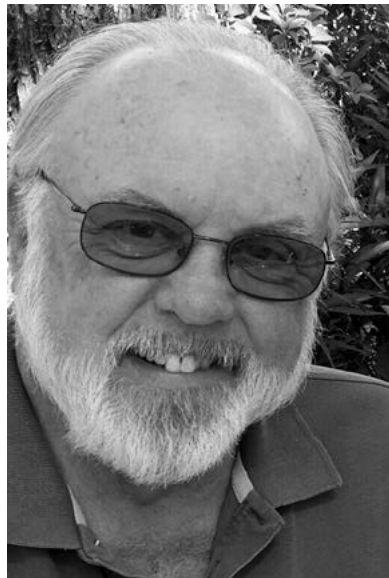


Terry Dick

As one of almost 25% of us who entered Carleton in 1964 but did not graduate, I find it interesting and extremely gratifying that I still have good friends from my year and two-thirds at Carleton.

I lived in the Minneapolis area for 26 years, surviving everything from thirty-inch snowfalls, eleven-inch rainstorms, two World Series, endless road repair, and, worst (?) of all, suburban living. Professionally I have been in sales of one sort or another; first in printing equipment and then in computer systems, eventually owning my own company. My two children, Elliott - now 45 and a graduate of the University of Minnesota with a degree in Acoustic Engineering, and Jenne - 42 and now a beekeeper as well as an IT guru at the University of Kansas, have been an education in and of themselves. They have brought me great pleasures - and only a few trials. Both started out wrapped up in theater; Elliott in the technical side and Jenne in acting. How they got from there to their present occupations is a story in itself. Elliott lives in a suburb north of Minneapolis, while Jenne lives in farm country east of Topeka, Kansas.

Life has not been without its insanities. Like the time I bicycled from Lacrosse to Chicago. Or the seven American Birkebeiners [55km cross country ski races] I have completed. Or the scuba diving and



underwater photography I have done. I even managed, thanks to Susan's itch for a new challenge to throw in a couple of marathons along the way, discovering in the process, that I am not particularly suited for that kind of running.

I suspect that I am one of the first of the class of '68 to reach age 75. It is pretty overwhelming since I have now outlived my father by 4 years.

In 1995 I moved to Reno, Nevada, and in 1996 I married Susan D. Smith, also '68, where we have lived since. We had met at our 25th Carleton Reunion in 1993. We have enjoyed living here in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains where the outdoors is easily accessible for many activities. And since then I have been a stepdad to her two beautiful girls and recently step-grandfather to their two sons.

My son, Elliott, and his wife, Sally, have three daughters and daughter Jenne's family is mostly 4-footed and furry (except for Hal, her husband, of course, and the chickens and bees she raises - 2-footed and 6-footed respectively). I am really enjoying being a grandfather.

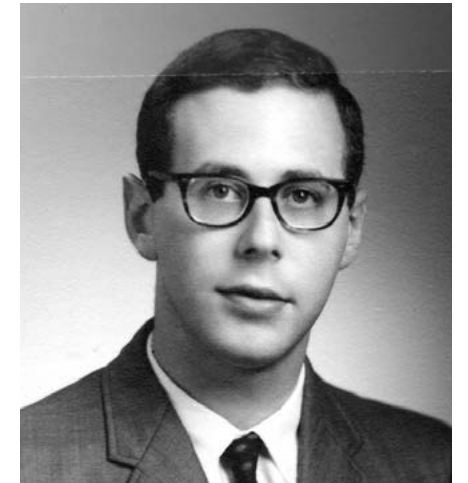
Our travels have taken us to Poland, Germany, China, Austria, France, and many places in the USA; and a future trip is planned to Tanzania, Africa. Also, we have been privileged to enjoy exchange students from Poland, Brazil, and Germany. The fun in life is more than the things I do; it's what I learn from them.

Joel Dimsdale

I grew up in Sioux City, Iowa and was thrilled to join Carleton's community of scholars but dismayed to find out how hard I had to work to keep up. Part of the problem was that I had competing interests in medicine, history, and sociology (ultimately, I pursued them all). I was in a hurry to finish college and, helped by AP credits, heavy Carleton course loads and summer school sessions, I graduated a year early with the class of 1968.

I went to Stanford Medical School and roomed with fellow Carls Dan Peterson and Rich Tittle. My Carleton roommate, Rodger Poore, had grown up near Stanford and his Mom found us the apartment. So, the Carleton connection was strong even at a distance. Stanford had a graduate school concept of medical education, so it was easy for me to develop special interests. I resumed my studies in sociology and earned a Masters degree while also completing my MD degree. I also started my lifelong studies of stress physiology.

After Stanford, I trained in psychiatry at Massachusetts General Hospital and met my wife Nancy, in Harvard Square. We lived in Boston for many years while I honed my skills in consultation psychiatry



and research on stress, but I always longed to return to California.

Our son Jonathan was born in 1983 and in 1985, we moved to San Diego where I joined the faculty at UCSD. I ran a program in consultation psychiatry - taking care of medical patients who had major psychiatric difficulties. I also carried out my research on stress physiology and the social determinants of health. Because this was in such an interdisciplinary area, I wound up learning about diverse corners of the university and got tapped repeatedly to head the faculty. A few years ago, I retired from the University of California but continue to work part-time on a variety of projects, including being an advisor to the Regents. Our son lives in San Francisco. I have (finally) returned to my interests in history and in 2016 Yale University Press published my book on the psychiatric examinations during the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials (*Anatomy of Malice: the Enigma of the Nazi War Criminals*). The book has done well and is translated into 7 languages. I enjoyed the research and writing process so much that I've begun work on my next book.

When we all graduated Carleton in 1968, Judy Collins released "Who knows where the time goes." It was my favorite then and now.

"Across the purple sky, all the birds are leaving
But how can they know it's time for them to go?
Before the winter fire, I will still be dreaming
I have no thought of time
For who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?"

Susan Doherty Jackels

I am very excited about attending our fiftieth Carleton reunion and reconnecting with many of my classmates. Looking back, I realize that the greatest gift I received from my Carleton faculty teachers was the confidence that I really could do science and pursue a scientific career.

After Carleton, my studies included Ph.D. in chemistry from University of Washington and two post-doctoral stints at UW and Ohio State University. In 1968 at UW I met the love of my life, Charles Jackels, my husband of going on 48 years. Both of us being chemists, we have enjoyed parallel academic careers, family and children and now grandchildren.

We spent 18 years at Wake Forest University where we became established faculty. At age 50 we moved to Seattle where I had 20 years at Seattle University and my husband was at University of Washington Bothell campus. While here in Seattle we both had "second careers" in which I changed my research direction to put my expertise in service to impoverished coffee farmers in Nicaragua and Rwanda helping with scientific studies (field studies, analytical chemistry and trainings) toward production of specialty coffee. It has been immensely rewarding.



My husband got an opportunity to direct computer science at UWB and developed his skills in unique directions. Now in "retirement" I am still active in coffee research with students at Seattle University. Charles is enjoying another career as a certified tax preparation volunteer for AARP. We both take care of our two grandchildren, ages 2 and six months, two days per week and are committed to do this through the preschool years. I am extremely grateful that we are alive, healthy, happy and active and I hope to see our grand kids graduate from college. Yes, I am an optimist.



Margaret Dvotch Swingle

I think my life has had 3 strands which have twined and intertwined over the years:
Music/teaching, family and dogs.

The day we graduated, Larry Swingle and I married and then moved to St. Louis for Larry to be in the National Teacher Corps. After 2 years there, we moved to Seattle and had 3 children. Our eldest, Kirsten, is a Carleton grad. All 3 are happily married (or committed) and my 2 daughters each have 2 daughters so I have 4 granddaughters.

I studied to be a Montessori teacher and then merged into Suzuki Piano teaching, which I have done since 1972. I had a wonderful time traveling all over the world (Canada, England, Peru, Finland, and Australia) teaching at Suzuki Institutes and Teacher Training Courses and was briefly on a committee of the national organization (SAA). I started and directed a Suzuki School here on Bainbridge Island for 12 years and now happily just teach quietly at home.

One of my proudest accomplishments was to be Artistic Director of the Suzuki Celebration Concerts at Benaroya Hall (sort of the Carnegie Hall of the northwest) to celebrate Dr. Suzuki's life and philosophy by having 3 piano concerts (3 students playing simultaneously on 3 Steinway grands,) to which we also invited Suzuki string students to play. We gave 6 concerts - 2003, 2006, 2009, 2013 and 2017. Each concert involved about 90 children, 5 - 7 teachers and months of rehearsals!

In the most recent concert, all 4 of my granddaughters participated - 1 on violin, 1 on cello and 2 on piano who were both my students.



Larry and I separated and divorced in 1976 and I met the love of my life, Marilyn. After living together for over 40 years we were finally able to marry in 2013.

After my kids were all gone, dogs came into my life - Shelties - and I became an avid Agility competitor. The first hobby I had ever had! My championship dog died last summer at 13 1/2 and I am training two younger dogs although poor health keeps me from doing as much as I'd like.

My children have done me proud by all being wonderful, caring people. Kirsten works with the homeless in our county, Jad is an electro cardiologist, and Darya works with the Girl Scouts and in a small legal practice.

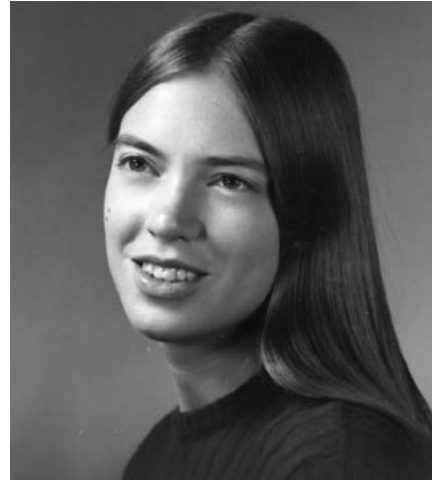
In 1977 I built a house on a few acres in the most beautiful place in the world and intend to stay here until I whizz off into the universe.

Lynn Elliott Dixon

I have reached a certifiably old age in pretty good health, still married to the same guy for 48 years, living in the house we bought in 1978, supported by strong all-ages communities, going to Thursday morning coffee with neighbor women who all raised our kids together, learning new things, with old life experiences and training combining in interesting new ways, and with hundreds and hundreds of old songs and fiddle tunes in my head.

Old-time music has become most of what Bob and I do these days. (That's Bob Dixon, class of '69.) We are a band, inventively called "Bob & Lynn Dixon," and play in quite a few other bands, too. We started singing duets when we first met and have never really stopped. After the kids were grown, and especially after I walked away from my computer database analyst career in corporate America, we got more serious about performing. We went beyond family campfires and the annual church variety show and now are comfortable on the main stage at Minnesota's big bluegrass and old-time music festivals.

My classical music training, with a long stint in graduate school, has been thorough and fascinating. Yet, my focus, and what hits my gut the hardest, has been old folk songs that have made it through many decades, sometimes centuries, often with the original story barely present at all but with vignettes



that capture feelings we all understand. And old, old dance tunes that still get people dancing – I can't get enough of them. I ran into W. B. Yeats' poem "The Fiddler of Dooney" and have adopted it as my mission statement. Most of my music making is social - for weddings, funerals, creating merriment at a farmers market, for dancing, for celebrating, and for jamming with other musicians.

Becoming a grandma has been a great joy. Bob and I, our two sons and their families are now all in Minneapolis. I have two wonderful daughters-in-law, a super fun grandson who is going on two, and he has a little sister due in May. One son, a Carleton grad, is a software engineer. The other is a boat captain.

There are still new things to learn. I'd like to get back to heating metal and bending it into sculptures (that class was a highlight). I'd like to play banjo. I am learning to draw.

I don't know what 2018 has in store for us all, but it is good to know that we got through 1968, most of us.

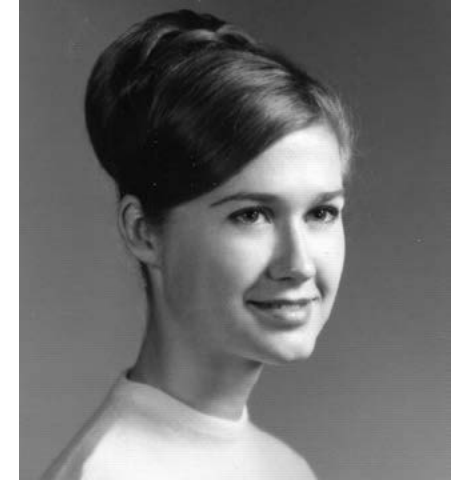
Karen Erickson Ryan

Since Carleton, a life of many 2's:
2 marriages,
2 sons,
2 dogs,
2 advanced degrees,
2 daughter-in-laws,
2 major house remodels,
2 careers,
2 granddaughters.

Life has kept and still keeps me busy! I try to learn something new each and every day and stay physically active.

My wish for all Carleton class of 1968 classmates:

May you be safe, may you be healthy, may you be happy, and may you live with ease.



Bill Esch

Upon graduation in 1968, the plan was to do post grad study in international business at the University of Stockholm, Sweden. The draft forced a change of plans and I spent one semester at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

In April, 1969, I enlisted in the USAF and spent almost 4 years at Fairchild AFB near Spokane, WA. I taught the art of survival through both classroom and outdoor field training to AF personnel of all ranks.

In 1973 it was back to business. I attended Thunderbird Graduate School of International Management in Glendale, AZ. where I earned a Master in International Management (MIM) degree in 1974. The past 43 years have been spent working in the shoe business in various capacities. After two years in Rochester NY, I moved back to Minnesota for good in 1976. I spent a few years in Coon Rapids and then moved to the shores of Big Carnelian Lake about 6 miles north of Stillwater, MN.

My wife, Sonia, is a St. Olaf College graduate with a music education degree. Sonia teaches music in the Stillwater school district. Sonia and I have two talented singers pursuing careers in opera. Kirsti



(28) (Boston University grad in music performance) and Will (26) (St. Olaf College grad in music education/performance) are currently living in Brooklyn, NY while pursuing their opera performance dreams. Speaking of St. Olaf, I was very fortunate to be one of two Carleton alumni to attend the St. Olaf College 100th anniversary tour in Norway. Schiller wasn't available. Christmas in Norway is a great choral concert performance that is on public television every year at Christmas time.

I am really looking forward to the class of 1968 50th reunion. There is a lot to catch up on and I hope we have another great experiment in June 2018.



Charity Everitt

Post Carleton:

- Chicago 1968 - 1976 Claims Examiner with Social Security Admin;
- Long Beach 1976 -1978 not much;
- Iowa 1978 - 1979 even less;
- returned to Tucson 1979;
- MBA from U. of A. 1982, then went to work at Hughes Aircraft (now Raytheon) as a technical editor;
- Currently still in Tucson;
- Mid-career at Raytheon I stepped off the insanely stressful supervisory career path and into the quiet but challenging pool of engineering software development and support.
- Retired in 2003 and, along with church choir, volunteering with the local association for the visually impaired, and acting as secretary for our neighborhood association and an esoteric glass-collecting club;
- took up long-distance walking with my husband, Al McGinnis, a retired high school English teacher and yearbook advisor. Over the next seven years (until sidelined by aging joints) we would spend the winter months training on the streets of Tucson and then walk anywhere from 60 –



100+ miles exploring a chosen city. Our last and longest was 112 miles in nine days up the California coast from San Clemente to Malibu;

- At present I am still volunteering with my church, the visually impaired, and the local historical society.



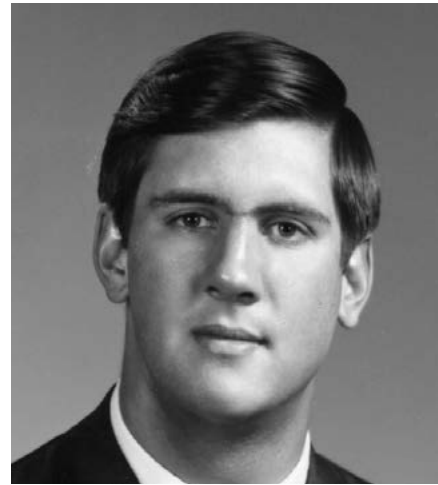
Tom Fabel

“Real life” (as we called our post-college years) began for me just two days following graduation, with my marriage to high school sweetheart Jean Hoisser; the rapid timing planned to enable wedding attendance by several Carleton classmates. With the subsequent passage of nearly 50 years, and the addition of four children and four grandchildren, that adventure happily continues.

Our first stop was Chicago, where we arrived in time to witness the infamous Democratic National Convention, and where we remained for three years of teaching for Jean and law school at the University of Chicago for me. Great years for us both!

Pregnancy number one in 1971 recommended our return to Saint Paul – and the assistance of grandparents – where I began a 16-year career with the Minnesota Attorney General. Then, the sobering prospect of financing four college educations recommended a move to private law practice, which consumed the next 20 years, except for a one-year hiatus as deputy mayor of Saint Paul. Colleges completed in 2007 (including two St. Olaf graduates!), I returned to the public sector for my final chapters of law practice, as a complex crime prosecutor for Hennepin County and as an appellate court judge for two Indian reservations. As with any trial lawyer, there were many wins and (unfortunately) losses along the way, but altogether my life in the law was a pretty good run.

Now in retirement, I’ve morphed into a minor league thespian and musician, the former in community theaters and the latter in local nursing homes, with very easy audiences! No calls from Broadway yet, but who knows? Other interests have included church work, nonprofit boards, mock trial coaching, poorly played golf, home and cabin maintenance, and caring for our grandchildren, all recently relocated with their parents in our home town of St. Paul.



As a believer in a just God, I tremble as I reflect upon all the good fortune in my life. Among the many to whom I owe profound gratitude are my friends, professors and coaches at Carleton, especially the likes of Ralph Fjelstad, Carlton Qualey, Martin Eshleman, David Maitland and Jim Nelson. May all, eventually, rest in great peace.

The current picture (painting, shown below) is a 70th birthday gift from our children titled, “Happy Hour.”



Mary Flaten

I retired in 2010 after a forty-one year career in teaching, primarily working with at-risk high school students.

For pleasure, I have done a bit of canoeing in the Boundary Waters. I also spend a lot of time bike riding.

Over the years, I have stayed in touch with friends I made at Carleton; for example, Jessica Youle, Liz Weikart Sundem, and Barb Ray Daughters. I also see my cousin Bob Carlson.

Since retirement, I have volunteered as a teacher for students getting their GED.

Finally, who says there are no second chances in life? Alan Hughes and I were married on May 30th, 2017, after a sixteen year “courtship.” The “now” photo is from our honeymoon in Acadia, Maine this past September.



We divide our time between our home in Minneapolis and our northern home in Ely, Minnesota.

Come to the reunion and if you are interested I’ll tell you the rest of the story.



Nancy Foster Renk

When we last saw our heroine, she was in her mid-40s, living in Sandpoint, Idaho, with her husband Tom and their two daughters. They still owned their original log house (but did not live there) and still had their original 1959 GMC pickup (but did not drive it). She was working as a public historian. The tale continues...

1993-2000: Daughters Naomi and Becca graduate from high school and take gap years before college. They both complete college in 2000. We attend two graduation ceremonies just days apart, the first at Earlham College in Indiana and the second at the University of Montana in Missoula. We are broke, exhausted, and very proud.

2000-2001: Wanting another adventure, we decide to move back to our original log home in the mountains. A "bit of remodeling" involves cutting the house into two pieces, moving them up the hill, reassembling them on a new foundation, and then building a new log addition. We stuff newspapers into cracks and move into unfinished home just before Thanksgiving. We are grateful.

2002-2007: Daughter Naomi marries Robert in a beautiful outdoor wedding in the mountains of Montana. A few months later, daughter Becca tells us that she and Paul are getting married the following summer - at our house. Thus ensues a frantic rush to complete the house and landscape the yard.



We finish in time to host another beautiful outdoor wedding in the mountains of Idaho. We are soon joined by grandchildren Ezra and Shiloh in Montana and Eibhlin and Orla in Nicaragua. We are happy.

1992-2015: I work as a historian on projects in Idaho, Montana, and Washington, subcontracting with local, state, and federal agencies. I research and write about everything from ranches in eastern Montana and railroads in central Idaho to 1930s campgrounds in Olympic National Park. Along the way I start working on a local history book. The result, *Driving Past: Tours of Historical Sites in Bonner County, Idaho*, is published in 2014. That same year, Idaho Transportation Department publishes *A Glorious Field for Sawmills*, my contracted report on Humbird Lumber Company. I retire in 2015. I am pleased.

2013-Present: We recognize that living in the mountains, where we frequently cannot drive on our mile-long driveway for 3 months of the winter, is getting more difficult. We decide to become "snowbirds" and travel 20 miles southwest to winter in Sandpoint. We buy a small house and begin remodeling and developing the yard and garden. Tom retires after nearly 40 years as a realtor and we settle in to enjoy a slightly slower pace of life. I start an occasional history blog (northidahopastpresent.com), Tom buys another old car to restore, and we walk whenever/wherever we can. We still have our log house in the mountains and we recently moved our original 1959 GMC pickup into the shop for potential restoration. We are content.

Marnie Frank Jacobsen

In the 50 years between graduation and reunion, Jake and I have been very fortunate. We have sampled, attempted, compiled, bought and sold, moved, worked and played, parented, married and buried, mostly succeeded and occasionally failed, all while enjoying many adventures! So much has happened in such a tumultuous fashion that we finally came to the conclusion that our life has been like an avalanche: fun-filled adventures, frustrating projects, budget-wrecking lifestyle changes, scheduling fiascos, ill-timed purchases, winning raffle tickets, vacations, wonderful friendships, career changes, cross-country moves and more, both pleasant and unpleasant. For that reason, beginning in 1988, we have named every important boat, avalanche. This is the record of the avalanche that is the life of Jake and Marnie by the numbers.

Our family totals 8: we have a daughter and a son, plus a son-in-law and a daughter-in-law, and a grandson and granddaughter.

Jake has had 7 jobs and 2 careers: as a small business owner and house flipper. Marnie has had 10 jobs and 3 careers: as homemaker, raising children and flipping houses.

We have owned 11 homes with a total of 16 fireplaces, plus 1 vacant lot and rented 7 homes for a total of 19 in 7 states. (Two of those homes have survived direct hits from the eye wall of a hurricane.)

We have loved 1 cat and 5 dogs, and we have driven 24 cars. We currently own 10 boats, and



have owned and sold 20 more.

We have travelled to 26 countries: 6 courtesy of Uncle Sam's Navy, and 18 aboard our boat, Avalanche.

We owned Avalanche for 17 years, during which we made 30 round trips between Rhode Island and the Caribbean, visited Bermuda 24 times, and sailed over 80,000 thousand offshore miles. That boat probably provided most of our fun-filled adventures, frustrating projects, budget-wrecking lifestyle changes, scheduling fiascos, and vacations.

Currently we divide our time between 2 homes: in Jamestown, RI, and in the Florida Keys. (We chose the Keys and the Conch Republic over Florida because Florida is for "old people"). We're happy to report that we're still enjoying our ride together!

We look forward to the pleasure of rekindling Carleton friendships and building new ones in June 2018!



Bill Freedman

I seem to be one of a dwindling minority of classmates who are still working at their main career activity. I'm a lawyer (specializing in employee benefits and health care issues), and have seen my firm grow from 39 lawyers when I started to about 670 today. It amazes me just thinking about those numbers.

My interest in volunteering at the Jewish Federation of Cincinnati has cut into the amount of time I spend practicing law, but that has been a good thing, and quite rewarding to me. I help oversee the Federation's financial administration and endowment funds.

Another member of our Reunion Planning Group challenged me to think about and share some insight into a post-Carleton learning. One that has stayed with me over the years was how I learned, very quickly, when I started law school that nearly everyone there had come from a great undergraduate educational background, but that my experience at Carleton had prepared me especially well to be able to reason logically from premise (or problem) to solutions across a spectrum of possibilities, each with its own confidence factor or set of risks. That



served me well in law school, and throughout my life. I count myself fortunate to have visited Israel nearly a dozen times, and I would go back again every chance I get. It is an amazingly exciting, vibrant place and people, with new, different experiences every visit.

It has been really fun to get to work closely with other classmates on the Reunion planning. Each time we get together it's like we have a mini-reunion for a couple of days, with all the promise of the real Reunion still ahead of us. I'm looking forward to renewing many friendships there.



Chris Friess

It is about time I set pencil to paper and provide 50 years of update to Carleton classmates. My delay has allowed me to chuckle over your stories composed more expeditiously than mine. Thank you for the memories.

Madelle and I married young – 2 months after graduation – so a 50th wedding anniversary also approaches. We have 4 children with advanced degrees, productive careers, loving spouses and many grandchildren [11]. None, however, live in Bend, Oregon our home over the last 24 years. I retired from my otolaryngology medical practice 3 years ago.

Recent lifetime highlights include medical missionary trips to Kenya, Guatemala, and El Salvador. I support young entrepreneurs in our state thru angel investing. I am elder in our church, believe me – the elderiest of them. We work for the reconciliation of all things to God. That would include human souls, the disadvantaged, and even health of our earth.

That's it. See you in June. Chris Friess



Lillian Frost Dean

My four years at Carleton were special times for learning, sharing, and laughing. Friendships formed in 1964-1968 have lasted for 50 years - amazing!

Carleton highlights for me were:

- discovering art and art history (special thanks to Lauren Soth and Dale Haworth (art history) and Tim Lloyd (pottery and silk-screening);
- playing clarinet in the orchestra and small ensembles;
- ice skating on the Bald Spot, and
- Family-style “co-ed” dinners at Gridley Annex.

After Carleton, I attended the University of Wisconsin for an M.A. in Urban and Regional Planning. Walter (chemistry major from class of 1967) and I were married while at the U of W. We then moved and lived in Edmonton, Alberta (Canada); Atlanta, Georgia, and Huntington Woods, Michigan. Urban planning was a terrific career path.

Our daughter, Catherine, attended Grinnell College and loved it!

My work for many years focused was intergovernmental communication, visioning workings, and environmental management planning. For the past 15 years, my work has focused on public education and local ordinances for recycling, waste reduction,



groundwater protection, and farmland preservation. Under the umbrella of the SE Oakland County Water Authority, I continue to teach Master Composter classes and coordinate environmental garden projects.

Current volunteer projects also include architectural history tours in Detroit and historic garden tours at The John Marshall House in Richmond, Virginia. (I travel frequently to Richmond, Virginia, to visit our daughter Catherine (she attended Grinnell College) and our granddaughters.)

Music continues to be a major focus of my life. I am President of the Royal Oak Symphony and I play clarinet in the Royal Oak Symphony, Warren Concert Band, and several chamber music ensembles ...with frequent performances. Carleton supported music study for non-majors – providing me with opportunities that would not have been available at many other colleges.

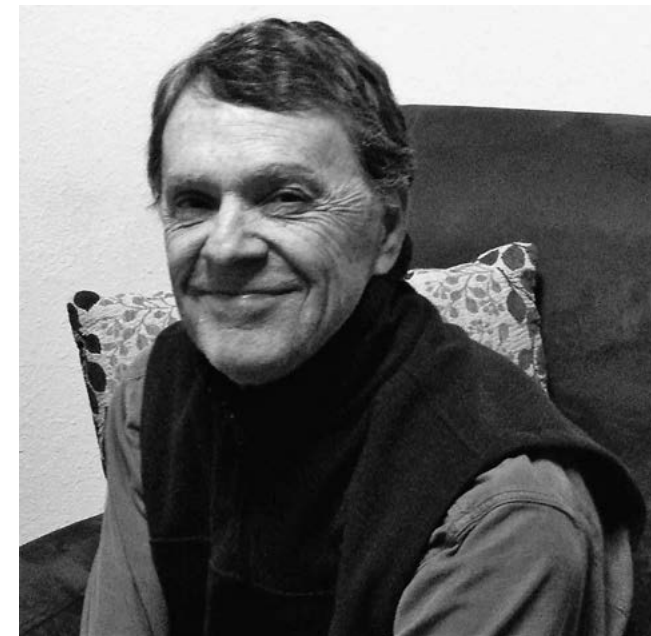
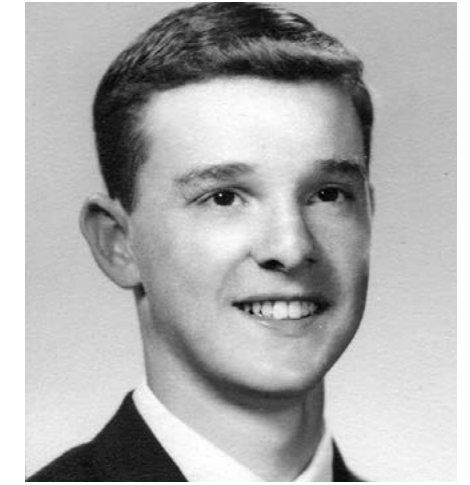
Carleton is a special place for the Frost and Dean families. The following relatives have attended and loved Carleton: Maygene Frost Daniels (my sister); Mary Dean and Patricia Dean Schreiber (Walter’s sisters); Leah Daniels (niece) and Emily Cogsdill (niece).

Walter and I look forward to the June 2018 Reunion. We attended Walter’s 50th Reunion last year (Class of 1967) and it was wonderful!



Alan Garten

Greetings classmates. Here are just a few highlights from 49 years, post-Carleton. Going back to ‘68-’69, I was a VISTA volunteer in Salem, Oregon. While attached to the American Friends Service Committee in Portland, OR, I helped develop a neighborhood consumer food co-op. After getting conscientious objector status during the Viet Nam War, I did another two years of alternative service. Got master’s degrees in library science and public affairs. Worked as a librarian, mostly for hospitals, but also in public and college libraries. I’ve been married to the same woman since 1974. She’s a visual artist and former college art teacher. We have one daughter who is a public relations executive. for an agency in Denver. Some current things I’m involved with: volunteer with a bicycle ambassador program (City of Fort Collins); restorative justice volunteer, also a Fort Collins program; regular fitness activity (cycling, walking, athletic club workouts, and participation in a men’s social group and bookclub which originated with a Unitarian Church. I’m also a folk music fan and love to hang out at a couple of local, live music venues. Note: you can also find me on Facebook, though it’s not really a major attachment for me.



Printice Gary

My personal life these past 50 years after Carleton has been blessed with far more highlights than disappointments. Cynthia and I were married in New Haven CT in summer '71 and 46 years later, I can truly say she's been a fantastic wife and partner. We have three wonderful sons - Holland (42), Benjamin (39) and Jonathan (29), and now four grandchildren. Our focus over the years has been on family and I must give Cindy the credit for being the driving force (literally and figuratively) behind their overall development. Her professional background in education provided them with the fundamentals that have supported their success all the way through college and beyond.

After graduation from business school ('71) we moved to Detroit where I was assisting with the development of inner-city minority owned businesses. Cindy, by choice, was a third grade teacher at a school in the heart of riot-torn, urban Detroit. Unknowingly, we had rented a flat next door to Gladys Knight & The Pips which proved to be a pleasant experience. While I believe we were both making a difference in our respective roles, ultimately life in Detroit proved to be simply too dangerous and we departed after 18 months.

I spent the next six years back in my hometown of Minneapolis in investment banking-corporate financing before making the decision to move to the land of opportunity - Texas! Interestingly, in the 50s my father had made the opposite choice in search of better opportunities for himself and our family in the North.

Here in Texas, my focus has been on real estate investment, development and construction. After seven years I joined Trammell Crow Company as a Partner which experience provided the framework for the founding of Carleton Residential Properties ("CRP") which has developed more than 25,000 affordable and market rate multi-family housing units across Texas and the Southwestern United States.



Providing affordable housing to underserved communities has been the most gratifying part of the business. Having safe, fully functional and affordable housing alternatives for low income families is such a fundamental platform to support so many other critical life functions. The availability of alternative housing choices for lower income populations continues to be a very controversial issue that still tends to divide and segregate most communities across America. CRP's role as an affordable housing provider is to deconcentrate and disseminate affordable housing choices throughout a community.

I have served in numerous appointed positions in State or local government, including the Board of Regents of the University of Texas System. Activities and decisions ranged from removing the name of a former Klansman from a residence hall, to initiating fundraising and the ultimate construction of a new \$1 billion University Hospital. And I will always remember the 2010 Rose Bowl National Championship game against Alabama when California State Troopers stopped traffic on a 5-lane freeway in LA and escorted the Texas bus seamlessly to the stadium.

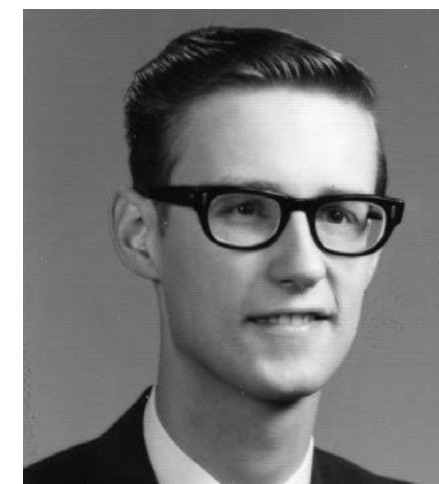
Looking forward, and assuming good fortune as to my health, I anticipate continuing involvement in real estate as long as it's fun and I am productive in creating jobs and related opportunities for CRP personnel, sub-contractors and other service providers. I will also continue to serve on a selected few corporate and housing-related non-profit boards.

David Gast

Since our 25th Carleton Reunion I became Senior Vice President of Human Resources at PPM America, an investment firm in Chicago, retiring in 2003. In 2007 we moved to Edina, Minnesota where we lived for 10 years. Today we are living in the Milwaukee area where Mary Ellen and I have the privilege of providing child care three days a week for our granddaughter Phoebe, who will be 3 years old at the time of my 50th Carleton reunion. We also have a second granddaughter due in December 2017.

Our older son Matthew graduated first in his class at Grinnell in 1997 and is currently the Director of Product Management for a technology company in San Francisco. He has published six books in his field and his book on wireless technology has been cited as the "Rosetta Stone of Wireless Technology."

Our younger son Bryan and his wife Rachel both graduated from Carleton in 2003 and will be attending their 15th Reunion while we are at our 50th.



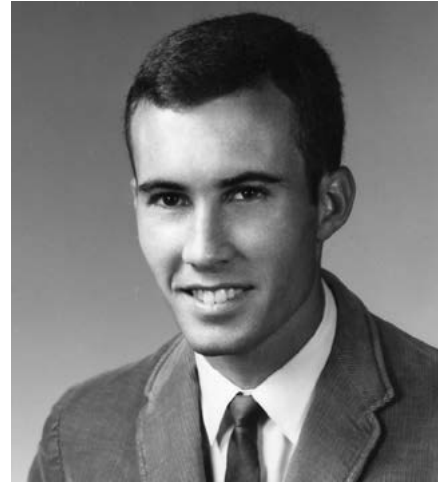
Bryan has a Ph.D. in English Literature from Marquette and has taught there.

Since retiring, Mary Ellen and I have traveled extensively, including many cruises and frequent trips to Hawaii where we own two Marriott timeshares. The highlight of our travels was a 62-day cruise around the Pacific the year after I retired. We have also enjoyed trips to China, Australia and Antarctica, among other places. My favorite cities are London, Hong Kong and Sydney.

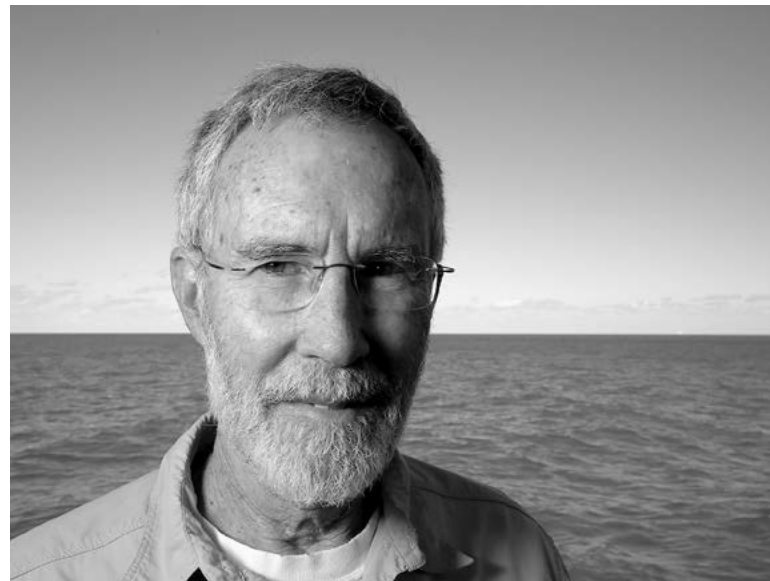
Timothy Gerrodette

My first 25 years after Carleton were marked by a series of changes in location: Malaysia (Peace Corps), Thailand (first marriage, 2 children), San Diego (graduate school at UC San Diego/Scripps Institution of Oceanography), Hawaii (job as marine biologist), and back to San Diego.

The second 25 years have been much less migratory. I have remained in San Diego as a research biologist for NOAA Fisheries, the federal agency which manages the living marine resources of the US. My work has mostly been with dolphins and whales. I have been involved in a highly successful marine mammal conservation program (reduction of dolphin deaths in a fishery which produces canned tuna: [https://swfsc.noaa.gov/textblock.aspx?Division=PRD&ParentMenuId=228&id=1408 - Purse-Seining_for_Tuna](https://swfsc.noaa.gov/textblock.aspx?Division=PRD&ParentMenuId=228&id=1408-Purse-Seining_for_Tuna)) as well as, sadly, a much less successful one. Unless the situation changes quickly and dramatically, the critically endangered Mexican porpoise called the vaquita will soon be extinct (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kA8X9a9Wq7o> and <http://money.cnn.com/interact...>)



Life as a marine scientist has been interesting and rewarding, but time, gravity and sunshine have taken their toll. I retired in September 2017 and am looking forward to spending more time with grandchildren. My wife Pam and I enjoy walks by the ocean and singing in a community chorus (even performing at Carnegie Hall!). And I am looking forward to hearing your story at the 50th reunion.

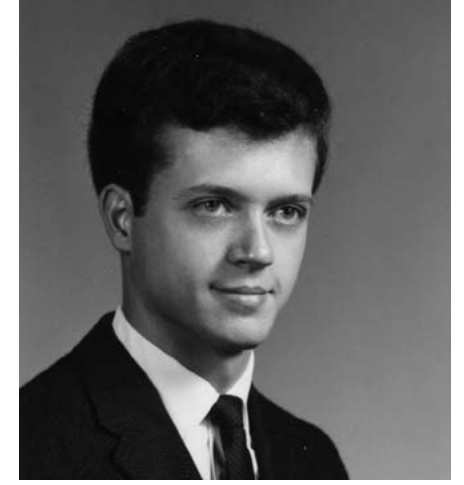


Steve Goff

After Carleton came med school in Cleveland where I met my wife, then internship in San Fran, two years as a physician with Native Americans in Arizona, residency in medicine in Denver where I stayed to do medicine for 29 years. Along the way, two fun sons, lots of travel.

Tragically, while traveling in England in 1997 Linda had a severe stroke. This of course has changed our lives in a major fashion. I retired in 2006 and we moved to the Monterey Peninsula in 2008 to be closer to our sons (Stanford grads “lost” to California).

Our sons have goaded me into fun activities: week long bike rides in the Colorado mountains, three half marathons and finally the LA marathon four years ago (my first and last!) – also travel to New Zealand, Australia, Italy and Japan – complete with wheelchair. I cannot complain. I am thankful to have a wonderful wife of 46 years, healthy sons and daughters-in-law, and now three grandkids who are a kick.



Robert Goodkind

I've been procrastinating about writing a bio, partly because it doesn't sound all that interesting for an entire adult life.

But I've enjoyed it, so here goes.

After a couple of abortive attempts finding a graduate school that I could get interested in, I moved to New Mexico, got my Ph.D. in psychology, hung out my shingle, and have worked as a clinical psychologist for the last 40 years, or so.

My wife, Kathy and I have been together for those same 40 years. We have four children and six grandchildren, three of whom live within a mile of us here in Albuquerque. The fourth lives in Pittsburgh.

Kathy's a divorce lawyer and I do some marital therapy, so we do some mediating together as we wind down our professional lives.

We enjoy staying involved in our children's and grandchildren's lives, and hope they don't mind that too much.

The only Carleton grad I've kept up with (besides my son and his wife, both class of '05) is Will Levin, whom I'm hoping to convince to come to the reunion.

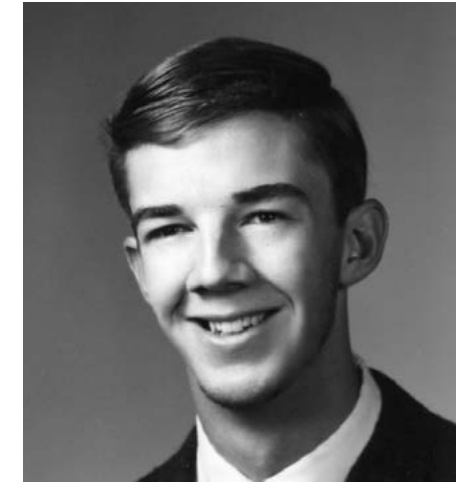


John Greenman

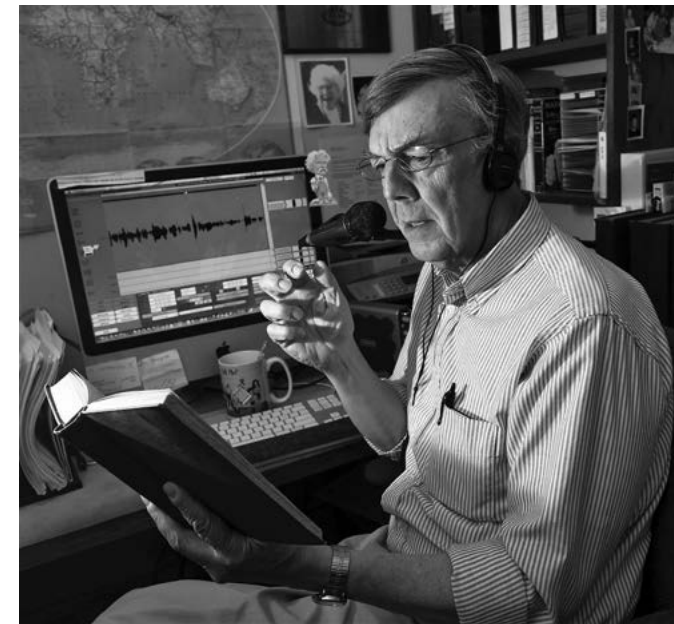
So...I won't be coming to reunion! But I hope that all who DO go, have a blast!

Now...history:

- 2 years as a Conscientious Objector working in a St. Paul Hospital O.R. as a "scrub nurse/surgical technician" - almost drove me into med school!
- 2 year at NYU Grad. School of Film and TV Production - MFA
- working with a fellow NYU student, we covered (for the BBC) the UN (ran into Chilean Prez Allende in an elevator), the assassination of the Governor of Bermuda, the aftermath of the Managua, Nicaragua earthquake, British PM's visit to Ottawa plus a bunch of other news stories.
- married Katie ('73)
- 2 years as Assignment Editor/Reporter/Cameraman at WDSM-TV (Duluth) - NBC
- 3 years as reporter/cameraman at WCKT-TV Miami - NBC
- from '78 to 2006 - Producer of Public Affairs programming at Maine Public TV
- fathered Margaret (Carleton '01) and Greg
- since 2006 I've been recording the works of Mark Twain (and a few others) for public domain audio release. (see what's available at: <https://archive.org/search.php?query=Audio+%22John+Greenman%22&sort=-downloads>)



- along the way...heavy involvement with Children's International Summer Villages (CISV)... almost a year ('88-'89) in Nanjing, China with the family...H.S. swimming and diving refereeing... several years singing bass with Impromptu!, an A Capella group...many roles in local amateur and semi-pro theater productions (favorite part: Major Gowen in several episodes of Fawlty Towers)... president and board member of WERU-FM community radio...host of The Comedy Hour on WERU in which we had one of the last interviews with Bill Cosby before "the great undoing"...heavy involvement with the Alamoosook Lake Association and Great Pond Mountain Land Trust (we live in Nirvana...well, almost)
- "film at eleven!!!"



Kathleen Gruber

When I left Carleton in January of 1968 I moved to the Hyde Park neighborhood of Chicago – and I am still living there.

I will retire in June from my life in school – as teacher and school counselor everywhere from a day care center to a university college of education. I will also close, or at least downsize, my private psychotherapy practice.

I look forward to spending a lot of time in rural France where I have a little house and a sort of alternate life. For the most part my French friends there are unacquainted – with my American life – and vice versa.

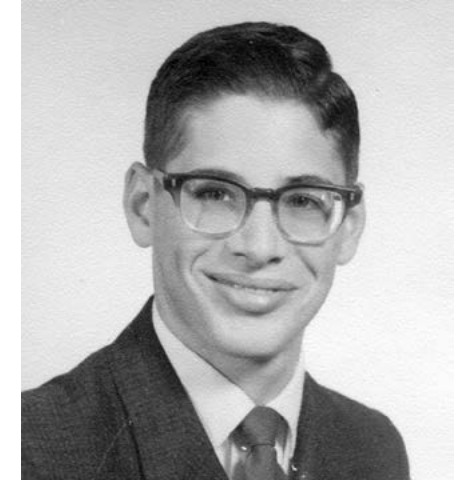
On both sides of the Atlantic I spend time making functional pottery and gardening as well as visiting my children in Seattle.



Stephen Gulick

Summary of activities since Carleton:

- Peace Corps Ethiopia
- Peace Corps Philippines
- Buddhist monk in Thailand
- 5 yrs travel in Asia
- Field worker in Sudan for Harvard Inst of Int Devt
- 5 yrs graduate work at UC Davis
- Lived in ashrams 3 yrs
- Worked 2-person sawmill in Tennessee
- Built 3-story house from sawmill scraps
- Agroecologist at Kearney Agricultural Research Center
- Environmental compliance specialist & software analyst in Silicon Valley 12 yrs
- Retired to Paonia & built home with jumbo-sized library



Jane Hall McKendry

I never quite figured out what I wanted to be when I grew up, but being retired and a “Grammy” seems to work these days.

I’ve got two daughters, two children-in-law, four grandkids, and they’re all the best. Probably I’m not the only one who could brag all day. One family lives across town (Davis, CA) so I see them often; the other lives near Colorado Springs so I get to travel often to gorgeous Colorado.

In between “Grammy duty” and trips to Colorado, I hang out with spouse of 20 years Ray Frank, musician extraordinaire, with whom I enjoy playing guitar (him)/dobro (me) duets, singing, and learning about the subtleties of musical expression.

Other projects including taking care of my mom, who lives in a fine “Senior Living” facility in town, and managing a 50-tree orchard out my back door, one amenity of the Cohousing community which



I helped found and have lived in for 26 years. I practice Qigong, play in a handbell choir, sew, quilt, tie-dye (still!) and am an intermittent foodie.

It seems like most of my neighbors and friends are awfully young (when did being in your 40s 50s even 60s get to be young?), so I’m looking forward to hanging out with some geezers at reunion.



John Hallberg

Living the dream. I taught Chemistry and Physical Science for 32 years after earning a Master’s Degree at Emory University. During that time I had the opportunity to observe the 1990 launch of the Discovery space shuttle that sent the Hubble telescope into space. I also spent 4 years on an American Chemical Society test writing committee. Four of my high school students attended and graduated from Carleton. I also was a movie reviewer for a local Denver radio station for 10 years.

Now my wife, Gale, of 42 years, and I spend 7 months in Colorado and 5 months at our cabin on a lake (Ten Mile) in northern Minnesota every year. Besides fishing, our activities include biking, hiking, golf and tending the raspberry patch. Since retiring we have travelled extensively and remain healthy.



Pete Hallgren

I have been blessed with a happy disposition (among other useful traits). My years at Carleton were one of many great periods to date. I particularly enjoyed the extended years I was granted before entering adulthood. I, like many others, am a generalist, though I really appreciated the fact that the teachers knew much more about what they taught than I needed. A liberal education is wonderful to provide an overview to be able to make connections and relationships between things. A perfect precursor to a good internet search engine.

At Carleton I majored in Mary Sue Bradley and made in her a lifelong friend. The biggest life lesson I learned (by experience) 10 years after graduation was that high intelligence was no protection against doing stupid things that you know are wrong. Thus I destroyed my first marriage. Took getting straight with Jesus to finally overcome my compulsive selfishness. Always knew that I was more interested in where I was geographically than in what I was doing.

My long anticipated move to Alaska straight out of law school in 1971 was one of my happiest experiences which continues to this day. Wonderful



life, now with 2 grown boys and wife of 38 years (Fran). Mostly retired in 2007 (from remunerative work) and for the last decade (both of us) heavy into unpaid endeavors. Fran leads Christian short term mission groups all over the world. I am now in my 39th year of local government experience, about half employed administrative and half elected policy making.

Just retired as Mayor of our little town and stepped back into a City Council seat to get more free time (but very cognizant of Jesus' parable in Luke 12:16-20).

Marlene Halverson

Following graduation, I was a legislative aide in the U.S. Congress; worked in the programming and development departments of Public Broadcasting Service and National Public Radio; and directed an organization serving national environmental and consumer NGOs, all in Washington, D.C.

I began study in agricultural economics in the mid-1980s, starting with catch-up economics courses at George Washington University and from there on to graduate school at Penn State and the University of Minnesota. My dissertation research took me to European and Scandinavian research institutions and Swedish pig farms.

American farmers were interested how Swedish farmers could stay profitable while meeting Sweden's strict antibiotic, environmental and animal welfare regulations, so I spent a few years advising them and taking groups of them and ag scientists to Sweden to visit farmers and researchers and bringing Swedish farmers and scientists to the Midwest to see farmers and describe the "Swedish model" to farm, community, and university audiences.

A Senior Policy Specialist role at a DC-based animal welfare NGO from 2002-2009 gave me an opportunity to help in efforts such as OIE (World Animal Health Organization) global farm animal welfare standards setting, the UN Food and Agriculture Organization capacity building effort for developing countries to implement good animal welfare practices in livestock farming, early versions of the International Finance Corporation's good practice notes for animal welfare, the European Union International Forum on Global Aspects of Farm Animal Welfare, etc. My sister had created the NGO's



farm animals program, and with her I worked with farmers, animal welfare scientists and veterinarians to develop welfare-based husbandry standards for farm animals which have been used in certification schemes such as Animal Welfare Approved and the Niman Ranch pork company.

In 2009, we left our jobs and formed a documentary film making company. Our current project, filmed internationally, explores how improving the welfare of farm animals by basing farming systems on the natural history of their species helps solve problems of food security, loss of biodiversity and climate change. We expect to release the film in late summer.

After our father's death in 2007, my sister and I took over our family's farm south of Northfield. It consists of Conservation Reserve prairie and woodland, which we enjoy managing ourselves. We also lease out cropland to two young farm families.

For the past several years, I've served on the board of the Valley Grove Preservation Society. Valley Grove consists of two churches atop a hill southeast of Northfield next to the Nerstrand Big Woods. The churches were built in 1862 and 1894 by Norwegian immigrants. The Society has carefully restored and maintains the churches. It also restored 240 acres of surrounding cropland to prairie and oak savanna.

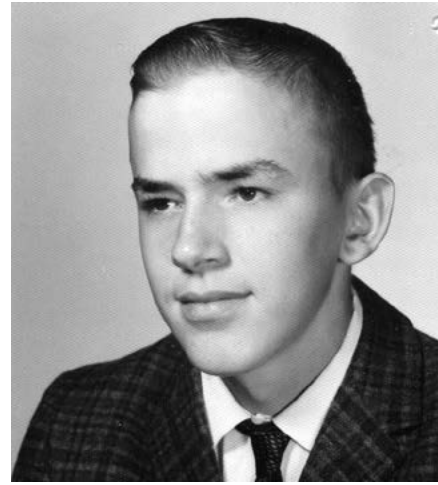
I'm grateful for the liberal arts focus of Carleton and the opportunity that a college that so highly valued teaching gave me to know and learn from talented faculty both inside and outside the classroom. I'm looking forward to the reunion and thank the organizers in advance for their hard work.

Jim Porter Hamann

My Carleton experience provided me with the discovery that I was a generalist rather than a specialist in intellectual curiosity and temperament (I actually liked most of the Convocations I attended, and often exceeded the 7 per term requirement). Fortunately, I stumbled into a career field after graduation – college textbook publishing – that reinforced those tendencies. For most of my 43-year career, I was a sales generalist, promoting publications from automotive technology to zoology to college educators.

During that journey while working for D C Heath and Company, I lived in St. Louis, the San Francisco Bay Area, and finally San Diego. In 1985, I relocated to the Boston area, Heath's home office, to take a marketing position for their history and science publications. It was an astute career move. Four years later, I married my chemistry editor, Kent Porter, sending a clear message to our amazed business colleagues that marketing and editorial could really coexist. We even both changed our last names to Porter Hamann.

When Heath downsized in 1995, I wrote my first, and only, resume to gain a sales position in eastern New England with Prentice Hall. I followed their



corporate transition to Pearson Education until I retired in 2013.

Winchester, MA, 8 miles north of downtown Boston, has been “home” for 28 years. Kent's two kids by a previous marriage live within a 30-mile radius - we are all good friends and get together frequently. Retirement hasn't diminished my generalist disposition. I can rationalize not cutting the grass because I haven't finished reading the NY Times Book Review. When Kent surveys our yard, and then gives me “the look,” my response is “blame Carleton, not me!”



Tobi Hanna-Davies

The most important part of my education came after Carleton – my Peace Corps experience on Ulithi in Yap District of Micronesia, where I taught English as a Second Language to grades 3-6 in a two-room schoolhouse. Photos of the villagers there were in National Geographic just before David Bartlett '69 and I arrived! The people were everything our society looks down on – Stone Age tools, an unwritten language, no form of money, only loincloths and low-slung skirts, and people of color. But immersion for two years there made me wish the USA was learning from their culture instead of teaching ours.

I became director of a preschool in New Haven CT for six years, where I changed the approach to giving children activity choices, giving parents more schedule choices, hiring the first African American and male teachers, and enrolling the first children of color. The pay was abysmal but my Master's in Early Childhood Education was fully covered. That qualified me for directing the Eastern Michigan University Child Care Center for the next six years, a wonderfully diverse place, with a different schedule for every child and every staff member every trimester – before computers!

David and I split up, but two years later I found the love of my life, Doug Davies, a former Peace Corps volunteer in Iran, a child therapist and University of Michigan Social Work professor. His sweet 11 and 13 year-old sons in his joint custody became my kids too.

Because of encouragement from my French House roommate Robin Soifer's mother, I joined Women's Action for Nuclear Disarmament and got excellent



activist training. I became director of the Interfaith Council for Peace & Justice. Racial & Economic Justice and Latin America were my main focus and included eye-opening trips to Nicaragua.

Concurrently, I served on Ann Arbor City Council for eight years. My African American partners taught me a lot, and we became a female majority as well as Democrat majority. We changed a major development plan from car-oriented to pedestrian and bike-oriented, stopped the U-M Hospital's plan's to incinerate its waste, and got the first “inclusionary housing” in Michigan built.

When our older son and his wife had premie twins, we got the house next door to them in Kalamazoo! I helped with the babies and cared for my 80 year-old mother, who came to live with us. Having next-door grand-children and a faraway grandchild to visit in Denver and Honolulu have been great joys for us. I'm still enjoying being in the same house though the twins went off to college this year and I miss Doug very much; he died suddenly in 2015 from a heart condition. His well-loved textbook *Child Development: A Practitioner's Guide* carries on his legacy.

Since 2002, I've volunteered with ISAAC, an inter-faith organizing network of congregations creating equity. I love that ISAAC brings people together from different faith traditions, races, and classes. We've catalyzed significant policy improvements in affordable housing, early childhood education, transportation, and group violence intervention.

Through all these chapters of my life, I've treasured my friendship with my French House and Evans roommate, Martha Ratliff – one of the best results of my Carleton education.



Helen Hannay Jensen

Professor Bob Will was clearing his files last year and sent me a packet of copies of all the letters of recommendation he had written and other various evaluations he had written for me. I have a good idea of where I was when I left Carleton. From his seminar on “US Poverty,” I went on to study the economics of household and individual choices – particularly related to nutrition and food assistance, food security, and food-related risks. During the last 30+ years, I have taught and conducted research at Iowa State University – where food issues start with corn, soybeans and livestock, and lead to problems in health and nutrition in local, national and global communities. Currently, I am looking at the effects and design of US food assistance programs – especially SNAP (“food stamps”), WIC and school meals.

My work has taken me to communities in Ghana to work with women on micro-financed small livestock programs to enhance the nutrition of children’s diets; to Indonesia to evaluate dietary changes as agriculture moved away from rice-based agricultural policies to more diverse ones; and to visit hog farms and pork processing facilities in Denmark, UK, and Iowa (food safety costs, antibiotic resistance management approaches). During this time, Rudy Jensen and I moved back and forth



from East Coast to Mid-West, finally “settling” in Ames, Iowa – home to Iowa State University where I teach economics. Our son Tomas (CC ’99) now lives in Anchorage AK and daughter, Eleanor (CC ’01) in Minnesota. We have a cabin in northern Minnesota (Ely, MN). Iowa is now “south” and I continue to accumulate cold-weather coats, boots and toys.

“When I retire...” (end of summer 2018?), we plan to spend more time traveling north (Alaska, Minnesota), skiing, biking, gardening, and local volunteer activities (conservation, food programs). I continue to learn from friends, colleagues and Carleton classmates, and am looking forward to the reunion.



Susan Hawker Clauss

My education since Carleton: M.A.T. in music education from Washington University in St. Louis; certificate in the study of data processing (COBOL and JCL), also from Wash. U.; M.Ed. from University of Missouri - St. Louis.

Credentials: Teaching certificate - vocal music, K-12; Licensed Professional Counselor; Missouri Recovery Support Specialist; and Certified Reciprocal Peer Recovery.

Jobs since Carleton: all in St. Louis: elementary vocal music teacher; substitute music teacher; church music director/organist/choir director; program coordinator and program director for Progressive Youth Center; program director and acting executive director for Youth Emergency Service; program director for St. Louis Neighborhood Network. I am currently a program manager for Family Resource Center, which recently merged with another agency to become FamilyForward. I am also Music Associate for Peace UCC, where I direct the adult choir and a small instrumental ensemble. I’ve also sung folk music in bars, taught organ and guitar lessons, had a small business in special order scrimshaw, made and sold yeast raised bread, made and sold hand knit scarves, and am a semi-professional photographer. My husband, Lou, and I own a PostNet franchise and I do back office work there as well.

Married to Mike Cross (deceased) 1974-1986, and



now to Lou Clauss since 1990. No kids (I work with other people’s kids), but a succession of cats and dogs.

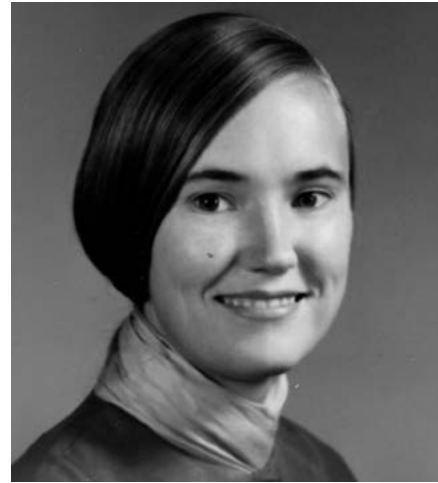
Hobbies and interests: music, running, fiber arts (knitting, weaving, basket making, etc.), photography (especially nature), drawing, calligraphy, yoga, poetry, beadwork, jewelry making. Earned Shodan (1st degree) black belt in Aikido in 2010; training for Nidan. Teach Aikido class at our local Seidokan Aikido dojo. I write a lot of arrangements of hymns and organ music for the Peace UCC instrumental ensemble to play. I usually have at least one knitting project in progress (a shawl at present).

