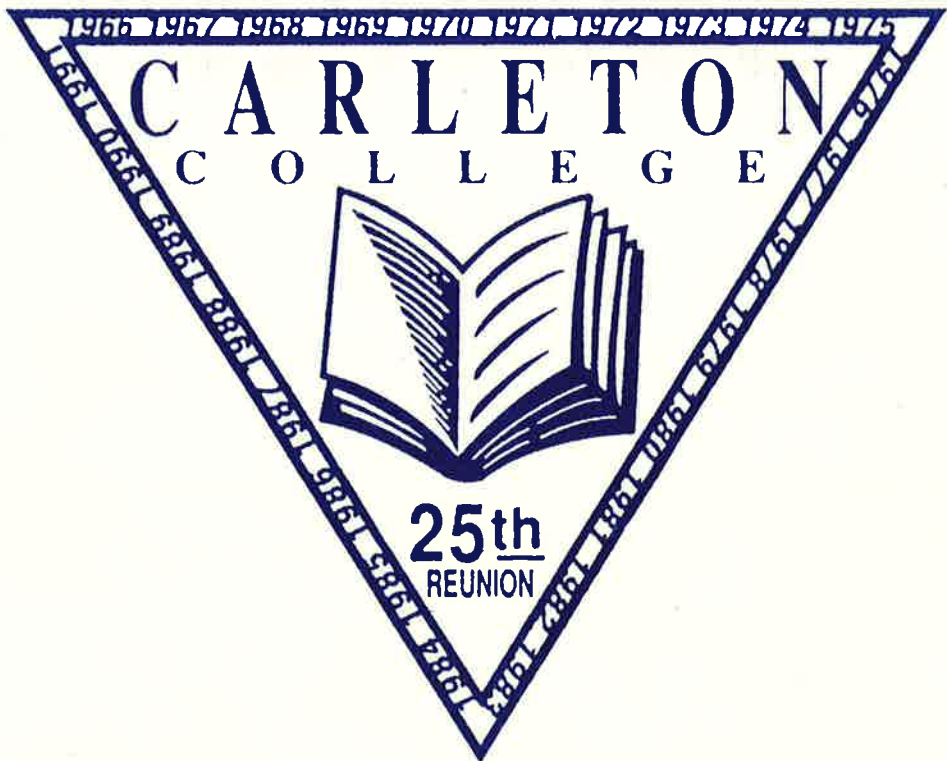


C L A S S O F 1 9 6 6



CARLETON
COLLEGE

25th
REUNION



Zapf Dingbats for: *Still crazy after all these years . . . ?

C L A S S O F 1 9 6 6



April 1, 1991

CARLETON COLLEGE
ONE NORTH COLLEGE STREET
NORTHFIELD, MN
55057

Dear Class of '66:

Special thanks to all who contributed to this book, to Steve Rhodes for the artwork, to Peggy Thiel for getting it off the ground and finishing it, but very little thanks to John Worcester for assigning me chief editor (he never read what my professors said about my papers or he would have known better!).

The diversity of our class continues in mid-life. Dennis Johnson found that "explaining, justifying, &/or making excuses for the last 25 years" was a tough assignment. I think it makes for some fascinating reading. If any of you are ambivalent about coming to the reunion, I hope that after reading about your classmates you'll be inspired to renew friendships and make the trip across "miles and miles of white tundra," says Steve Enersen, wordsmith. Tom and Sharon Tornes Merritt are coming from Korea and write, "Do we dare wear name-tags admitting that time has adjusted our appearance and erased our memories?" We'll see.

Eric and I hope you all can come to Carleton in June. We are really looking forward to seeing everyone.

Get your kicks at Carleton '66 Reunion,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads 'Mimi'.

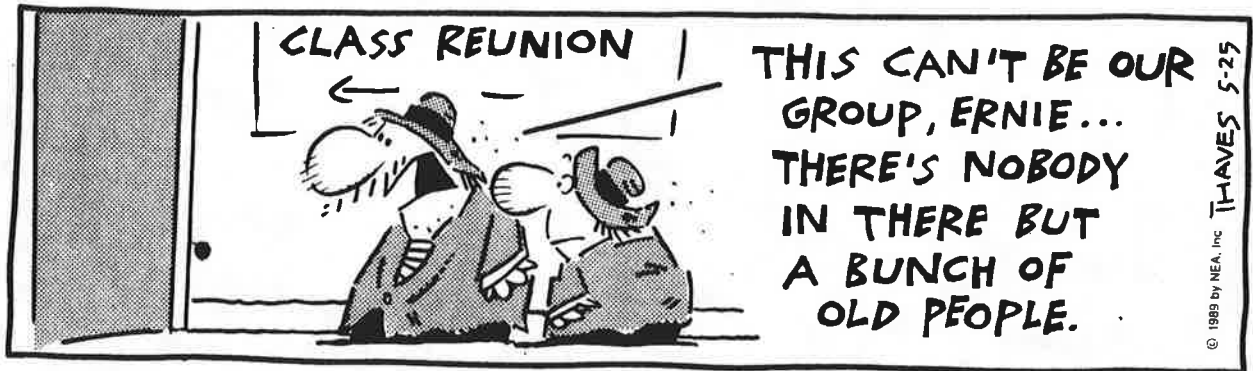
Mimi Garbisch Carlson

Class of 1966 Prepares for 25th Reunion !!



(Courtesy of Nancy Dunham Grauff)

FRANK & ERNEST/by Bob Thaves



NAME: Ed Anderson
ADDRESS: 252 Heritage Commons SE
Grand Rapids, MI 49503
PHONE: (616) 459-0719

THE CARLETON MOVIE:

The Fantasy Scene:

Watching Chip Blue re-assemble a used Norton 750 road bike ready to leave it all behind for Route 66.

The (Worst) Nightmare Scene:

Staying up all night to finish a Greek Tragedy paper and discovering too late that I had spelled tragedy with a "j" through the entire paper.

The Psycho Scene:

While studying for a math final on number theory, I finally snapped at four in the morning, writing a long, tortured stream-of-consciousness letter to the Prof explaining that I wouldn't be taking the final and why I wouldn't be taking any more math courses whatsoever if my life depended on it. In one instant, I surrendered the mysteries of math and a career to those better suited. I was free at last.

THE REAL LIFE MOVIE:

Meeting Rosemary (Posie) in New York for a date, lying on the grass in Washington Square drinking a bottle of wine.

Tenant organizing one summer with Posie and a group from Cornell on 110th Street in East Harlem. We had nothing to teach 110th Street, but they taught us a lot.

Hours of breathing paraffin fumes making candles to sell on Bayswater Road in London while going to Film School.

A puppet tour through Scotland as a stagehand with a British puppet troupe.

Having my passport stamped for Uganda for an ill-fated documentary on boxer John Conti while Idi Amin was still decapitating his closest associates. Luckily, the trip never happened.

In Nice, borrowing waiters outfits for me and my soundman in order to sneak into and photograph a Gala Ball sponsored by Guy de Rothchild.

TODAY:

Three great kids, two fish, a hamster, a Macintosh, no picket fence.

Looking through the Algol, I wonder, "Who are all these people?"
It does seem like a dream sometimes.

NAME:

Marilyn Arneson Moyle

ADDRESS:

612 Eisenhower St.

Davis, CA 95616

PHONE:

916-756-8475

The past six years have been humbling...I have teenagers. My body just doesn't measure up to that of my "buff" daughter, Petrea, now a freshman at rival Pomona College in Claremont, Ca. I couldn't get her to finish her Carleton application--too many nerds at Carleton, she said. How a wimpy English major like me ever produced a fanatical athlete is beyond my comprehension. Not only is she a serious volleyball player, but she is now on the track team, learning to throw the javelin! The closest thing to a javelin I own is my "Webster," which has a long extension pole for getting the cobwebs down from my twelve foot high living room ceilings. Noah, our baby, is nearly 17, addicted to cross country running, mountain biking, and skiing. He also thinks Carleton has too many nerds, or at least one too many...his mom.

But this is supposed to be about me, isn't it? That concept is foreign. I can't find "ME." That has been lost in the frenzy of children's activities and those of my famous husband, Peter, and his adventurous graduate students. From time to time during the past eighteen years I have managed to steal time for piano playing and painting, at a non-competitive level, but professionally I am a mom and a wife. That makes me almost an endangered species, worthy of protected status. Somebody could apply for a grant to study me.

Last year I earned only \$365 writing art reviews for our local newspaper, The Davis Enterprise. I cried when I figured that out. I admit it. I'm the one who was NEVER going to stay home with babies and be a lowly MOM. On the other hand, I am also the financial manager and joint owner of a family income and property which has, through no talent of my own, become relatively substantial. We're so rich we get to support Pomona College all by ourselves, without government help. I hope Petrea is enriched as much by her Pomona experience as I was at Carleton. So far she is in heaven!

Last November I visited my Swedish and Norwegian relatives in Illinois. It was lovely to see everyone by myself, for the first time in 25 years. They still remember my performances in the high school plays...In May Peter and I are going to Hawaii for two weeks, a working trip. Peter is keynote speaker at a big conference in Honolulu, and he's going to check out some research sites with the local fish people. In July, we're taking the train back to Minnesota for Peter's mother's family reunion, the gathering of the descendants of General Hooker. See YOU in June.

*She's much too modest - her paintings have been sold in a local gallery & exhibited in museum shows.
Mini*

Fred Bagley
RD 2, Box 7406
Mendon, Vt. 05701

25 years, 25 words (or less)

Med school, Minnesota, married Jenny, surgery Harvard,
son Andrew, USCG, cruising Catalina, Scotland, climbing,
daughter Meredith, Vermont, skiing, dog, Lightings, still
married.

Jennifer Bagley (Burridge)

THEN

Never took an art course, thought there wasn't time,
But lingered on at Boliou awhile,
Stayed away from theatre- too late, too wild, too hard,
It just didn't seem to be my style.

Wrote a lot of papers for those wacky English profs
Prose and exposition; never poems.
Read a lots of books from long required lists,
With little time to read one on my own.

NOW

Ten years as an artist, drawing nudes, screening prints,
Even taught the art of drawing in a school.
Cajole kids into acting, run rehearsals, pick out scripts,
Demo improvs, construct theatres, like a fool.

Assign a lot of papers to high school kids I teach,
Research, stories, poems plain and fancy,
Read a lot of books from my own unending list
Erdrich, Turow, Walker, Atwood, Clancy.

The vital statistics are listed under "Fred:"
Marriage, children, moving, dogs and time.
The college still is with us, even here, even now,
It'll be a great reunion, yours and mine.

NAME: Barbara Beahm
ADDRESS: 5747 NE Tracy
Gladstone, MO 64118
PHONE: 816-454-3539

Dear Former Classmates,

Here I am, alive and well in Kansas City, Missouri. I had not realized that I was "lost." Fortunately, one of our classmates "found" me.

Now for a brief recap of the last 25 years....Has it really been that long?

It took awhile to put my life back together after the accident that kept me from rejoining all of you at Carleton in the fall of 1964. I resumed my education three years later at the University of Missouri. I graduated with a B.S. Ed. in 1969. In 1971 I completed an M.A. in French.

Then, it was on to the job market. The economy was in recession. Like all jobs, teaching jobs were scarce. I did clerical work until I couldn't stand it anymore. This prompted me to go back to school to learn computer programming. I worked for the Missouri Department of Revenue in Jefferson City for a year. In 1977, I moved to Kansas City to take a position with Farmland Industries, a large regional agricultural co-op, as a programmer analyst. I'm still with Farmland.

Life has been good in Kansas City. In 1981, I designed my house and had it built. I sing in two choirs, one church and one community. Besides music, my interests are horticulture, gardening, cooking, needlework, and theater. I belong to several civic and social organizations, and have served as deacon of my church and president of P.E.O. Chapter LG. Currently, I also serve as an affiliated faculty member of the University of Missouri School of Nursing.

Wishing all of you the best as we travel on through life,

Barbara



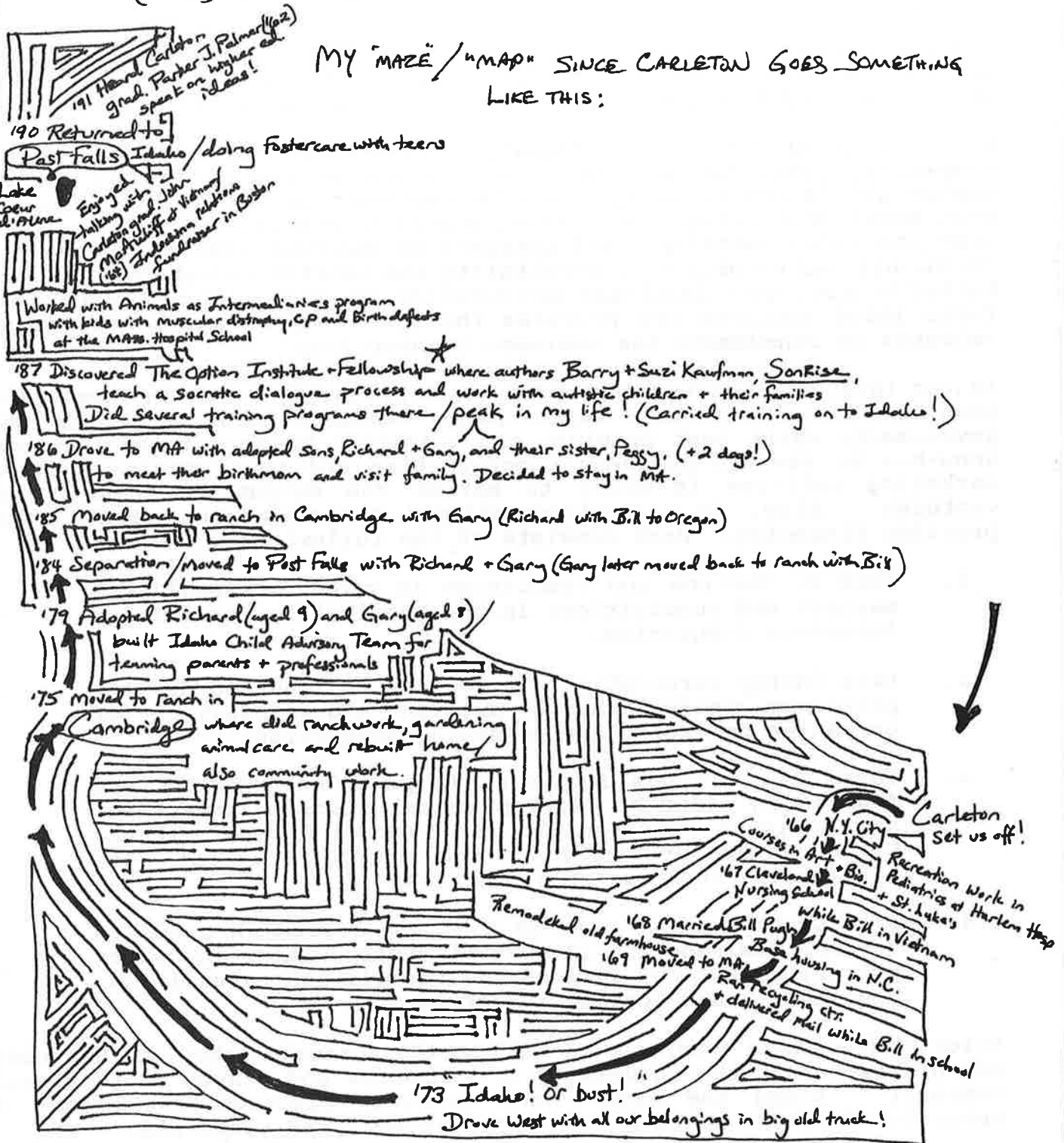
NAME: JERI (MARJORIE) BEMIS PUGH

ADDRESS: 5255 E. 16th AVE.

POST FALLS, IDAHO 83854

PHONE: (208) 773-3914

MY "MAZE"/"MAP" SINCE CARLETON GOES SOMETHING LIKE THIS:



.... like the course of the Snake River wandering across Idaho....
... then, like Lake Coeur d'Alene in N. Idaho, peacefully reflecting....



4500 Park Glen Road
Suite 270
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55416
612/929-4444 Fax 612/929-4001

BEST ENERGY CORPORATION

Jack C. Bestrom
Chairman and C.E.O.

