

Carleton College



Class of 1955 Newsletter

Greetings to all in the great class of '55!! As so many of you have said, it is almost impossible to realize it has been 60 years (!!!!Really??) since we took off our caps and gowns and set out into the world. But..here we are, and I am hoping that Carleton will see all of us back to talk and share and enjoy each others company from Thursday, June 18 to Sunday, June 21, for our 60th Reunion!!!

The letters from you that follow help catch us all up on each other and our current lives, so we will have lots of good things to talk about. As always it has been wonderful to receive these notes and letters and now, once again, with the good help of the College, here they are. Thank you all very much indeed!!!!

As some of you know, Chuck and I sold our house last year and moved to a Continuing Care Retirement Community...where we have a very nice apartment, first floor, lots of light and I have lots of gardening space to play outdoors in season, and, an added bonus, today, with its dreary, icy rain, we do not have to worry about the driveway or the roof or ice dams, or last minute food needs. It feels quite luxurious. We are going to a live concert tonight, a group from Yale, presenting in our auditorium. I have a long time friend who loves to quote the Girl Scout phrase, "New friends are Silver, Old friends are Gold" (that would be you all) and we have found that to be true. Many warm, silver haired, compatible people live here with us. Chuck compares it to our experiences in freshman dorm living...meeting a bunch of strangers, same age as ourselves, with different backgrounds, eating and living with them, and becoming friends. We have our own showers though. Our town, North Branford, is part of what is called "The Shore Line Towns," and this is a very interesting part of New England.

Also, as per last year's letter, Chuck has recovered well from his heart surgery, I am fine and we are, gratefully, very busy. Much to do to be of service here in our community as well as busy with family and travel. We spent the month of December in California (visited the Reagan Library, the last of the 13). We took our youngest grandchild (the 8th) to Disney Land, (2 there, 6 Disney World), rented a cottage in Tacoma where our youngest daughter, Zoie, and her family live, and then went to Astoria, OR, as a group of 6, for a nifty tour. We are Louis and Clark enthusiasts, and among other bits of interest, Astoria is the place where they spent the final stop on their voyage west...a horrible winter. We, however, had a warm hotel room and a wonderful time. This city was also the salmon canning capital of the US, but now the salmon are not anywhere near as numerous and the cannery is no longer functioning. We were right at the intersection of the Columbia river and the wild Pacific, looking straight out to Hawaii....well, in that general direction.

I continue to be interested in environmental issues and am currently re-reading *A Sand County Almanac*, by Aldo Leopold; *Silent Spring*, by Rachel Carson; *The City of Men*, by P.D. James; and *The 6th Extinction: An Unnatural History*, by Elizabeth Kolbert (I will spare you the list on the shelf still to be re-read). I will soon be reading a new book, a novel, by Naomi Oeskes and Erik M Conway, *The Collapse of Western Civilization: A View from the Future*. A reviewer says, "What is science fiction today will someday be the history of real, live people - billions of them. Kudos to Oreskes and Conway for finding a creative way to talk about the immoral choice we are making today and how those billions will suffer for it." I know...their opinion...still....

OK, I will get off my soap box with one more quote...from Eric Hillemanns' biography of Dr. Gould, in which he is quoted by a Denver newspaper as saying, "Man will not be a permanent resident of his planet until he learns to live on current income---direct solar energy---instead of on his bank account of fossilized fuels like oil, coal and gas."

See you in June!!!! All best wishes, Zoe

Letters

Bill Buffett:

Dear Classmates,

Chuck Donnell had his 60th last year and commented, “We’ll be seeing each other for the last time.” For many, maybe most, this will be true of our 60th in June of 2015. I hope you can come.

I turned 82 in January and am buoyed by many things, most recently a column by the New York Times’, David Brooks. His column on December 4 included these words: “But then the happiness levels shoot up, so that old people are happier than young people. The people who rate themselves most highly are those ages 82 to 85.” Can it be that our best years are ahead of us?

My 81st year was marked by planting 81 hills of potatoes, and giving small bags of them to our neighbors. I learned some things, especially to start earlier. and have high hopes for next year,

In July, Susan and I went to Baylin, China to attend my daughter-in-law’s brother’s wedding. Susan, my son, and I were the only Caucasians in the city. One experience stands out. Chinese have a custom that after dinners anyone can stand up and sing. My son began with “Amazing Grace,” and Susan and I followed with “Let Me Call You Sweetheart.” After a bout of nervousness, my seven year old granddaughter sang a song from “Frozen” and followed it with more until my son had to suggest that she give others a chance.

In early December, a friend and I went on a Carleton trip to the Amazon. Among the twenty-five members were our very own Nancy Hamlin and her daughter Rin. I learned something from Rin. Often before dinner the crew’s band played, and there was dancing. At one point I complimented Rin on her dancing. She replied, “Awhile back I realized how often being self-conscious prevents people from being who they are, from expressing what is inside of them. Since then I’ve cast it aside.” Bravo, Rin.

Finally, in January I published my fifth book, “An Old Man’s ABCs.” I dedicated it to Carleton College and My Class of 1955. I’ll give a free copy to any class member who attends out 60th. A blurb on the inside flap reads,

Most of us learned out letters long ago: A as in apple, B as in ball, C as in carrot. And so on.

In this book Bill Buffett writes from the other end of life—thoughts, beliefs, and adventures from his 80-plus years.

His A, for example, includes the first Academic he ever met, the most helpful piece of Advice he’s received, his life as an Athlete, and a piece on Aging. Under B you’ll learn about a few of the Beds he’s slept in, the Sunday he was in the Kansas city airport Begging at Burger King, and some Boasts. You get the picture. Luckily Bill has a grandson named Zevediah.”

Lucky too that we’re still alive, and have a 60th Reunion coming up.

My best,

Bill Buffett

Kenneth Fisher:

Hi Zoe,

Winter hasn't yet hit St Louis, to which I returned about 4 months ago. But it will, and I'll probably remember Minnesota winters fondly at that point.

My very first grandchild was born in Silver Spring, Md four days ago, so I'm now officially a REAL grandpa. As I never figured out how to have girl children, I'm grateful to son Hugh and his wife Maria for figuring that out all by themselves. Before too long I'll be off to parts east for young Sarah's first official Photo Shoot, on the orders of my other two sons.

Missouri is trying to figure out if I can be trusted with a stethoscope, although they did think so half a century ago. If they ever reach a decision, I'm hoping to continue part time practice here. Theoretically, that will be in Sleep Medicine only, as I'm now religiously opposed to night call and weekend rounds (for myself, that is). It's time for reading -- and drinking--without apologies. etc.

The current residence is a small apartment in the Central West End, which deservedly has been named this year as one of the 10 best neighborhoods in the US. Lots of sidewalk cafes and restaurants, very good food and drink, and easy access to the entire greater St Louis area. Much easier to navigate than New York or LA--more on a par with Austin, but my area is compact enough to keep the car parked most of the time. Perhaps we should consider it for a future Mini Reunion. Very close access to the Chase-Park Plaza (grand old dame hotel) and a couple of lesser lights (which are also less pricey).

