

Zoo Book to

Year Book to

New Book

Bayle

Dedicated to the Memory of
Our Deceased Classmates

David J. Bates
Janet Browne Hilton
Barbara Colman Weaver
Stephanie Elliott Galligher
Ronald J. Fiscus
Janet Harley
John P. Kinneberg
Russell L. Lambert
John P. Lambooy

Judith R. Larson
William M. McNally
Joel R. Montgomery
Kit Ober
Alfred G. Rose
Gordon C. Smith
Steven F. Smith
Sin Goan Thio

Thanks to everyone who contributed biographical sketches and photographs. Special thanks to everyone who helped review photographs or who contacted other classmates to encourage them to submit biographical sketches. Special thanks also to Dave Gray of the Class of 1969 for the use of the negatives from many of the photographs he took while attending Carleton.

This book is organized alphabetically by our names at the time we attended Carleton. While the majority of the photographs are located near the name of an individual who appears in each photograph, many photographs are scattered at random throughout.

Enjoy!

Tom - Sorry to take so long with this. Somehow it just got mixed - twice! - but the phone

TK - OK, OK your constant reminders (nagging?) finally paid off. Us busy scientists are usually too preoccupied with the future to think about the past, never mind write about it for Publications.

We appreciate Patience
This is a bit of an apology for being so late with this. I forgot, and I thank you very much for the extension of the due date and friendly reminder. I do want the picture

Hope this isn't too late
Original is in the mail.
Tom - I'm glad I'm not the only one who needed an extension on the biography.
Mu r

Here's the short bio. Sorry it's so late. I put it off to the last minute, like some other assignments in the past.

Tom, I have excused all your deadlines, but hopefully there's time to get one more page in your book. CC's Alumni Office was very apologetic, or probably a bit entranced, when they discovered the error of recording my status as "dec." (I'll probably be making a better effort to stay in touch in the future!)

Here's the bio Tom. Sorry it's so late. Hope to come with my year. such fun at Bob's last
Thanks to you and the comm for all your hard work.

Thanks for the second chance original and was just about as bad as the Antarctic hope this is in time.
I'll be there for the summer's schedule if it can be made a

Thank for the extension on the bio. (I never turned papers in on time either!)
I'll be there for the summer's schedule if it can be made a
I'll be there for the summer's schedule if it can be made a

TOM'S SORRY TO BE SO LATE.

TK - A LITTLE SPARE, BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS.

Tom - I've always been slow in getting from Pt A to Pt B - this is no exception.

Dear Tom,
Attached is write up for the reunion. No excuses for the delay except the usual so thanks for the reminder. Hard copy will follow in the mail over the weekend. Looking forward to great time.

Here it is, right on time. Some people call me a procrastinator, but that's obviously not the case. There are still several hours left in April 17!

officer Xeraphy...
But right.
Don't we always late - right?

TK

Tom
Mary's
phone call pushed
me to do this

Hi Tom,
It was in
my "todo"
pile! Jan
rch B,

It may be a little
to late to say
"better late than
never"

of yourself
reunion together!

I'm taking time tonight to write up this note,
dig out some pictures, makes me think about
changing my priorities to try and make the
trip up there in June. Carleton was an
important time.

Sorry I'm late in sending this - perhaps
In any case, it's provided some

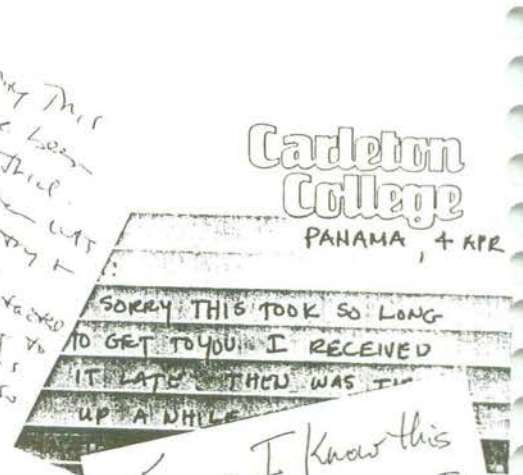
Yes, it is late.
I'm sorry to hear it.
But thank you for
all the work you're
doing. See you in June
Joan

Message: ~~Sorry this is so late - maybe this will
be of some use anyway~~
Thanks for your note - maybe this will
be of some use anyway
Shirley

Sorry for the delayed response,
I'm looking forward to the big get-together

I know this is late,
but I hope it's not
too late! I'm
sending a before
photo - I'll have
to reimage a bit
for a present-day
one. I'll send it
in a few days.
Thanks for all
you're doing!
Nancy Foster Rank

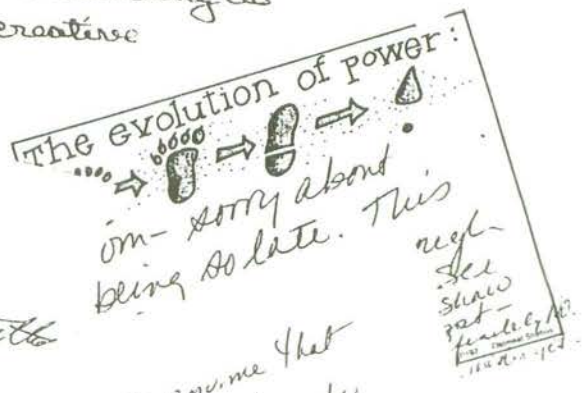
T.K.
Thanks for staying
on my case -



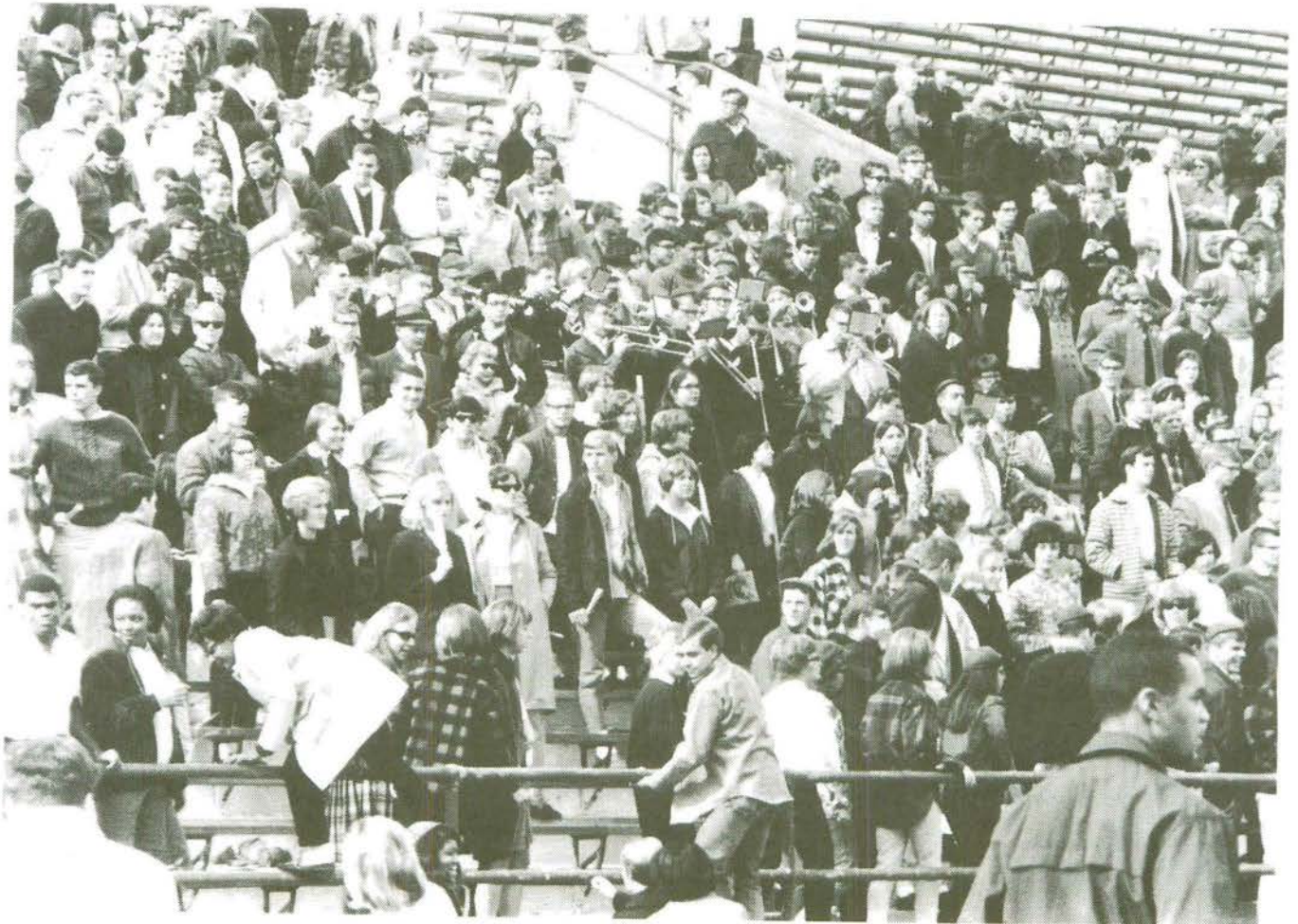
Tom - I know this
is dreadfully late, I've
turned into a procrastinator
in these past 25 yr.
Use if you're still able
otherwise, I understand

Tom - Sorry this
is late. I've been
working on a third
copy months ago but
just got the country t
Others in WA contacted
Ben Abe who says to
get his bio to you. I've
either had already done so
or was but indicated in
SLG
I'm reminding me about the biographical sketch
I'm setting it done several weeks ago, but, as usual
I came up, and I never got back to it.
Looking forward to seeing a lot of people in
with Mike Reuling and Tom Sals
with Printice Gar.

Tom -
I look forward
to seeing you and the
of the old gang in June
Sorry I'm at the work
with my submission. I
waited too long to
be creative



I assume that
a cut in power
job is o.k. !
Sorry for the
delay. Lillian







BENJAMIN OMARA ABE

BORN: GULU, ACHOLI, EAST AFRICA

EDUCATION: AFTER CARLETON COLLEGE, MINNESOTA
UNIVERSITY MINNESOTA, MINNEAPOLIS
WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY, PULLMAN
UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON, SEATTLE

FAMILY: 1969 MARRIED A WONDERFUL BADGER (U OF WISCONSIN).
HAVE TWO LOVELY SONS.
THE OLDEST IS A 1992 GRADUATE OF SANTA CLARA UNIVERSITY.
THE YOUNGEST IS OF THE U. C. BERKELEY CLASS OF 1997.

WORK: LECTURER ANATOMY,
MAKERERE UNIVERSITY MEDICAL SCHOOL, MULAGO.
PROFESSOR ANTHROPOLOGY (Human Biology),
NORTH SEATTLE COMMUNITY COLLEGE.

BUSINESS: PRESIDENT/OWNER WORLD TRAVEL CENTER
We operate educational/leisure safaris to Africa and Pacific.
I am planning a Carleton Alumni Safari to Africa 1994.

INTERESTS: AFRICAN MUSIC
COOKING
RACQUETTE BALL
STORY-TELLING/FOLKLORES AND FOLK TALES
TENNIS
TRAVEL AND PHOTOGRAPHY(Been around the world three times; countless number
of times to Africa and Europe).

See you - June -
Ben

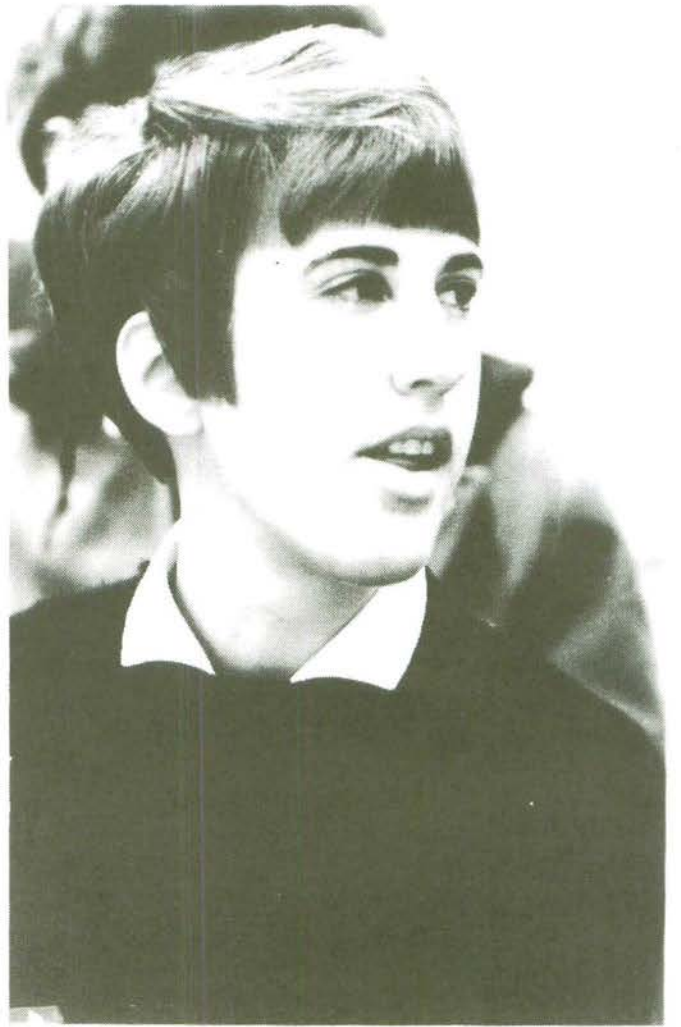
NAME: John R. Adams
ADDRESS: 248 Old Stage Road
Williston, VT 05495
PHONE: (802) 878-1230 (H)

I left Carleton after two years and graduated from the University of New Hampshire in 1968 with a degree in Mathematics. In 1968, I married Peggy (my home-town sweetheart and the main reason that I only spent two years at Carleton) and we are still happily married today.

While my education was aimed at becoming a math teacher, I was hired by IBM's semi-conductor facility in Burlington, Vermont right out of the University of New Hampshire and I still work for IBM today. For the first twelve years with IBM, I was a programmer. For the past thirteen years I have held a variety of management positions with IBM.

Peggy and I have three children. Scott is 24 and a graduate of the University of Vermont with a degree in Business. Kimberly will graduate from the University of New Hampshire this May with a degree in Math Education. Stephen is currently a sophomore in high school.

Twenty years ago, as a part-time business and potential retirement vocation, Peggy and I started Adams' Apple Orchard where customers pick their own apples on property we owned in Vermont. Six years ago we built our retirement house adjacent to the apple orchard. Five years ago we added a 20-acre vegetable garden which we share with one of our neighbors.



John R. Adams



Scott R. Adams



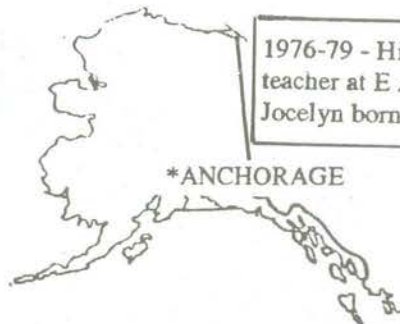
Thomas A. Adler



NAME: NINA ADAMS CHRISTENSEN

ADDRESS: 622 NW 52nd ST
SEATTLE WA 98107

PHONE: 206-789-5372



1976-79 - High school biology/math teacher at E Anch H.S. Daughter Jocelyn born 1978.

*ANCHORAGE

1979 - as we speak: back to U of WA for a few more years of research (until 1983); junior high science teacher/wife/mother/etc/etc/etc.

*SEATTLE

1969-71 - Research tech in gastroenterology at U of WA; Bill anarchist grad student/cow milker/Xmas tree salesman.

June 1969: Marry Bill Christensen ('68); begin living happily ever after.

*BIG TIMBER

START HERE!!

*CARLETON

*CHICAGO

1968-69: Grad school at Northwestern/Caseworker for Cook Co Dept of Public Aid

1971 - Brief Chicago stopover.

*ATLANTA

1971-76 - Instructor in cell biology/electron microscopy at Fernbank Science Center in Atlanta. MEd at Ga St. Bill abandons anarchy and becomes a CPA.

BIOGRAPHICAL STATEMENT

NAME: Marcia Allen
ADDRESS: 1512 First Ave. N., #206C, Coralville, Iowa 52241
PHONE: H: (319) 351-8915 W: (319) 335-2200

After waiting until the last minute for a creative impulse to strike so that I could write this biography, it became clear that I didn't have the genius of some fellow Carls for making my story sound interesting. So here are the facts in basic form:

Following graduation, I migrated to Chicago where I worked for two years in state mental hospitals as a social worker. It was in this stimulating (and, believe me, "stimulating" is an understatement) environment that I met my future husband. No, he wasn't a patient. When we both tired of urban dysfunction in 1971, Gerald and I packed our Volkswagen with all our worldly possessions and moved to Portland, Oregon. Neither of us had ever been there and we didn't know anyone in Oregon but it seemed like a good idea to live near an ocean and mountains. We were right. We loved the Northwest right away.

We both found jobs with the state Children's Services Division (CSD), working with the families of abused and neglected children. In 1974, I returned to school and after receiving my MSW in 1976, I went back to CSD. This time around, I worked with group homes for adolescents, delivering all counseling and case planning services to kids in the homes and their families.

Because of my family therapy training and experience, I was tapped in 1982 to become the program manager at the state level for one of CSD's new family-based treatment programs which was being implemented statewide. This program included services to support families so that their children did not need to be placed out of the home. For over 3 years, I commuted from Portland to Salem everyday and travelled to almost every town in the state providing training and consultation. In late 1985, I was asked by the Director of the National Resource Center on Family Based Services to come to the University of Iowa for a year as the Center's Director of Training. No longer having a husband to make decisions more complicated, I was eager to accept this new opportunity.

After my year in Iowa, I became homesick for Oregon and once again returned to my job at the state office of CSD. However, I continued to do contractual work for the National Resource Center and, in 1988, was able to negotiate to develop the Center's Western Regional Office in Oregon. Less than two years later, I was offered the position as the Center's Executive Director. Even though this meant a move back to Iowa City, it seemed like an offer that I couldn't refuse.

So here I am in Iowa--more or less. I travel about two weeks out of every month doing presentations, training and consulting and have now worked in 37 states, the District of Columbia, the Virgin Islands and Australia. I have also been active on the Board of Directors of the National Association for Family Based Services and was the President of the Association in 1990-1991.

I may not have written this story creatively, but living it has truly been interesting and worthwhile. I've had an opportunity to make a real contribution to the lives of children and families in this country and I have friends and colleagues in nearly every state. Not a bad track record for 25 years.



Marcia Allen



Terrice Allen Tharp

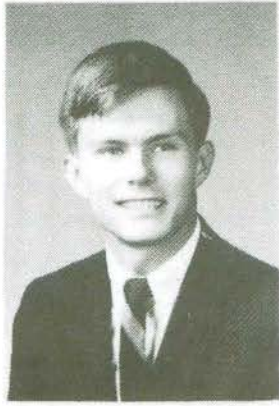


Paul Andersen
Class of '68.

Rocky Mountain Roustabout
20 Years General Contracting Aspen
Dyed in the Wool Liberal
Reads Everything In Sight
Hunter and Adventurer
Athlete
Building a Safe House in Thailand
Innocence and Integrity Still in Tact
Strong Appreciation for the Gentler Sex
Still Spend More Than I Make

PA





Brian R. Anderson



Martha J. Anderson



Patricia Anderson Kallas



NAME: Bonnie Anderson



ADDRESS: 7 Abanico Rd., Santa Fe, NM 87505

PHONE: 505-983-7805

1966-68

finished my college education at Southern Methodist University in Dallas, Texas; married Emmett Terwilliger

1968-1986

lived with Emmett; got an MS in learning disabilities; taught elementary school in Dallas (Texas), Madison (Wisconsin), Potosi (Wisconsin), and Dubuque (Iowa)

1986

divorced after a slow-growing realization that being heterosexual did not work for me

1986-88

took math classes at UW-Madison; worked part-time in food service; dated Susan Harris

1988

moved to Santa Fe, New Mexico with Susan; bought a house; got a job teaching math at a boarding school for learning-disabled youth

1988-present

continue to live with Susan and teach at the boarding school; have become a gay activist working to pass state and national laws banning discrimination based on sexual orientation

The Religious Right thinks I divide my time between seducing children and plotting the downfall of Western civilization, but really I enjoy the simple pleasures of life: working, hiking, gardening, and taking long naps. Susan and I are planning to attend the reunion this June and hope to connect/reconnect with many of you!



Virginia Angst Libbey



Sandra Axelson Wilde



Charles Arnold

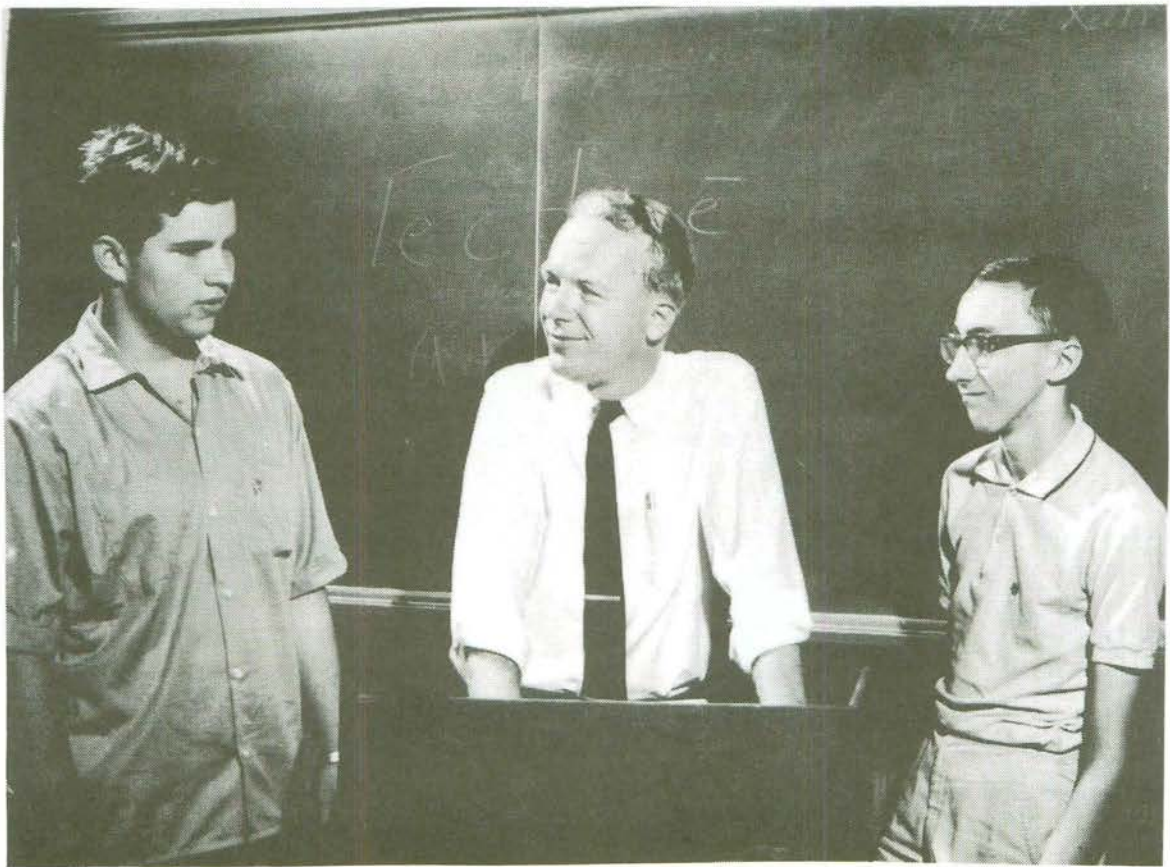
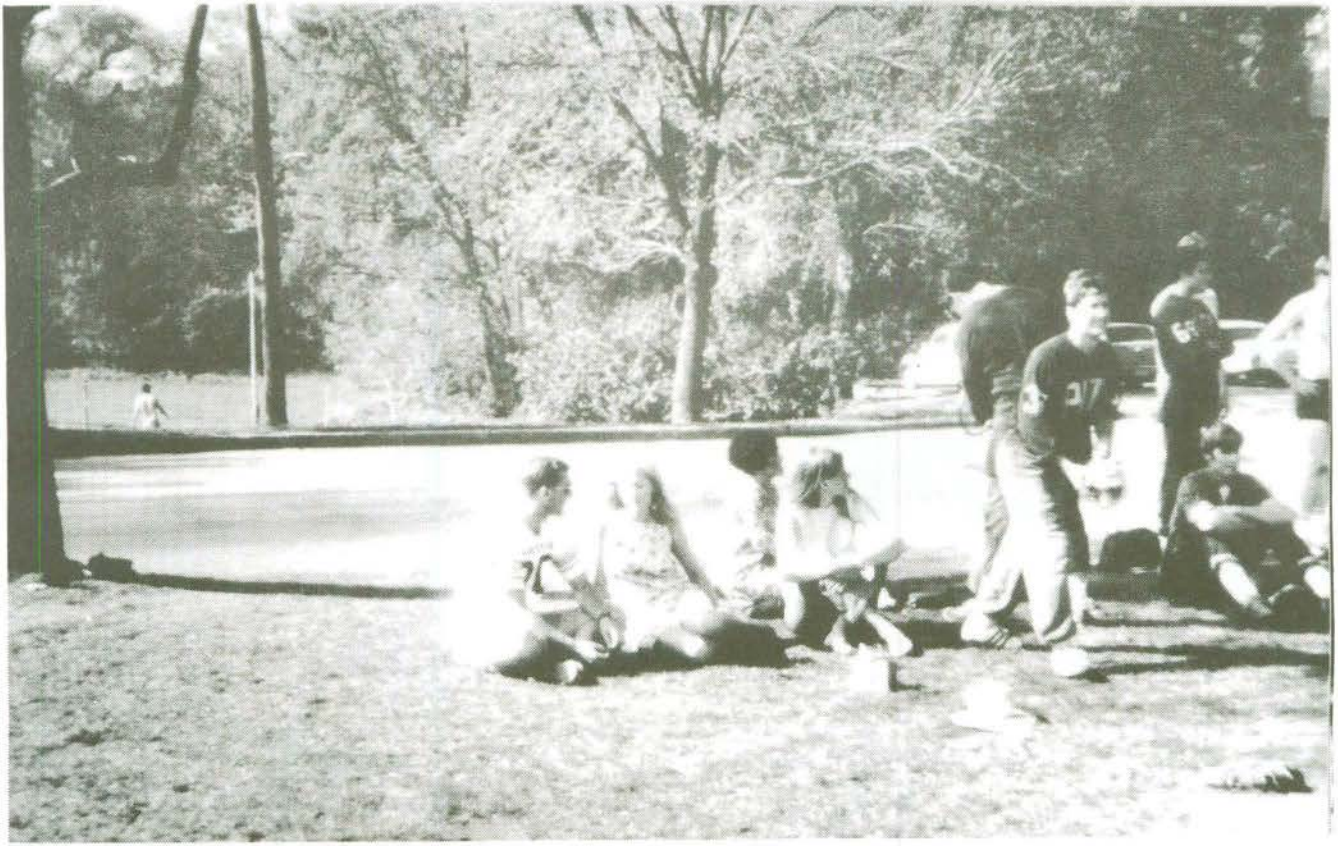


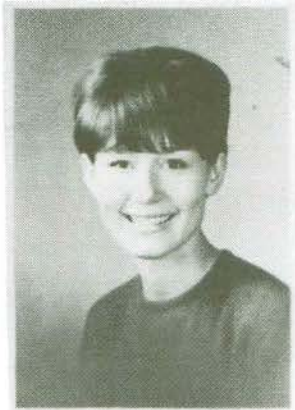
David G. Baker



John C. Attig







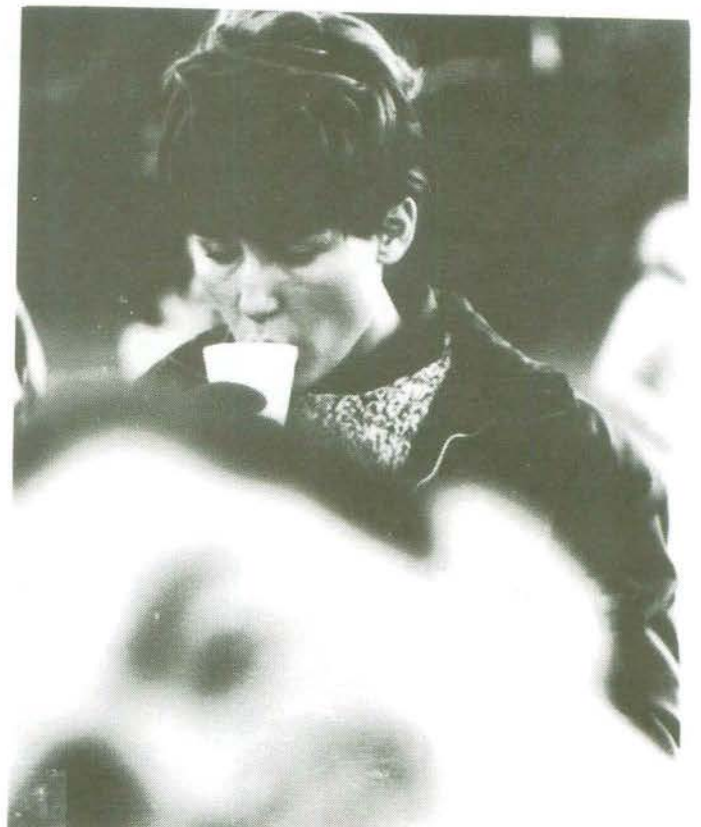
Marianne Baldrige Culhane



Nancy Ball Ackerman



Richard J. Barnas



1110 S. 79th ST
OMAHA, NE 68124
(402) 393-4259

Dear Tom and all the rest of the Class of 1968,

Not twenty-five years! Well, never could do math. So, what have I been up to while you were busy elsewhere?

After graduation in '68, I wanted to stay in the Twin Cities. Many interviews later (a la State Farm Insurance, "We're interviewing women only because all the men have been drafted," and "No, you aren't right for the job because you'd never finish law school and will just go off and get married,") I finally landed a job with Norwest Bancorporation. They promptly transferred me to Omaha, supposedly for 2 or 3 months. Three years later and still in Omaha, I left to go to law school in Iowa City. Medical school was ruled out when it appeared I'd have to start over in junior high to get the science courses I ducked the first time through. So it was law school, with so many of the rest of you.

After graduation in '74, I hoped to get back to the Twin Cities, but luckily, a judicial clerkship lured me back to Omaha. There I met and, in 1977, married the judge's other clerk, Tom Culhane. After an idyllic honeymoon in Ireland (joined for a few days by Pam White, Carleton class of '69 (now that's a close friend)), we came back here to start a longer idyll. Sixteen years later and still in Omaha (do you begin to see a pattern?), we are the happy, harried parents of four children, whom I hope to send to Carleton if they ever get through high school. None of ours are even into high school yet, and we're the grayest heads at PTA meetings.

Mary, in 8th grade, is a thoughtful 13-year-old with firm opinions on everything and a tender heart for young children and animals. Lizzie, our 6th grader, is a constant reader, dedicated actress and aspiring writer. Tommy, our 3rd grader, is currently amassing the world's largest collection of baseball cards (generally strewn all over the house). David, our kindergartner, loves hard physical labor like shovelling snow and shows real talent as an inside agitator whenever peace threatens to break out in the house.

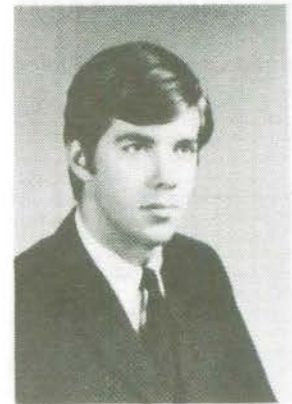
After that judicial clerkship, I lived through the rigors of a litigation practice until I was offered a place on the faculty at Creighton University Law School in Omaha. I've been teaching commercial law here ever since and love it, though I daydream at times of other climes and more heroic endeavors. Meanwhile, Tom and I read a lot, eat too much, get too little exercise, and rush around like other parents of kids this age, running a taxi service to hockey, band, play practice and more.

We live only 3 blocks from Jon and Liz Weikart Empson, and now and then see other Carls, including Steve and Cindy Darling Cohlmeier, Joan Dieters Patterson, Rae Shupack Nathan and Pamela White. I can't wait to see more of you at the Reunion.

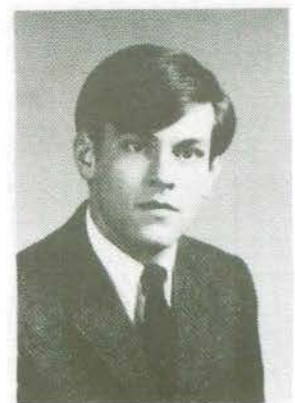
Love to you all from Maura's "Still: Omaha" Baldwin's Culture



David J. Bates



James G. Bates



Steve Bayne

STEVE BAYNE

NAME:

ADDRESS: 8 Benwick Court
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

School of Dentistry
University of North Carolina
Chapel Hill NC 27599-7450

PHONE:

919-967-2004 (Home)

919-966-2776 (Work)
919-966-5660 (FAX)

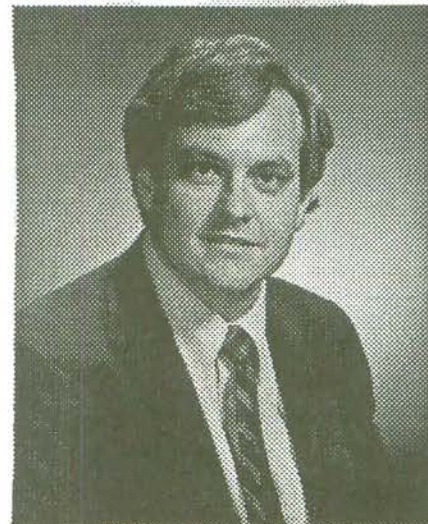
CAREER: Immediately after Carleton, I worked for Ashland Oil Company in Bloomington MN as a polymer chemist (1968-1971). I was on my way to medical school and was side-tracked into "Biomaterials" at Northwestern University. I finished my MS (1974) and PhD (1978) with the intention of organizing a business to develop medical and dental materials. Before that plan got started, I was lured into education with an opportunity to develop a "biomaterials program" from the ground up at a progressive new dental school at the University of Mississippi (1977-1984). After many wonderful experiences in education, I was in the process of once again re-starting a business. This time, I was lured at the last minute, to the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill to re-structure the teaching and clinical research program as Section Head of Biomaterials (1984-1993). My teaching and research programs have enjoyed international success. I often wonder how someone who only wanted to play baseball and basketball for a living, ended up as a teacher. Now my life is driven by my CV, my graduate students, and my passion for computers. My teaching is in the process of becoming "multimedia."

FAMILY: In 1969, I married Kathleen Cleary. After many years, our careers and interests went different directions and we divorced. In 1989, I married SHARON Grayden (a UM cheerleader, women's activist, etc.). If I had to name the great influences in my life they would be (1) Carleton, and (2) Sharon. We have travelled much of the world and shared an incredible number of happy and sad times during the past 4 years. I would not trade those for anything.

LIFE: I continue to love sports but am losing the battle with injuries. After Carleton, I played softball until my shoulder had to be rebuilt. I played racketball until I almost lost an eye in competition. I played tennis for 15 years until I had to ice my knees after every match. I jogged for several more years until knee surgery left me walking very slowly. Now I am into golf. Is there a terminal sport? Perhaps, being a couch-potato(e) (<---- I added an optional letter to recognize the "other" political party in the US -- ho, ho). With the success of the "Tarheels" (1993, NCAA National Championship in Basketball), I could become a great TV athlete.

I love traveling. My job, my wife, and my interests keep me going to new places. Last summer (at Sharon's urging) we wandered *without a plan* from Athens (Greece) across Europe to Glasgow (Scotland) over about 6 weeks. The world is incredibly interesting and fun. I can't wait for retirement! However, I need some new skills. Perhaps its time to go back to Carleton for another degree. This time around, I would take at least 2 more languages, more philosophy, economics, and English literature, to buffer some of the many biology

courses I took the first time. The one piece of my life that has been missing to this point has been children, but I have not eliminated that possibility by any stretch of the imagination. For those of you who still know me well, I will always be "keeping the faith" (and that has no religious inference)!!!





Mary Beard Deming



Susan Betram



June Bergstrom Kushida



Cynthia Bertle Giesing



Richard L. Deming

Mary Beard Deming

1725 Sunset Lane
Fullerton CA 92633
(714) 879-7267

'68

GRADUATION
off to graduate schools

Northwestern Univ, Chemistry
'69 US Navy, amphibious fleet;

University of Chicago, Sociology
Demography

'69

MARRIED, CONNECTICUT

OCS; instructor, engineering
'70 school, Great Lakes, IL



'70

'72 Out of Navy
MS in Chemistry, Northwestern

Northeastern Illinois Planning
Commission, demographer

'74



COMPLETED PhD DEGREES

Moved to Burlington, Vermont

'75 Univ Vermont, College of Medicine
Postdoctoral Associate

Univ. Vermont, Dept. of Sociology
Assistant Professor

'76

Asst. Prof, Chemistry Dept.



Population, urban sociology,
women's studies

'77

Calif. State Univ, Fullerton
'78 Asst. Prof, Chemistry

Moved to Fullerton, California

Univ. So. Calif



NIH, NIMH, NIJ grants
demography, gerontology
criminology; 6 weeks in
Bahrain.

'80

'81



ANN ELIZABETH born

Southern California Edison
Research, Environmental
Operations

'84

LAURA JANES born



Sabbatical and leave, U. Mass, Amherst
U. Mass, Visiting Assoc Prof.

U Mass, Visiting Prof

'85

Chevron Oil Field Reserch, La Habra

Return to Fullerton

Return to So. Cal. Edison
Senior Environmental
Specialist, resource
planning, transmission
line impacts, environmental
cost accounting



Return to Calif. State University
Professor of Chemistry

'87

Travel and lectures, Shanghai, Beijing, PRC



'93

Enjoying the timewith Ann (12) and Laura (9) participating in violin, orchestra, music
camps, ballet, Brownies/Girl Scouts, horse camps, cross country skiing, hiking, camping.

NAME: JOHN BEUKEMA

ADDRESS: 5136 JAMES AVE. S.
MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55419

PHONE: 612/922-9451 (home)
612/336-3162 (work)



After Carleton, I attended the University of Minnesota Law School, where I obtained a J.D. degree in 1971. I then spent three and a *half* years in the Navy Judge Advocate General's Corps. I was stationed in Washington, D.C. the entire time, and achieved the dubious distinction of never setting foot on a naval vessel during my tour of duty.

While in the Navy, I met Cindy, and we were married in 1974. We moved back to Minneapolis in 1975. Since then, I have practiced law with the firm of Faegre & Benson, where I specialize in antitrust and general corporate litigation. Cindy and I have two sons, Frederick (almost 14) and David (age 11).

The only significant variation from the usual in this conventional and comfortable life history has involved my health. In 1983 I was diagnosed as having aplastic anemia, a life-threatening blood disorder for which the preferred treatment is a bone-marrow transplant. I was fortunate that, despite odds of only one in four of siblings being suitable donor matches, my brother proved to be an excellent match, and I received a transplant from him in September 1983. The transplant was very successful. However, medication I took post-transplant to prevent rejection caused bone damage that required replacement of both of my hips (in 1985 and 1987). With all of these procedures (and miscellaneous related problems), the mid-1980's were not the best of my 25 years since graduation. Thanks to the miracles of modern medicine, however, I am once again in good health (apart from the usual complaints of middle age). I eagerly look forward to renewing old friendships at reunion.



ALICE BIJJANI
6846 SIMONTON ST
PITTSBURGH PA 15208
412-361-6351

THE MORE THINGS CHANGE THE MORE THEY
STAY THE SAME — DOING THIS AT THE LAST
POSSIBLE MOMENT — AND THEN I COULDN'T
FIND THE FORM. JUST LIKE AT CARLETON!

1969-1989 HOUSING INSPECTOR FOR CITY OF
ST. PAUL. 12 YRS MANAGING
APT BLDG INSPECTION. LIVED
IN MPHLS — LIVED IT UP!

1980 — REDISCOVERED GOD AND THE CHURCH

1984 — FELT GOD'S CALL INTO MINISTRY

1984-1990 — SEMINARY: BETHEL IN ST. PAUL
AND MCCORMICK IN CHICAGO

1991 — PASTORED SMALL PRESBYTERIAN FELLOWSHIP
IN GOD'S COUNTRY (CROSSLAKE, MN)
ORDAINED IN JUNE.

1991 — NOW BACK TO THE INNER CITY —
YES GOD LIVES HERE TOO — THIS
TIME PITTSBURGH, PA. I'M HEAD OF
STAFF OF A VERY SMALL INNER CITY
CHURCH & LOVING IT

1990 — VERY SPECIAL TRIP TO KENYA TO VISIT OLD
BOY-FRIEND



Alice Bijjani





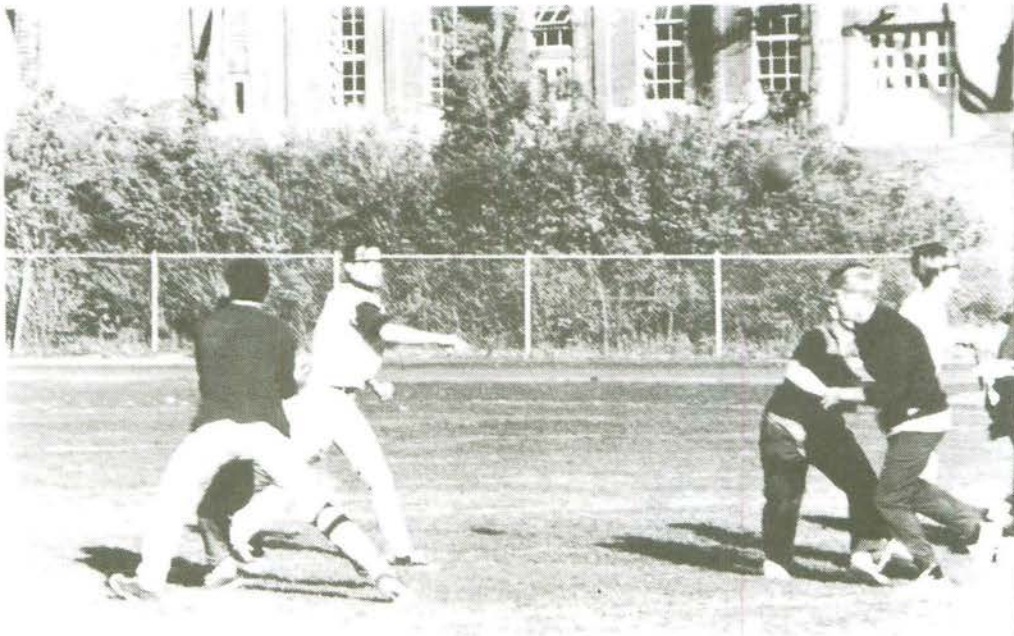
Renae (Bjork) Mueller

Biographical stuff. . . late and not on the right form. My procrastination tendencies have not improved with the passage of 25 years!

- 1968-69 Off to Baltimore, Maryland, to get job training in Medical Record Administration, spending all free time soaking in the history and ambiance of the east coast (along with the riots and reconstruction).
- 1969-70 I find myself in Augusta, Georgia, teaching in the Medical College's School of Allied Health Sciences and experiencing the highs/lows of the southern culture at that cusp in time.
- 1970-73 Atlanta, Georgia, vibrant as the emergent regional business hub, provides as exciting backdrop to work days dealing with hospital-based health care information systems.
- 1973-77 Back to Minneapolis and my home state. Ah, Minnesota, how lovely and civilized you've grown in my absence! Working for a physician peer review organization, we explore the "new" concepts of quality assurance, effectiveness and efficiency in health care delivery, and relating to government regulations. Acquiring a husband and the first of 3 children, I transition into a part-time worker, full-time mother. . . a bit out of step with my contemporaries.
- 1978-88 An extended interlude of focused child raising: Ross ('77), Chad ('79), and Lauren ('81) provide entertainment, joy, and innumerable personal growth opportunities.
- 1989-92 Husband finds greener pastures, I find graduate school, life grows more complex, the challenges require philosophical humor. Hmmmm. . . can I drop this course before the mid-quarter exam?
- 1993 Working full time again, now on the managed care side of the health care system. The children flourish: they are articulate, kind, funny, and amazingly bright at 11, 13, and 15 ("... where all the people are above average.") As for me, I find my core one of gratitude and peace, enjoying life's adventures.



MAY 67





NAME: Richard S. "Dick" Blackburn
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Chapel Hill, NC 27514
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W - (919) 962-3162



TK actually had to call to get this document out of me. Why is it so difficult to admit that its been 25 years since leaving the hallowed halls of ivy at Carleton? Perhaps it is two-year old Jennifer Jill attempting to add her own two cents worth to these comments. Perhaps it is the unusual aches and pains that lately have attended any over-exertion in the yard. Whatever the reason, it has been psychologically painful to admit to myself that it has indeed been a quarter of a century between the arboretum at Carleton and the arboretum at Chapel Hill. So where does one begin? That's really the problem.

1968 - 1972: The 'Nam Era. Had planned on going to graduate school in theater management at Columbia in the fall of 1968. Put my Carleton degree in mathematics and experience on the musicals to good work. Acceptance in hand and everything ready to go. Week before, notice from Uncle Sam suggesting I do some graduate work with him. Put off the inevitable trip to Vietnam for three years by going to OCS, a variety of training programs, and two years at a unit in Chicago. Did end up spending 7 months in 'Nam outside Saigon at Long Binh as a public information officer, attempting to make sure the "truth" found its way back to your newspapers and television screens.

1972 - 1979: The Education Era. Back in the States, with additional education on my mind. Minimal funds (spent it all on stereo equipment from Japan), so took the in-state tuition route at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Weather like Northfield's, but good brats, beer, and hockey. Bad football and basketball. Degree in Theater Administration (1974) from UW Business School. Bad economy. No job in Theater Administration. Opportunity to teach undergraduate business course which I enjoyed immensely. Five years later had earned a Ph.D in Organizational Behavior and transplanted myself and spouse #1 to Chapel Hill, NC. The Southern Part of Heaven.

1979 - 1986: The Chapel Hill Era (Part I). A delightful time learning about a new part of the country. Meeting new people and teaching new courses in an excellent business school. Weather not anything like Northfield or Madison. Good and bad football. Excellent basketball. Mediocre beer. Bad brats and hockey. Two houses, two cats, two incomes. Too much. Spouse #1 gets seven-year itch and this era comes to an unpleasant end.

1987 - 1993: The Chapel Hill Era (Part II). School gets \$10 million and changes its name to the Kenan-Flagler Business School (Don't ask). Football real bad, but getting better. Basketball maintains excellence. Beer, brats and hockey still bad. But still enjoy meeting new people - especially one Jill Ridky. Married in 1990 and surprise, surprise - who should join us in 1991 but Jennifer Jill Blackburn. At 46 I have a two-year old trying to share the use of the computer. Twenty-five years ago I could have survived on four hours of sleep a night (I did survive on four hours of sleep a night). At 46, this has been a challenge.

1993 - into the future: (Unnamed Era.) Who knows what the future may hold. Eventually Jennifer will go to school and someone at the local PTA meeting will ask me why Jennifer's grandfather is here and not her father. (There is not a jury in the world that would convict me if I flatten the offender.) Jill and I may then be able to get back out on the golf course again, or at least sleep undisturbed until 7:30 pm. Our dreams for the future -- that our daughter and our daughter's daughter (and sons and mothers and fathers and ...) will be capable of creating and sustaining a world of peace and joy (something my generation seems to be having a difficult time accomplishing.)

Older Parents' Reunion Activities. And if there are other older parents attending the Reunion, who doubt that they can make it beyond 9:00 pm the night of the dance, let's collapse at the Tea Room, compare baby pictures and exchange survival information. That alone would make the trip back to Northfield even more worthwhile. See you there!!!

Katherine E. Bock
34 Cambridge Terrace
Cambridge, MA 02140
617-661-5906



Since leaving Carleton, there have been some surprises and some constants in my life.

The summer after graduation, I traveled to Europe with Meryl Moritz. Moved to Boston with a nucleus of recent grads. They all left. I stayed.

Worked as an editor and writer for a Cambridge consulting and R&D firm for five years. Then worked as editorial director at a Cambridge nonprofit organization; it funds academic research in business-related areas. Ideal four-days-a-week work week for about eight years. Had no idea I'd end up as an editor (although since then, I've run into a lot of ex-philosophy majors who fell into the same thing).

Bought a three-decker when I was single. Never thought I'd be a landlord. Still live there.

Met my husband, Dan, who is an artist. Have been together eight years before marriage and ten years since. Surprise: I never thought of myself as getting married.

Am still at the same job, only now I am the director of research. Interesting in that I deal with businesspeople and academia but belong to neither group. Never thought I'd work at one place for eighteen years.

Never felt part of the 80's. Good riddance.

For ten years, Dan and I have been building a retreat in a tranquil Berkshire valley. I don't think we'll ever finish the house, because we'd both much rather work outdoors on landscaping and gardening. Another surprise. Being a city person, I hated gardening as a kid.

Music and the arts are important to me, and many of my friends are involved in these in some way. This is not a surprise.



I feel lucky to have been able to do a modest amount of traveling. Would like to learn at least one other language really well. Am studying Spanish right now in preparation for a return trip to Oaxaca.

Do not have children., so no change there.

Feel especially drawn to the Southwest--Arizona and New Mexico. Who knows? I may end up there someday.

Still can't keep up with all the reading I want to do despite best efforts. This hasn't changed.

Have not had much formal education since leaving Carleton but hope I have continued to become educated through everyday living.





Ronald E. Bogard



John Bostjancich



Stanley Boynton



NAME: Janet Boswinkel Dahlen
ADDRESS: 2909 Westwood Road
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Minnetonka Beach, MN 55361
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1968-69 I spent the summer in Europe. I had applied for teaching jobs around Boston, (the Lowe's helped me look), but when I got back in August, nothing had worked out. (I can still remember walking into Hopkins High School to interview. It looked like "Senior Slop Day". When I asked the secretary she laughed and said, "Oh, they dress that way *all* the time now, dear." I left the interview knowing I didn't have the job because they needed someone who could coach football as well as teach English.

I went to Grad school at the University of Minnesota for a quarter, and then Gloriann Larkin-Gonzalez called to see if I wanted to teach at the American School in San Salvador, El Salvador and stay at her house. I did. (Just think, classmates, those of us who knew Gloriann knew where El Salvador was before the rest of the USA!) I taught through the school year (January through October) even though I got Malaria in July. Teaching was not what I expected. When I got back from El Salvador, I was still pretty ill, so lived at home and took some courses. In December, I took a job at First Edina National Bank as a teller, (what I'd been doing summers in Wayzata since I was 16.)

1969-1974

Continued to work for First Bank System. Spent 2 years at the bank, spent 2 year as an Internal Auditor for First Bank System, spent 2 years as a Computer Auditor. I was the second female Auditor hired. (The first had been beautiful.) It was quite an experience. Renae Bjork came back from Atlanta and we lived together until 1974 when we met and married the fathers of our children. I married Kent Dahlen, sailor, artist and architectural type in September 1974.

1975-1982

Continued to work for First Bank System. Changed to Computer/Bank Operations. Started the graduate program for an MBA at the College of St. Thomas. Kent and I bought a little house on Lake Minnetonka so that we could moor our sailboat. Gloriann Larkin-Gonzalez came to visit in 1978 and went with Renae, Barbie and me to the Carleton 10 year reunion. On August 7, 1979 our son Ryan Garret Dahlen was born. Before he was a month old, I was back at St. Thomas and before he was two months old I was back at work. I completed my MBA in December of 1980. On March 14, 1982 our daughter Meagan Brooke Dahlen was born.

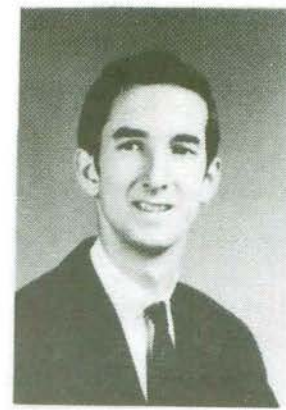
1983-1987

Continued to work for First Bank System in Computer/Bank Operations. Time flies when you have little kids. Actually, it probably flies all the time, but when you have kids the milestones seem mostly to be theirs. Their rate of change is extremely rapid! Renae's three kids and mine are very close of an age, so I would take time off work and we would take our kids to the Zoo and the Science Museum. There were not many working mothers at work yet, and Renae was the only non working mom who liked to do things *with* the kids when we took a day together, so it worked out well for us both.

1988-1993

Continued to work for First Bank System. Managed a Funds Transfer Pricing System and later became a Treasury Analyst, where I am now. (Doing Interest Rate Risk Analysis and Gap Management, if you should ask.) We moved to Minnetonka Beach, into a wonderful, old (112 years) house in a school district which allowed us to take our children out of private schools where the teachers were great, but the atmosphere was a little too rarified for my comfort. "No, Ryan, not *every* 4th grader has Nike Aires." Barb Lowe Rindflesh and Mark have come to visit and even lived in Minnesota for a while. Just now, the lives of those around me seem to be changing more than mine, but I must be getting old, because I really don't mind. We love our house, our children and each other and are happy.

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(505)-844-3642 Work



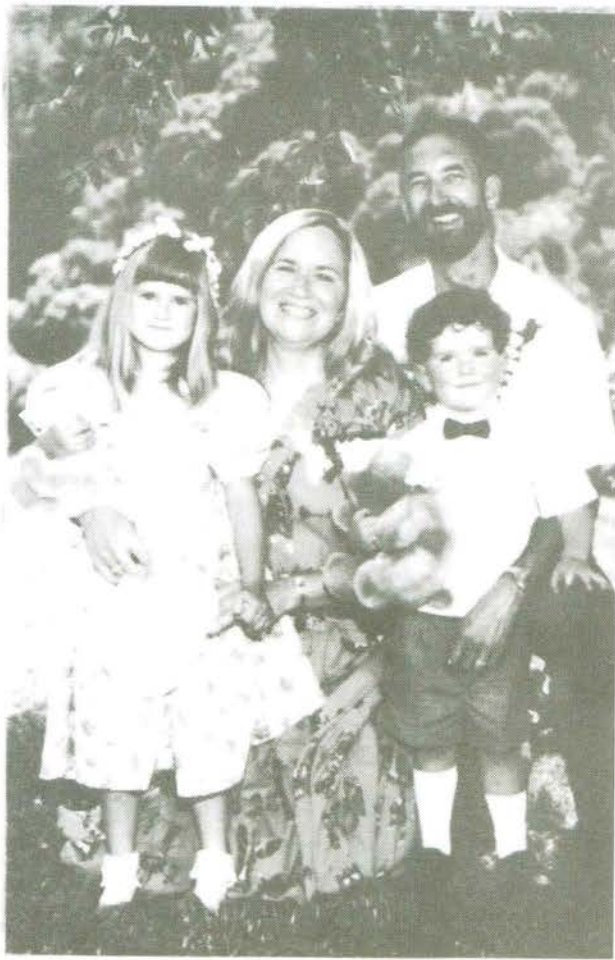
Greetings from sunny and warm New Mexico -- Land of blue skies and green mountains! I regret that I will not be able to see all of you on our 25th, for there are many whom I remember fondly, if now a little vaguely. And there are some places I long to visit to see if they are still as wonderful as they were when we were there ("Oh, we love the halls of ivy..."). High on the list, of course, is the library where I spent many thrilling Saturday nights caressing the physics texts which sit on the shelf to my left. And the pizza parlor by the Malt o'Meal plant. Pizza is still big on my list of favorites. Perhaps a short walk out to the Sacred Hill of the Three Oaks to remember Sunday mornings with the RDNA. I'm afraid that some of you will have to undertake these tasks for me in my absence. Perhaps on our 50th.

I weigh about 5 pounds more than I did at Carleton (Insight: 25 years of pizza will do that to you.) I ran the mountain trails around Albuquerque for years; I even ran up the La Luz trail a couple of years. (La Luz is the hideous 9 mile run that gains over a mile of elevation on the way to its 2 mile high finish line.) Real thin air. I also sang opera for 15 years. Butterfly twice; Tosca three times, Falstaff, Fledermaus, Traviata (grand soupir!), and 30 others. What sublime JOY! (Insight: the best seat in the house is standing down stage center.)

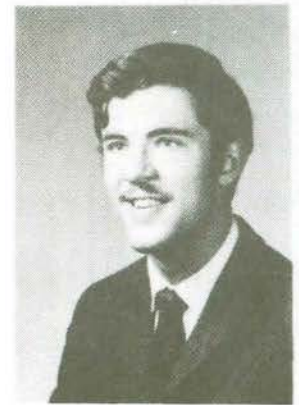
Eventually, I, like a few of the operas, found my golden haired princess: Ellen. (Insight: if at first you don't succeed, try for something better.) She is a music professor at the University, a teacher of teachers. Between her viola schedule (she played in the symphony) and my opera schedule, we had to get married just to see each other. So we were married two days after Christmas in 1987. Jessica, arrived on the first day of the Balloon Fiesta nine months later and Rexford twelve months after that. (Insight: children are TONS more fun than plants.)

Oh, yes, I do actually work. (Insight: bummer.) When Ellen and I were married, my company, Sandia National Laboratories, was flying me back and forth to Washington, D.C. on what seemed like a weekly basis. After three years of that I begged them to leave me at home with my loving wife and two children. Somebody listened, and I am now a quiet "Senior Member of the Technical Staff" (that means "old").

A salute to Carleton! Gentlemen, raise your pizzas!! "And we will not forget, though we be far, far away."



Katharine L. Bradbury



Mark V. Bradley



Mary Bradley Snyder

MARGARET BRAGG

108 Greensboro Road
Hanover, NH 03755
603-643-2464

June 1968 Off to Japan with John and Holly Perry, four children and Carleton Summer Seminar. I child-cared during the summer then settled in with family of the daughter of Foreign Minister Miki when the Carleton crew returned to the U.S. Studied Japanese language, cooking, ikebana, sumie and taught English. Traveled, including a lengthy side trip to Thailand via Hong Kong.

1969 Back to U.S., Northfield, and New England. On to Atlanta for VISTA training in the fall, then to Titusville, FL. Worked on transportation and child-care projects. Saw several launches, was "terminated" for moving into an apartment as a single female (okay for males though).

1970 Moved to Boston's Harper's Ferry (a commune of anti-war activists). Met Significant Other. Wore mini-skirts, punched a cash register at the Harvard Coop, sewed quilts and clothing for sale, subbed in Boston elementary schools. Earned Ed. M. at Boston University nights. Took photography classes and practiced guitar.

1972 Followed S.O. to Worcester where he opened a Catholic Worker soup kitchen. Worked and studied at Elm Park Center for Early Childhood Education. Took pottery and weaving classes. Arrested in D.C. for "discommoding access to the White House" during anti-war protest. Didn't inhale. Case dismissed.

1975 Moved with S.O. (by now husband) to New Hampshire to live the good life. Picked apples first fall. Gardened, split wood, sugared, grafted fruit trees, raised goats, bees, chickens. Sold produce, crafts and baked goods at farmer's market. Assembled fiddlehead recipes for get-rich-quick scheme. Worked at day care center; became local Kindergarten teacher. Took upholstery, chair-caning, rug-braiding. Worked as dollmaker's assistant and house painter. Charter member Lempster Historical Society; member Goshen-Lempster school board. Adopted son Elias in July 1979; mothered and baked chocolate chip cookies. Loved it. Husband acquired M.S. from Antioch University and job in Vermont.

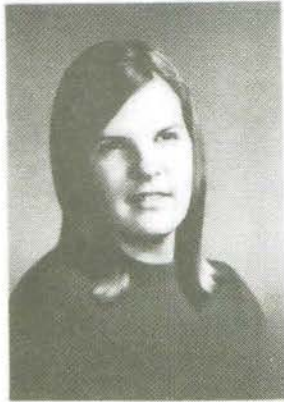
1981 Moved to Upper (Connecticut River) Valley. One year in Norwich, VT rental before settling in Hanover. Worked in Hanover After-School Program, operated nursery school, mothered and gardened. Adopted Sarah Rose in June 1984. Family day-cared, worked at child-care referral service, got recertified to teach. Took primary cut clothing, shibori, figure skating and piano lessons. Learned psanky from friend. Served six years on Hanover Recycling Committee. Began teaching Kindergarten over the river and through the woods in scenic South Strafford, VT. in 1990. Volunteer in my kids' schools, quilt, knit, hike, X-C ski, play piano, garden, study and band monarch butterflies. Attend innumerable baseball, soccer, lacrosse and hockey games played by 8 and 13 year-olds and an occasional Boston Red Sox game.

Last book read: Gary Paulsen's Woodsong

Most oft-quoted quote: "Simplify, simplify, simplify." (Thoreau)

Recent accomplishment: Skiing to the summit of Moose Mountain

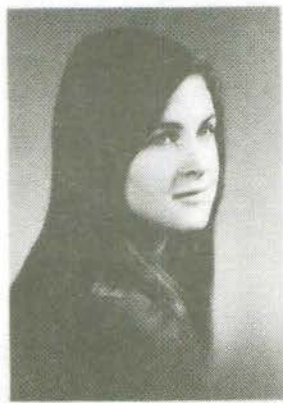
Favorite country fair: Common Ground Fair, Windsor, ME



Margaret A. Bragg



Christine Brown Loveland



Mary B. Bralove



Sandra J. Brewer



Janet Brown Hilton



Brad Brumfiel

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Woodinville WA 98072
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It has been a grand trip from Carleton in '68 to Woodinville in '93--from student to househusband.

Married in 1969 to Mary Neff (Carleton '69), we have two daughters, ages 16 and 11.

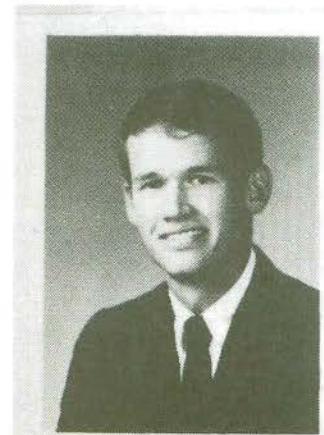
Graduate school at Union Theological Seminary (MDiv), New York, teaching at a New England private girl's school in Middlebury, Connecticut, work at Northwest Airlines, Minneapolis, all, contributed to my evolving role at home. I have been a homemaker now longer than all the other experiences combined.

I pack school lunches, cook a little, clean even less, shop to keep the family supplied, tend a yard and vegetable and flower gardens and ferry children, spending, what seems to be, too much time in the car. I volunteer here and there and have more responsibilities than I did when I worked outside the home. I am certainly busier.

I look forward with much interest to the next twenty five years.

Submitted with respect,

Brad



AL BUNNETT

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Minneapolis MN 55419

Phone: (612) 822-4877

'68
GRADUATE
C.C.



'68-69
HARVEST WHEAT
DRIVE BULLDOZER
DRIVE DESK IN
BIG CORP (THIS IS
ONLY A TEST!)

'70-73
→ • MARRY CC SWEETHEART
NANCY HUBBELL '69
(STILL SWEET)
• GRAD SCHOOL IN
FLAT CHAMPAIGN, IL
- EUROPEAN HISTORY

'74

→ - ABD RESEARCH - MARBURG, GERMANY
- OOPS - NO JOBS IN COLLEGES
- PUSH RESET - TAKE TEST

→ '75-80
• STATE OF MINN
CIVIL SERVICE
• HUMAN RESOURCES/
PERSONNEL
• DRIVE DESK AFTER
THE TEST
• BUY 1ST HOUSE!



↙
1980 - PRESENT

- SETTLE DOWN!
- BECOME CONSULTANT WITH HAY MGT. CONS. HELP CORPS SET PAY FOR JOBS.
- GREAT KID - SAM ('82)
- BUY 2ND HOUSE (1976) SO. MINNEAPOLIS - A.P. NOISE FOR ALL!
- TRAVEL LOTS IN US SOME - EUROPE
- NEXT: GUESS YOUR HAY POINT BOOTH AT STATE FAIR, BY "GUESS YOUR WEIGHT"





Holly Bushbaum Koteen



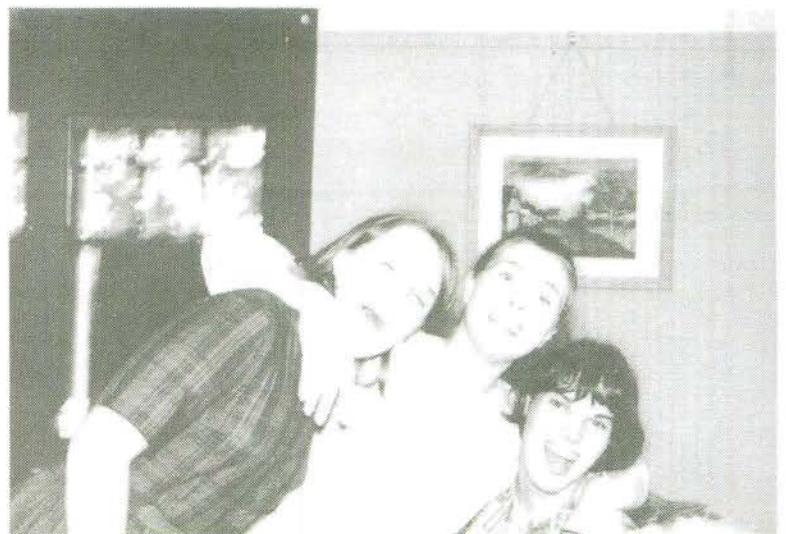
Rosemary Burg Heilemann



Faye Butler North



Carolyn E. Buser





Name: Doug Campbell
Address: 221 Monticello Avenue Durham, North Carolina 27707
Phone: (919) 493-3353

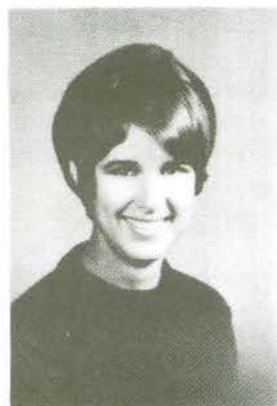
I was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corp after graduating from Carleton. I was in VietNam for twelve months, in Danang, Chu Lai, and Quang Tri, close to the Demilitarized Zone. I led units that were involved in a variety of types of air support missions. I spent 1971 at the University of Southern California in Los Angeles finishing some pre-med requirements, and started medical school in 1972, at the University of Hawaii in Honolulu. That was like living in heaven. I was married on the windward side of Oahu, on the grounds of a home owned by a Honolulu surgeon who was distantly related to my family.

After Hawaii I did a medical internship at Charity Hospital in New Orleans. What a change from Hawaii. The hot, humid weather, the mix of people, the priorities in life were so different. After a year of indentured servitude there I spent two years with the Center for Disease Control doing investigative epidemiology. I worked out of Albany, New York, investigating infectious disease outbreaks all over the state. We tracked a Salmonella outbreak to a plant making unpasteurized mozzarella cheese, looked into a Pertussis (whooping cough) outbreak in a border town, and I was the infection control officer at the Winter Olympics in Lake Placid. It was very important that I go to the hockey games and other events, strictly in order to curb the spread of any rambunctious microorganisms.

After the CDC I finished my residency in Internal Medicine and headed to Chapel Hill, North Carolina in 1983, for more training in epidemiology and public health at the University of North Carolina (go Tar Heels!). While this was going on we had the first of our two kids, Christopher. Our second, Malia, arrived three years later. My two kids are the joy of my life. I have since worked for the state of North Carolina doing work in public health, and at Duke University, getting some training in occupational/ environmental medicine. I am now doing a hybrid of public health/occupational medicine, as a consultant in a company in Greensboro, NC. I see patients, consult with companies on health issues, and am involved in several research projects.

In spite of appearances to the contrary, I am not going for a world's record in number of training programs per unit time. I hope there are some Carls out there who have done more than I have. My wife wouldn't believe it. She doesn't believe me when I deny emphatically that I am going to enroll in any more programs. I can now spend weekends with my family. I am not studying for any tests. I coach my son's soccer team. I am starting to understand how kids think. I think. Anyway, I look forward to many years in the working world. Maybe I can contribute something to medicine and my family before I'm finished.

joan campbell rabinowitz
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millburn, new jersey 07041
201-376-7321



carleton → boston with Marilyn Curtis. She studied philosophy. I pinned wasps and beetles at the Museum of Comparative Zoology. 1970 married, Joshua Rabinowitz and in 1971 son, Abe was born.

→ new haven for a quick nine months then

→ chicago. 1973 daughter, Amanda! Our family was complete - a perfectly balanced 2 children, 1 bulldog, 2 cats. Craving more excitement I began a home day care which was exhausting, but certainly not boring! When Abe & Amanda began school, I worked as a secretary for the Northwestern Archaeological Program. After 2 years in the office I finally get an opportunity to "dig" at a site outside Kansasville (near St. Louis).

→ urbana-champaign, illinois which Abe & Amanda thought was paradise for kids - lots of freedom, lots to do. Josh taught philosophy and I worked as a secretary in the Office of the Vice Chancellor for Academic Affairs.

THEN

Josh went to law school and, in the spirit of change, I decided to get a teaching certificate. I began with courses at the U of I and continued in

→ millburn, new jersey. Eventually, at one of Amanda's softball games I found a person who led me to my current job teaching kindergarten at Far Brook School -- clearly one of the better jobs in the world! Things have now come full circle for us. Both Abe & Amanda are now students at carleton.



Thomas L. Carlisle



Stephen J. Carlson



Ralph W. Carr



Jonathan R. Carlson



Chuck Carmichael



Stephen M. Carter



Robert W. Carlson





Jay F. Cassel



NAME:

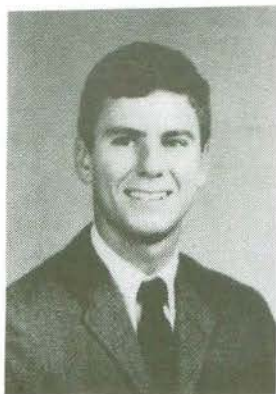
DAVID CASTLE

ADDRESS:

1685 Hawkwood Court
Charlottesville, VA 22901

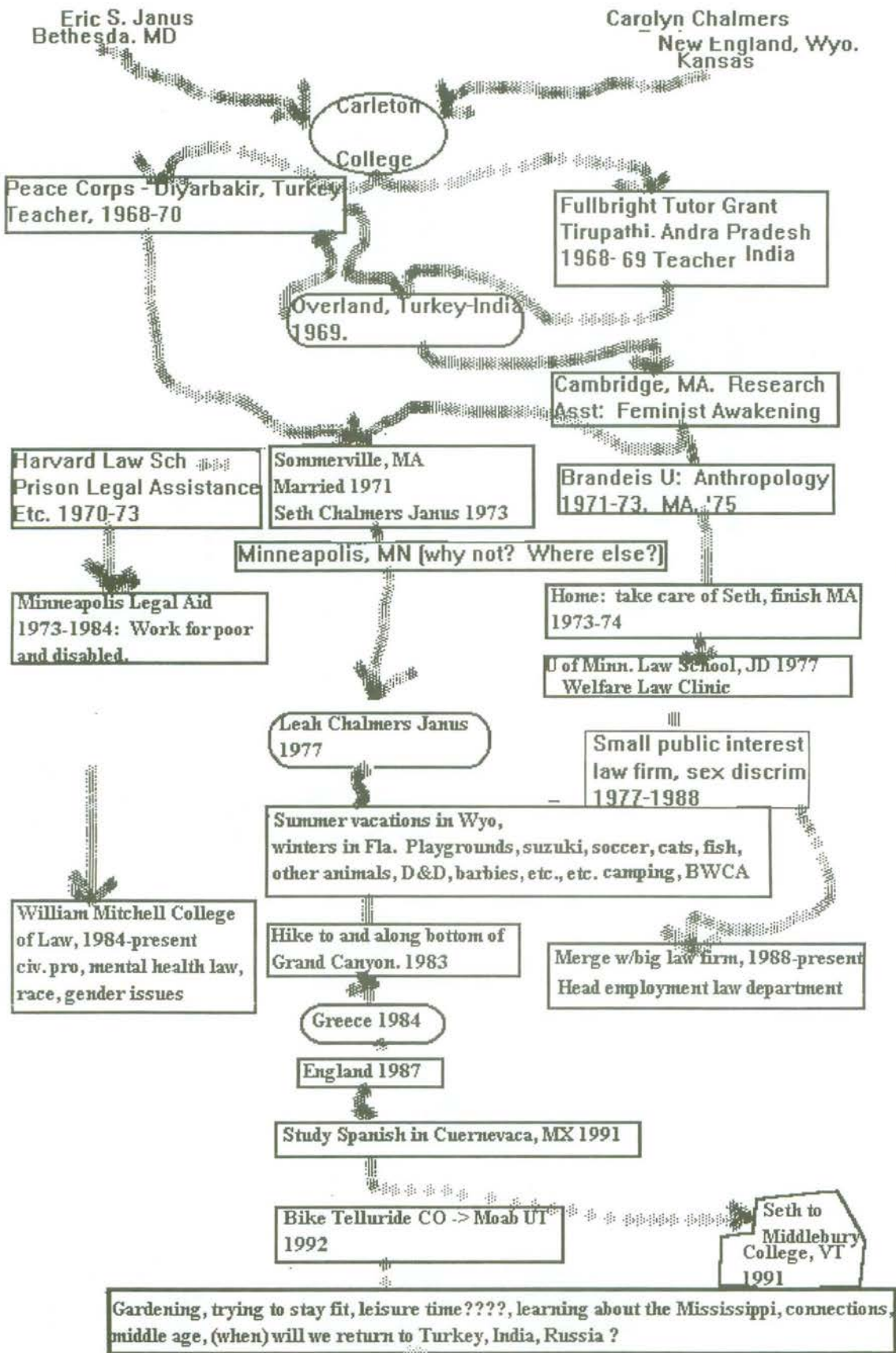
PHONE:

804/ 977-0623 (home)
804/ 924-1910 (work)



Three weeks after graduating from Carleton, I moved from the green fields of Northfield to the asphalt pavement of New York City -- Culture shock! I spent six very interesting years there obtaining a Ph.D. in Cell Biology at Rockefeller University. After a short stay at Yale Medical School, I packed my Ficus, two dozen bottles of wine, and my body into my Audi Fox and drove to Berkeley, CA where I took in the California experience as a postdoc in biophysical chemistry at UC Berkeley. I expanded my wine collection, bought my first pair of running shoes and met my wife, Anna. In 1978, Anna and I loaded several plants, twenty-five cases of wine, two pairs of running shoes well worn from running in the Berkeley hills, and our bodies into a Ryder truck and drove to New Haven, CT where I joined the faculty in the Department of Cell Biology at Yale Medical School and Anna entered the Ph.D. program in Molecular Biophysics and Biochemistry. In 1986, two weeks after Anna defended her dissertation, our first son Jeff was born. In 1987, we gave away most of our plants, loaded forty cases of wine, some scientific instruments, new running shoes, and our bodies into a van and our cars and moved to Virginia. We are now happily settled in the foothills of the Shenandoah Mountains in Jefferson country in a house with a wine cellar, many nice trails to run, and a lab to hold our scientific instruments and insure our insanity. In 1990, our second son Mark arrived, so we are now a foursome. Anna and I appear to be on a lifetime journey together traveling along the cell's secretory pathway in our lab at the University of Virginia Health Sciences Center where I also teach medical and graduate students. We feel like we're aging at an alarming rate at the hands of our two vigorous young boys -- the price of being late starters! But we're happy and still crazy after all these years.



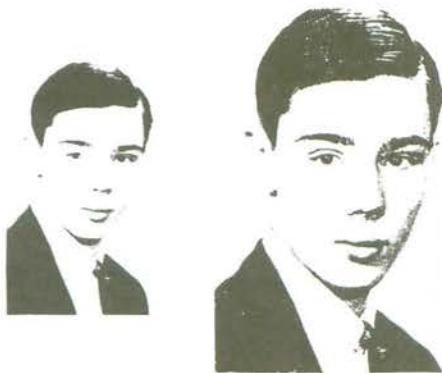




**Margaret Charron
Graham**



Don M. Chinula



William S. Christensen





Richard Chun



NAME: Dick Chun

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Manhattan Beach, CA 90266

PHONE: 310-545-7646

The conversation usually proceeds thusly:
Other Person (alumnus of USC, UCLA, or other large institution):
'...And where did YOU go to school?'
Me (hopefully): 'Carleton College...in Minnesota...'
O.P. (exhibiting no sign of name recognition): 'That's a long ways
from Hawaii. How did you get to MINNESOTA?'
Me: 'Northwest Airlines'
O.P.: 'Oh'

Twenty-five years of continuing liberal arts education began in 1968 at a small institution in the middle of frozen farmland. The cap and gown of graduation were followed by the helmet and fatigues of the U.S. Army. The draft, Southeast Asia, Hong Kong. An education of a different sort.

Received an MS in Information Sciences from the University of Hawaii in 1972 through the largesse of the VA. The world of academe was comforting after the military. Missed that graduation - hiking the Na Pali coast on Kauai seemed like a better use of time. A lesson in life's priorities.