Dear Carls,

Since our graduation I have been very involved in various business ventures so this letter is intended to give a very brief summary to anyone who would like to know more about me and my companies.

Best Group of Companies ("Best") is a privately held group of companies, owned by me, that conducts business both in the United States and internationally. Best's headquarters are in Minneapolis, with additional offices in Dallas, Houston, Denver, and Los Angeles. Best initiates, develops, and consummates business ventures primarily in the oil and natural gas, hospitality and tourism industries. In the United States, Best initiates and develops the business opportunities, forms joint ventures and provides the financing to enable the joint ventures to consummate the business transactions.

In the international business arena Best primarily works in developing countries in which Best forms joint ventures with companies and governments where Best provides and transfers Western technology and know-how to various business opportunities and then creates captive marketing entities in order to market the output of these joint ventures. Also, in this international business area, Best often provides financing. Best consists of the following:

1. Jack C. Bestrom and Associates in order to facilitate mergers and acquisitions in the hospitality, travel and insurance industries.
2. Best Energy Corporation was founded to find and develop petroleum reserves through drilling and acquisitions of companies and petroleum producing properties.
3. Texas Oil and Gas Equipment Corporation ("TOGE") was founded in order to develop emerging trade, investment and business opportunities in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union primarily in the oil and natural gas, hospitality and tourism industries.
4. Best Group Mexico, S.A. de C.V. was formed in order to develop business and investment opportunities in Mexico primarily, but not limited to, the oil and natural gas, hospitality and tourism industries.

Prior to the above occurring, I went to the Graduate School of Business Administration at the University of Minnesota and played professional football. Along the way, I got married, divorced and I have a beautiful daughter named Jackie who is almost ten years old.

Jack

712 Rugby Road
Charlottesville, VA 22903-1627
804-296-1314

MICHAEL BEVIER

WHEN: 1966 to 1971
WHAT: Studied for law degree and M.B.A. at Stanford
WHY: The means to gainful employment

WHEN: 1971 to 1974
WHAT: Developed low-and-moderate income housing in California as principal in development partnership
WHY: Trying to do good while doing well

WHEN: 1974 TO 1975
WHAT: Helped to design, draft, and obtain passage of legislation creating California Housing Finance Agency for financing low-and-moderate income housing
WHY: Fond hope that government subsidy programs can do good

WHEN: 1975-1976
WHAT: Consultant in Washington, D.C. to FHA Housing Commissioner, trying to make government-subsidized housing work
WHY: Too ignorant to know better

WHEN: 1976-1977
WHAT: (1) Married Lillian and took on two step-sons, Eric (then 12) and Nick (then 9)
(2) Helped California Housing Finance Agency get launched financially and administratively
WHY: (1) Madly in love
(2) To finish what I had started in 1974

WHEN: 1977-1983
WHAT: (1) Wrote Politics Backstage (Temple University Press 1979) and consulted in the field of mortgage-backed securities
(2) Modest role in the arrival of our daughter, Miranda
WHY: (1) The severest irritation with contemporary politics and government
(2) (Censored)

WHEN: 1983-PRESENT
WHAT: (1) Founded MorBanc Financial Corporation, Wash, D.C.
(2) Became trustee for the Tandem School in Charlottesville, Va., where Steve Henrikson is Headmaster
WHY: Both appeared challenging and fun; neither have disappointed

Lillian is a law professor at the University of Virginia Law School in Charlottesville, Va. where we have lived for 16 years. We cannot imagine a place more pleasant. We canoe the whitewater off the Blue Ridge in the spring, spend summer vacations in Nantucket, and Christmas vacation skiing in Utah.

ROB BINGHAM

(804): (B) 440-0970 (R) 423-0372

Ex. Burro Packer
Ex. Physicist
Ex. Broadcast Engineer
Ex. Pilot
Ex. Teacher
Sometime Sailor
Weekly Tennis Bum

Business Advisor
Computer Tamer
Briefer of Flags
Day Care Operator
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Robert W. Bingham

ROBERT W. BINGHAM



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Bingham, Robert W.

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FREEPORT, ILLINOIS 61032

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XII. AIRPLANE SINGLE ENGINE I AND II

KIII. SIGNATURE OF HOLDER
VII. Robert W. Bingham

X. D. D. Thomas
VIII. ACTING ADMINISTRATOR

C. DATE OF ISSUE: 10-29-68

AC FORM 8060-2 (9-68) SUPERSEDES PREVIOUS EDITION

Carleton Reunion Update

Mike Blodgett, '66

Married, 3 children

Spouse: Diane Blodgett, originally from South Dakota

Partners in Investment Business with offices in Wayzata and London

Specializing in Rare American coins and Historical Documents,
Global Equities and Curriencies, and Asset Allocation
for Pension Funds and Accredited Investors

following graduation from Carleton taught school in New York City,
Chicago, and the *Twin Cities...became a school administrator and
also started in the investment business part time...received
Ph.D. from U of Minnesota...went full time into investment business
in 1982.

address; 1205 French Creek Dr., Wayzata, MN 55391

* TWIN CITIES - MINNEAPOLIS, MN

Sallie Boring Hoffman

March, 1991

297 Laws Brook Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

WHEREs: Concord, MA, a small house near woods but
in sun - 2 cats and a housemate, Mary

WORK: Billerica, MA - Bull HN Information
Systems (a back-roads drive away.)

PLAY: Concord, Boston (the South End), Mt.
Monadnock, Brattleboro, Newburyport/
Plum Island, Cape Ann, Nantucket,
Penobscot Bay

WHENs: Boston - since '67
Bull - since '68 (formerly part of Honeywell)
Concord - since '79
Unitarian - since '80
Single - since '89

WHYs: Bill
My family
Folk music (guitar, singing parties, contra +
country dancing)
Chamber music
Cycling (for fun, not blood, sweat + tears)
Birding (doing it and writing about it)
Food coop
Esperanto (why not?!)
Friends of Freddy (The Walter R. Brooks one)

How: Software methodology + process engineering

Sorry, will miss the physical reunion - best wishes
to everyone. Special thanks to Mimi and the others
for making it happen.

NAME: SUE (BRANNON) TUILESU
ADDRESS: 3038 Chestnut Street
Oakland, CA 94608-4432
PHONE: (415)652-3282

Sue Tuilesu, nee Susu Brannon

Family.

Twenty good years with Eliga
From the island of Tutuila.
Daughter Sarai -- CSLA frosh
Not Carleton, but working, too, by gosh.
Alisa, a high school senior,
on Tutuila seeking roots, being her.
Matthew at Oakland Tech
JROTC and drama -- on stage and back.
Rachel in middle school halls --
Polynesian dancing and volleyballs.
Va'a in fifth -- basketball player and budding cartoonist.
Other "daughters" for 1 month or 10 -- the list:
Losa, Chrissy, Laura, Vickie, Sa'eu
All Samoans, family while here, too.

Career.

First, an IVS volunteer.
Teaching in Viet Nam '67 - '69 -- some of it fun.
I got a credential when I was done.
Part-time, home school, elementary, all I've tried
Now high school in troubled Oakland Unified.

Church.

A latter-day saint
(Mormon) since '68.
Singing in choir or accompanying,
Organist sometimes or teaching.
Youth work a periodic tramp
Summer's high at girls' camp.

Each year's cycle feels complete,
September to June, with a three-month retreat.
The academic wheel continues to turn;
25 gone, I still strive to learn.

NAME: Dorothy H. Broom

ADDRESS: 2 Penrhyn Street
Red Hill ACT 2603
AUSTRALIA

PHONE: (06) 295-3024

*I'm still not
sure whether
we ... or some
subset of us...
will make it
to the Reunion.
I'm hoping
so. It would
be wonderful
to see you
all, but it
is a long
Reunion.
Cheers
Dorothy*

Those of us who majored in religion at Carleton were frequently asked, "But what can you do with it?" Except for a few who planned careers in the ministry, that was a pretty good question. With the shortsightedness, optimism, and misplaced confidence of youth I didn't let it worry me much, and if somebody asks me 25 years later what a religion major is doing teaching women's studies in Australia, I'd be hard pressed to supply a coherent answer.

Between the Carleton religion major and the Convener of the Women's Studies Program at the Australian National University, it has been quite a journey. I keep thinking there must be a better way to tell it than chronologically, but this page is already overdue to Mimi, and it is beyond my wit at the moment to come up with anything more inventive. Russ Darroch and I married eight months after graduation, and went to the University of Illinois to do graduate work. Russ finished a PhD in Psychology, and I did an MA (and ABD in the end) before he got a job teaching Psych. in Australia and we upped tent pegs and moved almost as far south as it is possible to go.

The marriage didn't last the distance, but before we separated, we managed to produce a terrific son, accurately dubbed by a friend "Robin the Delightful". He is musical and smart and funny and overcommitted and generally good company. When he finishes high school in December 1992, he is planning to come to the US for college, but just where is not yet clear. Carleton is certainly on his "interested" list, although I have been at pains not to over-sell it. It sells itself.

Meanwhile, I finished a PhD in Sociology at the Australian National University, and after a series of short-term jobs, was appointed to take responsibility for Women's Studies in the ANU's Faculty of Arts. I have now seen the Program through its 15th year, and the material and students are still as wonderful as ever. When I started my PhD, I think I owned and had read virtually every major book to have come out of this new wave of the women's movement; now it is impossible even to be aware of everything that is being written, and the feminist scholarship coming out of Australia is as good as any in the world (she said without a hint of bias). But getting and keeping that work on the agenda of a conservative university is tiring and discouraging work at times, and I'm ready for a break. So after the Reunion (start of second semester in Australia) I begin a three-year research job at the National Centre for Epidemiology and Population Health here in Canberra. Although I will miss Women's Studies, the chance to lead a somewhat less hectic and chronically embattled life is appealing. I plan to return to Women's Studies in 1994 with renewed energy and new ideas.

After 21 years in Australia, I really do feel I have two national homes rather than one. In 1980 I married an Australian, Richard Lipscombe, who is probably more enthusiastic about the US than I am, so he feels bilateral loyalties too. It stunned me to realize the other day that I have lived longer in Canberra than in any city in the United States, so it is no surprise that over the years, I have developed a strong network of friends here who feel like another family. But I still have family and a few dear friends (as well as more diffuse sentimental attachments) in North America, so we want to keep a foot in each hemisphere. My research has been based in Australia which has given me the opportunity to travel a little and get to know the rest of the country better --- a great pleasure. The results of my first major project will be published (by Allen & Unwin, Sydney) in September in a book titled Damned If We Do. It is a history of feminist women's health centers in Australia, and it is a pretty inspiring story.

On reflection, the puzzle about the connection between a religion major and women's studies probably isn't so hard to understand. I suspect I am still asking awkward questions, and finding them as resistant as ever to resolution. Maybe the main change is that I no longer expect answers, so I can just enjoy the process of exploration and discovery.

NAME:

ADDRESS:

Gary Campbell
1440 Broadway Ste. 900
Oakland, CA 94612

PHONE:

(415) 531-1585 HM; (415) 893-3741 WK

Yale Univ. Law School 1966-1969

Instructor - Auburn Univ., Auburn, Ala. 1969-1971

taught Political Science courses - all levels

Staff Attorney - Calif. St. Court of Appeals,
San Francisco, CA 1971-1982

Professor of Law - Lincoln Univ., School of Law
San Francisco, 1975-1984

Associate Professor, Cal. St. Univ., Hayward, CA -
Paralegal Program 1987-1990

Private Practice - Criminal Defense and
Plaintiff's Personal Injury 1982 - Present

Married - 1967; Divorced 1975 - [Norma Marsh]

Daughter Deirdre - born 10/26/71 - Sophomore - UCLA

Homeowner - 1978 to Present - source of joy and
pain - Oakland, CA; 4353 Arden Place

94602

Will probably not be at reunion but
best wishes and truly fond
memories to all.

Special Hello to

Bob M.
Rick C.

Fred H.
Emmett T.
Michael T.

Gary

NAME: Beth Carley Oddy
ADDRESS: 223 Scottholm Terrace
Syracuse NY 13224
PHONE: (315) 446-0279

- 1966-71 Marriage, to Floyd Hebert, flute player
Moved to San Pedro CA (Fort MacArthur)
Son, William Carley Hebert, born - now 24
Moved to Stuttgart, West Germany (Thanks, Uncle Sam)
Moved to Indianapolis, IN, became student wife
Moved to Muncie IN
Worked part-time, Ball State University Library
Daughter, Emily O'Neill Hebert, born - now 19
Moved to New Haven, CT
- 1971-76 Worked at Yale Music Library
Husband finished school, began working in Oneonta NY
Went to Syracuse NY to get my MLS, finished August 1976
Moved to Oneonta NY. No Jobs!!
- 1976-81 14 months later, job as glorified secretary, \$6,000/yr.
Separated from husband, divorced
Moved to Syracuse again, to take first REAL job
(Assistant to the Dean, S.U. School of Information Studies)
Single parent for 3 years
Met future husband, a visiting professor at SU from England
Began singing with Oratorio Society (perform with Syracuse
Symphony) still enjoying it.
- 1981-86 Remarried ^F Bob Oddy 😊
Became stepmother to two more teenagers (!!) now 22, 20
Became full time doctoral student, teaching assistant,
research assistant
Took a new job as "information transfer specialist" for a 5
year funded project (Kellogg Project)
- 1986-91 Lots of creative work on the Kellogg Project
Separation and reconciliation in marriage
Kids grown and beginning to leave home (1 left)
FUTURE????????? Where? What doing? With whom?

See you in June!

NAME: Eric Carlson
ADDRESS: 109 Vista del Campo, Los Gatos, CA. 95032
PHONE: 408 356 3683

Assignment from Mimi: Summarize the last 25 years in 25 lines or less.

- 1967: Married Mimi Garbisch: very good move.
- 1968: Got Masters in City and Regional Planning: interesting.
- 1968: Draft Board tries to send me to Viet Nam: not interesting.
- 1972: Get Ph.D. in Computer Science: Uncle Sam happy, me happy.
- 1972: Join IBM Research: another good move.
- 1973: Daughter, Kari, born: I was there; Mimi did all the work.
- 1975: Son, Colby, born: same procedure as for Kari.
- 75-82: Raise family, work and travel: great fun.
- 1982: Join Silicon Valley startup: questionable move.
- 82-88: Work hard, elected to City Council, become Mayor: dumb move.
- 1988: Take sabbatical with family in Africa: fantastic move.
- 1988: Start up company sold: sad but rewarding move.
- 1990: Join local software company: software is the future.
- 1991: Ready to retire: back to the future.

NAME: Lawrie Cherniack
ADDRESS: 742 South Drive
Winnipeg Manitoba R3T 0C3
PHONE: (204) 284-4145 home, 284-6886 work

Can't be artistic or cute.

After graduation University of Chicago for M.A. in English in September 1967. Got admitted to Ph.D. programme but knew that I had to quit my academic career.

Back to Winnipeg, actually a little town north of Winnipeg, where over the fall and winter and spring I tried to write the great Canadian novel and failed a little less badly than before. Read and corresponded incessantly.

Summer of 1968 got involved in administering to lost hippy-ish types (Canada imitates American styles) in an organization that provided shelter and food. Then co-founder (unpaid) of Winnipeg Free University, which continued into the Summer of 1969. Got hundreds involved in courses, some of which were weird and others which were less weird. No particular job openings for someone with an M.A. Living at home.

Finally applied for job with an action-research project out of a University working in Winnipeg's core area. Thought my job was to translate from a technical support-committee (architects, lawyers, planners) to neighbourhood groups; turned out I was to be trained as an Alinsky-style organizer and fight City Hall. Summer of 1970 met and worked with my wife-to-be, Bea; we became friends way before we ever became interested in each other.

Liberal/wimpy approach to the poor gave way to a more realistic and cynical approach to people. The naive me that many of you remember had grafted on to him a manipulative (all for their own good, of course) and overbearing personality. We accomplished things in our fight. I learned how to work with groups, knock on doors, sell ideas, bring people together, and hurt government.

Ran and got elected as City Councillor representing core area in a newly-analgamated City of Winnipeg Council (no more suburbs) on a relatively-socialistic ticket. Got married to Bea right after I got elected. Kept the political faith for three years. In last two years went to Law School.

Was hired in last year of council by a labour union lawyer who trained me in complicated area of Canadian labour law. Didn't run for reelection. Did mostly union work and criminal work; but dabbled in

almost every other field. Ended up being partner in the firm; we acted for about eighty per cent of the unions in Manitoba.