No doubt I'm not alone in noticing that the friends keep dropping like flies: I've lost 3 in the past two months-- underlining what we all know to be true, that Carpe Diem is a great idea. On the other hand, I chanced to see a questionnaire from NW Mutual Life Ins Co online-- and after answering their 13 questions, they responded that (actuarially speaking) I'll die at age 103 ! That scared the crap out of me ! Who wants to outlast the brain cells ? or the money, for that matter !

Five years among the cowboys (Wyoming and Texas) appear to have shifted my political center of gravity in a rightward direction. My liberal friends now compare me to Attila the Hun, though my more conservative ones think Tolstoy is closer to the truth. Go figure !

Tennis is still part of my pleasure-package, though I'm probably no better than when Bruce Ohman wiped up the court with me in Freshman Week, 1951.

As you may have inferred from my move, Alisa and I were divorced nearly two years ago. We were both sad to see it happen, despite it all.

Looking forward to our 60th (!!!) Reunion--wow; who would have predicted in 1955 that we'd make that event?

Love to you and Chuck !

Cass (Wells) Hanson

Why do I feel like I am practicing for a Xmas letter? I am looking forward to June and Northfield, among other things. Two of our granddaughters are getting married this coming April and May in Austin, which will be fun. Before then I am going to Thailand with an old friend from Estherville.

Speaking of trips, I've fought WW2 of late...went to southern Germany with two of our kids last April for a look-around and then went to Japan this October with my cousin on a tour. Gene is content to stay home with the dog, a pot of chili and his bridge games, thank goodness. Figure I only have so many flights left to take.

No broken bones this past year but I did get a diagnosis for pre-diabetes. Have been watching the carbs and walking even more. Not especially fun. Don't miss going up to the farm every summer as we find lots to do in Houston.

Hope to see you all in Northfield in June!

Cass

Lois (Jordan) Huldin:

Dear Zoe,

It's a snowy, blustery day. After an interesting talk on missionary work supporting artisans in eastern Africa at circle meeting this morning and a cordial afternoon of playing mah jongg with friends, I came home to relax with a glass of wine and Carleton's Voice, which was in today's mail.

Bill Buffet's remarks on genealogy resonated with me. I have collected pictures and information on my ancestors, casually, throughout the years. I wish I had been more interested when younger, when I could have questioned and interviewed the older relatives. I wonder who in the family will keep the records in the future.

The advice to label pictures really hit home. My granddaughter, Samantha, recently requested any pictures I had of her childhood. Two years ago their family home burned down destroying all picture history. So I went through the volumes of pictures we had accumulated (Don took a prodigious number) and found several unlabeled pictures of people I do not recognize now.

It was a pleasure to review the years of our lives though. I could do this without powering up a computer or sifting through items on a smart phone. I admit the photos taken on digital phones are much better than the old camera's pictures, but nothing beats a physical photo album to pick up whenever you wish. Daughter, Josie, emails adorable pictures of her four year old twins from her phone, but unless I go through the process of getting them on a zip drive, I seldom look at them again.

Samantha's request has prompted me to plan to make albums for each of the four daughters and each of the 10 grandchildren in the future. I hate to think of all of our photos going into the dumpster at my demise. The project should be fun and will keep me occupied even when the arthritic knee flares up.

Thanks, Zoe, for your continuous efforts in communication.

Lois Huldin



Jane (Rose) Ireland:

Dear Zoe,

Nothing like waiting until the deadline. Don't have much new to report. I have been snowed in a few times so far but it is nice and sunny today so hope the ice melts. I hope to be able to get to the reunion this summer. Haven't thought much about that far ahead yet. I don't have much news. I am doing a few things in the church. Haven't exercised much in this weather as I swim and the parking is mostly at least a half block from the building. Had a quiet Christmas but was with my sons and grandchildren for Christmas day. Have taken a couple of trips to Sioux Falls and Kansas City this year. My grandson in Kansas got married in September and will move out here the first of June to go into the veterinary clinic with his uncle as he gets his Dr degree from Columbia Missouri in May. It will be nice to have them close. I have no great grandchildren yet, just great grand dogs.

I still have my condo between Rapid City and Sturgis for now. I was presented with a new cat this summer. Either I rescued her or she would have to be euthanized. She is a bit psycho and she and my other cat Sassy, 19 years old, have some hissing bouts but otherwise they tolerate each other. She hid for a month and now she is everywhere. Keeps life interesting.

One of my good friends is Dick Keithahn's widow Mary. She has a grandson at Carleton now so we have some news occasionally about events there. I'm trying to convince her to come to the reunion with me. Hope to see many of you then.

Hope the world takes a turn for the better in 2015. I have a grandson on Kuwait right now, will be glad when he gets back home. Can't think of any other news except I am doing well for my age, I think.

Best wishes for the New Year. Jane Ireland

Gerry Kerns:

Dear Zoe,

Greetings of the New Year to you and Chuck. It was great spending time with you and others at the fantastic mini reunion in Montgomery, Alabama, arranged for all who attended by Pat Oetting and her devoted son and daughter. Bill Buffet has stated it so well in the past as feeling like family at these gatherings. I am planning to attend our 60th, and am persuading my partner, Eric, to join me. We continue to live on Mercer Island, which is only minutes to downtown Seattle.

It was very pleasant surprise to see in the Fall issue of VOICE the lengthy write up on the Buffet family. I have a prized copy of the beautiful book Bill, his first, "Dear Katherine", regarding Genealogy as pertains his mother Katherine Norris Buffet, thanks to Bill who remembered how fond I was of her. She traveled frequently to visit Bill and some of his buddies of which I was one. I think she was as fond of me as I was of her. We all enjoyed a meal together at the one dining restaurant downtown Northfield. I am ever more dedicated now to leave important information about my life as I see it for my three adult children.

I have been reading a recent published book, "Sons of Wichita: How the Koch Brothers Became America's Most Powerful and Private Dynasty." I was interested because Frederick Koch III, the eldest son was a U.S. Navy buddy of mine. Believe me, he was unlike his other three younger brothers. Fred backed me when I reported to the Chaplain's Office at Bainbridge, Maryland where we were stationed in basic training and the Company Commander was physically abusing recruits on a daily basis and I, myself was assaulted. The company commander was removed from his position the following morning at "morning quarters". There's more to this story. If you're interested, see me at the reunion. Fondest regards, Gerry Kerns

Lynn (Fisher) Lee:

With the exception of a downsizing move to a much smaller house there are no big life changes to report. I'm still serving as the Chairperson of the Justice and Peace Committee of St. Bede's Episcopal Church, and still singing in the choir there. I also participate in the Interfaith Social Justice Network, and am back on the board of the Santa Fe Desert Chorale. If any of you are every in Santa Fe during June, July and/or August, you will have a treat in store for you in you go to one of their concerts. They also sing during the Christmas season. It is a fully professional chorale and will be the featured group at this years American Choral Directors Association annual Meeting which will be attended by more than 5,000 people. I'm looking forward to being in attendance. I continue to take Spanish courses at the Community College two mornings a week during the whole year. A small group of us have season tickets to the HD performances of the Met which we enjoy every year. We have breakfast together before the opera then go across the street for our musical treat. Then there is another group I participate with that has season tickets to the Santa Fe Opera,(5 performances each summer). Before those performances, we tailgate on the opera grounds, great fun.

