



IT'S TIME!



JUNE 1995

IN MEMORIAM

Peggy Salter Jacobs

Philip R. Lane

Sharon Hamilton Nolte

James M. Reaves

Rebecca Sorenson

Robert L. Tritle



THE CARLETON CLASS OF 1970BIO BOOKJune 16-18, 1995

Notes from the Editor:

I have added excerpts from articles I found in *Carletonians* from 1966-67 and 1969-70. I chose these excerpts because they reflect the enormous shift that occurred both here on campus and in our country during that 4-year period. They also reflect the even greater changes that have occurred since 1970, not least of which was the \$3,000 comprehensive fee during our senior year.

As I skimmed the yellowed pages of the *'Tonians* in the archives, Eric Hillemann, the college archivist (and my next-door neighbor!) repeated a professor's comment that "John Nason got the tough shift" during his eight years at Carleton. But in a final interview written up by Jay Sommerville in the *Carletonian*, President Nason said, "In the last eight years Carleton College has moved from a basically conservative stance to one which was flexible enough to meet challenges of the sixties. The college is ready to enter the last third of the twentieth century." In spite of all the grief we gave one another, that is the real gift that President Nason, Bardwell Smith as dean of the college, faculty, staff and students gave to this college. The issues of governance, academic options and social policies, once so contentious, are now an integral part of this learning community.

I admit that the selections I've made are rather arbitrary. Not much about sports (except Diet Prowe suggesting we drop football!), because the winning and losing didn't change much in 4 years. In fact, the goat trophy continues to go back and forth across the Cannon River between Carleton and St. Olaf. Nor did I include much about the musicals, the rock dances, Project Friendship or other activities essential to our mental and emotional well-being in this intellectual pressure cooker. That hasn't changed much either. Students continue to 'live life to the fullest' around here. No, the tidbits, set in boxes on pages here and there, were chosen to measure how far we came in 4 years, and how far we've come since then.

Enjoy.

Margit Carson Johnson

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Elizabeth Adams Chun





Elisabeth (Liz) Adams Chun 3695A Crater Road Honolulu, Hawaii 96816 808-734-2486

Tonight as Peter ('69 grad) and I sit around the kitchen table talking with our son Chris who is eighteen, graduating from high school, and in the midst of deciding where he will attend college next fall, I am faced with recognizing that it has indeed been 25 years since graduating from Carleton - and 29 years (!) since I went through this agonizing decision-making process. Where has the time gone? I really don't <u>feel</u> much older; I keep encouraging Peter to tell me that I don't <u>look</u> much older; I am still constantly faced with how much more in life I have to learn -- and yet when faced with writing this "paper" I realize that life indeed has been full!

This is basically how it's been since last we all met:

June 1970	Married Peter Chun (How young we were!)
August 1970	Moved to Honolulu, Hawaii; Peter started teaching school; I returned to school for an M.Ed. in Special Education
September 1972	Began teaching preschool special education
September 1974	Became Hawaii State Head Start Handicap Coordinator Trained teachers in Palau, Saipan, & Guam. Wrote training manuals.
September 1976	Peter and I move for one year to Grinnell, Iowa; Peter is an exchange teacher.
December 25, 1976	Our first son, Christopher, is born.
September 1977	Back to Hawaii. Stay home with Chris, tutor students while at home.
August 31, 1979	Our second son, Jonathan, is born. Stay home enjoying being a Mom!
Spring 1980	Join <u>Discovery Toys</u> - a home business, provide educational toys in a workshop-like environment. Great trips won to Paris, London, Mexico, & Caribbean! Lots of fun, fulfillment, & flexibility. After two Master's degrees, Peter becomes an elementary school principal.
February 14, 1986	Our third son, Stephen, is born. What a surprise and a joy!! Continue with <u>Discovery Toys</u> developing a selling network of over 300 consultants nationwide.
January 1993	

Hobbies?? Well, before the boys I played a lot of tennis and started swimming laps. Now, I drive a lot, and <u>watch</u> a lot of soccer and baseball!

Look forward to seeing you all. We are trying our best to work the reunion in among my business trip to San Francisco in June, Peter's summer stay at BYU in Utah(he's getting his doctorate now!), our annual summer trek to our cabin in northern Wisconsin, visiting family in Iowa, summer school for Jon and Stephen, and getting Chris off to college - isn't life great!!

David Anderson



September 22, 1966

"But there are a few signs that will tell when you've really become more of a Carl than a newly-arrived alien:

• when you realize that this little society, like the Great Society, is suffering from rot at the top;

• when you can sleep in your 8:00 class without missing a single megacept;...

 and finally, when you spend Homecoming weekend working on an overdue term paper." NAME:

David Anderson

ADDRESS: Box 340 Boulder, Mor

Boulder, Montana 59632

No need for photo.

PHONE: E-MAIL: (406) 225-3250

I have not changed in the least.

7

Six weeks after graduation from Carleton I began living and working in Boulder at what is now called the Montana Developmental Center, a state operated residential facility for persons having developmental disabilities. Although I have changed titles and assignments a number of times, I have never been able to get a community placement for myself and currently serve as Administrative Services Director for that facility as well as Personnel Officer for the Montana Chemical Dependency Center which is located in Butte.

In June 1973 Jan Nininger ('73) and I were married. We have two sons, Daniel who graduates from high school this year, and Paul who is a high school sophomore. Jan taught and supervised at the Center for about three years, until Dan was born but has since devoted herself to other things including school board work and free lance newspaper reporting, and volunteering for every worthwhile activity in southwestern Montana.

Our kids enjoy and excel in their diverse interests which include several sports as well as all things academic. Carleton is still on Daniel's short list but he is also looking at Harvey Mudd, MIT, and Harvard.

We enjoy living along the eastern slope of the Continental Divide, a few hours away from Glacier National Park to the north and Yellowstone to south and invite all friends who promise to go back from whence they came to come visit.

Dean Antonson



September 29, 1966

"Proposed Open House Rules Rejected By Student Groups... The major objection of the Deans to increase <the numbers of open houses> consisted of their dissatisfaction with past proctoring... Citing examples of flagrant violations of the open door, and proctor patrol rules last year, the Deans suggested a trial period for most of the first term."

NAME: DEAN HNTONSON **ADDRESS:** 13425 CHARLES ST. OMAHA NE 68154 PHONE: E-MAIL: 402-493-0819 1970-24 MEDICAL Sector - U. of NE 1974-77 - RESIDENCY IN PEDIATRICS - 4 OF NE 1977-79 - FELLOWSHIP IN PEDIATRIC GASTROENTEROLOGY & NUTRITION - 4. of NEBRASKA & UANDERBILT U. 1979 - PROSENT - FACULTY MENBER AT UNID OF NEBRASKA MED CENTER & CRETCHTON UNID. SCHOOL OF MEDICINE, presently Assoc. Proti of Pachiatrics & Internal Hedicine Assoc. Direction of the Section of Pedi GI, Hedrical Director of the Eating Disorders Program, & Chairmon of The Fustitutional Review Boond For Human Research. Waynety of time spent in the care of children with liver or lever (swall intestine transplantation. 1970 - Manuel Wortha (Worty) Wordlie - 1970 good of St. Olaf (Ole) - Mush major, taught sursice while it attended medical school & vow a member of the Oweno Symptony archester. 1877, 1984, 1985 - Birth of 3 sone, Jeff, Wlack & David. FREE TIME -> (No such thing!) - Scouting (went beekpecking For 2 wks in the Rockies = 94), alleties, wurste, carpenty, etc.

Barbara Babcock







NAME: Barbara Babcock

ADDRESS: 143 Sawgrass (June '95) Blue Bell, PA 19422

PHONE: (610) 277-2106 (I think)

1970

Highlights First job!

Professional Compulsion

1971 Got engaged/broke up 1972 Work is fun! 1973 Promoted to HQ 1974 1975 **Discovered** "business ethics" 1976 Discovered "networking" 1**977** 1978 **Bought first house** 1979 1980 Side trip into small business 1981 Returned to Data General Northeastern MBA 1982 1983 1984 Married. 1985 Yardwork is NOT fun! 1986 Divorced. Rediscovered learning 1987 1988 First executive recruitment 1989 Incredibly stimulating job 1990 --set business records 1991 -missed line action 1992 First Board of Directors: CMHC 1993 1994 Corporate \$eduction/revulsion 1995 Reengineering marketing

CIGNA Programmer Trainee INFOREX sales support rep Systems engineer QA manager Development manager Product manager Data General product manager Senior product manager Marketing manager International marketing Cortex marketing director Data General group manager Began public spokesperson role Director -- software product marketing -- commercial product marketing - (all) product marketing **Division Director Gartner Group VP and GM**

"consulting"

Stratus VP Marketing first officer job! Ameritech VP Marketing Unisys VP Marketing

Remaining Bandwidth

Moved to Hartford, CT Moved to Chicago

Moved to Waltham, MA Explored New England Bowled first 200 game **Hole in One** Team placed first in DG golf league Moved to Acton, MA **Played in first Pro-AM**

> Trip to St. Maartin 5 years of night school end!

Discovered Hawaiil Moved to Bolton, MA Moved to Shrewsbury, MA Harvard BSchool PMD-53 Moved to New Canaan, CT Redefined "workaholic"

Moved to Marlboro, MA New England Classic Pro-Am Ameritech Senior Open Pro-Am Moved to Blue Bell, PA

Colin Baenziger



NAME: Colin Baenziger

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PHONE: (407) 793-2624 E-MAIL:

Complete summary, highs & lows, well here goes.

- 1970-73: Spent three years in the Peace Corps in West Africa, Sierra Leone to be precise. Great country with great people but not much hope for development. Taught school, ran a teacher training program (in teaching English as a second language even though I'd never done it), was provincial director and put in deep well pumps.
- 1973-75: Master of Public Administration with distinction from Cornell University's Graduate School of Management. Great campus -- Carleton scaled up ten times, but no sign of any sunshine.
- 1975-79: Worked for the Justice Department on its antitrust suit against IBM. Lots of fun and a sense of doing the right thing, but when was finally settled in 1980, it was basically in IBM's favor which was too bad. The computer industry would be entirely different today if we had succeeded in breaking them up.
- 1978: Got married. Had Sean in 1983 and Ian in 1989. Getting divorced now so it was both a high and a low.
- 1979-81: Private sector antitrust consulting. Enlightening but a real waste -- the lawyers and economists made money -- the parties got nothing.
- 1982-91: Worked for the District of Columbia. Some major highs turning around the Water Billing operation and getting recognized for it. Some real lows -- in my last position, I was a political appointee of Marion Barry. What a trip.
- 1991-93: Consultant. Set up a royalty distribution system for the Recording Industry Association. Nice work, good people.
- 1993-Now: Run a local government in South Florida. Live at Palm Beach Polo and Country Club which is great. From January to mid-April, watch polo matches from my balcony. Also, Wellington is the horse capital of the country for jumping and shows in February. Have taken up riding and enjoy my job.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? X Yes No Maybe

Peter Bell



September 29, 1966

"One hundred ten frosh solemnly purchased Open House Passes at 50 cents each last week. But the victims of this insidious plot, hatched high up on 4th Musser...were graciously given an opportunity to get their money back... Only 50 of the 110 had the audacity to ask for repayment, so the soph coup was a \$30 success."

NAME: Prter Bell ADDRESS: 1345 W Halson Chicago FL 60457 (3121 444-1673 PHONE: **E-MAIL:** I have been a lawyer for 20 YINDS, The best yours of practice were with the Public Artrader is and the States Attinney. Since 1941, E Linea. Andradad presional injust lawsuits at 9 75 lawyor time. I like heing a lawyer bost when I am in Veril At a time it protound change in the protession - we have under it is business - I am single and entroing what is crothinly the passage to mid-lite. they best argands to any classing, from the institution which had the Scrubert impact on any lite. At

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Jon Blue



September 29, 1966

"Vietnam this week: Red Losses Mount; B52s Hit DMZ Hanoi and Peking Reject US Plan for Stopping War"

NAME:

Jon Blúe

ADDRESS: 90 Gordon Street Hamden, CT 06517

PHONE: (203) 288-3366 E-MAIL:

I'm not sure that I'm ready to sum up my life, since so far as I know it isn't over. But both highs and lows linger in the memory. On the whole, I prefer the highs. An absolutely terrific marriage partner (Jean Elmblad '71). Two really interesting kids (Elly (16) and Mandy (10)). Stanford Law School (J.D. '73). A winning argument in the U.S. Supreme Court (1981). An op-ed piece on the Pledge of Allegiance in the <u>New York Times</u> (1988). A call from the Governor making me a judge (1989). An essay on <u>High Noon</u> published in the <u>Yale Law Journal</u> (1992).

The lows have been real but, to my great fortune, not devastating. Jean and I lived in something like poverty for years when she was in law school and I was a legal aid lawyer. In true Carleton fashion, I found that job satisfaction was a lot more important than money. I've been crippled by arthritis twice, once in law school and once recently, but modern medicine has (thus far) saved me, and right now I'm fine. I was officially disabled for a while and thank God for every day of mobility and every Frisbee caught in the noonday sun.

I get unbelievable joy from playing the piano (mostly Scott Joplin) badly. Jean and I travel when we can, but never enough. I learned Ancient Greek as an adult and try to read some (mostly Homer) every day. I'd like to write a novel, but the Las Vegas oddsmakers are betting against it. I'd like to see my scattered friends a lot more than I do. Please see me if you're in the area.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? Yes X No Maybe

Mary Beth Boosalis Davis



October 20, 1966

"Final FAT <Faculty, Administration, Trustees> report on Social Policy includes women's dormitory hours. The trustees approved the committee's recommendation as modified by the faculty. The revised wording reads, '...Although we do not believe it practical to impose restrictions in dormitory hours for men, we believe it is important to protect freshman women from some of the excesses of inexperience." NAME:(Mary) Beth Boosalis DavisADDRESS:1119 Michigan AvenueEvanston, IL 60202PHONE:(708) 864-6954 (H)(708) 288-0001 (W)

The Career:

In pictorial terms, my career "path" looks like one of the paths through the Arb -- meandering, up and down hill, at times wide and converging with other paths, at other times narrow and lonely -- where the goal has not been to get to a particular destination but to experience the journey.

After one year as a junior high English teacher in Arlington Heights, IL, I got a law degree from the University of Chicago Law School (the antithesis of Carleton), and joined a large corporate law firm in Chicago where I spent five years. The challenge of practicing law representing corporate clients was intellectually stimulating but didn't engage me emotionally, so I accepted an offer as counsel for a state agency in order to get closer to public policy. (My interest in public policy is probably genetic: after Carleton, I helped in my mom's successful campaigns for Mayor of Lincoln, NE and Democratic nominee for Governor of Nebraska.) During my five years as a government lawyer, I had two children and was elected to the City Council in Evanston. The next ten years as an Evanston alderwoman and mother of two little boys were very rewarding. On the City Council, my specialty areas were economic development (e.g., directing the City's Research Park development with Northwestern University) and human services (e.g., starting day care services for teen mothers in high school). I became very involved with the National League of Cities, eventually serving on the board of directors and as President of Women in Municipal Government, where I helped lead lobbying efforts for the Family & Medical Leave Act and other federal legislation. After three terms on the City Council, and with the boys being older and more independent, I accepted a position in 1993 as Executive Director of the National Lekotek Center, a nonprofit headquartered in Evanston serving children with disabilities through a national network of family play and computer resource centers and toy lending libraries. Along the way, I've also had great opportunities to serve on several volunteer boards, such as the Legal Assistance Foundation of Chicago and Steppenwolf Theatre. The Family:

Opposite of my meandering career path is the centered focal point of my last twenty years: my family. I met my husband, Max, when I was a law student clerking for his law firm in Chicago. During my second clerkship in the Twin Cities, I tried to persuade Max to make Minneapolis our home, but I was unsuccessful -- he wouldn't leave his beloved White Sox. We are the fortunate parents of two sons, Mike (14) and Chris (11). Having never had brothers, I find raising two boys to be sometimes perplexing, often challenging, and usually fun.

Over four years ago, we faced a terrible crisis when Max had a devastating stroke at the age of 42, losing his speech and the use of his right arm and leg. It would take volumes to describe what this has meant to our family. The kids and I have taken our cues from the tremendous courage and determination Max has shown every day for four years; the boys have learned important lessons in "otherness" at ages when the universe typically revolves around self; and I have learned that life, even through its darkest moments, can regenerate into a new "normal", with a lot of love and support from family and friends.

All of us share the incredible impact Carleton has had on our lives. I have had the good fortune to have had a second round at Carleton as a grown-up -- Carleton, the Sequel. Through almost accidental involvement with the Chicago Carleton alumni club, I came back to campus for the first time fifteen years after graduation. Being back as an adult somehow reconnected me to that 22-year-old who had seemed almost a stranger, some former self from the distant past. As a result of coming back then and in subsequent years of serving on the Alumni Board and now as an Alumni Trustee, I now view my post-Carleton life more as a continuum than as a series of separate, distinct phases. I even talk to Owen Jenkins now as a friend and peer (!) after cowering in his classes 25 years ago -- such visible rites of passage to adulthood are not common in the world at large. Having opportunities to talk to current students, connecting with alums from many classes, and getting to know today's administration and faculty all assure me that Carleton's influence on those who still come to learn is as great now as for us a quarter century ago.

When Harriet Sheridan, with whom I had no contact for 20 years, was gravely ill, I wrote her a letter telling her how important she had been to me as a student, and in the course of describing my post-Carleton life in a nutshell, I wrote about Max's stroke. She replied immediately and spoke in her letter as if no time at all had passed; ever the professor, she quoted from Chaucer that "in life, we must keep appointments we never made." Since her death, I have often thought of her reaching through twenty years of time and distance, still my teacher, and how Carleton, more than anything else in my life, has prepared me for those "appointments".

Chris Bowen





NAME: Chris Bowen

ADDRESS: 4827 Kieran Court. Santa Rosa, CA 95405

PHONE:

707-539-8203 (h) 707-996-1690 (w)

With dreams of doing ecological research, I first went to the U. of Montana, earning an M.S. in Environmental Studies and then to the U. of Calif., Davis to work on a Ph.D. in Ecology. In 1976, suffering from grad school burnout I quit school and worked for three years as Land Manager for The Sea Ranch Association on the Northern California coast.

An interest in wine and a desire to work outdoors lead me to take classes in viticulture and then to work as a vineyard manager. For the past ten years I've been vineyard manager for a small vineyard, Hunter Farms, and an even smaller winery, Robert Hunter Winery, in Sonoma Valley. I enjoy the challenge of trying to learn how to grow better grapes more profitably as well as the seasonal aspect of farming. Every year we do the same sorts of things, but what we do as the year progresses changes as the growth cycle of the vine changes.

At reunion time I'll be finishing six years as a member of the Board of the Sonoma County Grape Growers Association, this final year as its President.

After a marriage in graduate school ended unhappily I found Ellen to whom I have been happily married for fourteen years. Our two kids, Meredith and Andrew are in seventh and second grades and keep us busy with the typical assortment of activities such as youth soccer, Camp Fire, music lessons, and church youth activities.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes XNo ___Maybe

Richard A. Brown



November 26, 1966

"Vietnam This Week: US combat deaths in South Viet Nam total more than 6,000."

Richard A. Brown, Ph D. 133 Dudley St. Cambridge, MA 02140 (617) 547-6805

Email: rbrown3@emerald.tufts.edu 73023,3423@compuserve.com

Following graduation from Carleton I moved to the Boston area to attend graduate school at Tufts University in experimental psychology. The era of the early 1970's was an exciting time to be studying psychology. Topics like meditation, yoga, biofeedback, and hypnosis were capturing the attention of researchers. While at Carleton I had written papers on meditation and I was given the opportunity to continue this interest at Tufts. In the summer of 1971 I met a researcher named Theodore X. Barber who was an authority on hypnosis and altered states of consciousness. I had been hired by a research project sponsored by the Tufts Dental School. The project paired social science students with dental students and allowed us to study any topic of our choosing. I chose pain perception and we ended up doing a study with Dr. Barber that became my first publication. I continued to pursue pain perception as a topic of interest in my Master's thesis and in a 1977 publication on alcohol and pain.

In the Fall of 1971 I took a course in "Altered States of Consciousness" which featured guest speakers on topics ranging from dreams to mysticism to biofeedback and hypnosis. Among the speakers was a man named Frank Pierce Jones who spoke on an obscure topic called the Alexander Technique. Jones's thesis was that gaining control of postural reflexes could have beneficial effects on breathing and movement quality and would create an expansion of the field of awareness. I shared with Jones a paper I had written expressing similar ideas about meditation. As result of this meeting, professor Jones became my advisor and I conducted research on the Alexander Technique for my Master's thesis and doctoral dissertation.

In the mid 1970's I moved to Cambridge, which was at that time a hotbed of alternative meditation and yoga groups. Among the people I met at this time was Dr. Jonathan Lieff, a psychiatrist with an interest in yoga and meditation and a practice in geriatrics. Over the next ten years I collaborated with Dr. Lieff in writing case conference reports for programs in nursing homes and elderly housing projects. These were published in the journal *Hospital and Community Psychiatry* and were presented at meetings of the Gerontological Society and the American Psychiatric Association.

When I finished graduate school in 1976 I began my first teaching job at the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston. For the past 19 years I have been teaching courses in creativity and other psychological topics. In 1989 I added a second teaching job at Mount Ida College to my workload. At around that time I purchased a computer to ease the burden of making up exams. This has led to the discovery of my technophile side, as I find the internet the best paradise for browsers since the bookstores of Harvard Square.

Al Buettner



January 12, 1967

"Move to Watson Delayed by Contractor's Default. The new women's dorm has been delayed approximately two months. The carpeting and furniture for the dorm, which were to have been installed during Christmas vacation and early January, are now stored in Sayles Hill and will probably remain there until at least March 1st. Such use of Sayles Hill as storage space is a rather serious blow to Carleton social and extracurricular life, according to Mr. William McIntyre, Director of Student Activities." NAME:

Al Buettner

2229 N. Burling St. **ADDRESS:** Chicago, IL 60614 312-525-7043_H/549-4646 W PHONE: **E-MAIL:** waited & weeks and a day to start this assighment so it won't be a seamless presentation, but neither is life itself. First nine years after carleta included getting an 'MBA and wearing a banker's pustripes. Married 20+ years with three children - daughters 14 and is and son almost 7 now. Family life has been a principal Focus. Since 1979 have tried to be an entrepreneur (such an impressive and "now" kind of word) involved in real estate investment and development. Projects primarily residential fulfill à creative urge. Have also discovered and satisfiedin part - that side through community theater a brief fling at voiceovers and continued occasional theatrical study. All of this liberally interspersed with travel, the great diving, theater etc. that living in the city affords and pursuit of our Favorite outdoor recreation particularly in the Northwoods of Wisconsin and the mountains near Aspen Colorado.

Cleopatra Bugelas Alexander



January 12, 1967

"Vietnam This Week: Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge Monday predicted 'sensational results' in the field in 1967. But President Johnson forecast 'more cost, more loss and more agony' before the war's end." NAME:

Cleopatra Bugelas Alexander

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2129 Central Park Avenue Evanston, Il. 60201-1801

PHONE: E-MAIL:

708-475-0034

JCCE@aol.com (Family Alexander)

C onsultant to corporations and foundations on contributions and community relations

0 n interesting nonprofit boards

N ice husband - married 24 years

T wo children: Elizabeth, 19 - Sophomore at George Washington University

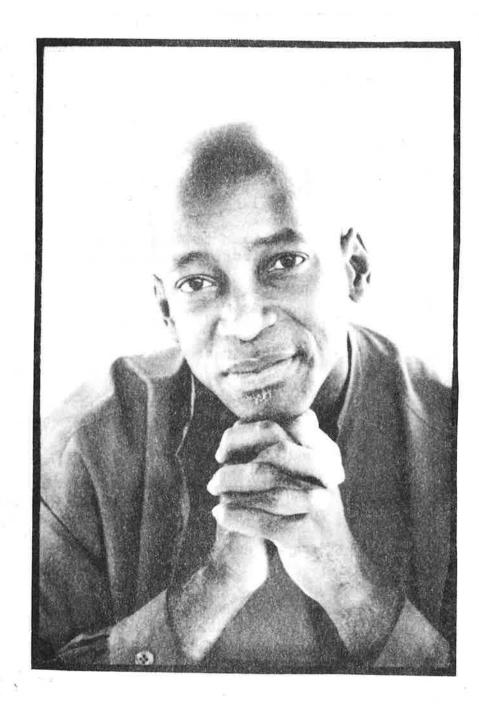
> Christopher, 16 - Sophomore at Evanston Township High School

E njoy planting flowers

N ippon interest continues: both children studying Japanese, Elizabeth majoring in East Asian Studies

T ravel extensively with my family

Ron Bush





NAME: Ron Bush ata Siei Sat Nom

ADDRESS: 1515 Holt Are Los Bryeles Calif 90035 PHONE: 310/2784029

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Following graduation, Ron actively began to pursue his dance career. Among his many credits are the Broadway hit "The Wiz," appearances on television show such as "The Academy Awards, "Merv Griffen," and "The New Bill Cosby Show."

He has taught in universities and private schools throughout the continental U.S. and Europe. His choreography has been seen on internationally touring concert companies, commercial musical groups and innumerable theater ensembles. Reviews have declared him, "ingenious," "skillful," and "a master of his art."

Ron was a Sikh minister for twenty years. It was during this time that he took the name of Siri Sat Nam (Great Believer in the Truth.) Having thoroughly enjoyed his professional dance career, Ron completed a Masters program in Clinical Psychology. Presently he is working in the Los Angeles area a s a therapist. He is soon to receive his Ph.D.

Donald Camp





Donald Camp Present Address: in transit Contact: c/o Dorothy Camp 7313 Delfield St., Chevy Chase, MD 20815 301-654-0065

Life in the Real World

<u>1970-1981 On my own</u>

- 1970-72 Peace Corps volunteer in India, maintained tenuous ties to farflung Carleton friends via letters to friends and a wedding present to Bob and Sally Hart (important foreshadowing here)
- 1972-74 Grad student at the University of Chicago. Classical Tamil literature interesting, but not a career.
- 1974 Department of State offers me a job, which turns into a career
- 1975-77 Idyllic years in Sri Lanka, learning how to be a diplomat. Jon and Jean Blue visit
- 1977-79 Back to Washington, learning how to be a bureaucrat
- 1979-81 A fateful tour at the Embassy in Barbados. Friends flock to visit -- Bob and Sally Hart, Bill Donohue, Bruce Jacobsen, Bob's kid sister, Betsy,...
- <u>1981-89</u> On our own
- July 5 Marry Betsy in St. Paul. Glenn Craig, presiding.
- 1981-83 Honeymoon and full-time Chinese language training -- Washington D.C. and Taipei
- 1983-85 China Mark I. Posted at the Embassy in Beijing, wandered China, west, south, and north.
- 1985-89 Back in Washington, working on India, Sri Lanka, Indonesia. A year on Capitol Hill working for Paul Simon

1989-present Family Life

- 1989 Matthew born and adopted on Friday, the 13th of January, our lucky day
- 1992 Back to China to head a small consulate in southwest China. Responsible for representing U.S. interests to the 190 million people of Sichuan, Tibet, and Yunnan. Discover that my colleagues include a 1988 and 1989 graduate of Carleton.
- 1994 April 8 -- We adopt Catherine, our second and final child, our permanent tie to Sichuan.
- 1995 April -- Carleton political economy seminar visits Sichuan, taking me back to my senior year semester in Poona

May -- Jon and Jean Blue visit again -- is there no letup?

June -- Return to Washington, via reunion in Northfield. Looking forward to the next 25 years.

Margit Carson Johnson





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E-MAIL: mcjohnso@acs.carleton.edu

At this time in 1970 I was probably holed up in a study carrel on 1st level libe or in my room at Watson, which had, I think, just gone coed two weeks earlier. Twenty five years later I'm sitting at home, listening to KRLX which still plays some of the most off-the-wall music in the listening region, and thinking about how far I've come in a quarter century. About 6 blocks, to be exact, due south of Musser. If a conference in Denmark had not coincided with our reunion, I would have invited all of you to Sunday brunch on June 18th. As it is, you'll have to settle for this description and photo (I'm the shortest one). But next time you visit Carleton, please stop by and say hello!

The 70s: I married Eric Johnson '68 (the tall one in the photo). He took a leave of absence from his Northfield high school science teaching job and we went to graduate school in Montana for part of '71. The remainder of the year we hiked, biked and kayaked the entire perimeter of the US. Eric returned to teaching with a Masters degree. I had enough library science courses to convince the Northfield public library that they needed a children's librarian which I was for four years. Our daughter Tekla (the middlin' one) was born in '74. I retired to become a full-time parent. To fill the spare moments I became active in Northfield politics and the League of Women Voters. When Tekla entered kindergarten, I started a free-lance design business and worked part time at a local yarn store. The yarn store closed many years later, the design business couldn't pay eventual college tuition, but I still design and knit sweaters on a regular basis.

The 80s: Eric retired from teaching for 5 years to work in a construction co-op based on the hard-earned skills he acquired when we rebuilt our 1895 Union St. house. I moved into Northfield's own brand of gifted education in the elementary schools. Eric returned to teaching science, this time at the 7th grade level. Tekla grew up as a townie. Meanwhile, my eclectic career shifted again within the education field. On a volunteer basis I conducted a two-year study of mental health services for the MN League of Women Voters. For pay I set up a recycling and waste management program for Rice County. Eric and I spent 3 weeks one summer bicycling from Seattle to Northfield. Another summer the 3 of us biked from Glacier park to Rocky Mountain National Park, crossing the Continental Divide 16 times.

The 90s: Having grown up in Northfield Tekla was determined "to blow this pop stand," so she graduated early and studied in Brazil for 5 months. The next year she studied in Sweden before she enrolled at (bowl me overl) Carleton. She's a sophomore now and back in Brazil for another study program. Meanwhile, I've changed jobs again, this time (bowl me over II!) to be Carleton's Off-Campus Studies Advisor.

I continue to be active in politics, currently serving on the city's Planning Commission and just coming off a LWV grant dealing with nuclear waste storage, a very hot topic here in MN. I ran the Twin Cities Marathon last October, a long-term goal realized. Another goal is to learn Spanish, which I am working on muy despacio. Hope to see you on your next visit to Carleton. I'm in Laird 131, the old president's office...

Rose Christopherson Combs







NAME: Rose Christopherson Combs ADDRESS: 18825 York RL Parkton, MD 21120 Durcov ever 1970 - Grad School in philosophy at University of Tim wer a Texar. 71. Moved to Hershen, PA Tall at University of Tim wer a) 71. Moved to Hersberg, PA. Fell & love (John-wheet a lucky grug) 12 - Grad school of Penn State (philosophy). Stayed in love. John's cottage man Hers hery wiped out in 11 Hers hery wiped out in Hurr icane Agnes Flood, Helped rebuild (or ily flood plain () a donce home on a flood pros of deck. Bought and ques at anothis 173 174 - Got married, in a corrected, Tom DeWall ('69) officiated, all weised Life Chan (AIT This good school kno I was I wing in a log farm house near Stol college, ph. We had a commetting love affair & marriage). 174- Discovered there were no jobs for Ph D's in philosophy. A bad year. Took premiel courses. 177-Interviewed at medical schools, defended descortation (kanta C.S. Peira) 178 - Medical school. Lived with my husband (!) Did yoga, stad ed 18 Gave upon discovering the nicaning of Life on my own. Wandered bagter 80 - John changed jobs. We committed again. tocquent ly '81 - Discovered that I wanted a baby, and that this is not during this '82 Internship - Johns Hopkins, Baltimore. Living together agam. Finally being a REAL DOCTOR. Able to work always easy to do. Period - she Lord in Philadelphia. up to 38 hours without sleep. Anesthese residency & fellowship, Johns Hopkin. Anosthesis is great fun- I'm so glad I couldn't find a job kaching We shopped. 1837 we did These squerings 184 philosophy Soving dibes is so ExciTING. Physiology 185-SOINTERESTING. Multiple IVF 86 - Just stay ed on as faculty - lasier than finding a attempts. job. Learned to write grants and do clinical 187 trial. Cot on the Hospital Ethics Committee - 50 54.11 in successful. Roe Schupsche moved to new york, fell in low, INTERSIVE 88 Still can't [hib-lucky guy!) & became Rae nothow. We visit them 89 accept this. atheir 2 beaut i feel bids accasionally. Jay (Ineky gus) 00 4 Rath Hazerty Farriell visitalus all the way from Chicago At least a comple ture. We bought a Victorian house north of '91 John hos Beltimore with Horse country, which were fixing up. B.g. 192 kich from a vegetable garden, hawto overhead, decoditor in the woods. previons. 93 194 wesself vis it les occasionally in neuroseapolis. John maurilys - I verticed from his got tele ching pathology at the university 195 of many land, & snow writing a novel about mexica. for be a motherly We visit his mornin Ovegor, where an go complete with 2 grand daughters, & muy mound in mankerso, pr . We fish on grand daughters, & muy mound, ofter with a signa ... dedaughter. friend & kind-Ut grandurother

35

John Bell







NAME: John Bell (used to be Clinebell)

ADDRESS: 4618 East 44th Street Tacoma, WA. 98443

PHONE: (206) 922-0524 E-MAIL: garbonzo@prostar.com

I was John Clinebell back in Carleton days. That changed when my wife and I - we had each kept our own last name - adopted two kids and decided to synchronize everybody's last name. (At least that's what I told my wife. The real reason was the bad experiences I had trying to spell my name over the phone when I ordered za's in Northfield.)

After Carleton....Vista volunteer in Omaha then law school. Since 1974, I've been a staff attorney and director of the inhouse legal department of the Puyallup Indian Tribe. (For 2 1/2 years in the middle of that stretch I was the executive director of a legal services program.)

I've been married to Anita since 1977. (That Second Goodhue flair and panache must have rubbed off on me after all!) We crossed paths while she was a graduate student and I was a thirdyear law student. So naturally we met in a freshman Spanish class. Anita is an RN/English-as-a-second language teacher/cowmilker, who in this incarnation is the coordinator of a free medical clinic. We adopted the aforementioned youngsters, a good choice except that they've now turned into teenagers.

Pivotal moment? My 15 minutes of fame was passing clubs with one of the Flying Karamazov Brothers. (This lawyer stuff is just a cover til I figure out how to support myself juggling.) Dream yet to be fulfilled? Learning to juggle five.

I still like sports: volleyball, baseball, running, basketball, bicycling, you name it. (Well ... don't name bowling.) Another dream yet to be fulfilled? Riding my unicycle backwards. (At times like that, my kids pretend they don't know me.)

I couldn't have found a more interesting job if I'd designed it myself. Well, actually I DID design it myself. I was the Tribe's first in-house attorney (there are now four of us), and over the years, I've worked on treaty fishing rights, land claims cases (and negotiations - the Tribe settled its land ownership claims for a package worth about \$160 million), taxation and other jurisdiction disputes, drafting Tribal laws and Constitutional amendments, environmental protection, health care ... no two days are alike. It's been tremendously exciting and stimulating. I'm a lucky person to have a job like this one.

What's that? I get one more wish? To erase that clipping penalty when I ran back an interception for a touchdown in the intramural championship game. Walter Mitty, over and out.

Bill Craine



January 12, 1967

"Dittman's Travel Agency on Division Street is ready with summer foreign travel advice for students. Flying has become the cheapest mode of transportation to Europe. Most ship rates are higher except to some points of destination." Bill Craine 53 Chenango Ave. Sherburne, N.Y. 13460

I'm happy to say that life has been full of mostly positive events since I left Carleton. Marge and I (we were married in 1974) have daughters Kate (17) Abby (14) and son Billy (5). The kids schedules guarantee us a full calender of events. My family is a great inspiration.

In 1970, I decided not to go to law school but rather join my family's insurance sales business. At that time we had five persons working at two locations. Today there are 80 of us working from 11 Upstate New York Communities. I'm delighted to say our most recent addition is an office in Cooperstown.

During my work career I have continued my education receiving several insurance related professional designations. In 1984, I obtained my MBA from Rutgers University. At this time I am in desperate need of more computer training.

I have been fortunate to be involved in a number of business related activities. I am a Director of BSB Bancorp (traded on the NASDAQ) and Preferred Mutual Insurance Company. I also participate in several local economic development orgainizations.

During my career I have tried to spend 5% - 10% of my time on volunteer activities. In the 1970's, this time was mostly spent as a county legislator and then county executive. In 1986, I ran an unsuccessful campaign for New York State Senator. Recently I have spent time chairing the Board of Directors of a nursing home and day care center. The nursing home has been written up in both <u>USA Today</u> and <u>Money Magazine</u> for its innovative approach.

Finally since 1989, I have been involved with the Carleton's Alumni Annual Fund Board of Directors. I have chaired the board for the past two years. Thanks to many loyal Carleton alums the AAF has made great strides since being restructured in 1988.

1/95

Ed Danielson



January 26, 1967, an editorial

"Racial Catering? A subtly diplomatic catering to racial prejudices underlies the Dean of Women's warning to incoming white females that they will be rooming with a Negro...Indeed the procedure seems likely to increase the chance that problems will arise. The Dean of Men's office has never informed white males that they will be rooming with a Negro and has experienced only one problem over the years."