Over the years active on various boards and commissions and in politics as well. Became part of fringe group of our left-wing party, which gradually changed from pretty socialist to "social democratic" as it began to gain power politically. Also became radio and TV commentator on local basis - occasionally movies, but mostly city and provincial politics.

Bea's a social worker. By 1978 was running a school centre for children with emotional disorders that was in seven schools and had its own school for the harder cases.

Children (two girls, Katie and Jenny) born in 1978 and 1981. Bea stayed home with the kids. I began to feel that the children were almost intruders in my life, and began to feel guilty about that. Had trouble juggling everything. Tried to cut down my work in the law firm but couldn't. Ended up quitting the partnership and working, pretty burned out, for Legal Aid in their Public Interest Law Department, for ten months.

Then set up small law firm on the cheap (answering machine, my own computer and printer) in 1986, and although it's still small, I'm quite busy again doing a lot of Union work and beginning to work too hard. Bea's back doing social work.

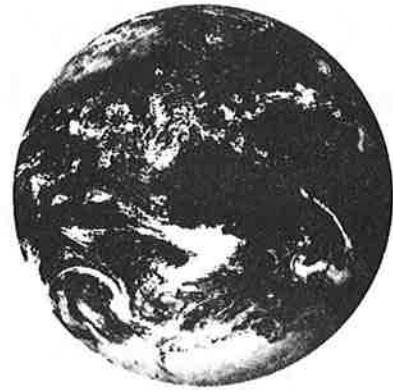
In last five years I've done a lot of soulful searching.

My politics haven't changed; nor has my love of books and music; nor my determination to assume the best and be surprised by the bad.

Although Carleton prepared me to live alone using the intellectual (and emotional) stimuli of the classics, which was all well and good, I had closed myself off in fear and resentment to external experiences. My life had become self-centred in a fearful and hypocritical way: I had lost passion for the things I constantly professed to believe. I'm working on changing that now, and developing more faith. Gone is the great Canadian novel; more interesting and important is being the ordinary Canadian parent; and if something else happens, that's good.

I want very much to see my old friends.

NAME: Geri Chipault
ADDRESS: 2005 Shadford Rd.
Ann Arbor, MI 48104
PHONE: 313-995-2951



Dear Classmates:

I'll miss our 25th reunion because my family will be in France and Germany during June, among other things introducing our son to the French side of my family. Here's a sketch of 25 years!

Master's of Social Work degree, Univ. of Michigan. Recently "retired" from 22 years of social work at University Hospital and as family therapist at a private mental health clinic. I am now involved in volunteer work which includes conflict management training in the public schools, coordinating a local chapter of Beyond War, an educational peace effort, and various activities involving the international population in Ann Arbor. I am loving what I am doing and the people I am meeting!

Married to Fred Neidhardt, Prof. of Microbiology at U. of MI. We have a 9 year old son, Marc, and I inherited two stepchildren who give me reasons to go to Minneapolis and Seattle. We have a granddaughter in Seattle.

We enjoy hiking, camping, biking. We built a geodesic dome house on Lake Michigan (8 years of weekends + vacations!) where we head for summer and winter retreats.

Keep in touch!

Peace - Geri

NAME: Christensen, Russ
ADDRESS: 1913 S. Penn Avenue
Minneapolis, MN. 55405
PHONE: (612) 374-4387

I tried for a CO status.
I was drafted into the Marine Corps in 1969.
Afterward I studied in Europe.

Erich was born in 1974 with Down Syndrome. He is another order of being, different not so much in degree as in kind.

In 1976 I got married to Erich's mother, Barbara Krause.

In 1977 an aneurism in Barbara's brain required a craniectomy.

I taught languages, piano, worked as a legal investigator, taught junior high school, worked for NW airlines as a translator, worked for the National Endowment for the Humanities, worked for the Northwest Area Foundation and, since 1987, I am a Professor of Modern Languages at Hamline University in St. Paul.

In 1988 I got a doctorate -

This fall a book by me will appear with the Peter Lang publishing house. Its title: Siegfried Agonistes: Encountering Male Subjectivity in Pre- and Proto-Nazi Texts.

NAME: Christine Cleeland Erenberg

ADDRESS: 1896 Elmwood Drive
Highland Park, IL 60035

PHONE: (708)432-4321

Mimi's request for a 25-year update on my life threw me into the kind of panic that is usually caused only by my three daughters - aged 16, 13, and 10 respectively - all having major problems to be solved between 6:30 and 6:35 A.M. on a Monday morning. However, since I've been known to successfully tackle the early morning crises, I will also make a stab at writing a life update.

Present statistics on my life are fairly simple. I'm female, 46 years old (aren't we all?), overweight, the mother of three daughters (see above), and extremely happily married (so is my husband, I think). We live in Suburbia (Americana class) where we feel like Zulu warriors living in Manhattan. Our kids are interesting people who keep us busy with academic, art, music, theater, literary, and social commitments (which means only that we yell at them a lot "You have to have it by WHEN?"). We take trips, own a home, have a mini-van, and go to the grocery store very often. That's what I do now.

Basically what matters in life are our present circumstances. All the rest is preamble. And yet, like Proust's magic lantern, the past is the light that illuminates the present. Lights, camera, action.

I married BEFORE I graduated from Carleton. In 1966, that was accomplished only with special permission from all the Deans, and only after I had petitioned them to death. I got married at the end of March, came back to Carleton to pass my comps in May, then drove to California in June to send my Marine Corps lieutenant husband off to Vietnam. I started graduate school at the University of Illinois in early September. September 25, 1966 I was widowed when my husband's helicopter was shot down on a medivac mission. I received my Master's Degree in French Lit. in June, 1968. That September I was on a plane to Paris. In January, 1969 I met my present husband who was an American studying medicine at the University of Paris. We met on a "blind date." I began work on a degree at the Sorbonne. The next four years Bill and I lived in France - one year in Toulouse. We traveled extensively all over Europe. In 1972, we moved to New York. In 1974 we moved to Chicago, Bill's hometown. Our first daughter was born shortly thereafter. We moved to Highland Park (26 miles from the Loop) when she was a baby. Our second and third daughters were born in 1978 and 1980 respectively. I spent the early motherhood years at home with my children, adding volunteer work for the Hebrew Day School they attended to my schedule. My most recent project has been co-editing a hard-bound, 400-page cookbook ALPHABET SOUP: JEWISH FAMILY COOKING FROM A TO Z. This project took four years and involved a committee of 60 people. My husband and I went into the Specialty Advertising business together about four years ago and still enjoy each other's company. I believe in miracles.

May the next 25 years be as wonderful as these have been! Happy reunion.

in which we learn that time passes swiftly regardless of whether we are having fun.

NAME: **BILL CRAIG**
ADDRESS: **1048 SMITH**
West St. Paul, MN 55118
PHONE: **(612) 457-1756**

1966-1968 Pursuing MGA degree (city management), Fels Institute, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

1967-8 Working for \$ and academic credit-- for City Manager Zanesville, Ohio

Married Peggy Orwig!
December 1968



BEST MOVE!

"It's a long way to Chun Chon,
it's a long way back home..."
"Shut up."



1968-1971 U.S. Army Field Artillery

1971-2 Assistant to City Manager Painesville, Ohio

SON WILL BORN!

1973-7 City Manager, Newton Falls, Ohio

SON JAMES BORN!



1977-1985 City Manager (and Chief of Police), Hopkins, Minnesota

1985- Present City Manager, West St. Paul, Minnesota

(No, it's not west of St. Paul-- it's a long story)

NAME: Mimi Davisson

ADDRESS: 77 South Edgewood Road
Bedminster, NJ 07921

PHONE: H - (908) 781-6080
W - (908) 271-2033



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MARY EMILY DAVISSON

ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR
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Danbury, CT
Bedminster, NJ



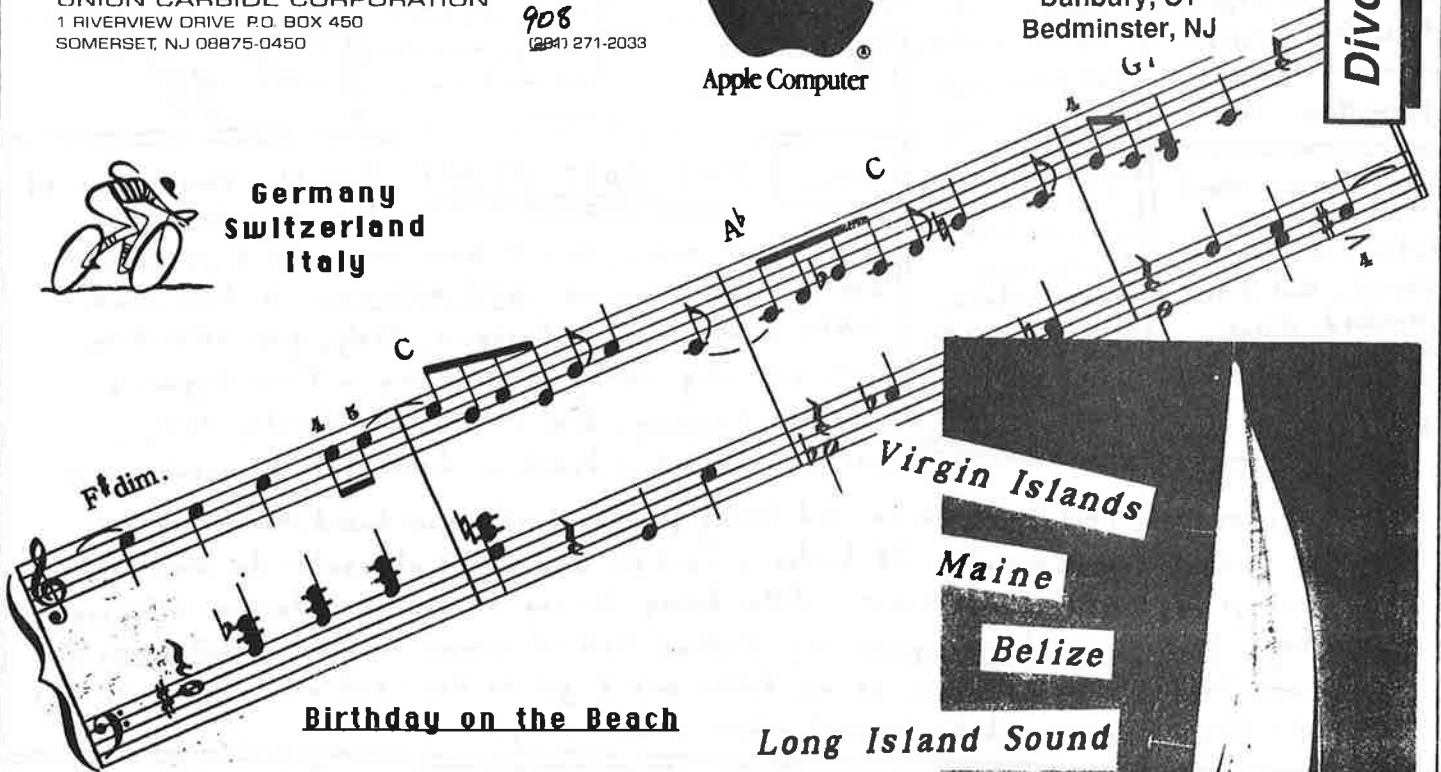
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SOMERSET, NJ 08875-0450

908
(201) 271-2033

Divorced



Germany
Switzerland
Italy



Birthday on the Beach

At another year
I would not boggle,
Except that when I jog
I joggle.

Ogden Nash

Virgin Islands
Maine
Belize
Long Island Sound
Florida
New Jersey Shore



Weight Watchers®

NAME: STAN DEMING
 ADDRESS: 8423 GARDEN PARKS
 HOUSTON, TX 77075
 PHONE: (713) 991-5408

A CALENDAR OF YEARS

JUNE 1966 - GO! Summer job at Los Alamos. Start grad school at Purdue. VW to Nashville to visit Bonnie Flynn. Discover photography. No + river =	67 MARRIED... To Bonnie. Summer at Los Alamos. Beautiful camping, hiking. Grad school continues. Cold winters, warm married student courts.	68 Summer Pick up Kayak at Carleton. Build second kayak for Wabash and Tippecanoe. Grad school continues.	69 Trip to Montana and back, move grad school. STEPHANIE PATRICIA DEMING is born. Delightful!	70 Now SMD, Ph.D. Employed at Emory, Atlanta (Chemistry). Disillusioned about fellow university faculty - generally inept at being human (them, not me!)
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71 Publish or perish. Write those grant proposals, write those papers, teach those classes, serve on those committees. Fun?	72 Enjoy hiking and camping in north Georgia. MICHAEL GEORGE DEMING is born. Delightful, again. Fatherhood's nice!	73 Fun with family, less fun with Emory. Time to move on? Still, Atlanta's nice, the south has a certain charm.	74 Now Asst. Professor at the Univ. of Houston. Invigorating research atmosphere. Family starts to grow up, make friends and find new roots.	75 Family vacations to New Mexico begin. First European trip, to Munich through London. Give first short course on experimental design, a significant event.
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76 Tenure about this time. Whew! I didn't perish, but I feel perished. Assoc. Prof. burn out? Maybe a touch. Family grows. (Up.)	77 Give more short courses, meet old Carleton friends, enjoy renewed relationships. It's nice to have tenure. Hiking, camping, pizza, ...	78... THE LOST YEARS Frankly, these years all blur together. Many events took place, but I have no mental framework of dates to put them on. <u>Good memories</u> : a two-week NATO conference in Cosenza, Italy, gave relaxation, sun, recovery, renewal; kayaking on Texas bayous; hiking, camping, Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, PTO, president of school board... Looking back, working as		
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a sometimes assistant scoutmaster and being president of school board for two years provided much personal growth. It builds a certain amount of character to work with early teenage boys in the wilderness; ditto being the one to announce tuition increases each year. Not-so-good memories: my father died of cancer in 1964. Good memories: my parents lived in Dickinson, TX, so my father and I got to know each other again. As they say, it's amazing how much he learned while I was away.

86 Became full professor about this time, I think. Academia does have some advantages: freedom that you pay for, but it's worth it.	87 Published a book on experimental design for chemists. Interest in SPC. Backpacking in New Mexico! 	88 Stephanie goes to Pomona. I could never have imagined how much I'd enjoy having a family. What a pleasant surprise. 	89 Michael's a wrestler. Fun to go watch meets. Photography still fun. Piano still played. Being 40 (or so) isn't so bad. Bonnie and I are still married!	90 - Present It has been 25 years, hasn't it? Know what? I'd do it all over again, about the same way. Life is interesting. It's been OK. It's still great.
---	--	--	---	---

Grew a beard

NAME: Bill Dietrich
ADDRESS: 1700 Dexter, Austin, Tx 78704
PHONE: 512-443-9354

I obtained a PhD in math in 1970 and taught at the University of Texas (UT) until 1976. I published but perished anyway, dropping out of academic life and into self employment.

It was a difficult and exciting time as I began working with my hands, first giving tennis lessons, then restoring rent houses, finally designing and building them, mostly with my own labor. By 1983 I was a comfortable family man and dropped out again, this time returning to UT as an auditing undergraduate. By 1987 the oil patch downturn forced me back to work, and over a three year period I built a home for our family (Wendy 41 and sons Seth 17, Paul 11, Timothy 6).

In 1977 with our lives in crisis, Wendy and I became, by the grace of God, born again Christians. Since then our lives have been centered in Christ. This means prayer, Bible study, church, ministry and outreach. Each weekday I tutor anxious UT math students, while Wendy helps graduating seniors and others "pass" the GRE.

I'm grateful to Carleton for giving me the freedom to think independently. I'm grateful to God for sending his only Son to die for my sins and yours, and for giving me a new heart to do his will. I praise Him for his peace which surpasses understanding, and for knowing Jesus Christ is risen and will come again.