Another plus for living in Santa Fe is the existence of 'Renesan, Institute For Lifelong Learning'. There seem to be a superabundance of retired Professors from many different fields, along with retired and some not retired professional musicians. teachers, scientists, you name it. Every spring and every fall there are many classes offered in all these different areas. I usually sign up for five or six of them.

If anything, there are too many things of great interest to do in Santa Fe and they're all easily accessible. It can be frustrating. Another thing that is frustrating is that try as I might, I can't seem to clean up any of the mess my state, our country, and our world are in right now. Ideas, anyone?

I do hope that if any of you are coming for a visit in santa Fe, that you will let me know so that we can get together. My phone number is still 505-983-8345, and my e-mail is lynnielee1103@gmail.com. All the best to each and every one, in Peace, Lynn

Bill and Ann LeMay:



Dear family and friends,
We approach Christmas and the New Year with a feeling of gratitude. We are grateful for many things in our lives but at the top of our list are family and friends. You have all enriched our lives with fond memories that seem to come forward with warm cozy feelings this time of year. For this we thank you.

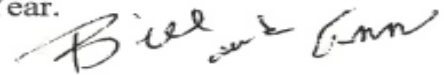
The pace of our lives has definitely slowed this past year. Bill's need for more supplemental oxygen because of the progression of pulmonary hypertension has reduced his energy level and restricted his ability to travel. Our simplified life style has given us more time to explore the many aspects of "sage-ing" which involves aging in a positive sense. Our wisdom circle consists of 10 elders who share their ideas and experiences in relation to some of life's deeper questions (politics and religion excluded). Travel was not completely eliminated. Besides a 3 day visit to Charleston there was a week in Hilton Head with Ann's son Mark, daughter Bethe, granddaughter Alina, and grandsons Ben and Mitchell. Another gathering of family and friends occurred in Aiken to celebrate Bill's 80th birthday including Bill's sons Steve and Philip, Steve's wife Lori, Philip's friend, Caroline, goddaughter Laura Gardiner and numerous special friends. If we can't go to them, they come to us. All of our guests have bolstered our spirits and warmed our hearts. We've enjoyed company throughout the year including grandkids Jordan and Foster, Bill's life long buddy and college roommate from Louisiana, and dear treasured friends from New Mexico.

Bill and Ann LeMay Continued...

Much of our time and efforts involve art, either painting or promoting our art. Ann's abstracts and objective works have been shown and sold in galleries in Aiken and Augusta and in the Aiken Design Center here in Woodside Village which exhibited 19 of her pieces in November. Our Christmas card features Ann's painting titled "Born Again" which is an expressive version of the view across mountain peaks from Sandia crest in Albuquerque. Bill has been painting more and exhibiting less. In terms of career labels, I guess ours have changed from psychologist and geologist to artists. Our website is billannlemay.com. Other activities include Ann's volunteer mental health work with the Red Cross and taking care of bluebird boxes for Aiken's Bluebird Society. Bill has participated in the Walton Foundation adaptive golf clinic, a handicap golf program involving an occasional trip to the golf course to hit golf balls or play a few holes in special carts.

Lots of news from college bound grandkids: Ben Ogle starting college at Oregon State after he and his dad Brent checked it out this summer; Zoe Patrick starting at New York U; Jordan LeMay at Cox College Nursing School in Missouri; and Emily Patrick, her junior year at NYU. Granddaughter Charlie Olson is still a decade away from entering college but is enjoying more time with her dad because of Jim's recent retirement from the Treasury Department. Many in the family have traveled over seas in all directions. WOW, these grandkids grow up too fast!

It has been said that life is always too short and Christmas letters too long. We close with wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



Barbara (Tangeman) and Jerry Marnie:

Greetings to all you 55 classmates,

Hard as it is to believe, it is 60 years since we left Carleton. Jerry and I have already made airline reservations and are looking forward to seeing many of you in June for our 60th Reunion. Those of you who have never been to a reunion or haven't been in some time, please consider coming this year. We aren't getting any younger, you know.

Our past year was much the same as any other, but with definite high and low points. A high was Jerry's 80th birthday, celebrated with our daughters who provided him with 80 different beers for all to sample on fish beer trays made by the talented daughters. On the opposite end of the scale was our annual camping trip which came to an abrupt halt before it had barely begun. BJ had just begun driving when a tire blew on the camper and we soon found ourselves upside down in the median of the interstate. By some miracle, neither of us was injured in any way (except mentally) and no other vehicles were involved, but both camper and SUV that pulled it were totaled. We were fortunately close to Tallahassee where daughter Lynn lives, so she rescued us from the highway and we spent several days with her while recovering possessions from the ex-camper.

Thanks to Pat Oetting for introducing us to her city of Montgomery, her daughter and son, and providing the opportunity to experience the Civil Rights Movement in the company of old friends and acquaintances. A good time was had by all.

Make your plans to be at Carleton in June!

BJ (Tangeman) and Jerry Marnie

(see photo on next page)



Jerry Marnie with his 80th birthday present from our daughters.

Patricia (Shiplock) Oetting:

Living alone, now, has brought out my worst qualities. Never got around to Christmas cards -- for awhile I thought of making them into New Year's cards but the idea that I won't have to buy any next year won out. I almost never cook anymore -- the frozen food industry is making money on me (however I did some cooking tonight as my oldest son Jeff and his wife are visiting down from Alabaster -- near Birmingham --- tomorrow and I had to look good. Now who is going to clean up my apartment?

I have really gotten into needlepoint (if you men or women don't know what that is ask your spouse and if that doesn't work, it's a form of needlework) and have made tote bags for all 5 of my granddaughters and have been asked to make 4 more for the daughters of a fellow resident (I am undecided about this). It keeps me busy and feeling less guilty about my lack of house wife type skills.

I am the envy of the female residents of this tower as I bought myself a dishwasher -- the men all mutter things like, my wife always did the dishes and I do my coffee cup but I care not, run it about once a week and no effort is involved.

My traveling is very limited now that George is gone but I did take the train in Canada from Toronto to Vancouver Island this fall with my second son, Tom. We had a wonderful time and I strongly recommend the trip -- knew everyone on the train by the time the trip was over. My macular degeneration has held pretty well -- I can't see much out of my left eye but the right one has taken over and by brain doesn't know that I am half blind -- good thing or my needlepoint would be a thing of the past. Knee (R) isn't good and I walk with a walker but it could be worse -- my docs partners thought they should just take the leg off and be done with it. After 8 operations I am still hobbling around and not in a wheelchair!!!!

I hope to see everyone in June 60 years -- can you believe it? My memories are so fresh seems like just a short time ago. Enough typing -- good thing I found George and didn't have to be a secretary!!!!!!

Best love to all Pat Schipplock Oetting

Michael Pisarik:

Dear Zoe,

Thanks for the heads-up about the newsletter. Up to now I have not taken part in any of the reunions or submitted material to the newsletters. Now, after 60 years of not contributing. Sixty years! Are you sure you have that right? I have decided to write about myself. Why? I don't have the faintest idea.

I would start at the beginning if I could remember when that was. Are you sure it's 60 years? Another reason I have not sent news about myself is that I am not an alumnus of Carleton but I was a member of the class of 1955. I left the college in 1954 because I was a terrible student.