Forced to finally find a full time job in the real world. Spent two years as a systems programmer for the Federal government in Honolulu. A lesson in bureaucracy. Joined IBM as a systems engineer and moved to Los Angeles in the mid-seventies. An on-going education in big business. Traveled throughout Europe. Visited China. Revisited Hong Kong. Learned that it's a big, big world.

Me: '...and where are YOU from?'
Nancy: 'Edina...in Minnesota...'

The world is not so big after all. Nancy and I were married in 1984. A course in human relations. DINKS, with a gentle Labrador retriever to keep us company. Faced down the onset of middle age by getting a pilot's license. Logged almost 300 hours before giving in to the burden of flying in the LA Basin. Learned to fly inverted. A lesson in confidence.

Have survived the Los Angeles of the eighties and early nineties. We escape to the Eastern Sierra mountains or the Santa Ynez Valley whenever possible. And Hawaii draws us back every year. A lesson in comfort zones.

1968-1993. Twenty-five years of learning life's lessons. Twenty-five years of learning to appreciate the Carleton experience.

Linda Lee Clader
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Vallejo, California 94590
(707) 643-8927

I suppose most of you won't be surprised to hear that I'm still in school. In fact, I've only missed one academic year since I was 4, and a good share of them have been at Carleton. That puts me in kind of a time-warp, reunion-wise: although I graduated with you all in 1968, I only really left Carleton 3 years ago.

When I graduated, I spent the summer at a school of classical studies in Greece, and then started graduate school in classics at Harvard (where I was seen playing bridge, once or twice, with Rodger Poore and Michael Hunt). Four years later, armed with the required credentials, I returned to Carleton, supposedly for a one-year position. One year somehow stretched to eighteen, in all. Of course I have all sorts of reflections about how Carleton changed and didn't change from 1968 to 1990, but I'll leave those for reunion, if anyone's interested.

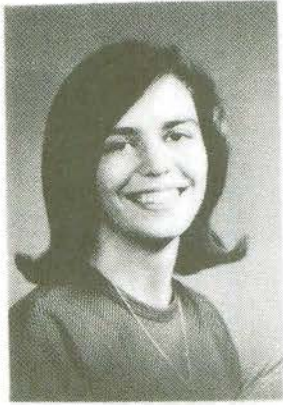
Most of you who knew me well also won't be surprised to hear that during the time I was working at Carleton, I was also active in the Episcopal Church. After years of wondering about it all, I took a leave of absence from 1985 to 1988 to attend the Church Divinity School of the Pacific in Berkeley. I had the time of my life, enjoying being a student once again, and realizing (painfully, at times) that a vocational shift was in the offing. When I returned to teach at Carleton in 1988, I had been ordained and was presiding and preaching frequently at services at Church of the Advent, a very small church in Farmington, MN (just up Hwy 3).

And something else had happened that resulted in my current address. While I was a seminarian, I did my clinical pastoral training for a summer at a state prison in Vacaville, CA, and there met a prison chaplain who, it turned out, had gone to St. Olaf. I'm not sure whether the Northfield connection was the decisive factor, but in 1991 Nick Ristad and I were married--here, in California. Nick has now moved from the Vacaville prison to the state mental hospital in Napa, where there is also a growing prison population.

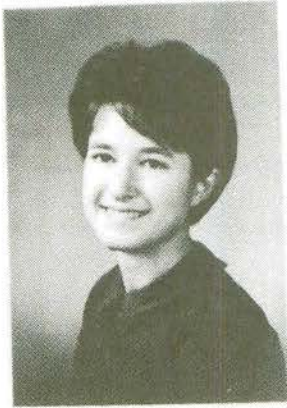
When I left Carleton I had assumed that my future would be in the parishes of the Episcopal Church. I did look around for a job in a church in the Bay area, but the job that emerged was back at my seminary. Although it looks on the surface like I'm just back in the teaching biz--this time teaching preaching (though I do also cover the New Testament Greek course)--actually, it's quite a different kind of work from what I did at Carleton. There is a good deal of preaching and leading of worship--which means more music as an integral part of how I spend my time. And the actual classes I teach combine my interests in classical literature (myth, drama, and story in general), writing, liturgy and music, with an activity I had gotten into while at Carleton, facilitating teachers' reflecting about their own teaching. It's a good fit for me--I enjoy teaching adults, I like the greater environment of the Graduate Theological Union in Berkeley, and I find I'm energized by the opportunity to work with PhD students.

After years of loving Minnesota, I am slowly getting over my culture shock and am beginning to love the Bay area of California. It helps to have a partner who also enjoys exploring tidepools, watching whales from the shore, taking low-stress, low-impact walks in the woods, and just driving around the Napa and Sonoma valleys. And after so many years of independence, I'm also amazed to discover that I'm still capable of being domesticated. Much as I love my job, I find I'm working less and playing more. I'm very happy.

Linda



Linda Clader



Joyce Clark Knutson



NAME: Joyce Clark Knutson

ADDRESS: 24 North Prospect Ave
Madison, WI 53705

PHONE: (608) 238-4279 (h)
(608) 274-2663 (w)



Still less than 5' tall, I have recently reached the 100 lb mark, and my dark hair is now long and turning a bit gray. [The photo is the US Government version of a "zoo book" picture that I used for my passport renewal this January.] As Director of Preclinical Research for a small pharmaceutical company, I oversee the early research for the development of vitamin D analogues for the treatment of osteoporosis and psoriasis.

Graduation from Carleton brought me to the University of Wisconsin-Madison, where the turbulent '60's continued. I completed a Ph.D. in biochemistry in 1973, studying the metabolism and mechanism of action of vitamin D. [I seem to have come full circle.] A post doc at the University of Washington in Seattle encouraged my scientific career, as well as a love of the outdoors. Many summers found us backpacking in the Olympic and Cascade Mountains. A return to Madison meant "putting down roots" with a house in the city, and eventually 40 acres in the country where hand-gathered and planted walnuts and acorns, and pine seedlings are turning into trees.

Work in a number of labs at the University gave me experience in researching the mechanisms of a variety of agents causing human ailments, including the effect of the environmental contaminant, dioxin, on cell differentiation and the induction of gene expression by Epstein-Barr virus, the cause of mononucleosis. About three years ago I joined the private sector and am continuing my investigation of human maladies with the goal of finding means to pharmacologically combat disease.

Last year my 23 year marriage to the Ole I met while on the Argonne Semester from Carleton ended in divorce, one of life's disappointments. I still make Madison my home, but the roots have been somewhat dislodged. My current independence and professional position have given me more opportunity to travel, and so have recently made several trips to both Europe and Asia.

To stay in shape for all the activities I enjoy, I like to run, and I completed a 20 mile race for the fourth time last spring. Although the days of setting "P.R's" I fear have passed, it is now easier to "place" in my age/sex category! The outdoors and wilderness continue to lure me. The highlight of '92 was an 11 day (160 mile) raft trip down a river in the Alaskan/B.C. wilderness. I'm looking forward to trying some white water kayaking in northern Wisconsin this spring and a 3 week trip down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon this fall.

NAME: Janice Clarke

ADDRESS: S 9313 Timberline Dr.
Eau Claire, Wisconsin 54701

PHONE: 715-878-4865



1968 - 1972 Medical school at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland. Cleveland is a violent, racially up-tight big city at that time. Living in Northfield had not prepared me for having my apartment broken into twice in one year. The summer of 1970 is spent traveling through Europe in the company of a medical school classmate. For a few weeks I meet up with fellow Carl Rodger Poore.

1972 - 1975 After medical school, internship and residency in Internal Medicine in Cincinnati, Ohio. Long hours, but learning a lot; happy to discover that I had been right in choosing to go into medicine.

1975 - 1976 Following residency, I work a year as an Emergency Room doctor while I try to decide what I want to be when I grow up. During the spring, I am asked by my training program to return to their Cardiology program. Having nothing better to do, I accept the offer.

1976 - 1982 During my Cardiology fellowship in Cincinnati, I meet Bill Rupp, who is doing his residency in Medicine. We are married in 1978. When I finish my Cardiology fellowship in 1978, I take a faculty position as Assistant Professor in the Cardiology division while waiting for Bill to finish his Oncology training and Chief Resident year. Our daughter Allison is born in 1981.

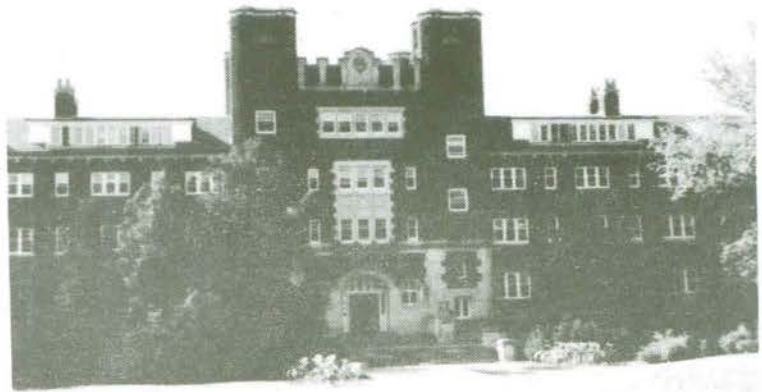
1982 - After looking for practice opportunities that need both an oncologist and a cardiologist, we move to Eau Claire to join the Midelfort Clinic, a multi-specialty group which gradually grows to about 100 doctors. Our son Christopher is born in 1984.

I am one of three cardiologists serving a catchment area of 250,000 patients, so my practice is extremely busy. Bill was elected president of the clinic four years ago. This past year he and our medical director Terry Borman (Class of '69) helped fashion a merger of Midelfort Clinic with Mayo Clinic of Rochester. This has made it possible to successfully recruit cardiologists here for the first time since I came.

Our recreational activities tend to be things we can do with our children: biking, skiing (both kinds), and canoeing. Making up biographical statements is definitely not among them!



Janice Clarke



**Kathleen Cleary
Bayne**

NAME: Priscilla Cogan - "Cilla"

ADDRESS: 800 Oak Drive
Mechanicsville, Md. 20659

PHONE: 301-884-5605



Future Time:

We'll be living in a rural area, modern house, west of Boston with enough room to accommodate our 6 grandchildren. I'll have already published my fictional trilogy on life, death, love, evil, and Native American medicine ways. My work day will consist of 4 hours of writing in the morning, afternoons free to talk with publishers, shovel snow, exercise, Native American pow-wows, and evenings for reading, gourmet dinners with friends, and hot-tubbing. During the five warm months of the year, we'll be in Leland, Michigan in the old family home living the writing life.

Present Time:

My Cherokee story-teller, medicine-teacher husband "Duncan Sings-Alone" - also known as "C.W." - and I are both psychologists in a home private practice. A 2 second commute to work. We write in the mornings and earn money for the IRS in the afternoons and evenings 3.5 days per week. Then we take 3.5 days off - a very sane schedule. C.W.'s book on multiple personality disorder, The Fractured Mirror, will come out at the end of the year. It gives me hope! Grandkids come every month for a visit. We have sweat-lodge ceremonies every week here in rural Maryland. We live betwixt and between two cultures and two very different healing systems. No wonder we specialize in dissociative disorders!

Past Time:

Before Carleton, I grew up in Belmont, Mass with a truly FUNCTIONAL family. After Carleton, I worked as a clinical psychologist from Boston to San Diego to Mechanicsville at low-paying, high-public service agencies. Went through the baby boom agonies of marriage (to a fellow Carl) - divorce - second marriage - infertility treatments - midlife reorientation. I've done it all. Married in 1981 to the love of my life (C.W.) in traditional Lakota pipe ceremony. Inherited 5 great stepchildren. Our home became the center of Native American religious community for 8 years for weekly healing ceremonies.

Returning to Massachusetts in the future will complete the circle for me or, at least, set me off on a new adventurous round in the spiral of life.

NAME: Rose Cohen Brown
ADDRESS: 15 Redwood Lane
South Setauket, New York 11720-1413
PHONE: (516) 736-0655

WORK ADDRESS/PHONE: Foreign Student Services, 113 Central Hall, State
University of New York, Stony Brook, NY 11794-2725, (516)
632-7025, FAX: (516) 632-6544, E-Mail: RBROWN@ccmail.
sunysb.edu

CURRENT FAMILY: Stephen P. Brown-Husband-48; Michelle Pauline Brown-
Daughter-17; Jeannette Roxanne Brown-Daughter-14; Flim-Flam--Cat-
15; Clown-Brown--Dog-12-1/2; Foo-Dog--Dog-12.

-
- 1968-1969: Univ. of Rochester, NY. Graduate School (English/PhD program w/fellowship). Met husband, Oct. Husband drafted & joined Navy, Feb. Left school & married husband, June. Lived in Zion, IL, June & July, then Norwich, CT. Taught high school English, Groton, CT.
- 1970: Taught high school, spr 1970. Substituted all grades and subjects, fall 1970. Took course toward completing MA at Wesleyan University, Middletown, CT.
- 1971: Moved to Arlington, VA. Waitressed. Took course at Georgetown University to finish MA degree.
- 1972: Secretary, Center for Naval Analyses. MA degree granted, Univ. of Rochester.
- 1973-1975: Rochester, NY. Husband working on PhD, political science. Secretarial work, U of R School of Medicine. Moved to Fort Worth, TX, July, 1975.
- 1976: Michelle born Feb. 5. Moved to Long Island, NY, July.
- 1977-1978: Secretarial jobs.
- 1979: Jeannette born March 27.
- 1980: Secretary
- 1981-1989: Assistant to Head of Special Collections, Main Library, State University of New York at Stony Brook. Met with Senator Jacob Javits & news media, as his papers were donated to the collection. Other major collection is the Yeats archive.
- 1985: Began courses toward MA in Theatre Arts. Spring 1988: Played 1st Servant, The House of Bernarda Alba, Stony Brook Theatre production. Odd jobs including working for woman who taught healing through laying-on of hands & crystals.
- 1990: Secretary for law firm. Baptista (female) in The Taming of the Shrew, Stony Brook. Maria in SITSS (a student play reading). Crew work, The Illusion.
- 1991: May Logan in Eastern Standard, Stony Brook (excellent reviews!). Health Insurance Coordinator, Foreign Student Services, SUNY, Stony Brook. Clown & Housewife, The Unclean, Stony Brook; a play created entirely by the cast (good reviews).
- 1992: Worked multiple jobs. Promoted to Assistant Foreign Student Advisor with special responsibility for J-visa advising; Foreign Student Services. Stopped short in MA pursuit -- Major lack of money.
- 1993: Waiting for my life to begin.

To all the class of 1968 - Best of luck and I really wish
I were there with you!!! Rose



Rose Cohen Brown



Stephen Cohlmeier



May 15, 1993

Dear Carleton Friends,

Steve and I have tried without much success to match the wit and warmth of the biographies written by the rest of you. As the date of the reunion draws closer we must send something, witty or otherwise, or you will imagine that we don't care to make contact at all. So here is the straight information.

I am in private practice as a landscape architect. Steve is a partner in a mid-size architectural firm. Since 1971, we have lived in Winnipeg, a comfortable city of 600,000. There are flush toilets here, New Yorkers are delivered on time, and, contrary to what you might think, the climate is wonderful.

Our son Daniel is now 16 and is spending a year in France as an exchange student. We will be visiting him and his French family at the time of the Carleton reunion.

We do a lot of "acting locally" in various organizations and as individuals...the volunteer stuff is rewarding. Steve is still an avid basketball player, we both enjoy tennis, sailing, an annual ski trip, hiking, making things, gardening, nature and architecture. Nature and architecture should probably head that list...

Since 1984 we have seen Ray and Jeanne Jacobson fairly frequently. Their friendship has been a great resource and pleasure for us.

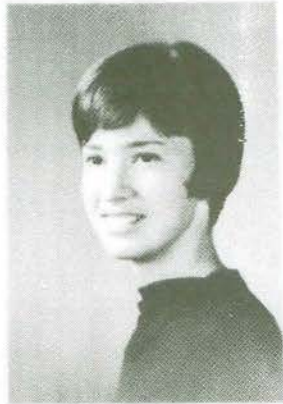
We hope those of you at the reunion have a great visit together, and send our best wishes...all the way from France.

Andy & Steve Cohlmeier





Rebecca Colligon



Barbara Coleman Weaver



Name: Salimah Majeed (Harriet Sue Compton)

Address: 4921 17th Ave. S.
Minneapolis, MN 55417

Phone: (612) 721-7905

Work: Institute on Black Chemical Abuse Phone: (612) 871-7878
2616 Nicollet Ave. S.
Minneapolis, MN 55408

1968 - 70 **BOSTON, MA**

* Entered graduate school - Boston University School of Social Work
* Cut my hair and got a huge Afro
* Married - Donald L. Harmon
* Received my M.S.S.S. (Master's of Science in Social Service)

1970 - 72 **GREENSBORO, NC**

* Worked in a department store wrapping presents because I was a highly educated Yankee with a big Afro that was not to be trusted.
* Eventually landed a job at the department of Social Services in the Adoption Unit
* Converted to Islam and became a Muslim
* Gave birth to son, Akbar Majeed

1972 - 75 **CHICAGO, IL**

* Worked as a secretary at the Mosque
* Went to work as a social worker at Cook County Hospital
* Became a widow when husband died of hodgkins disease
* Changed my name to Salimah Majeed
* Remarried Nasif R. Majeed
* Gave birth to second son, Faheem Majeed

1975 - 79 **GREENSBORO, NC**

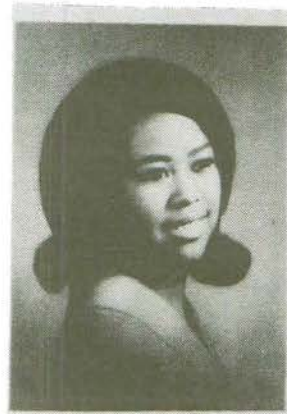
* Went to work as a clinical social worker at Alamance County Mental Health
* Promoted to Outpatient Coordinator

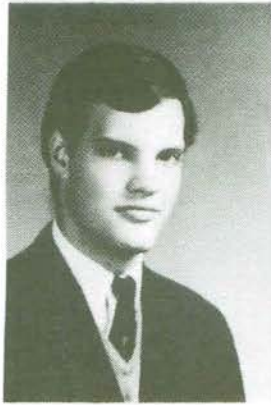
1979 - 90 **CHARLOTTE, NC**

* Became an Assistant Professor of Social Work at the Univ. of NC at Charlotte
* Adopted a six year old daughter Aaliyah Majeed
* Divorced Nasif Majeed
* Akbar graduated from high school and entered NC A & T State Univ.

1990 - **MINNEAPOLIS, MN**

* Became executive director of Institute on Black Chemical Abuse
* Married Alan D. Hughes





David M. Conlon



**Patricia Conover
Moore**



NAME: John Cooke

ADDRESS: 2513 Smithfield Rd
Charlottesville, VA 22901

PHONE: (804) 296-1970

Since '68 --

Where I've lived:

L.A.; El Paso, TX; Charlottesville, VA (twice); Nürnberg,
Ger; Fairfax, VA (twice); Wahiawa, Hawaii.

What I've done: I've --

Been married almost 25 years.
Helped raise two great kids
Spent 21 years in the Army (surprises me, too)
Been to many interesting places
Had a lot of good times

What's changed: I now have --

Two children -- Sara 22, Nate 20
To get to bed by 10:30
Fewer answers
More patience
Less hair
More gray in what hair is left

What hasn't: I still --

Love Melinda (Wheeler) Cooke
Check the box scores first thing in the A.M.
Listen to the Rolling Stones
Enjoy brewskis (tho not as many per night)
Am incredibly good looking
Fondly remember --

Rotblatt

Spring vacations at the Levinsons'
Passing American Lit
Friends



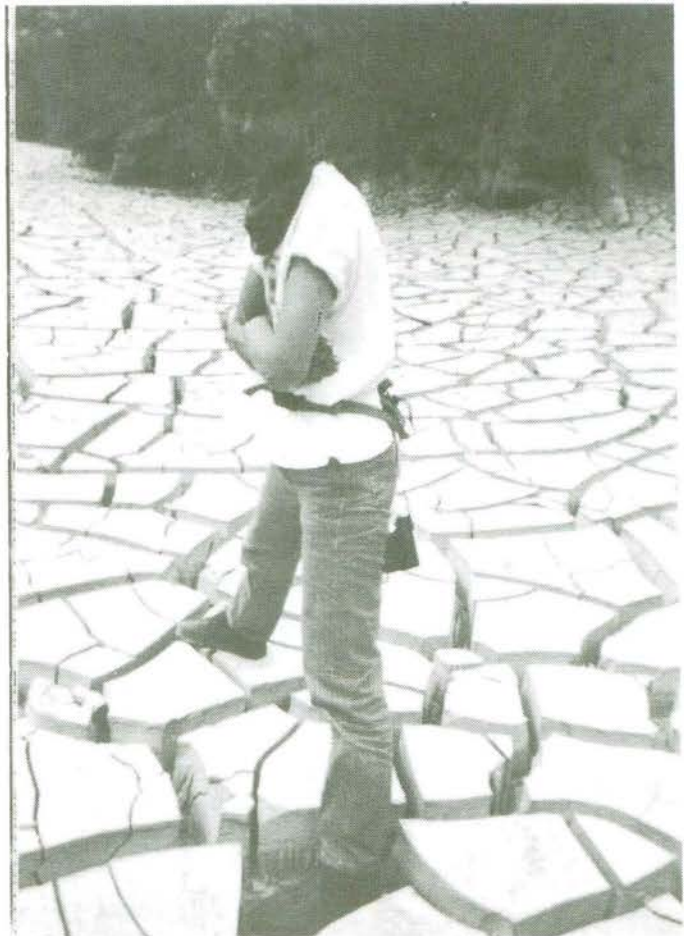


Nancy J. Correll



Mya Coursey

**Wendy Coyte
Kirkner**



Mya Coursey

Training &
Development
Services

UN
V

**PROFESSIONAL RESUME FOR MYA COURSEY
ANNOTATED**

Work History

May 1990 to Present
Mya Coursey Training &
Development Services
Dallas and Fort Worth, TX
Owner/Training Consultant

Passages and journeys - the search for balance and integrity. Aging parents, evolving marriage. "Political correctness" - a silly expression for things I believe in. Self-employment with clients from public sector, not-for-profit, and banks (still). Escapes - camping, paddling, mysteries and R&B.

May 1987 to May 1990
Team Bank (formerly Texas
American Bancshares, Inc.)
Fort Worth and Dallas, TX
Manager of Training and Development

The good news: a real marriage, a good boss. The bad news: continuing the charade of of "banker" in the ultimate monoculture.

June 1982 to May 1987
Texas American Bank/Dallas
Dallas, TX
Training and Human Resources Officer

A real love story. Introduction to camping and canoes. Growth of the cat population. A home of my own. Rediscovering the joys of being a trainer, even on the roller coaster of Texas banking.

April 1980 to April 1982
Republic Bank, San Antonio, TX
and Allied Lakewood Bank, Dallas, TX
Personnel Representative

Last half of first marriage. Intro to banking and "personnel." Back to Big D - for good?

April 1971 to September 1977
State Department of Human Services
Dallas and Austin, TX
Caseworker/Supervisor/
Educational Director (Trainer)

The first "real" job, some good friends, and the first half of a first marriage. Fortuitous training as a trainer, the roots of avocation and career.

Education

M.A. in Management of Human Resources.
The University of Texas at San Antonio.

1979. Intimations of mortality. A different view of learning. Classes from Henry Cisneros, Loneliness, then discovery of a charming city.

B.A. in Psychology, 1970. The University of
Texas at Austin. With honors.

Austin in the late '60's - the ultimate forge for a baby boomer's soul. Psych, volleyball, good friends, and a cat named Sappho.

Carleton College, 1964-1967.

The journey begins . . .

P.O. Box 225912
Dallas, Texas 75222-5912
(214) 943-1146

BIOGRAPHICAL DATA ON ANN CROSS EDMONDS

1968- graduated from Carleton and went to Kyoto, Japan as housemother for the Doshisha University English Honor House. There I met Pug Emonds(69) whom I subsequently married in

1969 at Amherst House, Doshisha University, in the company of the Japan Summer Seminar, Bardwell Smith and my grandfather, Rev.Rowland Cross(class of 1910).

1970 Radcliffe(III) was born in Kyoto. Pug and I therefore did not make it to Afghanistan with the Peace Corps.

1971-returned to the USA for grad school at U. of Michigan.

1973-Nathaniel was born

1975-return to Tokyo, Japan for Pug's economics dissertation research. The boys and I taught English "the natural way."

1977-Pug began teaching Economics at Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville, just across the river from St. Louis, Mo. I worked at the YWCA and the International Institute, teaching English and setting up programs for young children and parents.

1980-Taiwan, to study comparative early childhood education

1979-83 got MA at Washington University while teaching at the nursery school and Clayton Family Center.

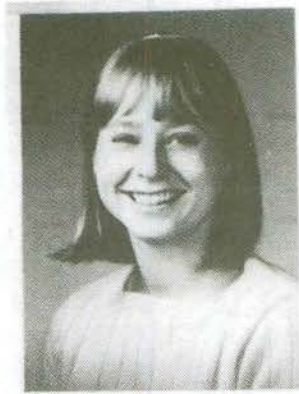
1983-85 Director of School Age ChildCare at Nat's school

1985-family trip to England/Wales to search for King Arthur

85-present- teacher at Glenridge School, mostly international students/families and other students who aren't quite marching with everyone else or at the same time. Deeply involved at the district as well as individual level on remaking the structure and the curriculum to fit the children and their /our futures.

Spare time: includes writing teacher resource books in science and social studies, storytelling within the designated curriculum as well as for special events; creating programs and teaching young children and their adults at the Missouri Botanical Gardens; and both Pug and I are intensively involved in working with a center for homeless women and children.

As I look at this list, it fails to show the effect Carleton had on the whole process. From Kyoto's Carleton House under Red Guard seige, to demanding historical accuracy in the social studies guides, from championing those who dream of being safe and not hungry to insisting that learning is a constant human right, to St. Louis study groups on racism and homelessness, the connection of personal responsibility to the community, to oneself, to the future remains a lasting CC legacy..



Ann Cross Edmonds



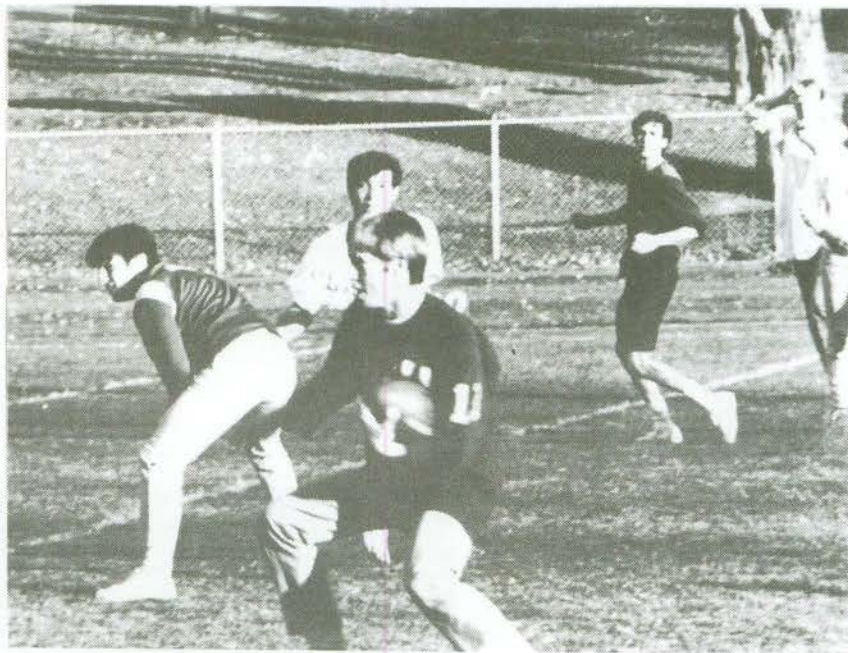
The Viet Nam Era: from Carleton graduation home to an international Peace Corps type group to teach English in Qui Nhon, Viet Nam, formerly an idyllic, peaceful, coconut-tree-shaded fishing village of maybe a few thousand people, but by summer 1968 a swarming and fast-growing urban receptacle for hundreds of thousands of Viet Nameese uprooted from their familial homes of many generations in Central Viet Nam and ordered into such cities where little of the thousands of years of knowledge, skills and the arts of life and relationships that they had learned would help or protect them, all in the name of "pacification" (no matter how the Supreme Court defines it, that use of that word of such great hope and promise, and what was done in its name, will always be obscene), and also occupied by tens of thousands of US and other soldiers, government people and contractors, some there to do good and some to do harm, most uneducated and unmotivated in how to learn from and benefit the people they were supposed to be there to help, who have had to live with the results of what they did there; teaching English and getting to know and appreciate perhaps the world's most hospitable and indomitably-spirited people, who just wanted to live there in peace and lived as well as they could with the forces that strained to tear the very fabric of their families and communities and society; being hit-and-run by a US army truck, which led to getting to know and marrying a fellow teacher from Hue in a traditional Viet Nameese wedding which brought my mother and Thu Huong's family and several generations of Hue people of many backgrounds to watch and most generously and movingly give their encouragement as we commemorated a most paradoxical and improbable union that will be at the heart of my life and good fortune for the rest of my life.

The Hawaii Era: to Hawaii for a Master's in English, with an interlude for our daughter Kim Phuong's birth, then back as a threesome to Viet Nam, to teach at a university in the Mekong Delta this time, then back to Hawaii for law school, where we welcomed our son Ian Hoai-Nguyen and helplessly watched him nearly die but survive in his first few weeks, and grow into another unique human being whose life, as does his sister's, so enriches and gives meaning and purpose to ours; trying out different law firms and areas of law and finally winding up becoming a negotiator doing mediations and arbitrations in a wide range of disputes among a very diverse range of people and subjects; cultivating our children and seeing them grow and develop in many ways, some that make us feel as if we could burst with happiness and pride in them, and some that frustrate us no end; Kim is extending the small liberal-arts college family tradition as a junior at Occidental, an English (and Psychology) major who wants to teach and work with children, spent her first semester in London, her second in Vienna, and traveled through Wales, Ireland, England, Spain, France, the Netherlands, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Austria and Greece; Ian is a soccer aficionado, a student whose academic and behavior reports have resembled a roller-coaster, but whose heart and depth are winning out and make him the survivor he has always been and the son who, with his sister, lights up our life.

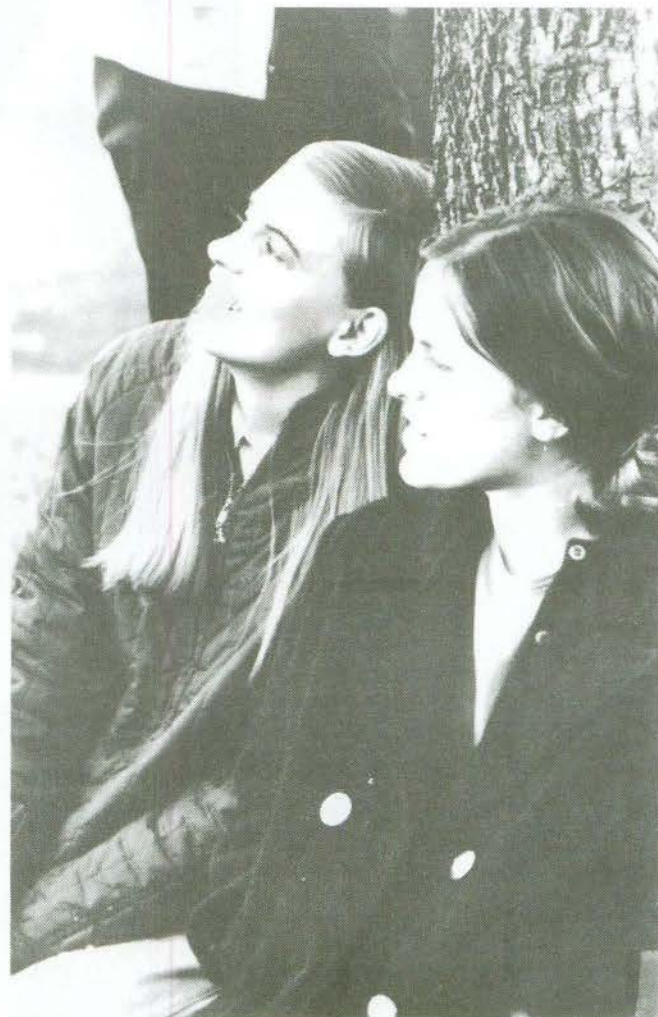
Chuck Brempt



Ralph Crum Edwards

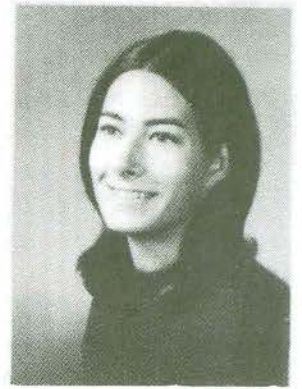


Chuck Crumpton

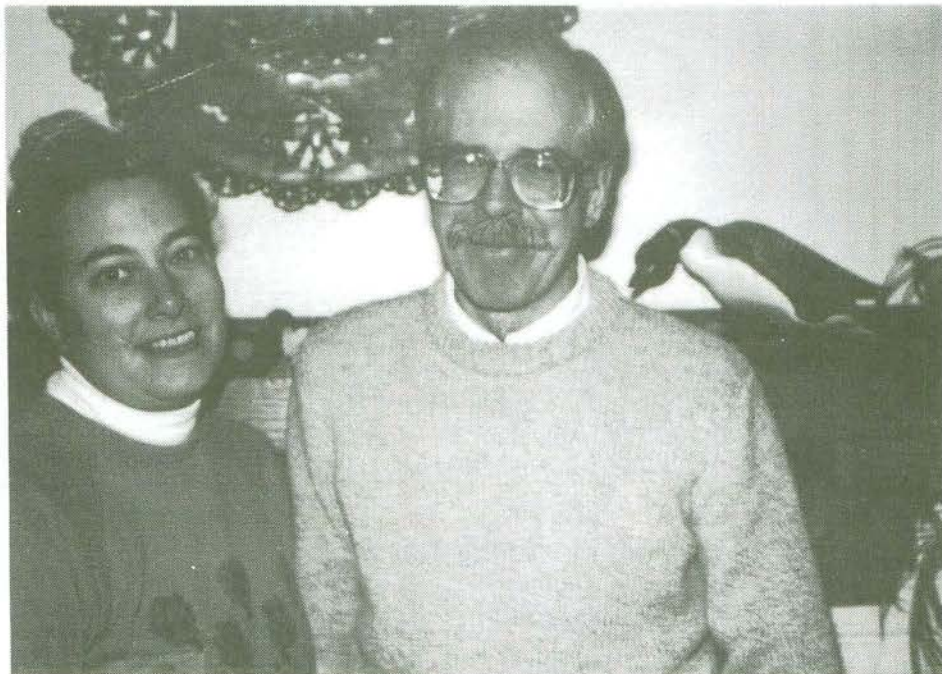


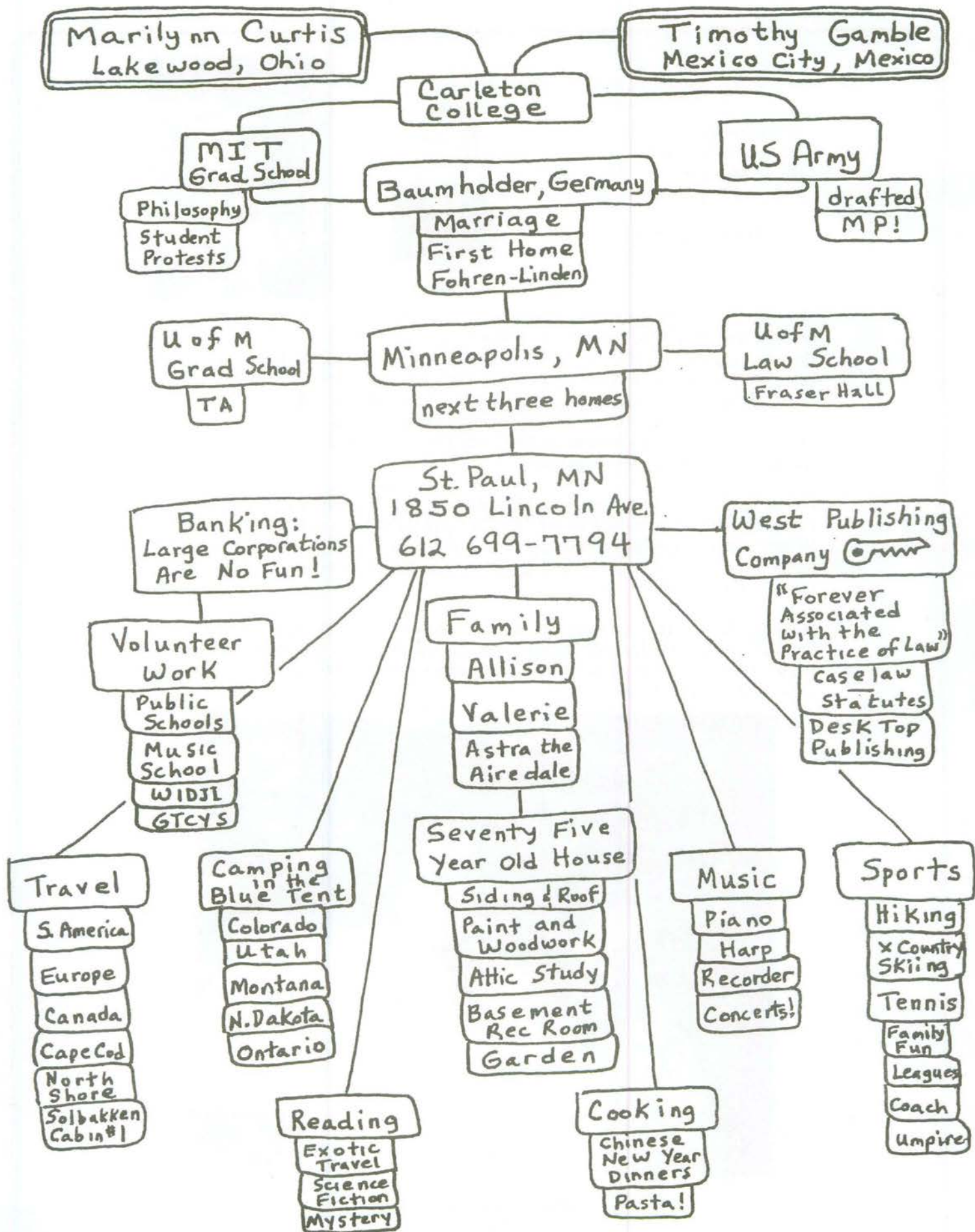


William A. Curnan



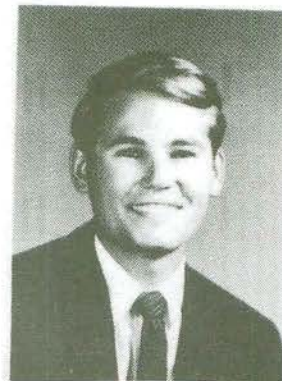
Marilynn Curtis Gamble





JOHN D'AUDNEY
215 Wade River Rd.
Whangaparaoa
New Zealand

ph (0064-9) 926-9886



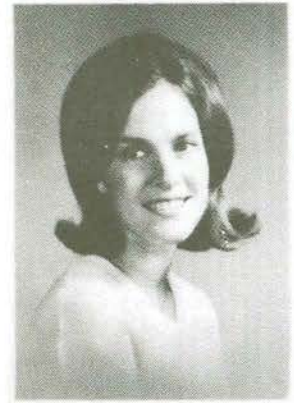
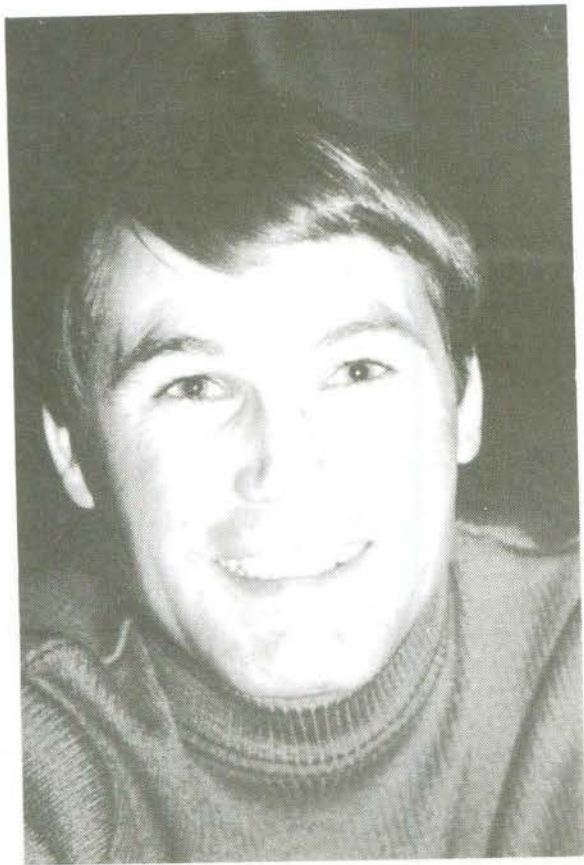
Here, in a cottage overlooking the Weiti estuary, forty-five kilometres from where I was born, I've lived most of the time since I returned to New Zealand a decade ago. Previously, I'd divided the years since leaving Carleton equally between Toronto and Western Europe, with long periods in England, France, Germany and Spain. Living as a foreigner relaxed the moral urgency that had been so much a part of my American upbringing. Speaking in languages that didn't connect to my deepest feelings, obliged to adapt to local usages, I could live the easy life of the spectator.

I've worked with handicapped and homeless children, taught History, and done research of various sorts. For the last four years I've been in business producing limited edition books. Much of my time is given to activities for which I have no native aptitude - typing, gardening and tennis. But by perseverance I have risen to acceptable mediocrity.

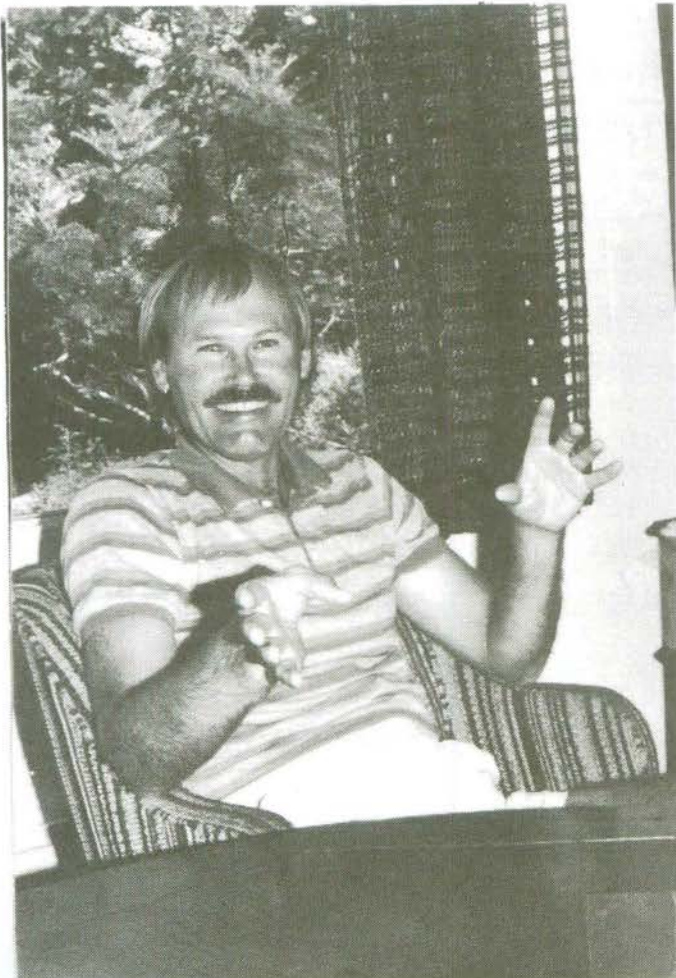
My compañera of the last nine years, Tuhe, comes from Manihiki in the Northern Cooks. With her family and friends, she has taught me to live without mine and thine. They have embraced me - a slow, often disconcerted, pupil- in an area impossible so far to resist.



Tuhe, Jean-Jacques, John
(not ours)



**Cindy Darling
Cohlmeyer**



May 15, 1993

Dear Carleton Friends,

Steve and I have tried without much success to match the wit and warmth of the biographies written by the rest of you. As the date of the reunion draws closer we must send something, witty or otherwise, or you will imagine that we don't care to make contact at all. So here is the straight information.

I am in private practice as a landscape architect. Steve is a partner in a mid-size architectural firm. Since 1971, we have lived in Winnipeg, a comfortable city of 600,000. There are flush toilets here, New Yorkers are delivered on time, and, contrary to what you might think, the climate is wonderful.

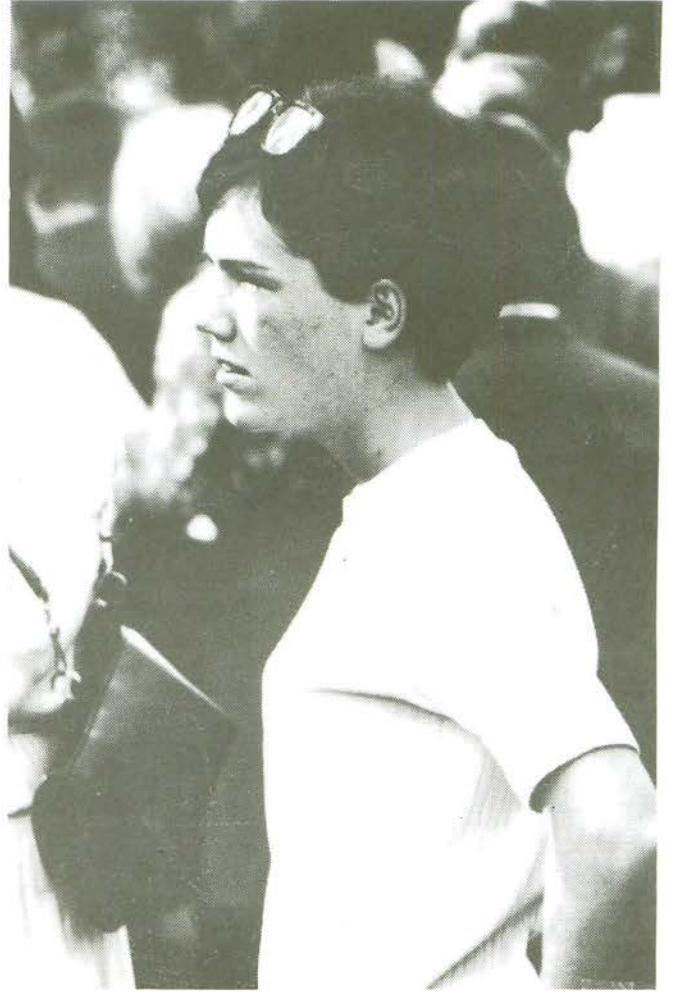
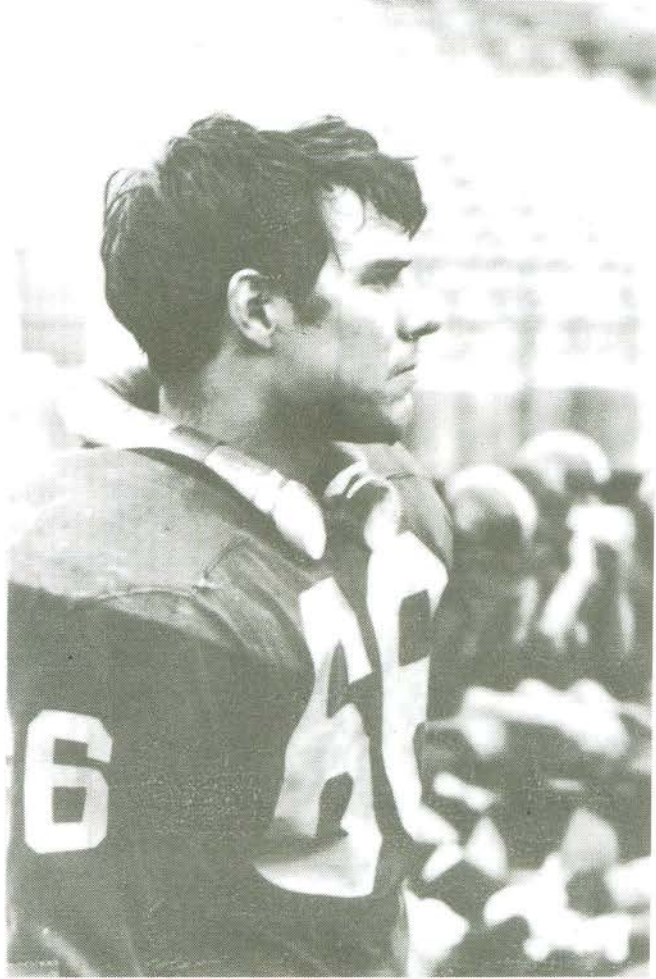
Our son Daniel is now 16 and is spending a year in France as an exchange student. We will be visiting him and his French family at the time of the Carleton reunion.

We do a lot of "acting locally" in various organizations and as individuals...the volunteer stuff is rewarding. Steve is still an avid basketball player, we both enjoy tennis, sailing, an annual ski trip, hiking, making things, gardening, nature and architecture. Nature and architecture should probably head that list...

Since 1984 we have seen Ray and Jeanne Jacobson fairly frequently. Their friendship has been a great resource and pleasure for us.

We hope those of you at the reunion have a great visit together, and send our best wishes...all the way from France.

Andy & Steve Cohlmeier

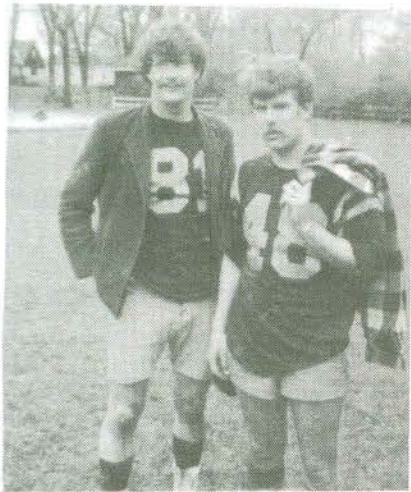
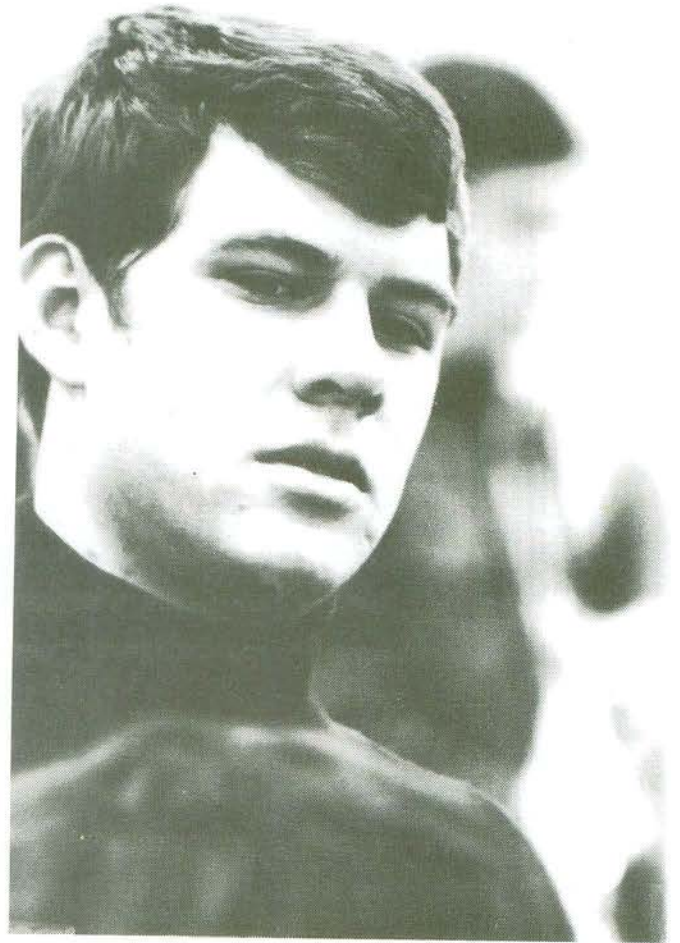




T. Michael Dawson



Donnie Dean



Don Dean
Onward and upward with the arts.



After graduation I headed for the Peace Corps--Yap Island, Micronesia--NOT. A rugby injury I sustained that spring at St. Johns got me booted out of the Peace Corps in June. On the day I got home I was classified 1-A. I got a job teaching 8th grade English in S. Beloit, IL. I lived in Beloit, WI for two years, got married and headed for grad school at the U.of WI-Milwaukee in anthropology. During the next five years in Milwaukee, I substituted in the public schools, played more rugby, and earned an M.A. In '75 I headed for Barbados to do Ph.D. research on differential beliefs on land ownership among plantation residents. While there I played more rugby--played on the Barbados National team in the Caribbean Championships -- and received notice that I was getting a divorce. After my return to the states via a 1500 mile sail, I taught anthropology and Native American Studies at Northland College, Ashland, WI. In the summer of '78 I headed to the Caribbean for research again only this time to the Colombian Island of Providence to study an incipient sign language.

I switched from rugby to road racing and ran four marathons. After arthritis set in, I switched to golf and skiing. They seem to be healthier.

It was just about this time, after my return to the states that Tom Williamson gave me sound, basic advise --"Get a real job". So I ventured into the world of business. Where to start when you're classified as an egghead start?-- sales. I ended up taking a job as an employment recruiter -- a head hunter. After a few months learning about sales, I took a job that coupled my academic background and sales -- working in the world of college textbook sales and editorial. For 13 y ears I worked for several of the biggies -- Prentice-Hall; C.B.S.; Holt, Rinehart & Winston; and Harcourt, Brace, Jovanovich. I got caught in takeovers, consolidations, reorganizations and layoffs. But I got to travel to a lot of exotic places like Milwaukee, Green Bay and the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

After starting in St. Louis in '79, I ended up in Madison and have been here ever since. I met my wife Margot and we have been able to build a great life in this jewel in heartland. Margot is a school psychologist, plays lots of sports -- volleyball, softball, golf and skis. We have a couple of boys (Drew, 12 and Willie 10) and are consequently tied up in big time parenthood. We do lots of sports--baseball, basketball, swimming, skiing, soccer, golf, tennis, and now football (for Willie playing PopWarner at guard). This has also involved coaching Little League and basketball. Also piano, camping and fishing, trips-Rockies, Atlantic, Smokies--lots of pets -- raising Standard Poodles -- local politics --PTA president--lots of golf and never enough--softball (just avoid injury)--skiing.

In the midst of this I continued to unsuccessfully complete my dissertation by returning to Providence with Margot and Drew in '80 to do more research. It was a great trip and we collected good data but I just haven't gotten it written up (now where have I heard that before). And being ABD in linguistic-anthropology with a specialist in sign language research is really worth a lot.

I did teach anthropology again recently --part-time at Madison Area Technical College.

In the fall of '91 I decided to get off the road and try to ply my wares as an applied social scientist working as a management consultant. My timing was impeccable -- just in time for a recession. Made no money. So I recently made another career change and took a job in January with Dain Bosworth, a regional stock brokerage firm. I'm now training to be a stockbroker. I need to pass the Series 7 exam in a couple of weeks and I feel like I'm back in grad school -- what a drag.

Looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion. "Don't slip on the way out." Mel Taube

DEWAR'S PROFILE

Name: Mary A. Dean

1144 Racebrook Road
Woodbridge, CT 06525
(203) 387-2647

Profession: Architectural historian

Occupation: Still mostly chief-cook-and-laundress at home, but I have "re-entered" part time as Director of Preservation Services at the Connecticut Trust for Historic Preservation.

Favorite place lived since Northfield: A tough one. Most scenic would have been Vancouver; most to do, London, but I was too lonely there; best food, San Francisco; best neighbors, Takoma Park MD. Best all around, I guess, was Washington, D.C.

Favorite job since Carleton: Another tough one. They all had their points, even selling drapes at Macy's and binding slides at Berkeley. (Remember those girdles we used to wear?! You should have seen the look on the face of my California colleagues! Poof! Instant libertion!)

I'll admit I liked the prestige of teaching at Princeton and the effete atmosphere of the National Gallery of Art, but I far preferred the students and teachers at Chapel Hill, and I love the action-oriented, dusty 1816-building world of the Connecticut Trust. All around, I'd go for Washington again: the eight years I spent learning as much as teaching, at the University of Maryland School of Architecture.

Most predictable development since Carleton: Graduate school and college teaching. I'm actually glad to be doing something different now, as long as it has to do with architecture.

Most unpredicable development: Marrying an ex-surfer from Laguna Beach. (Unpredictable, that is, unless you remember that my freshman computer date was Dusty Rose.)

Ways I'm the same as 25 years ago: I procrastinate. Didn't I mail this on the last day? Wasn't I still having children at 40? Actually, having children has tempered this a bit, but only in that I often define "the last minute" differently, to allow for major crises like earaches and bubble gum in the hair.

Ways I'm different now: Same as everybody else: shorter hair, some wrinkles, stouter, less into sturm und drang.

Favorite boyfriend since Carleton: Whoa! This is a family publication! I think I'll demure and say there are two: Willie Solomon (b. 1985) and Peter Solomon (b. 1987). I think they qualify because, like all boyfriends of my experience, they are the source of great exaspiration, great anxiety, and enormous pleasure.

Favorite husband: just one contender--I may be a bit behind in this--Alan Solomon (1981-), head of the reference department at Sterling Library, Yale.

Most important thing I learned at Carleton: How to ask questions.

Most important thing I'm working on now: What questions to ask. I'm glad I haven't been reoriented by changes in the country's interests and values over the last 25 years. I'm glad I came of age in the '60's. We had the security not to fear change and we believed we could make a difference through our efforts. Much buffeted, I think we're all still in there pitching. *Asking questions.*

Favorite drink: Sorry, Dewar's, it's single malt. I only get to drink it about once every other Christmas, but if you're in Woodbridge, please drop our 18th century house for a cup of something more modest. It's the '90's: how about mango lassi?



Mary A. Dean



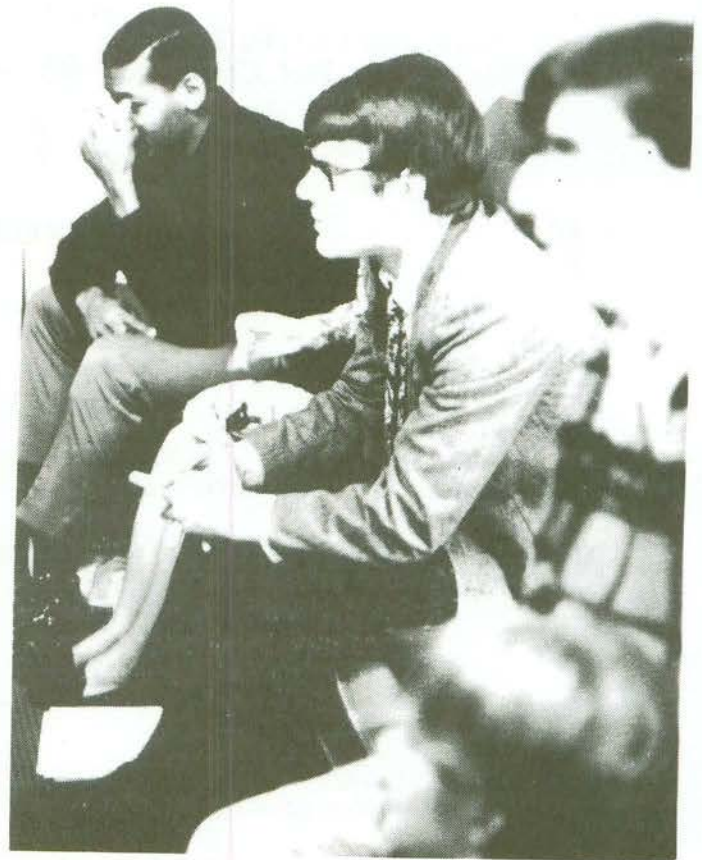
Richard L. Deming



Jane Decker Hopeman













Roberta DeLong Miller



Richard L. Deming

Mary Beard Deming

1725 Sunset Lane
Fullerton CA 92633
(714) 879-7267

- '68 GRADUATION
off to graduate schools
- '69 Northwestern Univ, Chemistry University of Chicago, Sociology
US Navy, amphibious fleet; Demography
- MARRIED, CONNECTICUT
- '70 OCS; instructor, engineering school, Great Lakes, IL  
- '72 Out of Navy Northeastern Illinois Planning
MS in Chemistry, Northwestern Commission, demographer
- '74  COMPLETED PhD DEGREES
- Moved to Burlington, Vermont
- '75 Univ Vermont, College of Medicine Univ. Vermont, Dept. of Sociology
Postdoctoral Associate Assistant Professor
- '76 Asst. Prof, Chemistry Dept.  Population, urban sociology,
women's studies
- Moved to Fullerton, California
- '77 Calif. State Univ, Fullerton Univ. So. Calif
Asst. Prof, Chemistry  NIH, NIMH, NIJ grants
demography, gerontology
criminology; 6 weeks in
Bahrain.
- '80 ANN ELIZABETH born
- '81  Southern California Edison
Research, Environmental
Operations
- '84 LAURA JANES born 
- Sabbatical and leave, U. Mass, Amherst
- U. Mass, Visiting Assoc Prof. U Mass, Visiting Prof
- '85 Return to Fullerton
- Chevron Oil Field Reserch, La Habra  Return to So. Cal. Edison
Senior Environmental
Specialist, resource
planning, transmission
line impacts, environmental
cost accounting
- 
- Return to Calif. State University
Professor of Chemistry
- '87 Travel and lectures, Shanghai, Beijing, PRC 
- '93 Enjoying the timewith Ann (12) and Laura (9) participating in violin, orchestra, music
camps, ballet, Brownies/Girl Scouts, horse camps, cross country skiing, hiking, camping.

Joan Deters Patterson

At home in a small Mormon town located in a mountain valley of the Wasatch Range
 At work in downtown Salt Lake City at the Utah State Office of Education and
 in all 40 Utah school districts



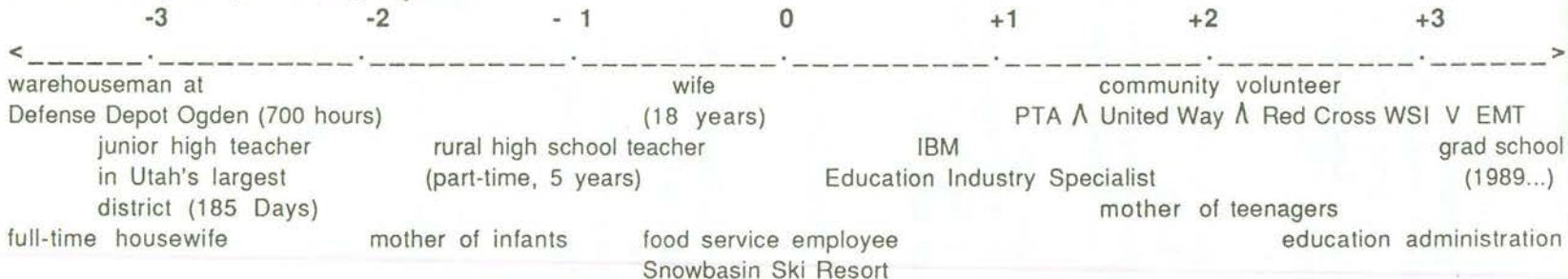
Degrees: BA Carleton College 1968
 Government & international rel.
 MA Middlebury College 1992
 French language, literature, pedagogy

Certificates: Utah Secondary: French & Spanish
 1969
 administrative/supervisory K-12
 in process...

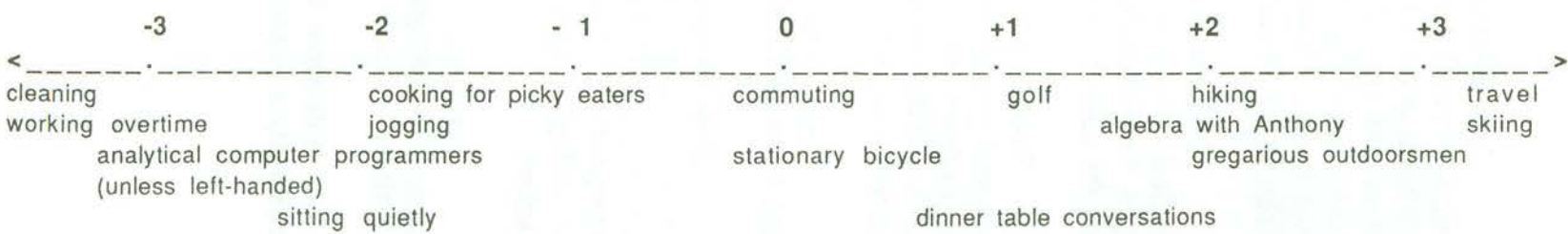
Marriage: 1970 **Births:** 1974, 1976, 1978 **Divorce:** 1989

$3(XY + XX) = 3XY$ Solve for 3XY if Philip C. Patterson = XY and Joan Deters Patterson = XX
 (Solution set: 3XY = Christopher + Nicolas + Anthony)

Career low, mid, and high points

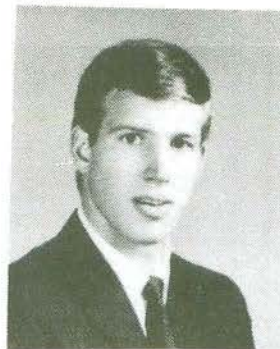


Personal preferences



Thomas H. DeWall
1812 Paxton Church Road
Harrisburg, PA 17110

(717) 232-1302 (H)
(717) 232-3817 (W)



Upon graduation from Carleton with a degree in History, joined Jimmy Hoffa's Teamsters and drove a cab in Minneapolis. Married Pam Peterson ('68) and moved to Washington, D.C. Attended American University's School of International Service, but ended up with an MA in History from Howard University. One of leaders of Washington War Tax Resistance. Continued my distinguished career as a cab driver. Most famous passenger: Winston Churchill's dog's grandson (a poodle), whom I took to the State Department.

Moved to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania area for a job doing research at Penn State's Medical School in Hershey. Bought a farm and raised goats and three human kids, Neva, Sadie and Jonah. Despite recognition as the goat man of Lebanon County, I did this for only five years; then we moved to the Big City (Harrisburg).

Took a job as executive director of Common Cause/Pennsylvania in 1977; renewed acquaintance with Peter Butzin ('67 Carleton History major), who was my counterpart in Florida. Fought, sometimes successfully, for openness and accountability in government, including campaign finance reform, ethics, sunshine, sunset laws, etc.

Got divorced in 1982. Didn't learn anything; got re-married two years later to Ann Frances Ellis.

Became executive officer of Pennsylvania Psychological Association in 1987. The pay isn't too good but I get all the free psychological services I want. Elected chair of the Council of Executives of State and Provincial Psychological Associations, the organization of staff directors of (you guessed it) state and Canadian provincial psychological associations - the only 23-syllable international organization I have ever chaired.

Active in Unitarian Church of Harrisburg (Board of Trustees). Also active in music: lead singer for the Sons of Beaches. Former member of the Self-Righteous Brothers, Ralph's Pretty Good Group, etc.

Will have three kids in college in a couple of years. Donations from Carls gratefully accepted.

April 1993

NAME: TERRY DICK

ADDRESS: 5847 Long Brake Trail
EDINA MN 55439

PHONE: 612-941-0212



As one who did NOT graduate from Carleton, I find it interesting and gratifying that friends from my year and two-thirds at Carleton are still my friends. I cannot say the same for two of the other three colleges I attended in my scattered attempt to get my bachelors degree (which I finally received from the University of Kansas). I don't know who was happier - me, or the University.

Carleton was where I met the girl who became, and still is, my bride, Jean Elliott. Twenty-four years together! Here we go skewing the curve again.

We have lived in the Minneapolis area the entire time, surviving everything from thirty-inch snowfalls, eleven-inch rainstorms, two World Series, endless road repair, and, worst of all, suburban living.

Our two Children, Elliott - now 20 and a 2nd year freshman at the University of Minnesota, and Jenne - 17 and a Junior at Academy of Holy Angels, have been an education in and of themselves. They have told me things few other people have. "Dad, you're getting (your choice of adjective: old, fat, out-of-it, etc.)." They have brought me great pleasures and great trials. Both are wrapped up in theater; Elliott in the technical side (his senior year he had a mentorship at the Guthrie in Lighting Design) and Jenne in acting: this year she was the female lead in a one-act play that won first place in a state competition.

Life has not been without its insanities. Like the time Jean and I bicycled from Lacrosse to Chicago. Or the seven American Birkebeiners we have each completed. Or the scuba diving and underwater photography we have done. Or the cabin we bought last year in Colorado. Or the reputation we have for Halloween doings at our house.

I expect that I am the first one of the class of '68 to reach the big five-oh. That is by virtue of my foresight to enlist in the Army for three years after boarding school (remember the Zoo-book picture -- whew!). To signify this grand half-century turning point, I retired, and grew a beard.

I am now going through one of the hardest times of my life. It's a very long story and goes back to my family of origin. Suffice it to say, I have a lot of anger that I am attempting to resolve, and also trying to live my day to day life without going absolutely crazy. These are things that Carleton, or probably most schools, have no idea how to teach.

A good book to read is: Many Lives, Many Masters by Brian Weiss.



Charles Diegel



Joel Dimsdale



Susan Doherty Jackels

NAME: Joel Dimsdale

ADDRESS: 1584 Lugano Lane

Del Mar, Ca 92014

PHONE: (619) 259-8292



I rushed through Carleton (I still don't know why), graduating in three years and then attended Stanford Medical School with Carleton friends Dan Peterson and Rich Tittle. Oddly enough, medical school was fun. Unlike most med schools Stanford had a very enlightened program with grades pass/fail; it also encouraged students to find their own areas of interest. I took up skiing, commuting 5 hours up to the Sierras and then back in the same day (ah to be young again!). After perhaps one nanosecond I realized that the Sierras were no "Buck Hill equivalent."

I also compensated for my accelerated Carleton career by taking 5 years for medical school, picking up a masters degree in sociology and making an earnest beginning in psychiatric research. I started on a ten year investigation of coping behavior, studying how some people managed to cope with the horrors of the Nazi holocaust. The work culminated in a multi-disciplinary book now in its third printing (Survivors, Victims, and Perpetrators: Essays on the Nazi Holocaust, Joel Dimsdale, editor, Hemisphere publishing, Washington, 1980).

After Stanford I took my residency in psychiatry at Harvard at Massachusetts General Hospital and joined the faculty, working my way up to Associate Professor. I became more and more interested in how patients cope with massive illness and the physiological consequences of stress. Although initially my interests in psychiatry were in psychoanalysis and in community psychiatry, I found the "medical" side of psychiatry was increasingly alluring. I began to develop medical instrumentation and to run hormonal assays. Soon I found that I was interacting more with colleagues in cardiology than in psychiatry. I obtained a career award from the American Heart Association and since then my research has been funded more or less continuously by the National Heart, Lung, and Blood Institute -- certainly an unusual funding trajectory for an academic psychiatrist.

I met my wife Nancy at Harvard Square on a blind date arranged by my friends from Stanford and hers from Sarah Lawrence. Nancy was studying painting at Boston University and playing oboe. After years of living together, we finally married, and then after years of marriage, we finally decided to raise a family. We have one child, Jonathan who is 9 years old and is partially named after our classmate Jan Harley whom we remember with special fondness. Nancy is very active in Jonathan's school and soccer league. In addition to playing soccer, Jonathan is a voracious reader. Reading the Classics aloud to him has been a special joy.

In 1985 we moved to San Diego, where I am Professor of Psychiatry at University of California, San Diego. My research continues to focus on the physiology of stress. My clinical work concerns consultation psychiatry, caring for inpatients on medicine or surgery who are having particular difficulties with their illness. I'm a kind of paladin for sensible care, mediating disputes (patient, staff, family, court in every possible combination). I have also taken up substantial editing responsibilities, being guest editor for Circulation and Editor-in-Chief for Psychosomatic Medicine. The editorship has allowed me to share with my readers a Carleton-taught enthusiasm for liberal arts education. My last editorial, dealing with the philosophy of science, ranged from Clausewitz to the German painter Casper David Friedrich!

Carleton taught me two things, an appreciation for sustaining friendships and for a community of scholars that bypasses narrow definitions of scholarship.

NAME: Warren Dunham
ADDRESS: 1914 Bel Air Circle, Ames, Iowa 50010
PHONE: 515/232-3305

THE JOURNEY

Like many of you, mine has been a high-mileage, long-hour journey from Carleton, filled with the detailed stuff of life. I put off writing this because it seems so banal when you reduce it to words. Living it wasn't.

Twenty five years, seven cities, seven jobs and ten houses later, I find myself alive and well and genuinely enjoying life in the small town of Ames, less than four hours from Carleton. I married Connie Derr shortly after she graduated from Carleton in 1969. Over the past 23 years, we've continued to read, learn, ask penetrating questions and grow. We've enjoyed the many communities we've lived in and found good friends in all of them. We've traveled some, enjoyed our extended families, and kept in touch with some, although too few, of our Carleton friends. For eighteen of those years, Cassie (17) and Ethan (13) have kept us busy with a steady supply of school, after-school and non-school kid-type activities.

THE RUN-DOWN

I dislike the chronological nature of life and try not to define myself in terms of my jobs or the passage of time, but for the sake of the record:

1968 - 70	Military Service
1970 - 73	First National Bank of St. Paul
1973 - 74	MPA degree from the Maxwell School at Syracuse University
1974 - 76	Illinois Bureau of the Budget
1976 - 81	Illinois Department of Transportation
Summer of '81	Stanford Graduate School of Business - Summer Program
1982 - 88	Iowa Department of Transportation
1988 - 89	Economy Forms Corporation
1989 -	Management consulting on my own and building Integrated Environmental Systems, a company which puts industrial wastes to beneficial reuse.

In retrospect, looks like an attention span problem to me.

THE WRAP-UP

Carleton's heritage: the restlessness, the dissatisfaction with the status quo, the drive to do more than the time available allows, and the will to change and cause change still burdens my life, leaving too little time for the pleasure of quiet, thoughtful conversation with family and friends.

THE MESSAGE

I'm looking forward to seeing you this summer. I've missed you.