THE APPLE OF MY EYE

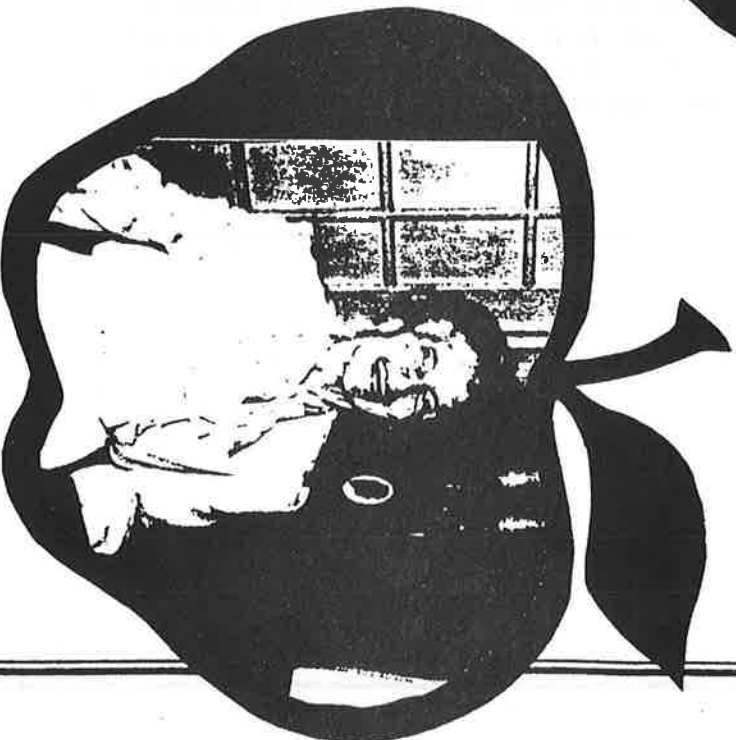


My Family:
Howard
Susan (age 20)
Peter (age 22)

NAME: Nancy Dunham Grauff

ADDRESS:
4704 14th Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55407
PHONE: (612) 823-8362

THE BIG APPLE



**Studying Singing
in New York City**

THE MINNEAPPLE



**Teaching Singing
in Minneapolis**



NAME: SUSAN WASSENAAR-FARR
ADDRESS: Emmalaan 23
9752 KS Haren, Groningen
The Netherlands
PHONE: 31-50-347030 home
31-50-672000 work
FAX: 31-50-349171 Otto's office

-
- 1966 left on Grand Tour
 - 1967 got married in Holland to OTTO WASSENAAR
enrolled at Rotterdam School of Economics
 - 1972 born: MAAIKE JOCEA (girl)
 - 1973 degree in macro en regional economics
born: EELCO BARTHOUT (boy)
 - 1974 employed as regional economist. province of Groningen
 - 1975 super-active in local women's lib activities/organisations
until 1983
 - 1977 born: DOEKE MATTHIJS (boy)
 - 1979 enrolled in Accounting, University of Groningen
 - 1983 Daily Board Member of Dutch Society for the Protection
of the WaddenSea (extensive wetlands along coast of
Holland, Germany, Denmark)
until 1988
 - 1984 passed Dutch exam for certified accountant/auditor and
accepted for registration
 - 1988 employed by an auditing office for local government and
non-profit organisations
 - 1990 Maaike graduates from secondary school & leaves Holland
for a year in Los Angeles

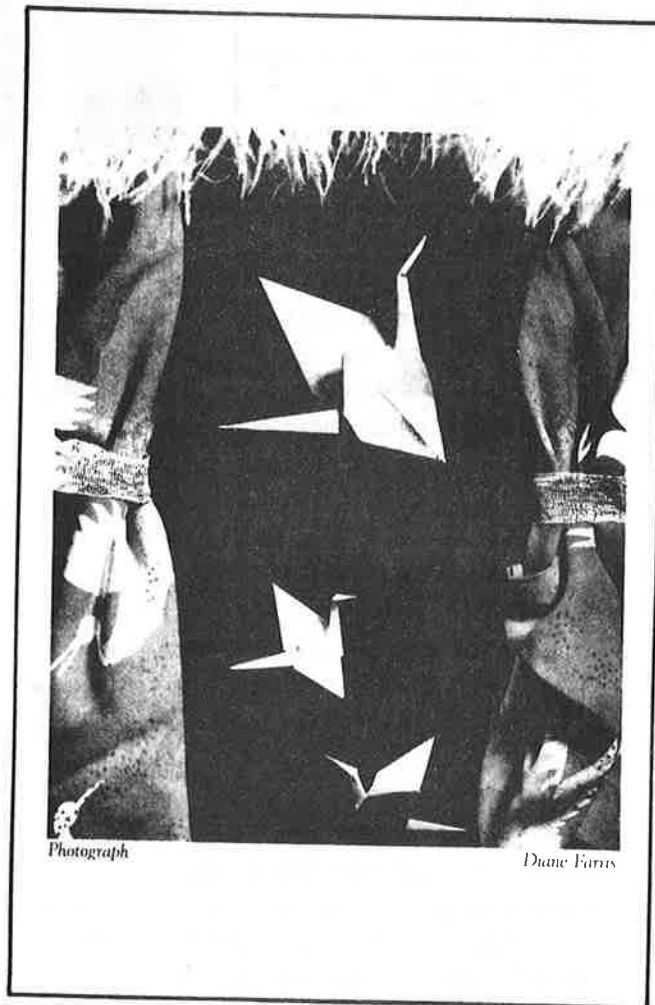
We specialize in fabulous family vacations:

- everyone enjoys the mountains (Swiss Alps): skiing in
winter and hiking in summer;
- sailing in summer: Dutch WaddenSea and inland lakes,
Greece, Yugoslavia, Corsica + Sardinia this summer);
- traveling in USA

I have ordered KLM-tickets to Minneapolis on the 20th of June.
We'll see you at the reunion and maybe also in Holland, it's
frightfully civilized!

NAME: DIANE FARRIS (Fran)
ADDRESS: 2245 N.W. 5th Place
Gainesville, FL 32603
PHONE: 904-392-1554

Son, Andrew, 12



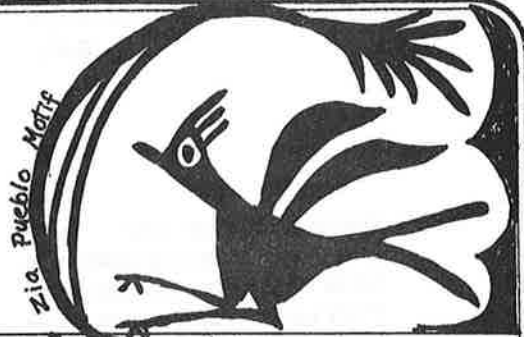
Photograph

Diane Farris

NAME: BONNIE FLYNN DEMING

ADDRESS: 8423 GARDEN PARKS
HOUSTON, TX 77075

PHONE: (713) 991-5408



Zia Pueblo Motif

Since Carleton:

I went to Vanderbilt and got my MAT in French and married Stan Deming - both in June of '71. I taught 2 years in Indiana while Stan finished up at Purdue. Steph was born there in 1969. Then to Atlanta for 4 years where Michael was born in 1972.



Backpacking - An outgrowth of our family camping. We really love Bandelier National Monument in New Mexico - We try to make a pilgrimage there to the backcountry every summer for 3-4 days. Our packs are heavy, but the beautiful country makes it worthwhile.

Stephanie -

She'll be a senior at Pomona this fall. English major / Spanish scholar. I began quilting in 1976 before it was popular. I had to really sleuth for patterns or draft my own. I have 2 peisk tops but no time for now! Lampropeltis calligaster calligaster kingsnake "Callie" our prairie (now released)

Carl friend:

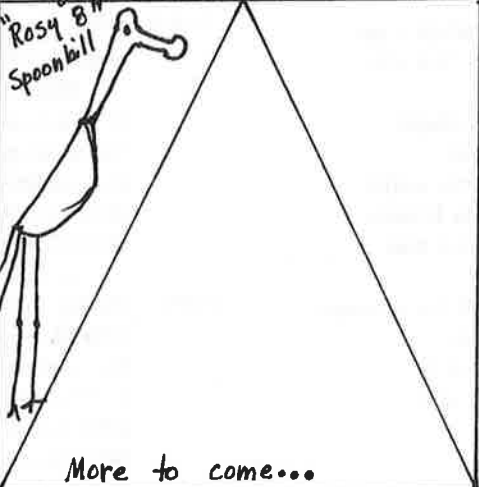
Nancy Jones Beck and I traveled around France together in 1965 on the Experiment - Carleton. We now both live in Houston and get together often with husbands and kids (theirs - they have 4.0. twins!) Naz & I plan to go to France together again!

Michael -

A freshman in college this fall. Eagle Scout Wrestling captain. Stan goes to England often and Stephanie and Michael and I have accompanied him several times. We've had some great family vacations that way. To the Netherlands & Switzerland too.

Church:

I've been helping run our Parish RCIA (Rite of Christian Initiation of Adults) program the past 5 years. I have learned many people skills and have found my faith is important to me. Working with all these people is very challenging, sometimes stressful, usually fulfilling.



Business woman (person):

I began in 1985 helping out at Stan's statistical consulting / software company. We grew and I learned more. I'm great on the phone and on the export side less so on the technical aspects, but I've learned a lot about experimental design. It's fun most of the time and I like being my own boss!



Avanyu motif from San Juan Pueblo pot.

Susan Garrett Dunn, BA, English, MA, Clinical Psychology
2427 Bluffridge
San Antonio, Texas 78232
(512) 496-0678

- 1966 Dating a Carleton grad.
Like to sleep, eat and make love.
Know all the answers and none of the questions.
Don't know what I want to do for a career.
- 1967 Durham, N.C. Working with Fannie Mae & Johnnie Lou; eating Brunswick stew and grits. Culture shock.
- 1968 Neil Marshall Dunn, Jr. (Marshall) born
- 1969 Duke University's Married Student Housing is converted to federal housing. We qualify to stay on. For Xmas that year, not being able to afford a tree, I put a festive candle on what passes for the dining table, place other hand-made decorations about the house and resolve that when I am rich, I will decorate my whole house with live poinsettias.
- 1970 Master Julia Child, Dr. Spock and Goren. Read in Hemingway: "If a girl is really beautiful, she comes from Texas and maybe, with luck, she can tell you what month it is." Vow to go see The Running of the Bulls in Pamplona one day.
- 1971 Read an old Arabic proverb: "Life is like a cucumber. Today it's in your hand; tomorrow, up your ass."
- 1972 Go to D.C. to see my father sworn in as Chairman of the S.E.C. His advice to me: "For God's sake, don't ever get in the stock market."
- 1973 Move to San Antonio, Texas. Hemingway was right.
- 1974 Turn 30. Read in Fitzgerald: "It is in the 30s that we want friends. In the 40s, we know they won't save us any more than love did."
- 1975 Read an old proverb in Spanish, which I am learning for my trip to Pamplona: "La vida es corta, pero ancha."
- 1976 Boom time in Texas. The Doo Dah Days.
- 1977 Samuel Chester Dunn II (Chet) born
- 1978 Scatter live poinsettias all over my 4400 sq. ft. home; put one in each of the 6 bathrooms and around the 60' pool. Give one to the live-in maid too.
- 1979 Know all the questions and none of the answers.
Not sleeping, eating or making love.
Don't know what I want to do. Period.
Receive a book on Pamplona for Xmas.
Begin to smell the coffee.
- 1980 Married with Children.
- 1981 With Children.
- 1982 The Arabs were right.
- 1983 I drink deep of the Pierian spring: M.A., Clinical Psych. Turn in the best "Theory of Psychotherapy" in the Dept. Chairman's 10-yr. history. I wonder, Does this mean I should give psychotherapy or receive it?
- 1984 It is more blessed to give than to receive.
Turn 40. Fitzgerald was right. But what's to save from?
- 1985 Working 70 hours a week -- get awards, chair boards, give speeches & seminars, raise funds for charity, get stuff in print. Read in Marquez: "Watch out for your heart, Aureliano, you're rotting alive."
- 1986 Take the next year off to ponder that statement. For Xmas I put a festive candle on what passes for the dining table, place other hand-made decorations about the house, and marvel that I am so rich.
- 1987 Vow next time I have a profit in the stock market, I'll get out.
- 1988 Wake up one morning and discover, to my dismay, that I am still living in San Antonio. Long to put a taco on the hood of my car and drive north until someone asks me what it is. To stop somewhere where it is never over 100 degrees for 6 wks. in a row; where they know what kioki coffee is; where no one is named "Bubba," or "Reeva Sue;" where someone else has heard of The Running of the Bulls in Pamplona... But I digress!
- 1989 Visit Carleton College in the summer.
Stop "rotting alive." But I exaggerate!
- 1990 Vow the next time I have a profit in the stock market I'll get out.
Chet, at 13, completes a college course in Greek and will head for Choate in the fall. Marshall graduates from Baylor U. with a B.A. in English. He doesn't know what he wants to do for a career. I think he has chosen the perfect major for that.
... But that's their lives, not mine.
- 1991 Dating a Carleton grad.
Like to sleep, eat and make love.
Know all the questions and not all the answers, but I've eliminated quite a few.
Don't know what I want to do for a career, but I've eliminated quite a few.

WHAT HAVE I LEARNED? The Spanish were right. WHAT WOULD I DO DIFFERENTLY? Take my profits in August '87 and June '90. ADVICE: Buy low, sell high. LAST BOOK READ: One too many. FAVORITE DRINK: Kioki coffee (if you know what it is, call and tell me where you live). FAVORITE QUOTE: "Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose." FUTURE PLANS: Go see The Running of the Bulls in Pamplona.

NAME:

Tony Eads

ADDRESS:

202 N. Harvey
Oak Park IL 60302

PHONE:

(708) 383-9728

After a couple of years at Brown in philosophy, I went into the Peace Corps. In Colombia, in 1968, the visible drug traffic consisted of the occasional Ivy League student with a backpack and a beam balance; Miami Vice it wasn't. I met my wife, Mary Ellen, in Peace Corps training at a former nudist camp in Escondido, California and we were married in Colombia. The judge who married us informed me of my rights and responsibilities under Colombian law. There were more of the former than the latter. Maids were \$14 a month, so of course I could afford to have my underwear ironed. Feel free to ask my views on what philosophers can do to improve the lot of those in less developed countries (or maybe we're supposed to say, "differently developed" countries).

I joined a Chicago law firm in 1973, specializing in tax law (which, as Mark Twain said of Wagner's music, is not as bad as it sounds). Mary Ellen, a French major, got a masters in social work. If philosophers "do" philosophy, she does child abuse, and improves society while I try not to damage it too much. On the other hand, I get better trips. For the last five years, I have been with Sara Lee Corporation, a very nice company where I can make unlimited personal long distance calls.

We have restored a large Victorian house in Oak Park, where Frank Lloyd Wright got his start (and is now canonised). We have three boys, all teenagers, and not one of them with a shot at Carleton (more's the pity). The family goes to Michigan in the summer and Florida in the winter, and I feel a teensy bit guilty that I haven't taken the boys camping and haven't shown them the Grand Canyon. We may take them to Europe next year, but they probably won't think it's very interesting.

I couldn't possibly remember the price of a Tiny dog, but I do remember late one Saturday afternoon approaching Tiny's helper (whom I recall as being even larger than Tiny) at the far end of the counter and asking, sotto voce, for a package of Trojans. In a soft, considerate whisper, he replied that they only carried Ramses. Before I could indicate that Ramses would be perfectly adequate, Tiny boomed out from the other end of the counter, "They're the same as Trojans except you don't get the fox tail to tie on your antenna!"

I don't enclose a picture because I look just like I did.