The Army caught up to me and I was drafted and sent to the Army signal school at Ft. Monmouth, N.J. where I learned to be a field radio and microwave technician. From there my company and I were sent to Alaska to set up and maintain a radio network for the U of Alaska and the Army to study the effects of the Aurora on short wavelength transmissions.

That lasted a year until our company got attached to a communications battalion in Korea. That assignment lasted another year until we were reassigned to Ft. Monmouth. After a few short assignments in and out of the U. S.

I was discharged in early 1957 and decided to return to school, this time with a valuable lesson. I decided to be a serious student. Using benefits under public law 550, I enrolled in Roosevelt U. and earned a B.S. in chemistry/biology. I got a teaching certificate, a teaching job, and a wife in 1958. we had 2 sons, Michael and Christopher.

I am going to cut out a lot of the middle part of the next 50+ years and write some snippets instead:

- I taught the sciences in grades 4-12 for over 30 years until my retirement in 1988 after getting an M.A. and a Ed.D
- moved to Arizona and developed and taught a flight program for the Az. Science Center in Phoenix.
- MY wife died suddenly in 2001 after 43 years of marriage.
- Finally quit the classroom and decided to write some books at the middle school level. I was surprised when I put three books in print at Amazon:
 - a natural science novel "Ursus".
 - an adventure novel: "Loonhaunt". and a sci-fi story : "Mind Batteries".
 - Another: "Detective Nerd" is on the way
 - An adult Sci-Fi novel. "The Genome Anomaly" is at the editor.
- Had triple by-pass in 2014 recovering ok
- Turned in my private pilots and glider pilots licenses in 2014 so I don't kill anyone on the ground or in the air
- I now live in a retirement community in Mesa, Az. I read a lot, write a lot and skype a lot with my grand-daughters, Erin, 19 and Amelia, 11. (the best part of retirement.)

My best to all of 1955 and especially you, Zoe: feel free to edit any of this. It's Okay with me. Let me know if you need anything else. (For me, I could use more oxygen. Kidding.) - Michael (see picture on next page)



Michael Pisarik with his youngest son Chris Pisarik, PhD.

Barrie Richardson:

We have had a fine year. Janie remodeled our shoreport home. It is like a New Orleans small house with lots of deck space and gardens.

Got to visit with Bill LeMay and Ann in Aiken, S.C. Bill is a marvel. He is still painting and has found ways to squeeze ^{out} many hours of pleasure each day.. Even though he is attached to oxygen.

We had a fantastic walking holiday in Croatia. Visited four islands hiked four to ten miles a day. Had meals with local farmers - olives and grapes - ^{garage} and had lovely weather. Only six of us (including tour guide) on "Whole Food" (whole Journey-off shoot). Had Thanksgiving with

(continued on next page)

friends in the magic world in New Orleans
going to the international conference
in Rome, Italy next spring.

Been reading several biographies
on Tesla - the electric genius. He
died alone in 1942 in a cheap hotel.

I enjoy walking "Cookie" - 15 pound
Havanese we found - swimming a half-
mile a day, making artisan breads
and cookies. We have a fine symphony
and opera companies, an art film
theater, and many good restaurants.

Nine grand children - all beautiful
and above average

My daughter Jan (husband is
a professor at Med School in Jackson, Ms)
had her daughter apply to Carleton.
she is a national merit finalist -
and was disheartened when she learned
the most financial aid she could get would
leave the family nearly 40,000 dollars short.
They have two other children.

I guess you are better off
being dirt poor. (Better to be rich)

Life is great -

Hugs to all -

Barrie

Tom Rocky:

Dear Zoe and '55 classmates,

No travel excitement last summer. I had to miss my annual canoe trip into the Boundary Waters because the city was completely re-doing the street in front of our house. We live on Nevada Street. That's straight south from the campus between 6th and 7th. The street was completely dug up five separate times. They dug a huge trench for all the utilities, storm sewer, sanitary sewer, water mains, etc. and filled it in again before dark. The city is so afraid of law suits because of the possibility of falling into an open trench that they repeatedly opened and closed the trench on the same day. They had huge equipment, and they could move a lot of earth in a surprisingly short time. Our block has never had curb, gutter, and sidewalk. We have now joined the 21st Century and sport all those luxuries.

Much of the time we couldn't get out of our driveway, and we had to park a car in safety across the 7th Street intersection. Men worked most of the summer, and completed putting in boulevards and trees just shortly before the first snow fell.

I'm writing this on the day after Christmas. That is my favorite time of year. We had to celebrate on the 23rd because of work schedule conflicts. Our oldest grandson, Miles, graduated from Bemidji State in June with a major in law enforcement. He stepped right into a job with the sheriff's department of Sibley County. He had to work on both the 24th and 25th. Our youngest, Daniel, could get off his part-time job in a large farm-and-home store before Christmas but not after. So, the 23rd was the day. One really nice note: I'm giving some of my toys away. The older two boys both have good quality .22 caliber rifles. I had given one of lesser quality to the youngest, and I wanted to give him a better one for Christmas. This is a rifle that my dad gave to me as a Christmas present the year we graduated from Carleton. It needed a rear sight replaced, so I took it to a gunsmith over in Montgomery weeks ago, probably early in October. It would be ready by Thanksgiving. On December 22 it was still not ready. This rifle had come to me on Christmas, and I really wanted Daniel to get it the same way. I called the gunsmith. He knew it was meant to be a Christmas present. He promised he would perform the necessary work that afternoon and have it over in Northfield before we started opening presents after dinner. I gift-wrapped a box, leaving one end open. This nice guy showed up in the driveway around noon. I slipped the rifle (in two pieces, it's a take-apart) into the box, sealed the open end, and laid it unobserved under the tree. It was the last gift to be opened, and needless to say it was a hit.

I've probably made mention of Christmas Eve Day in previous news letters. For year I have made a delightful pastime out of making gifts for our friends in the fall, usually between Thanksgiving and Christmas. It has to be something not too time consuming, and it has to be either useful or cute. At some point I guess I was out at Cub Foods standing in front of the bin with coconuts. I thought for a moment that these things were hollow and should be good for something. A bird house maybe? I took a couple home for experimentation. I had to first drill a wren-size entrance, cut the nuts in half on the band saw, empty them out, and glue the two halves back together. I added a stand and a green roof with a red chimney. I decided that they were cute enough to give, so I made 17 or 18. On the 24th I put on my Santa suit and went delivering. That is really a blast. The nicest part was bringing one of these bird houses to Arne. Arne is an old friend in his late 80's. He is seriously ill, and the doctors have given him only about three months to live. I thumped brutally on his door and opened it. Arne was so glad to see me that he actually shouted. He mixed up a couple bourbons and 7-up over ice in tall, fancy glasses, and we chatted for about an hour together until it was about 4:00, and I had to continue my rounds. *(continued on next page)*

Tom Rockey (continued):

The old guy stood up with oxygen hoses dangling from his nose and gave me a big hug. That moment put the real meaning of Christmas into my Santa escapades.

So----I hope all of you were able to have a merry Christmas in good health together with your families. Let's all try to be there in June for our big six - oh.

Tom Rockey

Steve Rubin:

Dear Zoe

Gail continues teaching ESL to adults resettled in Charlottesville by the International Rescue Committee. I'm virtually full-time here at the Ron Brown Scholar Program, where the graduation rate of our Scholars is now 99% — from the best schools in the country.