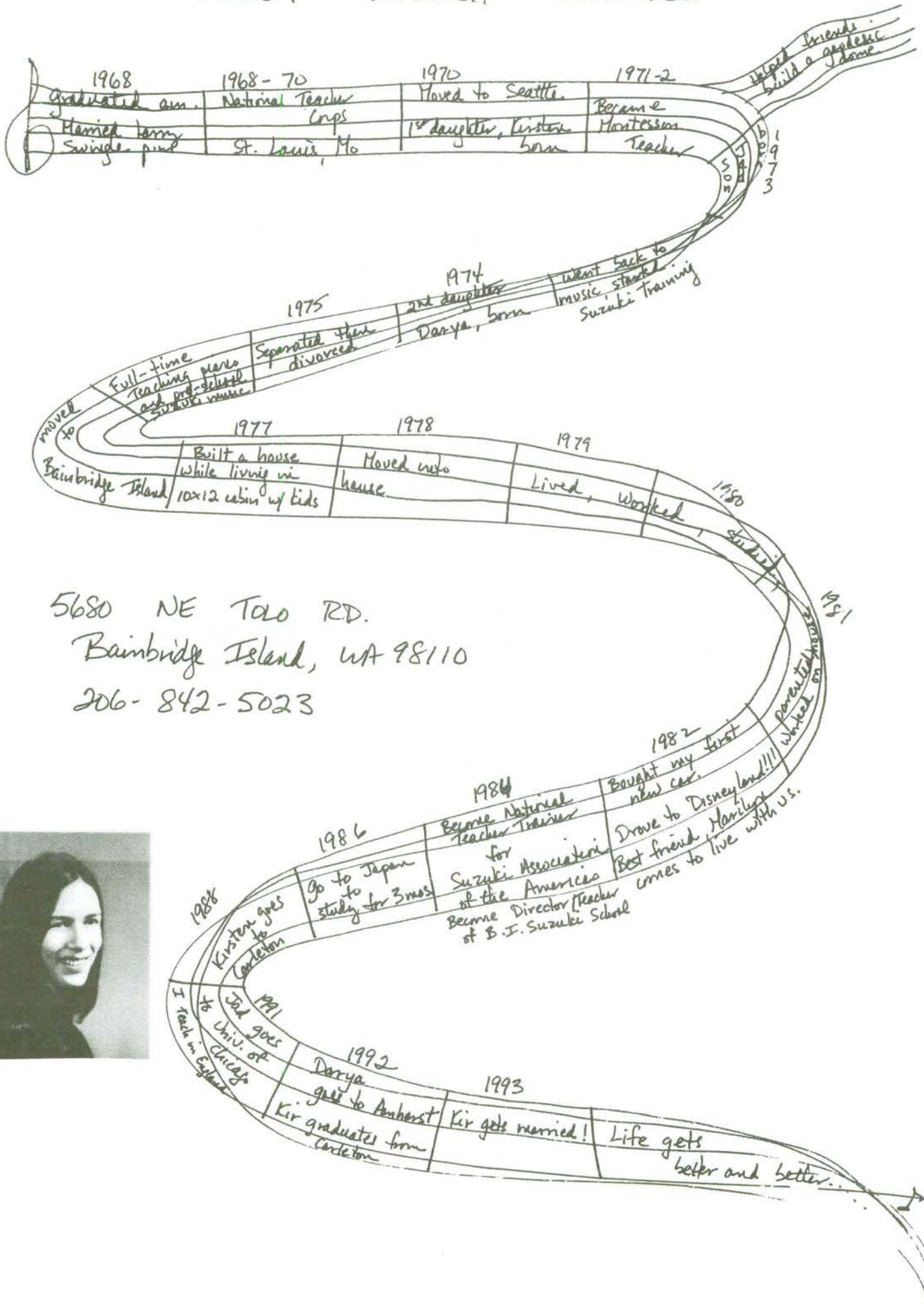
"Who knows where the time goes?"
- Judy Collins



Warren Dunham



PEGGY DVONCH SWINGLE



5680 NE Tolo Rd.
 Bainbridge Island, WA 98110
 206-842-5023





David E. Edgerton



Stephanie Elliott Galligher



Gregory B. Elftmann



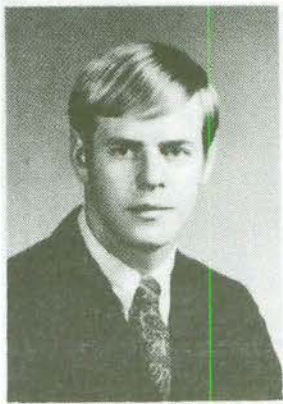
Pauline Ellis



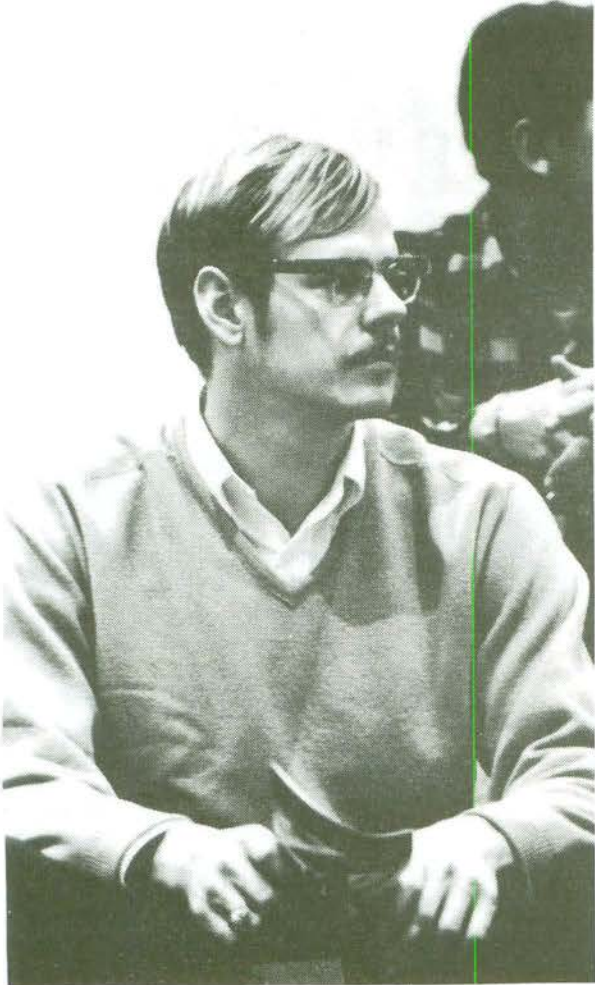
Lynn Elliott Dixon



Karen Erickson Ryan



Bill Esch



NAME: Bill Esch

ADDRESS: 15035 133rd Street North
Stillwater, Mn. 55082

PHONE: (612) 439-0643

1968-1969 Accepted to attend University of Stockholm, Stockholm
Sweden Graduate School.

Uncle Sam and Viet Nam didn't think Sweden was a good
idea.
Instead went to University of Wisconsin Graduate School,
Madison, Wis. one semester and then into the US Air
Force.

1969-1973 Taught survival training at Fairchild AFB in
Spokane Washington. Great experience! No money.

1973-1974 Attended Thunderbird (American) Graduate School of
International Management, Glendale Arizona. Graduated
with distinction and an MIM degree. Another
great experience!

1974-1989 Kevenez Shoe Company, Sheboygan Wisconsin. Worked
in sales management, export sales, and as a sales represen-
tative.

1974-1976 Rochester NY Traveled New York and Pa.
1976-1989 Minneapolis/St. Paul MN Traveled Minnesota and Wis.

1989-1993 Georgia Boot, Inc, Franklin Tennessee. Continue to
work as a sales representative covering Minnesota and
Wisconsin.

1993-1994 Looking to make a career change and get back
into international business field.

Family: Sonia (30 something)
Kirsti (5 years)
Will (3 years)

More information available at reunion
or upon request!



NAME: Charity Everitt

ADDRESS: 3837 Calle Guaymas
Tucson, Arizona 85716

PHONE: (602) 326-1923 (home) (602) 794-4668 (work)

It was slow and roundabout, but I did finally make it back to Tucson.

1968 - 1976: Chicago (wonderful city); claims examiner with Social Security Administration. Get married. Join local symphony. Learn canoeing and kayaking.

1976 - 1977: Long Beach, CA; Husband stationed here in Navy. Return to Community College and take all the interesting stuff there was no time for at Carleton (astronomy, linguistics, psychology).

1978 - 1979: Denison, Iowa (pop. 5000); Husband establishes dental practice; I organize poetry workshop and begin collecting old quilts. In spite of certain charms and marvelous in-laws, can't take the small town or the snow and ice. Get unmarried.

Aug 1979: Home at last to rocks, thorn, and 100°+ weather. Good to be warm.

1979 - 1982: MBA from University of Arizona ('82), with frequent excursions to the liberal arts side of campus to maintain sanity.

1983 to present and hanging on in the face of declining defense industry: Data management specialist and supervisor at Hughes Missiles Systems.

1986: get married again, this time a true friendship.

1992: visit to Northfield and Carleton for first time since graduation; love the new bookstore, changes to library, music complex, revamped Grand Theater, but some things never change--the town still smells like Malt-o-Meal.

And continuing: grow flowers, camp, read (I still write synopses of all the books thanks to Dr. Qualey's seminar), sponsor children through Christian Children's Fund, take up urban hiking, pursue interests in history and archeology, and realize with astonishment that the President of the U.S. is my age.





NAME: Thomas L. Fabel
ADDRESS: 1550 Edgewater
Arden Hills, MN 55112
PHONE: H - (612) 636-2423
W - (612) 371-3546



Think Norman Rockwell, if his paintings had been midwestern. Married two days after graduation to my high school/lifetime sweetheart, Jean. Three years on the south side of Chicago for a law degree, then back to St. Paul, our ancestral home. Then the kids. Jessica, 1971; Anne, 1974; Leah, 1977; Ted, 1984. Midnight feedings, nursery schools, Sunday schools, grade schools, junior highs, high schools, colleges, Brownies, Girl Scouts, Cub Scouts, basketball, softball, soccer, choirs, bands, plays, camping, driving trips, and now and then just mom and dad home for the evening. All very, very sweet.

Oh yes, and then the work. Sixteen years with two Minnesota attorneys general, followed by six (and counting) in private practice. Mostly trial work and similar skirmishing. Many wonderful opportunities to advocate causes I've believed in, sometimes fervently. Currently fighting for equitable funding for poor school districts and for the life of a death-row inmate in Louisiana, among many causes of lesser nobility. Also preparing for a plunge into politics, following the anticipated departure for Clintonville of our current county attorney.

Continue to warmly regard Carleton, even though number two daughter enrolls at St. Olaf in the fall. See many Carls often, especially at our wonderful little Congregational church in St. Paul. C. C. sticks with you, yes even with midwestern Rockwells like me. The place is, after all, in rural Minnesota, where the women are strong, the men are good looking, and the children are above average. Looking forward to seeing all.

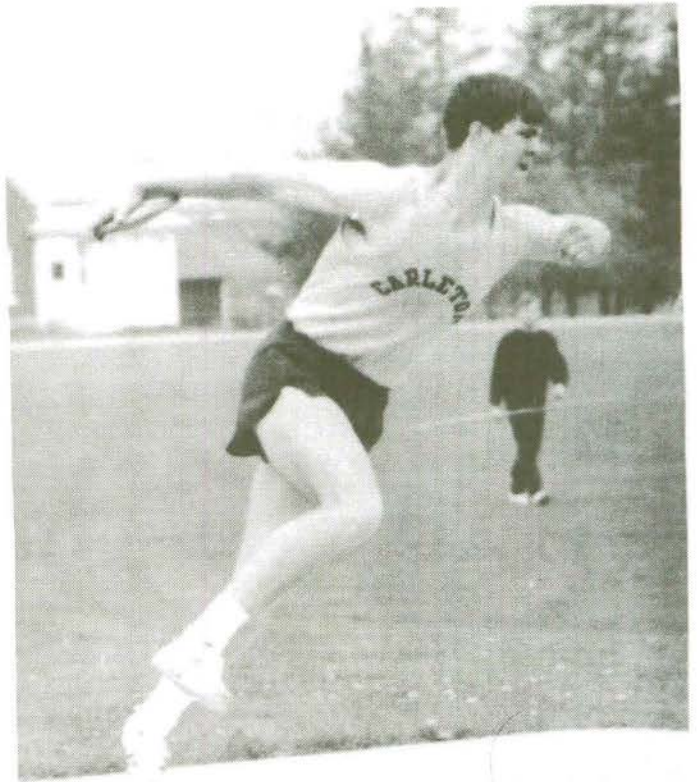
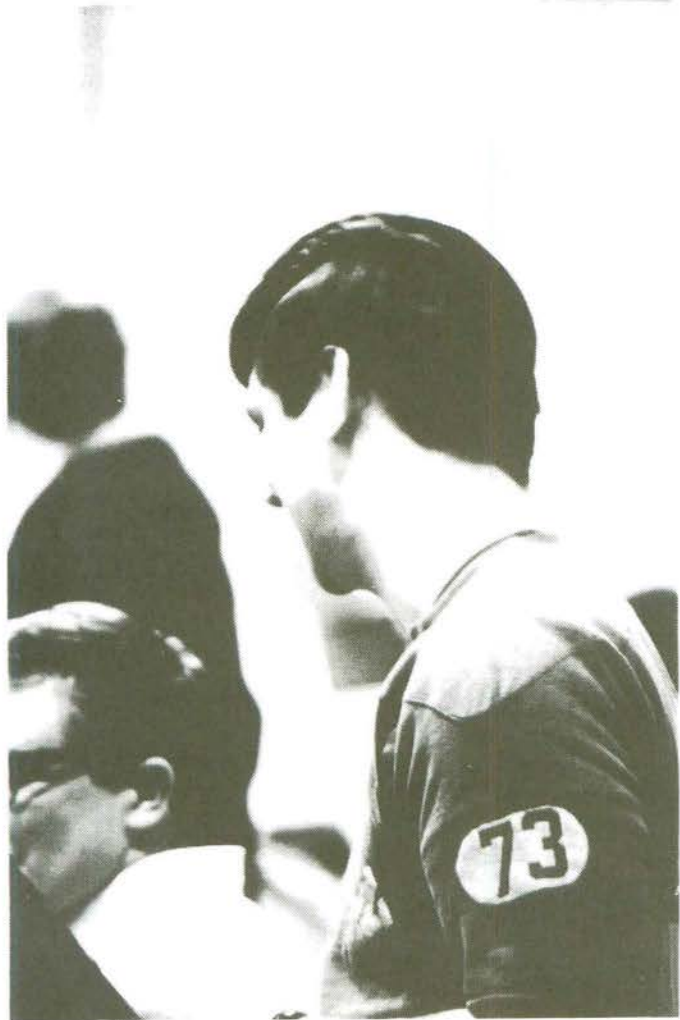


Photo: Peter [unclear]
[unclear]





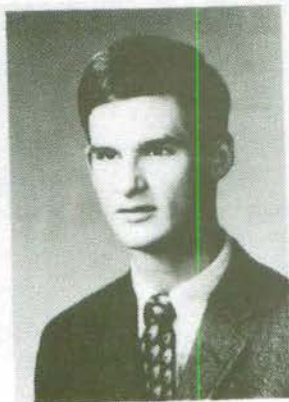
Diane Ferdinand



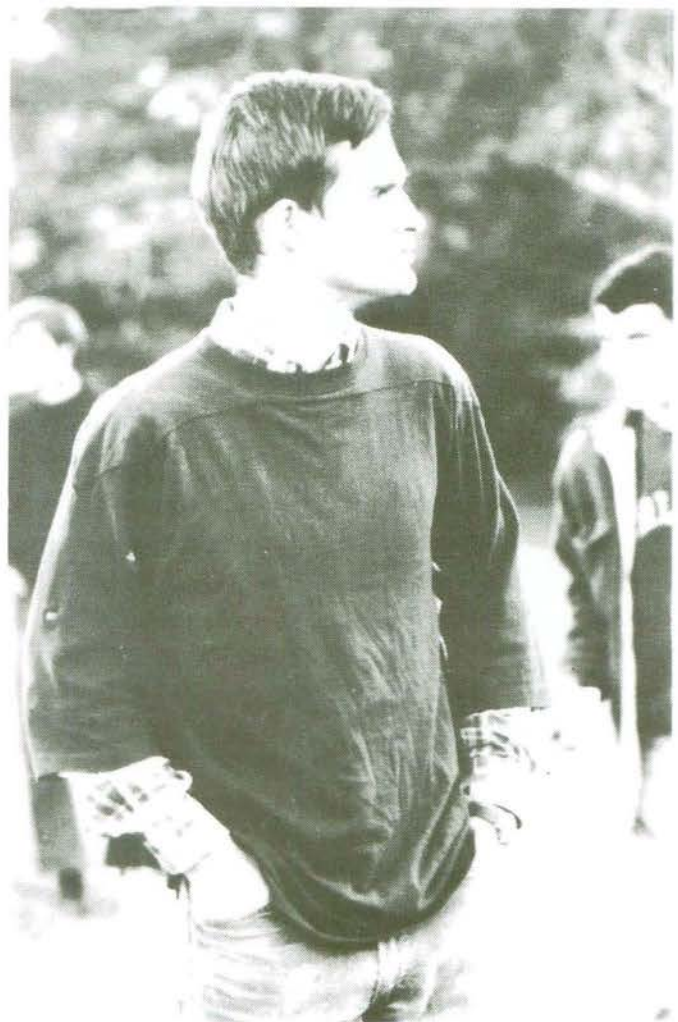
Pamela Fiedler Wyatt



Vallery Ferdinand



Gordy Ferguson





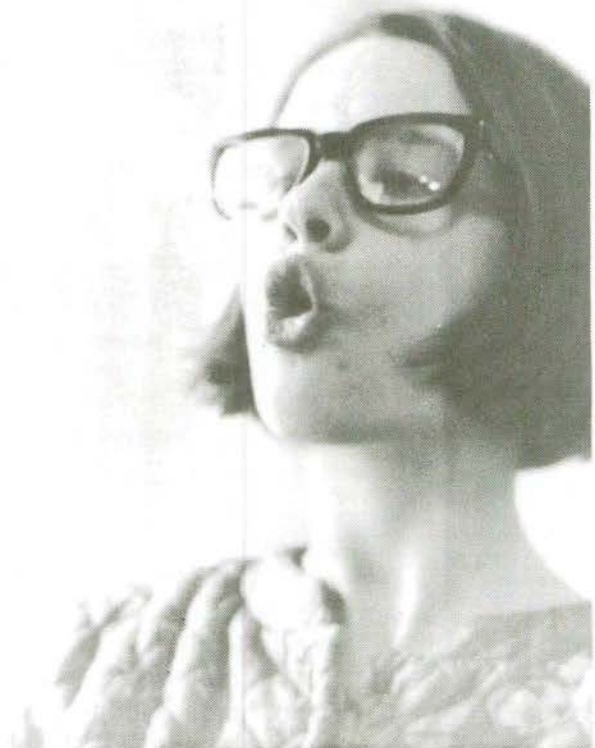
Queen E. Fields



D. Michael Fitzhugh



Ronald J. Fiscus



Mary Flaten
Teacher, 24 years
Special Education Teacher, 20 years

OKAY, OKAY, OKAY!!! I still hate to write. So with apologies to Liz and Mary, who tried to enhance my skills on a few occasions, here goes... (I wrote part of this with my students during a recent workshop with a poet in residence.)

i am the one

i am the one who was at a loss at graduation,
who became a teacher on a suggestion,
who had found her niche the first time she stood
in front of a class - the actress on stage,
who went into special education because she
couldn't help a little girl - a caged bird,
couldn't lose her fascination with deviant behavior,
couldn't believe she got paid for this!
who teaches the learning disabled,
the emotionally disturbed,
the high school dropout,
the chemically dependent

I am the one.

i am the one who followed the family tradition,
who married a Carl (R.B., '67),
who signed the final decree, traveling an unknown road
without children or spouse or role model,
who arrived on the other side of forty,
looking into the canyon,
climbing the mountain,
closing in on the peak experience,
who is a host mom for an ABC student.

I am the one.

i am the one, the lady who glowed until 28, the woman
who sweat at 29,
playing on the racketball courts,
riding the passes between Banff and Jasper,
who ran the roads from Grandma's to TCM,
who skied down the mountains of the West, the hills of home,
who glided silently through the snowy woods,
looking for Frost,
who canoes the BWCA, the Quetico, catching the big one,
beartalking and moosetalking and
hawktalking and ottertalking.

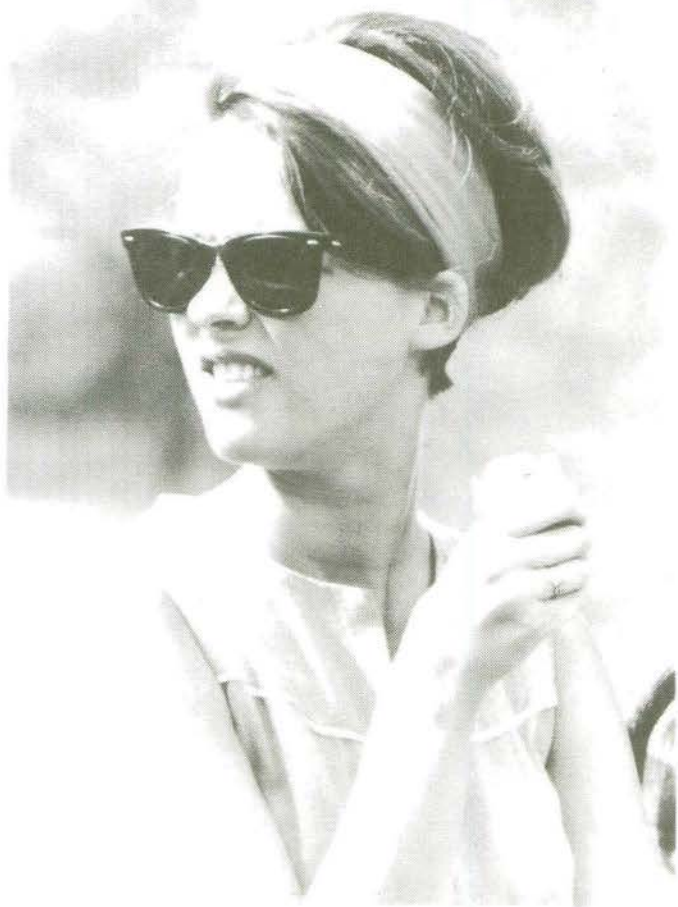
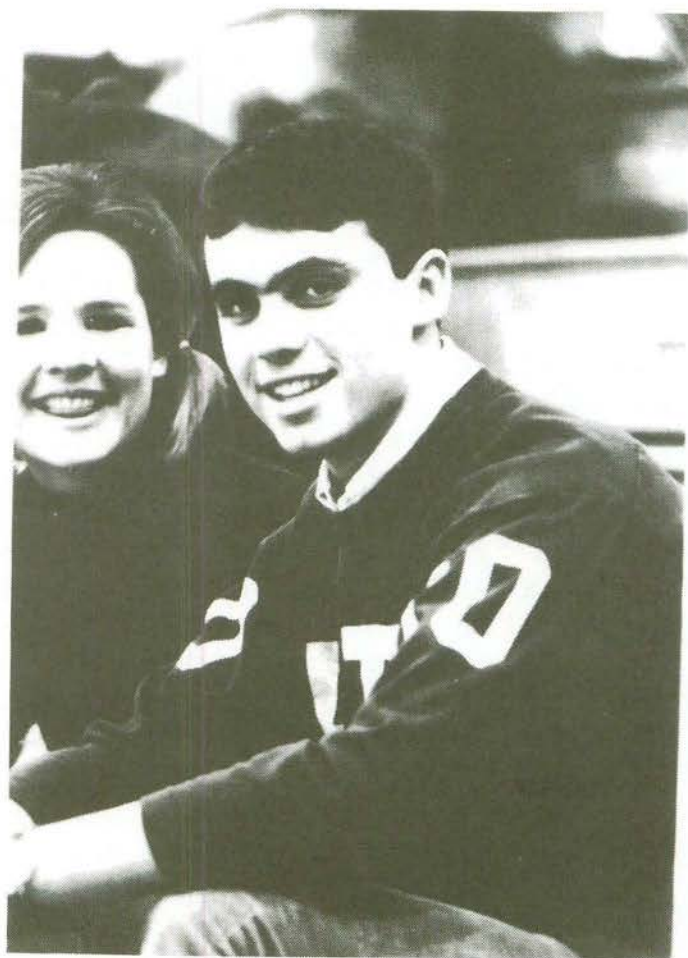
I am the one.

i am the one, the hypocrite
who badgered so many Carls, " come back in '93,"
celebrate with '68,
who made a tough choice,
accepted an invitation,
travel in Europe with her nieces,
who will be thinking of all of you, listening to Big Ben.

I am the one.



Mary Flaten



I have lived in the high desert of Central Oregon for thirteen years - a place even our former governor once declared was "in the middle of nowhere". To the east is an endless expanse of sagebrush and to the west are the pine forests of the Deschutes National Forest and the snow capped Cascade Mountains.

The first two years after Carleton were spent teaching elementary school in Chicago and partaking of the 60's subculture. These were followed by medical school, marriage to Loretta, and six years of rugby (as co-founder, player, coach, referee, and president of the Lincoln Park Rugby Football Club).

Next came the gypsy existence of medical internship, residency, and fellowship. Locales included Deer Lodge, Montana - Burlington, Vermont - Albany, New York - Salt Lake City, Utah - Los Angeles, California.

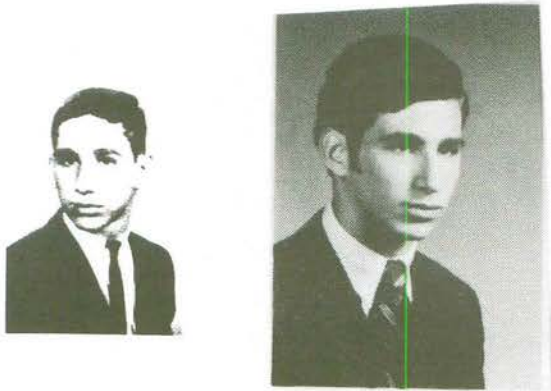
After settling in Bend, we expanded our family to four with the addition of Ian (now 12) and Julian (now 7). Day-to-day life is consumed by the rigors of job and family. Fortunately this includes a healthy sprinkling of skiing, camping, hiking, biking, fishing, and travel. Over recent years I have been active on the Board of Directors of the Oregon Arthritis Foundation and have chaired the Board of the Cascade Cycling Classic - the oldest pro-am stage race in the U.S..

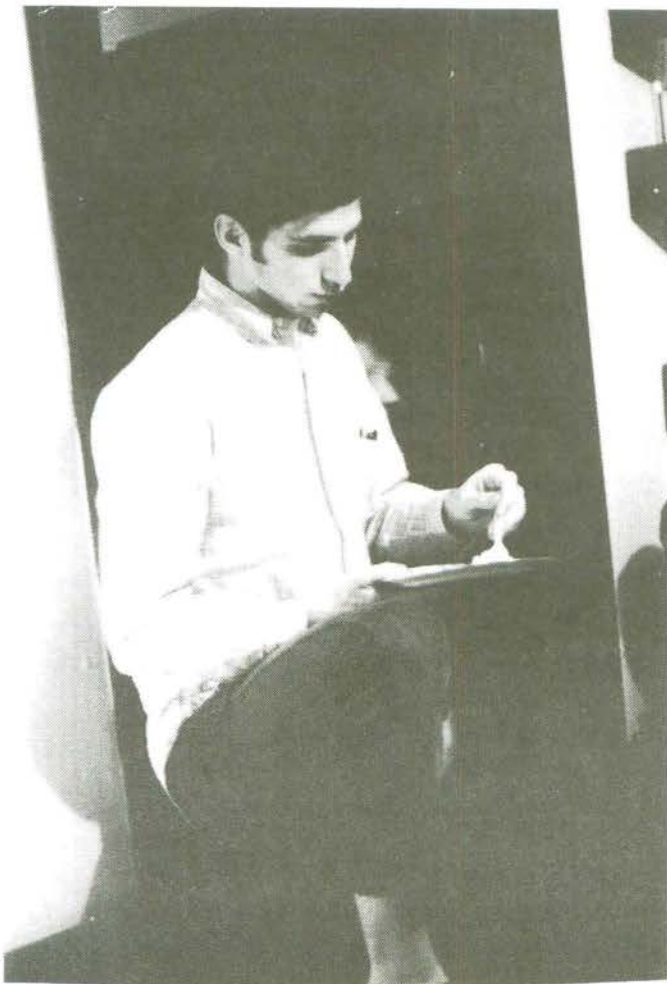
My contacts with Carleton classmates continue and have even grown. I have become friends with Barb Rea's stepbrother and Chris Friess has just moved to town. In fact in this little burg of 30,000 even the aforementioned governor has bought property.

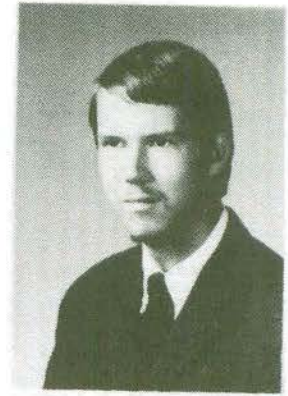
Dan Fohrman

2091 N.W. Cascade View
Bend, Oregon, 97701

503-382-9439







NAME: Rob Forsland
ADDRESS: 7 Rancheria Road, Kentfield, CA 94904
PHONE: Home: 415-925-0810
Work: 415-461-6100

Real lives and events don't usually fall into tidy, decade-long packages. But since -- like a suspect official testifying before a Senate subcommittee -- I currently have no recollection of the exact sequence or exact dates of significant events in which I participated, this will have to do:

Post-Carleton and 1970's - Noteworthy for things I didn't do...

- Didn't go to Yale Law School, as originally planned
- Didn't stay in the rock concert promotion business
- Didn't remain in Minneapolis
- Didn't give up on the marketing business I founded before moving to California
- Didn't stay married to my first wife
- Didn't leave California after divorce (in order to be near my two boys)

1980's - Memorable for things I did manage to do...

- Got lucky, married Mary Ann Bastasch, a bright, beautiful human resources consultant from Portland, Oregon
- Had two additional, charming (on good days) children, 1 girl, 1 boy
- Moved to Mill Valley, CA then Kent Woodlands, both in Marin County
- Continued to build marketing business and founded an affiliate administrative firm
- Founded ReMark, an international insurance marketing organization, based in Amsterdam and operating in 15 countries
- Established a winery -- "Onverwacht" -- in South Africa, near Capetown

1990's - Too early to tell, but I hope marked by making good on many intents...

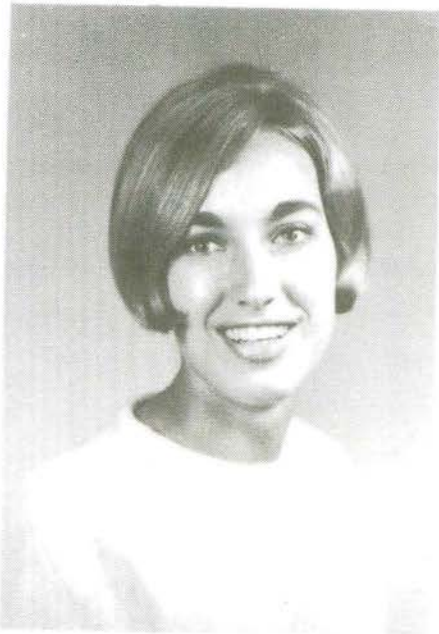
- Non-business travel (with wife and children) to the many places around the world my business brings me
- More time spent on community involvements, school related endeavors (already begun)
- Becoming fluent in at least 2 languages
- Spending more time at the winery and learning more about wine
- Attending the Class of '68 reunion (if I can get back from trip to Europe in time???)



Jane Foster Hill



Nancy Foster Renk



Marnie Frank Jacobsen
(Biographical Sketch under Jacobsen)



NAME: Nancy Foster Renk
ADDRESS: 8500 Sunnyside Road
Sandpoint, Idaho 83864
PHONE: (208) 263-7697

1968: I leave Minnesota to warm up in the Southwest. I land job at Arizona State Museum in Tucson and meet handsome bearded archaeologist.

1971: I marry Tom, the archaeologist, and we buy 40 acres in North Idaho. We trade my Chevy Nova for a 1959 GMC 4WD pickup.

1972-74: We move to our remote land near Sandpoint, Idaho. We build a log house, learn drinking preferences of local bears (Buckhorn beer), and improve our gardening skills. We winter in Boise working for Idaho State Historical Society.

1975-79: Tom and I are joined by daughters Naomi (1975) and Becca (1977). We learn that kids are wonderful fun and that it's hard to live off the land in North Idaho.

1979-81: We move to tiny house in town. Tom turns into realtor and I continue to work part-time for State Historical Society. We find town life drives us crazy.

1981-90: We build another log house, this one just a half mile from the school bus stop. We live there for nine years as kids grow up and we mellow slightly.

1987: I start working slowly toward a graduate degree in history, commuting 300 miles round trip to University of Idaho in Moscow.

1990: We move closer to town to accommodate kids' high school activities. Great growing season at our house overlooking Lake Pend Oreille.

1992: I receive (finally!) my M.A. in history and public history. I continue contract historical work with companies in Oregon, Washington, and Idaho.

Today: Tom and I are still married. Our daughters, both feminists who continually question authority, are almost grown. We still think kids are wonderful - even teenagers. I continue to enjoy my work in public history and am currently working on a project in Montana. We still have our 1959 GMC and our original log cabin.

Future: Maybe another log house in the mountains?



Bill Freedman



Chris Friess



Lillian Frost Dean



Paul B. Froyd



Ear, Nose, Throat & Facial Surgery Clinic

Physicians & Surgeons

William R. Lee, M.D., P.C.
William C. Laws, M.D., P.C.
C. Christian Friess, M.D.

2275 N.E. Doctor's Drive
Bend, OR 97701
(503) 382-3100
Fax 385-4935



333 Larch Street
Redmond, OR 97756
(503) 549-4002
Fax 548-1801

Chris Friess

1850 N.E. Lotus #53
Bend, OR 97701

1968-1977 Medical Career - Specialty training in Otolaryngology - Head and neck surgery. 4 children with Motelle who I married after college graduation.

1977-1979 Naval officer at Bethesda Naval Hospital. I loved the Washington D.C. area and U.S. government medical practice.

1979-1983 - I'm a private sector kind of guy. I entered solo medical practice in Logan, Utah, became a Utah State Aggie football fan, and a Utah Jazz supporter.

Medical practice emphasized cosmetic surgery and I enjoyed independence. Trends in medicine are however incompatible with solo practice and I look for a group association.

1983 I return to my home in Oregon. Bend is an up and coming vacation destination in central Oregon. I am very happy with the new medical practice.

Daughter Megan is graduating this month from Mid-America Nazarian College in Olathe, KS. She is interested in teaching elementary school.

Son Devin, visited Carleton with me but selects Swarthmore College. He's reliving some of my experiences in college but seems interested in a chemistry major.

Malin, a high school junior, is just now trying to decide what he wants from college.

Kiersten, a 9th grader, is trying to adjust to the thought of changing high schools.

Lillian Frost Dean
10154 Lincoln Avenue
Huntington Woods, MI 48070



Phone: 313/546-9590 (home)
313/546-5818 (work)

1968 - 1979 -- my "BC" (before Cathy) years....

1968-70: Grad school at the **University of Wisconsin**; urban planning major; worked in the freshman dorm as a counselor (a *real* learning experience...); married Walter Dean (Carleton '69).

1970-72: MADISON, WISCONSIN: Worked for the Dane County Regional Planning Commission (housing & land use planning) while Walt finished his graduate work.

1972-73: EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA: Worked as a planner for the City of Edmonton while Walt finished his post-doc. Rode to work on the trolley; plugged in the car battery during -10 degree weather; visited the Canadian Rockies and far north country.

1973-78: ATLANTA, GEORGIA: When Walt joined the chemistry faculty at Emory University, I went to work for the Georgia Department of Natural Resources (coastal resource issues) and then moved on to become V.P. of The Research Group, Inc., a small management consulting firm. Enjoyed visits to Georgia's Sea Islands and the opportunity to work on protection plans.

1979: HUNTINGTON WOODS, MICHIGAN: Settled down, at last. Walt changed jobs (he now teaches chemistry at Lawrence Technological University); daughter Catherine Elizabeth (now 13 years old) was born; I decided to try to combine mothering with part-time consulting. After 2 months, part-time became full-time, and I've never looked back.

* * * * *

FAVORITE THINGS FROM CARLETON DAYS THAT I STILL LOVE...walking and biking; playing clarinet (Walt and I now play with a Detroit area community orchestra called the Scandinavian Symphony); photography and architecture; reading the Sunday New York Times three weeks late... *and my husband! (of course)*

* * * * *

My current work setup as an *environmental planner and education consultant* combines independence with great variety. I often work with local governments on a series of projects -- allowing for followthrough and project evaluation. Walter helps me out when the computer breaks, and I sometimes camp out at the 24-hour quick copy shops.

I'm interested in connecting with Carls interested in environmental issues; recycling & composting, grass roots citizen leadership; and organizational partnership concepts. Currently involved with:

MASTER COMPOSTER
PROGRAM COORDINATOR,
SOCRRA (garbage authority for 14 cities)

LOCAL ZONING FOR RESOURCE PROTECTION

GROUNDWATER PROTECTION
PLANNING, OAKLAND CO.

MICHIGAN RESOURCES 2000:
NATURAL RESOURCES & AGRICULTURAL
COALITION BUILDING



KELLOGG FOUNDATION CONFERENCES:
SOCIAL EQUITY & DIVERSITY

VOLUNTEER WORK IN DETROIT:
ADOPT-A-BLOCK PROGRAM

RECYCLING CONSULTANT TO
OAK PARK; ROYAL OAK; ST. CLAIR SHORES

WASTE REDUCTION EDUCATION





John Gage



Timothy Gamble

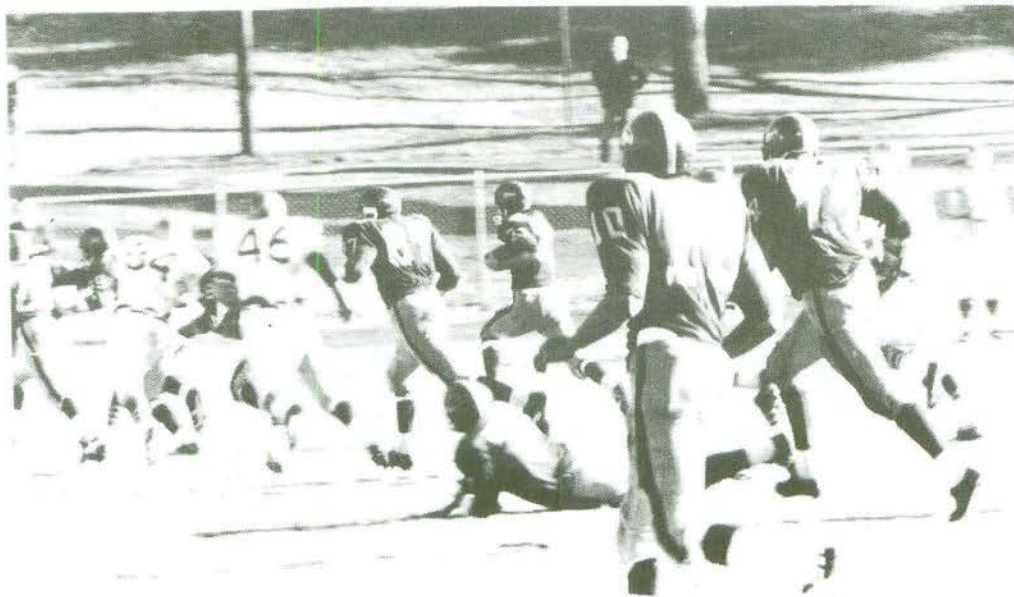
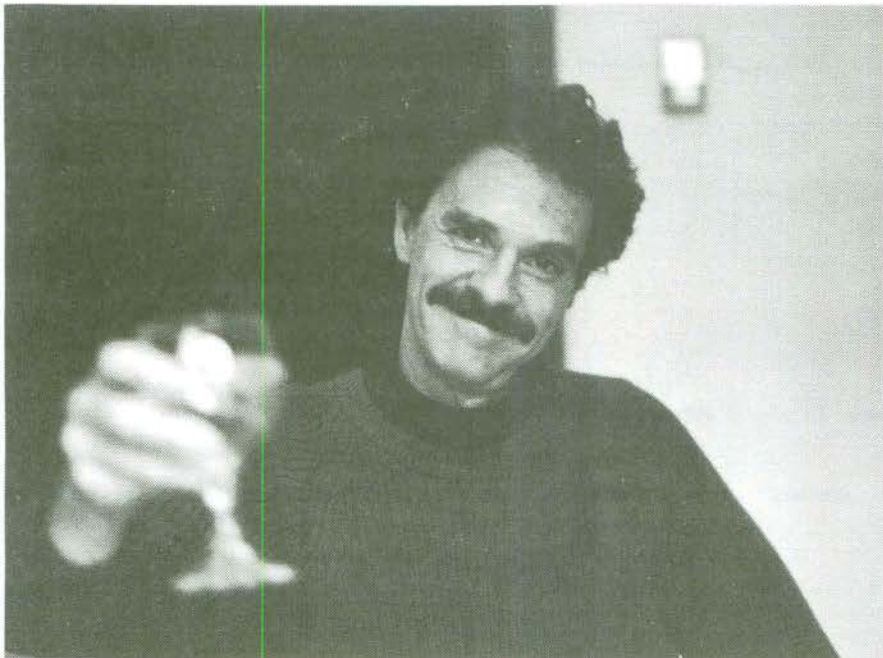
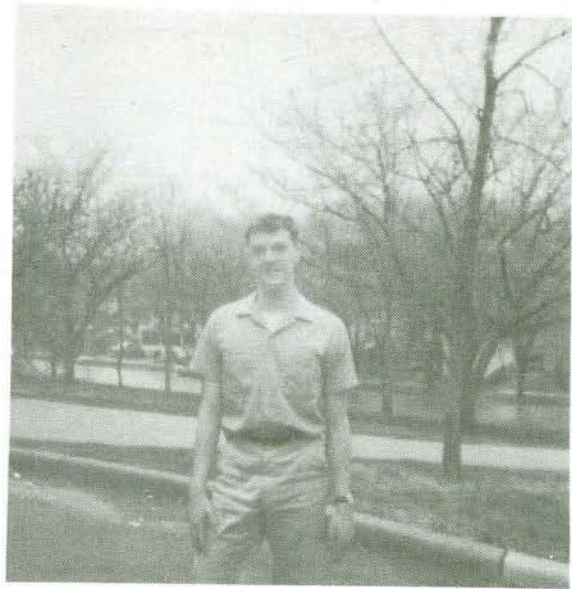


Timothy M. Gardner





Alan Garten



Alan Garten

511 Deerfield Ave.
Silver Spring, MD 20910

(301) 585-6381

After graduation from Carleton and the draft physical, I headed out to Oregon for a year in VISTA and three more years of community 'organizing,' and a bit of pretend, 'back-to-the-land' homesteading in the suburbs. I was given conscientious objector status and had affiliations with the Portland Council of Churches and American Friends Service Committee.

I met my partner and wife-to-be, in Portland where she had been a student at Lewis & Clark College and the Museum Art School. Acting on a bit of irrational spontaneity and vague hopes of real homesteading, we moved to Maine for two years where I completed alternate service at a state mental hospital and worked on an M.L.S. degree in library school.

By this time homesteading was nearly forgotten, though our attachment to the Pacific Northwest was very much alive, so we returned to the West Coast, getting married at my in-laws backyard in northern California and settling in Eugene, Oregon for the next eleven years. During these years I had far too many jobs, including selling newspaper advertising, grant writing for social services, and a couple of library jobs. I also got a second masters degree in public administration and had an opportunity to 'play' policy research analyst in county government. At the same time, I did some interesting volunteer work in neighborhood and city community development. Fortunately, I got into medical librarianship through a job as coordinator of a hospital library consortium in central Oregon, commuting over the Cascade Mountains each week.

My wife gradually became a serious painter and went back to school for her B.F.A. at Oregon. This led her to graduate school, so we reluctantly left Oregon again and settled in Iowa City, IA for the next three years. Here, I worked as a field supervisor in a large-scale research project on aging at the Department of Epidemiology and Preventive Medicine in the Medical College. After two years, our daughter was born and I started being father-in-residence. Domestic responsibility really became fun in the second year of daughter Emma's life when Nanci was given a studio residency in the boonies of Eastern Washington.

The rest of the 80's and early 90's went like this:
Morehead, Kentucky (Morehead State University)-coordinating another hospital library information network and college art teaching for Nanci, while both of us try to cope with Appalachian culture shock.
Williamsburg, Virginia (College of William & Mary)-more teaching for Nanci and more medical library work at an area hospital.
Silver Spring, Maryland-coordinating a consumer health information service for a public library system half-way between Baltimore and Washington, while Nanci focuses on work in the studio.

I don't know if Carleton sages thought they prepared students for a life of quiet and obscure questing. But the journey has been somewhat more interesting having experienced the luxury of those eye-opening years at Carleton.

Users of the Reunion Directory: As Mark Twain said, "the report of my death was exaggerated." Is this how the Alumni office teaches me zen humility?



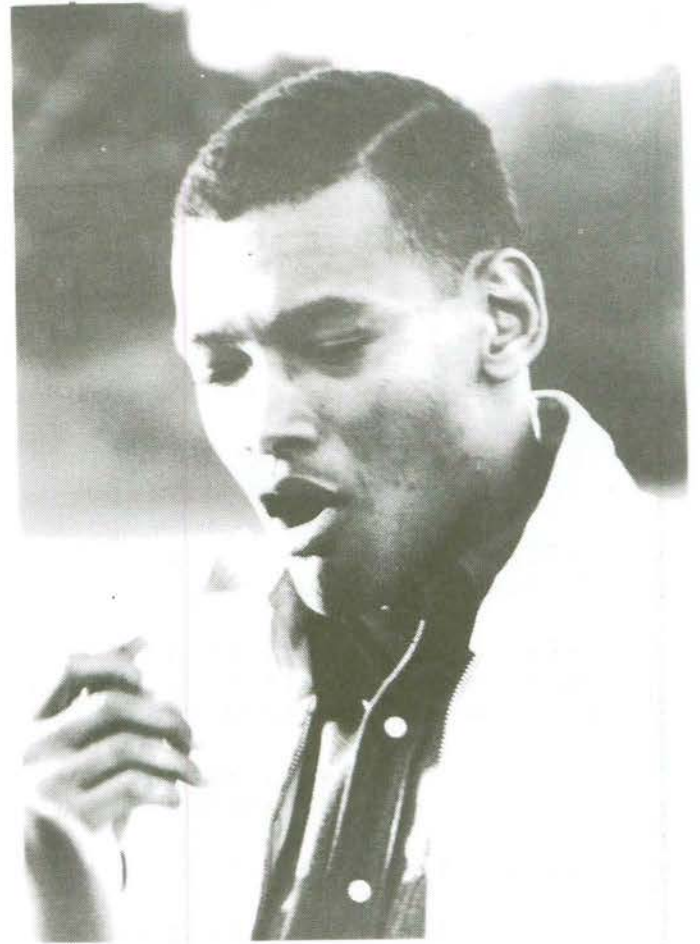
PRINTICE L. GARY, JR.

16304 Ranchita Drive
Dallas, Texas 75248-3845
Hm (214) 239-7599 Wk (214) 717-3511



- 1969 • Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y. Thought I would be an economist but figured out quickly that few made money, and they were all really old!
- 1969-1970 • Harvard Business School MBA, Finance.
- June 26, 1971 • Married Cynthia L. Jones of Fort Worth, Texas.
- 1971-1978 • Piper, Jaffray & Hopwood, Inc., Minneapolis, Minnesota. Investment Banking, Corporate Finance.
 - Holland Printice Gary born August 27, 1975, currently 17 yrs. old. Holland is a senior at the Greenhill School and will enter Brown, Princeton or Stanford as a freshman in Fall '93.
 - Benjamin Thomas Gary born January 11, 1978, currently 15 yrs. old, is a freshman at the Greenhill School in Dallas, Texas.
- 1978-1985 • Left Minneapolis and moved to Dallas, Texas seeking fame and fortune in Oil and Real Estate.
 - April 1, 1978 wife Cynthia informed me she had not been kidding me all these years, she really didn't have any oil wells, so I joined Fox & Jacobs and built over 17,000 single family houses over the next eight (8) years.
 - No new children.
- 1985-1991 • Joined Trammell Crow Residential as a Partner and developed multi-family communities for the next six (6) years.
 - 1987 Mario Small's 3rd son was born.
 - Jonathan William Gary, (after several months of denial) born September 8, 1988, will enter the Greenhill School in Fall '93 at whatever the level is below kindergarten!
- 1991-Present • Formed Carleton Residential Limited Partnership (DBA Carleton Residential Properties) in April 1991 to continue the pursuit of new multi-family residential development, acquisition of existing projects, property management and commercial & industrial concrete contracting, all for the Gary family account.

Business and family life have been good and I look forward to seeing all of you at the reunion.



NAME:

DAVID W. GAST

ADDRESS:

1465 Spero Court
Wheaton, Illinois 60187

PHONE:

Home: (708) 752-8497 Office: (708) 808-4623

1968 -- Graduated from Carleton and entered U. of Chicago Law School.

1971 -- J.D. from U. of Chicago Law School; joined large Chicago law firm (good experience; lousy work environment).

1973 -- Married Mary Ellen Stuart on 8/25 in New Jersey; she is a graduate of Rosary College (English major).

1974 -- Quit law firm and joined Household International as an employment law attorney (ERISA and EEO); started evening graduate program in industrial relations at Loyola University of Chicago.

1975 -- First son, Matthew, born on 10/9; Mary Ellen started current job as full-time mother.

1977 -- Received M.S.I.R. degree from Loyola.

1978 -- Named Assistant Vice President - Corporate Personnel for Household (Have not practiced law since, and do not miss it).

1980 -- Second son, Bryan, born on 9/29.

1981 -- Named VP-Human Resources for Household International.

1984-85 -- Served as Cubmaster for Matthew's Cub Scout Pack.

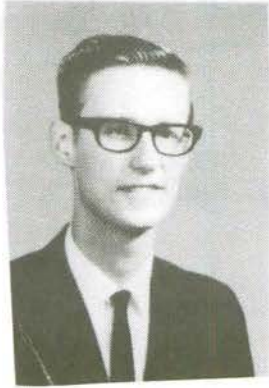
1986 -- Left Household after 12 years; moved to Edina, Minnesota; joined Ecolab, where I headed their Human Resources function.

1987 -- Joined a fantasy baseball league with several other Carleton graduates (including John Jacobson, who serves as Commissioner).

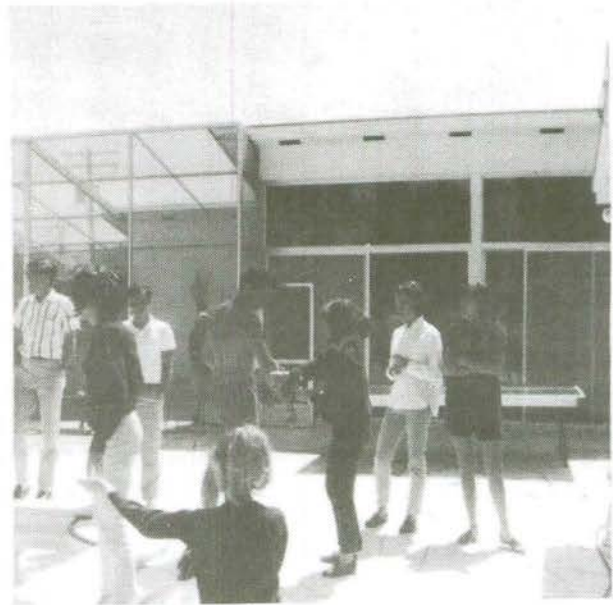
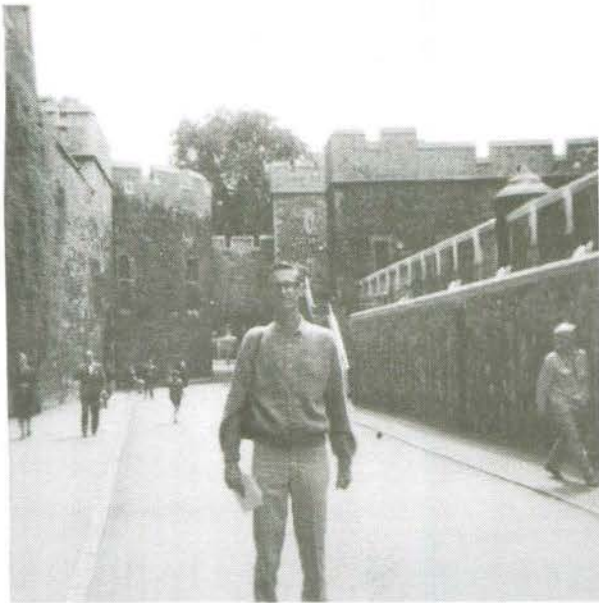
1988 -- Joined William M. Mercer, Incorporated as Senior Consultant, specializing in executive compensation; also entered Ph.D. program in industrial relations at U. of Minnesota.

1991 -- Completed Ph.D. coursework (dissertation not yet completed); left Mercer and moved back to Chicago (which feels like home to us) to join Zenith Data Systems in the tumultuous personal computer industry.

1993 -- Still with ZDS; family still intact and loves to travel abroad; still in our Minnesota fantasy baseball league (which requires two annual trips and frequent long distance phone calls); Matthew graduates from high school in June with outstanding record and a love for public speaking -- he will decide in April whether to attend Carleton or Grinnell this fall (either would be a wonderful choice); Bryan is a talented baseball and chess player who has won awards in interscholastic chess competition.



David Gast



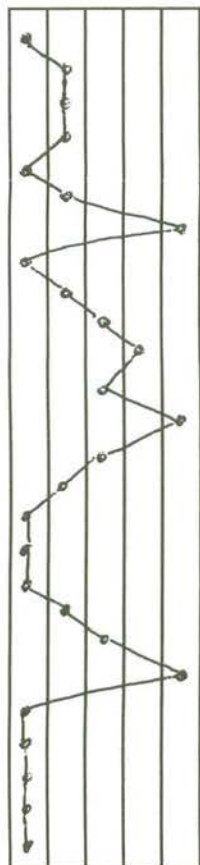
Tim Gerrodette
 9555-3 Easter Way
 San Diego, CA 92121



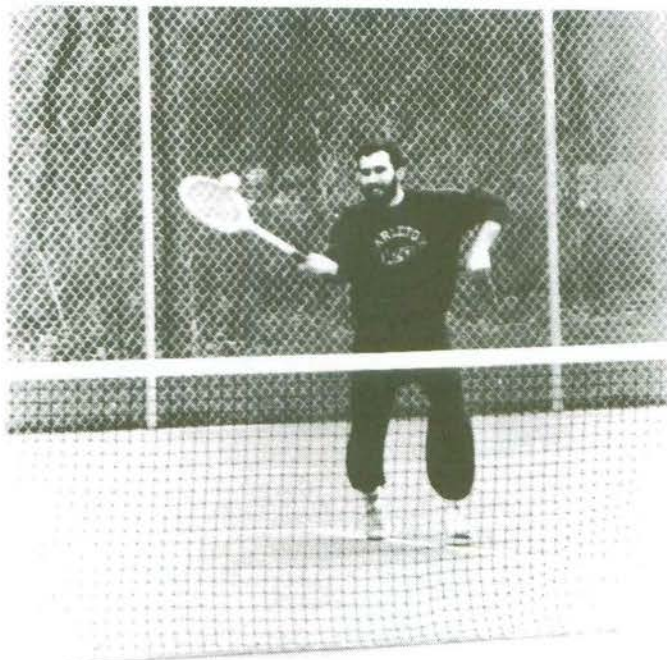
A brief summary of the first 25 . . .

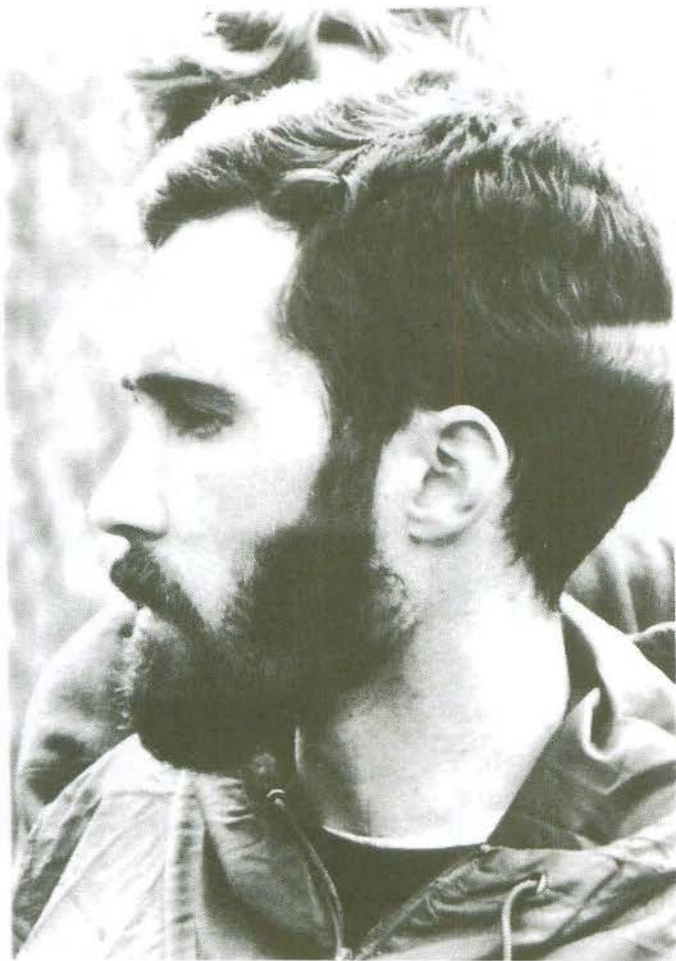
Good ---- Bad

1968
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 1986
 1987
 1988
 1989
 1990
 1991
 1992
 1993



Graduate from CCC. Join Peace Corps.
 Teach high school science in Malaysia.
 Move to Thailand. Get married.
 Son Tien born in Bangkok.
 Return to U.S. Begin graduate study at
 Scripps Institution of Oceanography.
 Fail qualifying exam.
 Pass qualifying exam.
 Continuing research on corals.
 Daughter Tan-ya born in San Diego.
 Still trying to finish school.
 Receive Ph.D. in Biological Oceanography.
 Join ranks of unemployed.
 Get first post-doc.
 Get second post-doc.
 A real job! Finally! In Hawaii!
 Job with National Marine Fisheries Service,
 working on endangered Hawaiian monk seal.
 Hawaii is beautiful.
 Marriage going downhill.
 Divorce.
 New life, new job in La Jolla, again with
 NMFS, working on tuna-dolphin project.
 1 month/year at sea, but it's no love boat.
 Still playing tennis too.
 25th reunion!





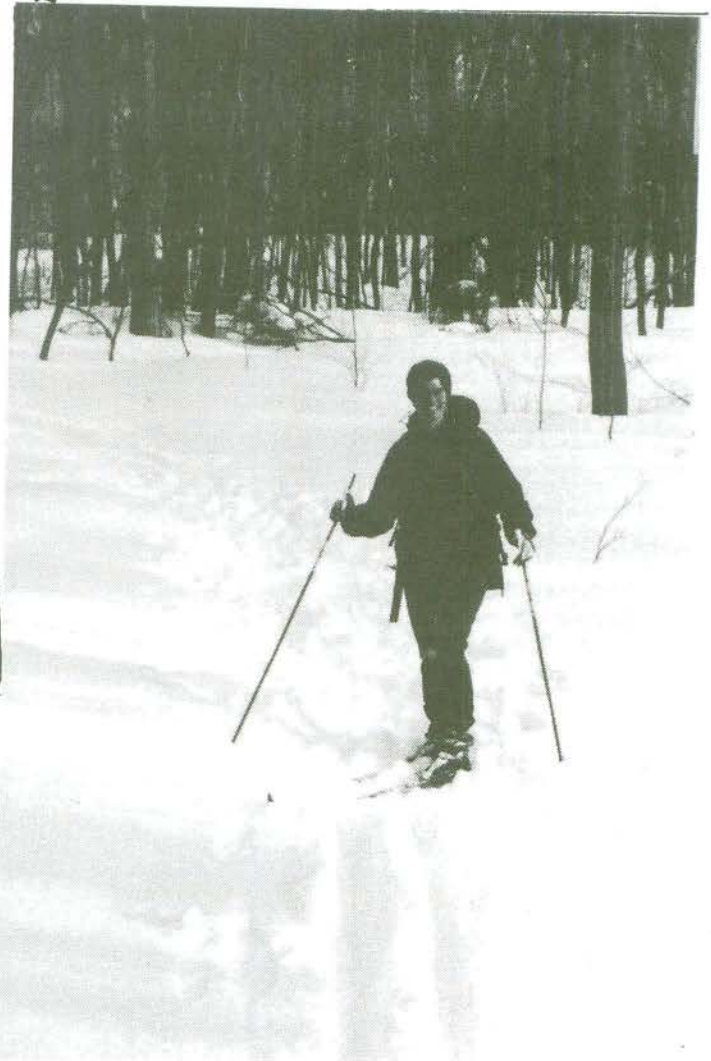
Barbara Gibb Otsuka



Barb Otsuka (formerly, Barbara)
Gibb, Carleton '68
from Middlebury,
Vermont ...



And the road of life leads me to a stage where the most important parts are symbolized by these photos: Mayumi, daughter, a junior Biology major at Oberlin College, and Sachi a soon-to-be double degree student at Oberlin College (cello performance and liberal arts); and myself, a learning specialist in a Vermont elementary school, in the woods on the day after the big storm of March '93.



On the way here, many incongruous experiences:

1968 - Leave C.C. to live in Japan as wife of a diplomat, yes, the inimitable, Ichi Otsuka, '68.

Postings to Tokyo, Ottawa, Canada, and the Philippines, 1968-1975.

Move back to US in 1981 after divorce to raise kids in lively New England town, Career change to special ed. P.T.F., church, Audubon, music highlights of "chores-interests-pleasures" wrapped in one.

1969-1981 Work as English-Second-language teacher in Japan, over the years.

NAME: Steve Goff

ADDRESS: 4715 S. Ogden St.
Englewood, CO 80110

PHONE: (303) 781-1748, 781-8187



- 1968-72: Med school at Case Western Reserve.
(Yes, the weather and surroundings made studying easier.)
Brief medical sojourns in Switzerland, Nicaragua and
England.
- 1971: Married my friend, Linda, "Francois", a social worker,
an Ohio girl.
- 1972-73: Internship in San Francisco (pre-AIDS era).
- 1973-75: Indian Health Service, Phoenix, Aridzona..family started.
- 1975 on: To Denver for residency and now fifteen plus years of
internal medicine practice. (Am looking forward to
Hillary's plans).

Life here has mostly revolved around our two sons, i.e. camping,
soccer, raising 5 zillion rabbits, skiing and lacrosse. There's
also golf (often with Dave Van der Laan, golfer par excellence...
sorry). Linda works at a children's bookstore, and books, travel
and cooking (interpret Linda cooks, I eat) are strong interests.
Other dabbles such as tennis and gardening have fallen by the
wayside.

The future? Get the boys through college (Colby's at
the U. of Penn/ Wharton School of Business---Tom's a soph in H.S.),
maybe a sabbatical, perhaps some participatory art, more travel
and reading (the cheapest way to travel)!

See you in June.





Robert W. Goodkind



Patricia Graves Moss



NAME: John Greenman

ADDRESS: 11 Oak St.
Old Town, ME 04468



PHONE: 207-827-7014 e-mail (Internet) greenman@maine.maine.edu
(Bitnet) greenman@maine

I am the same person I was at Carleton! Anyone who says different is an old fogey and doesn't believe in Peter Pan. So there! thbbbbbb!

I'm still majoring in extra-curricular activities:

68-70 alternate service (surgical technician) as a CO

70-72 NYU Film School, MFA

73- present happily married to Katie (Marshall '73)

73-75 Duluth, TV news with NBC affiliate

75-78 Miami, TV News with NBC affilaite

78- present Maine Public TV

79 Margaret was born 82-Gregory was born

83 documented a trip to Soviet Union adn China by group of farmers

86 led a group of 11 year olds to a CISV Village in Romania

88-89 traveled to and worked in China with family until June 8th

90-93 President of local chapter of CISV

93 June-July (and why I'm not going to reunion) on staff of CISV Village in Old Town, Maine

93 beginning to look at possibility of job change [tired of signing autographs! :-)]

Through the years I've done a few acting parts but am still waiting to get back into a singing group (inertia strikes deep...)

By the way, CISV stands for Children's International Summer Villages. This summer Margaret is going to Argentina and in December Gregory will travel to the Philippines with CISV programs. Katie led a group to a CISV Village in Thailand in Dec. of 91. I'm getting boring...



Gregory Peck is on the right

LARRY GROUSE

These are my greatest achievements and joys: Eric Roger, 16, Carrie Katherine, 14, and Christopher Lawrence, 5.

In my life, so far, I have had the fun of being a physician (UW, UCSD), a biomedical researcher (NIH), an editor (JAMA), of creating a television network (Lifetime Medical Television), and of being a television executive (Lifetime), and a businessman (MCR). Sort of a downhill trend. My wife (Jan Grouse, MD, who is my partner in our communications company: Medical Communications Resources, Inc.) and I decided to retire to the Olympic Peninsula of Washington last year but not to tell anyone. The business seems to go on just as well without us.

We are happy here; I hope to spend more time doing the writing I have always wanted to do. And now, finally, on subjects of my own choosing.



Cathy Gruber

5536 S. Kimbark
Chicago IL 60637
(312) 324-6017



JANUARY 1968
moved to Chicago
Living in the same
neighborhood ever since

WORK

25 Years of Teaching

Everyone from
2 year olds
to
graduate students

Everywhere from
union sponsored day care
to
University of Illinois

Everything from
house plant care
to
ethics

Studies along the way:
Erikson Institute for Early Education
Chicago Institute for Psychoanalysis
University of Chicago
University of Illinois



LOVE

married Jack Spicer
1973

Ben Gruber Spicer
1977

Sylvia Gruber Spicer
1982

AND

Local School Board +
other community groups
Bicycling
Sewing
Flower Arranging
Fiction

NAME: STEVE GULICK
1430 K Street, Reedley, CA 93654
ADDRESS: (209) 637-2928, address update at (916) 648-1904

MY LIFE FROM A to Z

(chronabetically arranged for handy qwik reference)

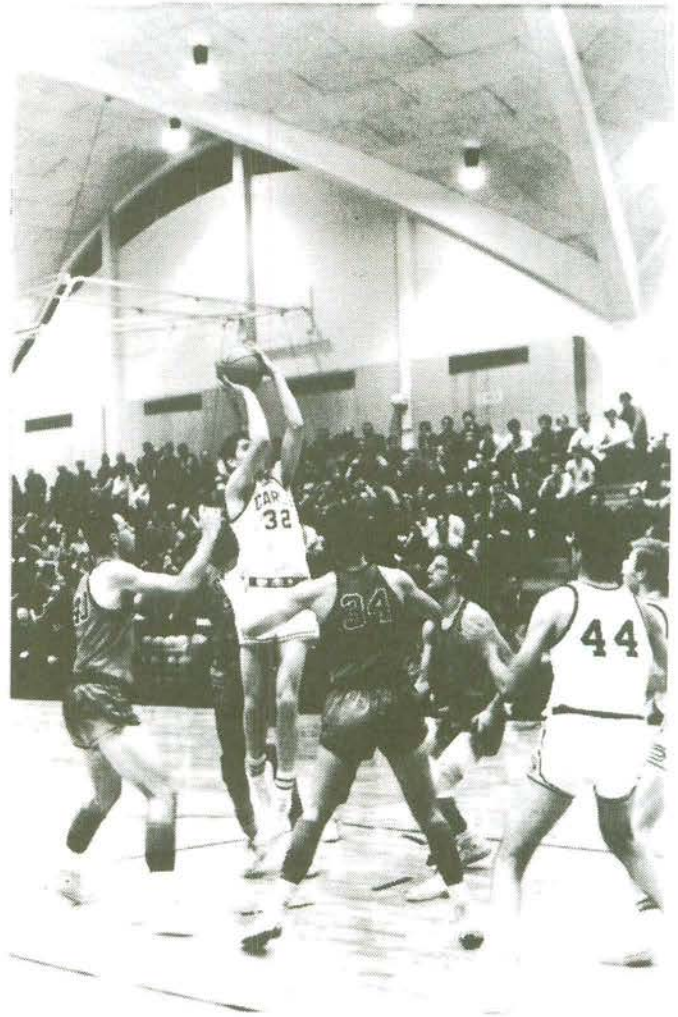
- Abyssinia (68-70). Teach "General Knowledge" in Peace Corps Ethiopia to kids who know far more about the healing power of rainbows than I. All known educated persons are then executed in 1974 revolution toppling Haile Selassie.
- Afghanistan (70). Join overland excursion from London to Kabul by Mercedes. Discover driver has suicidal tendencies. After eight blowouts in Afghani desert, driver abandons car and occupants. Journey continues on foot.
- Buddhism (70). Ordained as Thai forest monk, contemplate death in former tiger den. Overcome sickness by steady diet of boiled frogs and lotus pods.
- Hepatitis (71). Board hip psychedelic bus in California, turn yellow by Colorado.
- Honda (72). Set out coast-to-coast on undersized motorcycle. Co-exist with vagrants in Montana gully for two weeks awaiting delivery of piston rings.
- Honduras, British (72). Stake homestead claim on jungle plot. Chased from jungle by turbo-charged snake.
- Igorots (73-76). Peace Corps sends me among mountain Igorot tribespeople in Philippines to encourage village development on ancestral land soon to be inundated by a massive hydroelectric scheme.
- Kundalini (76-77). Meet Guru. Discover meaning of life. Retire from life.
- Nile (78-79). Wheel of Life keeps turning, and its back in Africa to teach life skills to Sudanese villagers. Entire village later annihilated in civil war.
- Re-entry (80-87). Repeat undergrad education (once wasn't enough?) to satisfy science prerequisites, then undertake grad work at UC Davis. Negligent in career planning, I somehow end up with two Master's degrees in agriculture.
- Semi-parent (80-87). Invite Jane (Hall) McKendry ('68) and her kids to join me on the West Coast for what turns out to be an outstanding learning experience.
- Tennessee (87-90). Settle in idyllic spiritual community. Cut own wood in sawmill, build 3-story dream house with Jacqueline. Awaken from dream, forsake the house, return to California.
- Vineyards (90-93). Fulfill childhood dream by getting paid, as soil scientist, to play in the mud.
- Yoke (92). Springtime marriage to Jacqueline in backyard ceremony beneath overgrown privet hedge in full bloom.
- Zanskar (92). To start our Indian honeymoon I deposit Jacqueline in a Ladakhi village and set off on a 5-week mountain trek through Zanskar. Our grueling romantic journey continues with sightings of spotted camels and walking fish.



**Imogene Gruenberg
Zimmermann**



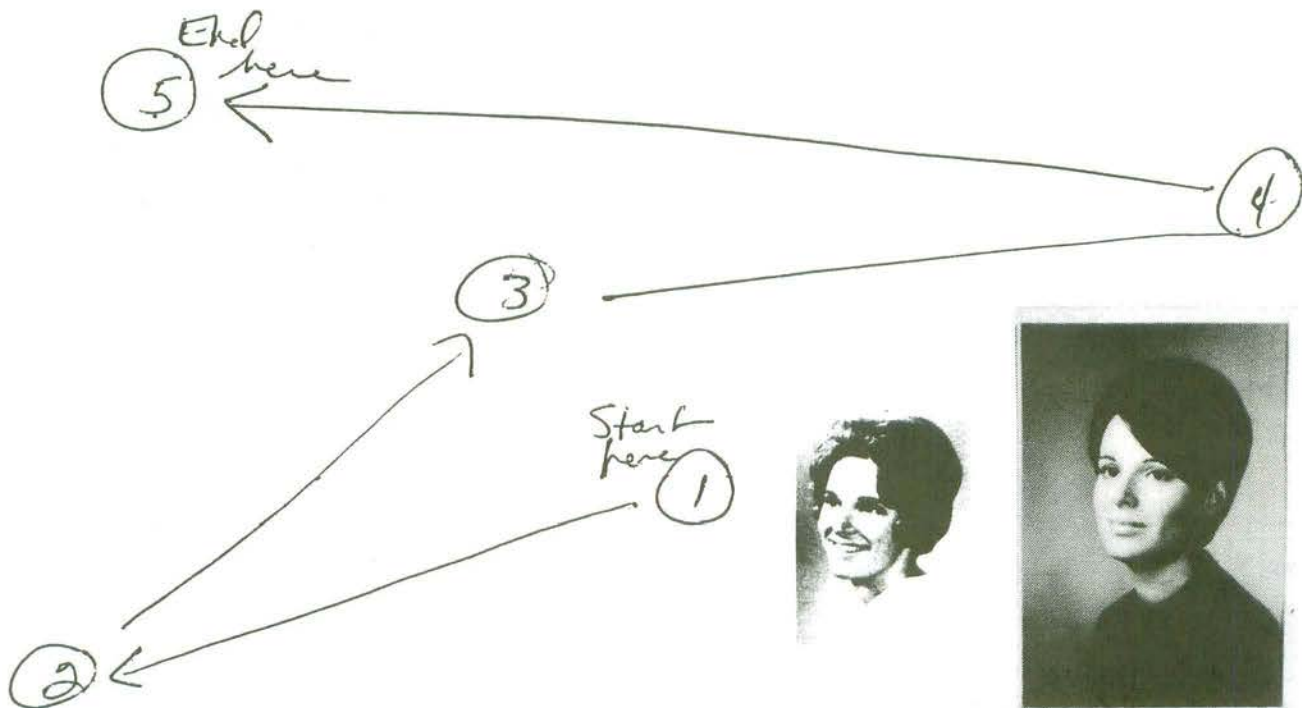
Steve Gulick



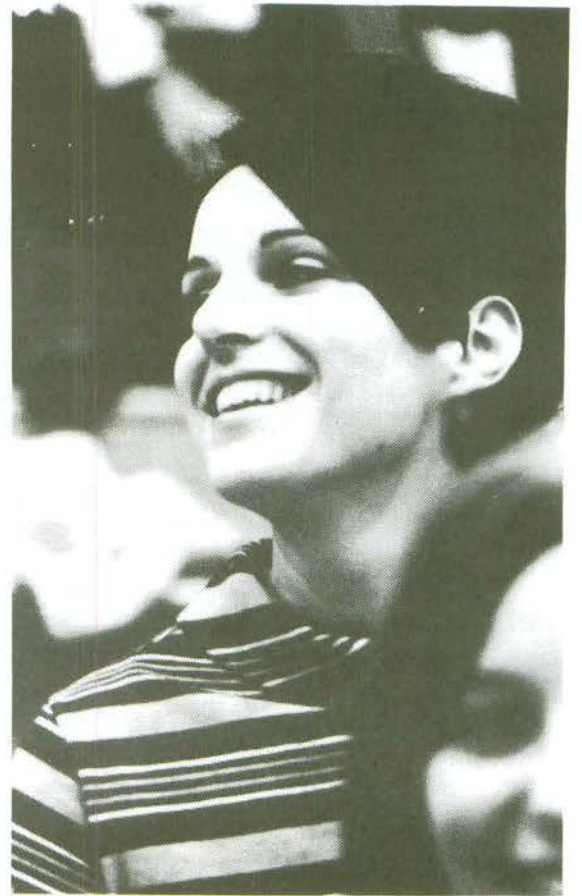
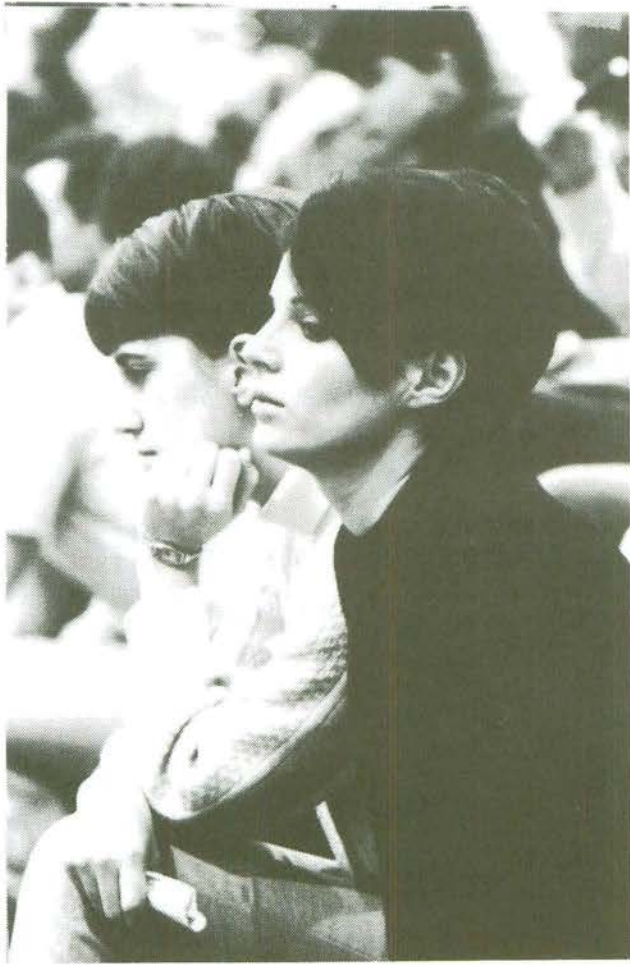
NAME: SUSAN GUTHRIE

ADDRESS: 615 N.E. 76th St.
Seattle WA 98115

PHONE: (206) 524-3066 (H)
624-7141 (W)



- ① Madison, WI - 1968-75
 - J.D. - Univ of Wis Law School - Madison
 - health care regulation and policy development
- ② ③ Berkeley CA / Mpls MN - 1975
 - a break from real work
- ④ Cambridge / Boston MA - 1976-79
 - health care regulation and policy development
- ⑤ Seattle WA - 1980-Present
 - practicing law - complex commercial litigation



John Haarstad
Cedar Creek Natural History Area
Bethel, MN 55005
(612) 434-5131

After graduating in 1968, spent the summer as a Nature Counselor at a Boys Camp in Maine and then joined the Peace Corps. Underwent the rigors of training in the Virgin Islands. The training site with its palms and beaches did not climatically match our destination (northern Nigeria), but I didn't mind. Spent two years teaching science and math in a secondary school in Sokoto. Memories of Harmattan winds depositing 30 lbs of Sahara sand in my living room, black-robed Tuaregs arriving in town on their camels for religious festivals, the rustle of fabric as thousands of Muslims bow to the east during Sallah, the slaughter of goats in the street and the ubiquitous vultures. It was an experience.

Blew my Readjustment Allowance by travelling for six months in East Africa, Ethiopia, Egypt, and southern Europe before returning to the States. Many fond memories--Game Parks, Mount Kilimanjaro, Ngorogoro Crater, steamer on Lake Victoria, Big Daddy Amin taking power in Uganda, Mt. Kenya Safari Lodge, Murchison Falls and ENORMOUS crocodiles, Lake Tana and the Source of the Blue Nile, The Red Sea at Massawa, rock-hewn churches at Lallibeila, Temple of Thebes, Colossi of Memnon, Valley of Kings at Luxor, oil-laden streets of Cairo.... Well enough dreaming.