I've done a lot of things in the last twenty-five years, but then ... who hasn't? When I got to thinking about it, there are a lot of things I haven't done in the last twenty-five years, too -- in fact, there are probably more things I haven't done than things I have done. Some of the things I haven't done are much more interesting than some of the things I have done, so I thought I'd list them both.

It may be difficult to distinguish the things I have done from the things I haven't done -- it certainly is for me. For example, if I were to say that I won the 1991 Nobel Prize for Literature, you could assume that it wasn't true. And if I were to say that I had read the 1991 Nobel Prize-winning work of literature, that would probably also be untrue. But if I were to say that I knew who the winner of the 1991 Nobel Prize for Literature was, that might be true (although It isn't).

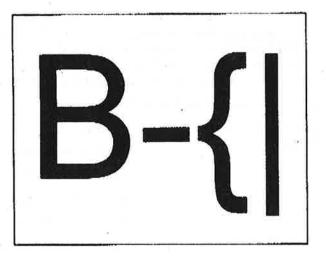
So here's the list, in no particular order of importance, other than alphabetical:

- Attended the 1987 World Series in Minneapolis with Paul Smith '69 and Tom Danielson '02(?).
- Became the Mayor of Oasisville.
- Climbed Africa's Mt. Kilamanjaro.
- Climbed Colorado's Mt. Audubon.
- Completely remodeled, re-plumbed, re-wired and renovated a 100-year old house.
- Composed a polka in honor of a town in Denmark.
- Danced on Richard Nixon's grave, in effigy.
- Dated a former Miss Brazil.
- Designed the silly roof on the terminal at DIA.
- Earned a SEC Series 7 license and a Colorado insurance license.
- Entered a business partnership with a small-time, inept felon, who embezzled money and went broke anyway.
- Filmed re-election commercials for the late Senator Gordon Allott, R.- Colorado.
- Had the words "Is dis a system" tattooed on my left buttock.
- Hauled three Fords halfway up the slopes at Keystone Ski Area, built a ski jump, and filmed a skier jumping over them in slow motion.
- Hosted a three-hour, weekly program on Denver's jazz oasis, KUVO-FM, an NPR station.
- Hung out with Pink Floyd on the island of Formentera.
- Made Espresso, Cappuccino and Latte in Switzerland, 20 years before it became fashionable in the USA.
- Lived under a viaduct in colorful Denver's LoDo section.
- Lost all my money to a pickpocket in Perpignon.
- Married and divorced an anti-intellectual hillbilly from the rural midwest.
- Met Dizzy Gillespie.
- Met John Lennon.
- Met Miles Davis.

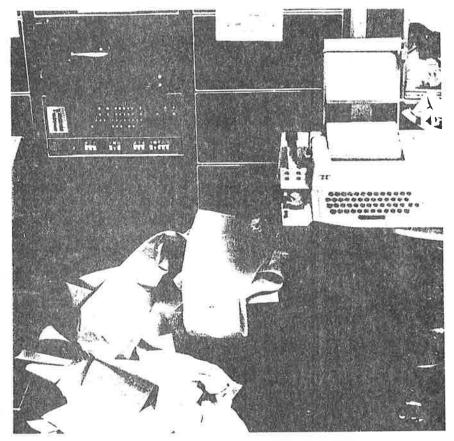
- Met Milt Hinton.
- Met Representative Pat Schroeder.
- Met Roseanna Vitro.
- Met Senator Margaret Chase Smith.
- Met Senator Roman Hruska.
- Met Transportation Secretary Federico Peña.
- Played plano at I-Mikroskopit, Copenhagen.
- Played plano in a theatrical production in Colorado's historic Central City.
- Produced a 16-page, full-color newspaper advertising supplement in 21 versions every week for a major retail grocery chain.
- Produced an hour-long radio documentary, commemorating Louis Armstrong's 90th birthday.
- Produced an hour-long radio documentary, commemorating Fats Waller's 90th birthday.
- Quit smoking, quit drinking, and joined a church.
- Served as president of the board of directors for one of Denver's best private schools.
- Sired and raised one first-rate kid.
- Slept beside the Autobahn in Frankfurt.
- Sold intangibles to complete strangers through disembodied media.
- Spent a day chasing a St. Bernard through Colorado Springs.
- Stole the girlfriend of Robbie Robertson of the Band.
- Studied Advertising, Management, Marketing and Urban Planning at an accredited institution of higher learning.
- Studied musical composition at an unaccredited institution of not much learning.
- Voted for Ronald Reagan (yeah, right) Twice! You bet!)
- Worked as the program director at Denver's last true free-form radio station.
- Worked as the systems manager of a 250-user computer network.

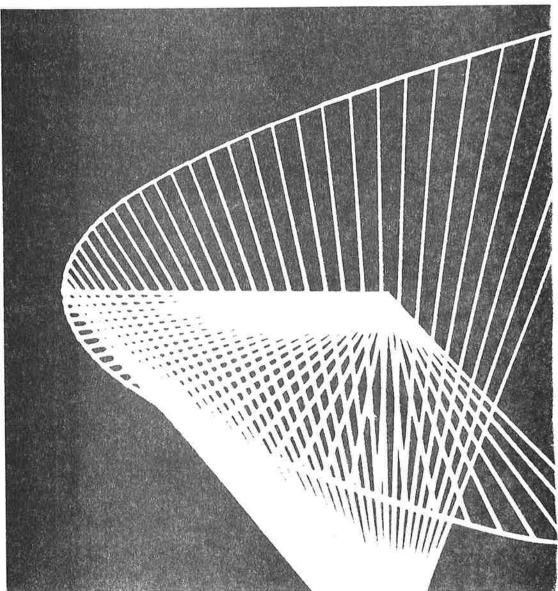
and a lot of other stuff as well. Never a dull moment. Ain't life a gas?

I regret that I don't have a recent photograph; I don't have my picture taken because I already know what I look like. I have, however, developed an emoticon that looks just like me. Here it is:



Carleton became an experimental school when the National Science Foundation gave us \$140,000 for computer equipment. The college now has a PDP 8/I with 12 terminals, 4 PDP 8L's, plus several electronic desk calculators. Computers have become part of the curriculum – computer programs being required for many science courses and a math course offered in introduction programming. Indeed, computers are so much a part of Carleton that three layouts in this book (those on pages 10-11, 12-13, and 104-5) were designed by a program now under development.





Polly Detels





NAME: POLLY DETELS

ADDRESS: ETSU-MUSIC

COMMERCE, TX 75429

PHONE:

PICTURE: Me stalking whooping cranes in South Texas.

E-MAIL: Lived in Seattle for eleven years after graduation, first few of those in an unremarkable "day" job--so I could perform, rehearse, and live a decadent theater life after hours--then four as a starving graduate student at the U of Washington. Ups and downs, but great years.

With an M. M. in vocal performance, I scored a job teaching voice at Seattle University, and set about searching for a real job-tenure track etc-- while trying to adorn my vita with important sounding stuff. I was lucky to have a great personal and professional partnership with a Seattle conductor and accompanist; we did everything from perform recitals to producing operas and fit a long-term relationship in there somewhere. He is still a close friend.

I moved to Texas in 1981 to take a job in the Music Department at East Texas State University (soon to merge with Texas A & M, so Aggie jokes are appropriate if unwelcome), knocked myself out running a one-person opera program for six years, and then gave up opera for something resembling normal life--marriage to a fellow faculty member (Charlie Embry), an old funky house that eats money (we refuse to let it eat time), and hobbies (birdwatching, running, cooking---the cooking cancels out the running) and travel. I'm finishing up a PhD in History, and it's taking about a hundred years since I teach full time and generally refuse to put in more than a twelve-hour day.

Teaching is the most interesting thing in my life. I love the rural, first-generation college students and the nontraditional students and the wonderful variety of minds that come together in a good class (never mind the bad ones). I teach a variety of weird interdisciplinary courses, often teaming up with Charlie, whose specialty is political theory, for courses like "Russian Music and Politics." After all those years of practice and rehearsal, I am a lapsed singer, and I don't teach voice any more--burned out on it YEARS before I stopped doing it, unfortunately.

I think often of Carleton--my step-daughter went there for a summer writing program--but I've only been back once, and can't make this coming reunion. But look up my Mom---she'll be there as a member of the class of '45!

TOOPS - TWICE!

Anne Dickison







NAME:	Anne Dickison	
ADDRESS:	55 Trescott Road (temporary) Etna, NH 03750	4831 Grand View Dr. (parents) Peoria Heights, IL 61614
PHONE:	(603) 643-4455	(309) 688-3334
E-MAIL:	The Information Highway needs more wheelchair access	

Even though I am a little more clear on where I have <u>been</u> than where I am <u>going</u>, summing it all up is not so easy. As a pediatrician-anesthesiologist-intensivist-medical educator and glorified secretary, I am currently the Director of the Pediatric Intensive Care Unit and the Pediatric Transport System at the Dartmouth Medical School, Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center. Managed Health Care has managed to eat my job, however, so at the time of our 25th Reunion I might be found selling pencils and mouse pads on the street, or wandering the world as a born-again ascetic.

When I was at Carleton I had a pretty good idea of what I wanted to be and do. I wanted to marry a cowboy-adventurer, become the mother of 13 children, write novels, raise chickens on a cattle ranch, and become canonized for my religious and philosophic insights. The common themes are still there, but the details have changed considerably. I never found my cowboy, had no kids of my own (but stayed up many nights anyhow looking after pediatric pestilences, traumas, and indiscriminate palates), wrote only Christmas newsletters and dry scientific drivel, raised canaries and finches instead of chickens, and have always surrounded myself either by neighboring cows (MN, MI, NM, NH) or by thundering herds of humans (Boston, NYC, Houston, San Francisco, Philadelphia). On the spiritual affront, I have been unjustly and unsuccessfully sued for attempting to save the life of a Jehovah Witness baby who bled to death; a baby with meningitis who sustained brain damage and whom I met for the first time a week into her illness; a child who developed seizures following incorrect application of another physician's prescribed lice medication; and a woman having a heart attack who developed a post-op chest infection after I had pushed her bed and personal tonnage down the hall before the heart operation. The major religious/philosophic insight I have had in the last 25 years is that God is not a cosmic vending machine: you can't put in a good deed and expect to get a reward. You usually get a lawyer, IRS audit, gastritis, or some other booby prize instead.

It was during a similar professionally-related Eclipse of Faith that I stumbled upon two pursuits which were to become life-long passions: whitewater and photography. While a Pediatrics intern on the oncology service at the Children's Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP), all of my patients died and my medical school boyfriend unloaded me the very same week that the residents were granted an end-of-the-year retreat to share revelations about how depressed and suicidal we all were. Too depressed to listen, I bolted to Las Vegas to do myself in while rafting the Grand Canyon, a rather novel way to go, I had decided. It certainly beat getting fire-bombed by the Mayor of Philadelphia. When I got off the plane, I put my last quarter in an airport slot machine and won \$100, then bought a swimming suit and sunglasses, signs of ...could it be?... HOPE? The trip was a major awakening, a discovery of the joy and beauty of life. At the end of the trip I realized with elation that United Airlines had gone on strike, and I signed on as a Grand Canyon Expeditions Swamper (a toiler in toilets) for the next trip. And that was the beginning of many many river adventures. Not only in the Grand Canyon, but on rivers all over the West, East, Canada, Alaska, and Central America, and on to sea kayaking in the Baja, Costa Rica, and even the Fiji Islands. I was invited to be the trip doc for a first descent of the Yangtze (good thing I couldn't go because the trip doc is now being sued), to participate on the National Geographic sponsored all-women's trip on the River Boh in Borneo, and am to be seen, if you are quick, in the Omnivision Cinema special on rafting the Grand Canyon. With this whitewater connection I have been active in Rescue 3, the National Association of Search and Rescue, the Telluride River Rendezvous, SOLO Wilderness and Emergency Education, Adventure Medical Seminars, and the Wilderness Medical Society. My photos have won many contests and have appeared in several publications. Along the way I have experienced several endorphin surges and a paralyzed arm, but I no longer wish to die. Ever. Funny how things turn out sometimes.

Elizabeth Downton





NAME: Elizabeth Downton ADDRESS: 77 Florence St. Roslindale, MA 02/31 617 - 323 - 7188 PHONE: **E-MAIL:** Atter graduation I changed from "Liz" to "Betsy" and went to grad school because I had no lidea what else to do. Needlas to suy, I hated it. When I left it after a year and a half, I was so depressed I fliended the strong Interest Inventory - they couldn't find any thing I wanted to do. After recupilating in Chicago, I came to Boston and looked for work. I got a good job with the Federal Realive Bunk of Boston. I had been there for three years when they decided to seliminate me Job and department. U I was able to get another (position in the Bank, but I hated it. after a year, I was laid off. For nine months I looked for a job. I took a job that was out of my line and a cut in pay just to work. After two months, the the agency was frozen by the funding funding Fortunately I got a CETA job with source. lity of Boston the best week. I've been wat the City I since and now direct a subsidized employment program for older pleans, Continuous battle with depression now under control thanks to the murvels of modern midicine. Encountered Nichiren Shoshu Bhuddhism in 1980 Bought 2 - family louse in Rostindale (Boston) in 1981, Live there with 2 Stamese cats. Decided to return to school took GRE Dec, 14 and now opplying to schools in Boston.

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Bill Egbert





NAME:

ADDRESS:

Bill Egbert 4420 Colfax Av. So. Minneapolis, MN 55409 612-822-1652 Internet: WCEGBERT@MSMAIL.MMMG.COM

PHONE:

E-MAIL:

Starting with the last first, I am living in Minneapolis, with spouse Linda Hart and children Elizabeth (8) and Daniel (10). Linda and I were married in St. Paul in 1982 and recently celebrated a prime number anniversary (13) with the reception we never had when we were married. Lizzy likes dance lessons, guitar (I'm learning along with her), and science. Danny likes saxophone lessons (he's playing John Coltrane for his music tutor), science and math, and Nintendo. Linda is a nurse practitioner by training, but for many years has worked on programs to manage the health care delivery system. My free time is taken up by chauffer duties, helping with music and homework, and maintaining our vintage 1912 south Minneapolis house.

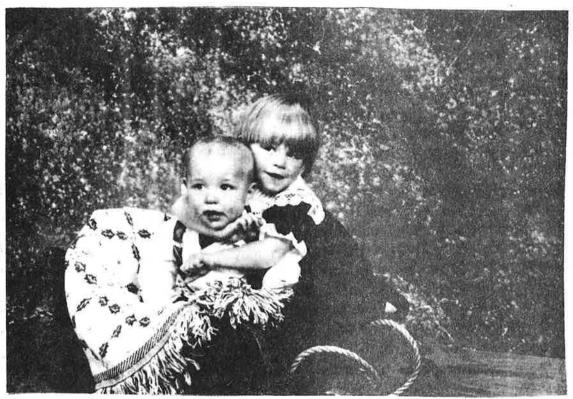
I have been working at 3M Company since 1979 (!), a length of service that I didn't expect when I signed on. For this I have Dan Stubbs ('70) to thank. He was already working at 3M when I was on the job market in 1979, so when an opening occurred, he suggested I apply. I started out at 3M as a research physicist, working on photoconductors for image reproduction (copying and stuff). Then I set up and managed a research group to develop materials for optical communications. I hijacked the group for about a year in 1984 to prepare and fly some crystal growth experiments on the Space Shuttle. Working with NASA was an interesting experience in discipline, doing things by the book while trying to complete a crash program in record short time But seeing "our" Shuttle Discovery launch up close was worth the effort. Along the way, we started a computer chemistry modeling activity which is now a corporate resource. When the materials project wound down, I became the Program Manager for some contracts, getting OJT how to dig out of some very deep holes while dealing with customer (dis)satisfaction issues. I now find myself back in physics research, working on photoconductors - again - this time for xray image capture. But now physics is only part of the job; there are manufacturing and windows of market opportunity to worry about, in addition to customer (dis)satisfaction and frequent trips to Montreal and London (Ontario) to deal with our development partners. Interesting.

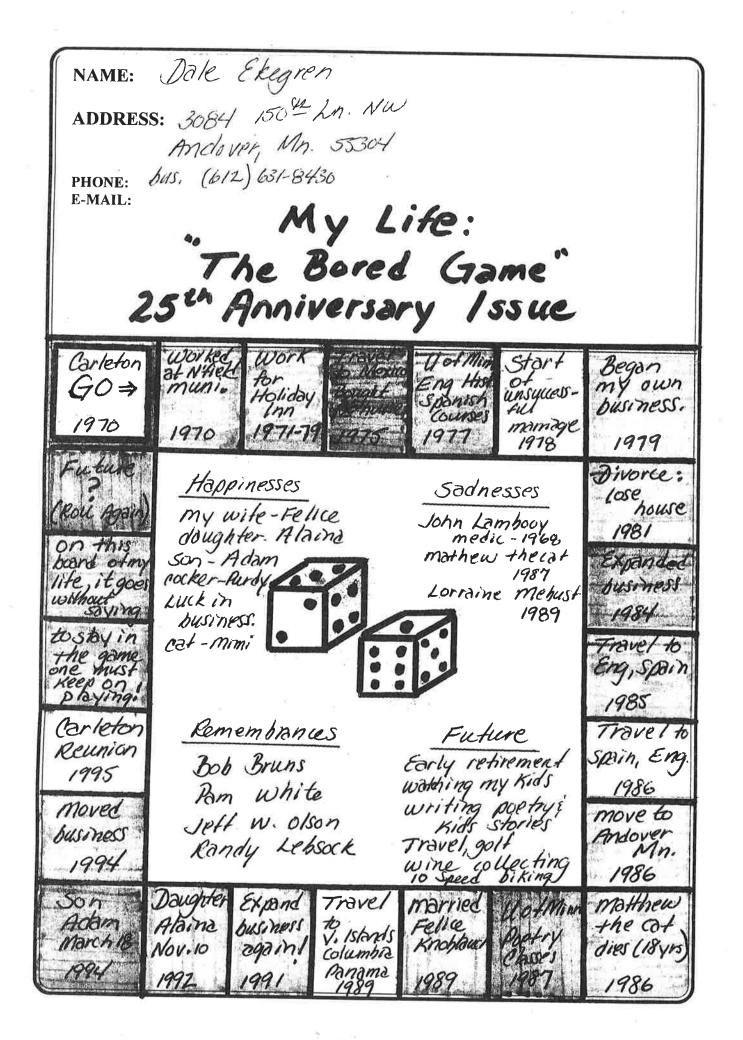
Graduating with a physics degree in 1970 wasn't particularly good timing in the job market, so I ended up going to grad school at Iowa State in Ames. I moved on to Madison, WI, in 1972, intending to work while my spouse (Rachel Rosenfeld, '70) did her turn at grad school. I was waiting for a bus on the way home from work as a lab technician one December evening when the graduate advisor from the UW Physics Dept faculty walked by me, he also on his way home from work. He knew me from my inquiries about employment at UW and said, "Hey, we need some TA's next semester. Are you interested?" Five years later (1977), I got my PhD in Physics from UW-Madison. I went off to work at National Research Council of Canada in Ottawa, to catch up with Rachel, who was teaching at McGill University in Montreal. As it turned out, we amicably parted company and in 1978 I moved on to Univ. of Georgia to post-doc in the Physics Department. Having lived my life in the North, I found it hard to adjust to the climate, so when Dan Stubbs called and offered the possibility to come back to the land of snow and mosquitoes, I was ready. So here I am, 25 years later. Yipes!

Dale Ekegren









Gerald D. Facciani



February 2, 1967

Carleton Hikes Tuition Fee \$100. President Nason revealed the increase in the comprehensive fee from \$2700 to \$2800... Concerning the future, Mr. Frank Wright, Vice President and Treasurer of Carleton said, 'It's safe to say that unless we receive a lot more money from contributions, we are going to have to continue to raise tuition; it's a main source of income.' If the trend continues, this year's freshmen will pay \$3000 to attend Carleton in their senior year."

NAME:	Gerald D. Facciani	
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PHONE:	702-456-2803	
FAX:	702-456-7540	

Immediately after graduation, I took a job selling life insurance in the Twin Cities. On April 1, 1971 I accepted a position from Minnesota Mutual as a pension sales trainee. Transferred to Columbus, Ohio in February 1972. Worked for Minnesota Mutual as a pension sales representative and pension manager in Columbus through August 1975 and in Cleveland through March 1980. During these years accumulated certain pension consulting and actuarial credentials and started full time in my own business on April 1, 1980. With the help of my wife, Andrea, built the business from scratch to be the largest individually owned actuarial consulting business in the United States before selling it in September 1991. Worked for the successor company until January 1994, when I retired due to a disabling back, leg, and feet injury, as well as some other complications.

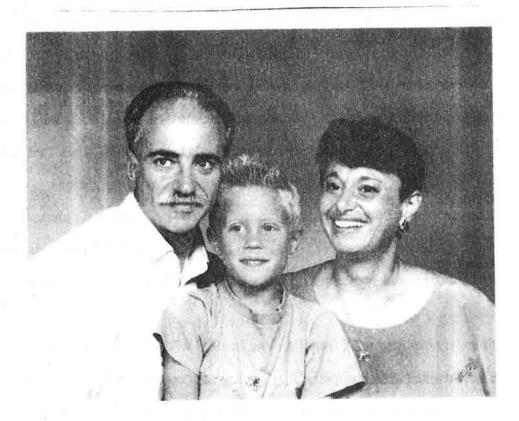
Have lived over the last 25 years in the Minneapolis area (1970-1972), Columbus, Ohio (1972-1975), Cleveland area (1975-1994) and Las Vegas area (1987-1994); as well as living out of suitcases and spending a good deal of time in Washington, DC, New York City, etc.

My daughter Jennifer graduated from Carleton in 1993 with economics and music majors. She now resides in Minneapolis. My son David is completing his sophomore year at Yale, so Andrea and I have only two more years to go to pay tuition. Both children appear to be healthy, substantially motivated, and good citizens.

In addition to getting healthy again, I continue to pursue my wine collecting, art collecting, and ideas for new businesses. While my physical situation will keep me from attending the Carleton reunion, I am hoping to make the 30th.

David Finkelstein





NAME: DAVID FINKELSDEN ADDRESS: /0 7 FERNWOOD ORIVE EAST LONG MEADOW, MA. 01025 (413) 525-4459 PHONE: E-MAIL: Since leaving laleton d're become a high schol nder and social studies teacher as well as bleming a proud parent when my wife, for, and I adopted a boy, will years ago. the we seep entimely busy for is on executive at a local lospital; I love become actue in thech professional development and fordon plays way sport ever invented since the legenning of time. Though the years have taken their toll on the amount of dair & have on my lead, I was able to lose wlight after lallton, became a marattin wonser (since retried) and lad on amonging testasterme mugnation at age 40 which has allowed me, & (oming other thenge I to go not only para - sailing but nde energ soller coaster found in North America where I wouldn't love wen gotten in me when I was young. Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? Yes Maybe

Karen Berry



February 2, 1967, a letter to the editor

"The article and editorial about racial catering seems to be one of many attempts of students on this campus to instigate racial tensions. Are these people at a loss for some cause?... It is not the Negro student who is registering these complaints, but the white liberal students who feel it necessary to change a policy that the majority of Negroes are not disturbed about." Karen (Flint) Berry 23 Calais Road Mendham, NJ 07945 201-543-5414

1970 To Boston - grad school in Library Science at Simmons College - met Tom

1971 Married Tom - bought house - received M. S. - started work as Children's Librarian in Arlington, MA

1972 Became Head of Children's Library Services in Weymouth, MA

1974 Moved to IL - worked as Project PLUS Children's Librarian and reference librarian in Palatine, IL until...

1977 Meg born

1978 Worked part-time in children's dept. of library in Barrington, IL

1979 Owen born

1980-88 Moved to NJ - became mostly full-time Mom - joined Masterwork Chorus and made Carnegie Hall and Lincoln Center debuts - worked in Montessori School volunteered in school library - travel to Western and Eastern Europe, Australia, New Zealand, South America - life with dogs, cats, lizards

1988-1990 Moved to Virginia - fought with Fairfax County school bureaucracy (and won!), traffic, and builder - school library volunteer

1990-present Back to NJ - Masterwork - pets - library volunteer - mother of teens: chauffeur, driving instructor, party chaperone, sounding-board for Meg's college selectiontravel to Europe, Central America - participant in Lyme vaccine development study -Community Soup Kitchen volunteer - now it's time to start thinking about what I want to be when I grow up!

Susan Fraker





NAME: SUSAN FRAKER

ADDRESS: 9 EAST 96TH STREET #10A NY, NY 10128

PHONE: 212-722-0840 (home) 212-522-3714 (office)

A quarter of a century ago, I never would have imagined living 23 of my 25 post-Carleton years in New York City. But here I've been and here I'm likely to remain, for at least a few more years. I have a good job, as an editor at *Fortune*, and my husband, Maynard Parker, has an even better one, as the editor of *Newsweek*. I'd like to think we're not part of the media elite the country loves to hate, but that's probably unrealistic.

So how did a West Virginia hillbilly wind up with Central Park as her backyard? Indirectly. A year after graduation, following a short stint writing for the Federal Reserve Bank of Minneapolis, I married Rush Holt. We moved to Little Rock, where he did alternative service and I joined VISTA as a local volunteer (no, we did not meet Bill Clinton, who was then networking at either Yale or Oxford, or possibly both simultaneously). Just as I learned to love okra— if not chiggers, water moccasins, and other Southern critters— we moved to New York. I entered Columbia University's journalism program, graduated with an MS in 1973, and immediately went to work as a writer for Newsweek. It was a terrific job, interrupted in 1977 by three months of travel through Asia, courtesy of a fellowship I had won at Columbia. I also did a fair amount of travelling for Newsweek—to China, southern Africa, and Central America.

My marriage to Rush ended in 1980. In 1983 I began writing, then editing, for *Fortune*. In 1985 I married Maynard. After Nick was born in 1986, I found the perfect arrangement for an aging, doting, first-time mom: three days a week at *Fortune* instead of five. I know. I know. I'm lucky to have such flexibility in this era of re-engineering, restructuring, flattening, downsizing, outsourcing—name your euphemism. Hugh was born in 1990, bringing into balance my family of two small boys and two large dogs (black labs). Now all of us regard Central Park as a not-so-private preserve. Nick plays baseball, soccer, tennis, and hockey there; Hugh haunts the playgrounds; I run around the reservoir; and we all walk the dogs, walk the dogs, and walk the dogs again.

My Carleton days (and nights) still seem vivid, particularly the ones I spent on the *Carletonian*. It's interesting and somehow appropriate that the No. 1 college in the town of cows, colleges, and contentment prepared me so well for the chaos of New York.

Linda Francis Barston



April 6, 1967

"Smith Predicts Change, Cites Need for Flexibility. <Bardwell Smith was selected to become Dean of the College, starting September 1967> Dr. Smith notes that there's a widespread desire for change among trustees, faculty, students and administration alike... Mr. Smith cited the need for a continuing re-examination of the Carleton experience... This spring Mr. Smith looks forward to play in Rotblatt softball. 'One challenge at a time'."

NAME: LINDA FRANCIS BARSTON

ADDRESS: 107 LAURA LANE

AUSTIN, TX 78746 PHONE: (512) 327-0160 E-MAIL: David-Barstow @easy.com

SOCIAL SERVICES SUMMARY

ID: Client is a 46 yr-old white \mathcal{P} , happily married, two great children, seen for 25 year evaluation.

HISTORY: After graduation from Carleton, June, 70, Client moved to California. She married David R. Barstow ('69) Dec. 70. Couple left USA for Hamburg, Germany to fulfill husband's alternative service requirements in a German boys' home. Upon return to CA, Sept. 73, Client attended grad school at U CAL Berkeley obtaining Masters in Social Welfare, June, 75. Couple lived on Stanford U campus where husband completed PhD in computer science, June, 77. Client worked as home care social worker, Kaiser Hospital, Aug. 75-Dec. 77. Jan. 78 Client joined husband in New Haven, CT and worked as oncology social worker at Yale-New Haven Hospital to June, 82, establishing a SW program in radiation therapy dept. (article published Feb. 82) Son, Geoffrey, born Oct. 16, 1978.

March, 80, family moved to Wilton, CT when husband took job with Schlumberger, Ltd. Client worked P/T with Wilton Public Health Assn. 82-86 and maintained private practice in marriage counseling. July, 85, daughter Suzanna arrived from Korea. Client worked P/T as adoption worker with agency in Norwalk, CT (fulfilling original goal when entering Carleton!) March, 89, family moved to Austin, TX: Aug. 91, moved to Paris, France; Aug. 94, moved back to Austin. Family currently under some stress as husband seeks to develop his own business. Client working P/T doing surveys for Gallup Poll. Interesting!

Along the way--Client has become increasingly involved with Bible Study Fellowship organization, sung in (many) choirs, done her share with athletic boosters and PTA's (in 3 school systems), and taken the occasional Adult Ed. course in travel, arts and crafts, and (French!) cooking.

IMPRESSION: After 25 years, Client presents as healthy, happy, well-adjusted female, subject to age-appropriate concerns (where is that kid?!), with a little less energy, and a growing desire to settle down. She is gratefully satisfied with life so far and eagerly looking forward.

PLAN: Encourage continuation of fulfilling activities, exercise, and proper diet; reevaluate in 25 years.

Sunda F. Barstow MEW ACSW ACP 17164

Roxanne Fredrickson Ezell





NAME:

Roxanne Fredrickson Ezell

ADDRESS:

1127 Jackson Street Chillicothe, MO 64601

PHONE: E-MAIL:

816-646-6386

After graduation I ventured out to Boulder, CO for graduate school in music, but soon returned to the University of Iowa, where I earned an M.A. in voice, learned to be a music teacher, and married a wonderful fellow named Roger. Our son, David, was born in 1976, while Roger was teaching public school music and I gave private piano lessons (Miss Mayer still doesn't believe this).

By the early 80's, we knew that Roger wanted to become a minister, that David had special needs, and that I did not like public school music teaching. We moved to Dubuque, IA, where we both prepared for career changes: I received a second degree in computer science from Clarke College, and Roger spent three years in the seminary.

Taking that risk turned out to be a good idea - we've been here in Chillicothe, MO for the past eleven years. I've worked for a national freight carrier, Roger has been pastor of a Presbyterian Church, and David will graduate from high school this spring. We still sing for fun; the Chillicothe Renaissance Quartet even made several appearances at the Renaissance Festival in Kansas City.

Our other creation has been 'R & R Productions', wherein Roger takes to the stage in a dramatic performance of the Gospel of Mark, and several other presentations for groups of various sorts. Yours truly keeps the books and writes lots of letters.

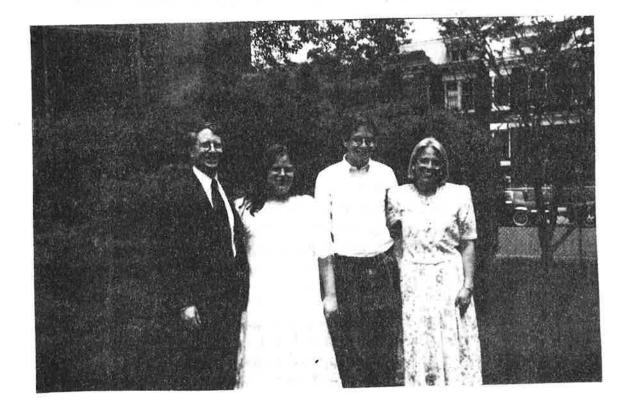
We have been thinking about moving to the Twin Cities for some time, and with our son graduating from high school and my employer going out of business, 'transition time' has come. By the time of reunion, I hope to have found work there, so that we can move sometime this summer.

How can twenty-five years have gone so quickly?

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ____Yes ____No X_Maybe

Maygene Frost Daniels

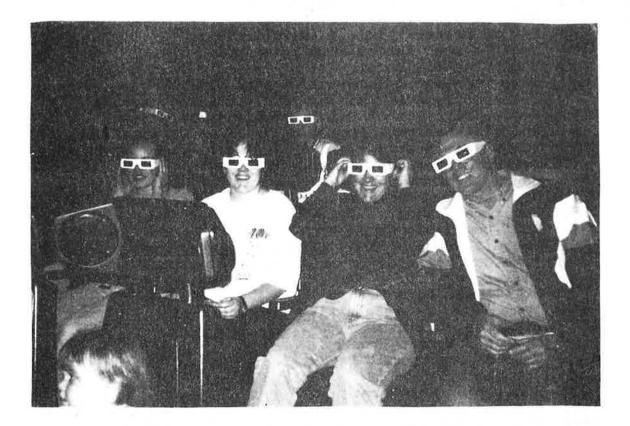




NAME	Maygene Frost Daniels
ADDRJ	ESS: 816 Massachusetts Ave. NE Washington, DC 20002
PHONE: E-MAIL:	
1 - C	
Life	Since Carleton
1970	Leave Northfield, not to return for 25 years. Enter Yale graduate school.
1972	Enough of graduate school! Move to Washington, D.C. Become archivist at National Archives. Marry Steve Daniels.
1973	Buy "fixer-up" house on Capitol Hill. Walk to work (sometimes bicycle).
1074	Fix up house. (This takes years)
1974	Begin annual summer camping trips.
1970	Move to new old house on Capitol Hill.
	Begin to renovate house. (This takes years)
1979	Become Director of Modern Archives Institute.
	Still at National Archives.
1980	Leah Daniels born.
1981	Become play-group mother.
1901	Begin to study Spanish. Continue to renovate.
1982	Buy first canoe.
	Hair begins to gray.
1984	Co-edit and publish A Modern Archives Reader.
	Take new position as chief of archives at National
	Gallery of Art. Still walk to work.
1985	Named U.S. representative to International Council on
	Archives committee.
	Try to remember French.
	School room parent, fund-raiser, etc. (This too goes on
1005	for years)
1986	
1991 1992	
1992	
1995	Learn to play first Mozart piano sonata.

Tom Gamble





Tom Gamble

ADDRESS: 5011 Minneapolis Ave. Mound, MN 55364

PHONE: E-MAIL:

NAME:

612/472-7112

The 70's

Spent the first half traveling as much and working as little as possible. Saw a lot of Australia and New Zealand, plus a bit of Europe and Africa. It was a good time.

I met Jenny, a New Zealander, in Brisbane in 71. We were married on a sunny Friday in 72 in a beautiful old courthouse in Townsville, Queensland. It must have been the right thing to do. We're still best friends. Still married, too.

The 80's

Moved from the student phase into the householder phase. Two daughters, Bronwyn and Kelly, turned us into a family. We settled down in a little bungalow in South Minneapolis and did what everyone else on the street did. Sat on the front steps and watched our kids grow up. It was a good time.

I played the corporate game. I was a writer of sorts. I kept telling myself, "This isn't so bad. I don't have to wear a tie, and I don't have to show up before nine." In 85, we went to Europe. When we got back I started a freelance business out of my basement. I'll celebrate my 10th anniversary this summer with a Beck's Dark.

The 90's

Both daughters are in high school. Soon they will be on their own. Already they are pretty independent. Hopefully they will visit us often. I miss them already.

By the end of the decade, the householder phase will start winding down. In preparation, I read the books on Hinduism and Buddhism I never found time for at Carleton. I try and meditate. I'm learning how to travel light all over again. It'll be a good time.

John Gendler



April 6, 1967, an editorial

"Choosing a New Dean. It is, we think, a sign of some importance that President Nason has decided to permit 14 students to interview candidates under consideration for Dean of Men, replacing Mr. Jarchow, and for the projected super-dean, Dean of Students." John Gendler 3906 Zenith Avenue South Minneapolis, Minnesota 55410 612-332-1000-work 612-920-3567-home

I suspect my 25 years have been as uneventful as anyone's, and things seem to be going quite well. In summary, I have been married 24 years, have two children (one boy, one girl), have some control over what I do at work, and work with people who are usually pleasant.

After graduation, I entered Cornell Business School while trying to convince the Selective Service that my 1-A did not mean I would be useful in defending our country. It became clear almost immediately that I was not cut out for an MEA, and my major accomplishment was convincing my Draft Board that it did not want me. I graduated from Cornell Law School because I had discovered during earlier summers that working in a factory is much harder. Janet Hollis and I were married in 1971 between Business School and Law School, and are still together all these years later, much to the surprise of all of you who cannot believe she could put up with me for so long.

We have been in Minneapolis since 1974. I started with the Hennepin County Attorney's Office working on contracts for the Welfare Department as it spent millions buying social services like group homes, day care, mental health and chemical dependency services. As a result, I believe all those problems are now unheard of locally. I moved to defending local assessors in the Minnesota Tax Court and after 3 years was offered a job in private practice. I have been in private practice since 1981, and since 1987 part of a small law firm, now 5 lawyers. I will be happy to explain to anyone how to value apartment and office buildings for property tax purposes. (This is a lecture best heard when reading the Yellow Pages still does not bring sufficient drowsiness.) My contribution to our gross national product is working on property tax appeals.