Gail and I will try to get from the northern tip of Nova Scotia to our 60th reunions.

Best,

Steve Rubin

End: Ant

Laurie Slocum:

Who can believe that it was 60 years ago since we were seniors at Carleton and probably somewhat concerned what we would do with the years ahead ! When I read how successful in so many various fields my classmates have been it makes me think we had and still have a special group of people. I truly miss those no longer with us.

Anyway, Shiela and I have enjoyed Iowa City this last year and have involved ourselves in some interesting activities. As a former tennis player, she has become an excellent "pickel ball" player which is very popular here and in a lot of other retirement type cities. I spend time helping at a small horse ranch nearby and yes that means everything including cleaning stalls ! I've had horses of my own over many years and I do enjoy the critters so much so that we are planning a week at a guest ranch this Summer in the Canadian rockies. There is a very active senior center in Iowa City and well attended by retired college professors and some very talented musicians, poets, and artists. I found a spot being a discussion moderator for a couple of "Great Courses" dealing with history and politics and I find it most enjoyable. Reggie Lang and C. Qually really did turn on my interest for a lifetime.

Bob Slott:

To Any Carl Who Remembers Me:

ENDGAME

Age 80 hit and reality finally took hold. After 54 intensive years of law practice in Manhattan, I threw in the towel. My wife also called it quits.

We sold our house on Long Island and built a new house in an over 55 community known as Frisco Lakes located in Frisco, Texas consisting of hundreds of newly built houses attended by a golf course, gyms and swimming pools, etc. In short, an elaborately disguised old peoples home. (wrong-wife's comments). Why Texas? My son lives in nearby Plano.

But hope springs eternal. I may make a shot at getting admitted to the Texas bar. Or, it might dawn on me that my time is past. If so, I will accept it. Whatever circumstances you may find yourself, I hope you will accept it too.

Bob Slott

Carolyn (Graves) and Marvin Smoller:

Dear Zoe and classmates,

We certainly enjoyed the mini-reunion in Montgomery last spring. Not only did we get a chance to reconnect with those of you who were there, but we got a great deal to think about. Being where so much happened made it so much more immediate.

And then, on our way home, we stopped for a couple of days in Jackson, Mississippi, using it as our base to visit the battlefield in Vicksburg. That is definitely worth going to see, and the Park Service has done a great job. It's easy to imagine the desperation of the besieged city and Grant's strategy in making use of the river. Then, after we got back to Jackson, the tornado sirens sounded. Everyone at our inn, both guests and staff, had to repair to the basement (humid, cramped). *(continued on next page)*

Carolyn (Graves) and Marvin Smoller (continued):

After a couple of hours, the basement started to leak from the torrential rain, with water rising very rapidly. So we all squished ourselves up and huddled on the staircase. Then the power went out, but fortunately the generator kicked in soon. Amazing how quickly you become chums with everyone! One young couple was on their honeymoon – aren't they going to have a great story for their grandchildren. Eventually we were able to move upstairs and the staff actually managed to rustle up dinner for everyone. The next day we left town under clear blue skies and an on-time flight.

Next year, we expect to have 4 grandchildren in college, and if we're lucky they'll all be in California (our Vermont granddaughter wants someplace warmer in winter).

Marvin still enjoys working with the AARP tax program at a local senior center, while Carolyn attempts to keep the brain cells active with logic puzzles. We both spend lots of time with family history.

Carolyn and Marvin Smoller

Sue (Jacoby) Sommers:

Dear Friends and Family,

Happy New Year to all of you. Given the usual state of the world, we can only hope and pray that we can put into the world what we want to see in it.

This has been a year of change for me. I sold my big old house which I loved, but I was ready to move on and give up the huge responsibility that came with it. So I have moved into a retirement home with all the bells and whistles. I have a nice small apartment and it's terrific. Not so many steps and much easier to find things. I've made some new friends. Everything is very convenient and, while I'm still adjusting, I really like it.

I continue with my art. Currently I have an exhibit in the city, of fish and insects, entitled, "Crawling – Flying – Swimming INSECTS AND FISH. The show has been up since Oct. 2 and will be up until just after Christmas.

Chris is having a difficult time. He had surgery to correct a previous surgery and is presently in a rehab facility. He has 3 squares and structure which is also good for him. He will be discharged next week with a lot of help coming to him for 6 weeks. Everyone else is doing well, so I have many blessings to count.

I read a wonderful book, "Being Mortal" by Atul Gwande about the end of life. I highly recommend it to all of us who have grown old, as well as everybody else.

Be well dear friends and I hope to see you in June.

Sue

Don Tracy:

Chuck and Zoe,

Best wishes to you this year, I have been thinking of you and I hope that you are well settled into your new place by now.

Things go along about the same out here; no major events health wise or otherwise have happened.

Christmas decorations are up and special groups have come to entertain. I look forward to being with family on Christmas Day.

I read in the Voice that Dexter Lufkin had died. I had known him from Jr. High days in Minneapolis. As you may recall Dexter, Pat Bickford, and Ralph Stewart and I roomed together our Junior year. They were three good tenors in the choir. We enjoyed good times together.

Best wishes to you for Christmas and 2015.

Don Tracy

See artwork from Don Tracy on next page.

Don Tracy (continued):

2014 at Mill Ridge



JANUARY
BRAND NEW
YEAR!

HAPPY
82nd
DONALD



July 1st

OK
Who's
the
wise
guy!

August



CAT JOINING US
FOR ICE CREAM?
NO I DON'T THINK SO!



FEBRUARY
SEAHAWKS WON
SUPER BOWL



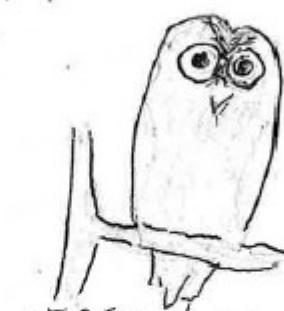
Luck
of the
Irish

MARCH

April
Happy



EASTER



SEPTEMBER

OCTOBER

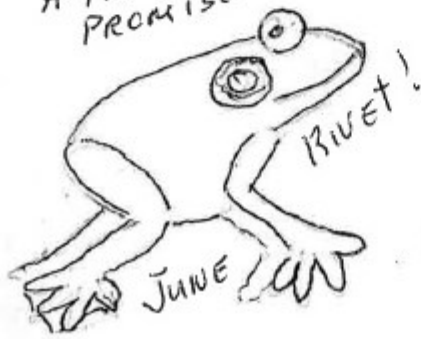
NOVEMBER



MAY
A TIME OF
PROMISE



Happy Thanksgiving

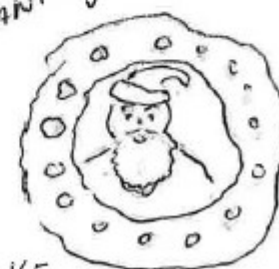


Rivet!

JUNE



DON



HAVE A VERY
Happy A blessed
CHRISTMAS,

Obert and Ginny Udem:

Dear Classmates,

Finally, retirement from Rocky Mountain College after nearly 20 years tenure will occur December 31, 2014. It is highly anticipated. In January my 81st birthday will be marked, years past a normal retirement age! A "graduation party" will be held 4:00 - 6:00 on Tuesday, December 2nd in the Great Hall of Prescott Commons on Rocky's campus.