Enter Graduate School in Ecology at University of Minnesota. Take forever to get my MS degree (I won't say how long). Fall in love with University Field Station on the Anoka Sand Plain 30 miles north of the Twin Cities. Spend summers chasing dragonflies and collecting other insects. During winters work on Grandparents Farm near St. Cloud. Finally produce MS Thesis in 1980 (Temporal Organization in Dragonfly Communities) and decide to postpone entry into real world by pursuing PhD in Entomology. This too conducted at Cedar Creek Natural History Area. Topic of research--Resource Partitioning in Burying Beetles. Large black and red beetles that raise their larval families on dead mice which the parents find, shave, roll into a ball and bury. This only took me five years (apparently I'm getting more efficient).

Met my wife Barbara at Cedar Creek--she studying for MS in Botany. She followed my lead and took forever to get her degree. We enjoyed our time at the Field Station--summers conducting research and generally a winter break travelling. Took several trips to the Southwest (Big Bend, Four Corners Area, Grand Canyon-Saguaro Natl. Monument, Joshua Tree, Anza-Borrego, Baja) also visited the Southeast in the fall (Great Smokies, Talahassee area, Corkscrew Sanctuary, Myakka River SP), and an excursion to Jamaica and a BIGGIE to the Galapagos and Ecuador.

Barbara now gainfully employed with Heritage Program of Minnesota DNR and going through mid-life crisis. What is it with you ladies? We have separated, and I am bumed out. I continue as Resident Entomologist at Cedar Creek (sometimes funded and sometimes not) and do contract work on the side surveying for grasshoppers, butterflies, and most recently dragonflies. My ambition is to know every insect in the state and produce a series of informative monographs, but I don't move real fast.

Have fond memories of my time at Carleton and extend Greetings to those few of you who may remember me.



John Haarstad



Jane Hall McKendry



Jane (Hall) McKendry
2240 Muir Woods Place
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Twenty-Five Years of *Strange* Living Arrangements

- 1968-9 Philadelphia town house with AFSC boss, her family, huge black poodle "Baa-Baa" and co-workers, including Morris McCain (about '63).
- 1969 Two months in Peace Corps training dorms on St. Croix, Virgin Islands (until I quit).
- 1969-71 In a summer cabin (year-round but with no insulation) on an island near Minneapolis. Drive across the ice to park at the dock. House came with spouse, Scott McKendry (brother of Bruce, intermittently class of '71 or thereabouts). Housemates joined us: Paula Goode ('69) and Tim Gardner ('68). Moved into Minneapolis with Tim, Paula and their new baby Jeremy.
- 1971-74 Several big old northern Minnesota farmhouses with various strange and wondrous people, including Bruce.
- 1974-79 Forty acres (without the mule) bought for a song. Built hexagonal sauna and rectangular outhouse, lived in sauna until Corina Joy ('98 if we're lucky) started to crawl; moved into partially complete garage with apartment upstairs, also hexagonal. Jeannie Cedar (class of '00?) arrives.
- 1980-81 With babies (without x-spouse) to Soquel, CA ashram with Steve Gulick ('68), Guru, and 15-25 other devotees. Rebuild nearly non-existent garage into illegal but functional living spaces.
- 1981-82 Half an octagonal cabin up a precarious hill from kitchen, bath-rooms, and meditation hall in ashram in way northern California.
- 1982-83 Back to Soquel--17 foot trailer, then funky cabin perched atop a creek next door to ashram.
- 1983-84 Semi-civilized old apartment in Davis, CA (running water and indoor toilet!!!!) Start graduate school.
- 1984-87 Large tract house (strangest house of all) in Davis with Steve, girls, miscellaneous semi-transient friends, strangers, and student housemates.
- 1987-91 Two more Davis houses, minus Steve, plus other housemates. Planning begins with other future residents for U.S.'s first "cohousing" community. The hardest decision: shall we call it "Muir Commons" or "Tomato Flats?"
- 1991-forever 800 square feet of my very own, only my two spectacular teenagers for housemates, sharing cooking, common house, community management, landscaping, gardens and orchard with 25 other households of lovely folks. Perfect blend of community and privacy. All the concensus-building that this requires balances my 40 hours of serious computer crunching/data analysis at the State Office of AIDS. Guess I'll stay for awhile.

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PHONE: 303-233-8132

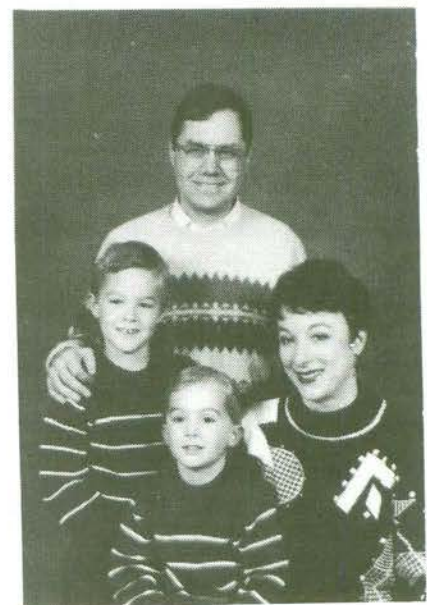


LIFE AFTER CARLETON

- 1969-Graduated from Emory University with an M.A.
- 1970-Moved to Denver
- 1971-Finished 1st year of teaching Chem and 8th grade Science in Idaho Springs, Co.
- 1972-Moved to Empire, Co.
- 1973-Met Gale
- 1974-Was backpacking when Nixon resigned and didn't know for 10 days
- 1975-Married Gale
- 1976-Was in Philadelphia on the 4th of July for the Bicentennial
- 1977-Slid down the water slide that was in "South Pacific"
- 1978-Caught a 2.5 pound golden trout in Wyoming
- 1979-Sold all my leisure suits and platform shoes
- 1980-Was chairman of the Colorado Education Association Resolutions Committee
- 1981-Climbed to the top of Chichen Itza
- 1982-Sold Pinto with 150,000 miles
- 1983-Made \$900 by having a garage sale
- 1984-Acquired Dillon (the cat)
- 1985-Went to Europe as a chaperone for 27 students
- 1986-Joined the Arvada Chorale as a 2nd tenor
- 1987-Won a trip for 2 to London
- 1988-Dory (the dog) died at age 18
- 1989-Took a sabbatical and worked at McDonald's
- 1990-Witnessed a space shuttle launch
- 1991-Took a "buyout" from Idaho Springs after 21 years
- 1992-Started teaching in Aurora, Co.
- 1993-?



Pete Hallgren



NAME: PETE HALLGREN

ADDRESS: BOX 1203, SITKA, ALASKA 99835

PHONE: 907-747-5076 (HOME)
907-747-6909 (OFFICE)
907-747-6988 (FAX)

Having realized early in life that it is not WHAT I'M DOING, but WHERE I'M DOING IT that counts, I have spent many happy years sitting in semi-hermithood on my little forested island in the Gulf of Alaska, hunting, fishing, splitting firewood, and dodging the occassional pod of eco-effetes in their plastic kayaks. Many hours in the arb honed all the skills necessary for this life. How did I get here? you may wonder. Well,

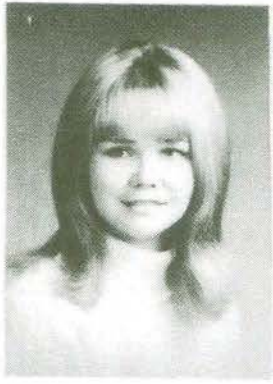
After graduation from Carleton the twin disasters of flunking the draft physical and being dumped by Mary Sue left me no alternative other than to complete law school while attempting to put meaning back into my life. The things I remember most about law school at the University of Iowa were the summers I spent out West mountain-climbing and my marriage to a bleached-blond sorority queen (who eventually dumped me also). A brand new law degree wouldn't get you much in 1971 so I became a lawyer in Sitka, Alaska while continuing to look for honest work. I'm still looking, but have spent the interim on my off-shore island, building my own house (ask Dwight House how much fun he had dragging my cast-iron bathtub across the island), and I am now settled in for the decades. Daily commuting by boat is very pleasant in the summer and quite exciting in the winter.

Having to earn a living has always presented a problem, so I spent 10 years as the first full-time City Attorney for the City and Borough of Sitka (the largest municipality area-wise in North America though we have only 8500 people and 14 miles of road). That paid the bills and the mortgage, and the divorce.

Later, it also gave me enough spending money so that I could fly 600 miles north to Anchorage for the weekends to date a displaced dilettante from Kentucky. I met Fran at a rifle match at Ft. Richardson, looking cute in her National Guard greens and an M-14. So we got married 14 years and two children ago (Gunnar age 10, Theodore age 8; deck-hands for our later years). I got tired of working for the government (actually, just tired of working) so I decided to open a private law practice and raise my social status by becoming a politician. God has blessed me in both these endeavors.

I am now nearing the end of my second 3-year term as City/Borough Assemblyman. Though I greatly prefer being the boss over having been the worker, it has severely strained my hermithood. At least I live in a town that's nearly as cheap and conservative as I am. There is no trick to saying "NO" to spending opportunities (pass it on), and I did enjoy setting up our \$14 million municipal endowment back in the oil money days. Speaking of money, I have been slaving for the \$160,000+ needed to send our boys to a Carleton class college so I am a little short on the 25 grand requested for the class gift, but it is nice to know that the rest of the class of '68 has done so much better.

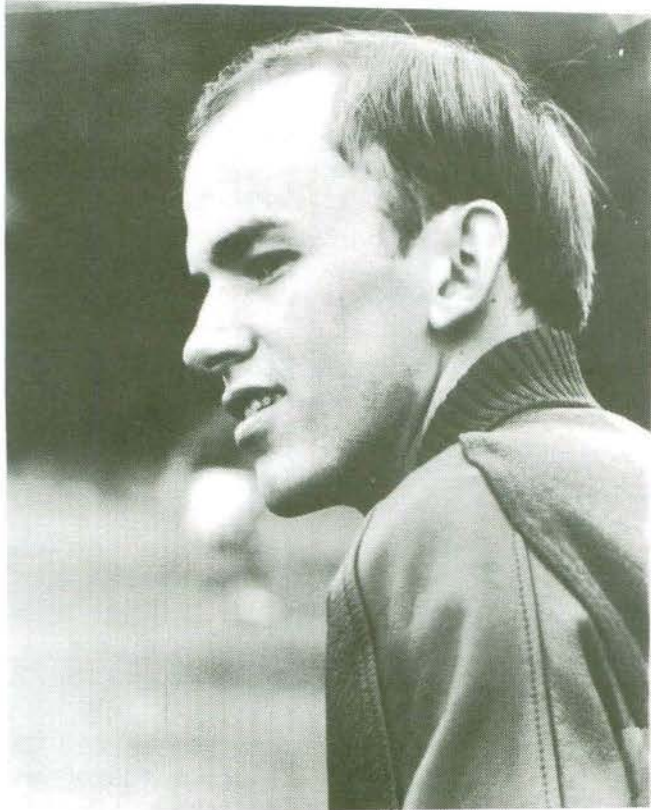
Alaska is still magic to me. Where else can you sit on your own dock and see up to 50 eagles at a time, whales spouting by the dozens, find otter and mink tracks on your pier, gill-net smelt in your parking place in the harbor, dip-net salmon, can halibut, and grind one bear and several deer into burger every year? This is a life!



Marlene K. Halverson



James Porter Hamann



Name back then: James W. Hamann

Name now: James W. Porter Hamann

Address: 35 Canterbury Road
Winchester, MA 01890

Telephone: 617-756-1708

Why did I change my name?

Love can make you kind of crazy, I guess. The author of one of the best-selling general chemistry texts refers to my wife (and his editor) as "simply the best in the business." When we decided to get married, thinking both as her science marketing manager and as her future husband, I knew the value of her name recognition. So we decided she was going to be Kent Porter Hamann after we were married (her mom's name is Cecil, by the way).

When we were completing our marriage licenses in the Town Clerk's office, I found this question on *my* form too: "What will your name be after you are married?" We had talked about her, but not about me. I started thinking about it, and decided it both made sense and would cause less confusion if I also changed my last name to Porter Hamann. So we kicked the idea around for a few minutes (with the Town Clerk getting more and more astounded at our behavior), and that's what we decided to do. The only one who has been confused about it is my mom.

First date with my wife:

San Francisco, March 19, 1989: rode a cable car to Fisherman's Wharf and walked to a Zen vegetarian restaurant nearby (Green's). Drank Irish coffees at the Buena Vista, browsed at City Light Bookstore (she'd never been there before), and danced at Rockin' Robins in Haight Ashbury until they ran us out at closing time. (With that beginning, we were married seven months later.)

Family stuff:

My wife Kent has been in college publishing as a science editor for over twenty years. We have two young adults by her previous marriage--Phoebe Porter, 23, who graduates from the University of New Hampshire with a B.S. in Biology this May, and Tony Porter, 17, who will be going to the Berkeley School of Music next fall to continue training as a rock/jazz fusion drummer (his favorite groups are Living Colour and Fishbone. I've even been to a Living Colour concert with him).

Work:

I have worked in college textbook publishing with D.C. Heath since 1970, as a sales rep in St Louis (70-75), San Francisco area (75-79), and San Diego (79-85). Relocated to the home office in the Boston area in 1985 as history and science marketing manager. Have never written a resume (I don't remember them teaching that to us at Carleton).

The road goes on and ever on:

I am currently re-reading Tolkien's **The Fellowship of the Ring**, and recall that I picked it up the first time in the Los Angeles airport in the summer of 1967. At that time I was returning from the Carleton Summer Seminar program in Japan. It is still the best book I have ever bought at an airport.



Tobi Hanna-Davies

Helen Hannay Jensen

Gordon O. Hansen



Timothy A. Hansen

John M. Hanson

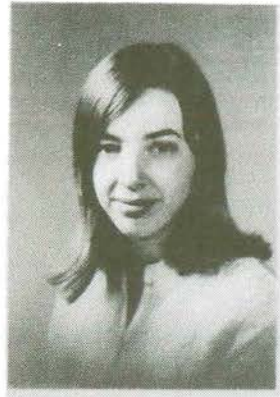
Bonnie A. Harken



Stephen H. Harkness



Janet Harley

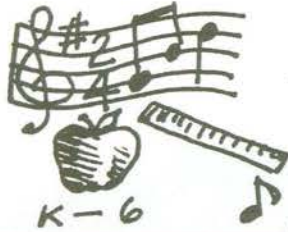


CHRONICLES
of SUSAN
HAWKER
CLAUSS '68
in "wintercount"
style, abridged
version.

1968



1969



K-6

1972



Wash. U.

1973



Flo. Pres.

1974



1978



Field Executive



1979

NAME: SUSAN HAWKER CLAUSS
ADDRESS: 342 COMMONWEALTH AVE.
ST. LOUIS, MO 63143
PHONE: 6664-549 (412)

Project Coordinator
Progressive Youth Center

Gen. Counseling
U. of MO St. Louis



1981



1983



1992



1990



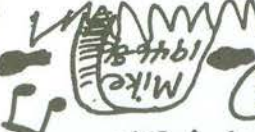
1989



1988



1987



1986



NAME: Nan Hawkins Haxby
ADDRESS: 15 Mansfield Avenue
South Nyack, New York 10960
PHONE: (914) 353-0905 (home)
(212) 870-2608 (work)

Well, friends, I finally graduated in June, 1969, having finished those last three courses during fall term. Here's what's happened since...

69-73 -- Lived in the cities with Bill Haxby (who left Carleton in '70 to transfer to the U); we were married in '70. Worked initially as youth director in a N. Mpls. church (what else can the Placement Office do with a religion major who can't afford grad school?), did a lot of draft counseling, then worked in admissions at Hamline University in St. Paul -- that experience was to launch me on a completely unplanned career in higher education administration....

73-77 -- To Ithaca, NY, while Bill did a Ph.D. at Cornell. I talked my way into a job in the financial aid office (amazing, in that I had absolutely no experience or math ability), this was to become a full-fledged career for the next 20 years. In 1976, daughter Jane was born, the best part of my life. She was, and remains, exquisite, precious, and a source of unending joy and wonder for me, even now, at 16.

77-78 -- A year off in Oxford, England, while Bill did a post-doc and I got to play full-time mother. This was great fun, mostly because Jane was such a super baby, but also because as an alien (awful term, eh?). I couldn't work and therefore had no choices to agonize over. I surprised myself by enjoying that year of pure mothering, it was an anchor that I look back at with gratitude and some amazement.

78-present -- Moved back to NY, downstate this time, when Bill took a job at Columbia and I went back to work. Combining motherhood with work turned out to be a piece of cake; can't imagine life any other way. I've managed to find great jobs in financial aid and enrollment management through all the recessions, each one better than the last. Most recently, and for the last 5 years, I've been at Union Seminary. I thought God lived at Union when I was at Carleton -- surprise, surprise. She's definitely not in residence there, though She visits occasionally...as does Dick Crouter, who surprised me one happy day when he was there. Carleton connections run deep, I find.

In 1988, it became clear to us that marriage was no longer enchanting, and Bill and I divorced quite amicably in 1991.

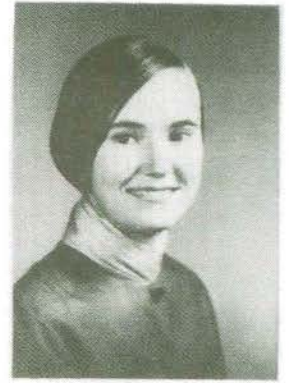
I've just accepted a new job, as Assoc. Director of Development at the United Board for Christian Higher Education in Asia. This closes a couple of circles for me -- I'm doing something more directly related to religion, and now I get to add Asian Studies (my minor at Carleton) back into my life. I'm looking forward to a return trip to Japan; I never dreamed I'd go back. Who says a liberal education doesn't work or prepare us for great lives? This also means quite a change in career (something that is apparently required in one's mid-forties!), and, alas, it means I won't get to the reunion after all. I hope you all have a wonderful time.

All in all, life is good. Great job, fabulous daughter, good health, and I've gained only a few pounds since graduation! I sometimes wonder what life would be like if I had taken up whoever it was on an offer to do summer theater at Carleton instead of going to Europe for our honeymoon, but for the most part, I have no regrets. Hope all of you feel the same...

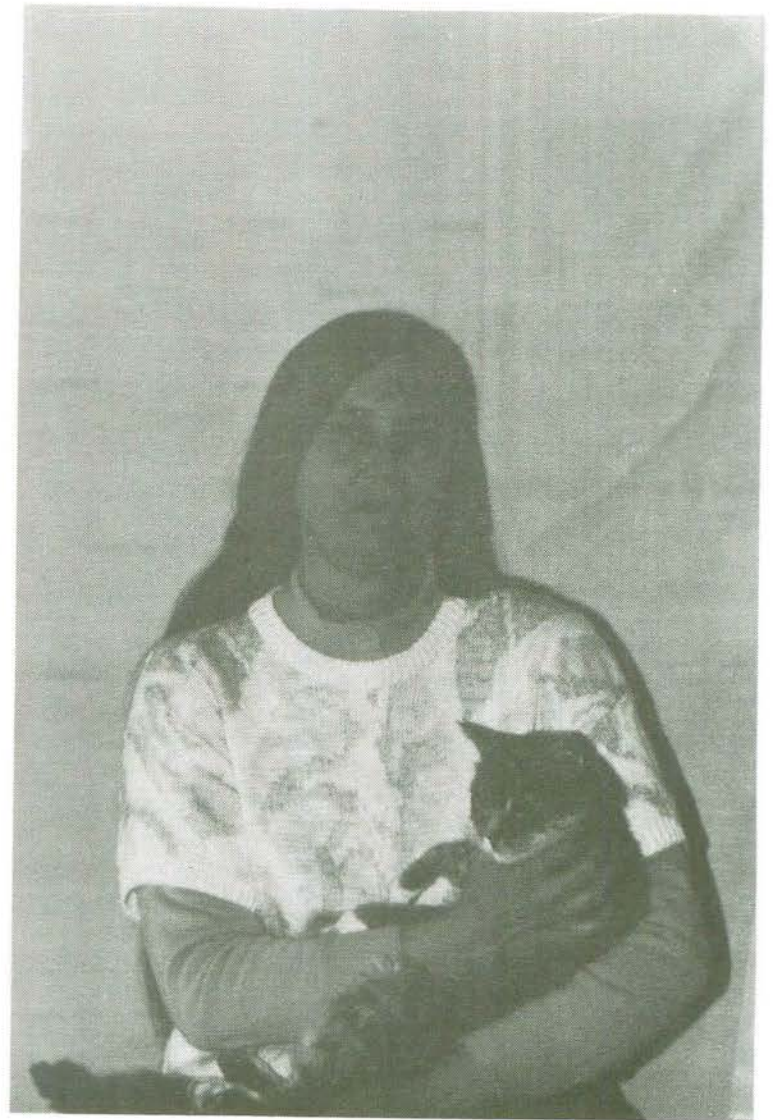
I have found that nearly everyone eventually finds his or her way to NYC. I'm only a short hop north of Manhattan, and I have a big house. I'd love to see any old friends, so please call if you find yourself in town....



Nan Hawkins Haxby



Janet Hero Dodge



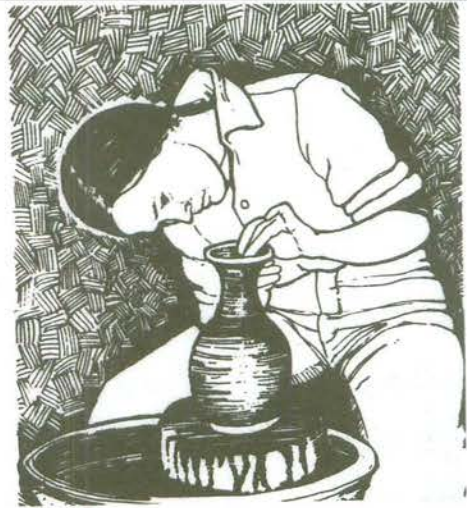
Mae G. Henderson

NAME: Janet Hero Dodge

ADDRESS: Box 16

Roscoe, Montana 59071

PHONE: (406) 328-6732



Looking past my computer screen and out the window, I see Willard, my pet Canada goose, hopping up and down in excitement. The first of his fellow "honkers" is flying overhead on the trek back from the south. Spring will soon be here.

I am a potter. Roscoe, Montana, a place I fell in love with during my freshman year at Carleton, is where I live. Roscoe (named after a horse), is nestled in the foothills of the Beartooth Mountains and is cowboy country.

This is a place of dramatic contrasts. It can be pretty tough. I have seen temperatures drop 100 degrees in three days (+60 to -40 degrees). I have experienced gusting winds to over 100 mph, and a spring snow that dumped 72" in one storm. While cross-country skiing during lunch breaks this week, I watched cautiously for the mountain lion that made two kills in the vicinity of my pottery workshop recently. Last year I had a bear try to come into my house. On the other hand, our mountains are magnificent. A semi-tame raven comes onto my front porch and watches me through the glass door as I cook dinner. Wild finches, chickadees, and siskins have sat in my hand.

As a potter, I use my work to express the colors, textures, and forms found in my Montana world. Many of the animals that I observe find their way onto the surface of my pots, as do the patterns of grasses or swirling water and the colors of land and sky.

I had studied pottery at Carleton by "independent study" and, through the "Carleton in Japan" program, was able to study with a potter in Kyoto. After graduation I was accepted to study with Marguerite Wildenhain, a master potter, author, and teacher who had been trained in the Bauhaus in Germany. I studied with her for five summers. During that time I also worked and earned my Master's degree from Mankato State University.

After finishing school, I packed my bags and headed west to Great Falls, MT where I taught a few classes at the C.M. Russell Museum and worked to establish a market for my pottery. There I also found my true love. Guy was making furniture and doing some work for the museum. We had similar dreams and eventually we married and moved to Roscoe. Guy works at Stillwater Mine and is currently building our house.

Julie Dickinson Maybee (Carleton '65) worked with me in the pottery for ten years before she returned to teaching. We each had a child and the two kids grew up like brother and sister in the workshop with us.

For the last 15 years, in addition to making pottery, I have been busy raising and teaching kids (initially our own and then expanding to include classmates and even other schools). It has been the most creative and challenging time of my life. I've taught elementary children about "birds", "animal skulls", and "Japan" in schools up to 100 miles away and had field trips and pottery demonstrations in my shop. Six years ago I began coaching my son's Odyssey of the Mind team (a creative problem solving competition). In the four years that I coached (with my husband's help), his team won a bronze and two gold medals and a Ranatra Fusca Creativity Award in state competitions and placed 13th and 14th in two world finals competitions.

My life is full, rewarding, and varied. Though I am not rich monetarily, I am rich beyond measure with family, friends, work, and home.

I've lived in the Boise area for twelve years following a 3 yr. family practice residency in Minot, N.D.. Prior to med school at the U. of M. (74-78) I was a biology major there and worked as a hospital orderly with brief stints delivering pizza in Northfield preparing to teach h. s. English in S. Dak. and laying pipeline in La. I left Carleton a little prematurely back in '68 but later graduated.

I think of returning to northern Minn. for retirement. It's pretty here but I miss all those bugs.

Joel Hesby
Boise, Id.

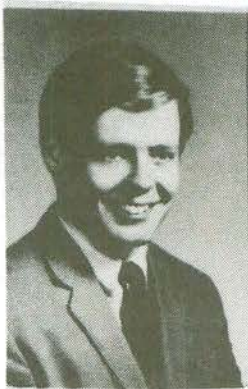




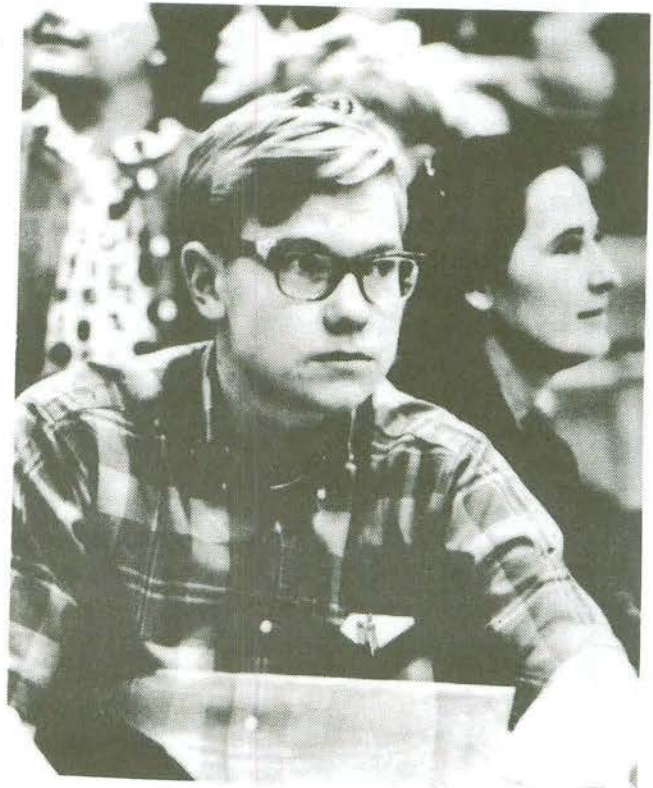
Jennifer Hobe Mauro



Nancy L. Hodder



James F. Hodgson



Jeffrey H. Hoel

NAME: BOB HOFMANN
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Danville, IL 61832

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Office: 217/443-0011



After graduation from Carleton, I (1) worked in a steel mill and was laid off due to a strike (1968), (2) began and left law school at Wisconsin (1968), (3) was drafted (1968), (4) spent 14 months in Korea as an Army division newspaper reporter and editor (1969 - 1970), (5) worked as a florist and part-time newspaper reporter (1970 - 1971), (6) began University of Illinois College of Law (1971), (7) married Cathy (1972), (8) finished law school and obtained a job in general practice in Danville (1974), (9) bought a house (1975).

Then, (10) Laura was born (1976), (11) Elizabeth was born (1979), (12) we bought another house where we still live (1980), (13) Cathy returned to work as a special education teacher once the girls were both in school (1984), (14) Emily was born (1986), and (15) here I find myself, in 1993, still in general practice, facing the reality of a 25-year college reunion.

I haven't seen many Carleton people for several years. Dave Lovell visited here two or three times, George Sherrard the same, and Tim Gamble was here once in 1982. Tim calls every couple of years to solicit money. George called the other night to urge me to go to the reunion, and he succeeded.

I'm looking forward to seeing Carleton friends and having my family meet them and their children. I would hope that somebody recognizes and resolves the problem in the tentative schedule which pits Rotblatt against Wayne Carver.



Andrew G. Hollingsworth



David G. Hough



V. Dwight House



Malin L. Howard



V. Dwight House

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fax: None, but I have e-mail
e-mail: house@fsu.fsufay.edu



My family is the most important part of my life. I met my wife, Eleanor Ninestein, in graduate school at Duke University in 1971. We were married in August of 1975 - I was not employed at the time (but she was). Our son, Edward, was born in July of 1990. (We like to ponder the big decisions most carefully.) It doesn't take a Ph.D. to see that we were a two person family for 15 years. What did we do before Edward? We tried tennis for a few years but found it very frustrating - especially for people with no talent. Eleanor wrote three math textbooks - an achievement that I greatly admire. She still gives talks at professional meetings. After tennis we tried jogging. I am still at it, but my body went from gradual decline into steep decline not long after 41. Edward has moved to center stage in our lives. He is such a delightful person - full of energy, surprises, curiosity and imagination. We should buy him a tiger named Hobbes, but right now he is crazy about Barney. The less important areas of my life are summarized below.

After Carleton I earned an M.A. and Ph.D. in mathematics at Duke (1972). My other major educational experience occurred during the summers of '86 and '87 at IFRICS (retraining in computer science). Most participants found the experience fairly intense, but immensely rewarding. I met interesting people, formed lasting friendships, and reexamined several issues on teaching.

My professional career began during the Fall of 1972 when I returned to my home town of Terre Haute, Indiana, to teach at Indiana State University. I lasted two years before they fired me. I was still very naive about such things as departmental politics - especially at an institution that had only recently made the transition from a normal school to a university. It was a real eye-opening experience, and it gave me insight into some of the difficulties that publik skoolz are facing. The next year was spent at a very good engineering school. I found that bright engineering students do not fit the nerdy anti-social stereotype so commonly attributed them. They were far more interested in political and social issues (especially when it came to questioning authority) than the so-called liberal arts students that I was to encounter in subsequent jobs. It was a good year, but unfortunately the position was temporary. This was followed by more than a year of unemployment and six years at a small, struggling, private church related institution in Fayetteville, NC. I learned a little and coasted a lot during those six years - helped coach track, cross-country and tennis. Then there were two years teaching data processing at a local technical institute where my wife worked. I taught a graduate course (Projective Geometry) in which my wife was enrolled. Fortunately our marriage survived. (A word of advice - do NOT teach a course in which your spouse is enrolled.) A new administration lured me back to my former employer to be department chair and start a major in computer science. After four very busy years I left for my present position.

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The impact Carleton has had on my life is interesting.

My mother graduated from Carleton in 1936 which was reason enough for me to ignore the place for almost 18 years. During my senior year in high school, however, I decided I was up for an academic challenge and off I went. I certainly got all I bargained for.

At Carleton, I shared my pride in being a native Iowan. This declaration was usually met with the question "where?" I had a definite anti-urban bias. Also, at Carleton, I dated Sue Compton during May of our senior year.

After graduation, I took the advice of a stripper I had met at Leon's in Mason City, Iowa. "Don't knock it until you try it?" So off I went to New York City. After a brief stint as a caseworker for the Department of Social Services, I went into the Army (1968 - 1971). This eventually led to a tour of duty in Vietnam as an advisor to the Vietnamese and Montagnard people. Since I came back in one piece, it was a year I truly enjoyed.

Back I went to New York City and the Department of Social Services. Eventually I graduated from Columbia (1975) with an MBA degree; got married; worked for Arthur Andersen and W.R. Grace. I even owned property in Manhattan!

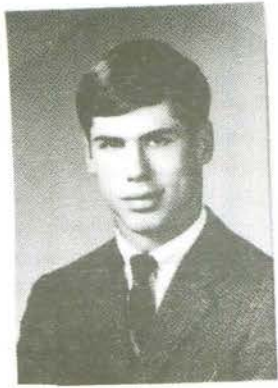
In 1984, I left New York and went to Westerly, Rhode Island as the CFO of a company that had donut shops. I enjoyed the job; being on the ocean; and occasionally visiting my college roommate Jim Hamann in Boston.

It was during this time that I became aware that David Maitland had said that the antidote for mid-life crisis was going back to your roots. (This probably isn't what he said, but it is what I thought he said!) Hamann and I actually went to Homecoming in 1987 and 1988. I also went to the 15th and 20th reunions.

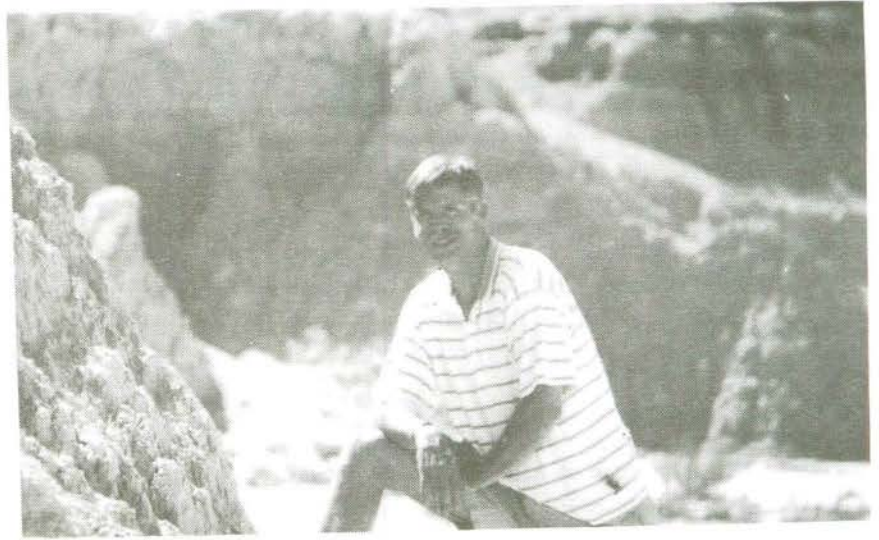
I had taken the stripper's advice and tried it. It was all right out there; not bad really, but it was time to go home. (By 1989, I was worldly enough to accept Minneapolis as home.) I came home single.

Salimah Majeed (Sue Compton) and I married in October 1990 and I now find myself with three children. It has had its moments. I am currently the Controller of a chain of convenience stores.

I really get a kick out of going down to Carleton and not having to worry about flunking tests. I also enjoy going to football games knowing that they will probably win. (Last year, they were conference champs of probably the second toughest Division III conference in the country.) I've run out of room so I'll have to finish when I see you at reunion.



Alan D. Hughes



Michael S. Hunt



Scott C. Jackson

Michael S. Hunt

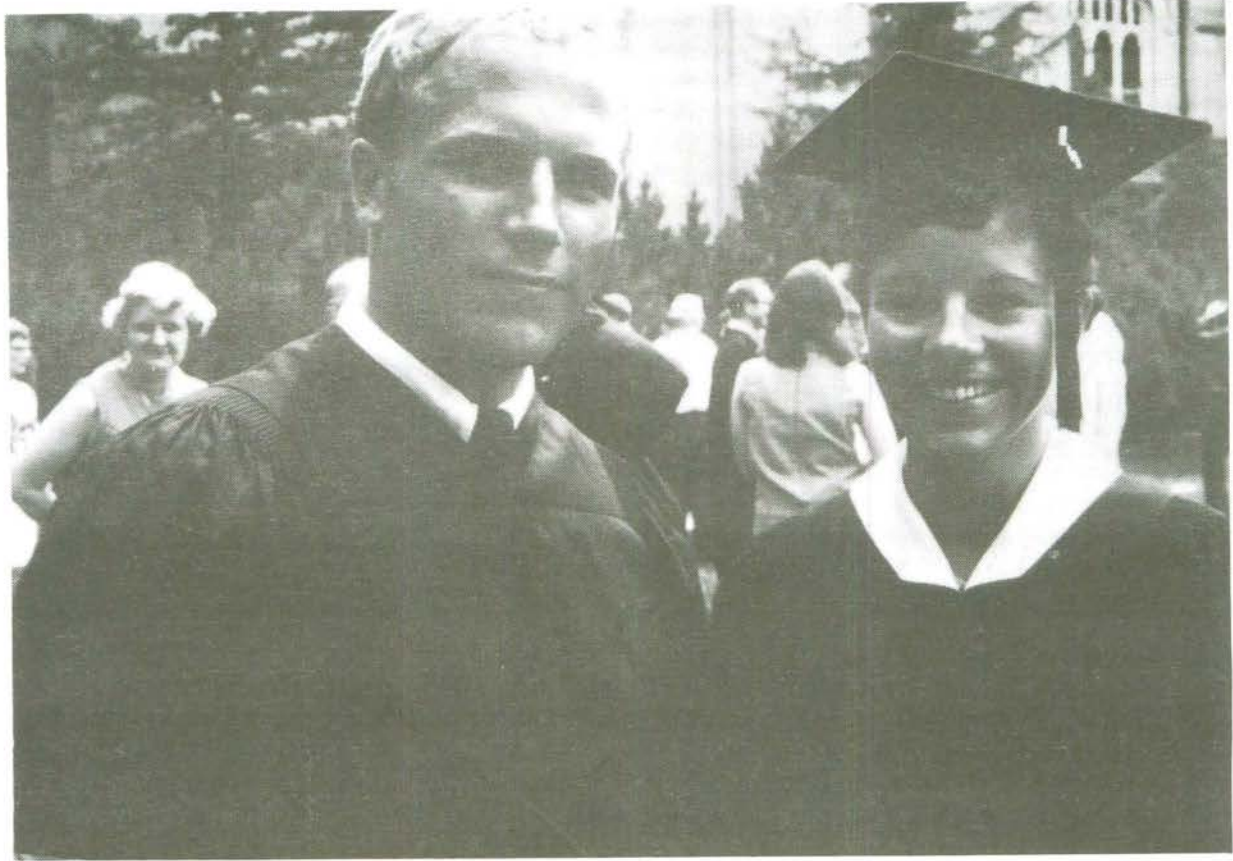
I don't know if it is harder to believe that it has been 25 years since I left Carleton or that our son, Ryan, is going to be a freshman at Carleton this fall. Neither seems possible. I am just hoping that Ryan has as wonderful an experience and as much fun at Carleton as I did.

After graduating from Carleton, I moved to Boston to work on a Ph.D. in Business Economics at Harvard University which I completed in 1972. While there I met my wife, Carol, and we were married January 1, 1970. It was a good way to start a decade, and the best thing that happened to me since leaving Carleton. We have a daughter who is 14 and who, at least so far, is more into horses than boys. Ryan, who is 18, doesn't know if he wants to major in physics, philosophy or English. I feel Carleton is definitely the right place for him.

After Harvard, I spent a year as an Assistant Professor at Stanford Graduate School of Business. My area of interest was corporate strategy; and in the early 1970's, some of the most interesting work was being done at the Boston Consulting Group. After a year at Stanford, I joined BCG and spent two years on an airplane working seven days a week. I learned a lot, including the fact I didn't want to be a consultant. In the fall of 1974, I joined Eli Lilly and Company in Indianapolis, IN.

While at Lilly, I have had the opportunity to do many different things. We spent two years in Paris where I was Marketing Director for Lilly France and two years in Brussels where I was General Manager of our Benelux Operations. For the last seven years, I was the Treasurer of the company with responsibility for treasury and corporate strategic planning. Since the first of this year, I have moved back to the pharmaceutical marketing component as Vice President of Strategic Planning, Global Market Research and Global Pricing. The pharmaceutical industry is experiencing hyper-change. Hopefully, health care reform will allow the industry to continue to provide innovative products that improve the quality of life and ultimately are the most cost effective portion of health care. As of February, 1993, it isn't clear if this in fact will happen. A lot will depend on how well we can demonstrate the cost effectiveness of our products and that is one of my major responsibilities.

The last 25 years have been devoted to career and family. I have served on our children's school board as well as on the Board of Directors for the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra Foundation and Citizens Gas and Coke Utility. I have developed a love of golf and hope to play more in the future. I remain very interested in teaching and intend to return to it someday. For now, I am looking forward to visiting Carleton frequently during the next four years and seeing all of you at the reunion.



Jake and Marnie Frank Jacobsen
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Marnie began life in the real world teaching 7th and 8th grade German at Stillwater JHS. Jake was a marketing apprentice in Minneapolis before reporting to Navy OCS in Newport, RI

The day after Jake received his commission as an Ensign, we were married May 10, 1969, in Lake Geneva, Wis. After a brief trip to northern Wisconsin and the purchase of a standard transmission VW bug, which Marnie couldn't drive, Jake took off for Athens, Ga, for Supply Corps School. Marnie finished the school year and learned to drive a stick. Memories of summer in Georgia include red clay, luke warm reservoirs, stifling heat, and the Rock Springs Rams, a junior high school football team coached by Jake. Marnie sold tickets to Vince Dooley's U.G.A. football games.

Jake's first duty station was a destroyer, the Samuel B. Roberts, homeported in Newport, R.I., but deployed in the Med. Armed with a Eurailpass Marnie followed the ship from Naples to Athens to Palma and Mallorca. Her stay was lengthened when a Greek freighter plowed into the moored American Navy ships and kept the Roberts in Athens an extra 2 weeks. Then it was back to Newport to find a place to live. Once there she substitute taught and revamped and ran the Newport Navy Yacht Club sailing program. During the 1970 America's Cup races Jake managed to be commentator on a Navy destroyer that took all the VIPs out to see the races, and even described the events of one race in pea soup fog by following the boats' movements on the ship's radar.

In November the Roberts was decommissioned and Jake was assigned to Adak, Alaska, 178 degrees west in the Aleutian Islands, as comptroller for the base. While there Marnie worked as a bank teller and payroll clerk for a king crab fishing boat. Our freezer was never without frozen king crab claws. Despite awful weather conditions Jake was responsible for acquiring a fleet of 14' sailboats, organizing a yacht club and building a facility during our 15 months there. We also managed to take leave in Japan for 10 days, where we enjoyed the hospitality of the captain of a Japanese ship which had caught fire in the Adak harbor on Jake's watch. The Japanese were very grateful for his skillful handling of the emergency.

In April 1972 Jake had his discharge papers in hand, and we headed for Kodiak, Alaska for the summer. Jake worked in a shipyard. Marnie was office manager for a pair of electricians. Weekends found us in deserted fjords fishing and enjoying life with salmon fishermen friends. (To give you an idea of the terrain, it took 2 hours to travel the 20 miles in our 4-wheel drive vehicle.) We never lacked for fresh seafood in Kodiak.

August found us in Hanover, N.H., where Jake earned his MBA at Dartmouth. His reaction is that none of the classes were as challenging as Miss Harrison's classes! Marnie worked at a Chevrolet dealership. What little free time we had found us at the ski hill.

After graduation it was off to Portland, Oregon, to Northwest Hardwoods for 10 months, when Jake had an offer he couldn't refuse from Narragansett Capital Corporation in Providence, R.I. Marnie ended her paid career as a working wife with her job as business manager of the Portland Civic Theater.

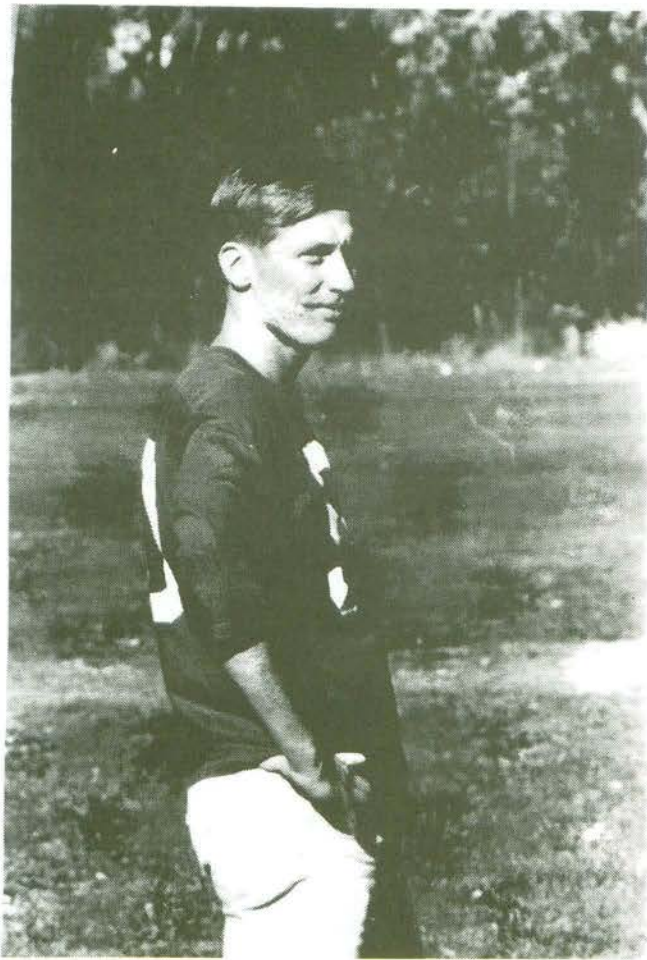
The time with Narragansett Capital saw the purchase of our first sailboat, the birth of Jessica Hannan Jacobsen in May 1975, the purchase of our second sailboat, the purchase of our first house, and the birth of Benjamin Burritt Jacobsen in March 1978, followed by the purchase of a plastic blow-molding company, which caused us to move to Hillsdale, N.Y. in 1978. Just before we moved Jessica and Marnie toughed it out through the BLIZZARD OF '78 when all of R.I. stood still for 4 days. Jake was basking in California sunshine on a business trip.

In N.Y. we began two careers: Jake building up a successful business and Marnie fixing up and selling charming old houses (while we lived in them). While in Hillsdale the kids began skiing and we discovered Lake George, N.Y., a wonderful clear lake surrounded by mountains. We found a camp on the lake, purchased another sailboat and commuted each weekend. During the winter the kids began racing at Pico ski area.

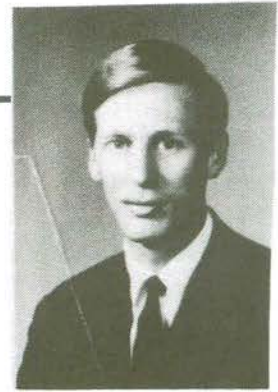
1987 found us trading our cabin on Lake George for a permanent home on Lake Champlain, and upgrading our sailboat. The kids became competent crew, Marnie was navigator and there were plenty of volunteers to race with us. Unfortunately Jake had to commute to work, living with the family only on weekends. And Jessie went off to a ski academy to pursue her goal of a place on the US Ski Team. Ben became more and more involved and skilled on the sailboat crew.

Jake sold his plastic bottle company and in 1991 we moved back to R.I., this time to Jamestown, an island across from Newport. Here Jake and Ben race the sailboat regularly with Marnie and Jessie and a cast of local kids as crew. Jessie has just competed in the World Junior Skiing Championships in Italy, one of only 7 American girls. She is still striving for that spot on the US Ski Team. Ben sails in the summer, and enjoys free skiing in the winter (none of those gates for him). Jake is doing consulting work for a jewelry company, a photo company and a boat yard. And Marnie keeps track of the details.





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Brief highlights of my past 25 years include --

- 1968-70: U.S. Army (Preventive Medicine); there is a wonderful story here that involves our classmate Dave Castle.
- 1970-75: Completed Ph.D. in Ecology and Behavioral Biology at the University of Minnesota (focus on paleoecology and biotic responses to climate change during the past 10,000 years).
- 1976-77: AAAS Congressional Science Fellow -- an exciting time working with Senator Dale Bumpers (D-Arkansas), combining love of politics with my background in science; met an even younger Bill Clinton.
- 1977-79: Professional Staff, U.S. Senate Committee on Environment and Public Works; led a subcommittee staff that dealt with a wide variety of environmental and science-related legislation.
- 1979-present: Professor at the University of Maine, with joint appointments in the Department of Botany and the Institute for Quaternary Studies (a research unit dedicated to the study of climate change and its consequences). This has been a satisfying and rewarding position in a place that feels perfect for me; teaching and research are everything one could ask in intellectual freedom and stimulation.

Over the years, my research on climate changes and vegetational responses has taken me to the Yukon, northern Labrador, Antarctica, Sweden (many times), and places in between. Even better, it has brought me the thrill of discovery that makes scientific research something unique.

My wife Heather and I love life in Maine. Winters are filled with lots of snow and cross-country skiing. Don't ask about Spring. Summers are cool and lovely, with some of the best sailing in the world along our coast. Autumns in New England are spectacular, as advertised.

Daily runs are for exercise, and golf is for fun. But baseball is still my greatest love in sports. Can anyone believe that our TWINS HAVE WON TWO WORLD SERIES!!?

I'm happy.

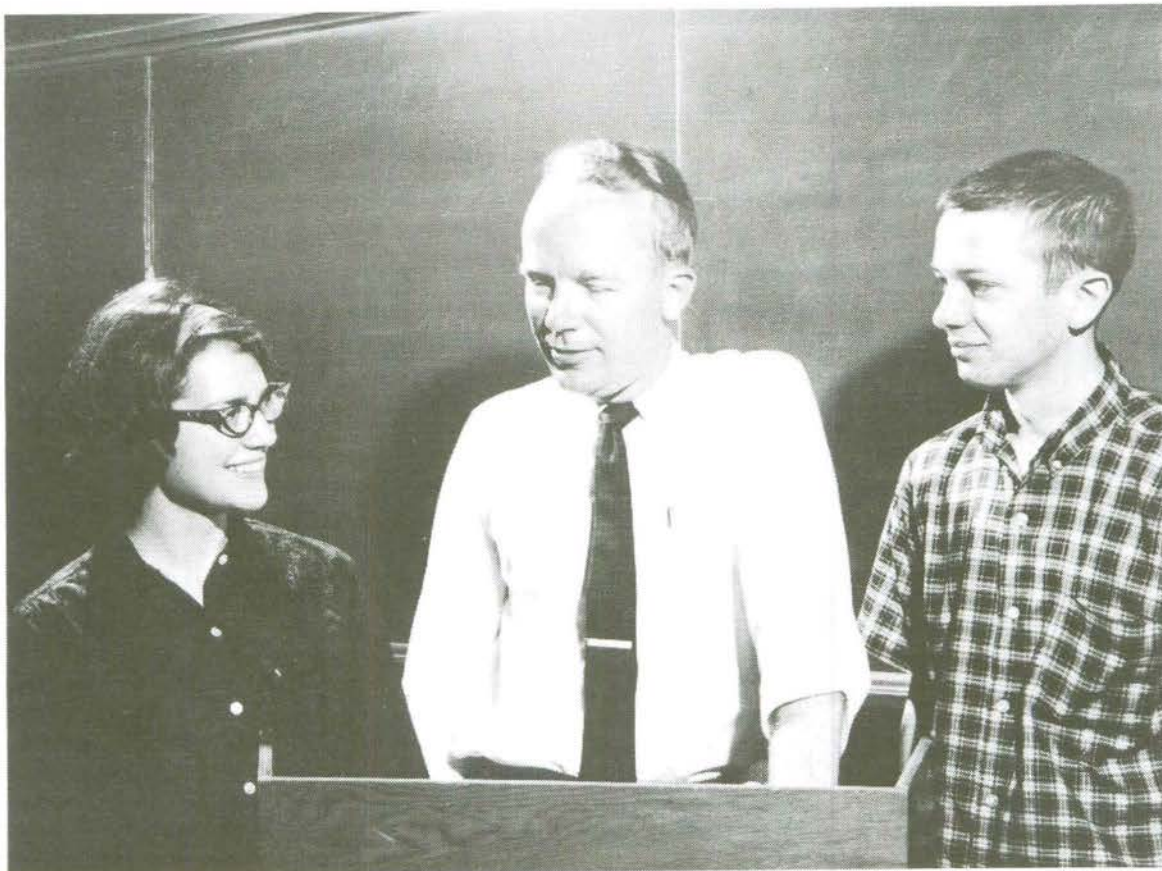
Whatever happened to....John Jacobson? The short Jacobson. You know.

Well, the Army got him for awhile, and he got to see Vietnam. Got married, to Susan Roberts and when the Army let him out he went to the University of Chicago Law School, like half the world. Snuck through there and got a J.D. in '73, and went to D.C.. Two and a half years of that, working on endangered species stuff for the Interior Department (snail darter, wolves, bears, odd clams), and he came on home to the Twin Cities. Was going to stay with Interior out here for a year, so he wouldn't have to repay the moving expense (always was cheap, you know), wound up staying seven years (procrastinator, too). Became a father, to Erick Samuel Jacobson, in 1977. Got divorced (very successfully, everyone believes) in '83. Dated around for awhile, and got remarried (very successfully, again) in '87, to Mary Chandler.

Meanwhile...started out in the private practice of law. Solo, in Minneapolis, in '83. Says he thought he'd build a natural resources practice. Ha! No natural resources came knocking on his door. Who came knocking was Indian tribes, Minnesota ones, Wisconsin ones, Oklahoma, New Mexico, who sort of knew him from the Interior Dept. days. This gambling thing was just getting started, and and those folks all of a sudden needed lawyers who pretended to know something about their stuff. So, he got kind of a front row seat for an amazing story--still going on--and now he's got three partners, which if you haven't seen him you might say is more of them than he's got hairs on his head.

Got a dog and a cat too, and a fine family, and a hell of a great life. Lucky stiff.

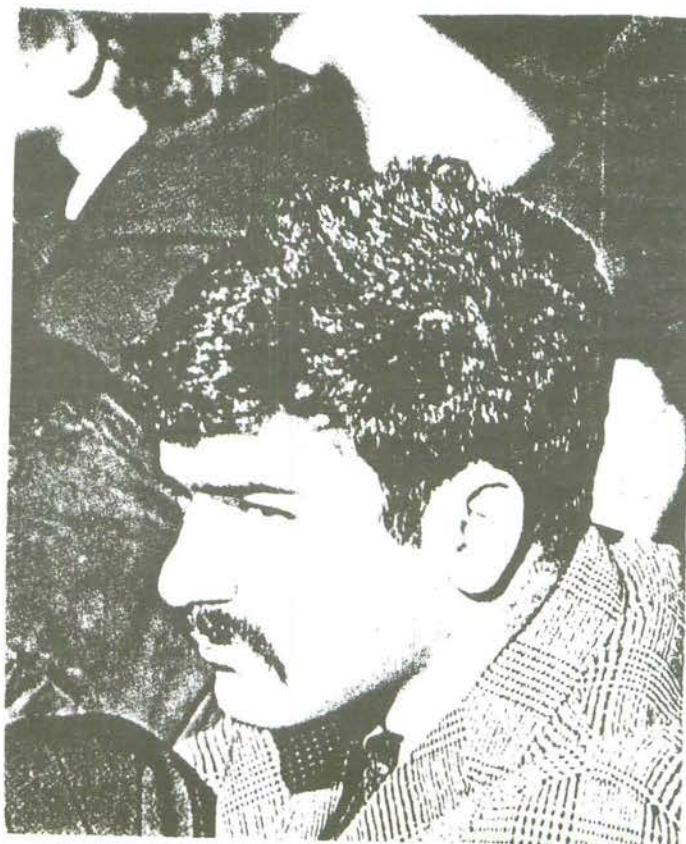


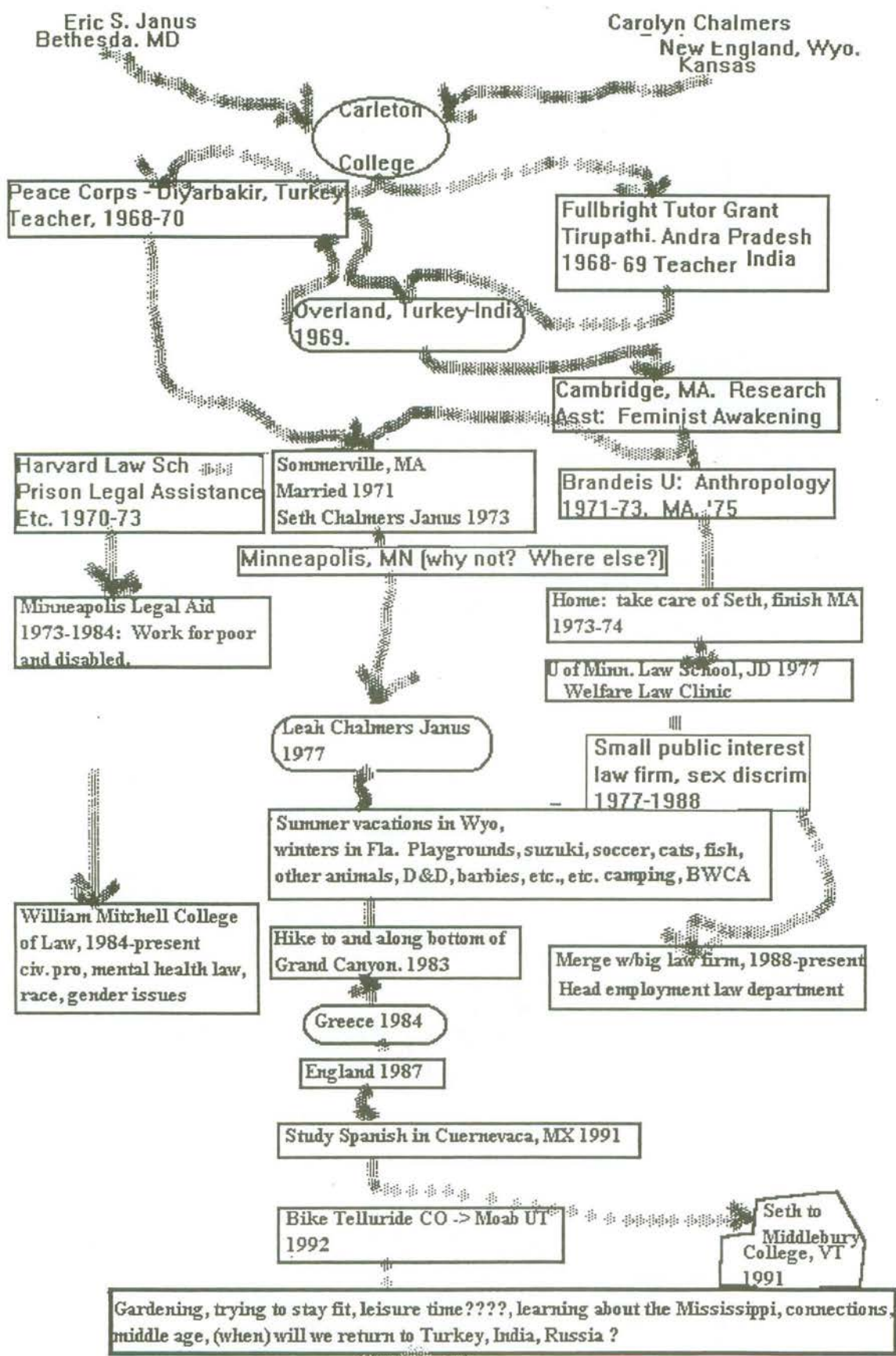


Patricia James Scott



Eric S. Janus





NAME: Betsy Jeffries

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March 14, 1993

It has actually been 25 years since graduation-which makes me the same age as my mother was when I got married...and she was so old! I'm amazed by how much different my life is, than I expected back then, and a little puzzled about how it all happened. We've been in Vancouver for almost seven years now, in a house that probably should have been torn down when we got it, in a neighborhood that has skyrocketed in value so million-dollar houses are being built all around. We're a couple of blocks from a huge semi-wilderness, and a couple of miles from the ocean-Vancouver is truly beautiful!

It started out predictably enough: Paul (Wagschal) and I got married a few weeks after graduation, and off he went to work, at a job that might keep him from being drafted, in Minneapolis. I took a civil service test (for practice), and ended up spending several years of work in the field of recreation, running neighborhood parks. This was quite a challenge, since I hated athletics, disliked crafty things intensely, and disapproved of little groups. I learned a great deal, and was somewhat more open-minded by the time I left. A bit of social work followed, and then a period of unemployment-I finally applied for graduate school in order to have something to put on my resume.

Then a friend, who was herself in therapy, told me that she thought I needed some (therapy), and I went in to see her therapist so that I could show her that it wouldn't work for me. The therapist, appalled at my negativity and arrogance, promptly sent me off to read family systems theory, and for the first time since Carleton, I found the excitement of learning. I was wrong-therapy did indeed work, and I had happened into a professional direction about which I felt passionate. Luckily, the graduate school I'd applied to was in clinical psychology, and they did accept me, and eventually I entered on a career which continues to stimulate and fascinate me.

By this time in my early thirties, I found myself trying to "do everything" ten years late-have kids, establish a career, network with friends, etc. Keith entered our lives in 1979, and proved that babies don't all sleep a lot. His sister Dana appeared in 1982, and gave us the experience of colic controlled only by the sound of the vacuum. Just as they were getting past infancy, and I was starting to feel good about my work, Paul made a career move that upset the apple cart.

After having no interest in leaving Minneapolis for sixteen years, Paul waited till I was quite happy with my life-everything in place-work, kids, friends, support systems, etc. Then he decided it would be fun to try working for a little high-tech start-up! Off we went to San Jose in 1984. I ended up an "intern" therapist because of the licensing requirements there, but that turned out well since my supervisor taught me how to put together a private practice, which would have been very difficult without him, and which was invaluable when we came here. Work was soon going well, but we didn't get along well with California-I felt that I could have adjusted if it weren't for the racism, the sexism, the pollution and the schools.

So Paul started another job search, and found that job applicants from California were not highly desirable outside California in the high tech world. Finally landing in Vancouver, I've had an easy time establishing a practice here, partly because of a bit of luck. My training included work using the principles of Twelve Step groups, and professionals here are very condescending toward the 12 Step groups. There has been a huge boom in 12 Step groups here as elsewhere in the last few years, and I'm virtually the only therapist here trained to work with them! So I've managed to go from Minnesota, where "everyone" uses 12-Step work, to a place where they are scarce as hens teeth.

My kids have been the other focus of my energy, and they're wonderful fun. Unfortunately, they've been running faster than me, skiing better, doing harder math, and generally outclassing me all around for years, so I never have to worry about an inflated sense of competence at anything. Canadians, especially liberals, are extremely negative about Americans, so they are learning what it is like to be part of a minority group!

So-1993 finds me living somewhere I never expected to live, doing work I never expected to do, and loving children, that I never expected to have. I wonder if the next 25 years could bring as many challenges and transformations. Meanwhile, I remain eternally grateful for the wonderful experience of Carleton. As my career has gotten more stable, Paul's has gotten less so, so we're still uncertain but hoping to get to the reunion. Irregardless, best wishes to you all!



Susan Jennings



Rudy Jensen



Katherine Jensen



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Women's Studies

If you remember that I was from a cattle ranch in western South Dakota, it seems perfectly obvious that I would have spent the last seventeen years in Wyoming. But I had never been to Laramie when I followed a husband and brought along two small children and a mostly finished dissertation in the summer of '76. Supposedly there was a job in my field, sociology of education, but coming from Madison, Wisconsin made me look to the education people like an eastern radical even though I kept talking about my eight years in a two-room schoolhouse. So in the common wifely effort to "work something out," I decided Wyoming needed a women's studies program, and a vice-president and a dean were persuaded. With the help of some truly wonderful faculty from half a dozen departments, I made a program and directed it for ten years.

Then twelve years ago after having done lots of cross-country skiing (what it is about cross-country skiing?) and white water rafting with a colleague in sociology, and usually accompanied by our cumulative four children, I decided I needed a partnership that included more sharing. Over eight years, Audie Blevins and I put together a household, a research team, and concerted travel, including sabbaticals in Australia (he was looking at migration), Egypt (I worked on a Women in Development project on women and Egyptian agriculture between 1985 and 1989, eventuating in a Fulbright at American University in Cairo), and a semester teaching in London.

We wanted the kids to see the world, and they have circumnavigated it a couple of times, trying out an assortment of educational systems for brief periods and snorkeling in the most of the lovely waters of the earth. (The Red Sea wins for coral and fish, if Hawaii always comes up with warm water and whales.) They took our invitation to adventure seriously and are now arrayed across the diagonal of the country, if they are all still in the U.S. at last count. I think of them geographically. Erika turned down both Carleton and Yale for Williams, where she is a junior majoring in theatre and toured fourteen cities for the Williams Bicentennial in January. Stephanie is half-way through a doctorate in Veterinary Medicine at Kansas State. Mike is at Arizona State, doing a history major, we think. And Jens finished junior high at University School (Carolyn Chalmers' alma mater) on the Wyoming campus, and is in an honors program at Tempe High, where Peter now lives. Jens, at 6'2" with shoulder length blond hair, edits an underground newspaper, but keeps the administration mostly off his case by singing bass in two capella choirs and doing academic decathlon.

In the midst of having four teenagers and two careers running at moderately high speed, I was persuaded that 1) there ought to be a feminist in administration and 2) we would need the extra money to send all these kids to college, so I accepted a position as Associate Dean in the College of Arts and Sciences, with about 300 (half) the university's faculty and twenty-eight departments. I survived the redundant work of the orchestrated annual crises (whether budget requests or reallocation of resources or workload policies) for three years with only moderate damage to my health. But now I am "regular faculty," with no administrative responsibility and no kids at home except for vacations and summers for the first time in my adult life. Audie and I are working jointly on a project on the community impacts of local option gambling in the Rocky Mountain mining towns of South Dakota and Colorado, and we just got a National Endowment for the Humanities grant to support it. More than the money, I love being sociologists with blessings from the humanities. That's where Carleton got me.



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FAMILY

margit, wife of 23 years, continues to invest time and talent in making the town of 'cows, colleges and contentment' a good place to live
tekla, daughter of 18 years, is finishing her year in sweden after a semester in brazil before enrolling at the pagan institution of higher learning in northfield
comp. fee has risen 10-fold since fall of '64

AVOCATION

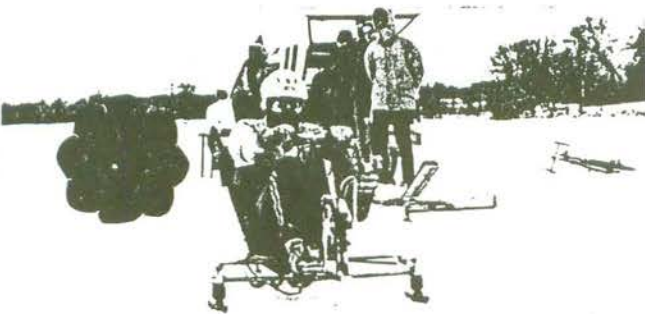
human powered vehicle races on ice at '92 st. paul winter carnival inspired construction of a skate steered, studded tire driven hpv for '93 decided more power was needed than currently available in my 47 year-old body so modified the tandem, talked neighbor dan into being stoker and set a new world record on ice at 30.476 mph watch for changes in the guinness book and on wheaties boxes
restoration of 1960 european rally car is underway in the shop

BICYCLING

the seattle to northfield bike trip we started the day after our 20 year reunion was a grand adventure but we suggest a slower pace than our 92 miles daily average for other distance bikers
tekla joined us in '91 for our dream ride from glacier park to rocky mountain park crossing the continental divide about a dozen times
yes, andy, all connections were by train

MUSIC

may be the only member of our carleton class who still listens regularly to kr1x 88.1
this also serves to keep me alert to student activism as seen in the recent 'condoms across the cannon' program



WORK

enjoying the challenge of teaching science to public school seventh grade students
the arb, my favorite part of the carleton campus as an undergrad, serves well as site for my students' field work
imagine getting paid to spend a day with classes sketching at the japanese dry landscape garden behind watson
thanks to clare for inspiration
in using art to teach science

COMMUNITY

organized a design forum in '92 to help citizens have a meaningful say in the proposed state highway 3 reconstruction
charter member of cannon river link trail
working to connect bike/hike/ski trails in cannon falls and faribault via northfield



Eric Johnson



Joanna Johnson Reeves





Marsha Johnson Cheek



Vernon Jones



Mary Hollis (Holly) Johnston



1965

Mary Hollis (Holly) Johnston
5404 South Kimbark Avenue
Chicago, IL 60615
(312) 493-1382

I arrived in Chicago the summer of '68, while National Guard tanks rolled down the Midway to the armed camp that was downtown. Small town girl arrives in big city-- what an introduction! I came to Chicago to work at the Orthogenic School. Having been told by several formidable clinical psychology programs that I should not come if I "just" wanted to practice, I avoided graduate school briefly by submerging myself in the clinical work I so much wanted to do. Although psychology at Carleton was primarily experimental rather than clinical, I found that foundations were laid for my later work--Carleton's basic psychology courses made preparation for the state psychology licensing exam an exercise in nostalgia, my introduction to Norman Garnezy who came to Carleton as a kind of recruiter from the University of Minnesota led to my connecting with Philip Holzman and becoming involved in his first extensive family research project on schizophrenia, and when I did enter the clinical psychology program at the University of Chicago through the Committee on Human Development I worked at the Counseling Center (still operating by Carl Rogers' principles as taught by William Kirtner at Carleton).

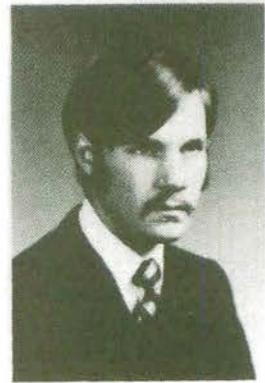
After I left the Orthogenic School and began graduate school full time, I lived in an apartment with Cathy Gruber ('68) and Ginny Holmes, which was a stopping off place for many Carls passing through Chicago. I met my future husband in that apartment! Cathy still lives a block away from me, and her daughter and my son are in the same class at Ancona School. I completed clinical training, got my Ph.D. in '75, and published my dissertation as a book (Assessing Schizophrenic Thinking) with Phil Holzman in '79. I married Randall Rowlett in '76 and we had two sons, Jason (who died at 2 days of age) and Nathan (who survived his premature birth to grow into a substantial and wonderful 11-year-old). Our marriage did not survive these tragedies and we were divorced, just fitting into the national average for length of marriage (6 years). I work now as a psychoanalyst and clinical psychologist, with special interests in very young children (and very early developmental disturbances) and psychological testing of children where emotional disturbance and learning disabilities are inextricably intermingled. Urges to write are primarily expressed in professional writing: reports and papers. My most recent paper, "Sounds of Silence," discussed the meanings of silence within analytic sessions, and quoted Paul Simon as an authority. My private practice includes therapy with adults and children, testing, teaching in a post-graduate psychoanalytic training program, consulting to a therapeutic nursery and other school programs, and supervision. Much of this I do in my home office, where I remain available and involved with my son. Daily life is a balancing act among the needs of difficult patients, aging parents, and a pre-teen computer genius!



**Nancy Keen
Hagstrom**



Julia Keller Casey



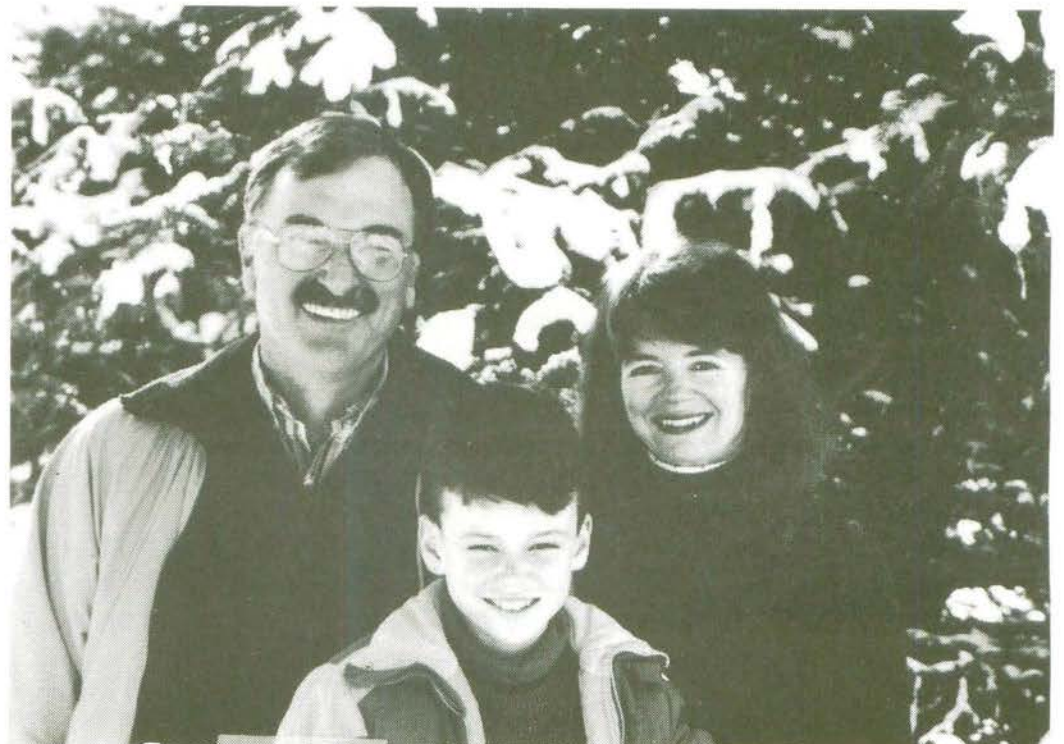
John Kent



Mary Keithan



**Louise Kendall
Dunn**



NAME: Mary Keithahn

ADDRESS: 2711 Chestnut Ave W
Mpls MN 55405

PHONE: 612-377-0843



The 70's

Teaching h. e. history in Chicago
Earning a M.A. in educational psychology
at the U of Minnesota
Teaching special education in Indianapolis,
La Grange, Illinois and Minneapolis

The 80's

Enjoying my own home in the Bryn Mawr
neighborhood in Minneapolis
serving as treasurer of the Bryn Mawr
Neighborhood Association
supervising special education programs
in the Minneapolis Public Schools
Becoming assistant principal at
Franklin Middle School in Minneapolis

The 90's

Playing clarinet in the Calhoun-Jules
Community Band -
Benev transferred to Anthony Middle
School as assistant principal
Enjoying golf - skiing - music & travel.

NAME: LOUISE KENDALL DUNN "WEEZ"

ADDRESS: 1941 Country Club Rd.
Ft. Collins, CO 80524

PHONE: (303) 493-4431

How I'd love to try Carleton all over again! At 17, I was neither mature nor disciplined enough to appreciate the "Carleton Experience"--but met some wonderful people. So where did I go to restore my academic pride, my GPA, and to grow up a bit?

- 1965-67 San Francisco (my entire family moved, and what a place to experience in the mid-60's)
- 1968 B.A. - University of Redlands, California (southern)
Two summers at l'Institut de Touraine in France
- 1968-70 Went to UCLA Grad School for M.A. in French Lit and a secondary credential (but I wanted to go to the U.N)
- 1970-72 Inner city Los Angeles teaching--French, English, ESL
Neat volunteer activity for the four years after UCLA,
Foreign Affairs Tour Guide for the World Affairs Council (met lots of heads of state and even used my French)
- 1973-77 Became part of the private sector as marketing/sales rep for small computer firm which became an overnite success and was traded on the OTC after a few years--learned lots/was asked to open the Boston office--
- 1978 Needed to clear my head and find a less frenetic pace away from L.A.; moved to Aspen to ski for a few months and never moved back; worked as assistant manager of one of the major ski resorts (what a switch!) Met my husband, Larry, on a blind date. (He was the only truly employed resident I had met in Aspen plus being a really super person.)
- 1979 Married Larry in San Francisco. Settled in Fort Collins, a neat little Colorado university town.
No jobs for a former French teacher turned marketing rep and ski bum.
Began to sell homes.
- 1982 Our wonderful son, Steve, was born.
- 1989 Tired of real estate and wanted more family time and a bit more cerebral activity, so went back to Grad School.
- 1991 M.A. in English.
Currently teaching Business Communications at the Jr. College level and still hope to snag a French course one of these days.

IT'S BEEN A VARIED AND OFTEN EXCITING TIME!

HAVE A SUPER REUNION!



Tom Kenyon
4816 Sparrow Road, Minnetonka, MN 55345
(612) 474-9347 (home) / (612) 544-4445 (work)



Random Memories of Carleton: Horse on Third Musser, poker in Burton lounge, bridge with Noons, OB and Gast, I-M and varsity football, Rotblatt, the Muni, Dundas, Bunnett covered with shaving creme, tossing water balloons from the roofs of Musser and Davis, Whale soup, Fabel playing Imperial hockey, single-syllable simplicity (ner, lib, book), single-syllable complexity (war, black, white, comps), etc., etc., etc.

Phases of my life over the past twenty-five years (unlike phases of the moon, the phases of my life interact and overlap):

Formal Education Phase (1968-78): Started Ph.D. program at U of M in chemistry in 1968. Quit Ph.D. program after deciding that I did not want to wear a white coat for the rest of my life. As I became bored with various jobs, went back to school and earned a MBA degree via the evening program at the U of M (1974) and a JD degree via the evening program at William Mitchell College of Law (1978) while working full-time. (Good way to avoid school loans and great preparation for the long hours required to be a successful entrepreneur.)

Large Corporation Phase (1968-76): Worked for two large corporations (Economics Laboratory and Toni Company) in St. Paul in various capacities from 1968 to 1976. Work was generally boring which led to decision to try law school.