Our son is 16 and our daughter is 13. In spite of their ages, both kids are really quite pleasant and have not yet presented any major problems of which we are aware. They seem to tolerate us as parents at least some of the time.

Looking back, it is hard for me to know how much I have, or haven't, changed. 25 years ago, I never thought that anyone could make a living fighting property taxes. I certainly did not think I would visit Sweden or Botswana, or see Victoria Falls. In Minneapolis people from Carleton are everywhere, with Bob Richey riding the same bank of elevators I do. Talking to people over the years at phonathons and Carleton events, I realize not everyone feels positively about those years; but I enjoyed them, and most of the years since. I look forward to seeing people at Reunion, even those I asked for money.

Brenda Griffith Holland



April 13, 1967

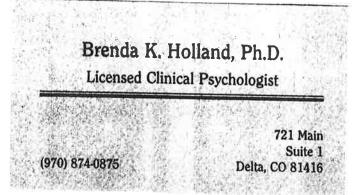
"Colleges, Community March to Protest Vietnam War. As part of a nation-wide mobilization opposing the US Vietnam policy, a demonstration and rally against the war will be held Saturday afternoon in Northfield."

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Tom, Brenda, Laura, Andy, and Allison

Brenda Griffith Holland 2119 M Road Austin, CO 81410 303 874 0875



WE DID IT!

Andy made do with a Dial-A-Mother Laura Logged 20,000 – 100 miles at a time Allison pulled up the slack Brenda read, researched, and rallied the troops And after it all, Tom may need a Psychologist!

Brenda K. Holland, Ph.D. Clinical Psychologist University of Montana - August 1989





Lea Hall





NAME:

LEA HALL

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I was only at Carleton for freshperson year. Apparently I was too fresh when I came home for vacation, so my parents removed me from the liberal hotbed and I ended up at Macalester, where I remained hostile because it was not Carleton. Seeing no point in prolonging that phase and suspecting that I had a good 10 years left of adolescence, I graduated early and took a job, against my better judgment, as a computer program analyst. It was easy but meaningless work so I quit and went back to school in sciences, thinking I would become a physician. But mechanical physics seemed like a long way around to the human body-mind, so I quit.

My B.A. was in art (spawned in an anti-intellectual pique), so I credentialed in education and taught for a year. The clay fights drove me out of those classrooms and onto the stage. I performed, taught, and choreographed with the Nancy Hauser Dance Company in Minneapolis for 2 years, scored an NEA grant and moved to Connecticut. When I had performed "My Last Dance," an autobiographical spoof about dilettantism, my obligations as an artist were fulfilled.

Meanwhile, the strange gap between what we meant to express as artists and what the audience said they received had made me curious, so I went back to school again to learn about body movement and psychology. With a masters degree in movement therapy from Antioch-New England Graduate School, I moved down the coast and found work dancing with the patients of the Philadelphia State Hospital for the Insane and the Criminally Indigent. I persisted in that dark endeavor until I felt clear about the edge between normal and crazy. At that time my curiosity about healthy development prompted me to conceive a child, with the help of my then-husband. As soon as my daughter was born, the contrast between her buddha-beauty and the misery of my patients became unbearable, and I resigned from the hospital staff.

Having attempted outcome research in movement therapy there and having found my training wanting, I returned to school to learn to do proper research and contribute to THE BODY OF KNOWLEDGE. I apprenticed myself to Ray Birdwhistell, the inventor of kinesics, at University of Pennsylvania, where I passed five years learning to see and hear and think. I took my M.A. and Ph.D. in communication back to Minneapolis to teach but found the crisis in higher education to be more than I could participate in.

I now teach the same subjects: interpersonal, organizational, and intercultural communication, as well as presentation skills, to business and professional people, via seminars and private coaching. I am an INTJ, I like working for myself. It is a good livelihood. I am never bored. My daughter is awesome. Life is full.

Ann Hamilton





Ann Hamilton 2697 Turnbull Canyon Rd. Hacienda Hts, CA 91745

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This 25 year mark finds me at somewhat of a turning point in my life as my marriage of 19 years ended about 3 years ago. Now I am back to being known as 'Hamilton' again as you knew me. Thus I find myself comparing my lifestyle as a single person now to when I was single during my Carleton days. I've certainly learned a lot in the intervening years and, in general, I considered them to be good ones. After leaving Carleton I got a Master's degree in Demography at Georgetown University and loved living in Washington, D.C. (where I met my (ex) husband). This was a switch from my biology major training at Carleton; however I left Carleton less sure about where I was going than when I arrived. (Maybe this was because I went to Japan for the seminar on Japanese religions during the summer after my junior year?).

The 'Science and Society' seminar I took in my senior year from Profs. Barbour and Mohrig provided me with the incentive to consider the Demography option as it pertained to the issue of population control. I learned about health-related databases and statistics and found a job in Providence, R.I. in a health services research organization. I got practical experience in conducting studies, analyzing data, and writing reports. This led to the realization that epidemiology was a more 'scientific' approach to determining the role certain risk factors play in the development of diseases in human populations, so I then obtained a Ph.D. in epidemiology at UCLA and am now working primarily in the field of breast cancer research at USC School of Medicine.

I had my son Allen in 1979 and have thoroughly enjoyed being a mother, more than I could have ever imagined than back in the days when I decided I wasn't going to have any children due to over-population. All of this time I was basically happy and I seemed to be on a specific path with goals and aspirations, but maybe I wasn't thinking or questioning or developing my 'creative' side. I didn't seek the divorce, but the whole difficult experience has pushed me into being more empathetic and more aware of how important it is to be in touch with emotions. I now have to look forward to new experiences that I never would have had and to some personal growth that maybe would never have occurred.

So coming back to Carleton for this 25th reunion is especially important to me as I remember my 'strengths' as a single person. Also, it has always been in my mind to return at this time because I remember Dean Smith telling me that the (then) newly created Japanese garden behind Watson would have matured by my 25th reunion--and here it is already!

Claire Haney Scriba



May 4, 1967

"Faculty Affirms Values of Comps. 'There is probably no other element in our lives so Olympian as the mystique surrounding comprehensive examinations,' explained Carleton Assistant Chaplain Joel Tibbets, 2 weeks ago in a Sunday sermon. Immediately following the service, Mr. Tibbets was beset by a number of Titanic seniors and faculty members who proceeded to defend the examination vigorously. The incident only serves to underscore the wide divergence of opinion and the extreme emotions which comps engender on the Carleton campus."

NAME: Claire Haney Scriba ADDRESS: 679 115 711 57 6 as of June 1 678 BEAR TRAPLANE AMERY. WI 54001 PHONE: 715.268.2802 E-MAIL: I worked as a secretary until I decided to get an MLS at Berkeley in '73. I married Steve Scriba ('67) in '73 and began a career as an Arr Force Officer's Wife We" refired in '90 after much shuttling between the US & Japan. We now live on my grandfather's farm in Western Wisconson. We are enjoying real people, time enough to form friend ships, and belonging to a small community. (2.000+). Our son, Simon, is 11 and a wonderful boy. In May of this year well move into a new house on the farm and we shall become settled at last. We are one man, one woman, one child, one dog and one cat and very happy. Sessings, Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes ___No 🗡 Maybe Claire

Bob Hart



some convo speakers during 1966-67

Sir Tyrone Guthrie William Muir Isaac Stern Harold Bloom Wayne C. Booth	
	William Muir Isaac Stern

Bob Hart 1168 Portland Ave. St. Paul, Minnesota 55104 612-647-1674

(Somehow I feel awkward writing this. How about the rest of you?)

Thanks to a low draft lottery number and a rabid Oklahoma draft board nipping at my heels, my dream of going to film school after Carleton fell by the wayside (remember my magnum opus, complete with Dick Miller naked on a bear skin rug before a roaring fire at the Women's League cabin making love to a cadaver). A certified coward --none of the other options (Vietnam, Canada or prison) looked good--I developed a sudden intense interest in medical school.

I went to Case Western Reserve in beautiful Cleveland (we actually loved living there). After a fortune spent on telephone calls and Greyhound tickets to Chicago, married Sally Steusloff and moved her into close proximity, where she has remained ever since (a testimony to her tolerance of my obvious flaws and shortcomings).

Fall 1973 we moved back to Minneapolis so Sally could start graduate school, while I took some electives and finished my M.D. I went into family practice and spent 7 years delivering babies, working harder than I care to. The birth of 2 children added to my sleep deprivation and led to my shift to occupational medicine. The tradeoff: no nights or weekends at work, but days are spent dealing with sociopaths with back pain. Over the years we have traveled extensively to Asia and have become addicted to annual winter pilgrimages to warm beaches (Caribbean or Mexican). One of our trips to Barbados introduced my sister to Don Camp. who was in the State Department there, and Don is now my brother-in-law!

Present: Live in an old house in St. Paul which is a constant source of demands on my time. Have 2 lovely daughters -- Laurel is a freshman at Colby in Maine (Carleton was too close to home), Alexa is a sophomore at St. Paul Central. Beginning October 1995 I am taking a sabbatical of unknown duration (perhaps permanent?) from medicine to try to get the cobwebs out of the nonmedical part of my brain and try some new things. I recently tried my hand appearing in the newest Coen brothers film ("Fargo" is the working title -- see if you can find me). Who knows what I'm about to do. I don't!

81

Carolyn J. Hayek



September 25, 1969, now "the 'Tonian'" instead of "The Carletonian"

"Rusk Not Next Nason, Presidential Search Goes On. The Presidential Search Committee, appointed last spring to find a replacement for President John Nason when he retires next June 30, has not met since June 8, 1969. Dean Rusk, one of the original 135 suggested <all male candidates>, will apparently not frequent Laird 100 next July. He did not make the Bean-Fjelstad-Woehrlin cut list."

82

NAME: Hendrik (Dirk) Hartog

ADDRESS: 350 State Road Princeton, NJ 08540

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Am I the same person who graduated 25 years ago? How do I connect the me I was in June 1970 with the me writing this statement? Actually, I didn't graduate then, because I was in New York, and I ended up in a crazy long distance telephone argument with Al Soman in Northfield, who had to award me my last fraction (1/9th of a course, if I remember) of course credit if I was going to graduate. He didn't, and I read Freud over the summer so that I would. But if I had graduated then (Of course, I did graduate then, because Carleton retrospectively declared my degree awarded in June, although I wasn't there.), could anyone have predicted the course of the last 25 years? I certainly didn't have a clue of what would happen or of what was in store for me.

As I look back, I think of a series of small choices, framed by archaic and gendered expectations and well-off enough and supportive parents, who made it safe to take little risks and to explore enthusiasms. No plan, no serious thoughts for the future, certainly none comparable to the excruciatingly careful planning that seems to be the hallmark of students today. Yet life, at least the professional markers of life, always ended up working out (although there was a time when I was convinced -- not irrationally -- that I was going to be denied tenure).

A friend told me a few years ago that all my work reeks of a romantic search for less mediated forms of community and connection. I told him that I didn't know what he was talking about. I'm just a legal historian, studying the past. But if he's right, could it be that I do my work looking for the Carleton of my increasingly hazy memory?

In the end I know myself as the same person who sort of graduated 25 years ago, because I loved Nancy Larson then, and I love her now. We have had rocky periods. Big surprise. And our lives together have stretched across the era of no-fault divorce, a subject I now find myself studying in long historical view. Yet, we find ourselves still together. For the moment.

Our kids are a story. For another day. Mostly a story of joy and pleasure and delight. And work. But, in the present, also one of deepest confusion and anxiety.

A last thought: I remember a series of teach-ins at Carleton in 1967 -- with Staughton Lynd, Noam Chomsky, Howard Zinn, and Karl Weiner, among others. In 1987, I helped edit a special issue of the Journal of American History on the social history of the Constitution, one graced with an essay by Lynd, who had by then become an extraordinarily courageous labor lawyer. Now, in 1995, I have become a full time history teacher, no longer a law professor, and I have spent a fair amount of time this winter helping to organize a series of teach-ins on the politics of welfare reform. Yet today, in 1995, "teach-in" is a word with unhappy resonances, at least for the Woodrow Wilson School of Public Policy, and, since we need their sponsorship, we have agreed to call the sessions "roundtables", although the tables all look rectangular.

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Carolyn J. Hayek

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My bio for the past 25 years is fairly simple:

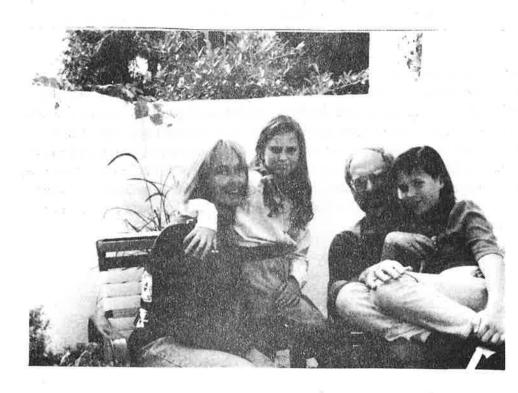
70-73:	U of Chicago Law School
73-77:	Associate at law firm of Jones, Grey & Bayley
74-present:	Married to Steven M. Rosen (law school classmate)
77-82 :	Self-employed attorney, emphasizing real estate & condominium
	law
Oct., 79:	Gave birth to Jon Rosen
82-95 :	King County District Court Judge, Federal Way
June, 87:	Gave birth to Laura Rosen
1995:	Quit elected judicial position in effort to see what real life is like

Ever since leaving school I have participated in a lot of community activities, which currently include the Federal Way Branch of the American Association of University Women, the Sunrise Rotary Club of Federal Way, the Federal Way Women's Network (which I co-founded 11 years ago), and the First Unitarian Universalist Church of Seattle. One of my current projects is coordinating an English As a Second Language class for local residents from other countries. Eleven countries are represented by the students in our current class. I have also participated in other community projects related to diversity issues and have helped present Diversity Training programs in the community. I intend to stay on my self-created Sabbatical for a few years and then return to paid employment when I find the "perfect" job for me.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? X Yes ____No ____Maybe

Peter Hecker





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Although I'm not a particularly adventurous sort, I did look into this "Carleton" place my guidance counselor mentioned, and which I (and my classmates in suburban Long Island) had never heard of. "What's that? A cigarette?" they'd ask. The name popped up repeatedly in literature and surveys sent by Kenyon and Oberlin, so I knew it must be good. And I knew I wanted to see something different from home.

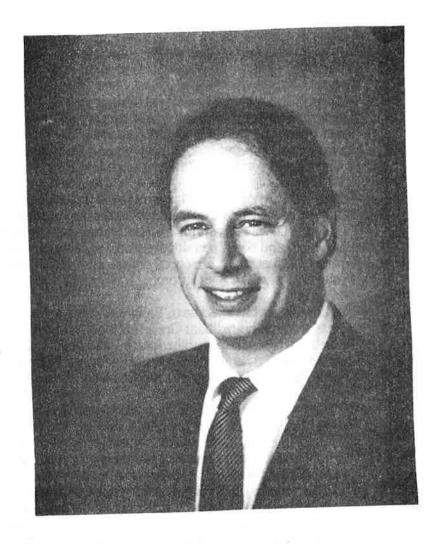
It sure was. After the usual pain in the stomach freshman year, I settled down in the town of "Cows, Colleges and Contentment" and actually enjoyed myself. The high points were friends (the Third Davis crowd), the trumpet (remember me as the Plus One in Black Dada Nihilismus Plus One?) and being permitted my self-styled special major in Comparative Modern Literature with the help of my professorial conspirators Bob Tisdale and Don Schier. I even got to teach freshmen instead of taking comps.

Not knowing what to do next, I applied to law schools -- fancy East Coast ones. But then Al Soman told me his brilliant Great Neck classmate Mike Smith taught at Boalt Hall, U. C. Berkeley's law school (another place I had never heard of). Since there was no application fee, in mine went. And after my roommate Tom ("Bopper") Gamble said "You'll spend the rest of your life in New York, so you might as well go to Berkeley," the rest is history.

Berkeley was great, after the first year stomach pain. My girlfriend from Carleton, Lisa Pickhardt, joined me after 6 months, as she could read a weather map as well as the next person. I lived off campus with a great group of people and prospered. Despite the death of my father on a visit to Berkeley my third year, I still went "home" to New York to take the bar and practice at Webster Sheffield, former mayor John Lindsay's law firm. That phase lasted about 18 months, including renewed friendships with then-New Yorkers Bill Tredwell and Susan Bertram (both '68). But the tug of Berkeley and West Coast friends was too great. Back to California it was in 1975, to join San Francisco-based Heller, Ehrman, White & McAuliffe, where I still practice commercial litigation (20 years in February).

There I met Cynthia Mollenkopf, ex-wife of John '67 (my freshman year proctor!). We had met once eight years earlier at the wedding of David Lovell and Joan Thurnauer (both '68). After several months, a fast friendship among colleagues blossomed into true romance. We were soon living together, and married a year later in 1979. After four long, heartbreaking years of infertility, we were fortunate enough to adopt our wonderful daughters, Amanda and Nathalie, who are three months apart in age and now about 12 years old. Cynthia devotes many hours to volunteer efforts at school, and I to paid endeavors. There have been lots of trips to Europe, New Zealand, the Caribbean and other exotic spots over the years, but basically we're homebodies in the Berkeley Hills tending our gardens, and hoping that the Great Earthquake skips another generation.

Doug Henry



NAME: Doug Henry ADDRESS: 1.0. Box 812 Clarkesville, Ga. 30523 706-754-2708 PHONE: **E-MAIL:** after graduation in June of 1970 I noved to Boston and lived in The Combhune, mainly with Friends in The Class & '69 - Joe Schuman, Fred Taylor, Bob Roth for a summer, Kathy Booth, and Steve Schuler, Sandy and Havold Henderson. I wrote about of bad pointy turing that fime, enjoyed those wonderful metubers of the commune, and Then moved to NYC where I elipolled in Union Theological Seminary. My ambition for source sort of religious career wate very short - lived, but my Gears in NYC were amazing: Saw The Miracle. mets win The world Series I lived Twrough NYCs bankruptay and the infamous " Nixon to NXC! Drop Pead " I even worked in the world Trade Centir briefly. moved home to beargia, in the mountains near the Blue Ridge, and became a lawyer. I practice in a small town about 100 miles NorTh-east of attanta. Recently entered pulitics successfully campaigning for The post of Chief My hobbies now are The same as at Certeton: theater, nusic, sports, and politics, about in That order. No family. will be great to see everyone This summer.

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Emily Hoel Moore



October 2, 1969

"Moratorium Hopes Grow Despite Nason Setback. Last Thursday the cream of Northfield's liberal element crowded into St. Olaf's science center to map strategy for the Vietnam Memorial on Oct. 15... The primary thrust of the moratorium was described as 'a strike on business as usual' rather than another minority protest... President Nason this afternoon expressed his sympathy with the Vietnam Moratorium but refused to close down the college and grant nonacademic employees a paid vacation." Name:Emily Hoel MooreAddress:1819 Prince St., Grinnell, Iowa 50112Phone:(515) 236-3006E-mail:mooree@math.grin.edu

Twenty-five years ago -- in December 1969 -- I left Carelton two terms early to marry Tom Moore ('69) and move to Ft. Lauderdale, Florida. We were much too in love to wait until June. Ah, the impatience of youth. Credits from summer session, choir, and independent study made early graduation possible. I returned to campus for comps -- a campus subdued by events at Kent State.

The first year and a half I taught mathematics in high school. In 1971 we moved to Hanover, New Hampshire, where Tom had been accepted to the mathematics Ph.D. program at Dartmouth. I worked as secretary and administrative assistant for a computer education project, and took one course each term in the mathematics department. With the maturity of a few years, and a bit more confidence, I rediscovered a talent for mathematics and enrolled as a degree candidate. The year 1976 was a banner year for us: two Ph.D.'s and our first child, Amy Rebecca.

We taught for three years at Marietta College, a small liberal arts college in Ohio, sharing one position and splitting duties on the home front. In 1978 our second child, Phillip Walter, was born.

Mathematics departments were being called upon to offer courses in computer science and statistics. Since our fields were closely allied to these, in 1979 we took a leave of absence to return to graduate school at the University of Iowa. I studied computer science and Tom studied statistics.

While in Iowa we learned of a job opening at Grinnell College -- a college more like Carleton. We applied to share this position, and have been here ever since. I have worked in the computer center, taught an array of mathematics and computer science courses, and chaired the department. In 1985-86 we did take a year's leave of absence to work at Kodak in Rochester, New York. There we learned several things, including how much we enjoy teaching.

Ft. Lauderdale, Florida --> Hanover, New Hampshire --> Marietta, Ohio --> Iowa City, Iowa --> Grinnell, Iowa --> Rochester, New York --> Grinnell, Iowa. After more moving than I would have predicted, I find myself happily at home in Grinnell. This year we sent Amy off to Carleton. With the perspective of a student, a teacher, and a mother, I am thankful for high-quality small liberal arts colleges. I look forward to seeing many of you at the reunion when we look back with nostalgia at our several experiences at Carleton, and learn something about the Carleton of today.

Connie Hoffman Berman



October 2, 1969, an editorial by Professor Charles Carlin

"The World You Save May Be Your Own... If you want to raise hell intelligently, you will learn enough about science to understand the difference between good science and bad technology. Learn enough to know which legislators are concerned about the just disposition of man in the environment and which are concerned just about the distribution of corporate wealth in their home district. If you want to nourish and preserve one of the essential resources in your immediate environment - take a professor to lunch."

I hate to miss the reunion, but I'll be out of the country, spending leave from Iowa in Cambridge, England. I've done many things since leaving Carleton, including writing a doctorate in medieval history at University of Wisconsin--Madison and publishing a monograph on twelfth-century southern France. I'm still happily married to David Berman, class of 67, who's a physicist; we have a son Benjamin who's almost 9. Besides Madison, we've lived in Trondheim, Norway, Vancouver, B.C., and Washington DC. Living right in DC was getting increasingly dangerous and after Benjamin was born we started looking for a move to the suburbs. Chose the midwest instead and moved to Iowa City in 1989 for a job for me at the University of Iowa where I teach in the history department. This was my first tenure-track job nineyears after the Ph.D., although I'd taught elsewhere, so going to Iowa was a bit like being elected Pope, an incredible career move. My birthday last summer coincided with the date of my promotion to full professor, and in addition to the usual leave, the university has granted me a fellowship of three research semesters off in three years which I am enjoying right now. For this year, we decided on Cambridge because David has collaborators here, and we thought it easier for Benjamin if we stayed the whole school year. Although I have a college study and am close to the University Library, I mostly work at home on the lap-top writing things up--something I find as hard as when we were undergraduates trying to finish up incompletes. I have plenty to write up, having spent too much time lately enjoying myself in the French archives, and with invitations to give talks stretching a year or more ahead. Writing up has gotten harder over the years not only because there are so many more mid-career responsibilities, including a stint as assistant chair and director of graduate studies in my department which spilled over into being acting chair for a bit after the chairman died, and a crop of eager graduate students who don't go away even when you're on leave. One of the reasons I've gotten so much sitting on the back-burner is because my new projects are in medieval women's history -- which turns out to have its own slower pace. Not only does one more often start from scratch in the archives on subjects long neglected, but one is constantly tilting with windmills in an attempt to counter assumptions about women's incapacities in the past which are backed up by what on further examination is revealed as the most absurd documentation! Besides, as a family we're constantly busy; we try to get to Maine to visit my family every summer and there are shorter trips to The Cities for David's. Not only are there the Cows on the Commons of Cambridge, but this year has been full of trips to visit Edward I's castles in Wales, to Stonehenge and Salisbury, Bath, and Stratford; indeed, we've hardly seen London. Next week we visit friends in Rome and later in the spring Copenhagen. But even at home, we're busy and happy, for Iowa City is full of good things to do and interesting people. Besides walks with friends in the park across from our house or examining the grave-stones in the nineteenth-century cemetery, there are the usual arts series, a good university museum, nice restaurants, Seattle coffee carts, a great food co-op, a Bruegger's, Prairie Lights--the best bookstore in the midwest, and a top Suzuki school where Benjamin and David both take cello lessons. Indeed, if it hadn't already been there, some sort of chaos theory would have had to be invented to explain our busy, messy, often stressful, but happy small-town lives.

Connie Hoffman Berman, email=CBERMAN@VAXA.WEEG.UIOWA.EDU

Janet Hollis Gendler



October 2, 1969

Plastic Furnishings Pervade Tea Room. Things have changed... Willis snack bar is no more. The TR is furnished with tables and chairs exhibiting the latest feat of American technology - genuine wood that looks like plastic. And Goodhue planters, filled with plastic plants that look like plastic, subdivide the dining area."

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JANET HOLLIS GENDLER

3906 ZENITH AVENUE SOUTH

MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55410

(612) 920-3567

Married to John Gendler (1971). Children: Jacob (16) Elizabeth (13)

1970-74 - Worked as a lab tech for College of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell while John was in school

1974-80 - Lab tech for Dept. of Biochemistry, U of Minnesota, then as researcher for Dept. of Surgery. Volunteered for Hennepin County Court Services.

1981-87 - Stayed at home with the kids. Took some grad level courses in social work and public health. We moved to a bigger house and struggled through John's job change.

1987-now - Volunteer hours increased with both kids in school. Helped in the classroom, cochaired carnivals and other fundraisers, and did the usual Cub Scout and park program sports parent things.

League of Women Voters projects take a big part of my spare time. For the past six years, I have been the League's education lobbyist at the state level. I follow k-12 education issues, with a special interest in school desegregation. I also enjoy working on voter service activities, writing studies, and serving on an editing committee.

We've enjoyed traveling; Sweden, England, Scotland, Hawaii, Mexico, Canada, and southern Africa were highlights. In addition, the kids and I visit our New England relatives and friends every summer. John usually joins us for part of the time. We're looking forward to more travel!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING MANY OF YOU AT REUNION '95!

A 2

Margaret Nesse





Margaret Nesse (formerly Peggy Howell; please don't call me "Peggy") 360 Evergreen Place Ann Arbor, MI 48104 313-761-4327

1970-1980

Do education Masters at U. Wis., Madison. Teach first grade in Chicago ghetto. Suffer from rapid burn out. Move to Ann Arbor, MI. to be with medical student Randy Nesse (Carleton'70). Complete the equivalent of a second B.A. at U. of M. in psychology/biology. Work as waitress, lab assistant, home health aid, teacher of "mentally challenged" adults, etc., etc. Sing with U.M. Gilbert and Sullivan Society, U.M. Choral Union. Apply to medical school; get rejected.

Marry Randy Nesse. Apply to social work school; get rejected. Apply to social work school again, get accepted but in the meantime get pregnant and decide to bag social work and enjoy the kid. Have two daughters: Erika Margaret Nesse, born 3/25/78. Laura Danielle Nesse born 3/13/80.

1981-1990

Spend a lot of time raising daughters and doing the PTO thing: Book Fair Chairperson; PTO secretary; parent editor of "The Back Pack News," etc.

Sing in wonderful choir at First Presbyterian Church, Ann Arbor; act as assistant impresario for church musical functions.

Work as research assistant to a psychologist, have revelation during a boring meeting: one good poem or good story is worth ten truckloads of psychological research. Decide to become a writer, start working on it.

Sing as paid soloist with First Presbyterian Choir, do major recital, lots of singing. Get interested in Jungian psychology, mythology, feminist theology. 1991-1995

Earn M.A. in English from Eastern Michigan University. Write a lot. Teach English on the college level. Go to Stanford with R. on sabbatical, study mythology at San Francisco C.G. Jung Institute, contemporary Christianity at Stanford. (Yes, there is life outside of Ann Arbor!) Get first academic paper accepted. Guest edit a special issue of the journal *Human Nature*, on evolution and the arts. Join the Board of Deacons at First Presbyterian Church; take classes at Ecumenical Theological Seminary in Detroit; write column for church publication. Sing with church choir, Choral Union, Ann Arbor Cantata Singers, and a small chamber group. Write novel about a singer.

Brian D. Johnson



October 2, 1969

"What do Carleton women think about the women's liberation movement and the increasing numbers of women who are now going bra-less?... Most East siders hadn't thought too much about 'going to college without their Maidenform'..."

BRIAM . NAME: BRIAN D. JOHNSON ADDRESS: 4720 NU CHOREY VANCONVER, WA. 98663 CACA PHONE: 360-695-075B E-MAIL: PHASE] THE SEARCH : POST CARLETON CAREER SEANCH. Why NOT Veterianna medicine? . MARRied Kattheen M. DRISCOIL, the BEST decision in my 47 4RS. Phase 2 - THE EDUCATION : U of Mar. - Ver Med. - 2 CHEMISTRY. 4425 (great) 15 Son - BRanden Boan - 1975 (High Light!). Phase 3 - THE move : Too coud, moved west. Liked honses - STILL do - 2nd Son RYAM BORN (878 (High Light!) - Purchased Business - Equine VETERINAMA Services - RecTARS + FECARS! Phase 4 - THE RUN : Stoured Running - Met CARGETON people left & Right Allord & Behind - 3rd Son PATRick BORN 1983 - No PINK BOOTIES in this Exmins - (High Light) Becoming MORE CONSERVATIVE OWNING MY OWN BUSINESS. TRUE Love (Besides Kore + the Bots) OFF-ROAd RAcing - STRAnge BUT TRUE! Phose 5] - The Awakening : 20 42. CARLETON REUNION - MEXICO - Merges, CANSON, SCARLETT CALLES BY Sudden dowTH OF Idul - PISTOL PETE MARAVEH. LIFE 15 NOT Forever! - Conclusion: It's NOT AS dIFFICULT AS SENOA OBIAD'S SPANISH 1 CLASS, BUT IT'S NOT A piece of CARE!(Rypan BRAN ATE

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Toivo Kallas





TOIVO KALLAS

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MEMOIRS SINCE CARLETON

Upon graduation I faced the prospect of Vietnam, gained conscientious objector status and worked for two years in a dropout program at Roosevelt High School in Minneapolis. I also learned pottery, built a kiln, and spent summers on Hornby Island, B.C. making pots. I almost bought a large fishing boat that had sunk in shallow water during a high tide. Had I done that, the course of my life would undoubtedly have changed. For better or worse, I enrolled at Portland State U. in Portland, OR to complete the Chemistry and Biology courses I had avoided at Carleton. While at Porky State I became interested in the green photosynthetic scum (blue-green algae or cyanobacteria) that have inhabited the earth since the beginning of time. I have been involved with this stuff ever since. The following year I entered a Ph.D. program at the University of Oregon, Eugene to work with Dick Castenholz, a microbial ecologist interested in weird and unusual microbes that live at high temperatures. I spent a couple of summers in some spectacular places in Yellowstone Natl. Park but discovered that I was not efficient at field work. To avoid an interminable graduate career, I shifted to a laboratory project on cyanobacterial physiology and completed my Ph.D. in 1980. During one particularly good week, I defended my thesis, got married (to fellow graduate student, Bea Holton), and got a National Institutes of Health postdoctoral fellowship to work in the lab of Roger and Germaine Stanier at the Institut Pasteur in Paris (Bea had also gotten a fellowship for the Pasteur). While in Eugene, I bought a pleasant "shanty home" in the neighboring town of Springfield and built a sauna in the back yard.

During our stay in France, I learned French and molecular genetics, and worked on an intriguing group of cyanobacteria that simultaneously carry out the incompatible processes of photosynthesis and nitrogen fixation. We had a thoroughly enjoyable time, and took advantage of the numerous French religious holidays (as the French do) to wine, dine, attend scientific meetings, and tour (by bicycle, train, or car) regions of France and Europe. In 1983 we visited Estonia, the land of my parents and ancestors, and met most of my half dozen of so first cousins. Our daughter Kari was born in Paris. We next moved to Berkeley, CA where I joined Dick Malkin's photosynthesis group and cloned a set of genes for an electron transfer complex essential for photosynthesis in cyanobacteria and plant chloroplasts. Our son Marti was born in Berkeley and we acquired a wild and speedy Siberian Husky dog, Sisu, who glided like a cruise missle over the sand dunes at Point Reyes National Seashore.

After Paris and Berkeley we made the next logical move to Oshkosh, WI, a center of learning, conservative thought, and deer hunting in east central Wisconsin. Since 1989 I have been teaching Microbial Genetics and Biotechnology (in the Biology-Microbiology Dept. at U.W. Oshkosh) and conducting research (funded by the National Science foundation and the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture) on cyanobacteria, genes and protein structures involved in photosynthesis. I am currently an Associate Professor and the lab has been filled with a diverse and international collection of students and others. Bea is on a tenure-track position. We still like to travel. We visited Japan a few years ago and I'm plotting a sabbatical return to France. We live on a creek with access to Lake Winnebago and the waterways of this region. In the winter we go out onto the frozen lake on skates or cross-country skiis. To insure a high level of chaos and property damage in our lives, we have gotten another husky pup, Semu, to keep Sisu company. The kids are great. Kari plays piano and cello. Marti plays piano. Both play soccer, practice Tae Kwon Do, and like to camp and swim. I like to play with the kids whenever I can. We may remain here until the end of time.

Margaret Kitchell





Margaret Kitchell

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I spent two years at Carleton, then went to Reed College in Portland, Oregon for my last two years. I was in a minority of people from the Midwest, and we formed a small group from Iowa. Those were the years of hippie clothes from the Salvation Army, and frequent trips to San Francisco to put flowers in our hair. I also loved the ocean, the Whole Earth Catalogue, and Gary Snyder, but I majored in philosophy, writing an obscure paper. I did finish my science courses for medical school, and got accepted into Washington University in St. Louis, where I planned to learn about urban problems.

That first trip into central St. Louis was a shock, with desolate neighborhoods and battered buildings, with bricks falling out into the streets. Medical school was very stimulating and competitive, but they hadn't even heard of the Whole Earth Catalogue. I helped organize a course that addressed the social aspects of medicine, and worked with Medical Committee for Human Rights. For my internship, I chose medicine at Rush-Presbyterian-St. Luke's in Chicago. That was a very intense year, because every third night I only got an hour's sleep, usually from 5-6am.

I did a residency in psychiatry in Seattle, and haven't really thought of leaving since. I did a fellowship in geriatric psychiatry, and have combined geriatric and general psychiatry. Soon after arriving I heard of protests of the planned nuclear power plants, and of the Trident base with nuclear submarines, and I joined them, though I never got arrested. I joined a communal household called Prag house. The company Ecotope was started there; they had great benefit dances, and politically active members. I lived there six years, marrying my husband Jack Buchans there, and only moving out when our daughter Julia was a year old. Since then we haven't moved far, being almost a satellite of the place, especially since Julia's best friend is there.

Julia is 14 now, and our son Alexander is 11. When they were young I worked part-time. When they entered the Seattle public schools I volunteered in the PTA. As they have gotten older I've had time to help organize a community psychiatry group, and am now also in the national organization. We have become a one car family and I ride the bus or bicycle. I am in an alternative transportation group and Cascade Bicycle Club, and a voluntary simplicity support group. I have been clinical faculty at the University of Washington working at Harborview Medical Center and am interested in ethical issues especially in aging and health care. I recently went to Nicaragua with people from my church and gained a new perspective on many things, including health care. My husband Jack is a video artist and recently produced a video on the Western artist Charles Russell, and is planning to go to China to do a travel video in April. Hope to see you soon!

Barbara J. Kuennecke



October 9, 1969, a letter to the editor

"I was not only upset and disappointed but amazed that a student publication of an institution like Carleton College would print the article about women's liberation... It gave an unfair and false impression of a movement which justifiably questions basic attitudes and structures of our society."

NAME:

BARBARA J. KUENNECKE

ADDRESS: 3424 Stonebrook Place Shreveport, LA 71105-2509

Office: 318-456-2663 or DSN 781-2663

PHONE: E-MAIL:

From Carleton to Regensburg, Germany for a year studying under the auspices of a Fulbright Fellowship, then back to the University of Illinois to complete a master's degree in German (1972). After two years of study and taking comprehensive exams at the University of Oregon, back to Regensburg for two years of dissertation research and writing. PhD in Germanic Languages and Literature granted Dec 1976. Returned to the US during 1977, applied for training as an Air Force officer, commissioned in June 1978. First tour of duty: Headquarters, USAF, the Pentagon, Washington, DC, from 1978 to 1981. Then an opportunity to use my education directly: teaching at the US Air Force Academy, Colorado Springs. During my time there, back to Germany for a Senior Fulbright Fellowship in the form of a summer seminar in Bonn and West Berlin. Back to DC in 1984 to run the graduate program at the Defense Intelligence College. After two years of getting that program in shape, to the Directorate of Estimates at the Defense Intelligence Agency. Then in 1988, reassigned to Heidelberg, Germany to a NATO staff, followed by two years at the German Armed Forces Staff College, then two years at the Supreme Headquarters, Allied Powers Europe (SHAPE), in Mons, Belgium. August 1994, transferred to 8th Air Force, Barksdale AFB, LA and promoted to lieutenant colonel.