A year ago our steep staired condo on the golf course was sold. The buyer wanted possession before Christmas. We moved in early December, a few days after Ginny's emergency gall bladder removal! A fall about a year ago has plagued her with sciatica. Her stability in walking distances or standing for long periods has been affected. We moved initially to a retirement center which was premature. We moved again in early April to a 3 BR apartment in the West End of Billings. We love its spaciousness, more wall space for paintings, its distant views of the Yellowstone Rim Rocks, as well as the Beartooth and Pryor Mountains, and its monthly savings of about \$3,000! Phone (406-652-4221) and e-mail <undemo@rocky.edu> are unchanged.

Moving out of the retirement center followed Obert's hospitalization in April for heart fibrillation and low blood pressure, diagnosed as a heart pumping deficiency. Curative progress is now evident. Volunteering friends again made this last move possible.

Our son, Steve and his family spent a few days in Billings in August. Several long time Arkansas and Carleton friends have since visited us. This was a real tonic! Regrettably our days of travel seem behind us. This has kept us from seeing our daughter and family in Arkansas for several years. Ginny does not like to fly, and will not allow me to drive more than 250 - 300 miles a day! If your travels bring you near, Billings please let us know. It would be great to get together again.

The Annual Grants Award Dinner of the Billings Community Foundation honored me in June for service as one of its founding trustees as well as my nearly forty year involvement in the Montana, Arkansas and Billings Community Foundations. The Obert Udem Fund for Community Vitality, was established as permanent fund. Talk about a surprise! It was a fun evening! Lots of laughing and happy talk!

We hope that this waning year has been good to all our friends in the Class of 55, and that the New Year will record good health, good times and fun for all of us. Will be looking forward to the 1955 Class Letter to learn what has happened in the lives of its members during 2014. Hoping to make our 60th Reunion next June. Hugs to all with much love!

Obert and Ginny Udem

Margie (Keiter) Wales:

Greetings to all --

Hope these greetings find you in good health. Many things have happened in the past 60 years to all of us. I hope that at least most of those happenings have brought you feelings of joy and pleasure as well as many memories that you now enjoy reflecting upon.

I am not sure I will get to Carleton for our 60th reunion. I'll see what the spring brings.

I continue to do some volunteering in the continuing care community in which I live. *(continued on next page)*

Margie (Keiter) Wales (continued):

I also volunteer with some local literacy groups. There always seems to be more volunteer requests than there are volunteers to fill them.

My health continues to be good. I can do just about anything I want to do. I wish the same health status for you.

Hope to see you in June.

Sincerely, Margie Keiter Wales

Barbara (Habel) and Carl Zacheis:

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO YOU IN YOUR NEW HOME. WE USED TO KNOW A FAMILY THAT LIVED ON YOUR ROAD IN YOUR TOWN, BUT I DON'T STILL HAVE THE ADDRESS, OLD HOUSE ON A LOT OF ACREAGE – IS THAT A HELP?

WE ARE IN AMELIA ISLAND, SAME HOUSE NEXT DOOR TO RUTH ANNE AND DICK, WHERE THE 50TH REUNION COMMITTEE CAME TO LUNCH 10 OR MORE YEARS AGO. WE DO STILL SPEND SUMMER IN IOWA, ENJOY THE CHANGE IN SCENERY, CLIMATE, AND A VACATION FROM THE MANY THINGS WE DO HERE. SWITCH TO A DIFFERENT BOOK CLUB, PLAY BRIDGE, EXCELLENT SUMMER OPERA AT SIMPSON COLLEGE. WE STILL HAVE OUR ODAY 727 SAILBOAT ON LAKE RED ROCK, ONLY GO OUT WHEN THE WEATHER IS IDEAL OR THE GRAND-CHILDREN ARE VISITING! WE KEEP BUSY HERE DOING CHURCH MUSIC AND COMMITTEES, EXCELLENT SYMPHONY, BEING IN A NEIGHBORHOOD, THE INSTRUMENT ZOO FOR 850 4TH GRADERS IN THE COUNTY. OUR CHILDREN'S FAMILIES VISIT US BOTH PLACES, AND THIS YEAR WE FLEW OFF TO ROCKLAND COUNTY, N. Y., CHICAGO AND FAIRBANKS, AK TO ENJOY THE FRUITS OF OUR MUSICAL GRANDCHILDREN, "BRIGHTER THAN THE AVERAGE CHILDREN".

ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF THE "SENIOR YEARS" IS HAVING THE TIME TO READ A LOT, HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY, AND RICHARD NORTH PATTERSON MYSTERIES ALOUD IN THE CAR WHEN WE ARE TRAVELING.

**PLEASE PRINT THIS IN THE NEWSLETTER, AND ENCOURAGE AS MANY AS CAN TO ATTEND THE REUNION, HOPE TO SEE MANY OF YOU THERE TO REMEMBER OUR YOUTH.
BARBARA (HABEL) AND CARL ZACHEIS**

Obituaries

It is my sad duty to report that the College learned of the deaths of the following classmates since January 1, 2014:

Mr. Wayne M. Johnson (April 8, 1934—June 29, 2007)

Wayne M. Johnson, 73, of Glenview, June 29, 2007, after a year-long battle with brain cancer, beloved husband of Mary; loving father of Matt and Andrew Johnson; Farfar of Lucius, Isabella, Charlie, Adriana, Talia and Abby; brother of Brian.

Mrs. Marjorie J. (Erickson) Pihl (July 9, 1933—July 10, 2014)

Age 81, of Wayzata died peacefully on July 10th, 2014 with her family by her side. Preceded in death by parents, Arthur T. and Elsie P. Erickson; loving husband of 52 years, Charles R. Pihl; and beautiful niece, Tristin O. Erickson. Survived by daughters, Susan Pihl-Niederman (Rob), Sharon P. Smith (James); sons, Charles E. (Holly), Richard (Ann), and Paul (Katie); grandchildren, Adam Frederickson (Andrea), Ashley Gilbertson (Nick), Ryan, Brent, and Justin Niederman, Charlie and Samantha Pihl, Tanner and Reagan Marjorie Pihl; great-grandchildren, Elliette and Crosbie Frederickson, Tucker and Finn Gilbertson; brothers, Gerald Erickson (Kay), Richard Erickson; nephews, Jerry Erickson (Ben), Ted Erickson (Angie), Tyler and Lucas Erickson. Marge was an owner, board member, and shareholder of family business Holiday Companies, based in Bloomington and operating retail stores throughout the Midwest, Northwest, and Alaska. She attended Northrup Collegiate School and Carleton College. Marge served on the Board of Trustees for Gustavus Adolphus College and served on the Board of Directors for the Gustavus Library Associates. She chaired the first benefit for the Gustavus Library Associates and worked on subsequent benefits for many years. Marge served on Board of Directors of Mount Olivet Community Concern Board and led the committee that found homes for a Uganda and Vietnamese family. She was a member of the Boys and Girls Club of the Twin Cities Women's Association for over 30 years. She chaired their very first silent auction, worked on countless galas, and was a quintessential fundraiser. Marge was a volunteer for the Red Cross. She was a member of Mount Olivet Lutheran Church since age 13 and all five of her children were baptized and confirmed by longtime friend, Pastor Paul Youngdahl. Marge was a loving wife, steadfast and loyal caregiver to her husband Chuck, who spent the last 26 years of his life confined to a wheelchair. Marge and Chuck enjoyed spending time with friends and family while living on the lake, at their Bird Wing Farm in Litchfield, Christmases in Jackson Hole or wintering in Scottsdale. Marge was a true matriarch to her family where she espoused the importance of family as a first priority. Marge loved music! She first learned to play piano, then the violin where she played with the McPhail Orchestra. She took up the organ while she was at Carleton College. Marge loved to go to the Dakota Jazz Club where she tapped her toes and made many friends with both the musicians and the staff. Marge was an avid volunteer with an active social schedule. She was adored by all who were lucky enough to call her Mom, Nana, or friend and she will be dearly missed.