Attorney Phase (1976-83): Worked as a Patent Agent the last two years of law school and chose Minnesota AG's office over patent law firm and SEC upon graduation. Worked in antitrust division of AG's office for three years and began teaching part-time at William Mitchell.

Teaching Phase (1979-85): Left AG's office in 1981 to teach full-time at William Mitchell. Enjoyed teaching and students; disliked politics of teaching, faculty cliques and dean of school. Decided that part-time teaching gave me what I enjoyed and eliminated what I disliked. After ten weeks of traveling through Europe during the summer of 1982 in an old Volkswagen (the insurance cost more than the car), I returned to the AG's office where I lasted for nine months in the Utilities Regulation division.

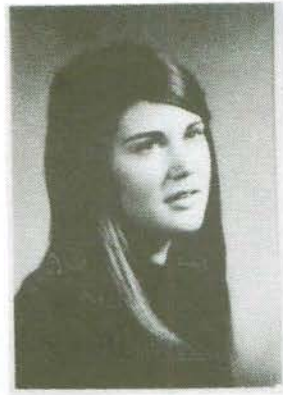
Small Business Phase (1983-87): Worked for a small, high-tech company in Minneapolis for three years and a start-up company attempting to raise money to build a brewery in Carson City, Nevada for one year. Experienced one bankruptcy and one corporate dissolution, worthless stock and notes receivable and two years working without pay.

Remodeling Phase (1987-88): After two business failures (which, in retrospect, I could not have prevented given the situations at the time I joined the companies), I needed some recuperation time which was obtained by spending a year and a half remodeling a house I owned in St. Paul. Great therapy, but no desire to do it again.

Entrepreneurial Phase (1989-??): With the entrepreneurial spirit in my blood, decided that it would be better to start a new venture instead of inheriting someone else's problems. Due to shortage of personal funds, I needed partners and shareholders. Result: Currently CFO/COO of a small company that I co-founded in 1989 which sells CD-ROM drives (a computer peripheral) and CD-ROM titles (software).

Family Phase (1990-??): In 1980, I met a very-special person named Mary. In 1990, after she had passed the ten-year and co-mortgagee tests, we were married on the Isle of Skye, Scotland. Family and friends were informed after the fact. (A highly-recommended way to get married.) Great news: things didn't change after we were married. No children yet; however, we have a pregnant, pure-bred, Black Labrador retriever that is due the week before the reunion. Puppies anyone??





Marilyn A. Kerns

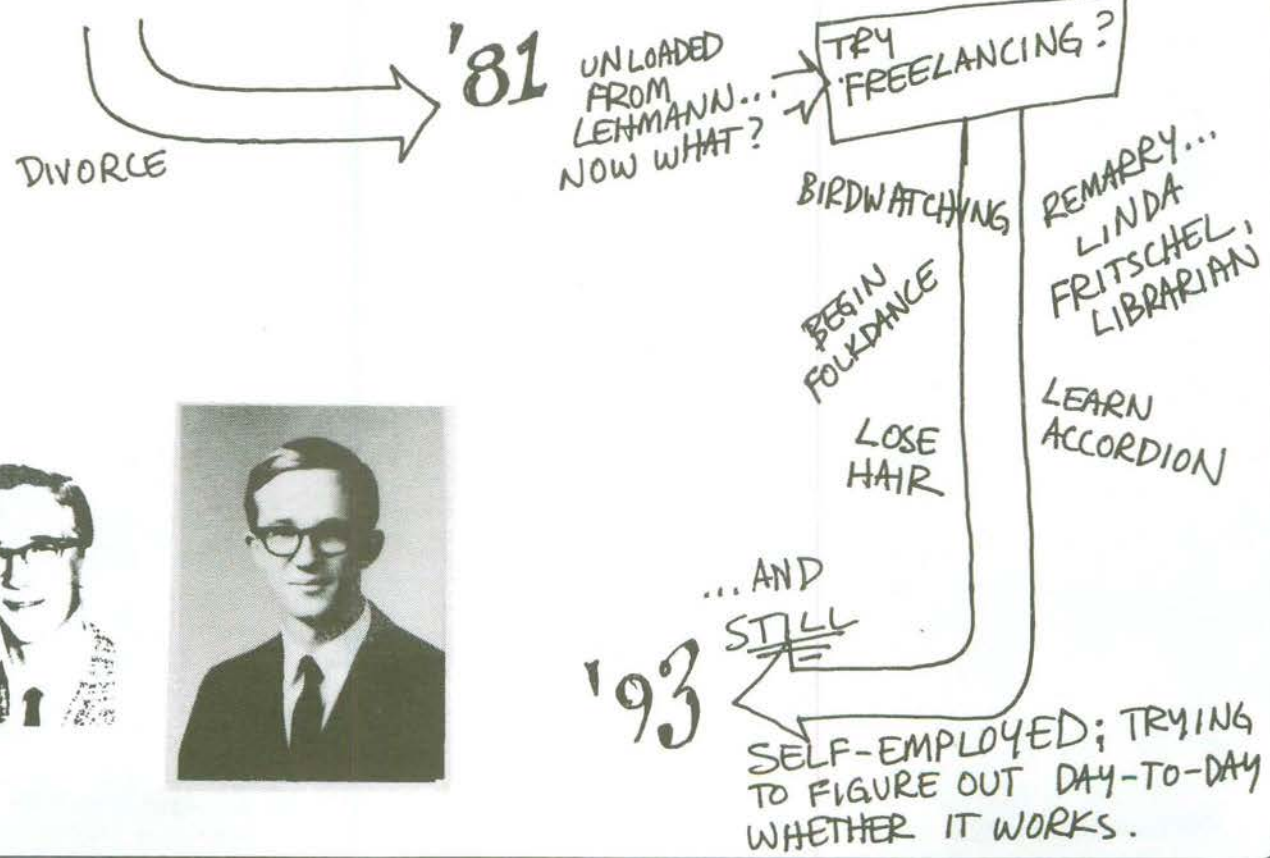
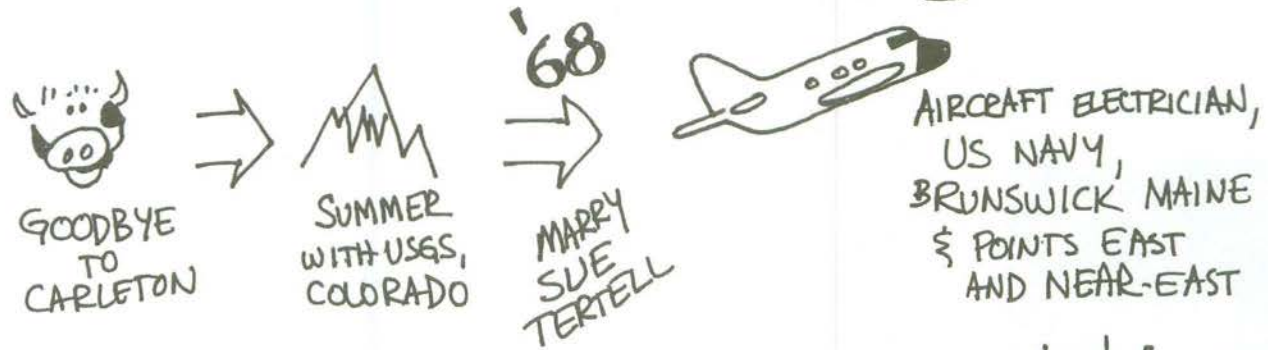




James Kerwin

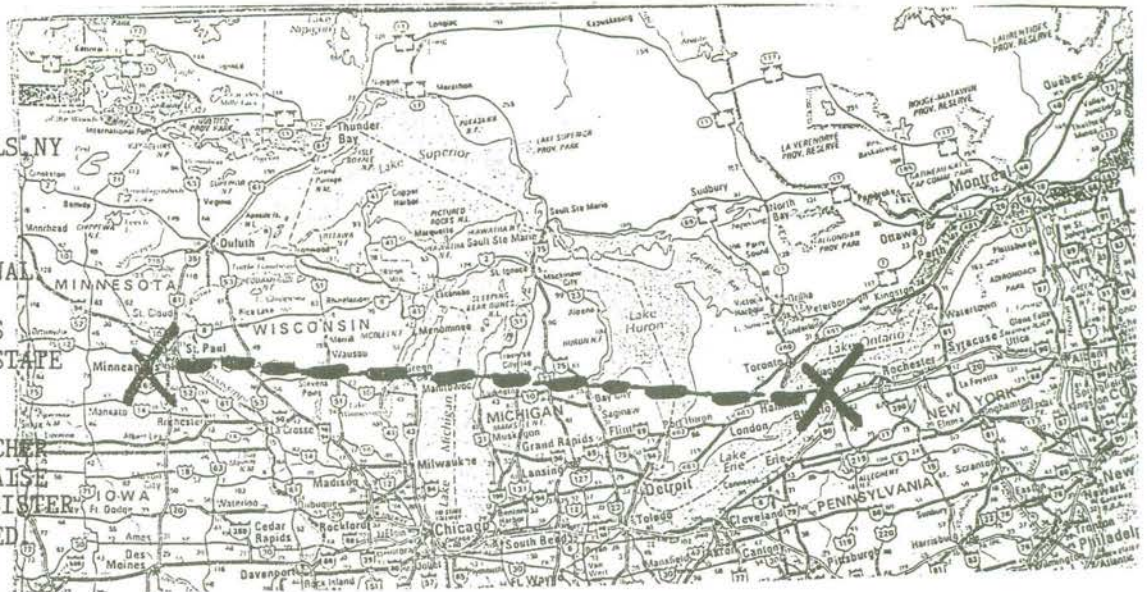


NAME: JIM KIEHNE
 ADDRESS: 49 SHERIDAN AVE SO
 MINNEAPOLIS MN 55405
 PHONE: (612) 377-8037



1968

TAUGHT ART IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN NIAGARA FALLS, NY MOVED FROM CLEAN AIR & WATER IN MINNESOTA TO CHEMICALLY BASED CITY FAMOUS FOR THE LOVE CANAL VERY ENVIRONMENTALLY CONSCIOUS AS LOIS GIBBS AND OTHERS FOUGHT THE STATE & EVENTUALLY WON AT A GREAT PERSONAL COST. MARRIED AN ENGLISH TEACHER HAD A CHILD & HELPED RAISE HUSBAND'S BROTHERS & SISTERS AFTER THEIR PARENTS DIED



1976....

BUILT A HOUSE AND HAD SECOND SON. WORKED IN REAL ESTATE AND DESIGNED THE TOWN SEAL. DESIGNED GREETING CARDS WITH A CLOSE FRIEND & WITH HER STARTED LOCAL GROUP TO AID THE SPCA. CONTINUED WATCHING SONS GROW, THEY ARE NOW YOUNG MEN:

MICHAEL(22) A WRITER/WAITER
MATTHEW(17) LEARNING TO BUILD HOUSES.

(Kathie)
Kathleen Kienten Kudela

205 N. 2ND. LEWISTON NY 14092 (716) 754-2386

1981....

BEGAN WORKING AT THE NEARBY CANADIAN/USA BORDER CROSSING. WHAT STARTED AS A JOB FOR A YEAR BEFORE FINISHING UP MY MASTERS DEGREE, TURNED OUT TO BE A FASCINATING TURN IN LIFE. BEGAN MIDLIFE CRISIS THERE...MET PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD... LEARNED A HUNDRED NEW VIEWPOINTS...MET MY PRESENT MAN...WATCHED AS THE BRIDGE FUNNELED HUMANITY AND COMMODITIES RANGING FROM THE BLIMP, RACEHORSES, CARS, INVENTIONS EXPERIENCED BOMB THREATS, DRUG BUSTS, SUICIDES FROM THE BRIDGE...A WORLD APART BUT ONLY THREE MILES FROM HOME.

1988....

MIDLIFE CRISIS IN EARNEST. DIVORCED AMICABLY AFTER 18 YEARS. BOUGHT A HOUSE WITH A VIEW OF THE NIAGARA RIVER AND CANADIAN SUNSETS EVERY EVENING.



RODE TO STURGIS ON OUR "HOG" FOR THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY. BROTHER HAD BEEN KILLED IN A CAR ACCIDENT YEARS AGO & PARENTS DIED WITHIN ONE YEAR OF EACH OTHER MAKING ME THE ONLY ONE LEFT... MUCH SOUL SEARCHING. TRAVELED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY WITH TOM IN HIS TRUCK. FROM RED HOOK TERMINAL IN BROOKLYN TO GRACELAND TO NEBRASKA PRAIRIES. EVERY DAY STILL AN ADVENTURE.





Kathleen Kienlen Kudela



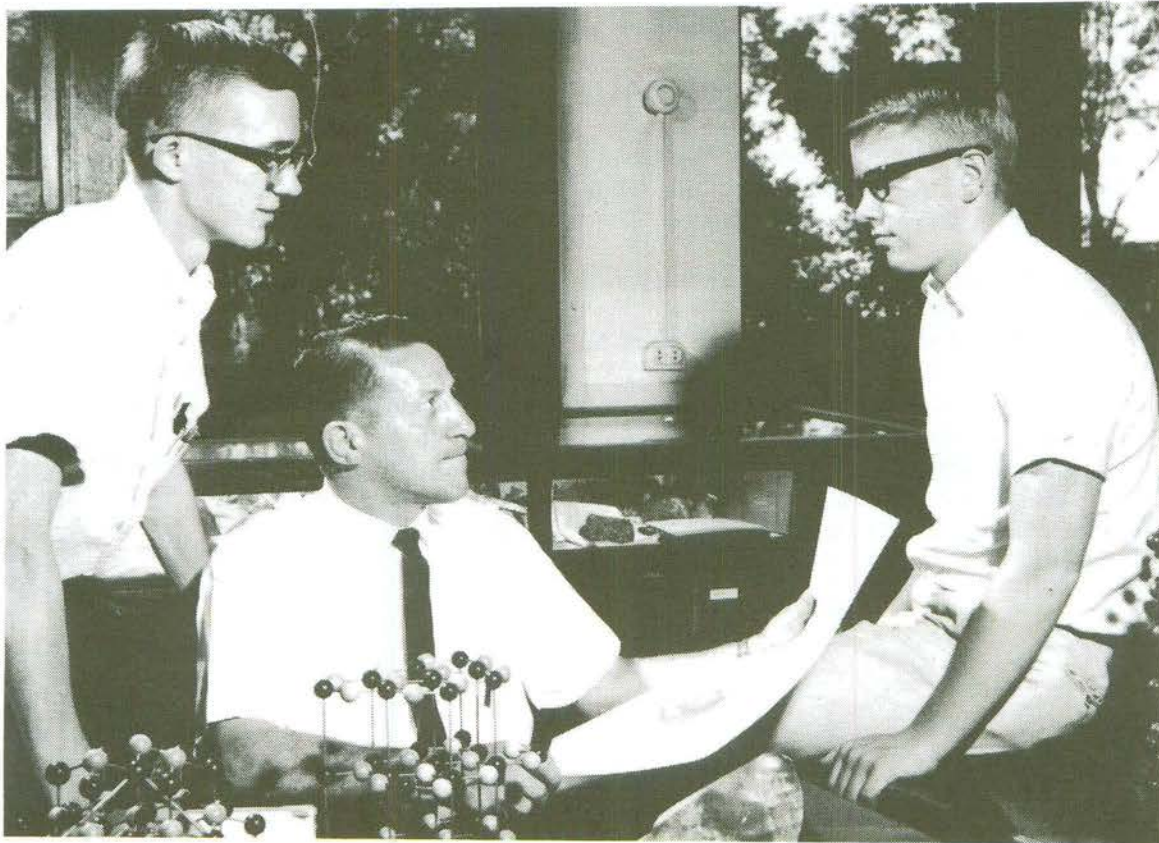
John A. Kilgour



John P. Kinneberg



Kathryn A. Kirkpatrick



NAME: Kathy Klobe Matthew
ADDRESS: 28 Edgewater Lane
Sartell, MN 56377
PHONE: (612) 252-6420

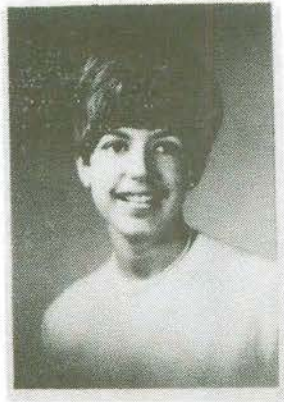
I married David Matthew in December, 1968 - didn't everything happen in 1968???? We spent the next ten years in Minneapolis while he finished his education and urologic training. In 1978 we moved sixty miles (but light years) away, to St Cloud, Minnesota. As I write this, and look out on the ice chunks floating down the Mississippi, I realize that I have gotten to like being out in the country - as long as I can get to downtown Minneapolis in one hour!

We have three children - Elizabeth, born in 1972, is a junior at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine. Andrew, born in 1975, is a junior at St John's Prep School, in Collegetown, Minnesota. He is currently an exchange student in Melk, Austria. Sarah is a fifth grader, born in 1981, and is keeping us honest as, once again, we are chaperoning middle school parties and facing one more prepubertal hormone surge!

My paid career was relatively short (four years), fairly intense, and I wouldn't want to go back to it! I was a "management trainee" at Dayton's right out of Carleton - I learned all aspects of retailing and worked in several different positions with the company. The hours were long but it was a fun job.

Besides raising three children, I have been involved - heavily - in several volunteer careers. I was very active in the child abuse field for many years, on the local, state, and national levels. I spent two years on a national public affairs committee for the Association of Junior Leagues and wrote a pamphlet, "We, the People" on the volunteer lobbying system. After our children entered school, I became heavily involved in education, and have always been involved in my first love - and my Carleton major - art history. I spent several years on the St Cloud Community Arts Council, and for the past eight years have been active at the Minneapolis Institute of Arts.

Now, I'm leaving my volunteer career behind to pursue some different goals. I remain on the Board of Overseers of St John's Prep School, which is a stimulating and sometimes difficult job. I am a student at the College of St Benedict, going for another major - this time in French. If I get one BA every twenty-five years, I will be the most broadly educated in our class by our seventy-fifth reunion! I am also studying piano and am entering my first competition since high school this spring. Photography has become another interest - fueled, no doubt, by my Carleton photo class where I took volumes of photos of the Northfield cemetery with my Brownie box camera! I have entered a few competitions and have one blue ribbon and more third place ribbons. I still love to ski and to bike . . . and my real secret desire is to become a musher and race the Iditarod.



Kathy Klobe Matthew



Laurie Koga Badenoch

NAME: Laurie Koga Badenoch

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Knapp, WI 54749

PHONE: (715) 665-2257



1966-93 ok, ok. I didn't graduate with you all, but had a fun time. Got married, had a handsome son, got a B.F.A. from the U. of Minnesota, via Hawaii and Oklahoma. Then the real adventure began and we moved - BACK TO THE LAND - (to Wisconsin) learned to garden, can, bake bread, have coffee always on, farm w/ horses, farm w/ tractors, sew aprons, do title searches, read deeds, generate tax rolls and say "stri-ped' overhalls." Handsome son became a rock drummer. After years of home employment and then communing with dusty public records, I returned to school. Got divorced (whose mid life crisis is this?) then got my M.S. Ed. in School Psychology with an added concentration in Vocational Evaluation. Am presently gainfully employed by the Menomonie School District as a School Psychologist and most happily married to Stowe (Tony) Badenoch, glorious big guy and college prof. Handsome son is also gainfully employed^(and married) and playing drums at church. Life is good, but it would be great to live in Hawaii....



Arthur D. Kowaloff



Fred Krohn



NAME: DAVID MARTIN LAM
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PHONE: (508) 772-7480



I guess that, contrary to what many classmates thought while we were at Carleton, I have turned out to be a pretty typical Carl--- I still haven't really figured out what I want to be when I grow up, and I can't seem to stay in one job for very long.

Immediately after graduation, I got married to Carol Sladek (no surprises there), and we headed to Minneapolis where I endured four years of Medical School. We joined the Army (again, no surprise) and have been stationed in Washington State, Alabama, Korea, Alaska, Texas, California, Maryland, Germany, and Massachusetts. I got a Master's in Public Health at the University of Texas and am board certified as a specialist in Aerospace Medicine. Also I am a fellow of the American Academy of Family Physicians, the Aerospace Medical Association, and the American College of Physician Executives. The (now Ex-)President of Liberia appointed me penultimate Chieftain of Todee District.

At various times, I have flown MEDEVAC helicopters (you haven't lived until you are pumping on the chest of a patient in cardiac failure in a helicopter at 4000 feet over the Cajon Pass at midnight in a blizzard), plugged bullet holes in chests, seen a heck of a lot of patients, flown a Cobra helicopter in live fire exercises, flown an AWACS aircraft during the Desert War (anti-aircraft fire from 30,000 feet is very pretty), run a \$25 million per year medical research program, and commanded three different hospitals (that's CEO/President, for you MBAs).

On the more peaceful end of the international front, I have helped fly medical supplies into Armenia to provide relief after the massive earthquake several years ago, run a flood relief project in Tunisia (yes, it does occasionally rain in Tunisia), and helped organise the relief operation for the Kurds on the Iraqi/Turkish border. I helped plan the evacuation of foreigners from Liberia at the start of their civil war, and after the fall of the Berlin Wall was one of the first non-attache military types to be allowed into Romania, Hungary, and Bulgaria, where I started a "make friends with our traditional allies" program with their respective military medical services. I also ran medical civic action programs and immunisation campaigns in several African nations.

Somewhere along the way, Carol and I found time to have two great kids, Rachel (20, Carleton Class of 95) and Ben (18, trying to decide between Carleton and Grinnell). The liberal education at Carleton seems to have had another effect-- My avocation is history, and I almost accidently seem to have become a recognised authority on the history of air ambulance usage worldwide.

Today, I am completing my third hospital command, where I have spent the past two years planning for its closure, to include developing a contractual civil/military health care system to provide care for our remaining troops, and awaiting orders to my next job--- hopefully, back in Germany. Like I said, I just can't seem to keep a job for long.



David Martin Lam



Russell L. Lambert



John Lang

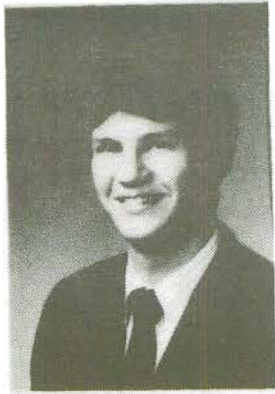


John P. Lambooy

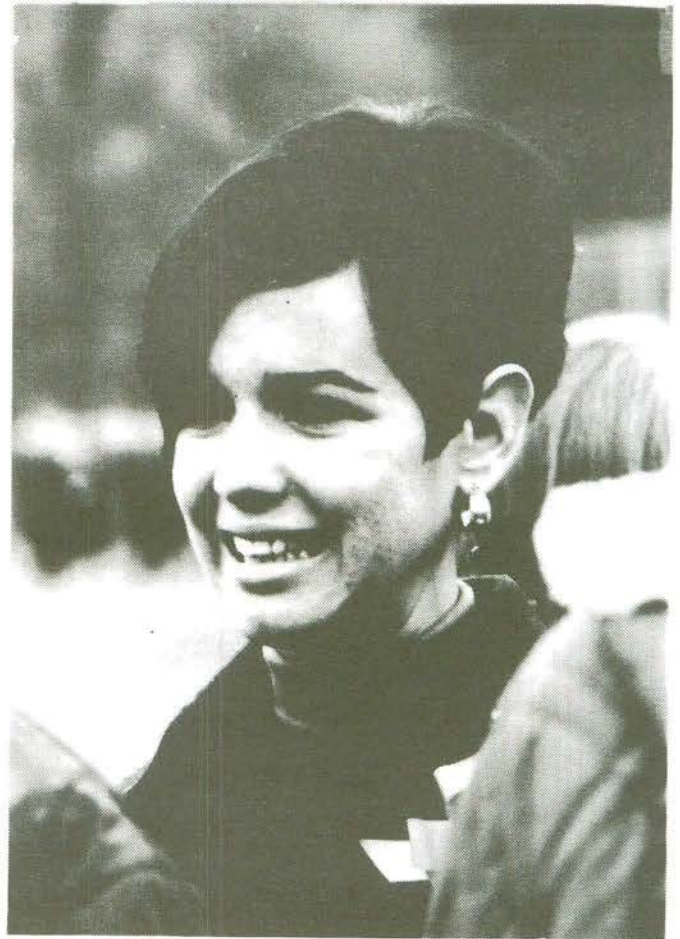


RICHARD E. LANGER
 4683 SWEETBRIAR CIR.
 EMMANUS PA 18049
 H 215 965 9191
 W 215 266 4561

LEFT BRAIN ACTIVITIES	MAIN TIMELINE	RIGHT BRAIN ACTIVITIES
* 1970-73 Law firm in Mpls	* 1969-71 University of Minnesota Law School - lived in St Paul	* Rock band era
* 1973-77 Staley Mfg Co in Decatur - missed takeover, nuts	* 1970 Married Christelle Springer St. Olaf '69 ← one of my better ideas - still married. Career in Public Radio & Public Relations	* Folk - blue grass
* 1977-79 Mpls Star & Trib.	* 1973 Moved to Decatur, Ill. (Not recommended)	* Running - never achieved diddley
[Decade of Greed Begins]	* 1974 Birth of 1st daughter Sara ← now at Colorado College, Colo Spgs	* Rowing/crew - never achieved diddley - lots of fun, tho.
* 1979-91 American Hoists & Derrick Co - alias Andura (VP Secy & G.C.) took over Coast to Coast, moved to Denver, proxy fight, parades, goes bankrupt 1990, all over 12/91	* 1977 Back to St Paul. Birth of 2nd daughter Karin ← big deal swimmer - seeks adoption by nice Colorado family.	* Skiing
* 1992 - now Bell + Howell (G.C.) maker of "mail inserting equipment" - you heard right.	* 1989 Moved to Denver ← Absolutely great place, permanent party, a hoot.	* Early music group, Mpls.
	* 1992 Moved to Emmanus PA ← where the locals make Minnesotans look like Cajuns	* Great Highland Bagpipes - 1st place Rocky Mtn. Games 1991
	* Going Forward - Having been recently displaced, I try very hard to be active in civic, cultural and professional affairs. We have a place in the mountains in Colorado, where the family regroups.	* Classical guitar lessons in Bethlehem (still trying to get it right.)



Richard E. Langer



Gloria Ann Larkin



Judith R. Larson





Tom Larsen

DEC 11 '1946 · St. Paul

First Grade Audience with
Haile Selassie - Grand Theater

N.H.S. Class of 1964 - Hello Warren D.,
Tim W., Alta L., Janet H., Marlene H.,
Francie L. and Jim W.

1968 - Maxwell A.F.B., Alabama

1974 - U. of M.

1977 - D.L.A.V.T.I.

Mar 9, 1993 Horseshoe Mesa
Grand Canyon Az.



NAME: Cheryl Lee

ADDRESS: Rt. 6, Box 210

Mankato, MN 56001

PHONE: 507/388-2841



Dabbled in social services & cooperative farming, now established as partowner/manager of manufactured housing community, where my sociology background may have been most useful.

Continue my longtime peace making:

Have travelled on peace tours to former Soviet Union, Northern Ireland and Nicaragua.

Have continued studying race relations, Russian & Spanish languages, women's studies & spirituality.

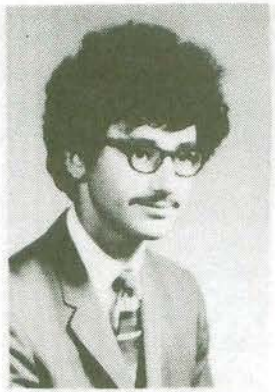
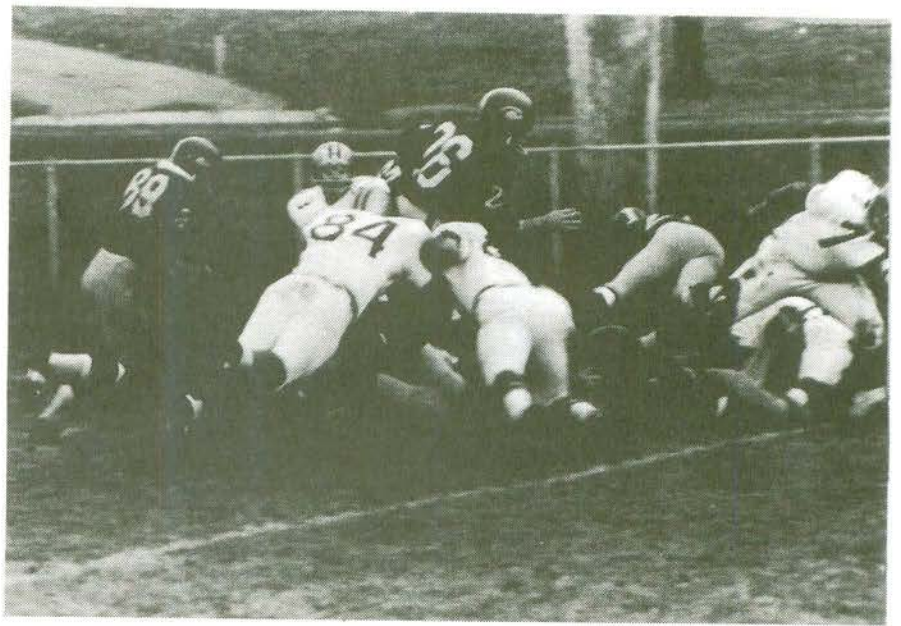
Currently serve on several community boards: Committee Against Domestic Abuse, S.W. Minnesota Peace & Justice Center, Ecumenical Action Chair of Church Women United in Minnesota, and the Lee Peace Education Foundation which I'm just in process of forming.

Still enjoy singing folk/peace/justice/empowerment songs with friends, and am becoming an exercise freak.

Relationships have come and gone, and I currently cohabitate with three cats.

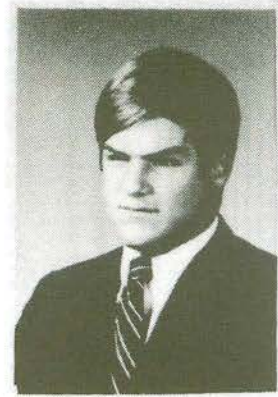


Martha C. Lesher



Will Levin





It seems as though the most difficult part of writing a history of your self is figuring out how to get started. You finally just do. So with apologies to the English majors who might read this and with thanks to T.K. for being so persistent here goes.

The first thing that comes to mind are the memories that I have carried with me these twenty five years. If I shared them all with you they would take up my allotted space. As a result here are just a few. I remember new student week and Melnick on the steps of the union. I can feel the cool of the fall and the bitter cold of the winter. I of course remember spring and the guys of first Hugh. I remember too little time with the books and too much time trying to keep from studying. I remember Muss and Yaz, Jim and the Cities, Ballard and marbles, Dan and ice cubes Joel and the radio, and Ralph and the Lettermen. Finally I remember those with whom we fell in love and the pain of that loves end. To all of you I say thanks for the memories and for changing the person I was then into the beginnings of the person I am now.

After Carleton came the University of Florida College of Law, where on the first day of classes I met Debby and began a now twenty four year fairy tale romance. We were married six months later. I graduated with a J.D. and eventually became an assistant Public Defender, Debby had an M.Ed. and we of course moved to Tampa. Our son Ryan was born April 7, 1972 and our daughter Lisa August 10, 1974.

I joined a private firm and became a partner. Debby returned to school and six years later graduated with her second masters and a Ph.D in Mathematics. Debby taught at U.S.F. and in 1986 I took my law practice to the shrimp company. Five years later we finally managed to sell it all and I returned to the public defenders office where I am presently in the Capital Felony division. Our son is in San Diego at SDSU and our daughter in Boulder at CU. So much for a small liberal arts education for our kids.

In June of this year Debby and I are starting a new adventure by moving to Colorado Springs where Debby will be a professor at Colorado College and I will use my liberal arts education to do something probably along with my law degree.

So life goes on, stays exciting and always filled with new experiences. See you at the fiftieth.
Rick Levinson.

NAME: John Lieberman

ADDRESS: 560 Vine Avenue
Highland Park IL 60035

PHONE: (708) 432-8691



Last-minute
addition!

Shocking,
isn't it?

Upon completion of my Carleton "education" (really a four-year, intellectual hazing), I had bought the education party line, that graduate school is the only true path, and "straight through" the only pure way. Now I have three more degrees - worth what? - and feel cheated out of many of the best years of my life. Have had gaintful, career-track employment for all of 4 1/2 years; started at less than most new college grads, but after a while was able to change employers and make some improvement. You have just read my mid-life complaint. The positive side of all this is that I have been able to try my hand at several occupations: research scientist, stockbroker, schoolteacher. Am now employed in project management and regulatory affairs in a small but highly profitable pharmaceutical company which is jointly owned by two large companies, one American and the other Japanese.

Probably won't be able to include a photo, but assure you that I am half bald and wrinkly, like most of the men among us; my nose and ears have gotten bigger; and I have a beautiful wife and three beautiful children.

Flashback: 1968 - What is this church that claims man is the offspring of God and can become like him; that Jesus Christ is the God of the Old Testament as well as the New as well as of Another Testament of himself from his people in a land far from Palestine; that he speaks to prophets again, and has again called twelve apostles to lead his church? How could anyone seriously expect me to believe it and, of all things, be baptized?

(1972) - A "critical and independent judgment": I give up my precious skepticism and am baptized into The Church of Jesus Christ of latter-day Saints.

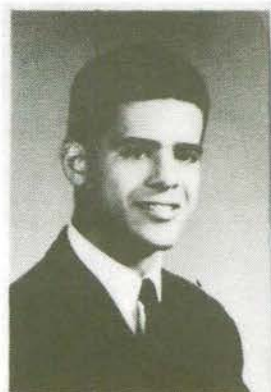
(1986) - Irene Bradsqaerd and I are married for time and eternity in the temple in Salt Lake City. Living happily ever after is a challenge, but we are helped by the gospel, prayer, and the influence of our Heavenly Father.

(1987) - Our first child is born. Irene has the better-paying job, so she returns to work and I become a full-time father and part-time job hunter.

(1988) - We have loved living in Utah, but I can't find a job there. We move into my parents' basement in this Chicago suburb. After several months, our second child is born and I get a job. On weekends, I fix our 13-year old cars.

(1989) - Out of the basement and onto the runway, almost. The airplanes landing at O'Hare nearly scrape the roof of the 3-story apartment building where we live. But our apartment is sunny, close to work (10 min.) and family (35 min.), and there are several playgrounds in the neighborhood. Still fixing our 14-year old cars.

Since then - another wonderful child, another job, another sunny apartment close to work. Hoping to get to Reunion and see you all there!



John Lieberman



**Alta Lindesmith
Reed**



**Linda Lister
Nelson**



Mary Lonning Skoy



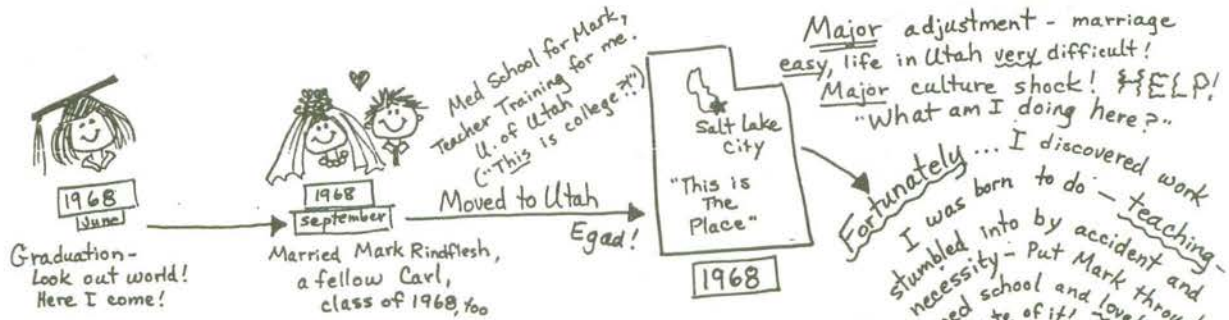
David G. Lovell



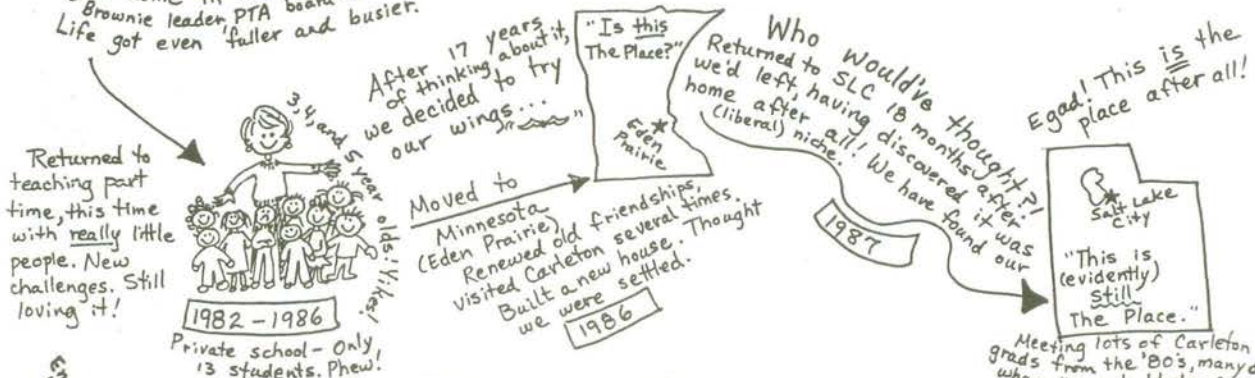
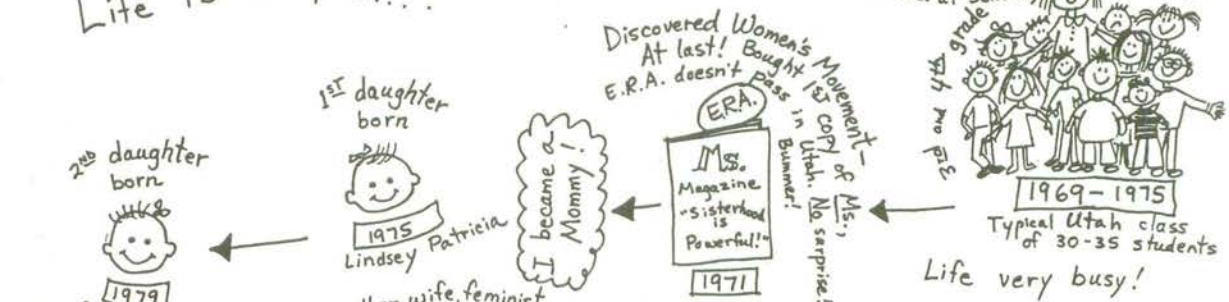
NAME: Barb (Lowe) Rindflesh

ADDRESS: 1508 Harrison Ave.
Salt Lake City, Utah 84105

PHONE: (801) 583-6619



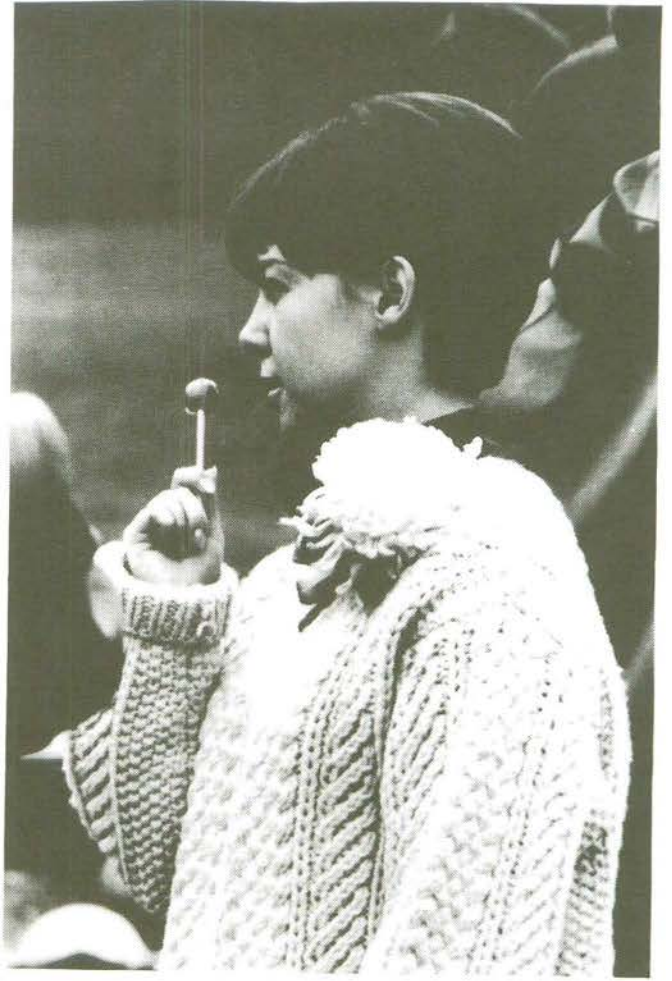
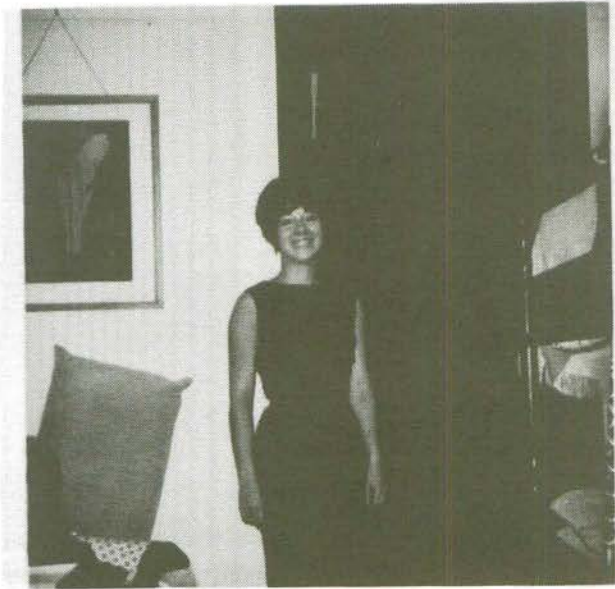
Life is simple...!



The years are flying by. Life is rich and full and very happy. (But, how can we be so close to 50?!)



Barb Lowe Rindflesh



It was not my intention to bore you with my conventional autobiography, but Tom Kenyon prevailed.

Jack and I moved to Cambridge, Massachusetts during the summer of 1968. We played at hippiedom but we were married and I did assume his last name! While Jack spent the next four years working on his PhD, I was a secretary in Harvard's history department. My romance language major was abundantly useful in typing the professors' multi-lingual manuscripts.

We arrived in southern California on 4 July 1972. Jack was a post-doctoral fellow at the University of California at San Diego and I was pregnant with our first delightful daughter, Erika. Two years later, when Jack became a member of the faculty of the chemistry department at UCSD, we bought a house in La Jolla. Within another year we welcomed our second magnificent daughter, Sara, to the world. As soon as Jack was granted tenure, we stopped attending all those academically correct cocktail parties.

When Erika began grade school I launched my career as a volunteer. This has included fourteen years on PTA Boards, working in school libraries, and working at the San Diego Opera. Five years ago we spent a marvelous sabbatical year in Cambridge, England.

Last summer we attended Jack's 25th reunion. Sara's reaction to that experience was to wish that Ed Shamski could put in a guest appearance at reunion '93! This year we are hosting an AFS student from Finland, Antti Tietavainen, and he will accompany us to the reunion.

Looking forward to seeing you in June,

Francey Lucas Kyte





NAME: LEONARD LUNDMARK

ADDRESS: 1-8-27 NISHITAKAMATSU
WAKAYAMA-SHI 641
JAPAN

PHONE: (0734) 26-1179 (home)

A little while ago the "sample" biography sheet from '67 reappeared, to be followed by Tom Kenyon's '68 sample & a blank sheet of paper. A blank sheet of paper: staring into Alice's rabbit-hole or an abyss. Anyway, I think to be avoided at all costs. A real collection of "peek a boo, I see you but you can't see me" along with people sporting black eyes & band-aids... Me? A year in Chicago teaching elementary school & trying to cope with Vietnam thoughts & fears & then off to the Land of Wa to teach English & learn about being a foreigner/alien. It's something I still haven't figured out. It's a good way to learn about your own culture & beliefs too... All the hours & miles spent on the roads around Northfield & the Cities & Chicago had got 2 B.A.A. marathon medals. The Japanese are responsive to things like that & judge roughly, it's helped get a job in 2. Spent 12 years working (although I didn't know it until reading some books on Japanese business history) "part-time" for a major home electronics maker in their in-house language training program. Kept running & spent 10 years studying classical Indian dance (southern India) at school in Kyoto. Great for someone with poor coordination & sense of rhythm, but a real joy to see talented people move in music... Got married & got a job teaching part-time here & there at colleges & then a sort-of full-time job at one in Wakayama (just south of Osaka). People tell me that U.S. & Japanese schools do about the same type of potticking, so there's no sense in talking about that. It's interesting to see, more as a small bird perched on the rafters than a full participant... Went back to school part-time & got an M.Ed. through Temple U. program. That was a real blessing: plug back into a classroom situation & find out I could do a good job at studying. The mix of nationalities, ages, & experiences was good too. It was difficult... 3 children: a boy 13 (Pat), a girl 11 (Fanni), & girl 9 (Dorothy). Domestically handicapped: born with a cleft lip, we didn't learn about her autism & epilepsy until later. A whole new world opened (Jean Vanier's - good one to read & find out about if you've got a handicapped person at home). My wife got all caught in the guilt & punishment hell. And there are plenty of religious groups around to exploit that angle. With the prayers & support of a lot of people that is changing... Suppose that's one thing I'm learning to understand: God's love. There is mystery. There is community... I think that idea of community is one thing people are fumbling around with in this class reunion & biography business. There is in American society with people & things moving & changing so much. But... Haven't been doing hardly any running these days, but do commute to school by bicycle & have a frame mounted on a trailer at school. On days when there's time, she rounds about way that on the stretches the service also use) & praise God for creation. Once in a while I can ride/race with the school cycling club. It's fun to try (sometimes successfully) & out with outsmart students 25 years younger. At times the conversation of the university students is amusing. Student? Lot of others too. Guess it's part of the society... Great fun reading books on the Japanese economy & business while living in the society. American & other friends & talk & sometimes laugh. But it's the laugh of being in the stew pot while the water's boiling & the soup's cooking. It takes a certain amount of sensitivity & insensitivity to endure... Maybe I write a little smaller, all of this will be totally illegible by the time this is printed for the old folks 200800K... Anyway, 25 years grubbier than before & with half an American mind & half a Japanese mind, still onery & cursed & with a sense of humor and faith. God bless you. I could be there in body, but will be in spirit. I get in touch if you want to.

Len

* Do I really mean that? This is difficult...



Leonard Lundmark

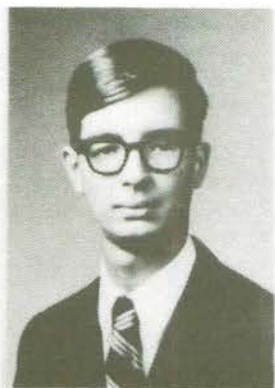


This is a late entry--I hope not too late. Since time is short, I'll just hit the high points of the last 25 years--in succinct fashion: Law School, then U.S. EPA, then private practice, then law teaching in Chicago and Pittsburgh. Two great kids--Matt, a goalie with a great glove hand and Kate, spunky and a real charmer! Pat, my wife, an incredibly caring person who can (unbelievably) still put up with me after almost 21 years of marriage. We love Pittsburgh, the people, the terrain, the sights, and the Stanley Cups. Administrative law (wow!) and air pollution control (MACT, BACT, GACT, BART, RACT, LAER) keep me focused at work--but I'm spending more and more of my life on ice skates--ice hockey seems to be slowly consuming a good portion of my life and it is fantastic! So there you have in a nutshell.



BILL LUNEBURG





Paul A. Lutter



Terry Mace



NAME: Terry Mace (same)

ADDRESS: 885 11th Lane Department of Biology
Fox Island, WA 98333 University of Puget Sound
Tacoma, WA 98416

PHONE: (206) 549-4134 (206) 756-3709

WOW, is there life after Carleton! What follows is a brief outline of some highlights of the past 25 years in my life. Some things have been ignored and some have been forgotten, but many things have been learned on the way.

Entered graduate school at the University of Minnesota in ecology/behavioral biology. Became interested in shorebirds, especially social organization and communication. Studied nest dispersion and productivity of Killdeer. MS in '71.

Some time off from graduate school. Married Mary Richardson and travelled to Africa, eastern Europe and the Soviet Union. Returned to Minneapolis to teach high school biology at Brady High School in West St. Paul. (Me at a Catholic high school ?)

Journeyed to Missoula, Montana for the Ph.D. program in zoology. Mary and I went our separate ways - I went to Costa Rica for 15 months of field work on Northern Jacanas. Studied vocal communication (they have a continuously variable system) and social organization (they are polyandrous).

Returned to Missoula to face the harsh realities of graduate school life. Rediscovered skiing (Snowbowl is 45 minutes from campus and student season passes are cheap). Rediscovered flying in the form of hang gliding (there is a 2000' mountain behind the university) Competed with all other students in the program for the longevity record (tenured grad students), but finally finished my degree in 1981 - no more cheap season passes. Stayed on for a year to teach and work on data.

Obtained a one-year appointment at the University of Puget Sound for 1982/83. Was lucky enough to be offered a tenure track position the next year. Part of the position was Director of the Slater Museum of Natural History and the other part was teaching ecology and animal behavior.

Re-met Anne Wood, UPS Department of Chemistry and Carleton class of '65 (Anne Toms) - we had first met at Heathrow in 1971, but that's a long story. We coordinated our sabbatical leaves and lived 1988 in Townsville, Queensland, Australia. Anne worked on pharmacologically interesting compounds from bacteria collected by the Russians and I pursued Comb-crested Jacana, still looking at social organization and vocalizations. We were married on June 3, 1988. Travelled back via Western Australia, Africa, Paris for Christmas. (Next sabbatical in 1996)

Became department chair in 1990 and will remain so through 1995 (some things I didn't learn). Continue to teach ecology and animal behavior, research social organization and vocalizations of shorebirds, ski, hang glide and most of all, thoroughly enjoy life with Anne.





**Bruce E.
Maclaughlin**

**Margaret Mann
Drachsler**



Susan McGraw

James Marinos



MY LIFE SINCE CARLETON
BY JAMES MARINOS

Iowa City, IA.: a bit of law at the U. of I.;
Lawrence, KS.: some poly-sci. at K.U.;
St. Paul, MN.: tried sales for Aetna;
Detroit, MI.: rose from copy writer to creative director for Patten Advertising, Inc., a major agency specializing in retail automotive advertising;
Greece: got lost in the Greek Isles (everyone should do that at least once in their life);
Chicago, IL.: commercial real estate banking officer at a LaSalle Street Bank;
Barrington, IL.: partner in Cody & Company, and advertising agency;
Chicago, IL.: real estate broker and project sales manager for American InvSCO, Gold Coast condominium conversions and brokerage on North Lake Shore Drive;
Chicago, IL.: partner in MarinOS & Lloyd Realty, Michigan Ave.;
Chicago, IL.: robbed the cradle and married Georgia Vranas;
Chicago, IL.: partner in Vranas & Associates, real estate, on the other side of Michigan Ave.;
Chicago, IL.: acquired a chemical patent and founded Outright Industries, Inc., took the company public, and manufacture and sell "RightOut"(retail) and "Amchemtex" (commercial) cleaning products;
Chicago, IL.: had three daughters, Christina, Alexandra, and Theodora, now ages 10, 8 & 7, delivered the last one myself;
Chicago, IL.: joined Merrill Lynch Realty;
Mason City, IA.: came home to raise my daughters;
Mason City, IA.: real estate broker with Century 21;
Mason City, IA.: opened my own company, American Home Realty & Management Company;
Mason City, IA.: caring at home for my wife with terminal cancer, my mother with advanced M.S. and my father with heart trouble and sever chronic pain syndrome.

I'll soon lose my wife, and I'll soon lose my mother; I don't know about Dad. But, I've learned how wonderful people can be, especially in a small town. The house won't seem empty, not with three little girls, a dog, two noisy birds and my tropical fish. My daughters are smart and pretty and apparently loved by all. I've learned that God has a plan, although you certainly can't see it by reading the above. I take great comfort in that knowledge. I can't wait to see what happens next.



Joel Markowitz



Kathleen D. Marquardt



NAME: Rev. Kathleen D. Marquardt

ADDRESS: 3051 N. Maryland Avenue
Milwaukee, WI 53211

PHONE: 414-962-4244

Clickety-clackety,
High-class typography,
Trying not to notice the client's a fool.
Where's the integrity
Of grammaticity? -
"Don't put that comma there! -
Go back to school!"

Talents diversified,
Art and songwriting tried,
Singing soprano from Mozart to Weill.
Workshops and ASL,
Painting on shirts as well,
Puzzles and books in a towering pile.

Higamus, Hogamus,
Kathleen's monogamous,
Unlike the fellow for whom she did fall.
(It takes a special man
To be much better than
Living in clutter with no man at all!)

Vibrating visigoths,
Battering boom-boom box.
Adequate torture has never been found
For that infernal race
Urgent to share their bass.
Rock-loving college kids all should be drowned!

Injured immunity,
Chronic fatiguery,
Waiting for doctors to diagnose me.
Fibromyalgia:
Aching nostalgia
For former physical dexterity.

llogy, ology,
Couns'ling psychology,
Finally getting my Master's degree.
Practicing privately
And volunteerily,
Still filling hours as supervisee.

Macintosh malady,
I left typography.
Spent time in walking and watching TV.
Got me a Nordic Trak -
Get those endorphins back! -
Wanna feel less than 103.

Help is holistical,
Studies turn spiritual,
Thus I acquire a reverency.
Now for some marketry,
Hoping for solvency,
Teaching and healing transpersonally.

Regards to Mary Ann,
Salimah, Linda and
All of my classmates remembered with joy.
John, Peter, Gene and Bill:
Psych classes with me still,
Proving the mind is a wonderful toy.

Happy Reunion!

NAME: Betty Marshall Livingston (Mrs. S. William Livingston, Jr.)
(U.S. Passport: Elizabeth A. (Ann) Livingston)

ADDRESS:
2019 Scroggins Rd.
Alexandria, VA 22302

PHONE: 703-379-4112

1968 - What lows there are to remember! Especially our graduation day with RFK's death. And, as an RA I'd felt inadequate to comfort anyone with MLK's death in April. The drive home from Minnesota to Middletown, Ohio, was dispirited. (Voted for HHH.)

In spite of national + international tragedy, my personal life brought marriage to Bill Livingston in Dec. '68.

1969-70 - left Cambridge, Mass, for San Francisco via \$1100 Chevy II bought second hand in Alexandria, VA. Bill clerked in 9th circuit; I worked at Harecourt, Brace, Jovanovich - near sister and family in Concord, CA - Saw HAIR, BIG SUR, other CA wonders.

1970 - returned to Bill's hometown, Alexandria, VA, lived in apt. in converted A+P store - Worked for Environmental Action, Inc., worked with League of Women Voters, worked on local + nat'l environmental issues.

1971-74 - acquire town house; keep Chevy, acquire cat "George" work on many local Democratic campaigns. (voted Gm)

1975 - first child, Philip - Jan. 13, 1975; Chevy expiring...

1974, 78, 80 - Kitty, Nancy, David - children are all jocks, decent students + computer literate; also fairly patient with parents who struggle w/ computers. (voted for J.C.)

1980's - still in Alexandria but at 4th address, near high school. Still sing in church choir, make food for shelter, volunteer in schools and community - DRIVE to soccer games, walk to field hockey games, walk + drive to basketball, baseball games, to track meets, to music lessons - FORPSW finally ubiquitous Van - Acquire dog "Ginger," cat "Tigger."

1990's - Resolved to walk more + see more '68 Cats!
Egads! Oldest child at Carleton! (voted for WJC)



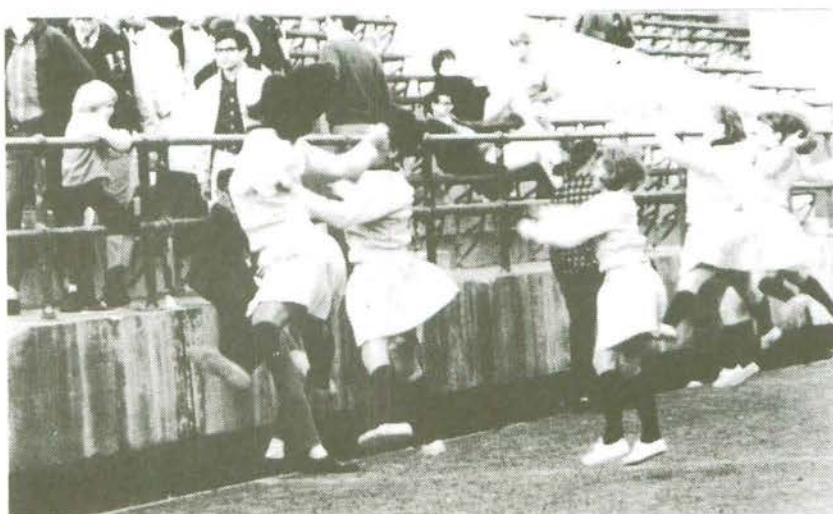
**Betty Marshall
Livingston**



John R. Mason



Robert E. Matteson



John R. Mason
1531 Otis St., N.E. Washington, D.C. 20017
(H) (202) 635-0562
(W) (202) 401-2715

While living in Northfield I taught a sixth grade Sunday School class at the "Congo-Baptist" Church. This consisted mainly of being outmanuevered--physically and intellectually--by 11-year-old boys. Miraculously, one day the class became quiet. We actually discussed, "What is God like?"

From the silence came a girl's voice: "God is like the wind." She was right.

During the quarter century since I saw most of you at graduation on the Bald Spot (I swear Bob Mazanec told me "The word is plastic"), the Spirit has blown me here and yon. I briefly attended Vanderbilt Divinity School, then married Cilla Cogan ('68) and moved to New York City at the start of 1969. There followed work in publishing, studies at the New School for Social Research, and two years work with the retarded (in Massachusetts) as a conscientious objector. I graduated from Boston University Law School in 1975.

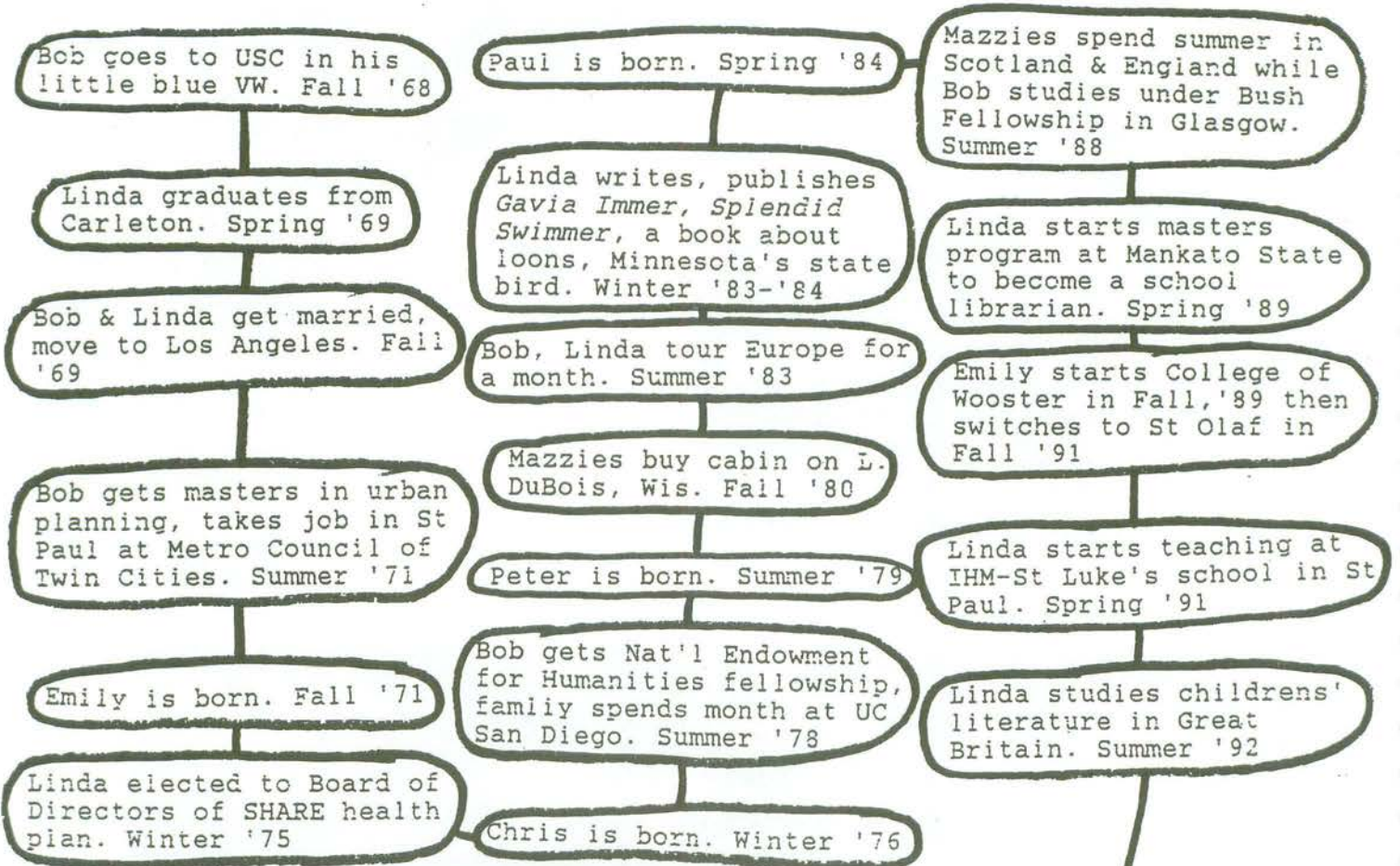
I specialized in health law and civil rights in San Diego between 1975 and 1978, before moving to my current position as an attorney with the U.S. Department of Education. Cilla and I were divorced in 1981.

During the past twelve years I've enjoyed Washington, while enduring life as a practical liberal in conservative administrations. (Clinton's victory marks a new beginning and the stunning revelation that we're as old as he is.) I've also married Roxanne Ando (1987), earned a degree in religious studies (1992), and become a father (Tomiko Rachel Mason, born September 20, 1991). A short book--READING AND RESPONDING TO MIRCEA ELIADE'S HISTORY OF RELIGIOUS IDEAS--was published earlier this year.

As I think back on our years together, I am reminded of some classmates who have gone before us: I will miss John Lambooy's good humor, Judy Larson's dramatic talent, and Joel Montgomery's arched eyebrows (and all that they portended). The best part of a reunion is sharing memories and creating new ones. My apologies for the tedious self-reference of the foregoing account; I look forward to hearing where your journeys have been and are taking you.



OZZIE & HARRIET REVISITED
 starring
 Bob Mazanec, '68 &
 Linda Jorgensen, '69



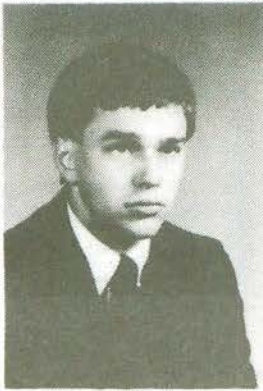
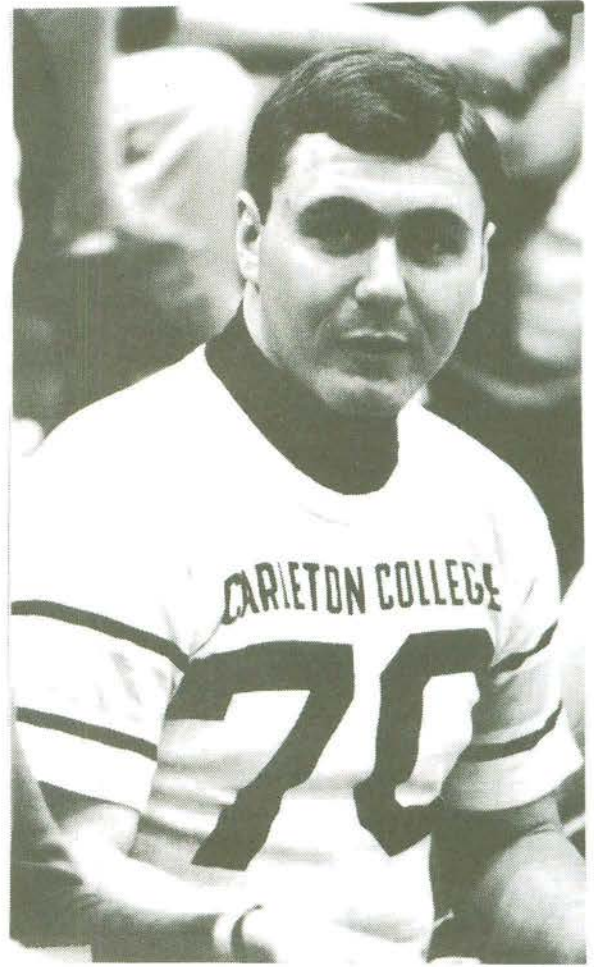
1993--
 Bob, a director at the Metro Council
 Linda, the school librarian at IHM-St Luke's
 Emily, a junior at St Olaf
 Chris, a junior at St Paul Central H.S.
 Peter, an 8th grader at Murray J.H.
 Paul, a 3rd grader at IHM-St Luke's school
 Cooper the puppy, the latest family addition



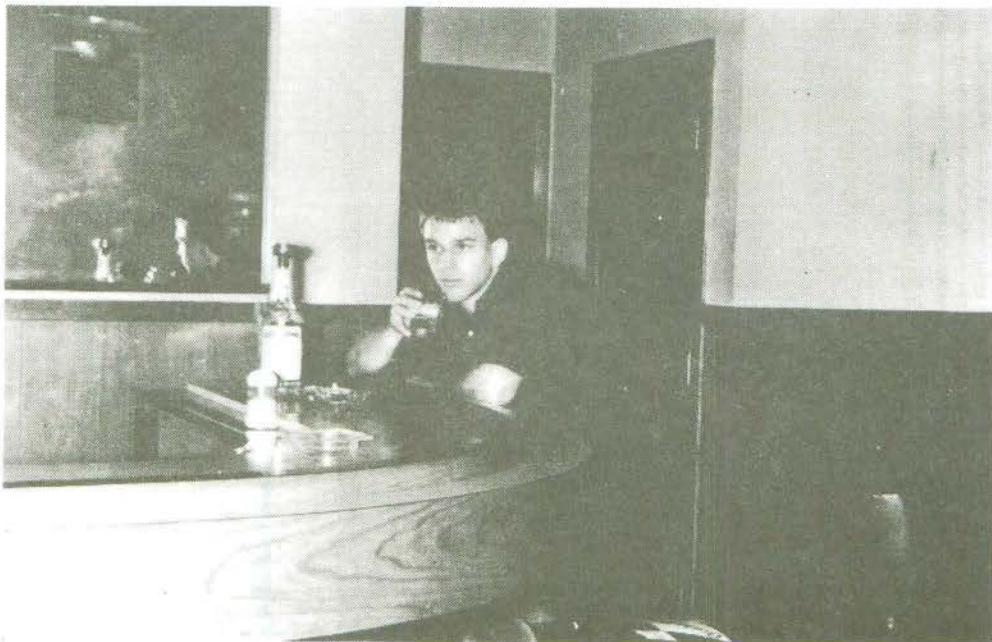
Bob Mazanec



**Linda Jorgensen
Mazanec**



Don N. Mazer



Alan R. McCleary
18240 Amberley Lane
South Bend, IN 46637
219-277-7667

Life since Carleton has headed east, then returned westward. I peer into the future to see what direction is next, but cannot tell. Maybe it's my eyes, which just recently required my arms to be longer, and now need external assistance for reading.

1969-1976 Ann Arbor, MI

A singular place to be in the late 60s. Obtained a PhD in biophysics at the University of Michigan, worked on protein/DNA interactions. Worked in a laboratory for 2 years as a conscientious objector. Earned beer money playing assorted instruments in a rock band, with jobs in Michigan and Ohio. Helped organize and then ran the U of M Ski Racing Club for 2 years. Met and married the love of my life, Helen, in 1971. We became 'Saturday Night Live' and 'Upstairs, Downstairs' faithful followers. Hiked, camped and skied the Rockies. Finally, headed east through a January blizzard in a U-Haul to Boston.

1977-1979 Boston, MA

Completed a post-doc in the Biochemistry department, Brandeis University. Spent time enjoying the Cape, the Islands, the North Shore, lobsters and riding the MTA, but never saw poor ole' Charlie. Discovered the joys of pipe organs; took lessons for 2 years on a old tracker.

1979-1993 South Bend, IN

Back to the Midwest. My real job, as in 'so, you finally have a real job now', research scientist at Miles, Inc (makers of Flintstones, One-a-day, SOS pads) in the diagnostics division. Over the years, I developed several diagnostic tests for the first physician office test system, supervised the product support group, managed a new point-of-care test system project, and improved a new home diabetes test system. Learning corporate R&D has been an interesting exercise.

My best boy Tim was born (1980). Learned to see the world from a new perspective. Life was diapers, patience, observation, wrestling, innumerable backyard games, some familiar, many improvised, Roald Dahl, coaching soccer. The years passed as penciled marks on the hallway growth chart. Then, suddenly, learning to adapt to being bested routinely in basketball, soccer, etc., finding out I don't know everything.

I continue to push back the frontiers of aging - running, biking, competing in biathlons. So far, it hasn't been entirely successful, but I am eternally hopeful. And you?



Alan R. McCleary



Ann McCree



Name: Ann McCree
Address: 15625 Fawn Lane
Reno, NV 89511
Phone: (702) 849-9196

After Carleton I spent a summer living free in Boston, then headed west for Stanford University where I entered the PhD program in Biological Sciences. I spent one wonderful summer at Hopkins Marine Station in Pacific Grove and a lot of time chasing butterflies around the California hills. I couldn't get inspired about a PhD project, however, and settled for a master's degree obtained mostly on the basis of time served and some reading in Animal Behavior.

I stayed on in the South Bay area (Menlo Park) working for awhile as a "Life Science Technician" at Stanford Medical Center (research on neuromuscular transmitters). When I got tired of vivisection I went to work as a vet tech at an animal hospital and stayed there for 5 years.

In 1978 I moved to Missoula, Montana, with Peter Mitchell who would become my husband a few years down the road. He had a job there in geology and I went back to school at the U of MT to study accounting. We spent weekends cross-country skiing, canoeing, digging for sapphires, lots of outdoor things.

In 1981 I married Peter, got a bachelor's degree in Business (accounting), passed the CPA exam and moved to Papua New Guinea. We spent 3 very interesting and enjoyable years there. I worked for Coopers & Lybrand, at the time one of the Big 8 accounting firms. Not that we worked too hard--it was much too hot to move very fast, frequent power failures created unscheduled breaks and the "She'll be right" attitude of the Aussies there prevailed. We lived on the beach (picture a South Pacific paradise) and spent most of our free time scuba diving in the tropical waters.

1984: From PNG we went to Christchurch, New Zealand. Peter went back to school to get a PhD in Geology and I worked for Coopers & Lybrand again. (Anyone need to have a New Zealand tax return prepared?) Again we had a house overlooking the ocean (well, actually Lyttelton Harbour, close enough). We loved exploring the beautiful country and enjoyed the truly wonderful Kiwis (I meant the people, but the birds are okay too).

1987: We finally got homesick and returned stateside. We spent a year back around Stanford but found that although we still loved the area there were just too many people. I worked for C&L in San Jose; after my years in the slow-paced Southern Hemisphere, the frenetic pace made for a tough adjustment.

Moved back to Missoula in 1988. I became self-employed, mostly handling the financial side of a health club. We made plans to build on our 18 acres of pine and Doug fir forest, but that will have to wait.

By 1990 we needed a steadier source of income so we moved here to Reno and Peter took a job with a mining company. I'm still only marginally employed doing a little tax work, but I'm kept busy by our son James who was born September 17, 1992. That brings us up to date. We're living happily ever after here in Reno, just the 4 of us (can't forget our first-born, Cassie, the Golden Retriever).



Alan P. McCurry



Pam McLevy Morse



Kathryn K. McMahon



William M. McNally



Patricia J. McWethy



Glen B. Medbery



NAME: JEFF MELNICK

ADDRESS: 114 WOODBURN AVE
DAYTON OH 45419

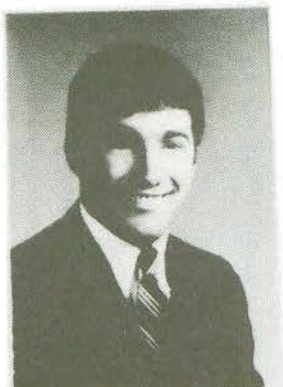
PHONE: (H) 513/299-8990 (O) 513/223-8177

Been in Dayton since 1971, the year I graduated from law school. Firm I'm with has grown from 7 to 45 lawyers. I guess that's progress. Specialize in corporate securities, corporate finance, mergers + acquisitions etc for various corporations large & small, but mostly large. Still feel like I'm playing grown-up much of the time.

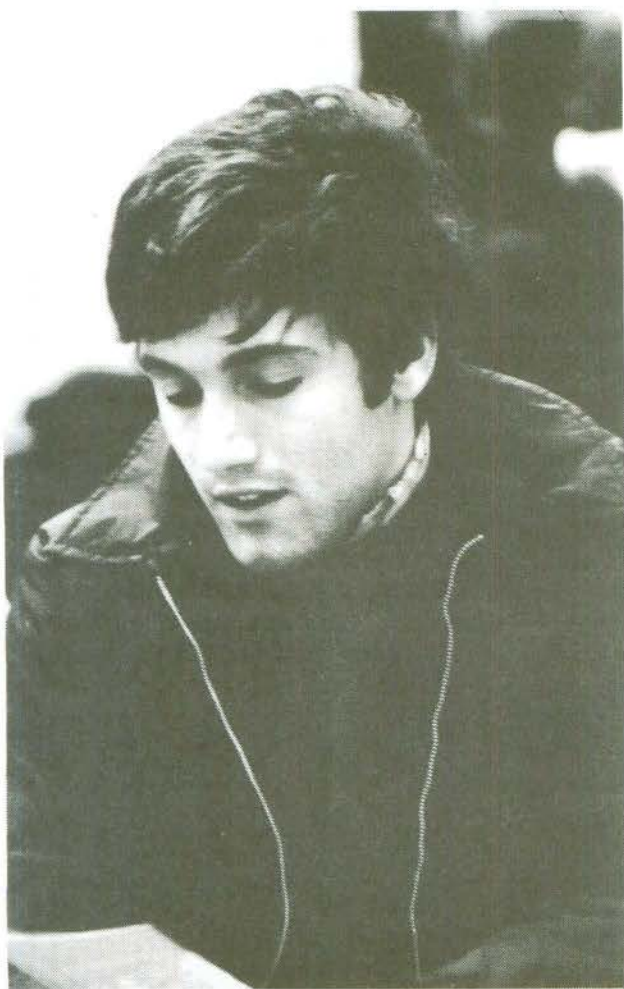
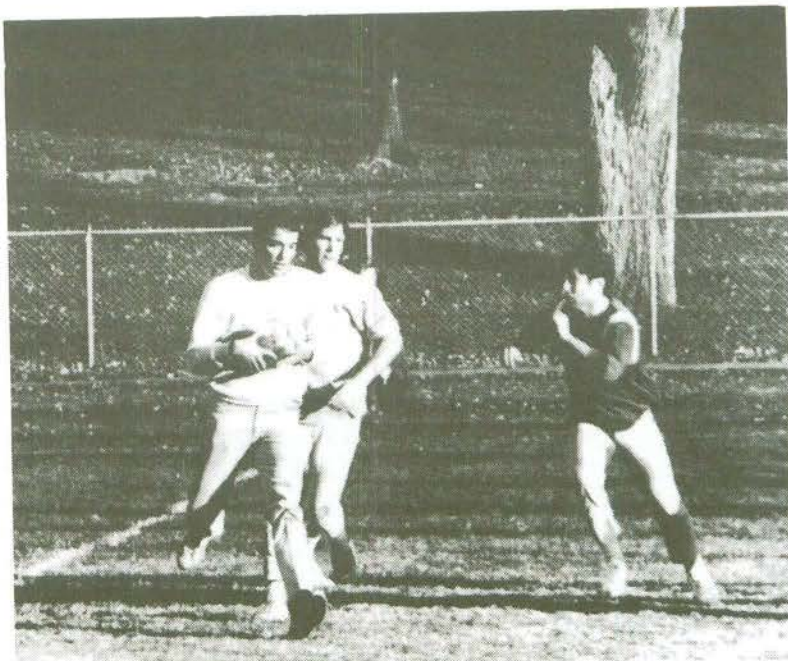
Robin & I married in 1969, divorced in 1989. Recently I remarried; old girl graduated from high school. I guess that's progress. Have 2 kids; son Jay will go to college in the fall; daughter Kate is 13 and full of life. Wonderful & special kids both!