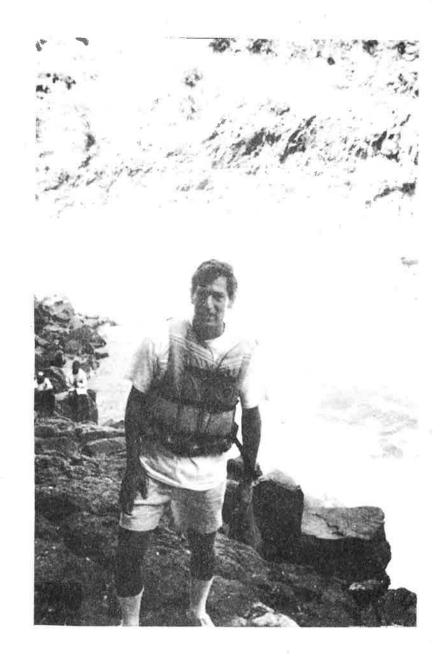
Tried marriage twice along the way, only one change of name though.

How's that for twenty-five years in twenty-five lines?!?

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes ___No X Maybe

Jimmy Kolker





NAME: JIMMY KOLKER and BRITT-MARIE FORSLUND Children: ANNE (born 1986) and EVA (born 1988) KOLKER

ADDRESS: 3021 Seven Oaks Place, Falls Church, VA 22042

PHONE: (703) 237-8673

I haven't held a job or lived in one place for more than four years during the past 25. Luckily, I found a profession which rewards this attention-deficit/ wanderlust disorder -- the Foreign Service, which I joined in 1977.

My State Department career has included eight years and three tours in southern Africa (Mozambique, Zimbabwe and Botswana) and another seven years in Europe (Stockholm and London). In 1989 and '92, I had fascinating 2month assignments reporting on the transitions and elections in Namibia and Angola respectively. I got a Master of Public Administration degree from Harvard Kennedy School in 1983.

Interest in politics prolonged my activist days through three political campaigns in South Dakota, one in Nebraska and four years as a Senate staff member in the '70s. It was re-inforced in Stockholm, where I married a politician. Britt-Marie was press secretary to the Swedish Social Democratic Party (whose leader Olof Palme was killed shortly before we were married). She was twice elected to the Stockholm City Council.

After 11 years abroad, I was assigned to the State Department in Washington in August, '94. Britt-Marie, Anne (born in Sweden) and Eva (born in Britain) had never before lived in the U.S. The previous four years in Gaborone, Botswana, where I was Deputy Chief of Mission at the U.S. Embassy, were among our most enjoyable in the Foreign Service. Neither my job trying to restructure the Department as Senior Advisor to the Under Secretary for Management nor the townhouse in deepest suburbia has been nearly as much fun.

Anne in third grade and Eva in first are adjusting well to American public school. They are active in ballet, Brownies and annoying our cat Alfons. Britt-Marie is writing free-lance articles for Swedish publications and scheming to get us back to the Nordic area for my next assignment. My fascinating but notaltogether-successful year trying to bring "strategic management" to State will end in August, when I join State's year-long "Senior Seminar" (for officers newly promoted into the Senior Foreign Service).

One Carleton legacy -- surprising to any who recall my lack of talent -- has been playing slow-pitch softball. Botswana's "Dung Beetles" held our own in 4 years of regional Embassy tournaments as I miraculously avoided disabling injury.

WILL WE ATTEND THE REUNION? YOU BET

WIChael Krischer





MICHAEL KRISCHER

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Graduate School: I entered graduate school in European history at the University of Chicago in 1971, earning a masters degree in 1972. In 1974, I left for Frankfurt, Germany to work on my dissertation. Meanwhile, my interests were turning elsewhere. By 1980, I had entered the adult education program at Northern Illinois University, earning a masters degree in 1987. In 1989, I began a doctoral program in educational leadership at Western Michigan University. I finished courses and comprehensives by 1992, but completing a dissertation took a few more years. Finally, last fall, I was done with the final rewrites, and I had my defense last December. In April of this year, I received my Ed. D.

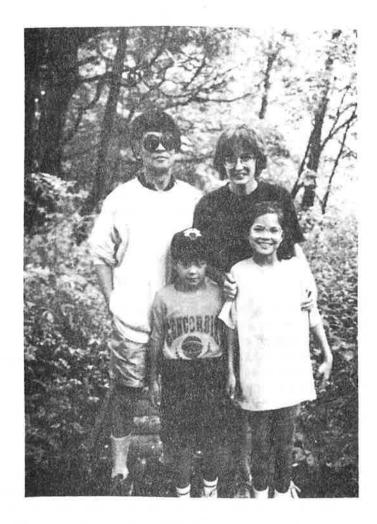
Jobs: I taught fifth grade in Chicago for a year after Carleton, but didn't enjoy it very much. I continued substitute teaching after returning to graduate school and gradually became more interested in teaching elementary reading and mathematics. I enjoyed the two years I spent teaching a combined high school equivalency and adult basic education class located in a National Guard Armory in Chicago. In 1980, I left Chicago to take a teaching job at the Sheridan Correctional Center, about 70 miles southwest of Chicago. While working on my doctorate I have had several part-time jobs, including, teaching at a county jail, and teaching at the local community college. As I write this, I am looking for a job in adult education, continuing education, or workforce preparation.

Janet: I met Janet Heller in the fall of 1979 when we were both living in Chicago. Shortly thereafter, I moved away, but continued coming back on weekends. We were married in 1982 and moved to a small town called Sandwich. Janet got a job teaching composition at Northern Illinois U. and continued working on her dissertation at the U. of C., finishing in 1987. Two years later we moved to Kalamazoo, Michigan when she got a job at a small Catholic college (which has since closed). Janet teaches English at Grand Valley State and writes poetry and theater reviews in addition to the usual scholarly articles. Between the two of us, we have seventeen nieces and nephews to keep up with.

Hobbies: We have raspberries, strawberries, various herbs, and I grow tomatoes from seed. In the last few years, I have built a book case, computer desk, plant stand, and a wall cabinet in the basement; just don't look too closely! I am not a particularly fast bicycle rider, but I am able to go reasonably long distances. I usually go on a few organized rides each year. Living in a "snow belt" is good for cross-country skiing. I haven't played the violin much in recent years, but I keep threatening to go back to it.

Paul Kuo





NAME:

Paul Kuo

ADDRESS:

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Actually, instead of Paul writing this, it's Leslie (so you can tell that Paul has been doing something in the past 25 years). But more about that later.

When Paul left Carleton in 1970, he headed to Boston and stayed there 8 of the next 11 years, earning a variety of degrees. By the time he left in 1981, he had a master's degree in Anatomy, a D.M.D. and an M.D. from Harvard, had completed a residency program in Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery from Massachusetts General Hospital, and done a year's fellowship. Toward the end of his tenure, we met while I was finishing my D.M.D.

In 1981, Paul moved to Chicago to join the faculty at the University of Chicago. We got married in 1982 when I finished my Orthodontic residency. In 1983, he took the post of Chairman in Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery at Loyola University.

The most noteworthy events since that time have been the births of our two children, Lindsay in 1984, and Andrew in 1987. They are a joy to have and certainly keep us busy. Lindsay is now 10, and is a serious figure skater, as well as playing her oboe and piano. Andrew, 7, likes many different sports, but especially likes tennis, basketball, and soccer. They both remember being at the reunion in 1990 and are eagerly looking forward to this year's celebration. We might even have a future Carl or two.

Professionally, Paul has enjoyed many trips to Asia in the last 6 years to do Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery. He has gone to China three times for Project HOPE and the World Bank, and has gone to Taiwan and Japan several times to give lectures. This year, he is a visiting faculty member at the Chinese University of Hong Kong, and thus has not been able to do this BioBook essay. We tried to have the whole family go to Hong Kong for this year, in order to give the kids an opportunity to live there and absorb more of the Chinese culture, but it didn't work out. Consequently, Paul is there and we are here. We did enjoy three weeks there over the holidays, and Paul has been back for visits, so we are all managing pretty well.

We are planning to make it to the 25th reunion, though - wouldn't miss it for the world (quite literally). Hope to see alot of old friends!

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Tom Kysilko



October 9, 1969, from a Vietnam Moratorium special supplement

"Why bother? What is the basic idea of the Moratorium? like, what are they trying to do here in Northfield?

Well, the whole problem seems to be that there are 2 basic ideas instead of just one. One idea is to disrupt 'business as usual', to drive home the message of protest to Nixon. The other is trying to organize previously unorganized areas, i.e. Northfield townspeople.

Will Nixon be pressured into ending the war? Probably not."

NA	ME:	Tom Kysilko
	AIVIL).	Tom Rysiko
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81	DNE: IAIL:	(612)487-3395 9734@suzie.tccn.com
197	0 Marry Shirley Jor	nes ('72); start teaching Philosophy & Math at Highland Park (IL) HS
197	First driver's licer	nse (motorcycle); first cat, Lydia; our music years
1972	2 Shirley graduates	joins musicians union: second cat. Effie
1973	B Learn to drive a c	ar; we play lots of chamber music: third cat. Wilson
1974	Watch Watergate hearings; Lydia bolts, replaced by Fritz	
1975	Quit HS teaching start graduate sch	; we give away Wilson and Fritz; live three months in a VW bus touring the country; ool at Northwestern U., Evanston II.; grad school wars
1976	of Carls	hy; the NU Philosophy Dept has weekly softball games with Chicago Reader staff, lots
1977		a; play volleyball for NU's club team
1978	Shirley becomes a	a piano tuner/technician, starts Kysilko Piano Service
19/0	First and only child	e - that's as far as that went; Shirley plays her last public recital with Kate Cowles ('71); ld, a daughter, Janna
1979	Pretend to work o	n dissertation; enjoy being a daddy; teach the odd course at NU
1980		I start working on pianos
1981	Start using friends	' and neighbors' PCs
1982	Give away Frieda;	move to St Paul; Kysilko Piano Service becomes a partnership; our fishing years
1983	Resign candidacy;	; Kandy and Jon Enquist ('82,'81) move in across the alley, we begin a long friendship; lessons with Kate Cowles (now also in St Paul)
1984	The plano busines	s supports us again; I start working on reed organs; do some volunteer work for Joan ate as well as the MCLU
1985	I'm making heavy	use of Jon and Kandy's PC; we get a dog, Ginger
1986	We buy our first h	ouse in St Paul; our attorney is Karen Tarrant ('70); we attend <i>Pirates of Penzance</i> , n G&S our bird-watching years
1987	We start the first o	f many repair/remodeling projects it was only going to be a new bathroom sink long friendship with Linda Lange ('78) and Harry Lochren (Northfield native)
1988	I become a DFL pr	recinct chair because no one else will
1989	I get my own PC;	Janna starts riding lessons, paying for them herself
1990	Our political years	; we are involved in an attempt to oust our local State Senator: we fail but learn lota
1991	To keep the politic reproductive rights	rganizing; I learn about the use of computers in politics; we volunteer for Wellstone al momentum going we start the SD66 Choice Coalition, doing voter ID on ; Janna's stage debut in <i>The Admirable Crichton</i> ; Effie dies, we are catless for the first
1992	We pack the DFL I	Precinct Caucuses, current Senator retires in his place Ellen Anderson (192) is closed.
1993	of Kentucky Derby Shirley is named M	winners (the horses!) and starts voice lessons In NOW Feminist of the Year and builds her first cance: with two partners I form
1994	governance at her s	ervice, providing database management, FoxPro [®] programming, and general PC campaigns, progressive organizations and non-profits; Janna is involved in chool (St Paul Open School, with connections to Joe Nathan '70)
1995	starts taking college	her canoe and starts work on a kayak; PDS is doing so well that I am effectively out of but not before I lift one piano too many; Janna has a bit part in <i>The Gondoliers</i> and e classes; Ginger, known as "the canoe dog," learns to roll over. <i>name these years yet.</i> We're coming up on our 25th wedding anniversary;
	Janna will graduate	HS next year; we're thinking maybe it's time for another cat

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James IVI. Levett





NAME:	James M. Levett, M.D.	2
ADDRESS:	1850 S. Windridge Drive, Lake Forest, IL 60045 Lutheran General Hospital, Department of Surgery 1775 Dempster, Park Ridge, IL 60068	(home) (work)
PHONE:	(home) 708-735-8550 (work) 708-696-7200 (work fax) 708-696-3394	

In 1970 I entered medical school at the University of Iowa, and graduated in 1974. I then moved to Chicago and completed a residency in general and cardiothoracic surgery at the University of Chicago in 1981. I next served a one year fellowship in electrophysiology in the Department of Surgery at Duke University Medical Center in 1982, and returned to The University of Chicago for three years as an Assistant Professor of Cardiac Surgery. During that period, I continued my practice in electrophysiologic surgery and adult cardiac and thoracic surgery.

In 1985 I moved to the Deborah Heart and Lung Center in New Jersey, where I was active in developing an Electrophysiology Service and served as Director of Surgical Research at the Deborah Research Institute. I was also quite busy in adult cardiac surgery with a large number of redo and complex valvular cases. In 1986 I married Paula K. Vernon from Chicago, and the first of our four daughters was born in 1987. We became homesick for the Midwest, and in 1988 returned to Cedar Rapids as a partner with Surgical Specialists, PC.

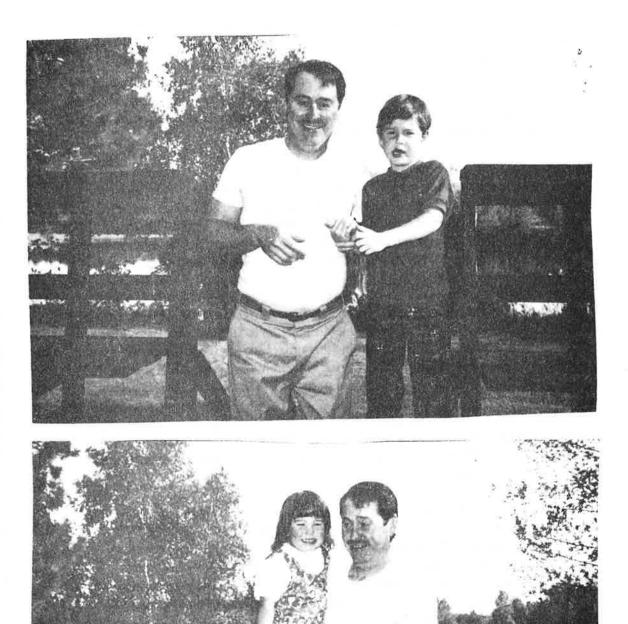
Over the next five and one-half years, I continued in the private practice of adult cardiac and thoracic surgery in Cedar Rapids, and held a position as Clinical Associate Professor of Surgery at the University of Iowa. During that time, I was active in the cardiovascular research laboratory of Dr. Phillip Schmid at the University, and we published several papers and abstracts dealing with the autonomic aspects of congestive heart failure.

In February, 1994, I accepted the position of Chairman of the Department of Surgery at Lutheran General Hospital in Park Ridge, Illinois. This is one of the dominant tertiary care hospitals north of the Loop, and it has an integrated general surgical residency with The University of Chicago.

Our four daughters are named Christine, Cathy, Suzy, and Mary, ranging in age from one to seven years. We are quite happy living in Chicago, and I enjoy a busy and challenging practice in both clinical and administrative areas. Nonetheless, we very much miss our friends in Iowa, and still have family in Cedar Falls. My research interests have focused upon the innervation of the heart and autonomic function of the cardiovascular system. My hobbies include the practical aspects of child psychology, travel, cycling, fishing, and reading.

Rich Libbey





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No.

NAME: Rich Libber

ADDRESS: Grand Rapids, Minnesota 55744

1-218-326-1874

PHONE: who dumped the five gallon bucket e-MAIL: who dumped the five gallon bucket of rotten lobsters and scaweed in Musser lobby in the spring of 1969?

after graduation I taught for two years at an alternative school for nonconforming students at Roosevelt High in Minneapolis. The big city life was not for me.

after a month in Mexico and a winter in Florida, I returned to my northern Minnesota binthplace - Grand Rapids. What a relief! I've been in "the land of pines, mines and lakes "even since;

my dog "Moose" and I lived up north Zyears on 24 acres of wilderness lakeshore. It was quiet up then.

Eight years ago I marnied Donna Kuniatnyk who is also from northern Minnesota, we have two fine children. Jon is six. Jen is four. We live on the shones of Hale lake 7 miles southeast of town. I work at Minnesota Power's nearby coal fired power plant. We frequently "head for the woods" of our 80 acre lakeshone property on beautiful Pokegama lake On nice days we take our pontoon to our small island

on the other end of the lake. I have been president of the Grouter Pokena

I have been president of the Greater Pokeyama hake association for 5 years and president of the county lake association for 2 years. Following in my dads footsteps, I have been actively trying to preserve the natural beauty and resources of the northland.

Call if you're in town. We'll leave the mosquitoes on for you. Donna says we have too much land. It's still quiet "up nonth."

bell tower? ask Billy Benson, 1971, He caught them on the other side.

Mike Lovett



October 16, 1969, excerpts from front page articles

"Yesterday's Mournful Moratorium Draws Half of College Community. Swollen by several scores of concerned high school students the lugubrious cortege moved silently through a largely indifferent Northfield.

President Nason Calls For Vietnam Withdrawal.

President Nason was among 75 presidents of private colleges and universities to sign an appeal for a 'stepped up time table for withdrawal from Vietnam.' He was the only Minnesota college president to do so.

Trustees Convene for Lackluster Weekend.

The meeting of the Carleton Board of Trustees over the weekend was routine business. But students sat in on the proceedings for the first time in Carleton history." NAME: Mike Lovett

ADDRESS: 17045 Chiltern Hills Road Minnetonka, Minnesota 55345

(612-935-4804)

PHONE: E-MAIL:

> On this early Saturday morning in March, I'll take a few minutes to describe the Lovett family and household, as the youthful father of the family approaches his twenty-fifth college reunion!

Our younger sons, lan, 13, and Alec, 9, are comfortably sprawled out in the living room, playing a game and enjoying the luxury of their first free Saturday after the long winter basketball season. Having finished stacks of buttermilk pancakes, they're content.

At the piano, 15 year old Matt pounds out measure after measure of a Chopin <u>Polonaise</u>, intent on conquering the piece before applying similar intensity training for the mile run, another of his passions. Kara, at 17, is enjoying the freedom and (we hope) responsibility of driving with friends to St. Paul for a science competition.

And Sylvia (Carleton class of 1973) and I are enjoying this weekend of transition to spring. Today's warm sun and mild temperatures will transform our backyard pond (and hockey rink) to the noisy spring habitat of migrating Canada geese.

Such quiet days are too rare. My work as assistant superintendent of the Minnetonka public schools is challenging, satisfying, and consumes sufficient time that I know I am fully employed. Our family, with the joys and challenges of three teens and one close observer, receives most of the remaining time though not enough, by their telling....

What's in store for us? Next year a daughter in college.... for me, considering the ramifications of the upcoming retirement of our nationally recognized superintendent -- and my mentor these past seven years... and thinking through the possibilities for this next stage of life.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? X Yes No Maybe

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Jan D. Steinmark



October 30, 1969, excerpts from the Manifesto from the Second Tree from the Corner Seminar, a product of David Maitland's seminar on Careers and Life Styles

"4. Carleton students must have a substantial period prior to junior year to be spent working away from home or the college with the full support of Carleton's placement facilities. Incoming students should be admitted to the college unconditionally before their year of work if they so wish. It follows that Carleton must be reconstructed as a 5-year institution...

Closer student-faculty relationships should be reflected by a freedom to deal with one another on a first name basis...
 Coed floors must be made available for all who wish to live on

them."

Jan D. Steinmark NAME: ADDRESS: 927 Royal Avenue Evansuille, IN 47715 (812) 473-3915 **PHONE: E-MAIL:** TIM υ WASHINGTON Boston, mass. NORTH DAKOTA MONTANA MINNESOTA masters in OREGON 78-81 SOUTH DAKOTA IDAHO Education WYOMING PENNSYLVAN 1970-71 NEBRASKA T1-72 ILLINOIS NEVADA IOWA City, Iowa UTAH COLORADO MISSOUR KANSAS FNTUCK NOATH CALIFORNIA married divorced CABOLIN TENNESSEE SOUTH OKLAHOMA ROLIN ARKANSAS NEW MEXICO ARIZONA GEORGIA RAGBRAI ALABAMA TEXAS FLORI II + III LOUISIANA Biked 1971-78 across ENE Iowa 1977 Asst. Teacher, mentally handicapped Resource Teacher, usually impaired Black belt In Tae Kwon Do Dowa State Cancer Registry Special Support Services, U (Korean Karate) (30 years old Administrative Assistant, 1978-8) Eugene, oregon Oregon Crippled Children's Service Eric M. Steinmark EVANSUILLE, InDiana July 1, 1979 1982-> glbs. loz. Public Library Friends - Board Directors; chair of annual book sale for 6 years Unitarian-Universalist church - Director of Religious Education, 5 years HZTEREST garden in Si needlework CAT Since 1987: Teacher of multiply handicapped children in an school inner city ravel middle School reading

Floy Zittin



October 30, 1969

Professors Open Fire As Comps Battle Begins... At issue is a proposal from Dean Bardwell Smith that in *preliminary* form says: 'There shall be no college-wide comprehensive examination, the passing of which is required for graduation, but each department is expected to devise means by which their students may develop their integrative as well as their analytical powers'."

NAME:

Floy Zittin (MacMillan)

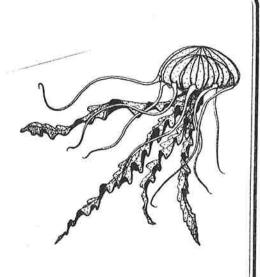
ADDRESS:

10210 Lebanon Drive Cupertino, CA 95014 (408) 253-3258

PHONE: E-MAIL:

1970 - 1973

After graduation I came to California to take a summer course in marine biology at a small marine lab and I stayed to earn a Master's degree and get married. I discovered biological illustration.



1974 - 1983

I followed my husband to graduate school in British Columbia where we spent half our time in Vancouver and half in a remote fishing village with no roads and lots of rain. I got jobs illustrating textbooks and drawing for Canada's National Museum of Natural Sciences. Our two daughters were born during this period.

1984 - 1995

We returned to California, to Silicon Valley. I've moved into selling watercolor paintings of coastal wildlife and teaching art classes. Our daughters leave home in a couple of years and we are looking forward to our next lifestyle change.

Claire Matthews Reitter





Claire Matthews Reitter, Class of 1970

Home: 250 Canyon Drive Columbus, Ohio 43214 614-268-0454

Work: Research statistician Battelle-Columbus Division 505 King Ave., Room 11-7010 Columbus, Ohio 43201 614-424-5595 Internet address: matthewc@battelle.org

After graduating from Carleton I spent the next 2½ years at the University of Michigan pursuing a master's degree in their newly formed statistics department. As part of my financial assistance I had to teach calculus to undergraduate freshmen, a challenge which I'm not sure I completely measured up to. The most fun and stimulating part of my time at the U.of M. was living in a well-organized grad student cooperative in which half of the residents were foreign students. For some reason I got along especially well with the students from India, developed close friendships with several of them and had my tastes in food and music permanently influenced.

In January 1973 I moved to Columbus after accepting a job offer at Battelle, a rather large research firm contracting with industrial and governmental agencies. I didn't buy a television in my first apartment so I listened to the public radio station on WOSU-FM, and was soon attracted to a weekly volunteer program called Jazz Roundtable. After a while I went to my first meeting of the Columbus Jazz Society which produced the show, where I met Al Reitter man who was eventually to become my husband. He has the outward appearance of middle-class conventionality combined with the heart of a bohemian. Al and I did a number of radio programs together, playing records out of Al's extensive collection and discussing the artists.

My 22-year career at Battelle has been quite varied and has taken me through 3 departments over the years. In my first department at Battelle I was the lone statistician working with field biologists on environmental impact surveys and toxicological studies. After 8 years, in the midst of budget cuts, internal reorganizations and political battles amongst the managers, I was transferred into a nuclear technological department. Finally in 1983, I transferred into a statistics and database management group, in which I've been happy to be working ever since. In recent years I have worked on a large alternative fuels study, an Army program to develop antidotes to chemical warfare agents, clinical trials studies for pharmaceutical companies, and environmental chemistry tasks for the EPA.

Al and I have been grooved into our home in north Columbus since 1977 and enjoy our garden (tomatoes, fruit trees & berries, and ultra-hot peppers), mutual love of music and other hobbies. We got into birdwatching together which has helped me adjust to the lack of wilderness around here (in contrast to my childhood in Michigan's Upper Peninsula). Al has also developed an intense interest in artifacts from prehistoric Indian cultures from the Ohio valley area. Most of the 80's decade was spent in an attempt to start a family which ultimately resulted in no children. Fortunately, I have an excellent relationship with Al's 23-year-old daughter Carrie from his first marriage. After years of problems with school, boys and other modes of rebellion, she has finally turned out to be a really cheerful, sensible and vibrant human being.

3/1/95

Stephen Melges



November 6, 1969

"Geologist Duncan Stewart Dies... He was known to the world outside Northfield as a major authority on Antarctic geology. But to those of the college he was the professor who always cruised the campus followed by his large dog; he was the one who as a senior member of the faculty led the academic procession each year, carrying a scepter."

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NAME: STEPHEN MELGES ADDRESS: 5 BISHOP GARDEN MADRAS, INDIA PHONE(H)(9144) 4936335 E-MAIL: OFFICE (9144) 8260908 AFTER GRADUATING, I WORKED iN A ST. PAUL hospital for Zyears, CompLETELY UNSURE OF JUST WHAT I CUANTED TO DO. SO, WHY NOT LAW SCHOOL ? AFTER A YEAR OF THAT IN WASHINGTON (STATE), I TICKED THAT ONE OFF AS A "LEARNING EXPERIENCE" AND HEADED FOR SAN FRANKISCO. I LIVED 9 YEARS IN SAN FRANCISCO, BALANCING, PROCRESSIVELY INTERESTING JOBS IN TRANSPORTATION WITH THE FUN AND CRAZINESS OF THE CITY -IN 1983; I ACCEPTED A POSITION IN HONS KONG WITH AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES LTD AS MANAGEOF TATTORNAL AUDIT FOR ASIA. IN 1986 I Tack on A NEW POSITION WITH APL, STAYING IN HONG KONG LINITIC 1989. DURING THE GOT HONG KONG YEAR I Travelled FREQUENTLY THROUGHOUT ASIA ANO THE NIDULE EAST. IN 1989, I MOURD TO KARACHI AS PAKISTAN SERVERAL MANAGER. AT YEAR-END 1990, I MOVED To ColomBo AS SRI LANKA GENERAL MANAGER, WHERE I STAYED FOR 3 YEARS. IN July 1994, I BECAME MANAGING DIRECTOR FOR APL FOR INDIA, SRI LANKA AND NEPAL, LIVING NOW IN SOON, I HOPE TO GET HOLD OF SOME BEACH, HOPETY, DAEN A RESORT, AND SETTLE DOWN in ASTA ... MADRAS. SOMEWNERE.

Mark Michelson



November 17, 1969

"Petition Questions Football at Carleton. About 75 small colleges abolished their interscholastic football teams last year. Mr. Prowe, Assistant Professor in History, thinks that Carleton should do the same. 'I kind of question the value of football here...it doesn't have the community focus it used to'."

WARREN WILLIAMS INTERNATIONAL LTD.

PUBLIC AFFAIRS CONSULTANTS

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Mark Michelson, Ph. D.

Director

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PHONE: (home) 852-2813-1005 (office) 852-2866-2313 E-MAIL: 100267,3065 (COMPUSERVE)

I have spent most of the years since graduating from Carleton living and working in Asia. Certainly, the most important events have been marrying Kate in 1972 and the births of our two sons Max (1986) and Aaron (1989), both in Hong Kong. They are, thankfully, healthy and very active boys.

Kate runs regional conferences for the Young Presidents' Organization (YPO), whose members have to be the head of medium to large-size companies by the time they are 40. In the past, she has also worked in human resources/training for Chase Manhattan Bank and other companies in Hong Kong and Tokyo.

We have lived in Japan (twice) but have been in Hong Kong for most of the last 15 years. Our current residence is actually in an historic spot, for Hong Kong at least, Stanley Fort. This beautiful, tree covered area overlooks the South China Sea and is the old home of the British garrison -- and will become the property of the Peoples Liberation Army on July 1, 1997. So whether or not we are still in Hong Kong on that date, we probably will have to undergo our own "transition" to another new home.

During the first 10 years after graduation, I combined graduate school with working at the University of Illinois (Urbana), in Tokyo and as part of a special career program for liberal arts types at New York University Graduate School of Business. Kate and I lived in Tokyo in 1975-76 while I worked on my dissertation, courtesy of a Fulbright fellowship, and she mainly taught English and learned a lot more about Japan than I did. By the late 1970s, I was organizing and supervising executive development programs for Japanese, Korean and American executives and taught East Asian studies and business courses.

In my spare time, I interviewed prospective Carleton students as an alumni admissions representative. I continued that work in Hong Kong for a while. For example, I spent a languid afternoon in the early 1980s drifting around Hong Kong talking to then US Consul-General Burt Levin's son Cliff about Carleton; both Cliff and his sister are now Carleton graduates and Ambassador Levin will join the Carleton faculty this fall.

In 1980 I was hired by Business International Corp -- now part of the Economist Intelligence Unit -- to move to Hong Kong. For the next 10 years, I served as a senior consultant to international companies on trade, investment, economics, politics and other issues affecting business operations. As part of my duties, I organized and directed numerous business forums and client programs including government roundtables in Korea and Taiwan and the annual Heads of Asia Pacific Operations Roundtable. Among my activities was establishing the Hong Kong Regional Managers' Club and the Japan Business Group, peer group forums for senior executives.

During my years in Asia. I have written articles on Asian business issues for international publications including the Asian Wall Street Journal and the International Herald Tribune. I have also continued to be a speaker on regional economic and political issues at conferences and seminars in Asia/Pacific, the US and Europe.

Since 1991, I have been a director and partner of Warren Williams International Limited, a leading public affairs consultancy in Asia Pacific. Our primary function is to assist companies and other business organizations in situations in which government behavior affects the client's interests or objectives. We also get involved in "troubleshooting" for existing ventures. Yes, I am a lobbyist of sorts, which means I spend a fair amount of time in various Asian capitals and in Washington. In addition, I am active in business, educational and religious organizations.

My family and I have been very fortunate in having the opportunity to live in exciting places and do interesting things. For all of this, I owe a great deal to my friends and teachers at Carleton.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes ___No _x_Maybe

Paul Nachman

December 1, 1969

"Planning Committee Considers Revolutionary College Council. Carleton's long range planning committee is considering a governance model which, if adopted, will revolutionize the campus political scene. The plan calls for the establishment of a college council consisting of representatives from all constituencies of the college. The council would make decisions now handled by the faculty, trustees or administration."

NAME: Paul Nachman ADDRESS: 429 B Dartmouth Las Cruces, NM 88005 PHONE: 505-523-8439 pnachman@nmsu.edu E-MAIL: I think the photo was taken in 1986 but I don't look materially different now in critical areas, such as a mount of hair remaining. Not revealed, however, is the tendency of my back to go out when howsting 2 cance for a portage in Boundary Waters or Quetico. Did 2 Ph.D in radio astronomy at Univ. of Chicago Cafter one unhappy year at Caltech). Immediately left that field and have done optical physics (I'm' a "laser jock") 21 most ever since. Was a postdoc at Uot Colorado and USC. Worked as a warmonger for A 1/2 years at TRW, the big aerospace/defense contractor in Redondo Beach, CA, Actually no weapons work - just technology development on fanciful, gold-plated pipe dreams (but laser-based, so they're cool). The only two official secrets I learned were boring! Came to New Mexico State Univ as a physics professor in 1989. Tried it for five years, but didn't make tenure & good field, no hit lie a great teacher, but I didn't do well in the publish-or-perish routine). Now doing epplied optics research at White Sandy Missile Rauge Having lived, since leaving Carleton, in Pasadena CA Childgo, St. Paul, Boulder, Los Angeles, Livermere (and has Cruces, I like the mountain states best. would like to get settled permanently in Montana or Idaho ... with yearly trips back to Duluth and the canoe country.

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Joe Nathan





Joe Nathan

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Highlights:

Married for almost 21 years, 3 great kids: ages 16, 16 (yup, twins) and 8.

Was on "Today Show" along with a rock group "Mister, Mister," Ms. Wheelchair America, and 6 skinny people in bright, tight ski clothes. I got 2 minutes, in part because Willard, as usual went over his allotted time. Also on CBS Morning News, ABC Nightly News, McNeil/Lehrer.

Acquired a modest sense of humor in the last quarter century: many Carls may remember me as pretty intense & boring. OK - so I won't take 30 minutes at the reunion to explain why and how schools should change - how about 28 minutes?

Returned to Judaism in the last year, after other, mostly Unitarian religious exploration, the last 15 years. Our kids and wonderful wife JoAnn really like Mt. Zion Temple in St. Paul, which has a marvelous pair of (married) rabbis.

Did 2 years alternative service as a C.O., working with inner city kids in St. Paul & Minneapolis

For the last 5 years, I've written a weekly column for the St. Paul, Rochester and Duluth Minnesota newspapers on schools, families and learning. Also wrote guest columns for the Wall Street Journal, USA Today, Boston Globe, Philadelphia Inquirer, Atlanta Constitution, etc.

Deeply involved in elementary and secondary school reform activities:

- * Helped work for public school choice, parent involvement and youth service.
- * Taught/was administrator at 3 Twin Cities public schools, including 2 I helped start
- * Hired by then Tennessee Governor Lamar Alexander to coordinate a project for the National Governors' Association on Governors' role in school reform
- * Asked by 15 Governors, including then Arkansas Gov. Bill Clinton, to testify in their state (PS Have some good, brief Bill and Hillary stories to tell)
- * Wrote 2 books and edited a third
- * Met 5 times with Pres. Bush at White House the day bombing started on Iraq.
- * Now direct the Center for School Change at the Univ. of Minn. Humphrey Institute

Dilemmas (To name a few)

Finding time to try changing the world while being a responsible husband and father.

Figuring out the best use of time and energy - not going off in too many directions.

Being patient: one of my many flaws is impatience! Got any advice for a once/week golfer?

To the reunion I will come. It sounds like lots of fun. Wife JoAnn has agreed to come too. She wants to find out if Arb, Frosh Kidnapping & protest stories really are true.

Randy Nesse



January 15, 1970

"Juniors Plan Seriously for On-Campus Program. The program which is designed to provide on-campus alternatives to off-campus programs, is already supported by the administration and enthusiastic juniors... Present plans call for a commune-like experience with hopes for offcampus coed housing and closer association with more faculty members... A special feature of the program will be the opportunity to study the special problems of the small town or rural community." Randy Nesse 360 Evergreen Place Ann Arbor, MI 48104 313 761 4327

Twenty-five years! Yipes! It was just yesterday that I left Carleton for Ann Arbor. I am still here. Lack of imagination, I guess. Actually, I always wanted to live in Ann Arbor and it has turned out even better than I imagined. Quick summary-I walk to work through the arboretum every morning. I came here right after Carleton to go to med school. Peggy Howell (Carleton '70, now Margaret, in a transformation that was decades ago) came here in 1972, and we have been together ever since. We both have changed enormously but still enjoy each others company more than anyone else's. Med school wasn't all that much fun, but I did manage to make spending money (and drinks) playing in a classical string quartet at the "Blind Pig" on Sunday nights, then up for 6:30 a.m. rounds. Ridiculous! I stayed at Michigan to do a residency in psychiatry, and began research on endocrine responses during the stress of behavior therapy for phobias. I can still tell you the best sources in town for snakes and spiders. Then I taught internists about psychiatry for a few years, then ran the residency program for five years. Wild time, a different chairman every year. At least there was nobody to tell me what to do! Margaret and I got married when I finished school, and had our first daughter, Erika Margaret when I got joined the faculty n 1977. Laura Danielle was born two years later and it was full time family life for a while there, camping with cribs, the whole bit. ("Kids, if you don't stop complaining we are going to take down the tent and go home right now!" "But Dad, we WANT to go home right now." We did.

When I stopped running the residency, I helped to develop an anxiety clinic and research operation, and that led to tenure after the usual hassles. My real love, however, (in academics, that is) has been evolutionary theory. I couldn't identify with any of the schools of psychiatric thought and I eventually realized that students of animal behavior had long ago founded their work on the principle that the brain is shaped by natural selection. I joined with a group of faculty on the main campus, we got the university to give us some money and created a well-known program in evolution and human behavior. Eventually I got a group of people together to form the Evolution and Human Behavior Society and through that found an international intellectual home with many friends. We are planning our seventh annual meeting in Santa Barbara two weeks after the reunion if anyone is interested. I write a lot about the topic, and spent a sabbatical at Stanford, winter before last, to write a book on evolution and medicine with George Williams, one of the worlds best known evolutionary biologists. I was the happiest I have ever been when working on the book. We will see what happens to Why We Get Sick: The New Science of Darwinian Medicine, just published by Times/Random House. There was a nice piece about it in the New York Times Magazine, and we do an hour on NPR next week, so perhaps it will catch on. It is quite radical, really, arguing that medicine has neglected an entire category of questions (about why the body isn't better, the need for an evolutionary explanation for every disease). Now if I can just get someone to pay me for writing and teaching I will be just fine. So far I feel like I have gotten away with doing mostly what I want to do, but the industrialization of medicine is hitting psychiatry particularly hard and I may well have to get out and do something else. Three years till the kids are done with high school, then???