Musical instruments I play: piano, organ, guitar, dulcimer, recorders, penny whistle, ocarina, Native American flute, hammered dulcimer.

Janet Hero Dodge

At Carleton, I was an Art History major, but ended up with roughly the equivalent of a minor in Independent Study/Studio Art/Ceramics. At the time, the ceramics section of the art department was basically a big closet containing a couple of kick wheels, some buckets of glazes, and an old kiln. Mr. Tim Lloyd supervised my growing passion for clay, and during the summer of 1967, I was able to go, through the "Carleton in Japan program," to study Japanese aesthetics while working with a Japanese potter. Tim also directed my reading, including a book by Marguerite Wildenhain, a student of the German Bauhaus. Because of the book, I went on to study with Marguerite for five summers at Pond Farm Pottery in California. During that time, I also completed an MA degree in ceramics at MN State University, Mankato under William Artis, and a ceramic artist well known from the Harlem Renaissance.

With this eclectic background under my belt, I moved to Montana to start Pioneer Pottery in the tiny mountain town of Roscoe with Julie Dickinson (Carleton '65). My husband, Guy, and brother, David (Carleton '71) helped us convert a rustic stable on a working cattle ranch into a workshop and gallery where I have worked for the last 45 years.



My work has been distributed throughout the US and to a dozen or so foreign countries and has been featured in "Ceramics Monthly Magazine" twice, most recently in March 2017. It has been a gratifying career, and I'm not done yet.

Most recently, I have also been pursuing another growing passion for nature photography. Living in the Beartooth Mountains not far from Yellowstone Park, I love being in the outdoors seeking out birds and animals in their natural environments.

I live with my husband, Guy, of 45 years and have a son, Casey who lives with his wife, Megumi and daughter, Lilie, in Bozeman, MT. My husband and I plan to go to the reunion and hope to see many friends there.

James Holman

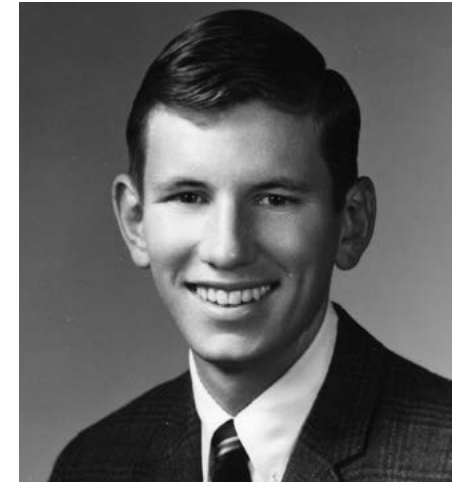
After Carleton, I served three years as a Navy officer. My first tour was on river patrol boats in Vietnam. Towards the end of the year while on a night ambush, I was wounded, and my boat sank. Ended up in San Diego teaching guys going to Vietnam.

With fellow Carleton alums, I helped start the Chicago Reader in 1971 (bought by the Sun Times in 2012). In 1972 I started the San Diego Reader.

In 1981, after a short religious vocation, I met and married my wife Claudia. We have seven children, three of whom are married, one of whom still lives near us. Four daughters live near each other in Dallas.

I go into the Reader four days a week, mostly to work on stories. The growing internet stuff is not too interesting to me, but it is big part of our future.

We have a ranch east of San Diego, where we grow deciduous fruit trees, lilacs, peonies. Cows and calves and donkeys mostly take care of themselves.



Still backpacking, fly fishing in the Sierras every fall, but last couple of years have cut back the killer hikes.

I chair a board of a theological institute in Austria. Was there three times last year, so I work on my German, but most people I work with speak English.

Sad to look at the deceased list. Look forward to the reunion.

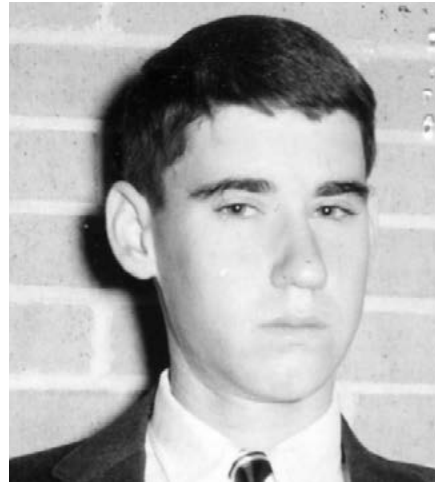
Malin Howard

I'm not currently planning to get to Northfield for the 50th.

I have been doing ophthalmology for 40 years; recently sold my practice to Johns Hopkins; now am an employed faculty member. My wife, of 47 years, retired from Hopkins 15 years ago. My son works at a biotech company and lives in NYC/Chelsea.

I occasionally play on sailboats; and continue to play tennis – haven't moved to pickle ball yet!

Best wishes to my classmates!
Malin



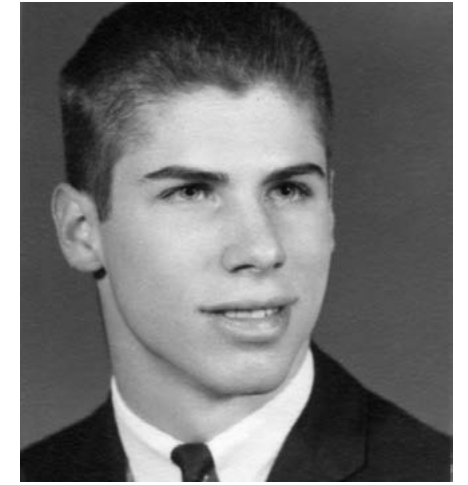
Alan Hughes

In October 1990, Salimah Majeed (Harriet Sue Compton) and I were married in a joint ceremony conducted by a Muslim imam and a Universalist minister. In December 1992, Salimah was diagnosed with stage III ovarian cancer. After putting up an extraordinary battle, she succumbed in November 2001. It was a great loss to everyone who knew her. But it was especially a great loss to those she unapologetically described as her people: the African-American community.

I find it interesting that 328 of us graduated in 1968 (they have 350 inmates at St. Peter; we had 328 inmates at Carleton). I also find it interesting that this was only 74.9% of those of us who matriculated in 1964. I think it is fair to describe this as academic malpractice. We were an experiment all right.

At that same reunion in 2003, I also announced that Mary Flaten and I would be married in 2004. This announcement (commitment) was a bit premature. We did get married this past May 30th; the day after Memorial Day (The "Now" photo is a wedding picture). I was surprised when Mary said she wanted to go on a honeymoon. Why leave Minnesota in the summertime?

We finally left on a six-week road trip back east the day after Labor Day. Although I had lived in New York City and Westerly, Rhode Island from 1971 until 1988, I really hadn't been back in almost twenty years. One of our stops was Winchester, Massachusetts where I reconnected with my four-year roommate (does anyone else have a roommate they spent four years with?), Jim Porter Hamann



and his lovely wife, Kent Porter Hamann. Prior to relocating to the Twin Cities in 1989, Jim and I had spent quite a bit of time together. Then, life got in the way. It was really nice to see him again.

Lately, I have been thinking a lot about phenomenology. I learned about this subject from Martin Eschelman when I took two terms of Aesthetics in my junior year. In a nutshell, it is about my experience in the present moment not the source of the experience. This is a lot harder than it sounds especially when my finely tuned analytical skills that I began to learn at Carleton begin to kick in.

I still have a keen interest in all things athletic at Carleton. At this point, the women's golf team and cross country team are extraordinary.

Mary and I ride our bikes, read books, watch too much television, watch sunsets, and listen to other people with the "ears of our hearts."

Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota, September 1964 to June 1968 was a good place on my life's journey of learning who I am. Yes indeed, life is for learning. And for me, it has been a worthwhile experiment that continues.

Michael Hunt

While many of us know Carleton changed our lives including myself, I think I am one of the few who just realized last year how profoundly it impacted one of the most important turning points in my life. I came to Carleton wanting to be an economist. It was something I had decided in grade school. Unlike most of these dreams, mine came to pass. I majored in economics at Carleton and loved every minute of it. Ada Harrison and Bob Will were my favorite faculty members. I was in awe of them and in Ada's case quite afraid.

Carleton sponsored me to go to a program at Northwestern Business School the summer after my junior year. It was a week with faculty from their business school and senior executives from a handful of major companies. We spent the week studying case examples of business situations. I had never thought about going into business, but this week really sparked my interest.

I applied to both Ph.D. programs in economics and MBA programs at Harvard as well as other schools. I was turned down at Harvard for the MBA program because I needed more experience. However, I didn't hear from the economics department. Sometime in the spring, I got a letter from Harvard saying they were starting a Ph.D. program in Business Economics where you did a year and a half in the Economics Department and took the qualifying exam for a Ph.D. in Economics. You then did the equivalent of the first year of the MBA program and defined your field of study. The only other requirement was that you had at least one member of the faculty from both the Economics Department and the Business School on your thesis committee. Never having even seen Harvard, I applied immediately.

I was preparing to get an MBA at another school when I got a letter from Harvard saying I had been accepted and I had a fellowship covering tuition and living expenses. I couldn't believe it. The program at Harvard was unbelievable. It truly was the best of both worlds. While I was one of the first to ever complete it, it has now become one of the most sought after programs in the country.

Harvard started this program to try to open a dialogue between the Business School and the Economics Department. Harvard is unusual that each



school is highly independent from the University. Harvard calls it "Every tub on its own bottom." The Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, which includes the economics department, sits on one side of the Charles River and the Business School on the other. While the Charles River is only a hundred-plus yards across, it is often referred to as the widest river in the world.

I always assumed that I got into this program because I applied to both schools. I realized after a few years at Harvard, there is no way that either school would have known this happened. However, I was working too hard to ever think about it again. After graduating, I was an Assistant Professor at Stanford Graduate School of Business, was a consultant at the Boston Consulting Group and worked for Eli Lilly where I ended up Vice President and Treasurer. I retired from Lilly when I was 50 and worked as a Principal in a Bio Tech consulting firm for another 10 years.

Last year I got a letter from Bob Will, as did many other econ majors. He was cleaning out his files and mailed me a carbon copy of the recommendation he wrote to Harvard on my behalf. My response to him was very simple. "Dear Bob, this describes quite an amazing student. I wish I had met him." But it got me thinking about how I ever got invited to apply to Harvard. I can't prove it because all the key players except Bob are dead, but I am sure it was due to Ada Harrison. Ada received her Ph.D. from Harvard. She was there on sabbatical my last year at Harvard as she had been on previous sabbaticals. She knew the head of the Business Economics Program who was also a Harvard Ph.D. in economics and about her age. I believed the reason I ended up there was because of Ada and Bob. It changed my life.

Jake Jacobsen

In the 50 years between graduation and reunion, Marnie and I have been very fortunate. We have sampled, attempted, compiled, bought and sold, moved, worked and played, parented, married and buried, mostly succeeded and occasionally failed, all while enjoying many adventures! So much has happened in such a tumultuous fashion that we finally came to the conclusion that our life has been like an avalanche: fun-filled adventures, frustrating projects, budget-wrecking lifestyle changes, scheduling fiascos, ill-timed purchases, winning raffle tickets, vacations, wonderful friendships, career changes, cross-country moves and more, both pleasant and unpleasant. For that reason, beginning in 1988, we have named every important boat, Avalanche. This is the record of the avalanche that is the life of Jake and Marnie by the numbers.

Our family totals 8: we have a daughter and a son, plus a son-in-law and a daughter-in-law, and a grandson and granddaughter.

Jake has had 7 jobs and 2 careers: as a small business owner and house flipper. Marnie has had 10 jobs and 3 careers: as homemaker, raising children and flipping houses.



We have owned 11 homes with a total of 16 fireplaces, plus 1 vacant lot and rented 7 homes for a total of 19 in 7 states. (Two of those homes have survived direct hits from the eye wall of a hurricane.)

We have loved 1 cat and 5 dogs, and we have driven 24 cars. We currently own 10 boats, and have owned and sold 20 more.

We have travelled to 26 countries: 6 courtesy of Uncle Sam's Navy, and 18 aboard our boat, Avalanche.

We owned Avalanche for 17 years, during which we made 30 round trips between Rhode Island and the Caribbean, visited Bermuda 24 times, and sailed over 80,000 thousand offshore miles. That boat probably provided most of our fun-filled adventures, frustrating projects, budget-wrecking lifestyle changes, scheduling fiascos, and vacations.

Currently we divide our time between 2 homes: in Jamestown, RI, and in the Florida Keys. (We chose the Keys and the Conch Republic over Florida because Florida is for "old people"). We're happy to report that we're still enjoying our ride together!

We look forward to the pleasure of rekindling Carleton friendships and building new ones in June 2018!

George Jacobson

Early in my childhood I knew that I wanted to be a professor, probably because I loved the academic world of my father – also a professor. Naturally, Carleton was the perfect place to begin, because our professors were fine teachers and their courses prepared us well for future challenges. The rigor of our classes in the sciences somehow made everything that followed in my career seem relatively easy.

The unforgettable turbulence of history during our final years at Carleton must have affected us all, one-way or another. In the fall of 1968, a month after entering graduate school in Minneapolis, I was drafted into the US Army and served as a medic for two years.

My Ph.D. studies in ecology in the early 1970s at the University of Minnesota led me to the interesting world of climate science, a field that still stimulates my academic career. After earning my Ph.D. in 1975, I spent three years working as a staff scientist for the US Senate. In 1979 I joined the faculty of the University of Maine. A progression of interesting research led me from the Arctic to the Antarctic, and many places in between. Fortunately, new ideas and scientific problems still bring me to campus al-



most every day, even nine years after formal “retirement.”

My wife Karen (Boucias) and I live in Orono, Maine. The way of life and the natural beauty of our state give us great satisfaction and lots of opportunities for outdoor activities. And we love to have visitors.

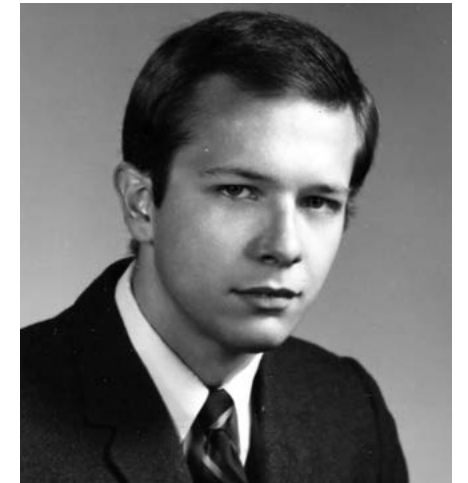
Being part of the Reunion Planning Group has been great fun, and I’m really looking forward to seeing most of our classmates (well, I mean all of those who are there!) in June 2018.



John Jacobson

From 1968 to 1970, in the U.S. Army, and then from 1970 to 1973, at the University of Chicago Law School, I learned a fair amount about justice and injustice. Most of the kids that I met while I was in the military had, at most, a high school education; most were among the nicest, most decent people I’ve ever known; and virtually none of them had had any way of avoiding the military draft. At the University of Chicago, on the other hand, of the one hundred-plus people in my class, only one (me) had been in Vietnam, and only one (me) had been on active duty in any branch of the military. I don’t begrudge my time in uniform – in many ways gave me enormously useful points of reference. But the stark injustice that was worked on those kids from the Watts neighborhood of L.A., from the Louisiana bayous, and Buffalo, NY, and Appalachia, still stirs rage in me.

I did learn some law at Chicago. But I didn’t learn – there, or at Carleton, or in high school at Cokato, MN – that there were Indian tribal governments making law in my home state. That news came in 1974, when I was a freshly minted lawyer in Washington, D.C., working mostly for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service and the National Park Service. Doing that job, I was obliged to absorb at least some rudiments of Federal Indian Law while I was learning about grey wolves and snail darters and wildlife biologists. And those Indian law rudiments served me well when, having returned to MN and having hung out a shingle as a solo attorney, several of Minnesota’s Indian tribes became my clients. (Competition in the Indian law field, in those days, was not fierce.)



Over the succeeding years, I’ve wound up working with something over forty tribes around the country; a mostly wonderful group of attorneys and staff has accreted under that shingle; and I’ve learned some things about interpersonal relations. Which education has been enormously supplemented by the thirty years that I’ve now served as a judge on the Court of the Shakopee Mdewakanton Sioux Community.

But nothing touches the depth and breadth of the things I have learned as a husband and as a father. After sixteen years of marriage to Susan Roberts Jacobson, I learned that a marriage can dissolve and eventually be replaced by an abiding friendship. I learned that, with effort and luck, a child whose parents divorce can have a healthy and happy life, with two homes. And I learned that my life’s soulmate is Mary Chandler, with whom I just celebrated our thirtieth wedding anniversary.

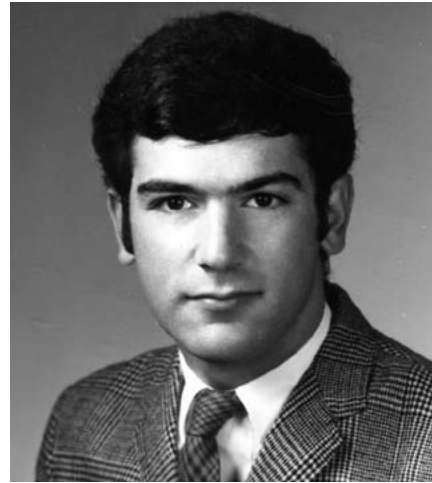
Finally, I’ve learned that fifty years really doesn’t take all that long.

Eric Janus

I'll start where we (Carolyn Chalmers and I) left off in our 25th reunion bio in 1993. Our page was a flow chart, and it ended with a question: "(when) will we return to Turkey, India, Russia?" This was a reference to where I spent two years in the Peace Corps (Turkey), where Carolyn spent a year on a Fulbright Tutor Grant (India), and where my grandparents had come from (Russia). That we had not gone to those places was a reflection on our stage of life, with two careers and two kids. I'm so pleased that we've gone back to Turkey, and traveled to Russia (actually Ukraine) and visited the shtetls where my grandparents grew up. Also, so happy that we've developed deep ties in Turkey, including connecting with many of the students whom I taught in 1968 as 12-year-olds.

It was also right around the time of the 25th that my professional life took an unexpected turn, as I applied my interest in mental health law to challenging Minnesota's Sexually Violent Predator Law as unconstitutional preventive detention. That has turned into an expertise in sexual violence policy and law, leading to a couple of books (Failure to Protect, Cornell U Press 2006) and most recently a role in an important documentary called Untouchable.

Meanwhile, in 2007 I became President and Dean of William Mitchell College of Law in St. Paul,



working in that role for eight years, stepping down in 2015 for a year-long sabbatical. Now, teaching half-time.

The most important part of my life has been my 51-year partnership and marriage and friendship with Carolyn Chalmers, our two kids, two spouses, and four grandkids, living nearby. Another blessing, though much less significant, has been the advent of digital photography, which has permitted me to return to my teenage passion, without the chemicals of a darkroom. I also love growing things in our garden. And traveling. And hiking. And Twitter (@EricSJanus).



Connie Jefferson Sansome

What I've done: (1) Education--Carleton '69 (geo+secondary teaching), MS University of Minnesota '72 (geology/botany), Ph.D. Oregon State University '86 (geology/botany+soils+univ. teaching). (2) Teaching – all ages, at home and abroad, much of it informal, much in the field, most involving maps and the megascopic natural world. (3) Writing and research – Minnesota Underfoot, Minnesota in Maps, Boundary Waters Canoe Trip: An Adventure Travel Game, Quarrywood Journals, my memoirs (Candles in the Woods, Stones Along the Shore, Who Ate the Termites?), mapping many kinds of environmental attributes. (4) Travel – much of USA and S. Canada, East Asia, East Africa, the Caribbean, New Zealand, Great Britain. (5) Family and home--married Ken Sansome (CC'68), two children (Nick 1975, Dain 1978 (CC'01)). We've lived in Minnesota and Oregon (Northfield from 1973-2006). (6) Community involvement – public schools; Prairie Creek Community School; MN parks, trails, and rivers; Northfield Chorale; Family Physicians of Northfield; various local, state, college and university boards.

What I've learned: (1) I love, and always have, reading, hiking, walking in the woods and wading along shores, canoeing, snorkeling, traveling, landscaping, singing, rocks, Samoyed dogs, designing houses, teaching – sharing my knowledge, experience, enthusiasms, and "stuff" with others. (2) My life has always been interesting, often challenging. (3) I count my blessings and live each day to the best of my ability, with integrity, courage, compassion, gratitude, and joy. (5) Children, dogs, grandchildren, and friends are one of life's greatest joys



and privileges. (6) The natural world offers interest and solace beyond measure. (7) I've done a good job of balancing my personal and professional life.

My greatest joys are and have been: my marriage, our children, grandchildren, and dogs; my home, land, and cabin; my lifetime of careful reading and personal library of books and maps; my "natural history museum"; being in the outdoors (active or contemplative).

I'm delighted by: the fact that people do not know and never will all there is about the natural world; good books; the Boundary Waters; good conversation; lakes and streams; ancient pathways; mushrooms after rain.

My greatest sorrows have been: the loss of our eldest son; man's continual desecration of our planet.

I'm scared and disgusted by: our criminal "justice" system; Carleton comps which are too often misinterpreted and misused by the faculty; narcissists and liars.

I'm still fascinated by: landscapes; ancient forests and trees; maps; intuition; the role of heredity in our daily lives; our entire physical and metaphysical world.

What I look forward to: (1) remaining sensitive and responsive to the natural world; (2) continuing to live my life with intent and vigor; (3) continuing to enjoy my family, friends, home, and garden; (4) continuing travel along the Pacific coast, visit islands, return to Great Britain; (5) completing my memoirs.

Words I live by: (1) "Have courage for the great sorrows of life and patience for the small ones; and when you have laboriously accomplished your daily tasks, go to sleep in peace. God is awake." (Victor Hugo). (2) "Let us go singing as far as we go, the road will be less tedious." (Virgil).

Rudy Jensen

Following graduation from Carleton, I taught 3 years in inner-city Baltimore, MD before heading back to Minnesota and then Wisconsin for graduate school in Scandinavian Studies and Literature. During graduate studies I spent a year in Denmark and maintain close ties to friends there. Meanwhile...

Helen Hannay and I got married (almost 48 years ago!) and after receiving a Ph.D., I followed Helen to her position at the University of Maryland. In 1985 we moved to settle in Ames, Iowa – home to Iowa State University. I took a job teaching at Grand View College in Des Moines and was happy to retire from there in 2005.

Now I spend a lot of time reading and volunteer at the local library. We live three blocks away from the elementary school I attended through 2nd grade. In 1990, we bought a cabin on a lake in Ely, MN. I now spend May to October there and work on puttering...keeping up with clearing fallen trees, painting buildings, and spending a bit of time in a canoe and exploring the area. We have two children – one in Alaska and the other in Minnesota. Both attended Carleton and we have enjoyed getting back to campus over the last few years. I look forward to the reunion and seeing “still young at heart” classmates and friends.



Eric Johnson

A HUMAN POWERED LIFE

Thinking about what to write on the occasion of our 50th reunion I decided to recall highlights of adventures I have had while under my own power.

Hiking has many highlights. As a Boy Scout I hiked the ring of parks around Chicago and earned a Blackhawk Trail patch. At Carleton I participated in a spring break field trip to Big Bend NP organized by Professors Jensen and Milburn. The goal was to experience the distinctive Chisos Mountains, Sonoran Desert and Rio Grande biomes. The highlight of the trip was wading up the big river into Santa Elena Canyon with George Jacobson in search of caves rumored to have been used by cattle rustlers. Ask George sometime how we know he is a more observant hiker than I am.

Biking also has a link to Boy Scouts. My first merit badge at age eleven was one requiring six 25 mile rides and one fifty miler along with demonstration of basic maintenance skills. The day after our 20th Carleton reunion Margit and I took Amtrak to Seattle and spent 23 days biking back home. At 2049 miles that has been our longest ride. When our daughter felt she was ready for a long ride we took the train to East Glacier and biked to Rocky Mountain NP. Even though Muddy Gap was little more than a bump in the road we did cross the Continental Divide eleven times.

Canoeing began with two high school friends. We borrowed a car, drove from Chicago to the end of the Gunflint Trail and rented a canoe for a week. Our goal, reaching Lake Ogishkemuncie, was based solely on thinking that was the best name ever for a lake. The lure of Ogish continues as I have returned four times.

Kayaking began when a friend asked if I would like to help build a wood and canvas kayak. With the finished boat we spent the summer of '57 exploring all navigable lakes and streams in our region. In '69 a teaching colleague introduced me to Klepper



folding kayaks. Finding a used Aerius II gave us a boat that fit in the back seat of our compact car yet gave us access to the salt water of both coasts and everything in between. The most memorable kayak adventure was paddling the 99 mile Wilderness Waterway between Flamingo and Everglades City.

All these modes of human powered travel have a common problem – how to get to the starting point. Riding gravel roads is one solution. Starting with an old bike frame, fresh paint and a mix of used and new parts I built a gravel bike. Two years ago I tested the bike on a 450 mile ride that took me as far east as Reedsburg, WI. As MN communities continue to build paved trails the opportunity for taking a bike vacation from home will expand to a wider range of riders on any style bike. Northfield is on the partially completed patchwork of trails between Red Wing on the Mississippi and Mankato on the Minnesota River. Come June you can ride SW of town on Northfield's newest paved trail, the East River Trail, and return on gravel roads or the paved Milltowns Trail.

Disintermediation of human powered travel pleases me most if it reduces the need for air travel. Expense, delays and crowding are a few reasons I have lost interest in flying. Beyond that I have already released more than my share of CO₂ at 30,000', a distance far from where chloroplasts can convert it back into new plant cells and oxygen.

Linda Jorgensen Mazanec

The Mazanec Family Saga (1993-present)

Bob continued working as an urban and regional planner at the Metropolitan Council until he retired in 2008, capping a fulfilling 37 year career. Meanwhile, Linda earned her Master's degree as a media generalist and began working as a school librarian until she retired in 2006.

Family has been and continues to be the center of our lives. Our four children and six grandchildren all live close by, and our house is the gathering spot for family dinners and celebrations. Believe it or not, it is the same Saint Paul house as last reported, since 1978 no less.

In 1980 we bought a seasonal cabin in northern Wisconsin and have spent most of our summer days there ever since. Now that we've retired we are spending even more time there in the spring and fall thanks in part to global warming.

Bob is an avid fisherman, and we both enjoy playing golf, such as it is. Linda also enjoys reading, quilting, crossword puzzles and still likes to cook.



Bob "helps out" with cooking by supplying nice wines for our dinners. A few years ago Linda and her business partner republished their book about loons and are still involved in marketing and distributing it.

We both really enjoy birding, and we've taken more than one trip chasing some elusive species or other in odd places. Adding in some travel and a fondness for natural history and the outdoors makes for a very full life. Good thing we retired so we have time for all our adventures!



Mary Keithahn

A 10 week trip to Europe between my junior and senior year followed by the urban semester in Chicago changed/improved my outlook on life. After graduation, I returned to Chicago to teach U.S. History at Wendell Phillips High School. Unable to reach all my students, I came back to Minnesota and earned a M.A. at the University of Minnesota. I then taught special education and administered special education programs for the Minneapolis Public Schools. Eventually I served as an assistant principal and principal before retiring in 2000.

As a retirement project, I have learned to play the harp and now enjoy playing for residents of memory care programs. These very forgiving people make a wonderful audience for me. I also play the clarinet in a senior band, community orchestra and quintet. In the past year, I moved from my house to an apartment in a senior independent living community. It is a no stress life style and I love it.



Thomas Kenyon



"Then"

Tom Kenyon
19835 Cottagewood Ave
Deephaven, MN 55331
952-474-4304
thomaswkenyon@aol.com

Phases of my life over the past twenty-five years

(continued from 25th reunion bio):



"Now"

Entrepreneurial Phase (1993-98): I continued working for/with small, start-up companies.

Marriage/Death of Mary (Spouse) Phase (1990-2001): After living together for several years, in 1990, Mary and I eloped and were married on the Isle of Skye, Scotland. The week after our 30th Carleton reunion (1998) Mary was diagnosed with bone marrow cancer and by the end of the year I became Mary's caregiver, including driving her to doctors' appointments, chemo & radiation treatments and hospitalizations including road trips to the Arkansas Cancer Research Center in Little Rock. (Over the last 3 years of Mary's life, I spent 1/3 of a year's worth of nights sleeping in Mary's hospital room.) Mary died in 2001, 9 days after her 45th birthday and 17 days before 9/11.

Corporate Lawyer Phase (2001-08): In November 2001, I went to work as the number two legal guy for a British-owned reinsurance-brokerage firm located in Minneapolis where I mainly worked on large corporate transactions and handled securities legal matters for a small company-owned Wall Street brokerage firm. In 2008, when the firm was acquired by a company with a large legal department, the number two guy and much of the Minneapolis legal staff was expendable.

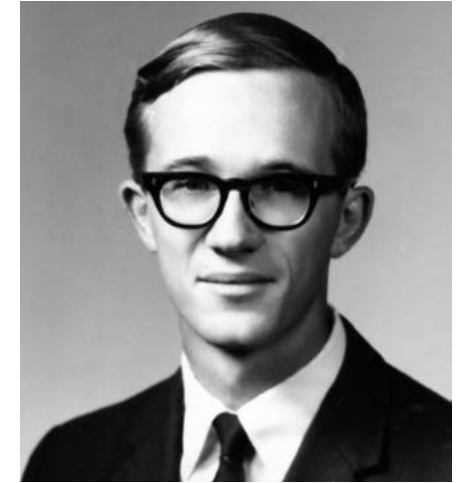
Stock Option Trading Phase (2008-??): After my job disappeared, I didn't want to do the job-hunting thing or to work for someone else so I opted to learn how to trade (mainly sell) stock options and so far have managed to make the mortgage payments and do a bit of traveling.

Traveling Phase (2008-??): While I have always enjoyed traveling, after I "retired" in 2008 I started to travel a bit more within the US to visit or meet up with friends and relatives in places such as Alaska, CA, FL, Las Vegas, Nashville (owned a condo there for 10 years) and NYC. I also started to travel more internationally including to China, Costa Rica, Peru (see "Now" photo), Russia and Scotland. Late in 2013, I connected with Carleton classmate and fellow chem major Joyce Clark Knutson (thank you Liz for facilitating this) who lives in Madison (296 miles from my house as the car drives) who also loves to travel. See Joyce's bio for her views on our relationship and a list of some of the places that we have visited. Joyce and I plan to visit Rapa Nui (Easter Island) in May and possibly Churchill, Canada later in the year to see some polar bears. Fortunately my brother's family lives just down the street and is willing to dog-sit my black Lab Magic when I travel.



James Kiehne

Post-Carleton was a four-year stint in the Navy; post-Navy has been a career in geology and in publication design and illustration. Not quite retired yet, but living happily in Minneapolis with wife Linda; folk dancing, birdwatching, and (lately) pickleball keep us on our toes.



Kathy Klobe Matthew

Wow...50 years since graduation...and now, an assignment. To quantify and examine those 50 years in a few short paragraphs...a bio...is a monumental task. My family, my career, my fun, my challenges...all trying to get at who I am today and the "experiment" that brought me here.

In the past 50 years I have...

- married and remained married to David Matthew...
- lived in Minneapolis and Saint Cloud, MN, with summers on a northern Minnesota lake...
- raised our three interesting, creative children, who have become thoughtful, intelligent adults...
- delighted in being a grandmother to five energetic and curious children...
- had a long career as a full time mother and community volunteer in education and the arts...
- had a shorter career as Development Director for Saint John's Prep School in Collegeville, MN...
- helped make a difference in the lives of abused



and neglected children and their families...

- chaired a Board of Trustees for eight years...
- faced and challenged prejudice and discrimination...
- learned the power of forgiveness...
- completed a second BA in French...
- played the piano as often as possible... belonged to several book clubs...
- rescued two baby eagles after a storm and observed their miraculous survival...
- traveled to wonderful places and opened my eyes to the world...
- been dazzled by great art and architecture... remained active by swimming, hiking, biking, skiing, yoga...

I have worked hard, played often and I intend to keep it all going! Now my time is devoted to family and friends, the piano, good books, and travel...and keeping an open mind to new adventures!

Carleton awakened my curiosity. Working on the 50th reunion planning committee has re-awakened my love and thankfulness for Carleton and all the members of our singular community of the class of 1968. I look forward to seeing all of you June 14-17, 2018!

Arthur Kowaloff

I had a head start on other members of the class of '68 because I arrived at Carleton in the Fall of 1963 with the class of '67. After two years of learning to drink, fool around, play bridge, fool around (did I mention that?) and sleep till noon (8 am classes notwithstanding), I was offered the opportunity to take what my daughters refers to as "Dad's Gap Year." I returned to Carleton in the Fall of 1966, in time to dress as Jean Phillips on our manure-spreader Homecoming float; otherwise paid more attention; substituted 10 am Econ classes for 8 am science; fooled around enough to enjoy a couple of enforced 10-day absences from campus, as well as an unpaid stint on Stewsie's grounds crew; read David Halberstam's piece in "Atlantic" on why law school is the logical extension of a liberal arts education; and graduated with all of you (Casey Jarchow's best efforts to the contrary notwithstanding) in June of 1968.

I went to Yale Law School; joined the firm of Willkie Farr & Gallagher, where I spent 20 years and became a partner and executive committee member; married Betty (still am, 41 years later); and had two



wonderful daughters and an equal number of almost as wonderful sons-in-law and much more wonderful granddaughters, not all of which was accomplished in that order.

I started a small investment bank which I grew into a small investment bank and sold to The Bank of New York (Hamilton's alma mater), left when my contractual obligation was fulfilled in 2003, and finally found something to do that I'm good at: Out of Work Bum.

I've since been on several corporate boards (what one of my friends calls "Social Security for lawyers and bankers"), run a small private foundation, joined the board of a hospital system and, in 2010, became a Trustee of Carleton.

I enjoy it all and think of myself as very, very lucky. What I find most rewarding about being a Trustee is the opportunity to get to know Carleton so much better than would otherwise be the case. And how much and how little it has changed in the last half century.



Fred Krohn

I may well owe both of my main career paths to my experiences at Carleton. My study on the workings of the Minnesota Legislature for Ralph Fjelstad led me to a side career in Minnesota politics, and my work with the Coop Board's "Big Name Events Committee" led me to a career in the live entertainment business.

After graduation from Carleton, I attended the University of Minnesota Law School, graduating in 1975. During that same period, I worked on the staff of Governor Harold LeVander as a speechwriter and researcher. After Law School I worked as a sole practitioner for a time, and then as Deputy State Auditor for Arne Carlson, who later became Governor.

The "Coop Board" portion of my career evolved from the live shows I booked while at Carleton (Thelonius Monk, Judy Collins, Van Cliburn, Kenny Rogers, etc.). While attending Law School at the University of Minnesota, I began booking shows at Northrop Auditorium and other local venues, and their success led me to a full-time concert promotion career. However it quickly became clear that operating a concert venue would mean multiple income streams rather than just the limited income from live show promotion. I was also looking for a venue that could host the large Broadway shows that were successful in other markets. The Minneapolis Orpheum Theatre on Hennepin Avenue had fallen into disuse as a movie theatre but had the potential to be resurrected as a live entertainment and Broadway venue, and I was determined to find investors to finance its renaissance. After numerous approaches, I persuaded Bob Dylan to bankroll the project, and Bob's brother and I reopened the Orpheum in July of 1979 with a successful three-week booking of A CHORUS LINE.



As the market for Broadway developed, I worked with the City of Minneapolis to issue bonds for the complete restoration of the Orpheum, including an expanded stage house which could accommodate the largest touring shows. The highlight of the Orpheum's rebirth was our booking of the World Premiere of Disney's THE LION KING in 1997.

Building on the success of the Orpheum, I worked with the City to restore the remaining two vaudeville theatres on Hennepin Avenue – the State and the Pantages, and I operated them successfully under the non-profits Theatre Live, Inc. and Hennepin Theatre Trust. All three have hosted a wide variety of Broadway and concert attractions and have generated substantial spin-off revenue for the downtown area.

I recently sold my theatre management company to Broadway Across America, but still book concerts by the artists I have respected over the years. This semi-retirement has allowed me to travel extensively, most recently to Peru, Africa, Iceland, and Antarctica.

I am single and live near the Mississippi River in downtown Minneapolis. I have not yet determined whether I will be able to attend our 50th reunion.

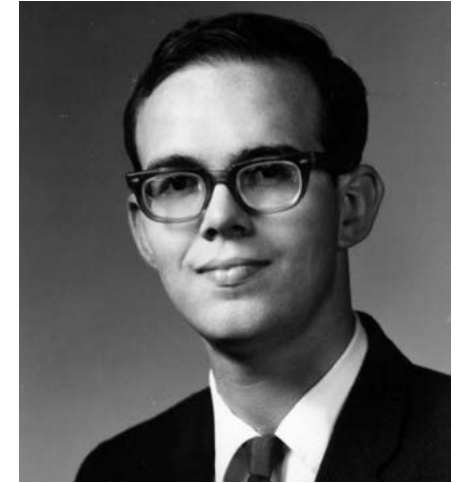
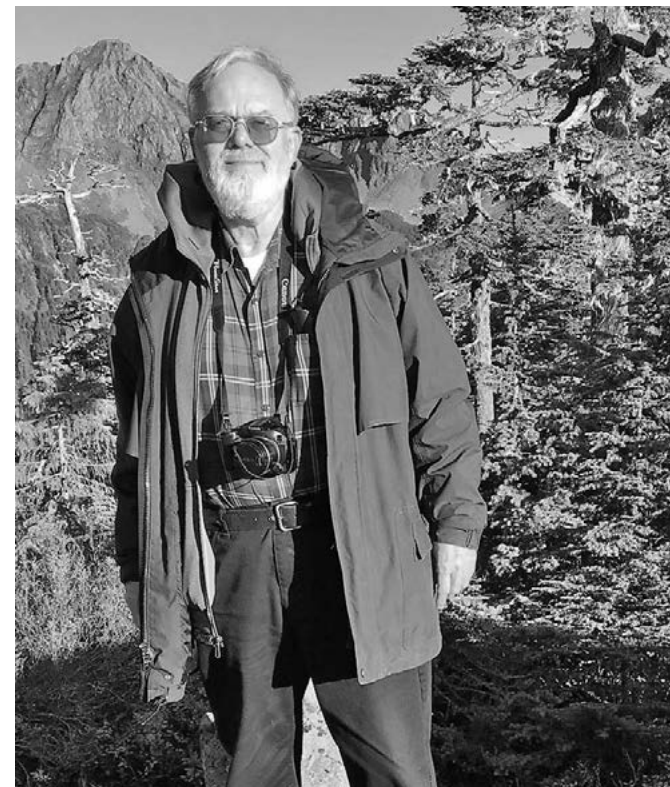


Dave Lam

Well, the best thing Carleton did for me was enable me to meet Carol Sladek (68), whom I married just after graduation, and with whom I had a great 46 years before she died suddenly in November 2014. We have two fantastic kids, Rachel Susan Anderson and Benjamin Sladek Lam, both Carls, of whom I am very proud. Other education for me after graduation was a Medical degree in 1972 and a Master's in Public Health in 1979. I specialized in Aerospace Medicine, and underwent Residency Training with the Air Force.

After an Army career of 30 years of medical leadership, field medical support, and disaster operations, ending as the only medical officer at NATO, I retired from the Army in 2001 with the rank of Colonel. I immediately began work as a Research Associate Professor (U of Maryland School of Medicine), with duties at NATO, helping develop and standardize multinational telemedicine systems. We also began work on a project to allow unmanned aircraft (drone) evacuation of wounded personnel, which was awarded the NATO Scientific Award as being the best project of 2013.

After my retirement from the University in 2012, Carol and I remained in Belgium just to enjoy life for several years. When she died unexpectedly, I needed to move from Belgium, and I chose Sitka Alaska,



where I now live. Our small town is graced by history, scenery, and wildlife (I saw 20+ whales while walking on the coast yesterday), and even more by Suzi (Randall) McClear (Carleton 68) and Rich McClear (St. Olaf 68), who have been my closest friends for 50 years – they have helped my transition more than they will ever know and they prove that some college ties really do last.

I keep gainfully occupied by serving on our local hospital Board of Directors and with our local squadron of the Civil Air Patrol.

Dick Langer

Well, let's see. After graduating, in 1970 I married Christelle Springer, a known Ole ('69). Still married(!). We have two daughters: Sara and Karin ('00), both of whom live in California. Graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School and missed the war.

I spent most of my career in an in-house corporate/commercial practice. I have been general counsel of a bunch of places, most interestingly American Hoist in St. Paul (1979-1991) and Space Imaging (1995-2000), which was in the business of commercializing cold war spy satellite technology. Most of the others are, or were, in the tech area, both software and hardware. In the course of all this, I've lived in the Twin Cities, Denver and Emmaus, PA; glad to be in Minnesota Basta, retired in 2016.

In the '80s I took up two hobbies that have stayed with me. I play bagpipes, playing with competitive bands and doing solo gigs (I can play both "Hail to the Knights of Carleton" and "Oh Carleton, Our Alma Mater" on the pipes, though I only did so once, at a Carleton-Macalester soccer game). I am

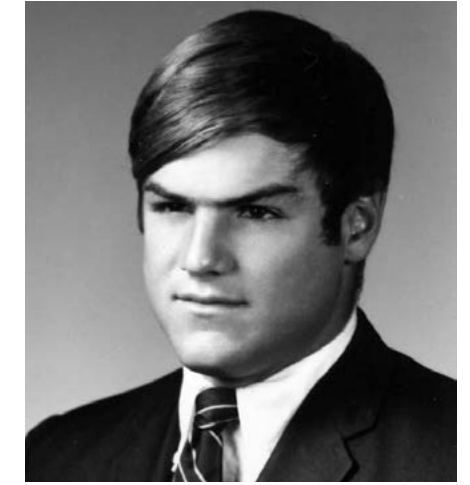


also a rower at Minneapolis Rowing Club. I have my own single scull, with big plans to row it in the 70+ age bracket out East this fall. Also, in the last couple of years, I have taken up flamenco guitar. I spent two weeks in Madrid with a group of other students, learning from a couple of really great teachers and players.

I've enjoyed a number of serendipitous reunions with classmates in unexpected places over the years, and I am looking forward to seeing all of you in 2018.

Whale Levinson

My Carleton friends have been an important part of my life. They have always been there in times of trouble and in times of celebration. Our shared experiences at Carleton have always provided a framework for how we live our lives and, most importantly, stay connected. My Carleton education both in and out of the classroom has helped me be successful in my sunset career as a ski instructor.



Linda Lister Cobb

After Carleton, I completed a two-year Master's degree at the University of Denver in International Studies in preparation for teaching. I moved to the City of Fort Worth, thinking I had a job with the school district, only to find out that I did not. As sometimes happens, my career choice changed quickly since I needed to support myself. I worked for the City of Fort Worth for about 30 years, serving primarily in Human Resources (with 8 years as the Director) and in various Water/Wastewater positions (including 8 years as Assistant Director over Water Production and over Field Operations).

I married Irvin Nelson in 1973 and he and I began helping his mother run her 340 acre ranch in west central Texas (near Brady). We eventually bought property adjacent to hers and after her death ranched and farmed both properties (in our spare time). Irv died in 1998 and I remarried - Ricky Cobb. He and I both seemed to like "working ourselves to death" and continued the fast-paced life of working our paying jobs during the week (to support our "farm habit") and working our non-paying jobs at the ranch on the weekend.

Ricky introduced me to fishing and we spend 3-4 weeks each year at the lake, catching crappie and trot lining for catfish. Our largest catfish was 57 pounds. Needless to say, we have a lot of fish fries each year.



I retired in 2003 from the City and then worked for a human resources consultant in Dallas for eleven years, providing compensation and classification services to public sector entities (cities, counties, water authorities, etc.). Ricky retired in 2006 and told everyone that he was a "go-getter" - he took me to the airport and then picked me up (hence the claim to be a "Go Get Her").

We still live in the Fort Worth area, near our two kids and four grandkids. We continue to run the ranch: plowing and planting the crops, cutting and baling hay, running about 50 head of cattle, building fences and pens, and doing all the myriad tasks necessary to support it. We may be crazy but we're also very happy and fulfilled. We'll never get rich at the ranch, but it's a lifestyle that we love.

Mary Lonning Skoy

I realized first term freshman year that math and science, my favorite subjects in high school, were not my strengths. My first math test at Carleton was an ESSAY test. I had to not only manipulate numbers, but understand what I was doing. I soon discovered that in English classes, I could read books and write and talk about them. That led me to a 32 year career teaching American Lit and composition to high school sophomores. Harriet Sheridan was my mentor and inspiration. She was smart and kind and, although she fell asleep during one of her observations of my class, let me know that this was worthy work. I helped expand Minnetonka High School's English curriculum to include more than dead white male authors and tried hard to nurture and enjoy the 15 and 16 year olds I encountered year after year. I was able to retire early and continued teaching weaving and knitting as well as sewing skills to immigrant women. I weave on a computer aided loom,



listen to books on tape, cook, travel, and try to take advantage of the rich art and music scene in Minneapolis and St. Paul.



David Lovell

Like many of us, I headed off from college in one direction and switched (or got knocked off) course. Forty years ago, I walked into a prison to teach an upper-level course in political philosophy to a classroom full of bank robbers and big-time drug dealers. Since then, following a career path governed by circumstance as much as intent, I have worked in and around prisons: teaching, counseling, consulting, and conducting program and policy research. In the mid-'90s, I joined the faculty at the University of Washington – as part of a collaboration with the Department of Corrections on programs for mentally ill prisoners. My colleagues and I gradually developed a focus on solitary confinement, as Washington became one of the first states to allow some daylight into this dark world. During the years of work sustained by this unusual collaboration, I became active in university politics.

Career highlights:

- Famous-for-15-minutes events in the news media (including an interview by Diane Sawyer) when I was appointed Connecticut prison philosopher-in-residence, 1982;
- Teaching about research concepts at a School of Nursing in Chiang Mai, Thailand, in 2005 and 2010, where we basked in the glow of people who know the heart comes first.
- Serving as Chair of the University of Washington Faculty Senate during the first year of the crash in 2009, navigating the crisis with the support and appreciation of the Board of Regents as well as the Senate.



I've been married to my wife, Cissy, for 28 years. We have five children: Rebecca ('93), Jesse, Kevin, and Jensen from previous marriages, and Lexxi together. We have six grandchildren. In 2011, we moved from Seattle to the picturesque Napa Valley in California, where I often biked to work through the vineyards. From Napa we moved to Sacramento for three years, and then spent the first year of retirement in magnificently rugged Ketchikan, in SE Alaska near Cissy's home town of Metlakatla. No highways, just sea planes and ferries, and no point in hurrying anywhere. We've now settled down in Olympia, near most of our children and grandchildren. We obsess about politics and find ways to stay active, and I am working up to writing a book. Still getting used to being retired, but our time is easily filled by travel, keeping up with family and friends, and taking care of our aging selves.



Barbara Lowe Rindflesh

My four years at Carleton were the prelude to a fifty-year journey of teaching and learning. Three months after graduation, I married Mark Rindflesh, and we moved to Salt Lake City, where he started medical school at the University of Utah and I studied there for a year to get a teaching credential. (Art history and English at Carleton, as fascinating and enriching as they were, didn't prepare me for a classroom of inquisitive third graders!)

In 1969, I began a teaching career that, except for a seven year hiatus as a stay at home mom, lasted 35 years. Begun as a way to support us while Mark was in med school, it turned out to be my dream job, a vocation more than a job. (I loved it so much, I often joked that I'd do it whether they paid me or not. And, with Utah teacher salaries, that was almost true!) Challenging, engrossing, and enlightening, classroom life was a daily education for me, frustrating sometimes as educational trends ebbed and flowed, but mostly inspiring. I felt privileged to spend my days among children, doing work that mattered, and that, I soon realized, had the power to impact, even change, lives. In the course of those years, I taught over a thousand preschool and elementary school age children (and they taught me!), earned a Master's Degree in math education, and won a statewide teaching award, the Golden Apple Award. But my greatest



reward was the knowledge that I made a difference in kids' lives, and perhaps left a legacy that continues, as they visit to share memories and introduce me to their own children.

Life on the home front has been busy and rich, as well. Except for a brief move to Minneapolis, Mark and I have lived in Salt Lake City for almost fifty years. Our two daughters, born in 1975 and 1979, live here too, within a mile of us, and we see them almost daily. Becoming grandparents has been another milestone in our lives, and we love spending time with the grandkids, yet another opportunity for teaching and learning. There's no one better than a three year old to put you in your place, or a six year old to make you question your carefully developed point of view!

I retired from teaching in 2012, but I frequently volunteer at the school where I taught, and which our grandson now attends. I also have a second dream job, working part time at a children's bookstore, where I get to share my lifelong love of books, and enjoy the thrill of bringing kids and books together.

I continue to be grateful for those four years at Carleton, for the deep learning I experienced there, for enduring friendships, for widening horizons, and for time spent in a place where the life of the mind and the spirit were valued and nurtured. Those years started me on a path that continues to this day. Life is good.



Frances Lucas Kyte

50 years ago (in August 1968) Jack and I married. We have thrived with:

Two marvelous daughters

Three way-above average grandchildren

Four splendid sabbatical years, one fascinating and invigorating year in Cambridge, England and three glorious and delicious years in Paris

Operas in eight cities in the U.S. and also in Paris, London, and Brussels

Countless get-togethers with great friends from our years at Carleton in La Jolla or chez eux or in Paris or London.

I have experienced:

Mini-reunions with special friends from Class of '68 – you know who you are!

Twenty-five years of volunteering in the offices of San Diego Opera

Twenty-four years (and counting) volunteering at La Jolla's superb Athenaeum Music and Arts Library



Forty-four years, since we moved from Cambridge, Massachusetts to San Diego, benefitting visually, culinarily, and nutritionally from Jack's year-round vegetable garden

Countless hours reading books, newspapers, and magazines, attending films, and watching TV in the languages of my major, Romance Languages, plus Italian (not offered at Carleton way back then).

Jack's and my return to Carleton's Great Hall to celebrate the 50th anniversary of our meeting. That visit included recognition, during the half-time of a women's volleyball match, of my founding of that team.

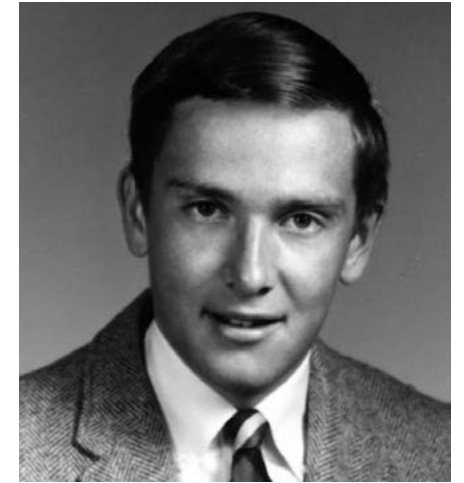


Leonard Lundmark

A little after the 1993 book came out, there was a newspaper story about a homeless poet named Tsuneko. She lived in Osaka and sold her poems near Osaka Station. There was a book too: Homeless no UTA. I ended up using that book in a writing class the next year. As it happened, it was the year of the Kobe Earthquake and some of the students became homeless or lost family and friends. Then or later, I read Edward Fowler's SAN'YA BLUES, about homeless people in the San'ya area of Tokyo and his experiences with them and being homeless himself. Later I used the Japanese translation as a textbook with Economics Department Students who knew only the bright side of the Japanese economy.

As it happened, I had a bicycle accident that put me in the hospital for 2 ½ months (operation included) and the idea formed: it should be possible to start something for the people in Kamagasaki, the day laborer area of Osaka. Out of several hundred teachers and staff at Wakayama University, some should be interested. So, early in 1998 things started: sending rice to a center running the Daughters of Charity in Kamagasaki. Later, one of the well-known Japanese professors wrote a cover letter and teachers and office staff contributed ¥500 on a monthly basis. There was a newspaper story too and soon after an offer from a con man to "help." As it turned out, participation was clearly divided by Department: Education/Humanities contributed 60%, Economics 20%, Systems engineering 5%, office staff and others the rest. Also, participation pretty much followed the Gospel parable of the Sower and the Seed or that of the Banquet: people participated a few months or said they had no money to spare. Others participated month after month.

An Economics student who helped me with keeping accounts graduated and tried to get into medical school. At a private university, she saw a flier mentioning the same kind of support campaign and it saying they could not be "defeated" by Wakayama University!



When I retired in 2012, I turned things over to a fellow American teacher who said it'd be a snap to manage things in an Excel spreadsheet. He soon learned otherwise. After the slog of collecting money at sending it off (as rice tickets) each month, not to mention sending out the "thank you" note the Daughters of Charity sent after each contribution, he gave up and now two Japanese professors co-manage things on a more relaxed basis. I still contribute my ¥500 a month and send off a 10K bag of rice on my own. People do generally like to eat every month or so!

In other areas? I still teach part-time and watch as the government de-emphasizes humanities and liberal arts. It's uncanny how much it all resembles Japan 15 years ago. Hazel Jones wrote a book about it and foreigners titled LIVE MACHINES. There is also a German doctor named Scriba mentioned who probably was the grandfather/great-grandfather of Steve Scriba who graduated in 1967!

I've no idea if I'll be able to make it to Northfield as we have to shift houses in 2018 and I need to deal with a few thousand books that have accumulated over the past 35 years. There's also an adult daughter with Rett Syndrome who cannot do things on her own (including getting dressed, eating, or going to the toilet.) She can't talk either but is a very good teacher, even though her father is a bit slow.

William Luneburg

After Carleton, I attended Harvard Law School, graduating in 1971 with a significant interest in the growing area of environmental law. I was fortunate in landing a job with the newly created US Environmental Protection Agency, serving as an enforcement attorney first in Region I (New England) and then in Region V (Midwest). In both offices I specialized in air pollution control under the newly enacted Clean Air Act.

During the second year of law school (1970), on a blind date, I met the person who would become my wife, Pat Sudnik, who was graduating from Newton College that year and who would then pursue a graduate degree in history at the University of Detroit. After almost two years of Mohawk Airlines' supersaver flights between Boston and Detroit, we were married in 1972. It was her admission to the University of Chicago Ph.D. program that took us to Chicago in 1973.

In 1974 I left EPA and joined a medium-sized law firm in Chicago. As most new associates back then, I did a variety of legal work for the first year or so, but then specialized in the area of civil litigation, which had interested me during law school. At the same time, I planned eventually to move on to law teaching and, in 1977, an opportunity arose at the University of Chicago Law School to serve as a Bigelow Teaching Fellow & Lecturer in Law. That position basically involved teaching legal research and writing to first year students. At the same time I was able to conduct legal research on the evolving regulatory programs under the Clean Air Act.



Upon being hired in 1978 as an associate professor of law at the University of Pittsburgh School of Law, Pat and I moved to Pittsburgh where we lived for the next 37 years. At Pitt I taught a variety of courses including civil procedure, administrative law, legislation, and, ultimately, environmental law. During the 1980's I spent a lot of time writing law review articles but, when I decided I wanted to have more direct contact with practical realities, I became a consultant to the Administrative Conference of the United States, a federal agency that studies the operation of government programs and proposes structural and procedural improvements where needed. Over that same period of time, our two children, Matt and Kate, were born and became the focus of our lives.

During the 1990s, my areas of academic interest expanded to the area of federal lobbying law. I also advised and represented various environmental groups in Western PA with regard to air pollution, water pollution and forest preservation issues.

As our children went away to college after 2000, I spent most of my professional time outside of the law school serving in various capacities with the American Bar Association's Section of Administrative Law and Regulatory Practice, both as editor of various editions of its book on federal lobbying law and, ultimately in 2009-2010, as Chair of the Section.

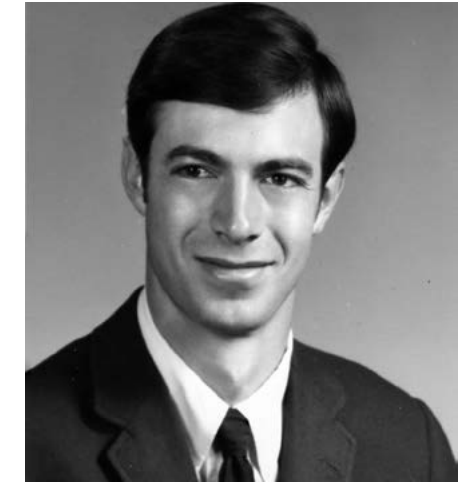
Pat retired from her career as a 3d grade teacher in 2012 and I from Pitt in 2013. We now live in Cape Elizabeth, Maine and love the fact we live so close to the ocean and all its sights and sounds.

Terry Mace

Picking up from my biographical summary for the 25th reunion, I continued teaching ecology and animal behavior at the University of Puget Sound in Tacoma, WA. In 1996-97 my wife and I took another sabbatical leave in Australia to continue my work on the Comb-crested Jacana. This time I tested hypotheses for the evolution of their polyandrous mating system. After a spectacular year down under we returned to UPS for another six years.

In 2003, still healthy and with no children to tend, we took advantage of the generous early retirement benefit offered by UPS. In retirement, amongst other things, I returned to my childhood fascination with astronomy and astrophotography. I built a small observatory near our home on Fox Island and while the northwest is not the best place for clear skies, I get out as much as weather and other activities permit.

I also rediscovered the joys of bicycling. My wife and I had ridden sporadically throughout the years, but in retirement we've gotten more serious. We ride a tandem most of the time, but also ride our single bikes on occasion. We've cycled numerous places in the US and in Vietnam, Chile, Bulgaria, France, Belgium, Holland, and Spain. In February we're headed to Cuba for a two-week ride, then returning to Spain for two weeks in the Catalonia region.



Non-cycling international travel has also been high on the list of activities during retirement. We have traveled to Chile, South Africa, Namibia, Wales, Scotland, and twice to Australia over the past 14 years. We have also done four Global Village builds during the years, building houses and then traveling in Mongolia, Botswana, Bali, and Nepal.

So life in retirement has been good. We keep on cycling, gardening, and being involved in community activities on Fox Island. I look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion!

James Marinos

I thought I'd be retired seven years ago, but I'm still at it. I moved back to Mason City, IA in 1987 from the north side of Chicago. I figured that raising three young daughters on Lake Shore Drive was not a good idea, and the move turned out to be very good.

I was widowed a few years later and soon thereafter married Jean, a neighbor who had also lost her spouse. Suddenly I had five kids.

I opened a real estate firm, American Realty & Management, Inc., which my step son is now taking over (I will soon retire...finally). Jean and I spend a good part of the spring and fall in Greece on the Island of Naxos where we have a small house overlooking the Aegean Sea. This year we'll be able to stay for the whole season.

I feel extremely blessed that my children are all very successful and just "good kids". And, I wish all of my former classmates and friends from Carleton the very best.



Kathleen Marquardt

Wow, fifty years! What have I done that's at all worthy of note, or at least vague interest?

While I seem to have lost touch with most of my classmates, I kept up a correspondence with John Bare, Psych Department chairman, until his death, and then his wife Lota and I wrote each other until she couldn't any more. I remember going into John's office for a visit after exams. He showed me a postcard he was sending to one of the psych students: Dear (xxx), The reason you are getting an incomplete is" and he filled the rest of the card with chicken scratches. Poor (xxx) had to translate his exam. If (xxx) is in our class maybe he can verify that story?

Of course that reminds me of when I took one of Giles Yardley Gamble's fine English exams and answered one question in medium blue ink, with vertical handwriting, and the second in fine-point black with right-slanting writing. I had to go in and prove I'd written them both. "What did you think? That I told someone, 'I have to catch a train - could you finish this for me?'" He was another delightful professor.

And if anyone is curious how a Thurber dog got carved into an art department table, I might have information...