Mr. John C. Rossberg (December 23, 1931—November 6, 2014)

John Rossberg was born in Little Falls, Minnesota and lived much of his childhood at Camp Ripley, MN where his father, Colonel Raymond Rossberg, was the camp commander. John was a graduate of Little Falls High School and Carleton College where he majored in Liberal Arts and was captain of the hockey team. (No helmets, played outside)

(continued on next page)

As a member of the Minnesota National Guard, he was mustered into the Federal Army in 1951 and went with his unit to Camp Rucker, Alabama. During this period he was one of two soldiers from his unit who were selected to go to Nevada to witness the atomic bomb tests. He wrote his parents that the troops were ordered to remain in their trenches until the flash and wave from the explosion ended, then climb out of the trench and advance toward ground zero.

After college, John completed an MBA at night from the University of Chicago. John worked for the Harris Bank, United Airlines, and the Maritz Corporation where he was general manager of their Chicago offices. His analysis of the airline industry was quoted in the Wall St. Journal.

John loved to travel, ski, and play tennis. He played a big role in getting the paddle tennis courts, here at Mt. Vernon, built and the sport promoted.

He is survived by his wife of 32 years, Joan Rossberg, his four daughters, Karrin Nichols (Teddy) Linda Ashton (Michael), Carolyn Chase (James) and Kristin Ludwig (Bryan); and step children, Geoffrey Rawlings (Kim) and Alexandra Wright (David); and his sister Reverend Dr. Susan De Simone (Vincent) and their families.

John was known as "Papa John" to grandchildren Lauren Ashton, Jack and Carly Chase, Rachel and Benjamin Ludwig, Will, Adam, and Colin Wright, and Margot and Charlotte Rawlings.

Thomas S. Williams (July 3, 1933—March 19, 2014)

Thomas Shaffer Williams, 80, of Oshkosh, died in Wednesday, March 19, 2014. He was born July 3, 1933, in Oshkosh, WI the son of Eugene G. Williams and Virginia Shaffer Williams. He married Valerie Irene Pressendo on June 15, 1956 in Chicago Heights, IL.

Tom graduated from Oshkosh High School in 1951. He attended Carleton College (where he met his wife Valerie) and graduated cum laude in 1955 with a B.A. in Psychology. Attended Harvard University 1955-56, and graduated University of Wisconsin J.D. magna cum laude 1958. Editor Wisconsin Law Review 1957-58. Member Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Delta Phi, and Order of the Coif.

Tom served as a judge in Winnebago County from Jan. 1974 until his retirement on July 31, 1998. He served as Deputy Chief Judge Fourth Judicial Administrative District 1982-84 and 1990. Prior to taking a seat as a judge he was an attorney, following his father and grandfather, starting in 1958. In retirement Tom worked part time as a reserve judge until his illness no longer allowed him to do so.

Tom was extremely active in community service, starting in his early years working with the Boy Scouts of America. He served as Council Commissioner for Twin Lakes Council, and on many other levels within the local scouting community. Programs for those in need of help were near to his heart. He was a member of the committee that established the Big Brothers program in the Fox Valley Region and served for a time as the President. He was an instrumental supporter of ADVOCAP (A community-based and locally-controlled, private, nonprofit corporation founded in 1966). Tom and Valerie served as foster parents for 22 years. Tom was also very active in the local Kiwanis chapter. Tom loved to bow hunt, and was a member of the Omro Bowhunters. He was the President of the Wisconsin Bowhunters Association and worked extensively to get the laws changed to allow tree stand hunting.

(continued on next page)

He was also a member of the state conservation congress. He was also an active member of the First Congregational Church. Tom's many other achievements, interests and activities are far too numerous to list.

Left to remember Tom are his wife Valerie, his brother George (Nancy) of Tucson, his sister, Ann W. Marshall of Oshkosh. Tom and Val's five children, Barbara Meyer (Howard) of New London, WI. John Williams (Jill) of Oshkosh. Daniel Williams (LoriAnn) of Berlin, WI. Jean Wald (Bill Curtis) of Bismark ND. Richard Williams (April Rothlesberger) of Berlin. His seven grandchildren, Brian Steinert, Valerie and Thomas Williams, Shelby Williams, and Haley, Irene, and Conrad Wald. One great grandson, Cashton Thomas Williams. Niece Amy Williams (Russ) and their three children. As well as his former son-in-law Steven Wald.

Dr. Thomas F. Zuck (December 13, 1933—November 28, 2014)

Thomas F. Zuck was the beloved husband of Susan Shorb Zuck; loving father of Fred H. Zuck of Cincinnati and Andrew J. and his wife, Carolyn Kraml Zuck, and grandsons Eli, Quincy and Oliver Zuck, all of Hood River, Ore.

Tom was preceded in death by his parents, Fred H. Zuck and Helen Shell Zuck; and sister, Cynthia Zuck Holm.

Tom passed peacefully at home on Friday, Nov. 28, 2014, surrounded by the family he loved.

News from the College

Carleton Embarks on a new Facilities Master Planning Process

As a result of Carleton's new strategic plan, launched at the end of 2012, the College is now embarking on a facilities master planning process to address the future needs and changes for Carleton's buildings and grounds. Below are two letters from President Steve Poskanzer to the Carleton community outlining the goals and process.

March 1, 2013

Dear Faculty, Staff, and Students,

Carleton's recently-adopted Strategic Plan affirms our commitment to preserve and enhance our academic excellence so that we remain one of the very best liberal arts colleges in the world. The plan lays out critical next steps we must take to secure the College's continued success and distinction.

One of those key initiatives is to make focused investments in facilities that directly advance Carleton's mission. The plan identifies both the three most pressing physical plant projects to be addressed in the next decade (classrooms, science facilities, music/public events venues), as well as other priorities that require attention in the near term.

In order to determine how best to meet the goals and address the principal issues identified by the Strategic Plan, how best to use our extant space, and how best to anticipate and provide for future College needs, the Strategic Plan calls for a Facilities Master Plan. I am pleased to announce the creation of several committees to develop and recommend a draft plan to me and the College's senior leadership team, for eventual review and adoption by Carleton's Board of Trustees.