Reid Nolte





Sally Hastings Nolte (Reid's wife)

NAME:

Reid Nolte

ADDRESS: 304 W. 14th Str. Sterlink (as Arnold Schwartzennager might say), IL 61081

PHONE: 815.625.5255 E-MAIL:

Fresh from India in 1970, I married Japan...twice. After Sherrie died I married Sally Hastings (Japanese History, Purdue Univ.), an event which led some in the field to note that I only marry Japanese historians. Academics and area studies suggest travel; indeed, nine moves in twenty-five years has led to a valuable insight: Never live below US 40. Moreover, if one must live abroad and have a dog, make it a dachshund (or as the Tanakas might say, dachs-o-hundo); we've had three, and our first led to some nifty acquaintances with bagmen in the Lockheed scandal, which toppled the Tanaka government in the 70s.

Gardening seems to be a life theme, doubtless, a congenital flaw arising from too rooted origins in Mainstreet Midwest. Sherrie and I organized the Japanese history grad students at Yale to assist in the care of the job we planted in New Haven. With the scatological assistance of dog #1, we had an amazing mitsuba crop in Japan. I currently run a gardening co-op, wherein crops are coordinated and claim is mutual, a circumstance suggesting applied socialism, but with a reality of a bunch of Kulaks (except that no Kulak I know grows loads of eggplant).

I went to grad school (Neues Schule) to do something in community studies. For the time being, I have found myself an "active" sociologist (v. applied or academic and an adjective noun combo which rankles every sociologist I meet). The idea is to reinvent the economic bases of, mostly, small cities. More is commonly known as economic development, the idea is to get a higher level of government to contribute to the deal. Alternatively, I run a municipal enterprise operation that has a (profitable) small biz incubator, a bunch of Title I and SBA loans and monies, an industrial park, a shopping center management contract, indirect interests in low income housing, and other assorted policy entrepreneurial doo-dads. However, to a large extent, the whole thing is backdoor planning and social engineering by fiat (made weird by continuous rhetorical reference to medieval institutions).

Otherwise, I've learned to cook (better - overly garliced gulyas succeeding overly garliced curry), collected lots of questionable taste art (Sino-Japanese war prints, such as "Army General Oyama" and the fall of some stupid fort, have to go in the closet when ever the Chinese come over), and developed a liking for Haydn (along with Budapest and Vienna). The plop-from-nowhere Christmas list has become a minor legend, as well as the econ. dev. newsletter subtitled, "The Aunt of all Newsletters" (an R rated affair with descriptions of gross stupidity and graphic institutional nonsense). The brokerage company annually sends a Hartz Two-in-One collar in with the 1099.

In sum, things have become a bit like what Max Weber discussed in "Politics as a Vocation", although the opening sentences of Marx's "18th Brumaire..." seem more to the point.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? Yes No X Maybe

Roc Ordman





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Carleton was the start of my adult life, and has shaped much that has happened since. After struggling through a biology/chemistry double major with mediocre grades, I went to grad school in Biochemistry at Madison, WI, and was very successful. I discovered one did not need to be able to memorize texts to be a scientist. So I decided to become a professor at the undergraduate level, helping students like me - with rotten memories but a love of science - see that it is possible to succeed.

Immediately after commencement at Carleton, I was driven to the airport and flown to Ft. Riley, where I was inducted into ROTC to avoid the draft and be able to get the fellowship for graduate school. By the time I finished my reserve commitment of 7 years, I was a professor at Beloit College and Chair of the Biochemistry Program. I had married, had three daughters Katrin, Majka, and Gretel - the latter twins - Majka is named after a folkdance meaning mother. I couldn't support my family without the Reserve pay, so I stayed in, in a unit which would "never" be mobilized.

Teaching at Beloit was demanding - 16 hrs a day 7 days a week - and led to a divorce from my first wife. After a sabbatical doing cancer research, I returned to Beloit with Elizabeth "Boo" Freeman, '73, who I married, bringing Carly and Noah into my life, and together we had Maxfield. She is now the dance instructor at Beloit and has built an outstanding dance program and major.

Travel has been a big part of our lives. We spent six months in Israel and Egypt directing a seminar, I received a Kellogg National Leadership Fellowship (the BEST fellowship on earth - ask me about it) and spent three years travelling all over studying science policy - including a hearing above the Iran-Contra hearings - and for my second sabbatical I took Eliza and our six kids to Switzerland to six months to work for Ciba-Geigy. The day after successfully cloning the human enzyme that causes prostate hyperplasia, my Reserve unit was mobilized and I was given three days to report to Beloit from Basel, Switzerland. We had to pack up, quit my job, abandon our car, and I reported on Thanksgiving Day!

Five months in the Gulf were awful. It was worse than anything in MASH. For instance, my first order was "take your unit and report up north somewhere to the big medical honcho". That was literally the order, and the only information I was given. My team managed to delay the war by three days. We were to approve the water in the well which was to supply the water for the invasion. But the well, when opened, produced oil instead of water - so the invasion was delayed three days while they dug another well.

I resigned from the military the day I was discharged from active duty.

Many things about me from college have not changed. I still march to my own drummer, which irritates many of my faculty colleagues - I still wear ripped bluejeans and sneer at authority. I still believe emotions are the stuff of life - to be expressed and savoured. I still love to dance and sing. And I still treasure my dear college roommates, Skip Wittler and Danny Proud. Eliza and I plan on finding our way to a life where we can dance, lie in the sun, and write. But until then, Katrin (20), Majka (17), Gretel (17), Carly (16), Noah (13), and Max (6) are keeping us mighty busy.

Cindy Parker Yasinski



February 16, 1970

"The Great Housing Peregrination. 'Go!' The Administration fired the gun, the wire snapped, and the great co-ed move was on. All that was lacking was covered wagons and Indian raids as over 360 Carleton students clattered and scrambled across campus, wheeling their worldly goods before them like 49ers heading for California or homesteaders rushing for land." Arnie Yasinski and Cindy Parker Yasinski 95 Mayflower Hill Drive, Waterville, Me 04901 207-877-9399 wayasins@colby.edu cpyasins@colby.edu

The Bloomington Years (1968-1975)

• Nick is born • We get BAs in English from Indiana University • One year at U of Washington in Seattle • Cindy completes MBA in Finance at Indiana • As non-athletes we take up running • Arnie finishes courses for PhD in English, teaches as graduate assistant, and starts dissertation • Nick goes to Kindergarten

The Detroit Years (1975-1980)

• Cindy accepts job at National Bank of Detroit • Nick does first through fifth grades and takes up soccer • Arnie completes PhD and teaches at Mercy College of Detroit • We both occasionally run road races and Arnie finishes a marathon (once) • Cindy has several commercial lending assignments and gets to Asst. Vice President • Arnie goes back to school and gets an MBA from the University of Michigan • His job search generates the next move

The Swarthmore Years (1980-1990)

• Arnie accepts job with Dupont in Wilmington, Cindy with Philadelphia National Bank • The town of Swarthmore is halfway between and a small college town as well • Nick goes through junior and senior high--develops into poet, newspaper editor, intellectual, and plays on the state championship soccer team • Sarah and Carly are born and progress through preschool (Arnie and Cindy realize they will have children at home for 40 years) • Cindy manages both lending and cash management groups and is about to be promoted to Sr. Vice President when we leave • Arnie has 8 different jobs with Dupont in finance, strategic planning, and marketing, half the time with the x-ray film business • Nick enters University of Virginia and meets his partner Beth • We continue to run, sometimes more, sometimes less • We make our first trips together to England and France • Arnie gets to travel on business to Mexico and Brazil, as well as Europe • With more children, an interest in church revives--we join Swarthmore Presbyterian • We know we are leaving many good friends behind when we decide to move to Maine

The Waterville Years (1990 - Present)

Arnie gets the chance to unite academic and business interests by becoming Administrative Vice President and Professor of English at Colby College • Cindy is ready for a change and agrees to the move--her parents and sisters live close by • After a year off, she becomes Director of Career Services at Colby and loves working with college students• The girls thrive as readers, writers, skiers, swimmers--Carly is finishing 3rd grade and Sarah 5th • Nick finishes at UVA with highest honors and follows Beth to Rutgers where they both are working on PhDs in English • We keep running • We get more heavily into volunteer work, Arnie on hospital and prep school boards, Cindy on foundation and church boards • Realizing that life is busy, full, and all too short, we decide to go to our 25th at Carleton in hopes of making contact once again with friends from our youth

Kathy Dawes





NAME: Kathy (Patnode) Dawes ADDRESS: 1018 East 'E' St. Moscow, Idaho 83843 **PHONE:** (208) 882–0940 E-MAIL: dawes@uidaho.edu 1970-72 Taught High School Biology in West Allis, WI Married Dana and lived in a cabin in the woods in northern Ontario, Canada (really!) 1972 Drove our VW bug with all our wordly possessions (except the ton of books we shipped 1973 earlierl) to Moscow, Idaho to go to graduate school. Received my M.S. in Biology and began working in the Dept. of Bacteriology and 1976 Biochemistry doing recombinant DNA research. Became a mom when son Andrew was born. What an easy, enjoyable baby! 1979 Decided I didn't want to work away from home, so started my own business doing scientific illustration while living in our mobile home on 26 acres in Viola, Idaho (near Moscow). Survived the ash fallout from Mt. St. Helens (we heard the blast 250 miles away!) but 1980 decided to move into town. Met our new daughter, Sarah (age 5 months) at the Seattle airport after her long flight 1984 from Seoul, Korea. What a beautiful babyl Wanted to get back into teaching, and needed experience working with special-needs 1989 kids, so worked as a Special Ed. aide at Moscow High School. Had some very memorable experiences working with severely disabled teens. Got a teaching job at Moscow Junior High School (interesting, considering that after 1992 my student teaching experience at Carleton, I had sworn I would never set foot in a junior high school again!!) My first year was rough, but each year gets better, and I really enjoy working with 8th graders in Science! 1994 Coached son Andy's OM (Odyssey of the Mind) team that won 4th place in the World Finals in Ames, Iowa in June. That was an incredible experience for the whole family! I continue teaching (which unfortunately consumes most of my time), helping transport Andy (now 15)and Sarah (now 11) to soccer games, Girl Scouts, Talent Team, Spanish lessons, band practice, driver's ed. class, etc. and I also help lead a high school youth group at church and coach Andy's newest OM team. Dana and I are still very happily married, and have been able to balance two careers while keeping up with the kids, mainly through the flexibility of his self-employment as a painting contractor. We try to share the load and do as much as we can together, and have fun with whatever we're doing at the moment.

An additional passion, besides work and family, is the theater. I have managed to perform in over a dozen Moscow Community Theatre productions over the past 21 years. Our next production "Nunsense" will be a highlight of my stage career because my Carleton roomie, Anne Zier Dwelle, will be in it too!

As far as "dreams yet to be fulfilled"... I dream of being actively involved in an outdoor learning center providing an integrated curriculum that would allow students to enjoy the beauty of nature, learn the importance of stewardship to the land, and learn life skills necessary for future jobs, etc. Anyone out there have a similar dream, or have creative ideas for getting started??

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95?	<u>X</u> Yes	No	Maybe
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Scott D. Persons





SCOTT D. PERSONS

3031 Pepperidge Road NE Brainerd, MN 56401 (218) 825-8336 Fax (218) 828-0081

I was that nice, shy student majoring in Physics, with just a few close friends. In 1968, I left Carleton to pursue Aeronautical Engineering at the U of M. It was a time of uncertainty for many of us....and then there was the "draft."

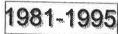
1969-1973

So-in 1969 I enlisted in the Air Force and went straight to (guess where)—Vietnam!



For one long year, I supplied our fighter jets with ordinance for their daily missions.

Later, it was on to K.I. Sawyer AFB in Michigan, followed by a year and a half at an air base at Spangdahlem, Germany!

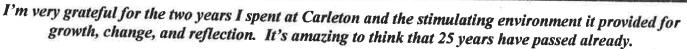


Our lives really kicked into high gear, when in 1981, we started our own business...GOLDEN HEART, representing Neo-Life—a high-tech nutritional and

world leader) environmental research and manufacturing company that's taking the promise of good health and an exciting home-based business opportunity all around the world (currently in 25 countries and soon to be 65 countries and a \$1 billion corporation)!

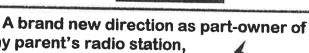
We've met the most caring, wonderful people through our Neo-Life international business network. Plus, we get to work with some of the

greatest minds today, including Dr. Arthur Furst—the founder Starter y of chemotherapy. It's a fantastic feeling to be able to "change people's lives" for the better all over the world! We're in our mid-40's and feel so young and excited! Wow!!



Sent

NEOLUFE



1973-1981

my parent's radio station, KVBR in Brainerd! It was a stimulating yet stressful 8 years of working 7 days a week.



But, something really wonderful happened!! I met my Polish



princess, Bozena in 1973. She grew up in Poland and emigrated to Brainerd, where I met her on my birthday. We were married in 1975, and then blessed with two beautiful

children...Paul, age 17, and Tabatha, 14!!

(Tabatha wants to be an attorney/artist/ veternarian, and Paul may well become a

Danny Proud





NAME: DANNY PROWD
ADDRESS: 3610 EMERSON AVE. N., MINNEAPOUS, MN 55412
(wouldn't it be easy to use a computer for this philot!)
PHONE: (612) 522-1839 please call! E-MAIL: none
1970-72 Ripped away from normal life - drafted into the US Army; medic in Mederac unit near Stuttgart 1972-74 Wandered around Minnesota, New York City, Connectiont Robin Rogg 72 1974-76 Married in the Arb; lived in Madison & New Haven (ducies the Bicentempial added a)
1974-76 Married in the Arb; lived in Madison & New Haven (during the Bicentonnial celebrations) 1976 Moved to Minneapolis. Lithe summer Nixon resigned + Entered the computer field. 1978 Found my kind of Work-technical writing at Univac. 1979-1995 Helped raise a daughter und son in a happy marriage.
The draft transacked life as 2 know it at & before Carleton. When 2 returned, the country was changed and friends had moved away. In Minnesota Robin a 2 have found new friends through new pursuits - babysitting coop; USVBA volleyball; Southle clubs a tournaments; soccer; U-U church and social action; volunteerism; and Welsh (as in Wales) music, language, and community. In recent years, old activities have a place with me again - saxophone, folksinging, filkdancing, Boy Scouts - all sources of satisfaction. I am reveling in Small, supportive communities, just as I reveled in the intimacy of Carleton. Minneapolis is a great place to live! I greet you, and hope you (and I) find something, left behind at Carleton so long ago.
Martin, Leslie, Robin, and Dan

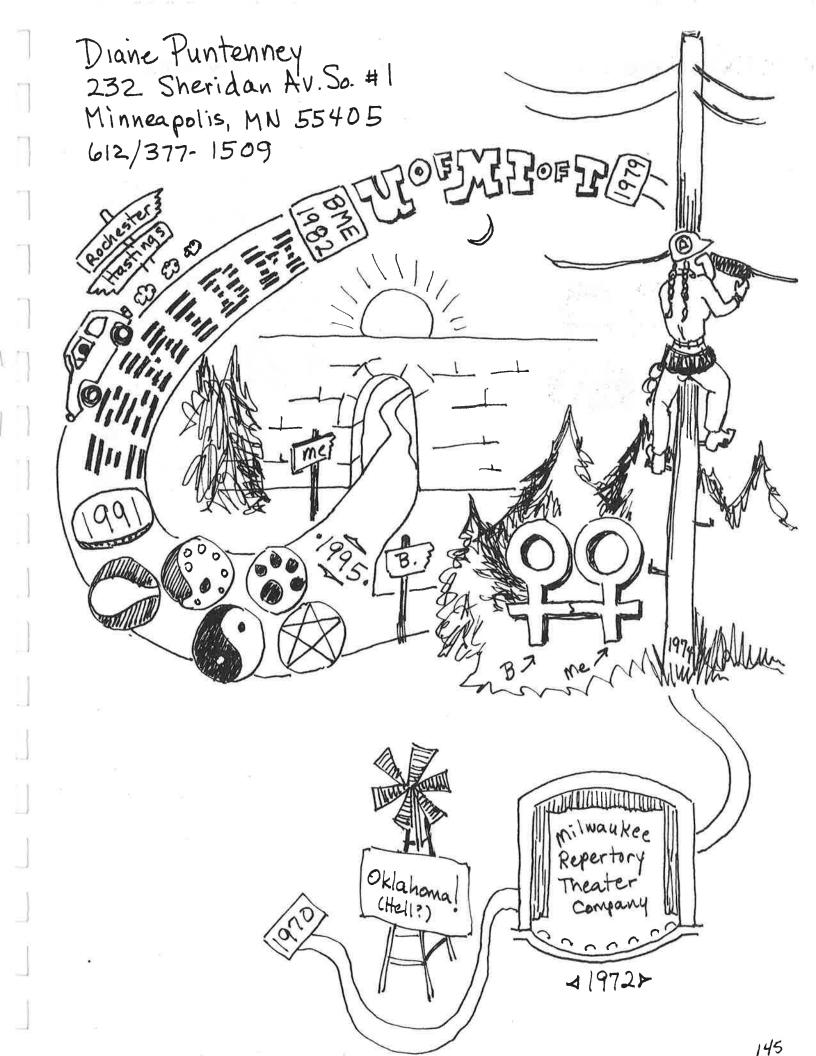
Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? <u>X</u>Yes <u>No</u> Maybe

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Diane Puntenney

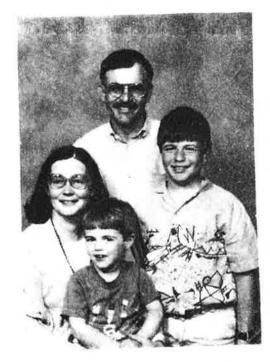






John Raines





NAME:

John Raines Karen Tarrant

ADDRESS:

3306 W. Owasso Blud. Shoreview, MN 55726

PHONE: E-MAIL: 612

612 482-7796

John is a cloctor with Aspen Medical Clivic. He Bross country skis, biked, reads and raisis the kids in his spare time

Karen is a solo practioner attorney on grand ave in st. Paul. She gardens, bikes, skis (down-hill and cross country) and raises the kide in har spare Time.

The "kids" are Ben - age 14 and Patrick age 7

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Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ____Yes ____No <u>X</u> Maybe

Helen Raizen



March 5, 1970, an editorial

"What's the Difference If We Don't Wake Up? Clearly we must all act where we can, and for those of us stuck in unpromising Northfield, that means cleaning up Lyman Lakes, the Cannon River and our air. It means having fewer children, driving fewer miles in Detroit's chariots and not using Tide... There's hope for bringing our manageable ecosystem into balance."

Helen Raizen 51 Bynner St. Jamaica Plain, MA 02130

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My twenties were a time of youth, wandering and discovery:

I left Carleton early to backpack on the Appalachian Trail, covering 300 miles in four weeks of hiking. The rhythm of daily life on the trail, the self-sufficiency of carrying all that you need on your back, the beauty of spring wildflowers and mountain vistas, the taste of wild strawberries are with me as if it were yesterday. Moved to Madison, Wis. to environmental studies which turned abruptly into studying the inside of a hospital room after an unfortunate collision between my second-hand 5 speed bike and a car pulling too fast away from the curb without looking, or really between my head and the windshield of said car and then my body thrown into the street. After recovering, studied a bit of many different subjects, but my work on the chemical ecological basis of companion planting never got completely written into a thesis. Remained committed to social change and a better world without a clear sense of how to get to any of my goals, so that when I met marxist biologist Richard Levins, I carried myself off to study with him at Univ. of Chicago and then Harvard and into the corn fields of Wisconsin to research the evolutionary norms of reaction of corn -- a study cut short by lack of funds. Meanwhile, joined a collective household of women and children back in Wisconsin (watch me be in two places at once) and became a Jewish

My thirties were a time of establishing commitments to politics, career and family: The year I turned thirty: collective household broke up; traveled to Vienna with my Viennese born mother, discovering roots that still partially hate, but also felt like home; started graduate school in Computer Science; bought a house; decided to have a child on my own; came out as a lesbian; traveled to Cuba; got more seriously involved in socialist politics. Politics and getting myself to a place where I was ready to have a child motivated this period of my life. After getting an M.S. in Computer Science and working one unsatisfying year in Madison, I relocated to Boston where I started a career as a software engineer, specializing in Operating Systems, bought a typical Boston 3-family house with a friend, worked in various campaigns as part of the lavender stripe of the Rainbow Coalition and got to eat a lot more varieties of fresh fish. Joined the Lesbians Choosing Children Network which is where I met Kathy who was partnered with someone else when we first met, but fortunately for me, her partner left for a homophobic religion. After six months of dating, we decided that it was too difficult to take care of two cats in two different households, so Kathy moved in with me, the cats learned to tolerate each other and nine months later, in the spring of 1987, Trude was born. Hard to imagine how I would have managed parenthood without a partner! Our coming together as a partnership has enabled each of us to become more than we were before. Kathy went back to school to eventually get her M.S.W. Creating a lesbian-headed family provided countless new opportunities to foster social change from the neighborhood playground to a local

My forties are a time of keeping on going as our children keep on growing:

The year I turned forty, Kathy and I sold our half of the three-family and moved into a colonial single family dating back to the 1820's with room for a large (for a city house) vegetable garden. The same year, we celebrated the long-term commitment we had built over three years together in a ceremony. In the summer of 1991, our second daughter, Billie, was born. In February, 1994, we were finally able to make legal through second mother adoption, what had always been the reality of our family: that each of our daughters has two mothers. Trude entered the Boston Public Schools (now in second grade). My commitment to social change now finds most of its expression in the neighborhood, school, day-care and lesbian/gay family issues that are the fabric of our lives. Kathy's work as a peri-natal social worker brings us into contact with the ever-harder faces of poverty in our city. We collect baby clothes and Christmas toys to distribute. Our lives continue to be saddened by the impact of the AIDS epidemic. My career has become less stable as parts of the computer industry mature, consolidate and even fail, while innovation and new success are often elusive. We have enrolled Trude in a progressive, secular, Jewish "Sunday" school and I have reconnected to secular Judaism through this group. Our lives sometimes seem too full and there never seems to be enough time to get everything done, but our children keep me in touch with that sense of wonder, joy and discovery that was the best of my four years at Carleton.

All four of us plan to be at Reunion '95. Hope we'll see you there.

Anita Ross





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Anita (Rosenberg) Ross - 518 N. 63rd St., Seattle, WA 98103 Phone: 206-784-1532

The Anita Cycle

1966 - 1976 The Hero's Departure (leaving home for adventure): First came the splendors of Carleton, punctuated by a junior year at U. Wisconsin, immersed in Arabic, anthropology, and astrology. Just prior to graduation, I was dubbed editor and resuscitator of the ALTERNATIVE PRESS INDEX in Northfield, and awakened politically while reading the underground newspapers we were indexing. Next, a year abroad transported me to an idyllic and glorious six months in the Greek islands, four months in Israel (painting wall murals on a kibbutz and learning firsthand about Israeli oppression of the Palestinians), and a whirwind hitchhike through Scotland and England. Drawn to the Pacific N.W. by friends I'd met abroad, I established new roots in Washington state, among co-ops and communes. After helping birth and manage a metaphysical bookstore, I fought fires for the US Forest Service for five years (grimy, but exhilarating work). Suddenly overcome by a sense of social and spiritual responsibility, I decided to become the complete healer -a Family Practice physician who was a thorough and caring mentor, knowledgeable in the mores and beliefs of multiple cultures and in all Western and Eastern ancient and new healing techniques and philosophies. No Sweat. 1977 - 1987 The Hero Journeys to the Underworld (Initiation) After two years of pre-med (having eschewed all math/science at Carleton), I labored through four years of medical school and fell madly in love with an old friend. Scott and I wedged our wedding between my National Boards exam and a clerkship on a Northern Cheyenne reservation. For our honeymoon, we combined residency interviews with camping the West coast, changing into interview suits in the back of my pickup truck. Three years of 100 hour weeks in Family Practice residency in Ogden Utah (one of two female M.D.'s in the entire city) pretty much crushed any sense of self or synchronicity, destroyed my ability to write or read poetry, and left me analytical, cynical, and emotionally exhausted. Only our wonderful marriage (now 12 years old) and dance (first folkdance, then Middle Eastern Dance) kept me afloat. 1987 – so far The Hero Returns After 5 months of backpacking through Europe and the Mediterranean, we moved back to Seattle. Part-time family practice allows time to bellydance. I've shuttled between community ("free") clinics, HMO's, and private clinics, while studying alternative therapies. Our house, with its view of mountains and lake, provides plenty of construction projects for Scott and garden projects for me. We've vcyaged twice to Bali, immersed in that culture of beauty and harmony. I'm dancing in an increasing number of shows and festivals. As for dreams: In medicine: to focus on healing directly through energy techniques, and to become more successful in helping people change to healthier lifestyles. In dance: to demonstrate to Americans the beauty and artistry of Middle Eastern Dance, and to see it accepted on a par with ballet and modern dance.

to regain what was destroyed in the process of

"medical education" and bring it to greater use.

In me:

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Hachel Ann Rosenfeld

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April 16, 1970, a letter to the editor as the first Earth Day approached

"Danger -Earth Week ahead. This is probably one of the most publicized, most misunderstood and potentially dangerous events ever to capture America's fancy... There are simply too many people with extremely varied visions who have all adopted the teach-in as their pet project and no one can predict the total product."

stigard (1913

Rachel Ann Rosenfeld

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The weekend of graduation, I married Bill Egbert at the Friends Meeting House in St. Paul. We moved to Ames, Iowa, where Bill began his graduate work in physics. My first job there was as a part-time waitress; my first full-time job was as a clerk with the Iowa State Highway Commission. Who says a Carleton degree doesn't pay off?

In 1972, we moved to Madison, so that I could start my graduate work in sociology, while Bill continued work toward his Ph.D. After I got my doctorate in 1976, I went to McGill University, in Montreal, as an assistant professor. Montreal is a great city, and while McGill teaches in English, I took French lessons on the side, building on the shaky foundation I'd started at Carleton. Bill and I separated while I was at McGill. Two years later, I went on leave and to the National Opinion Research Center, University of Chicago, as a postdoc. At NORC, I was involved in various projects, such as a national survey of high school students' parents and a study of US farm women (which resulted in a book). I enjoyed the intellectual atmosphere of U of C

In 1981, though, I moved back to the South. I've been here ever since. I'm from Little Rock, and Chapel Hill has the same red clay, pine trees, and liberal atmosphere. Plus the UNC sociology department is one of the top in the nation. At the University of North Carolina, I've been promoted through the ranks and now have a term chair. I've done a lot of administrative jobs, but decided I prefer to live the "normal" academic life, spending more time in my department and with students. The exact focus of my research changes over time, but stays in the general areas of social stratification, work careers, and higher education.

Chapel Hill is a small town, but life here is good, and I do plenty of traveling within the US and in Europe. In this region, as my former chair said when he hired me, the longer you stay, the more you find to do. Among other things, I've vacationed with my family in the mountains and at the beach, sampled the services of one of the comprehensive cancer centers in the area, and started swing dancing. I am, however, now afraid of snow. When a friend up north asked how I shoveled my long driveway, I found the question didn't make sense: one waits for the once-a-year snow to melt, of course.

Next year (1995-96), if all goes well, I'll be on leave at Stanford's Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences, the first full year I've had away since coming here--UNC doesn't have sabbaticals. If anyone wants to rent a furnished, 3 bedroom house in the woods of Chapel Hill....

Attending reunion: maybe.

Mary Rudser



May 14, 1970, following the campus-wide strike after the Cambodian invasion and the Kent State killings

"Extended Strike Activities Inundate 'Business As Usual'. Although the strike is officially over, what has emerged as Carleton's 'business as usual' bears little resemblance to the almost lethargic school of 10 days ago. Responding to interest in all phases of the anti-war movement, students and faculty are developing special interest seminars, workshops, research committees and action groups. Publications have mobilized in haste to keep up with this new activity, striving to keep communications open between the two colleges and the total Northfield community."

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Name: Mary Rudser [aka "Moby" during Carleton years]

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The Seventies: Skipping spring term and graduation, I moved to Annapolis in March of 1970, studied for comps, entered graduate school and got married. We followed my Carleton roommate, Jan Kschinka, and her husband, Mark Bramhall, to Massachusetts in January of 1972. In my first incarnation, I worked as a librarian in various public libraries in eastern Mass. After my divorce in 1976, I contemplated a career change but agonized about leaving the work force for a number of years for retraining. When I complained to a friend that if I started law school in 1977, I would be 32 years old before I got out, she responded, "Schmuck, in four years you'll be 32 anyway." The logic of that seemed irrefutable, so I applied.

The Eighties: After graduating from Boston College Law School in 1980, I succumbed to the allure of the Big Apple, where I worked first in midtown, then downtown, while attending night school at N.Y.U. for an IL.M. in Tax. The early years in NYC were great - I found the energy of the place quite intoxicating. No New Yorker will ever answer a question monosyllabically if a forty-word answer will do. And it goes without saying that the cultural opportunities were boundless. By 1984, however, my enthusiasm for Manhattan was on the wane, I found myself planning the next vacation on the flight home from the last one, and I had to admit to myself that I hated being a Wall Street lawyer. Sococo, while vacationing in California early on 1985, I went on several job interviews and Gonzales (getting, in the bargain, the bonus of a wonderful stepdaughter named Jenny, now 20), bought a house, and switched law firms. In 1987, our daughter Julia was born (I took an eight-week leave of absence; six weeks would have been better but I toughed it out). The remainder of the '80's is a blur of working mondom. I think we forgot to take vacations somewhere along the way. The '89 guake provided a bit of excitement (my husband had driven over the Bay Bridge seconds before it hit and was on an elevated freeway next to the one that collapsed), but we made it through okay.

The Nineties: In 1990 I became a partner at my current law firm, where I practice primarily in the areas of estate planning and tax. Belatedly, I have become active in Oakland community work. I chair a scholarship committee for Oakland high school students and am working on a project to provide early intervention to children at risk. I remain unrepentantly enthusiastic about the Bay Area, with its blend of extraordinary natural beauty, fabulous climate, and wonderfully diverse human population. While it's true that I can no longer get take-out Chinese at 2:00 a.m., as I could in New York, this seems a small sacrifice in exchange for life at a more manageable pace in a sun-dappled city where a Heinz 57 variety of people actually smile at one another on the street. Besides, the Times still arrives on my doorstep.

On the personal front, I am enjoying our daughters (who'd of thunk I would have a junior in college and a first grader at the same time?) and still think Dan is swell. In short, life is good. I'm sorry to miss the reunion. Look me up if you come my way.

Rae Schupack Nathan





NAME:

RAE SCHUPACK NATHAN

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PHONE: E-MAIL: (914) 833-5176 Compuserve 71431,367 (Robert G.Nathan)

In my 25 years since graduating from Carleton, exciting career and travel experiences prepared me well to be content in my present role of stay-at-home mother.

The highlight of my legal career was the years I spent with the FDIC (Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation), in particular my nearly 10 years during the "Roaring 80's" managing the attorneys in the Northeast handling bank liquidations. In this position I had a ringside seat at the savings and loan/banking crisis. It was one of the more interesting places to be at the time, although the stress sometimes seemed overwhelming. I loved living in New York City, especially after meeting and marrying my husband Gib Nathan, an investment advisor.

Travel has always been one of my greatest pleasures, and I've been lucky enough to indulge it in the U.S. (having a travelling job for many years) and abroad on vacations. These travels have ran the gamut from driving through Afghanistan to choral singing in Europe. Gib and I continually update our wish list of trips to take with our children when they are old enough to enjoy them.

Julia, our oldest, is now six years old, and Charlie is three. (I suspect they may be the youngest offspring of women in the Class of '70!) After Charlie was born, Gib and I made a major life change. I retired from middle management and bank liquidation law (both overpopulated professions) and we moved to the suburbs. Our plan is to enjoy watching our children grow up while they still want us around. I intend to reenter the legal profession in some meaningful and interesting way in the future, but for now I feel fortunate to be able to spend time at home with our children.

Happily, I have stayed in touch with certain of my classmates at Carleton, and I still consider them among my closest and most valued friends.

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Don J. Servine



NAME: Don J. Servine

ADDRESS: 3109 26th Street Moline, Illinois 61265-6916

PHONE: 309/764-3042 E-MAIL:

> Having a low draft lottery number, I was drafted into the Army just a week before law school would have started for me in 1970. I was one of the lucky ones who was sent to Germany for my entire tour of duty. In what little free time that I had while I was in the Army in Germany, I traveled extensively and renewed a long standing friendship with a family from Munich.

> After finishing law school, I started working for an employee benefits consulting firm where I have remained employed ever since. With the constant upheaval in this field, there are plenty of challenges to meet.

Although I did not make it into the Carleton in Japan program, I finally did get to see Japan for three weeks in 1985 on a home stay tour with a koto teacher as the tour leader. For me it was a dream come true. So much of what I had read and seen only in books I was finally able to experience first hand.

The low point of my years since graduation was witnessing the suffering of my brother as he was dying from the effects of bone cancer at age 45.

I have been very active in my church and have found my participation in the voice and hand bell choirs to be a deep and rewarding experience.

Without doubt, the high point of my years since graduation was my marriage to Nancy in 1991. Nine months after our marriage we became grandparents. Many new doors have been opened to me with my marriage; the companionship and new family have been wonderful.

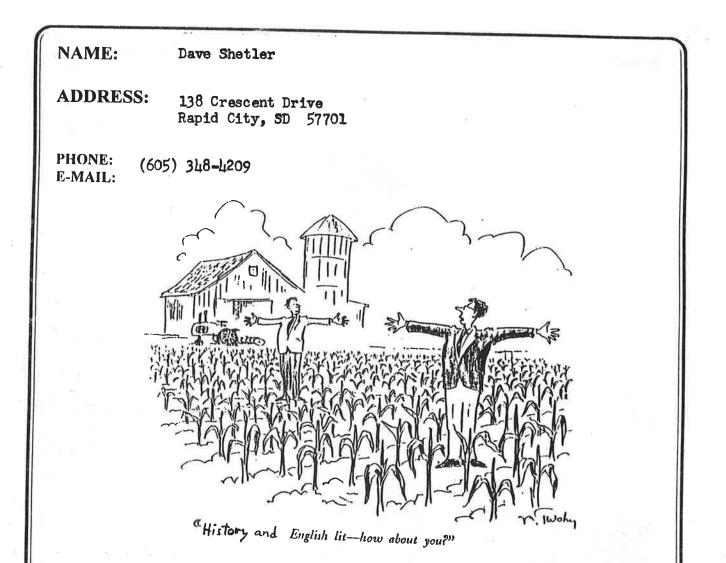
a fini e en a

I look forward to seeing you all at "REUNION '95" !

Dave Shetler







Actually, at the present time I'm not employed at all: a not uncommon circumstance of the past few years. Difficult to make ends meet, but it does allow some free time to indulge my ongoing, Carleton-fostered love of books. In case anyone is interested, here are a few recent recommendations--some new finds (new at least to me) and some revisits to old favorites.

Loren Eiseley, The Night Country Juan Ramon Jimenez, Platero and I Jerome K. Jerome, Three Men in a Boat, to Say Nothing of the Dog

Willa Cather, A Lost Lady Jane Austen, Emma P. G. Wodehouse, Young Men in Spats Garrett Mattingly, The Armada Graham Swift, Waterland Anthony Trollope, The Way We Live Now Joseph Conrad, Nostromo Kathleen Norris, Dakota: A Spiritual Geography Kenneth Grahame, The Wind in the Willows

Wishing a happy reunion to all . . .

Nancy Shomaker





NAME: NANCY SHOMAKER

ADDRESS: 4639 PINE HARRIER DRIVE SARASOTA, FLORIDA, 33481 PHONE: (813) 924-4548 E-MAIL: WHAT?

(It's amazing what you'll do to avoid working on taxes.) 1970: Move to Chicago. Teach in inner-city from 1970-1979.

1972: Married.

1979: Move to Geneva, New York. Vegetate.

1981: Divorced.

1981: Move to Sarasota, Florida. Work in family owned business (lumber).

1983: Married.

1984: Birth of first child, a son, John Henry Shoemaker Schmielau. I finally do something right.

1987: Birth of second child, a daughter, Annalisa Marie Shoemaker Schmielau. Ditto.

1987: First woman elected to Board of Directors of Florida Lumber Dealers - just me and the boys. I arrive at board meetings with nursing baby, diapers, and nanny. Cause widespread panic in lumber industry.

1988: Business sold to English corporation. I retire. The boys breathe big sigh of relief.

1989: Become suburban mom: board meetings, car-pools, fund raising, volunteer work, etc. Alas: too old to join Junior League.

1992-1994: Years from Hell: Second Divorce.

Sept. 1994: Free at last!

Current status: Unemployed, single mother of two.