Aha - after graduation:

Various workshops and certifications in Neuro-linguistic Programming, Transactional Analysis, and similar programs, eventually getting a Masters degree in Counseling. My practicum was at The Counseling Center of Milwaukee, and after I stopped seeing clients there and told my consultation group, "No more clients, time for me to go," they said, "Awwwwww, no!" and the consultant let me stay and dispense my tidbits of (sometimes snarky) wisdom until there was a change in direction at the clinic. I also took a few semesters of ASL and can still quite competently sign "I forgot all my sign language."

I am still e-friends with Tom, the man I didn't marry (which is probably why we're still friends, eh?) Once we went on a camping trip. I'd never been, so when we were outfitting me with gear, I bought



an air mattress to put under the sleeping bag he was loaning me. He figured he didn't need one. There we were in our sleeping bags, me on my air mattress, Tom on the lumpy ground, and at one point he said, "If you had an ounce of decency in you, you'd hand over that air mattress!" Hoho. Not an ounce. But he's a forgiving guy, bless his dear heart.

I did a three-year training in Integrated Awareness[®], going back and forth between California and Milwaukee four times a year. Midwest Express Airlines was still in operation so I got a lot of chocolate chip cookies, and a nice hot towel at the end of the flight. (How I miss a flying experience that is actually sane and somewhat comfortable!) Now instead of a tiny boutique counseling practice I have a tiny boutique energy work practice. It's lovely expansive hands-on work that one person described as "a massage for the soul."

I had put myself through grad school by being a typographer (the stage before printing). This was a superb background for making variety word puzzles for Penny Press Magazine. Once I bought a PPMag to do on one of those California flights and I thought, "Hey, I'll bet I could make some of these puzzles." That turned into, "Hey, I wonder if I can sell some of the ones I make." Yes, I can, and do, and I was written up in Milwaukee Magazine for it.

Nowadays besides the puzzles and occasional client, it's two book clubs (Sci-Fi and "normal people"), water exercise, Fitness Center, walking, yoga every so often, singing, going to the Symphony and the Art Museum, hating stupid politics, watching too much TV (avoiding the news) and generally enjoying being me.

Betty Marshall Livingston

At Carleton I continued my love of being in choirs and one of my floormates was also in choir, Susan Thorbrogger. My roommate Francey Lucas and Sue's roommate Nancy Foster became great friends and we have had two mini reunions. At French House sophomore year I enjoyed meeting Robin Soifer, Toby Hanna and Marty Ratliff. Robin and Bill Scott '66 introduced me to Bill Livingston, whom I dated and married in December 1968. Pam Fielder was in French House too and recently she explored parts of Africa.

Now living in Alexandria VA since 1970, I have served in a church choir, a church financial ministry and on the boards of Friends of the Alexandria Mental Health Center and Residential Youth Services. Bill and I have been active Democrats and active parents with four Star Wars fans who also enjoyed soccer, basketball and field hockey. One had the good sense to attend and graduate from Carleton. Maybe some day one of our seven grandchildren will be so fortunate.



John Mason

Regards fellow classmates,

After Northfield, I lived in Nashville, New York City, Boston, San Diego, and since 1978 in the Washington DC area.

My current address is: John Mason, 5111 Connecticut Ave NW Washington, DC 20008. I've obtained Master's degrees in Sociology, religious studies, and a law degree.

I practiced as an attorney for the United States Dept of Education. On September 20, 1991, I became the proud father of Tomiko Rachel Mason. She works as a social worker with intermediate security men's prisoners near Boston.



Bob Mazanec

The Mazanec Family Saga (1993-present)

Bob continued working as an urban and regional planner at the Metropolitan Council until he retired in 2008, capping a fulfilling 37 year career. Meanwhile, Linda earned her Master's degree as a media generalist and began working as a school librarian until she retired in 2006.

Family has been and continues to be the center of our lives. Our four children and six grandchildren all live close by, and our house is the gathering spot for family dinners and celebrations. Believe it or not, it is the same Saint Paul house as last reported, since 1978 no less.

In 1980 we bought a seasonal cabin in northern Wisconsin and have spent most of our summer days there ever since. Now that we've retired we are spending even more time there in the spring and fall thanks in part to global warming.

Bob is an avid fisherman, and we both enjoy playing golf, such as it is. Linda also enjoys reading, quilting, cross word puzzles and still likes to cook.



Bob "helps out" with cooking by supplying nice wines for our dinners. A few years ago Linda and her business partner republished their book about loons and are still involved in marketing and distributing it.

We both really enjoy birding, and we've taken more than one trip chasing some elusive species or other in odd places. Adding in some travel and a fondness for natural history and the outdoors makes for a very full life. Good thing we retired so we have time for all our adventures!



Ann McCree

The first 25 years after graduating from Carleton were my adventure years. I travelled and lived in different places, scuba-dived in the South Pacific, lived on an island in Papua New Guinea, accompanied biologists and geologists on field trips to remote areas. All of those adventures were covered in my last Bio entry.

When I attended our 25-year reunion I was living in Reno and had a 10 month old son, my first and only, late starter! I spent one more year in Reno and ever since then I've been living in Missoula, MT. My son graduated from the University of Montana with physics and math degrees and after a year off he has just started grad school – Civil Engineering at Montana State in Bozeman.

I've been working for the last 12 years as a CPA in a 4-woman CPA firm. The work is challenging, we all get along and we have a good balance between work and our personal lives. I have no plans to retire. I'm going to just keep on working as long as I can.



Having just emerged from that phase of life when it's all about the kids, I am now searching for what I'm going to do with the rest of my life. Any suggestions?

I'm looking forward to visiting Carleton, reconnecting with classmates and remembering what life was like so long ago.

Pam McLevy Morse

After a varied work life, which ranged from teacher, case worker in a state mental hospital, library worker in high school and college libraries, and publishing assistant, I earned a paralegal certificate and retired from the Verizon Wireless legal department in 2011. In February of 1969, fellow classmate Rob Morse (known as Bob at Carleton) and I were married and have lived in Connecticut, Oregon, Holland, and, for a long time now, New Jersey, while raising our three children. For many years, Rob and I sang in a community chorus and our church choir. We took up sailing rather late and loved it until Superstorm Sandy destroyed the boat.

I/we love to travel and have been on three terrific Carleton Alumni trips (India, Egypt, the Pyrenees) as well as other trips, both independently and with small tour groups. Our three grandchildren are in Michigan so we travel there frequently, too. Climate change and the world-wide rise in bigotry are of great concern to me.

Still, there is much to celebrate, books to read, things to think about, people to meet, and places to go.

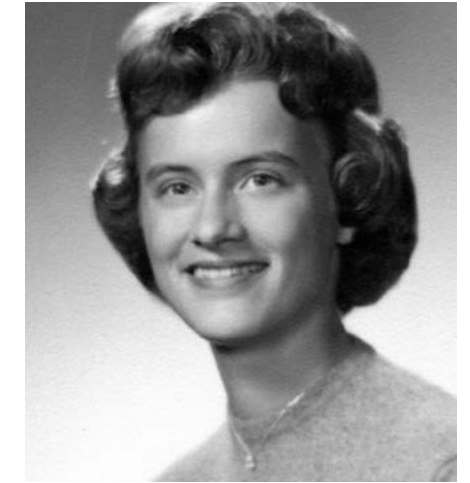


Patricia McWethy

While I only spent two years at Carleton, transferring to Northwestern University after my sophomore year, I do remember how my time at Carleton taught me a lot about myself and helped define my pursuits. After graduating from Northwestern, I moved back to Minnesota to study geography in graduate school and later picked up an MBA in marketing from George Washington University.

Starting work as a geographic analyst with the CIA, I moved on to establish the Geography and Regional Science Program at the National Science Foundation and then served as Executive Director of the Association of American Geographers. I enjoyed association management and later served as executive director of several educational, non-profit associations, including the National Association of Biology Teachers and the National Science Supervisors Association.

In retirement I pursue my passion for sports. My husband, being from England, taught me squash, which I played extensively in my 20s and 30s. 40s were dedicated to raising our two kids, but by the time I reached my mid-50s, I found a local senior women's basketball team, and we have been play-



ing tournaments all over the country ever since. Our Virginia team is ranked 7th in the nation in the 70+ age group, having recently competed at the National Senior Olympics. While basketball is my first love, pickleball is a close second. I have always enjoyed my sport (Carleton Tennis Team), and I find retirement enables me to devote tons of time to basketball and racquet sports, as well as golf, bowling and cycling. Hope my knees hold up!

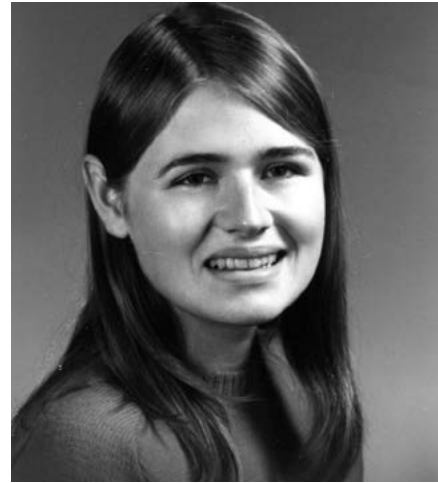
While Virginia is my permanent residence, I spend a great deal of time in St. George, Utah. Participating each year in the Huntsman World Senior Games, I fell in love with this area, and the high desert climate is great in the winter months. So I'm a snowbird – my son now lives in Utah while my daughter is a veterinary pathologist here in Virginia. All is well and while I will not be attending the 50th reunion, I wish everyone from the Class of 1968 the best.

Karla Menze Vandersypen

The last time I wrote a short summary of my life after Carleton was in 1993, for our 25th reunion bio book. This 50th reunion will be the next reunion I've attended since our 35th (I also went to our 20th).

What I remember best about the Carleton years of 1964-1968 are a few people, the ones I am still in touch with. Academically, my French and German and English classes at Carleton confirmed in my mind that language and literature, already preferences in high school, were my direction. Counselors at Carleton steered me towards librarianship, and I got a Master's degree in that field from Berkeley in 1969. Eventually I landed at a research library (University of Michigan) in 1972, having in the meantime (1970) married a Flemish-speaking Belgian, which has added another language to my collection. Working as a research librarian in the University of Michigan Special Collections Library from 1972 to 1982, 1985 to 1990, and as a volunteer from 1993 to 2011, has put my academic background to good use.

Another important influence on my life from the Carleton years was in the sports line. I found I loved the Physical Education classes I took and was even good at some of them. Organized softball and tennis started there. Tennis especially has proved a



life-long activity for me; I still play on U.S. Tennis Association club teams at our local athletic club in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

I didn't study music at Carleton, but listening to classical music, especially opera, was important to me even before college, and it is still a great enthusiasm of mine. I first became a lover of Verdi by going to several Metropolitan Opera productions-on-tour in Minneapolis, taking advantage of a special Carleton bus to get there. My husband is not as keen but is still willing to indulge my musical tastes.

Partly because of our far-flung families, my husband and I have always traveled a lot. Also, during his career at Ford Motor Company, he had foreign-service assignments, in England and in Melbourne, Australia, and these led to even more travel in Europe and all through Australia. In retirement we continue to visit family and friends in other parts of the world. Although winter in Ann Arbor is often a trial, we are still here, happy with the cultural riches, the libraries, and long-time friends.

Paul Menzel

Shortly after graduation, I landed a job with an improvisational comedy troupe called Dudley Riggs' Brave New Workshop in Minneapolis. For the next eight years, I directed and performed in comedy revues with Dudley Riggs. During much of that time we were featured weekly in satirical pieces for "All Things Considered" on the National Public Radio Network.

In 1977, I moved to Houston to open my own comedy club called The Comedy Workshop. One room featured improvisational comedy revues and a separate room featured young comedians. Over the next 12 years, The Comedy Workshop provided a home for untried actors, writers and comedians... and a lot of bad behavior. Notable alums include Brett Butler, Sam Kinison, Thea Vidale, Janeane Garofalo and Bill Hicks.

In addition to running the Comedy Workshop, I was busy as an actor in commercials and industrial films. I also had a lot of luck with landing day player parts in a couple dozen movies, I still get residual payments from some of that work – only now the checks are in cents rather than dollars. I have framed one check I received for 2 cents.

At the beginning of 1990, I closed down The Come-



dy Workshop when I realized that I didn't like being the only adult on the playground. Since that time, I have created a comfortable living by combining contract work as an actor, writer, video producer and instructional designer. Along the way I added a master's in Training and Development and certification as a Ropes facilitator, family mediator and life coach. Somehow it all fits together.

After I hit 65, I scaled back on a lot of my contract work. My wife is still working full time so I fill in as Mr. Mom with our teenage daughter. I have continued my acting work and recently completed a three act play which I hope to produce next year. The acting business has changed quite a bit in this market. Voice actors have a home studio and solicit work nationally. Most on camera auditions involve self-taping and internet delivery. It's taken some adjustment.

Personal stuff:

I have been married to Susan Huff for 25 years. My wife produces videos and live shows for Chevron. We have a 17 year old daughter, Savanna, who wants to be an actress. Oh, well. I have a son, Andrew, from my first marriage who just hit 40. He and his wife Cheryl live in Houston and have three children so we get that grandchild fix when needed. All in all, I am not wealthy but I have certainly enjoyed the ride into my dotage.

Roxann Metz

I had come to Carleton thinking I'd probably become a teacher. At Carleton there was much criticism of the limited kind of education we'd received thus far. I left wanting to experiment and help kids find and follow their own interests and appreciate that they always have options. I was also determined that I'd never get into a position that I couldn't walk away from. I chose positions from preschool through sixth grade so that subjects wouldn't be limited or overly defined. I did some Montessori, some open-classroom and a gifted and talented program but mostly just enjoyed interacting with some great kids.

I remember a Convo when Buckminster Fuller was asked to what he attributed his success and he replied, "I was a generalist in a world of specialists. I couldn't help being a success; I didn't have any competition." A few years later I read Joseph Wood Krutch's essays. Although a drama critic by profession but invited on some major scientific expeditions embracing his status as an amateur naturalist who could discover something new to him nearly every day while the scientists would be lucky to discover one or two new species in a lifetime. Likewise, I've spent my time exploring many things sometimes deeply but never getting permanently serious. I've lived in Australia, Taiwan, and Hong Kong and Brownsville Texas and traveled exten-



sively. I've dabbled in caving, mountain climbing, and scuba diving. I've taken courses in printmaking, weaving, silversmithing, photography, Old English, Chinese, and a full four years of seminary. Not encumbered by spouse or children, I had plenty of time for reading, wandering, dreaming, and connecting with interesting people.

Eventually I went back home to care for my mother. Then I spent 18 years of semi-retirement as a part-time office manager at a small Lutheran congregation in Minneapolis I am now fully "retired" to volunteer work. I've enjoyed it all.

My most recent interest is in Native American art and culture. Besides books and museums I've gone on a number of Road Scholar trips to the Hopi reservation in Arizona, to the Navajo reservation and to the Sioux reservation at Pine Ridge, South Dakota.

My father's death on the brink of retirement inspired me to live by the rule, "Never put off till tomorrow the things you can do today" for the things I really wanted to do. (For the things I don't really want to do the rule is, "Never do today the things you might not have to do at all if you put them off till tomorrow.")

I'm really looking forward to reunion. Over the years I've lost touch with good friends I'd really like to see again. At past reunions, Twin Cities Carleton breakfasts and the reunion planning group I've gotten to know people I barely spoke to or didn't know at all at Carleton who proved to be really interesting people who, like me, attribute much of the satisfaction they feel about their lives to aspects of their Carleton experience.



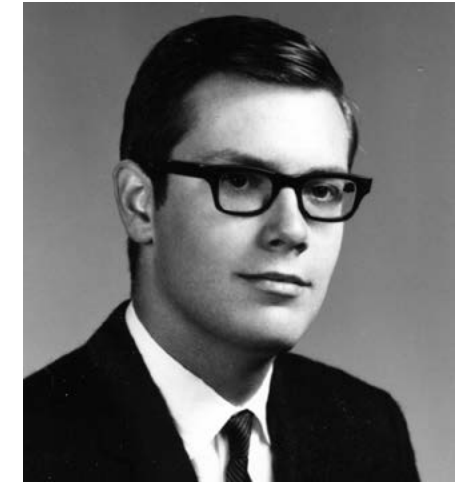
Russell Miller

Continued living in Pioneer Valley of western Massachusetts, embarking on new career as coach of teams of 11 – 14 year-old girls in soccer, basketball, and softball leagues, ultimately settling in Amherst near the UMass campus.

After 15 years as a full-time at-home parent, began teaching mathematics in public and private middle and high schools, and decided that successful teachers of those age groups are truly saints, of which I am not one. Joined National Evaluation Systems (later gobbled up by Pearson Education) as a full-time editor and test development manager of mathematics and science certification tests for public school teacher candidates; retired in December 2016 as Senior Manager after 16+ years of terrorizing potential public school teachers in 14 states.

Carol retired from MassMutual after 30 years as a lawyer and executive and immediately became instrumental in the creation of the Amherst Cinema, an independent, nonprofit art house cinema, where she has functioned for 11 years as Executive Director, with no sign of slowing down.

Continued spending time in the summers in Colorado, and have become an avid walker and hiker,



both in the U.S. and overseas, with over 30 walking/hiking holidays in Europe and the United Kingdom since 2001.

Most remarkable of all, we have two millennial daughters who are professionally successful (full-time jobs with benefits!) and in stable relationships (one married, the other soon-to-be). Avery has a master's in human genetics and is a genetic counselor at a teaching hospital in New York City (Manhattan); Vera has an MBA and is a staff accountant for a large organization in Springfield, MA. Occasionally, they remind me that I didn't seem to mess them up too badly as one of the original stay-at-home dads...



Linda Moore

I left Carleton in December 1966 right in the middle of the civil rights and anti-war movements. Returning home to Little Rock, Arkansas, I married my high school sweetheart, John Bryant, and in a remarkably short time, gave birth to a daughter and a son. Carleton had been a real cultural and social challenge for me and I found that returning to Little Rock, after enduring Minnesota winters and Minnesota nice, proved to be almost an equal shock. But I endured. Along the way, I graduated from the University of Arkansas with a major in English. Despite the emergence of the women's movement, for the next 13 years after leaving Carleton, I spent most of my time as a full-time mother and wife. After 13 years, my husband's career required that our family relocate to Memphis Tennessee (twice) and Jackson, Mississippi. Along the way, I completed a master's degree in counseling from Memphis State University and launched a fascinating but brief career as a mental health counselor, specializing in working with chronically mentally ill adults and their children. During our family's second stint in Memphis, I rebranded myself as a community educator and developed expertise in child development and early childhood education.

Despite what I thought was an idyllic family life, my marriage ended in 1988, shortly after our children entered college. Seeing little reason to stick around in Memphis, when I was offered a one-year mid-career internship with the National Community Education Association in Washington, DC, I accepted the position. The planned one year stint in DC, has turned into a 29-year odyssey that has provided me with the opportunity to examine and contribute



to the development of public education policy and practice throughout the nation. Twenty years ago, I founded an innovative elementary charter school in Washington. Named in honor of my mother who was an amazing teacher, the Elsie Whitlow Stokes Community Freedom Public Charter School has been the recipient of many accolades and awards. I have also co-founded a middle-high charter school in Washington and am scheduled to open another elementary campus in the fall of 2018.

Meanwhile, my two children, Erika and Jay, have made it possible for me to become a grandmother of four boys who I adore and whose development into becoming young men I enjoy watching.

I am clearly not yet ready for full retirement. Beyond what I do to earn a living, my passions, much as they were in Carleton, tend to focus on social justice issues, swimming, writing and traveling. I have traveled extensively throughout Africa and the Caribbean. As golden years and a few physical infirmities have begun to catch up with me, I have developed an interest in alternative medicine and have completed graduate studies in Herbal Medicine. My kitchen has become a small apothecary.

I didn't know many of you when we were students at Carleton but I am ridiculously curious about what life looks like 50 years later for our class that came of age at such a pivotal time in our country's history. I can hardly wait to see you and find out.



Meryl Moritz

Working backwards, I've been traipsing around the world at the ripe (old?) age of 71, working in totalitarian countries coaching leaders and their teams and bringing coaching skills to multinationals, non-profit organizations, state owned enterprises and micro businesses. Somehow I stumbled onto an Argentinian former missionary to Cuba and have now been invited to work with this priest under the auspices of the Vatican to use coaching to solve for world peace through religious rather than geo-political understanding.

My husband of 30 years and I moved out of New York City moments after 9/11 to a village in Westchester County, New York - 30 minutes by commuter rail from Midtown Manhattan. Although it's beautiful, I am a City girl still, so love my time in Havana, Shanghai, London, Vancouver, etc. each year.

I became a coach after nearly succumbing to burn out as a management consultant specializing in customer satisfaction measurement for global organizations and US-based ones who hoped to win the Malcolm Baldrige Quality Award. When I hired a coach to help me identify options - who wants an organizational sociologist anyway? - I thought,



"Maybe I am trainable and can do what he does?" That was in 1995 and I have not looked back.

But for this exercise, I'm looking back to my previous incarnations lasting 7 years as a corporate executive in two global firms. During that time, I earned my Masters in Organizational Sociology. And before that, I was a jazz dancer and a choreographer by nights - with the now-defunct Nat Horne Jazz Company - and a teacher of movement by day for the United National International School.

We are not parents, as my husband and I are the eldest of seven and six siblings respectively, therefore, feel that we 'gave at the office.' We always have a third family member, canine, to keep us on our toes, the current companion an English Cocker Spaniel who is part mind reader, part scout, part grifter.

All these years, I've stayed close to Jane Decker originally from Update New York, but for decades in Minnesota and Kathy Bock originally from Chicago, but for decades in Massachusetts. Kathy sadly passed away in early 2017 after a rapid and painful cancer. She and I traveled together a lot before we hooked up with our respective spouses. Kathy had a built-in GPS, was gutsy, and had a great deal of curiosity which made her an outstanding travel buddy. She even agreed to take a biking holiday on Nantucket, Massachusetts one spring, telling me only after we rented our bikes that she didn't know how to ride one!

I'm sure many of you have tales to tell of long term friendships with other Carls. Maybe we will see each other next June or maybe my desire to take a walking tour of Ireland with poet David Whyte will win out. All good things to you.



Rob Morse

Pam McLevy and I were married shortly after Carleton graduation. We have three children and three grandchildren. After a number of moves early in our marriage we settled in Madison, NJ.

I taught high school physics for a brief time, but decided that I was not well suited for teaching. I then got my Masters in Chemical Engineering at Oregon State and initially worked at Exxon, including a two year assignment in Holland. I spent most of my career at Engelhard and a French technology company, IFP, providing technical service and sales of technology and chemical catalysts. I retained an interest in education, and found that the most rewarding part of the job was teaching our customers about our technologies. I also had the opportunity to do significant international travel and enjoyed the challenge of doing business with people from other countries and cultures.

I have continued the strong interest in music that was nurtured at Carleton. I have sung in community choruses and church choirs almost continuously since graduating from Carleton, and have served on the Board of three of those choruses, including a period as Board President for Harmonium, the chorus that I continue to sing in. I also continue to play the piano.

In “retirement,” Pam and I are enjoying travel, including three Carleton sponsored international trips.



I have recently started playing golf and have liked adding a new sport to the bike riding and skiing that I have been previously doing. Pam and I have retained our interest in studying new things. We have taken a number of video courses in everything from art to modern literature to science. We view and discuss the lectures with several different groups of friends.

I have also volunteered for the campaigns for senators, congressmen and state legislators in our area. That looks like it will take an increasing amount of my time.

Pam and I enjoy sharing our interests with our three grandchildren when we can see them in Michigan, or they visit here.

Janet Nelson

In 1970, after spending time in Madison and Ann Arbor, I moved to the Boston area, where I have lived ever since. I taught ABE (adult basic education) and GED classes at Polaroid Corporation for a number of years and joined the Mandala Folk Dance Ensemble, a company of 30 dancers, singers and musicians performing international folk dances throughout the Northeast and at festivals abroad.

The experience in Mandala shaped a great deal of the rest of my life. In 1978, when the company was looking to hire a manager, I stepped up and became a learning-by-doing arts administrator and remained there until 1989. Meanwhile, in Mandala I met my husband, Jack McCreless, a fiddler in the orchestra. We married in 1984, and, although I never thought I would marry or have children, in 1990 we became the parents of a wonderful daughter, Elizabeth. After graduating from the U of Chicago in 2012, Elizabeth now lives in Chicago, so I still have occasion to visit my old Illinois stomping grounds.

In 1998, I embarked on career #3 and enrolled in Simmons Graduate School of Library and Information Sciences and eventually ended up as a reference librarian – what I really wanted to be “when I



grew up,” if only I’d known it! – at the Winchester Public Library, in the town in which we have lived since Elizabeth was born.

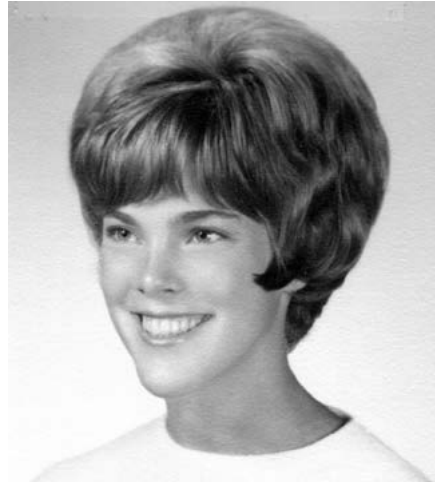
Jack and I are both retired now, singing in and being music librarians for our church choir, performing with a musical-theater-based-on-American-history group called In Good Company, travelling, folk dancing occasionally, looking for good homes for many of our possessions, trying to keep in touch with far-flung friends and family via social media, and fretting about the current state of our country.



Sharon Nelson

I just retired from a corporate board in September 2016 and went on social security in October 2016 – 70th birthday month. I spent most of campaign season 2015-16 working on a ballot initiative that would have put a carbon tax in place in Washington State. We lost 59-41 at the ballot box. But I will continue to work for a reasonable climate policy.

For fun, I travel – southern Africa, the north of England and Eastern Europe this year. I will be golfing and painting (water color) when I am home. I feel lucky to be healthy and active and still able to see a lot of my Carleton friends in various places. I married twice but unfortunately had no children of my own. But lots of young friends and many nieces and nephews are important parts of my life. Hope to see many old friends at this Big Reunion.



Michael Neu

I had no intention of completing this bio, but I will anyway. I have not attended any previous reunions and likely will not attend this one. My fondest memories of Carleton are those from the summer program preceding our freshman year at Carleton. My senior year was a disaster. In my senior year I participated for a few weeks and then dropped out of the student teaching program in Chicago in which Carleton participated with the other schools in our conference. It was a bad experience for me, so I quit and got a job and was promptly drafted. Fortunately, I failed the physical and was able to return to Carleton for the second and third terms of our senior year. My father died during second term exams. Made it through the rest of the year and never returned to Northfield after graduation.

Met classmate Mary Turek sophomore year. We dated throughout the balance of college and eventually married December 1969 and lived in Racine, WI where she taught high school. I went to University of Illinois and then University of Wisconsin and eventually got an M.A. in sociology in early 1971. Worked a while in Racine as a social worker and then went to Marquette University Law School in Milwaukee, graduating in 1975. Private law practice since.

Divorced Mary in 1983. She died in 2009. Married Sherry and divorced her in 1988. Met Luann in



1990 in Racine and, both having been very frustrated with Racine, we moved to Las Vegas in 1992. Married Luann in 1994. Private law practice in Las Vegas from 1993 to 2014. Fortunately had a few great years with personal injury cases between 1997 and 2006 so that we accumulated the funds to own a home free and clear and have a retirement fund. Mostly the practice of law was quite stressful and often unpleasant and I don't miss it. Nearly killed me. Heart attack in 2003.

A few months after retirement in December 2014 we moved to Dove Mountain northwest of Tucson, AZ where we finally found peace, happiness and are very content, and happy.

Best wishes to all of you.

Bob Noonan

The Bald Spot – Chem lab – Baby Shake – Dorms – Bridge – Football – Waiting on tables in Burton – Wrestling – Rotblatt – Bill’s – Tiny’s – We-Them-It – The Arb – the Muni – Coach Nelson – Mel – Riegel and the Nightcrawlers – KARL – Schiller – Vannie Wilson – Carrels in the library stacks – Movies in Olin – the Tea Room

This all seems like a lifetime ago as, indeed, it was. Fortunately, I declare my right to live multiple lifetimes in a fairly consecutive manner. First came the Boy Scouts and Carleton. We all experienced variations of that.

Next came grad school, AFROTC, and a career as an Air Force meteorologist. I was stationed in St Louis MO, Cape Cod MA, outside Phoenix AZ, Montgomery AL, Belleville IL, Edwards AFB CA, Colorado Springs CO, and spent five years stationed in Germany in the 1970’s. Caught the travel bug and did a lot of travelling through Europe. This life concluded with retirement from the Air Force the same year as our 25th reunion.

I found my true home in the mountains of Colorado. On the education/work front, I got a Master’s in Computer Science and worked on missile defense



testing for ten years. In 2003, I pulled the plug on that and retired for good, moving to Summit County, Colorado. I recreate like crazy: ski, mountain bike, x-c ski, hike, and snow shoe; all with a large group of contemporaries. (check out my YouTube channel <https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCyIM-j1UAAKm0bkRUyypI36g> for some videos). I have continued to travel, going to British Columbia, Alaska, Peru (including trekking the Inca Trail to Machu Picchu), as well as throughout the western U.S

Main volunteer effort is with the Friends of the Dillon Ranger District building and maintaining trails in the local national forest. Life is good.



Martha Norby Fraundorf

After graduation, I spent the summer touring Europe and then started graduate school in economics at Cornell University. In 1972, I married fellow economics graduate student Ken Fraundorf and moved to Ohio where he was already teaching at the University of Akron. I taught at Mount Union College and finished my Ph.D. dissertation. In 1975, we both were hired by Oregon State University, fulfilling Ken’s dream of moving back to his home state. We particularly enjoyed the time spent at our beach house at Seal Rock, Oregon.

The period 2003-2006 was eventful. I retired, Ken was diagnosed with cancer and died a year later, and our son Scott graduated from the University of Oregon and moved to Champaign, IL for graduate school.

Since then I’ve been volunteering for the Benton County Historical Museum where I assist the exhibition curator with planning exhibition, researching objects, and writing exhibit labels. I also write for the museum’s blog (<http://bcmuseum.blogspot.com>). Other activities include volunteering at the public library, dance aerobics, gardening, and water color painting lessons. Son Scott is now an assistant professor of cognitive psychology at the University of Pittsburgh.

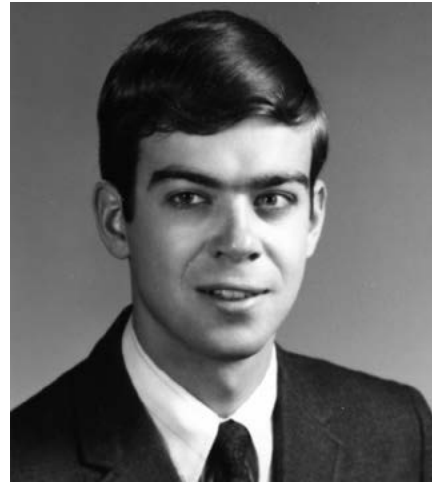


Ron Nordquist

I often think how the Carleton experience was a transformation for me. I met outstanding teachers, made interesting new friends, set an eventual career path, and began to see the world beyond home. I also met my future wife, Nancy Winterer.

After graduation, Nancy and I were married and immediately entered grad school at the University of Minnesota, she in art history and I in geology. I finished my degree at the University of Texas in Austin and took a job as a petroleum exploration geologist with Chevron in Denver. After a couple of company changes, I retired at the end of 2011, a thirty-nine year career. Two years later Nancy retired from teaching art history at a local college.

I enjoyed the work and the friends I made, although I found that my colleagues tended to focus more on process and detail than on a wider view. We have lived in the Houston area (not exactly a social and political utopia) since 1990. We now enjoy travel and our hobbies, my particular addiction being old cars. My current obsession is Buicks of the early sixties.



We look forward to meeting old friends at the reunion next summer. See you there!

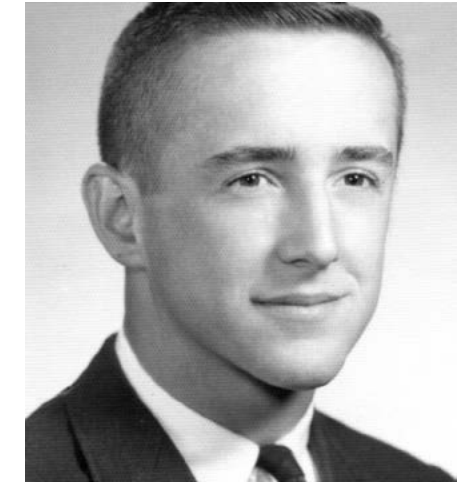
Rick Nuffer

I was short lived at Carleton – a 1.5-year tenure only. But while at Carleton I learned what life was like on “the other side” of my conservative upbringing in the affluent suburb of Birmingham, MI. Late night trips to Tinys, trips to Faribault in a friend’s contraband, double-clutch clunker from the forties, and all-night bridge games. Trips to the Arb too, bottle and blanket in hand. These are some of the things I never told my parents:

I transferred to Valparaiso University and graduated in 1968. Then I fought for my country during the Viet Nam years by serving as a seventh grade teacher in an inner city school on the near west side of Chicago. Our school was 60% black and 40% Latino, and 100% poor. Teaching in that environment was wonderful. I learned things that I couldn’t even have imagined. Of course, one little perk of the job was a draft deferment. Dick Gregory said that draft-dodging men, including me, were of the White Russian nationality – because we were whites who rushed into Afro and Latino areas in the morning to teach, and then rushed back to our white havens at night. True White Russians!

My wife Pat and I married in 1967 and just celebrated fifty years of marriage – all pretty good except for the huge argument we got into on our honeymoon over the correct understanding of the word “horizon.” Despite that occurrence, we declared an armistice often enough to produce four children. All are now self-supporting!

After teaching for 4.5 years and free of the draft at the magic age of twenty-six, I attended Baylor University Law School, graduating in 1975. I practiced insurance defense trial law in Houston for three years, followed by 12 more profitable years in Brenham, Texas on the other side of the docket. In 1989 we moved to Fort Wayne IN, for me to attend Concordia Theological Seminary, from which I graduated in 1993. I then served five years as a parish pastor in Texas, followed by eighteen years



as a professor, administrator and dean at the SEM. I retired in 2015. People ask me if I still use my legal training while a seminary professor. I tell them “Sure, old lawyers never die, they just lose their appeal.”

We are almost finished building a house on Lake Michigan in Traverse City, MI. We will move there in a couple of months, but will still spend our winters at our condo in Rockport, Texas.

One of my favorite Carleton memories was hearing banging at the door of my second floor Musser room in the middle of the night, and then opening the door to find the rump of a real, live horse – in an active elimination activity. The presence of the horse was part of an ongoing feud between Second Musser, the “Macrocyts,” and some other dorm floor. Yes, Carleton offered a different side of life that I had not experienced before!

Probably the greatest challenges, for me and my family through the years, have been my bipolar disorder, and our son Carl’s welfare. He is 36 and has Down Syndrome. Fortunately, I am on some wonderful medications and have had no problems since 2000. Carl has a great life, walking to the Y to work each day, owning his own home, and enjoying the friendship of so many support people and friends. We are richly blessed!

Thomas O'Brien

Tom died after he wrote his bio (11-14-2017) See full obituary in the In Memoriam section of our class website.

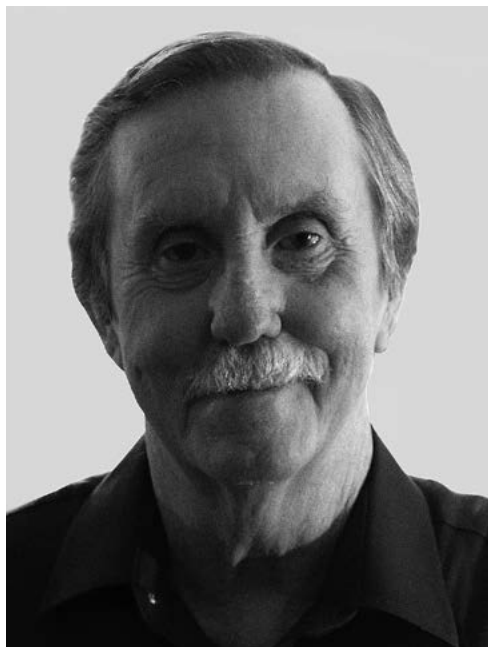
I'm sure every graduating class thinks they are entering the "real world" at an especially critical time; I know I felt that way. After the traumatic events of mid-1968 (Tet offensive, MLK and RFK assassinations, Democratic convention), I decided to continue with my life-long plan to become a scientist. After weighing whether to return to my native New England for graduate school (Yale) or stay in the Midwest (UW-Madison), I chose the latter. At Madison, I managed to get my PH.D. in experimental oncology in an overlong 7 years, but there were more than a few distractions: anti-war marches, police-student clashes, the very young National Guard members circling my laboratory building with fixed bayonets, etc. To this day, I remember walking to Saturday morning class (yes, even in grad school) smelling the residual tear gas from the previous night's protest.

After Madison, I moved to Philadelphia for post-doctoral training and never left. For a large city in the Northeast, Philly was culturally quite reserved at the time. Due to its Quaker heritage, Pennsylvania still had a series of "blue" laws on the books, including banning the sale of alcohol on Sunday, which Philly did enforce. Thus, not many good restaurants in downtown were open, irritating residents and visitors alike. The cultural scene was traditional, serene, and boring (for a young person). But the scientific research community was vigorous and expanding. The revolution in cell and molecular biology (precursor to revolutions in genetics and genomics) was just beginning. It was an exciting time to be a scientist. After postdoctoral training, I landed my first job at the Wistar Institute, an independent nonprofit on the campus of the University of Pennsylvania and spent the next 35 years running my own laboratory, doing hands-on research, writing grants and papers, and training young scientists.



Like the great majority of scientists, I never had any discoveries that made the front page of the New York Times, but I believe I did contribute to the truly amazing progress in biomedical research over the last 40 years. I obtained patents on a genetically engineered mouse and a potential clinically significant human DNA sequence. Along the way, I married (twice) and had four children, currently ages 45, 39, 22, and 21. I do remember my older daughter applied to Carleton, which declined to accept her. She recovered nicely from this setback and is currently teaching at Cornell University.

I still have some great memories of my Carleton years: Rotblatt, all night Saturday poker games in Burton, co-ed mud football on the Bald Spot, late night bridge games, and, of course, some excellent teachers. I particularly remember Martin Eshleman and his ethics courses, John Dyer-Bennett in math, and Chuck Carlin, Jerry Mohrig and Jim Finholt in chemistry, my major. I retired about 6 years ago and resumed playing bridge, which I had learned, quite chaotically, 45 years earlier in the dorms at Carleton. I enjoyed it so much, I bought a financially distressed duplicate bridge club! After restoring it to fiscal health, I recently sold it so I can concentrate on just playing. For all the bridge players in the class, especially Tom Kenyon and members of the "It partnership", when you're in the Philly area, contact me and let's play.



Joan Palomaki

I am enjoying retirement, living on Lake Erie in an apartment during the summer, and living in my home in The Villages, Florida during the winter. With these 2 locations I enjoy golfing and fishing year round.



Kathie Papierniak Beau

Before writing my bio, I wish to express my admiration for the fantastic work done by our Reunion Planning Group. The quality of their outreach (including personal phone calls, birthday cards, refrigerator magnets, impressive website...) is amazing. BRAVO and THANK YOU!

Destinies can be surprising. Typically, French majors spent their junior year abroad in France, but my parents didn't agree to that plan. Therefore, I went, instead, to Montreal for two summers to attend McGill University's French Summer School and it was there that I met my French husband. After our marriage, we lived in Montreal for two years and then moved to France (Paris + Montpellier) where we have lived ever since. So, rather than spending a junior year abroad, I have lived most of my life in France (with frequent trips each year to the USA to visit family and to travel). That wasn't exactly my plan... Even so, my life has been exciting, enriching and "experimental." I am well-integrated in the French society and have remained, at the same time, very American. (I am an active member of several associations for Americans abroad.) In some ways, I feel that I am more American than certain Americans who have lived their whole life in the USA.

Post-Carleton Education: I earned an MA (French language and literature) at Indiana University and then, after moving to Paris, a BA (economics) at the University of Paris X and two doctorates (=Ph.D.): (1) information science at the Conservatoire national des arts et métiers and (2) comparative literature at the Sorbonne (University of Paris IV). The intellectual stimulation of the big campus at Bloomington and the city of Paris was exhilarating.

Career: After teaching French for two years as a TA at the University of Indiana and then for two more years at the High School of Montreal, I became an information scientist and worked for 36 years in the French Prime Ministry (European Affairs Department and Council of Economic Analysis), the Regional University Hospital of Montpellier and a Paris Tech School (Ecole nationale des Ponts et Chaussées). I always felt, while working abroad, that my American education offered me the oppor-



tunity to face professional challenges with open-mindedness and pragmatism.

Family life: My husband and I have been married for 47 years. We have two sons and three grandchildren. We find grandparenting rejuvenating - as well as exhausting. Our youngest son died at the age of 32 from a brain tumor: glioblastoma. (I so wish we could know the cause and that there could be more research done on that form of cancer.) We divide our time between our apartment just outside of Paris (Vincennes), our house on the Mediterranean (near Montpellier) and traveling.

Hobbies: Reading, writing, music (playing piano, especially), Qi Gong, various arts and crafts (sewing, card making...), cooking, gardening, traveling (USA, South America, Europe, Russia...)

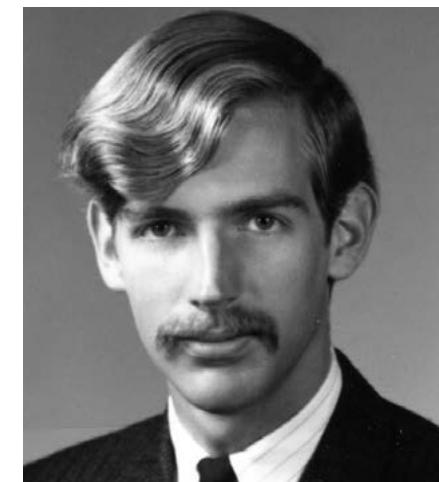


Donald Parker

I grew up in northern India and went to a school in the foot-hills of the Himalayas. During my last couple of years in high-school our next door neighbor was a doctor who had gone to Carleton and he recommended the place. He just didn't tell me quite how cold it could get in Northfield! But I enjoyed the College and, in looking back, it fit very well into the somewhat meandering life I have lived.

After Carleton I joined the Peace Corps and was sent to the south of India where I had the opportunity to experience a language and culture that were very different from those existing where I grew up in the north. A year after I returned to the U.S. I started grad school at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Eventually I earned a doctorate from the department of agricultural and resource economics - which entailed spending most of a year in Pakistan conducting research on water distribution between farmers. I had intended to work abroad after finishing my degree. About that time, however, I married another UW grad student and an academic career in the U.S. appeared more likely to provide jobs for each of us on the same continent (if not in the same town). I taught in the Graduate School of International Studies at the University of Denver and my wife was at Indiana University. The commute didn't work well enough and we parted company a few years later.

In the late '80s I joined the International Irrigation Management Institute and was posted to Bangladesh. I enjoyed the research and working abroad and in the mid '90s shifted into working as a con-



sultant on development projects dealing with irrigation and other rural infrastructure - primarily in the design or review stages of projects funded by the Asian Development Bank. Work locations varied from north-western Pakistan, Nepal, Sri Lanka, Bangladesh, Lao PDR, Vietnam, Cambodia and the Philippines. I based myself in Nigeria for a while and later moved back to Denver. I have continued to do an occasional consultancy, including several months in south-central Vietnam in 2017.

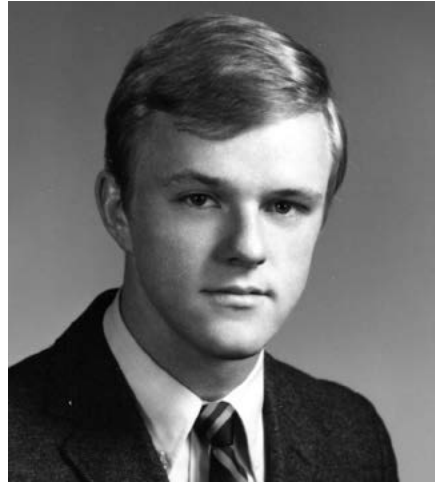
Ten years ago I married Renée Romanowski. We had met many years earlier in Nigeria and became reacquainted a while after we both came back to the U.S. We live in Denver. Now that Renee has retired we are starting to do more international travel - for pleasure rather than work. We were in Greece last year and are planning on visiting Paris and Portugal this spring.

Daniel Peterson

I was a farm kid from Minnesota and never saw anything bigger than the Swedish section of Minneapolis. When I came to Carleton I thought it would be nice to be the senator from Minnesota. After all, my mother had met Hubert Humphrey First semester I almost flunked Government 10 - I learned my brain can't keep the details of 50 Supreme Court cases straight. So I decided to do something easier and became a chemistry major. After the first semester I got the hang of higher education and things went more smoothly.

Senior year I was assigned to a three-room suite with Jim Williams, who soon left to become the poet laureate of obscurity (his words), and a crown prince from Indonesia, who left the day after the first snowstorm. For most of senior year I had the suite to myself but tried to get as many visitors in as possible, especially at night. We tried to cook a stolen thanksgiving turkey in the fireplace after we raided a turkey farm. In the spring I had a heart-to-heart talk with Dean Jarchow who discovered I had three cars on campus - a 1961 Impala, a 1954 Pontiac Chieftain, and a 1931 Willys Knight. They weren't really "on campus" but in a barn outside Northfield.

Stanford took three members of our class for med school: Joel Dimsdale, Rich Tittle, and me. Stanford was a spectacular happening place. We had several Nobel Prize winners teach our classes It was at the pinnacle of immunology, oncology and



cardiology. In the spring of my first year, I met an Ole at a TGIF pool party. We figured out we had spent the same four winters in Northfield on opposite sides of the Cannon River but never met. When I heard her play the piano I was pretty sure she was the one for me. We got married in 1970 and have had more fun and fulfillment than should be legal.

After Stanford I was a clinical associate in the Heart and Lung Institute at NIH, focusing on initiation factors for mammalian protein synthesis. After several of our group complained that our clinical duties were interfering with our research projects, the head of our Institute quickly informed us that NIH had not hired us to make us happy and we were getting a salary to do a job and we were free to do it or leave. The inflated opinions we had of ourselves crashed into reality. In the end, I decided I wanted to be a country doctor so I joined a multi-specialty clinic in Janesville, WI, doing internal medicine, cardiology and critical care for 34 years. Every day I felt like I was doing something useful and good and important, despite the long hours. The thing I enjoyed most was putting in pacemakers, a sophisticated technology making a dramatic impact on a person's life.

I helped train paramedics and was adjunct clinical faculty at the University of Wisconsin- Madison. I retired January 1, 2014, and it has been great, despite major hearing loss. I spend more time with our horses on our farm. More importantly, my wife and I spend more time together, do some traveling, and compete in horse and carriage driving competition. We and equine don't speak the same language but if you pay attention to each other a strong bond of trust and achievement emerges I wish people could get along that well.



David Peterson

Hurricane Irma took out our garage and compromised part of our home. We're blessed with honest insurers and contractors.

Enjoy reading your bios. Keep them coming. Hope to see you in June.

1968: Graduated with an asterisk thanks to the compassion, grace, and wisdom of profs and friends like John Dyer-Bennet, Ralph Fjelstad, Harriet Sheridan, Father Ruland, Vannie Wilson, Larry and Barb Sommer, Bill and Charlotte Dunham, Dacie Moses and many others including several classmates.

68-69: Taught European History and coached soccer at Shattuck-St.Mary's, then worked at an orphanage in Connecticut and as an assistant to Dr. M. Robert Wilson in adolescent psychiatry at the Mayo Clinic. In the process, restored my own mental health.

70-71: Boot Camp, Radar and Electronic Warfare Schools at Great Lakes. Renewed friendships with Richard and Mary Deming, Jeff (67) and Pat Beckwith, and Deborah Palmer (69). Followed this with U.S. Navy OCS and duty in Washington, D.C. working with drug abuse outpatient counseling center. During my later lawyering days, when clients were struggling with an alcohol or other substance problem, I would share with them that Betty Ford began her recovery when she entered the Navy's inpatient treatment program at Long Beach CA. People helping people.

Piano lessons with Charlotte Dunham, Warren's mother!

Pivotal moment: John and Cindy Beukema invited several Carls to their lovely wedding in DC. A conversation with Ron Stevens (69) at the reception led to my eventual acceptance at the University of Virginia School of Law.

75: Married to Sonja Johnson. Privileged to become father to Marka and Sacha. Worked as an attorney at Mass Mutual with Carol Johnson (wife of classmate Russ Miller). Read Russ's enlightening bio.

80: Leap of faith. Packed and towed the faded green VW to Faribault, MN to start from scratch. Little money, debt, hope and a sense of adventure. Sound familiar?!



Sonja was the first woman to establish her own law practice in Rice County, MN. I joined her a year later after a District Court clerkship. Privileged to practice law with people who had provided me and then our daughters with a sound education and upbringing.

2004: Moved to Jekyll Island GA to lessen stress from private practice. Served as an Assistant District Attorney for the Brunswick Judicial District, a five-county area. Good people here, but the poverty and vestiges of plantation mentality and class structure are difficult obstacles.

We are blessed with a healthy family. Marka Peterson graduated from Grinnell College in 1989 and NYU La School in 2001. She is a distinguished labor lawyer and also a full-time mother to our special grandson, Noah, (7). They live in Tel Aviv where her husband is an Army Attache. Please include children everywhere in your thoughts and prayers.

Sacha Peterson graduated from Carleton, also in 1989, worked in the Twin Cities as a city planner and transit advocate. Now she is challenged by her second profession as an RN, and works in the cardiac care units of Abbott Hospital in Minneapolis. She is glad to have two competent women Senators in the US Senate. We are as well.

Continue to enjoy your families and friends, doing your good deeds which prompt the rest of us. Remember, even if you disagree with my opinions, Trump is a fleeting moment. Cowards never last. Carleton will last...and Carls always serve.

Pamela (Pete) Peterson Wiley

Addition to previous bio:

Moved to Charleston SC August 2005. Married John R. Wiley October 2006. Worked with fiddler Mark O'Connor 2006-2013 developing, promoting and training new violin Method copying the Suzuki Method but with American Music content. Trademarked "The American Music System" in 2012. Currently President of American Music System Charleston, a 501c3 non-profit dedicated to promoting awareness of American Music and providing opportunities for children of all income levels to participate in the making of American Music. Run summer music camps, workshops and teacher training sessions. Very busy.

Finding marriage the second time around very nice. 5 grandchildren.

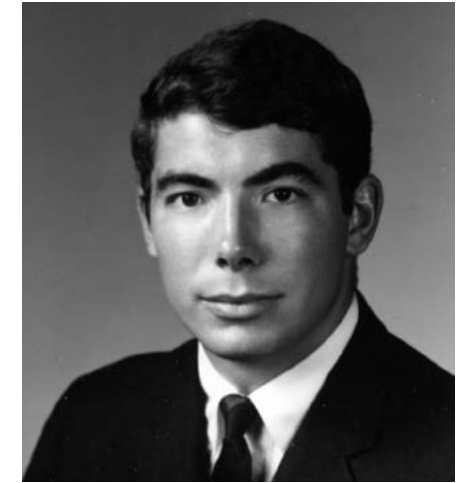


Joel Pierce

I came to Carleton as a rather naïve high-school grad from northern Illinois, and left four years later with a college degree but little else that equipped me for the world that awaited. While well-educated (weren't we all), I felt that I really didn't know much about real life and all its challenges. I've learned so much more in the five decades since graduating. I truly believe that my Carleton experience helped me meet and get by, if not conquer, those challenges. After June of 1968, I taught school, worked for an insurance company, went to law school, did some draft counseling and worked in a political campaign, and since 1975 have been practicing law in Boston.

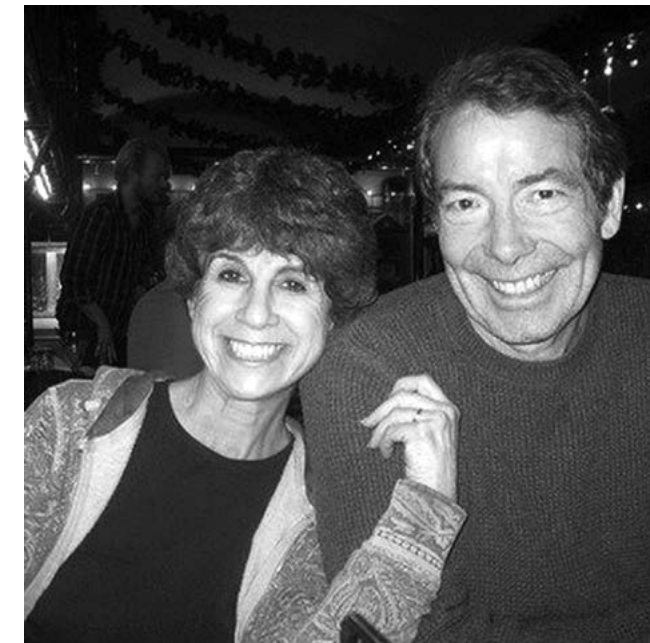
Most importantly, I married my wonderful wife Martha in 1975, and after 42+ years, four wonderful daughters, and a delightful extended family, I feel truly blessed.

I am fortunate to have been able to keep up with some of my classmates along the way, although



"keeping up" may be somewhat of an overstatement given time and distance restraints. Living in the same metropolitan area as fellow 68 grad Jeff Musman has helped, with softball and poker games (far fewer in recent years) evoking memories of Carleton days.

Looking forward to seeing you all in June!



Tim Pile

I've spent most of my post-Carleton College life in the 2 Washingtons; the last 35 years in the one on the Left Coast (aka the Blue Wall) I retired from FAA years ago and my wife Terry is now retired as well My son lives in Seattle with his fiancé and my daughter recently moved from Minneapolis to Philadelphia. We are not much for off shore travel but regularly get away in winter to Hawaii and Arizona My favorite place in the world is the Methow Valley, east of the Cascades.

My '68 Posse, if there is such a thing, consists of Williamson, Dean and Fohrman. If they don't show up at the reunion, I'll need to depend on the kindness of strangers.



Rodger Poore

After Carleton I spent a year at Harvard, sharing a room with Michael Hunt and occasionally seeing Linda Clader who was also studying there. I left after a year, with a Masters in Physics and the draft hot on my heels, to take a job in Washington DC.

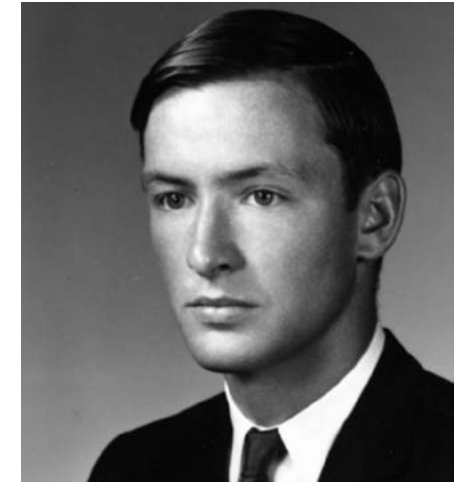
I cycled through several jobs in Washington, including a stint as a mathematician at the Bureau of Labor Statistics. Then I took a position as an analyst at the Center for Naval Analyses (CNA). Over forty years later, the work there is still interesting, challenging, and stimulating. And I'm still working there full time.

CNA is a private non-profit federally chartered organization, created during WW II and dedicated to doing analysis for the Navy. It provides independent, real-world-centered analysis of a range of problems and is staffed mostly by hard scientists and economists with advanced degrees

A big attraction of CNA to me, at least initially, is their field program where analysts are assigned to work directly for Navy commands for periods of 1 to 3 years. In my early years at CNA I did field tours in Groton, CT (submarine tactics); Atsugi Japan (maritime patrol aircraft); Yokosuka Japan (fleet commander for Western Pacific); and Norfolk, VA (operational testing of new systems).

Between field assignments, and after settling down with my family, I've worked as a project director and department head. The projects have been varied, with each offering a opportunity to learn a new area and a challenge to constructively address the issues involved. Projects typically last up to a year, address current issues raised by different Navy commands, and cover subjects from exercise analysis, to current tactics, to future systems.

I met my wife, Barbara Elkus, in the early 1980s; we shared bridge and a love for hiking, camping, and canoeing. Barbara is a chemist with a Ph.D. from UCSD. She worked as an analyst and manager at EPA for 25 years, then "retired" to jobs in the environmental community. Since actually retiring, she has helped to run (and, in a couple of cases



founded) several environment-related organizations.

Barbara and I married in 1984 and have two children. Becky learned to love mountains as a teenager and went to school at Colorado College, majoring in biology. She did a two-year stint with the Peace Corps in Uganda, returned to graduate work in teaching and ecology at UC Boulder, and currently teaches math at a residential alternative high school in Estes Park, Colorado. Daniel had an early love (and talent) for math and went to school at Pomona College, followed by graduate work in computer science at the University of Washington. He lives in Seattle and works as a computer scientist at Google.

Other than work (which seems to take more time as I get older), I continue to play Go and work in local national parks maintaining trails and controlling invasive plants. Barbara and I also still vacation in great areas in the country such as the Rockies, Sierras, Cascades, Minnesota, and Yellowstone – though backpacking and canoeing have largely been replaced with day hikes and birding.

I've kept in contact with several Carls over years. Jan Harley moved to Washington in 1970, along with Cay Buser, and joined and expanded my group of friends here. Jan tragically died of cancer in 1982, but the remaining group still celebrates birthdays and holidays together. I also periodically see Joel Dimsdale – when either he visits Washington or I visit San Diego. And Barbara Whitten mentored and taught my daughter while she was at Colorado College.

Judith Preuss-Mellow

I am also picking up where I left off for the 45th Reunion book. I didn't mention it in that bio, but my late husband, Lee Mellow, had had a stroke in 2012. He was doing pretty well in June 2013, but things went downhill fast in August that year. After stroke complications, he ended up with colon cancer, dying May 19, 2014. The entire 2 1/2 years was extremely trying. (I had quit my hospice Chaplain job in August.) Things did look up, though, when I attended my 50th high school reunion in Grand Junction, Colorado and reconnected with my high school sweetheart, Alan Hayashi. It took us awhile to get things figured out. I remember many long phone conversations from Brenda Ringwald's cabin in Salt Spring Island, Canada, in late August. I ended up moving down to Carlsbad, CA in December 2014, and I have been happily dwelling there ever since. I never had any children, but our pets have been our kids, and we sadly lost my beloved cat three days after my Mom died in 2016, and our



noble Keeper black lab suddenly January, 2017. We had been in deep grief until we adopted A Cat Named Sue in June. We are all smiles again.

I have hit full retirement stride now, in that I am extremely involved in my United Methodist Church in Encinitas, San Diego Spiritual Directors Network, Contemplative Outreach of North County San Diego, SoulCollage workshops, Coalition for Compassionate Care of San Diego, and am still organizing fun outings groups. (Some of you may remember the 2nd Gridley outings to the water tower.)

I think the achievements that I am most proud of are that I was co-founder of the Domestic Violence and Sexual Assault Coalition in Nevada County back in 1981, and it has grown to be a very large operation; I was co-founder of the Older Adult Ministry Council of the United Methodist Conference in Northern California; and I was founding director of a nonprofit agency named Senior New Ways, acting as executive director from 2005 through 2009.

I am truly looking forward to this reunion. I am still in touch with Brenda Ringwald, Barbara Peterson Lyons, Barbara Ray Daughters, Terry Dick and Susan Smith, though not as much with anyone as I would like. Even though I left after two years and married Brian Fitch, I remember my Carleton days as if they were yesterday. The school and friends from there are precious to me.