A Core Facilities Master Planning Committee, co-chaired by Vice President and Treasurer Fred Rogers and Associate Dean of the College and Professor of Biology Fernan Jaramillo, will be responsible for considering the overarching issues, such as the optimal long-term overall layout of the campus. This group will also consider the recommendations of two topic-focused planning groups:

- A Science Planning Group, co-chaired by Associate Professor of Chemistry Joe Chihade and Fernan Jaramillo, which will study the investments in facilities necessary for the College to maintain its historic leadership in undergraduate physical and biological science education. This will involve determining the correct mix of renovating extant spaces and/or new construction to obtain needed modern, interactive teaching space, space for undergraduate and faculty research, appropriate faculty offices and infrastructure (e.g., storage and utilities), and the shared spaces we must have to drive forward interdisciplinary and cross-departmental teaching and research.
- A Music and Public Events Venues Planning Group, co-chaired by Professor of Music Melinda Russell and Fred Rogers, which will consider the investments in facilities necessary for the College to meet the music teaching and performance needs of our academic and co-curricular programs (e.g., classrooms, rehearsal and storage spaces, practice rooms, and an appropriate smaller recital hall) and to meet campus needs for events requiring large (400-plus seat) venues.

(continued on next page)

Consistent with our campus culture, this effort—which we aim to complete by the end of spring term 2014—will be transparent and broadly inclusive involving outreach to various constituencies to gather information and seek community input. I am enthusiastic about the work these Committees will do to address our current facilities needs and to provide a long-term map for the future.

Steve Poskanzer

May 16, 2014

Dear Carleton Faculty, Staff, and Students,

I am very pleased to share with you Carleton's new Facilities Master Plan, which has now been unanimously approved by both the College Council and the Board of Trustees.

As you know, the formal adoption of this plan completes a year-long process that included broad consultation across our College community. This is how we develop the wisest and most forward-looking ideas to ensure that Carleton's physical resources best support its core academic mission. I would like to thank overall Planning Co-Chairs Fernan Jaramillo and Fred Rogers; Committee Co-Chairs Joe Chihade and Melinda Russell; and all the other members of the various planning committees for their thoughtful and successful work on this important project. I'm grateful as well to all faculty, staff, students, alumni, parents, neighbors and Trustees who were involved in this broad effort.

This plan details how Carleton will address both the most pressing and the longer-range facilities and physical plant priorities that were identified in the College's Strategic Plan. Furthermore, it establishes an integrated facilities vision that will guide Carleton for the coming decades.

Now we can begin to carry out our plan. Immediate next steps will include a more detailed analysis of the scope, cost, and sequencing of the science and music/public events projects that top our priorities. I look forward to working with all of you to bring these exciting and important ideas to fruition.

Steve Poskanzer

You can view the details of the Facilities Master Plan, including visual renditions of proposed changes, online at go.carleton.edu/masterplan or by visiting: <https://apps.carleton.edu/strategic/masterplanning/>

Carleton Knights Athletic Updates

This past fall, the women's golf team won its very first conference championship, setting a school and MIAC record while they were at it with a 299 final round score (believed to be the first sub-300 round score in MIAC history), and the women's cross country team won its second straight title, its third in four years. In addition to the team titles, Grace Gilmore '16 won the individual title in golf, while fellow 2016er Ruth Steinke won the individual title in cross country.

(continued on next page)

Following their MIAC Conference Championship, women's cross country went on to win the regional title and place 14th at the NCAA Championships, where Ruth Steinke '16 finished fourth overall. Women's golf will follow up their fall MIAC Conference Championship with an outing to the NCAA Championships in Florida this coming spring.

The Men's and Women's Swimming and Diving teams just wrapped up their seasons in late February. The men's team finished third overall in the MIAC and the women finished fourth overall. Both teams moved up one spot in the rankings from where they finished in 2014, and each team saw multiple swimmers breaking personal records and capturing NCAA 'B' cut times (meaning they may be making a trip to the national championships).

For a full recap on all the athletics action, check out the Carleton Knights Varsity Athletics homepage at go.carleton.edu/athletics or visit <http://apps.carleton.edu/athletics/>

News from the Career Center

Carleton's Strategic Plan, adopted in fall 2012, calls for an increased focus on career and life planning for students, and the Career Center is at the center of those efforts. The Career Center is ramping up its efforts to serve more students each year—helping students secure internships and externships, connecting them with alumni mentors, offering workshops on life and career skills.

“Out-of-classroom experiences like internships and summer research are essential in helping students build practical skills and experience,” says Kim Betz '91, director of Carleton's Career Center. “Employers are looking for grads who have actual, concrete experience. Years ago, employers were willing to do more training on the job, but now, even for entry-level positions, they want people who have practical skills and know how to function in a work setting. Our programs are important not just because of the skills students build, but also because they help students find the right career path.” says Betz.

Betz would like to see every Carleton student participate in at least one internship, preferably after networking with alumni to help them make the most out of the experience. “Carleton has a distinct advantage in the quality and breadth of assistance we're able to give students because of the strength of our community,” says Betz. “Alumni, parents, and friends of the college have been generous in providing the funding, engagement, and industry expertise we need to make our innovative programs work.”

Student News - Carleton Ranks Second in Peace Corps Volunteers for 2014

Carleton College moved up to the No. 2 position on Peace Corps' annual list of the top volunteer-producing small colleges and universities across the country. With 17 alumni currently serving overseas as Peace Corps volunteers, the school made its fourth consecutive appearance on the list. Carleton ranked second behind Gonzaga University (Wash.) and its 20 alumni among schools and universities of 5,000 or less undergraduate students. Since the agency was created in 1961, 496 Carleton graduates have made a difference as Peace Corps volunteers.

Stay up-to-date on Carleton news by visiting <http://apps.carleton.edu/news/>

Postscript

Hello again '55....Here in somewhat random order are notes from Christmas cards and some from emails, and a thought about ways to connect to Carleton today.

"Our" Carleton will forever be special in our memory and we can play those tapes over and over in our heads...recalling so many good times and likely some not so good, but they are ours. Carleton students today are building their own memories and we can dip into those, in a way, by connecting with the Carleton website. There is much there to be enjoyed, as I hope many of you have already realized. In addition to information on sports, science, art and life in general there, a link will connect you to a way to receive regular emails from the school, which help keep us current in the life there. It is fun. Over the years, I have tried to include bits of information I thought might be of interest in the Newsletter, but this is a much better, quicker and more personalized way for each of us to refresh our current knowledge of our Alma Mater. It will also save paper and postage, if we all utilize this "new fangled " system.

I had a lovely note from Joan Rossberg after John died, and she has expressed interest in coming to Reunion...I have encouraged her!!

Also heard from Carol Rosenblum and it would be so good to see her!!

Mike Pisarik has a new email gliderdriver@centurylink.net.

Ruth Anne sent pictures of her photogenic family.

DeMal sent her iconic post card with "no news", but Harry is still working, and they are looking forward to their 60th wedding Anniversary and several graduations in June..so, sad to say, we will not be likely to see them then.

In addition to their enclosed letter, Cal writes that after our Montgomery Mini they were caught in a tornado while visiting at the Vicksburg battlefield site, but that after some no doubt scary moments were just fine, with many new "good buddies" who had experienced the event with them.

I hope I have not left out anyone who was good enough to send me information, but it is possible. If you did send to me and I did not include it, please let me know..t'was not on purpose, but a mistake on my part. Forgive.

Hope to see you all in June!!!! Fondly, Zoe