I saw Pete Bell, Tom Yoder, Bob Roth and Mary Williams at my sister's wedding in Chicago last October. Pete's ("still crazy after all these years") last question to me was, "So Nancy, you happy?" Still thinking about it.

Other Carleton grads I've seen and loved in the last month: Taj Mahal and Leo Kottke. They look great and said to say hi.

Mollie Bowling





MORE FROM THE CARLETONIAN, 1966-67

Athleuces to y and the class; plans of more than 60 percent lens with numbers of students, 29 men and 74 women particl-pated in some high school of the class, and about 5 mer sports. Musical interests are cent expect to work in either specend on the list, with 71 men and 78 women. Publications, said Gavin about the size of the class of 1970, 203 men and 173 sepech, drama and debate are class of 1970, 203 men and 173 women. "There will be no prob-Graduate work figures in the women. "There will be no prob-classes ranged from 25 to more than 1000. The majority of the size of students, who were also enroll-base are conserved to work in either the rescale to the suggest, the recent emphasis of avorite occupations. There will be no prob-classes ranged from 25 to more than 1000. The majority of the size of the students, who were also enroll-base cent of the no prob-than 1000. The majority of the students, who were also enroll-base cent of the recent emphasis courses, course to fire classe, course to fire students, who were also enroll-base been to develop new Carleton again in the top 20 schools in the country in this director of admissions. the last four or five years, ac-The first class of a new dec-ade at Carlelon has turned out of the class of 376, with Illinols ern regions second and third. younger generation comes from the North Central states, with department. to be "very like" the classes of New Decade's First Class ticlpated, round out the class. second, New York third and Minnesota contributed 22 -peren's about 650, median in the high 600's, wom-750 area, with the men's math ranged most heavily in the 600-Special Issue foreign students, more than ancent, less than in recent years, the upper 600's. just below 650 and women's in Young, Qualified, Prepared Geographically, Carleton's College Board SAT scores alifornia fourth. Fifteen Athletics top Middle Atlantic and By Joel Montgomery the men's verbal This places extracur-West-Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota relonia Thursday, Sept. 22, 1966 quickly dismissed the matter parently, innumerable parently, president fall, characterized by a political climate of extremes. It was a past; and expectation, because of the possfbility of new re-forms. Last year, President Nason's fourth of Carleton, was millarity with a discouraging Apprehension, and expectation. Apprehension, because of fafome to a campus fraught with Students arriving in North-field yesterday for their first with an unqualified "No" to any other: one of Carleton's apity government. This had been bate over the issue of communexpectation of a prolonged denewly appointed deans and the siderable apathy toward meetthe schools' future and of conyear of both great concern for confrontation However, ing its challenges. Summer Term Stresses Experiments not Honors **Tension**, Waiting Returning to the campus last Il, students faced three inger on Campus

President

crises.

Nason concerned sex at Carleton

the issue soon broadened into

(Continued on Page Three)

bation. Letters w poured in as never before. constitually, the Long letter

Long was placed on social pro-bation. Letters to the editor

suspension

threatened with loss of job and son, the Carletonian editor, was

from school.

Jeff

faced

three

All hell broke loose.

Pete Iver-

Jeff Long, a seulor religion major, wrote a letter to the edi-tor which appeared in the Octo-ber 28 issue of the Carletonian.

ber 28.

- concerned apathy. his objection. The campus again

Then came Thursday, Octo-

By Dick Sadler

with

Carleton

tion).

He further declared that

resigned from the SFA council (Student - Faculty - Administraform of community government. To underscore the point, he

the Council, should be longer vote on any issues. But when

It was pointed out that

the

original SFA charter (which he had signed) had provided for

such voting,

Nason withdrew

Nine hot weeks in North-faculty ratio, four hours of classes every day five times weekly — this was what con-tronted twenty-one frosh sum-mer termers. Each participant chose two en-Classical Literature



By Alden Stallings

Daulel K. VanEyck, present. Dean of Men at Oberlin College, in Ohlo, to the position of Dean of Men and Dean of Students. happening on the American so-cial scene which would enable him to help steer the College in the right direction." ton graduate, exhibited, in Na-son's words, that "experience points of view, the sort of in-teiligent appraisal of what is VanEyck, a 35 year old Carlewith a sensitivity to student President Nason announced oday the appointment of Dr.

student you are trying to at-tract and the kind of institution you are trying to build. The important question is the ce; as for the student "Carleton is a lot like as Dean of Students a genuine Oberlin, in terms of the sort of In a telephone interview with the Carletonian, VanEyck said he considered his new position which you get it." kind of education you are advance; body.

After graduation he served in the U. S. Army Counter-intelli-gence Corps until 1957. Carleton: by the time he had graduated in 1954 he had been of Phi Beta Kappa, and weekly ed record for himself while at CSA President, proctor, member VanEyck made a. distinguishcolumnist for the

The University of Michigan's Center for the Study of Higher Education provided VanEyck rangie for four years. He has been Oberlin's Dean of Meu Director of a men's dorm quadwith his Ph.D. degree, and at the University he served as Resident Adviser and later as

Page 2



The Elizabeth Nason Distinguished Women Visitors Program and the John W. Nason Articles Professorship in Asian Studies have been created in their honors and the John W. Nason Articles Professorship in Asian Studies have been created in their honors and the John W. Nason Articles and the John W. Nason Arti

ige Requires Compromise 14.18 A. 18 1. 18 語が

of Carleton's fifth administration. tury." This, says John W. Nason, to meet challenge of the sixties. ton College has moved from a basically conservative stance to is the greatest accomplishment last third of the Twentieth cenone which was flexible enough The college is ready to enter the "In the last eight years Carle-The college has undergone By Jay Summerville ,

board. action to hold off a conservative constantly . Swarthmore where, he says, he fought a rear-guard

Mr. .. Agnew's recent statement that anything he would say on the of authority on campus, Nason that the country needs a restoration declined comment on grounds fault of weak administrators and that much campus unrest is the When asked his opinion of

area - from curriculum to social dramatic change in nearly every

policy - and the changes have

wen accomplished in a spirit of

"In the past, we always had a

ment in the institutions of the have developed a peer group "dropping out" and non-involveculture which is much more iso-Establishment. thing in his previous experience. lated and self-contained than any-The president cautioned against

academic

community...Freedom

liferation of study groups. Nason feels that students today

sanction policies which have been are learning a great deal from a approved by the rest of the com- variety of other activities. This munity: This is in striking con- has been especially apparent in trast to Nason's experience at the last week with the widespread dropping of, courses and the pro-SAN AND

THE CARLETONIAN

6 More Flexib lege Becomes

By Jane Dillinger

a few years after he became Carleat the University dent John Nason in a speech given reputation on the line;" said Presitribution of a college president ton's chief executive. He must be willing to put his whole will depend on his courage and not just his willingness to compromise. "The stature and ultimate conof Kentucky

profession and not on the college. ever, "The personal loyalty · istration. He stated in 1964, how-If they don't become involved in the community, they will leave." professors often centers on their. faculty committees and very lew strongly in the shaping of college comprised of faculty and adminsame. dards and establishing governance his tenure, there were no studentgoverning bodies. When he began same, "6th holby Wint 15,6 large part in setting college stanas Carleton presidents played a deal. Laurance Could and Donald who influenced the college a great has followed in a line of presidents His influence is probably felt most Cowling in their prolonged terms Nason, who will retire this year, done the 2

time. In 1964 a student-facultyhas been to involve professors decisions were reached by that established "primarily as an opporment of social policy for the first became involved in the establishin the life of the college. The faculty has decentralized and the effect Slowly, the power at Carleton committee was No final

rapidly. In 1965 Nason said, "There The role body. tunity for exploration." administration Student power evolved slowly. he role of faculty grew more

behavior is not." education. Freedom of personal of thought is integral to a liberal

> and expanded. At first only upper-Se grading) have cess of getting an education." in fact interferes with the prorecord at the registrar's office where the effort to make a good but it's possible to reach a point others, can be fun and exciting or for admission to graduate school tunity of measuring yourself against the kind of challenge, the opporelement which grades represent, 1963 he said, welcoming the freshman class in Pass-Fail options (later known satisfactory/ unsatisfactory "The competitive been introduced

critically and evaluate and imtems and attitudes. prove upon existing social sysclassmen were allowed to use these obtions. for it to include an ability to think Nason has stressed the necessity and social action. Many times in describing years has been in social concern has been felt over the last eight area Perhaps the most ambiguous In a Parent's Day Address enwhere Nason's a liberal education, influence

tice." freed by an innate sense of justitled "The Saber Tooth Curricof its important functions. better society is failing in one ulum" the president said in 1969, necessity judgments uncorrupted by the there it is easy to make absolute lege provide a transition between courage its students to build a "Any college which doesn't eninnocence and experience. While, "A students' four years at col-Yet students have many times õ compromise and ,

dents to dictate the nature of their . are no inalienable rights of stu-"Nothing in this statement denies the right of dissent or protest. against the students Nason -said, campus. tation by marine recruiters on students who disrupted a presenciplinary action was taken against Indeed, the principle of freedom felt compromised. In explaining the action In 1967 dis-



Unis fall that the only way the school can really be condecord of of other soundains to be non-concentration of the states.

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moderate," and a Texan when It is raid has a

fused to accept the invitation to meet with the newly as proctor of third Burton. established FA committee. Both groups felt they could on third Musser, because he felt he could no longer enwith the car rental approach to higher education. And President Nason has filled the Minneapolis papers not work with a structure whose very existence is conforce rules he did not believe in. administration refuses to listen. Midterni grades are the of providing a liberal education for today's students? Up trary to their beliefs. to now, it has not been fulfilling these responsibilities. Monday morning John Wilson resigned his proctorship This week the CSA Senate and Men's League both re-Last Saturday Pete Iverson was fired from his position Criticism is rising from all quarters, and this college's When is this college going to face the responsibilities Dean Weatherford has given us the "go slow" formula I'd call that insubordination; wouldn't you?" nce Agai Č, 1-33

so hoped that I could simulerations beyond the present spect. press my opposition (outside of proctor's board) to ccrgap between rules and realthurity as well as self-reout complicating my stand tain rules and policies with did conflict. And as proctor DIV taneously enforce and opwould not conflict. I had al-I had hoped that the roles both enforcer and ity. A proctor is supposedly reactilative ing as an administrative reppose rules formed without could not effectively ex-There were other considparticipation. Belng The roles counselor. nonee

option.

Letters To The Editor

THE CARLETO

Page 4

Resigns Proctorship; To the Editor: Can't Enforce Rules

Replies

To the Editor:

me present views on several

in the interest of dialog let

points raised by

your edi-

Weatherford

flection and accompanied by regret. It is not my feeling sult if the present gress. should like to see her promeans a great deal to me. I competent. Carleton College ed my proctorship. and understanding on both through ministration separating students and adthat the administration is innation was preceded by Monday morning I resign-Progress can only reincreased 18 The resighonesty chaam bridgod **Г**0-

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I consider to be unenforce-able rules. Nothing is gainsides. dermining respect for students, they assist in sired moral Rather than breeding the dethe rules are self-defeating. deed, as they presently exist, into furtive illegality. which chases many students ed by a system of tion hinged on my inability to continue enforcing what The decision for 1.00 sensitivity resignarules au-In-'n

now required an explicit statement to remove am-biguity. The fact is that for explicit statements on drugs actions as modest liberalizacharacterize ment in the realm of college others) social life and the outcome gripa policy for decades but chang-ing student mores have only been ment. No pollcy is now more tion would be more accurate many liberalizing changes as social life. marked a report week's Carletonian. decide social regulations if students licipation set for widened student parmany students was more conservative than community all elements of the restrictive than before; the original report, final action did not bring as However, the stage has been the first time in many years "Beyond the Report" in last torial and by You asserted that the FAT rather pre-marital with our Implicit 88 would have liked to exercise strong retreach 5 have finally than retrench-Obviously the ĺn determining the column (and stance on Bex COING adopted but college college trustee BOLLE ABU 1110 that the

among constituencies of the cars, it opposed relaxation of creased mobility of students mended a "go slow" polley dents policy than the original FAT college which recommended through the use of rental CSA Senate opposed the inreport. On some issues stuto the Board a more cautions There were several voices theniselves recom-

lowest they have been in years

Incienciado

Fuculty

be remembered that Mr. A chow is the Dean of M and that Peler Iverson W acts by the standards the pulsion to judge their but authorities are under no ca cratic society and that it student. It must be rem chow's roles as Dean of M and as Coach of the Cald Golf Team. However, M an carefully between Mr. cident" dling of the "Soderholz was able to limit som Granted, an orderly and happy by rational applicati prompted more by by Week's SOD'S official response to We must expose and give him the kind of relating to the proct a par with his recent the Carleton golf team good taste effectively with the man's capabilities for this warm and under It my duty to point loved Dean of Men bered that this is not a due the deluge of public. dent leader is unjust as a proctor and asis between Mr. Iverson's should be able to distin principle. The claim discomfort, shall I say the vicious rumors: an exceptional Dean Third Burton. ber. I find that dec ed student as a tea ridicule by including a years ago in his rul for example, the wish body seem not to have he most certainly We should act as a our years ignificantly through Fellow students, statements In the by Carletonian, here. *: displayed Administ distingut ŝ

v night, 8:00: A varied would be used in various anti-f about 150 students and War activities, including teach-assembled in First Will- Ins. Bal

「空気系」の

We we way and

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nt," to the American in- -Cambodia. Discussion around a march to Min-

Canvasnight in Washington, nonviolent civil dissend a representative to ir Cy Schuster proposed the country. Donations ducation, and a strike. t Mobilization' meeting oordinate protest activicommunity a,

how both student and lecided to push for a Il building in the Twin march on the capitol

with Professor Paul Wellhe issues. A vote was for a strike that would campus and inform and meeting planned ²eople met all day to the allunhappiness until after lernoon. ¢

covering all aspects particular activities. re kept informed by nimeos coming from ning situation.

0 people established our-day strike. It was sht, 10:00: In another meeting

to discuss rt. Dean of Women custodians open y as a mobilization this would be most administration and be kept asked alle

·30: 700-800 memarleton community Schesch talk about Southeast Asian widening Ted that the 11.5. Spot to hear radthe 120 į -0

a strike at the meeting and nu- ... · ued at varied levels of frenzy for » ments, Jim Anthony, CSA presi-dent, continued with the school meeting. Open discussion contin-Following such prepared state-the next hour and a half. Despite general support

procedure, enough people raise objections to the open balloting merous hassles with parliamentar, unnecessary, since interested people thad a chance to attend the country. Donations during the dinner hour Tuesday. signifying strike support protested that waiting was that the group voted to ballot the open meeting. red armbands unnecessary,

the largest vote remembered on any student question, as 1020 people who, favored no strike at students and faculty opted for a four-day' strike, opposed by 260 -

activities began in earnest, pick-ing up newly freed supporters Willis bells rang at 8:00 p.m. to announce the results. As students pressed into the Union to learn of the strike, a red flag was run up the flagpole and strike The second question of an end. . throughout the evening.

708 to 543. X second vole 15 planned for the weekend following the four Wednesday morning, 10:00: The to the academic year was defeated Bald Spot assembly, which is a response to the strike. While the regular part of each day's activities, met to hear the administration's day action.

teach-ins were in session in Scoville led by Prof. I angworthy, Rosin, Wednesday afternoon, 1:00: Six Soman, Wellstone, and Capped to both strikers and non-strikers.

College will not close, professors are urged to accomodate classes Thursday.



Volume 89, Number 21.4 : 20.4 Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota - 2.4 : Thursday, May 7, 1970

0 Learn Hastily, But Act Cautious Anti-War Projects Call Students

At the meeting "held Tuesday student worker," to discuss the possibility of a Carleton student strike, speakers stressed that the strike was not directed against the college but was being held to free students for positive action.

were explaining the projects stui- inites away from Minneapolis sign-up sheets in the student union Within a few hours, posters and of actively concerned students than The various activities were attracting a larger number and variety previous anti-war, activity recent developments in Cambodia. any

the day and night the first and third ... at Carleton. Throughout !most of with both small and large groups' floors of the union were crowded of students wrestling with plans for the strike duration loday, a group of approximately for the strike duration. **Civil Disobedience**

50 Carleton students plans to sit. in at the old Federal Building in Minneapolis, which is the Twin A sit-in has been selected as the most effective way to both publicly proclaim their discontentment with Cities induction center.

er. the university izers) spending all of their time expected only 4,000 strikers and ended up instead with 15,000. "They're (the University mobilust coordinating action on cam-".sud

begin at a number of points ten As it looks now, the march will and meet in a central location for a mass rally. It will be held on Saturday.

. Information Sheet

· · · A collection of interviews and fessors and Northfield citizens is position papers of Carleton proin production.⁻ The information gathered by Prof. Robert Tisdale and the students working with · him will then be printed and distributed both, at Carleton and in - Northfield.

- Jay Summerville, who is working on the project, stressed that every the present involve-"We plan to look at the issue from ment in Indochina will be explored. Beography to politics," he said. õ aspect

A much of a l

community support and under-standing of strike activities on Rob Weaver's committee has been hard at work in trying to gain · Specific 'confrontation plans are underway (see story else-whara) and a Northfield Town Meeting is being organized for Sunday and 2 p.m. in Bridge Square being aimed at inviting towns." to discuss the war. Efforts are also to participate in the march in the Planning New Society Northfield Action Cities on Saturday. the campus.

ciety, several students are inten-.... sely exploring new forms of exis-, In response to Bob-Ann Ward's all-school meeting for a search for new forms of soaction as maintaining tence. Plans also include such imdiscuss the Evans parlour as a 24 hour open lounge with coffee and food for their activities without the frenzy people to unwind and of first and third Willis. Student Cars plea at mediate

Page 4 news stories were suppressed. ply inexcusable. ply inexcusable. of news can easily lead to that charge. But on a college caught having told less than the truth, and suppression Housing simply walked off with the story. ed housing story was to be set by College City Press typnew president. Thursday morning, shortly before the coistrative officials forbade the announcement of Carleton's the drug survey statistics. Tuesday alternoon, top admintrators persuaded a frazzled, newspaper staff to withhold rive anti-control of the phones kept Moreover, professionally J am forms in many areas, I still hold ringing. knows, is tricky business at best. Nobody likes to get ists, two members of the Ad. Hoc, Committee on Co-ed for after announcing that we intended to publish only and future close to my mind, draft and who believes colleges percentage differences with St. Olaf. The phones band and heart, is a state of the phones band believes colleges staff nevertheless did a slow burn at each turn. management dishonest or sneaky. But the Carletonian Admittedly, there was some reason to dread publication a r serve the community more completely than in recent have been largely successful, and the paper seems to serve the college with the best possible paper. Our efforts College; for twelve issues now, we have struggled to of trustees, Hugh Galusha, were instrumental in assist- - with its editorial policies and at-Carletonian got little more consideration from the admin- these strong convictions, I have istration than the Faribault Daily News. The Last Straw times. But when the biggest story of the year came around (Swearer's appointment as Carleton's president), the ing we with our planned coverage of the story-a special lews Sup On Monday, paranoid students, faculty, and adminis-Last week, the Carletonian's three: most important In none of the three cases was the attempted news News management, as every United States President The case of the drug survey was the least clear-cut. The Carletonian is the official newspaper of Carleton. True, Bardwell Smith and the chairman of the board times when I have been disturbed opressio 114 As an admissions representative, "about him saying (what many of for Carleton here, in Madison, years would voice), "One can't of the Madison Carleton Club (scape the conclusion that it is to the Madison Carleton Club (scape the conclusion that it is titudes with respect to traditions To the Editors and the second sour fine interview Carletonian Pessimism that "The trustees are a remark-Old Grad Deplores with ingly subheadline his major thrust in changes in depth through pro- keeps in touch with the Univ gressive political action. Also, Club and the Memorial Union. tian social concerns --- whether c for 15 years, as an alumnus wrose, caliber is willing to give so gen-father and mother graduated from e erously of his time and remarkable Carloton, and as one whose grand. A erously of his time and remarkable in the churches, colleges and tive approaches. communities — and who believes . I think this is in colleges, including my own. and need real change now, evenand campus personalities, whether With this background and with. believe we are in revolution each other in these days when we means cannot be separated. should be working together by sensitive respect for construcwe believe — as we all say we do keeps in touch with the University **Roll Over and Die** Israelis Retuse to in democarcy, where ends and I think this is so clear when one Why be at odds or at war with Ellis H. Dana, '24 factions in their own seek to avoid the high prices the characterise Israel's Ametican style supermarkets. The Israel ised in the area. Arab farmers are pickin together could trun the area in and their markets are being patron up modern agricultural technique each other, let alone the Isra the ability to live in peace, a veritable paradise. know that Jews and Arabs working being stirred into a religious fren en the lower classes. while disease and starvation the Arab soldiers. Guerilla org at the same conference table, and Monarchs and dictators light aga with the Jews. They won't eve to accept the idea of living in pe sible for all of their ills, it is ha Israel. A great many more M zations constitute a nuisanc out of textbooks that portray that the Zionist swine are resp heroic liberators. ist attacks perpetrated by: the than Jews have been killed in ter Zionists as bearded ikely that the Arabs will ever co But the Arabs have not sho Furthermore, after 25 years Arab children are taught to of being told time after t by Israeli housewives w hunchb COUN 210

THE CARLETONIAN

A Joint Paper The Carleton and St. Olaf newspaper, staffs would like

r age 2

THE CARLETONIAN .

to merge their publications for the next scans would like There are many drawbacks to the merger, but we feel the advantages of the proposed set-up outweigh them. We realize, however, that we are student newspapers, funded by activities fees. We do not want to initiate a new publication that our readers (who are also fee-paying subscribers) do not want. For this reason we are holding a referendum on Tuesday to allow students to approve or reject the proposal.

It is important to note that the merger proposes to maintain ties with the two colleges instead of establishing a fully-independent corporation to administer it. Financially, an independent, organization would, require the joint newspaper staff to exert efforts soliciting advertising and subscriptions that outweigh the benefits from such a plan. But it is also necessary to maintain an official organ of student opinion at Carleton and St. Olaf. Working within the structure, the joint publication would have a greater access to sources of information and a greater ability to effect change. The main objections to the merger seem to center around either structural or organizational problems finding a joint staff that can formulate a single editorial policy and work harmoniously together, deciding how funding should be apportioned and establishing a legal basis for the merger — or problems of readership interest and college identity (i.e. we don't care about what goes on at St. Olaf; we're sufficiently different from St. Olaf not to want to merge our newspaper with theirs). The staffs feel they can work out the first of these problems. The second objection lacks much of the force it might have had in view of the interest students have shown in Northfield and St. Olaf as a result of the Environmental Teach-in and the increased demand some students have made that the College and CSA Senate take stands on off-campus political issues.



Student airs views in the Administration Building

Militarism: Whose Problem

Whether St. Olaf should keep ROTC or get rid of it. That was the issue last week when students took over the administration building there. And for most Carleton students there was nothing more to it than that; it's their problem, not ours. But militarism in America is our problem as well, and for every student losing his deferment at the end of this term it's quite a problem.

"America," says Gen. David M. Shoup, former Marine Corps Commandant, "has become a militaristic and aggressive nation. Our massive and swift invasion of the Dominican Republic in 1965, concurrent with the rapid buildup of U.S. military power in Vietnam, constitutes an impressive demonstration of America's readiness to execute military contingency plans and to seek military solutions to problems of political disorder and potential Communist threats in the areas of our interest." And areas of our interest are not always purely political ones. The military-industrial complex is real, and what is

The military-industrial complex is real, and what is good for American business is supposed to be good for the world. If Standard Oil fools threatened he

And it is to minute it.

result of this reorganization was to produce a mutary "designed precisely to arrest or restore those deteriorating situations in the world where important or vital U.S. interests were judged to be engaged ... to blunt national liberation wars."

capability which would be able to extinguish "brushire wars" in small and relatively defenseless countries, was outlined, according to I.F. Stone, in a report minister." This is to say that, we have a militaristic foreign policy based on the protection of American And the final blow: the need for this new military made by "a study project set up by the Rockefeller Brothers, for it was tailored to the needs of the private empire Standard Oil and Chase Manhattan adis what General Shoup describes as a " military task JUO in which we landed small forces of Marines to protect American lives and property from the perils of native economic interests in developing countries. And that 'gunboat diplomacy, ... in the tradition of more primitive pre-World War II bandits and revolutionaries. force' type of diplomacy

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Page 2 1000 Agent ... vice-president of the Dow I was talking on a chemical cooling but he said that first hot only stop making he said that Dow would Chemical Lo. the other napalm they had to finish workin lobbying for peace treeze over that would make Hell would star with 7 posed. the statement, "Those who vio-Prot gent smiles. However, many of the compensated for a lot of wasted ing to throw a frisbee, staring at the erficial aspects of the sessions. enthusiastically, to the more supcontinued attending group meetopen to debate. pose and success is still very much groups are still meeting occasion-ally, and the question of their purtation groups with shrugs or indulgreet questions about their orienceiling, and above all, learning "Climbing the water tower, learnings throughout orientation week, to recognize a lew faces more than responded favorably, if not always time during the week " -rosh The majority of freshmen who

, and the faculty in their respective statements. The statements were presented before the CSA Senate ment, for which Nason sought apmeetings Monday night. itant. The faculty voted to table proval by the two groups, was hesdent Nason has drawn up two a definition of the college's atti-tude towards student dissent, Presia desire on the part of students for Reaction to the second state-, In response to what he felt was rer of this nature. He emphasized late the rights of others must ex-pect to suffer the consequences ded to harden policy in a given broad language in a position papson pointed out the necessity for. instance. Carletonian Tuesday, President Naof their actions." that the statement was not inten-In a short, interview with the Nason had hoped that both bodstatement. First, they pointed out that what constitutes a disruption objected to the lack of a due-prowas not specified. Second, they

CSA Balk on Dissent Statem

THE CARLETONIAN

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: the statement to permit further dissenter, CSA treasurer Dave Kelly, to reject the statement as procussion, while the Senate voted With the exception of one dis-

senter, you weared that they felt, meeting una model this through the Senate agreed that they felt, meeting una model this through the statement a "blank check," in o desire to railroad this through the statement a "blank check," without permitting discussion," which it would not be in their without permitting discussion," plained of its vagueness, citing ... Senators also expressed displeas- a dis the statement, "Those who vio- ure with the longer, more specific low." discuss the statements at their meeting this weekend. "I have ies might approve the statement so that he could propose it to the However, with the faculty posthe will merely ask the trustees to ponement and the CSA refusal, trustees for their official assent,

students who "disrupt." Third, they thought that the fact that faculty the college will take in case of section which describes the steps violence as a channel for dissent icy statement - specifically, the,. ment of reach agreement soon on a stateõ students and faculty, was unfair."" express a hope that students could of the short statement, Nason did dents would have to face both cial faculty committee, while stu-, disrupters were to be tried by a specess clause in the suspension of A portion of Nason's longer pol-Although ' he : does . not ' intend press for immediate adoption policy in opposition to

a disruption - is reproduced be-

2.1f this invitation is declin ers. . the individuals involved sho

 Members of the disrupting group ibility is desirable. ate administrative or faculty group of the college or the rights of ot not interfere with the operati test under conditions which order to meet with the approp from their position or action. should be invited to withdr for further discussion of their pt Nur ibe 1. 24. 6

. ces, since a high degree of the would depend upon circumsta ely tain procedures should immedi disruptive action should occur; ce ...In the event, however, t be instituted: Specific ste Portion of Policy Statement

action and should neither ask cept the consequences of such A faculty-student tribunal should views should be prepared to acaction to dramatize or enforce the uats who knowingly take illegal ulty members involved. Individrecommendations regarding lacing tenure cases should make committee established for hearlic courts. those cases appearing before pubwould be created to determine appro of the disruption. priate penalties for students, postpone The special faculty . decision g

ready, their disoriented status, most like to forget, if they haven't al-Since freshmen by now would sitivity training. "How can 1 tell perfect strangers about my secret fears, "There is little class distinction get to know people first." Even joys and embarrassments? I want to

By Terri Zook

some groups just weren't cohesive go towards helping freshmen adton social life. to know the campus and making a few friends. She did feel that the enough to progress beyond getting ientation leaders, commented that upperclassmen who served as leaders. Pat Widdoes, one of ular combination of freshmen and the solution varies with the particuation? To a large extent, of course, just emotionally to a college sit-How far should orientation groups 07-36

sive college.

ity and challenges of a very intenpossible to the necessary insecurtion groups as an attempt to intro-

duce students as comfortably

as

anyway. Freshmen aren't recognized each fluences at home having reinforced as such after the first few weeks," one major purpose of the orienta-Laird Schaub, another leader, sees Carleton in fairly stable terms, inshe said. "Students generally come to other with few conflicts."

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invitations to upperclass dorm-room

rather unwanted initiations to Carleparties which often proved to be more disconcerting, perhaps, were

himself in the group rather than lead the sessions to those who needed meetings too slow were linding them. By attempting to submerge triends anyway, so he tried to gear He thought those who found the

one froch

meetings.

4. The use of public authority to

cease their disruptive

activitie

might or might not be involved compel members of the group

depending on the circumstance

artificial stimuli of an upperclass

Varied Reactions Follow rientation Groups leader and scheduled

3. If the disruptive group still

consequences ensued.

draw before serious disciplina their actions and urged to wi

be warned of the impropriet

sisted, its

members should

suspended from the college un

such time as a suitable tribuna

could take action in their case.

VLTAPPING IT UP As the presses ground out the last Carletonian of the Centennial year, we discovered ourselves admitting that the acomplishments of winter-spring 1967 were sources of some tangible satisfaction and, we hoped, potential prophets of much yet to be achieved.

Page 4

After all:

CSA has approved a new constitution based on the prescribed electoral constituency so often before proposed. It may, of course, be argued that the administration won't regard any student government as truly representative. Maybe so, but we fail to see, how student politicking under the new constitution could be any less forceful or representative than at present. Certainly no harm can be done and the revised structure will open up many more obvious channels of contact and communication between students (floor by floor, dorm by dorm, East and West). The reorganization will make it perhaps a little harder to be apathetic.

FA will recommend the '21 and over' drinking rule and a significantly rationalized system of women's hours. Unfortunately, the new drinking rule will not apply to Open Houses; we trust this innocuous provision will be lifted sometime—at FA's leisure. The idea of a 'Pub' we find rather pleasant; we hope it too will merit FA's approval.

Neither can we visualize any serious hitches in the women's hours proposal. The administration should be commended for its increasing recognition of the fact that maturing women deserve more and more personal freedom as a complement to the weaning effect of their liberal education. That no college building will remain open after 2 a.m., an institutional safeguard slipped into the cogs as an "economic necesity," should, however, be roundly disparaged. With first Willis locked-up, mightn't there be less public, and perhaps more provocative, places to congregate?

This year has also witnessed something of a cultural "renaissance" at Carleton. What with a highly successful experiment in the Cave, a burgeoning One Act Repertory company, seemingly more experimentals and better musicals than ever before, and a new Music and Drama Center next on the construction slate, we can only expect more proficient on the construction slate, we can only expect more proficient of and creative efforts in the theatrical arena. Boliou and Student Gallery exhibits, though still under-attended, have Student Gallery surpassing themselves in imagination and been consistently surpassing themselves in imagination and breace. And on the literary scene, the campus has been grace. And on the literary scene, the reampus has been ducesed, not surfeited, with more quantity and breadth, if blessed, not surfeited with more quantity and breadth, if

Letters To The Editor

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Stresses Need for Academic Reform To the Editor: I hope that a new kind of "curriculum review" will be started after this summer's decisions, since it seems to me that the present review has been restricted to important but minor issues.

the comps, graduation requirements academic structure of a college that goes on within the institu-Carleton - e.g., calendar, core -and not with what happens within that structure. But the can have at best only a partial effect on the actual learning tees (and the student groups co-operating with them)were inat programs, The present faculty committended to be (and are) almost structure of academic life entirely concerned with honors courses, tion.

education is one of interaction dents and faculty ever get "fred up," excited and interest-ed, about what they do in the classroom. By this I mean that cepts)to passively receptive students, who regurgitate it peridically and ritualistically. ton, but I think it is one of the most important. And the main 50 likely to remain the same no matter what kind of calendar or system of distribution require-On the other hand, our pro-fessed and desirable ideal of This may not be the only source of lack of excitement at Carlethat professors transmit infor-mation (facts, techniques, con-Carleton is not often academically stimulating: to the best of we are still haunted by an lin-herited and sterile concept of the college learning process and certainly not enough-stumy knowledge, not very manyis that this problem ments, etc., we have. point

it on the students' apathy, their inability or unwillingness to speak out even when they are invlted. Each of these extreme answers is at best incomplete; but nelther is all wrong. Each raises a serious and extremely probing question: (1) about the faculty's willingness or ability to renovate or replace frequent. Jy outmoded or ossified ways of teaching, and (2) about the grow, i.e., to risk being wrong by speaking out in discussion. The answers to these ques-

The answers to these questions are neither simple nor obvious; I think it's clear that they cannot be seriously investigated or answered in a partisan, "faculty vs. students" fashfon. What is needed is an honest, thorough, and public evaluation of these non-structural aspects of Carleton's academic problem, an effort made equally by students and faculty.

In summary, a major part of Carleton's problem, a largely stale academic atmosphere, must be solved not only by structural reform, but by a program of community-wide, continuous, and self-critical thought and action, directed toward enabling both students and faculty to participate in a two-way educational experience.

Harold Henderson

Condemns State Hospital Transfers

To the Editor:

Minnesotans of the world raise your volces in praise! Your state is about to do a wonderful thing for you, as long as your IQ is above 75 and your neuroses are relatively undetectable. Millions of tax dollars will be saved! New buildings will not besmirch the glory of your induces the glory of your state legislature! You see you have these two state hospiltals, one in Faribault

their imagination, the Mlune-sota legislators have come up patients will be moved from Fari-bault to Hastings, there not to be separated from the fun and games of the present patients. undoubtedly apples with oranges. At very little cost to the taxpayer, Therefore, from the depths of deal of money, money which no with a truly courageous plan: ambulatory retarded one wants to spend. will sides Both mix 100

It makes it far easier to keep the be a victed rapist, if one is from St. county from which they came. chronic alcoholic, a schizo-phrenic, a psychopath, or a con-Ward 9. (Warding, by the way, is one of Hasting's more exciling innot warded by illness but by Patients are Thus, no matter if one Paul, one is placed in track of people.) novations. benefit.

in this case, and the switch is higher education, the move was The boobles live in efficient economizing measures hampered by vociferous groups unpatriotic students and educators. Fortunately, no such well organized opposition exists In California, when similarly were attempted in the field of forever and the loonies will peace and harmony sure to succeed. Amen. of

Dirk Hartog Sylvia Morton

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Urges Criticisms

Of History Courses

To the Editor: With a view towards possible changes in the basic 10, 11 and 42 history sequence, 1 would like any student who has taken one or more of those courses to send me their comments through Campus Mall.

any criticisms they care to make in general terms, i.e. the syllabus or specifically in terms syllabus or specifically in terms

for what are affectionately

nevertheless, since knowledge

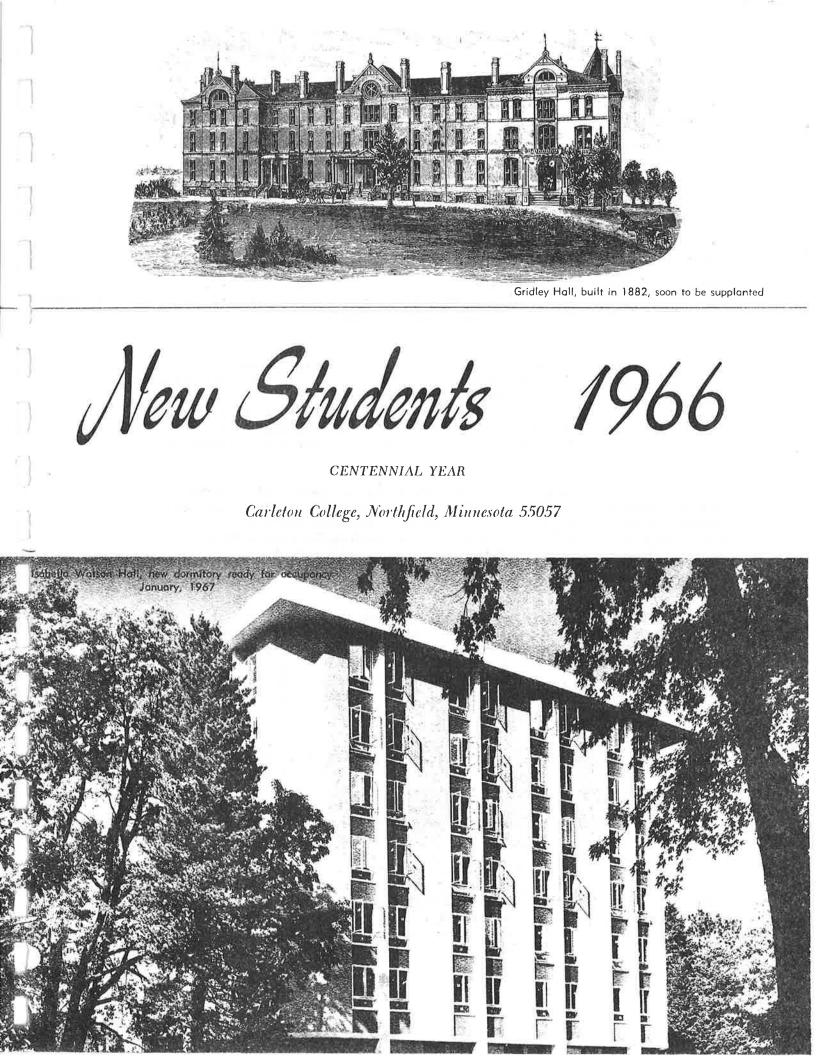
more than the students, and (b)

the faculty know a great deal

-based on the facts that

(a)

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CARLETON COLLEGE

Page 2

Row 1

ABRAHAM, Paul. Excelsior, Minnesota. Minnetonka High School. ADAMS, Elisabeth. Dubuque, Iowa. Dubuque Senior High School. AGUILAR C., Jose. Lima, Peru. Bangor High School. (Maine) ALEXANDER, Sandra. Alton, Illinois. Alton Senior High School. ALEXANDER, Steven. Excelsior, Minnesota. Minnetonka High School. ALLEN, John. St. Paul, Minnesota. Mounds View High School.