Have remained good friends with my closest friends from Carleton — Nick, especially; Jim, Dan & Ballard. This is the true value of the place & what made it good; that and, I suppose, learning to think a little.

All in all last 25 years have been kind. Am healthy, have great friends, super kids, new loving family, a few bucks a much to be thankful for.



Jeff Melnick



NAME: KARLA MENZE VANDERSYPEN

ADDRESS: 2490 ADARE RD.
ANN ARBOR, MI 48104

PHONE:

As of June 16, 1993 we will have moved back into our Ann Arbor house after almost three years in Australia, so no phone number yet, and no photos from the 1960s, all these being still in storage. Will attending this 25th reunion help me to get over the reverse culture shock of living in the U.S. again or make it more difficult?

After Carleton I obtained a master's degree in Librarianship from UC/Berkeley, and from late 1969 until April 1972 worked at the Transportation Library at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. I met my husband there; he was finishing a PhD in Operations Research.

When Hugo took a job with Ford Motor Company we moved to Michigan, and we've lived there ever since, except for two foreign-service assignments: three years in Brentwood, Essex, England (Ford European Headquarters) from 1982-1985, and most recently, 1990-1993, in Melbourne, Australia (Ford of Australia Headquarters).

My library career has been spent mostly in the Department of Special Collections at The University of Michigan. I was a rare book librarian there from 1972-1982 and again from 1985-1990. In England I freelanced as a rare book cataloger for an antiquarian bookdealer. In Australia I was for two and a half years a volunteer education adviser at the U.S. Consulate, edited a collection of occasional papers written by members of The Victorian Bookbinders' Guild, travelled quite a lot, and played a lot of tennis.

At the moment I am jobless, free of commitments, except family ones, but not without connections. So I'll start over to establish a niche for myself in this next phase of my life.

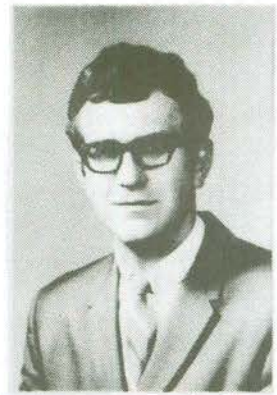




Paul Menzel

Writer & Actor

12633 Memorial Drive #95
Houston, Texas 77024
(713) 465-3536



The only respectable job I've had since I left Carleton was doing industrial advertising for a sewer testing company in the Fall of 1968. You can draw your own conclusions about flushing my education down the drain.

Since then, I have resisted becoming just one thing and have fallen in love with hyphenated occupations.

1969-1977 I lived in Minneapolis and worked as an actor/theater director/writer...primarily at Dudley Riggs' Brave New Workshop.

During this period I had a flourishing but part time career as an actor in TV Commercials...who could forget "Montgomery Ward Dollar days" or a new mouthwash called "Extend" which was killed by test market responses that it resembled urine.

1977-1989 I moved to Houston to start my own comedy revue theater called THE COMEDY WORKSHOP. This became the home of a group of comedians called the Texas Outlaw Comics...which included Bill Hicks and Sam Kinneson. My occupation became small business owner/father/stage actor/copywriter/father confessor to comedians/and teacher of improvisation.

During the 80's, I graduated to part time movie actor. I appeared in 25 TV or feature films. The roles ranged from a pilot in the "forgotten but not gone" film classic THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE to a somewhat respectable part as a doctor in TERMS OF ENDEARMENT.

1990 to present...after contemplating a divorce and too many hyphenations in my life I started some long overdue personal work. I am now an industrial film maker/writer/actor for income but my main interest is the therapeutic aspects of spontaneity. I am the Associate Director of the Interact Theater Company which is a collaboration of therapists and performers. I lead improvisation and spontaneity workshops in schools and for the general public. And within a few weeks, I will be marrying Susan Huff a very special person I met two years ago.

I am looking forward to many new hyphenations in the future.



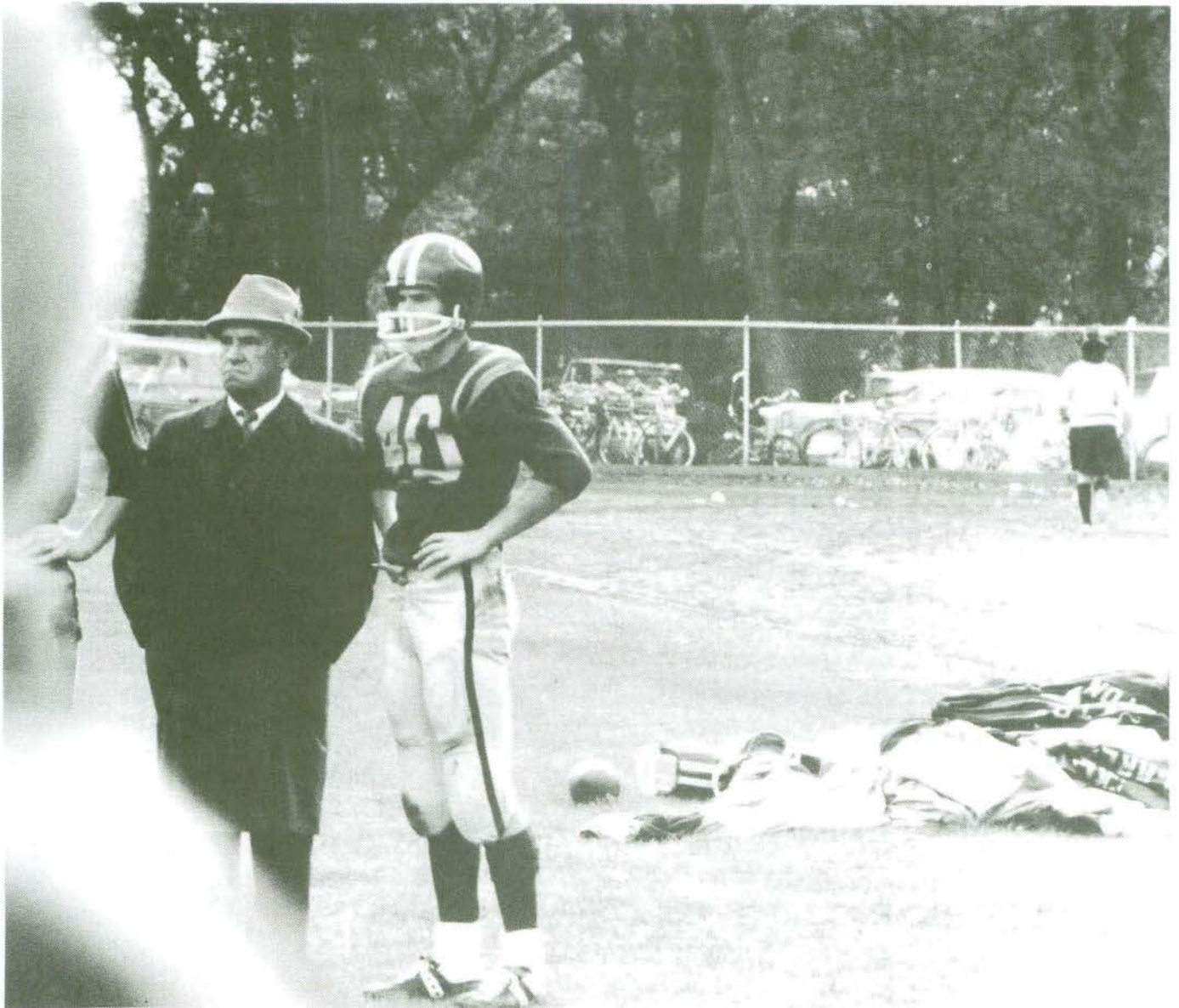
Roxann Metz



Dennis C. Meyer



James D. Miller





NAME: Russ Miller
ADDRESS: 11 South Sycamore Knolls
South Hadley, MA 01075
PHONE: 413-539-9544

Left Carleton and returned East, spending 6 years at Yale earning an M.Phil. and Ph.D. in Ecology and Evolution; during this time spent summers at a high altitude field station (Rocky Mountain Biological Laboratory near Crested Butte, Colorado) studying population biology and pollination ecology of plant populations; met my wife, Carol Johnson, there (married, 1971);

Settled in the Pioneer Valley of western Massachusetts in 1974, teaching biology at Mount Holyoke College; Carol working as a commercial real estate attorney for Mass Mutual Life Insurance Co.; continued to spend summers at R.M.B.L. in Colorado studying plant populations and supervising students;

In 1981 became a curatorial affiliate at the Peabody Museum of Natural History (Yale), working on the research entomology collection and specializing in bumblebees;

Discover in 1983 and 1985 that children (two girls) can change one's life; move base of operations to home office in South Hadley (MA), and become full time parent, part-time curator and learn to juggle bumblebees, domestic chores, and chauffeuring duties.

Along the way: town government, environmental organizations, and Rotisserie baseball (infected in 1987, am currently commissioner of two leagues, one American, one National); we still visit Colorado most summers for a couple of weeks, hiking, climbing, visiting friends and relations;

Carol is now a Senior Officer at Mass Mutual (Real Estate Investment), and I am poised to re-enter academics on a full time basis; looking back on the last 10 years, I conclude (again) that life is what happens to you while you are making other plans.



Russ Miller



Joel R. Montgomery



Linda Renee Moore



NAME: MERYL A. MORITZ
ADDRESS: 68-58 DARTMOUTH STREET
FOREST HILLS, NEW YORK 11375
PHONE: (718) 575-3404



Flashback: Summer '68. Two waif-ish Carleton alumna lug 30 pound suitcases on and off of European trains, shuttling between cities for three months. Kathy Bock and I transition ourselves out of Evans and into society with severe culture shock!

Scene change: Minneapolis, '68-'69. Lynn Elliot, a piano, and I share an apartment. I work in a Headstart-affiliated program. Was engaged briefly to a Carl in the class behind ours. When the engagement dismantled itself, I pack my bags into the trunk of Dale Fuller's ('67) VW Bug and hightail it back to New York, New York. I am not ready for Manhattan. Instead, I settle on Cambridge, Massachusetts. Sleep on the floor of a "triple" shared by Kathy Bock, Marilyn Curtis and Joan Campbell -- before I get my own place. Mario Small is studying architecture at Harvard. We hang out together between my conventional day job, and my evening cruising of the R&B clubs with other creatures of the night. I apply for a job in social service. Then the Office of Economic Opportunity loses its funding and I am left without a plan.

Enter: Leni Fuhrman's ('70) mother. She visits me in Cambridge and proposes that I move to New York City to work for the United Nations. I don't have a date that weekend, so I drive back to NY with her, interview and get an administrative position at the United Nations International School. A year and a half later, the U.N. is looking for someone to teach drama and movement. I snap at the chance. I'd gotten a taste of children's theatre in Northfield apprenticing with Marilyn Carver and later directing the Garage Players -- a band of little players, including many faculty children (e.g., Cantwell, Clark, Smith, Sheridan, Wright and others) out of the Sheridan's garage. I spend several happy years choreographing, directing and producing recitals and shows.

'74: I marry a guy who looks great on paper and at night. (Unfortunately, I don't see him in the light for 10 years. When I do, we divorce.) '78: I take a leave of absence and spend months in Switzerland trying to bring my languages to translation level. But it doesn't make my heart sing. Networking gets me into the research department of the top p.r. firm in the country. I love it: one week I am interviewing the Human Rights Commission on their attitudes toward the Bahais, who were being persecuted by the Ayatollah Komeini; the next week I am talking with editors and publishers about the future of the newspaper industry. My company pays for me to get my Master of Science in Social Research.

Four years later: Restless again, I emigrate from p.r. research to market research. Simultaneously, my sister Stacey and I -- thinking we'd be single forever -- build a house on the East End of Long Island in an old whaling village. Then I do something I swore I'd never do: I started my own company doing marketing consulting and market research. What am I thinking? I journey into the City only one day a week. On one of those days, I meet my Prince Charming, at a church social, no less. Never married, not jaded about relationships, smarter, more informed than I. We danced all night and have been together since. Much traveling, much love. No children, one golden retriever.

And now...After 15 years on the corporate treadmill, I'm thinking of embarking on an entirely new course: litigation research. If it flies, I'll be happy; if it doesn't, I've always wanted to be a floral designer.

We have a five year plan; we're three years into it. At the end, we'll be blowing this popsicle stand for New Mexico, destination and occupation unspecified. I hope to live under an adobe roof and give vent to my creative urges. My left brain's been used up.

I always fancied the idea of living in a commune. Anyone want to join us in New Mexico?





Robert W. Morse



Bruce S. Muchmore



Jeffrey L. Musman



NAME:

Tom Murch

ADDRESS:

5470 Glen Harbor
Kalamazoo, Michigan 49009

PHONE:

616-375-5397



After graduation, I spent two years in Oregon peddling coffee for General Foods. Then it was back to the University of Michigan for an MBA, and something more permanent...marriage.

Twenty years...three children...and a couple of businesses later...the marriage still looks pretty good. Mindy, our oldest, is off to college next year, perhaps Carleton if my lobbying is quiet enough. Lisa and Matt are still home supplying entertainment as only children can.

After stints with General Foods and the Smucker Company, my commercial life has been centered around a "natural foods" bakery and a group of restaurant cafes that I opened a number of years ago. My sage advice from this experience is "Don't go into the restaurant business...it's nuts."

Since my knees retired me from the "over forty" tennis circuit several years ago, I have moved through the coaching ranks of kids soccer, basketball, and tennis. In winter, we cruise the local ski areas, but my kids tell me that I'm not very stylish and embarrassingly slow.

As with most people our age, I continue to be short of time for everything. I fish less and ski less while the board meetings seem to go on forever...and I work too damn much.

I recently received a recommendation for bifocals which I bought and refuse to wear, and I'm starting to get fond of hats because my hair is thinning. Ahh...middle age.







Janet Nelson



Michael D. Nelson





Janet Nelson
4 Cutting Street
Winchester, MA 01890
(617) 729-7257

1968-69 Spent the year in Madison, Wisconsin, working as a secretary, living with a friend who was a student there, trying to figure out what I was going to do with my life--what do you do with a religion major? Being quite bored, I ended up spending three nights a week folk dancing, due largely to the inspiration of Joanie Thurnauer with whom I lived in Hill House freshman year. Traveled through ten countries in Europe that summer.

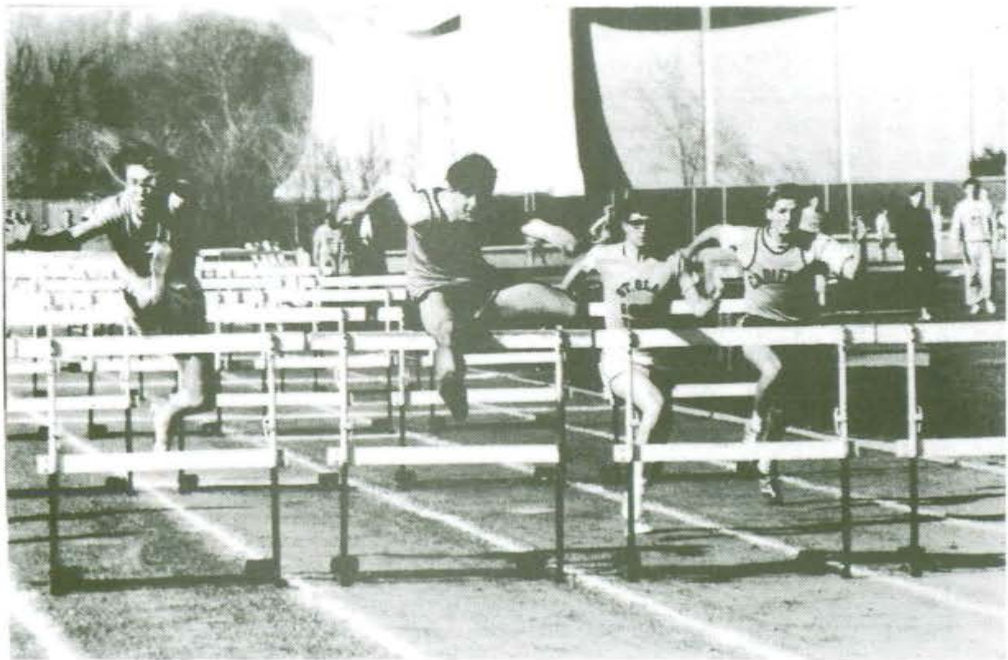
1969-70 Took enough courses at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor to be certified to teach elementary school and did my student teaching there. Kept folk dancing as much as possible.

1970-78 Having decided on a total change, I moved to the Boston area. After a brief stint teaching second grade, I ended up teaching Adult Basic Education and training teachers at Polaroid Corporation. In my spare time, I was folk dancing as much as I could, which in this area is quite a lot--sometimes six nights a week! In 1971 I joined the Mandala Folk Dance Ensemble, a collectively-run group performing international folk dance and music--as it turned out, one of the major turning points of my life. In 1974, I moved into a house with six other people from the group and, although we stopped living together in 1979, we still celebrate holidays together. In 1976 in Mandala I met Jack McCreless, the man I eventually got around to marrying eight years later; he's a fine musician and a wonderful man.

1978-1989 In 1978 Mandala decided for the first time to pay a Business Manager, a job which had been done by volunteers within the group. Since I was between jobs, bored with teaching, and had been one of those volunteer managers, I decided to take it on, hoping that learning by doing would be sufficient to do the job well. It was certainly involving, since I was still dancing with the group (two nights a week rehearsing and two weekends a month performing), but I did learn a lot about all aspects of arts administration. During this time, Mandala performed at Carnegie Hall, Jacob's Pillow and four folk festivals abroad, but primarily travelled to many small towns all over New England.

1989-present In 1989 I decided that, important as Mandala had been to me, I was ready--after 18 years!--to explore other possibilities with my life, and in 1990 Jack and I had a little girl, Elizabeth Lindsay! It took us a long time to get around to it, but we really love being parents--most of the time, anyway. And now that she'll be off to pre-school next year, I'll have to decide--again!--what I want to be when I grow up.







NAME: Sharon Nelson

ADDRESS: 2211 34th Ave S.
Seattle, WA 98144

PHONE: (206) 723-9323

Here is the annotated version of the official resume:

EMPLOYMENT HISTORY:

- 1985-Present: Chairman, Washington Utilities and Transportation Commission, Olympia, Washington *a great job!*
- 1983-1985: Staff Coordinator, Joint Select Committee on Telecommunications, Washington State Legislature, Olympia, Washington
Had to implement the bill I wrote
- 1982-1983: Private legal practice, Davidson, Czeisler, & Kilpatrick, Kirkland, Washington
Two year collaborative process produced comprehensive reform bill.
- 1978-1981: Legislative Counsel, Consumers Union of United States, Inc. (publisher of Consumer Reports), Washington, D.C. *did too many divorces -- will never go back to private practice*
- 1979: Member, U.S. Delegation to International Telecommunications Union World Administrative Radio Conference (WARC), Geneva, Switzerland
This consumer advocate a high compliment -- "tough and smart."
- 1976-1978: Staff Counsel, Committee on Commerce, Science, and Transportation, U.S. Senate, Washington, D.C.
The Carter administration's attempt to have consumer input at global level
- 1974-1976: Internships with King County Prosecuting Attorney, Washington State Judicial Council, and University of Washington School of Law affirmative action tutorial program.
Great post graduate education -- learned law reform is possible -- met my husband Tom
- 1969-1973: Taught history and anthropology in secondary school systems in Chicago, Illinois and Seattle, Washington
Was terrified of the school first year -- divorced John and changed name from Sherry Bell
(married John Bellard moved to Seattle)

ORGANIZATIONS:

- Past President, National Association of Regulatory Utility Commissioners (NARUC) *to Sharon Nelson !!*
- Past President, Western Conference of Public Service Commissioners -- *Western governors have appointed many strong women to these jobs*
- Member of the Board of Directors, Consumers Union of United States, Inc. *(my major extracurricular civic activity)*
- Member of the Bars of Washington State and the District of Columbia
- Elected honorary member of Order of the Coif in 1987 *largely for opposing telephone company's strategy to deregulate itself*

EDUCATION:

- University of Washington School of Law, Seattle, Washington, J.D., 1976
 - University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois; M.A.T. in History, 1970
- Carleton compares most favorably to these two institutions!*



Sharon Nelson



Michael C. Neu



NAME: **Bob Noonan**
ADDRESS: 4973 Ironhorse Trail
Colorado Springs CO 80917
PHONE: 719-591-0558



The last 25 years have brought a lot of changes and, hopefully, more than a little growth.

Appleton, Wisconsin -- The Institute of Paper Chemistry. Chemistry, physics, and engineering. A real bear. Paid the price for attending grad school by going through Air Force ROTC. Masters degree and commission as a Second Lieutenant on the same day.

St. Louis, Missouri -- St. Louis University. Studied meteorology instead of chemistry.

Falmouth, Massachusetts -- Otis Air Force Base. Assigned to a weather detachment. Found I really enjoyed weather forecasting, and much to my surprise, military life. Sailed a 16 foot catboat on Vineyard Sound. Skied New England.

Tempe, Arizona -- Williams Air Force Base. Desert weather much different from that in New England. Tubed on the Salt River; skied the Arizona and the southern Rockies.

Germany -- Two years at Hahn Air Base, three as Officer-in Charge of a binational German-American weather cell. Weather in Germany really tough to forecast. Led numerous Wein Probes along the Mosel River. Visited Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, France, and Italy. Spent time in Berlin--both East and West. Skied the Austrian, Swiss, and French Alps.

Belleville, Illinois -- Scott Air Force Base. Served as a climatological analyst and then as a manpower requirements guru. Captained a flagging and communications crew at local sports car races. Enjoyed St. Louis Cardinal baseball.

Montgomery, Alabama -- Maxwell Air Force Base. A year at Air Command and Golf College.

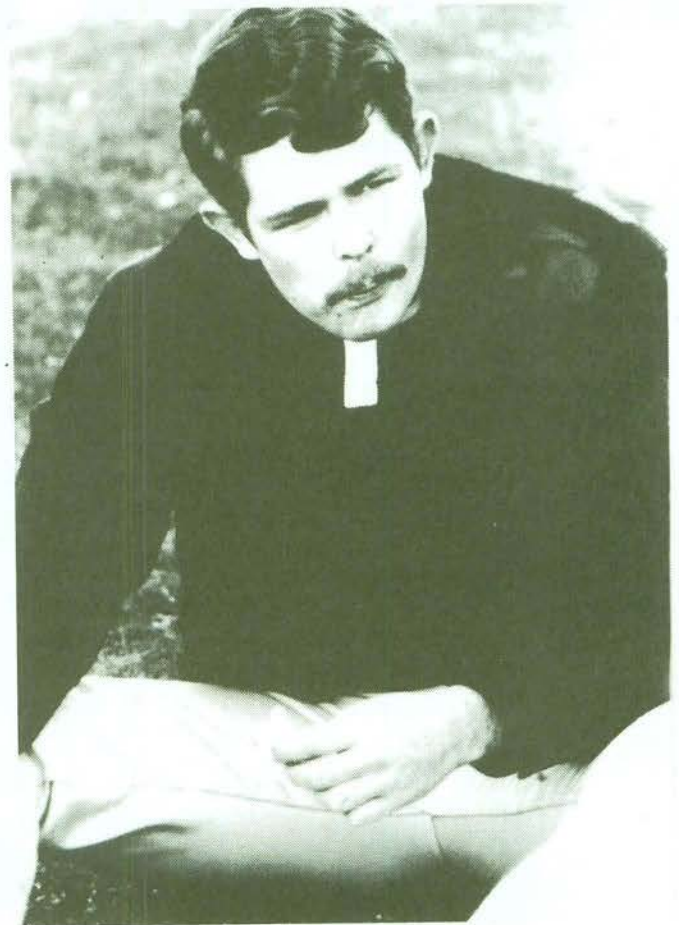
Lancaster, California -- Edwards Air Force Base. Commanded the weather unit supporting Space Shuttle landings and advanced Air Force test programs. Investigated weather support to the Challenger disaster. Studied air quality problems over the Mojave desert.

Colorado Springs, Colorado -- Peterson Air Force Base. Meteorological consultant for the North American Aerospace Defense Command and US Space Command (space weather?? -- very interesting during the recent maximum in the solar cycle). Led the local weather crisis action team during the Iraqi War. Skied and mountain biked all over Colorado. Hiked up 14ers. Retired this year as a Lieutenant Colonel.

Now -- A short pause for reflection and reassessment (gulp!) and on with the next phase of my life. In the words of Paul Simon, " Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going."



Okay guys, this one is next.





Martha Norby Fraundorf



Ron Nordquist



Richard T. Nuffer



NAME: Ron Nordquist

ADDRESS: 6 Spotted Fawn Court
The Woodlands, Texas 77381

PHONE: (713) 367-6923

1968 - Worked for the U. S. Geological Survey in St. Paul, married Nancy Winterer '68 in September in Minneapolis, enrolled in graduate school (Geology) at the University of Minnesota. The marriage has turned out to be by far the happiest and most enduring of these activities.

1969-70 - More school and USGS work. Nancy finished her M.A. in Art History at U of M while I drifted away from academics.

1970-72 - Completed M.A. in Geology at the University of Texas at Austin. We liked Austin very much, had good times and good friends there.

1972-80 - Moved to Denver and started a career in petroleum geology with Chevron Oil Company. The industry had done little hiring for a long time and all the people I worked with were the same age as my parents. I did mostly exploration geology and geophysics, with two years of development geology in Midland, Texas. Sometime in the late 70's we had a visit from Chuck and Barie Carmichael, their version of a ski vacation (drive 900 miles straight from Minneapolis, play bridge and drink until late at night as was our custom at Carleton, ski hard all the next day, more bridge, etc., drive back to Minneapolis and go to work the next morning. Elapsed time: approximately 60 hours).

1980-82 - Still in Denver since '77, but quit Chevron for a smaller company, bigger pay. The oil business was manic during that time, as unhealthy as the term implies. The smaller company cashed out in '82, and I was for the first time in my life involuntarily at leisure.

1982-89 - Leisure lasted less than 3 weeks, went to work for Tenneco Oil Company in Denver. Then on March 8, 1984, Alice Louise was born into our family, and she has been a perfectly delightful person to have around ever since. She is certainly the highlight of our 25 years since Carleton.

1989 to present - Tenneco cashed out in '89, and this time I had to leave Denver for an exploration geology job. I work for Marathon Oil Company in Houston, 40 miles south of our home. Our third stint here in Texas has been very enjoyable, and our family is happy and healthy.

I will conclude with a question: Do all Carleton alumni have the recurring dream/nightmare in which you can't remember the combination to your mailbox in the basement of Willis but you know there must be important stuff in it, and you forgot to attend or drop a course and now finals are coming up? What does it mean?

NAME: Tom O'Brien

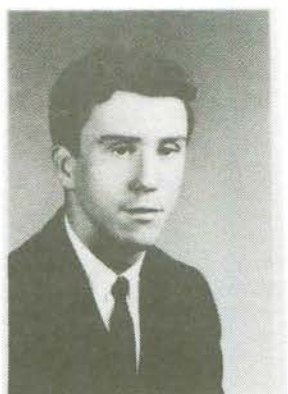
ADDRESS: 1209 Childs Avenue Lankenau Medical Research Center
Drexel Hill, PA 19026 Wynnewood, PA 19096

PHONE: (215) 449 1207 (215) 645 3507

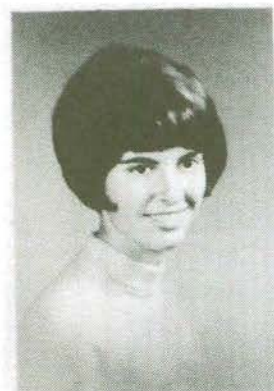
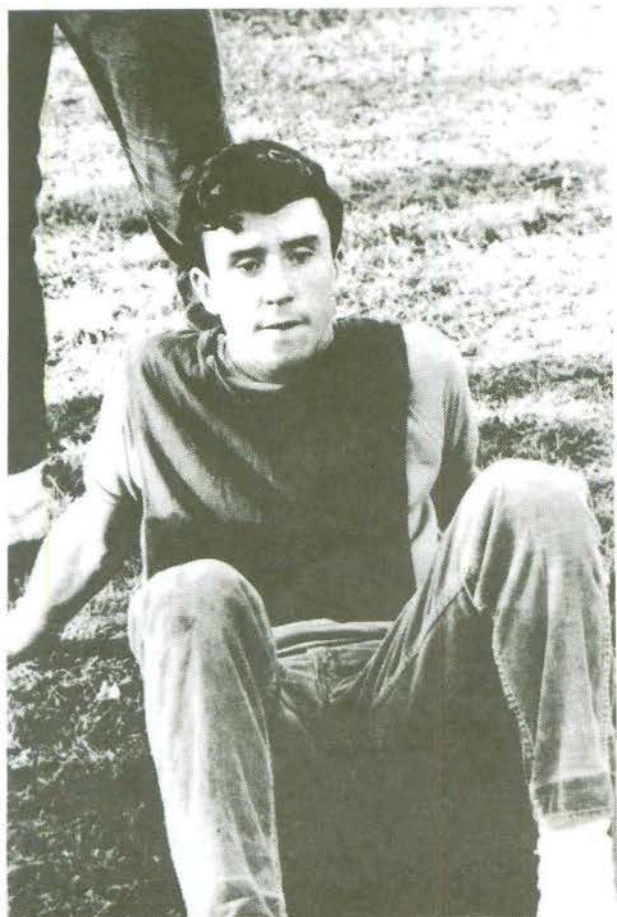
My PC (post-Carleton) experiences

- 1968 Graduate school (Oncology) at the University of Wisconsin in Madison. A great place, although turbulent at times, to experience the late '60s and early '70s.
- 1969 After graduate deferments end and bestowed with a low lottery number (57), I fail the draft induction physical because of bad knees wrecked on high school, Carleton (frosh year), and UW intramural soccer fields. This development allows me to proceed at a leisurely pace towards a PhD degree.
- 1975 After several distractions, including marrying Deborah Herzog (UW '71) and becoming the proud parent of Kelly (born 1972), PhD in Experimental Oncology is finally awarded. Decide to translocate to Philadelphia for further training (postdoc), cultural enrichment(?), and proximity to mountains and an ocean. Downside is, after 10 years of exposure to American League baseball (Twins, Brewers), I have to put up with the National League (Phillies).
- 1977 Without many other real offers, I accept first actual job at the Wistar Institute, Philadelphia, as an assistant professor. Now I've got to get serious and hustle federal grants to support my research in chemical carcinogenesis.
- 1978 Career is going reasonably well, so Deborah and I collaborate on an experiment in human embryonic development. The experiment is successful: daughter #2 (Carrie) is born.
- 1989 Grant money keeps coming, so staying put at Wistar is the course of least resistance. Research progresses nicely, marriage doesn't. Deborah and I divorce. I get to start a new career as single parent of 2 adolescent daughters. Challenging!
- 1990 For scientific and personal reasons, I relocate to small-but-growing research center in a quiet, leafy Philly suburb. This is somewhat of a gamble, but is a chance to be a bigger fish in a smaller pond. So far, it is too early to tell if gamble has worked, as the institute experiences growing pains and intense competition for federal research dollars.

Things I miss from 25 years ago: Bill's pizza (the special), all night poker games in Burton lounge, Rotblatt (esp. Marv's visits), and those always entertaining bridge games with Kenyon, Noonan, and Gast.



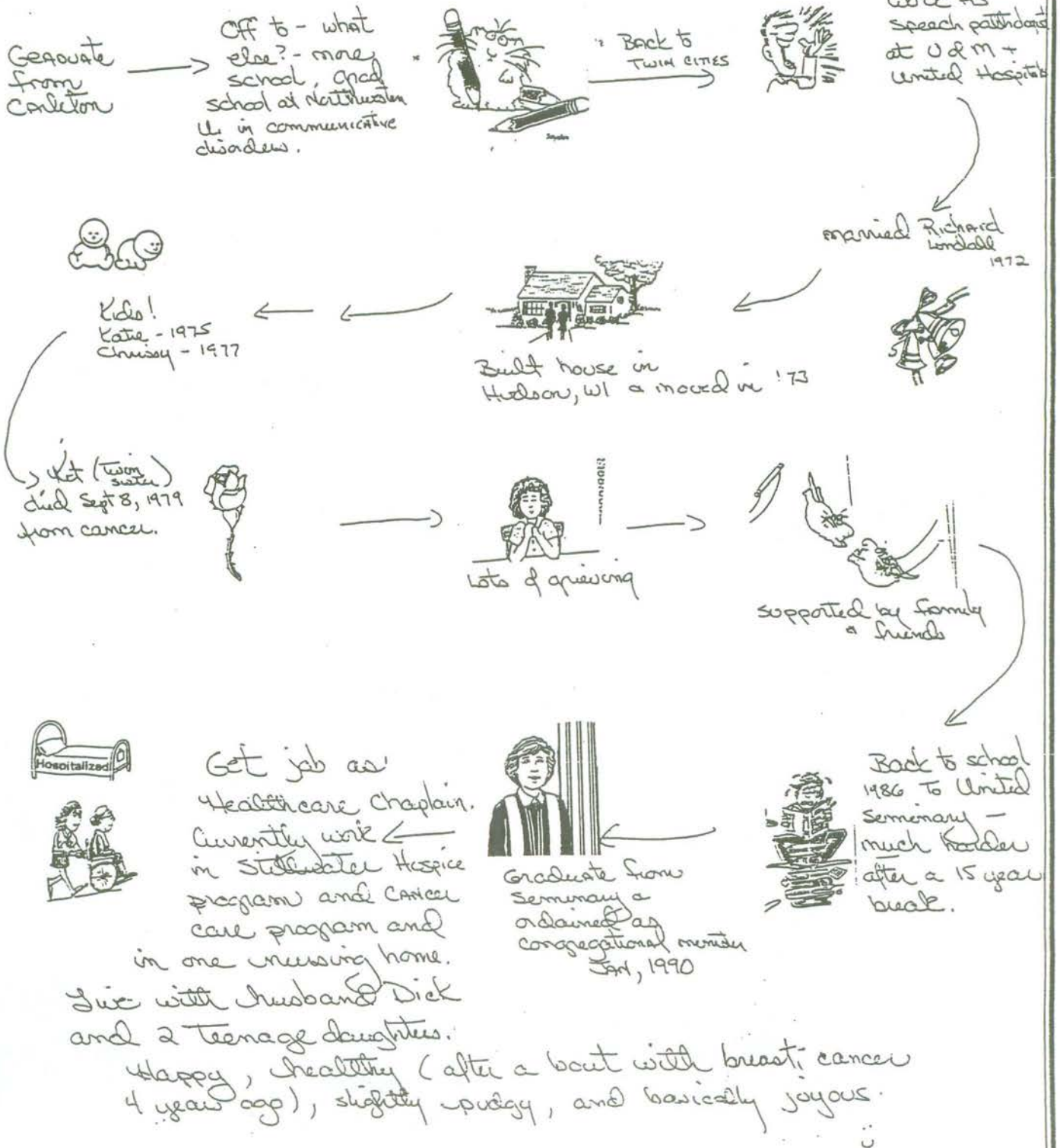
Tom O'Brien

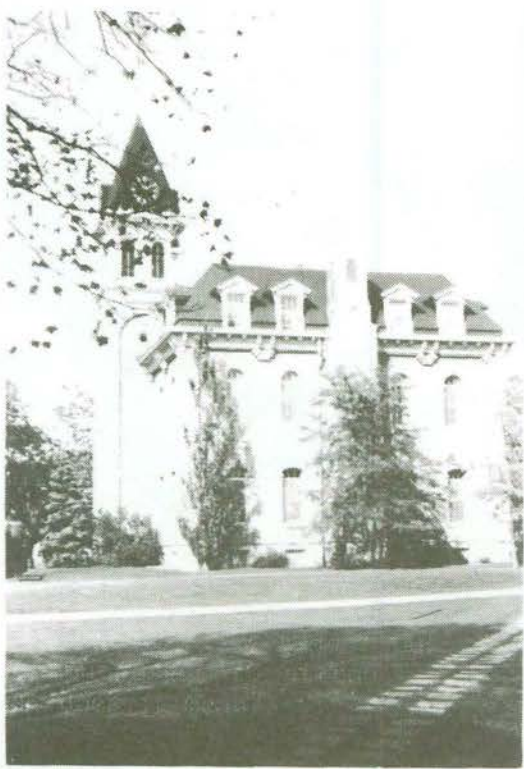


Kay Ober Lindahl



NAME: KAY OBER LINDAHL
 ADDRESS: 1288 27TH ST.
 HUDSON, WI 54016
 PHONE: 715-549-6391







Kit Ober



Kathleen Obrien Langhus



Donald P. Oliver



Shotaro Oshima



Seiichiro Otsuka



Name: Margaret Orbison Graham

Address: 5449 Barber Rd.
Dansville, N.Y. 14437

Phone: 716-335-8696



1967-72 - Married George Lungu ('66) and lived in Malawi, Germany, England, Kenya and Malawi again while George was in government service for Malawi. Son Jim born in Malawi - a chance to experience third world medicine first hand. Hmmm. Enjoyed the chance to learn about other cultures, but got a bit tired of packing and unpacking!

1972-74 - Returned to the US and divorced. Also returned to school with new energy and goals. Graduated and entered the master's program at SUNY Geneseo.

1974-84 - Married Joe, a teacher-ecologist and moved to his 100 acre farm. We began building a registered Polled Hereford herd and rebuilding a 150 year old farm house. No running water, central heat and minimal electric made this an adventure not to be repeated. Graduated with a Master's in Biology in 1976 and worked in several labs at the University of Rochester.

1984-92 - Continued with house and herd but abandoned the goats, chickens, ducks, and dogs. Jim graduated from Clarkson University with a degree in electrical engineering in 1990. I joined the In-Vitro Fertilization Program at the University of Rochester in 1984 and have stayed ever since. It's a nice mix of skills, patient contact and fast-moving technology.

Today - Continue as above. Jim moved home after a year on his own - proximity to his girlfriend the suspected reason. Joe will retire within the next 3-4 years and we are looking forward to what that may bring.

I credit Carleton for helping to develop resiliency, determination and a problem-solving capability which have all made life satisfying.

JOAN C. PALOMAKI, M.D., INC.

11801 CLIFTON BOULEVARD
LAKEWOOD, OHIO 44107
TELEPHONE (216) 521-1412

GENERAL SURGERY

NAME: Joan C. Palomaki
ADDRESS: 23100 Roberts Run
Bay Village, OH 44140
OFFICE PHONE: 1-216-521-1412



- 1968 - 1972 Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine
- 1972 - 1977 University Hospitals - Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine Affiliation - General Surgery Residency
- 1977 - 1986 Associate Director of Surgery, Lutheran Medical Center, Cleveland, Ohio
- 1978 Board Certification in General Surgery
- 1979 - present Fellow, American College of Surgeons
Assistant Clinical Professor, Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine
- 1985 - 1987 Chief of Staff, Lutheran Medical Center, Cleveland, Ohio
- 1986 - present Solo practice, General Surgery, with a special interest in diseases of the breast (professional and community talks, screening programs, recent radio interview)
- 1992 Physician-of-The-Year, Lutheran Medical Center

FOR FUN - Tennis
Golf
Boating (19' boat - "Surge On")
Fishing
Music
Reading

MY BIGGEST CONCERNS - The future (and my future) of medicine
- How soon can I retire to reduce my professional stress and spend more time on my "for fun" activities?

NAME: Kathie Papierniak Beau

ADDRESS: Villa n° 7 - La Pommeraie
2, ave. de Saint Germain
78370 Plaisir
France

PHONE: (1) 30-79-26-96



EDUCATION

After leaving Carleton, I attended Indiana University where I earned an M.A. in French. Later, I studied in Paris: an M.A. in economics from the Université de Paris; a "diplôme supérieur" (= PhD) in information science from the Conservatoire National des Arts et Métiers; (thesis topic: Information Systems in the Common Market Institutions); "doctorat de 3è cycle" (= PhD) in comparative literature from the Université de Paris - Sorbonne (thesis topic: Edith Wharton's European Novels and Short Stories).

Through continuing professional education programs I've had a number of training sessions in a variety of fields: economics, law, psychology, information and computer science, German, Spanish ...

PROFESSIONAL CAREER

My first jobs were teaching French: as a T.A. at Indiana University and then as a high school teacher in Montreal. After moving to Paris, I decided to switch fields; went back to school and became a "documentaliste" (= specialized librarian) in the Documentation Center of an organization which coordinates Common Market policy in France. After a few years, I was named head of the Legal Department within the Documentation Center and have worked there ever since.

In addition, I was a consultant for a U.N.E.P. (United Nations Environmental Program) information system and am currently the French representative to a Common Market Committee working on unifying multilingual terminology systems within the Common Market on both national and international levels.

Next September I'll become the head of the Documentation and Archives Department of the University Hospital in Montpellier, France. A new challenge ...

FAMILY LIFE

In 1970 I married a Frenchman whom I had met while studying at McGill University. We lived in Montreal two years and then moved to Paris.

We have two sons (10 and 13 years old) and are challenged in our efforts to raise them bilingually and biculturally. We return to the U.S. every summer and sometimes at Christmas, too. My parents' home (on the Chicago North Shore) is our base. (We also use my brothers' homes in California and Minnesota as secondary bases.) In the past few years we have enjoyed traveling with our sons throughout western U.S. from the Rockies to Hawaii. Next summer we expect to start "doing" eastern U.S..

In September we'll be moving to Montpellier (on the Mediterranean in southern France). After 21 years in Paris, this will be a change.

I'm sorry to miss the reunion. Due to the dates of the French school year, we'll be going to the U.S. only at the very end of June. I wish you an enjoyable and successful reunion.

Kathie



DONALD E. PARKER

Mail: c/o IIMI Telephone: 880-2-324128 (work)
56A, Road 16 (new) 880-2-883690 (home)
Dhanmondi R.A.
Dhaka-1209, FAX: 880-2-813095 (ATTN: IIMI)
BANGLADESH Email: FORD-DHAKA (157:CGI241). (ATTN: IIMI)

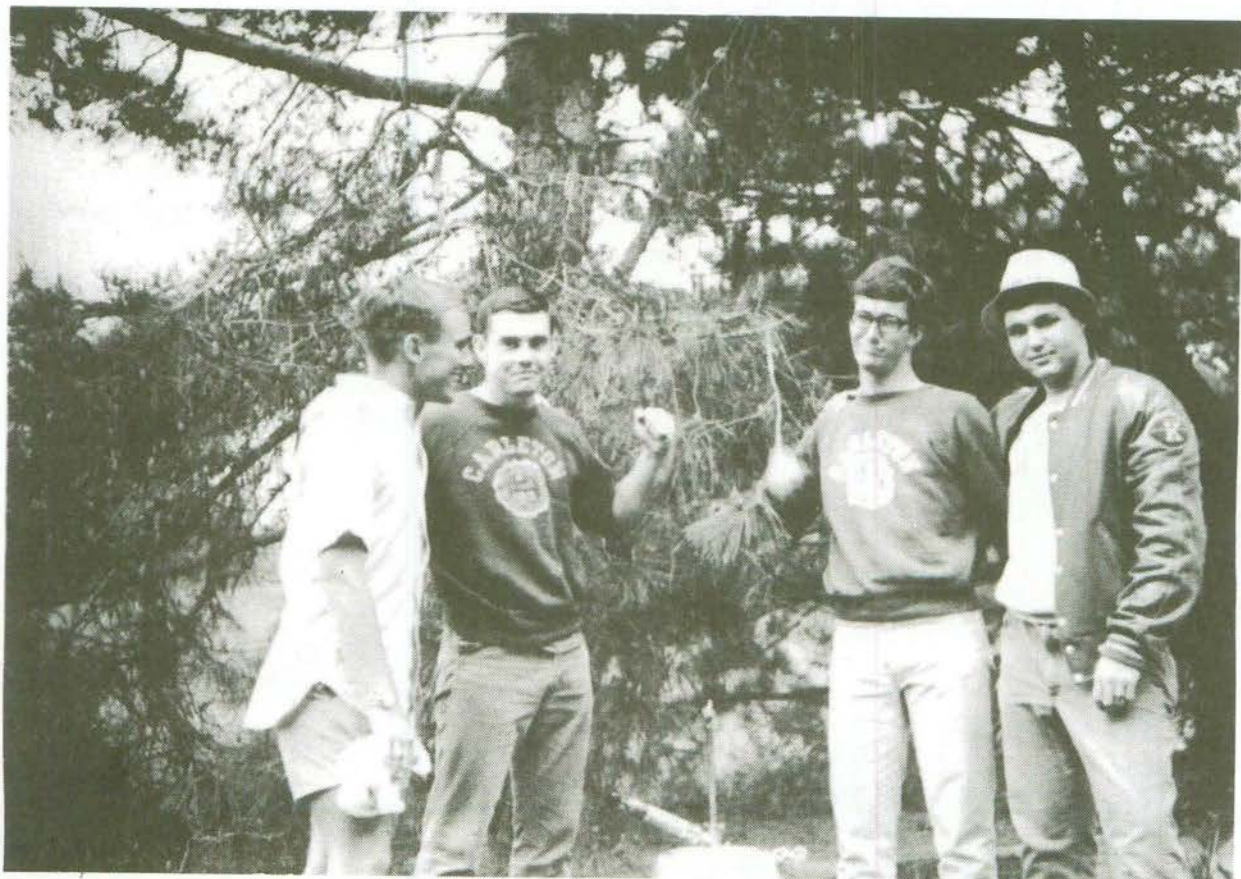
- '46-64 Grew up in India.
- '64-68 Carleton College (boy was it colder than India!!)
- 1968 U.S. road tour by thumb — while waiting for a Peace Corps slot in India.
- '68-71 Peace Corps Volunteer in Vellore, South India — working with retail cooperatives.
- 1971 More travel around the U.S., particularly Colorado, while awaiting graduate school admission.
- '72-79 Graduate school at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. M.A. in Development Administration and Ph.D. in Agricultural Economics (agricultural development and natural resources).
- '76-77 Dissertation work on local-level irrigation water distribution in parts of the Punjab canal system of Pakistan.
- 1977 Married Diane Felmlee — a graduate school friend at UW-Madison.
- '79-81 Taught introductory economics at Indiana University in Bloomington where Diane was teaching in the Sociology Dept.
- '81-88 Taught development and natural resource economics at the Graduate School of International Studies, University of Denver — the last year of which as Associate Dean. Enjoyed golf, tennis and cooking Indian food in the Denver area and back-packing and cross-country skiing in the mountains. Diane stayed in Indiana and we parted ways in 1983.
- 1983 Bought a house in Denver. Enjoyed growing a garden each year.
- '88-?? Took a job with the International Irrigation Management Institute (IIMI). I established and continue to head IIMI's Bangladesh program of research, training and networking — all done in collaboration with national agencies, institutes and other irrigation-oriented organizations. Live in Dhaka but get to travel quite a bit around the country and the south/southeast Asian region. House in Denver is rented out in the fond hope that I may return to Colorado some day. Still play golf and tennis — but Bangladesh seems not quite ideal for trekking (its very flat) and skiing. Annual (brief) summer trips to Colorado temporarily assuage my mountain hunger.
- Future?? Having worked five years in Bangladesh I may soon look for another international position (preferably in Asia), possibly still with IIMI.



Phil Patterson



Barbara Perry Rutzer



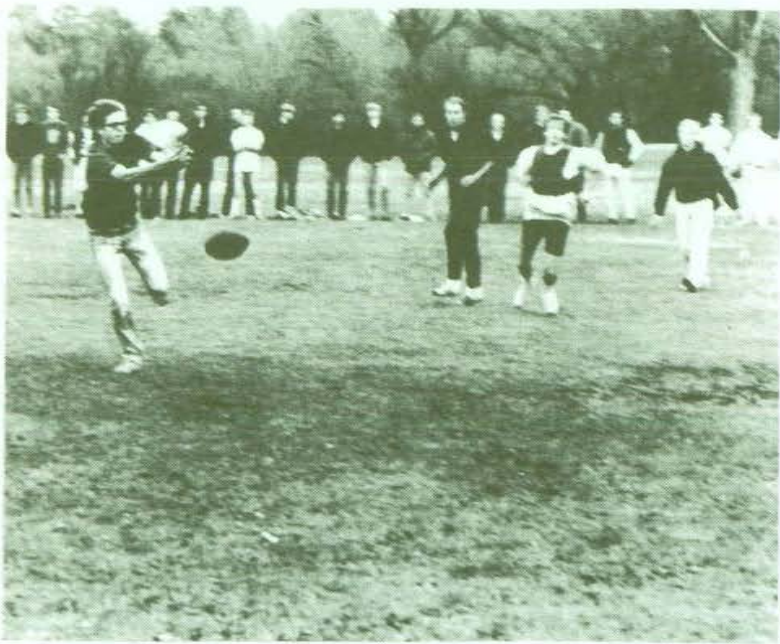
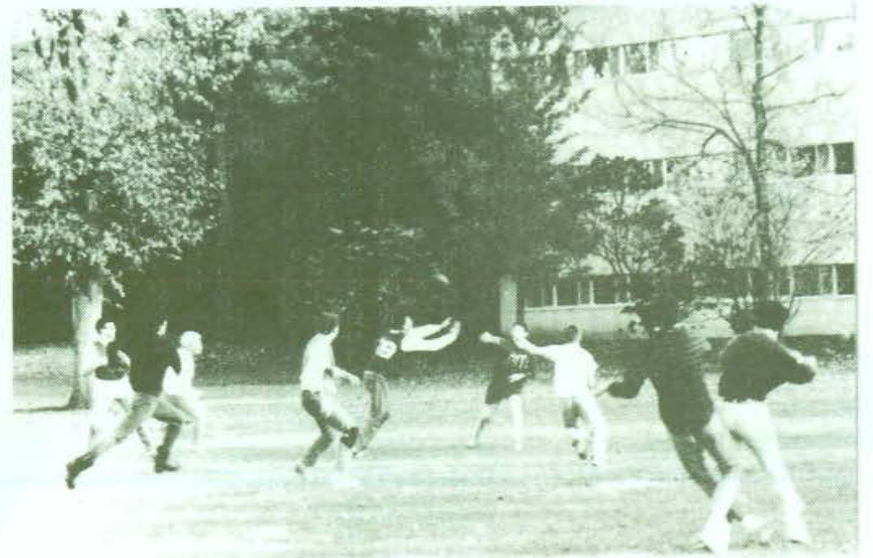


Daniel T. Peterson
2821 Polzin Rd
Janesville, Wisc 53545
608-754-1130

1968 graduation from whats-its-name.
1968-1973 Stanford Medical School. Excellent higher education does exist in a warm climate. I wasn't unusually slow. It took 5 years instead of 4 because I was doing research.
1970 married Susan Tracy (an Ole!) whom I met in California. You would like her. Son Eric arrives 1973. He is now in engineering at Duke. Does not play basketball.
1975-77 NIH Bethesda, Md in Heart, Lung and Blood Institute. Fattened my bibliography.
1977 decided to try being a country doctor in Janesville, Wisconsin. You haven't heard of it either. I do internal medicine/cardiology. Pacemakers a special interest. I still love it but politics and bureaucracy divert one from fundamentals.
1978 Daughter Tracy arrives. Girls are different than boys. I know it. Her current ambition is to be a gourmet cook. I think she is well on the way. Do any of you have a restaurant and need a chef?
We live on a restored farm. Are in the process of building a hillside barn old style. We raise Percheron and Belgian draft horses and Romanov sheep. More important, we raise kids.
I learned a lot since 1968, but I think I know less now than I thought I knew then. Is this progress?

Dr. Dan the Band-Aid Man.

*Perspective from 25 years -
Carleton was superb.*





David A. Peterson



John R. Phillips



Jim Peterson



NAME: Pamela Peterson deWall - "Pete"

ADDRESS: 436 River Road, Dauphin, PA 17018

PHONE: 717-921-3208



68-71: Washington, D. C.

Married to Tom DeWall ('68)

Active in D. C. War Tax Resistance Movement (got some press in Wash. Post)

Errand-runner for a Wash. Law Firm (shared a birthday cake with Ted Kennedy)

Fellowship in English at American University: M.A. Thesis on Eliot's Wasteland.

Violin study: Neva Greenwood, American University

Revelation #1: Eliot was as frustrated with the limitations of words as I am and really wanted to do music. Me too.

71-77: Lebanon Pennsylvania

Research assistant: Humanities Department, Hershey Medical Center Medical School
Course Development in Bio-Ethics with Dan Clouser (Carleton Prof)

Bought a 12-acre farm with early log cabin house in semi-Amish country: garden,
fruit trees, pond, ducks, milking goats, horses & a steer named "Chuck"

Started teaching violin, doing some local playing & learned to "fiddle" from some
local folks

Children: Neva Grace DeWall (born 10/23/73)

Sadie Rose DeWall (born 6/14/75)

Jonah Peterson DeWall (born 11/22/76)

Revelation #2: Farming is hard on your hands.

77-82: Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

Joined Local 269 of American Federation of Musicians

CETA Chamber Orchestra

Harrisburg Symphony

Lexington String Quartet

Suzuki Program: 40 students

Lots of mothering.

Revelation #3: Marriage is not a happy place for me.

82-93: Home.

Bought an old hunting cabin on the Susquehanna River. Dauphin is 7 mi. north of
Single. (Tom lives nearby. We are friendly.) Harrisburg.

Neva is becoming a school teacher. (Also a fine violinist.)

Sadie is becoming a violist. (Will attend Julliard Fall '93.)

Jonah is becoming an architect (I think). (Also plays cello & guitar.)

Harrisburg Symphony; Garden String Quartet; Clear Shade Troubadours (strolling violin
and guitar); Midtown Fiddlers (double-fiddle Texas Swing Band); Central Pa. Suzuki
Association (huge teaching load & Institute Director); Harrisburg Area Jr.
Symphonia (conductor).

Hobbies: River-watching, fishing, movies, The Phillies, Star Trek.

Revelation #4: The Goddess is coming. The River says so.



Joel Pierce



Tim Pile



Name: Rodger Poore

Address: 2925 Legation St. NW
Washington, DC 20015

Phone: H 202-363-4974; W 703-824-2302



After Carleton, I went to Harvard, sharing a room with Mike Hunt and studying physics. I left a year and a Masters degree later-- heading for Washington. There I worked a couple years at TRW Systems, then a couple years at the Bureau of Labor Statistics. In 1973 I joined the Center for Naval Analyses. Twenty (!!!) years later I'm still there.

CNA is the Navy's think tank--dedicated to providing the Navy analytic support on a wide range of issues. Its roots go back to WW II when scientists were sent to sea to help the Navy find German submarines. It continues to emphasize putting analysts to sea.

CNA has kept me bouncing between Washington and field tours working for fleet commands. The variety has been great! I've:

Worked with subs, carriers,
surface ships, and aircraft

Lived in Japan, Connecticut,
Norfolk, and Washington

Run at-sea tests of new
equipment and tactics

Supported fleet commanders in
three oceans

Helped introduce some new
systems that should work

Helped kill some new systems
that wouldn't work

Work has been even more challenging over the last couple years--trying to help the Navy remake itself in response to the chaotic and changing world and budget environment.

Between travels for the Navy, I have continued backpacking and canoeing--including some memorable trips with Jan Harley and Caye Buser (who also migrated to Washington after Carleton). I also took up kayaking--a great sport for the rivers around here.

I still play Go, my time in Japanese Go parlors having helped me progress to a one dan. For a while I managed to continue playing bridge, but kids, work, and other activities have supplanted it for the time being.

It was through bridge that I met my wife Barbara, a chemist at EPA. Our first date--a 400-mile canoe trip north of the Arctic circle--cemented the relationship. We now split our time between work and raising two fantastic future-scientists (Daniel age 4 and Becky age 6) in a community consisting mostly of lawyers.

Hope to see everyone this summer.



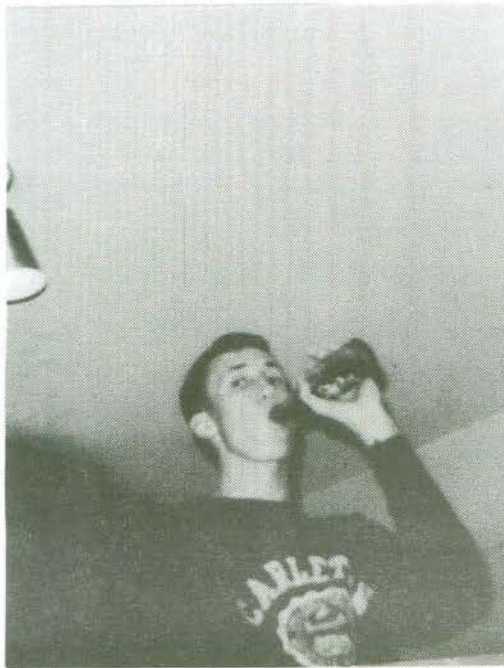
Rodger Poore



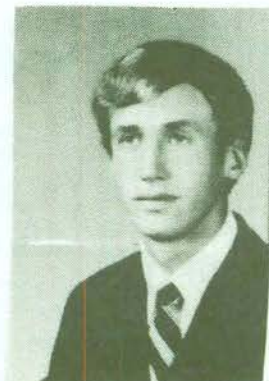
Robert H. Preston



Paul L. Propst



GREG POTTER
4231 GRAND AVE S
MPLS, MN 55409
612-825-9998



CAREER: 1968-1969 Dun & Bradstreet-Business Analyst
1969-1977 First Bank-Systems Analyst
1978-1993 Film Production-freelance

EDUCATION: Continuing

FAMILY: Single, no children



NAME: Judith Pruess Bowman

ADDRESS: P.O. Box 23, Alameda CA 94501
(Sept. '92 - Sept. '93 Pendle Hill Quaker Center,
Wallingford PA 19086)

PHONE: 215-891-7250



- 1966 Married Brian Fritch ('65), traveled Sept.-Dec. recruiting Carls.
1967 Brian to St. Louis for basic training; alone in St. Paul, I begin UofM.
1968 Graduate with B.S. in Elem Ed. Begin work at Upper Midwest Reg. Ed Lab.
1969 Brian also at Reg. Ed Lab. House with white picket fence, St. Paul.
1970 I start Ph.D. in Ed Psych at U of M. Brian and I separate.
1971 Divorce final. Brian remarries (Gary, Ind.) I'm a "disciple" of my profs.
1972 Fully immersed in grad school. Live in Dinkytown. Levis everyday
1973 All but dissertation done. Eager to get back West. Move to Reno. Work.
1974 UofM advisor leaves Univ. From NV I have to find dissertation advisor.
1975 Return in winter (Am) to rerun study, new advisor. Back to Reno.
1976 Finish Ph.D. My signif. other of 2 1/2 yrs. & I survived. I start seminary
1977 Prof. School of Relig., Berkeley. Brother attempts suicide, Berkeley. I leave PSF.
1978 I meet and marry (Dec.) David Bowman, Grass Valley CA. We become Quakers.
1979 I quit job in Educ. field to "go back to the land" -- full-time gardening, bread etc.
1980 I go back to work for a low income housing project, Grass Valley.
1981 I start work in Sacramento as Inst Developer for State Dept. of Real Estate
1982 I have a major depression (partly mourning brother's death '79). Learn WordStar.
1983 I start teaching WordStar & SuperCalc to "100's"; become Computer Studies Coord-
1984 inator, then Academic Dean for Sacramento, San Jose and Oakland Campuses }
1985 of National University, a night school for working adults to get BA's, MA's }
1986 I transfer to Oakland. Dave and I divorce. I buy a boat to learn where I
1987 meet Curt (signif. other 1986 - current '93). I leave Nat'l. for high tech }
1988 Become Assit. to the President of Metricom in San Jose area. I commute }
1989 (along with all the other crazy people) twice a week to East Bay to see }
1990 friends and Curt. Do lots of hiking and philosophizing with }
1991 "gang" of friends. Go to England, have epiphany experience - Cambridge }
1992 Decide to get back into field of Religious Studies, begun at Carleton in 7
1993 1964. Get 10 month internship at Pendle Hill. Levis daily. After this?



Catherine E. Racer

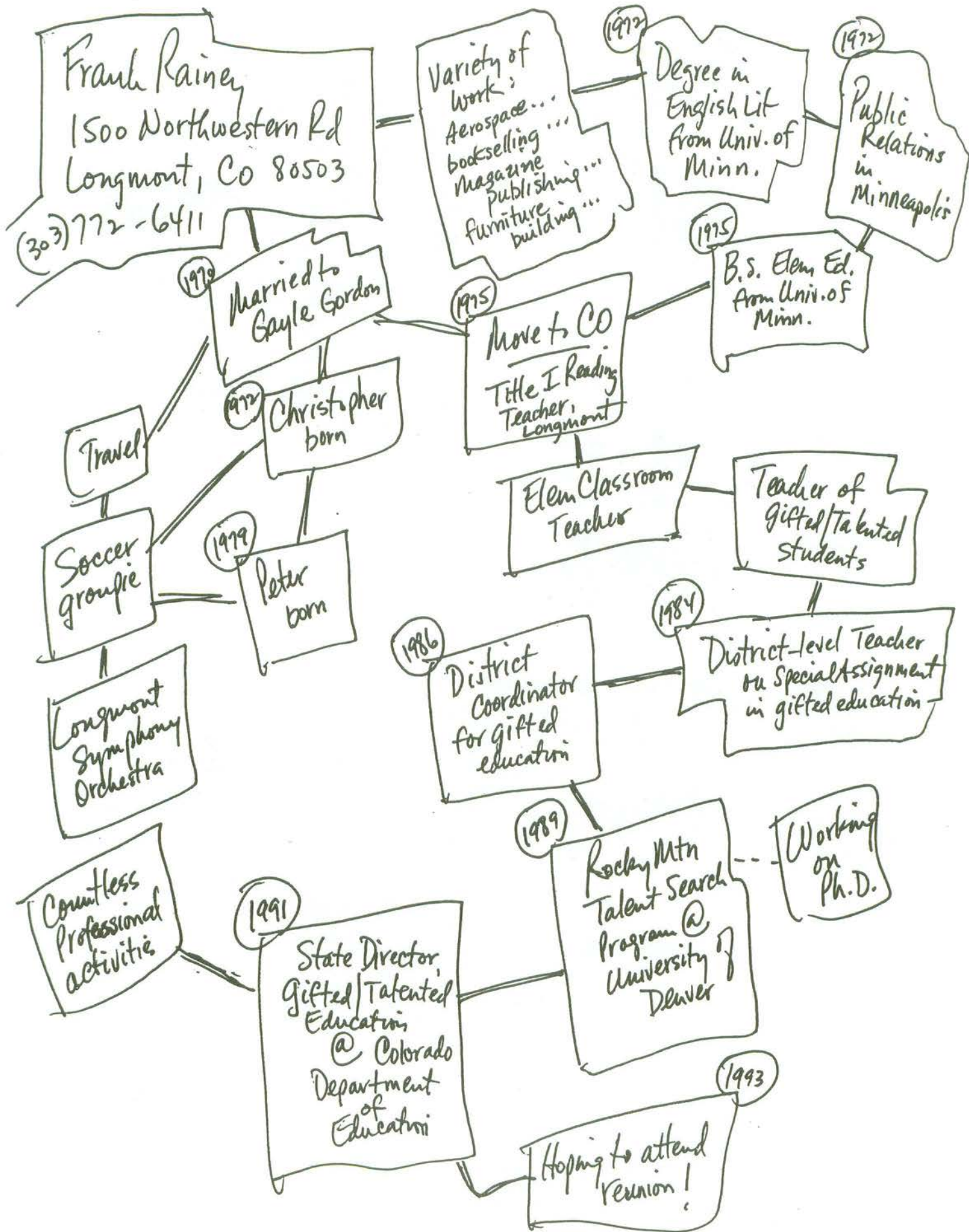


• FEB • 65



Pam Ramey Deandrea

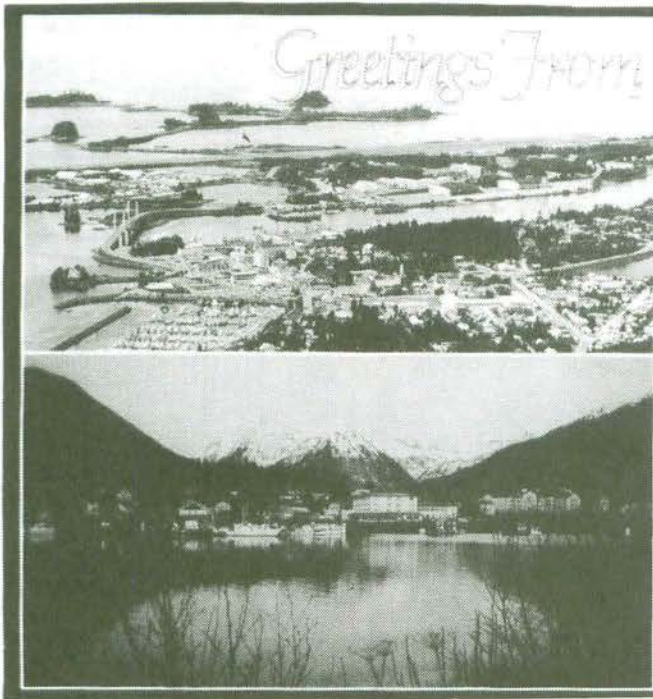




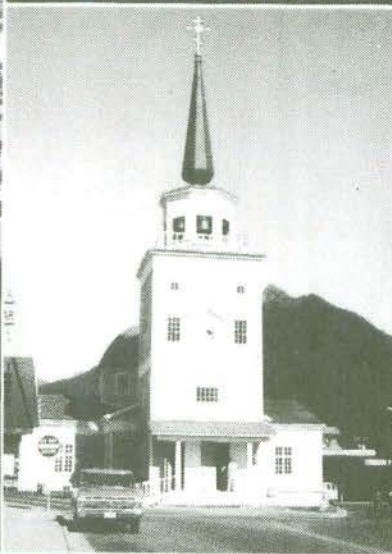


Frank Rainey





SITKA, ALASKA



Suzi McClear
(formerly Randall)
Box 796,
Sitka, AK 99835
(907)747-6886

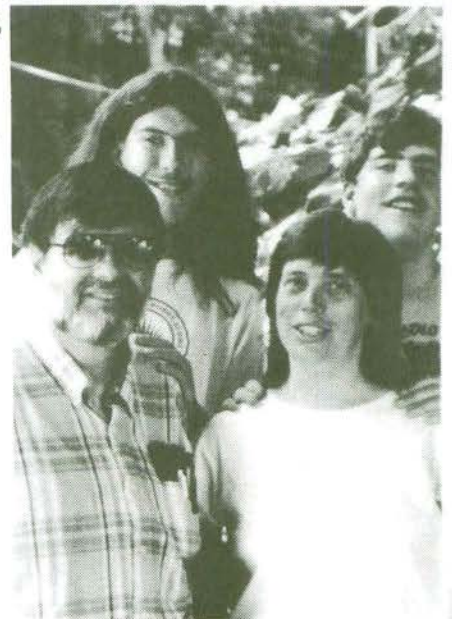
I'm not normally pleased with all the words on the front of the postcards, but this time it's appropriate. I send greetings and encourage you to visit. It's hard to believe, but we've been Alaskans for 13 years already!

It's even harder to believe that it's a 25 year reunion-- where does the time go? After Carleton I was at the University of Minnesota and, while Rich worked on his MA, I had an assortment of interesting jobs; television, college admissions, teaching junior/senior high school.

In 1975 we moved to Grand Rapids, Minnesota to build KAXE, the first non-college, rural community radio station. I served as General Manager/ Rich as Program Director. We really like working together. Early in 1980 we moved to Juneau where Rich managed KTOO-FM and I ran a day care center. The end of the year saw us move to Sitka to begin the process of building another station. After 11 plus years on the air, Raven Radio is well established and accepted-- we just won another award last night. Funding is always a problem, we're talking about writing a book on on-the-air fundraising-- Sitka has one of the highest per capita levels of support in the country.

While Rich runs Raven I've used my history degree to run the Sitka Historical Society museum for 4 years (and I'm still a researcher), and I spent 2 1/2 years as Director of a domestic violence shelter. As with most people in small towns, I "wear many hats." Brian calls me a "professional volunteer," probably because I do lots of radio, run the Sitka Folk Festival, do theater and teach Sunday School, serve on an assortment of school related committees, and am still on the Board of Directors for the shelter. I've dropped several projects as the kids and I get older, but I've added an active interest in Russian-American communications with the thawing of the "ice wall." One of the key family interests has always been travel and we've included a couple of times around the world and, most recently, two trips to Vladivostok while it was still a "closed" city on the Pacific Rim, unknown even to most Russians.

The picture shows my main interests-- Brian (on the left) is 19 and a sophomore at St. Olaf in their para-college. Kevin (15) is also a sophomore- at Sitka High. He's grown another 3 inches since the photo was taken last summer. They haven't decided "what to do when you grow up," but then, neither have I.



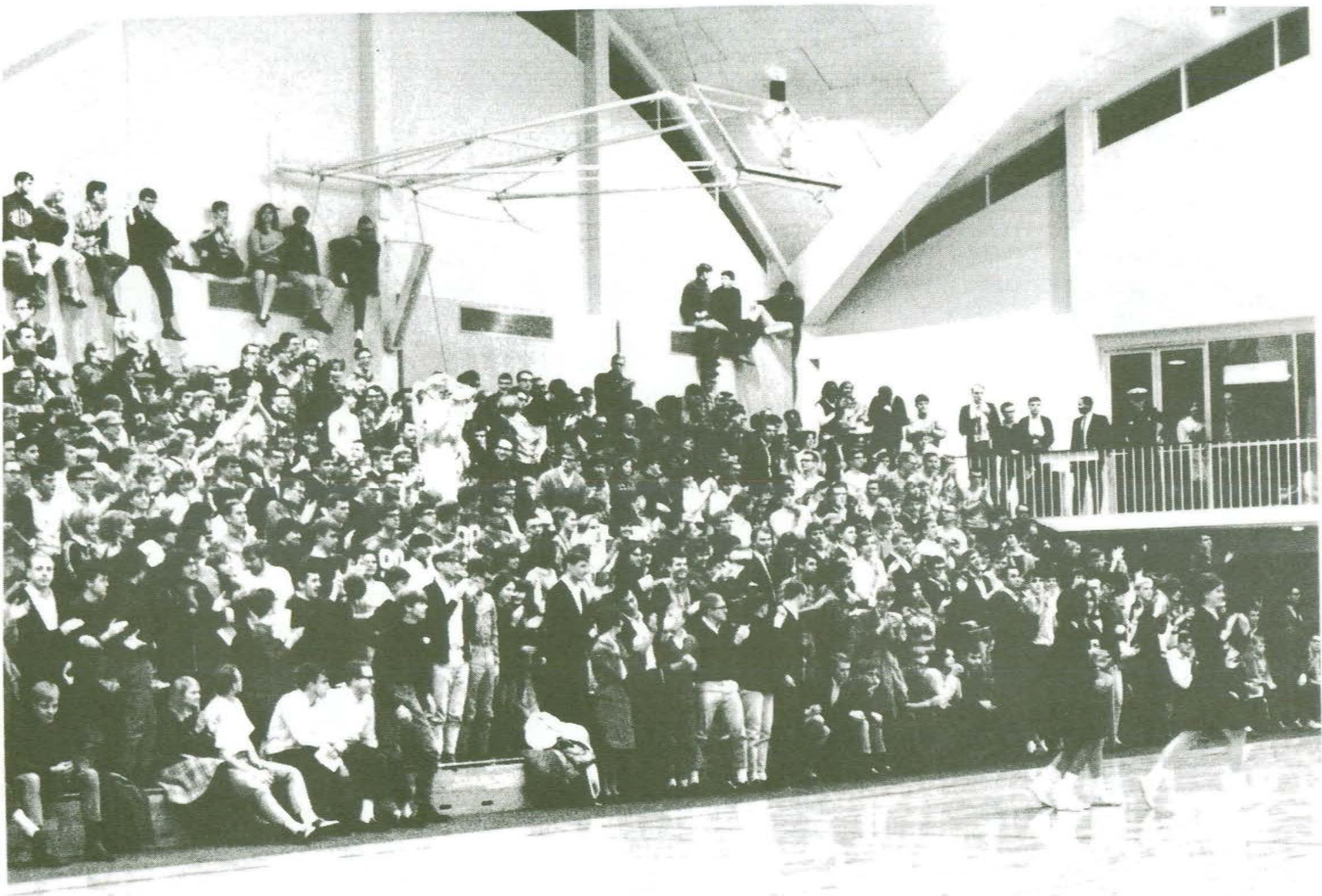


Suzi Randall McClear



Martha S. Ratliff









Barbara (Barbie) Ann Ray



NAME: Barbara (Barbie) Ann Ray

**ADDRESS: P.O. Box 579
Big Sur, CA 93920**

**P.O. Box 5098
Bear Valley, CA 95223**

PHONE: 408-667-2424

209-753-6358



1968-69: After graduation off to the Big Apple for an MAT at Columbia , sharing an apartment with Mary Bralove in Manhattan, and changing from an intern to a part-time teacher the first week of school when the chemistry teacher quit.

1969-1972: Peace Corps in Malaysia teaching science and traveling throughout Southeast Asia on the way home. Memorable moments include earning a black belt in tae kwon do, riding the Trans-Siberian Railroad, spending the night in a longhouse in Borneo, entering the Philippines by smuggling boat, and visiting Cambodia and Laos in 1972.

1972-73 School Year: Returned to New Jersey to teach junior high science, but decided teaching was not for me. Since I didn't know what I wanted to do, at least I would do it where I wanted to be, which was California. After getting my private pilot license, I packed my station wagon and spent the summer crossing the US. When I reached the West Coast, I found Susan Smith, my roommate from Carleton, looking for a roommate in Monterey.

1973-1975: Worked at various jobs in the hotel industry in Monterey while I took some business classes at the local junior college

1975-1977: Earned my MBA at Berkeley.

1977-1981: Worked as a corporate banking officer , AYP , for Crocker Bank calling on large corporations in the mid-west and living in San Francisco.

1981-present: Married Ken Daughters who was leasing a resort in Big Sur , so I went from the corporate world and the big city to small business and rural America overnight. Little did I know my hotel training would come in so useful. Just before our lease was up in Big Sur , we bought a summer resort in the Sierras, Lake Alpine Lodge, in 1985. It has 8 cabins, a full bar, a restaurant which serves three meals a day, a general store, and boat rentals. Both resorts had two things in common: when we bought them they were in bankruptcies or foreclosure sales (which we turned around), and the businesses are in areas that are prone to natural disasters. It seems like every other year our business is affected by mud slides closing the road or forest fires closing the area which means that life is never dull.

With my husband I also got three wonderful step-children and in the last few years two daughters-in-law and two granddaughters. We now spend our winters in Big Sur running two overnight rentals and our summers in the Sierras running our resort.