NAME: John D. Ellsworth

ADDRESS: 9749 Fieldcrest Drive
Omaha, Nebraska 68114

PHONE: (402) 391-0104

JOHN ELLSWORTH: THE PAST TWENTY FIVE YEARS

1969	Graduated, Harvard Law School
1969-1971	Staff attorney, Oklahomans for Indian Opportunity
1971-1977	Member, U.S. Army Reserve JAGC
1971-1972	Law Clerk, 8th Circuit Court of Appeals
1972-1974	Staff attorney, Securities and Exchange Commission, Washington, D.C.
1973	First Canada goose hunt
1974-1980	Associate and Partner, Washington, D.C. law firm
1974	Graduated, Georgetown Law School (tax)
1975-Present	Married Jane Porteous of Cincinnati, Ohio
1978	Son Jay is born
1981-Present	Private practice, securities and tax law in Omaha
1981	Authored first book on securities law
1981	Son Charlie is born
1983	Authored second book on securities law
1984	Formed publishing company
1985	First Spring turkey hunt
1988	Started specialty development company
1989	First ruffed grouse hunt

NAME: Stephen B. Enersen

ADDRESS: 1601 A Street • Lincoln, NE 68502

PHONE: 402/475-9988

Other Books* by Stephen B. Enersen



Living Life in the Lower Case

Lowering Your Emotional Overhead

Survival Techniques for Smart People
(Who Are Dumb about Life)

Boosting Creativity through DTA
(Dichotomic/Trichotomic Analysis)

Remedial Living

Lighter Shades of Dark...
Brighter Shades of Light

How to Beat Yourself
at Your Own Mind Games

Patterns and Choices

Failure Can Be Fun

Life's Little Gotchas
(and How to Get Around Them)

Morals in Brief



* yet to be written

NAME: Kathryn Everts Rickers (Mrs. Ronald)

ADDRESS: 813 Aylesbury Drive
Lancaster PA 17601

PHONE: (717) 898-8553
(218) 367-2198 (summer)

After graduating from Concordia College in May 1966, I married Ron and settled down to spend the rest of my life (I thought!) in Wadena, Minnesota. I taught American history to 7th graders for five years and spent the next five years as a small town volunteer. The arrival of Emily in 1976 and Tommy in 1980 brought welcome new directions. Being a full-time wife and mother is life's most rewarding and valuable privilege.

The most unexpected event of my life occurred in 1985 when Ron sold his seed business and took a job with Hoffman Seed Company in Landisville PA. We love living in beautiful Lancaster County, the heart of Amish territory. The children attend a wonderful independent liberal arts school, and we value the enrichment opportunities we all have living in the East. I'll never adjust to the summer heat, however, so the children and I escape to Ottertail Lake, Minnesota for six weeks each summer.

Currently, I'm occupied with church and school activities, two Bible study groups, and counseling at a pro-life crisis pregnancy center. My goal is to live up to the motto "There is but one true virtue: the eternal sacrifice of self." So far my ego and my goal are locked in mortal combat, but with God's help, I'm making progress. I continue to be amazed and humbled by God's many blessings. Life is good.

NAME: DAVE FRANGQUIST
 ADDRESS: 874 ALVARADO ST.
 SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114
 PHONE: (415) 648-4026

OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS:
 DEBORAH (GAVRIN '67)
 JOEL, 14
 JUDITH, 10

A GREAT CITY!



WE LIVED HERE, 1971-77.

OTHER ADVENTURES:
 KOREA 1966-67
 JAPAN 1967, 1987

David A. Frangquist



1390 Market Street
 Suite 908
 San Francisco, California 94102
 415-861-7793

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 GARY SCHWARZMAN.
 DON'T MISS THE
 NEXT ONE!

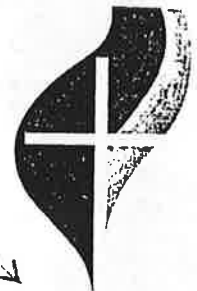
1983
CARLETON
in the
Grand Canyon

Tiburon/PSW3
 WHERE I WORK NOW.
 SO DOES GARY SCHWARZMAN.
 WE DO COMPUTER SYSTEMS
 FOR FIRE & POLICE DEPTS.



THAT'S ME IN THE
 TITLE ROLE. CAN YOU
 BELIEVE I'VE BECOME
 A THESPIAN IN MY
 OLD AGE?

MY LATEST HOBBY.
 I'M TREASURER.
 IT DOESN'T LEAVE
 MUCH TIME FOR
 OTHER HOBBIES.



Saint Aidan's Church
 101 Gold Mine Drive
 P.O. Box 31526
 San Francisco, California 94131
 (415) 285-9540

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO THE ANGEL JULIUS
 "THE ENTERTAINING, FUNNY, FEROCIOUS, PROVOCATIVE MUSICAL..."

NAME:

Judy Meadows Gabriel

ADDRESS:

20856 Hancock Lane S.E.
Silverton OR 97381

(503)873-7615



PHONE:

1967

New
Jersey

Ambitious period - systems analysis, teaching, writing about computers.



1968

1969

1970

travel

1971

1972

1973

1974

1975

1976

1977

1978

1979

1980

1981

1982

1983

1984

1985

1986

1987

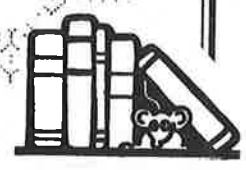
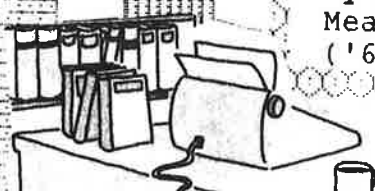
1988

1989

1990

1991

One-year trip through the Middle East and India, Ceylon, and Nepal by Landrover with brother Dennis Meadows ('64) and Donella Hager ('63) and my first husband.



1976 - marriage to Jim Gabriel

Tehran

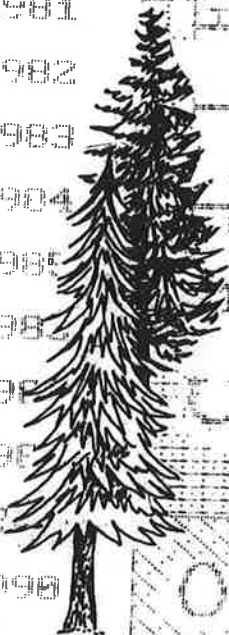
Jim and I spent a year and a half in Tehran, working as system analysts, modernizing the Iranian phone system. Our son Steven was born there, and we were there during the Iranian revolution.



Earth mother period - farming (growing apples, Asian pears, and raspberries), writing about horticulture.



Oregon - living in the woods, writing fiction.



NAME: Mimi Garbisch Carlson
ADDRESS: 109 Vista del Campo
Los Gatos, CA 95032-6312
PHONE: 408/356-3683

1966-67: Carleton in Japan representative at Doshisha Univ. in Kyoto. I was the "housemother" for 1 Taiwanese and 5 Japanese girls, teacher of English conversation to Doshisha sophomores, and advisor to the English Speaking Society. I studied flower arranging, the koto (13 stringed musical instrument - traditional flutes were for men only), and traveled extensively around Japan and the Far East.

1967: Married Eric Carlson and moved to Chapel Hill, N.C.; studied and played with the music dept. faculty and got a Ph.T (Putting hubby Through) working at the Carolina Population Center while he got a Ph.D.

1972: Moved to Silicon Valley (San Jose then Los Gatos in '76).

1973: Kari was born in April and I won the audition for flute/piccolo with the San Jose Symphony.

1975: Colby was born and I dropped flute teaching but not flute playing.

then on: Like most women with kids and a career, I've been trying to fine tune the balance which continues to evolve with their growth and my opportunities. The kids are terrific - just ask me in June, and I've had some marvelous musical experiences in the Bay Area. I could name drop guest artists and conductors but most memorable occasions are playing a Carleton recital with my sisters, Marlou and Marsha, in 1982 and the Martinu Concerto (flute/violin) with Marlou this year in Illinois and here with the Santa Clara Univ. Orch where I teach. We've had some fabulous family trips thanks to Eric's business travels. Introducing Kari and Colby to Japan, England, France, Germany and Kenya has been great fun and given them a glimpse at the need for a broad and informed world perspective.

With all of life's ups and downs and jiggles (quake of '89) we still like the Bay Area, still make 5-year plans (getting the kids off to college), and I still enjoy music making--it brings people together, inspires and nurtures the soul. See you in June.



Susan Garrett Dunn
2427 Bluffridge
San Antonio, Texas 78232
(512) 496-0678

While I don't know whether I'll be there in June or not, I did want to have my greetings and best wishes to everyone included in this booklet. I hope your life's been as full and rich as mine, and that the good times have made up for the bad! I visited Carleton two summers ago and it brought back such warm memories. It seemed a place untouched by time, and that, to me, was sweet.

I'm living in San Antonio, Texas -- more by chance than by design. I have been single for ten years and have two sons, 22 and 13. Neil Marshall Dunn, Jr. (Marshall) graduated from Baylor University last summer and, like me, has a B.A. in English. He is job hunting and applying to graduate schools. Samuel Chester Dunn, II (Chet) will finish 8th grade this spring and will be attending Choate in Wallingford, Conn. in the fall.

I got a master's degree in Clinical Psychology somewhere along the line, but am currently free-lancing in public relations and written communications. I would call it having my own business if I had enough work to hire someone. I enjoy community service and have served on and chaired some boards. And, as I looked back 25 years to write this, it seems I have about the same interests, loves and hobbies now as I did then.

Let me close with a parting comment
on life from Larson:



Susan Dunn



"Hal We got him now!"

NAME: RON GLASS

ADDRESS: 73 LAKE SHORE DRIVE
BARRINGTON, IL 60010

PHONE: 708 526 2003 (Work: 708 632 8296)

Believing in brevity, here's the rundown:

Post Carleton, attended Carleton of the East (Harvard) to get MBA. Married Jonel (Clemans)(Carleton '67.)

Did 3 1/2 years for Uncle in the Navy, in Georgia and NYC (join the Navy and see the ghetto), and sired two kids with all expenses paid by the taxpayers. Same are now 21 (Rachel) and 18 (Kevin) and both in college - Rachel at Pomona College out West and Kevin at Ann Arbor.

Worked for Jewel Companies till 1987, then went west to Phoenix for a year; then back to Chi with Federated Foods which has seen the light and made me President.

Jonel teaches math in Buffalo Grove and has even become computer literate - or at least Mac literate.

I still have plenty of hair - mostly gray, but I still can comb it! Gravity is taking its toll on the old waistline despite efforts to offset.

That's the demographics. See you at the reunion!

Ron

NAME: SUSAN GOLDING

ADDRESS: 7922 La Jolla Scenic Drive North
La Jolla, CA 92037

PHONE:

"I am a County Supervisor in San Diego and am entering the Mayor's race...have plans to come in June."

So wrote Susan in a February letter. I thought it was for the book but it really was responding to my Christmas card! Editor's license allows me to make this entry - apologies, Susan.

Looking over my life since Carleton, I find I've spent it in one post-graduate studies program after another. Given the superb liberal arts education with which I started, I fear I can claim no more than middling success in any of them.

The first of these graduate programs has been in Love--not to be confused with Sex as it often was during the '60's. Love turned out to be a tricky, paradoxical, humiliating discipline that made undergrad Econ look like child's play. I've been blessed to share my years in the Love Program with the former Robin Jaeckle, '69.

The Love Program seemed naturally to lead into advanced studies in Kids and Responsibility--again, not to be confused with Protest, which as a discipline is easily mastered at the undergraduate level.

Responsibility turned out to have innumerable pre-recs: Life Insurance, The School System, Community Building, Shared Goals, and Team Work--and the toughie, Personal Failing and Guilt--to name just a few. I have repeatedly found myself outclassed in such studies by non-fast-track, non-Yuppie hard-workers who would never have been a serious challenge on SAT's or GRE's. Yet by mid-life, they have amassed truly incredible records of service to others.

This anomaly has led to the suspicion that the key point all along has been some old, well-known, underrated saying like "Love one another, even as I have loved you." I don't remember this and similarly derived sayings being much investigated in the '60's; could we have found the reference in a two-hour library search? But perhaps this is only the suspicion of a lackluster scholar in the field.

Somewhat easier than Love, Kids, and Responsibility has been the nevertheless critical field of Truth. When not divorced from Truth, Faith can also be an extremely profitable study. It still amazes me how difficult it is to say the simplest True statement--and yet, what else is worth saying very loudly?

Compared to Truth, the trivial talent of Criticizing (saying what is not-True) rightly remains undergraduate. Incidentally, I'm told that, contrary to my previous information, Beauty and Creativity are no longer, if they ever were, required for the major in Truth.

I want you all to know how much Carleton-the-People has meant to me in all these advanced studies. Despite my underachiever status in Love, Responsibility, Truth, and Faith, I can't start to count the times I have fallen back on Carleton memories before, during, and after the toughest exams in Life.

Carleton was and remains for me wonderful people worth loving. My hope is that many of you have been in the same or similarly exciting post-graduate disciplines.

Paul
Paul Grawe

678 Sioux St.
Winona, MN 55987

NAME: MAURICE E. HAMILTON, M.D.

ADDRESS: 534 East Pine Street, Suite B, Stockton, CA 95204

PHONE: (209) 467-7000

SPOUSE: Vivien Abad, M.D.

POSTGRADUATE TRAINING: Stanford University

UC San Diego

University of Virginia

UC Davis

APPOINTMENTS:

SUNY

Brooklyn VA Med Center

UC Davis

Private Practice

Graduate Study, Biophysics

M.D.

Rheumatology Fellowship

Allergy/Immunology Fellowship

Assistant Professor Medicine

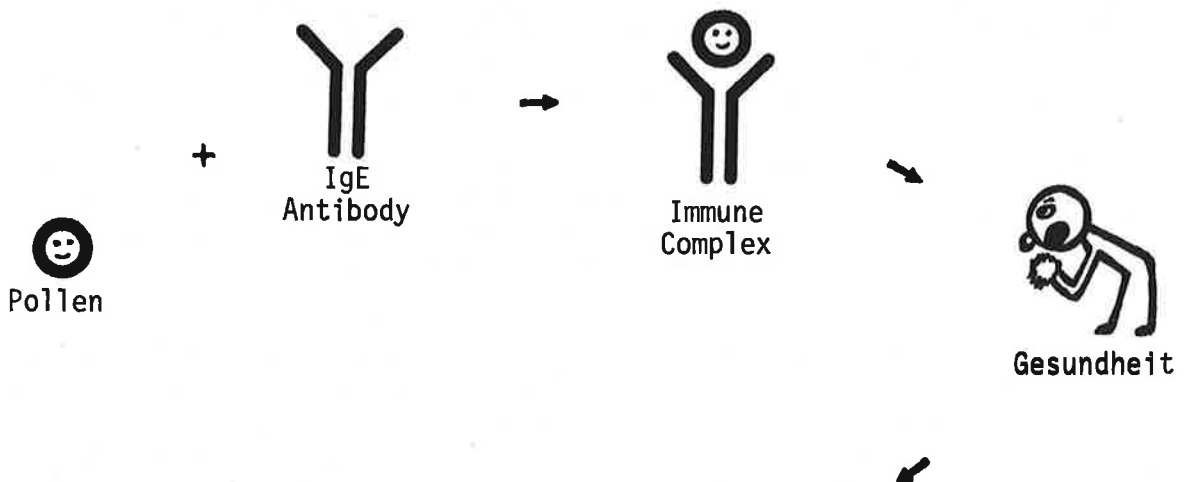
Chief, Rheumatology Division

Associate Clinical Professor

Allergy & Rheumatology

FAVORED PASTIMES: Travel & Photography

MOST RELEVANT LESSON LEARNED SINCE CARLETON:



ALLERGY CONSULTANTS MEDICAL CLINIC

MAURICE E. HAMILTON, M.D., F.A.C.P.
Board-Certified Allergist

Frederick D. Hathaway
2830 Bonacum Drive
Lincoln, Nebraska 68502

1966-1971: After graduation I attended the University of Minnesota Medical School. My Carleton experience had prepared me for the academic rigors of medical education and after four cold winters in Minneapolis I graduated in June of 1970. While at the University I met my wife Kathryn and we were married just after medical school. We moved later in June of 1970 to West Los Angeles, CA. My internship was spent at the Wadsworth Veteran's Hospital. Two memorable events of 1971 were the major earthquake in March which left gaping cracks in hospital walls and twisted the elevator girders and a personal request from President Nixon to join the Armed Services. I was inducted into the Navy sometime in June 1971 and was ordered to active duty in October, 1971. Our first daughter Kirsten Ann was born in July, 1971 in Minneapolis.

1971-1974: I reported to the Naval Air Station in Pensacola, Florida late in October, 1971. John Webster from Carleton was also in the Flight Surgeon Training Class. We all spent a good deal of time acclimating to the military regimen, rules and regulations. This program did offer the opportunity to fly in naval training aircraft. After completion of the class I was assigned to Nas Chase Field in Texas to three training squadrons. Spent two and one half years in South Texas hunting, fishing and flying with the squadrons. Our second daughter Abigail Susanne was born in Victoria, Texas in November 1973.

