Carleton Class of ’65 Classmates -

The Co-Chairs of the 50th Reunion Committee met in late April to begin planning for the June 18-21 2015 Reunion. And here is who we are:

General Co-Chairs – Art Kaemmer and Sarah Hawthorne Jones
Gift Co-Chairs – Mike Baum, Laurel Hanway Kimball and Jack Turner
Outreach Co-Chairs – Charlie Brook and Susan Erickson
Program Co-Chairs – Paula Persen Miller and Jackie Marik Prince

And here is what we look like almost 50 years later.

![Group Photo](image)

*Front row: Sarah and Art
Back row: Jackie, Charlie, Jack, Paula, Laurel, Susan, and Michael*

We had a wonderful experience together and came up with Reconnect With ’65 as our theme. What were the 60's like? How were we thinking and acting in 1965? How does the filter of five decades of history reflect on that era? How do now evaluate our liberal arts education?

Of course our primary goal at the 50th Reunion is to Reconnect with each other.

The Co-Chairs are filling in their committees now, and the entire group will meet again in October. We will keep you posted as plans develop.

Meanwhile, let us hear from you. We would like a brief bio and a photo for upcoming newsletters.

The snow has finally melted in Minnesota, but many of the lakes were not open for the fishing opener. We still have hopes of experiencing both spring and summer.

Art  ArtK@artandmartha.com
Sarah  sarah.h.jones@gmail.com
Michael Baum – My wife Catherine Snow and I have lived for the past 35 years in Brookline MA where we continue working full time at our academic jobs. Catherine is a professor at the Harvard Graduate School of Education where she is working on ways to improve literacy outcomes in urban middle school students, and I am a professor of neurobiology at Boston University where I study the mechanisms controlling sexual differentiation of brain circuits controlling olfaction and courtship behavior in mice. I have loved living and working in Boston for many reasons. It was a great place to raise our son Nathaniel who with his wife and our granddaughter currently lives in Providence RI, which is sufficiently close by to allow frequent visits. Academic life in Boston is wonderful, with many colleagues in related disciplines found both at Boston University and at other area universities. And finally, I’ve enjoyed the cultural life of Boston, which has included being a subscriber to the Boston Symphony, attending innumerable chamber music concerts/operas/plays here at Boston University and other venues, in addition to singing in an excellent amateur chorus, the Back Bay Chorale, for many years. My love for Boston was perhaps best revealed to me recently by the intense distress and sadness I felt when the Boston Marathon was viciously attacked by home-grown terrorists. I have watched marathon runners pass by my office at Boston University on many a Patriots’ Day – with thousands of runners and spectators having a great time celebrating the arrival of spring each year. I hope that we will eventually regain the feeling of living in a safe, caring community again with the passage of time.

After graduating from Carleton, I moved to McGill University in Montreal where I finished a Ph.D. in biological psychology and met/married Catherine Snow in 1969. We then moved to The Netherlands where I was first a post-doctoral fellow, and later a member of the scientific staff, in the Endocrinology Dept. at Erasmus University Medical School, Rotterdam. After spending nearly 8 years in Holland, which included a 1-year sabbatical stay at Cambridge University in the U.K. where our son Nathaniel was born, we took the opportunity to return to the U.S. with academic jobs in Boston. Catherine and I lived in Europe long enough to have established many life-long friendships there, which means that we try to return for visits to either Holland and/or the UK at least once a year. My experience at Carleton was instrumental in giving me the liberal education that set me on a career path that I’ve loved and prospered from. I’ve always been grateful to Carleton for giving me this start in my intellectual and work life. A few months ago President Steve Poskanzer visited Boston and invited me along with several other Carleton grads to join him for dinner. Our conversations that evening reminded me, once again, that Carleton continues to make an essential contribution to American higher education that benefits many students now, just as it did for me, 50 years ago. As a result, I was happy to accept an invitation to join our 50th reunion gift committee because I expect it will help me reconnect with old Carleton friends and classmates while fostering the financial well-being of an institution that I continue to admire greatly.
Charlie Brook – It doesn't seem possible, but since this "micro-autobio" is being composed as part of our 50th Carleton reunion celebration, it makes a certain amount of sense that I am in the throes of retirement. I have been a pulmonologist in Kansas City since 1977, and I finally burned out on nights and weekends a couple of years ago. Now I am working for an hourly wage doing what my group calls "outreach" two days a week. The job is to provide outpatient pulmonary services at several small Missouri hospitals in about a one hundred mile radius of Kansas City. I occasionally will be asked to see an inpatient as well, frequently someone who might have reason to be transferred to a tertiary care hospital in the city. The work is still enough to keep my juices flowing, but I am planning on a total break this coming January when I turn 70. I have a very strong desire to leave before someone asks me to leave. Pulmonary Medicine is like a lot of jobs in that doing it badly can do a great deal of harm, and I really don't want to be a part of anything like that. I do go on a medical mission to the Dominican Republic every year, and there are some free clinics in town that I will probably volunteer for after the new year.

In the meantime, I am enjoying my second marriage. My first wife Judy (who came and taught an aerobics class at our 25th reunion) died from kidney cancer in 2004, and I had the great good fortune to meet someone after being alone for about a year. Deb is the Executive Director of the Heart of America Alzheimer Association, and I actually met her at an Alzheimer function. She has a daughter and with my two kids we have a good sized family. Amazingly, both of our daughters are named Dana—what are the chances of that?! I am still something of an exercise nut, but biking, hiking, swimming, and skiing have taken over from my running. I also do a fair amount of fishing, mostly for bass and bluegills in the many impoundments in the KC area (no natural lakes of any size around here). My daughter Dana (as opposed to Deb's Dana) is married to a young man named Jeff Bowser, who is awaiting his big break as an actor, and she has provided me with a granddaughter. I'm sure that many of you have grandkids of your own, so I don't have to tell you how wonderful that experience is. I am proud to say that I have been designated as an acceptable babysitter when Dana and Jeff go out of town, and that means diapers, changing tables, potty chairs, and mealtimes, and because Deb's job is still full time, I do this all by myself!

I am looking forward to our reunion and catching up with classmates. I hope to see you there.

Jack Turner – I was born in Kansas City MO but grew up in Liberty MO, which is another town robbed by the James Gang. As a matter of fact, the locals say it was the first daylight bank robbery. I cannot affirm or deny that. I graduated from Liberty High School in 1961, and began my regular trips to and from Kansas City on the old Rock Island Line, which used to have regular passenger stops in Northfield at the old station.

Skip forward now almost 50 years. When I graduated from Carleton I went to Indiana University in Bloomington. I was a teaching associate there for 5 years and taught composition and then the basic literature course. I got a PhD there in 1972 in English and Theater History. After sending out multiple letters of application, I was given a job at Humboldt State University in Arcata, California. I taught there (mostly Shakespeare) until I retired after about 40 years. In retirement, I am doing various volunteer jobs in Arcata and nearby Eureka. I play the bassoon in a local (very nonprofessional) symphony.