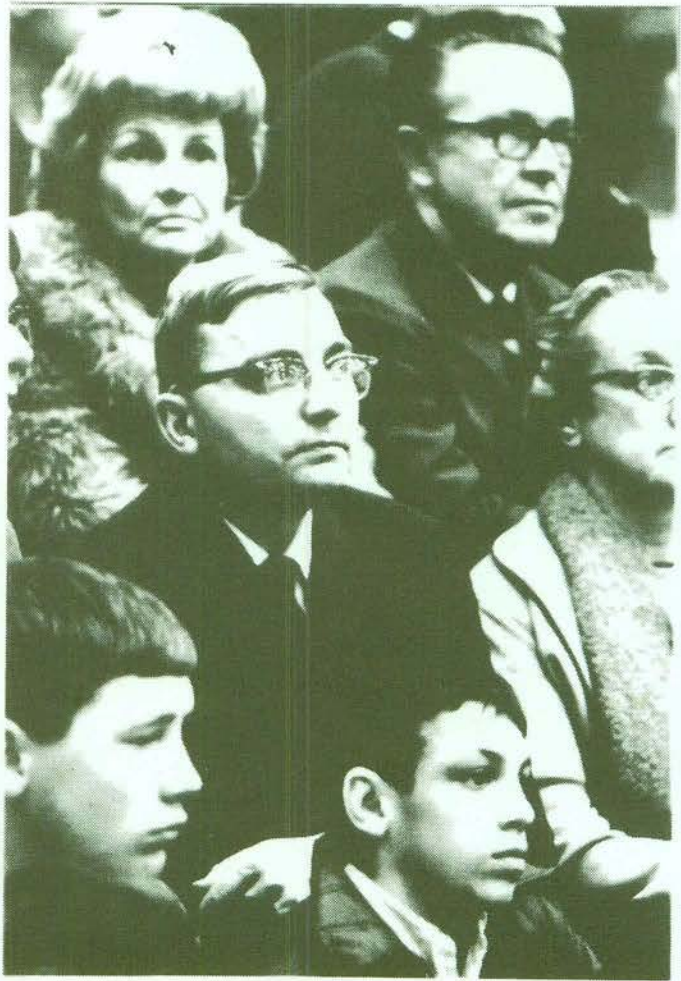


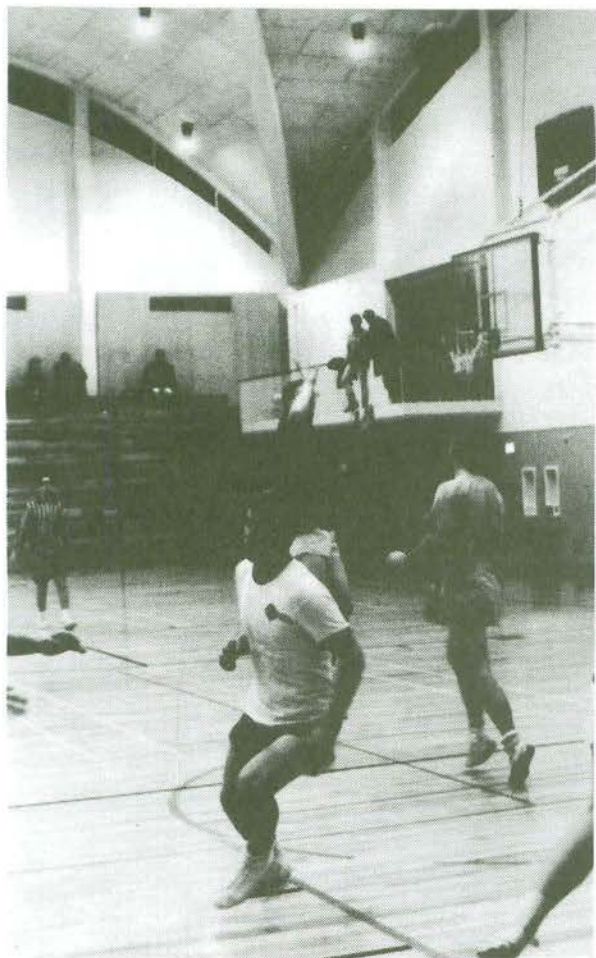


Barbara Rea Pearson

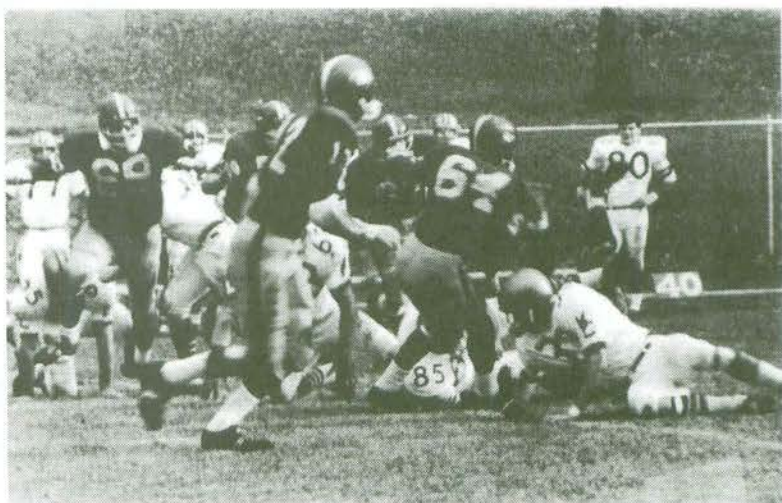


Sharon Reen Roberts





John Reiners



John Reiners

951 Arlington Drive
Tucker, GA 30084

404/938-0292 (H)

404/651-2990 (W)

Believe it or not,
25 years after I left Carleton
for graduate school, I am still
studying for a business degree!

Atlanta
1991-???

...
a student
again

- enroll in
PhD program in
business at
Georgia State
University

Philadelphia
1968-1970

...
Wharton
MBA

- bad knee (thanks, Carl football)
gives me 1Y ticket to grad school

- students actually wore 3 piece
suits to classes at Wharton

- taught in West Philly schools &
worked with Noah Robinson
(before he was convicted)

Australia
&
Nashville
1990-
1991

...
life as
fundraising
consultant

- out of sky comes
Australian job offer

- move Peggy, Keith
(my step-son) & me
to Brisbane, Queensland
for 9 months

- direct campaign for
Royal Children's Hosp.

- return to States &
work at Montgomery
Bell Academy

Atlanta
1970-1973

...
A.U. Center

- business manager for consortium
agency of six private colleges

- officially, I was Administrative
Intern for Woodrow Wilson
Foundation program

- long hair & beard... my
hippy phase

East Tennessee
1973-1983

...
business manager for
Tusculum College

- Tusculum is named after Cicero's
villa ... & not any Indians

- in tough times, help pioneer
"downsizing" long before term is coined

- only 6 miles from Appalachian Trail

Rome, Georgia
1983-1990

...
fund raising for
Berry College

- move from cut & slash budgeting to world of alumni dinners,
Atlanta phonations, increasing annual goals, & capital campaign

- get married to Peggy Ann Alexander, a true Georgia girl

- 26,000 acre campus (mostly timber) is perfect for
hiking, biking, & Texas Longhorns.

NAME: Mike Reuling
ADDRESS: 1312 Warm Springs Avenue, Boise, Idaho 83702
PHONE: 208/336-9545 (home) 208/385-6446 (office)

Left Northfield in 1968, headed for Michigan Law School. Twenty-five years later am running the store development program for a supermarket chain in Idaho ... with two kids and a new wife. Here's a summary of my journey.

1968 - Graduated, married my high school sweetheart (Sue) and headed for law school in Ann Arbor.

1971 - Received my J.D. and headed west to Salt Lake City to the mountains, skiing and a law firm job.

1973 - Abandoned Salt Lake City and the private practice of law for a corporate real estate law job at Albertson's, a then one billion sales supermarket chain, at corporate headquarters in Boise, Idaho.

1974 - Sent by the company to Dallas, Texas to be attorney for 50% owned partnership. Learned to say, "y'all".

1976 - Had Jessica, our "Texan" daughter. Now she's a free-spirited junior in high school, does drama and writing, and works at the local "Fanci Freeze" drive-in.

1977 - Moved to Orlando, working in Albertson's Florida division. Discovered palmetto bugs.

1978 - Had Jeremy, our "Floridian" son. Now he's a ninth grader, is starting to believe that studying is tolerable, likes sports and plays the sax. I was promoted to General Counsel of the company and we returned to Boise.

1981 - Decided to do something honest for a living, so got out of law ... and went into real estate, still with Albertson's.

1986 - Promoted to Executive Vice President, Store Development in charge of design, construction and purchasing as well as real estate. Proved you can supervise something you know nothing about!

1987 - Was appointed to the Board of the Boise Redevelopment Agency. Am still involved in the rebuilding of downtown. No pay, but it's a fun change of pace.

1989 - Separated from Sue after more than 20 years of marriage. We were subsequently divorced but continue to share the parenting of our children.

1990 - Discovered fly fishing.

1991 - Met a cute and lively first grade teacher in Boise named Linda. Love at first sight!

1993 - Married Linda. Still working for Albertson's (now sales of ten billion) and raising teenagers. Life is good!

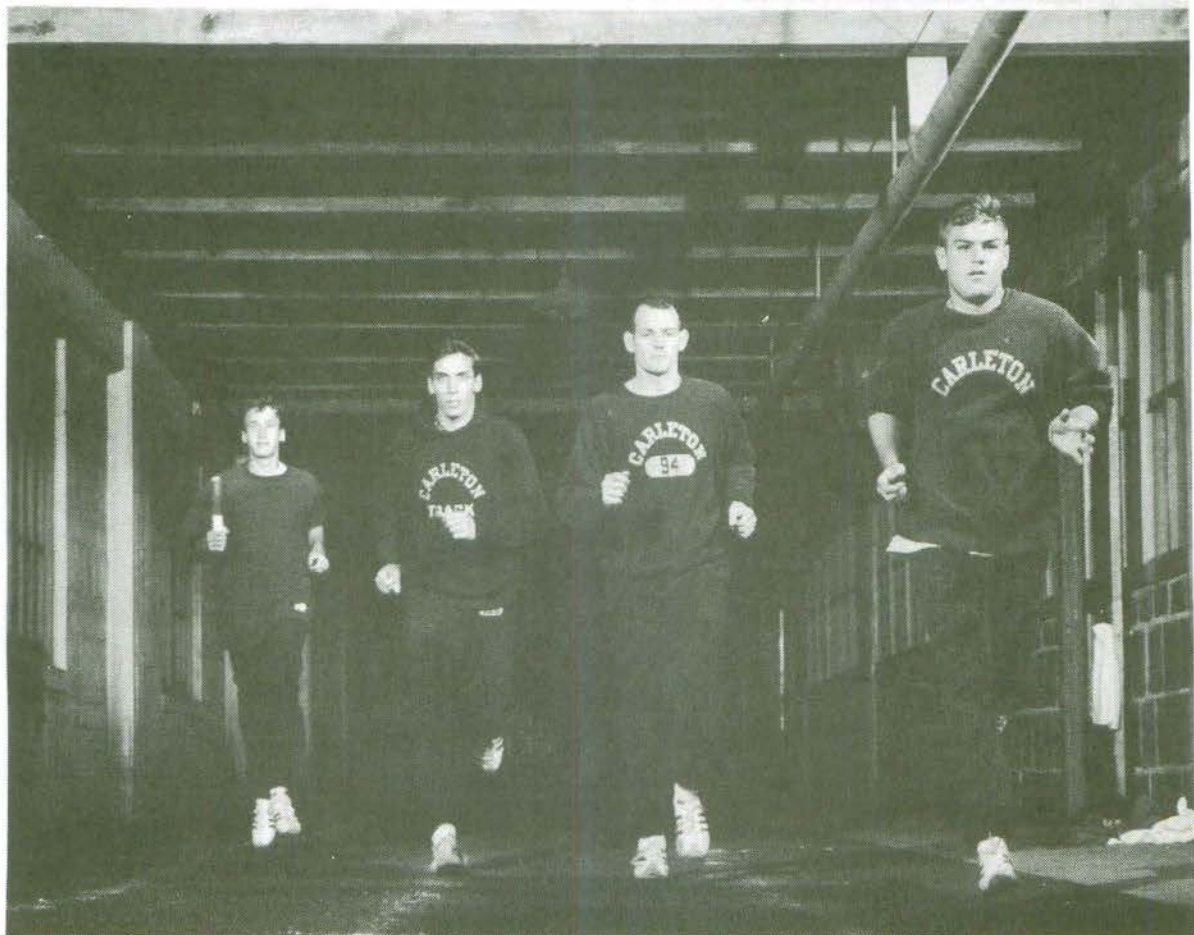


Mike Reuling



Lyn (Carolyn) Reynolds Lyon





Susan Rice Hartley
 119 West Kent Road
 Duluth, MN 55812
 218-724-5095

What I should have
 done after leaving
 Carleton with a
 geology major



What I did after Carleton

Spend summer of 1968 searching
 out copper + tin deposits of
 Europe with Siler, Dave
 Tiffany, Alan Hartley, Ken Sausome

University of Washington
 (share apt. with Sue Doherty)

Move to New Haven - geology
 research at Yale, married
 to Alan Hartley ('69), see
 lunar soil fresh from Apollo 11

back to UW for Masters
 in geology (Cascades a
 good place to learn structural)
 field work on Maine coast,
 Sneak in astronomy courses

begin PhD research on age +
 petrology of Mauna Kea
 basalts (no hint this
 might be relevant to Mars)

Join Nat. Park Service for several
 years at Isle Royale (for a change)
 & view truly dark skies from my
 fire tower roof

teach astronomy at UMD
 'for one quarter' 1984

find winter employment
 in Duluth teaching math
 + science / jr-sr high level;
 buy a house, decide to stay

Katharine born 1984;
 astronomy continues

develop a new class - the
 Solar System (with
 geological emphasis)

Andrew born 1980

Kate loves piano and is
 a wonderful dancer
 (Duluth Ballet) Andrew
 has won ski jumping events,
 soccer awards, tennis
 tournaments, plays both
 piano + cello and has
 been twice a geography Bee
 State finalist.

replace faculty on leave
 from Geography dept +
 teach physical geog. +
 global resources (1992);
 begin tenth year of
 astronomy

move 4 blocks to larger
 house to make room
 for kids, cats, books,
 and a grand piano.

degrees in planetary science
 few detours
 teaching
 tenure

Detours have their rewards.



Jon R. Rice



Christine R. Riddiough



Susan Rice Hartley



Mary Riebel Weinberger



CHRISTINE R. RIDDIOUGH

5123 FIFTH ST NW
WASHINGTON, DC 20011-4040
EMAIL: CRIDDIOUGH@IGC.APC.ORG
(202) 629-6155

UNION OF CONCERNED SCIENTISTS
1616 P ST NW SUITE 310
WASHINGTON, DC 20036
(202) 332-0900

After leaving Carleton College I moved to Chicago where I received a Master's degree in astrophysics from Northwestern University. I continued my studies and was admitted to candidacy for a PhD in astrophysics, but during the early 1970s I moved out into the work force and didn't finish my thesis. I was on the staff of the University of Illinois School of Public Health from 1974 to 1982 where my research focussed on such areas of environmental health physics as radium-226 in drinking water and air dispersion of pollutants.

During this time my political involvement, begun at Carleton with the Young Democrats (YDFL) and the anti-Vietnam war movement, continued and expanded. The focus of much of my work was on women's liberation. I was a leader of the Chicago Women's Liberation Union in the early 1970s. I also got involved in the gay and lesbian movement and was the chair of several gay and lesbian organizations in Chicago.

I moved to Washington, DC in 1983 to take up full time political work for the National Organization for Women. I was director of lesbian rights for NOW from 1983 to 1985 with responsibilities for program development and management of the national program on lesbian rights. I coordinated the first annual conference of gay/lesbian elected officials. I was also active in the local gay and lesbian community in Washington and served as president of the local gay and lesbian Democrats from 1985 to 1987 and as chair of the Washington, DC Domestic Partner Coalition from 1987 to 1990.

I have been a member of the DC Commission for Women and the Cook County State's Attorney's Women's Issues Task Force. I recently served as a member of the DC Alcoholic Beverage Control Board.

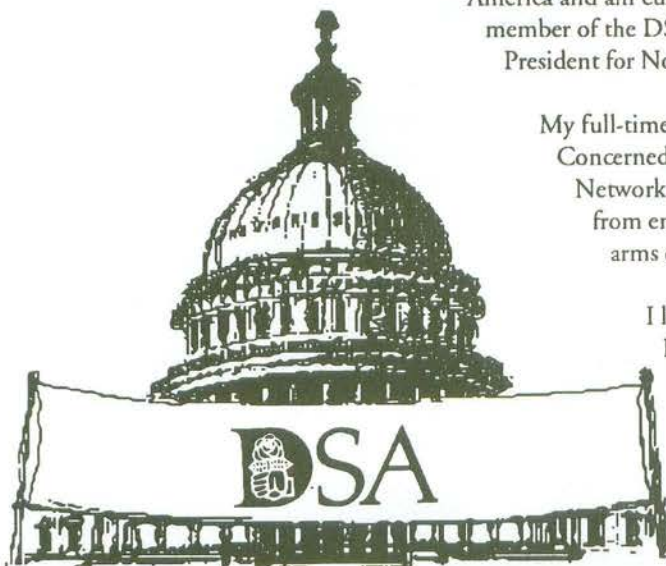
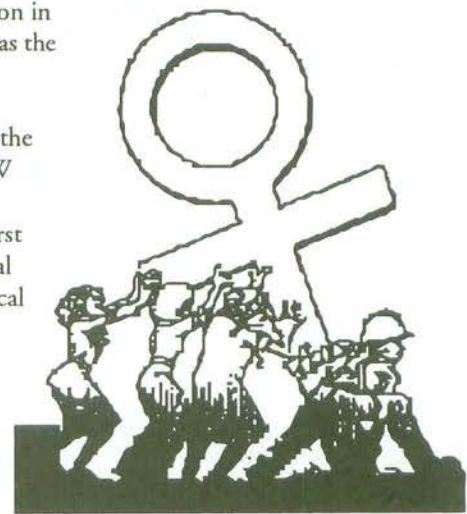
I have also been active over the years in the Democratic Socialists of

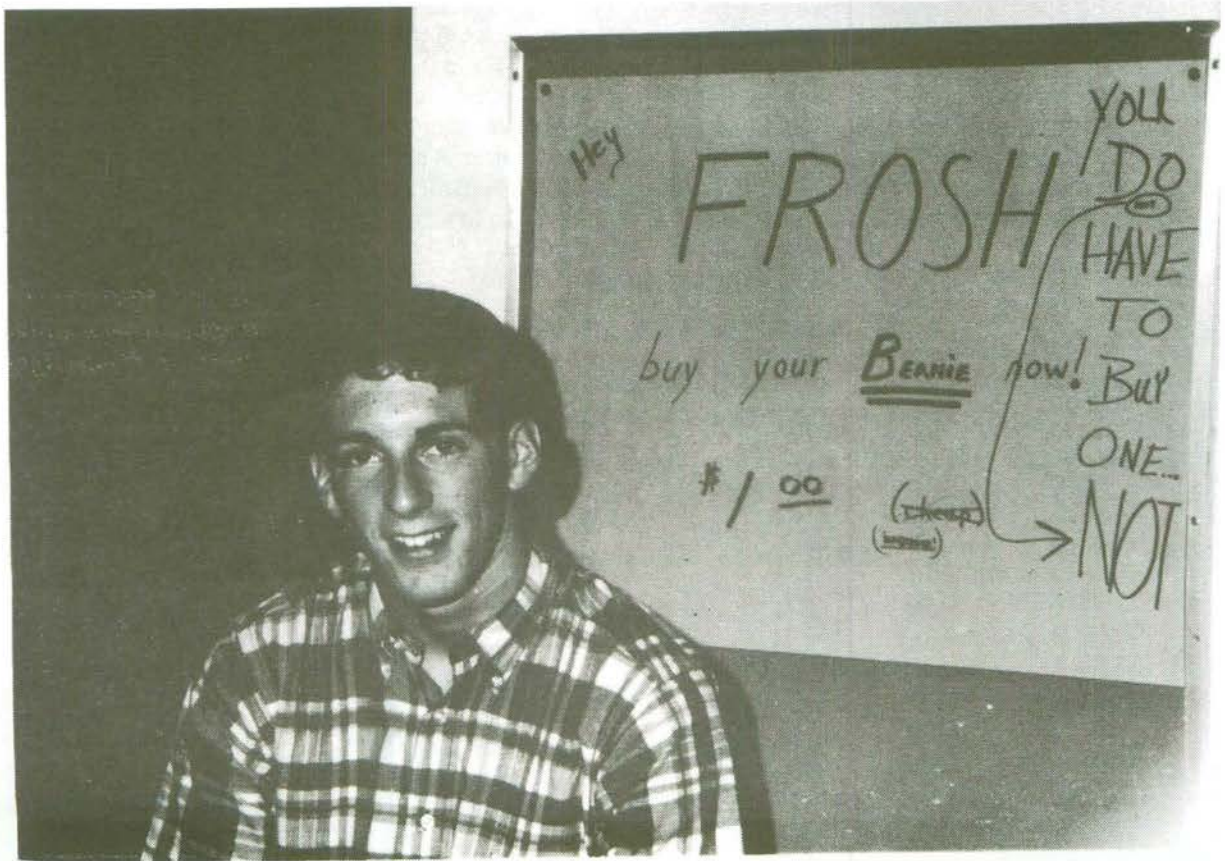
America and am currently chair of the DSA Feminist Commission and a member of the DSA National Political Committee. I was elected Vice-President for North America of Socialist International Women in 1992.

My full-time work is as the senior field coordinator for the Union of Concerned Scientists, where I work with the UCS Scientist Action Network to educate and mobilize scientists on issues ranging from energy and the environment to global resources to nuclear arms control.

I live in Washington with my partner of ten years, Judith Nedrow. Judy is an editor of the *Journal of Virology* for the American Society for Microbiology. We bought a house in the Petworth neighborhood in 1991 and are busy with home repair and gardening. We have three cats - Kibbe, Amelia and Boots. Judy and I are also taking Spanish classes in the hopes of using it in future international travel.

My interests, apart from politics, include computers (I've done this on my new MAC Powerbook), mystery books (I also belong to *Sisters in Crime* - guess I'm a real joiner) and logic puzzles. I visit my nephews in New York (Jeff) and Chicago (Aaron) whenever I get a chance.





NAME: MARK RINDFLESH

ADDRESS: 1508 HARRISON AVENUE
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84105

PHONE: 801 583 6619

September 7, 1968	Married Barbara Lowe. A major event, then, and today, still!
September 23, 1968	Arrived Salt Lake City, Utah to begin medical school.
June, 1970	Hate medical school, take a year off, do a little research.
June, 1973	Graduated University of Utah School of Medicine, finally!
July, 1973	Begin Adult Psychiatry Residency at the University of Utah. I couldn't find anything else I liked.
July, 1973	Begin running.
June 4, 1975	Lindsey born. A major event.
July, 1975	Begin Child Psychiatry Residency at the University of Utah.
June 30, 1976	Time to find a job. Finish training. No more school. Does this mean I'm an adult? Begin work for Salt Lake County Mental Health
Aug. 16, 1976	Thirty years old. Run first race, Park City, Utah.
October, 1976	Join faculty at University of Utah Department of Psychiatry as Medical Director of the Pain Clinic. Pain Clinic, great. Department, an abomination.
June 11, 1979	Gaea born. A major event.
October 4, 1979	Personal best in the marathon. Time to retire from marathoning.
May, 1981	Running's not enough, take up triathalons. This could be excessive.
April, 1983	Give up on the idiocy at the University, begin private practice specializing in the treatment of eating disorders. Retire from triathalons, too.
Jan. 1, 1986	After 17 years in Utah, move to Minneapolis to join a psychiatric group and make a new home.
September, 1987	Love this low altitude. Personal best in the mile run. At 41 years old?
October 1, 1987	Return to Salt Lake City, Utah. This is the place! This is home. Last major event so far.
Dec. 1, 1990	Appointed Medical Director of Adolescent Program, Western Institute of Neuropsychiatry. Working with parents is great fun. Most of the time.
Jan. 1, 1991	Begin playing the game of Go. Maybe if I'd started with Jim Kerwin at Carleton in 1968, I'd be better. Go teaches me humility, frequently.
Present	Life goes on. Comfortably, happily. Who could ask for more? Still running, but getting slower.





NAME: Mary Ann (Ring) Clawson

ADDRESS: 43 Munroe St.
Northampton, MA 01060

PHONE: 413-586-6235

Defining facts

-- Married to Dan Clawson since graduation (an amazing and appalling thought when I look at my students of similar age but seems to have worked out for me).

-- Mother of Laura Clawson, age 16.

-- Sociologist - Ph.D. SUNY, Stony Brook, 1980 (I love sociology but remain at heart the social historian Carl Weiner taught me to be.)

-- Teach at Wesleyan University in Middletown, CT., happily, a liberal arts college quite similar to Carleton.

-- Author, Constructing Brotherhood: Class, Gender, and Fraternalism (Princeton: Princeton University Press, 1989)

-- Resident of Northampton, MA, an artsy-academic-yuppie town of unsurpassed cuteness. The kind of place you feel guilty for living in and liking so much.

-- As always, I am strongly interested in politics but constrained from action by passivity, shyness, ambivalence and sloth.

-- Things I love now that I didn't really know about then: live music in small clubs, modern dance, cross-country skiing.

Goals, dreams, fantasies (largely unchanged)

-- Become physically fit (an ever-receding dream).

-- Hike or bike in Europe with a group of friends (once I become physically fit.)

-- Learn to play the piano or other instrument.

-- Write something, do something, some day, that has political value.

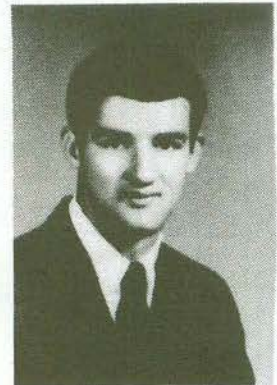
A final comment is just to note the incredible tension I feel between wanting desperately to avoid writing this thing but anticipating the fun of reading everyone else's. Does anyone else feel that way?



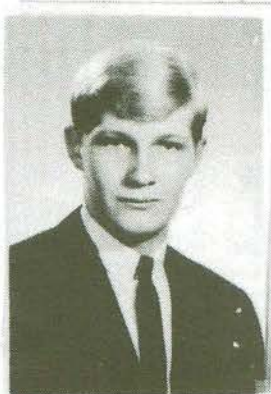
Mary Ann Ring Clawson



Douglas R. Robbins



George W. Roberts



Alfred G. Rose



Richard M. Rose

NAME: George W. Roberts
ADDRESS: 4349 College Heights Circle
Bloomington, MN 55437
PHONE: (612) 835-4648 (h)
(612) 544-7676 (w)



1968: Spent summer as railroad switchman for the Burlington Railroad. Started Law School at the University of Minnesota with a 1-A draft classification, and fully expected to be drafted out before the end of the first quarter. Fortunately, was able to get into an Army Reserve unit--largely on my ability to type 75 wpm with fewer than 3 errors! (I have since said that learning to type was the most useful course I ever took).

1969: Spent summer as a timekeeper for the Twin Cities Arsenal. At Thanksgiving, started four months of Army basic training at Fort Leonard Wood.

1970-72: Completed Law School.

1972: Graduated from Law School. Started work as a shared associate of Miles Efron and Stephen Goldfarb, two Minneapolis attorneys in sole practice.

1974: Married Katherine Feller, a teacher with Minneapolis Public Schools. We were introduced by Stephen Goldfarb's wife and a teacher in Kathy's school, who were both part time "Jewish" matchmakers, but couldn't resist matching up a couple of Methodists like Kathy and me.

1977: Became a partner with Miles Efron and formed Efron and Roberts. We specialized in doing mergers and acquisitions and general corporate work for North Star Universal, Inc., a public company that Miles Efron had formed.

1980--1983: Children. Mark born in 1980 and Alison in 1983.

Present: Still practicing law with the same attorneys but doing a more diverse general practice.

Diversions: Skiing (downhill and cross country); tennis; running (ran my first marathon in 1983 and am still looking to break 4 hours); guitar; autoharp; helping Alison to play the violin and Mark to play baseball and ski; trying to keep 4 tomato plants alive in the back yard--for the benefit of marauding deer and squirrels.

Carol Ross Klitzner Highlights Since 1968



- 1968 Moved to New York to work in publishing.
Met Herb Klitzner, who was in a Ph.D. program on computers in education.
- 1970 Began work as senior editor at Grolier Educational Corporation. Worked on everything from preschool learning activities to adult Job Corps materials. Great job with opportunity to do everything from write to manage projects.
Moved with Herb to Forest Hills, a kind of suburb within the city in New York. Trees, lawns, families, etc. (And absolutely no parking, especially during the U.S. Open.)
- 1972 Married in July. Married by rabbi but in a church. Had a kind of home-made wedding in a region where huge catered affairs are the norm. Everyone commented on how refreshing and different this kind of -- normal midwestern -- wedding was.
- 1978 Grolier relocated. I didn't. With partners, started educational software business on the then very new personal computer. Spent hours on the phone with computer stores selling our wares. Spent other hours programming.
- 1980 Split with partners. Had landed good contracts with Radio Shack and Atari, but partners wanted to continue to sell own software. Started another business to develop for other, larger organizations to market.
- 1981-1984 Business did well. Did interesting packages of educational software for large educational publishers. Worked with group of freelancers -- everyone working at home.
Decided to have a child. Discovered we had fertility problems. Went through several heart-breaking years before deciding to adopt. Then in three months, we had a child -- Charles Joseph, born in Guadalajara, Mexico. Adopted at 3 days of age in Mexico and brought home at 2 weeks.
- 1984-1987 With Herb, juggled parenthood and work. We both worked at home with Charlie and childcare person there too. Bottom fell out of software market for me. Made shift to new work -- writing for educational publishers and software companies. Still working at home.
- 1989 Charlie entered school. Although he is a bright boy with great verbal and reading skills, he has an attention problem. We found a great public school in Queens for him with the kind of supportive, loving teachers he needs, and small classes as well.
- 1993 Now working primarily on computer documentation, user's guides, and training materials, for a wide variety of business clients. Spend lots of time together as a family. Very involved in Unitarian church, where intellectual and spiritual exploration is encouraged.



**Katherine Ross
Froyd**

**Dorothy Rouse
Stone**

Thomas D. Rowe

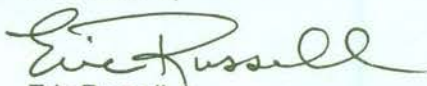


Dear Classmates,

With regard to our upcoming reunion I feel much like an in-law at a family reunion. The in-law and I are qualified to attend but yet we won't quite be part of the gathering. With this in mind and with the other constraints of family, job, and time, it's unlikely that I will attend. Still we had one year together at Carleton and I think frequently of those days (the men of 2nd Musser, Drs. Rayment and Dyer-Bennet, Tiny dogs and a beer...). Perhaps more importantly, we've all had twenty plus years apart. It will be interesting to find how the *Carleton Experience** has marked us and what we have done with it in these intervening years.

1964 -1965	Freshman year at Carleton
1965-1971	Wichita State University Join Army Reserve as antidote to 1A draft classification March 1969 Graduate with double major in Math and Chemistry June 1969 Complete Masters in Chemistry at Wichita State University August 1971
1971-1977	University of California at Santa Cruz Take up rugby 1972 Marry Darryl Wilson July 1975 Complete Ph.D. in Chemistry September 1977
1977-1979	Dallas, Texas Post-doctoral position at University of Texas at Dallas Dallas Rugby Club - 2nd Side State Champions 1979 Teach chemistry one semester at North Texas State
1979-1987	Return to Wichita, Kansas "First real job" - Boeing Computer Services Erica Elyse born 1981 Jocelyn Leigh born 1983 Teach chemistry/computer science nights and summers at WSU
1987-Date	Chicagoland Abbott Laboratories

Best Wishes,



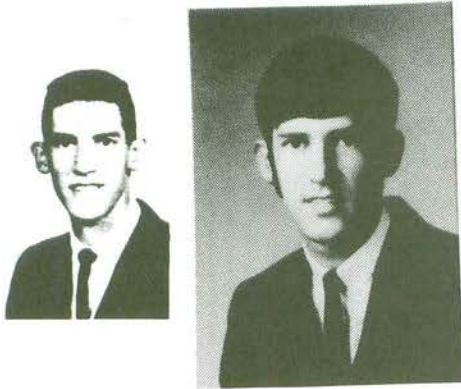
Eric Russell
16730 Apple
Gurnee, Illinois 60031
708-249-5423



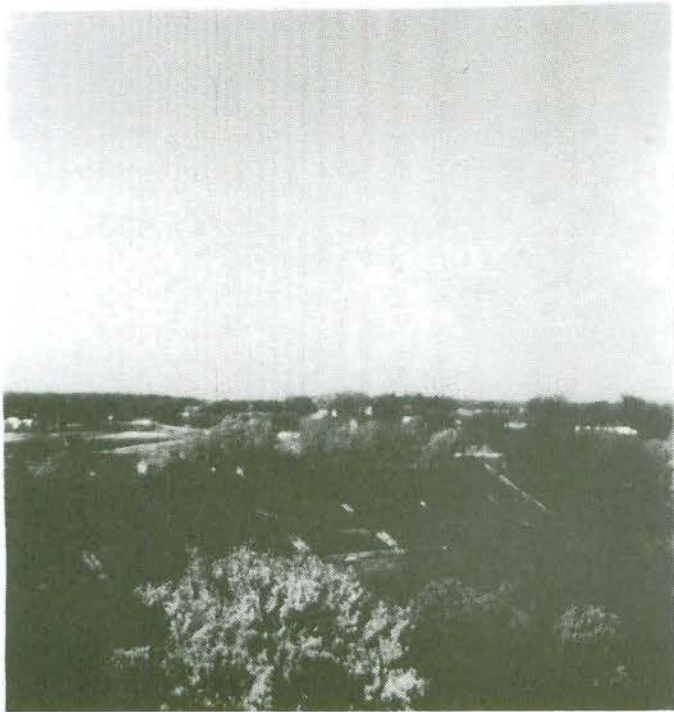
*I had to learn the hard way but Carleton defined excellence. It provided its best and expected our best in return, a reasonable exchange. The *Experience* is still one of the standards by which I measure such things.



Paul Rutledge



Terry Ryals



Terry Ryals

238 Sunset Drive RR1 S-14 C-9

Ganges, British Columbia, Canada V0S-1E0

(604) 537-1751

My years immediately following Carleton were heavily influenced by the draft and the Vietnam War. In 1968, I entered a PhD program in physical chemistry at the University of Minnesota and subsequently learned that my graduate draft deferment had been a clerical error. I appealed (one of many), married (Diane Erickson '66), and travelled with Diane to Malawi, Africa with the Peace Corps. After a short stint in Africa we moved back to Oregon to fight my local draft board and eventually ended up in Vancouver, Canada in 1970 after all appeals for conscientious objector status failed.

It was in Vancouver that a major shift in focus occurred; I pursued my developing interest in sculpture and became involved in the local arts and crafts scene. I owned and operated a leather store from 1970-1977 and also became interested in pottery. The formulation of clays and glazes and creating functional objects was an irresistible attraction for me, effectively combining my science background, artistic inclinations and technical bent. This eventually led to a degree in ceramics and sculpture from the Emily Carr College of Art. Along the way Diane and I divorced.

I began a new life on Quadra Island, some 100 miles NW of Vancouver, in 1980. Quadra was wild, beautiful and semi-isolated. I built a pottery studio/house and lived and worked with a fellow ceramic artist. Gardening, fishing and making pottery were my main occupations/pastimes. In 1985, we travelled to China, Japan, Korea and Thailand seeing as many art galleries and examples of Chinese porcelain as possible.

The isolation on Quadra eventually became too much for me to handle and I returned to Vancouver in 1987 looking for social and intellectual stimulation. I became part of a pottery studio with three others on Granville Island (located in the centre of Vancouver), joined the board of directors of the Potters Guild of B.C., and studied archaeology and anthropology at the University of British Columbia. I completed a BA in archaeology in 1991 and have since worked part-time for an archaeology consulting firm doing excavations and computer analysis of prehistoric sites throughout B.C. The combination of archaeology, computers and pottery has managed to keep my intellectual and aesthetic curiosity alive and well.

Currently, I am building a new pottery studio/house on Saltspring Island, 40 miles SW of Vancouver. (I just can't keep away from these islands.) I am also enjoying a new relationship with an archaeologist/mother-of-three. Hopefully, by the time the reunion rolls around I will have finished building and begun producing porcelain vases, bowls and teapots again. Gardening and fishing - maybe next year.

April 21, 1993

Tom Kenyon
4816 Sparrow Rd.
Minnetonka, Minnesota 55345

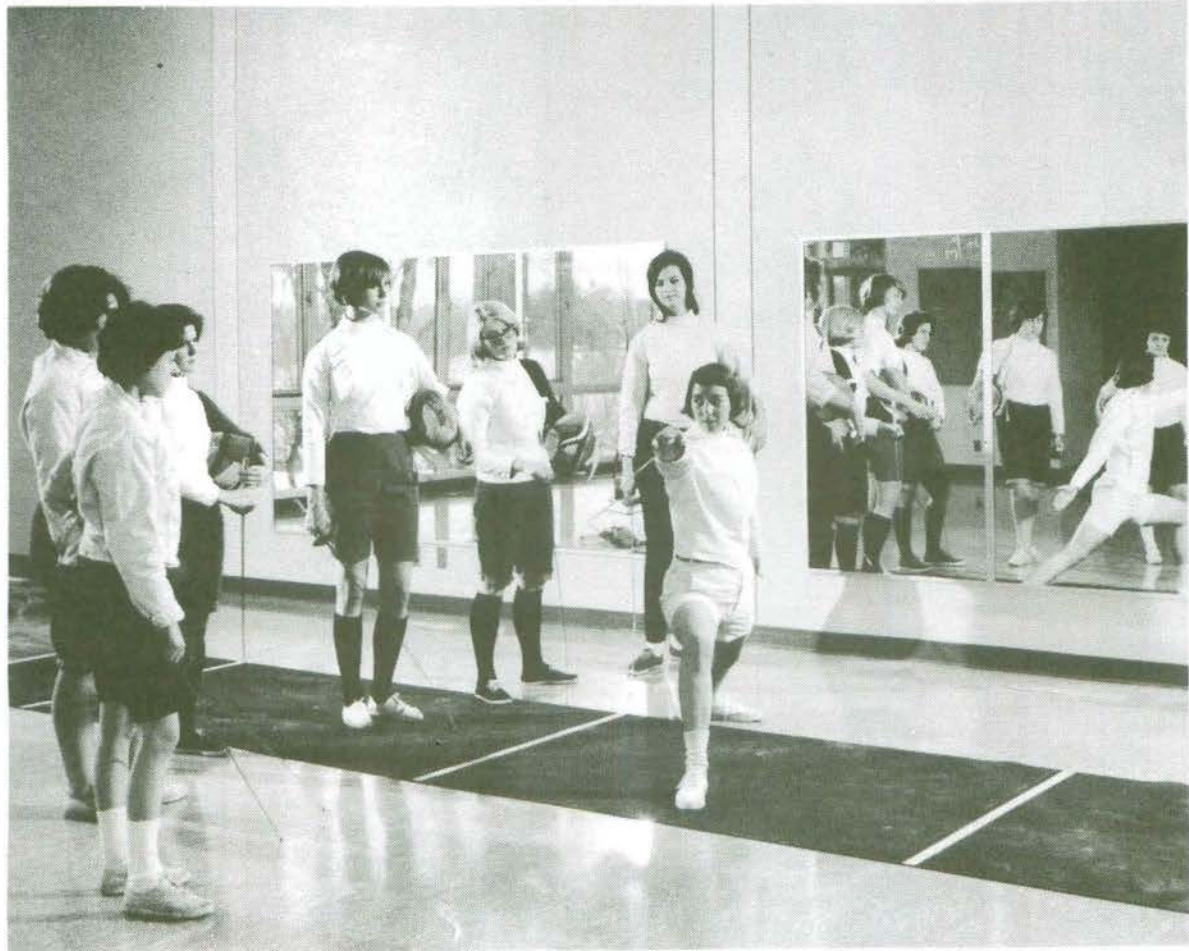


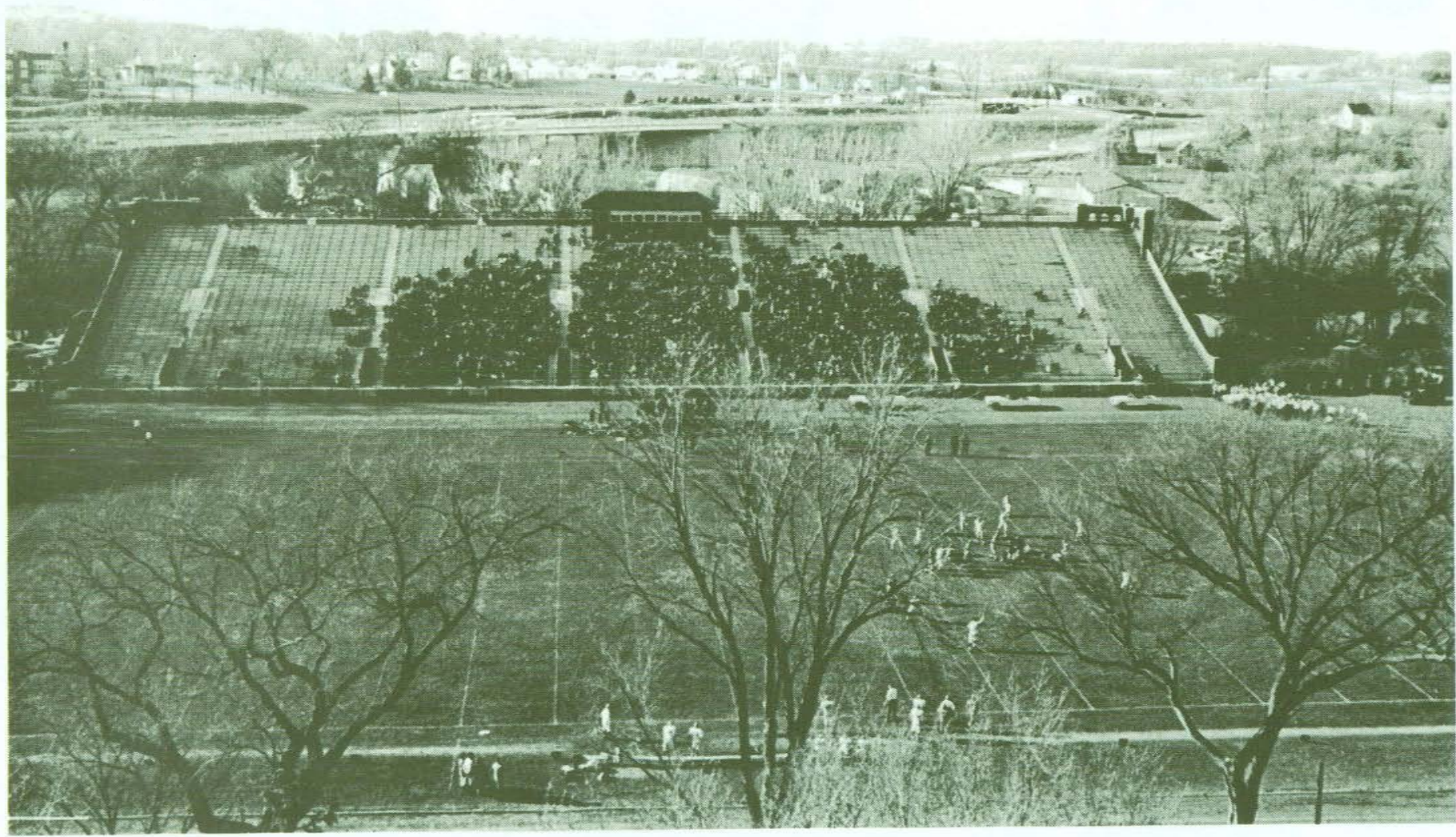
Dear Tom:

Thanks for the reminder calls about the "bio." Here it is, short-form version:

- Name: Tom Saldin
- Address: 2166 Bluestem Lane
Boise, Idaho 83706
- Phone: 208/344-2328 (home)
208/385-6286 (work)
- Family: Wife — Sue (Lynn) Saldin
 - Carleton Class Year 1970
 - Licensed Counselor and part-time teacher at Boise State UniversitySon — Rob, 16
Daughter — Kate, 13
- Army: 1969-71 draftee (Vietnam)
- Law School: 1971-74, University of Cincinnati
- Clerk for Federal Judge, 1974-76, Cincinnati
- Private Practice, 1976-78, Cincinnati
- Present Work: Enticed by good buddy and Carleton classmate, Mike Reuling, to go to work for Albertson's, Inc. (national food-drug retailer) in late 1978 at company headquarters in Boise. Have had fun and been here ever since. Unlike Mike who wisely retired from the law and long ago took charge of Albertson's real estate and construction activities, I continue to be involved in legal matters. My current (long-winded) job title — Executive Vice President, Administration and General Counsel.
- Miscellaneous: Enjoying life, family, work, Boise, and Idaho outdoors. Things are busy; time flies. Visitors always welcome. Anxious to see everyone in June and catch-up on past 25 (can it be true?) years.









Kristin Sandberg Frey



Carol Sanders Raj



Kenneth N. Sansome



NAME: Kenneth N. Sansome
 ADDRESS: 13030 Cannon City Boulevard
 Northfield, MN 55057
 PHONE: (507) 663-1261

After Carleton, I went straight to medical school, University of Minnesota. I married Connie Jefferson ('69) in December of 1969. The honeymoon in Big Bend National Park was supposed to be warm, but instead we got snowed in in the Chisos Mountains. After graduation and an M.D. degree we moved to Portland, Oregon for an internship year, while Connie studied in Corvallis (Geology Ph.D.) There were no towns in Oregon as comfortable to live and work in, as Northfield, so we returned to the font and have been here ever since.

Along the way we have traveled whenever possible and taken countless hikes. For three months we were in Kenya, teaching and doctoring. I have been on too many committees and boards. I have taken photographs for Connie's first book. We have two teenage boys, three dogs, assorted plants and countless rocks.

One success of the past ten years was co-founding an independent K through 5 school north of town. Aiding and abetting Connie's publishing business is another. I built my own family practice clinic from scratch in 1983 - now there are four of us doctors. My job currently is being an M.D., a businessman, a clinic administrator and an HMO director. My special interest in medicine is nearly-middle-aged men, like myself. I wish I had the talent to manage time well.

See you all in June!

Ken



"CANOEIST" 1992



AT FOUNTAIN'S ABBEY
1991



NICK



DAIN



Karen P. Schaefer



Andrea Schieckel



Leonard B. Schiff



Michael R. Scheer



**Karen Schildknecht
Wiringa**



NAME: Sarah Schlick Alsdorf
ADDRESS: 952 12th Ave. E., Seattle, WA 98102
PHONE: (206) 329-8575

1968-69: Complete an M.A.T. in English at Yale University, New Haven, CT

1969-70: Meet returned Peace Corps volunteer and '67 Carleton grad, Bob Alsdorf, a first year student at Yale Law School. Four years have elapsed since our first (and only) date at Carleton, and the chemistry is different this time. We are married in 1970.

1969-73: Teach high school English while Bob takes 4 years to get a J.D. and an M.A.

Summer of '72: We discover backpacking and fall in love with the Pacific Northwest while Bob works for a Portland law firm.

1973-1975: Enroll at Georgetown University Law Center, and, to the great relief of my classmates, finish exams before the birth of our first son, Matthew, in July of '74. Bob works at the Justice (?) Department (Nixon Years--never know who the A.G. will be). D.C. is fun but not where we want to raise our family.

1975: Load the baby and our few possessions into the little Ford Maverick and drive across the country to put down roots in Seattle, WA. Bob works for a small firm specializing in plaintiff's antitrust litigation, and I unsuccessfully petition the U.W. Law School to admit part-time students.

1976: Buy our first and only house, become do-it-yourselfers, and add a second son, Paul, to our family in October.

1976-83: Happy years of parenting, coop preschools, music lessons, soccer, swimming, PTSA, volunteering in the schools, lots of camping. Bob sets up his own law firm specializing in consumer protection, unfair business practices.

1983: Decide it's time to resolve my love-hate relationship with the law, so I enroll at U.W. Law School. By January I am miserable and very ill with pneumonia. A month in bed gives me lots of time to reflect, and I realize that teaching is where my heart and talents really lie.

1986: Complete my Washington certification in elementary education at U.W., become active in Ploughshares, a group of returned Peace Corps volunteers interested in renewing their commitment to world peace, help establish several exchanges. Matt (at age 12) is part of the very first Sister Schools exchange between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. and travels in the Soviet Union for 3 weeks.

1987: Bob's eight-year antitrust battle against Mobil Oil ends with a victory for the little guy and we are able to take a 4-month sabbatical in Europe with the boys. The two most memorable weeks of the trip are spent in the Soviet Union. I return to the U.S. and am incredibly lucky to find my ideal job--teaching third grade in Seattle's accelerated program for the highly capable. I love it, but I work too hard.

1990: Governor Booth Gardner appoints Bob to the Washington State Superior Court. We continue to support Soviet-American exchanges. Paul spends 3 weeks in a Soviet Union very different from the one his brother had visited just four years prior.

1992: The nest starts to empty as Matthew graduates and heads off to Williams College.

1993: Hope to be at Carleton in June; will be in Toronto in August as a delegate to the International Conference on Gifted Education.

*Karen Schildknecht Wiringa
7039 Applewood Drive
Madison, Wisconsin 53719-4949
608-829-2185*



Summer, 1968 Spent the summer in Northfield and finished it off with a cross country trip with Karla Menze and Marie Matsen '69

Fall, 1968 Started graduate school in ethology at the University of Chicago - not the place for me

Fall, 1969 Switched to the graduate program in animal behavior at Cornell, concluded I was in the wrong field, not the wrong place

Summer, 1970 Married Richard L. Wiringa '66

Fall, 1970 to Summer, 1974 Medical School, Northwestern University - not as interesting as graduate school much of the time but necessary for all that followed

Summer, 1974 to Summer, 1977 Residency in Pediatrics at the Children's Memorial Hospital in Chicago. Worth the 4 years of medical school

Summer, 1977 to Summer, 1979 Fellowship in neonatology at the Northwestern University Hospitals

Also, Summer, 1979 Peter Alan Wiringa born; and I started as a staff neonatologist and faculty member at Northwestern University. A very busy summer

Summer, 1984 Ann Elizabeth Wiringa born

Winter, 1988 We all moved to Marshfield, Wisconsin where I was a neonatologist with the Marshfield Clinic - not a totally successful experiment in small town living

Spring, 1991 Moved to Madison and took a position as a staff neonatologist at St. Marys Hospital. Delighted to be here and hope to stay. Switching to private practice with a group of 6 this summer. Household of Richard, Peter, Ann, 1 dog, 1 cat, and 2 rats.

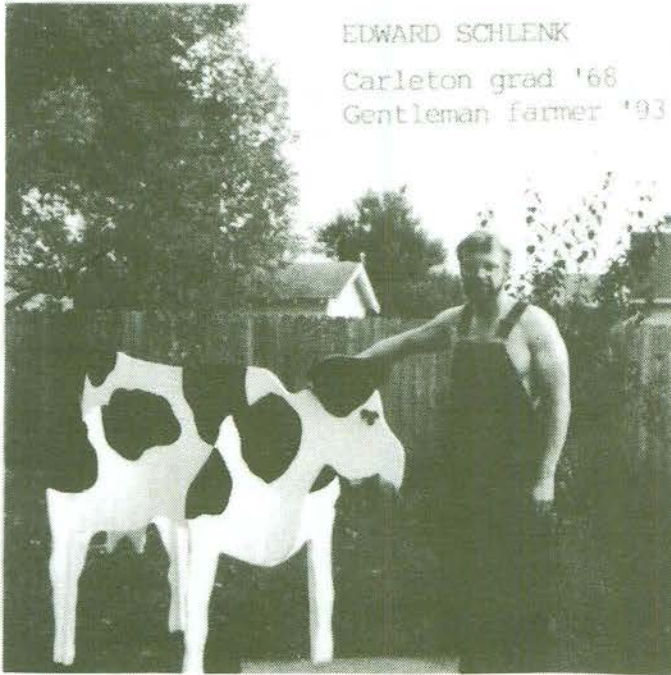
Jonathan Schindelheim
2 Hutchinson St.
Cambridge, Mass. 02138.
617-864-4588

Life since Carleton has been. Northwestern Medical was. Medical residency at Boston City Hospital ended. Psychiatry residency at Massachusetts General Hospital and New England Medical Center followed. Training at the Psychoanalytic Institute of New England, East evolved. Since, work has been with patients. Madness is. Insight happens, sometimes. Psychoanalysis heals. Joy, is being with students as Associate Director of Medical Education for the Department of Psychiatry at Tufts University Medical School. This nourishes. As does my wife Debby Jo who I met doing it.

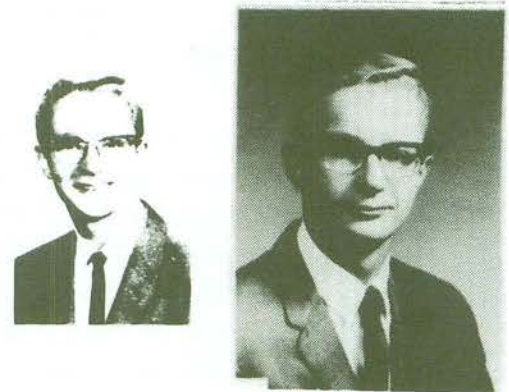
My violin fades though music soars. The gym pumps. My tennis faults. Our dog Monamoy is sweetness. Carleton remains, as it always will, where I was when there was so much. Even if there was then less of a me with which to be. Now, while more, there's less time to be who I've found. What never was then, holds the what could've beens. What is now has become more than enough.



Jonathan Schindelheim



EDWARD SCHLENK
Carleton grad '68
Gentleman farmer '93



Edward Schlenk

Edward Schlenk
106 W. North Street
Marshalltown, IA 50158-5819
(515) 753-3152 (home)



All the news since 1968? Well, life seems to have come full circle -- I now live in semi-retirement only 30 miles from my childhood home in rural Iowa. Fortunately, that circle is a large one with a wealth of experiences along the way, crisscrossed by friends and ideas from Carleton....

(1968-72) Medical school in the ghettos of Chicago (U of C). Nothing can prepare one for the horrors of life in the inner city (even in those days). Medicine was a joy, but the tales my patients told as I took their histories and did their physicals were overwhelming. I did my best to help but then retreated to

(1972-77) residencies in Seattle (U of W), probably the most beautiful area in America (before it became Californicated). During time off from pathology and nuclear medicine training programs I learned to scuba, sail, ski, and back-pack. What an education! The clinical pathology and nuclear medicine allowed me to use my Carleton background in math and chemistry with enough "humanity" thrown in to make work fun. After graduating as a 25th grader (!) I found a job in

(1977-90) San Diego (Scripps Memorial Hospital, La Jolla) where I worked harder than I ever had before or since (Carleton and medical school included). As you can tell from the dates, I enjoyed the marathon work days as well as the location. After a while, however, the power politics and financial greed (I should have read more Machiavelli while at Carleton) of that group practice turned me off (I think medical greed is far too common -- Clinton will have her work cut out for her) so I

(1990-present) semi-retired in rural Iowa. (Yes, that's right.) I now work half-time (26 weeks scattered through each year on a flexible schedule) and I read, travel, and eat lotuses during the remaining time. I do this by job sharing with a colleague. The irony is that after catching the travel bug while studying in Japan (in Carleton's 1966 summer program), I have traveled from the Khyber Pass to the Khumbu icefall, from Rarotonga to Tierra del Fuego, and still ended up amidst the cornfields of Iowa where I spent my childhood. The tempo here is definitely andante. My first action after relocating was symbolic -- I put away my watch and now use the hourly chimes of the town belltower to pace my day. The medical practice is challenging (people have the same illnesses), the library is excellent, and the only drawback is the constant Siren song of the high cholesterol heartland food. I share this all with Kathy, a nurse mid-wife who is now working at the local family planning clinic (you would be surprised how controversial that is here-- she is like a medical missionary). We have no children, so our cat is terribly spoiled. And so it goes....



Sarah Schlick Alsdorf



John H. Schmale



Thomas H. Schneider



Edwin D. Scott



**Majorie Scott
Steinberg**

NAME: THOMAS J. SCROGGINS

ADDRESS: 14209 BELLEVUE DRIVE
MINNETONKA MN 55345

PHONE: (612)935-2764



I stayed as a life-long Minnesotan, which shows that not all Carls are particularly smart.

Had three kids, Shannon 1970, Piper 1974, Steven 1982 and have been doing all the Dad stuff. Even did some of the Mom stuff since I've been a single parent off and on.

I soon found that trading grain is in my blood.

Generally I'm looking forward to Reunion.



NAME: ANDREW SELDEN

ADDRESS: 3937 LYNN AVE.
ST. LOUIS PARK, MN 55416

PHONE: (612) 926 5373; (w) (612) 334-8485

Right after graduation, Dick Langer, John Benhema and I went on to law school at the U of Minnesota, in my case without a great sense of purpose but the notion that it might lead to gainful employment. It did, and lead to a very satisfying career as a business counsellor-type lawyer (rather than a litigator) concentrating in franchise law. The greatest professional reward from all that was serving as Chair of the American Bar Association's franchise law section from 1986 to 1989, and the pleasure of working with a lot of fine entrepreneurs over the years.

In 1981 I (re)married Sue Bodene, and we've had two children, Erik, 9'1/2, and Carolyn, 6'1/2. Erik thinks he's a member of the Carleton class of 2006. He wears his Carleton "future alum" sweatshirt often. Carrie's horizon doesn't go out quite that far, yet.

My avocational interests led into the transportation arena, where I've worked with groups advocating expansion of rail passenger service nationally, and CRT locally in the Twin Cities.

It says something about the character of Carleton that I feel a little odd about the absence of exotica in what I've been up to since graduating. Still, the time at Carleton was the best four years -- certainly my closest friendships came from there. It will be nice to see everyone again.



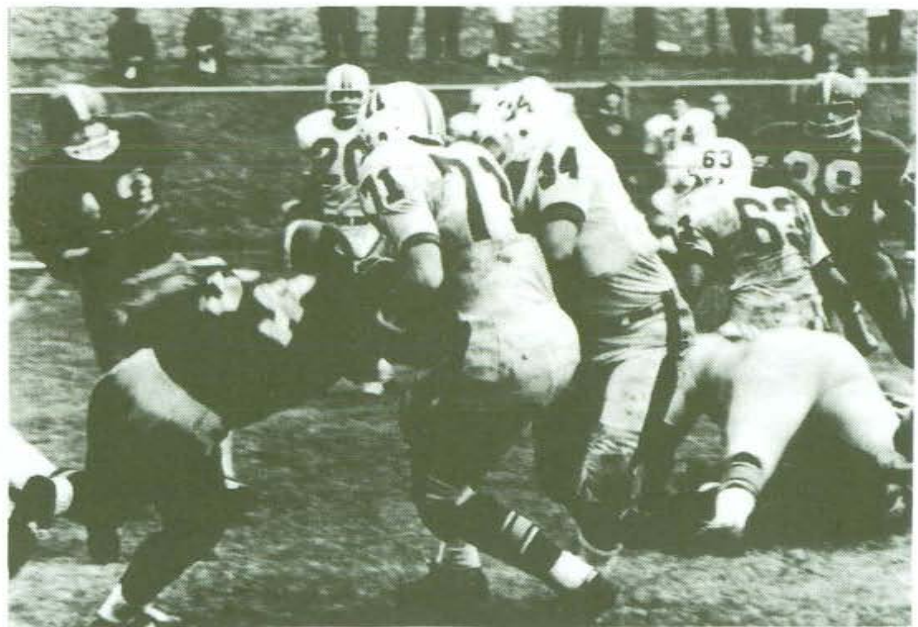
Andrew Selden



David Shannon



Sandra C. Shaw



NAME: George Sherrard

ADDRESS:
12909 Settlers Point Trail
Goshen, Ky. 40026

PHONE:
Home: 502-228-2789
Work: 502-560-2315



Twenty five years already! Yikes! We only have 32 years left (on average.)

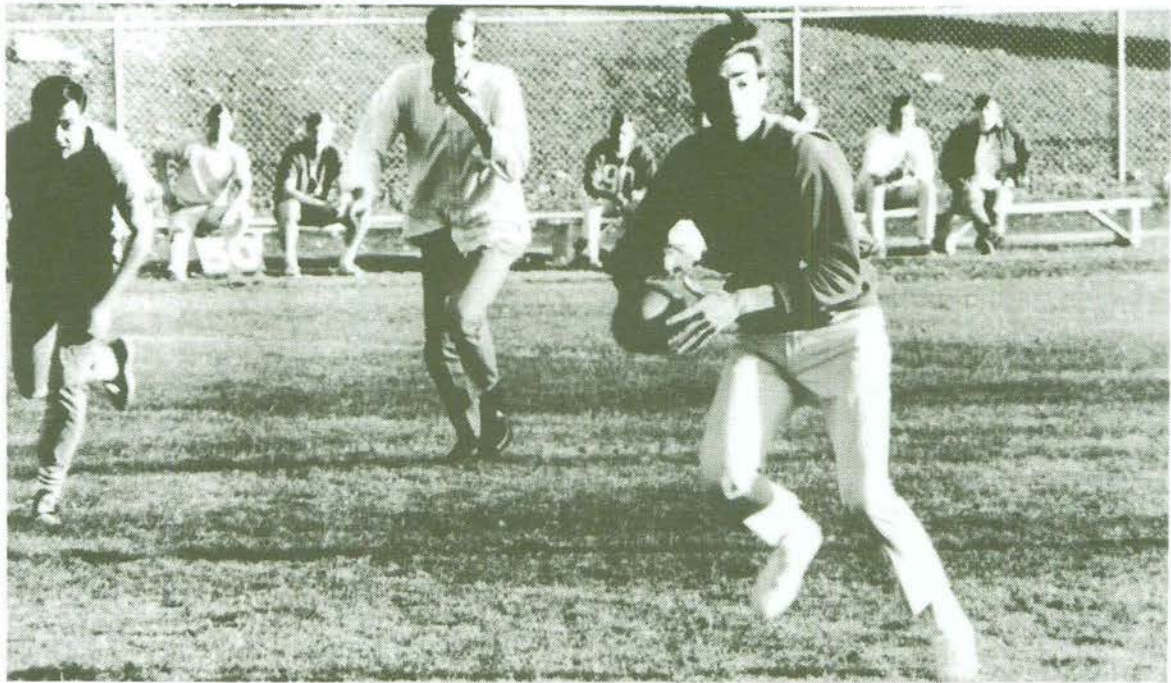
CAREER: Attained Fellowship in the Society of Actuaries in 1974. Held various actuarial positions at Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., Bloomfield, Conn., 1968-1981 and Capital Holding Corp., Louisville, Kentucky, 1981-present. Am currently Second V.P. and Actuary in Agency Group Financial Reporting. My main duties are establishing liabilities for the Marketing Partnerships (various joint ventures with other insurance companies and agencies,) projecting, reporting, and analyzing financial results, and advising management. Rising from the ashheap of obscurity and perceived nerdism, the job of actuary was ranked number one in Rand McNally's "1987 Jobs Almanac."

FAMILY: Married to Kay for 23 years. Three children: Eric, age 22 - graduated from Wittenburg U. 1992 and now planning to go into a hotel management graduate program somewhere. Mark, age 18 - a freshman at Lehigh U. majoring in business (has talked about following in Dad's actuarial footsteps, but no pressure from me.) Jenny, age 16 -sophomore in H.S. and has her father wrapped around her little finger most of the time.

My family and Kay in particular have been truly one of God's blessings to me. Much of the past 25 years have been spent enjoying growing in my relationship with Kay and learning from my children.

ACTIVITIES: Softball for too many years, gardening, reading. Coached the boys in soccer, helped when Kay coached Jenny in soccer and bred and showed West Highland White Terriers (Allie and Louie are our two current Westies.) Served as Elder for 6 years in my church, New Goshen Presbyterian. Have found the communal and spiritual aspects of my faith to be an increasingly important and satisfying part of my life. Along with D. Quayle and many others did 6 years in the Army Reserves pounding railroad spikes. Have come to regard the beaches of Cape Cod as a favorite vacation spot, but consider the pastoral hills of Kentucky as home.

I have always treasured my years and friends at Carleton and I bought my plane tickets for the reunion today. See you there.



George Sherrard

Catherine Simons Wilson

Roger J. Simpson

NAME: TOM SKINNER

ADDRESS: 9333 E. Ravine Trail
Tucson, Arizona 85749

PHONE: (602) 749-3801



Left Carleton steeped in idealism, naivete, passion for some ideas, some people, and joined the Peace Corps, thinking it a constructive alternative to our other major undertaking in Southeast Asia. The program was Thailand's National Potable Water Project - with a big return for me (not sure about the Thais) for two years. Then travelled through Asia and elsewhere, eventually returning to start grad school in Arizona. Local Draft Board decided more service was in order, and called me up, for alternate service, in a Washington, D.C. community program. Eventually released, got a real job in cancer research in Bethesda, MD. Also got married!

Tired of toiling in a lab all day, saved up my pennies and, with the help of a research assistantship, completed M.S. at U of Arizona.

Took a job in Nevada with Bureau of Land Management in range management working with cattle and sheep ranchers, backpacking on days off.

In 1978, I left the BLM for the Forest Service as District Range/Wildlife Watershed Staff in the enchanted Jemez Mountains of northern New Mexico. Daughter born shortly thereafter (best change in my life). When she turned six, I transferred to the Santa Catalina mountains near Tucson, at Sabino Canyon. A few years ago I made the mistake of leaving "the field" for a bureaucratic biologist position in the downtown office.

If you have children you may know how things like coaching soccer, gymnastic meets, family outings fill up your free time. Since fire fighting details have taken their toll (esp. Yellowstone) - or is it the 25 years since Carleton? - spending more time on the home front is an acceptable change. In fact, it's great and getting better, especially here in the Sonoran desert - a fascinating place!



Tom
Skinner

Warren
Dunham

John
Greenman

Mike
Neu

Ken
Sansome



Carol Sladek Lam



NAME: DeAnne Adele
SLOAN Riddle

ADDRESS: 224 Strong St.
Amherst, MA 01002

PHONE: (413) 549-7526



1968-1970: Spent two challenging years in TUNISIA in the PEACE CORPS teaching family health (euphemism for birth control education) in a rural province. Greatly enjoyed learning Arabic and about another culture. Learned how unnecessary many of our material "necessities" are, how valid other points of view can be and how to be satisfied with a tiny contribution to a larger effort. Met my future husband (a Peace Corps volunteer architect, Chris Riddle) and had great adventures traveling eastward back to the U.S.

1971: Spent my first year of marriage in ENGLAND knitting, teaching baseball, learning to cook, bicycling and enjoying castles, history and bucolic scenery.

1972-1975: Earned M.S. in PUBLIC HEALTH from the University of Massachusetts in Amherst. Found epidemiology, environmental health and program development particularly interesting. Developed a lasting interest in environmental concerns. Got back in shape ballet dancing and performing with an amateur company.

1976-1977: Worked to develop the second HMO in Massachusetts. Responsible for information and financial systems. Enrolled 2,000 enrollees in the first two months. The systems worked!! Developed an appreciation for the incredible complexity of health care issues.

1977-1986: Gave birth to EMILY (1977) and MATTHEW (1979). Quit my job to take care of Emily at the same time Chris quit his to start his own firm. Scary!! Enjoyed seeing the world through new eyes and exploring interests and hobbies I hadn't had time for. Continued to work off and on part time with Valley Health Plan on special projects. Decided parenting was one of the most important jobs I would ever do and enjoyed volunteering in my children's school.

1987-1990: Slipped back into the job market when my husband's firm asked me to try to straighten out their computerized bookkeeping system. This turned into a permanent job until the recession hit. Survived a major fire in our architectural office thanks to lots of hard work, community support and good insurance coverage. Built a new open plan house with lots of light designed by my architect husband.

1990-1993: Am now FINANCIAL MANAGER at a non-profit agency for teen moms. Going to Washington D.C. for the second year in a row with my son. He was third in Massachusetts in the MathCounts competition last year and first this year. Enjoy my job, enjoy my teenagers, continue to enjoy dancing (now with kids my daughters' age) and am learning Spanish.

MARIO L. SMALL
 APTDO. 6-9170 EL DORADO
 PANAMA, REP. DE PANAMA

(507) 30-0096

- 1968 BA from Carleton College; Photographer for ABC program; Drive with Printice Gary to Massachusetts.
- 1969 Play with Harvard Rugby Club; Tournament in Bahamas.
- 1970 Minority Recruitment Coordinator for Harvard Univ GSD.
- 1971 Obtain my '67 Mustang; Work with Stull, Assoc in Boston (Arch firm).
- 1972 M of Arch from Harvard Univ; Actor with National Ctr of Afro-Amer Artists, Roxbury, Mass.
- 1973 Drive '67 Mustang from Boston to Panama; Marry Selma; Panama Architect registration.
- 1974 1st son born: Mario. Start work with U.S. Army, Panama.
- 1975 Start as Professor of Arch Design, Univ of Panama; Canal Zone Architect registration.
- 1976 2nd son born: Mauro.
- 1977 Witness the signing of the Panama Canal Treaties.
- 1978 Vice pres of civic group providing variety of community services.
- 1979 Texas Architect registration.
- 1980 Start my analysis of Reganomics: "Trickle-Down Economics".
- 1981 Conclude my synthesis of Reganomics: "Trickling Down Economics".
- 1982 MBA from Oklahoma University (OU).
- 1983 Inducted into Beta Gamma Sigma Honor Society at OU.
- 1984 Divorced; Attend my High School 20-year reunion.
- 1985 Spend 2 weeks with sons in Tampa/Orlando/Cape Canaveral - Disney World ("Small World"); Balloon trip over Orlando.
- 1986 After being married, being single is being lonely!; Marry Yasmin the following year.
- 1987 3rd son born: Marco; Single engine plane trip through Grand Canyon.
- 1988 Attend Carleton 20-year reunion; Director, School of Architecture Univ of Panama; Member of Jury, Best Arch Works of Panama.
- 1989 Invaded by a war monger from Babylonia; Survived.
- 1990 4th son born: Mairo.
- 1991 Chairman, Board of Directors, Ancon Credit Union, Panama.
- 1992 1st son Mario start college at Carleton; I Graduate from Army Management Staff College.
- 1993 Reganomics concludes: No more "Tricksy Trickling Economics"; Still driving my '67 Mustang; Still in Private Practice; Still working with the Army; Still teaching Architectural Design; Still travelling with my boys & wife; etc. Hope to attend Carleton 25-year reunion!



CLOSES OUT SOCCER CAREER— Mario Small, a mainstay on the Carleton College soccer team, ended his playing career by leading his team in scoring for the second straight year. Last year he scored 11 goals, this season 12.





Mario L. Small



Ballard F. Smith
P.O. Box 9572
Rancho Santa Fe, CA 92067
(619) 759-0801 (H)
759-0833 (W)



CAREER: Graduated from University of Minnesota Law School in 1971. Joined the law firm of Pepicelli & Pepicelli in Meadville, Pennsylvania and also worked as a part time Public Defender to get courtroom experience. In 1972, became a part time Assistant District Attorney. My boss retired in 1975 so I ran for District Attorney in Crawford County, Pennsylvania. Winning was fun but I hated the job. In 1976, moved to San Diego to become V.P./General Manger of the San Diego Mariner's Hockey Club. In 1977, joined the San Diego Padres Baseball Club, first as General Counsel, then Executive Vice President and finally as President in 1979. Stayed with the Padres in that role until 1987. Highlites included winning the National League Pennant and going to the World Series in 1984 and serving on the Major League Baseball Executive Council. Lowlites include having to deal with the media.

In 1985, decided to look for a new career. With a group of investors, bought two radio stations ((KISN AM-FM) in Salt Lake City. Additionally, we started a food service company, Premier Food Services, in San Diego. Today we employ over 100 full-time and 750 part-time people.

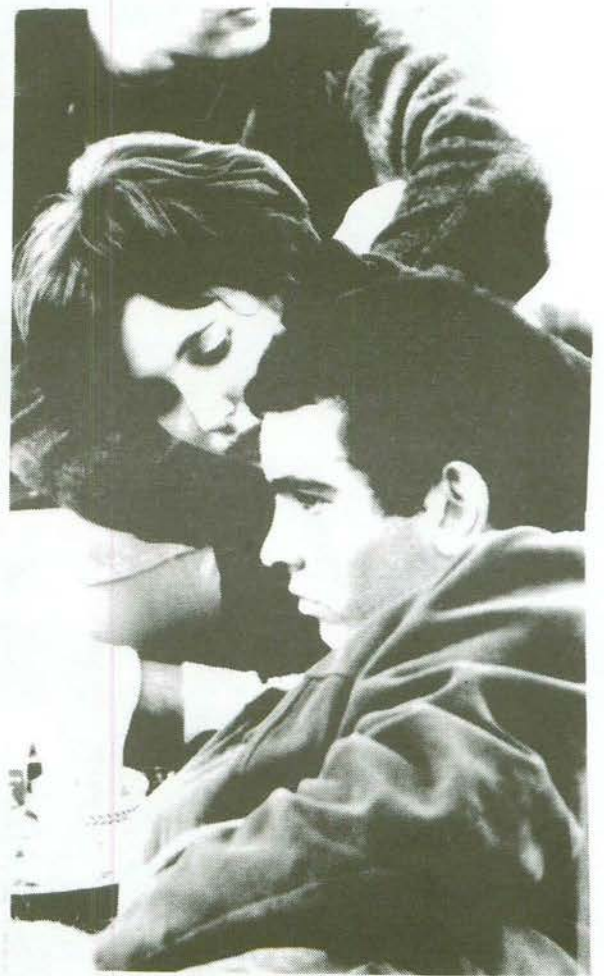
In 1987, left baseball and pursued my other business ventures. Still own the food service company and the radio stations. Have lost a lot of money in failed ventures, but the good ones are still ahead of the bad ones. Since 1983, I have served on the Board of Directors of McDonald's Corporation.

FAMILY: Married to Linda for 16 years until we divorced in 1987. I have four daughters who are the joy of my life (if teen age girls can be a joy to anyone!!). Allison, 20, is finishing her sophomore year at the University of Colorado in Boulder, Amy, 17, is a high school junior. She's a soccer goalie, interested in drama and hopefully in Carleton. Amanda is 16 and she lives in her car and her interests include boys and boys. Holly is 13. She lives with me and spends her time on the telephone.

I remarried in 1988 to Charlie. She is the love of my life. Our son, Trevor was born in 1989. We spend as much time in McCall, Idaho as possible where we have a house on a mountain lake. Everything we own in San Diego is for sale and our goal is to live in Idaho, raise our son and ???

ACTIVITIES: I was an obsessive runner culminating with running the Honolulu Marathon in 1983. Since then my activities are mainly family oriented ones. We are all avid snow and water skiers. Charlie and I play golf, tennis, ride bikes and hike. Trevor is now the center of our love and we are doing all the things you do with three year olds.

San Diego has outgrown us and is no longer the paradise I moved to 17 years ago. I've got my cowboy boots and we're headed to Idaho!!





Gifford D. Smith



Gordon C. Smith



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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE LAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS:

1. One of two Class of 1968 graduates (along with Donnie Dean) to play in Carleton's twenty-fifth anniversary rugby game.
2. Since 1972, have not discharged a firearm toward another human being.
3. Throughout the 1980s, national leader of, and advanced-theoretician for, recovery from in-loco-parentis groups.
4. Despite ongoing harassment from the Minnesota Board of Psychiatry, continue research and exploratory treatment using orgone.
5. Have been contentedly married to Uschi for seventeen years and living on a farm in central Minnesota for ten years.





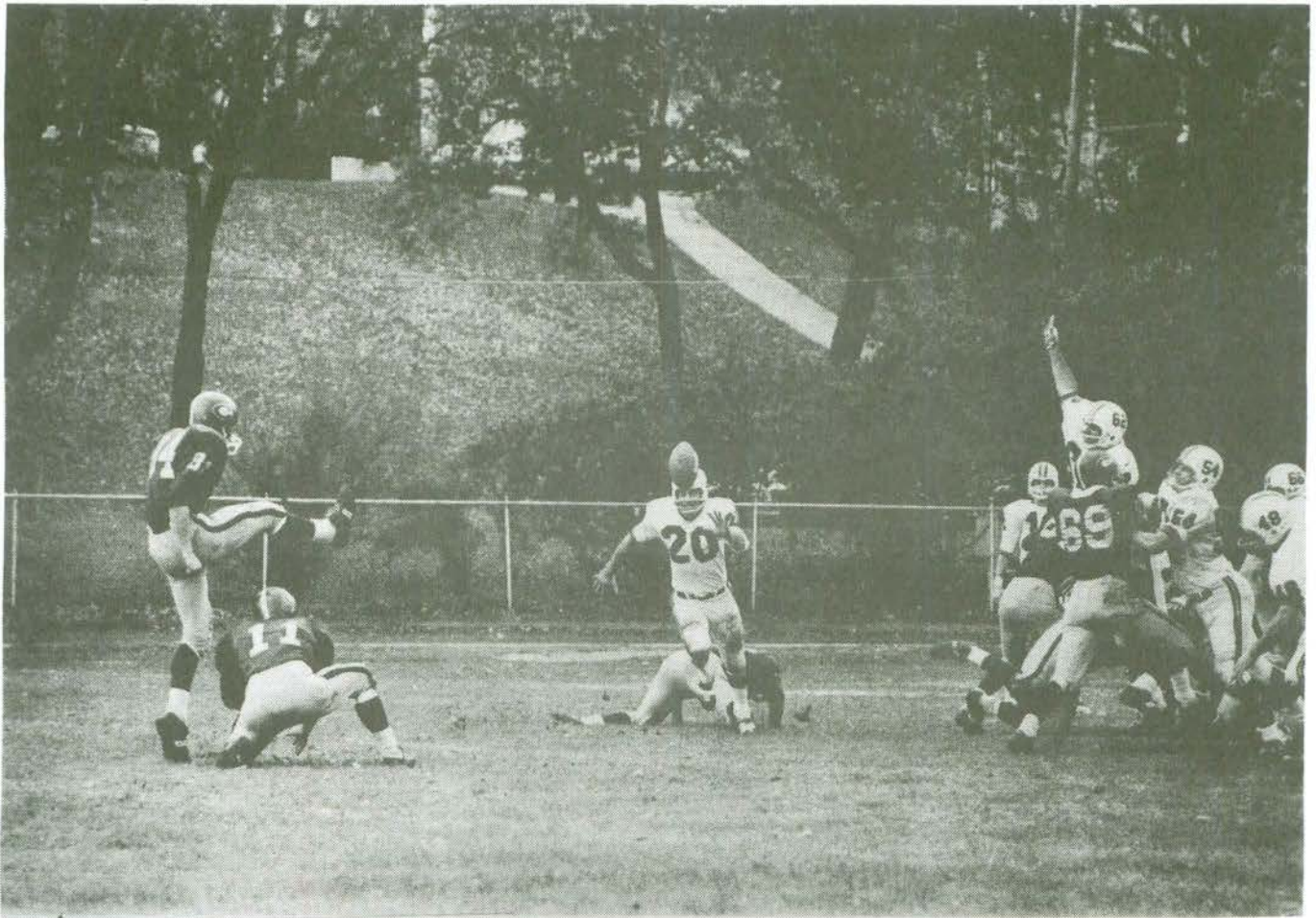
Sandra Lynne Smith



Steven F. Smith



Susan D. Smith



SUSAN D. SMITH'S LIFE AFTER CARLETON 1968

The first married Carleton graduate (married to Jim Hanson 12/67) became the first divorced graduate after only 9 months of marriage. By September 68 it was time to enter the University of Minnesota graduate program in school psychology and start life again.