Row 2

ALLENDOERFER, William. Seattle, Washington. Roosevelt High School. ANDERSON, David. Ballantine, Montana. Huntley Project Senior High School. ANDERSON, Robert. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Southwest High School. ANDREWS, Margaret. Coon Rapids, Minnesota. Coon Rapids Senior High School. ANSARY, M. Tamin. Silver Spring, Maryland. Colorado Rocky Mountain School. (Colorado) ANTONSON, Dean. Ralston, Nebraska. Ralston High School.

Row 3

ARCHIBALD, Robert. Ishpeming, Michigan. Ishpeming High School. ARNESON, Wallace. Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Washington Senior High School. ARNESS, Craig. Fisher, Minnesota. Fisher High School. AUGUSTINE, James. Arlington, Virginia. United States Naval Academy. BABCOCK, Barbara. La Grange, Illinois. Lyons Township High School. BAENZIGER, Colin. Des Plaines, Illinois. Maine Township High School West.

Row 4

BAIER, Candace. Crystal, Minnesota. E. J. Cooper Senior High School. BARISAS, Mary Lou. Hazelcrest, Illinois. Homewood-Flossmoor High School. BARNES, Angela. Clarendon Hills, Illinois. Nazareth Academy. BARRY, Donald. Cedar Rapids, Iowa. George Washington High School. BASTASZ, Robert. St. Paul, Minnesota. Cretin High School. BAULE, John. Dubuque, Iowa. Dubuque Senior High School.

Row 5

BEBERNES, Linda. Fairmont, Minnesota. Welcome Community High School.
BECKER, John. Lancaster, Wisconsin. Lancaster Senior High School.
BELL, Peter. Marinette, Wisconsin. Marinette Catholic Central High School.
BENNETT, Barbara. Urbana, Illinois. Urbana High School.
BENOIT, Charles. Shawnee Mission, Kansas. Rockhurst High School.
BENSON, John. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Robbinsdale Senior High School.

Row 6

BERGER, Kirk. Mason City, Iowa. Washington High School. (Milwaukee, Wisconsin) BIELKE, Stephen. St. Paul, Minnesota. North Senior High School. BLUE, Jon. Springfield, Minnesota. Springfield Public High School. BOOKIN, David. Ottumwa, Iowa. Phillips Exeter Academy. (New Hampshire) BOOSALIS, Mary. Lincoln, Nebraska. Lincoln Southeast High School. BOREN, Julie. Winnetka, Illinois. New Trier Township High School.

Row 7

BOWEN, Alison. Hanover, New Hampshire. Hanover Junior-Senior High School. BOWEN, Christopher. Fullerton, California. Fullerton Union High School. BRAMHALL, Mark. Wilton, Connecticut. Wilton High School. BROOKER, Kathleen. Duluth, Minnesota. Duluth East High School. BROWN, Richard. Kinnelon, New Jersey. Kinnelon High School. BRUNS, Robert. St. Paul, Minnesota. Alexander Ramsey Senior High School.



Page 4

Row 1

BUETTNER, Alfred. Milwaukee, Wisconsin. University School of Milwaukee. BUGELAS, Cleopatra. Evanston, Illinois. Evanston Township High School. BULGER, Johnna. Pulaski, New York. Pulaski Academy & Central School. BURBANK, Priscilla. Middletown, Connecticut. Woodrow Wilson High School. BURDICK, Norman. Milton, Wisconsin. Milton Union High School. BURNS, Nancy. Deerwood, Minnesota. Crosby-Ironton High School.

Row 2

BUSH, Ronald. Los Angeles, California. Manual Arts High School. BUTLER, Linda. Detroit, Michigan. Central High School. BYERS, A. Duncan. Montreal, Canada. Mount Royal High School. CAMP, Donald. Chevy Chase, Maryland. Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School. CARLSON, Allen. Chicago, Illinois. Morgan Park High School. CARLSON, R. Todd. Maple Plain, Minnesota. Orono High School.

Row 3

CARLSSON, Staffan. Molndal, Sweden. Whitlockska Samskolan. CARSON, James. Forest City, Iowa. Forest City Community High School. CARSON, M. Margit. Edina, Minnesota. Edina-Morningside High School. CASMER, David. Minnetonka, Minnesota. Hopkins High School. CHRISTOPHERSON, Rosemarie. Mankato, Minnesota. Mankato High School. CLAWSON, Daniel. Chevy Chase, Maryland. Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School.

Row 4

CLINEBELL, John. Claremont, California. Claremont High School. CLINGAN, Cynthia. Des Moines, Iowa. Roosevelt High School. CLUNN, Patricia. Hudson, Ohio. Hudson High School. COOK, Paul. Green Bay, Wisconsin. East High School. CRAIG, Glenn. Tulsa, Oklahoma. Tulsa Central High School. CRAINE, William. Sherburne, New York. Sherburne Central School.

Row 5

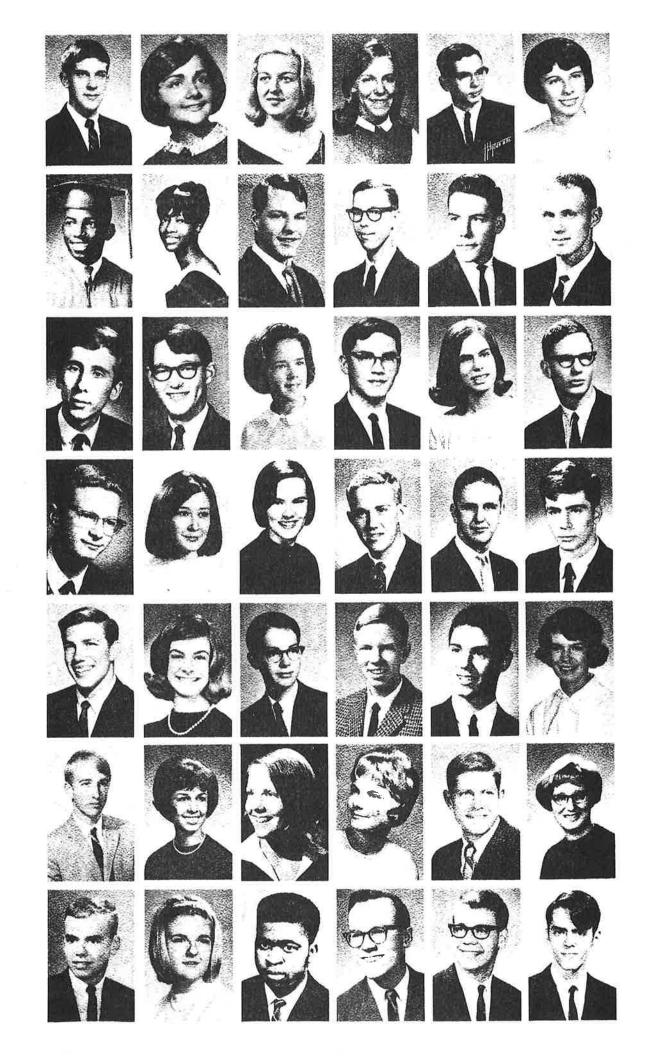
CROWLEY, Leonard. Pasadena, California. John Muir High School. CURTIS, Ann. Kansas City, Missouri. Southwest High School. DAFLER, Phil. Wapakoneta, Ohio. Wapakoneta Senior High School. DANIELSON, Edwin. Denver, Colorado. Thomas Jefferson High School. DAVIDSON, Robert. Bay City, Michigan. Bay City Central High School. DAWSON, Jan. Louisville, Kentucky. Mayme S. Waggener High School.

Row 6

DEARING, James. Chevy Chase, Maryland. Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School. DEGEEST, Sally. Miller, South Dakota. Miller High School. DETELS, Polly. Medina, Washington. Saint Nicholas School. DICKISON, Anne. Peoria Heights, Illinois. Richwoods Community High School. DODGE, John. San Diego, California. Herbert Hoover High School. DOWNTON, Elizabeth. La Grange, Illinois. Lyons Township High School.

Row 7

DRESCHER, Stuart. Menomonie, Wisconsin. Menomonie High School. DUDLEY, Susanne. Summit, New Jersey. Summit High School. DUKULY, Lassanah. Suacoco, Liberia. Cuttington College. DUNNE, John. Chicago, Illinois. De Paul Academy. DWELLE, Robert. Atlanta, Georgia. North Springs High School. EDWARDS, Jerald. St. Louis, Missouri. Normandy Senior High School.



Row 1

EGBERT, William. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Washburn High School. EICHHORN, Gretchen. Bloomington, Minnesota. Lincoln Senior High School. EIDE, Kathleen. Billings, Montana. Billings Senior High School. EITREIM, Anthony. San Rafael, California. Terra Linda High School. ELLIOTT, Verlie. Champaign, Illinois. Champaign Senior High School. ELSEROAD, H. Jeffrey. Derwood, Maryland. Gaithersburg High School.

Row 2

EMANUEL, Douglas. Winona, Minnesota. Winona Senior High School. ENGLISH, Tara. Ann Arbor, Michigan. Ann Arbor High School. ENRICH, Katherine. Scarsdale, New York. Edgemont High School. ERICKSON, Richard. Mound, Minnesota. Mound High School. FACCIANI, Gerald. Fresno, California. Fresno High School. FEENEY, Paulette. Wichita, Kansas. Mount Carmel Academy.

Row 3

FISCUS, Ronald. Marshalltown, Iowa. Grinnell College.
FLINT, Karen. Irvington, New York. Irvington High School.
FLOERKE, Katherine. Homewood, Illinois. Homewood-Flossmoor High School.
FOGLE, Dale. Elyria, Ohio. Northwestern University.
FOX, Timothy. Cedar Falls, Iowa. Denfeld Senior High School. (Minnesota)
FRAKER, Susan. New Martinsville, West Virginia. Magnolia High School.

Row 4

FRANCIS, Linda. Royersford, Pennsylvania. Spring-Ford Senior High School.
FREDRICKSON, Roxanne. Marshalltown, Iowa. Marshalltown Senior High School.
FRIEDMAN, Ann. Evanston, Illinois. Evanston Township High School.
FROST, Marcia. Fairfield, Connecticut. Roger Ludlowe High School.
FROST, Maygene. Birmingham, Michigan. New Trier Township High School. (Illinois)
FUHRMAN, Leni. Kew Gardens, New York. United Nations International School.

Row 5

FURZE, James. Lead, South Dakota. Lead High School. GAARD, Carl. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Wayzata High School. GARBISCH, Thomas. Austin, Minnesota. Austin Central High School. GASSER, Dorothea. Zurich, Switzerland. Girls' Gymnasium. GENDLER, John. Albert Lea, Minnesota. Albert Lea High School. GEORGE, Jennifer. Los Angeles, California. Manual Arts High School.

Row 6

GIBBS, Gerald. Omaha, Nebraska. Westside High School.
GILDERSLEEVE, David. Summit, Illinois. Argo Community High School.
GILLES, Timothy. Lawrence, Kansas. Lawrence High School.
GOODMAN, Richard. Cleveland, Ohio. Orange High School.
GORCHELS, Catherine. Palos Verdes Estates, California. Palos Verdes High School.
GORDON, Walter. Montreal, Canada. Mount Royal High School.

Row 7

GRAVES, Elizabeth. Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Taylor-Allderdice High School.
GREEN, Charles. Charles City, Iowa. Charles City Community High School.
GREENE, Ronald. Redwood Falls, Minnesota. Redwood Falls High School.
GREENSPAN, Richard. Evergreen Park, Illinois. Evergreen Park Community High School.
GRIFFITH, Brenda. Libby, Montana. Libby High School.
HAGERTY, Ruth. Chicago, Illinois. The Faulkner School.



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Row 1

HALL, C. Lea. Waterloo, Iowa. West High School.
HALL, John. Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Orange High School.
HALL, Margaret. St. Paul, Minnesota. Alexander Ramsey Senior High School.
HALLA, Bruce. Rapid City, South Dakota. Rapid City High School.
HAMILTON, Ann. Palos Verdes, California. Palos Verdes High School.
HAMILTON, Sharon. Wheaton, Illinois. Wheaton Central High School.

Row 2

HANEY, Claire. Seine, France. Marymount International School.
HARDY, James. Sussex, Wisconsin. Hamilton High School.
HARRI, Wilbert. St. Paul, Minnesota. St. Paul Central High School.
HART, Robert. Tulsa, Oklahoma. Tulsa Central High School.
HARTOG, Hendrik. Atherton, California. Menlo High School.
HARVEY, Samuel. Detroit, Michigan. Cass Technical High School.

Row 3

HAXBY, Robert. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Washburn High School. HAYEK, Carolyn. Mercer Island, Washington. Mercer Island Senior High School. HEADINGTON, Jane. Excelsior, Minnesota. Minnetonka High School. HECKER, Peter. Hewlett, New York. George W. Hewlett High School. HECKMANN, Kareen. Neenah, Wisconsin. Neenah High School. HEILBRONN, Louisa. Saginaw, Michigan. Arthur Hill High School.

Row 4

HEILIG, Julie. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Edina-Morningside High School. HENDRICKS, Sue. Bloomington, Indiana. University High School. HENRY, Douglas. Toccoa, Georgia. Toccoa High School. HENSEL, Priscilla. Gaithersburg, Maryland. Gaithersburg High School. HERBERG, John. Silver Spring, Maryland. Montgomery Blair Senior High School. HERSKOVITZ, Neil. Washington, D. C.. Wooster School. (Connecticut)

Row 5

HINTON, B. Diane. Washington, D. C.. Roosevelt High School. HO, Tien-Yi. New York, New York. High School of Music and Art. HOEL, Emily. Thief River Falls, Minnesota. Lincoln Senior High School. HOFFMAN, Constance. Hollis Center, Maine. Bonny Eagle High School. HOFFMEISTER, C. Holly. St. Louis, Missouri. John Burroughs School. HOLLIS, Janet. Nashua, New Hampshire. Nashua High School.

Row 6

HOLT, Robert. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Northwest Classen High School.
HOLT, Rush. Washington, D. C.. Landon School for Boys.
HOMSTAD, Mark. Eau Claire, Wisconsin. Memorial High School.
HOWELL, Margaret. Kenilworth, Illinois. New Trier Township High School.
HUBER, Richard. St. Croix Falls, Wisconsin. St. Croix Falls High School.
HULKE, Steven. Elgin, Illinois. Larkin High School.

Row 7

HULL, Monte. Honolulu, Hawaii. Punahou School. ILIFF, Thomas. Burnsville, Minnesota. Burnsville High School. JACOBSEN, Jeffrey. Green Bay, Wisconsin. West High School. JACOBSON, Bruce. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Breck School. JACOBSON, Eric. Fergus Falls, Minnesota. Fergus Falls High School. JOHNSON, Brian. Gaylord, Minnesota. Gaylord Public High School.



CARLETON COLLEGE

Row 1

JOHNSON, Mark. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Northwest Classen High School. JOHNSON, M. Susan. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Washburn High School. JOHNSON, Neil. Cambridge, Minnesota. Cambridge High School. JONES, Kathryn. Pasadena, California. John Muir High School. JONES, Patricia. Greenville, North Carolina. Junius H. Rose High School. JOSEPH, Carol. Des Moines, Iowa. Roosevelt High School.

Row 2

KALLAS, Toivo. Minneapolis, Minnesota. St. Anthony Village High School.
KAVALA, Thomas. Yonkers, New York. Lincoln High School.
KAWAGUCHI, Isokazu. Yoshiwara, Shizuoka, Japan. Keio University.
KELLY, A. David. Hudson, Wisconsin. Hudson High School.
KELM, Douglas. Morgan, Minnesota. Morgan Public High School.
KENNEDY, John. Wadena, Minnesota. Wadena High School.

Row 3

KERR, Nancy. East Cleveland, Ohio. Shaw High School.
KEYES, Missy. Garden City, New York. Garden City High School.
KITCHELL, Margaret. Manhattan, Kansas. Luckey High School.
KLEBAN, Laura. Shawnee Mission, Kansas. Shawnee Mission East High School.
KLOPKE, Barbara. La Grange, Illinois. Lyons Township High School.
KOERNER, Frederick. Shelburne, Vermont. South Burlington High School.

Row 4

KOESSLER, Phyllis. Englewood, New Jersey. Dwight Morrow High School. KOLKER, Jimmy. St. Louis, Missouri. Horton Watkins High School. KRAUSE, Jeanne. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Southwest High School. KRISCHER, Michael. Chicago, Illinois. Senn High School. KSCHINKA, Janet. Dushore, Pennsylvania. Sullivan County High School. KUEHN, Ernest. Rochester, Minnesota. John Marshall Senior High School.

Row 5

KUO, Paul. Hong Kong. Munsang College.
KURETH, Charles. Long Lake, Minnesota. Blake School.
KUSHIDA, Toshiaki. Okayama Pref., Japan. Toyko University.
KYSILKO, Thomas. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Roosevelt High School.
LALJI, Krishnanand. Corentyne, Berbice, British Guiana. Corentyne High School.
LANE, Philip. Stamford, Connecticut. Stamford Catholic High School.

Row 6

LANGDON, Stephen. Anchorage, Alaska. West Anchorage High School. LAUB, Mark. Minneapolis, Minnesota. E. J. Cooper Senior High School. LEBSOCK, Randall. Fargo, North Dakota. North High School. LEVINSON, Janet. Ann Arbor, Michigan. Ann Arbor High School. LI, Sharon. Singapore, Singapore. Convent of the Holy Infant Jesus. LIBBEY, Richard. Grand Rapids, Minnesota. Grand Rapids Senior High School.

Row 7

LIBBY, David. Hockessin, Delaware. Alexis I. DuPont High School. LINGREN, David. Two Harbors, Minnesota. Two Harbors High School. LINKSWILER, Carol. Kensington, Maryland. Walter Johnson High School. LIPINSKI, Carolann. Hinsdale, Illinois. Hinsdale Central High School. LORENZ, William. Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Whitefish Bay High School. LOVE, J. Mark. Saco, Maine. Thornton Academy.



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CARLETON COLLEGE

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Row 1

LOVETT, Michael. Richfield, Minnesota. De LaSalle High School. LOWENSTEIN, Janet. Mt. Carmel, Illinois. Mt. Carmel High School. LYNN, Susan. Cincinnati, Ohio. College Preparatory School. MACDONALD, Brian. St. Louis Park, Minnesota. Breck School. MACK, Christine. Arvada, Colorado. Arvada West Senior High School. MACLEAY, Robert. Tenafly, New Jersey. Mount Hermon School. (Massachusetts)

Row 2

MACMILLAN, Floy. Terrace Park, Ohio. Mariemont High School. MARTIN, Christopher. Glenview, Illinois. Glenbrook South High School. MARTIN, Gary. Denver, Colorado. George Washington High School. MATHEY, Joseph. Richton Park, Illinois. Rich Township High School East. MATHISON, Thomas. Eau Claire, Wisconsin. Memorial High School. MATTHEWS, M. Claire. Marquette, Michigan. Marquette Senior High School.

Row 3

MAYER, Deborah. Greenbelt, Maryland. High Point Senior High School. MAYS, Gail. Chicago, Illinois. Hirsch High School. MCELLIGOTT, Thomas. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Bemidji State College. MCGILVRAY, Jennifer. Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. Chippewa Falls High School. MCHUGH, William. Wichita, Kansas. Wichita High School North. MELDRUM, Marcia. West Lafayette, Indiana. West Lafayette Senior High School.

Row 4

MELGES, Stephen. Redwood Falls, Minnesota. Redwood Falls High School. MICHELSON, Mark. Galesburg, Illinois. Galesburg Senior High School. MILLER, Mary Jo. Hoyt Lakes, Minnesota. Aurora-Hoyt Lakes High School. MILLER, Nancy. Ibadan, Nigeria. St. Stephen's School. (Italy) MILLER, Paula. Levelland, Texas. Levelland Senior High School. MILLER, Richard. Cincinnati, Ohio. Indian Hill High School.

Row 5

MILLS, Bernice. Tomah, Wisconsin. Tomah High School. MOBERG, Dale. Galesburg, Illinois. Galesburg Senior High School. MOHRBACHER, Linda. So. St. Paul, Minnesota. Our Lady of Peace High School. MOKLESTAD, Thomas. Estherville, Iowa. Estherville High School. MOLLAND, Michael. Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. Chippewa Falls High School. MOORE, Anne. Midland, Michigan. Midland High School.

Row 6

MOORE, Christina. North Street, Michigan. Port Huron Northern High School.
MORK, Bruce. Sioux City, Iowa. Stanford University.
MOYER, Steven. Lima, Ohio. Ohio State University.
MULHERN, Brian. Albuquerque, New Mexico. Calasanctius Prep School. (New York)
MURRELL, Peggy. Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Rufus King High School.
NATHAN, Joseph. Wichita, Kansas. Wichita High School Southeast.

Row 7

NEILL, Kathleen. Dallas, Texas. Woodrow Wilson High School. NESSE, Randolph. Southfield, Michigan. Southfield High School. NOLTE, Herbert. Oshkosh, Wisconsin. Oshkosh High School. OCONNELL, Richard. Sterling, Colorado. Sterling High School. OKUMA, Kathryn. Geneva, Switzerland. International School. OLSON, Jeffrey B.. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Roosevelt High School.





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Row 1

OLSON, Jeffrey W.. Duluth, Minnesota. Duluth East High School. ONG, Amy. St. Paul, Minnesota. Alexander Ramsey Senior High School. ONKKA, Nancy. Faribault, Minnesota. Faribault Senior High School. ORDMAN, Alfred. Wheaton, Maryland. Wheaton High School. OSLAND, Dayton. Northwood, North Dakota. Northwood High School. OTSUKA, Seiichiro. Nagoya, Japan. Hitotsubashi University.

Row 2

OWEN, Douglas. Hinsdale, Illinois. Lake Forest Academy. OWENS, Jonathan. Montevideo, Minnesota. Central High School. PAINE, Elizabeth. Rochester, Minnesota. John Marshall Senior High School. PARKE, Donna. Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Manheim Township High School. PARKER, Cynthia. West Lafayette, Indiana. The Baldwin School. (Pennsylvania) PATNODE, Katherine. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Northeast High School.

Row 3

PERRY, Phillip. Detroit, Michigan. Cooley High School. PERSONS, Scott. Marshfield, Wisconsin. Marshfield Senior High School. PETERS, Sara. Montclair, New Jersey. Montclair High School. PETERSON, Steven. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Wayzata High School. PHELPS, James. St. Paul, Minnesota. Breck School. PORTER, Thomas. Homewood, Illinois. Homewood-Flossmoor High School.

Row 4

PREHEIM, Timothy. Newton, Kansas. Newton High School.
PROUD, Danny. Lisle, Illinois. Lisle Community High School.
PUNTENNEY, Diane. Claremont, California. Claremont High School.
RAINES, John. Chicago, Illinois. Morgan Park High School.
RAIZEN, Helen. Arlington, Virginia. Yorktown Senior High School.
RANKIN, Randolph. Oak Park, Illinois. Oak Park-River Forest High School.

Row 5

RATHJEN, Karen. Arcadia, California. Arcadia High School. RAVNHOLT, Elizabeth. Bethesda, Maryland. Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School. REAVES, James. Sepulveda, California. Monroe High School. REHWALDT, Thomas. White Bear Lake, Minnesota. White Bear High School. REIGEL, Kent. Owatonna, Minnesota. Owatonna High School. RHODY, Joann. Darien, Connecticut. Darien High School.

Row 6

RHORER, Thomas. Neenah, Wisconsin. Neenah High School. RICHARDSON, Mary. Portland, Oregon. Grant Senior High School. RICHEY, Robert. Edina, Minnesota. Edina-Morningside High School. RIECKE, Jo Ann. Barrington, Illinois. Barrington Consolidated High School. RITTENHOUSE, Terry. Lakeville, Minnesota. University of Minnesota High School. ROBSON, Deborah. Wilmette, Illinois. New Trier Township High School.

Row 7

ROELL, Jacqueline. The Hague, Netherlands. Vrije School. ROSENBERG, Anita. Bethesda, Maryland. Walter Johnson High School. ROSENFELD, Rachel. Little Rock, Arkansas. Hall Senior High School. ROTKIN, Donald. Wheaton, Maryland. Albert Einstein High School. RUBENS, Lawrence. Detroit, Michigan. Mumford High School. RUDSER, Mary. Whiting, Indiana. George Rogers Clark High School.



CARLETON COLLEGE

Page 16

Row 1

RYAN, David. Bloomfield, Connecticut. Bloomfield High School. SAARNIO, Mary. Duluth, Minnesota. Denfeld Senior High School. SALTER, Margaret. Clark Air Force Base, Philippines. Burges High School. (Texas) SALTZBERG, Marc. Chicago, Illinois. James H. Bowen High School. SAMEC, Irwin. Lyons, Illinois. J. Sterling Morton High School West. SAUNDERS, A. Beth. Little Rock, Arkansas. Hall Senior High School.

Row 2

SCARLETT, Richard. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Washburn High School. SCHELLY, Cyrus. Minnetonka, Minnesota. Hopkins High School. SCHILLING, Mary. Northfield, Minnesota. Northfield Senior High School. SCHLIPF, John. Fargo, North Dakota. Fargo Central High School. SCHOBER, Robert. Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Washington High School. SCHULTZ, Barbara. Lincoln, Nebraska. Lincoln Southeast High School.

Row 3

SCHUMACHER, Richard. Highland, Indiana. Highland Senior High School. SCHUPACK, Rae. Omaha, Nebraska. Mather High School. (Illinois) SCOTT, Roxanne. Istanbul, Turkey. American School for Girls. SCROGGINS, Mary Jo. Minneapolis, Minnesota. St. Louis Park Senior High School. SEEBECK, Janet. Northport, New York. Northport High School. SEIFERT, Bruce. Pound Ridge, New York. Fox Lane High School.

Row 4

SERVINE, Don. Moline, Illinois. Moline Senior High School. SHAFTO, Michael. Shawnee, Kansas. Shawnee Mission North High School. SHALE, Alida. Baldwin, New York. Baldwin Senior High School. SHANABERGER, Mark. Long Valley, New Jersey. West Morris Regional High School. SHELTON, Phyllis. Houston, Texas. Jack Yates Senior High School. SHETLER, David. Fort Meade, South Dakota. Sturgis High School.

Row 5

SHOEMAKER, Nancy. Sarasota, Florida. Riverview High School. SHORES, Mollie. Hyattsville, Maryland. Northwestern Senior High School. SIEDENBURG, Frederick. Los Angeles, California. Fairfax Senior High School. SILKEY, Ronald. Northfield, Minnesota. Bethlehem Academy. SILPALA, Mauno. Helsinki, Finland. Helsingin Yliopisto. SIMPSON, Warren. Chicago, Illinois. Parker High School.

Row 6

SIMS, Elizabeth. Madison, Wisconsin. West Senior High School.
SLOAN, Ruth. Glen Head, New York. North Shore High School.
SMAIL, Robin. New York, New York. Dreux American High School. (France)
SMITH, David. Meadville, Pennsylvania. Meadville High School.
SMITH, Ellen. Hutchinson, Minnesota. Hutchinson High School.
SMITH, Michael. Huntington Woods, Michigan. George Dondero High School.

Row 7

SMITH, Stephen. Oak Park, Illinois. Oak Park-River Forest High School.
SMOKER, Sylvia. Juneau, Alaska. Juneau-Douglas High School.
SNOWBERG, John. Hamel, Minnesota. Wayzata High School.
SOWELL, Dwight. Wichita, Kansas. Wichita High School West.
SPOONER, Linda. Chicago, Illinois. Jean Baptiste Point DuSable High School.
STANKE, Jerry. St. Paul, Minnesota. St. Paul Central High School.



Row 1

STENRUD, Meredith. St. Louis Park, Minnesota. St. Louis Park Senior High School. STEUSLOFF, Sally. Lakewood, Colorado. Wheat Ridge High School. STEVELEY, Linda. Seattle, Washington. Nathan Hale High School. STEVENS, Susan. Grand Junction, Colorado. Grand Junction High School. STEWART, Leslie. Golden, Colorado. Golden High School. STRACHAN, William. Ely, Minnesota. Ely Memorial Senior High School.

Row 2

STRANDSKOV, Henrik. Minneapolis, Minnesota. South High School. STUBBS, Daniel. Long Lake, Minnesota. Orono High School. SULTAN, Thomas. Highland Park, Illinois. Highland Park High School. SUMMERVILLE, Jay. Corry, Pennsylvania. Corry Area High School. SUNDSTROM, Carole. Fort Pierre, South Dakota. Stanley County High School. SUTTON, Anthony. Bethesda, Maryland. Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School.

Row 3

SWOGGER, Susan. Portland, Oregon. James Madison High School. TARRANT, Karen. Whitehall, Wisconsin. Whitehall Memorial High School. TAYLOR, Bruce. St. Paul, Minnesota. Mounds View High School. TAYLOR, Christine. Bloomington, Illinois. Normal Community High School. TERRIQUEZ, William. St. Louis Park, Minnesota. St. Louis Park Senior High School. TERRY, William. Virginia, Minnesota. Roosevelt High School.

Row 4

THOMAS, Bruce. Northbrook, Illinois. Glenbrook North High School. THOMAS, Gwendloyn. Houston, Texas. Jack Yates Senior High School. THOMPSON, Carol. Glenview, Illinois. Glenbrook South High School. THOMSON, D. Jean. Excelsior, Minnesota. Minnetonka High School. TOWILL, Murray. Kailua, Hawaii. Punahou School. TRITLE, Robert. Brookings, South Dakota. Brookings High School.

Row 5

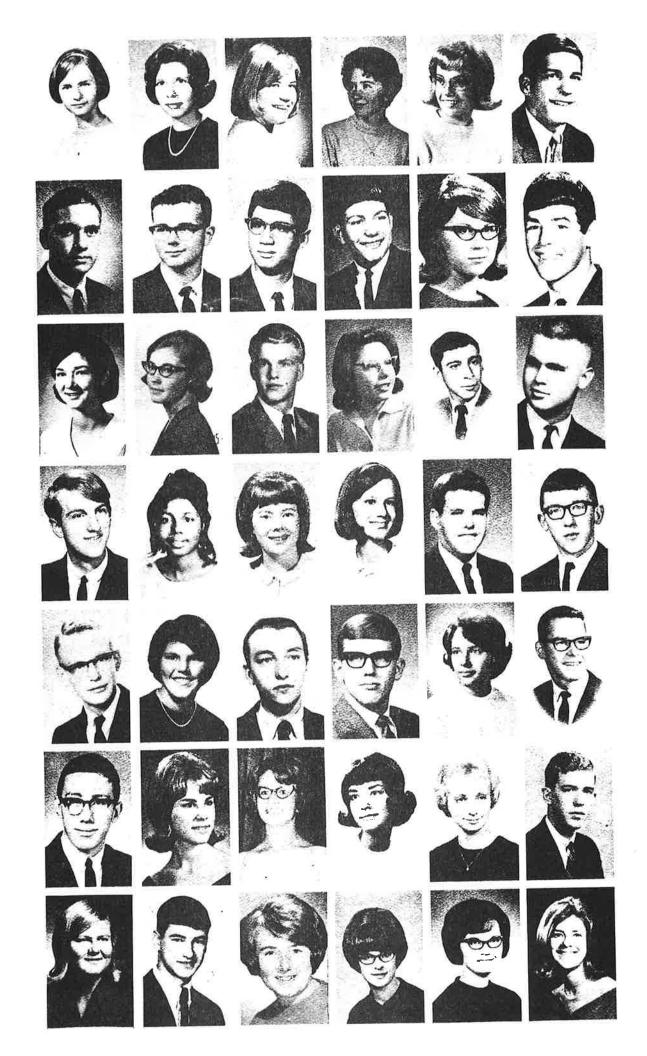
TROWBRIDGE, Brett. Des Moines, Iowa. Roosevelt High School. VANDENBERG, Judith. Dayton, Ohio. Oakwood High School. VANDERCOOK, John. New York, New York. Collegiate School. VANDYKE, William. Newton, Iowa. Newton Community High School. VEACH, Barbara. Omaha, Nebraska. Westside High School. VIDEEN, Tom. Roseville, Minnesota. Alexander Ramsey Senior High School.

Row 6

VITOUS, William. St. Paul, Minnesota. Phillips Exeter Academy. (New Hampshire) VOSS, Jo Ellen. Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. Gettysburg Area High School. WAINWRIGHT, Donna. Port Byron, Illinois. Riverdale Senior High School. WALCH, Mary. Minneapolis, Minnesota. Academy of the Holy Angels. WARD, Barbara. Lake Oswego, Oregon. South Salem High School. WASHINGTON, S. Walter. Washington, D. C.. St. Albans School.

Row 7

WEBER, Beverly. Everett, Washington. Cascade Senior High School.
WEITZ, Wallace. New Orleans, Louisiana. Benjamin Franklin Senior High School.
WELCH, Helen. Seattle, Washington. West Seattle High School.
WESTIN, Alice. Brookings, South Dakota. Brookings High School.
WHITE, Mary. Goodrich, Michigan. Goodrich Area High School.
WHITE, Pamela. Madison, New Jersey. Madison High School.



Row 1

WILCOXON, Pamela. Redwood Falls, Minnesota. Redwood Falls High School.
WILKENING, Randall. Glendale, Missouri. St. Louis Country Day School.
WILLIAMS, James. Minnetonka, Minnesota. Union College.
WILLIAMS, Nancy. Wichita, Kansas. Wichita High School Southeast.
WILLIAMS, P. Kaye. Denver, Colorado. West High School.
WILLIAMSON, Laura. Appleton, Wisconsin. Appleton High School.

Row 2

WILSON, Rebecca. Cedar Falls, Iowa. Malcolm Price Laboratory School.
WITTLER, George. East Patchogue, New York. Bellport Senior High School.
WOOD, Marilyn. Fort Collins, Colorado. Poudre High School.
WOOD, Robin. Kyoto, Japan. Canadian Academy.
WOOLSEY, Robert. Evanston, Illinois. Evanston Township High School.
WRIGHT, Nancy. Princeton, New Jersey. Princeton High School.

Row 3

WUEHRMANN, Christopher. Park Ridge, Illinois. Maine Township High School South. YAEGER, Jane. Pueblo, Colorado. Centennial High School. YASINSKI, William. Bedford, Massachusetts. Phillips Exeter Academy. (New Hampshire) YODER, Thomas. Elkhart, Indiana. Elkhart High School. YUE, Genevieve. Kowloon, Hong Kong. Queen Elizabeth School. ZALE, William. Westchester, Illinois. Proviso West High School.

Row 4

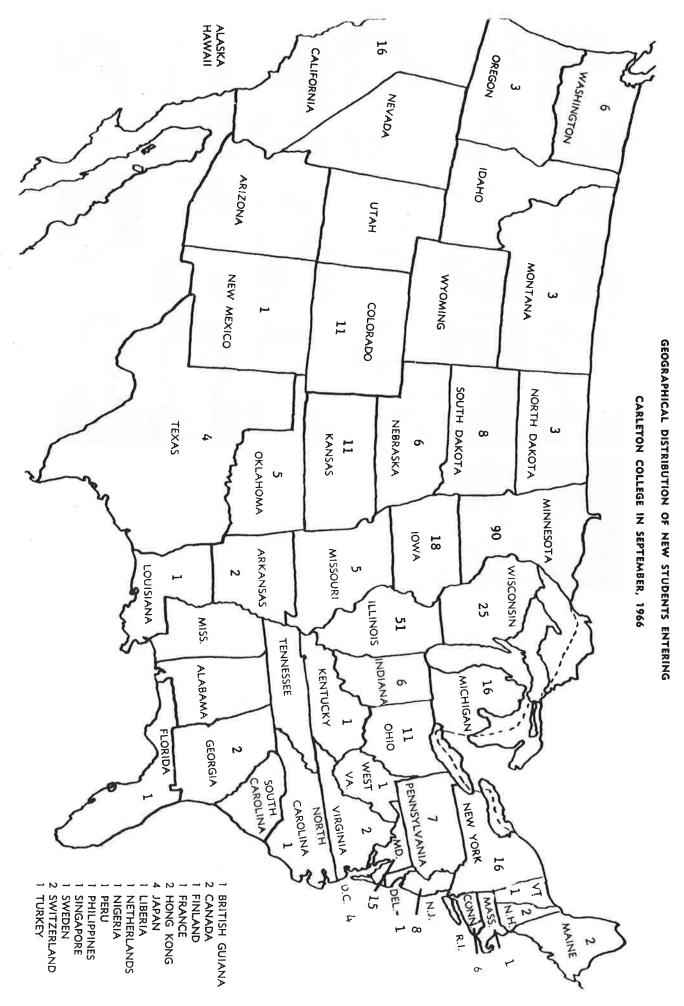
ZIER, Anne. Boulder, Colorado. Boulder High School. ZIGNEGO, John. Red Wing, Minnesota. Central High School.