Catherine (Kate) Racer

Earlier this summer, partway through my Kennedy Library docent spiel, I noticed a woman standing at the back of my tour group. Though deep into a description of Kennedy besting Nixon in the 1960 campaign debates, I remember thinking – that gal is almost a dead ringer for Carolyn Chalmers, Carleton '68. I must admit I briefly lost my JFK focus, but just briefly, until I noticed a near dead-ringer for Eric, standing maybe ten feet away from the possible Carolyn clone. I knew I had to keep the tour going, but what a pleasure to see the Chalmers-Janus duo magically appear, across both time and space. We only had a minute for hello hugs, but I was lost in Carleton memories the rest of the day.

Back to the Kennedy Library and Museum. I'm sure I'm not the only docent from the wonderful class of '68, and I'd like to hear from any others who also are volunteering in this way. After three-plus decades in Boston, I had hoped to land a docent spot at the gorgeous Museum of Fine Arts (MFA), but wasn't sure I would qualify. Shortly after I began pursuing the MFA, I saw a tiny print ad soliciting JFK Library docents. As luck would have it – truly – the woman in charge of the JFK docent program immediately asked me where I had gone to school. Small Liberal Arts College in the Midwest was my answer. I was basically "hired" on the spot, because the JFK docent director is one of us (though many years younger).



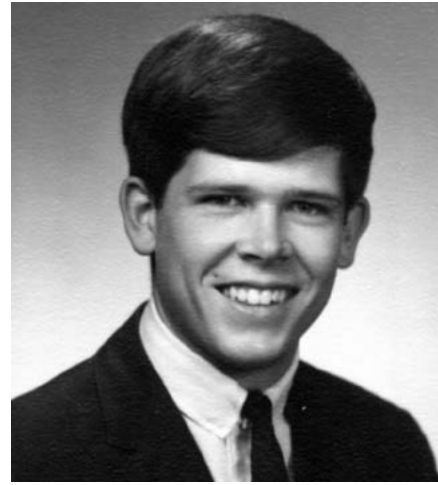
While giving tours –and often to groups of high school and middle-school students – I frequently think of Professor Carlton Qualey, the ranking member of the history department during our four years in Northfield. I was one of his many fans, and, for me, he walked on water. Midway through senior year, he asked me whether I would consider teaching middle school or high school. His pitch: The need is so great, and you young Carleton grads would be making such a contribution in the classroom. Sharon Nelson and I were two members of our class who went on to the University of Chicago and who taught high school in the Chicago public school system. What an amazing and deeply challenging experience that was, and it impacted me in many unexpected ways. Long after I stopped teaching, the experiences in Chicago have stayed with me. I never thanked Qualey for his strong advice. Years later, I tried to contact him, but by then he was dead.

Although I still have a full-time job as a state official in the housing agency in Massachusetts, I find the docent experience extremely rewarding. And I want to make a few simple statements about Kennedy. He was highly literate and a great reader. Like many great readers, he also was a very good writer, even briefly a journalist after surviving World War II. He loved history and biography, and he was fascinated by international affairs. Speaking of war, there is this fact about Kennedy: he hated war. His greatest fear? That an utterly avoidable misunderstanding would result in a head-on collision between nuclear powers. Shortly before his death, he made many of his aides read Barbara Tuchman's *Guns of August*.

Frank Rainey

After Carleton, I eventually found my career course in public education. Two degrees from University of Minnesota, one from University of Northern Colorado, and doctoral program at University of Denver led to and complimented nearly forty years during which I taught in elementary and middle schools in Longmont, Colorado (we have lived here since 1975); established and directed gifted education programs in the school district; served as Associate Director of the Rocky Mountain Talent Search Program at University of Denver; spent eleven years as State Director for Gifted Student Education at the Colorado Department of Education; was Associate Director for the Institute for the Development of Gifted Education at the University of Denver; and retired in 2010 as Adjunct Faculty in the College of Education at University of Denver.

I am the proud father of two, grandfather of four, and am immensely gratified that my children and grandchildren are very good people. I am thankful to the nth degree that I had sufficient wisdom 48 years ago to marry my wife, Gayle, who is my north star, my gyroscope, my trusted partner. I am somewhat surprised – as I shouldn't be – but very grateful – as I should be – that my Carleton experi-



ence has so positively influenced me personally and professionally.

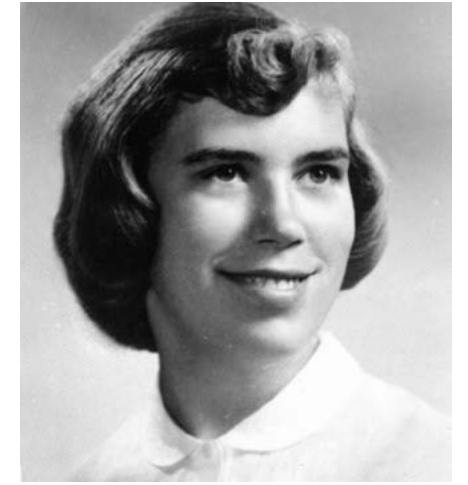
Now I am making sawdust in my garage wood shop; learning more and more about child development through my wonderful grandchildren; trying to find out as much as possible about family history; traveling with Gayle to as much of the world as we are able and can afford; serving as secretary of a large Rotary club; continuing to play some roles in professional associations; and trying to figure out what to do with a house that is growing older and more decrepit faster than we are. I do not fear death but would like it to be far off in my future.

Susan Randall McClear

Who are we today- still an experiment? Oh my yes! We're all embarking on the adventures of life without the requirements of full time employment, and the temper tantrums belong not to children but to grandchildren that can be handed back to their parents.

Just as the "first" twenty-five years built on time at Carleton (knowledge gained and people met) the "next" twenty-five builds on the first. By 1993 I had married my college sweetheart (Rich was an Ole, '68) and we'd had two boys (Brian in '73 and Kevin in '77) and after an assortment of other jobs built and ran first KAXE in Grand Rapids, MN and then KCAW in Sitka, Alaska, both community/NPR stations.

Now we still live in Sitka, and still volunteer to help KCAW. Even (especially?) today radio is important. The boys are grown, both having graduated from St. Olaf Brian, his wife and two kids (6 and 2) live in St. Paul while Kevin and his wife live in the Anchorage area. Rich and I have expanded from one radio station into international media development, usually working together but also independently. Mostly working on USAID projects I've lived in Albania, Slovakia, Serbia, Montenegro, Cairo and Anchorage. We've also had shorter gigs in Kosovo, Croatia, Bosnia, Hungary, Bulgaria, Palestine, Georgia (Tbilisi not Atlanta), Jordan, Kenya and South



Sudan. I honestly believe that the radio stations that we worked with helped to avoid one further war in the break-up of what was once Yugoslavia.

May/June 2016 I spent in Turkey working with Syrian refugee radio stations. We sort of accidentally specialized in post-conflict resolution, though sometimes I wonder if we're not really working in eye-of-the-hurricane situations as often the hot spots re-ignite, as proved by the fact that I've been evacuated six times. That said, mostly these were situations that we saw coming (we simply got on an airplane) and they weren't as dramatic as living across the Nile from Tahrir Square at the beginning of the "Arab Spring." It's amazing what happens when a government turns off all phones and censors what can be said on the radio.

We've been blessed in being able to work together and to have met a lot of interesting, often courageous, people. As we get older living out of a suitcase has less appeal and much of the work that I'm doing is via Internet and Skype so that I can still enjoy the Sitka whales and sunsets, community theater and quilt making, and long-term friends. It also means that we can travel for fun and enlightenment rather than only for work, as was mostly the case for the first twenty of this twenty-five years, which makes us both happy.

(If you want longer versions of the stories, e-mail me. June is a hard time to get away from Sitka and I don't yet know if I can be at the party.)



Marty Ratliff

I often think about what aspects of my life at Carleton may have led me to become a linguist. The truth is that Carleton was a kind of break from linguistics, which I had enjoyed in high school (through Latin classes, which were really covert linguistics classes) and then re-discovered in graduate school. I loved Greek classes with Profs Porter and Rayment, but did horribly in French at Carleton, and did not like it at all. I set a French term paper on fire in a garbage can in the dorm once and triggered the fire alarms.

I got involved with speakers of Hmong while I was working my way through a Ph.D. in Linguistics at the University of Chicago. This was in the early 80s, and they were refugees from Laos – so that's a connection between my work and our time at Carleton: the Vietnam War. Ever since I have worked on the languages of the family that Hmong belongs to, most of which are spoken in southern China. Because most of the scholarship on these languages is written in Chinese, I had to try to teach myself Chinese in middle age – not an easy thing to do. I am proud that I can at least dissect Chinese characters and find things in a dictionary, and then achingly slowly crawl through whatever written Chinese I need to read.

I married a tenor in 1970, and we stayed together until about 1981, during which time we had a wonderful daughter. The tenor and I (and our respective families) still have Thanksgiving dinners together with said wonderful daughter, who is a historian of science and is teaching at the University of Pennsylvania.



So even though it didn't last, it was definitely worth it. I married again in 1987, a computer network engineer this time, and at the same time I started a job at Wayne State University in Detroit. I retired just last year. I have become a great Detroit fan – don't believe all you read! It is a friendly and interesting city, full of potential, as well as being quite hip right now.

I think about Carleton a lot, especially two of the 1968 classmates we've lost: my good friends David van der Laan and Robin Soifer. I also think warmly of Prof. Dan Clouser, also gone now – but his son Charlie, whom I used to babysit for in Northfield, lives on as a Nine Inch Nail. I am still close to Tobi Hanna Davies, one of my Carleton roommates (Robin was the other), who lives just down the road in Kalamazoo. And by luck I got to visit with her ex-husband Dave Bartlett ('69) when I was teaching at the University of Kentucky this past summer. I didn't have a wide circle of friends at Carleton, but the friendships I made have been enduring.

Barbara Ray

It has not been a straight line to get from Carleton to where I am now. There have been false starts along the way. The first was teaching. I got my MAT from Columbia University in science teaching, and taught for two years in the states separated by two years in the Peace Corp in Malaysia. Next followed two years figuring out what I wanted to do with my life while I took business courses at junior college and worked in the hospitality industry in Monterey, California, where Susan Smith, my roommate from Carleton, needed a housemate. Since I didn't know what I wanted to do, at least I thought I should live where I wanted to live-California. After graduation I got a job at Crocker Bank in San Francisco as a corporate lending officer. This only lasted four years before I married my wonderful husband, Ken Daughters, who was running a resort in Big Sur.

With my husband we became small business partners for the next 27 years—first in Big Sur for four years and then in the Sierras for 23 years. Both were resorts with cabins, a general store, and a restaurant. The resort in the Sierras also had a full bar and boat rentals so it was a multifaceted operation. We also had two cabins in Big Sur that we ran like an Airbnb.

With my marriage, I also acquired three wonderful stepchildren. We now have added two in-laws,



five grandchildren, and four great grandchildren to the family as well. Golden retrievers came with the marriage too. We are now on our fifth golden plus numerous puppies.

Since 2007 when we sold the resort my husband and I have spent our summers in Big Sur and our winters in Arizona at a retirement community near Phoenix. My new passion is hiking. I usually hike at least once a week and when on a hiking trip that can get up to 5 days at a time. Recently I have taken up backpacking which I had never done before. Besides hiking I spend my time reading, taking classes, traveling, playing Mah Jongg, and volunteering. I am on the board and the treasurer of the Big Sur Health Center that provides medical services regardless of ability to pay.

My friendships from Carleton have lasted through the years. The education I received also has been a rock to build on.

John Reiners

I am alive & well in Rome, GA. Twenty-five years ago I was in Atlanta and starting my Ph.D. program in Human Resource Management at Georgia State University. I had promised Peggy, my wife, that I would finish in three years, or four at the most. Well, eight years it what it took – and she still hung in there with me. I taught at GSU for several years, then at Southern Polytechnic Institute, then at Berry College, and then at Georgia Highlands College. By an interesting chain of events I also served as GHC’s Director of Human Resources for two years – and I quickly found out that it is a hell of a lot harder to do HR than to teach HR.

After 12 years at GHC I retired in 2011. I had certified as a yoga teacher, so I transitioned from teaching business students to teaching yoga students at the Rome YMCA. I still am teaching yoga there four times a week. I also started doing pots – as in ceramic pottery. I have a wheel, kiln, and slab-roller, and I really enjoy getting my hands (and everything I am wearing) full of clay.

Best trip we have taken was a river cruise from Paris to Prague in 2016. Great trip – and yes, we had to bus from Paris to the Moselle River and then



from Nuremberg to Prague. That was our third river cruise in Europe, and we highly recommend them as a great way to travel.

Our granddaughter, Emily, will be a senior at Berry College (so hard to believe) this year; and our other granddaughter, Railey, will be a junior at Rome High School (which will be seeking its 3rd straight Georgia HS football championship in 2018).

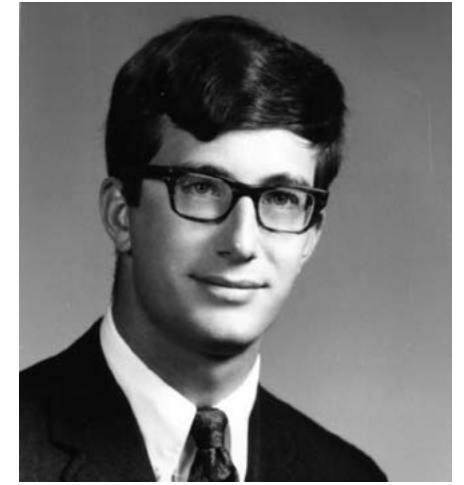
Unfortunately, we will not be able to be at Carleton for the reunion. But enjoy the reunion – and play some Rotblatt and drink a beer for me.

Namaste, John

Mike Reuling

What! It’s been 24 years since our 25th reunion? As Snoopy would say, “Good grief!” Anyway, since then I’ve continued to live in Boise, Idaho, a really great place to be. I continued working at Albertson’s, a large supermarket/drug chain, doing real estate development, until 2001 when I decided to take early retirement (28 years....loved it all, but that was enough). Since then I have done real estate consulting, but as the years go by, I do less and less of that. Now spend most of my “working” time as a member of the board of a southwest Idaho/north-east Oregon regional health system. No pay, but it is very interesting and challenging work in today’s healthcare environment.

Other than my volunteer work, I like to play golf, and I do a bit of fly fishing and skiing. My wife and I also like to travel, spend time at our lake house at Priest Lake in northern Idaho, and enjoy being grandparents. We have a grandson in Boise, grand



twins (boy and girl) in New York and a baby granddaughter in Seattle.

I’ve been blessed with good health my entire life, and all in all, life is truly good. I’m looking forward to our 50th reunion and reconnecting with my classmates.

Susan Rice Hartley

Picking up from the 25th bio book: in the early 1990s I joined the UM Duluth geography department, spent about 20 years teaching a variety of physical and environmental courses, loved all of these and put a lot of time, energy and excitement into them. I also moved from the UMD physics department to join the geologists, teaching intro astronomy and planetary science. In all it's been 30+ years of teaching at a time of rapid changes in our exploration and understanding of the solar system. I feel so fortunate to have worked in the earth and space sciences! Eventually my teaching will be totally online, allowing me to work from Arizona or Florence...where I hope to continue my research on the history of science in Renaissance Italy, particularly the work of Galileo. I am having way too much fun right now to retire.

Alan has morphed into an editor of Arabic and Middle Eastern texts (his language skills finally took over) and has been working with a group of scholars at Brill Publishing in Leiden. He currently works on the online and print versions of the Encyclopedia of Islam. I am proud of both Andrew (Carleton '02) and Kate (St. Scholastica '06), who gave me a chance to be a soccer/tennis/ski jumping/cello-mom. It's been wonderful to watch Andrew progress as a serious tennis player and to be able to accompany both of them as they enjoy their music.

Several years ago, my dad handed me all of his genealogical papers and family photos so that I could continue the work he had so carefully started. Further research has revealed some interesting stuff – family members who founded the towns of Stratford and Newtown, a couple of Mayflower ancestors, the first minister in what would become CT, one ship-captain/brother-of-a-pirate, and a New Amsterdam inn-keeper, Prince William's favorite cousin, who was granted the equivalent of 62 acres of Manhattan. There is also an Italian trader/banker (?) who left Tuscany at the time of Lorenzo to work in Amsterdam and who began a long line of grandfathers who eventually settled in the Hudson River area. Kate and I are working to fill in the many gaps in our family history.



Last year we moved to a new and smaller house – a “brown house in the woods” – on a hill near the UMD campus. We are still adjusting to the openness, the luxury of in-floor heat and the expansive southwest view. I call the place “Sunset” after the name of the inn my grandparents owned in Newtown.

Odd things you don't know about me: I went to elementary school in Newtown CT, I've been mistaken for a boy in London (Ken S, Alan and Dave Tiffany were there to witness), have sung in the boy's choir at Westminster and on Eiler's advice, never took an astronomy class at Carleton.

My goals: do a better job of keeping in touch with classmates/spend more time outside/get more politically involved to improve the lives of people who need help/support community gardening efforts (I farm next to Marion Syrjamaki-'67)/continue fundraising for community and church projects (with Susan Anderson-'71)/get back to the piano/make extended trips back to Italy, Iceland, the Netherlands. But wait, there's more: continue my research in Florence/read Kristin Lavransdatter in Norwegian/learn Dutch/watch Scandinavian noir (without English subtitles)/eradicate buckthorn/and finally, leave things in better shape than I found them....



“(I fear) a cage. To stay behind bars, until use and old age accept them, and all chance of doing great deeds is gone beyond recall or desire.”
-Eowyn (JRR Tolkien, The Return of the King)

Chris Riddiough

Since Carleton- wow - hard to believe it's been 50 years. I remember seeing the class of 1918 sometime back then and thinking they were too old to live - my perspective has certainly changed!

Since Carleton I've had a varied career. After getting my MS in astronomy at Northwestern, I became a researcher at the University of Illinois School of Public Health. They needed someone who had a background in computers and physics, and they needed a woman - 45 years ago there were not many of us.

In the early 80s I moved into the non-profit world and worked for a variety of organizations ranging from the Union of Concerned Scientists to the National Organization for Women to the Gay Democrats. For the last almost 20 years I've been an instructor in computer programming and statistics for the SAS Institute.

I spent 15 years after Carleton in Chicago and then moved to Washington, DC. My partner of 35 years, Judith Nedrow, is now retired after 30 years with the Journal of Virology. We got married in 2012 after same sex marriage was legalized.



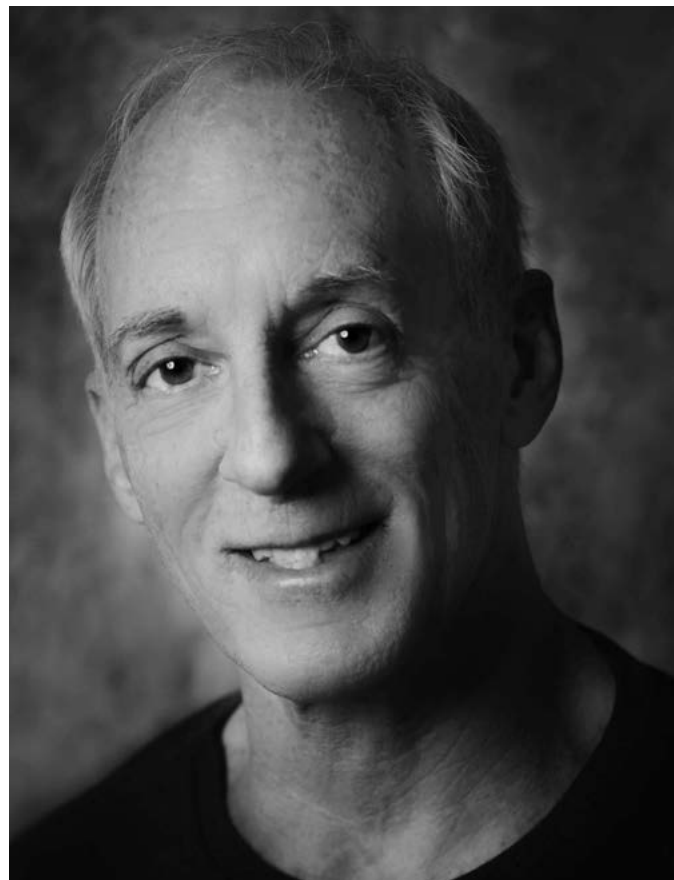
Throughout all this I've been an activist for women's liberation, LGBT liberation, social and economic justice. I'm currently a member of the Democratic Socialists of America National Committee - one of two Carleton grads out of 16 members (RL Stephens from the class of 2010 is the other) - as always 'Carleton swings above its weight.'

You can read more about me from the candidate page at <http://www.riddiough.org/NPC> and more about DSA at <http://www.dsausa.org>. I'm looking forward to seeing everyone in June.

Mark Rindflesh

My four years at Carleton dramatically shaped the next fifty years of my life. Nothing before, nothing after, was so transformative other than, perhaps, parenthood. I left Carleton with the basis of my future family life and my future profession clearly charted. Barb (Lowe) and I were going to marry three months later and three weeks after that, I was going to begin medical school. Now, going on fifty years after graduation, Barb and I are still married. Our two daughters both live in Salt Lake City, each of them less than a mile from our home. They each have one child so I see our 6-year-old grandson and 4-year-old granddaughter several times each week. Family life inevitably has its ups-and-downs and that has been true for all of us. Still, I have been enveloped in the bonds and love of all my family.

I'm still practicing child and adolescent psychiatry at the University of Utah Neuropsychiatric Institute. I've been there for 30 years after spending a short two years back in Minnesota. After finishing my training, I practiced at the University of Utah before



the brief move to Minneapolis. At this time, I have no plans to retire. I like my work. I like the people I work with. And, I'm old enough that I'm no longer required to take night or weekend call.

Shortly before finishing my residency, I started running with a friend. I ended up running competitively for 30 years in races including the 100th running of the Boston Marathon. I have probably run about 45,000 miles since I started. I did triathlons for a few years and eventually retired from all competition. For several years, I dabbled with model railroading but was side tracked by photography. I now work on some aspect of photography almost every day, have a web page with some of my work, have had photographs presented in local galleries and had a set of images published in a book by Lenswork Magazine. My newest interest is Stoic philosophy and its overlap with cognitive science.

I have been lucky. My life has been filled with far more positives than negatives. My four years at Carleton set my course and the voyage has been mostly happy, satisfying and fulfilling. I could hardly ask for more.

Douglas Robbins

Following Carleton, where I was an English major, I went to medical school at State Univ. of New York, Brooklyn, aka "Downstate," then to a pediatric internship at St. Paul Ramsey Hospital and the Univ. of Minnesota hospitals. My wife, Anna, and I were married during med school and we had a daughter during my pediatrics residency, then later two sons. I completed a residency in psychiatry and fellowship in child and adolescent psychiatry at the Univ. of Colorado. I became interested in clinical research, particularly in finding ways to intervene early, in adolescence or childhood, with those who were at high risk of developing severe psychiatric disorders, particularly depression, bipolar disorder, and schizophrenia, and I joined the faculty at the Univ. of Michigan, in Ann Arbor, where I did research on depression in adolescence, including risk for suicide and the hypothalamic-pituitary-adrenal axis, and was the medical director of the adolescent psychiatry program.

I then moved to Brown Univ. in RI, where I was the associate medical director of a child and adolescent psychiatric hospital, Bradley Hospital. In 1996 we moved to Maine, where I was the director of the division of child and adolescent psychiatry at Maine Medical Center, in Portland. A year ago I handed off the administrative baton and I'm now the medical director of a grant-funded program for early intervention in psychotic disorders - bipolar disorder, severe depression, and schizophrenia. I continue as Clinical Professor of Psychiatry at Tufts Univ. School of Medicine. I've become particularly interested in community- and family-based treatment, to help young people with psychiatric difficulties avoid the many bad possible outcomes - suicidal behavior, substance abuse, early pregnancy, estrangement from families, homelessness, dropping out of school and employment, involvement with law enforcement, and hospitalizations. I enjoy working with adolescents and young adults and their fami-



lies; I enjoy teaching; and I enjoy the research we're doing through this program, to make our treatment more effective. I'm also working with our state legislature and others to show that this work is cost-effective and to develop stable funding.

Anna and I are in good health, despite some bumps in the road, and we're a good team. Our three kids have become very interesting people, doing well in their lives, and we're fortunate to have them, their spouses, and five grandkids and five grand-dogs, all within a couple of hours, in Maine, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire. We live in a very old house, surrounded by woods and lots of birds, in a small town outside of Portland. One of my more irrational pursuits is doing my best to maintain an old sailboat, built in Maine around the time I was in high school, and getting out on the water with the family. Winter is a time for thinking about heading for Greenland to find the narwhals.

Overall, I've been fortunate in many ways, and I feel we need to do what we can to help our kids, grandkids, and others in the years ahead.

I'm looking forward to hearing about what friends from the Carleton years are doing, and possibly getting back in touch.

Richard Rose

I am sorry to say I won't be at the reunion, but I'm too old to remember any of you anyway so it probably doesn't matter much.

I retired for the second time in April after spotted careers in group homes and customer service. Am currently looking for something I can retire from a third time.

At the age of 53 I married Darlene. She was the love of someone else's life, but he never showed up and I wasn't busy.

On a most important note, roughly 27 years ago I accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. I can't recommend strongly enough that you consider doing the same.

I still play guitar and write music, and to end on an exciting note, I have written "My Brain has a Mind of its Own," a book of humor and song parodies.



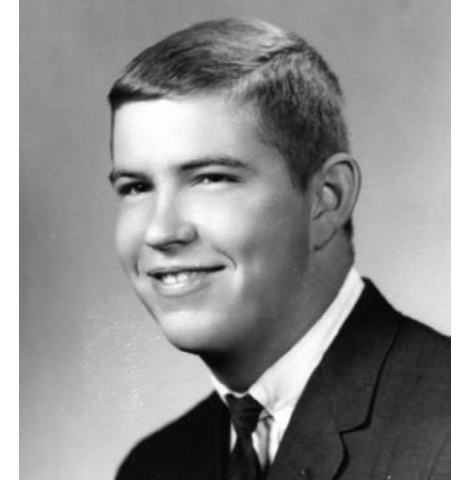
The writing and cover are essentially fait accompli, and as soon as I figure out how to make recordings of the songs accessible, I will self-publish or find an agent or shout up and down the hollers of West Virginia until someone agrees to buy one.

I hope everything goes well for all you Carls and Carlottas. For those of you still struggling in harsh northern climes, may the furs be with you.

Thomas Rowe

Sharon and I will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary this year. We have two children and three grandchildren. In 1995, we moved to our current address of 85 Sea Marsh Road, Amelia Island, Florida. Our son had graduated from Beloit College and also from University of Illinois at Chicago (MBA). Our daughter transferred from Gustavus Adolphus to University of North Florida and graduated and passed the CPA exam. She also obtained an MBA from UNF. Sharon and I have spent the last 22 years enjoying a quiet life by the Atlantic Ocean. Sitting by the surf and watching the waves roll in, I sometimes reflect on my time at Carleton and the wonderful friends I had there (and a bit of the education).

I think of the fun times playing bridge with John, Gordy, and Timothy. I remember the warm nights when we took our mattresses up to the roof of Musser to "camp out." I can hear the far off train whistles in my mind now. Lastly, Carter, wherever you are, thanks for always thinking of us at dinner and giving us extra of whatever was edible that night.



This is part of a poem I started when I was at Carleton.

Green oaks yellow with mistletoe
Out of harmony with the season
As I was out of harmony
With the prophetic of life.
A sole profound intuition
Came, like the moody thaws of spring,
Before all things primordial--
And the autumn is not far behind.

In particular I remember, and so much appreciate (even more so as time passed), Owen Jenkins.

Eric Russell

I had only one year at Carleton yet every quarter here comes a copy of The Voice. Ever notice how the Class of '68 is closer to the beginning of the various Class Notes listings than it used to be? Then there are the monthly emails for all those wonderful trips. Yes sir, "Once a Carl, always a Carl." Even with only one year it has been easy for me to maintain a connection to the college. Not so much with the Class of '68. I regret that as they are the source of many good memories from that one year. Although I did not fail any classes, I did not distinguish myself either. With the end of the school year, I received a letter from the dean suggesting that I should take a year off to mature before returning. That was painful but sound advice.

My grades and study habits improved. I considered a return in the fall. I visited Carleton for a few days in third quarter. On the academic side I felt at home. The math majors were taking the same course I was taking. I shared their study time to work a couple problems I had waiting for me at home. The student life, however, had left me behind. I decided not to return.

In an effort to avoid Viet Nam I extended my undergraduate work at Wichita State a year graduating with majors in math and chemistry. My ploy did not work. The draft board still had my number so I joined the Army Reserve. While waiting to go to basic training I started a Masters in chemistry. Two years later I completed both and I headed west. The University of California at Santa Cruz was a beautiful place when I arrived in 1971. It was only five years old with fewer than 7000 students. Its buildings were tucked into the redwoods on the mountain top. Deer often wandered the parking lots. There were quail around the science buildings. In the wet season the banana slugs slimed about under the redwoods. And there were lots of bright, interesting people doing exciting science. The town of Santa Cruz was a laid back, quiet place. Graduate school provided a pleasant life. There was enough money for a decent place to live and some social life. I met and married my wife Darryl. I learned to play rugby. And, eventually, I completed my Ph.D. in computational Chemistry. Life got faster.



There was two years in Dallas. A post-doc and a semester teaching gig lead to nothing. I did play on the state champion second side rugby team. I even scored a try in the playoffs. From there we were back in Wichita with a job as a computer analyst with Boeing. During my time with Boeing, corporate headquarters distributed two new computing technologies; microprocessor based computing and artificial intelligence, to its operating divisions. I was fortunate to work on teams that introduced these technologies to the engineering community. The most important outcome of our time in Wichita were the births of daughters Erica and Jocelyn. Next stop was Gurnee, Illinois and Abbott Labs. I joined a divisional research organization. Chemists and engineers were developing new chemical methods and instruments for testing blood for diagnostic analytes. The data produced by these new methods were complex and new mathematical tools were needed to convert these data to answers. This was my job. Learning about and applying image analysis, artificial neural nets, and multivariable analysis kept me challenged for fourteen years. In my fifteenth year with a change in management direction my kind of research was not wanted. I was shown the door. After a year of severance pay and teaching in Louisiana, I was back at Abbott as a consultant. The personnel reduction left a group of the very best chemists who needed computer support. I had five more great years at Abbott. During this time Darryl and I bought a retirement home in Kansas. We moved in about five years ago. Erica, by choice, and Jocelyn, by a degree of coercion, also found their way back to Kansas. Now I bicycle, tend a garden, and help Darryl rescue pug dogs.

Terry Ryals

I married a Carl (Diane Erickson 1966) in 1969. We moved to Vancouver, Canada in 1970 to avoid the draft after all appeals for conscientious objector status were rejected. The craft/art/pottery scene soon captured my attention. After 7 years, Diane and I parted company.

I decided to get serious about my interest in art, and studied for 3 years at the Vancouver School of Art - majoring in sculpture. Afterwards, I spent some 20 years off and on as a potter specializing in Chinese inspired porcelain vases, bowls, teapots etc. My love of form and my scientific interests in glaze and claybody formulation kept me focused. I designed and built a house and pottery studio on Quadra Island where I also fished, gardened and generally lived off the land and sea. Eventually, a sense of isolation on Quadra drove me back to Vancouver. There, I set up a studio on Granville Island and attended courses in archaeology at the University of British Columbia. Through archaeology, I met my future wife Jane Warner and her three children. Together we built a house and studio on Saltspring Island, near Victoria where I could make and retail my pottery. We married in 1998 and I continued making pottery until 2003 from a home studio in Victoria.

With all my building experience, I then shifted gears and became a carpenter. I especially enjoyed custom finishing work such as making cabinets, stairways and



trim. In 2001, Jane and I bought a boat access only waterfront lot on Ruxton Island, a couple hours drive and boat ride from Victoria. Here we designed and built a lovely self sufficient cottage which relies on solar panels, a wood stove and captured rainwater. The cottage grounds us. We love spending time watching the birds, seals, mink, otters and occasional killer whales. Chopping firewood and enjoying happy hour with our neighbours rounds out the experience.

I recently renewed an interest in astronomy and love photographing galaxies and nebula from my telescope on the back deck. The computer work necessary for astrophotography keeps my brain active in my old age. (I don't know why I didn't take astronomy at Carleton.) Our dog, our garden, our children and grandchildren keep us otherwise busy and entertained.

Thomas Saldin

Fifty years! Wow! Shortly after graduating, I was rather abruptly invited to join the United States Army. Sue Lynn (class of 1970) and I married two weeks after my tour in Vietnam ended. Following my discharge, we returned to her hometown where I attended law school at the University of Cincinnati.

We spent seven years in Cincinnati where, in addition to law school, I clerked for a federal district judge and worked in a small law firm. Thanks to good friend and classmate, Mike Reuling, Sue and I had a remarkable opportunity to head to the Northwest – a return to the mountains, rivers and landscape that have always meant home to me. We have been in Boise, Idaho for close to 40 years. I worked for Albertsons for 23 years, the last 20 as general counsel. After an early “first” retirement, I spent 5 years as general counsel for Idaho Power.

My volunteer efforts have been gratifying and include working with one of our local health care systems for over 20 years and years of commitment



to our local Y as a parent and board member. Sue and I have two children and four grandchildren (two in Boise and two in my hometown of Missoula, MT), who light up our lives. We enjoy traveling and hanging out at our family cabin in McCall ID. When not otherwise involved with family, I spend most free time indulging my fly fishing passion. Can't wait to see everyone at our 50th – have had my appetite whetted recently by several wonderful conversations with old (long-standing, that is) Carleton friends.



Carol Sanders Raj

My first job after college was in the actuarial department of an insurance agency. Women were told they would not be trained as actuaries because we would just quit to have children anyway. Imagine a supervisor saying that now! How things have changed in fifty years.

Later I bought radio and television time for advertising agencies, bore three children in three years, and enjoyed staying home with them. When they were nearing college age, I started working in the local high school library. The days and hours matched my children's schedules, and the health benefits were awesome. I retired in 2011.

As a student, I avoided math and science as much as possible. Yet I have been married forty plus years to a Ph.D. physicist. His job landed us in the beautiful state of New Hampshire, which, after thirty some years, is beginning to feel like home.

Our three children are all happily married and have successful careers. In birth order: a neurologist, a senior software engineer, and a corporate lawyer. Between them, we currently have four grandchil-



dren under the age of four. They are, of course, the cutest and most intelligent grandchildren ever. Unfortunately, they live in three widely separated parts of the country. Delta Airlines thanks us for our business.

Since retirement, I've become active in a local Bible study. I've also gone back to my lifelong dream of writing. After selling a number of children's stories, I now have an adult novel under contract with a small Christian publishing house.



Kenneth Sansome

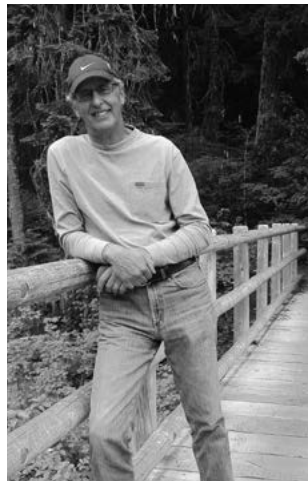
The Good: I completed four years at Carleton, seemingly innocent times, relatively carefree. Those years broadened my horizons and exposed me to new ideas. I met many kinds of people, got ready for professional school, and experienced personal and societal dynamics I had not encountered before.

In 1968 I went to medical school. In 1969 Connie (Jefferson '69) and I got married and took our first solo camping trip together. I cannot count the number of camping and canoe trips since. After getting that M.D. degree we spent a year in Portland, Oregon, and then returned to Northfield for 33 more years. I worked as a "country doctor," a family physician, and eventually built my own clinic in 1983. I took care of several Carleton faculty and saw their foibles only too clearly. We built a house outside of town, Quarrywood, we started a private elementary school, Prairie Creek, and we crisscrossed Minnesota for Connie's first book, Minnesota Underfoot. We belonged to the Rotary club, hosted exchange students, always had Samoyed dogs, and most importantly raised two boys. In 2006 we moved back to Oregon to be near younger son Dain's family and business (bamboo farming and landscape contracting), and I worked in a public health clinic. I've traveled around the US and to Europe, East Asia, Kenya, New Zealand, Egypt, Morocco, and Peru.

The Bad has to do with life changes unexpected and unplanned. I expected to work in Northfield "forever," and never thought economic and corporate pressures would force me to become an employee (even if for Mayo Clinic). We never expected to be profoundly affected by suicide and the deaths of our parents.

The Ugly has to do with a false accusation against our son for child abuse. We've filed for negligence and malicious prosecution against a local detective, police department, and the Department of Human Services. Thank God we were here.

Where I'm at now: I retired in 2013 and now occasionally sit in a rocking chair.



I quit, as Paul Jensen once said to me, because I was "running faster and faster just to stay in the same place." I keep as busy as I need to be with the house (which owns me!) and our lake cabin in northern Minnesota. I enjoy our three granddaughters and regularly go to the gym (finally practicing what I preached). I teach at the local medical school. There are plenty of good books to read (I like classics) and movies to see, and I like any mountain or coastal hike. We've remodeled enough old houses. No more building contractors please. It's been fun to find new friends in Oregon.

What's changed: I'm slower. I am more picky and choosy with what I do. I finally believe it is okay to say "No." I'd rather self-manage than be managed. I may be mellower. I ponder being less responsible.

Loves, worries, and regrets: Connie and I have been married close to 48 years. Two Carls— incredible. I've got a wonderful and amazing family nearby. I continue to be stimulated by the Boundary Waters and travel. People of all sorts fascinate me. I worry about the degenerate politics of our times and our ruination of the environment. Sometimes I regret being so focused early in my career. Lastly I regret never learning to play the piano better.

What's ahead: Of course, I'm excited to see some old acquaintances at reunion. I want to travel again in foreign parts and have more cultural enrichment. I have friends to chat with and gym workouts to do. I wish for peace and quiet, and I always look forward to a good night's sleep.

Karen Schildknecht Wiringa

In 2014 my husband, Richard '66, and I bought our retirement home in Northfield. That year I often thought about my first trip to Northfield in 1964, 50 years earlier, and my first look at Carleton as I came to town to enter the freshman class. I never regretted that choice- Carleton provided my husband of now 47+ years, great friends, a superb educational background for my career and a curiosity about many areas that were not my major.

After Carleton, I spent 2 years in graduate school in animal behavior, then went to medical school at Northwestern, did my pediatric residency and neonatology fellowship in the Northwestern hospital system and joined the faculty. Our children, Peter and Ann, were born during the time we both worked for Northwestern. We lived in the Chicago area for 18 years. We then moved to Marshfield, WI for 3 years, and then Madison for the next 23 years. I retired in 2013, after a 34 year career in neonatology - a rapidly developing field that for me was challenging and rewarding.

Now I spend a lot of time reading-British mysteries, science, poetry and history are favorites-, garden-



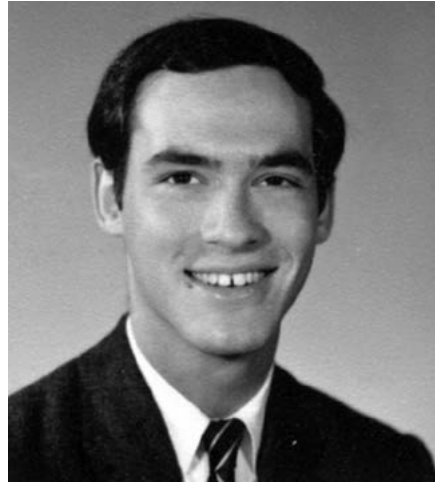
ing, listening to music and trying to teach myself several stringed instruments I acquired over the years. I just started dulcimer lessons. We enjoy exploring Northfield and the Arb with our two corgis. We have started to travel. We take advantage of the many concerts and other performances and events at Carleton and St. Olaf.

My greatest joy is our adult children, their spouses, and their families.

Looking forward to seeing you all!

Jody Schindelheim

After Carleton, I attended Northwestern Medical School. That was followed by a residency in Internal Medicine at Boston City Hospital. While I very much enjoyed the feeling of helping people who often were very sick get better (sometimes), it was their life stories that fascinated me more than their numbers. After what was a very intense training, I took time off to regroup, moonlighted to support myself, and having begun psychoanalysis – my analyst. I then began a residency in psychiatry at Massachusetts General Hospital, but finding myself, again, more of a life story junky than a numbers guy, I transferred to the program at Tufts Medical Center, which was more psychodynamic in its orientation. I then pursued my own psychoanalytic training at the Psychoanalytic Institute of New England, East.



Since residency, I've stayed at Tufts all these years, teaching medical students and psychiatric residents. I am happily remarried, still living in Cambridge, and my wife and I have adopted a little girl from China who is now 9 ½ years old. She's as mischievous as she is exuberant and a loving delight that keeps us growing younger.

Edward Schlenk

The last 25 years? I am still retired. I still live in the same house. I still weigh the same. I still take no meds. I still put more miles on my bike than my car. I still listen to the same classical music. I still support the same liberal causes. I still spend nearly half of each year roaming the world in search of adventure. I still do not own a cell phone. I still have never Facebooked, skyped, twittered, or linked-in. I still believe that luck trumps skill, effort, and merit. I still don't believe in organized religion, American exceptionalism, Muzak, life after death, or much of the conventional wisdom.

Do I sound like a Luddite? Don't worry, the simple life can be a rich one. Stillness is often an expression of joy.

And how will it all end? With luck, like some flicks at Carleton fifty years ago -- the film breaks, the projector sputters for an instant, and everything goes silent in a flash of white light...

But what a great adventure before the film broke!



Sarah Schlick Alsdorf

Still procrastinating 50 years later, so I'll be brief.
Highlights since Carleton:

A second date with Bob Alsdorf (Class of '67) in New Haven, in the fall of '69, followed by more than 47 years of marriage, family, & adventure - clearly better chemistry than on our first and only date at Carleton in the fall of '65

Forty-five years in Seattle, raising two sons, hiking the trails in the Cascade and Olympic Mountains, backpacking, cross-country skiing, sailing the waters of Puget Sound and Canada

A tremendously satisfying career as a teacher - first as a high school English teacher and then as a third grade teacher in Seattle's accelerated program for highly gifted students (many of whom have chosen Carleton)

Serving on the board of Seattle Shakespeare Company - a wonderful way to give back to the theatre community we've avidly enjoyed as audience members for many years



Political involvement - supporting local and state progressives, helping found Seattle Women for Obama and raising money for the '08 and '12 campaigns, spending a week in Denver working to keep the state blue in '16, participating in a resistance group with people we met on a civil rights pilgrimage through University of Washington in '15

Retirement - travel, especially to NYC and San Francisco to visit our sons and now our two granddaughters



John Schmale

Dear Carleton friends,
After graduating from Carleton I attended Yale University Divinity School and did the work for a Master of Arts in Religion. Then I attended the University of Michigan and earned a Master of Arts in French Literature and teaching certificate to teach French and German. I also sat in on Dutch language courses at the University of Michigan since I had enjoyed being with a family in the Netherlands in the summer of 1964.

I substitute taught in high schools and later taught flight attendants at Northwestern Airlines German as a volunteer, and taught people working for Johnson Controls German. I enjoyed teaching workers at a Ford plant here German and Spanish and a little French and Swedish. My brother lives in Stockholm, Sweden. I translated documents in French, German, and Dutch into English for Ford Motor Company for eight years.

Before that, I worked at our church-affiliated nursing home and have conducted church services there for 35 years as a volunteer. Until just recently, we



sang hymns in German since many residents there and I are in the German part of the United Church of Christ.

While copying bulletins for these services in a church office, I met Mary Friend, my good friend who helped me through my quintuple bypass heart surgery last May. She is in the picture.

Carleton had good teachers who cared. I am glad I went there.



Marjorie Scott Steinberg

Some enchanted evening...

Early in my freshman year, I met a stranger across a crowded room. That meeting in the Hill House parlor led to a life I could not have imagined as an eighteen year old from a very modest background, with braces on my teeth.

I left Carleton at the end of my sophomore year to marry that stranger (who has not become any less strange), Mark Steinberg ('66). We headed west to Stanford University. I missed the pedagogic stylings of Wayne Carver and Carl Weiner but rejoiced in the sunshine and fell in love with California. Following graduation, I obtained an M.A.T. at Johns Hopkins and moved to Chicago where I taught English and Mark got his law degree. In 1972 we followed our hearts back to California, this time to Los Angeles. Mark had a job with a big deal law firm and I saw an escape from mid-west weather. As a consequence of losing a bet with Mark, I headed to law school at UCLA. Had I won that bet (no details will be provided), I guess I would have continued to teach English. Instead, I practiced law at a firm with a terrific group of people, working on interesting and challenging matters, and led bar and community organizations with their support for over twenty five years.

My practice was interrupted briefly in 1993 when



we moved to Washington so Mark could work at the State Department with his mentor, Warren Christopher. I tagged along, taking a job with Senator Jeff Bingaman in which I worked on education issues and experienced the legislative process very close up. The Washington years (all two of them) were rich and exciting in every way. But the winters were cold and there was never any question we could come back to LALA land.

After practicing law for a few more years, I got the best job ever: I was appointed to the Los Angeles Superior Court. In 2008, I became the Supervising Judge of the Family Law department. I retired in 2012.

The non-career highlights of the last fifty years include the birth of our wonderful son Matthew in 1981 (Mark wanted to prove to my mother it wasn't a shotgun wedding in 1966) and a six-month trip around the world in 1987 when we plucked Matt out of kindergarten and took sabbaticals from our law firms. Our continuing travels have taken us to some pretty exotic places including Tibet, Iran and during our "bipolar year" the Arctic and the Antarctic. In June we celebrated Matt's wedding to Rachel -- see picture.

We still live in LA; our house is under the "D" in the Hollywood sign. I remain involved in organizations promoting women's rights and civic education and occasionally fill in at Family Court. Mostly, though, I plan trips, hope for a grandchild (don't show this to my daughter-in-law), and thank my lucky stars for that enchanted evening in Hill House, 1964.

Andrew Selden

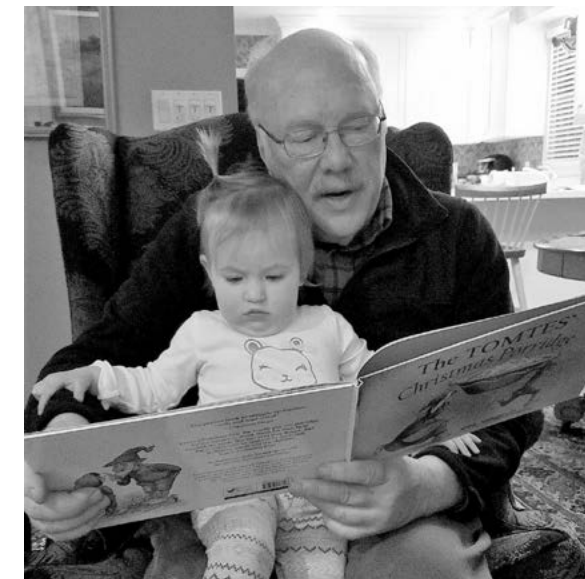
The most remarkable aspect of my Carleton experience was not the education (which was expected, and made graduate school and later challenges relatively easy), or the (now-forgotten?) mission (to instill the ability to make "critical and independent judgments"), but the deep personal friendships that came out of the Carleton forge. Friends from other colleges have marveled at that over the years; it may be one of the more distinctive elements of the Carleton experience as compared to the many other academically exceptional colleges in the United States.

The one regret I have is having failed to take fuller advantage of the opportunity to interact more outside the classroom with the amazing faculty. After retiring in 2014 from a quite satisfying 42-year career as a lawyer counseling franchise business organizations, I've re-proven the adage that at retirement you don't stop working, you just don't get paid for it any more. Opportunities to volunteer for really interesting things are legion. The ones I've taken up include teaching at the Osher Lifelong Learning Institute at the University of Minnesota; guiding for the National Park Service in their Trails & Rails program, where we ride Amtrak's Empire Builder in the summer season providing a narra-



tive on the Upper Mississippi River Valley between St. Paul and Columbus, Wisconsin; and pursuing a lifelong interest in rail passenger service advocacy. In the latter area, it has been rewarding to support the effort to relocate and restore the old Rock Island Depot in Northfield. Have a look at it in its new home (a block north of the old site) when you attend Reunion.

Finally, but far from least, I know I'm not the first to have this experience, but our first granddaughter (born in August, 2016, and certified recently as the World's Cutest Baby) has been a great joy to all involved.



David Shannon

I have been a clinical social worker and psycho-therapist, off and on since 1971. A lot of my work has been with social pariahs of one sort or another. That's been rewarding, but certainly hasn't made me rich.

I have been out and proud as a gay man for 50 years, since December 1967. I was an early activist, and dedicated to building community in various ways. I still do a bit of that now and then. I enjoyed with abandon the heady days of sexual liberation. That was also the Golden Age of Disco, as you may or may not recall.

The recurring tsunami of the AIDS plague years left me with significant personal and cultural trauma. It sometimes seems like I am still digging out of that pit. Somehow, I remained HIV- through it all. I'm doing fairly well now. But in significant ways I'm not the person I was in the first half of my journey. I greatly value my cave time, and often have to push myself to get out to community and social events. A lot of who I was still remains, of course.

After two primary relationships early on, I have now been single for 33 years. Which is kind of mind-boggling. I know some of the contributing factors. But it is still a bit of a mystery.



I do enjoy my own company. But sometimes I wonder if I am too independent for my own good. I don't mind not having children, except as a potential additional layer of security as I age. One reason I may not miss children is that I have had very significant interaction with so many people in my therapy practice. I have a younger brother I am close to in the Twin Cities, and he is my default plan.

I enjoy many kinds of relaxation music, mantras, affirmations and such. Being peaceful is one of the top priorities in my life. Namaste.

Sandy Shaw

Hmmm, how to sum up these last 50 years - work, family, identity, spouse and other passions. I left Carleton with a major in sociology/anthropology. It was a tumultuous time of change, institutional and personal, as we all know. I worked as a social worker in New Jersey, and did community development work. Disillusionment with the fetters of bureaucracy in trying to deliver meaningful services to people led me to social science research. But, I missed contact with people. I'd married and moved to CA, Palo Alto and later San Francisco. The societal changes I'd been working toward seemed both individual and institutional, micro and macro. Being drawn to the "one mind and heart at a time" theory of change, I went to graduate school in psychiatric social work and studied existential and humanistic psychology. I moved to Davis, CA. with my children, did volunteer community work on issues affecting women, rape, abuse, and families, and helped set up a peer counseling training program. After a divorce, I sat for my LCSW, and worked in community mental health and managed care, eventually joining a multi-disciplinary private psychotherapy practice in Sacramento where I stayed for some 30 years. It suited me!

For the next ten years as a single parent and working mother, I had an invaluable opportunity to examine and grow as an individual. I gradually and with much fear realized my sexual orientation. I was as a lesbian. In the early 90s, I met the love of my life, Wendy Nyquist. We blended our families and have two daughters and a son. They have given us 4 wonderful grandchildren, 4-10 years old. Two



children – one daughter and family and our son live in Davis, as do 2 of our grandchildren. Our other daughter and family live in Los Osos, CA.

Wendy and I have been together for over 25 years. We and our family and friends rejoiced tearfully when we were able to legally marry in 2008. Our wonderful wise children have grown up with Lesbian moms. It has sensitized them all even more to the civil rights issues and discrimination/stereotyping of many groups within our country. Family is central to our lives as we all worked hard to preserve and validate ours. We gratefully spend a lot of time and energy together.

We have been retired now for the last 10 years and for the last 20 we have explored the world: South and Southeast Asia, North and East Africa, Central America, Peru, China, Turkey, and last spring Jordan, Israel and Palestine. We have returned several times to Nepal to trek and to support the work of a family foundation called EWN, Empowering the Women of Nepal. One highlight was taking a bus from Kathmandu and crossing the Himalayas to Lhasa, Tibet. Another was climbing to 18,000 feet to see Mt. Everest and 4 of the 10 other highest mountains on earth just by cranking our necks. Traveling has been a rich education and fascinating adventure.

At home, family, friends, volunteer work, photography and birding, as well as hiking and camping in our beautiful Sierras and traveling to the Southwest and the Eastern Sierras occupy our time. We spend increasing time trying to stay healthy and fit. It's a hoot in our "Fit for Life" class which strains the brain but trains it too. It's funny but sobering! I felt Carleton, our class and the times were an incredible launching pad for these last 50 years and it ain't over yet! - It will be great to see all.



George Sherrard

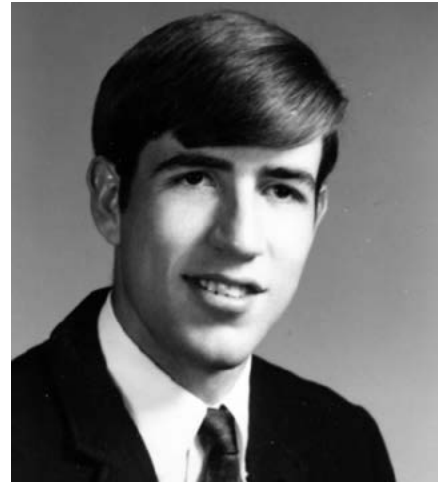
Here's the update for the last 25 years:

Starting with family - I am still married to Kay (48 years) with our three children (Eric, Mark, Jenny) all graduated from college and happily married. I have five grandchildren that light up my life (Robbie (13), Benjamin (11), Kate (almost 8), Bryan (6) and Ellie (5). Eric, his wife Catherine and the two oldest grandsons live in our neighborhood and keep us busy attending their sports and school activities. The others live near D.C. and Philadelphia. We see them less often but enjoy our times together.

In the past three years I had two notable extended family experiences. In 2015 the Sherrards had their 100th Sherrard family reunion at the fire station in the small town of Sherrard, Illinois.

Not to be outdone, this past August, I participated in the recognition of Kay's Scottish clan, the Oliphants, at the Military Tattoo in Edinburg, Scotland. We paraded through the castle among 19 busloads of pipers and dancers onto the parade grounds behind the clan leader and clan banner and we were welcomed by Scotland's First Minister with a toast of Scotch. We along with one other clan were the "preshow" that was followed by the pageantry of pipers, drummers, mock battles and singers and dancers - a memorable evening.

I continued my actuarial work in Louisville until my retirement in early 2007. I now keep busy with traveling with friends and family, photography club contests, grandchildren, church choir and finance



ministry team work, reading (history, biography, historical fiction, mysteries), gardening, and recently cooking (I do a good grilled salmon). Although I do enjoy going out to eat now that Louisville has developed into a foodie city, I have to admit I still have an occasional Waffle House cheesy eggs and raisin toast. I also enjoy following the local universities sports teams and watching BBC shows on PBS.

Of course, my Carleton experience has had an important influence on my life. As a freshman I was a Republican. I graduated a Democrat. Carleton placement service helped me get my first job on the East Coast in the Hartford, CT area where I met my wife Kay. I entered Carleton with a wide ranging curiosity. At Carleton I sampled different subjects and developed a lifelong love of learning. I hope I have passed some of this love of learning on to my family. Life has been richer and fuller because of the friends, experiences and education I had at Carleton.



Catherine Simons Wilson

Life after Carleton in a nutshell: Jeff Wilson '68 and I were married for 42 years before he died in 2010 during a vacation in Colorado elk country. Jeff was the beloved legal guru at Fike Corporation in Blue Springs, MO, and I was a children's librarian and preschool teacher. I finally finished a Ph.D. on my 50th birthday and became, until my retirement, the "early childhood person" in the Park University School of Education. Our three children - Rachel, Nick, and Jacob - and their families are my dearest friends. Two lively grandsons - Jerome, 5 and Henry, 3 - make certain I keep my thinking about young children fresh and accurate (also to be flexible enough to still sit on the floor). And, Nancy Nordquist '68 remains a most cherished friend, always inspiring me with new interests and grand adventures, including trips together to Ravenna, Assisi, Venice, and the Tallgrass Prairie National Park with cameras and journals in hand. Best of all, who else would understand why the latest Art History comp questions are the perfect entertainment for a road, bus, or plane trip!



Thomas Skinner

Thank you, fine committee members, for organizing our reunion.

After graduation, I joined the U. S. Peace Corps and served for two years in Thailand. Upon return, I started grad school in Arizona, but was soon drafted into alternative service and assigned to work in the Washington, D.C. area. Next was cancer research in Maryland, got married, and then back to grad school at the University of Arizona for an M. S. degree in Range/Wildlife/Watershed Management.

I started off this new career in Nevada with the Bureau of Land Management, then moved to the Santa Fe National Forest with the USDA Forest Service in New Mexico, and finally the Coronado National Forest in Tucson, where I retired as the Forest Wildlife Staff Officer. But then the University of Arizona called me up to work on their jaguar project – no longer a bureaucrat (nice) – just a research tech getting paid to hike these desert mountains along the border working the remote motion activated cam-



eras – until grant funding came to an end a year ago. So now I do volunteer work with school kids, plus invasive plant removal and other volunteer activities. Fortunately, my daughter doesn't live too far away so I get to spend time with the grandkids.

It's tough to see the classmates' names on the In Memoriam list – makes me appreciate even more the upcoming chance to see so many of you - people that made an important difference in my life.

DeAnne Sloan Riddle

I have fond memories of Carleton, but have returned only a couple of times because of the distance from Amherst, MA, where I have lived since attending graduate school in Public Health at the University of Massachusetts in 1971. Carleton was right for me because of the excellent academics, the cooperative atmosphere, and the rural environment. My daughter, Emily Riddle, was clear that she wanted to strike a new path and not go to my alma mater, but after visiting, changed her mind. She and my son, Matthew, both graduated from Carleton.

After graduation from Carleton, I considered graduate school in philosophy, professional ballet and Peace Corps. Fortunately, I chose Peace Corps, where, I was taught Tunisian Arabic, worked teaching women about family planning, and met my husband, Chris. I learned a lot from Tunisians, including that you don't need material things beyond the basics to have a vibrant and happy life. Relationships are much more important.

We spent a year in England, before returning to the USA where I obtained an M.S. in Public Health Education and helped start Valley Health Plan, the second HMO in Massachusetts. I left to raise two beautiful children and help my husband start an architectural firm. The rest of my professional life, I've been a self-taught bookkeeper/financial manager/IT manager/



benefits coordinator for the architectural firm and for two non-profits, one of which helped pregnant and parenting teens earn a high school equivalency degree, while the other trained childcare providers and provided information and referral services for parents seeking childcare.

In retirement, I take care of granddaughters, Sarah, 5 and Abby, 3, several days a week, which keeps me young and active. My two grandsons, Eli, 7 and Jesse, 5 live in Montana. I volunteer as bookkeeper/treasurer for a non-profit that helps minority students, lobby for a carbon fee and dividend program for Massachusetts, am trying to learn Spanish and keep up my French, and relax by playing piano and gardening.

Ballard Smith

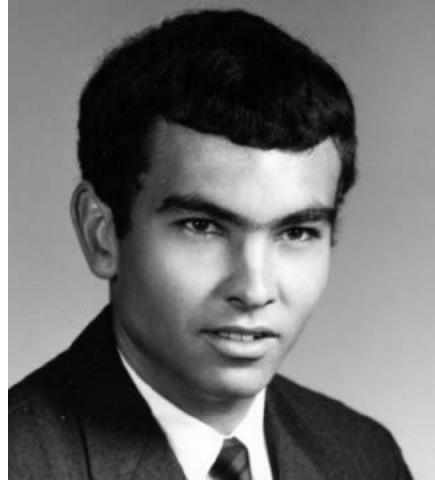
I went to law school right out of Carleton. It was almost an afterthought as I was worried about being drafted. Lottery number 360 solved that problem. After law school, I practiced for five years, first as a criminal defense lawyer and then as a prosecutor. In 1975, I ran for and was elected district attorney in Crawford County PA.