1974-1978: During my military service I had decided I would like further training in orthopedic surgery. I started the orthopedic residency program at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester in July, 1974. We bought a house, assumed a mortgage and settled into the community for the next four years. I enjoyed the orthopedic program and gained a great orthopedic experience. Our son Matthew was born in May of 1977.

1978: Upon the completion of my orthopedic residency we moved to Lincoln, NE. I joined an orthopedic group in Lincoln and have worked here the past 12 years. I passed the orthopedic boards in 1979 and was admitted to the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons in 1981. I'm just completing a term as President of the Nebraska Orthopedic Society. Our third daughter Elizabeth Kae was born in Lincoln, August, 1983.

Greetings and best wishes to all the members of our class!

NAME: Joan Hildebrandt Higinbotham

ADDRESS: 2749 Dean Parkway, Minneapolis, Mn. 55416

(612) 926-9399

PHONE:

When I was a Carleton student I viewed the return of alumni to the campus with some amusement--they seemed so old, and so pathetically out of it. It is hard to see myself as one of those "old people" returning for our 25th reunion. What a difference a "few" years makes.

My Carleton major was government and international relations, which at the time was a triumph of hope over reality. Someone who was an officer in the Carleton Young Republicans in the '60's and had never travelled beyond the borders of the U.S. could not have been said to be very political or international. That soon changed and amazingly enough, most of my work experience has been in international and political endeavors. (Although I soon saw the light and abandoned the Republican party for the DFL.)

I graduated from Carleton, started law school, met my future husband, dropped out of law school and married all in the same year. You could say it was a busy year.

In 1969, I went international, when I moved with my husband, Arthur, to Brazil, where he had been transferred by 3M. For someone who's idea of high adventure was a trip to the Black Hills this was heady stuff. I spent my time teaching English as a second language and teaching at an American school--and having a baby, too.

We returned to the States in 1973, and had another baby. Now these "babies" are both taller and, to hear them tell it, smarter than their mother. My friends will be amazed to hear that the girls are both true jocks--and I've got the orthopedic bills to prove it! Both are soccer and basketball fanatics. In fact, one reason Kitty, the older daughter, chose Wellesley College was the friendliness of the soccer team. Their exploits have even inspired me--last May I completed the Melpomene 5K run.

Most of my career time has been as a professional volunteer, mainly with the League of Women Voters and the Minnesota International Center. Both organizations allowed me opportunities to use my skills to work on some very challenging projects. One memory which stands out is returning to Carleton while I was President of the Minnesota League of Women Voters to moderate a rather fiery television debate between Sen. Durenberger and Attorney General Skip Humphrey.

On reflection, being a volunteer really has been a very rewarding career, and I consider myself fortunate to have been able to choose it. Recently I began a paying job as International Relations Coordinator for the City of Minneapolis. It is a great job for me because it has political and international dimensions, and the challenge of managing the two successfully means I am never bored.

The 25 years have gone quickly and each one has been uniquely enjoyable. I look forward to the next 25--and when we all come back in 2016, we still won't be "old people."

NAME: PEGGY (HITCHCOCK) THIEL (HENRIKSON as of 5/11/91)

ADDRESS: 9174 Neill Lake Road, Eden Prairie, MN 55347
(10321 Laurel Drive, rest same, as of 6/15/91)

PHONE: (612) 941-4608



25 YEARS – A REVERIE

She sat in the white plastic lounge chair, mesmerized by the snaking flickers of light that the sun created in the aqua depths of the pool. She felt peaceful. "Gentle like a sleeping swan," a sixth-grader had said when she'd been researching her nonfiction book on what kids thought about inner peace. She'd have to arrange for Maggie, the main character in her fiction book, to experience some kind of peace. It didn't seem possible the way the book was evolving. Poor kid had her problems. But wasn't that the point of the book--to demonstrate how peace could be achieved despite the odds?

A breeze rippled the surface of the pool. The brief moment of gentleness was pushed from her mind, as thoughts crowded in like people into an elevator. She had never experienced that deep stillness where all is One and worries, cares, thoughts, and desires don't exist. Perhaps she wasn't trying hard enough. Too little patience. Strange for such an easy-going person. Maybe she enjoyed thinking too much. A product of Carleton. Perhaps she was too practical to spend 20 minutes every day being still. Yet medical research had proven the value of meditation to one's health and well-being. She'd even let her yoga lapse the last few weeks, and the Nordic Track had been patiently waiting for its daily workout. But, she rationalized, when you're starting a home-based business on top of writing a book, taking a writing course, hosting a metaphysical study group, attending various concerts and plays, getting married, and planning the decor for a new house, it's tough to find time.

Just a second, another part of her reminded as she absently watched a small, green lizard scooting along the side of the gray stone wall by the pool. Hadn't she left her seven-year career as technical writer and editor of corporate training materials so she could write and do what was meaningful to her? The new flexibility was also allowing her to take a vacation--like this one to Mexico--whenever she wanted to plan it. Actually, she had lucked out on vacations and travel all through her years as a Montessori teacher, frame shop manager, and business writer and editor. Her parents had lived in India for awhile, which had spawned the Tokyo-Hong Kong-India-Sri Lanka trip. Then later had come Egypt, Hawaii, the Virgin Islands, the Bahamas, Costa Rica, Mexico, and Paris, not to mention the sailing sojourns on Lake Superior, the summer weekends at the cabin on Round Lake, and trips to Connecticut where her mother now lived.

She fondly remembered Paris in the spring of 1990. She had been visiting her son David, a graduate of St. Olaf with a degree in French. He spoke it like a native. She gazed into the flickering pool, imagining his reflection. Certainly not the typical Ole, but he fit Paris to a "out." Long, curly brown hair, an earring, and--shall we say--"artsy" clothes. A gentle, deep thinker. He had since earned his masters at the University of Wisconsin and was living in Greenwich Village with Esther, an equally artsy student of film making. Dave was aiming for a Ph.D. so he could teach French in college. He'd surpassed his mom, she mused as she adjusted her lounge chair to face the sun. She had a B.A. in Art History and a B.S. in Elementary Ed. But the important thing was not degrees per se. It was creativity and contribution. Happiness. Peace of mind.

She smoothed on more SPF 4, adjusted her purple sunglasses, and let her mind wander back about 20 years to the not-so-peaceful days after her divorce. She winced slightly, remembering the years of sharing her house with roommates and bar-hopping. At least she'd stayed active--playing volleyball and skiing with the singles club. She had taken many classes, such as Interior Decorating and Graphic Layout and Design, trying to find her metier. Funny how she'd discovered she liked writing while working on papers for her degree in education. Now she could see the perfection of it all, like the red hibiscus hanging whole and perfect by her shoulder.

She had studied the wisdom of the ages as distilled through many cultures, the frontiers of consciousness, the mind-body connection, wholistic health, and environmental issues--the interconnection of all things. It wasn't mainstream stuff, but after all, she was a '66 Carl--a maverick. Perhaps she would never have life all figured out, but she'd certainly expanded her vision beyond rush-hour traffic and grocery shopping--and she had discovered a measure of peace. Writer Gary Zukav had capsulized it. Zukav was a Harvard grad and winner of the 1979 American Book Award in Science for The Dancing Wu Li Masters. In his latest book, The Seat of the Soul, he had written: "Trust the Universe. Trusting means the circumstance you are in is working toward your best and most appropriate end." With that in mind, she closed her eyes and drifted into a sunlit sleep.



Sallie A. Hood

P. O. Box 537
Union Pier, Michigan 49129

(616) 469 - 0996

Dear Friends,

I hope this brief recounting of my life since the 1986 reunion will suffice. The events of the past five years are pretty overwhelming and make those of the previous twenty pale by comparison.

Very early in 1987, my partner, Ron Sakal, and I found ourselves expecting our first child at the same time we received a grant from the Graham Foundation for Advanced Studies in the Fine Arts to write and design a pattern book of small houses. (We are still pressing on, hoping to complete it by next year.) In September, Ron and I gave birth to our daughter, Nora Katherine. My pregnancy and delivery couldn't have been easier and more uneventful. I was still in our office two hours before Nora's birth, and she returned to work with us a week later. She was accompanying us to construction sites by her second week. I confess I was feeling pretty self-satisfied about how well I was dealing with being an older mother when, five weeks after Nora's birth, I had an appendectomy with complications that hospitalized me for two weeks and left me feeling the way I had expected to feel after giving birth -- in pain and completely exhausted. We spent December and January recovering in Europe, where Nora proved to be the perfect traveling companion.

In the spring of 1988, ostensibly to reduce living expenses while writing our book, we moved just across the Michigan border, near the lake, about an hour from Chicago. Architects can never leave well enough alone, so, despite two previous renovation projects, we bought and began to renovate what one realtor described as one of the five worst properties in the county -- the ramshackle dining room and kitchen of a 1920's Jewish/Lithuanian resort. A friend recently commented that it seems we are dangerously close to completion. It must be time to move on. Anyway, we committed ourselves to a disruptive move and an unending building project only to be commissioned by The Chicago Historical Society to produce our vision of Chicago's Loop in the year 2028 for their permanent exhibit, *The Chicago Street, 1860 - 2000*. Most of 1988 was intense -- I literally did not step outside the house for weeks at a time. Ron renovated during the day and we both worked on our three murals (a total of 19 feet in length) far into the night. Noel Barker '65 collaborated on the project. Nora "worked" along side me throughout, but I confess her first birthday passed unnoticed.

In 1989 it seemed as though we were beginning to regroup. Our architectural practice was returning to normal, our renovation was progressing, but Nora began to be ill fairly early in the year. Just after Thanksgiving, she underwent surgery for the removal of a massive brain tumor -- fortunately not malignant. 1990 was pretty much of a black hole, with complications and recovery. On the whole, the experience was a positive one. Our memories are more of the kindness of our friends and the medical profession and of Nora's good spirits throughout her ordeal. Nora now seems to be doing very well indeed. She is a bright, active, happy three-year-old, and, thankfully, our lives are becoming more uneventful.

The three of us hope to see all of you this summer. Ron thoroughly enjoyed the 1986 reunion, and Nora asks you to please bring your grandchildren so she'll have some friends her age.

NAME: Arch Hopkins
ADDRESS: R.R #1, Box 9
Granville, IL 61326
PHONE: 815-339-2815

Our great European
adventure last summer
ending in Roma.

FAMILY →

Judy Miniclier H. (c-1987)

- school social worker.
- busy mother of teenagers and housekeeper.

Amanda - 16

- busy new driver and socialite.
- honor student and active in sports, band, dance.

Joel - 13

- sports enthusiast and scholastic bowl star.
- Mr. sociability is ready for high school.

Arch - treasurer of every local club.

- enjoys gardening, singing, local politics.



AH ARCH HOPKINS
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT

← JOB
Source of income and
pleasure. My second career,
following teaching of
college botany in Texas.

← HOME

Our 1854 home and
sink-hole for all extra cash.
Built by my great grand-
father 20 years after
moving the family to
the Illinois prairie.

From here I manage(?)
our family corn, soy
beans, hog, and cattle
farm.



NAME: GRACE HUENEMANN

ADDRESS: Home: Schinkelstrasse 18
D-8000
München 40, Germany

or c/o George Sher
Zycad
Bahnhofplatz 4A
D-8013, Haar/München
Germany
49-89-460-6004

PHONE: 49-89-361-6739

After 20 years of arts administration culminating in the executive directorship of Community School of Music & Arts in Mountain View CA, she resigned to come to Munich with my fiancé, George Sher. He's general manager for Europe for Zycad Corp, which sells computers used in designing integrated circuits. She traded budgets, boards of directors,

fund raising, and programs and personnel for travel, playing the piano, studying German, and catching up on reading. My ambitions for the next year or two are to become fluent in German and to work on my performing skills. I took a Master of Music degree in piano (San Francisco State Univ. 1985) and am delighted to have this time to concentrate on music again.

George & I will be married in May, providing we can maneuver the German bureaucratic requirements in time! Our home address is: Schinkelstrasse 18, D-8000 München 40, Germany; telephone 49-89-361-6739. I can also be reached c/o George Sher, Zycad GmbH, Bahnhofplatz 4A, D-8013 Haar, Germany; telephone 49-89-460-6004. For now I plan to continue using Huennemann as my name. People here find it easy to pronounce!

NAME: DEWNY JARVEIT

ADDRESS: 2945 Byrnowick West
Mauvee, Ohio 43537

PHONE: 419/846-1341

- Vital
statistics
- o Married Ann Soldahl, a Hamline grad - July, 1967
 - o Escaped from law school - June, 1969
 - o Private practice of law, Toledo - June, 1969 to August, 1974
 - o Passed Army physical - June, 1969
 - o Amy born - December, 1969
 - o By passed the draft, courtesy of R. Nixon lottery - December, 1969
 - o Lynne born - August, 1972
 - o In-house corporate lawyer, Dayton-Tudson Corporation, Mpls - August, 1974 - July, 1977
 - o In-house corporate lawyer Owens-Corning Fiberglas, Toledo - July, 1977 - > ?

- Other
stuff
- o Part time skier, book packer, record collector, music listener, traveler
 - o Floated on the Colorado through the Grand Canyon with Amy + alumni (including several classmates) - 1983
 - o Trying to learn French

NAME: Daniel C. Jepsen

ADDRESS: ALPINE VINEYARDS
25904 Green Peak Road (Alpine)
Monroe, Oregon 97456

PHONE: 503 424-5851

It wasn't too long after graduation that I realized the best years of my life were still to come.

After spending a fabulous time in San Francisco becoming a physician, I managed to marry a great gal (Christine Gerritsen).

Christine is a Registered Nurse, and we spent two years ('72-'74) together in Africa on the Peace Corps Staff doing medical work.

From Senegal we moved to Oregon to find "the perfect vineyard site" and to begin a family.

We established ALPINE VINEYARDS in '76 and opened our winery in '80.

Kara Elise and Sarina Joy were born in '75 and '77 respectively.

I am in my 17th year as a staff physician at the University of Oregon Student Health Center in Eugene, and Christine continues to work as a nurse at the University of Oregon Child Development and Rehabilitation Center, also in Eugene.

ALPINE VINEYARDS is nestled in the foothills of Oregon's Coast Range overlooking the Willamette Valley. Award-winning ESTATE BOTTLED wines are produced from grapes grown exclusively at the winery.

Visitors are welcome at the winery. Please write or call for current hours: ALPINE VINEYARDS, 25904 Green Peak Road, Alpine, Oregon 97456 (503) 424-5851

PRODUCED AND BOTTLED BY ALPINE VINEYARDS ALPINE, OREGON BWLOR-79



ALPINE VINEYARDS

ESTATE BOTTLED

Willamette Valley

1989 WHITE RIESLING

ALCOHOL 11.6% BY VOLUME

GOVERNMENT WARNING: (1) ACCORDING TO THE SURGEON GENERAL, WOMEN SHOULD NOT DRINK ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES DURING PREGNANCY BECAUSE OF THE RISK OF BIRTH DEFECTS. (2) CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES IMPAIRS YOUR ABILITY TO DRIVE A CAR OR OPERATE MACHINERY, AND MAY CAUSE HEALTH PROBLEMS.



CONTAINS SULFITES



Federal executive
in Training
←

NAME: Elizabeth Jester

ADDRESS:
5925 Nath 16th Street
Arlington, Virginia 22205
PHONE: 703 533-1986



Singer's
publicity
photo



Anemone &
Fledermaus

Why Carleton? Words and creativity. The 1965 yearbook had them -- it was amazing -- and I went to share in it. It was there.

The foundations -- unchanged. Words - books - always Jane Austen (why didn't she write more; I cannot reread her as much as I need her.) Eugene Onegin, and that incredible modern verse novel it inspired, A Golden Gate, by Vikram Seth. New discoveries (far too few) like Byatt's Possession. Hopkins (Margaret are you grieving over Goldengrove unleaving...ah, as the heart grows older, it will come to such sights colder). Flexner's George Washington. My scientific family scoffs at fiction. I conclude that the best takes reality and focuses it to a truth that, being a mixture of the "real" and the spirit, is the true life distilled. Someday I will write (not fiction), but there is not yet time. Meanwhile, I read.