By June 1970 the Masters Degree was almost complete (minus the thesis), a job was waiting at St. Paul-Ramsey Hospital, and Larry Tischer had come into my life via the veterinary school where I took my new puppy for surgery. So two months later I left my new job to follow husband #2 to Sunnyvale, California, to finish my Thesis long distance, find a job, and help Larry set up his veterinary practice. All those goals were accomplished, however by September, with a full time contract with Fremont Unified, I was ending the "rebound experience".

So I decided to not marry every guy I met and had a blast being single, changing school districts every 3 years and even trying other forms of psychology, such as child/adolescent therapy and consultation in the area of Lemoore Naval Air Station (Central California). I had met a Navy pilot while living in Monterey and living with Barbara Ray (one of my original Evans "roomies") Luckily, I had the good sense not to marry the guy, but I do give him credit for introducing my next long term location.

Still single and ready to return to school psychology after a 3 year stint of working for an all-year job, I was 29 years old, making good money, and my biological clock was ringing loud and clear, "time to find a husband and make babies". So one year later I had started my next life phase with Mike Lubbes and Beth(now 15) and Kristian (now 13). That marriage ended 3 months after Kristian was born.

Husband #4 was introduced to me by #3 and two years later Bob Sieloff took on the whole package. I started my PHD a year later, Bob lost his best friend and major investment a year later. A few other stressful events including almost bankruptcy, led to divorce, eight years later (July of 90).

The happy ending to this story is that I finished my PHD in June of 91, in psychology, and left Fresno after 17 hot summers to join a private practice in Reno. The girls made a quick and easy adjustment and love their friends and their sports. This town is both wild and serene, with casinos and hiking trails, not to mention the fantastic skiing and boating at Lake Tahoe. And the really important part is that nothing that my clients tell me about their problems with relationships or jobs or anything else is too unbelievable.

Susan D. Smith, PhD



Robin Soifer Melnick



Larry Sommer



Leigh Spears Tesfatsion



Marty Spencer



NAME: Marty Spencer
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PHONE: 604-390-4388

After Carleton I headed for Univ of Chicago, planning to do an MD-PhD in order to prolong adolescence as long as possible and perhaps discover an area of interest that I could make a living at in the real world. Got a large dose of the 60's (politically, musically, pharmacologically and sexually) at U of C and somehow in the process discovered that research was not for me and the human eyeball was the most fascinating part of the human body.

Another 4 years doing ophthalmology (and continued extracurricular activity) back home in London, Canada and then it looked as if I'd have to go to work. Delayed this further by planning an indefinite around-the-world backpacking trip, but made it only through Latin America and a bit less than a year before meeting a fellow backpacker in Rio de Janeiro. She happened to be Canadian and, after further twists and turns we found ourselves in Nanaimo, B.C. (Vancouver Island), she employed as an occupational therapist, I as an ophthalmologist.

Since we both have incurably itchy feet we decided we would stay in Nanaimo for 6 months. That was 15 years and 3 girls ago. Trish is now a greeting card designer and the three girls (ages 4 to 13) do their best to keep us grounded.

With limited success: since 1986 I've been spending 5-7 weeks a year in India and Nepal, working with Seva Foundation doing and teaching cataract surgery and helping with the Nepal Blindness Program. The family comes with me as often as possible, so we manage to satisfy the travel urge since we both find it difficult to imagine moving from the West Coast.

The work with Seva serves as an antidote for the high tech work I do at home (designed my own intra-ocular lenses and instruments for cataract surgery), filling a need (mine and others') of a very different magnitude. It also seems to have a positive effect on the kids, though they still won't touch spicy food (funny - here they can be maddeningly picky about what they eat, while in a remote hill eye camp in Nepal they will eat rice and lentils meal in and meal out for ten days with scarcely a peep).

Being quite sub-specialized, I am constantly grateful for liberal arts schools in general and Carleton in particular. I am biding my time and thinking about how best to exert the minimal influence I have over my kids to nudge them in a similar direction.



Are any of the individuals pictured above members of the Class of 1968 or are they simply look-alikes???? Some of the class members who reviewed small prints of the above pictures disagreed. What do you think?



Kathy Staab Morsbach
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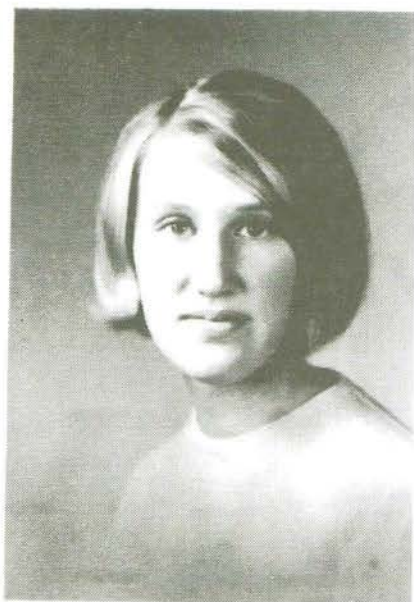
Being a dutiful child of the sixties, I set off after graduation to save the world. First step, an MST from the University of Chicago in urban education. Though I never figured out what urban education meant, I ended up teaching first grade for seven years on the south side of Chicago. My initial experience was a bit difficult as my academic training ignored such basics as classroom management and lesson plans.

I married Hans in 1974 and had Sarah in 1975 ending an illustrious teaching career which did little to save the world but raised questions in my mind about seemingly bright kids who could not learn. At the time, believe it or not, the notion of learning disabilities was new. I went back to the U of C for a degree in reading and spent the next several years doing part-time diagnostic testing, tutoring, and research.

Paul was born in 1980 and soon I decided that I wanted to be a full time mom. I did it up right, driving carpool and fundraising for the local PTA. Guess who was president of the PTA when school reform came to Chicago? Arduous years of PTA work convinced me that volunteers will inherit the earth. But I was burnt out and someone else would have to carry on. In the meantime, I started working part time in the family restaurant business.

Life is good. I have a wonderful family. We live in a hundred year old victorian house near the University of Chicago. It has a mermaid on the roof and requires as much care as the kids. I am still wondering what I will do when I grow up and I am back to wanting to save the world, thinking of offering my services to the local chapter of The Coalition To Ban Handguns. Still trying to save the world as in 1968, there is, however, a new realization that my impact on society is not as profound as I had once hoped.





Kathy Staab Morsbach



Meredith A. Stanford

NAME: Jan Stark

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(602) 795-6285

In 1970, I took advantage of spring break at the Community College of Baltimore, where I'd been teaching English, to visit Tucson for the first time. The desert made an impression. Though it took a while to get back here, I believed even then that this was my home.

I had begun teaching as a graduate student at Johns Hopkins and continued with the Community College after receiving an MAT degree. Despite the pull of the Southwest, other plans prevailed, and soon I was on my way to what would become 12 years and a failed marriage in Hawaii. While there, I pursued a career in liberal arts — first teaching at Leeward Community College in Pearl City, then working in both advertising and editorial for various publications before heading up public relations efforts for the Honolulu Symphony and the Hawaii Opera Theater. After several years with the arts, it was back to the private sector to reestablish a promotion department for Hawaii's CBS television network affiliate.

In spring of 1984, I took a deep breath, said goodbye to the island life, and headed east to go Out West. The journey took me to the Dusty A7 Ranch, southeast of Tucson, and long spring days of working with colts. Once I'd acquired a few of my own, it was clear I was here to stay. In order to feed the horses, I picked up on my earlier interests in media and took a job with an advertising agency in Tucson. Now, with an agency of my own, I work in advertising, marketing and public relations for a small, diverse group of clients.

While the good things seem to happen in spring, it was in fall of 1988 that I met a man with a Robert Redford smile and a penchant for both quarter horses and Queensland Heelers. We've been riding happily into the proverbial sunset ever since, with an occasional change in course — this summer we'll undertake a second adventure to Hudson Bay to photograph polar bears; in fall, it's off to Glacier Park for the grizzlies. If I survive, I might join in on our next reunion.







**Marcia Stark
Thaeler**



**Jacqui Steele
Lincoln**



Ronald E. Steensland



Thomas Steinbrecher



John M. Sterrett



Franja Stojanovich



Dick Stout



Donald R. Strayhorn

NAME: DICK STOUT

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BRITISH COLUMBIA CANADA V6K 1T2

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RECALLING 25 YEARS TO PUT THIS PAGE TOGETHER SURELY LEFT ME WITH THE THOUGHT 'SO FAR, SO GOOD! DUE TO COMMITMENTS HERE, I WON'T MAKE IT THIS SUMMER'. STILL, I WISH EVERYONE WEN I KNEW & MY BEST TO THE DAVIS HALL ^{CLUB} WHERE I SPENT ALL 4 YEARS. STILL THE SAME WEIGHT, HEIGHT, HAIR & HABITS - ARCHITECTURE, PRINTING, SWIMMING, BOATS. I HAVE KEPT IN TOUCH WITH MANY FROM THE PAST, BUT I REGRET NOT CARRYING GOODS - PERHAPS ~~IT~~ THIS WILL MAKE UP FOR THAT A BIT. MY ONLY COMPLAINT ABOUT CARLETON - IT WAS PRETTY COLD THERE, SO ...

1968-71, I MOVED DIRECTLY TO THE EAST COAST - NEW YORK, CONNECTICUT, BOSTON. JOINED VISTA, WENT TO SCHOOL, WORKED AT MANY JOBS INCLUDING WALL STREET, & WORKED IN THE ANTI-WAR MOVEMENT. THOSE YEARS & PEOPLE WERE TERRIFIC ... BUT IT WAS SO COLD ON THE EAST COAST, SO ...

1971 BOUND FOR ARCHITECTURE SCHOOL IN ARIZONA, BUT MADE A 'BRIST' STOP IN MONTANA FOR MID-YEAR SCHOOL ENTRY. DIDN'T LEAVE TIL 1976 WITH HONORS DEGREE IN ARCHITECTURE. THOSE YEARS AND PEOPLE WERE SUPER ... BUT IT WAS JUST TOO COLD THERE, SO ...

A VERY WEAK U.S. ECONOMY & A POOR MARRIAGE HELPED ME CROSS INTO ALBERTA, CANADA AND SOME VERY LUCKY YEARS IN ARCHITECTURE DURING AN OIL BOOM. UNTIL 1986 THOSE YEARS & PEOPLE WERE A TOTAL JOY, BUT ... IT WAS REALLY, REALLY COLD IN EDMONTON, SO ...

IN 1986 MY FAMILY, WIFE PAT & SON JAMIE, MOVED TO VANCOUVER WHERE I WORK WITH A FINE FIRM ON THE WATER FRONT LOOKING AT THE MOUNTAINS. I'M A SENIOR ARCHITECT IN DESIGN & STAFF MANAGEMENT. WE HAVE ANOTHER SON, CORRIGAN, AND AS I SIT HERE IN YEAR-AROUND GREENEY WATCHING THE FLOWERS ARRIVE, AS I WRITE, OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, I SAY TO YOU - EVERYONE VISITS VANCOUVER - YOU SHOULD TOO. IF YOU DO, I CAN EVEN OFFER YOU A NICE SKYLITE COUSE AT SUNSET FROM AN ANTIQUE CHRIS CRAFT - SO ... SEE YOU AT THE AIRPORT. AND YES, I'M FINALLY WARM AT LAST!

TAKE CARE, ENJOY THE REUNION, ALL THE BEST TO YOU

Angela Strehli
2472 Vineyard Rd.
Novato, CA 94947
415-898-2478

You may or may not know that some members of our class were admitted because their "diversity of experience" was given equal weight with their academic excellence. I was one of those. So it wasn't too surprising that I was slightly uncomfortable with the prevailing academic intensity -- my grades were fine, but my head hurt. Still, when I left after two years, it was reluctantly, because I enjoyed the overall experience immensely. I graduated from the University of Texas at Austin and resided there happily until 1989.

I somehow have managed to have a 25-year career in music. I'm a blues singer, and since the blues doesn't enjoy **commercial** popularity in the States, I regularly travel with my band to numerous other countries where support and enthusiasm for live music and other arts is overwhelming and seems so much more a natural part of everyday life. Although my career will never bring any great financial reward, I feel extremely fortunate to have lived and worked as an artist for these years. In 1986 I cofounded a record company, Antone's Records, in Austin. Several recordings of my own are available on this label. My new album will be out this fall on the Rounder Record label.

After never having married in all these years, in 1989 I fell into the hands of one Bob Brown, a music lover as well, and also in the business. I now reside with him and two canines in northern Marin Co. We also spend whatever time we can at our place in Playa del Carmen, Quintana Roo, Mexico.

I enjoy birding and any other outdoor adventure. I support liberal and conservative (as in conservation) causes. I pursue appreciation for other cultures. I'm still in touch with roommate Rebecca Collignon. Hi to Marilynn and Joan.

Dear Tom,

Sorry to be a deadliner. I just got back in the country, and were it not for your handwritten note, I would probably have blown this off. Don't know yet if my schedule will allow me to attend the reunion. I would love to at least be able to purchase the book.

Thanks, and have a great time!

Angela Strehli



Angela Strehli



Terry Surguine



Thomas Sushak



Richard G. Swanson



Larry Swingle



Pamela C. Taylor



**Janet Tennison
Faith**



Rezene Testfatsion



Roslyn Theobald



Sin Goan Thio



Virginia A. Thomas



Susan Thorbrogger

Name: Susan Thorbrogger

Address: 14620 S.E. 55th Street, Bellevue, Washington 98006

Phone: Wk. (206) 682-3333 Hm. (206) 746-4605

ABOUT THE "AUTHOR"



Photo by Megan Monroe

SUSAN THORBROGGER is the mother of seventeen-year-old Megan Monroe and a partner in the Seattle law firm of Short Cressman & Burgess.

In her twenties she should have written *Small Town Iowa Girl Goes to Seattle* and *Carleton Track: Grad School, Teaching, and the Peace Corps*. In her thirties she could have written *Coming of Age Via Parenthood and Law School*. In her forties, she hopes she can write *How I Survived Divorce, a Teen-ager, and Needing Reading Glasses for the Tax Code*.

She and Megan live on a wild (natural and overgrown) acre in the Hilltop Community of Bellevue, Washington.

Note: When my daughter took this book jacket photo, I knew I'd find a use for it even if I never wrote a book!

NAME: Joan Thurnauer
ADDRESS: 1119 Sixteenth Ave. East
Seattle, Washington 98112
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My life today centers around my family - my husband of twelve years, and my children of more years than that. I met Craig in Tacoma, where I was living and working as a single mother of two. I had gone through the sorts of changes in my life one hopes to have behind one when one meets the love of one's life. We married in 1981, and together parented the children born during my first marriage.

My daughter, Rebecca, is now twenty one and will graduate from Carleton a week before the reunion. My son, Jesse, is now nineteen and a sophomore at Colby College in Maine. Both kids are extraordinarily good people who give Craig and me great pleasure, and fill us both with pride.

Craig is an artist who has worked as a building contractor for many years. I have worked for a Seattle clothing designer managing production in her small cottage industry for over a dozen years, commuting from Tacoma until we moved to Seattle eight years ago.

We bought a turn of the century house in an old part of the city we love, and devote much of our energy to renovating the old house. We seem to be closing in on the end of our ten year plan.

We both enjoy our work and our lives together. Being able to share Carleton with Craig during Rebecca's four years there has been a treat. We both look forward to celebrating her graduation and attending the reunion in June.





Cecil H. Tickamyer



Karen Timme Schwalm



Steve Titterud



Richard B. Tittle



William R. Tobey



NAME: Bill Tredwell

ADDRESS: 1282 Ocean Blvd., Rye, NH 03870 until May 27th, then 9 Sparhawk Lane, Kittery Point, Maine. Current phone 603-433-7412, next phone unknown and won't be listed anyhow (Susan's patients sometimes think she works around the clock) but my work phone is 617-221-5406 (but I'm rarely there). Hey, this is complicated...

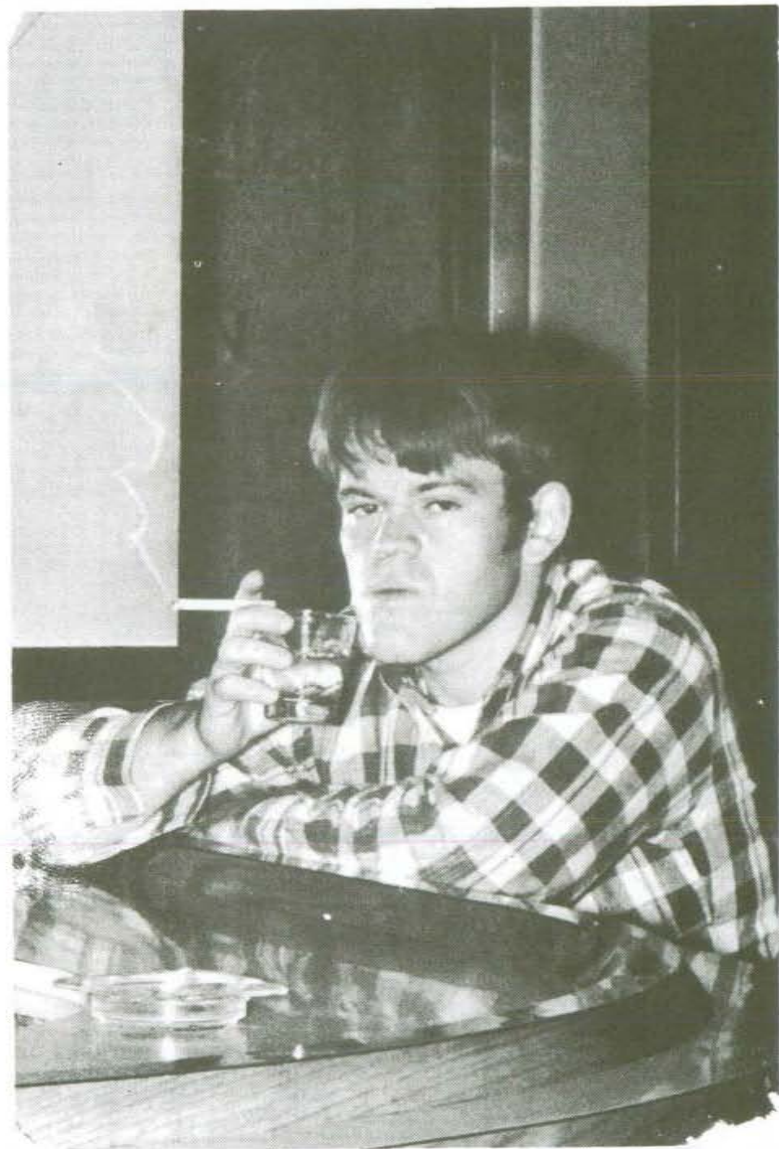
Life seems good, at least today. It didn't turn out the way it was projected to back in 1968, but that's all for the better. How little we know when we are 22, and have spent four years living in a cocoon.

There have taken a lot of twists and turns since June, 1968. Graduate school in NYC lasted for three months, until I ran out of money, interest and a draft deferment simultaneously, said 'to hell with it' and went to work in foreign student exchange for six years. Made no money, worked with really bright undirected people like myself (?), got to do a lot of neat stuff, and finally left when I decided: 1) it would be neat to make \$20,000 a year some day and 2) I really wanted to live in Boston, a city I believe I must have inhabited in a former life (and hope to live in should there be a future life, so I can someday witness a BoSox world championship). There I worked in health care for three years, (still working on that \$\$ goal) until I bit the bullet and went back to school to get an MBA so that I could do organizational consulting. At some point in my 20's I became fascinated with the issues of working -- why people work, what makes them happy/unhappy about it, and what it is that organizations do that energizes or defeats their employees -- and I wanted to use my energy studying that and trying to impact it in a positive way. So I've been exploring those questions for the past 10 years; for the past three while doing TQM consulting with Organizational Dynamics, Inc. in Boston.

Wife Susan has a busy OB/GYN practice in Portsmouth, NH. We've been married for 13 years and in that time have done a fair amount of travel, to Nepal, Thailand, Japan, Turkey, North Carolina, and most recently to Macchu Pichu and the Peruvian Amazon headwaters in 1992. I've achieved my (our goal) of earning \$20,000/year (don't mean to gloat), we're still within TV range of the Red Sox and Celtics, and next month we move into a beautiful new (to us) house.

I returned to the campus last July for the first time since graduation. First reaction was to wonder how I had survived four years in Northfield (I remember pondering a similiar question 25, 26, 27, and 28 years ago). Second reaction was to be grateful for having had the opportunity to learn to think critically. Third was pride in the values I acquired at Carleton. I'd like to think I still have many of these. Fourth reaction was to wonder whatever happened to those teeth I lost playing in the Imperial Hockey League on a subzero January Tuesday night on the Bald Spot in 1968...God, we did some crazy shit.





NAME: Mary V. (Turek) Neu

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Racine, Wisconsin 53402-3816

Work: J. I. Case High School
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Racine, WI 53406

PHONE: 414-639-4613

414-886-2716 (ext. 248)

1968 -- University of Illinois, Champaign -- M.A.T. in English/Education, Aug., 1969

1969 -- I started teaching English at Case High in September, the first fall the district had ever begun the year with no teachers' contract. Since then, not counting a few years within multi-year contracts, we have started the school year with a settled contract once. (In one particularly strange year in the 1980's, we actually had to "ratify" a contract after it had already expired, only to begin the year again in labor-relations limbo. "Retroactive Pay" is a regular category in my budget.)

December, 1969-1983 -- Married to Mike Neu ('68)

1970's -- During this decade, I kept teaching while Mike first earned an M.A. in sociology and then went to law school, starting a private practice around 1976. At work there was one lock-out and, a few years later, a short strike; in '77 we had a 7-week strike which helped encourage Wisconsin to adopt its binding arbitration law. During the strike, I took my turn being arrested (twice).

For five years in the mid-70's, when girls' sports were growing faster than the number of qualified coaches and 350 extra-duty \$\$ were significant, I worked as ass't coach for the first Case girls' fastpitch teams. It was grueling; the ten-week season begins in March, when Wisconsin fields are covered in three inches of ice-water; my snowmobile boots, left over from picketing, were indispensable equipment. For new pitchers, allowing twenty-five walks in a game was "normal" (I kept the scorebook -- one time we had thirteen in one half-inning). We went to State twice; the battery from one team are now teachers in Racine; the science teacher coaches girls', and the social studies teacher, boys', volleyball. My coaching career ended when the head coach (also chair of the Case English Dept.) had a back operation. In the mid-80's, there was some talk of us coming out of retirement to coach the Horlick High boys' baseball team (where, in the 1960's, his coaching career had begun), but nothing came of it, thank Heaven!

1983 -- Mike and I divorced. The first "single" summer, I worked at a Baskin-Robbins; then I taught summer school for three years. First I drank too much; then I quit altogether. I did take Halcion for 2 years, but I never tried to kill anybody.

From 1984-1992, I served on the Racine Public Library Board of Trustees, during which time an addition doubling the library's size was built and both the circulation and catalogue systems were automated.

1990's -- So far, this decade has been less stressful for me than the 1980's. I usually spend part of June in Arizona with my sister and visit my parents in Arkansas in August. In July, 1990, on a fellowship from National Endowment for the Humanities, I spent a very enjoyable 5 weeks at Oberlin studying 19th century British women writers. Last fall I finally got the energy to move (after 18 years) from an old house in the Racine "historic district" to a more manageable home on the north side. (The fact that I was mugged by a gunman in my own driveway, 12/90, helped motivate me...) For recreation, I bowl (I'm the team's handicap), can usually complete the NYT Sunday crossword, read a lot of mysteries, and allow myself to be herded around by my two shelties. I'm also on the library system board of Racine and Walworth counties.

Yesterday I signed my '93-'94 teaching "contract"; we still haven't settled for '92-'93....



Mary Turek Neu



Richard H. Turner



Marjorie Unklesbay
Jamerson



NAME: Michael Valk

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Married now for what will be a quarter of a century come August, Jean and I collectively work at least six, sometimes as many as nine, part-time jobs in teaching and editing. We received our Ph.D.s from the University of Kansas in the early '80s, Jean in Spanish literature of the Golden Age, I in the novels of George Eliot. Currently, however, without any of the conventional academic bona fides, Jean is teaching Greek and Greek and Roman mythology in the KU Department of Classics in recognition of her genius and ferocious discipline (her recreational reading is reading the Iliad in, of course, Greek). This year--and for, probably, an indeterminate future--I am a lecturer in the KU English department, blessed with an upperclass course in Shakespeare and one in the contemporary novel (Morrison, Oates, Stone, DeLillo, and others); as well, I am some kind of rather weird perennial adjunct assistant professor at Baker University. Jean and I also teach courses for the University's Division of Continuing Education. We teach; therefore, we eat....

Let's see, what else...six years ago, somewhat shamefaced, we fled the politically viable neighborhood of Lawrence and a rental house that was, actually, trying to kill us (it smoked when it rained) and bought a house on the suburban periphery. At times, livin' large in the burbs is, in fact, a real comfort: the house backs a creek, looks out over a park and ballfield (until recently I played a lot of fast-pitch softball around town), and has a backyard that is the rich floodplain of the Kaw River, a true boon as I am a driven gardener (Bob Forsland helped me put in my first vegetable garden in 1972). At other times, I am all but harrowed by the fact of our residence.

In short...no children, three dogs, five cats, one bird with one wing, all foundlings. Rather too often, the savage spectacle of my parents' physical decline and the recent death of Jean's father provoke a profound depression that sometimes seems to surpass words or remedy, and yet....Quit drinking to what had begun to look like self-destructive excess in my 30s, stopped smoking last year. I have come to realize that I am living with the consequences of having mistaken ignorance for innocence, inaction for immunity and hope to do better...and not a day goes by that I don't think of Bob and Bonnie, Paul and Sherry, Ram, Eagle, Robin, Meryl, Graham, Barbara, Susan, Stretch, Chick....





NAME:

DAVID VAN DER LAAN

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PHONE:

When last we met "the world (was) in an uproar/ the danger zone (was) everywhere" or so it seemed for one who would be a graduate student when one's country would have him be hamburger. I did a year of graduate work in Ann Arbor, then came back to Denver to tilt against the SSS. Eventual result: got C.O. status and did alternate service at state mental health center--not as an inmate, but as a Psychiatric Technician. By the time my "obligation" expired, Vietnam had eroded funding and perhaps my initiative to return to graduate school. I didn't. Instead I went into retirement for a few months and lived, as one did in those days, off and on in the mountains near Denver. Bumming around through so-so jobs, I eventually bumped into one as a painter, coincidental with finally running to earth some unfortunate and deluded woman who, as far gone I guess as myself, actually lured me into or consented to, depending on your point of view, mirage itself. She came with a four-year old son, so, falling into things as I do with minimal effort, I was instantaneously a family man. Not long after that I became, as they say in those encouraging television adverts, my own boss--sole proprietor of a modest trade which a couple of years ago I thought to take on as something more than a pastime. This was during one of my efforts to behave as if I were an adult, for which--to my amazement--people in the world often mistake me. (It's when they start calling you "sir" at stores and stuff that gets to you.)

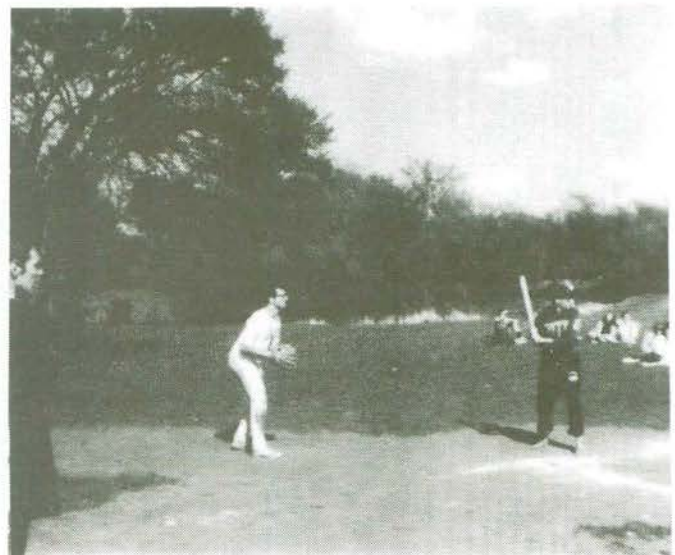
Along the line, in addition to son Phillip, wife Philomene and I turned out a daughter, Jessie, who is now 12 going on 20 and, of course, only moderately indulged by me. (There's only so much to go around after I'm done with myself.) So, here at the ripe old age of...you know...the life of the mind I imagined for myself at 17 is rather more the life of the bowel and its supply systems. Who's complaining? Food and drink are just fine, and I'm the guy to make them up. Just to keep in trim, I listen to Karl Haas on the radio; read, follow the arguments and promptly forget the salient points in TNR; read Rex Stout and Dick Francis; and buzz in pretty well watching Jeopardy. Currently cheering my wife as she nurtures seedlings to put in the garden which dominates our backyard: I get to roto-till and sling the manure. It's got me this far.







John R. Voight



John R. Voigt
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Nashville, Tennessee 37221

Phones: 615/371-5363 (H)
615/742-4200 (O)



-
- 1968-1970 Ambushed while on my way to graduate school (see below). Involuntarily recruited by U.S. Army to lead small groups of armed men through certain southeast Asian jungles.
- 1970-1972 Philadelphia, Pennsylvania: M.B.A. from Wharton, enjoy being civilian, marry temporary wife in 1972 (seemed like a good idea at the time).
- 1972-1978 Atlanta, Georgia: Begin working for local medical society setting up an HMO. Leave there to run corporation owned by the state medical society. Spend a lot of time dealing with lawyers. Divorce temporary wife in 1976 (seemed like an even better idea). Meet permanent wife at AMA meeting in Chicago in 1977.
- 1978-1981 Law School: Have my fill of lawyers, so decide to join them. Quit my job, sell my house, go to Emory Law School full time. Marry permanent wife between second and third years. First child (a girl) joins us shortly before graduation. Good thing I had already passed the bar and lined up a job.
- 1981-1982 More work. This time practicing law. Buy back the house I sold to go to law school (for a considerable markup), settle in for the long haul.
- 1982-Now Nashville, Tennessee: While happily ensconced in large, stable law firm I joined out of law school, receive offer (I can't refuse) to join newly-formed 5-person firm in Nashville (my wife's hometown). Quit secure job, sell newly repurchased house (for a profit!), uproot 8-months pregnant wife, load all belongings into a truck, and head north with an entrepreneurial bent. 11 years later, still with same firm (as partner), same wife (Missy), same daughter (Lindsay), two sons (John, Jr., and Winston), dog (one of a seemingly continuous succession) and cat (same sensation). Spend time practicing law in the health care and securities areas, running, reading, gardening, and playing golf with my children.

Name: Paul Wagschal
Address: 3625 W. 24th Ave.
Vancouver, BC V6S 1L7
Phone: (604) 224-4742



What happened on the way to the forum?

First there was this war. SO I didn't go to Columbia for graduate school.

Then there was this lottery - thought I was safe with 325 but MY draft board got to 298. Got real familiar with the "bags are packed and I'm ready to go (to Canada)" theme.

Built a Heathkit color TV to relieve the boredom, pulled a few all nighters to have it ready for the live color pictures from the moon - SO they burned out the color camera in the first few seconds of transmission. Hmmmm...

Decided to bury myself in computers at Sperry. Stayed safely ensconced for 16 years climbing the corporate ladder. Life was predictable, vested, safe, set to become a VP soon, even figured out the politics. Then...

I learned to fly airplanes

I coproduced a son - Keith

Two seemed like a better number so ... encore - Dana, perfect, a boy and a girl

They even figured out how to make warm clothes for Minnesota!

Life seemed perfect, so ...

Decided a small company would be interesting. Abandoned Sperry for a struggling image processing company in San Jose.

✿ Did great, became VP, became General Manager - **rarely saw my family...**

Decided there must be a better way. Back to good old corporate security. So aimed for Seattle (Boeing), overshot, and landed in Vancouver, BC, with a small struggling 3-D image generation company. Hmmmm...

✿ Did great, became a VP, became the COO, learned about corporate bankruptcy (oops), rescued the technology (whoopie), setup Canadian subsidiary of a bigger and better company, learned how to sail, learned about venture capitalists - **rarely saw my family...**

Decided there must be a better way. Back to good old government security. Went into business for myself as a marketing consultant helping the government help small companies. Got curious, started working with the incubation of technology companies. Hmmmm...

✿ Did ok, got to do a lot of marketing, got to be Tevye in Fiddler on the roof, got to know a lot of technology companies, got to not get paid by a lot of technology companies, **got to know my family...**

Decided there must be a better way. How did I get to be 45? Forget corporate security! Forget government security! Got asked to be the turn-around guy (i.e. CEO - hatchet man) in a struggling poorly run company. Funny, never thought of myself as a turn-around guy. Got asked to be a director of two high-tech ventures. Wonder what the catch is here. Hmmmm...

✿ Have abandoned deciding what I will be when I grow up. Still play the guitar, have most of my hair, and enjoy the sun rising and setting. Will write again in another 25 and tell you how it came out.



name = Clare Walker Leslie

address = 76 Garfield St.
Cambridge MA 02138

phone = 617-547-9128

4 years of CCC were a blur of shoulder high snow drifts (so I tell my kids), the Arb, panicking over every paper + every exam, constant sub-theme of Vietnam, Kennedy shot, ML King shot, campus protests and surviving the 60's!

Back to Cambridge to be near family - meet - marry David Leslie in 1975.*
I'm struggling to be an artist and teach Environmental Art. David teaches learning disabled kids.

Eric - born in 1979

Anna - born in 1985

* Sharon Nelson + Pam Fielder at our wedding

David is director of a private high school. I am writing books about Drawing Nature, teaching all ages, traveling to teach, painting for exhibitions.

1983 and 1991 I am asked to come nt to Carleton to lecture for the Biology + Art Dept. and then the Environmental Studies Dept. on

Field Natural History Drawing - [All Thanks to Ray Jacobsen of the Art Dept.]

TODAY 1993 -

We live in Vermont (old farmhouse) and Cambridge (small apartment)

David is Executive Director of a city political organization

Eric is in 8th grade

Anna is in 2nd grade

We have traveled / hiked / skied in: Colorado.
Wyoming. Canada. Scotland + Japan

Clare - I seem to be nationally known for the teaching and books I

have done: Nature Drawing: A Tool for Learning

The Art of Field Sketching

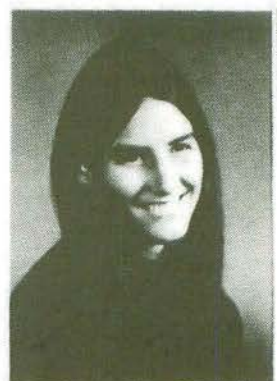
Nature All Year Long (for kids)

One Square Mile:

Cambridge, MA

in progress

I learned the discipline at Carleton - I think ---
Have fun at the June Reunion!





David Leslie

*Clare Walker Leslie
and her son, Eric*

CLARE WALKER LESLIE is an artist, naturalist, and educator. She received her B.A. degree in art history at Carlton College, Minnesota. She is a well-known wildlife artist who has studied drawing and painting in the United States and abroad. She teaches nature drawing and natural history in numerous nature centers, schools, colleges, and art associations throughout the country.

She is the author of *Nature Drawing: A Tool For Learning*, *The Art Of Field Sketching*, and *A Naturalist's Sketchbook*. This is her first book for children.

She lives with her husband and two children in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and Granville, Vermont.



Jeffrey D. Warren



James G. Wayne



John A. Wedell



Martha L. Webb

JIM WAYNE - BIO

Completed long freshman year at Carleton in '64/'65 before transferring to University of Minnesota. Having been raised in Northfield, realized that thrill of Tiny's Pool Hall had peaked at age thirteen and could not reconcile presence of Mazer and Stout with higher education. Finished the "U" in '68, spent a year on active duty with the Minnesota Air National Guard attaining one stripe, (a rank I still possessed six years later at discharge). Perceiving quickly that the military was not my special calling, I enrolled at the Harvard Business School only to find a student body comprised of Carleton and National Guard clones. Nevertheless, I found serenity in the form of a couple California farmers and, after carefully concealing our lack of interest in anything related to Corporate America, we graduated in '71. I stayed on for a year as a research assistant and casewriter at the request of a particularly gullible professor whom I liked. In '72 I joined Louis Dreyfus, a French grain trading company in New York just as the Russian business broke in July. Great luck to say the least and, as a trader, I never had to use any of the skills that I never learned in school. Three years in New York, two in Minneapolis, five in Paris and now ten in Connecticut. Met my wife Jane during the Minneapolis stint and were wed in '77, despite the phonetic trauma induced by her married name. We moved to Paris the next day, where we alertly discerned some minor differences in life style from Northfield and her home town of West Bend, Wisconsin. Our two boys were born in France and the two girls here in Connecticut. I'm still with Louis Dreyfus, still trading and, mercifully, still not required to apply any formal education to my daily duties.

Life is great and I'm distressed that I won't be able to make the reunion. I did visit the old homestead in Northfield with the kids last year for the first time since my tearful departure in '65. Although they are not yet in their teens, if I read their reactions correctly it is unlikely they'll be applying for early admission to C.C. On a related matter, I apologize for not responding positively to the school's endless requests for contributions but Jane and I have chosen to direct our miserly charitable giving solely to institutions of higher learning.

Have fun at the reunion and don't talk behind my back.
(Jacobsen made me write this).

Regards,



Jim Wayne

NAME: Tim Wegner
ADDRESS: 4714 Rockwood
Houston, TX 77004
PHONE: (713)747-7543
EMAIL: twegner@mitre.org (Internet)
71320,675 (CompuServe)



What an amazing 25 years! I can count at least six distinct careers since leaving Carleton, covering three continents! You can judge if that's stretching the point as you read the narrative that follows.

The first stop was U.C. Berkeley, where I first studied mathematics and then located the Logic and Methodology of Science department. As a teaching assistant I never taught the same course twice, and covered two years worth of the calculus track with the students. This was the People's Park era at Berkeley, and I recall passing gas-masked troops to get to topology class. I ended up with a master's degree in math, passed doctoral exams in math and philosophy, but left before finishing my Ph.D.

Susan Dettmann and I were married in 1969. After three years of student life in Berkeley and a trip around the world that included a visit to Susan's parents in Nepal, we joined the Institute of Cultural Affairs (ICA), an activist community renewal organization structured like a religious order. This began a period of 14 years of community living for our family. Daughter Gretchen was born in 1973.

After leaving school, I briefly held an actuarial job with a casualty insurance company. The family then packed up and headed for Australia in 1975 as an ICA assignment. I resumed my actuarial career in Melbourne and Adelaide, and fondly remember solving hairy compound interest problems on the British Actuarial Society exams using a slide rule and log tables (neither of which I ever used at Carleton, where is your education when you need it!) During our stay in Australia I quit my actuarial job and began working full time as a community organizer with the ICA. I facilitated community meetings in dusty rural South Australian towns, and worked to support two aboriginal human development projects. Son, Dietrich, was born in Australia in 1978, just two months or so before we headed to Egypt for a new ICA assignment.

In Egypt we lived in the small village of Bayad El Arab. Susan worked with village health and education programs, and I worked with a team of village men designing and building water systems in Bayad and surrounding villages. During the last half of our four-year stay in Egypt, we lived in Cairo and raised funds for the Bayad project. Anwar Sadat was assassinated during this period, along with a Coptic bishop who was one of our key contacts in the country. The political transition to President Mubarak was surprisingly calm.

In 1982 we returned to the USA, still under ICA assignment, and came to Houston. I found a job at McDonnell Douglas supporting the Shuttle Orbiter program at the Johnson Space Center. From my Carleton days on I had successfully avoided dealing with computers, and got the NASA job despite being a total computer illiterate. I learned to program on the job, wrote a radar-processing program used to train Shuttle navigators, and have been doing computer related work ever since. My current employer is MITRE, another NASA contractor.

By the mid-eighties the ICA organization had completely metamorphosed from a centralized to a completely decentralized organization. In some locations ICA members still live in a shared community setting, but in Houston we found ourselves in a single-family household for the first time in years. Strange though it felt, we even bought a house! Susan still maintains an ICA office and markets the Machakos Village Development Simulation game that she helped to develop.

A few years ago I became interested in fractals and am now the co-author of a widely distributed freeware PC fractal program called Fractint. I moonlight as a computer book author, and have written *Fractal Creations*, *Image Lab*, and *Fractals for Windows* for the Waite Group Press.

I am looking forward to seeing folks at the reunion. My parents still live at 216 College Street, drop by and say hello!

NAME: Lykkekat Empson

ADDRESS: 8023 Stoenworth Avenue
Omaha, NE, 68124

PHONE: 402-391-4813

act I: Lykkekat Empson - graduate student, university teacher, committed to teaching and social action.

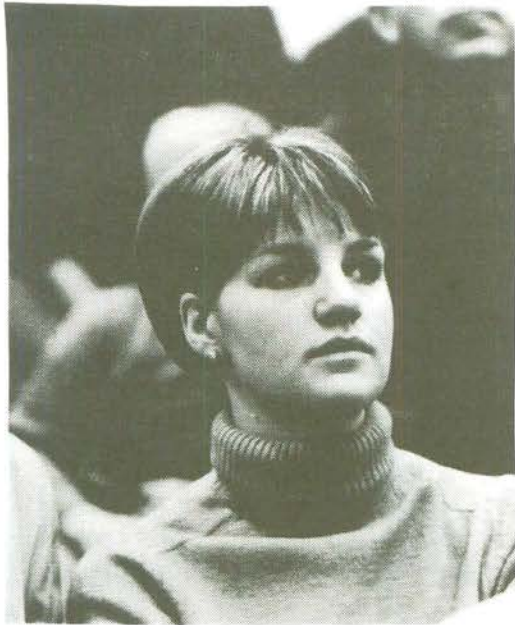
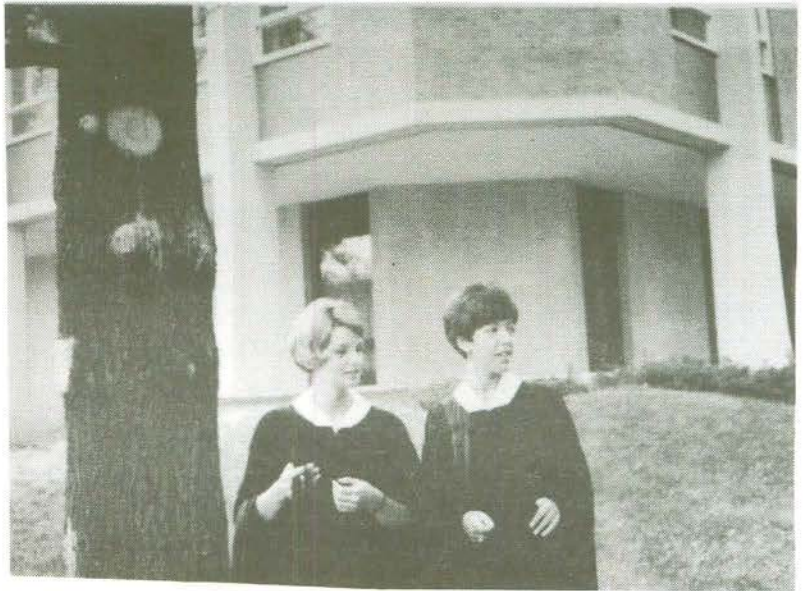
act II: Mrs. Jan Robert Empson, corporate recipe, mixer and mixer, benefit chairman, country club member. Who is this person?

act III: Lykkekat Empson - graduate student, teacher, active in Habitat for Humanity and Child Saving Institute, mother of Reed (20) and Grant (12). Currently taking lessons on being a single mother from Jessica Fox-Gault.





Liz Weikart Empson



Stephen Weinstein



Gail Weirauch Chester



Mark Y. Weisman

NAME: Jerry Weiss
ADDRESS: 9550 S 800 E-92
Roanoke, In. 46783
TELEPHONE: (219) 672-3125 (H)
(219) 455-3091 (W)

In 1968, Selective Services Draft Board 100 was taking anyone who fogged a mirror, so I enlisted in the U.S. Army, took a "temporary" job with a bank in Minneapolis, and got married to Karen, a junior at St. Olaf, while waiting for induction. But when I showed up for the swearing in ceremony, the army had decided that a freshman wrestling injury had irreparably damaged me. (Thanks, Nellie).

And so began our odyssey through the lending community. Six years in Minneapolis and St. Paul with Norwest, a year with a venture capital firm in Minneapolis, two years with First Bank System, three years with Westinghouse Credit in Pittsburgh, then back to Minneapolis for two years with a residential home builder before joining ITT Real Estate Services in St. Paul. After two years there, we were transferred to Dallas, just in time to catch the height of the savings & loan real estate debacle. When ITT closed its Dallas office in 1987, I joined the investment management company subsidiary of The Lincoln National Life insurance Company in Fort Wayne, where I continue to manage a group trying to get Lincoln's money back from troubled real estate investments.

Along the way, Karen and I have completely redone four houses, including two 100 plus year old Victorians, and are presently trying to get control of a thirty year old house situated on ten acres in the country. These efforts have been interrupted from time to time by the birth of our sixteen year old son, Erik, and all the activities that go along with raising children, including soccer and baseball, Suzuki lessons, and, most recently, learning how to drive.

Both Karen and I look back with a 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. We are looking forward to seeing everyone in June.



Jerry Weiss



Lee Westenberg



Patricia Wheeler Andrews



NAME: Bob White
ADDRESS: 1009 Granview Drive
Lewisville, Texas 75067
PHONE: (214) 315-5026



1968-1970: SOUTHWESTERN U.S.
Ten days after graduation began Spanish-speaking missionary service in New Mexico and Texas for the The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

1970-1972: LOGAN, UTAH
M.S. in nutrition and food science at Utah State University. Met lovely Connie King and married in 1971.

1973-1979: ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI
Ph.D. in physical organic chemistry from Washington University in St. Louis. Lived as housesitters in 10 bedroom mansion. Three children born: Robby (1975), Andra (1977), and Tommy (1979).

1979-1993 LEWISVILLE, TEXAS
Moved to Texas in time for killer heat wave--summer of 1980. Employed by FRITO-LAY in technology division. Four more children: Forrest (1981), Wendy (1982), Kaci (1985), and Summer (1988).

Next Fall: Robby, now 18, probably will attend the University of Oklahoma after scoring a perfect 1600 on SAT. On the other end, Summer will begin school.

Andra, 16, is an accomplished jazz pianist.

Summer camping trips to the Rockies and the East Coast have been annual highlights.

There never is a dull moment at our house! Math competitions, spelling bees, piano recitals, debate meets, and the general roar of nine people. And two rambunctious beagles--Bull and Winkle. All the children are excellent students, enjoy reading, music, and each other.

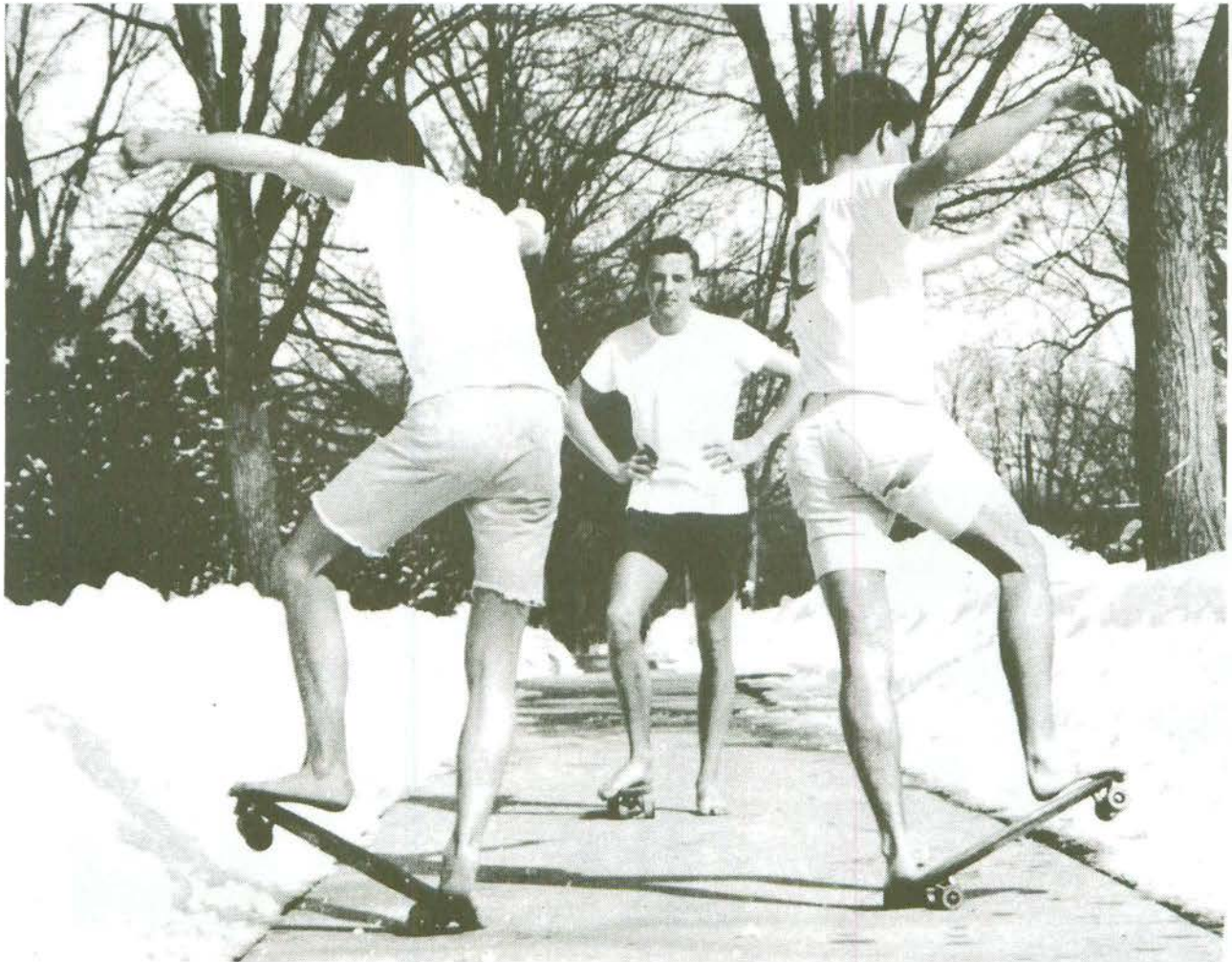
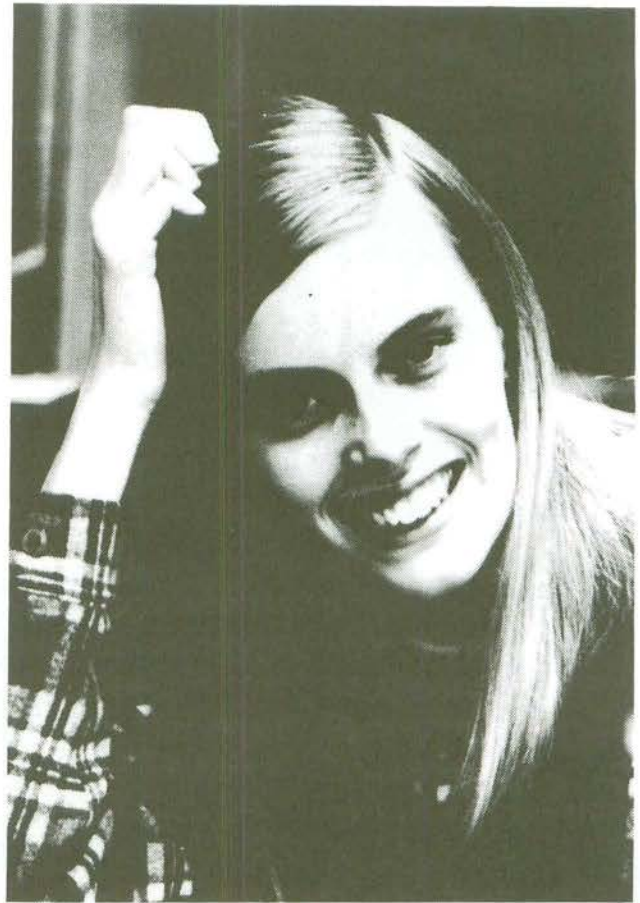
The children think of themselves as Texans through and through. That's hard to take.



Barbara Lu Whitten



Donald G. Whitney





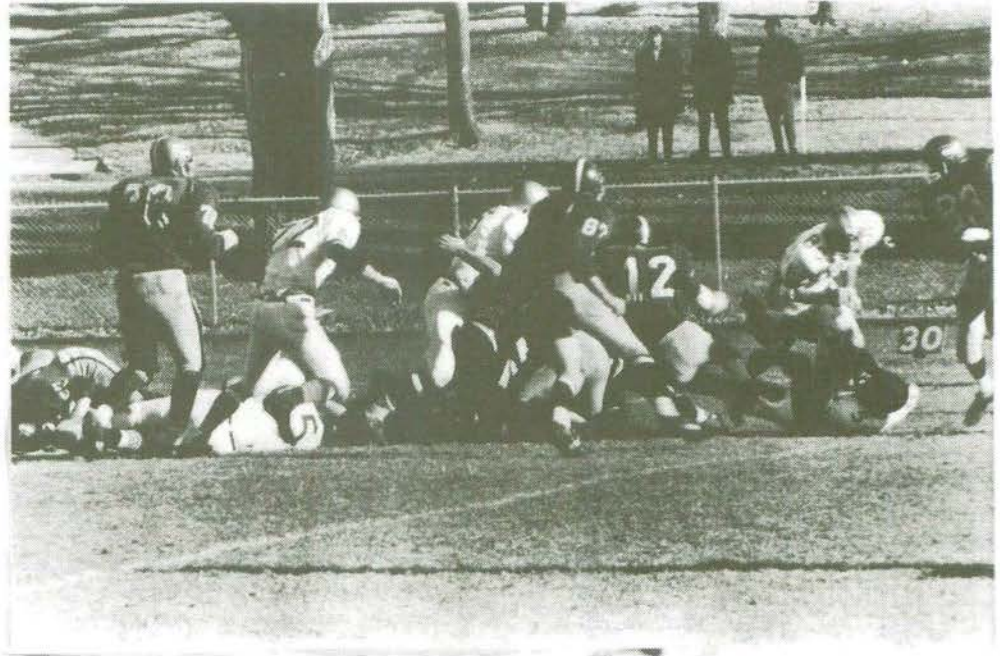
David E. Willard



Myrna D. Williams



**Anna Williams
Shannon**



John Williams



**John Williams
1015 Marco Drive NE
St. Petersburg, FL 33702**

**(813) 527-3330 (H)
(813) 341-3383 (W)**

I hung up my stripes last summer, retiring as a Navy Captain after 23 1/2 years. The Navy didn't have anything which could top my last four years, serving as the US's senior arms control inspector and head of inspection operations for the INF, START, Nuclear Testing, Chemical Weapons, and Open Skies Treaties. Being the only American to design the inspection process for the first arms control treaty between the US and USSR, to monitor the destruction of the first and last Soviet INF missiles, to be the only American to measure and weigh all Soviet missile and launcher types covered under the INF Treaty, to be the first to stare an uncovered Soviet ICBM warhead in the 'eye,' and to be given the title "Father of Arms Control Inspections" by the 'Soviets' would be my most supportable claims to fame. Other than that, I enjoyed a challenging, exciting, and rewarding Navy career.

Although it took eight months of searching, Kärin and I moved to Saint Petersburg to enjoy the sun and launch into a new and different career, as Assistant Director of Development at Saint Petersburg Junior College. I originally scoffed at the sound of Junior College but have ended up in a growing (>60,000 full & part time students) school which is run by visionary and enthusiastic President who wants to spread SPJC's wings to Russia, China and Japan. Our life style here isn't too bad either.

Kärin remains the most enthusiastic and positive Ole I've ever known to cross over the Cannon and hook up with a Carl. We're at 24 years and counting our blessings as we move into our new life empty nested. Jason is a 4th year civil engineering co-op student at Virginia Tech and Laura is a freshman at the University of Richmond.

In our nomadic travels over the past 25 years, I've run across precious few classmates. The last was John Greenman on the 10th hole at a golf tournament in Ft Lauderdale.



Tom Williamson



L. Jeffrey Wilson



**Barbara Windschill
Sommer**

NAME: Barbara Windschill Sommer

ADDRESS: 5921 Bartholomew Circle
Lincoln, NE 68512

PHONE: 402-421-7176



I married Larry Sommer during July, 1968 and moved to Duluth, MN with him where he had taken a temporary position with a planning and architectural firm while waiting to hear from his draft board. Our plans changed when we found out he would not have to go into the service, and our six-month stay in Duluth stretched to twenty years.

While in Duluth, I received a Master's Degree in History from the University of Minnesota and worked for several years in an archives run jointly by the University and the Minnesota Historical Society. Our three children, Anna, Erik and Karin, were born in 1975, 1978 and 1979.

After leaving the archives, I became the Director of the Carlton County Historical Society. Carlton County is located about twenty miles southwest of Duluth; our family enjoyed the play on names while I was there (going from Carleton to Carlton etc.etc.) One of many projects the society undertook during this time was to sponsor the writing of a history of the county. This became an award-winning book. As we reviewed the work after the book's publication, I realized how many Carleton graduates, beginning with the book's author and including the preparer of the index, the society's treasurer, the society's director and one of the newspeople covering the book party held to present it to the public, had, by chance, been involved in the project. The coincidence again...

After twenty years in Duluth, Larry took a position as the Director of the Montana Historical Society. We spent three years in the mountains, where I worked as a cultural resources researcher (one of the better benefits of this job was hiking in the mountains to do on-site research on historic sites). In the spring of 1992, Larry was asked to become the Director of the Nebraska State Historical Society. We moved to Lincoln, where I am now working as an education program consultant for the Nebraska Energy Office. Our first child, Anna, will graduate from high school this June and will go off to college herself in the fall.

NAME: Nancy Winterer Nordquist

ADDRESS: 6 Spotted Fawn Court
Houston, Texas 77381

PHONE: (713) 367-6923



1968 - 1970. After leaving Carleton, I moved to Minneapolis, married classmate Ron Nordquist, and earned an M.A. in art history at the University of Minnesota. Those were great years, with the Art Institute practically in my back yard and the luxury of studying only art history.

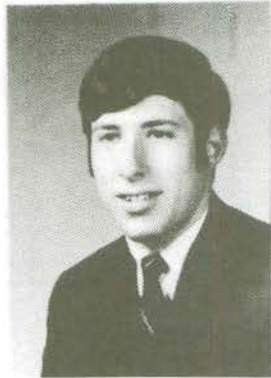
1970 - 1972. We moved to Austin, Texas, so Ron could complete his graduate work in geology at the University of Texas. I spent one year as an instructor in the art department, and the second year in the cataloging section of the rare books library.

1972 - 1975. Ron began his first job as a petroleum geologist in Denver, Colorado. I did volunteer work in the Denver Art Museum, where I discovered quilts, and I made my first quilt while watching the Watergate hearings. I began graduate work at the University of Colorado at Boulder. I spent two years in the history department there, and taught one semester of art history at a small college in Denver during that time.

1975 - 1977. Next, Ron's job took us to Midland, Texas. After a period of confusion, I found a job classifying and cataloging books for a private Western history collection which was in the process of becoming a library/museum open to the public.

1977 - 1989. Back to Denver and a new career direction for me. I became a petroleum landman and spent my days puzzling out leases, contracts, and land titles. In 1984, our daughter, Alice, was born, definitely the most important event in the past twenty-five years. I quit my job, settled in with Alice, and read about quilts in my spare time.

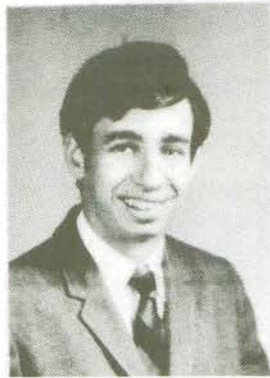
1989 - In 1989 we moved to The Woodlands, Texas, in the piney woods north of Houston where Ron's present job is located. When I'm not driving my daughter somewhere or doing volunteer work in her school - computer lab, library, quilt demonstrations to third graders - I embroider, quilt, and grow antique roses.



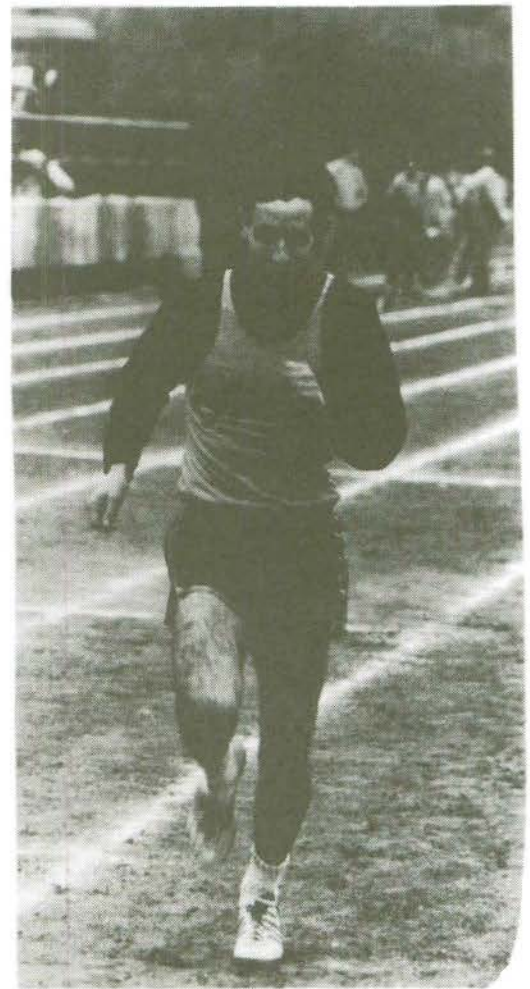
Kenneth Wishnow



Jane D. Witwer



James F. Woodward

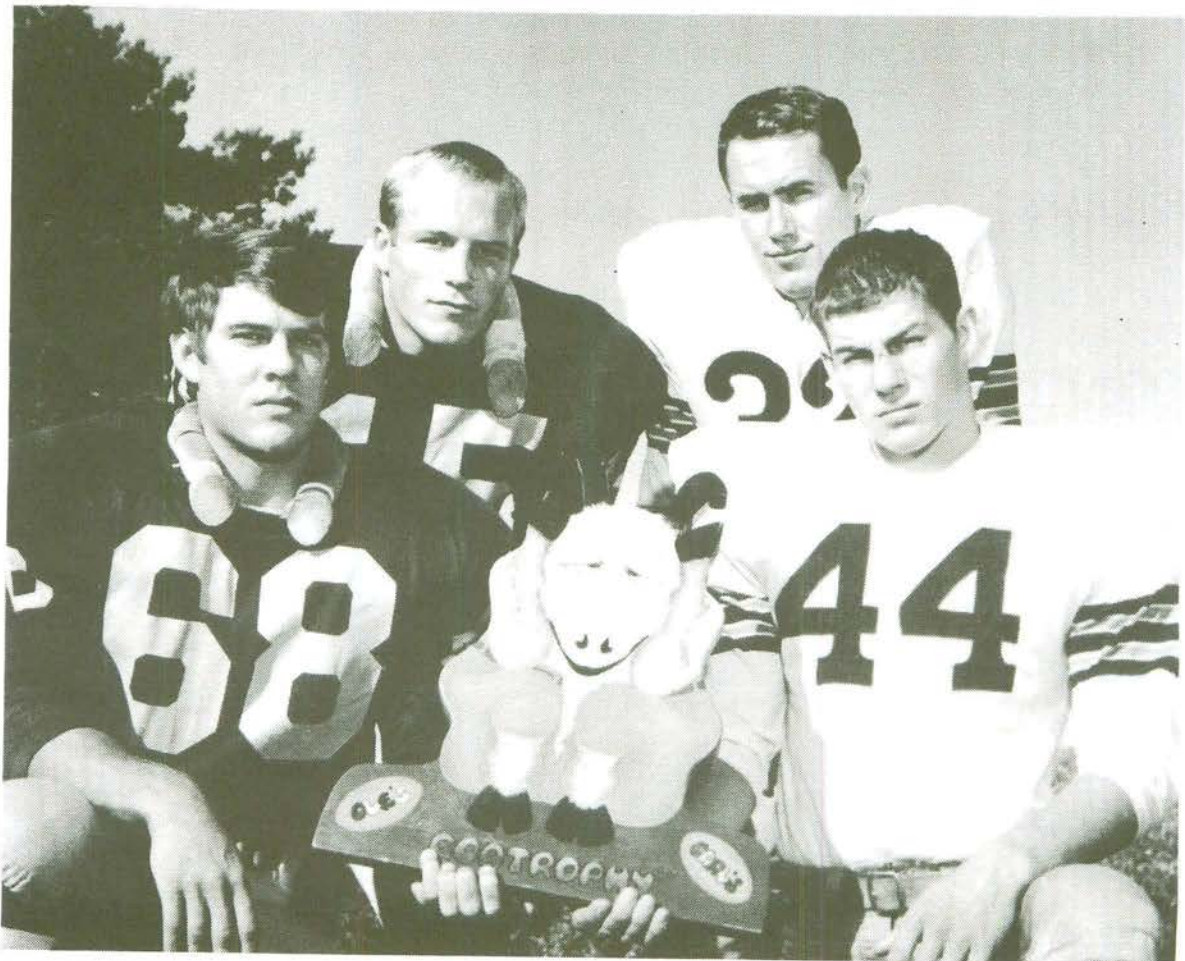


**Ann Wright
Dwyer**



**Susan Wright
Pickett**





BRUCE WYATT
11 BITTERSWEET LANE
WILBRAHAM, MA. 01095
413-596-8023

My principal occupation at the moment is raising two children, Jessica (8) and Alexander (4). Margaret ('69) and I hope to survive the experience long enough to make it to social security and our senior years. (Some days this is doubtful as the kids will agree.)

In addition to the office of "Dad", I also serve as the General Counsel of Stanhome Inc., Westfield, MA., which markets giftware, collectible dolls and plates, and home cleaning products around the world. We have lived in Western Massachusetts since 1977 -- moving here from Chicago where I went to law school (University of Chicago) from 1968 to 1971. I was in private practice there from 1971 to 1977 with a now mega firm, Sidley & Austin.

Before kids, we traveled a lot both on business and for pleasure. This has slowed down although Margaret will say otherwise regarding business trips. Summer vacations are spent in Canada where we have no phones. We are reachable only by boat.

I have traded tennis for T-ball for the time being, but hope to resume the tennis some day.

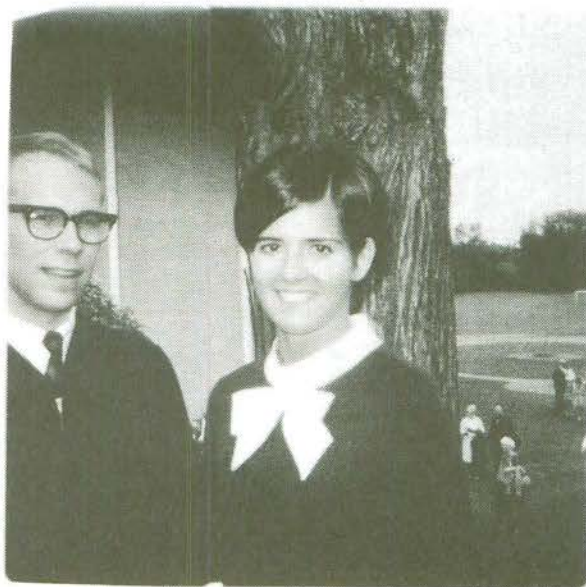
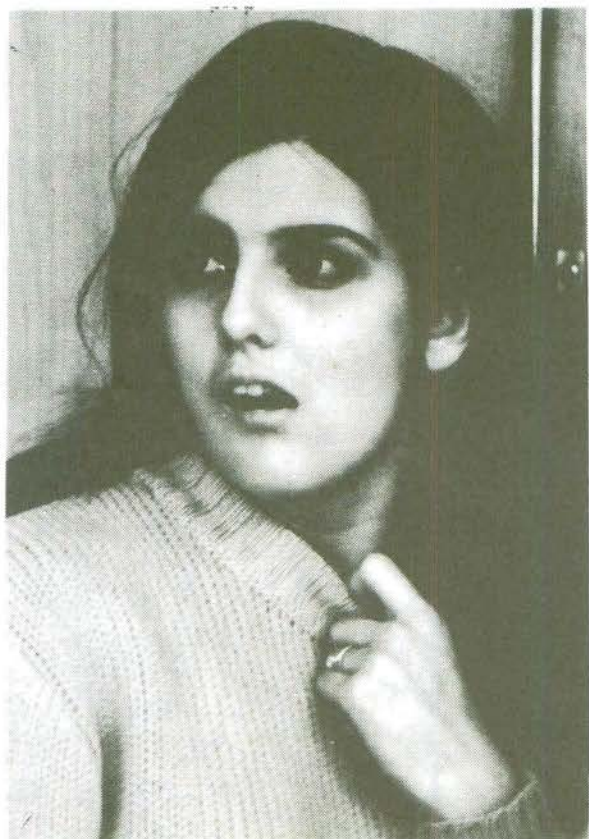
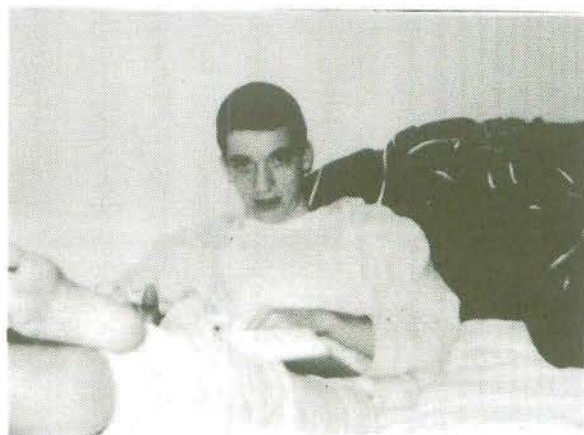




Ernie Yates



Jane Yonco



NAME: Jessica Youle

ADDRESS: 3846 North 60th Place
Scottsdale, AZ 85251

PHONE: (602) 949-7352 (H)
262-5726 (W)



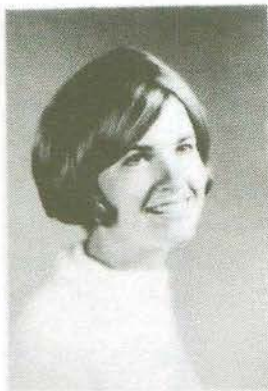
INFORMATION PROVIDED BY: Liz Weikart Empson

Jessica is currently a partner in the law firm of Lewis and Roca where she specializes in commercial litigation. She has three beautiful children. Andrew is five years old, Graham is seven years old and Alexandria, who was recently accepted at Carleton, is eighteen years old.

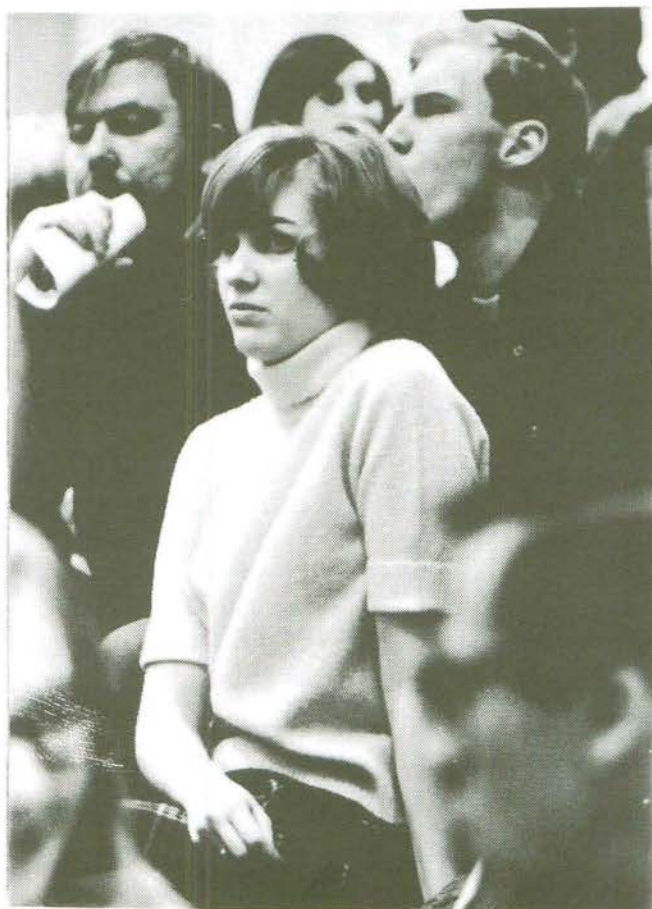




Kit Young



Susan Young Mortenson



Sue (Young) Mortenson 28 W 641 Leverniz Naperville, IL 60564

My Strange & Wonderful Life...

Strange: Slept through comps at Washington U., necessitating the writing of a 90 page thesis in 3 weeks. Mailed each chapter to advisor in Maine woods. (Remember: no priority mail, no PC's, and no faxes.) Degree delayed 6 months.

Wonderful: School district that had already hired me--on the premise that I would have a Masters--accepted tale of woe and even paid me at the higher level (\$6900!).

Strange: Met my husband-to-be on Valentine's Day. Engaged on Halloween.

Wonderful: Married on an "ordinary" June day. (The wonderful part is that it's lasted 22 years.)

Strange: Have had cars do things that pose credibility problems. Examples: right turns causing wet feet, horn honking into the car through the radio, inability to drive straight after turning.

Wonderful: Mechanics have believed me and remedied the problems.

Strange: First daughter was extremely phobic about loud noises for her first five years. Refused to go to fireworks displays, band concerts, etc.

Wonderful: She's now an accomplished musician in the Jazz Ensemble, Wind Ensemble, and Marching Band--playing percussion!

Strange: Moments after second daughter's birth, her father exclaimed that she looked "like a baby orangutan." (She did have bushy orange hair and a scrunched-up face.)

Wonderful: She's now a cute, smart, naturally blond 13 year old who acts like a human most of the time.

Strange: We built our own house.

Wonderful: We built our own house.

Strange: Have a dog that watches TV. Has favorite programs and commercials.

Wonderful: She doesn't demand that we buy any of the advertised products.

Strange: Teaching at a community college, I get many of my husband's former high school students.

Wonderful: I'm able to convince them that if they can survive his puns, they can do anything.

Strange: So many things happening the same weekend--wedding anniversary, Father's Day, AAUW Book Sale (back in Naperville), Church Go-and-Serve (in MI), AAUW Convention (in Minneapolis), and Class of '68 Reunion.

Wonderful: That life offers so many diversions.

Not So Wonderful: That I can't make the Reunion. Sorry. Party on, dudes!

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I left Carleton with no idea of what I wanted to do when I grew up. However, I knew that I wanted to return to Africa. I had spent six months in South Africa while at Carleton. So I joined the Peace Corps and spent ten weeks at Dartmouth and in Quebec being trained to teach English in M'Bahiakro, Ivory Coast. A fantastic experience! After the first six months, my students and the other teachers came to the reluctant conclusion that maybe I wasn't completely stupid in spite of my fractured French. My French improved, I made good friends, explored the Ivory Coast and neighboring countries, met a man, and never again lost control of a class.

After two years, I returned to the United States still not knowing what I wanted to do with my life. So I went to New York City (location of the man I met in M'Bahiakro) took a job teaching fourth grade, got married, then got a M.A. in history at NYU. I had a series of jobs while trying to figure out my next move: a language school, SUNY Maritime (teaching well connected Iranian Naval Cadets, a learning experience) Hunter College (GED). I finally decided maybe I should look for a real job teaching ESL. I began teaching middle school ESL at the United Nations International School, had a baby boy, got a M.A. in ESL at Columbia Teacher's College, moved up to the high school, had another baby boy and finally decided that I really liked teaching high school students and maybe that was what I should do when I grew up.

I have been very fortunate. I have been happily married since 1971 to Henry, (Oberlin 1967, Peace Corps 1967-1969). We have two wonderful sons who give us tremendous pleasure and our share of headaches. We play tennis together for hours, and we spend other hours coaching their baseball and soccer teams and watching tennis and swim meets. I like my job very much most of the time, with interesting students and colleagues to work with. We have spent vacations in Arizona and New Hampshire and done some traveling in Europe and Africa, but not nearly as much as I would like.

As Jeremy, our older son now a junior in high school, is beginning to look at colleges, I have been thinking about my years at Carleton. Never since have I learned so much, been so stimulated by people and ideas nor felt so stupid. Graduate school seemed easy after Carleton. Jeremy will go to college more prepared than I was. My small town high school had not taught me to write, read critically, nor think. Carleton did.



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