A little more than a year into a four year term, my father-in-law asked me to move to San Diego and be his “eyes and ears” for the San Diego Padres. After spending a year running the San Diego Mariners in the World Hockey Association, I went to the Padres as legal counsel. The man running the team got himself fired and I was given the opportunity to “see what you can do with the team”.

I stayed with the Padres until 1988. We went to the World Series in 1984. During my time there, I spent four years on the Major League Executive committee. I also went on the Board of McDonald’s in 1983 and was there until 1997.

In 1988, I left the Padres and ran away to McCall ID. I hated the public part of the baseball business. Over the next 20+ years, I owned an art gallery, got involved in the radio business, battled alcoholism (I’ve been sober 25 years), raised my kids and got involved in the community.

For the last ten years, I have been back and forth from Idaho and San Diego. My priorities have been family, friends, travel and trying to create something worthwhile. I have four daughters, a son and 15 grandchildren. My daughters seem to like me and I love being a grandfather.



My best friends are from Carleton: Rick Levinson, Jeff Musman, Dan Fohrman, Jim Peterson, Jeff Melnick and Joel Pierce. We have endured the good and bad together and they remind me how special the Carleton experience was.

Fifteen years ago I had a heart attack and five years ago I had open heart surgery. I decided not to let this slow me down. I played hockey until a year ago, climbed Mt. Kilimanjaro four years ago and hiked to the Mt. Everest base camp a year ago. My goal is simple: live as long as I can.

Four years ago, I was recruited to help start a non-profit, Science of Sport. It has been the most rewarding professional experience of my life. Equally rewarding has been my involvement in another nonprofit, Natural High.

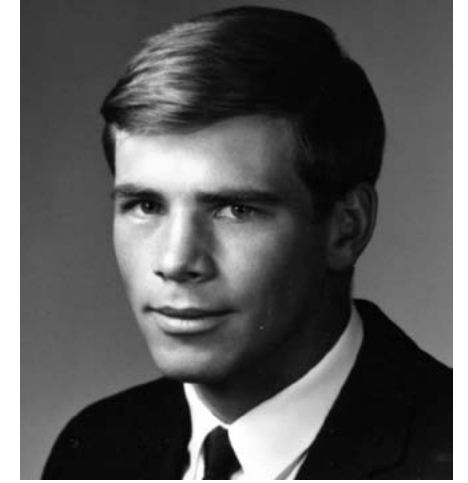
The reunion committee had a meeting in San Diego and I was invited to dinner. I had a chance to reconnect and connect with some of our amazing classmates. The committee has worked hard especially trying to make sure as many of our class attend as possible. I am looking forward to the reunion.

Mark Smith

I retired from my private practice of psychology in 2012. After 35 years, it is great to be free from the pressures of providing psychotherapy and from those of making a living.

I am continuing in my volunteer position as president of our Wildlife Habitat Conservation Society. Over the years our society has been able to convert more than 3,000 acres of cropland into prairies and wetlands which are open to the public.

Currently, I lead a simple life. Cleaning up after my wife’s horses, walking the dogs, enjoying my 100 acres, and improving its wildlife capacities.



Susan Smith

This is a continuation from the 45 year report of 2013, so if you haven't read that one, you'll be able to assume that this follows logically from aforementioned events (if not logically, for sure, happily).

In the last 3.5 years I've been blessed with 2 grandchildren, both boys, one from each daughter! I get to see and play with the older one, 2.5 years old, at least once a week. The other boy, 1.5 years old, unfortunately lives in Phoenix, a 90 minute plane ride, so I only get to see him once every 1 to 2 months.

I'm still working 3.5 days, using one day for just me and my weekends to enjoy activities with my husband of 20 years (hurrah!). We are enjoying our sports-watching, the basketball, baseball, football, as well as our socializing with a good couple friends over home-cooked meals.

Our travels have been great experiences and eye-opening about how well we live in the USA. We really enjoyed the hiking trip in Austrian Alps. The 17 day journey through China was a lot of adjusting



to the discrepancies between the desperately poor population and the supposedly successful preservation of China's natural and historical icons. I'm glad I had a first-hand experience.

Terry and I are very blessed to have our healthy children and grandchildren, while maintaining our own denial systems, believing we are aging gracefully!

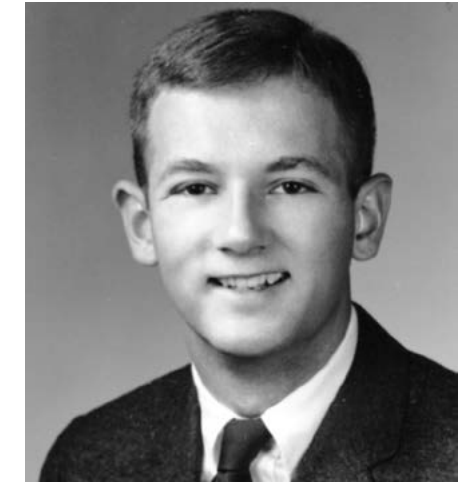


Larry Sommer

Like many classmates, I was expecting to get drafted after graduation. Shortly after Barb Wind-schill and I were married, I accepted a temporary job working for an architecture/urban planning consulting firm in Duluth, Minnesota. As it turned out, I never did get drafted because of a medical condition. My temporary consulting job evolved into a career in urban and historic preservation planning and later historical society/museum administration. Early on I completed a graduate program in history at the University of Minnesota. After many years in Minnesota, career opportunities led us to Montana and Nebraska before returning to Minnesota in 2006 to be closer to elderly parents and to retire.

Working in the public history field for nearly forty years proved to be extremely interesting and satisfying. Sometimes I still have trouble believing I actually got to go some of the places and do some of the things I did as work.

Barb and I have three children, a son-in-law, a daughter-in-law, and a grandson. Our children and their spouses are busy and successfully employed. Together they are graduates of St. Catherine's



University, St. John's University, Carleton College, University of California-Berkeley, Columbia University, City College of New York and Pratt Institute. Our grandson is in grade school and, in true Minnesota fashion, is above average. We are proud of everyone.

Without fully understanding it at the time, Carleton instilled confidence to think in broad terms and not to be afraid of trying new things. Carleton friends and friendships always have been an important part of Barb's and my lives through the years. I look forward to seeing friends and renewing friendships at Reunion.



Marty Spencer

How could it possibly be 50 years? As daunting as confronting that reality is the impossibility of summarizing the events that filled those years. My career path is unremarkable (medical school, University of Chicago, residency, University of Western Ontario, a 40 year (ongoing) career in ophthalmology, wife and three children).

It's the details that tell the story. My year of traveling in Latin America after residency, which led to meeting my future wife in Rio de Janeiro. The confluence of my profession and my immersion in 60's counterculture that resulted in my 30 year involvement as a board member and volunteer with Seva Foundation. With Seva I've taught cataract surgery and conducted eye camps in many countries, from Madagascar to Tibet, Guatemala to Cambodia. Through Seva I somehow converted my three daughters to Seva volunteers (one being chair of Seva Canada).

There have been many joys, especially the birth of my girls, and of my two granddaughters (a patient of mine once wore a T shirt proclaiming "If I'd known grandchildren were so much fun I'd have had them first", and the shirt was right). And unspeakable grief. My wife Trish and I were in a car accident in '97. I was virtually unscathed (physically) but Trish died in the crash. I'm not sure if I then raised my daughters or they raised me, but the silver lining is an unbreakable bond. I doubt I would



have otherwise have helped choose prom dresses or plan weddings.

I found another partner, and had 13 wonderful years with Kathryn, but she succumbed three years ago to cancer. I still consider myself blessed. I've reignited a 40+ year old flame and have a long distance relationship with a girlfriend (also named Trish) from residency days in Ontario.

I still love photography, cinema, reading, running and, especially, my most passionate sporting interest, Ultimate, which I discovered by chance on a beach in Thailand during one of my trips with Seva. I tell my (much younger) teammates that I would have played it at Carleton but it hadn't been invented. I hope to play during the reunion - anyone else up for it?



Katherine Staab Morsbach

Some things never change. I was a horrible procrastinator at Carleton and here I am writing this biobook story at the 11th hour. Though to be fair, putting 50 years of life events in a few paragraphs is an overwhelming task. I will do my best.

First stop after Carleton - University of Chicago where I earned a Masters in "urban" education. I had classes from some well-known educators including Phil Jackson and Bruno Bettelheim. Unfortunately, there was little practical preparation and after a year, there were only two of us from the program in the classroom. I taught on the south side of Chicago for 5 years, married Hans Morsbach, a restaurateur in the U of C neighborhood, left teaching to get an advanced certificate in reading, then tutored and did part time research with my U of C mentor, Becky Barr while raising my two beautiful children Sarah and Paul. When Sarah went off to college, I went back to school at DePaul University earning a Master's in Reading and Learning Disabilities. After completing my degree, I joined the PluS program at DePaul, a support program for college students with learning differences. I retired in 2006 hoping my husband and I would have some time to relax and travel. He in the meantime had different plans - building a beautiful restaurant in southern Illinois with our son Paul which opened in the middle of the 2008 recession. Tough years were



to follow. Sadly Hans passed away in 2011 just as the restaurant was beginning to turn around financially. Thus began my second career as a reluctant business woman. With the help of my son and brother-in-law, our lawyer and Hans' best friend, I closed Hans' estate ending up with two restaurants, a Pub, an apartment building and a tree farm to oversee. Over time, I sold two restaurants to my son leaving me with manageable business affairs and more than a few wrinkles. I am gradually turning things over to my son so I can enjoy my gardening, traveling, and grandchildren.

I am not certain I will be at reunion but it has been great fun reading the bio-stories of my classmates. I wish you all well.



Marcy Stark Thaeler

Lots happens in 50 years. Seems like only yesterday we were at Carleton.

I left Carleton after winter term of our junior year and graduated from the University of Utah in sociology the following spring. Just prior to graduation, I met my husband, John Thaeler, who was in the Air Force at the time. The service sent us to Florida, John to Viet Nam and me back to Salt Lake City, and then us to California. By that time both of our boys were born: Andy and Stephen.

John went into the reserves and back to teaching Math in Sanford, North Carolina. We then both went to grad school at Florida State – a Masters in Social Work for me. Off to Normal, Illinois (Illinois State University) – where I worked doing evaluations for moderate to severely handicapped students for three counties. We both got caught in the 1982 “depression” – both were rified – and found our way back to Utah – after all we had the only grandchildren on my side. John has been at Weber State teaching math for over 35 years. I continued my work with children with developmental delays primarily in programs for children (and their fami-



lies) from birth to 5 years of age. It’s great fun to get paid to play. Picked up a MEd from Utah State. Got interested in pastoral care – picked up a Masters in Health Care Mission from Aquanis Institute of Theology (St. Louis) and became the manager of Pastoral Care at Ogden Regional Medical Center.

It has been great to visit with Carleton friends on the phone, and we’re so sorry that we are unable to attend the reunion. John has been asked to help with the wedding of our nephew’s son in Ohio in May. It is not realistic to have two trips to the Midwest so close together. Best wishes to all of you.



Jacqui Steele Lincoln

After Carleton I taught Spanish to high schoolers in Chicago, got married and moved back to Arkansas. I had children, helped start a pre-school, got credits toward a degree in special education (as it was called then), then toward an accounting degree. Then I went to work in Human Resources for a software firm, survived a buyout and became the Relocation Director for a telecom company, moved to the sales compensation department, and finally retired. Some of my children had children and the grandkids are getting older and wiser. My husband and I have no permanent address now, and as soon as I wrap up some loose ends, we will go to our newest old boat in Jacksonville, Florida and start “messaging about in boats”!

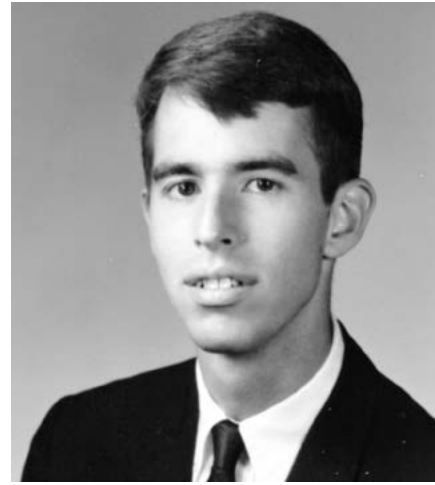


Ronald Steensland

My first years after graduation in 1968 were dominated, unfortunately, by the effects of the Vietnam War. I managed to do a year of grad work in sociology at Duke U, then enlisted in the US Navy, basically to avoid being drafted. My Navy time wasn't so bad, all considered, with a year of Chinese language study and a couple of years stationed on Taiwan – choice duties, especially considering the alternatives.

Since then, though, I've been anchored in Los Angeles. I graduated from USC Law School in 1976 and somehow found my way into a specialty in Workers' Compensation law, mostly defense side up until 9 years ago, when I "semi-retired". I still work in the comp arena part time, but I've "seen the light" and am working for an injured worker firm now. I like to say it "keeps me off the streets and out of trouble".

Over the years, I've had an association with the UCLA Archaeology Department that I have found very rewarding. It has included a number of classes



plus about six wonderful field opportunities in South America, mostly Peru. That has been a highlight of my non-professional life. I've always enjoyed travel, and last year, I reconnected with Carleton a bit by doing an alumni tour to the Silk Road countries in Central Asia, led by Carleton professors Nancy Wilkie and Adeeb Khalid. Wonderful experience!

Looking forward to the reunion, which will be my first trip back to Northfield since graduation.

Terry Surguine

Where to begin? My journey has reflected my love of change. In the years after I left Carleton, I was:

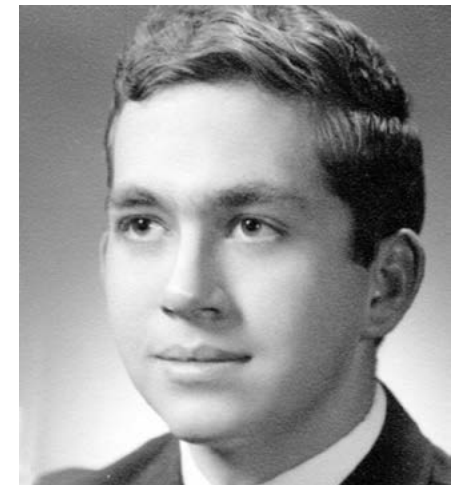
- In the US Army, including Vietnam
- In my family's book distribution business
- A biology student at the University of Colorado
- A grad student in genetics at UC Davis
- A carpenter, ski instructor and more

In 1984 I became a full time volunteer on a presidential campaign and began a 16 year involvement in Democratic electoral campaigns and public policy. During those years I lived in a dozen different cities from Topeka to Seattle. By 2000, I had worked on two congressional, three gubernatorial, one senate, and several issues campaigns. After helping elect Oregon's first female governor in 1990, I worked in her office for several months before leaving to work for the Democratic Party of Oregon.

In 1992 I was recruited by Mike Lowry as deputy campaign manager for his race for Governor of Washington. After we won, I managed Mike's transition into office and became his Policy Staff Director, by far the most challenging of all my political roles and an education in public policy. After Mike decided not to run again in 1996, I was recruited to be state director for newly elected Sen. Ron Wyden in Oregon. After three years there, I ventured into the private sector, joining an internet start-up that didn't...start up, that is.

Eventually I found my calling at a strategic communications firm in Seattle Pyramid Communications focuses on foundation and nonprofit organizations that work to make the world better. During my eight years there I worked for clients in education, health, environment and social services. Some of my most rewarding work was with the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation on behavioral health solutions.

After leaving Pyramid in 2009, I formed a small consulting firm with a former colleague and we did strategic communications for a variety of clients



including Antioch University.

Along this winding path, there were several long relationships with wonderful women, including one marriage, now dissolved.

In 2013, I saw a Facebook post about Taos from Mya Coursey ('68) and the light came on. I had long pined to leave the gray and rain of the Northwest, and get to the Southwest. After a visit to Taos and Santa Fe, I returned to Seattle certain that it was time for one more move. I sold my Seattle house and bought a lovely old adobe in Taos. I made the move in April of 2014 and have no regrets other than missing my many Seattle and Portland friends from the 24 years I spent there.

After a quiet first couple of years here, exploring, photographing and drawing the beautiful landscapes of northern New Mexico, the 2016 election drove me back into political activity. A new friend recruited me to a local resistance effort. Another introduced me to a young Hispanic politician for whose mayoral campaign I am the strategic advisor.

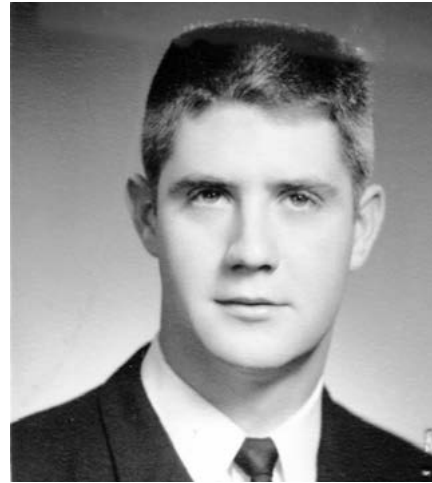
My fervent hope is that when the elections of 2018 are over, I'll be able to leave politics to younger folk and spend time with my many Taos friends while I explore, hike, photograph, draw and ski in the wonderful environment of this, my new home.

Richard Swanson

After Carleton, I graduated from the University of Iowa with a general science degree.

I taught junior high math and earth science for about a year which delayed my enlistment in the army. Before I enlisted, rather than being drafted, and before Alan Hughes went to Viet Nam, he told me when to volunteer to become a Chaplain's Assistant. Thank you Alan!

Most of my army career was spent at Fort Sill, OK because my brother Bob volunteered to go to Viet Nam as a captain having earned a Law degree. After the army, I spent 8 months tearing down and re-building lake home in Clear Lake, IA. Since 1973, I have been in the water conditioning business in Marion, IA. I met Diane when I was a patient at the U of I hospital and we were married in 1974.



We have three sons and their families who all live nearby. Having thought about and written this Bio, I see how others have played a major role in helping me achieve the successes I have enjoyed!

Janet Tennison Faith

After 3 years at Carleton, I spent a quarter at Harvard. I then finished my senior year and went on to graduate school at UCLA, where I was the only American woman in my graduate program (Information Systems/Computer Science). While at UCLA, I met Roger Faith, an economics Ph.D. student. Roger and I married in December of 1969. I quit grad school with only a master's degree when I realized that I did not want to teach. We followed Roger's career around the country, from UCSB (74-76) to Virginia Tech (76-81) to ASU (81 on). While at Virginia Tech, I tried teaching in the Computer Science department for 2 years and confirmed that I really am a better "doer" than a teacher. Most of my career was spent managing software development groups and projects. In 2004 I became a 57-year-old widow when Roger died of a heart attack with absolutely no warning. I made the decision to continue with my life-style of spending all free time skiing, hiking, biking, and traveling, and in 2006 I found a new partner, Jack Summers, who shares my interests. We spend the summer and winter at Jack's place in the mountains outside of Pocatello, Idaho, and some of the spring and fall at my place in Scottsdale, Arizona. We also travel a lot. A few years ago I made the mistake of trying to meet other skiers by teaching in a local ski school, and guess what I discovered? I'm a better skier than a ski instructor. (Some lessons I have trouble learning!)

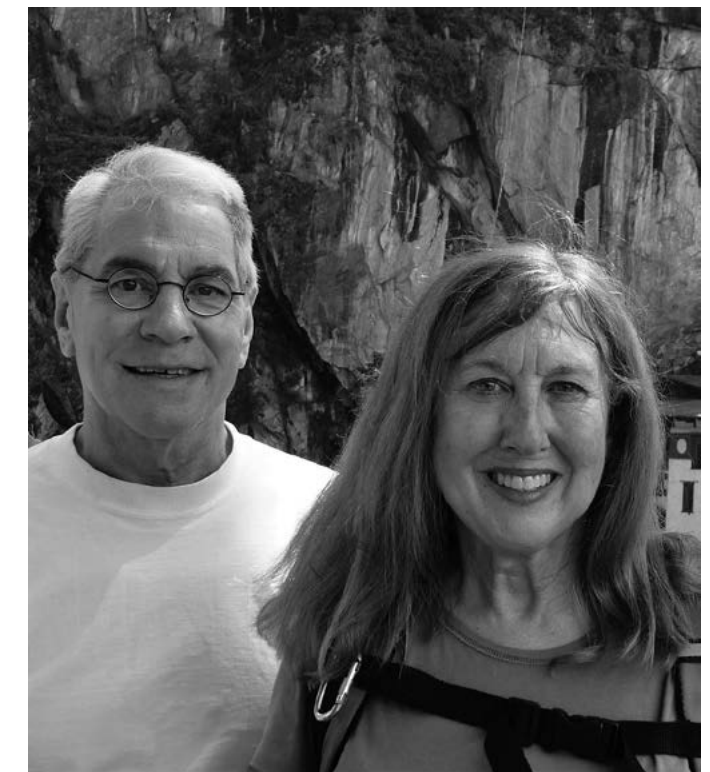
I have one child, Adrienne, who lives in La Jolla, California with her husband and son. Adrienne is an attorney specializing in pharmaceutical regulatory and compliance law.

As a senior citizen/retiree, I have returned to the tomboy days of my early years. I now spend most of my time skiing in the winter, and hiking and biking in the summer. I also like to go kayaking in Teton Park, which is only 3 hours away.

I particularly love skiing moguls. My late husband, Roger, and I competed with each other with our mogul skiing for the 36 years that we were together. I have now set the goal of skiing moguls into my



80's. It might sound like a strange goal, but I want to get as much as possible out of this old body. In order to meet my goal, I have to stay focused on being healthy, active, and strong. My father died just shy of his 101st birthday. If I live to be 100+, I plan to have lots of fun doing it!



Steven Titterud

I didn't graduate from Carleton. I left in my junior year, was drafted; refused induction; stood trial in Federal court; was acquitted; and then performed civilian alternative service. I had little idea what I was getting into, the costs or extended consequences. I had only a simple certainty: I was not going to kill people, nor help others do it.

A few years later, rented an old farmhouse in Sogn (a few miles south of Cannon Falls) with several other ex-Carls. Got big dogs, 50 chickens, planted a huge garden, pretended to be hippies in some "back to the land" fantasy, but in fact commuted to jobs in the cities !!

Some advice: If you want to find out what it's like to raise chickens, don't start out with 50. Try maybe 6 or 8 first.

Later, I went on a reproductive spree for about 10 years, and the result has been 4 children and 8 grandchildren, plus now, (gasp) 4 great grandchildren who joined the parade through a marriage in the family. One thing leads to another!!

In terms of career, after bouncing around aimlessly, I stumbled into work as a programmer, then systems analyst, data analyst, and so on. It helps if you have formal training in these disciplines, but I skipped that part and just absorbed a lot in the ordinary course of work.

I had a significant surgery this past year, and due to complications, went for 12 days without food afterwards. Pretty cranky after the first week. It all turned out fine.

For the past couple years, I've engaged in a poetic email dialogue with a Dharma friend on anything



that comes to mind, from the sublime to the ridiculous. We stick pretty much to the haiku 5-7-5 syllable count, and the tanka (or waka) form of 5-7-5-7-7 in a call and response dynamic. We ignore the other strict requirements of the forms, we don't judge, no commentary, just the haiku or tanka. Our only guide is, "Here's something I feel like saying." The point is not poetry, but a real dialogue.

In an interaction like this, you get to know one another in a special way, as these forms necessarily compress the exchange to the simple and essential. Exchanging daily for a year or two, soon you have hundreds of them.

...
Fish for compliments,
And though you reel one in, it's
A bottom-feeder.

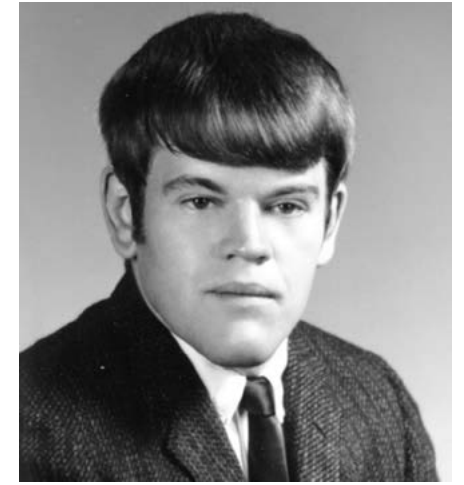
...
A story could fit
In seventeen syllables
With just the right words.

...
Breath of clarity,
No hindrance of time nor space,
A single moment.

Bill Tredwell

Three years ago I was doing a consulting gig in Potomac MD, doing my shtick on leadership when I attended a group dinner with a consultant from a partnering organization sitting next to me. We know each other kinda-sorta but not well, so he threw out the conversational gambit of where my wife and I live. Maine, I responded, to which he then asked whether we had always lived there. Well, kindasorta, I told him, since we have owned our house (still do) in southernmost Maine for over 20 years, but we have moved around a lot. So he asked where...well, Boston for 9 years, Chicago for 2, Baltimore for 1, Jakarta for 1.5 years, then back to Maine. When he asked why all the moving around I responded in typical wiseass fashion, told him my wife and I had been in the Witness Protection Program. Poor guy then said he had always wondered what that program was like....Shoulda kept my mouth shut.

25 years in leadership/talent consulting ended in 2009 - best time to leave consulting is when the economy crashes - but re-started in 2011 when my wife's work as a retired OB/GYN and veteran of the 2005 Indonesian tsunami recovery led us to Jakarta to work on a USAID project to help reduce maternal and newborn morbidity and mortality, which caused my career to resurface doing leadership stuff in Indonesia and neighboring Singapore. Then back home to Maine in 2013, where I went back to work teaching ESL to refugees in Portland ME, until I was drawn back to consulting as a contractor for HayGroup, my longtime employer. Did that



until end of 2016, when I left that, and now teach part time teaching Workplace Skills for unemployed adults in neighboring New Hampshire. More than anything the classes are mostly about helping the students develop and strengthen their sense of efficacy.

37 years married Susan and I love to travel - visited Morocco this year, will travel to Vietnam (finally!) in early 2018 - keep busy with assorted interests, and basically try to live satisfying and useful lives.

Back to Carleton in June for #50. I never liked Carleton when I was there, but over the years my appreciation and gratitude for the education I got there has grown exponentially.

Bill Tredwell
9 Sparhawk Lane
Kittery Point, ME 03905

Richard Turner

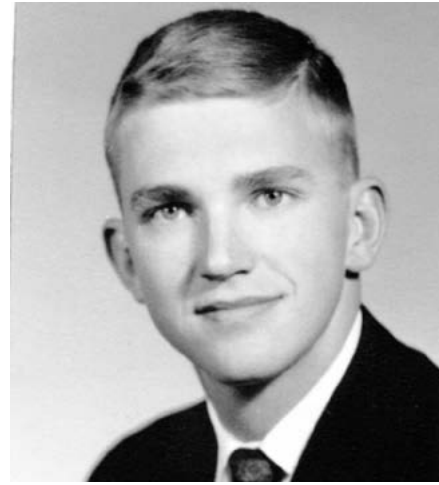
The January 30 deadline for reunion biographies is fast approaching and my bio is still not finished. Is my procrastination eerily reminiscent of my days at Carleton?

I wandered the halls of academia for quite a few years after Carleton until the University of Minnesota conferred a Ph.D. in biochemistry followed by two postdoctoral fellowships. After leaving the university, I joined the research and development team of an in vitro immunodiagnostic startup in Minnesota at a living wage. There I met and married my first wife, a coworker in R&D.

During forty years in the diagnostic medical industry, I lead multinational system development teams in the U.S., Europe and Asia. The international work was interesting. Equally important, I experienced Europe and Asia at someone else's expense.

In 1994, I founded a contract R&D firm and moved to Seattle with my family. Working out of my home lab enabled me to be the sole caregiver for my wife (who had progressive multiple sclerosis) and the single parent for our only son.

Being an entrepreneur was the most rewarding part of my professional life. Since I never stopped being



passionate about diagnostics, I still consult on projects that interest me. For the last three years this has almost turned into fulltime work developing a home use diagnostic system.

I remarried after the death of my first wife. My new wife, Lubka, and I met in The Hague, Netherlands while I was working in Germany. Lubka worked for the United Nations and from The Hague she went to Amman. I spent half of each year with her in Amman, trying to learn Arabic (unsuccessfully) and enjoying the contrasting perspectives of my friends in Amman and Jerusalem. My wife retired five years ago from the United Nations but consults for the European Union. Whenever I can, I join her on her short missions in the Balkans and the Caucasus.

Since we have family and adorable grandchildren on both continents, we spend half of our time at my home in Seattle and half the time at Lubka's home in Kosice, Slovakia. We love this "transatlantic" lifestyle. Lubka likes Seattle casual; I love the Austro-Hungarian ambiance of Kosice. We both enjoy long distance cycling across Europe and sailing adventures in Europe and North America.

I remain in contact with my closest friends from Carleton. They are the most valued memory of the four years spent in Northfield.

Michael Valk

Come fall, Dr. Jean Wright Valk and I will have been married 50 years. Less significant, come autumn, I will have been teaching English for the University of Kansas for the last 50 years. My feelings about the former are a mixture of relief and gratitude; toward the latter, more a mix of wonder and "what the hell happened and why?"

As to the other 50-year occurrence of note--our class reunion--my feelings are quite unsettled and somewhat painful. During my three years at Carleton, I was...what?... offered the advantage of a great education (I "coasted" for several years in graduate school on the what I was given by the English faculty) and, even more important, the gift of coming to know some great women and men. For some time now, I've come to understand that, in part, probably in great part, I wasted and abused those gifts, and, especially so, the utterly unaccountable kindness and grace allowed me by the women I was absolutely blessed to know. So, I think back on those years grateful but, more so, rather deeply ashamed. I simply wish I had been a better person.

Otherwise, as to a "biography" of the outward circumstances of my life for the last half century, in a nutshell: In addition to the aforementioned somewhat hard fought, hard won triumph of marital continuity, no children, countless cats and dogs, a bird



or two, a turtle, perhaps (I really can't remember all the menagerie), a somewhat impressive number of books read and movies viewed, a reasonably impressive quantity of spirits consumed, cigarettes smoked (but done "for real" for the last 5 years or so, I think), a great number of classes taught – I have been doing Shakespeare, Brit and American lit survey courses, and contemporary fiction for about 15 years or so with a film or special topics class thrown in now and again. Last semester I did a class on hard-boiled fiction and film noir; Jean taught Greek, Latin, and Joyce's Ulysses and Homer's Odyssey; this semester she has upper-level Latin plus Shakespeare and the Classics...you probably get the idea as to who the "real" Dr. Valk is. That's about it. My best to all!



Paul Wagschal

I committed some 25 odd years ago to an update around about now (Jan 10, 2018). I am delighted to be here to provide one, unfortunately Betsy is not so the update is far different than I had imagined.

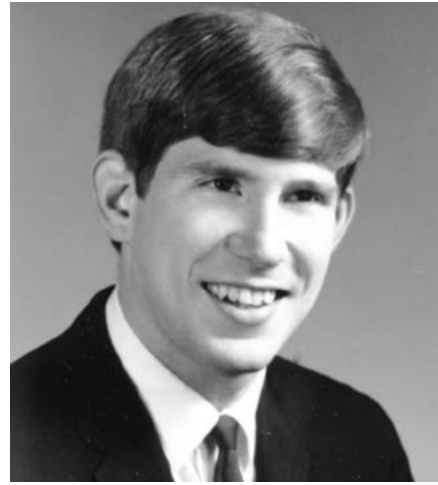
Shortly after the last reunion, Betsy and I celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary and life looked really great. An opportunity to do a leveraged buyout on a good company came along and we committed to a tough couple of years to make that happen and hopefully enjoy an early comfortable retirement.

Not so, about 3 months into the project, a heart attack dictated otherwise, and I found myself trying to be the perfect single parent, working 7 days a week resuscitating a marginal company that I now owned while grieving the loss of my wife, and trying to do all the normal church, friends and family things. With sleep compromised it soon all unraveled like a sad country and western song. Shall we say a humbling serious personal growth experience.

It became obvious after a couple years that it was time for some serious regrouping so I (gasp!) took a government job consulting with high tech companies so I could have a somewhat secure financial income and most importantly some time to sort out how to be a single parent and put my life back together.

In a nutshell it worked, although too slowly for my patience. I eventually went back to the private technology sector (from which I retired five years ago), met a wonderful woman (Gwyn) who I married thereby adding three more children to my family, and finally decided to realize a lifelong dream instead of making money.

Along the route to retirement I managed to live in Vancouver, BC followed by St Louis, MO and Holland, MI before wandering back to Vancouver. Along the way were some minor adventures like buying a plane to commute weekly between Michigan and Missouri, became the only plane to ever land on the Biltmore estate in North Carolina thanks to a serious defect in the rental plane, sailed all over the Pacific Northwest in some of the most majestic



waters (though a tad cool) and fjords and had many interesting jobs along the way, mostly in telecommunications.

One day I woke up to realize that I was passing retirement age and neither I nor my employer seemed to be making a move to push me out to pasture, yet I really had an urge, no dream, to sail the blue ocean – do something radically different.

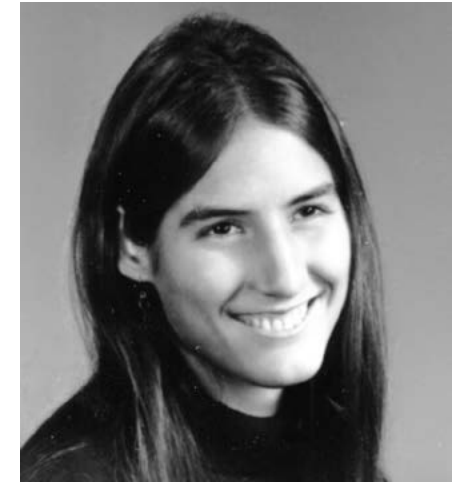
So that finds me living full time aboard my 42' catamaran with my wife, dog and cat (it's our home after all) while wandering the Caribbean islands in the winter and the US East Coast in the summer. Rarely in marinas, this is truly a nomadic life with time to enjoy books, guitar, wife, the cosmos, music, wildlife, science, sunsets, meteorology, sunrises, boat repair in exotic places, and learning about the world and people around me up close and personal. Kind of like Carleton but done in the field without the exams and pressure. As my Physics profs used to say, "We are going to teach you how to learn, think, postulate and analyze, not just memorize" (or something to that effect). Oh, I hated those open book exams! But I relish what I was taught as a key part of how I have approached life.

I almost forgot the spiritual nature of this new life, especially with early morning yoga and meditation on the bow listening to and watching the turtles, birds and fish starting their day with me, or a night watch on a moonless night with countless stars crowning a vast ocean, wind whistling in the rigging and the relentless motion of the sea and boat finding a happy rhythm to dance the journey.

Clare Walker Leslie

Under duress, I have promised to write one of these silly little "What have you been doing for the last 50 years of your life?": Been married to David Leslie since 1975. Still living in Cambridge, MA with an old farmhouse, gardens, fields etc. in Granville VT since 1976. Raised Eric (now 37 with 2 little girls 5 and 2) and Anna (now 32) and their respective families living within walking distance of us. I still travel, write books, teach, speak, paint, have exhibitions doing whatever I can to get folks of all ages and anywhere better connected to Nature and the landscapes of where they live. All better said on: www.clarewalkerleslie.com.

Coming back to Reunions is always like circling back on who one is/was and what has come in between. I return because of the friends and community that our class still has.



Martha Webb Costa

Ever the mistress of procrastination, I am finally sitting down to write my brief bio. After graduation, I lived for two or three years in Minneapolis, then returned to Hawaii, where Tom Garbisch and I were married. We lasted a few years, then like many marriages of the 70's, ours folded under the pressures of social change. At this time I lived on O'ahu and I was writing and publishing poetry in Hawaii and on the mainland. I worked with the Hawaii Poets in the Schools program, which sent me statewide to work with children in the public schools. After a time I returned to my home island of Hawaii, and there my daughter, Helena Keanuenukeakawahine ('05), was born.

Since I was now the sole support of a child, I went back to school on O'ahu and graduated from the University of Hawaii at Manoa with the Professional Diploma in Elementary Education. I returned to Hawaii and worked many years there in the public schools. For most of those years, I was fortunate to work as the teacher/director of the Gifted and Talented Program at Mountain View Elementary. Eventually I took a position as a classroom teacher at Connections Public Charter School. I retired from this several years ago. However, I went right back to work as an academic therapist (fancy name for a specialized tutor) for students with dyslexia, which allowed me to finally give real time to children who struggle with this learning difference. I am still working part-time at this.

I married Lawrence Nahinalau Costa in 1997. Our shared children include Helena, Veronica, Lawrence Jr. (Bully), Jewel, and Vernon. Helen has an eight-year-old son, Andrew, who aspires to be the third generation to go to Carleton. Lawrence and I together have a veritable tribe of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. We live on a small farm in Kurtistown, where we sell eggs and grow a little food for family and friends.

Teaching is a grueling job that pretty much axed my writing career. I did manage to translate from Hawaiian to English a biography of the Hawaiian patriot, Robert Wilcox. This was originally done as a favor to his family, as his great-granddaughter, 'Owana Kaohelani Salazar, is a close friend. As such it was a rough, literal translation. However,



the manuscript began to circulate, so I returned to it in recent years and prepared a corrected and more readable version. It is presently under consideration for publication and we have high hopes that this piece of Hawaiian history, written and published by a Hawaiian (Thomas K. Nakanaela) in 1890, will become part of an increasingly effective struggle to rehabilitate Wilcox's reputation and set the record straight on the events and persons involved in and affected by the overthrow of Hawaii as a sovereign nation.

Here is an old poem of mine which presents another form of my bio:

Genealogy

My mother from a place of rain
named herself in secret, Heliotrope:
turn your face to the sun.

She is the one who lies under stone
The children sing a song
"step on a crack
break your mother's back"

scrunch of bone underfoot

What does the white koa'e bird eat?
Spirits who flee their burial.

I lift both feet and fly the boneyard
Below me the island sinks away

the island on which I was born
is sinking
the tide runs in over the road
the old queens swim again
we thought they were stone
they weighed down the land

My grandmother served the ocean
tea on a silver tray, her guests were elusive.
My mother ran away, underground to the sun.
I'm still here, flying the air
this island has dreamed.

Tim Wegner

My connections to Northfield and Carleton were already deep when I became a student. I was born in Northfield. My father, Kenneth Wegner, had taught mathematics at Carleton for decades. I misspent my youth wandering around the campus and the Arboretum. I graduated from Northfield High School at what is now the Weitz Center. (I get very uppity if anyone calls Weitz the "Northfield Middle School"). So if you call me a Townie and Faculty Brat, I nod and smile appreciatively.

After Carleton I headed for graduate school at UC Berkeley studying Mathematics and Philosophy. I came back to Minnesota to marry Susan Dettmann ('69) the day after failing my draft physical (hearing).

While I was still attending graduate school, Susan and I joined the Order Ecumenical and embarked on a 14-year odyssey doing village development work in Australia and Egypt. We arrived in Egypt with a five-year-old daughter and a 3-month-old son. I worked with villagers building a water system and helping the desert bloom with drip irrigation. Susan taught English as a second language.

We came to Houston in 1982. I landed a job at NASA working on Space Shuttle Ground Naviga-



tion. At that point I had never used a computer, but found some half-completed research left by my predecessor. I learned Fortran and completed the research, and as a result my management made me a software developer. My career almost spanned the entire shuttle program, beginning with STS-5 and ending a year after the Shuttle's retirement. In all that time, the main focus of my work involved the Shuttle's GPS system, and in particular I led a team that developed a Kalman filter processing GPS measurements. NASA is in many ways a hidebound bureaucracy, but working in the domain of space and living in the world of gravitational fields and relativistic mathematics was constant pleasure. What could be better than using freshman calculus every day? Really!



Liz Weikart Sundem

Carleton has been such a strong and positive force in my life. My father was a strong cheerleader for my choosing Carleton. One night during my senior year in high school he came into my room to say goodnight, and just before he closed the door said, "A great liberal arts college whose fight song is to the tune of Give My Regards to Broadway is a place I'd love to have my daughter choose." The very strong allegiance to Carleton fostered and shared with my dad remained a strong connection between us for the rest of his life.

Dad asked only one thing of me when he dropped me off at Evans in the fall of 1964 and that was to meet Marianne Baldrige. Her father and mine were both lawyers, friends, and members of the same great books group. I did meet Marianne shortly after meeting Susan Guthrie and Joyce Clark, my freshman roommates. These three became important friends to me at Carleton and remain so to this day. I would include in this group also our classmates Tom Kenyon, Jessica Youle, Mary Flaten and Alan Hughes, and Kathy Klobe Matthew, and so many others whom I am looking forward to seeing at reunion. Wonderful life-long friendships are one of the greatest gifts to me from Carleton.

I came to Carleton wanting to be a teacher. I had Mr. Kintner for rhetoric first semester, and he was my advisor for all my four years. After studying with him I knew I wanted to be an English major. Mr. Carver, Mr. Whittemore, and Mrs. Sheridan all cemented my commitment to teaching literature.



I am grateful to all of them for the path on which they set me. My decades-long correspondence with Wayne Carver was always a joy, and I still have every letter and note that he sent to me. I am also most grateful to Miss Lamb and Miss Hanson for the joy I found in physical activities, primarily their teaching me that these do not need to be competitive to be valuable.

My Masters in special education-reading and later research in early childhood education were all inspired by my idealistic Carleton goal of bringing my great love of reading and literature to the inner-city high schools and Upward Bound programs of the sixties and seventies. I learned very quickly that first you have to help many teenagers learn to read before they can appreciate literature. I also learned that if you can help with that issue the behavioral problems that developed trying to hide the inability to read are even harder to change in high school students. So followed my work with four and five-year-olds and their teachers so that reading problems can be addressed early before the compensating behavioral issues settle in. My last project before retirement was being part of a team that included the Seattle Public Schools, two philanthropists, and the University of Washington, School of Education at Madrona School. This was a very rewarding experience.

Gary and I have seven grandchildren, and we are shameless proselytizers for Carleton with them. We both are so grateful to be part of the Carleton community and are especially looking forward to seeing dear friends at the reunion.

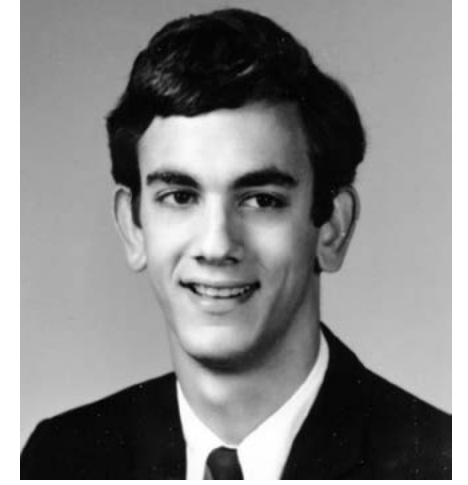


Stephen Weinstein

The upcoming 50-year reunion and my very recent retirement provide a good opportunity to recap the path I have travelled since graduation, and the many things I have to be thankful for. My first stop was Micronesia, where I served as a Peace Corps volunteer in what is now the Commonwealth of the Northern Mariana Islands. I spent the first year in Saipan teaching English and the second year on Alamagan, a remote northern island where I built and ran a one-room schoolhouse. It was a lot of responsibility for someone so fresh out of school. I like to think I did some good, but I know for sure that I benefitted from the experience.

The next stop was Kyoto, Japan, where I spent nearly two years teaching English at the local YMCA, exploring Japan and Japanese culture, and courting Kinue, my wife and companion on my journey ever since. Our first stop together was Jerusalem, Israel. I pursued my goal of a life in academia at Hebrew University, inspired by such mentors from the religion department as Bardwell Smith, while Kinue worked in the archives of the Jerusalem Post and wrote a number of free-lance articles.

Seven and a half years later, after I had earned an MA in Modern Jewish Thought and completed two-thirds of my doctoral thesis, we moved to New Jersey with our 3-year old son, Daniel. Unable to find a teaching position, I ended up working for a



legal publisher in New York City. This led to law school in the evening and a 31-year career as a commercial litigator, starting as an associate at a national firm and then as a member of a small (by New York standards) general practice firm, which, unlike many firms these days, has remained a true partnership. I found the problem-solving aspect of my work rewarding, notwithstanding the inevitable drudgery involved, while the research and writing skills involved in preparing briefs satisfied whatever academic cravings I still harbored (although I could have done without the commute). Kinue also has had a rewarding career with ATT's corporate strategy department and, after divestiture, with Lucent's intellectual property division and as a freelance photojournalist.

Best of all, we watched, and hopefully helped, Daniel and his sister Naomi navigate their own successful paths to adulthood, including rewarding careers and happy marriages. Did I mention grandchildren? Three so far, who live only 15 minutes away. Grandparenthood is everything it is cracked up to be.

Retirement plans include working pro bono for the New York City Legal Aid Society's immigration law unit, travelling abroad with Kinue to explore new places and revisit our favorites, making a dent in a pile of unread books, putting some more miles on my bike before I have to hang up my shorts, and spending a lot of time with Kinue and our family.

Jerry Weiss

By the fall of 1967, my draft board had already informed me that I would be drafted shortly after graduation. My St. Olaf girlfriend (now wife) and I decided to get engaged on her birthday in January 1968, with the idea of getting married after graduation. And so I enlisted in the army shortly after graduation while planning for our wedding in August. I took a “temporary” job in Minneapolis with Norwest Bancorporation as a trainee while waiting for induction. However, in November 1968, the Army decided it didn’t want me because of an old wrestling injury (thanks, Nellie). By then, I was already making progress in a banking and financing career.

And so started our 40 plus year journey, with me working with a number of financial institutions, and Karen developing her teaching and administrative skills in the private school arena. We have lived in the Twin Cities twice, Pittsburgh, Dallas, Fort Wayne, IN, and finally South Bend, IN. Along the way, we have acquired a piece of undeveloped lakeshore in northern Minnesota (where our cabin was supposed to go), several 19th century Victorian houses (beautiful houses, but expensive to maintain), and a son, daughter-in-law, and granddaughter (who live in Atlanta – too far for easy commuting).

Karen and I both retired in 2011. Almost immediately, a former co-worker asked me to accept a part time development job working for the local United



Way. After four years, the United Way wanted me to go from part time to full time. I said no, and I retired again. Now I’m trying to gain control of our overgrown yard (which languished during my “part time” job), painting the outside trim (getting too old for ladder work), and slowly getting rid of almost 50 years of accumulated “stuff.”

Both Karen and I look back with warm feelings to our days in Northfield. The Carleton and St. Olaf experiences have made much of what we’ve done with our lives possible.

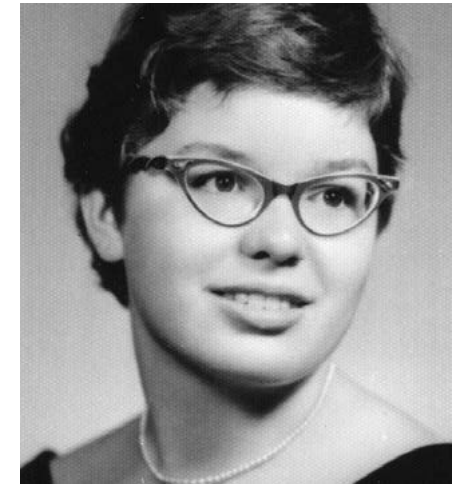
Through the years, I have tried to maintain contact with a number of fellow classmates and have, when possible, attended reunions, including the 25th, 40th, and 45th. In the spring of 2016, I volunteered to help Bill Freedman make a “few” Annual Alumni Fund calls. Somehow, this has morphed into becoming co-class agent with Bill. I do enjoy talking with classmates and look forward to seeing a large turnout at our 50th reunion in June 2018.



Patricia Wheeler Andrews

In the autumn of 1963 when I wrote my application essay for Carleton, I responded to the thought-provoking question, “What persons or events have influenced you most in your lifetime?” At age 17 my perspectives were more limited than now at 71, but this opportunity more than half a century later allows me to pause and consider the question again. Throughout the gradual and precipitous changes in those four years until graduation, courses, faculty, students, staff, convocations, and the environment influenced my decisions, relationships, changes in my major, and options for next stages. Because Mrs. Sheridan assigned me to student teach in junior high Reading and English classes with teachers who disparaged underachieving students, I chose a graduate degree to enable me to teach Reading. From my experiences, I knew students could thrive in positive learning environments. After five years teaching in an inner-city school and two years supervising high school teachers and teaching adult nonreaders in a suburban/rural system, I began a 35-year adventure at a community college teaching (without irony, given my Carleton experience) How to Study in College, Reading, and a variety of literature and creative writing courses. In addition, I coordinated ongoing faculty development activities at the local and statewide levels. In 1995, my return to graduate school reintroduced me to poetry and literature in a liberal arts environment; my passion for learning continues.

Maybe all of us at Carleton were really polymath majors, focusing our learning in one or two subjects while savoring classes and discussions in so



many other fields of study and exploration. In most circumstances when I’ve met people from other decades who had attended Carleton, our conversations reveal a wide range of interests, specialties, and insights. As students long ago, we didn’t realize that we were already engaging in a lifetime of curiosity and inquisitive pursuits, dedicated to the common good beyond our own lives.

The Way It Is

There’s a thread you follow. It goes among things that change. But it doesn’t change. People wonder about what you are pursuing. You have to explain about the thread. But it is hard for others to see. While you hold it you can’t get lost. Tragedies happen; people get hurt Or die; and you suffer and get old. Nothing you do can stop time’s unfolding. You don’t ever let go of the thread.

– William Stafford

Donald Whitney

August 1965 – August 1968; Attended Lawrence University in Appleton, Wisconsin. Graduated with a BA in Architectural Design.

November 1968 – June 1991; Active duty in the US Air Force. Stationed a various times to Texas, California, North Dakota, Thailand, Guam, Upstate New York, Alabama and the Pentagon. Accumulated over 4,000 hours flight time, primarily in the B-52 and FB-111. Flew 132 combat missions in Southeast Asia in the B-52.

Retired from the Air Force on 1 July 1991 as a Lieutenant Colonel and Command Pilot with 23 years service.

1992 – 1994, did consulting work mostly building relational databases tailored to client needs.

March 1995 – September 2010, Program Manager, General Dynamics Corp. Demilitarization of out of life cycle ammunition items. (environmentally safe dismantling and recycling of components)

Add on Reactive Armor for the Abrams Tank, Bradley Fighting Vehicle, and Stryker Infantry Carrier. (protection from RPG, EFP, IED and ATGM threats)
1 October 2010 retired again!



Since retirement am traveling a lot and spending time on hobbies in Photography, Model Railroad-ing, and hunting/target shooting.

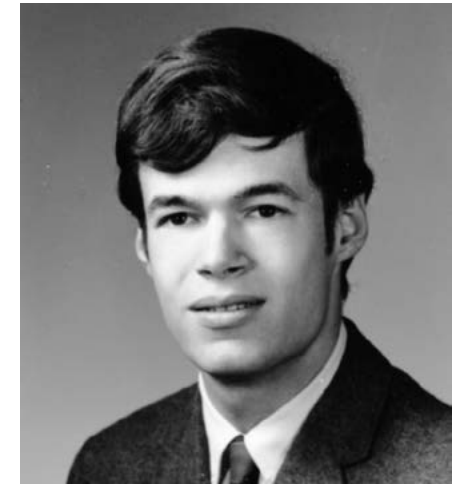
On the personal side: while stationed at the Pentagon, I met and married my wife Trudie on September 26, 1981. My daughter Laura arrived one year later on our first anniversary September 26, 1982. After returning to flying at Plattsburgh, New York, my son James was born on September 14, 1984. On the negative side, shortly after retiring and moving to Vermont, Trudie was diagnosed with Pancreatic Cancer. After an ugly sixteen-month battle, she passed away on August 28, 1998.

The current photo from the right, my son James, my son-in-law Nate, my daughter Laura and me.



David Willard

After leaving Carleton, I headed for grad school in biology at Princeton University where my first piece of mail was my draft notice. I spent two years working in a neuro-psychiatric hospital as a conscientious objector before returning to Princeton where I studied the ecology of herons and received my Ph.D. in 1975. I spent much of the next two years in Peru, extending my thesis studies to a much broader community of birds on an oxbow lake in a remote part of the Amazon basin. In 1978, I was hired as the Collection Manager of the bird collection at Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago. I remained in that position for my whole career, being paid to do my lifelong hobby. I retired several years ago, but still spend most of my time working at the museum.



John Williams

Ah, the last twenty-five years: they have held their unexpected turns but all have been for the better; for growth.

After retiring from the Navy, Karin & I moved to Florida to take a job at a Florida college, with the intent to work with the college President to help Russia with redirecting their university educational system – it didn't happen due to vacillations at the college where I accepted the position. Eventually I resigned due to specific ethical decisions I would not accede to. That left us in a Florida Neverland where challenging work was hard to find but opportunities for personal growth abounded. Specifically, I spent eight years in Bible Study Fellowship (BSF) to discover the Biblical biblical basis for my faith, was trained to lead Stephen Ministry, a distinctively Christian caregiving ministry that provides alongside presence to people who are struggling with life's ups and downs and I also discovered forgiveness as the key to gaining 'freedom' from my own 'stuff'.

We later moved to Norman, OK, where I was VP-Operations for a wonderful, family-owned educational publisher, Saxon Publishing. The ultimate success in that position was streamlining the printing, warehousing and distribution processes, a vital linkage that led to tripling of the company's value and eventual sale.

In 2005, Karin & I moved to the Richmond, VA area, thereby foregoing the building frustration of 'too-short' four-day visits to see our kids and theirs. We first moved to a semi-destination home 25 minutes south of them. In 2015, we corrected the error



of our ways and moved to a 55+ community a very few minutes from both families. Now, family is a great life's purpose. We have four grandchildren for whom we love being eyewitnesses to each of their achievements in the classroom and on the field/court. Our son Jason has two: Kylie is a 15-year-old HS freshman tennis and soccer star. Her 12 year-old brother, Owen, is a 6th grader who has discovered hockey as his genetic passion. After only 3 years on the ice, he is a stalwart defenseman on a top 5% ranked team in the country and the top-ranked in Virginia. He got the hockey gene from Karin's northern Minnesota roots. Our daughter Laura has two boys: Carter is a 13 year-old 7th grader who excels in school and on the diamond and basketball court. His 9 year-old 'little' (rapidly growing toward 6'5" - 6'8") brother, Evan, is a home run hitting power pitcher and a big man on the court. His passion right now is golf, scoring his first birdie recently.

I effectively retired in 2005 and have, along with Karin, dedicated my life to God & family and many who need respite. I have been privileged to lead/facilitate Bible Studies for three different kinds of small groups for Needle's Eye Ministries, a unique ministry in this area that ministers to the workplace. I have also started and led Stephen Ministry in three congregations over the past 20 years.

I intend to come to the reunion but need to see what is happening with PSA cancer cells that appear to have escaped prior to removal of my prostate three years ago.



Myrna Williams

Completed Freshman year, learned to knit and transferred with pierced ears;
B.A. Defiance College, Defiance, Ohio;
Cytopathology, Allied Health Sciences, University of TN, at Memphis, my hometown.
Sitting at a microscope, swimming and dancing the years away; with time for quilting, piano and Bridge. Charter member Carleton Book Club, New York City



Tom Williamson

After graduation, spent a year in Chicago teaming with Dan Fohrman and Joel Pierce to teach the city's children. Achievement scores immediately plummeted. We did (with Dan's brother) establish the Lincoln Park Rugby Football Club, however, which is still flourishing. Uncle Sam then beckoned, arranging for me to join the 8th Psychological Operations Battalion in Vietnam where we unsuccessfully tried to win the hearts and minds of the local populace.

Spent the next 30+ years working for the District of Columbia government primarily in the workforce development field. Specialized in managing programs targeted to hard-to-serve groups including disadvantaged youth, ex-offenders, veterans, welfare recipients, and older workers. Especially proud of being one of the creators of Project Empowerment, an award-winning employment re-entry program for ex-offenders.

Now retired and trying to keep out of trouble doing a lot of reading, walking, and plotting strategy to keep the Oorang Indians, my fantasy baseball team, out of the cellar. Living in wonderful Arlington, Virginia with my partner, Deborah - she's a real peach!



Barb Windschill Sommer

Where do you start when writing about 50 years of personal events and memories? The thoughts run together and stand out. Time seems to fly by and stand still. Some of the highlights:

Using my graduate degree from the University of Minnesota (Duluth campus, near where I lived at the time), I became an oral history/public history consultant. I still am doing consulting and still enjoying it, both as a paid consultant and as a volunteer. In the early 2000s, a colleague and I were asked to write an oral history teaching manual. The 3rd edition will come out in 2018. After writing the first book, I've written 10 more, several with wonderful co-authors, all focused on the teaching and use of oral history in both an academic setting and in the community. The history of the Civilian Conservation Corps in Minnesota that I wrote, based in part on oral history interviews, won a number of awards, including a Minnesota Book Award.

Larry Sommer and I were married after graduation. We lived in Minnesota, Montana, and Nebraska be-



fore coming back to Minnesota in 2006. We moved for work until the last, a retirement move. We have three children – Anna, Erik, and Karin ('02), a son-in-law – Nathan, a daughter-in-law – Colleen, and a grandson – Will. Our children and their spouses are busy and successfully employed. Together they are graduates of St. Catherine's University, St. John's University, Carleton College (P '02), University of California-Berkeley, Columbia University, City College of New York, and Pratt Institute. Our grandson is in grade school and, in true Minnesota fashion, we're sure he is above average. We're proud of everyone.

I enjoy time with family and friends, and like to explore new places as I travel. When at Minnesota Orchestra and the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra concerts, I think there is no better place to be.

My years at Carleton left their mark - reminding me to be open to opportunities, to take on challenges, and to move ahead with new ideas. Carleton friends and friendships have been part of my life through the years – a joy. I'm looking forward to seeing friends and to renewing friendships through the Reunion.

Nancy Winterer Nordquist

It really doesn't feel like fifty years since I arrived at Carleton as a freshman with a vague hope that I would find a passionate academic interest. I found that, and I also found a wonderful community of friends and faculty. Carleton is still my standard for a terrific learning environment. I knew by the end of my freshman year that I would major in art history, and it has enriched my life ever since. I am grateful for the support given by all of my professors both in and out of the classroom, especially two of the most influential to me, Loren Soth and Dean Warnholtz.

Like many of my classmates I've had a variety of rewarding life experiences during these years, but in the most important ways, I feel like nothing has changed. Still the same boyfriend (Ron, married all this time, with one lovely daughter, Alice), the same best friend (Catherine Wilson, it seems like only yesterday we were hiding out in the slide library at Boliou) and the same love of art history. When we travel, Ron explains the geological significance of road cuts to me, and I lecture to him in art museums.



I still prefer being a student to working, even the last fifteen years of my working life that I spent teaching art history as an adjunct at my local community college. Earlier this year I enjoyed two months as a student at Penland School of Crafts in North Carolina, learning to weave on a floor loom. I enjoy all textile arts, both as historical study and as practice. I weave tiny tapestries based on watercolor sketches from my notebooks and am now learning how to decipher and weave traditional weaving drafts.



James Woodward

Like everyone's, my life has been a series of ups and downs, although with more of the former: 1968: I joined the Peace Corps, in part out of a genuine desire to serve but also in part to avoid my local draft board which was breathing down my neck I taught (among other things) sixth form physics (a role for which I was manifestly unqualified) at a boy's school in Malaysia for two years 1970: Returning from the Peace Corps, I had decided that I wanted to go to graduate school but in what? Philosophy appealed to me because I saw it as a license to pursue my way too many interests – you can do philosophy of almost anything I went to the University of Texas because it was the only place that offered me enough money to support myself.