Trees, water, earth, rocks, plants -- from earliest childhood walks in the woods to plane drops in isolated Canadian lakes... the world is both foundation and home. Thank God, most of my work has been in the environment. Brief stint with Time/Life in NYC, then the Massachusetts Audubon Society, banning DDT (best moment for an English major, a scientist describing how DDT effects made the synapses misfire, so there would soon be "no more Shakespeares".) Set up an Environmental Action Resource Center in Connecticut, including writing a natural pesticides booklet. Assistant to the Commissioner of the Connecticut Department of Environmental Protection, liaison with conservation and planning and zoning commissions. In Washington, citizen participation coordinator, then head of environmental impact assessment for area (208) water quality planning effort. Detour to the U.S. Regulatory Council meant to last 6 months, but became years; due to a Reagan dissolution/reorganization, became part of the Office of Management and Budget and collection and analysis of regulatory information (you'll never know it all, but if you know where to find it...) Attempt at a sabbatical which lasted 3 weeks, and professional life back on track with a year heading an EPA effort to quantify financial problems states face in implementing water quality and drinking water programs, and trying to help them find more money (What? Me? But it worked.) Move to Chief of the Water Policy Team in the Office of Water, and slated to become the Chief of the Monitoring Branch. (What? Me? I hope it works...its a chance to influence finding the answer to the fundamental question - how clean is our water, and how well are we doing trying to make it cleaner?)

Music - most of all, singing - never time to practice enough, but loving being an instrument for resonance, and for clothing words with sound that can hopefully, sometimes, pierce a heart or crystalize a moment. I've been lucky to hymn life both in solos and as leader of a chamber music group -- birth, wedding, death; celebration and mourning.

Friends - Human - cherished sharers of great joys, great sorrows, and just plain living. After 25 years, still so many from Carleton, and I can't wait to see you. A marriage that should have remained "only" a friendship, and is back to friendship due to betrayals purportedly regretted, but I can't live with lies. I'm still reeling, but the center holds. Animal - Turlock, dog of my childhood. Grendel, Fafnir, Fearful Symmetry (tiger of course), and now Fledermaus and Anemone. Furry brothers and sisters always near.

Interim conclusion - I've done nothing greatly spectacular in 25 years - no Joan Sutherland in music, no Administrator of EPA, But my niches have been rich and full, and I've tried to serve them to the best of my ability, and as beyond as I can. It's such a beautiful world, in spite of all the pain -- sounds Pollyana, but I really feel it. The future? Continue on this path, which has straightened out again.

NAME: DENNIS W. JOHNSON

ADDRESS: 4429 Yuma Street N. W.
Washington, D.C. 20016

PHONE: 202-686-7487

MY LIFE--PART II

Yes, there was a Part I, and some of my happiest memories were spent in Northfield.

And in Part II, life has been very good to me. After Carleton, I went to Duke for graduate school and received my masters. I returned to the upper midwest for a two-year teaching stint at Augustana College in Sioux Falls, and then returned to Duke to finish my Ph.D. After that, in 1973, I spent a year in Washington on the research staff of the Civil Rights Commission; it didn't take long to realize how stultifying the federal bureaucracy can be, even in a very small agency. I then moved on to Richmond, Virginia, where I spent the next 10 years as a professor at Virginia Commonwealth University. I was tenured, settled in and could have spent the rest of my days teaching bored students at a big state university, but decided to give up academic life and move on to more interesting things.

Much of my time since then has been spent in the arena of government affairs and politics. I spent two years in the government affairs department of a major public utility (my only brush with corporate life), moved back to Washington to head up the staff of a congressman, then moved over to the Senate for a short stint, and for the last two and a half years, I've been out on my own. I do some lobbying on Capitol Hill, run my own little consulting business for Democrats running for Senate or Governor, and balance this all off with some adjunct teaching at George Washington University.

This best part of all is that I'm happily married; my wife Linda is a very successful banker in Washington and she's my very best friend. We don't have any children, just two beagles and a mongrel cat. But we thoroughly enjoy living in Washington and have many friends.

My greatest accomplishments during the last 25 years? I never had to tote a rifle in a rice paddy, never lost my soul to some mega corporation, and have managed to enjoy an interesting and productive life.

When the year 2016 rolls around, and we are asked to write about Part III of our lives, I certainly hope I can announce that, yes, I've finally gotten back to my Carleton-days weight, I've read all those books on my shelves, and indeed, my life has been even more exciting and enriched than it was back when I was a kid of 47.

NAME: David Jones
ADDRESS: 715 Starboard Ct.
Oshkosh, WI 54901

PHONE:

RE: Class of 1966

After graduation I went to graduate school in political science at Duke University. Got my Master's there and then spent a couple of years teaching at a small public univeristy in Western Kansas. I then went back to school and got my Ph.D. (in political science) at the University of Kansas.

I was married, but am not currently so.

I've been teaching at the University of Wisconsin-Oshkosh since about 1980, where I am curently Associate Professor and Chair of the Department of Public Affairs.

Life hasn't been all that exciting of late, but it's been reasonably satisfying.

Nancy Arlene JONES Bock

1 Rambling Wood Court, The Woodlands, TX, 77380

25 years - Hitting the Highlights

- 1966 - 1969 - Whittier, California teaching English, French and Mass Media before there was a text written for high school students on such a subject. Working on M.A. in French at Claremont Graduate School during summers.
- 1969 - 1970 Bloomington, Indiana teaching Junior High French and directing the drama program there which included a production of The Mouse That Roared while watching Charles Larson finish his PhD. work at IU.
- 1970 - 1979 Married to Charles Larson. Teaching English and French at Junior High and High School in the Normandy School District, St. Louis, Missouri. Many wonderful summer trips especially to England and France. Several student trips led to Quebec and Paris.
June 15, 1975 - birth of Andrew Jeffrey Jones Larson now known as DREW and currently an academically successful student at McCullough High School in The Woodlands, TX, with a major extra curricular interest in Oral Interpretation.
- 1979 - 1983 Following our divorce there were new opportunities to involve my "extra" time, especially a return to my interest in music and an increased impetus to look at my own professional career. Singing in a large volunteer group, the St. Louis Cosmopolitan Singers, gave me the opportunity to meet many diverse people and kept weekends busy at least twice a month when Drew was with his Father. Job change to a more "prestigious" district, Ladue, brought anxiety and new opportunities for foreign exchange programs including the one I organized with Béziers, France.
- 1983 - Present Met and married Lewis Bock, an Allstate Insurance Agent in Conroe, Texas, whose excellent sales record allows us many wonderful award trips. He had no children from his first marriage and at 39 I didn't want to wait too long so....
- April 10, 1984 - TWINS - Richard and Catharine were born and they have occupied much of my time and energy since. Currently in Pre-First, a grade created for those not quite ready for prime time players who need an extra year to meet the rigors of first grade, they are constantly fascinating to watch and enjoy.
- Escapes from motherhood include French and music. I tutor French on a very limited basis and keep up the flow of the language by meeting a French friend in Houston for chatting, gallery tours and lunches. Besides heavy involvement in the Montgomery Choral Society, I sing with my church choir, take voice lessons, and direct a children's choir. My part time job this year is teaching Kindermusik. Always looking for a new challenge.

NAME: Department of Justice

ADDRESS: OFFICE OF CONSUMER ADVOCATE
LUCAS STATE OFFICE BLDG.
DES MOINES, IA 50319

PHONE: Phone: 515-281-5984
FAX: 515-242-6564



Kenney

ALEXIS K. WODTKE
ATTORNEY



Nathaniel Night, Private Eye

by ALYSSA WODTKE
Waukees, IA, Community
High School

It was a hot and sultry night as I lay on my bed in my second floor apartment. My windows were wide open to let in as much air as possible, but the hot breeze that wafted in was no relief. I lay still, any movement only making the heat worse, and stared at the spiders crawling along the ceiling. The sirens and passing cars outside my building filled the room, drawing my eye to the glowing television. My head was throbbing and I was debating on whether to get up and get an aspirin when the phone rang.

"Night," I said, as I picked up the phone. Then I put the phone down and picked up the receiver and said it again. "Master Night, hello," someone on the other end said in a voice as sultry as the night. I couldn't wait to find out if the owner of the voice was as sultry.

"Hello," I said as nervously as possible. "Can I help you?" "It's me, Mr. Night!" I rolled my eyes, realizing who I was talking to.

"Peggy," I said. Peggy's my secretary. "What do you want?"

Willamette UNIVERSITY

800 State Street
Eaton, Oregon 97301

WODTKE, ALYSSA KELLEY
RR 2 BOX 319 C
WAUKEE, IA 50263

GALLERY

KCAI

Kansas City Art Institute □ 4415 Warwick Boulevard
Kansas City, Missouri 64111 □ (816) 561-4852

CHRISTINE WODTKE
MAMAS GARETH WODTKE
RR 2 BOX 319C
WAUKEE IA 50263

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GALLERY

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23. CHRISTINE WODTKE
"Order," 1989
computer assisted
photo-collage
20 x 24

24. CHRISTINE WODTKE
"Sense," 1989
computer assisted
photo-collage
20 x 24

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LEX K. WODTKE
81075492

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for Women Over 35
JEAN PERRY SPOONIK
and BARBARA CIBBONS

IPS ordered to reduce its electric rates

By LISA COLLINS
Consumer Services Writer

The Iowa Utilities Board Monday ordered Iowa Public Service Co. of Sioux City, which already reduced its electric rates by \$14 million, to make additional cuts.

The amount of the reduction, which will affect 153,500 IPS customers, will not be determined until each of 41 issues decided Monday is processed by the board's staffers.

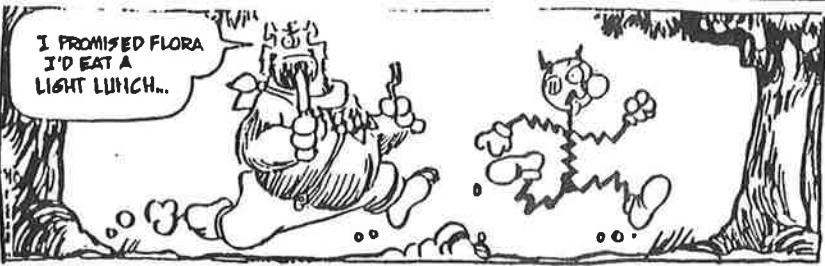
"I think it's obvious that it will be more than the \$14 million we've already instituted," said Lester Joon, senior vice president of IPS' electric division. "We're disappointed in that we thought we very capably supported the company's position on all the issues, and the rate levels instituted in August were the appropriate levels."

The utilities board could have ordered the company to reduce electric rates by as much as \$46.3 million, the amount endorsed by the Office of Consumer Advocate, the state agency that represents consumers' interests in utilities matters. Because the board did not side with OCA on all 41 issues, it's clear the reduction won't reach the \$46.3 million.

"Too Much Profit"

"It's clearly going to be less than we recommended, and we felt the amount we recommended was justified," said Alexis Wodtke, a lawyer for OCA who worked on the case. "I think it follows that we think this means the company will be making too much profit, and customers will not get as much of a reduction as they are entitled to."

The biggest dollar issue is rate of return on equity that the company will be allowed to earn, a measure of the company's profit level. IPS wanted its shareholders to be allowed to earn 13.14 percent. OCA argued that a 10.9 percent rate of return on equity would be more fair. The utilities



I PROMISED FLORA I'D EAT A LIGHT LUNCH...

Mar 7 09:35 1991 carleton Page 1

PLEASE DON'T EDIT THIS!

Bill Kolb (remember him?)
c/o MIPS
930 Arques Av.
Sunnyvale, Ca. 94086

Parents: Living and well, my mom is writing
Sister: Nursing her broken knee, otherwise great
Girlfriend: My best friend
Kids: 2 daughters and one son, ages 26 to 6
They are adorable.

BFA Painting Art Institute of Chicago 1967
MFA Painting Yale 1969

Taught art at University of Texas 69-71

MS in Computer Science, Univ. of Texas 1980

Various computer engineering jobs since.

What do you get when you cross a pit bull with Lassie.
A dog that will rip your arm off, and then goes for help.

I played electronic music in bands, took recreational drugs,
designed seven computers (director of hardware engineering on
the Amiga), am now designing a multi-processor for MIPS Computer
Systems. Also painting, plan to have 3rd show (NYC or LA)
in next 18 months. I'm an agnostic Christian. Having a better time
now than ever before in life. I wish I could see you guys, and welcome
phone calls and/or letters from all classmates.

I've been doing some psychotherapy to get over some long held
hurts, and am now happier. I'm hiring a bookkeeper and CPA
this year so that I'll not need to waste much energy on doing income
tax again (I hope). I have set as a goal becoming a world.famous painter,
and have hired a coach to help me get there - he's great - if there's
something you really want to do and have been procrastinating, I'll
be glad to give you a reference. My paintings are getting really good,
would you like to buy one now while they are still cheap? Get in touch
and I'll send you a photograph, or come by the studio if you're out
here.

I just got back from Wisconsin. The cows I saw there reminded me of MIPS.
They were out standing in their field.

NAME: RICHARD KOORIS

ADDRESS: 1625 Westlake Drive
Austin , TX 78746-3726

PHONE: 512-327-2730

I have put off doing this for as long as possible. Why? Perhaps because it is so difficult to sum up 25 years of existence in a page. Or because the act of self contemplation is such an unfamiliar activity. Fortunately another purpose finally motivated me to sit down and write. I felt obligated to try to satisfy, in some small way, one of the most elemental human curiosities, the nagging question "What ever happened to....?". Since I wonder the same thing about all of you, it's only fair that I make my contribution to this collection of clues.

I met my wife Laura in 1972, at the University of Texas in Austin, where I was teaching in the film department. We married in 1974 and started a small film production company. Seventeen years later we are still very much in love, very much married and have two delightful offspring. Eli is eight years old, Anna is two, and they are a source of continual joy to both of us.

In the intervening years the company has grown quite a bit and now includes video editing, graphics and equipment rental operations, in addition to production activities. We make commercials, music videos and work on longer film and video projects. We are the largest production company in Texas and provide more than two million dollars of payroll to area filmmakers and craftsmen. I work primarily as a director/cameraman on regional and national commercials; Laura works as an independent producer, stylist and script supervisor.

Laura and I also have architectural interests and have adaptively restored a number of historical buildings in Austin, among them our studios and production facilities, located in four stone and masonry warehouses dating from the early 1900's. Our architectural avocation also encompasses our house which we designed, contracted and finally finished this year.

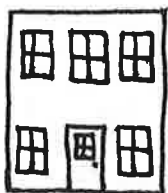
When I'm not shooting film, I'm with my family, helping coach Eli in soccer and baseball and reading with Anna. Laura and I are developing some longer projects which we hope to put into production in the next few years.

NAME: Karen Eckerman Laatsch

ADDRESS: P.O. Box 47 415 Main St.

Arlington, WI 53911

PHONE: (608) 635-2866



1966 St. Louis



1967 Wray, CO



1972 Johnstown, CO



1977 Arlington, WI

Karen

Procurement office - U.S. Army
Military Equipment Center

Pastor's wife, mother of P.K.'s
ecclesiastical embroidery, started
Young Mother's Club

Professional babysitter, School
Board member (Board Pres. 1977)

Property claim adjuster - American
Family Insurance - Madison



1966-67

1967-72

1973-77

1977-present

Jim

Senior year - Concordia Seminary

Pastor - Calvary Lutheran Church - Wray
St. John's Luth. Church - Vernon

Pastor - Faith Lutheran Church - Johnstown
Zion Lutheran Church - Wellington

Wisconsin State Representative - 2 terms
Pastor - St. Paul Lutheran Church - Madison

Brian - 23

1990 Valparaiso U. grad
Working toward PhD in
Economics at U.W. Madison

Janeen - 19

Junior at Gustavus Adolphus
German + Education Major
Planning year in Germany 91-92
Congress - Bundestag Scholar 88-89

Jonathan - 15

Sophomore at Poyette H.S.
Loves math + Legos
Working toward Eagle Scout

Jim + I were married soon after graduation so we're looking forward to our 25th wedding anniversary this year too.

We enjoy our kids + try to plan one family vacation each year. In July we're planning a canoe trip in the Boundary Waters. Past vacations have included white water rafting in Colorado + swimming in the Atlantic, Pacific + Gulf of Mexico. Jim + Karen led a tour to Germany in 1990 to see the Passion Play.

Our recreational activity is carpentry and house remodeling. We've worked on rental properties and built our home in Johnstown. Currently we're completing an 1800 sq. ft. addition to our home in Arlington.

Eight years ago I helped start an educational excellence group which precipitated the formation of a gifted + talented program in our local school district. Currently I lead a young parents support group at church.

