Happy Thanksgiving to Carleton Class of '65 Classmates –

Our 50th Reunion Outreach Committee members are now calling every member of our class, so expect a phone call soon. We are wanting to reconnect with each other after all these years and to give you information about the Reunion itself, scheduled for June 18-25, 2015. We look forward to talking with you soon.

We hope you enjoy reading about Jeff Strickler, Marcia Moore and Jim Dodson in the sketches below. Please send us a brief bio of yourself along with a photo so that we can include you in an upcoming Voice of '65 newsletter.

The events of the past week have caused many of us to reflect on the national tragedy of 11/22/63. Most of us were juniors studying on the Carleton campus then. We clearly remember what the two of us were doing that day. If you have memories or reflections to share about that piece of history or the unrest that followed, please write them down and send them to us. We hope as part of our 50th Reunion that we can look back together on the years 1961-65 and discuss how what was happening at Carleton and around the world helped shape us into the people we became.

Meanwhile we wish you a happy and healthy holiday season.

Art       ArtK@artandmartha.com
Sarah    sarah.h.jones@gmail.com
Jeff Strickler - It’s good to be coming back to the 50th reunion to see all the Carls. Carleton opened up so many things to me. It introduced me to critical thinking and taught me to write. It introduced me to the liberal arts that have remained as a joy of lifelong learning. It, most importantly, introduced me to Karen Stewart, my love and partner in life’s adventure. We married in 1966 and have two children and four grandchildren. Our son, Hans, is in southern California using his computer skills working at something that neither his mother nor I understand. Our daughter, Liesl, (Carleton ’93) has moved to the UK where she is Director of Development for Oxford University.

The bio is pretty straightforward. After my medical school at the University of Minnesota, we went to Stanford where I did a residency in pediatrics. This was followed by two years in the Air Force in Alaska. This was a plot to get Karen to move to the mountains, because after Alaska, Montana seems warm and cosmopolitan. In 1975 we went to Helena, Montana on a lark to see what a small town mountain practice and living would be like. It turned out to be a good decision. Helena was a good fit for us and we remained there 30 years retiring in 2005. We then moved to our Big Sky home where the outdoors beckoned. I now ski, both XC and alpine, about 120 days in the winter, hike 2-3 days a week in summer, golf, canoe, and write books of local interest on skiing and the history of the area.

The medical practice was rewarding and I enjoyed caring for the little people. Montana was not as professionally isolated as it might appear, as I was able to be active in the American Academy of Pediatrics on a national level. I served as chair of the National Nominating Committee, spent six years on the Council for Government Affairs, and worked on the Committee for the Future of Pediatric Education II. I also served six years as a member of the American Board of Pediatrics.

During my time in pediatrics I had two long term goals, child abuse prevention and universal health care for children. Of the former, I was able to be on the Governor’s committee that wrote the first child abuse laws for Montana. We have better laws and a more effective protective services department, but child abuse remains far too prevalent—perhaps because it is really a symptom of our society that needs to be attacked at its roots. The goal of universal health care is coming. When I first started practice, over 40% of my income was from cash payments which represented uncovered services and the uninsured. With a lot of effort to get well child care and immunizations mandated on insurance, expanding Medicaid, and creating stopgap insurance programs, this was reduced to 15% when I retired. Hopefully, President Obama's Affordable Health Care Act will finally get all of the kids covered.

Life has been good, and Strick and Stewie are alive and well in Montana. If any classmates are in Big Sky or Yellowstone we would love a visit.
Marcia Moore - After graduation from Carleton I moved to Cambridge, Mass. Did what I call my “service to my country” – spending the next four years working with a variety of peace and justice groups in the Boston area in civil rights and anti-war work. Also substitute taught in the Boston public schools, worked in the Mayor’s Office of Public Service in Boston, and interned (thanks to Jim Loewen, Carleton ’64) with a sociologist at Harvard. Moved to Berkeley in 1969, experienced Peoples’ Park, met my first husband, Bob Taber and together we had one son, John Martin, a great joy in my life.

In the early 70’s I finally decided what I “wanted to do when I grew up” (medicine) – had been diverted by my father, a physician who said “Medicine is not a profession for a woman,” and my high school counselor who had said “if you want to help people, be a social worker – major in sociology.” Had to do all my pre-med courses which fortunately I could do at Cal. Was very pleased to be accepted at UCSF Medical School and knew I had found the right path. (Still feel that my route to medicine through the social sciences wasn’t inappropriate and, of course, my father was pleased to attend my graduation from medical school and with my final choice of a career.

I still practice cardiology in Chico, California – love my patients and the ability to have a combination of “thinking and doing” in medicine – diagnostic evaluation and procedural/surgical interventions. I’ve been very active in the American Heart Association – locally, statewide and regionally. I’m on a couple of advisory boards for Chico State University (biology and natural sciences) and for the last fifteen years I’ve been deeply involved in the development of a science museum in Chico.

Bob and I divorced amicably when Martin was 13; I later met and married Jim Cornyn, a cardiologist (who came once to a Carleton reunion and was impressed that folks were not just talking about “the old days in college” but were vibrant and interesting people currently - I agree.) Unfortunately, Jim died suddenly (and early - three weeks short of his 49th birthday) of a heart attack while jogging 13 years ago (not the fault of jogging) and I have found my work, travelling (have been on 5 Carleton alumni-sponsored trips), photography, skiing, hiking, volunteer work, theater in Ashland, Oregon and Bay Area, and surrogate grandchildren (in Woodside, Ca.) to be quite fulfilling. I treasure most especially my relationship with my son who lives in Berkeley and has found his passion both as a jeweler and an influential member of an international group “Ethical Metalsmiths”, whose purpose is to promote better working conditions for miners of gold, diamonds and other materials used in jewelry.

I am very happy to be helping to plan our 50th reunion at Carleton. I have thoroughly enjoyed meeting other Carleton alums on a variety of trips – to Ireland, the Galapagos, Prague and the Danube, Chaco Canyon, and, most recently, Bhutan. It has helped me realize how important the liberal arts education we received at Carleton still is, and has made me even more vocal in its support. In addition, I am looking forward to re-establishing old acquaintances and meeting new friends from our class with similar current interests. I’d especially like to get together with folks from the class of ’65 in the Bay Area since I am there fairly frequently. (Maybe a “mini pre-reunion”?)
Jim Dodson - After graduation, I went off to two pleasant but essentially wasted years working on a Masters in international development at Claremont, followed by two equally wasted but less pleasant years in the Army.

Finally accepting the need for real employment, I took a job in financial management with the Air Force at Edwards AFB, married JoAnn from Flagstaff, Arizona, settled (more or less) in Lancaster, CA, where I began many fun years of falling in love with the California Desert.

Along the way I've gained two great daughters (Eleanor and Laura, both married and living in Portland, OR), a series of very independent housecats, and a number of years in leadership with various conservation entities (mainly the Sierra Club and the California Wilderness Coalition). I retired in 2003 as the Deputy Comptroller for the Air Force Flight Test Center.

My two greatest victories were 10 years helping write and pass the California Desert Protection Act of 1994 (which brought me the Club's John Muir Award) and the long negotiations that resulted in the creation of the Tejon Ranch Conservancy in 2008 (I'm currently on its Board.)

I've been a birder for many years and I'm still a science fiction geek, but I'm always proud to tell people about learning to learn in my time at Carleton.