When I finished my degree, the job market in philosophy was very tough. I spent six years moving from job to job at such places as the University of Wisconsin at Lacrosse, the College of Charleston, and Memphis State University. In 1983 I got a post-doctoral appointment at Caltech (California Institute of Technology) in Pasadena, CA I stayed there for the next 27 years. In many ways Caltech was a great fit for me, since it provided an ideal environment for the pursuit of my interdisciplinary interests in psychology, neurobiology and economics, as well as philosophy.

In 1978 I married Julie Gerber, my high school sweetheart. We will be celebrating our 40th wedding anniversary this June. Our daughter Katie was born in 1985 In 2000, when she was 14, Katie was diagnosed with a very serious brain tumor which required extensive chemotherapy and radiation the brain. Katie was very, very sick and it was uncertain whether she would survive. Although Katie did survive and remains free of cancer, she has a number of deficits from the treatment she



received, including issues with balance, fatigue, and executive function. She is not able to work more than a few hours a day. At present she lives with us, and the three of us are trying to figure out what her future should be.

In 2010 (age 64), I retired from Caltech and moved to a position in the History and Philosophy of Science Department at the University of Pittsburgh. 2016-2017 was a good year for me. I was inducted into the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. I also spent the year as a fellow at Stanford's Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences. At age 71, retirement seems to be the norm, but (at least on most days) I really don't want to stop working. My job is very stimulating and there is a lot of writing that I still want to do.

Ann Wright Rackl

These things are not easy for me to write, but here I go. After leaving Carleton, I taught Jr High School French in Boise, Idaho for a year. I decided I loved teaching but wasn't good at disciplining kids.

Then I married a Montana man from home and moved back to Missoula. I rekindled my interest in the violin and got my Master of Music Education degree from the University of Montana. Then we were off to look for teaching jobs and decided to travel the world. We ended up teaching high school English for three years in Algeria, and then one in Laos, with the International Voluntary Services. That was really a mind-expanding experience. Living in the third world for four years does make lasting changes in one's outlook. I remember thinking, "How can the earth continue to support the rapidly growing population (in Algeria it was), and the overconsumption of the developed world?" So here we are. Since the last election I've become politically active, for obvious reasons.

We settled in Seattle in 1976 and continued to teach English, this time to adults. We had two daughters, Jemila, who was born in Algeria, and Julia, born in Seattle. The careers went pretty well, if not very lucrative, but the marriage not so well. We divorced in 1988.

I might mention that from the time we moved to Seattle, I took up my violin again and haven't put it down since, so to speak. Playing in an orchestra and lots of chamber music has been a real source of



emotional support for me throughout my life.

I continued to work teaching ESL at community colleges while raising my two daughters as a single mom. Then in 1999 I met Robert Rackl, a Boeing engineer, and in 2000 we decided to "shack up" (remember that, and how scandalous it was in those days?) Anyway, the relationship went extremely well, we finally got married, and we're still together.

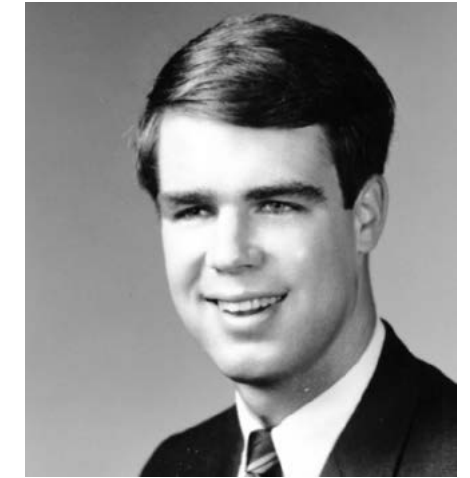
So, life is good (other than the current political and environmental situation). Robert also has two grown children and we have 6 grandkids between us. Four of them live in the Seattle area, and two in London. The blended families all get along very well, and we feel so fortunate to have healthy and happy children and grandchildren. I still do lots of violin playing, and Robert, being a pianist, also very much appreciates music. We're both retired, but have so many interests and activities, we wonder, "How did we ever have time to work?"



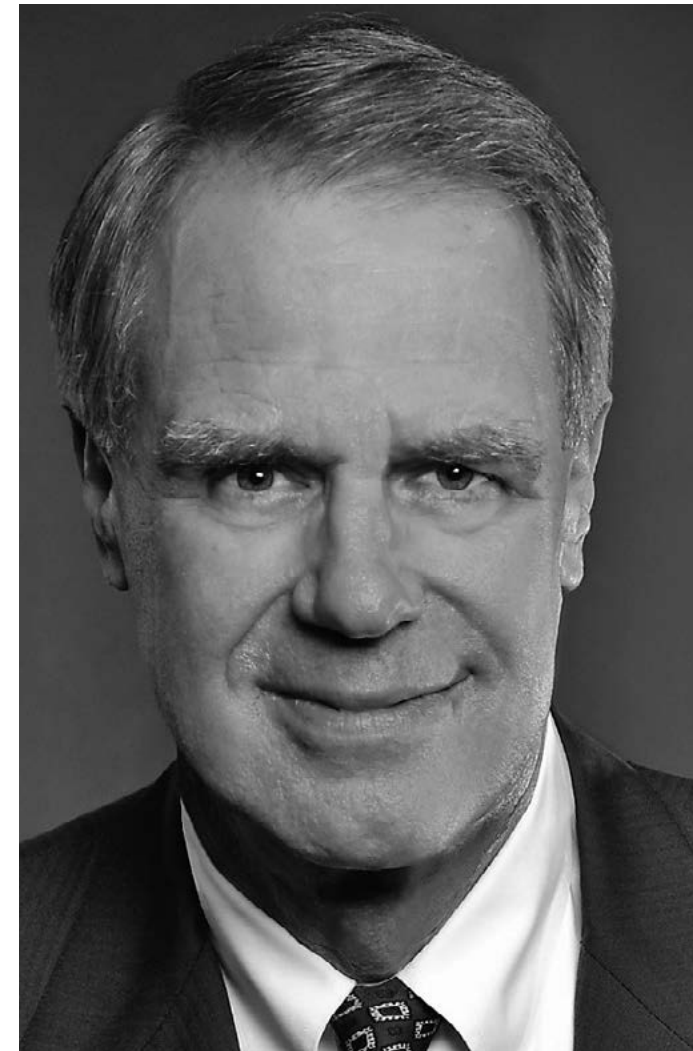
Bruce Wyatt

Bruce and his wife, Margaret (Palm '69), have two children and live on a farm west of Salina, Kansas. After graduation, Bruce received his law degree from the University of Chicago Law School along with 3 other fellow Carls. Margaret holds a Masters in Information Science from the University of Chicago. Their daughter Jessica is a graduate of Beloit College and holds Masters degrees from the Maryland Institute College of Art. She is married and lives in Baltimore, MD and is expecting their first child in December, 2017. Son Alexander graduated from Kansas Wesleyan University in Salina with a Theatre degree, studied improvisation acting and script writing at IOWest in Los Angeles, CA, where he lives, and maintains an internet metal music blog, alexrox.com.

After practicing law in Chicago, Bruce served as an attorney and then chief legal officer of an interna-



tional giftware and consumer products company located in western Massachusetts. His work at that company involved extensive international as well as domestic travel. Bruce's family moved to Salina in 1999. He practices law from his office in Salina and works with the farm. Bruce has been involved with various community and governmental organizations.



Earnest Yates

I have nothing but fond memories of Carleton and all my fellow partners in crime. Carleton was where I met my wife of the last 45 years – Jackie Roell '70 P04, as she was known back then, but she goes by Jacqueline now. I have visited Carleton several times since 1968; by the way – my daughter is class of '04. I was very glad to see that the campus was as beautiful as I remembered it.

As noted on his website www.ernestyates.com:

Ernest Yates is an American poet, most notable as a poet of Philadelphia. His characteristic poems are short Buddhist-inspired meditations on people, objects, and incidents that Yates has encountered in his many wanderings through the city. As Yates interacts with city sights and sounds, a dual portrait emerges of an imagination that engages with its surroundings – the city – and of the city itself. In the mysterious relationship between imagination and external surroundings, normative values such as love, liberty, and beauty emerge as imaginative possibilities.

After graduating from Carleton, he served in the US Army from 1969-71 after which he lived in the Netherlands until August of 1972 marrying Jackie



in July of 1972.

In 1976, he started writing poetry and has had poems published in 40 literary magazines and journals winning three prizes for poetry including the Grand Prize of the Pennsylvania Poetry Society. He received his Ph.D. in English from the University of Pennsylvania in 1977.

In 2013, he began self-publishing book-length collections of the poetry that he has written over the past 40 years all subtitled “Poems of Philadelphia.”

Kit Young

My life hasn't exactly been a complete chapter from the Carleton playbook. After graduation (barely) I managed to avoid Viet Nam by virtue of a high lottery number. After a year of trying the life of a volleyball player/beach bum in Santa Monica, I retreated to Seattle and became a rockband “roadie” for a few months, eventually turning to the booking side of the business. You ever hear of my company, Coast Productions? No, no one ever did.... I didn't become the next Dick Clark lol. After a year or so I decided to go “straight” and went to work for a bank in Everett, Washington. I moved to Vancouver, Washington after a year, joining a tiny sister bank there. I toiled in the trenches for about 7 years, becoming a veep in commercial lending and branch manager. But I couldn't see myself going to the same loan meetings and committees for the next 30-40 years, so I took the plunge and went into the scary world of self-employment, into the something called “baseball cards”.

Like every guy my age I'd collected cards as a kid, but unlike most moms, mine did not throw out my cards. Also for several years I'd been collecting again while working at the bank, so I had my collection for inventory when I started, plus a decent amount of capital. This was during the “stone age” of baseball cards, before price guides. I hit the road, going to card shows in Philly, Chicago, Los Angeles, etc. and eventually got into mail order, advertising in Sporting News, USA Today, sports magazines etc. Somehow I'd found a nice landing spot in the business world. To bring this to the present, the company, Kit Young Cards, is still rolling along, still offering catalogues, almost 40 years worth, plus



a presence in this “new fangled” thing called the internet. I've been fortunate to have four key guys working for me during almost all this period, with an average of 29 years on the job for these characters.

I've actually had a life outside bubblegum cards, as well. I married Patti, 31 years ago, although I lost her, unexpectedly, when she was 51. I have lived in Rancho Santa Fe (San Diego) for the past 30 years, and winter at a home we built in Lahaina, Maui. I've also been able to travel 2-3 months a year, with my favorite watering holes being throughout Europe, especially Spain, the French Riviera, Amalfi Coast etc I have fond memories of Carleton, of course, with tennis, Rotblatt, Bill's (my home away from home) leading the way. I visit the campus every 2-3 years and in the last few years have become a supporter of the tennis programs, both men and women. In the future I welcome visits from classmates visiting sunny San Diego or sunnier Maui.

Mahalo, Kit

Susan Young Mortenson

Foreword: Let's see if the 5 W's will work as an organizational scheme. I recall my high school English teacher evaluating papers using the Rule of 5, but I don't recall any English prof's at Carleton even mentioning it (a sign of quality instruction).

WHO: Me. Formerly Sue Young, but not Forever Young – known as Sue Mortenson since marrying Marshall (Mort) in 1971. He's also a retired teacher.

WHAT: What have I done in the past 50 years? Taught H.S. English for 9 years and composition courses for 15 at a community college. Between the two, detoured into social work for 4 years (didn't have the requisite MSW, but didn't do serious harm to any of the clients) and stayed home for several years with the wee ones (two daughters). When the entrepreneurial vapors wafted through, I started a home-based ACT-SAT prep business. Small groups around the dining room table in the early years. Then Mort converted a sitting room into a classroom for me. After 30 years, I took down the shingle and retired the business in 2013.

WHERE [Pt. 1]: Still living in the house in Naperville, IL, that we built in 1985 after taking an owner-builder course in CA the previous summer. Truth be told, it's still not completely finished, but

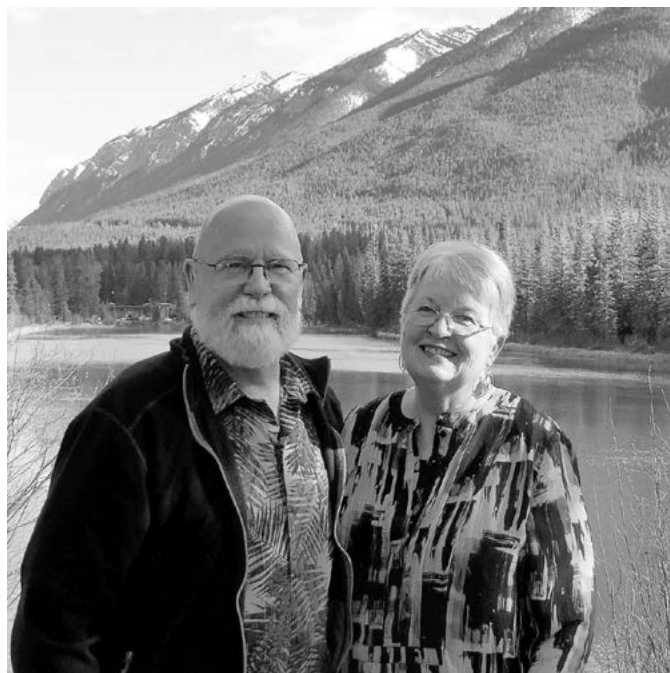


we don't care. We love this place and hope to spend many more years here with our critters (dogs and parrots) before we have to downsize (the thought of which causes nightmares). We'll probably eventually end up in MN where both daughters and their families live. Four grandkids are geographical magnets.

WHERE [Pt. 2]: We love to travel. Our favorite far-flung places have been Tahiti, New Zealand, St. Martin, and Portugal. This past year we decided to stay within the U.S. and Canada as we traveled. Have many scenic photos from Alaska, Kauai, the Canyonlands, and Banff that I'm hoping will jump start my erstwhile hobby of watercolor painting. I used to be fairly good at it. (Studio art was my non-major area of concentration, or whatever the terminology for "minor" was in the 60's.)

WHEN: Half a century ago we graduated. Can you believe??

WHY: I remember a campus fable about a philosophy prof who gave a final exam with just one question to be answered: "Why?" The story goes that most of the students spent the entire allotted time scribbling madly – but profoundly – in their blue books, only to receive low grades. The only student awarded an A answered with two words: "Why not?" Not a bad motto for life.

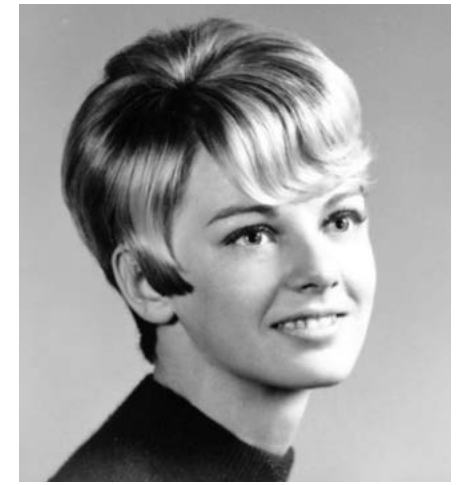


Jane Youngquist Berliss

I came to Carleton from a small town in Minnesota and was overwhelmed. Overwhelmed by the other students, and the rigor of the academics. Carleton taught me how to study and how to question what I read.

Having spent six months in South Africa while at Carleton, I knew that I wanted to go back to Africa. On graduating I joined the Peace Corps and taught English at M'Biakro, Ivory Coast. I was able to travel to Haut Volta, (now Burkina Faso), Niger, Dahomey (now Benin), Togo and Ghana. My roommate and I traveled by truck, bus and train, never feeling remotely uncomfortable or unsafe. Well, spending a night in a "millekilo" at a border that was closed until morning was uncomfortable.

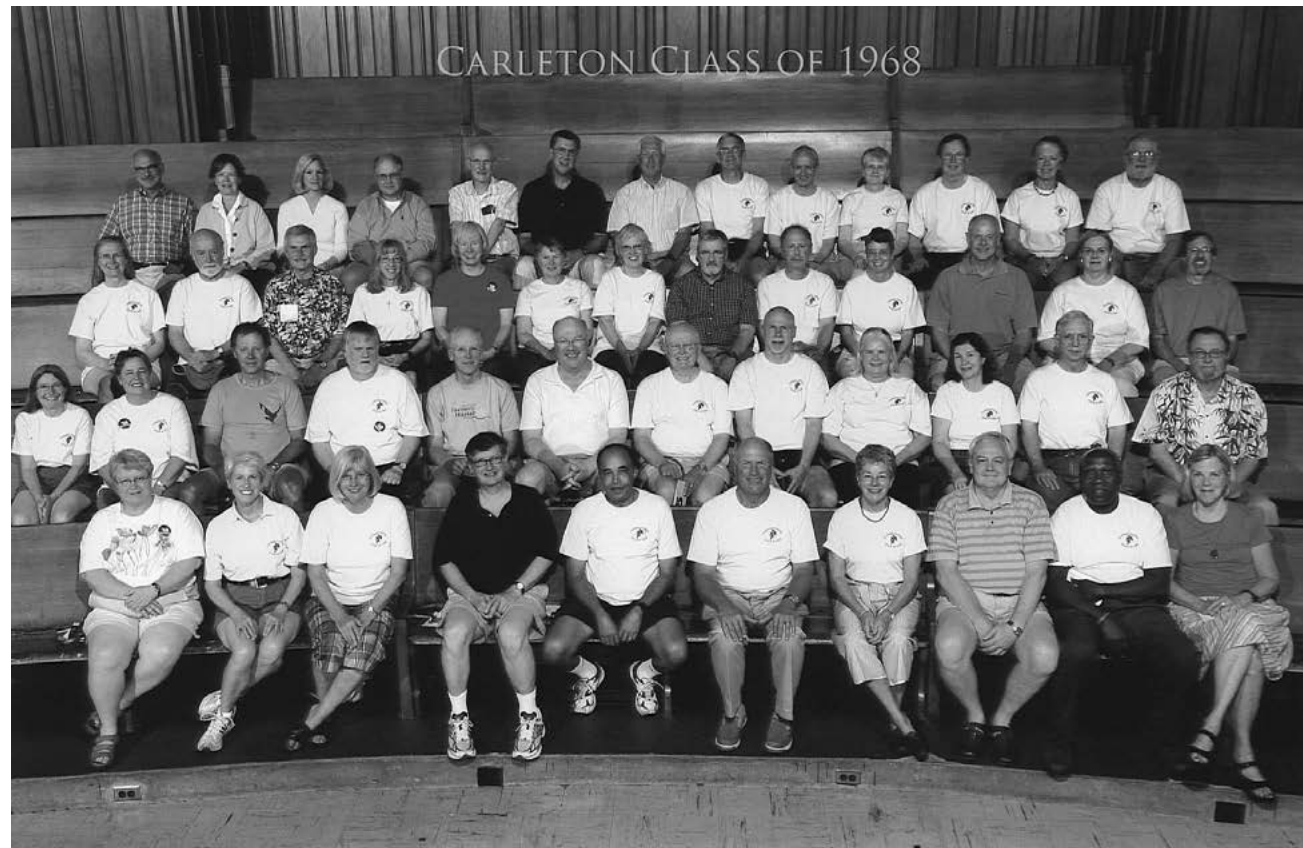
After the Peace Corps I moved to New York City. That was a cultural shock! I taught 4th grade for a year, got married to another Peace Corps volunteer, got an MA in Modern European history at NYU and began teaching at the United Nations International School. I got another MA in Teaching English as a Second Language at Teachers College Columbia, had two sons and continued teaching at UNIS for 35 years. I learned more from my students than I think they learned from me. It is perhaps easier to count the countries not represented in my classes than those that were.



I loved teaching and when I retired, I loved not teaching. I had thought that when I retired I would write. I wanted to write about my Peace Corps experience and play with the idea of memory. I no longer remembered things that I found mentioned several times in the letters my mother saved. But I started to quilt, and have become quite passionate about it. I surprised myself.

We love to travel, Southeast Asia, Africa, the Galapagos, Machu Picchu, China and Russia with an Oberlin group, Central Asia with the Carleton Alumni, Petra, Italy and France. So many fascinating places to go.

We now also have an apartment in Portland, Oregon as both of our sons live there and they each have one son. I love being a grandparent!



40th Reunion, 2008

In Memorium

More extensive memories and Carleton connections posted by classmates may be found in the In Memoriam section of the class website.

Here you can also add your memories of these classmates.

<https://apps.carleton.edu/alumni/classes/1968/re-connecting/memoriam/>

2008 – Oil prices in the U.S. hit a record \$147 per barrel *** Global financial crisis in September *** **Fidel Castro retires as the President of Cuba** *** Average Income per year \$40,523 *** Barack Obama elected the forty-fourth President *** Hurricane Ike kills 100 people along the Texas coast *** **Dow Jones Industrial Average falls 777.68 points, its largest single-day point loss** *** *Cyclone Nargis makes landfall in Myanmar killing over 130,000 people* *** Minimum wage is \$6.55



Brian Anderson 1946-2008

Mr. Robert Turner, executor and heir for Brian R. Anderson '68 notified Carleton of Brian's death on August 20, 2008. Mr. Turner (originally from Austin, MN) expressed Brian's fondness of Carleton, and that Brian always looked forward to the VOICE and kept in touch with several Carleton friends Mr. Turner also knew many of Brian's friends and also looked forward to reading the VOICE.



Martha Jane Anderson 1946-

Martha Anderson attended Carleton only fall term of our freshman year. She lived on third Gridley.



David Baker 1946-2016

In the Carleton Voice of Fall 1972, David Baker wrote that he had finished a three-year tour of duty in the Navy as a Missile Fire Control Officer aboard the carrier *U.S.S. America*. He planned to return to the Wharton School of Finance in Philadelphia to complete work on an M.B.A. degree, which he earned on August 24, 1973.

A remembrance by Pam McLevy Morse '68

I had the opportunity to travel around Europe with Dave and Rich Tittle for three months, and Rodger Poore for a week or two, in the summer of 1967. We didn't know each other very well before the trip, but we turned out to be amazingly compatible travel companions Dave provided his knowledge of French, his careful budgeting skills, half of the driving, his navigation skills using local landmarks, and his photography skills He was an excellent organist, and in Paris he met with Nadia Boulanger, the well-known French composer, conductor, and teacher We lost contact over the years and I would have loved to reminisce with them at reunion.

A remembrance by Bob Carlson '68

Shortly before Dave's death in September 2016, I contacted Dave about helping with the reunion planning process, and received an e-mail reply from him dated 9/4/2016, stating, in part, that he was not able to help with the planning group, but he would like to attend the reunion The last time I saw Dave was briefly at Navy Officer Candidate School in Newport, RI, in the spring of 1969.



David Bates 1946–1974

Dr. David Bates, son of Dr. and Mrs. John C. Bates of Fremont died unexpectedly on May 10, 1974. He was born May 26, 1946 in Toledo and graduated from eighth grade at St. Ann School in Fremont and with honors from Campion Jesuit High School in Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin. After earning his B.A. at Carleton College, he continued his education at Washington University, St. Louis, toward a doctor of philosophy degree in biochemistry. He was completing postdoctoral research in organic crystals at Yale University when he died. He is survived by his wife, parent, one sister, and two brothers. David was the Photo Editor of the 1965 *Algo* and classmate Terry Dick was one of his staff photographers and describes him as efficient, organized and humorous, and noted how rewarding it was to work so closely with him.



Alice Bijjani 1946–2010

Reverend Alice Adel Bijjani, 64, of Trenton went to be with God on November 23, 2010, in the St. Francis Medical Center. Born in Beirut, Lebanon, she came to Iowa as a baby and lived in Pennsylvania and Kansas, where she attended Emporia Senior High School. She received a degree in biology from Carleton College and worked as a housing inspector for 20 years for the city of St. Paul. She received her Master's in Divinity from McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago, IL. After serving as pastor in churches in Minnesota and in Pittsburgh, PA, she became pastor of Bethany Presbyterian Church in Trenton, NJ, in 1996 and served as secretary of the Urban Mission Cabinet for over 10 years. As a minister, she had a heart for the needs of the inner city and many of her church's programs reflected that. She was very intentional about her friendships, was very giving and was a great listener and counselor. She loved the outdoors, Sudoku, photography, and camping with her husband

A remembrance by Karla Menze Vandersypen '68

Alice lived on my floor one year - I think it was junior year, in Myers - and she was studying voice. Her ambition was to sing "un bel di" from Puccini's *Madama Butterfly*. As an opera buff, I was very sympathetic to her. She, of course, was somewhat frustrated that one didn't start out singing arias at the beginning of one's voice studies.



Katherine Bock 1948–2017

Kathy died of cancer February 5, 2017, at the age of 68. Born 1948 in Chicago, IL, daughter of Frederick C. Bock and Helen E. Bock, she was the beloved wife of Daniel H. Jocz. She passed away in the home she and her husband built in Berkshires, MA. Kathy was both editor and author of business journals. She co-authored several business books, most notable, "Greater Good," translated into two languages, and "All Business is Local," translated into four languages. She will always be remembered for her kindness, integrity and friendship. Her gentle, positive spirit affected everybody around her. She is survived by her husband Daniel H. Jocz, sister Heidi A Teraberry, and Brother Wyman C. Bock.

A remembrance by Meryl Moritz '68

Kathy was a fixture in the card games on campus. A great observer of people, pastimes, and dynamics, she was an Evans gal who had her finger on the pulse of the cool set. I could always count on her to update me on stuff I'd missed, which she did quietly, but decisively. Her low-key manner belied a real love of disruption, which she got in spades by marrying her husband Dan Jocz, sculptor, jeweler, and outdoors man. I miss her every day.



Janet Browne Hilton 1946–1990

Janet Browne Hilton lived on second Myers, third Gridley, and in Evans B-43. She doesn't appear in the 1967/68 Directory. Her last known address was in Aberdeen, MD.



Alfred Boulan Bunnett 1946–2016

Alfred Boulan Bunnett, age 70, died July 23, 2016, in Minneapolis after several years of poor health. Al was born in Portland, Oregon and grew up in Oregon, North Carolina, and Rhode Island. In 1968, he graduated from Carleton College where he majored in government and met his wife Nancy; they married in 1970. Before completing his Ph.D. in history at the University of Illinois, he concluded that the poor academic job market was not worth pursuing and returned to Minnesota where he began work in human resources (compensation) for the State of Minnesota

A remembrance by Tom Kenyon '68

I roomed near or with Al for three years. I was responsible for his being married to Nancy Hubbell '69. Fall term sophomore year we were in an 8 a.m. Principles of Economics class together. In the first class I sat between Al and Nancy, who was a bit of a chatterbox that morning. I commented to Al after class: "you can sit next to her next time" and the rest was history with Al and Nancy.

A remembrance by Meryl Moritz '68

I lived with Lynn Elliott in the Twin Cities after graduation. I remember a New Year's Eve party at the apartment. When the weather dropped to -45 degrees and no car would start, forty people spent the night. Lynn, Al, and I made French toast for everyone. It was my last New Year's Eve party for the next 20 years!



Kathleen Cleary McCulloch 1946–2000

A remembrance by Steve Bayne '68 posted 12-23-2016

Kathy Cleary/Bayne/McCulloch was a stellar person. She braved the challenges of the first year at Carleton and then moved to the University of Minnesota. After the Carleton graduation ceremony, which Kathy attended, I felt a tug on my robe, and got a hug from her. I quietly whispered- "when are we getting married." Less than a month later, I arrived back in MN with nothing but a date with Kathy. We were married shortly after I found a good job in Bloomington, MN and an apartment in Burnsville. During the next 18 years of marriage there were 2 more years of living and working in Minnesota, 7 years of my graduate school program in Evanston (IL), 7 years of living in our first real house in Jackson (MS), and then 2 years in Chapel Hill (NC). We had no children despite trying - and invested heavily in playing tennis, traveling the US, and friends. I wanted to travel internationally as part of my job and Kathy wanted to be close to the house with local friends. Although we were divorced in 1989, we lived close to each other in NC Each of us remarried. During the second year after the divorce, Kathy contracted cancer and only survived a couple more years. She was an amazing person - very optimistic - committed to life - beautiful - and always smiling. Each time I come back to Carleton, I remember that "tug on my robe" and those emotions come rushing back.



Barbara Colman Weaver 1946–1991

Barbara Colman Weaver lived in Evans (E-22, O-21, and C-21) for three years and third Watson our senior year. She was a religion major. Was married to Russell Weaver.

A remembrance by Linda Lee Clader '68

Barb was a quiet woman with a whimsical sense of humor. My memories of her cluster around Canterbury Club, which was the gathering of Episcopalians, mostly on Sunday mornings. Barb played the organ for us in the tiny Crypt Chapel – is all that still there? I'd love to hear more about her from other friends, because I have a strong feeling of loss and affection, but I don't remember details about where she was from or where she went after Carleton. I know she was one of the earliest of our classmates to leave us.



Harriet Sue (Salimah) Compton Majeed 1946–2001

A native of St. Paul, MN, Ms. Majeed graduated from St. Paul Central High School. She received her Bachelor of Arts Degree from Carleton College and her Masters in Social Work from Boston University. Salimah dedicated more than 25 years of her professional life to helping others through human services. Her professional career began with a position as a medical social worker at Cook County Hospital in Chicago, coordinator of Children/Youth Services Outpatient Clinic at Alamance County; and Assistant Professor at University of North Carolina at Charlotte. Salimah returned to Minneapolis to accept the position of Executive Director of the Institute on Black Chemical Abuse (IBCA). Under her leadership, IBCA was renamed African American Family Services in 1995, offering 22 cultural specific programs at three Twin Cities locations to meet the needs of the African American family. She was one of the Twin Cities' most qualified and competent Executive Directors within the human services field. Salimah was a past president of the Carleton College Alumni Board, where she was able to share with prospective students her unique experience as one of the nation's first African Americans to attend a predominately-white highly selective liberal arts college. Salimah moved on in her journey to meet her Lord on November 3, 2001. She leaves a legacy of love to sons Akbar Majeed, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Faheem Majeed, Minneapolis, MN; daughter Aaliyah (Ameer) Haqq, Minneapolis, MN, and four grandchildren.



David Conlon 1946–2008

The following information about David's studies and career is available in issues of the Carleton Voice: in the summer of 1966 he was one of fifteen students who spent eight weeks in Japan, including travel to historical, religious, and political points of interest and five weeks of study at Doshisha University in Kyoto; with a degree in history, in 1968 he returned to Japan to study Japanese and teach English conversation; by 1972 he was a graduate student in sociology at Northeastern University, Boston; in 1973-74 he was a member of The Pottery Cooperative, Cambridge, MA, and in December 1974 moved to Kalayaan, Laguna, The Philippines, to live with his former Carleton roommate Steve Gulick (then a Peace Corps volunteer in The Philippines) and to learn wood carving in Paete; and in 1975 David and his wife, Lorelie, spent a year in Koishibara, Kyushu, Japan, studying Japanese pottery. His last known address was in Mountain View, CA.



Ralph Edwards 1946–2007

Ralph S. Edwards (Age 61) of Montclair VA died at his home on September 3, 2007. Beloved husband of Mary Jo; devoted father of Ryan J.; brother of Matt Crum, Phoenix, AZ and Rod Scott, Tempe, AZ The family asked for memorial contributions to be sent to either pancreatica.org or the Pancreatic Cancer Action Network, Inc.



Gregory Elftmann 1946–2005

Gregory Elftmann, a career diplomat with the State Department, died of an apparent heart attack in Stockholm on July 4, 2005 while jogging. He was 58. Born in Minneapolis, Elftmann was a 1964 graduate of Edina High School. He received a bachelor's degree in the classic cultures of ancient Greece and Rome at Carleton College in Northfield, Minn., and a master's and Ph. D. at the University of Pennsylvania. He taught classics at several colleges before joining the State Department in 1983. "He had a desire for public service and to do some traveling," said his brother-in-law, Craig Wildfang of Eden Prairie. His posts- from Quito, Ecuador, to Riga, Latvia- were mostly in public affairs, interacting with local government officials and local media. "He was putting the best face on the U.S.," Wildfang said. His title in Stockholm was public affairs counselor, "which made him one of the more senior people at the embassy," he said. Elftmann met his wife, Sylvia, in high school; they married in 1977. In addition to his wife and brother-in-law, survivors include a brother, Steven Elftmann of St. Petersburg, FL, and his mother, Melba Elftmann of Richfield.



Stephanie Elliott Galligher 1946–1985

A remembrance by Douglas Galligher

Stephanie was diagnosed with Hodgkin's Disease in August 1980 and lost her battle to cancer on September 25, 1985. She married Douglas Galligher on April 11, 1969 in Edina, MN and taught eighth grade science at Stillwater Junior High 1968-1969. They had four daughters, Laura Leigh Rau (b. 1971), Amy Elizabeth (1974), Shannon Marie Jarvis (1977), and Robin Renee Glassen (1979). Stephanie worked at First National Bank in Edina from Sept. 1969 to May of 1970. She was the first female staff member at Y.M.C.A. Camp Warren in the summer of 1970 as the Nature and Craft Director, and worked at South View Junior High in Edina as a para-professional from 1981-1985.

A remembrance by Jan Boswinkel Dahlen '68

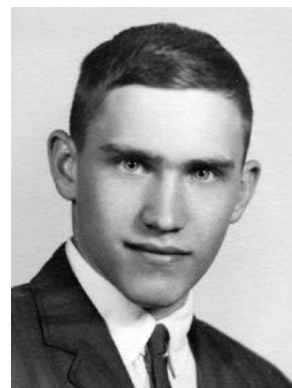
I worked as a teller at First Edina National Bank after I graduated. Stephanie was also a teller there for a while. It was nice to get to know her that time we worked together.

**Ronald Fiscus** 1946–1990*A remembrance by Donnie Dean '68*

Although Ron and I grew up near each other in Marshalltown, Iowa, we didn't get to know each other until we were in high school. We both ran for my Dad's track team, we both had international experiences during our junior years, and we learned that we were related through a common set of great-grandparents. After high school, I went to Carleton, and Ron transferred from Grinnell to Carleton after our sophomore years. After Carleton, we both went into the Peace Corps: I went to Micronesia and Ron to Chad. We reconnected when he was in grad school at UW-Madison pursuing a Ph.D. in political science (received in 1982). Margot and I had great interactions with Ron at this time. He had 'come out of the closet' and we had very healthy conversations about attitudes concerning gay folks. Ron then taught at Skidmore College, a great fit for a liberal arts aficionado. In his short time at Skidmore, he had a huge influence as a constitutional law specialist and a key contributor to the development of a minor in law and society. After Ron's death, his colleagues and friends endowed an annual lecture in his honor, the Ronald J. Fiscus Memorial Lecture, to focus on issues of law and society. I cared for him deeply. He had good sense of humor and was just a great guy.

**John Gage** 1946–2009

John W. Gage passed away unexpectedly on Oct. 30, 2009, at his home in Berkeley, CA. John was born on Feb. 28, 1946, to Robert P. and Frances W. Gage in Rochester. He graduated from John Marshall High School in 1964 at the top of his class and was an All-American swimmer. He attended Carleton College for three years, then transferred to the University of Minnesota, where he received his M.D. and Master's of Medical Statistics. In 1974 he joined his brother, Bill, in California, and two other colleagues as founding co-owners of Adaptive Science Corporation, later SBE Inc. John retired from SBE in 1994. Finding Quaker Christianity a good fit, John visited Berkeley Friends Church (BFC) in 1982, where he met Nikki Nahmens of Berkeley. Married in 1984, John and Nikki provided each other with a full life of family, friends, hobbies and recreation. He cultivated many interests and skills: composed instrumental pieces on piano and acoustic guitar; developed layouts for his Lionel trains; became skilled in home maintenance and preservation; and enjoyed overland travel--hiking/backpacking, bicycling, driving his VW Eurovan, motorcycle touring. All who spent time with John will recall his spontaneous sense of humor, infectious laughter, and kindness.

**Lawrence Grouse** 1946–2016

Lawrence Douglas Grouse was born in Minneapolis in 1946 and died June 10, 2016. Larry was a graduate of Washburn High School in Minneapolis, Carleton College, and the University of Washington School of Medicine in Seattle. Larry was a physician, a gifted researcher and Ph.D. in molecular biology, a clinical faculty member in the Department of Neurology at the University of Washington, a distinguished writer and medical editor, and an innovator in medical communications. He is survived by his wife, Jan; son, Eric (Yuko); daughter, Katie (Rick); granddaughters Elena, Emily, and soon-to-be-born Emma; and his sisters, Judith Thorton, Ruth Bulger (Roger), and Dorothy Fontanta (Robert), and their families; and his two beloved Westies, Mac and Angus. Classmate Karla Menze Vander-sypen remembers him on the badminton court where he could elevate unbelievably and shoot in the air for a smash – "a thing of beauty."

**John Haarstad** 1945–2008

Dr. John Haarstad, longtime resident naturalist at the University of Minnesota Cedar Creek Ecosystem Science Reserve (CCESR) in East Bethel, MN, died peacefully surrounded by family on November 17, 2008 at the age of 62. After graduating from Carleton College in Northfield, MN, he served in the Peace Corps in northern Nigeria teaching science. He later earned M.S. and Ph.D. degrees at the U of M. Dr. Haarstad continued work at CCESR developing and curating an extensive insect collection. He shared his love of insects by writing about their habitat preferences at CCESR, compiling checklists, making his work available on the CCESR website, and leading interpretive walks for the general public. The CCESR has named a trail on the south shore of Fish Lake in his honor. He was preceded in death by his father Conrad. He is survived by mother Viona, siblings Earl (Jane), Pamela (Urho) Rahkola, Carl (Michelle), nephews and nieces Shawn Haarstad, Tim (Carla) Haarstad, Rauha (Sarah and sons Thomas and James) Rahkola, Seija Rahkola, Pluma Haarstad and best friend Barbara Delaney.

**Janet Harley** 1945–1982*From the Washington Post, April 5, 1982*

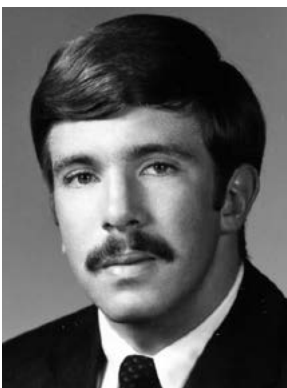
Janet Harley, age 35, an area resident since 1970, died of cancer April 3, 1982 at George Washington University hospital. She had been married to Wesley William Collins also of Washington, since 1979. Janet was a native of Cleveland and a 1968 honors graduate of Carleton College in Northfield, MN where she majored in sociology and anthropology. She was with the Welfare Federation of Cleveland before joining the old Dept. of Health, Education, and Welfare (HEW). She received a special citation in 1981 from the Department's Office of Civil Rights.

A remembrance by Cay Buser '68

As a program analyst and civil rights policy specialist at HEW, from 1978 to 1980, Jan was one of a small group of people who helped write and guide development of "Title IX and Intercollegiate Athletics" - the HEW interpretation of intercollegiate athletic provisions of the Title IX legislation that went into effect in December 1979.

Remembrance by Barb Windschill Sommer '68

For Jan's birthday the spring she was diagnosed with cancer (1975), Cay Buser organized a formal sunrise breakfast for Jan and a small group of friends on the Mall in Washington, D.C. The photo taken of the breakfast made the front page of the *Washington Post*.

**Robert Hofmann** 1945–2003

Robert C. Hofmann, 57, of Danville, passed away on July 12, 2003 at proven USMC, Logan campus. He was born July 2, 1946 in Chicago Heights. He married Catherine Conlin on June 24, 1972, in Watseka. Robert graduated from Carleton College in Northfield, MN in 1968 with a bachelor's degree in English. He later graduated from the University of Illinois Law School in 1974 with a juris doctor degree. He served in the U.S. Army from 1969-70, where he was stationed in Korea. Bob came to Danville in 1974 and worked in a law firm that became Dougherty, Hofmann, and Goodwin until 2000, when he became Interstate Publishers Inc's executive vice president. Bob also served on several boards of charitable foundations and served as attorney to many community entities. In 1997, he was one of the founding shareholders of the Center for Agriculture and Environmental Research & Training Inc (CAERT) and held several offices at the Center. Bob enjoyed golfing, traveling, jogging, and spending time with his family.



Betsy Jeffries 1946–1993

Betsy’s own words about her life after Carleton, written for the 25th reunion bio book in 1993 are the “best and most ‘alive’ information about [her]” according to her husband, Paul Wagschal ‘68. She described how she “happened into a professional direction about which [she] felt passionate,” viz. clinical psychology/ family therapy, and she traced her pursuit of this in Minneapolis; San Jose, CA; and Vancouver, BC as the family moved for Paul’s career. Betsy’s truly wonderful smile is remembered by classmate Richard Rose. And classmate Barb Sommer shared a story relating to the speech by Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. in 1967 at the University of Minnesota. Carleton ran a bus to the university to give students an opportunity to hear Dr. King. Betsy was deeply impressed by Dr. King and his message. About 10 years ago Twin Cities Public Television (TPT) announced that it had found outtakes of the filming of the event. In celebration of Martin Luther King Day, the station ran the outtakes. Much of the camera footage was of crowds, but at one point the camera focused on Betsy. Barb notes that it was good to remember not only Dr. King but also a good friend at Carleton.



Katherine Jensen 1946–2010

Katherine R. Jensen, 64, Laramie, died on Oct. 12, 2010 at Ivinson Memorial Hospital. Katherine Ruth Jensen, Distinguished Professor Emerita of the University of Wyoming, wore many different academic hats in her long career at the University, including Co-founder and Director of Women’s Studies, Director of International Studies, and Associate Dean of the Arts & Sciences College. These services to the University were ultimately secondary to her teaching, mentoring, her extensive research in Women and Work, and Micro-Enterprises in the Global South. Much of her academic and personal success was due to her collaborative work with her husband, Distinguished Professor Emeritus Audie Blevins. Of more importance to her were her contributions to family and community. She loved sharing the outdoors with her family and she made sure that her children were exposed to diverse cultures, visiting and living in several other countries. Her early upbringing in South Dakota, where her family ranched for three generations, informed her academic work. One of her early articles was titled, “Mother Calls Herself a Housewife, But She Buys Bulls.” Kathy’s family expresses gratitude to everyone for their love and concern as she dealt with breast cancer.



Marilyn Kerns 1946–2009

Dr. Marilyn Kerns was born on April 25, 1946 and passed away on February 15, 2009 in her home in St. Paul, MN. Marilyn’s career in Community Education spanned more than a quarter of a century. She was an active leader, thoughtful debater, talented writer, and one of the foremost Community Education leaders in the nation. Her achievements include serving as president of both the Minnesota Community Education Association and the National Community Education Association. She led Minnesota’s visioning process for Community Education. In recognition of her work, she earned many awards. The most prestigious were the MCEA Lifetime Achievement Award in 2001 and the NCEA Hall of Fame in 2007. Marilyn Kerns graduated from Roosevelt High School in Minneapolis, Carleton College in Northfield, MN, and Vanderbilt University, Nashville, TN, where she started her career as a high school teacher. She earned her Ph.D. at the University of Minnesota. She served as director of community education for several schools and the University of St. Thomas. She was involved in training, consulting, and teaching



John Kinneberg 1946–1986

A remembrance by by Larry Sommer '68
I remember first meeting John when were assigned to 2nd Davis as freshmen. We had a great group of classmates there, many of whom have remained close friends until now. It is sad that John died so young.



Russell Lambert 1946–1972

From the Carleton *Voice*, fall 1972: “Russell Lambert drowned July 4, 1972, while snorkeling near his home in California. He was employed by Lockheed Missiles and Space Company [in Sunnyvale, CA] and held an M.S. degree in mechanical engineering from the University of Arizona, Tucson. Contributions in his memory may be sent to the Carter County Museum, Ekalaka, Montana, which is run by his father. Mr. Lambert is survived by his mother, father and a brother.”



John Lambooy 1946–1969

A remembrance by Tom Kenyon, May 2017
John Lambooy, my freshman roommate, was killed on September 19, 1969 in Quang Ngai, South Vietnam. On a recent trip to Washington DC, I found his name on the Vietnam Memorial Wall. The following quote [abbreviated] from a fellow medic is in a Vietnam Wall website:
“John and I were both medics with Delta Company 1Bn 52nd Inf 198th LIB Americal Division. My platoon was on afternoon patrol when we heard our Day position being mortared Upon returning to our perimeter, I as the senior medic was told that John had been killed by fragments from a mortar. 35 years later I still think of John. I have never tried to find his family, probably because I tried to forget Johns death (and others), but John, know I still think of you often. Tuesday, April 20, 2004.”
I don’t think anyone was more serious about his studies or spent more time in the library. However, John did forget the “books” when he helped us carry Clark Yaggy’s (proctor) bed to the library when we thought Clark was spending too much time there.

A remembrance by Ernie Yates '68
I’ve never forgotten John Lambooy. His death was an example of the waste of war, and I’m still sad about it. I drafted John to be on my Rotblatt team. I knew what I was getting-- not a stand-out, not a star, but someone who always gave his best effort and had a congenial personality and winning smile to boot. He was a good-hearted, well-intentioned Midwesterner (Nebraska?) who died way too young.

**Gloria Larkin** 1946–2011

Renae Gustafson '68 was able to locate Gloriann's sister, Theresa, in El Salvador, who said that Gloria passed away in 2011, thirteen years after a horrible accident in Laos, Nigeria, where she was with Citibank of Africa. Gloriann was Renae's roommate for three years. Renae is saddened to learn of Gloria's death and regrets the loss of connection over the years. Janet Boswinkel Dahlen '68 expressed her sadness that she won't be seeing Gloriann at Reunion and thanks Renae for sleuthing through the Spanish documents to find a way to contact Gloriann's sister. Gloriann had a summer job as a nanny near Janet's home in the western suburbs of Minneapolis and they became close friends, then roomed together the year Renae went to El Salvador for a semester.

**Judith Larson** 1946–1989

A remembrance by Priscilla Cogan '68

Judy Larson was my roommate in freshman and sophomore years. She was a quiet, private person and sweet, but kept her thoughts and feelings to herself. In reflection, I think there was a certain sadness in her, but she loved to play the bassoon and that brought her a lot of pleasure, especially during the musical performances at Carleton.

**Cheryl Lee** 1946–2014

Cheryl Ann Lee, age 68 of Mankato, died on November 17, 2014. Cheryl was born on January 15, 1946 in Webster City, Iowa to Guy Thomas and Bettie Mae (McCollough) Lee. They moved to Austin, MN where Cheryl attended school and graduated from high school. She earned a B.A. degree from Carleton College, majoring in sociology. She then moved to Denver, and later to Southern California where she became involved in progressive politics (McCarthy for President). She eventually moved back to Minnesota to help her family manage a mobile home park and continued her studies at the university where she studied race relations. Cheryl was extremely active in many groups and committees related to immigrant resettlement, peace, domestic abuse, and disenfranchised groups. The highlight of her life was adopting her daughter, Margaret Mae "Yanni" Lee from China. Cheryl also spent 11 years as an advisor for YMCA "Youth in Government" program, and 3 years coordinating the Art Masterpiece Program for students at Yanni's elementary school.

A remembrance from Priscilla Cogan '68

Cheryl Lee single-handedly kept me from flunking Chem-Physics course in our freshman year. I would spend 5 hours on a problem and then take it to her, asking not for the solution but to tell me where I had gone wrong. She understood the mathematical concepts which I did not. We kept in touch until near her death by cancer. She was a good person, my freshman year roommate.

**Paul Lutter** 1946–2014

Paul passed away on May 4, 2014 in Chicago. He graduated from Carleton College magna cum laude and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He went on to earn his J.D. from Yale University and practiced at the Chicago office of Bryan Cave LLP. Paul was known for his philanthropic support of the LGBT arts and communities. Tom Kenyon '68 recalled traveling with Paul on a Carleton-organized trip to Europe between their junior and senior years. The trip including buying a Triumph Spitfire two-seat convertible in advance of their arrival which they planned to use to tour Europe and then have it shipped to US after the trip. Driving on the "wrong" (left) side of the road in England but using the steering wheel on the "wrong" (actually left!) side of the car was disconcerting – Tom couldn't figure out if it was more difficult to be a passenger or driver on that first, sleepless, day! Memories include being passed by car after car while driving (standing still?) on the German Autobahn and discovering that "Steak American" in Belgium was really raw hamburger with an egg yolk in the middle - it did little to take care of their hunger for "good old American food."

**Don Mazer** 1946–2006

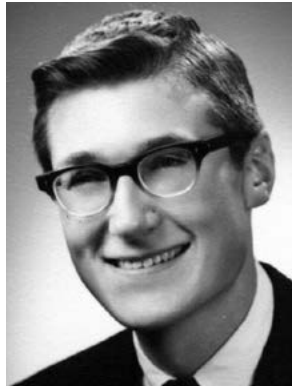
A remembrance by Donnie Dean '68

As a result of the heavy foot traffic and our "open door" policy in my first Davis freshman suite, our rooms were frequent gathering places. Among the visitors was Donny Mazer. He was a character, very small and very smart. He loved jazz and math and was clearly his own person. He also loved gin. Eventually, he was diagnosed as epileptic. In later years, he would don his knee-length army jacket and his leather air force helmet, and hitch hike from Carleton back to East Stroudsburg, PA for summer vacations. As a jazz aficionado, he would hitch hike into NYC and hole up at the Village Vanguard. He played the piano and sang to himself his whole life. I reconnected with "Mage" in 1977, when I detoured to East Stroudsburg to look him up. It was my only visit to his home which his father had built and where he lived with his mother. He made a stab at grad school at SUNY-Binghamton, but he returned home to stay. We connected more often in the mid-1990s. We had wide-ranging conversations at least every other week during the next several years. In the spring of 2006 I discovered that he had died. Apparently, he had suffered a seizure, fallen, and hit his head. He was not always an easy friend, but he was a unique, complicated, interesting character. I will always be grateful for knowing him.

**William McNally** 1946–1987

A remembrance by Tim Pile '68

Bill and I were casual acquaintances until junior year when suddenly we became very close. We were each battling our own demons, and the demons were winning. He pursued his many interests with total ferocity and was the most well-read person I had ever met. He could plumb the depths in any barroom discussion, of which there were many. He didn't return to Carleton for his senior year, instead going back east to get help regain control of his life, which he did. We kept in touch until the last time I saw him in 1972, living in Paris with his wife, a lovely lady also from New Richmond, WI. Fifteen years passed, and then I saw his death notice in the VOICE. Way too young; knowing him was a brief, shining moment for me.



Joel Montgomery 1946–1983

The Albuquerque Tribune reported that staffer Joel R. Montgomery, 37, committed suicide at his home [1983]. Montgomery's career began in Denver in 1962 as a printer's helper and copy boy for the Rocky Mountain News. He joined the Tribune in 1972 and left the paper in 1978 when he and his wife, Susan, joined the Peace Corps. The couple served in Morocco and they returned a year later. Joel's jobs included assistant city editor, copy desk chief and associate sports editor. He was a board member of Sigma Delta Chi- Professional Society of Journalists and was a member of the Albuquerque Press Club.

A remembrance by Bob Mazanec '68

Monty was an easy guy to like. Rather tall and gangly, a ready if not mischievous smile, a wry sense of humor, very bright. Monty's keen intellect was perfect for the "always question authority" 60s. One night Monty joined me and several others in search of adventure at that other college in town. As we crossed the Cannon River on the 2nd Street Bridge, Monty decided to shinny up one end of the bridge, walk across the top I-beam, and slide down the other end. We were so astounded by his feat that we hardly thought about how dangerous it was. I'll always remember Monty as someone who could see another side of things. It probably made him a really good, inquisitive journalist.



Michael Nelson 1946–1998

Dr. Michael Davidson Nelson, age 51, passed away April 23, 1998. As an applied sociologist, and as a creative thinker with a passionate social conscience, Mike worked to make the world around him a better place in which to live. In the 1980s, he worked for four federal government departments, holding senior positions in policy, evaluation and research, and program development. After moving to British Columbia in 1991, Mike combined consulting and occasional university teaching with a high level of volunteer work in national and local organizations (NHN Consulting Group, Public Health Association of British Columbia, Mid-Island Public Participation Society, and the Institute for Health Promotion Research, University of British Columbia). He formerly served as a director of the Canadian Public Health Association, Co-Chair of the City of Nanaimo's Social Planning Advisory Committee, and President of Manotick (Ontario) Project Ploughshares.



Kay Ober Lindahl 1946-1996

Kay Ober Lindahl had tremendous talent and energy for comforting the sick and dying. She could empathize with them and their families, not only because she had been a hospice chaplain for 6½ years, but also because she had battled breast cancer since 1988. A former speech pathologist, she was inspired to change careers, in part, by her identical twin sister Kit, who fought breast cancer for years before she died in 1979. Kay graduated from the United Theological Seminary of the Twin Cities in 1990 and immediately joined the St. Croix Chaplaincy Association. Kay was born in Chagrin Falls, Ohio. She majored in English at Carleton College and graduated Phi Beta Kappa and magna cum laude. She married Dick Lindahl on April 22, 1972. Even while she was undergoing chemotherapy she insisted on working, her husband said. "She has always looked to the bright side."

A remembrance by Nina Adams Christensen '68

Kay was my roommate all four years - whatever system they had for matching us worked. We used to joke that it had probably been horses (my Montana background and her hunting/jumping). Kay remarked that Kit left her alone to deal with their mother: Bebe Iannelli Ober - larger than life, exuberant, and opinionated, my mom-away-from-mom.



Kit Ober 1946–1979

A remembrance by Nina Adams Christensen '68

Kit was my roommate's twin sister. I met her for the first time in the tunnel between Nourse and Gridley putting away her bike. In 1969 she was at my wedding to Bill in Montana. Kit got breast cancer when we were 25, and she died when we were 33. During that time she taught us all about living, and I probably only now truly appreciate it as I frolic into my 8th decade ("frolic" was a word the Ober girls used a lot).

In June of 1978 Kit wrote, and Kay rendered in her beautiful calligraphy [shortened here]:

"Note to myself....

Intimations of mortality. Just when I thought I would live forever...Here comes the damn disease again.

And why is it that suffering endures as long as courage? I always thought one of them was supposed to win. I did not suspect they would intertwine in locked combat for as long as life...

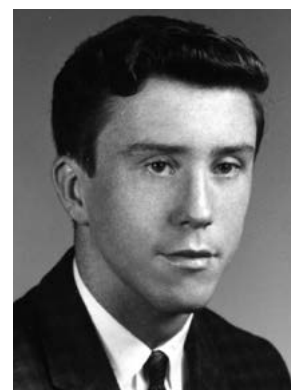
Let us turn then...with hope, with faith and with held breath...Let us turn to mercy, compassion, grace, and love. And certainly, above all, let us live lives that affirm that these things exist, and of necessity for our very souls, let us believe they will win."



Kathleen O'Brien Langhus 1947–1995

A remembrance by Bruce Langhus '66

Kathleen was born in 1947 in Webster Groves, MO. She passed away in 1995 in Oklahoma City, OK. Between these particular dates she accomplished so very much through her offices of daughter, sister, mother, and wife. Her life's pride were her two children – Angela born in 1967 and John born in 1970. She lived to see them become responsible, capable adults. Angela continues to teach English and Reading in Oklahoma City while John is a corporate lawyer in Norwich, Vermont, where he lives with his wife Jennifer and two boys, Gunnar and Gideon. Kathleen artfully meshed her time as wife and mother with her love of choral singing and the organization of Girl Scouts and Girl Guides. She followed these two passions while living with her family in Calgary, OKC, New Orleans, and OKC again.



Thomas O'Brien 1947–2017

Thomas Garrett O'Brien, 70, of Drexel Hill, PA, passed away suddenly on November 14, 2017, in Pueblo, Colorado. Born in West Stockbridge, MA in 1947, Tom excelled academically. Tom received his B.A. (1968) in Chemistry at Carleton College. He pursued his lifelong plan to become a scientist and received his Ph.D. in Oncology from the University of Wisconsin at Madison in 1975. Tom spent the next 35 years in the Philadelphia area running two research laboratories, before retiring in 2011. The first was the Wistar Institute (University of Pennsylvania), and the second the Lankenau Institute for Medical Research at Lankenau Hospital. He was recognized as a world-renowned cancer biologist. In his leisure time, Tom enjoyed watching sports (the Yankees) and playing bridge.

Remembrances by Tom Kenyon '68, Ernie Yates '68, and Joyce Clark Knutson '68

Roommates Tom Kenyon, "OB," and Bob Noonan were all chemistry majors as well as Rotblatt team captains; OB, a very good athlete, recruited David Gast for his team thereby giving them the necessary four for many bridge games After graduation, Tom visited OB in Madison and OB visited Tom in St. Paul where they often played bridge After Ernie bumped into Tom on a subway in Philadelphia around 1980, they shared a couple of hoops one-on-one's, rounds in a few pubs, and meals. Joyce, also a chemistry major, met Tom at scientific conferences. Tom would always provide an encouraging word and they would discuss science and reminisce.



E. Carolyn Reynolds Bradley 1947–2010

The Rev. Elinor Carolyn Reynolds Bradley, 63, died unexpectedly May 10, 2010, at Millinocket [Maine] Regional Hospital. She was born March 27, 1947 in Chicago, the daughter of Ellsworth Clifford Reynolds and Elinor Carolyn Carlson, both of whom emigrated from Sweden. Carolyn was the pastor of First Congregational Church, Millionocket, beginning in August 2004. Lyn stated upon her arrival that it felt like home to her and that it was where she would be at the end of her earthly spiritual journey. From the beginning, she pastored First Congregational Church, assisted and supported by her husband, Milton T. Bradley. Working together, Milton and Lyn believed that participation of both of them in what God was doing and going to do in the Katahdin area was required of them. Lyn graduated from Carleton College, and she received her Master of Divinity from Yale University, New Haven, Conn. She recently completed her Doctor of Ministry program at Bangor Theological Seminary and was excitedly looking forward to her May 21, 2010 graduation. She is survived by her husband, six children, and six grandchildren.



Alfred Rose 1946–1988

Alfred Rose was at Carleton for a year; was a second Burton resident.

A remembrance by Rose Cohen-Brown '68

I did not know him well, but I have one very vivid memory of Alfred Rose (who died quite a long time ago, I believe). The first and only time I ever got drunk enough to throw up was at a party in the Arb spring term of my Freshman year (don't tell the administration). My date was paying no attention to me, and I did not understand what was happening to me. Alfred Rose saw what was happening, and came to my aid. He made me walk around outside the barn to make sure I got it all out of my system and stayed with me throughout that unpleasant task. I am grateful to this day for his kindness. He impressed me as a kind and gentle man. He should not be forgotten.



Kristin Sandberg Frey 1946–2005

Kristin R. Frey died on October 7, 2005 at Bayfront Medical Center, St. Petersburg FL as a result of an auto accident. She was born in Manhattan KS and came to Florida in 1985 from Scarsdale, New York. She was active in genetic research at the National Institutes of Health, Memorial Sloan Kettering (New York), All Children's Hospital (St. Petersburg), and in private industry. For the last eight years she was active in a number of community organizations including the St. Petersburg High School swim team and Tierra Verde Women's Club. She started at Carleton College as a freshman from Greeley, CO, received a bachelor's degree from the University of Maryland and a doctorate from Cornell University. Survivors include her husband, Daniel; two daughters, Jennifer Frey, Tierra Verde, and Lael Hinds Spokane, Wash.; a stepdaughter, Erin Frey; a sister, Ellen Shook, Plover, Wis.; two brothers, Eric Sandberg, Bern, Switzerland, and Mark Sandberg, Grand Prairie, Texas; and four grandchildren.



Carol Sladek Lam 1946–2014

Carol Sladek Lam ('68) died on 8 November 2014 in the hospital in Leuven, Belgium, following surgery. She is survived by her husband David Lam ('68), her daughter Rachel Lam Anderson ('95), and her son Benjamin Lam ('97), as well as 4 fantastic grandchildren. A celebration was held in Kraainem, Belgium on 17 November 2014, with 150+ friends attending to celebrate her life and contributions to the community. She was active in running the community chorus, and provided community cancer information, among many other activities. She will be missed.