SUMMARY OF NEW STUDENT ENROLLMENT, 1966

	MEN	WOMEN	TOTAL
FRESHMEN FOREIGN STUDENTS	203 11	173 4	376 15
TRANSFER STUDENTS	7	-,	7
TOTAL	221	177	398

Prepared in the Admissions Office Carleton College Northfield, Minnesota





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1 2 2

NAME: Mollie Bowling

ADDRESS:

Molile Bowling 1718 Wellesley Ave. Los Angeles, CA 90025

PHONE: (310) 826-6152 E-MAIL: ECZ5msb@MVS.OAC.UCLA.EDU

letter O

After leaving Carleton in 1968, I transferred to American University, graduating in 1970 with a B.A. in Art History. My primary interest there was modern dance, and it was at a dance rehearsal that I met my husband-to-be, the only male brave enough to show up. Yes, Herley Jim and I are still married. For our anniversary this year, our 25th, we are ... going camping. We may even buy a new tent.

After 3 years in Washington, D.C. running a food co-op (Herley Jim's alternative service as a conscientious objector) and working for the Appalachian Trail Conference, we took a 6-month trip west, ending in Los Angeles to visit my sister. Here we have become ensconced - house, yard, modest garden in the summer, block club, neighborhood association, etc.

For 21 years I have worked as a library assistant at UCLA and have seen automation come in, the card catalog go out, and now the Internet come in. It has been an enjoyoable occupation and a real education. I have been lucky to be able to commute by bike for most of those years.

Herley Jim chauffeurs our niece and nephew, takes care of them on their days off from school, substitute teaches, leads prejudice reduction and counselling workshops, does a little writing, and surfs the Internet.

Our modern dance days are over. We went through square dancing and clogging phases and have dabbled elsewhere in the folk dance world. I still play chamber music (viola), Herley Jim sings (bass) in a choir. I usually have a quilting or sewing project going and we always have a list of homeowner jobs yet to be started. At the moment our quake-damaged chimney is being stuck back on the house.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes ___No ___Maybe

Elizabeth Sims



NAME: E	Elizabeth Sims (Gish)	
ADDRESS	6300 19th Avenue N.E.	
	Seattle, WA 98115	
PHONE: LC	06-527-6729	
1971 "Han	ging out" and waitressing in Minneapolis	
	g and waitressing in Colorado. First trip to Mexico. Graduate school, University of Michigan. Ann Arbor, Michigan.	
1972-1977	1975 M.A. Slavic Languages and Literatures (20 years later I have	
2	forgotten all the Russian I ever knew, but it was fun learning it)	
	Summers 1974 and 1975 Tour guide, translator, reluctant chaperone	
	and general "mother" for groups of rich teenagers on summer trips	
	to Denmark, Sweden, the Soviet Union and Finland.	
	1977 M.P.H. Public Health Planning and Administration	
1977-82	Five years of "real work", first for a private public policy research center	
	and then for one of the well-intentioned but ill-fated health planning	
	agencies set up by the federal government to try to control run-away	
1983	health care costs and technology. Married Oscar Gish. Moved to Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, where Oscar was	
1983	taking up a post with the World Health Organization, part of the United	
	Nations. I went to work for the University of Addis Ababa as the sole	
	technical /professional staff of a new (Ethiopian) health development	
	journal Wonderful country wonderful job	
1984	After two years in Addis, Oscar took a new W.H.O. job and we moved to	
	Jakarta, Indonesia.	
1985	Our son, Alex, was born in Jakarta. We had a difficult time for	
	several years, as Alex was born with Noonan's Syndrome, one of the many varieties of developmental disability. Unfortunately, it was not	
	diagnosed when it should have been and we went through serious	
	illness, several operations, long separations and much heartbreak before	
	settling down. One of the few good parts of this was meeting up again	
	with Anne Hendricks, one of my freshman year roommates, who turned	
	out to be one of Alex's doctors at the University of Wisconsin.	
1988	We left Indonesia and moved back to the U.S. after Alex's problems	
	were finally clearly identified, and it became clear he would need	
	special services. Oscar is from Brooklyn and I'd always lived in the	
	Midwest, but we settled in Seattle, where both my older brother and my	
	dear friend from Carleton, Barbara Bennett (and her husband, Craig	
1990	Rennebohm, also from Carleton) live. Back to school again, this time to get qualifications in elementary and	
1990	special education.	
1994	Started my first fulltime teaching job, with a special education class of 4th	
1004	and 5th graders with "severe behavior disabilities".	
- ,	Jan State St	
Do you plan to attend Reunion '95?YesNo _XMaybe		
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Shan W. Steinmark



NAME: Shan W. Steinmark, Ph.D.

ADDRESS: 170 Pacific Avenue - #37, San Francisco, CA 94111 TELEPHONE: (415) 398-0404

After a double major in Social Policy Committee & IM ice hockey, my future looked oh so bright. In the year 1 A.C. Bill Clinton & I worked on the same U.S. Senate campaign in Connecticut (okay, so Bill won't remember me); after our candidate lost, I went to live in Australia for a year (I lost track of Bill). Upon returning I got married, returned to my Iowa roots, began grad school & became a crisis center volunteer - then I got divorced, got my M.A. in clinical psych & dropped out of grad school. With this solid foundation (?), I began a career as a group therapist, assertion trainer & adjunct professor at the University of Iowa. With my basement "apartment" doubling as headquarters, I also started a small (very, very, very small) consulting business.

In 1976 I moved to San Francisco to resume pursuit of my Ph.D. & eventually networked my way into consulting & teaching at UC Berkeley. My soulmate Melinda Rockwell & I moved in together in 1977. Then in 1978, my mother died suddenly of a brain hemorrhage; losing my mom was the absolute low point and I resumed the academic paper chase & corporate rat race angry, discouraged, broke.

With help from Melinda, my sibilings & a few special mentors, life got better. I learned a lot over the years about expressing anger, controlling anger, channeling anger and, eventually, taking it one day at a time. I finished my dissertation on assertive behavior and then Melinda & I joined forces full-time in the business. Strategic Transitions Research (STR), our national consulting firm, has achieved a strong 20-year rep for integrity, creativity & humor that I hope would make my family & Carleton proud. We have helped enable everyone from union workers to h.r. managers to corporate execs to lead major organization change, build synergy, empower people, pursue dreams - and we have made many friends in the process.

What I am most proud of, however, is learning to love with Melinda. This woman is the bravest, funniest, hardest-working, most exciting person I have ever known - which is fortunate, because she is the only person on the planet willing to live with me. We enjoy abstract art, ice hockey, rock oldies, long walks & holding hands. The bad news is I am a workaholic "road warrior" & sub-human at housework - and we are both innnn-credibly impatient, argumentative & controlling. Nevertheless, after 14 years (hey, you can't be too careful) of "living in sin" we got married in 1991, and, to my surprise, life has been even better ever since.

I feel incredibly lucky. The humor & the love & the learning have been a dream. Melinda & I have explored & laughed our way through the Caribbean, the Orient, Europe & even Russia. The other 99% of the time we have worked in some far less glamorous but quite courageous small towns throughout the U.S. After we become officially old & mature at the "25th", we hope to one day retire in Hawaii (possible), return to our roots in volunteer work and/or education (probable) and grow increasingly bizarre & eccentric together (a lock). I wonder what ever became of ol' Bill ?

Sally Steuslott Hart



Sally Steusloff Hart 1168 Portland Ave. St. Paul, Minnesota 55104 612-647-1674

When casting about for some organizational principle for these meanderings, I found myself coming back again and again to the same refrain: over-educated and under employed. Lest you think this is a sad story, I hasten to add that I've had some extremely interesting jobs. And thanks to early marriage to Bob Hart, who was ever so much more practical, I have always managed to pay my bills (or at least he has)!

Immediately after graduation, I moved to Chicago and began working first for a music publishing company, and then for Rotary International. In both cases my research skills got me jobs (who said history isn't a practical major), and an introduction first to the business world and then to the non-profit sector.

Once I married Bob and moved to Cleveland my checkered employment path continued. I began by trying to attend graduate school at Oberlin (they closed the program just as I was ready to enroll. Why didn't this strike me as more of an omen??), and when that didn't work out, I went to work for the Division for Research in Medical Education. From there I moved to working in clinical medical practice for an internist/endocrinologist and finally on to working for a pathologist (I found I liked dead people and body parts much better than lots of dying people). But none of this seemed quite as satisfying as Asian history, so I decided to return to school for graduate degrees in Chinese history (why not compound an earlier error?).

Having a number of friends already in graduate school was an advantage when I was making my choices, and I settled on the Univ. of Minnesota as having the most of what I was looking for (I went in wanting to be a Ming specialist, and only the U of M had more than one such on staff). While in graduate school, the bottom fell out of the academic job market (I told you I needed to pay more attention to omens), so by the time I was having a second child, it seemed wisest to leave school short of the Ph.D. and find some way of making a real living.

I assumed I'd be taking a bit of a break to actually produce our second offspring, but I ended up getting a first job two weeks before our second daughter was born. This began a pattern of employment where I somehow succeeded in staggering from one organization to another, just ahead of cost cutting maneuvers, or in some cases the actual demise of the organization. I've run an outreach program in the 5-state region, introducing curriculum on Asia to schools and faculty that did not have a permanent Asian specialist. I've taught as adjunct or visiting faculty at numerous institutions for long and short periods of time (even Carleton has been nice enough to invite me back). I shared a job with a friend for 4 years managing an Asian art gallery (and acquired some nasty buying habits, in Bob's opinion), and I coordinated all the adult and family educational offerings at the Science Museum of Minnesota for a period of time. The one continuous thread in all of this has been teaching at Metropolitan State University for the last 12 years.

I have begun to satisfy my need to travel, but not nearly enough (don't pay attention to what Bob says; I have a constantly updated passport and can pack to be gone for a month in less than 2 hours). I've enjoyed being a parent, but I'm certain that our daughters have taught me more than I've taught them, and have been delighted to know someone as long as I've known Bob without having him put me out on the street. I don't want to finish working on our old house because I need something to be in process, and I'm delighted to see old friends and new. The only constant in my life is change, and it may be too late for me to change that!

Karen Tarrant



NAME:

John Raines Karen Tarrant

ADDRESS:

3306 W. Owasso Blud. Shoreview, MN 55726

PHONE: E-MAIL:

612 482-7796

John is a doctor with Aspen Medical Clivic. He Bross country skis, biked, reads and raises the Kids in his spare time

Karen is a solo practioner attorney on grand ave. in st. Paul. She gardons, bikes, skis (down-hill and cross country) and raises the kids in her spare time.

The "kids" are Bon - age 14 and Patrick age7.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ____Yes ____No X_Maybe

Bill Terriquez





Carleton College

Professor of Physical Education, Athletics and Recreation, Coach of Track and Field Athletics, Cross Country Running

One North College Strect Northfield, Minnesota 55057

507-663-4053 507-663-1131

Besides trying to figure out what, "I'm going to do when I grow up", I've managed to marry an "Ole" and have a son grow up as a "Townie". As many of you know, I'm back at Carleton living in the "Ivory Tower", playing and having fun just like twenty-five years ago. Life as a Carleton faculty member has been quite enlightening, yet not the panacea one might think. I certainly hope I have the opportunity to spend time with many of you at Reunion discussing the virtues and woes of our Alma Mater as I see it.

My Carleton-St. Olaf mixed marriage has really gone well. Joey saved me from a life of crime and I exposed her to true diversity. Maybe its just that I'm an exposing type of individual. Truly, we are the best of friends and enjoy many similar diversions in life, yet we are different enough to keep it interesting. Currently, she is completing her twenty-third year teaching at Eden Prairie High School and probably has driven more miles commuting than most over the road truckers. One of her latest accomplishments is an M.F.A. in Computer Art.

The "Townie" in my life is sophomore at Northfield High and is a bonafide faculty brat. Although his Carleton Security run-ins have been only minor water balloon launchings and rollerblading on campus without Bob Bonner's blessing, I guess streaking is not hereditary or else the "Ole" gene pool dominates. He's active in sports with downhill ski racing being his favorite.

As for me, I'm only a shell of my former self. I keep active running, mind you not from any authorities, skiing, mountain biking, and believe it or not occasionally climbing mountains. I do, like just about everyone else, work in my spare time for the O.J. defense team. I may be the expert witness concerning his now famous exercise video. Actually that's not true, but with all the lawyers in our class, it was food for thought.

Coaching and teaching at Carleton has been a pleasure. Its a job you'd all love to have and fortunately its worked out for me. I look forward to seeing all of you at reunion and I will be leading a run in the Arb on Sunday morning. So, for a quick hangover cure, join me and I promise Len Crowley will be autographing photos of his Carleton glory days.

Sincerely,

Bill Terriquez '70

Judy Boudreau





NAME:Judy (Vandenberg) BoudreauADDRESS:3237 Holmes Ave. So.
Minneapolis, MN 55408PHONE:612-825-0979
612-297-3886 (work)E-MAIL:judy.boudreau@dnr.state.mn.us

Your request for a "heart-felt" review of life since Carleton requires me to dredge up some notso-pretty life issues.

After graduation:

My 7 years of marriage to Bob began well but deteriorated due to my inability to resolve my own issues. Bulimia (and the psychological issues relating to it) secretly ruled my life and I was letting it ruin our relationship. Shortly after we moved to Minnesota we went through an uncontested, but emotional, divorce.

I worked in MN as a buyer for "over-the-counter" fabric sales company. The owner continually complained that the all-female sales force should think "more like men." Tired of his sexist attitudes and authoritarian supervisory style, I quit and was fired ("insubordination") simultaneously.

After consulting with Ed Buchwald (Geology), I went back to school (U of MN) with emphasis on water resources in Civil Engineering. I started with the MNDNR in May 1978 as student worker in ground water.

I met Bill Boudreau, freelance writer, in 1979-- *in a BAR*. Bill challenged my thinking, my lifestyle and my bulimia (after 20 years I finally licked it). We married in 1981. In 1987 we bought a duplex in Uptown--our version of a lake cabin since we're only 3 blocks from Lake Calhoun. We gave birth to 2 beautiful boys (Remi, now $6\frac{1}{2}$, and Croy, $3\frac{1}{2}$) and decided we needed more room. So now we're landlords (of the duplex) and have moved 2 doors north to a single-family house--it's a good thing our neighbor in-between is a good friend!

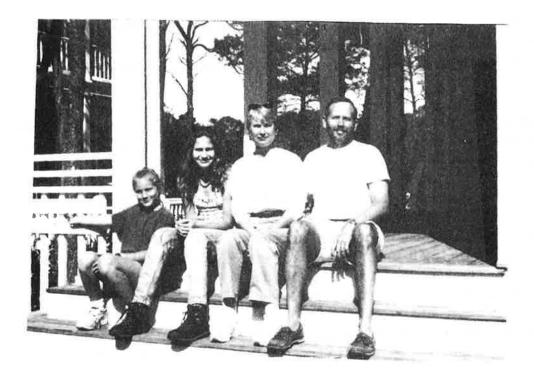
I started with the DNR first as a field hydrologist (after being a student worker), then a floodplain hydrologist, and now am trying to jumpstart braincells in a more technical position as a stream hydrologist.

So I continue to learn about life--through work, Bill and the kids--and love it.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95 \checkmark Yes, but am unsure whether we will spend the night. Child care does not appear to be available for those under 5, and we do not want to leave the youngest (3¹/₂) home.

Bill Van Dyke





NAME:

Bill Van Dyke

ADDRESS: 3708 Briar Oak Circle Mountain Brook, AL 35223

PHONE: (205) 972-1272. **E-MAIL:**

If you'd told me our senior year that I'd be living in Alabama in 25 years, I 'd have questioned your sanity. If you'd said I would be working on U.S. Department Of Energy contracts, I just plain wouldn't have believed it. Twenty five years later, I'm doing both.

My "random walk" since graduating started with a trip to Europe, and two terms of courses at the U of M followed by a move to Oregon in 1972. There I went to work for the recently formed Public Interest Research Group, OSPIRG, serving first as a staff member guiding student research and lobbying efforts on consumer, environmental and civil rights issues, then as executive director supervising the professional staff, overseeing fund raising and directing the organization's research and lobbying efforts.

I met and married my wife, Susan Bridges, in 1978, proposing to her five weeks after going out for the first time (when you fall head over heels, you just do it). The following Spring, we quit our jobs, sold a house and went to Europe for extended travel, a belated honeymoon.

Having burned out on long hours and low pay in non-profit PIRG work, I went to work for longer hours and less pay as a political fund raiser in the 1980 campaigns. I worked for Ron Wyden in the successful primary race that took him to Congress for the first time where he still represents an Oregon District (there was no credible opposition in the general) and State Sen. Ted Kulongoski in his general election run against Sen. Packwood, which wasn't so successful.

With this all behind us and our first child on the way, I went to work in the environmental services business in 1981, six months after the effective date of new regulations implementing the Resource Conservation and Recovery Act (RCRA). In one way or another I've been involved with environmental clean up and management of chemical and radioactive wastes ever since. Currently, I work for Rust Federal Services Inc. addressing clean up of the Department of Energy weapons complex.

Susan and I have two terrific daughters, Julia who is almost fourteen and Emily, who is eleven. We also have a cat (Liffy) and, deciding that our household wasn't sufficiently complicated, added a dog (Tasha) last Fall. I've found that I love coaching girls' softball in my spare time.

We've had the opportunity to live in a number of regions. In the San Francisco Bay Area (1986-1992) we experienced the joys of great food and trips to Yosemite, Death Valley, Palm Desert, Lake Tahoe and the mission trail. We also had the population pressures of a large metropolitan area and all the fun of the Loma Prieta earth quake. In Albuquerque (1992-3) we had terrific southwestern food, ski lessons for the girls on the Sandia mountains and trips to Indian Pueblos and Anasasi ruins. In the Birmingham area (1993-1995) we've had access to Florida Panhandle beaches, more great restaurants in New Orleans, incredible flowering Springs that start in late February and a good Shakespeare company in Montgomery, not to mention NASA Space Camp in Huntsville which our daughters attended last summer. Our move to Denver in June, where we hope to stay until both girls graduate from high school, prevents us from attending the reunion.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes _X_No ___Maybe

Barb Weitz



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Tom Videen



NAME:

ADDRESS:	Tom Videen 442 Linum Ln St Louis MO 63119

PHONE:314-968-1540E-MAIL:tom@npg.wustl.edu

70 Teach high school in Ellington, CT.

- 71 Marry Sue Downing and follow her to the Bay Area where she starts Stanford.
- 72 A year in Tokyo where Sue studies Japanese and I teach English conversation.
- 73 Back in Palo Alto.
- 74 Sue finishes M.A. and we head for Seattle where I enter the Univ of Washington. Years pass with pleasant interludes in the Cascades.
- 80 Sue finishes her Ph.D. in Japanese Language & Lit and we return to Palo Alto where she teaches at Stanford while I finish my thesis.
- 81 I finish my Ph.D. in Physiology/Psychology and we move to St Louis where I begin a postdoc at Washington Univ.
- 84 Tired of microelectrodes and poking cells in the wee hours of the morning, I move from Physiology/Cell Biology to Neurology/Radiology to work on brain imaging using positron emission tomography.
- 84 Hana is born.

89 Sue publishes Tales of Heichu (Harvard Press).

- 92 Sue shifts from literature to theology and enters Eden Seminary.
- 95 Still in St Louis, still in Neurology/Radiology at Wash U, still doing PET along with MRI, still studying the brain, still searching for the meaning of it all...

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Beverly Weber





NAME: Beverly Weber

ADDRESS: 18055 N.W. Varese Court Issaquah, WA 98027

PHONE: (work) 206-553-2693 (home) 206-649-8919

I left Carleton my junior year but still remember my friends from Carleton and hope they will note my new address in the Seattle area. My husband, Al Liu, and I both work for the federal government. I am a Labor Relations Specialist for the U.S. Customs Service--my career in labor relations has been alot of I got into it when it was new in the government in the fun. early '70s and have participated in its growth. As a representative of management, I have seen labor/management relations range from rancorous hard-core negotiations to peaceful partnership between management and unions. Usually it's a combination of both. Along the way I picked up an MPA (Masters in Public Administration) from George Washington University, after graduating from the University of Washington in Seattle. After 25 years, my career has finally brought me back to Seattle. I have worked in Washington, D.C., Chicago and San Francisco, all wonderful cities.

I loved playing those character parts in the college musicals. And the special attention from the profs who were actually interested in our learning. I still remember that while at Carleton, there was this new contraption called a mainframe computer. Carleton offered one class in computer science, but it was optional, so I passed it up. I didn't think I'd need it....

Al and I are busy with work and travelling. No kids, just a cat. I have been to Japan, Mexico, Europe, and Egypt. I felt an obligation to help the Queen of England raise cash by visiting her Buckingham Palace. While in England, I always look for books on Egyptology. I have several hundred in this growing collection. My husband will never understand my passion for collecting books (I doubt that anyone does). I also still sing with various groups.

When I look back on 25 years since Carleton, what I remember are Moments. Special moments with friends. Special moments of breakthroughs in learning. Joy in singing. The awe of something beautiful, seen, then shared. And always, the striving to be one's best each day. Yeah, it's schmaltzy, but after 25 years, I'm entitled. --Bev Weber

Wally Weitz



NAME: Wally . Barb Weitz married 12-5-70 3 yrs NYC -----> ADDRESS: 1610 So. 91 AJ. OMAHA '73 - NOW Omaha Ne 68124 -65-402 - 393 - 0186 ý Cý-**PHONE:** Roger E-MAIL: Katie Drew 21 17 jr. @ Carletoncomputer guy physics + poli sci major heading for Swarthmore Education beyond Carleton: or Carleton or Wally - one semester at NYJ Oberlin in 95 & slunk away into the night home away from home: Barb - MPA CNYU teaching k Amelia Is, FL fr MSWEUNO Jour de i 🔎 OMA-5-5- Cleveland for summer Ph. D. prog in Social Work soon to be Dr. E. Mr. Weitz kobbies - IIIII - being crowded W biz = stock market stuff out by books Ully B reads to but pleceze don't tell fast. Carleton econ dept. Ggastronomic shrines started own co. in '83 : annual garlic it's (mostly) fun pilgrimage to N.O. Colo to ski 117 french horn stc. steel suitar (attempting) On Going Project : country music + jazz: blues Growing Up - son Rojer tries to teach me about computer music Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? <u>Wyes</u> <u>BNo</u> <u>Maybe</u>

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Mary L. Horkey



NAME:

MARY L. (WHITE) HORKEY

5200 CRESTWOOD DRIVE GRAND BLANC, MI 48439 **ADDRESS:**

810-694-3307

PHONE: E-MAIL:

> Has it really been 25 years? Time flies when you are having fun! I left Carleton bound for graduate school at Michigan State University in Political Science. During that time I came to the realization that I was not destined for a career in the academic world, believe it or not business was calling.

> During the next several years, in a series of jobs I learned some "real world" skills, dabbled in local politics and in general just had a good time. I also made what I thought were two life decisions, I would never move back to my hometown of Flint and I would never marry anyone associated with General Motors. In 1977 I change both decisions, I married Michael Horkey, who works for General Motors, and moved back the Flint area. So much for life decisions. Our family includes his daughter Kristin, 24, and our son Eric, 13.

> I currently am the Administrator for The TriMed Group. We are a physicians accounts receivable management company with clients throughout Michigan, Ohio and Indiana. In my current position I am responsible for management of over \$11 million of receivables for our clients. The ever changing world of the health care industry insures that the job never stays the same for any length of time. In addition to responding to outside changes beyond our control, the company has tripled in size in the last four years and the growing pains have brought their own set of problems. All in all, it keeps life interesting.

> As I look back over the years since Carleton, life has been good and I think the best years are yet to come - Michael says we get to retire to sun and fun in nine more years!

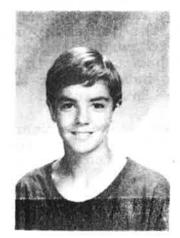
Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? X Yes No Maybe

Pam Wilcoxon Conn









NAME: Pam Wil

Pam Wilcoxon Conn

ADDRESS: 41 Indian Hill Road Pound Ridge, NY 10576

PHONE: E-MAIL: Home: (914) 764-5095 Office: (914) 764-0622

Joining the Real World (1970-1974) Carleton -→ Minneapolis -→ New York Coed -→ SWF -→ Married (Dan) -→ DWF Exams -→ Entry Level/Accounting -→ Mid-Management/Marketing

Life in the Burbs

Married Chuck (1975) Continued march up corporate ladder Best (and hardest) promotion -> MOM Tracy (1979) and Matt (1982)

The Kids go to School, I Get Busier President/Newcomers PTA Officer Class Mother (over and over) Editor - Church Newsletter Sunday School Teacher Chairman - Community Antiques Fair Board Member - Pound Ridge Association Chairman - Republican Campaign Committee (successful!) Working in Corporate Gifts/Promotions

Currently Into

Volleyball (Tracy) Baseball (Matt) Politics The Corporate Promotions Business (Need some? Call me!) Bridge (Some things never change)

Laura Williamson Doyle



Laura Williamson Doyle Class Bio Book: March 14, 1995

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	Home	Work
Add:	4110 SW Greenleaf Ct,	MS 50-34, PO Box 500.
	Portland OR 97221	Tektronix, Beaverton OR 97077
Phone:	1-503-241-9717	1-503-627-5152
Fax:	1-503-241-1229	1-503-627-2221
Email:	jackd@hevanet.com	laura.b.doyle@tek.com



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When	Co-	Professions/Positions	Formal	The Rest of the Time
	habitors		Education	
1970-74	Carleton friends,	waitress; inspector; general education- alternative school	[1970 : BA (Carleton College) biology.	THE Europe tour Discovering (Tream and Portland: coafood
	Reed	teacher; high school biology	1972: MAT (Reed	cooking and eating, Chinese food, hiking,
	Irriends, OSPIRG	teacher; Manager, PSU Environmental Education Center:	College) Science Ed	mountain climbing, camping, the beach!
	friends,	Env Ed Advisory Committee to	(Portland State U)	Books; first really big vegetable garden,
	many cats	Spokane Worlds Fair Expo 74; publisher, RAIN Magazine: Chair.	Systems Science PhD courses - as a hobby.	home wine-making, Advisor, Environmental Interest Evolorer (Scont)
		Metro Env. Ed. Council		Group; First House Purchase
1975-79	Jack Doyle (1978) + cat	Development /fund raising, OSPIRG; Board, Burnside Projects	Systems Science program - seriously!	Major house projects: paint, roof, porch, vard renovation: cooking (kind of) House
	(Pockets)	(homeless program); Multnomah	1978: exams passed.	sale and new house purchase. Serious
		CO. SUBLITS OFFICE, CTIME and	Focus on modeling,	swimming, cross country skiing, fishing,
		assistant. PSU: Systems Analyst	plaining, systems	Uregon drift boating and white water
		Tektronix	forecasting	softball, running, and sewing.
1980-85	Catherine	TV Products Planning Manager,	1981: Dissertation	More of all of the above, serious tennis
	(1904) + two dogs	Materials Manager, Uperations Manager, Tektronix	detended and	phase, Toastmasters for public speaking.
	(Sherry, Peanut)		Braunanna	LIA WALL VALALUUL LIAULI, IIIAJUF DAUY PROJECIS:
1986-90	18 yr. old	Workstations Manufacturing	hm Less of all of the	Less of all of the above and much more little girl! beginning
	cat (Plaget) dies	Manger, Laboratories Program Manager, Tektronix	mm of new serious ga m! (You can garden	of new serious gardening phase (most of the lawn dug up) (You can garden 330 days/year in Portland.)
1991-95	Pockets		-	Volunteering for school, church, kids activities, Suzuki
	dies, new cat (Oreo)	Manager, Tektronix; Reed College Technology Advisory Group; chair,	mm piano, driver to a m! theater, choir cla	piano, driver to art, swimming, craft, basketball, dance, theater, choir classes, birthday parties. Still serious but
		PSU fund raising among Tektronix-	more adept garde	more adept gardening. Long dormant water color painting
		r ou dituits	passion revived. white water trips,	passion revived. New saming phase replaces sports except white water trips, Great Costa Rican vacation - replaces all
			Hawaii thoughts,	Hawaii thoughts, still reviewing AAAS science ed. books

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Rebecca Wilson Brunswig





NAME: Rebecca Wilson Brunswig

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PHONE: 303-353-6103 (work) 303-356-4010 E-MAIL:

Following graduation, I went to Manhattan, Kansas (the Little Apple) to attend graduate school in political science at Kansas State University. While there, I determined that academia was not for me and still dreamed of travelling and living overseas. I received my M.A., passed the Foreign Service exam and married Bob Brunswig. The State Department did not offer me a position during my year of eligibility, but it seemed less important as we started out in our married life.

We lived in Minneapolis for a year, then moved to Philadelphia where Bob entered graduate school in archaeology at the University of Pennsylvania and I worked as a secretary. Feeling underemployed, I applied for law school and to my great surprise, was accepted at Temple. The big city was a shock to our Midwestern souls, but ultimately we enjoyed exploring its ethnic character. We loved the Italian Market and a South Indian restaurant on South Street. We also ran into other Carls from time to time.

With my degree in hand in 1976, we moved back to Bob's hometown, Tribune, Kansas - hardly a blip on the map with about 900 souls in far Western Kansas.

I opened a solo law practice while Bob ranched with his father and did some archaeology, both local and overseas. We built a house in the country, had Michael in 1978 and Andrew in 1980. In 1982, I ran for County Attorney and was elected on a write-in vote. Thus, I discovered the joys of prosecution.

By 1984, we had had enough of our bucolic lifestyle, so we moved to Colorado. Bob got a job teaching at the University of Northern Colorado and continues to do archaeology with a vengeance and I started work at the Weld County District Attorney's Office.

Now, I am a Chief Deputy District Attorney, prosecuting felons and supervising our county court division. When I grow up, I think I'd like to be a judge, but for the time being, I enjoy my work. We are still happily married after 23 years and our children are lurching toward independence at 16 and 14.

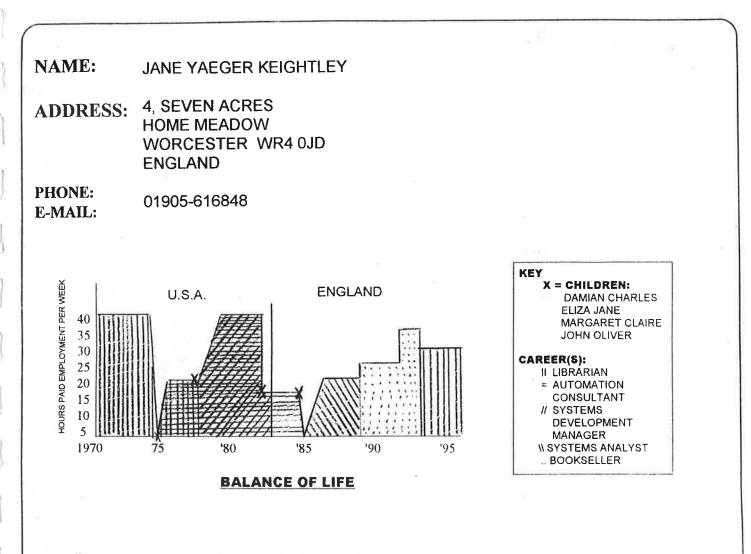
When I take time to reflect, it is a surprise to me that such a shy person has become a prosecutor and that my dreams of world travel have been satisfied in Greeley, Colorado. It may be a blessing that we don't get everything we thought we wanted at 22.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ____Yes ____No X_Maybe

Jane Yaeger Keightley







The past 25 years have been evenly divided between the U. S. A. and England, where I now live with my architect husband and two of four children (the older two are in college in the U. S.)

Accomplishments: Passing the English driving test

Beginning to understand the English school curriculum

Interests: Visiting gardens; designing and planting own garden

History, art & architecture of Europe

Annual holiday spent renting a house in various countries in Europe; exploring the area and cooking the local produce.

Photograph: August 1994 on holiday in Barcena Mayor, Cantabria, Spain with three youngest children.

Do you plan to attend Reunion '95? ___Yes X No ___Maybe

Arnie Yasinski





Arnie Yasinski and Cindy Parker Yasinski 95 Mayflower Hill Drive, Waterville, Me 04901 207-877-9399 wayasins@colby.edu cpyasins@colby.edu

The Bloomington Years (1968-1975)

• Nick is born • We get BAs in English from Indiana University • One year at U of Washington in Seattle • Cindy completes MBA in Finance at Indiana • As non-athletes we take up running • Arnie finishes courses for PhD in English, teaches as graduate assistant, and starts dissertation • Nick goes to Kindergarten

The Detroit Years (1975-1980)

• Cindy accepts job at National Bank of Detroit • Nick does first through fifth grades and takes up soccer • Arnie completes PhD and teaches at Mercy College of Detroit • We both occasionally run road races and Arnie finishes a marathon (once) • Cindy has several commercial lending assignments and gets to Asst.Vice President • Arnie goes back to school and gets an MBA from the University of Michigan • His job search generates the next move

The Swarthmore Years (1980-1990)

• Arnie accepts job with Dupont in Wilmington, Cindy with Philadelphia National Bank • The town of Swarthmore is halfway between and a small college town as well • Nick goes through junior and senior high--develops into poet, newspaper editor, intellectual, and plays on the state championship soccer team • Sarah and Carly are born and progress through preschool (Arnie and Cindy realize they will have children at home for 40 years) • Cindy manages both lending and cash management groups and is about to be promoted to Sr. Vice President when we leave • Arnie has 8 different jobs with Dupont in finance, strategic planning, and marketing, half the time with the x-ray film business • Nick enters University of Virginia and meets his partner Beth • We continue to run, sometimes more, sometimes less • We make our first trips together to England and France • Arnie gets to travel on business to Mexico and Brazil, as well as Europe • With more children, an interest in church revives--we join Swarthmore Presbyterian • We know we are leaving many good friends behind when we decide to move to Maine

The Waterville Years (1990 - Present)

Arnie gets the chance to unite academic and business interests by becoming Administrative Vice President and Professor of English at Colby College • Cindy is ready for a change and agrees to the move--her parents and sisters live close by • After a year off, she becomes Director of Career Services at Colby and loves working with college students• The girls thrive as readers, writers, skiers, swimmers--Carly is finishing 3rd grade and Sarah 5th • Nick finishes at UVA with highest honors and follows Beth to Rutgers where they both are working on PhDs in English • We keep running • We get more heavily into volunteer work, Arnie on hospital and prep school boards, Cindy on foundation and church boards • Realizing that life is busy, full, and all too short, we decide to go to our 25th at Carleton in hopes of making contact once again with friends from our youth

Tom Yoder



NAME: Tom Yoder

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PHONE: Home 312-929-3747 Work 312-828-0350 E-MAIL: tyoder@chireader.com

After graduation, I wanted to work in rural northern New England. I found a job selling advertising for a small weekly newspaper in Berlin, New Hampshire. After two years, I fell out with the owners and decided that since I had never lived in a big city and since I had nothing better to do, it might be fun to throw in my lot (at least for a while) with a group of Carleton friends who had started a paper in Chicago called the Reader. It was one of the first of a new kind of urban free weekly, now generally called "alternative." The friends--Bob Roth, Tom Rehwaldt, Bob McCamant, and Peter Bell-- were happy to offer a job to anyone who was willing to work without pay.

So in January 1973 I moved to Chicago. I have worked at Chicago Reader ever since, mostly with the title Advertising Director. In 1986 I started a weekly commute to Washington, D.C. where I serve as part-time Publisher of Washington City Paper, another alternative weekly which has the same ownership as Chicago Reader.

It has been a happy, work-filled 25 years. With luck, by the time of the reunion I will be semi-retired, working more or less every other week. In my time off I look forward to visiting my girlfriend in Salem, Oregon, spending time on Deer Isle, Maine where I hope to build a house, and finally developing some hobbies that aren't limited to what can be done in an airline seat.

John S. Zignego



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NAME: John S. Zignego

ADDRESS: 1028 Kingman Avenue Red Wing, Minnesota 55066

PHONE: E-MAIL:

Stanford Law School 1973

Occupation

Attorney