Gordon Smith 1947–1978

Gordon Smith was at Carleton for two years, living on second Musser and in Davis 015.



Steven Smith 1947–1966

On July 19, 1966, Steve Smith drowned in Little Boy Lake near Longville, Minnesota as a result of a sailboat accident. At that time Steve was counseling boys in their teens at the YMCA camp in that area. Steven had just completed his sophomore year. At Carleton he was preparing to teach English at the high school level. He hoped to complement his work with a coaching position in cross-country. Steve loved sports, all sports. His friends will never forget his vast command of statistics with respect to every field of sport, but when it came to varsity participation, Steve was a cross country and track man. Steve was survived by his mother Elanor, father Charles, and brother Warren.



Roberta Soifer Melnick 1946–2012

Robin Melnick died on May 2, 2012, at the age of 65. Robin was a beloved daughter, sister, aunt, mother, grandmother and friend. She was a gifted educator, interpreter and volunteer. Her energy, passion and integrity touched many lives. Her honesty, openness and generosity were truly inspirational. Friends and loved ones are invited to express their condolences by contributing to the memorial scholarship fund to be established in her name at Dunbar High School in Dayton, OH.



Thomas Steinbrecher 1946–2012

From issues of the Carleton Voice

In 1971, Steinbrecher received an M.A. degree from Johannes-Gutenberg-Universität in Mainz, Germany, and in 1973 he was teaching German and coaching debate at Niles West High School, Skokie, IL; his last known address was in Chicago, IL, Tom Steinbrecher Architect, Inc.



Pamela Taylor 1947–2013

Pamela Christine Taylor, 66, of Washington Depot [Connecticut], died after a courageous battle with cancer on August 27 in New Milford while surrounded by family and friends. She was the beloved sister of Stephanie Taylor-Murphy (James) of Rochester NY and aunt to Caitlin and Taylor Murphy. She was born June 21, 1947 in Stamford, CT to Wendell and Gladys Taylor. She attended Fox Lane High School where she was a National Merit Scholar. She received her BA in English from Carleton College and a Masters in Education from Trinity College. Pamela taught English at the Gunnery School for 35 years. During her time there she served in most every faculty capacity including Chair of the English department, Dean of Faculty, coach of field hockey and volleyball as well as teaching freshman English to generations of students. She loved spending time at her family camp in the Adirondacks. She was an accomplished gardener and rescued and cared for her many cats and dogs. Pam's family wishes to express their gratitude to the Village Crest care team as well Regional Hospice. Her last days were most peaceful due to their loving care.

A remembrance from Priscilla Cogan '68

I always had a lot of affection for Pam. She was a very caring soul, concerned about the feelings of others. A sensitive person who deserved better from some of the people around her at Carleton.



Sin Goan Thio

Sin Goan Thio was born in Djarkarta, Indonesia, where he attended the Methodist English School and the American Senior High School. He attended Carleton all four years. He was one of the freshmen housed in rooms at the Stadium (overflow housing for the large class of 1968), then was at fourth and third Goodhue, and finally on second Burton.



Richard Tittle 1946–2011

A remembrance by Barb Windschill Sommer '68

Between our freshman and sophomore years, I worked at Swiftcurrent Inn, a motel in Glacier National Park. On my first day, I was surprised to be greeted by Rich Tittle who also was assigned to work at the Inn that summer. Among many other duties, Rich was in charge of purchasing books for the small bookstand at the motel. One day, I overheard a man comment to a family member - this is the best selection of books I've ever seen. And it was.

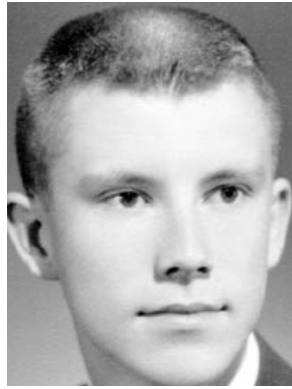
A remembrance by Pam McLevy Morse '68

In the spring of 1967, when I learned that Rich Tittle and Dave Baker were looking for people to join them and share car expenses in Europe, I boldly said that I would. Rich and Dave had taken French and I had taken German so we were covered everywhere we went except Italy, where Rich had fun using his Latin on ancient Roman inscriptions. Rich's mom had given him her credit card for one splurge dinner--it was a great treat. We planned to share the driving, but only Dave and I could drive a stick-shift. On one occasion, we had to move the car and Rich was eager to learn. He took me on a stall and start drive around the block. I've never forgotten that ride! That summer with Rich and Dave set the standard - three friends, young, unencumbered, curious about the world, and happy.



Mary Turek Neu 1946–2009

Mary Vivian Neu, 62, passed away Thursday, January 8, 2009, at Wheaton Franciscan All Saints Hospital [Racine, Wisconsin]. Mary was born December 22, 1946, in Chicago, IL. Mary earned a BA in English from Carleton College and a Master's Degree in English/Education from the University of Illinois. She received a National Endowment for the Humanities summer fellowship to study literature at Oberlin College. She taught English at Case High School for 33 years, where she also served several years as the Assistant Girls' Softball Coach. In addition, she was a Building Representative for the Racine Education Association. Mary was a member of Delta Kappa Gamma, a women's educational honorary society. She served that the organization as Treasurer for many years and in various other leadership capacities. She supported the Racine Public Library in several ways, as Secretary and Treasurer of the Friends of the Library, as a member of the Library Board of Trustees, and as a Representative to the Lakeshores Library Board. Above all, Mary was a dog lover, who worked through the Southeastern Wisconsin Herding Dog Rescue to foster and adopt many dogs. She enjoyed her dogs, following the Chicago Cubs, doing the Sunday *New York Times* crossword puzzle, reading mysteries, traveling with family and friends, writing letters, bowling, throwing her annual Christmas party, and meeting friends for a restaurant meal and good conversation.



David Van der Laan 1946–1999

David Van der Laan '68, Denver, Colo., died March 31, 1999. He is survived by his wife, Philomene; daughter, Jessie; son, Philip; brother, Ken; and mother, Gwyn.



Robert White 1946–2015

Robert S. White, age 68, of Lewisville, Texas, passed away Sunday, October 4, 2015, at his home. He was born December 22, 1946, in Omaha, Nebraska, to Robert Nelson White and Frances May Meidlinger White. Bob married Connie King on June 4, 1971, in the Logan Utah LDS temple. Together, they raised eight children. Bob earned a Ph.D. in organic chemistry from Washington University in St. Louis in 1980, after completing earlier degrees at Carleton College in Northfield, Minnesota, and at the Utah State University in Logan, Utah. He worked as a food scientist for Frito-Lay from 1979 until retiring in 2005. From 2006 through 2014, Bob taught chemistry at Coppell High School. For many years, he also taught chemistry courses at Richland College in Dallas. Bob was a lifelong member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He took a two-year hiatus from his college studies to serve a Spanish-speaking mission for the Church in New Mexico, Wyoming, and West Texas. Throughout his life, he served in many teaching and leadership positions in local congregations. Bob was very patriotic and had a profound regard for the Founding Fathers and for the Constitution. He was a dedicated family historian, enjoyed sports, and was an avid runner for many years.



Jeffrey Wilson 1946–2010

Logan Jeffrey Wilson, 64, died near Trinidad, CO, on November 26, 2010. He suffered a fatal heart attack while hunting elk. He was born in Independence, Missouri, on July 19, 1946. He received a degree from Carleton College, where he met his wife, Catherine Ann Simons, whom he married on August 17, 1968. He earned a law degree from the University of Missouri, Kansas City, and joined the firm of Shook Hardy & Bacon before becoming in-house counsel and then Vice President of Fike Corporation. Fike became a global leader in fire and explosion suppression devices, with over 700 employees on four continents, under his leadership. His wife and three children were the center of his life. Above all, he valued freedom, and defended the right of everyone to freely pursue his or her own ends.

A remembrance by Rick Nuffer '68

“Gar” was my best friend at Carleton. He was smart, fun-loving, mischievous, and totally klutzy. I remember when he returned late one night carrying a large, bronze plaque. Inscribed on it were words something like: “In 1882 Jessie James robbed this bank...” I convinced him that the bank might be looking for it (he returned it). Gar was at his best when he bumped into the wedding cake at my wedding in 1967. We often talked politics; Gar had been a U.S. Senate page for Senator Stuart Symington of Missouri. Gar was my friend. I remember him with fondness and miss him.



20th Reunion, 1988

Name Cross Reference

1988 – US Postage Stamp 24 cents *** Aung San Suu Kyi emerges as an opposition leader in Myanmar *** Australia celebrates its bicentennial *** Laser Eye Surgery invented *** Enya is a popular musician *** Winter Olympics in Calgary & Summer Olympics in Seoul *** Benazir Bhutto elected Prime Minister of Pakistan *** A new drug Crack appears *** The first major computer virus infects computers connected to the Internet *** In the 20th century, 1988 has the most Roman numeral digits (11) *** Emma Stone born

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Benjamin Abe	Dr. Benjamin Omara Abe
John Adams	Mr. John R. Adams
Nina Adams	Mrs. Nina A. Christensen
Scott Adams	Mr. Scott R. Adams
Thomas Adler	Dr. Thomas A. Adler
Marcia Allen	Ms. Marcia S. Allen
Terrice Allen	Ms. Terrice Tharp
Paul Andersen	Mr. Paul E. Andersen
Bonnie Anderson	Ms. Bonnie Anderson
Patricia Anderson	Ms. Patricia A. Kallas
Ginny Angst	Mrs. Ginny A. Libbey
Charles Arnold	Mr. Charles L. Arnold
John Attig	Mr. John C. Attig
Marianne Baldrige	Mrs. Marianne B. Culhane
Nancy Ball	Mrs. Nancy Ackermann
Richard Barnas	Mr. Richard J. Barnas
James Bates	Mr. James G. Bates
Stephen Bayne	Stephen C. Bayne, Ph.D.
Mary Beard	Mary B. Deming
June Bergstrom	Mrs. June M. Kushida
Cynthia Bertle	Ms. Cynthia B. Giesing
Susan Bertram	Ms. Susan Bertram
John Beukema	Mr. John F. Beukema
Renae Bjork	Mrs. Renae (Bjork) Gustafson
Richard Blackburn	Richard S. Blackburn, Ph.D.
Ronald Bogard	Mr. Ronald E. Bogard
John Bostjancich	Mr. John Bostjancich
Janet Boswinkel	Ms. Janet B. Dahlen
John Brabson	Mr. John M. Brabson
Katharine Bradbury	Ms. Katharine L. Bradbury
Mark Bradley	Mr. Mark V. Bradley
Mary Sue Bradley	Ms. Mary Sue Bradley Snyder
Margaret Bragg	Margaret A. Bragg
Mary Bralove	Ms. Mary B. Bralove
Christine Brown	Dr. Christine A. Loveland
Bradford Brumfiel	Mr. Bradford L. Brumfiel
Rosemary Burg	Rosemary Heilemann
Carolyn Buser	Ms. Carolyn E. Buser
Faye Butler	Faye Butler North
Douglas Campbell	Dr. Douglas Campbell

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Joan Campbell	Ms. Joan C. Rabinowitz
Thomas Carlisle	Dr. Thomas L. Carlisle
Jonathan Carlson	Mr. Jonathan R. Carlson
Robert Carlson	Mr. Robert W. Carlson
Stephen Carlson	Stephen J. Carlson
Charles Carmichael	Mr. Charles R. Carmichael
Ralph Carr	Mr. Ralph W. Carr
Jay Cassel	Jay F. Cassel
David Castle	Mr. J. David Castle
Carolyn Chalmers	Ms. Carolyn Chalmers
Donald Chinula	Donald M. Chinula, Ph.D.
William Christensen	Mr. William S. Christensen
Richard Chun	Mr. Richard Chun
Linda Clader	Rev. Linda L. Clader
Joyce Clark	Joyce C. Knutson, Ph.D.
Janice Clarke	Dr. Janice Clarke
Priscilla Cogan	Dr. Priscilla Cogan
Rose Cohen	Miss Rose N. Cohen-Brown
Stephen Cohlmeier	Mr. Stephen C. Cohlmeier
Rebecca Collignon	Ms. Rebecca C. Sundberg
Anna Conover	Ms. Anna Moore
John Cooke	Mr. John S. Cooke
Nancy Correll	Ms. Nancy J. Correll
Lenissongui Coulibaly	Mr. Lenissongui Coulibaly
Mya Coursey	Ms. Mya Coursey
Wendy Coyte	Ms. Wendy C. Kilheffer
Ann Cross	Mrs. Ann C. Edmonds
Charles Crumpton	Mr. Charles W. Crumpton
Bill Curnan	Mr. Bill A. Curnan
Marilynn Curtis	Marilynn E. Curtis
Cynthia Darling	Mrs. Cynthia D. Cohlmeier
J. S. D'Audney	Mr. J. S. D'Audney
T Michael Dawson	T Michael Dawson
Donnie Dean	Mr. Donnie W. Dean
Mary Dean	Ms. Mary A. Dean
Jane Decker	Jane Decker Hopeman
Roberta DeLong	Ms. Roberta DeLong
Richard Deming	Richard L. Deming
Joan Deters	Ms. Joan Patterson
Thomas DeWall	Mr. Thomas H. DeWall

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Terry Dick	Mr. Terry Dick IV
Charles Diegel	Mr. Charles J. Diegel
Joel Dimsdale	Dr. Joel E. Dimsdale
Susan Doherty	Mrs. Susan C. Jackels
Warren Dunham	Mr. Warren B. Dunham
Margaret Dvotch	Ms. Margaret J. Swingle
David Edgerton	Mr. David E. Edgerton
Lynn Elliott	Ms. Lynn M. Dixon
Pauline Ellis	Ms. Pauline Ellis
Karen Erickson	Ms. Karen S. Ryan
William Esch	Mr. William E. Esch
Charity Everitt	Ms. Charity A. Everitt
Thomas Fabel	Mr. Thomas L. Fabel
Diane Ferdinand	Diane R. Ferdinand
Gordon Ferguson	Mr. Gordon H. Ferguson
Pamela Fielder	Ms. Pamela F. Wyatt
Mary Flaten	Ms. Mary Flaten
Daniel Fohrman	Dr. Daniel E. Fohrman
Robert Forsland	Mr. Robert B. Forsland
Jane Foster	Jane F. Hill
Nancy Foster	Nancy F. Renk
Margaret Frank	Ms. Margaret E. Jacobsen
William Freedman	Mr. William M. Freedman
C. Christian Friess	C. Christian Friess, M.D.
Lillian Frost	Mrs. Lillian F. Dean
Paul Froyd	Mr. Paul B. Froyd
Timothy Gamble	Mr. Timothy W. Gamble
Timothy Gardner	Mr. Timothy M. Gardner
Alan Garten	Mr. Alan R. Garten
Printice Gary	Mr. Printice L. Gary
David Gast	Mr. David W. Gast
Timothy Gerrodette	Timothy Gerrodette, Ph.D.
Barbara Gibb	Mrs. Barbara G. Otsuka
Stevan Goff	Dr. Stevan B. Goff
Robert Goodkind	Dr. Robert W. Goodkind
Patricia Graves	Mrs. Patricia G. Moss
John Greenman	John F. Greenman
Kathleen Gruber	Kathleen Gruber
Imogene Gruenberg	Ms. Imogene G. Zimmermann
Stephen Gulick	Mr. Stephen Gulick

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Susan Guthrie	Ms. Susan L. Guthrie
C. Jane Hall	C. Jane McKendry
John Hallberg	Mr. John E. Hallberg
Peter Hallgren	Mr. Peter S. Hallgren
Marlene Halverson	Ms. Marlene K. Halverson
James Hamann	Mr. James W. Porter Hamann
Tobi Hanna-Davies	Ms. Tobi Hanna-Davies
Helen Hannay	Ms. Helen H. Jensen
Gordon Hansen	Mr. Gordon O. Hansen
Timothy Hansen	Mr. Timothy A. Hansen
John Hanson	Dr. John M. Hanson
Bonnie Harken	Ms. Bonnie A. Harken
Stephen Harkness	Stephen H. Harkness, M.D.
Susan Hawker	Mrs. Susan Hawker Clauss
Nan Hawkins	Ms. Nan Hawkins
Mae Henderson	Dr. Mae G. Henderson
Janet Hero	Mrs. Janet Dodge
Joel Hesby	Dr. Joel Hesby
Nancy Hodder	Nancy L. Hodder
Jeffrey Hoel	Mr. Jeffrey H. Hoel
Andrew Hollingsworth	Mr. Andrew G. Hollingsworth
James Holman	Mr. James E. Holman
Dwight House	Mr. V. Dwight House
Malin Howard	Malin L. Howard, M.D.
Alan Hughes	Mr. Alan D. Hughes
Michael Hunt	Mr. Michael S. Hunt
Gary Jacobsen	Mr. Gary B. Jacobsen
George Jacobson	Dr. George L. Jacobson, Jr.
John Jacobson	Mr. John E. Jacobson
Patricia James	Ms. Patricia Scott
Eric Janus	Mr. Eric S. Janus
Constance Jefferson	Dr. Constance J. Sansome
Susan Jennings	Dr. Susan Jennings
Rudolf Jensen	Mr. Rudolf J. Jensen
Eric Johnson	Mr. Eric Johnson
Joanna Johnson	Mrs. Joanna Johnson Reeves
Mary Johnston	Mary H. Johnston, Ph.D.
Linda Jorgensen	Mrs. Linda Mazanec
Nancy Keen	Ms. Nancy K. Hagstrom
Mary Keithahn	Ms. Mary H. Keithahn

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Julia Keller	Ms. Julia K. Casey
Louise Kendall	Mrs. Louise Kendall Dunn
John Kent	Mr. John N. Kent
Thomas Kenyon	Mr. Thomas W. Kenyon
James Kerwin	Mr. James Kerwin
James Kiehne	Mr. James E. Kiehne
Kathleen Kienlen	Mrs. Kathleen L. Kudela
John Kilgour	Mr. John A. Kilgour
Kathryn Kirkpatrick	Ms. Kathryn A. Kirkpatrick
Kathrine Klobe	Ms. Kathrine Klobe Matthew
Laurayne Koga	Laurayne Koga Badenoch
Arthur Kowaloff	Mr. Arthur D. Kowaloff
Fred Krohn	Mr. H. Fred Krohn
David Lam	David M. Lam, M.D.
Richard Langer	Mr. Richard E. Langer
Thomas Larsen	Mr. Thomas L. Larsen
Martha Leshner	Miss Martha C. Leshner
Will Levin	Will Levin
Rick Levinson	Mr. Rick B. Levinson
John Lieberman	Mr. John R. Lieberman
Alta Lindesmith	Ms. Alta Reed
Linda Lister	Mrs. Linda C. Cobb
Mary Lonning	Mrs. Mary Lonning Skoy
David Lovell	David Lovell
Barbara Lowe	Ms. Barbara L. Rindflesh
Frances Lucas	Mrs. Frances L. Kyte
Leonard Lundmark	Mr. Leonard A. Lundmark
William Luneburg	Mr. William V. Luneburg, Jr.
Terrence Mace	Terrence R. Mace, Ph.D.
Bruce MacLaughlin	Mr. Bruce E. MacLaughlin
Susan Magraw	Dr. Susan Magraw
Margaret Mann	Ms. Margaret Mann Drachsler
James Marinos	Mr. James P. Marinos
Joel Markowitz	Mr. Joel Markowitz
Kathleen Marquardt	Rev. Kathleen D. Marquardt
Elizabeth Marshall	Mrs. Elizabeth A. Livingston
John Mason	Mr. John R. Mason
Robert Matteson	Mr. Robert E. Matteson Jr.
Robert Mazanec	Mr. Robert C. Mazanec
Alan McCleary	Mr. Alan R. McCleary

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Ann McCree	Ms. Ann V. McCree
Alan McCurry	Mr. Alan P. McCurry
Pam McLevy	Ms. Pam M. Morse
Patricia McWethy	Ms. Patricia J. McWethy
Glen Medbery	Mr. Glen B. Medbery
Jeffry Melnick	Mr. Jeffry A. Melnick
Karla Menze	Mrs. Karla M. Vandersypen
Paul Menzel	Mr. Paul D. Menzel
Roxann Metz	Ms. Roxann Metz
Russell Miller	Mr. Russell B. Miller
Linda Moore	Ms. Linda Renee Moore
Meryl Moritz	Ms. Meryl A. Moritz
Robert Morse	Mr. Robert W. Morse
Bruce Muchmore	Mr. Bruce S. Muchmore
Thomas Murch	Mr. Thomas E. Murch
Jeffrey Musman	Mr. Jeffrey L. Musman
Janet Nelson	Ms. Janet S. Nelson
Sharon Nelson	Ms. Sharon L. Nelson
Michael Neu	Mr. Michael C. Neu
Robert Noonan	Mr. Robert S. Noonan, Jr.
Martha Norby	Ms. Martha N. Fraundorf
Ronald Nordquist	Mr. Ronald W. Nordquist
Richard Nuffer	Reverend Richard T. Nuffer
Donald Oliver	Mr. Donald P. Oliver
Margaret Orbison	Ms. Margaret C. Graham
Seiichiro Otsuka	His Excellency Mr. Seiichiro Otsuka
Joan Palomaki	Joan C. Palomaki, M.D.
Katherine Papierniak	Katherine P. Beau, Ph.D.
Donald Parker	Mr. Donald E. Parker
Philip Patterson	Mr. Philip C. Patterson
Barbara Perry	Ms. Barbara P. Rutzer
Daniel Peterson	Dr. Daniel T. Peterson
David Peterson	Mr. David A. Peterson
James Peterson	Mr. James R. Peterson
Pamela Peterson	Pamela Wiley
John Phillips	Mr. John R. Phillips
Joel Pierce	Joel F. Pierce, Esq.
Timothy Pile	Mr. Timothy Pile
Rodger Poore	Mr. Rodger E. Poore
Gregory Potter	Mr. Gregory W. Potter

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Robert Preston	Mr. Robert H. Preston
Paul Propst	Mr. Paul L. Propst
Judith Pruess-Mellow	Rev. Dr. Judith J. Pruess-Mellow
Catherine Racer	Ms. Catherine E. Racer
Frank Rainey	Mr. Frank C. Rainey
Pamela Ramey	Ms. Pamela Ramey Deandrea
Susan Randall	Susan McClear
Martha Ratliff	Ms. Martha S. Ratliff
Barbara Ray	Ms. Barbara A. Ray
Barbara Rea	Mrs. Barbara R. Pearson
Sharon Reen	Mrs. Sharon Roberts
John Reiners	Mr. John R. Reiners
Michael Reuling	Mr. Michael F. Reuling
Jon Rice	Dr. Jon R. Rice
Susan Rice	Ms. Susan R. Hartley
Christine Riddiough	Ms. Christine R. Riddiough
Mary Riebel	Mrs. Mary Beth Weinberger
Mark Rindflesh	Mark A. Rindflesh, M.D.
Mary Ann Ring	Ms. Mary Ann Clawson
Douglas Robbins	Douglas R. Robbins, M.D.
George Roberts	Mr. George W. Roberts
Richard Rose	Mr. Richard M. Rose
Carol Ross	Ms. Carol R. Klitzner
Katherine Ross	Ms. Katherine Froyd
D'Ann Rouse	Ms. D'Ann Rouse Stone
Thomas Rowe	Mr. Thomas D. Rowe
Eric Russell	Dr. Eric L. Russell
Paul Rutledge	Mr. Paul C. Rutledge
Terry Ryals	Mr. Terry Ryals
Thomas Saldin	Mr. Thomas R. Saldin
Carol Sanders	Mrs. Carol L. Raj
Kenneth Sansome	Dr. Kenneth Sansome
Karen Schildknecht	Dr. Karen S. Wiringa
Jonathan Schindelheim	Jonathan Schindelheim, M.D.
Edward Schlenk	Dr. Edward F. Schlenk
Sarah Schlick	Ms. Sarah S. Alsdorf
John Schmale	Mr. John H. Schmale
Thomas Schneider	Dr. Thomas C. Schneider
Edwin Scott	Edwin D. Scott, Esq.
Marjorie Scott	The Honorable Marjorie S. Steinberg

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Current Name

Thomas Scroggins	Mr. Thomas J. Scroggins
Andrew Selden	Mr. Andrew C. Selden
David Shannon	David E. Shannon, LICSW
Sandra Shaw	Ms. Sandra C. Shaw
George Sherrard	Mr. George R. Sherrard
Catherine Simons	Mrs. Catherine A. Wilson
Thomas Skinner	Mr. Thomas H. Skinner
DeAnne Sloan	Ms. DeAnne S. Riddle
Mario Small	Mr. Mario L. Small
Ballard Smith	Mr. Ballard F. Smith
Gifford Smith	Mr. Gifford D. Smith
Mark Smith	Dr. Mark R. Smith
Susan Smith	Dr. Susan D. Smith
Lawrence Sommer	Mr. Lawrence J. Sommer
Leigh Spears	Professor Leigh S. Tesfatsion
Martin Spencer	Dr. Martin H. Spencer
Katherine Staab	Ms. Katherine S. Morsbach
Meredith Stanford	Dr. Meredith A. Stanford-Pollock
Janet Stark	Ms. Janet C. Stark
Marcia Stark	Mrs. John Thaeler
Jacqui Steele	Mrs. Jacqui Lincoln
Ronald Steensland	Mr. Ronald E. Steensland
Richard Stout	Mr. Richard F. Stout
Donald Strayhorn	Mr. Donald R. Strayhorn
Terry Surguine	Mr. Terry Surguine
Richard Swanson	Mr. Richard G. Swanson
Larry Swingle	Mr. Larry Swingle
Janet Tennison	Mrs. Janet C. Faith
Susan Thorbrogger	Ms. Susan Thorbrogger
Joan Thurnauer	Ms. Joan G. Thurnauer
Cecil Tickamyer	Mr. Cecil H. Tickamyer
Karen Timme	Karen T. Schwalm
Steven Titterud	Mr. Steven Titterud
William Tobey	Mr. William R. Tobey
William Tredwell	Mr. William H. Tredwell
Richard Turner	Richard H. Turner, Ph.D.
Marjorie Unklesbay	Marjorie Unklesbay
Michael Valk	Dr. Michael Valk
John Voigt	Mr. John R. Voigt
Paul Wagschal	Mr. Paul F. Wagschal

Names Cross Reference

Carleton Name

Clare Walker
 Jeffrey Warren
 James Wayne
 Martha Webb
 Timothy Wegner
 Elizabeth Weikart
 Stephen Weinstein
 Gail Weirauch
 Mark Weisman
 Gerald Weiss
 Lee Westenberg
 Patricia Wheeler
 Donald Whitney
 Barbara Whitten
 Sandra Wilde
 David Willard
 Anna Williams
 James Williams
 John Williams
 Myrna Williams
 Thomas Williamson
 Barbara Windschill
 Nancy Winterer
 Kenneth Wishnow
 James Woodward
 Ann Wright
 Susan Wright
 Bruce Wyatt
 Ernest Yates
 Jessica Youle
 Christopher Young
 Susan Young
 Jane Youngquist
 Gary Zempel
 William Zosel

Current Name

Mrs. Clare Walker Leslie
 Mr. Jeffrey D. Warren
 Mr. James G. Wayne, Jr.
 Ms. Martha L. W. Costa
 Mr. Timothy I. Wegner
 Ms. Elizabeth Sundem
 Mr. Stephen Weinstein
 Ms. Gail Chester
 Mr. Mark Y. Weisman
 Mr. Gerald M. Weiss
 Mr. Lee Westenberg
 Ms. Patricia Wheeler Andrews
 Lt. Col. Donald G. Whitney
 Dr. Barbara L. Whitten
 Dr. Sandra Wilde
 Mr. David E. Willard
 Mrs. Anna Elfenbein
 Mr. James M. Williams
 John C. Williams, Captain USN (Ret)
 Ms. Myrna D. Williams
 Mr. Thomas G. Williamson
 Mrs. Barbara Sommer
 Mrs. Nancy W. Nordquist
 Dr. Kenneth I. Wishnow
 Mr. James F. Woodward
 Ms. Ann Dwyer Rackl
 Mrs. Susan C. Pickett
 Mr. Bruce H. Wyatt
 Dr. Ernest J. Yates
 Ms. Jessica Youle
 Mr. Christopher W. Young
 Mrs. Marshall A. Mortenson
 Ms. Jane Y. Berliss
 Mr. G. Zempel
 Mr. William C. Zosel



25th Reunion, 1993

Class Listing by Major

1993 – Unemployment rate: 6.5% *** *Don't ask, don't tell* policy signed into law *** 1993 World Trade Center bombing *** Martin Luther King Day is celebrated in all 50 states *** **Clinton nominates Ruth Bader Ginsberg to the U.S. Supreme Court** *** "The X Files" debuts on TV *** Nelson Mandela and F.W. de Klerk are awarded the Nobel Peace Prize *** California wildfires destroy 16,000 acres and 700 homes *** The Maastricht Treaty establishes the EU *** Construction begins on Rock & Roll Hall of Fame *** *Waco siege*

Class Listing by Major

Architecture

Richard F. Stout

Art History

Nancy Ball Ackermann
Lillian Frost Dean
Mary A. Dean
Janet Hero Dodge
Clare Walker Leslie
Joel Markowitz
Kathrine Klobe Matthew
Nancy Winterer Nordquist
Joan Campbell Rabinowitz
Barbara Lowe Rindflesh
David C. Van der Laan (dec.)
Catherine Simons Wilson
Pamela Fielder Wyatt

Astronomy

Christine R. Riddiough

Biology

Stephen C. Bayne
Alice A. Bijjani (dec.)
Bradford L. Brumfiel
Douglas Campbell
Robert W. Carlson
J. David Castle
Nina Adams Christensen
Joel E. Dimsdale
C. Christian Friess
Stephanie Elliott Galligher (dec.)
Timothy Gerrodette
Renae Bjork Gustafson
John Haarstad (dec.)
Stephen H. Harkness
George L. Jacobson Jr.
Eric Johnson
John R. Lieberman
Terrence R. Mace
Susan Magraw
Ann V. McCree
Russell B. Miller
Joan C. Palomaki
Mark A. Rindflesh
Karen Erickson Ryan

Biology (cont.)

Kenneth N. Sansome
Jonathan Schindelheim
Thomas H. Skinner
Mary Sue Bradley Snyder
Martin H. Spencer
Richard H. Turner
John R. Voigt
David E. Willard
Karen Schildknecht Wiringa

Chemistry

David J. Bates (dec.)
Richard L. Deming
Lawrence D. Grouse (dec.)
John E. Hallberg
Susan Doherty Jackels
Thomas W. Kenyon
John A. Kilgour
Joyce Clark Knutson
Robert W. Morse
Robert S. Noonan Jr.
Thomas G. O'Brien (dec.)
Daniel T. Peterson
Barbara A. Ray
Terry Ryals
Richard B. Tittle (dec.)
Robert S. White (dec.)

Classical Languages

Linda L. Clader

Economics

Paul E. Andersen
David G. Baker (dec.)
Katharine L. Bradbury
Mark V. Bradley
Martha Norby Fraundorf
Printice L. Gary
Michael S. Hunt
Gary B. Jacobsen
Helen Hannay Jensen
Arthur D. Kowaloff
Gloria A. Larkin (dec.)
Elizabeth Marshall Livingston
Paul A. Lutter (dec.)

Economics (cont.)

Thomas E. Murch
Donald E. Parker
Gregory W. Potter
Michael F. Reuling
George R. Sherrard
Gerald M. Weiss
Ernest J. Yates

Education

Bonnie Anderson

English

Sarah Schlick Alsdorf
Mary B. Bralove
Carolyn E. Buser
Carolyn Chalmers
Rose N. Cohen-Brown
Nancy J. Correll
Martha Webb Costa
Charles W. Crumpton
Janet Boswinkel Dahlen
Diane R. Ferdinand
Robert B. Forsland
Paul B. Froyd
Marlene K. Halverson
Mae G. Henderson
Jane Foster Hill
Robert C. Hofmann (dec.)
John E. Jacobson
June Bergstrom Kushida
Carol Sladek Lam (dec.)
Judith R. Larson (dec.)
Kay Ober Lindahl (dec.)
Linda Jorgensen Mazanec
Paul D. Menzel
Roxann Metz
Joel R. Montgomery (dec.)
Meryl A. Moritz
Katherine Staab Morsbach
Susan Young Mortenson
Mary Turek Neu (dec.)
Susan Wright Pickett
Martha S. Ratliff
Douglas R. Robbins
George W. Roberts

English (cont.)

Mary Lonning Skoy
Gifford D. Smith
Janet C. Stark
Marjorie Scott Steinberg
Elizabeth Weikart Sundem
Larry Swingle
Pamela C. Taylor (dec.)
A. Michael Valk
Patricia Wheeler Andrews

French

Katherine Papierniak Beau
Bruce E. MacLaughlin
Robin Soifer Melnick (dec.)
Barbara Rea Pearson
Ann Wright Rackl
Karla Menze Vandersypen
Sandra Axelson Wilde

Geology

Susan Rice Hartley
James E. Kiehne
Patricia J. McWethy
Ronald W. Nordquist
Constance Jefferson Sansome

German

Margaret Frank Jacobsen
Thomas Steinbrecher (dec.)
Roslyn Theobald

Government

Brian R. Anderson (dec.)
John F. Beukema
Alfred B. Bunnett (dec.)
Charles R. Carmichael
Gail Weirauch Chester
Donald M. Chinula
Linda Lister Cobb
John S. Cooke
William E. Esch
Thomas L. Fabel
Ronald J. Fiscus (dec.)
John F. Greenman

Class Listing by Major

Government (cont.)

Timothy A. Hansen
James E. Holman
Alan D. Hughes
Rudolf J. Jensen
John P. Kinneberg (dec.)
Kathryn A. Kirkpatrick
H. Fred Krohn
Richard E. Langer
Rick B. Levinson
James P. Marinon
Robert E. Matteson Jr.
Robert C. Mazanec
Jeffry A. Melnick
Richard T. Nuffer
Seiichiro Otsuka
Joan Deters Patterson
Philip C. Patterson
David A. Peterson
James R. Peterson
Thomas R. Saldin
Thomas J. Scroggins
Andrew C. Selden
John C. Williams
Thomas G. Williamson
J. Jeffrey Wilson (dec.)
Jessica Youle
Christopher W. Young
William C. Zosel

Government/International

Relations

David W. Gast
David M. Lam
Rezene Tesfatsion

Greek

Gregory B. Elftmann (dec.)

History

John C. Attig
James G. Bates
Jane Youngquist Berliss
Margaret A. Bragg
Jonathan R. Carlson
Mary Ann Ring Clawson
David M. Conlon (dec.)
Marianne Baldrige Culhane
J. S. D'Audney
T. Michael Dawson
Thomas H. DeWall
Ann Cross Edmonds
Charity A. Everitt
Mary Flaten
William M. Freedman
Kathleen G. Gruber
Susan L. Guthrie
Peter S. Hallgren
Rosemary Burg Heilemann
Jane Decker Hopeman
Susan Jennings
Mary H. Keithahn
John N. Kent
Marilyn A. Kerns (dec.)
Ginny Angst Libbey
William M. McNally (dec.)
Jeffrey L. Musman
Sharon L. Nelson
Kit Ober (dec.)
Donald P. Oliver
Timothy Pile
James W. Porter Hamann
Catherine E. Racer
Carol Sanders Raj
Joanna Johnson Reeves
Barbara Perry Rutzer
Lawrence J. Sommer
Leigh Spears Tesfatsion
William H. Tredwell
Lee A. Westenberg
Kenneth I. Wishnow
Bruce H. Wyatt

Class Listing by Major

Mathematics

Richard S. Blackburn
John Bostjancich
Ralph W. Carr
Jay F. Cassel
Richard Chun
Janice Clarke
Nancy Keen Hagstrom
V. Dwight House
Malin L. Howard
Eric S. Janus
Don N. Mazer (dec.)
Rodger E. Poore
Sharon Reen Roberts
Edward F. Schlenk
Edwin D. Scott
Susan Thorbrogger
Cecil H. Tickamyer
Timothy I. Wegner
James F. Woodward

Medicine

D'Ann Rouse Stone

Music

Susan Hawker Clauss
Lynn Elliott Dixon

Philosophy

Katherine E. Bock (dec.)
William S. Christensen
Marilynn E. Curtis
Roberta DeLong
Timothy W. Gamble
David Lovell
Deanne Sloan Riddle
William R. Tobey
Mary Riebel Weinberger
Pamela Peterson Wiley

Physics

Richard J. Barnas
John M. Brabson
Bill A. Curnan

Physics (cont.)

Gordon H. Ferguson
Jeffrey H. Hoel
Russell L. Lambert (dec.)
Alan R. McCleary
Paul F. Wagschal
John A. Wedell
Barbara L. Whitten
Gary R. Zempel

Political Science

William V. Luneburg Jr.

Psychology

Marcia S. Allen
Priscilla Cogan
Katherine Ross Froyd
Robert W. Goodkind
Joel Hesby
Mary H. Johnston
Martha C. Leshner
Will Levin
Kathleen D. Marquardt
John R. Reiners
Mark R. Smith
Susan D. Smith

Religion

Carolyn Reynolds Bradley (dec.)
Stevan B. Goff
Tobi Hanna-Davies
Nan H. Hawkins
John R. Mason
Janet S. Nelson
John H. Schmale
Margaret Dvonch Swingle
Barbara Colman Weaver (dec.)
Stephen Weinstein

Romance Langs.

Frances Lucas Kyte

Sociology

Benjamin O. Abe
Donnie W. Dean
Pamela Ramey Deandrea
Mary Beard Deming
Warren B. Dunham
Timothy M. Gardner
Alan R. Garten
Stephen Gulick
Janet Harley (dec.)
Betsy Jeffries (dec.)
Katherine Jensen (dec.)
Carol Ross Klitzner
Cheryl Lee (dec.)
Christine Brown Loveland
Leonard A. Lundmark
Salimah Compton Majeed (dec.)
Pam McLevy Morse
Michael D. Nelson (dec.)
Michael C. Neu
Barbara Gibb Otsuka
Joel F. Pierce
David E. Shannon
Ballard F. Smith
Barbara Windschill Sommer
Ronald E. Steensland

Sociology/Anthropology

C. Jane Hall McKendry
Nancy Foster Renk
Sandra C. Shaw

Spanish

Jacqui Steele Lincoln
Patricia Graves Moss

Studio Art

Susan Bertram
Cynthia Darling Cohlmeier
Stephen C. Cohlmeier
Kathleen Kienlen Kudela
Mario L. Small
Joan Thurnauer

Others Who Spent Time With '68

Name (Major and other Institution attended if known)

John R. Adams
Scott R. Adams
Thomas A. Adler, *English, U of IL at Chicago*
Terrice Allen Tharp, *Political Science*
Martha J. Anderson (dec.)
Patricia Anderson Kallas, *Math, Kansas State University*
Charles L. Arnold
Cynthia Bertle Giesing, *English Literature, U of Hartford*
Ronald E. Bogard, *Government, Stanford University*
Janet Browne Hilton (dec.)
Faye Butler North, *History, U of Washington*
Thomas L. Carlisle, *Chemistry, U of Maryland*
Stephen J. Carlson, *Medicine, Northwestern University*
Kathleen Cleary McCulloch (dec.)
Rebecca Collignon Sundberg, *English*
Anna Conover Moore
Lenissongui Coulibaly
Mya Coursey, *Psychology, U of Texas at Austin*
Wendy Coyte Kilheffer, *Psychology, Nursing degree*
Terry Dick IV, *Sociology, U of Kansas Main Campus*
Charles J. Diegel, *Economics, U of Iowa*
David E. Edgerton, *English*
Ralph S. Edwards (dec.)
Pauline O. Ellis, *Music, Julliard School*
Daniel E. Fohrman
John Gage (dec.)
Imogene Gruenberg Zimmermann, *English, University of Michigan-Ann Arbor*
Gordon O. Hansen
John M. Hanson, *Medicine, Northwestern University*
Bonnie A. Harken, *Philosophy, New York University*
Nancy L. Hodder, *Drafting*
Andrew G. Hollingsworth
Scott C. Jackson
Patricia James Scott, *Psychology/Sociology, U of Nebraska - Lincoln*
Vernon F. Jones
Julia Keller Casey, *Anthropology*
Louise Kendall Dunn, *French, U of Redlands*
James Kerwin, *Design*
Laurayne Koga Badenoch
John P. Lambooy (dec.)
Thomas L. Larsen
Alta Lindesmith Reed
Margaret Mann Drachsler, *Political Science*
Alan P. McCurry

Others Who Spent Time With '68

Name (major and other Institution attended if known)

Kathryn K. McMahon
Glen B. Medbery, *English*
James D. Miller
Linda R. Moore, *English, U of Arkansas*
Bruce S. Muchmore
Kathleen O'Brien Langhus (dec.)
Margaret Orbison Graham, *Education, SUNY Geneseo*
John R. Phillips, *Mathematics, Oregon State University*
Robert H. Preston
Paul L. Propst
Judith J. Pruess-Mellow, *Education*
Susan Randall McClear, *History, U of Minnesota*
Frank C. Rainey, *Education / English, U of Minnesota*
Jon R. Rice
Alfred G. Rose Jr.(dec.)
Richard M. Rose
Thomas D. Rowe
Eric L. Russell, *Mathematics, Wichita State University*
Paul C. Rutledge
Kristin Sandberg Frey (dec.)
Karen Schaefer
Leonard B. Schiff
Thomas C. Schneider
Roger Simpson
Gordon C. Smith (dec.)
Sandra L. Smith
Steven F. Smith (dec.)
Meredith A. Stanford-Pollock
Marcia Stark Thaeler, *Sociology, U. Utah*
Donald R. Strayhorn
Terry Surguine, *Biology, Univ. of Colorado*
Richard G. Swanson, *Science, U. Iowa*
Janet Tennison Faith, *Computer Science, UCLA*
Sin G. Thio (dec.)
Karen Timme Schwalm, *Education*
Steven Titterud
Marjorie U. Unklesbay, *Mathematics, U of Missouri*
Jeffrey D. Warren, *English, Northwestern U*
James G. Wayne Jr.
Mark Y. Weisman, *Geology*
Donald G. Whitney, *Lawrence University*
Anna Williams Elfenbein, *English*
James M. Williams
Myrna D. Williams, *Zoology/Laboratory Medicine, Defiance College/U of Tennessee*



Class Directory

The data for this directory was compiled on February 8, 2018 and reflects the information in the College database at that time. Corrections and additions are welcome and can be sent to:

Carleton College
Office of Central Records
One North College Street
Northfield, MN 55057
addresses@carleton.edu

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Abe, Benjamin

Dr. Benjamin Omara Abe
827 38th Ave
Seattle, WA 98122-5208
cancoya@aol.com

Adams, John

Mr. John R. Adams
S: Ms. Peggy Adams
1168 Old Stage Rd
Williston, VT 05495
802-878-1230
vtapplepeggy@gmail.com

Adams, Nina

Mrs. Nina A. Christensen
S: Mr. William S. Christensen '68
622 NW 52nd St
Seattle, WA 98107-3550
206-789-5372
nina.christensen@comcast.net

Adams, Scott

Mr. Scott R. Adams
2117 N Yucca St
Silver City, NM 88061-5722
530-470-0192

Adler, Thomas

Dr. Thomas A. Adler
S: Dr. Elizabeth M. Adler
2221 Mangrove Dr
Lexington, KY 40513-1338
859-296-5681
t.adler@twc.com

Allen, Marcia

Ms. Marcia S. Allen
S: Mr. Horace Santry
1551 Spring Dr
Wichita, KS 67208-2444
316-683-8626
mallen45@cox.net

Allen, Terrice

Ms. Terrice Tharp
PO Box 281858
Lamoille, NV 89828-1858

Andersen, Paul

Mr. Paul E. Andersen
S: Ms. Rosileia Andersen
2191 E Sopris Creek Rd
Basalt, CO 81621-9134
p.andersen@comcast.net

Anderson, Bonnie

Ms. Bonnie Anderson
522 Edith SE
Albuquerque, NM 87102
505-242-8848
andersonbonnie505@gmail.com

Anderson, Patricia

Ms. Patricia A. Kallas
S: Mr. Richard P. Kallas
4929 Greenan Ct
Sand Springs, OK 74063-2009
918-245-0117
pkallas@cox.net

Angst, Ginny

Mrs. Ginny A. Libbey
S: Mr. Robert B. Libbey '67
2668 N Kootenai Rd
Sandpoint, ID 83864-7581
208-263-5391
rvlibbey@gmail.com

Arnold, Charles

Mr. Charles L. Arnold
S: Ms. Brenda Arnold
503 N Willis Ave
Champaign, IL 61821-2709
217-403-1205
chas.arnold@sbcglobal.net

Attig, John

Mr. John C. Attig
805 Stratford Dr Apt 3
State College, PA 16801-4338

Axelson, Sandra

Dr. Sandra Wilde
152 E 118th St Apt 5G
New York, NY 10035-4086
646-896-1543
sjwnyc.sw@gmail.com

Baldrige, Marianne

Mrs. Marianne B. Culhane
S: Mr. Thomas J. Culhane
1110 S 79th St
Omaha, NE 68124-1409
402-393-4259
mculhane@creighton.edu

Ball, Nancy

Mrs. Nancy Ackermann
S: Dr. Harro Ackermann
9916 Academy Hills Dr NE
Albuquerque, NM 87111-1313
505-821-3546
ackermann@comcast.net

Barnas, Richard

Mr. Richard J. Barnas
S: Mrs. Meredith Barnas
4205 Mercerwood Dr
Mercer Island, WA 98040-4244
206-232-1937
rbarnas@msn.com

Bates, James

Mr. James G. Bates
PO Box 1024
Woodacre, CA 94973-1024

Bayne, Stephen

Stephen C. Bayne, Ph.D.
S: Ms. Sharon K. Grayden
641 N 5th Ave
Ann Arbor, MI 48104-1020
734-649-8595
sbayne@umich.edu

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Beard, Mary

Mary B. Deming
S: Richard L. Deming '68
1725 Sunset Ln
Fullerton, CA 92833
714-879-7267
demingmb@hotmail.com

Bergstrom, June

Mrs. June M. Kushida
S: Mr. Toshiaki Kushida '67
2-50-43 Tama-cho
Fuchu-shi
Tokyo 183-0002
Japan
(81) 423-69-1772
jkushida@gmail.com

Bertle, Cynthia

Ms. Cynthia B. Giesing
S: Ms. Linda Osborne
5438 Cribari Grn
San Jose, CA 95135-1320
cindysnap@sbcglobal.net

Bertram, Susan

Ms. Susan Bertram
S: Mr. Paul Lossing Buck
33 Saranac St
Dobbs Ferry, NY 10522-1111
914-693-7849
matrix914@aol.com

Beukema, John

Mr. John F. Beukema
S: Mrs. Cynthia P. Beukema
5136 James Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55419-1135
612-922-9451
johnbeukema47@gmail.com

Bjork, Renae

Mrs. Renae (Bjork) Gustafson
S: Mr. Rick Gustafson
10009 Oxborough Rd
Bloomington, MN 55437-2350
952-835-2816
renaegustafson@gmail.com

Blackburn, Richard

Richard S. Blackburn, Ph.D.
S: Jill Blackburn, Ph.D.
405 Lyons Rd
Chapel Hill, NC 27514-7632
919-933-8018
dick_blackburn@unc.edu

Bogard, Ronald

Mr. Ronald E. Bogard
S: Mr. Leigh Stivers
5025 E Calle Barril
Tucson, AZ 85718-6326
520-615-1366
ronbogard@aol.com

Bostjancich, John

Mr. John Bostjancich
166 W Eugenie St
Chicago, IL 60614-5809
312-909-2424
bostjancich@hotmail.com

Boswinkel, Janet

Ms. Janet B. Dahlen
S: Mr. Kent G. Dahlen
2922 Northview Rd
Wayzata, MN 55391
952-471-9857
jbdahle@yahoo.com

Brabson, John

Mr. John M. Brabson
S: Dr. Ellen C. Brabson
169 Big Horn Ridge Dr NE
Albuquerque, NM 87122
505-856-6916
clanmogur@comcast.net

Bradbury, Katharine

Ms. Katharine L. Bradbury
S: Mr. Philip I. Moss
170 Tappan St
Brookline, MA 02445-5818
617-277-8231
katharine.bradbury@gmail.com

Bradley, Mark

Mr. Mark V. Bradley
S: Mrs. Mary K. Bradley
6412 Willowdale Dr
Plano, TX 75093-8037
bradley.mv@gmail.com

Bradley, Mary Sue

Ms. Mary Sue Bradley Snyder
1374 Coach Rd Apt 208
Saint Paul, MN 55108-5306
mssnyder@ix.netcom.com

Bragg, Margaret

Margaret A. Bragg
108 Greensboro Rd
Hanover, NH 03755
603-643-2464
margaret.a.bragg@gmail.com

Bralove, Mary

Ms. Mary B. Bralove
186 Riverside Dr # 8E
New York, NY 10024-1007
212-799-8394
marybralove@gmail.com

Brown, Christine

Dr. Christine A. Loveland
301 Oak Ln
Gettysburg, PA 17325-3124
717-334-8738
caloveland@comcast.net

Brumfiel, Bradford

Mr. Bradford L. Brumfiel
S: Mary N. Brumfiel, M.D. '69
8811 NE 160th Pl
Kenmore, WA 98028-7416
2brumfiels@gmail.com

Burg, Rosemary

Rosemary Heilemann
1215 Johnson Dr Apt 2624
Buffalo Grove, IL 60089-6521
224-676-0208
rosemaryheilemann@gmail.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Buser, Carolyn

Ms. Carolyn E. Buser
S: Mr. Richard Ward
601 Pennsylvania Ave NW Apt 1108
Washington, DC 20004-2613
202-628-4922
buserward@verizon.net

Butler, Faye

Faye Butler North
S: Charles Q. North, Jr.
3801 Mackland Ave NE
Albuquerque, NM 87110-6125
fbnorth@mac.com

Campbell, Douglas

Dr. Douglas Campbell
283 Wildwind Dr
Chapel Hill, NC 27516-4139
dcampbell009@nc.rr.com

Campbell, Joan

Ms. Joan C. Rabinowitz
S: Mr. Joshua T. Rabinowitz '66
67 Locust Ave
Millburn, NJ 07041-1553
973-376-7321
joanrabinowitz@verizon.net

Carlisle, Thomas

Dr. Thomas L. Carlisle
S: Mrs. Barbara A. Booth
415 Magowan Ave
Iowa City, IA 52246-3726
319-354-8249

Carlson, Jonathan

Mr. Jonathan R. Carlson
14155 Bahama Cove
Del Mar, CA 92014
858-792-5063
jcnchs@aol.com

Carlson, Robert

Mr. Robert W. Carlson
S: Mrs. Mary Jane Carlson
10900 57th Ave N
Minneapolis, MN 55442-1667
763-550-1885
pc_dragon@comcast.net

Carlson, Stephen

Stephen J. Carlson
S: Mrs. Gloria Mae Carlson
N2296 Little Long Lake Rd
Shell Lake, WI 54871
715-468-2205
steveandgloriacarlson@gmail.com

Carmichael, Charles

Mr. Charles R. Carmichael
S: Ms. Barbara S. Carmichael '70
PO Box 116
Hardyville, VA 23070-0116
804-776-0854
crcarmichael@VA.Metrocast.net

Carr, Ralph

Mr. Ralph W. Carr
1810 13th Ave SE
St. Cloud, MN 56304-2230
320-202-7893
rwcarr@stcloudstate.edu

Cassel, Jay

Jay F. Cassel
S: Leslene T. Cassel
3412 Arlene Cir
Billings, MT 59102-1242
406-656-4298
casseljay@bresnan.net

Castle, David

Mr. J. David Castle
S: Mrs. Anna M. Castle
1685 Hawkwood Ct
Charlottesville, VA 22901
434-977-0623
jdc4r@virginia.edu

Chalmers, Carolyn

Ms. Carolyn Chalmers
S: Mr. Eric S. Janus '68
4148 Edmund Blvd
Minneapolis, MN 55406
chalmers.carolyn@gmail.com

Chinula, Donald

Donald M. Chinula, Ph.D.
S: Ms. Torani Chinula
PO Box 71313
Tuscaloosa, AL 35407
205-556-9143
dchinula@stillman.edu

Christensen, William

Mr. William S. Christensen
S: Mrs. Nina A. Christensen '68
622 NW 52nd St
Seattle, WA 98107-3550
206-789-5372

Chun, Richard

Mr. Richard Chun
S: Ms. Nancy Peterson
936 Eleventh St
Manhattan Beach, CA 90266-5906
310-545-7646
dchun@earthlink.net

Clader, Linda

Rev. Linda L. Clader
S: Rev. Robert N. Ristad, Jr.
5555 Montgomery Dr Apt N201
Santa Rosa, CA 95409-8850
707-579-6800
lclader@aol.com

Clark, Joyce

Joyce C. Knutson, Ph.D.
24 N Prospect Ave
Madison, WI 53726-3974
608-238-4279
joyceknu@sbcglobal.net

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Clarke, Janice

Dr. Janice Clarke
S: Dr. William C. Rupp
S9313 Timber Line Dr
Eau Claire, WI 54701-9663
715-878-4865
clarke.janice7@gmail.com

Cogan, Priscilla

Dr. Priscilla Cogan
S: Dr. Clarence W. Duncan
27 Walnut St
Upton, MA 01568
508-529-6034
priscogan@aol.com
Seasonal: 05/24 to 09/15
PO Box 256
Leland, MI 49654
231-256-9302

Cohen, Rose

Miss Rose N. Cohen-Brown
735 W Lullwood Ave
San Antonio, TX 78212-2663
210-736-1453
rcohenbr@trinity.edu

Cohlmeyer, Stephen

Mr. Stephen C. Cohlmeier
S: Mrs. Cynthia D. Cohlmeier '68
83 Douglas Park Rd
Winnipeg, MB R3J 1Z3
Canada
(204) 889-6823
steve@cohlarch.ca

Collignon, Rebecca

Ms. Rebecca C. Sundberg
S: Mr. James Sundberg
1309 Collegewood St
Ypsilanti, MI 48197-2136
sundberg@whidbey.com

Conover, Anna

Ms. Anna Moore
4628 Tower St
Edina, MN 55424-1549
952-920-1551
p.anna.moore@gmail.com

Cooke, John

Mr. John S. Cooke
2801 Ft Scott Dr
Arlington, VA 22202
703-299-8840
jmcooke1968@gmail.com

Correll, Nancy

Ms. Nancy J. Correll
S: Mr. Richard A. Duning
1922 A Ave
McKinleyville, CA 95519
707-839-2500
duning@humboldt1.com

Coulibaly, Lenissongui

Mr. Lenissongui Coulibaly
06 Bp 444
Abidjan 06
Ivory Coast

Coursey, Mya

Ms. Mya Coursey
S: Mr. Walter Cox
421 Liebert St
Taos, NM 87571-6555
taostreehouse@gmail.com

Coyte, Wendy

Ms. Wendy C. Kilheffer
S: Mr. Lewis E. Kilheffer, III
247 Fischer Ln
Big Pine Key, FL 33043-4709
305-872-9486
wcoyte@bellsouth.net

Cross, Ann

Mrs. Ann C. Edmonds
S: Mr. Radcliffe G. Edmonds, Jr. '69
2735 Broadway St
Bellingham, WA 98225-2502
360-441-7897
annypug@gmail.com

Crumpton, Charles

Mr. Charles W. Crumpton
S: Ms. Rebecca Woodland
1251 Heulu St Apt 1001
Honolulu, HI 96822-3087
crumpton@chjustice.com

Curnan, Bill

Mr. Bill A. Curnan
9433 S Morning Glory Ln
Highlands Ranch, CO 80130
720-348-0389

Curtis, Marilyn

Marilynn E. Curtis
2566 Ellis Ave Apt 304
Saint Paul, MN 55114-1447
651-603-8997
marilynncurtis@gmail.com

Darling, Cynthia

Mrs. Cynthia D. Cohlmeier
S: Mr. Stephen C. Cohlmeier '68
83 Douglas Park Rd
Winnipeg, MB R3J 1Z3
Canada
(204) 889-6823
cynthia@cohlarch.ca

D'Audney, J. S.

Mr. J. S. D'Audney
173-215 Wade River Rd
Arkles Bay, Auckland 0932
New Zealand
punene@outlook.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Dawson, T Michael

T Michael Dawson
S: Mrs. Marie D. Dawson
636-220-1633
revdawson@aol.com

Dean, Donnie

Mr. Donnie W. Dean
S: Ms. Margot I. Fischer
502 Virginia Ter
Madison, WI 53726-5348
mfdd1313@gmail.com

Dean, Mary

Ms. Mary A. Dean
S: Mr. Alan C. Solomon
8 Mulberry Rd
Woodbridge, CT 06525-1717
203-387-2647
maryalice.dean@gmail.com

Decker, Jane

Jane Decker Hopeman
34389 County Road 45
Marcell, MN 56657-2143
218-832-6330
jane.hopeman@gmail.com

DeLong, Roberta

Ms. Roberta DeLong
Via Marsala 10
40026 Imola (BO)
Italy
sagarpriya@consciousliving.it

Deming, Richard

Richard L. Deming
S: Mary B. Deming '68
1725 Sunset Ln
Fullerton, CA 92833
714-879-7267
rdeming@fullerton.edu

Deters, Joan

Ms. Joan Patterson
14509 Elmhan Ct #182-A
Silver Spring, MD 20906-1839
240-595-1689
jpatterson84102@hotmail.com

DeWall, Thomas

Mr. Thomas H. DeWall
S: Ms. Carole S. DeWall
330 Acre Dr
Carlisle, PA 17013-4272
717-249-3900
tomdewall@gmail.com

Dick, Terry

Mr. Terry Dick IV
S: Dr. Susan D. Smith '68
3113 Bramble Dr
Reno, NV 89509-6909
sommerville@pyramid.net

Diegel, Charles

Mr. Charles J. Diegel
Box 395
Nora Springs, IA 50458-0395
cdiegel@myomnitel.com

Dimsdale, Joel

Dr. Joel E. Dimsdale
S: Mrs. Nancy K. Dimsdale
4435 Ampudia St
San Diego, CA 92103
619-255-5533
Jdimsdale@ucsd.edu

Doherty, Susan

Mrs. Susan C. Jackels
S: Mr. Charles F. Jackels
609 W Mercer Pl Apt 300
Seattle, WA 98119-3804
206-283-4756
sjackels@seattleu.edu

Dunham, Warren

Mr. Warren B. Dunham
S: Constance Derr Dunham '69
1061 E Sandpiper Dr
Tempe, AZ 85283-2020
wbda@aol.com

Dvonch, Margaret

Ms. Margaret J. Swingle
S: Ms. Marilyn Miller
5680 NE Tolo Rd
Bainbridge Island, WA 98110-1414
206-842-5023
peggyjoyswingle@gmail.com

Edgerton, David

Mr. David E. Edgerton
S: Ms. Alison H. Edgerton '69
2009 Hogans Island Dr NW
Backus, MN 56435-2288
218-947-4709
edge02@tds.net

Elliott, Lynn

Ms. Lynn M. Dixon
S: Mr. Robert M. Dixon '69
316 Cedar Lake Rd S
Minneapolis, MN 55405-2009
612-377-6819
lmdixon45@gmail.com

Ellis, Pauline

Ms. Pauline Ellis
185 W End Ave Apt 16R
New York, NY 10023-5546

Erickson, Karen

Ms. Karen S. Ryan
S: Mr. Daniel J. Ryan
2570 McMenemy St
Little Canada, MN 55117-1637
651-482-1591
karen.ryan4@comcast.net

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Esch, William

Mr. William E. Esch
S: Mrs. Sonia K. Esch
15035 133rd St N
Stillwater, MN 55082-9283
612-991-5359

Everitt, Charity

Ms. Charity A. Everitt
S: Mr. Allen McGinnis
3837 Calle Guaymas
Tucson, AZ 85716-5133
520-326-1923
charityeveritt@gmail.com

Fabel, Thomas

Mr. Thomas L. Fabel
S: Mrs. Jean M. Fabel
1550 W Edgewater Ave
Arden Hills, MN 55112-3630
651-636-2423
tom.fabel@gmail.com

Ferdinand, Diane

Diane R. Ferdinand
2859 Central St Apt 127
Evanston, IL 60201-1285
drf3@aol.com

Ferguson, Gordon

Mr. Gordon H. Ferguson
S: Mrs. Linda Ferguson
16210 Greenwood Ln
Monte Sereno, CA 95030-3013
408-354-8274

Fielder, Pamela

Ms. Pamela F. Wyatt
S: Mr. Robert David Wyatt
200 Queen Anne Club Dr
Stevensville, MD 21666
410-643-1205
pamelafwyatt@gmail.com

Flaten, Mary

Ms. Mary Flaten
S: Mr. Alan D. Hughes '68
5111 Portland Ave
Minneapolis, MN 55417-1747
612-825-0646
mary.flaten@gmail.com

Fohrman, Daniel

Dr. Daniel E. Fohrman
2091 NW Cascade View Dr
Bend, OR 97701-1401
dan_fohrman@yahoo.com

Forsland, Robert

Mr. Robert B. Forsland
S: Mrs. Mary Ann Forsland
7 Rancheria Rd
Kentfield, CA 94904
415-925-0810
sforsland@comcast.net

Foster, Jane

Jane F. Hill
S: Mr. William A. Hill
8211 Hawthorne Rd
Bethesda, MD 20817-3102
301-365-1874
janefhill@verizon.net

Foster, Nancy

Nancy F. Renk
S: Thomas B. Renk
814 Cedar St
Sandpoint, ID 83864-1950
208-263-7697
30mileview@gmail.com

Frank, Margaret

Ms. Margaret E. Jacobsen
S: Mr. Gary B. Jacobsen '68
96 Highland Dr
Jamestown, RI 02835-2917
401-423-8996
avalanchemarnie@gmail.com

Freedman, William

Mr. William M. Freedman
S: Mrs. Harriet Freedman
10405 Stablehand Dr
Cincinnati, OH 45242-4652
513-891-6626
bill.freedman@dinsmore.com

Friess, C. Christian

C. Christian Friess, M.D.
S: Mrs. Madelle Friess
816 NW Riverside Blvd
Bend, OR 97701-2547
541-385-5332
cfriess@bendcable.com

Frost, Lillian

Mrs. Lillian F. Dean
S: Dr. Walter K. Dean '67
10154 Lincoln Dr
Huntington Woods, MI 48070-1539
248-546-5818
lfdean2@gmail.com

Froyd, Paul

Mr. Paul B. Froyd
12025 New Dominion Pkwy Apt 106
Reston, VA 20190-6262
703-467-9789
pfroyd@verizon.net

Gamble, Timothy

Mr. Timothy W. Gamble
S: Ms. Karolyn Bertelsen
301 7th St W Apt 2303
Northfield, MN 55057
timgamb@gmail.com

Gardner, Timothy

Mr. Timothy M. Gardner
4122 Arsenal St
Saint Louis, MO 63116
314-773-3716
tg.09@quetico.net

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Garten, Alan

Mr. Alan R. Garten
S: Ms. Nanci J. Erskine
1507 Welch St
Fort Collins, CO 80524-4201
970-224-2553
alan.garten@comcast.net

Gary, Printice

Mr. Printice L. Gary
S: Mrs. Cynthia Gary
16304 Ranchita Dr
Dallas, TX 75248-3845
972-239-7599
PGary@CarletonRP.com

Gast, David

Mr. David W. Gast
S: Mrs. Mary Ellen Gast
990 Pilgrim Pkwy
Elm Grove, WI 53122-2053
262-599-8042
dwgast@gmail.com

Gerrodette, Timothy

Timothy Gerrodette, Ph.D.
S: Ms. Pamela Page
4470 Adair St
San Diego, CA 92107-3802
619-204-7445
timothy.gerrodette@gmail.com

Gibb, Barbara

Mrs. Barbara G. Otsuka
67 Franklin St
Middlebury, VT 05753-1305
802-388-6829
botsuka@sover.net

Goff, Stevan

Dr. Stevan B. Goff
S: Mrs. Linda H. Goff
215 Nido Way
Carmel Valley, CA 93924
831-659-5175
goffster@msn.com

Goodkind, Robert

Dr. Robert W. Goodkind
S: Ms. Kathryn Wissel
226 Dartmouth NE
Albuquerque, NM 87106
505-255-2537
rwgoodkind@msn.com

Graves, Patricia

Mrs. Patricia G. Moss
1510 Fairmount Ave S
Salem, OR 97302-5103
503-581-9785
scoutmoss@gmail.com

Greenman, John

John F. Greenman
S: Katherine M. Greenman '73
PO Box 465
65 Meadow Brook Ln
Orland, ME 04472-0465
207-469-2122
jgreenman@gwi.net

Gruber, Kathleen

Kathleen Gruber
1466 E Park Pl
Chicago, IL 60637-1836
cathy.gruber@gmail.com
*2 rue pre de la Fontaini
Foret
58350 Chasnay
France*

Gruenberg, Imogene

Ms. Imogene G. Zimmermann
S: Mr. Paul A. Zimmermann
6804 Vachon Dr
Bloomfield Hills, MI 48301
248-539-1143
IGZ@comcast.net

Gulick, Stephen

Mr. Stephen Gulick
S: Mrs. Jacquelyn Gulick
449 Vista Dr
Paonia, CO 81428-8466
970-527-5794
sgulick1@yahoo.com

Guthrie, Susan

Ms. Susan L. Guthrie
615 NE 76th St
Seattle, WA 98115-4145
206-524-3066
susanguthrie@comcast.net

Hall, C. Jane

C. Jane McKendry
S: Ray Frank
2240 Muir Woods Pl
Davis, CA 95616-6624
530-756-7089
jane@muircommons.org

Hallberg, John

Mr. John E. Hallberg
S: Mrs. Gale B. Hallberg
14397 W 88th Pl Unit A
Arvada, CO 80005-1197
303-456-1786
jandghallberg@comcast.net

Hallgren, Peter

Mr. Peter S. Hallgren
S: Mrs. Fran Hallgren
PO Box 1625
Delta Junction, AK 99737
907-895-5532
phallgren@fastimap.com

Halverson, Marlene

Ms. Marlene K. Halverson
10346 S Dennison Blvd
Northfield, MN 55057-4549
507-645-4939
halversonmkh@aol.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Hamann, James

Mr. James W. Porter Hamann
S: Ms. Kent P. Porter Hamann
35 Canterbury Rd
Winchester, MA 01890-3812
781-756-1708
jporham@gmail.com

Hanna-Davies, Tobi

Ms. Tobi Hanna-Davies
723 Edgemoor Ave
Kalamazoo, MI 49008-2448
thdavies@umich.edu

Hannay, Helen

Ms. Helen H. Jensen
S: Mr. Rudolf J. Jensen '68
929 Brookridge Ave
Ames, IA 50010
515-232-4009
hhjensen@iastate.edu

Hansen, Gordon

Mr. Gordon O. Hansen
S: Ms. Carol Codori Hansen
1301 Lakeshore St
Guntersville, AL 35976-7500
alex123082@aol.com

Hansen, Timothy

Mr. Timothy A. Hansen
S: Mrs. Margaret P. Hansen
246 W Probart St
Brevard, NC 28712-3685
828-883-3583
timallenhansen@yahoo.com

Hanson, John

Dr. John M. Hanson
906 Parkway North Rd
Mill Spring, NC 28756-6863
828-625-4046

Harken, Bonnie

Ms. Bonnie A. Harken
784 Columbus Ave Apt 5E
New York, NY 10025-5916
212-866-2532
harken784@yahoo.com

Harkness, Stephen

Stephen H. Harkness, M.D.
S: Mrs. Nancy J. Harkness
82 Cannon Forge Dr
Foxboro, MA 02035-2211
508-543-4560

Hawker, Susan

Mrs. Susan Hawker Clauss
S: Mr. Luther Clauss, III
3402 Commonwealth Ave
St. Louis, MO 63143-3507
314-645-4999
louandsue@accessus.net

Hawkins, Nan

Ms. Nan Hawkins
S: Rev. Dr. E. Richard Knox
100 Mossy Creek Ct
Zion Crossroads, VA 22942-6971
540-832-6689
nanhawkins@verizon.net

Henderson, Mae

Dr. Mae G. Henderson
124 Ironwoods Dr
Chapel Hill, NC 27516-8716
hendersonm@email.unc.edu

Hero, Janet

Mrs. Janet Dodge
S: Mr. Guy L. Dodge
PO Box 16
Roscoe, MT 59071-0016
406-328-6732
janetnoelhero@icloud.com

Hesby, Joel

Dr. Joel Hesby
110 E Center St # 1369
Madison, SD 57042-2908
joelhhesby@msn.com

Hodder, Nancy

Nancy L. Hodder
40 S Boulder Cir Unit 4024
Boulder, CO 80303-4262
303-499-8713
zudeegee@yahoo.com

Hoel, Jeffrey

Mr. Jeffrey H. Hoel
731 Colorado Ave
Palo Alto, CA 94303-3913
650-323-1223
jeff_hoel@yahoo.com

Hollingsworth, Andrew

Mr. Andrew G. Hollingsworth
7841 Talisman Rd
Anchorage, AK 99516-3327
907-428-1021

Holman, James

Mr. James E. Holman
S: Mrs. Claudia C. Holman
640 A Ave
Coronado, CA 92118
jholman@sandiegoreader.com

House, Dwight

Mr. V. Dwight House
S: Ms. Eleanor H. Ninestein
608 Merrick Ct
Fayetteville, NC 28311-0326
910-488-5186
vdwighthouse@gmail.com

Howard, Malin

Malin L. Howard, M.D.
S: Ms. Donna Howard
814 Coachway
Annapolis, MD 21401-6417
410-849-3128
mlehoward.2015@gmail.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Hughes, Alan

Mr. Alan D. Hughes
S: Ms. Mary Flaten '68
5111 Portland Ave
Minneapolis, MN 55417-1747
612-825-0646
majeed.hughes@prodigy.net

Hunt, Michael

Mr. Michael S. Hunt
S: Mrs. Carol J. Hunt
13834 Callisto Ave
Naples, FL 34109-0575
239-254-1070
mshuntcons@aol.com

Jackson, Scott

Mr. Scott C. Jackson
(Address Unknown)

Jacobsen, Gary

Mr. Gary B. Jacobsen
S: Ms. Margaret E. Jacobsen '68
96 Highland Dr
Jamestown, RI 02835-2917
401-423-8996
avalanchejake@gmail.com

Jacobson, George

Dr. George L. Jacobson, Jr.
S: Ms. Karen Boucias
75 Forest Ave
Orono, ME 04473-3652
207-866-3782
jacobson@maine.edu

Jacobson, John

Mr. John E. Jacobson
S: Ms. Mary Chandler
3901 Thomas Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55410-1235
612-920-1453
jjacobson@thejacobsonlawgroup.com

James, Patricia

Ms. Patricia Scott
2921 Ryan Ave
Fort Worth, TX 76110-3443
781-545-4481
pscott143@aol.com

Janus, Eric

Mr. Eric S. Janus
S: Ms. Carolyn Chalmers '68
4148 Edmund Blvd
Minneapolis, MN 55406
ejanus@msn.com

Jefferson, Constance

Dr. Constance J. Sansome
S: Dr. Kenneth Sansome '68
930 NW Jones Ave
Albany, OR 97321
541-926-3922
cjsansome16@gmail.com

Jennings, Susan

Dr. Susan Jennings
S: Dr. Joel Kallich
43 Applewood Ln
Falmouth, ME 04105-1654
818-716-7572
jensusa10@yahoo.com

Jensen, Rudolf

Mr. Rudolf J. Jensen
S: Ms. Helen H. Jensen '68
929 Brookridge Ave
Ames, IA 50010
515-232-4009
hhjensen@iastate.edu

Johnson, Eric

Mr. Eric Johnson
S: Ms. Margit Carson Johnson '70
613 Union St
Northfield, MN 55057-2509
507-645-5726
Ej0hns0n@usfamily.net

Johnson, Joanna

Mrs. Joanna Johnson Reeves
4842 Pleasant Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55409
joanna.reeves@mpls.k12.mn.us

Johnston, Mary

Mary H. Johnston, Ph.D.
4820 S Greenwood Ave
Chicago, IL 60615
773-624-2540
hollyjohn@ameritech.net

Jones, Vernon

Mr. Vernon F. Jones
(Address Unknown)

Jorgensen, Linda

Mrs. Linda Mazanec
S: Mr. Robert C. Mazanec '68
1026 Lombard Ave
St. Paul, MN 55105-3255
651-224-8266
lindagrll@yahoo.com

Keen, Nancy

Ms. Nancy K. Hagstrom
1111 S 5th St
Stillwater, MN 55082-6235
651-439-1056
nhagstr@comcast.net

Keithahn, Mary

Ms. Mary H. Keithahn
3663 Park Center Blvd Apt 904
St Louis Park, MN 55416-2522
mkeithahn@msn.com

Keller, Julia

Ms. Julia K. Casey
4448 Standing Timbers Ln
Toledo, OH 43623

Kendall, Louise

Mrs. Louise Kendall Dunn
1559 Meadow Cir
Carpinteria, CA 93013-1760
weez1023@gmail.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Kent, John

Mr. John N. Kent
394 Cub Creek Rd
Chapel Hill, NC 27517-6327
919-933-5650
jnkent25@gmail.com

Kenyon, Thomas

Mr. Thomas W. Kenyon
19835 Cottagewood Ave
Excelsior, MN 55331
952-474-4304
thomaswkenyon@aol.com

Kerwin, James

Mr. James Kerwin
S: Ms. Gretchen Steady '70
4243 Harriet Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55409
612-822-9513

Kiehne, James

Mr. James E. Kiehne
S: Ms. Linda Fritschel
49 Sheridan Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55405-1935
612-377-8037
jkiehne@epuffin.net

Kienlen, Kathleen

Mrs. Kathleen L. Kudela
S: Mr. Walter R. Kudela
205 N Second St
Lewiston, NY 14092-1228
716-754-2386
kathiekudela@aol.com

Kilgour, John

Mr. John A. Kilgour
S: Mrs. Qi Jiangning Kilgour
219 Fields Ter SE
Port Charlotte, FL 33952-9118
jakilgour@yahoo.com

Kirkpatrick, Kathryn

Ms. Kathryn A. Kirkpatrick
1537 Jones St Apt 301
San Francisco, CA 94109-3282
kakirkpat@sbcglobal.net

Klobe, Kathrine

Ms. Kathrine Klobe Matthew
S: Dr. A. David Matthew
1508 Highland Trl
Saint Cloud, MN 56301-9653
320-252-6420
katmatthew@charter.net

Koga, Laurayne

Laurayne Koga Badenoch
S: Mr. Stowe Neal Badenoch
593 Kaanini Pl
Hilo, HI 96720-2779
808-934-0015

Kowaloff, Arthur

Mr. Arthur D. Kowaloff
S: Mrs. Betty P. Kowaloff
1261 Madison Ave # 3S
New York, NY 10128-0517
212-860-2782
adkowaloff@gmail.com
*158 Roselawn Rd
Highland Mills, NY 10930-3100*

Krohn, Fred

Mr. H. Fred Krohn
45 University Ave SE Apt 704
Minneapolis, MN 55414
612-377-2392
fredkrohn@me.com

Lam, David

David M. Lam, M.D.
PO Box 1324
Sitka, AK 99835-1324
shaman@shamanmedicalconsulting.com

Langer, Richard

Mr. Richard E. Langer
S: Mrs. Christelle E. Langer
5151 Morgan Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55419-1025
612-825-1078
relanger@comcast.net

Larsen, Thomas

Mr. Thomas L. Larsen
19418 319th Ave
Akeley, MN 56433
218-652-2956

Leshner, Martha

Miss Martha C. Leshner
6380 Lewis Rd
Olmsted Township, OH 44138-1326
440-234-0068

Levin, Will

Will Levin
2039 Harris St
Eugene, OR 97405-3035
541-302-1892

Levinson, Rick

Mr. Rick B. Levinson
S: Dr. Debby Levinson
2962 Akron Ct
Denver, CO 80238-2897
Rick.Levinson@comcast.net

Lieberman, John

Mr. John R. Lieberman
1037 Rosewood Terrace
Libertyville, IL 60048-3551
847-680-0861
johnlieberman7@excite.com

Lindesmith, Alta

Ms. Alta Reed
S: Mr. Richard Grihalva
4765 W Mountain View Dr Apt 2
San Diego, CA 92116-1613
619-624-0992

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Lister, Linda

Mrs. Linda C. Cobb
S: Mr. Richard L. Cobb
1801 Rider Rd
Azle, TX 76020-3829

Lonning, Mary

Mrs. Mary Lonning Skoy
S: Mr. Glenn M. Skoy, Jr.
7200 York Ave S Apt 120
Minneapolis, MN 55435-4405
952-831-4512
maryskoy@hotmail.com

Lovell, David

David Lovell
S: Ms. Cissy Leask-Lovell
920 E Bay Dr NE Apt 2D302
Olympia, WA 98506-1233
206-818-2611
lovelld1@comcast.net

Lowe, Barbara

Ms. Barbara L. Rindflesh
S: Mark A. Rindflesh, M.D. '68
1508 Harrison Ave
Salt Lake City, UT 84105
801-583-6619
brindflesh@comcast.net

Lucas, Frances

Mrs. Frances L. Kyte
S: Mr. Jack E. Kyte '67
1214 Virginia Way
La Jolla, CA 92037-5230
858-454-9478
jkyte@ucsd.edu

Lundmark, Leonard

Mr. Leonard A. Lundmark
S: Ms. Kyoko Okuoka
1-11-4 Nishitakamatsu
Wakayama-shi 641-0051
Japan
(81)73-499-6763
la22lundmark@topaz.ocn.ne.jp

Lunenburg, William

Mr. William V. Lunenburg, Jr.
S: Ms. Patricia Sudnik
1 Dipper Rd
Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107-3009
207-747-5180
wvl@pitt.edu

Mace, Terrence

Terrence R. Mace, Ph.D.
S: Dr. Anne Toms Wood '65
885 11th Lane Fl
Fox Island, WA 98333-9502
253-549-4134
woodmace@centurytel.net

MacLaughlin, Bruce

Mr. Bruce E. MacLaughlin
S: Ms. Edna Alamani
22433 N 99th Ln
Peoria, AZ 85383-8862

Magraw, Susan

Dr. Susan Magraw
S: Mr. John Steininger
6610 Game Farm Rd E
Mound, MN 55364
smagraw@frontiernet.net

Mann, Margaret

Ms. Margaret Mann Drachsler
1420 N St NW Apt 815
Washington, DC 20005-2829

Marinos, James

Mr. James P. Marinos
S: Mrs. Jean E. Marinos
120 S Carolina Ave
Mason City, IA 50401-4111
641-424-3863
Jim@americanrealty-ia.com

Markowitz, Joel

Mr. Joel Markowitz
PO Box 363
Goshen, NY 10924-0363
845-294-7113

Marquardt, Kathleen

Rev. Kathleen D. Marquardt
3051 N Maryland Ave
Milwaukee, WI 53211-3332
414-962-4244
Kathmarq@execpc.com

Marshall, Elizabeth

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Livingston
S: Mr. S. William Livingston '66
2019 Scroggins Rd
Alexandria, VA 22302-3122
703-379-4112
livingston3205@gmail.com

Mason, John

Mr. John R. Mason
5111 Connecticut Ave NW
Washington, DC 20008-2004
301-565-5296

Matteson, Robert

Mr. Robert E. Matteson Jr.
7591 Calle Mazamitta Apt J
Palm Springs, CA 92264-6745
rob.matteson@gmail.com

Mazanec, Robert

Mr. Robert C. Mazanec
S: Mrs. Linda Mazanec '68
1026 Lombard Ave
St. Paul, MN 55105-3255
bobmaz1968@gmail.com

McCleary, Alan

Mr. Alan R. McCleary
S: Mrs. Helen McCleary
910 Queensdale Dr
Cary, NC 27519-1589
beachfunam@gmail.com

McCree, Ann

Ms. Ann V. McCree
407 W Artemos Dr
Missoula, MT 59803
406-546-7513
amccree56@msn.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
McCurry, Alan

Mr. Alan P. McCurry
9599 E Monument Dr
Scottsdale, AZ 85262-3639
480-502-8435

McLevy, Pam

Ms. Pam M. Morse
S: Mr. Robert W. Morse '68
73 Valley Rd
Madison, NJ 07940-1764
973-377-4169
pmmorse@mac.com

McMahon, Kathryn

Ms. Kathryn K. McMahon
(Address Unknown)

McWethy, Patricia

Ms. Patricia J. McWethy
S: H. Frank Eden, Ph.D.
5513 Players Cir
Haymarket, VA 20169-3158
703-743-5905
pjmcwethy@aol.com

Medbery, Glen

Mr. Glen B. Medbery
S: Mrs. Patricia Medbery
701 Everett Dr
Stillwater, MN 55082-6160
651-439-9214
gmedbery@comcast.net

Melnick, Jeffrey

Mr. Jeffrey A. Melnick
S: Mrs. Judi Melnick
100 E Bellevue Pl Apt 17E
Chicago, IL 60611-5184
jeffry.melnick@gmail.com

Menze, Karla

Mrs. Karla M. Vandersypen
S: Hugo L. Vandersypen, Ph.D.
2490 Adare Rd
Ann Arbor, MI 48104-4000
734-668-1240
vandersypen@sbcglobal.net

Menzel, Paul

Mr. Paul D. Menzel
S: Ms. Mary Huff
5232 Eigel St
Houston, TX 77007-3226
713-465-3536
pdmenzel@sbcglobal.net

Metz, Roxann

Ms. Roxann Metz
5537 Upton Ave S
Minneapolis, MN 55410-2407
612-922-2815
roxann.metz@gmail.com

Miller, James

Mr. James D. Miller
(Address Unknown)

Miller, Russell

Mr. Russell B. Miller
S: Ms. Carol M. Johnson
21 S Sunset Ave
Amherst, MA 01002
413-549-9368
megabombus@comcast.net

Moore, Linda

Ms. Linda Renee Moore
1334 Montague St NW
Washington, DC 20011-2876
stokesschool@aol.com

Moritz, Meryl

Ms. Meryl A. Moritz
S: Mr. Edward Keenan, Jr.
17 Warren Ave
Tuckahoe, NY 10707-1711
914-793-3936
meryl.moritz@verizon.net

Morse, Robert

Mr. Robert W. Morse
S: Ms. Pam M. Morse '68
73 Valley Rd
Madison, NJ 07940-1764
973-377-4169
robmorse2@gmail.com

Muchmore, Bruce

Mr. Bruce S. Muchmore
S: Mrs. Patricia A. Muchmore
35 Decker Pond Rd W
Sussex, NJ 07461-8723
973-875-2554

Murch, Thomas

Mr. Thomas E. Murch
S: Ms. Dee Ann Murch
5470 Glen Harbor
Kalamazoo, MI 49009-9535
269-375-5397
teanddee@sbcglobal.net

Musman, Jeffrey

Mr. Jeffrey L. Musman
15 Trimountain Rd
Nahanat, MA 01908-1539
781-962-3361
jmusman@seyfarth.com

Nelson, Janet

Ms. Janet S. Nelson
S: Mr. Jack McCreless
4 Cutting St
Winchester, MA 01890-2908
781-729-7257
janetnelson@comcast.net

Nelson, Sharon

Ms. Sharon L. Nelson
242 Lake Dell Ave
Seattle, WA 98122-6311
206-329-3371
sharonn01@comcast.net

Neu, Michael

Mr. Michael C. Neu
S: Ms. Luann Neu
5475 W Dry Creek Ct
Marana, AZ 85658-2003
michaelneu64@yahoo.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Noonan, Robert

Mr. Robert S. Noonan, Jr.
PO Box 2308
Frisco, CO 80443
rsnoonan@comcast.net

Norby, Martha

Ms. Martha N. Fraundorf
1750 NW Arbol
Corvallis, OR 97330-1769
fraundom@onid.orst.edu

Nordquist, Ronald

Mr. Ronald W. Nordquist
S: Mrs. Nancy W. Nordquist '68
6 Spotted Fawn Ct
The Woodlands, TX 77381
281-367-6923
mordq@aol.com

Nuffer, Richard

Reverend Richard T. Nuffer
S: Mrs. Patricia Nuffer
9525 Courtyard Cv
Fort Wayne, IN 46825-8135
260-483-1241
richard.nuffer@ctsfw.edu

Oliver, Donald

Mr. Donald P. Oliver
3505 Siems Ct
Saint Paul, MN 55112-3673
952-829-7632

Orbison, Margaret

Ms. Margaret C. Graham
8054 Belmont Ct
Marshall, VA 20115-2614
540-364-1250
locustgrovearabians@gmail.com

Otsuka, Seiichiro

His Excellency Mr. Seiichiro Otsuka
S: Ms. Makiko Otsuka
No. 12 Maitland Crescent
Colombo 7
Sri Lanka
(94) 1 692938

Palomaki, Joan

Joan C. Palomaki, M.D.
11900 Edgewater Dr Apt 1101
Lakewood, OH 44107-1764
jocpal@earthlink.net
Seasonal: 10/01 to 05/01

*2016 Harston Trl
The Villages, FL 32162-1117
352-391-1622*

Papierniak, Katherine

Katherine P. Beau, Ph.D.
S: Mr. Jean C. Beau
820 round du Biou
Saint Clement de Riviere 34980
France
kathie@papierniak.com
*62 avenue des Minimes
94300 Vincennes
France*

Parker, Donald

Mr. Donald E. Parker
1970 S Pearl St
Denver, CO 80210
303-282-8304
donaldparker@Compuserve.com

Patterson, Philip

Mr. Philip C. Patterson
4984 Charleen Cir
Ogden, UT 84403
phil@pcpatterson.com

Perry, Barbara

Ms. Barbara P. Rutzer
S: Mr. Max Rutzer
1381 Barleen Dr
Walla Walla, WA 99362
509-529-2794
bprutzer@gmail.com

Peterson, Daniel

Dr. Daniel T. Peterson
S: Mrs. Susan Peterson
2821 Polzin Rd
Janesville, WI 53545-9488
608-754-2065
peterson4224@gmail.com

Peterson, David

Mr. David A. Peterson
S: Mrs. Sonja J. Peterson
318 Old Plantation Rd
Jekyll Island, GA 31527
912-635-2324
sondap@bellsouth.net

Peterson, James

Mr. James R. Peterson
S: Ms. Jean K. Peterson
1016 Parker Ave
Saint Paul, MN 55113-6459
jimpeterson68@gmail.com

Peterson, Pamela

Pamela Wiley
S: Mr. John Wiley
PO Box 158
Jacksonboro, SC 29432-0158
843-743-5322
pamelapetersonwiley@gmail.com

Phillips, John

Mr. John R. Phillips
S: Mrs. Janet E. Phillips
PO Box 244
Lyons, OR 97358-0244

Pierce, Joel

Joel F. Pierce, Esq.
S: Ms. Martha Pierce
19 Garden St
Boston, MA 02114-3743
617-367-6059
jpierce@piercedavis.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Pile, Timothy

Mr. Timothy Pile
S: Mrs. Terry N. Pile
12 Holly Hill Dr
Mercer Island, WA 98040-5326
206-236-5697
t.pile@comcast.net

Poore, Rodger

Mr. Rodger E. Poore
S: Ms. Barbara Elkus
2925 Legation St NW
Washington, DC 20015-1213
202-363-4974
belkus@verizon.net

Potter, Gregory

Mr. Gregory W. Potter
S: Ms. Ellen Lorentzson
20297 Benissimo Dr
Venice, FL 34293-3490
612-825-9998
gpotter59@yahoo.com

Preston, Robert

Mr. Robert H. Preston
2711 Bent Tree Way
Minnetonka, MN 55343-6390
952-454-7076

Propst, Paul

Mr. Paul L. Propst
16385 Oakleaf Ct
Holland, MI 49424
616-399-3739

Pruess, Judith

Rev. Dr. Judith J. Pruess-Mellow
S: Mr. Alan Hayashi
PO Box 130552
Carlsbad, CA 92013-0552
judithpm07@gmail.com

Racer, Catherine

Ms. Catherine E. Racer
110 Browne St # 3
Brookline, MA 02446-7008
catherine.racer@state.ma.us

Rainey, Frank

Mr. Frank C. Rainey
S: Mrs. Gayle L. Rainey
342 Belview Ct
Longmont, CO 80501
303-772-6411
rainey46@msn.com

Ramey, Pamela

Ms. Pamela Ramey Deandrea
S: Mr. H. William Gail
7161 S Harrison Ct
Littleton, CO 80122-1931
303-741-3370

Randall, Susan

Susan McClear
S: Mr. Richard McClear
106 Jamestown Dr
PO Box 796
Sitka, AK 99835-9723
907-747-6886
suzi@mcclear.net

Ratliff, Martha

Ms. Martha S. Ratliff
S: Mr. Anthony C. Eliassen
802 S Seventh St
Ann Arbor, MI 48103
734-662-7666
ac6000@wayne.edu

Ray, Barbara

Ms. Barbara A. Ray
S: Mr. Kenneth E. Daughters
PO Box 579
Big Sur, CA 93920
831-667-2424
LAlpineLod@aol.com
Seasonal: 10/25 to 04/15
*17002 W Links Dr
Surprise, AZ 85387-7503
623-266-3714*

Rea, Barbara

Mrs. Barbara R. Pearson
S: Mr. Victor Willems
405 Center St
Bethlehem, PA 18018-6002
610-866-0516
bp04@lehigh.edu

Reen, Sharon

Mrs. Sharon Roberts
S: Mr. Clarence L. Roberts
3936 St Johns Village Way
Powhatan, VA 23139-7067
sharon.roberts@frco.k12.va.us

Reiners, John

Mr. John R. Reiners
S: Ms. Peggy Reiners
1220 Mount Alto Rd SW
Rome, GA 30165-4330
reiners6len@comcast.net

Reuling, Michael

Mr. Michael F. Reuling
S: Ms. Marianne McIntosh
1312 E Warm Springs Ave
Boise, ID 83712-8025
208-336-9545
reuls@cableone.net

Rice, Jon

Dr. Jon R. Rice
6453 Costa Cir
Naples, FL 34113-1701

Rice, Susan

Ms. Susan R. Hartley
S: Mr. Alan H. Hartley '69
123 Chester Way
Duluth, MN 55811-4915
218-724-5095
ctyankee26@gmail.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Riddiough, Christine

Ms. Christine R. Riddiough
S: Ms. Judith Nedrow
5123 5th St NW
Washington, DC 20011-4040
202-829-6155
criddiough@igc.org

Riebel, Mary

Mrs. Mary Beth Weinberger
S: Mr. Peter Weinberger
39 Pelican Ct
Syosset, NY 11791-2205
516-364-9175

Rindflesh, Mark

Mark A. Rindflesh, M.D.
S: Ms. Barbara L. Rindflesh '68
1508 Harrison Ave
Salt Lake City, UT 84105
801-583-6619
brindflesh@comcast.net

Ring, Mary Ann

Ms. Mary Ann Clawson
S: Mr. Daniel Clawson '70
43 Munroe St
Northampton, MA 01060
413-586-6235
mclawson@wesleyan.edu

Robbins, Douglas

Douglas R. Robbins, M.D.
S: Mrs. Anna Robbins
752 Lawrence Rd
Pownal, ME 04069-6130
207-688-9001
robbins04069@gmail.com

Roberts, George

Mr. George W. Roberts
S: Mrs. Katherine J. Roberts
10622 Daisy Cir
Bloomington, MN 55438-2387
952-946-1134
groberts@winternet.com

Rose, Richard

Mr. Richard M. Rose
S: Ms. Darlene M. Rose
PO Box 272
Saint Albans, WV 25177-0272
imdwalrss@yahoo.com

Ross, Carol

Ms. Carol R. Klitzner
S: Mr. Herbert Klitzner
9805 67th Ave Apt 8L
Rego Park, NY 11374-4928
718-830-0561
carolklitzner@nyc.rr.com

Ross, Katherine

Ms. Katherine Froyd
7301 Whitson Dr
Springfield, VA 22153-1542
703-644-0698
froydk@yahoo.com

Rouse, D'Ann

Ms. D'Ann Rouse Stone
S: Mr. James R. Stone
7273 Danbury Way
Clearwater, FL 33764-7075
727-531-1822
dstone@tampabay.rr.com

Rowe, Thomas

Mr. Thomas D. Rowe
S: Mrs. Sharon M. Rowe
85 Sea Marsh Rd
Amelia Island, FL 32034-5040
rsfinc0@gmail.com

Russell, Eric

Dr. Eric L. Russell
S: Mrs. Darryl A. Russell
1252 NW Liberty Ln
Benton, KS 67017-9354
316-778-1982
drerchem@gmail.com

Rutledge, Paul

Mr. Paul C. Rutledge
PO Box 222
Oak Creek, CO 80467

Ryals, Terry

Mr. Terry Ryals
1009 Sluggett Rd
Brentwood Bay, BC V8M 1E4
Canada
(250) 652-0310
tryals@shaw.ca

Saldin, Thomas

Mr. Thomas R. Saldin
S: Mrs. Susan J. Saldin '70
3138 S Abigail Way
Boise, ID 83706
tomsaldin@aol.com

Sanders, Carol

Mrs. Carol L. Raj
S: Kuldip Raj, Ph.D.
clrajmerr@aol.com

Sansome, Kenneth

Dr. Kenneth Sansome
S: Dr. Constance J. Sansome '68
930 NW Jones Ave
Albany, OR 97321
541-926-3922
kensansome1405@gmail.com

Schaefer, Karen

Ms. Karen Schaefer
(Address Unknown)

Schiff, Leonard

Mr. Leonard B. Schiff
(Address Unknown)

Schildknecht, Karen

Dr. Karen S. Wiringa
S: Mr. Richard L. Wiringa '66
809 Quie Ln
Northfield, MN 55057-1215
kwiringa@gmail.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Schindelheim, Jonathan

Jonathan Schindelheim, M.D.
2 Hutchinson St
Cambridge, MA 02138-1340
617-864-4588
jschindelheim@tuftsmedicalcenter.org

Schlenk, Edward

Dr. Edward F. Schlenk
106 W North St
Marshalltown, IA 50158-5819
641-753-3152
efschlenk@hotmail.com

Schlick, Sarah

Ms. Sarah S. Alsdorf
S: Mr. Robert H. Alsdorf '67
952 12th Ave E
Seattle, WA 98102-4516
sarahalsdorf@gmail.com

Schmale, John

Mr. John H. Schmale
660 Peninsula Ct
Ann Arbor, MI 48105-2506
734-761-2298
johnschmale@hotmail.com

Schneider, Thomas

Dr. Thomas C. Schneider
1871 N 69th St
Milwaukee, WI 53213-2315
414-475-1232

Scott, Edwin

Edwin D. Scott, Esq.
200 E 61st St Apt 6D
New York, NY 10065-8500
917-549-6815
edwindscott@aol.com

Scott, Marjorie

The Honorable Marjorie S. Steinberg
S: Mr. Mark R. Steinberg '66
2272 Live Oak Dr W
Los Angeles, CA 90068
steinbergmarjorie@gmail.com

Scroggins, Thomas

Mr. Thomas J. Scroggins
S: Ms. Kathy J. Williams
PO Box 496
Belen, NM 87002-0496
505-321-0063

Selden, Andrew

Mr. Andrew C. Selden
S: Ms. Margaret Alldredge
4115 Sunnyside Rd
Edina, MN 55424
952-926-5373
ncl25@yahoo.com

Shannon, David

David E. Shannon, LICSW
400 N Dewey St Apt 312
Saint Paul, MN 55104-3538
deshannon46@gmail.com

Shaw, Sandra

Ms. Sandra C. Shaw
S: Ms. Wendy J. Nyquist
820 Cherry Ln
Davis, CA 95616-1701
530-758-3720
sandrashaw@yahoo.com

Sherrard, George

Mr. George R. Sherrard
S: Mrs. Kay Oliphant Sherrard
4219 Woodmont Park Ln
Louisville, KY 40245-8435
502-241-2662
georgesherrard@yahoo.com

Simons, Catherine

Mrs. Catherine A. Wilson
125 1/2 Beach Dr
Lake Tapawingo, MO 64015
816-228-5675
wilcatherine@gmail.com

Simpson, Roger

Mr. Roger Simpson
(Address Unknown)

Skinner, Thomas

Mr. Thomas H. Skinner
S: Mrs. Jane Skinner
9333 E Ravine Trl
Tucson, AZ 85749-9669
520-749-3801
t.skinner05@comcast.net

Sloan, Deanne

Ms. DeAnne S. Riddle
S: Mr. Christopher E. Riddle
252 Strong St
Amherst, MA 01002-1848
413-549-7526
riddlecd@comcast.net

Small, Mario

Mr. Mario L. Small
S: Mrs. Yasmin V. Small
Aptdo. 0819-01009
El Dorado
Panama 0819
Panama
011-507-230-0096
mlsmall@cablenda.net

Smith, Ballard

Mr. Ballard F. Smith
S: Ms. Loree R. Smith
PO Box 56
McCall, ID 83638-0056
208-634-6419
ballard@sciencesport.org

Smith, Gifford

Mr. Gifford D. Smith
825 Marinette Ave
Marinette, WI 54143-1637
715-732-2851

Smith, Mark

Dr. Mark R. Smith
S: Mrs. Ursel Smith
14624 Koala Rd
Glencoe, MN 55336-9244
320-864-3227
msmith@wildbluecoop.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Smith, Sandra

Ms. Sandra Lynne Smith
(Address Unknown)

Smith, Susan

Dr. Susan D. Smith
S: Mr. Terry Dick IV '68
3113 Bramble Dr
Reno, NV 89509-6909
smithhelp@pyramid.net

Sommer, Lawrence

Mr. Lawrence J. Sommer
S: Mrs. Barbara Sommer '68
583 Maple Park Dr
Mendota Heights, MN 55118-1837
651-797-3645
ljsommer@aol.com

Spears, Leigh

Professor Leigh S. Tesfatsion
S: Herman C. Quirnbach
375 Heady Hall
Ames, IA 50011
515-292-8984

Spencer, Martin

Dr. Martin H. Spencer
7844 Shangrila Rd
Lantzville, BC V0R 2H0
Canada
250 390 4388
martin.spencer@shaw.ca

Staab, Katherine

Ms. Katherine S. Morsbach
5745 S Harper Ave
Chicago, IL 60637-1840
773-493-8059
kathy.morsbach@gmail.com

Stanford, Meredith

Dr. Meredith A. Stanford-Pollock
S: Kent Pollock, Ph.D.
61 Burnham Rd
Bolton, MA 01740
978-779-5037
drstanford@comcast.net

Stark, Janet

Ms. Janet C. Stark
7225 E Little Savannah Ln
Tucson, AZ 85750-6546
520-722-0718
janetstark@earthlink.net

Stark, Marcia

Mrs. John Thaeler
S: Mr. John Thaeler
5586 S 1375 E
Ogden, UT 84403-5162
801-479-0749
marcyjsth@gmail.com

Steele, Jacqui

Mrs. Jacqui Lincoln
S: Mr. Ivy Lincoln
1875 W Haskell Hts
Fayetteville, AR 72701-5403
jacqui.lincoln@gmail.com

Steensland, Ronald

Mr. Ronald E. Steensland
3966 Franklin Ave
Los Angeles, CA 90027
323-662-5134
resteen@aol.com

Stout, Richard

Mr. Richard F. Stout
S: Mrs. Patricia Stout
2655 W 5th Ave
Vancouver, BC V6K 1T2
Canada

Strayhorn, Donald

Mr. Donald R. Strayhorn
2725 S Michigan Ave Apt 41
Chicago, IL 60616

Surguine, Terry

Mr. Terry Surguine
40 Comanche St
Taos, NM 87571-7175
tsurguine@gmail.com

Swanson, Richard

Mr. Richard G. Swanson
S: Ms. L. Diane Swanson
1515 9th Ave
Marion, IA 52302-3532
319-377-8670
rgswan@msn.com

Swingle, Larry

Mr. Larry Swingle
Greiner Str. 22
Schoenau 69250
Germany
lswingl@yahoo.com

Tennison, Janet

Mrs. Janet C. Faith
7520 N San Manuel Rd
Scottsdale, AZ 85258-3468
janetfaith1@cox.net

Tesfatsion, Rezene

Mr. Rezene Tesfatsion
(Address Unknown)

Theobald, Roslyn

Ms. Roslyn Theobald
(Address Unknown)

Thorbrogger, Susan

Ms. Susan Thorbrogger
5315 148th Ave SE
Bellevue, WA 98006-3537
susan.t1@thordin.com

Thurnauer, Joan

Ms. Joan G. Thurnauer
S: Mr. Craig Colwes
1119 16th Ave E
Seattle, WA 98112-3310
206-328-0848
cchouseoftoast@aol.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory
Tickamy, Cecil

Mr. Cecil H. Tickamy
S: Dr. Ann R. Tickamy '70
2423 Hickory Hill Dr
State College, PA 16803-3361
740-593-8453

Timme, Karen

Karen T. Schwalm
S: Mr. David E. Schwalm '65
4307 N Pinnacle Ridge Cir
Mesa, AZ 85207-7172
480-897-0804
kschwalm@cox.net

Titterud, Steven

Mr. Steven Titterud
320 2nd Ave SE Apt 300
Minneapolis, MN 55414-1152
steve.titterud@gmail.com

Tobey, William

Mr. William R. Tobey
S: Ms. Bernadette H. Tobey
1966 Barton Hill Rd
Reston, VA 20191
703-860-4031
bandb_tobey@hotmail.com

Tredwell, William

Mr. William H. Tredwell
S: Dr. Susan P. Tredwell
9 Sparhawk Ln
Kittery Point, ME 03905-5101
207-439-1877
btredwell@gmail.com

Turner, Richard

Richard H. Turner, Ph.D.
S: Ms. Lubica Turner
7650 80th PI SE
Mercer Island, WA 98040-5910
rhtmercer@comcast.net

Unklesbay, Marjorie

Marjorie Unklesbay
1246 Thicket Ct Apt B
Columbus, IN 47201-9726
812-799-1499
mkunklesbay@gmail.com

Valk, Michael

Dr. Michael Valk
S: Dr. Jean Wright Valk
3108 Tomahawk Dr
Lawrence, KS 66049-1922
785-842-8953
mvalk@ku.edu

Voigt, John

Mr. John R. Voigt
S: Ms. Mary N. Voigt
805 Cedar Knob
Nashville, TN 37221-4348
615-371-5363
jrvbna@gmail.com

Wagschal, Paul

Mr. Paul F. Wagschal
S: Ms. Gwyn Wagschal
308 15216 N Bluff Rd
White Rock, BC V4B 0A7
Canada
pwagsc@hotmail.com

Walker, Clare

Mrs. Clare Walker Leslie
S: Mr. David Leslie
76 Garfield St Apt 3
Cambridge, MA 02138-1840
617-547-9128
cwleslie38@aol.com
Seasonal: 06/01 to 09/30
2 Old Stage Rd
Granville, VT 05747-9676

Warren, Jeffrey

Mr. Jeffrey D. Warren
1088 Saxony Dr
Highland Park, IL 60035
847-433-0088
jwarren@burkelaw.com

Wayne, James

Mr. James G. Wayne, Jr.
7200 Hazeltine Blvd
Excelsior, MN 55331
952-474-2406

Webb, Martha

Ms. Martha L. W. Costa
S: Mr. Lawrence Costa
PO Box 291
Kurtistown, HI 96760-0291
808-982-9599
mhlmano@ilhawaii.net

Wedell, John

Mr. John A. Wedell
(Address Unknown)

Wegner, Timothy

Mr. Timothy I. Wegner
S: Ms. Susan Dettmann Wegner '69
4714 Rockwood Dr
Houston, TX 77004-6614
713-747-7543
tim@tswegner.net

Weikart, Elizabeth

Ms. Elizabeth Sundem
S: Mr. Gary L. Sundem '67
1620 43rd Ave E Apt 14C
Seattle, WA 98112-3293
206-720-1231
esundem@comcast.net

Weinstein, Stephen

Mr. Stephen Weinstein
S: Mrs. Kinue Weinstein
36 Elm St
New Providence, NJ 07974
908-464-7893
sweinstein16@gmail.com

Weirauch, Gail

Ms. Gail Chester
24 Mill Rd
Matawan, NJ 07747-3405
732-583-4917
jhnchstr@aol.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory

Weisman, Mark

Mr. Mark Y. Weisman
6124 Lawton Ave
Oakland, CA 94618-1859
510-658-3062
markweisman@comcast.net

Weiss, Gerald

Mr. Gerald M. Weiss
S: Mrs. Karen Weiss
1157 Donmoyer Ave
South Bend, IN 46614
574-232-5208
gmweiss2@sbcglobal.net

Westenberg, Lee

Mr. Lee Westenberg
S: Mrs. Lynn Westenberg
106R Spithead Rd
Waterford, CT 06385-1919
lgwberg@me.com

Wheeler, Patricia

Ms. Patricia Wheeler Andrews
3117 Croft Dr NE
St. Anthony, MN 55418-2540
612-789-2579
panda46@visi.com

Whitney, Donald

Lt. Col. Donald G. Whitney
25 Whiteface St
South Burlington, VT 05403-7230
802-865-9725
twowhit@comcast.net

Whitten, Barbara

Dr. Barbara L. Whitten
659 Shooks Ln
Colorado Springs, CO 80903
bwhitten@coloradocollege.edu

Willard, David

Mr. David E. Willard
5435 S E View Park # 2
Chicago, IL 60615-5915
773-955-0098
dwillard@fieldmuseum.org

Williams, Anna

Mrs. Anna Elfenbein
351 Cornell Ave
Morgantown, WV 26505-5164
304-291-3696
anna.elfenbein@mail.wvu.edu

Williams, James

Mr. James M. Williams
420 Lugar De Paz St
Prescott, AZ 86305-2840
973-377-0351

Williams, John

John C. Williams, Captain USN (Ret)
S: Ms. Karin Williams
9424 Berry Patch Ln
Mechanicsville, VA 23116-2709
jcwms46@gmail.com

Williams, Myrna

Ms. Myrna D. Williams
19 W 69th St Suite 605
New York, NY 10023
212-580-1846
myrnwill@hotmail.com

Williamson, Thomas

Mr. Thomas G. Williamson
S: Ms. Deborah McGraw
2514 3rd St S
Arlington, VA 22204-2023
703-979-2763
tomwill61@hotmail.com

Windschill, Barbara

Mrs. Barbara Sommer
S: Mr. Lawrence J. Sommer '68
583 Maple Park Dr
Mendota Heights, MN 55118-1837
651-797-3645
barbsom@aol.com

Winterer, Nancy

Mrs. Nancy W. Nordquist
S: Mr. Ronald W. Nordquist '68
6 Spotted Fawn Ct
The Woodlands, TX 77381
281-367-6923
nnordq@aol.com

Wishnow, Kenneth

Dr. Kenneth I. Wishnow
24508 Madewood Ave
Leesburg, FL 34748
352-314-3959

Woodward, James

Mr. James F. Woodward
S: Mrs. Julia Gerber Woodward
694 S Oakland Ave
Pasadena, CA 91106-3797
626-405-8196
jfw@pitt.edu

Wright, Ann

Ms. Ann Dwyer Rackl
S: Mr. Robert Rackl
616 N 120th St
Seattle, WA 98133-8216
425-207-1295
annrackl@rad129.net

Wright, Susan

Mrs. Susan C. Pickett
S: Mr. R. J. Pickett
4714 S 99th Cir
Omaha, NE 68127-2004
402-592-1338
scpickett@cox.net

Wyatt, Bruce

Mr. Bruce H. Wyatt
S: Mrs. Margaret Palm Wyatt '69
4401 W State St
Salina, KS 67401-9558
785-823-2806
wyattsalina@aol.com

Class of 1968 50th Reunion - Class Directory

Yates, Ernest

Dr. Ernest J. Yates
S: Mrs. Jacqueline C. Yates '70
317 Wayne Ave
Lansdowne, PA 19050-1036
610-623-0395

Youle, Jessica

Ms. Jessica Youle
5101 N Casa Blanca Dr Unit 234
Paradise Valley, AZ 85253-6988
480-949-7352
jyoulejy@yahoo.com

Young, Christopher

Mr. Christopher W. Young
4876 Santa Monica Ave # 137
San Diego, CA 92107-2811
808-667-5568
kitkahuna1@aol.com
Seasonal: 12/01 to 04/01
41 Kai Pali Pl
Lahaina, HI 96761
858-759-4111

Young, Susan

Mrs. Marshall A. Mortenson
S: Mr. Marshall Mortenson
28W641 Levenenz Rd
Naperville, IL 60564-8993
630-983-9838
suemortenson@gmail.com

Youngquist, Jane

Ms. Jane Y. Berliss
S: Mr. Henry Berliss
12 W 96th St Apt 16A
New York, NY 10025-6509
212-865-9547
janeyb7680@gmail.com

Zempel, Gary

Mr. G. Zempel
279 Maple Ave
North Haven, CT 06473-3325
GRZempel@comcast.net

Zosel, William

Mr. William C. Zosel
S: Mrs. Carol B. Zosel
904 13th Ave
Seattle, WA 98122-4430
206-329-3986



45th Reunion, 2013

Geographic Listing

2013 – Pope Francis is TIME magazine’s Person of the Year *** Boston Marathon bombing *** Detroit files for bankruptcy *** **Edward Snowden leaks NSA data** *** Price of a postage stamp: 46 cents *** **Twitter goes public** *** *Xi Jinping is named as the new President of the People’s Republic of China* *** “Frozen” is the highest grossing animated film of all time *** Barack Obama inaugurated for second term *** *Calcium deposits discovered on Mars by NASA’s Curiosity Rover* *** Human stem cells cloned

Geographic Listing

Alaska

Peter S. Hallgren
Andrew G. Hollingsworth
David M. Lam
Susan Randall McClear

Alabama

Donald M. Chinula
Gordon O. Hansen

Arizona

Ronald E. Bogard
Warren B. Dunham
Charity A. Everitt
Janet Tension Faith
Bruce E. MacLaughlin
Alan P. McCurry
Michael C. Neu
Barbara A. Ray
Karen Timme Schwalm
Thomas H. Skinner
Janet C. Stark
James M. Williams
Jessica Youle

Arkansas

Jacqui Steele Lincoln

California

James G. Bates
Jonathan R. Carlson
Richard Chun
Linda L. Clader
Nancy J. Correll
Mary Beard Deming
Richard L. Deming
Joel E. Dimsdale
Louise Kendall Dunn
Gordon H. Ferguson
Robert B. Forsland
Timothy Gerrodette
Cynthia Bertle Giesing
Stevan B. Goff
Jeffrey H. Hoel
James E. Holman
Kathryn A. Kirkpatrick
Frances Lucas Kyte
Robert E. Matteson Jr.
C. Jane Hall McKendry
Judith J. Pruess-Mellow
Alta Lindesmith Reed

California (cont.)

Sandra C. Shaw
Ronald E. Steensland
Marjorie Scott Steinberg
Mark Y. Weisman
James F. Woodward

Colorado

Paul E. Andersen
Bill A. Curnan
Pamela Ramey Deandrea
Alan R. Garten
Stephen Gulick
John E. Hallberg
Nancy L. Hodder
Rick B. Levinson
Robert S. Noonan Jr.
Donald E. Parker
Frank C. Rainey
Paul C. Rutledge
Barbara L. Whitten

Connecticut

Mary A. Dean
Lee A. Westenberg
Gary R. Zempel

District of Columbia

Carolyn E. Buser
Margaret Mann Drachsler
John R. Mason
Linda R. Moore
Rodger E. Poore
Christine R. Riddiough

Florida

Michael S. Hunt
John A. Kilgour
Wendy Coyte Kilheffer
Joan C. Palomaki
Gregory W. Potter
Jon R. Rice
Thomas D. Rowe
D’Ann Rouse Stone
Kenneth I. Wishnow

Georgia

David A. Peterson
John R. Reiners

Hawaii

Laurayne Koga Badenoch
Martha Webb Costa
Charles W. Crumpton
Christopher W. Young

Iowa

Thomas L. Carlisle
Charles J. Diegel
Helen Hannay Jensen
Rudolf J. Jensen
James P. Marinos
Edward F. Schlenk
Richard G. Swanson
Leigh Spears Tesfatsion

Idaho

Ginny Angst Libbey
Nancy Foster Renk
Michael F. Reuling
Thomas R. Saldin
Ballard F. Smith

Illinois

Charles L. Arnold
John Bostjancich
Diane R. Ferdinand
Kathleen G. Gruber
Rosemary Burg Heilemann
Mary H. Johnston
John R. Lieberman
Jeffry A. Melnick
Katherine Staab Morsbach
Susan Young Mortenson
Donald R. Strayhorn
Jeffrey D. Warren
David E. Willard

Indiana

Richard T. Nuffer
Marjorie U. Unklesbay
Gerald M. Weiss

Kansas

Marcia S. Allen
Eric L. Russell
A. Michael Valk
Bruce H. Wyatt

Kentucky

Thomas A. Adler
George R. Sherrard

Geographic Listing

Maine

John F. Greenman
George L. Jacobson Jr.
Susan Jennings
William V. Luneburg Jr.
Douglas R. Robbins
William H. Tredwell

Maryland

Jane Foster Hill
Malin L. Howard
Joan Deters Patterson
Pamela Fielder Wyatt

Massachusetts

Katharine L. Bradbury
Mary Ann Ring Clawson
Priscilla Cogan
Stephen H. Harkness
Clare Walker Leslie
Russell B. Miller
Jeffrey L. Musman
Janet S. Nelson
Joel F. Pierce
James W. Porter Hamann
Catherine E. Racer
Deanne Sloan Riddle
Jonathan Schindelheim
Meredith A. Stanford-Pollock

Michigan

Stephen C. Bayne
Lillian Frost Dean
Tobi Hanna-Davies
Thomas E. Murch
Paul L. Propst
Martha S. Ratliff
John H. Schmale
Rebecca Collignon Sundberg
Karla Menze Vandersypen
Imogene Gruenberg Zimmermann

Minnesota

John F. Beukema
Robert W. Carlson
Ralph W. Carr
Carolyn Chalmers
Marilynn E. Curtis
Janet Boswinkel Dahlen
Lynn Elliott Dixon
David E. Edgerton

Minnesota (cont.)

William E. Esch
Thomas L. Fabel
Mary Flaten
Timothy W. Gamble
Renaë Bjork Gustafson
Nancy Keen Hagstrom
Marlene K. Halverson
Susan Rice Hartley
Jane Decker Hopeman
Alan D. Hughes
John E. Jacobson
Eric S. Janus
Eric Johnson
Mary H. Keithahn
Thomas W. Kenyon
James Kerwin
James E. Kiehne
H. Fred Krohn
Richard E. Langer
Thomas L. Larsen
Susan Magraw
Kathrine Klobe Matthew
Linda Jorgensen Mazanec
Robert C. Mazanec
Glen B. Medbery
Roxann Metz
Anna Conover Moore
Donald P. Oliver
James R. Peterson
Robert H. Preston
Joanna Johnson Reeves
George W. Roberts
Karen Erickson Ryan
Andrew C. Selden
David E. Shannon
Mary Lonning Skoy
Mark R. Smith
Mary Sue Bradley Snyder
Barbara Windschill Sommer
Lawrence J. Sommer
Steven Titterud
James G. Wayne Jr.
Patricia Wheeler Andrews

Montana

Jay F. Cassel
Janet Hero Dodge
Ann V. McCree

Nebraska

Marianne Baldrige Culhane
Susan Wright Pickett

New Hampshire

Margaret A. Bragg
Carol Sanders Raj

New Jersey

Gail Weirauch Chester
Pam McLevy Morse
Robert W. Morse
Bruce S. Muchmore
Joan Campbell Rabinowitz
Stephen Weinstein

New Mexico

Nancy Ball Ackermann
Scott R. Adams
Bonnie Anderson
John M. Brabson
Mya Coursey
Robert W. Goodkind
Faye Butler North
Thomas J. Scroggins
Terry Surguine

Nevada

Terry Dick IV
Susan D. Smith
Terrice Allen Tharp

New York

Jane Youngquist Berliss
Susan Bertram
Mary B. Bralove
Pauline O. Ellis
Bonnie A. Harken
Carol Ross Klitzner
Arthur D. Kowaloff
Kathleen Kienlen Kudela
Joel Markowitz
Meryl A. Moritz
Edwin D. Scott
Mary Riebel Weinberger
Sandra Axelson Wilde
Myrna D. Williams

North Carolina

Richard S. Blackburn
Douglas Campbell
Timothy A. Hansen
John M. Hanson
Mae G. Henderson
V. Dwight House
John N. Kent
Alan R. McCleary

Ohio

Julia Keller Casey
William M. Freedman
Martha C. Leshner

Oregon

Patricia Anderson Kallas
Daniel E. Fohrman
Martha Norby Fraundorf
C. Christian Friess
Will Levin
Patricia Graves Moss
John R. Phillips
Constance Jefferson Sansome
Kenneth N. Sansome

Pennsylvania

John C. Attig
Thomas H. DeWall
Christine Brown Loveland
Barbara Rea Pearson
Cecil H. Tickamyner
Ernest J. Yates
Rhode Island
Gary B. Jacobsen
Margaret Frank Jacobsen

South Carolina

Pamela Peterson Wiley

South Dakota

Joel Hesby

Tennessee

John R. Voigt

Texas

Mark V. Bradley
Linda Lister Cobb
Rose N. Cohen-Brown
Printice L. Gary
Paul D. Menzel

Geographic Listing

Texas (cont.)

Nancy Winterer Nordquist
Ronald W. Nordquist
Patricia James Scott
Timothy I. Wegner

Utah

Philip C. Patterson
Barbara Lowe Rindflesh
Mark A. Rindflesh
Marcia Stark Thaeler

Virginia

Charles R. Carmichael
J. David Castle
John S. Cooke
Katherine Ross Froyd
Paul B. Froyd
Margaret Orbison Graham
Nan H. Hawkins
Elizabeth Marshall Livingston
Patricia J. McWethy
Sharon Reen Roberts
William R. Tobey
John C. Williams
Thomas G. Williamson

Vermont

John R. Adams
Barbara Gibb Otsuka
Donald G. Whitney

Washington

Benjamin O. Abe
Sarah Schlick Alsdorf
Richard J. Barnas
Bradford L. Brumfiel
Nina Adams Christensen
William S. Christensen
Ann Cross Edmonds
Susan L. Guthrie
Susan Doherty Jackels
David Lovell
Terrence R. Mace
Sharon L. Nelson
Timothy Pile
Ann Wright Rackl
Barbara Perry Rutzer
Elizabeth Weikart Sundem
Margaret Dvonch Swingle
Susan Thorbrogger

Washington (cont.)

Joan Thurnauer
Richard H. Turner
William C. Zosel

Wisconsin

Stephen J. Carlson
Janice Clarke
Donnie W. Dean
David W. Gast
Joyce Clark Knutson
Kathleen D. Marquardt
Daniel T. Peterson
Thomas C. Schneider
Gifford D. Smith

West Virginia

Anna Williams Elfenbein
Richard M. Rose

Canada

Cynthia Darling Cohlmeier
Stephen C. Cohlmeier
Terry Ryals
Martin H. Spencer
Richard F. Stout
Paul F. Wagschal

France

Katherine Papierniak Beau

Germany

Larry Swingle

Italy

Roberta DeLong

Ivory Coast

Lenissongui Coulibaly

Japan

June Bergstrom Kushida
Leonard A. Lundmark

New Zealand

J. S. D'Audney

Panama

Mario L. Small

Sri Lanka

Seiichiro Otsuka

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*deceased

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Michael Hunt.....	96	Linda Moore.....	134
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