The past 25 years have been happy, healthy, fast-paced + satisfying.

NAME:

ADDRESS:

PHONE:

Chris Laing

617 Kenwood Pkwy.
Minneapolis, MN 55403

612/374-5104

PAST: BA, U of Mn. '66

English teacher, Northern Wi

MA, U of Or, '68

Engineering English Instr, U of Co, Boulder, '68-70

Married Judy Torvend (St. Olaf, '64), Portland

Refused induction; acquitted at trial, '71

Taught in German gymnasium, '72-4

Mental health worker, Henn. Cty Gen. Hosp.

Episcopal seminary, '74-77

Six congregations, so. Mn, '77-84

Chaplain, Shattuck-St Mary's School, '85-7

Vice-president, St. Paul Black Ministerial Alliance,
'88-90.

PRESENT:

State religious coordinator. "A World of Difference,"
(ADL sponsored prejudice reduction program) along
with free-lance consulting and interim ministry
work with Episcopal congregations.

Kids! Amy (Carl, '93); Geordie, 17; Mary, 12.

Judy teaches German at Anoka-Ramsey community college.

FUTURE:

Possible goals--

Help churches develop cooperative public ministry via
Saul Alinsky-style organizing. See my son back from
his exchange program in Novosebirsk this Spring and
daughter through CC. Hang with my men's group. Read,
travel, make a vision quest. Not move so much. Give
Bagley the corkscrew I borrowed 20 years ago. Stop
improving my self-esteem.

NAME: Rosemary "Posie" Lane Anderson
ADDRESS: 252 Heritage Commons SE
Grand Rapids, MI 49503
PHONE: (616) 459-0719

I married classmate Ed Anderson in 1967. No, we didn't date at Carleton - we met in the Muni four days before graduation when he was on his way from Idaho to Kansas for a draft physical. That summer ('66) we worked together in New York on a volunteer project administered by the East Harlem Tenants Council, and living on E. 110th St. Ed had applied for conscientious objector status.

We moved to Chicago in September '66. I took a job as a caseworker for Cook County Public Aid and Ed both worked and went to school to finish his B.A. in English. Meanwhile the wheels of the military were grinding slowly behind us carrying out the obligatory FBI investigation for all C.O. applicants. By the time the inevitable denial was issued, I was pregnant with our daughter, Gillian, and we were spared the awful decision.

When Gillian was 6 months old (1969) we made a spur-of-the-moment move to San Juan, Puerto Rico, where Ed's family were living. Hot and bored, we headed for London 15 months later. Ed enrolled in The London School of Film Technique, and I took a crash course in computer programming.

We liked London. I would have happily stayed forever. We did stay 8 1/2 years. Gillian was growing up Englishish. Then, in 1978, a former film school classmate invited Ed to assist him with a six-week project in Grand Rapids. That project generated another and another. A film business was born. Gillian and I soon joined Ed in GR, leaving behind a modest flat, some true friends and another lifestyle.

It's now 12+ years later. Grand Rapids has been an easy place to live, but I still would choose London given the choice and if we hadn't decided to have more children. Our son Aaron was born in 1981 and daughter Zoe in 1984. Gillian has moved on to New York, but with a first-grader and a fourth-grader, I'm in great demand as a Mommy.

Lows: My brother's Vietnam-era suicide; Gillian's tortured teen years; Aaron's neurofibromatosis; my father's resignation from life; losing the London flat (our retirement) in a soured business venture; discovering my limitations as a parent, a writer and a badminton player; cooking dinner.

Highs: Three wonderful kids; friends; a part-time (still programming) job with great flexibility; watching Ed's business grow; Gillian's "promising new actress" interview in the New York Times; being invited to write an article on support groups for the international journal, "Neurofibromatosis"; regular visits to London; maybe not losing the flat after all (ask again in five years).

Hint: If you like the name Rosemary, you're welcome to use that instead of Posie. As 50 approaches (sorry to remind you), I have trouble reconciling my childhood name with that awesome figure.

NAME: BRIAN LARSON

ADDRESS: 111 Kennedy Heights, Madison, WI 53704

PHONE: (608) 246-8148

In some basic ways my life has gone along as anticipated, but in many others it has presented me with some major surprises. My listing of a few of these and their relation to my "Carleton Experience" may provide some interesting reading and future conversation

Surprise 1: I actually used the little Spanish that I managed to learn and retain in daily work. This occurred in the course of my work with a settlement house in Chicago. I spent a lot of time with the Latin Kings street gang. Its chief claim to fame has turned out to be that it was the ultimately defeated arch rival of the much studied and written about Vice Lords. That is about as close to major academic publication as I ever got.

Surprise 2: I was actually able to use my psychology major. No, I did not take up rat breeding and training. While at Carleton, I scriptisiously snuck off and at least read about people. In fact I had the clandestine assistance of Psychology Department members. (Names to be revealed at our fifty year reunion) I actually still use what I learned about Testing Theory, Counseling, and even a little Abnormal Psych today.

I did counseling at a Civilian Conservation Center (Part of the "War on Poverty"; our generation's other war) I spent some time with two of the "corporate giants" of that time, U S Rubber and Addressograph Multilith. Both have subsequently fallen victim to changing markets and technology as well as corporate take-overs. They stayed around on the fortune five hundred list long enough to give me some interesting and valuable screening and recruiting experience.

Surprise 3: I would stay closer to the academic community than I imagined. Furthermore, I would return to the Upper Midwest. I spent two years at the University of Wisconsin - Madison in a Masters Degree program leading to a degree in Rehabilitation Counseling. I worked with the UW extension division coordinating a demonstration project that experimented with alternative models of service delivery to young people moving from rural to urban settings. The experience was quite lively. The project unexpectedly evolved to become a state wide network of correctional half way houses.

Surprise 4: Paradoxically, sometimes things do fit expectations. For a number of years I occupied a place in the world of human resources and services. I was involved with both State and County agencies counseling people and coordinating social, educational, and employment services.

Surprise 5: Contrary to what one would conclude from my academic performance, I now make a living by teaching, writing, and consulting. As an additional surprise I am intimately involved with the world of business and economics through the operation of an independent career development business.

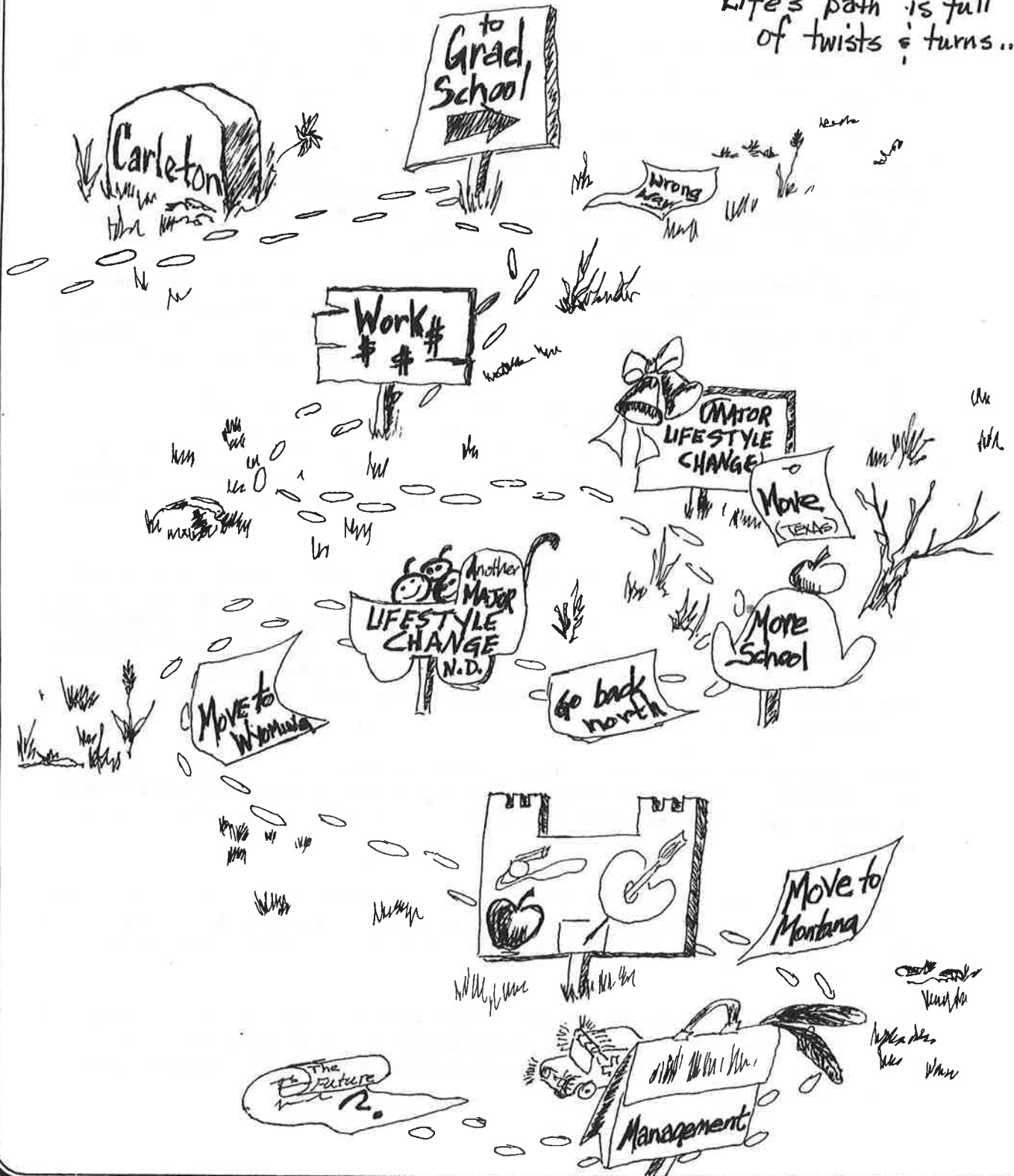
These are a few of the surprising turns that my life has taken. I have enjoyed practically all of them and am looking forward to the next quarter century and the probably even greater surprises that it will bring. I am sure that I will have a lot more to pass along by the year 2016. So will we all.

NAME: Barbara Lauerman Owens

ADDRESS: 1001 3rd Ave N, Wolf Point, MT 59201

PHONE:

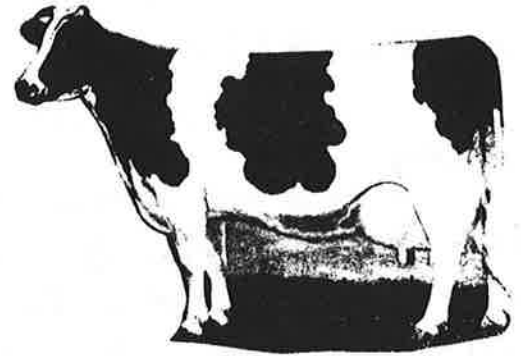
Life's path is full
of twists & turns...



NAME: NATALIE A. (LEBERG) ROBERTS, PH.D.

ADDRESS: 4357 Harvester Farm Lane
Fairfax, VA 22032

PHONE: (703) 425-3352



1989-91

Planner
U.S. Department of Agriculture
Animal & Plant Health Inspection Service
Policy and Program Development
Planning and Risk Analysis Systems
6505 Belcrest Ave., 809 Fed. Bldg.
Hyattsville, MD 20782
(301) 436-8017

Wife of Joseph A. Roberts, MUEP
Master of Urban & Environmental Planning

1985-89

Program analyst & computer specialist
USDA, Food Safety & Inspection Service
Washington, D.C.

Mother of Jason J. Roberts (18)
and Allan T. Roberts (11)

Handweaver

1975-85

Management consultant, federal
contracts research, Annandale, VA

Hiker

1966-75

M.A., Ph.D.
University of Washington, Seattle
Department of Anthropology
Social Cultural Change
Native American Ethnohistory

Practicing Anthropologist

"It's the combination of things you're
balancing that makes your contribution
unique--balancing and juggling."



NAME: Anne LeCompte Fisher

ADDRESS: 45 Spring St, Arlington MA, 02174

617-646-2135

PHONE:

I did not become a VISTA volunteer in Norman, Oklahoma, but graduated from Simmons School of Social Work '69 and worked at HGH in the dialysis and transplant units. After 10+ years of gallivanting, I married my husband Bill and began working at a Family Service Agency. The family came along a bit later. Katherine was a decade old last week and William will be seven on 5/5 - my fortieth birthday present! The children attend Cambridge Friends School. Bill works at Northeast Petroleum, a division of Cargill based in Minneapolis!

My work includes a private practice and positions as a supervisor and senior clinician at Mentor, Inc. in Cambridge. My clinical work is at a school in the heart of urban Boston, certainly the most challenging position I have ever had. The bonus is having school vacations off!

Calls I have seen in the last decade include Nancy Levine Summers '67, Victoria Rupp and Betty Evans, along with Ardis Keeter and Clare Walker Leslie whom I see daily in the corridors of Cambridge Friends School. Three of my roommates, Norma Marsh, Betty Evans and Sharon Dunkle who all live in California are disinclined to come to the 25th suggesting I come to Ca. instead.

However, I made my decision after telling a friend at lunch a few weeks ago that my 50th reunion was coming up in June. She suggested that in that case I should definitely attend.

NAME: Jane Logan
ADDRESS: 288 Carling Ave.
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K1S-2E4
PHONE: (613)234-7738

I have a great job! I'm the principal violist in Canada's National Arts Centre Orchestra-- medium sized group, 46 players, we play almost everything except Mahler and Bruckner. This involves solos, chamber music, radio, TV, and teaching as well as orchestra concerts. I recently played a concerto for two violas with Pinchas Zukerman. Exhilarating, to put it mildly. Tours have taken us everywhere from Carnegie Hall to Hong Kong. We did a tour of Germany with Zukerman at the time of unification last October -- interesting time to be there. The photo was taken backstage with flowers typical of those we received after every concert there. Tours are a great way to see friends. If you ever see the orch. advertised, come backstage! Ottawa is a lovely city -- three rivers, a canal, less air pollution than most places (although with Mulroney in power there's a lot

of "fatuous blather" here), cross-country skiing, canoeing, kayaking, cycling and skating on the canal. Come visit sometime. You can hear a concert and skate directly back to my house (7 km!)

It looks like I won't be able to come to the reunion, so greetings to everybody and I hope I can make it to the 30th!



NAME: Roy Lotz

ADDRESS: 52 Clark Street, Brooklyn NY 11201

PHONE: 718 624 7660

A Few Thoughts While Poised on the Windowsill

Though it is true that I imparted the kernels of life's wisdom to my 65-66 roommate Paul Menzel--leave Hibbing, play doctor with Debra Winger, and don't take candy from strangers--my Carleton years were undistinguished, so I enlisted in the Marines, where I promptly dropped out of OCS, into Vietnam, and then into a burn ward with other crispy critters, courtesy of a land mine explosion and fire. This set me to thinking that maybe the academic life was not such a bad one after all, so I left the hospitals and moved on to grad school, got married (there's one of those nasty "mar" words again), had a son, and landed a teaching position at a Major University. Alas, the honeymoon occurred during the Cambodian "incursion," the son was born on the ides of March, and the university was in the Middle of Nowhere. At the time I paid little heed to such omens. And of course I paid the price such an oversight, as wife and job went the way of all things and no. 1 son, well, perhaps you will get the idea if I tell you he was permanently excommunicated from nursery school, whereupon he developed a fascination with Dungeons and Dragons. As surely as pot leads to coke, he moved on to Heavy Metal, in which he hopes to make a career. If Dr. Spock had a chapter on that, we must have missed it.

Time passes by on his winged chariot and I lit out for New York City, which is no longer called Baghdad on the Hudson. After the cultural shock wears off (ten years is normally sufficient for a small-town boy from the Midwest), marriage, this time to a young, tempestuous Dominican who I discover quite by accident is schooled in the Eval Knieval theory of driving.

Lately I've been writing books, trying to finish before Mr. Alzheimer makes the swift completion of his appointed rounds. P.S. I have not forgotten being left off the Rotblatt All Star squad. All subsequent tribulations must be traced back to this trauma. Of course I'm contemplating legal action. Like murder, on offenses this heinous, the statute of limitations never runs out. I know this because I called L.A. Law's Mark Steinberg. How he got to be a lawyer is a mystery, though, for when I saw him last he was vending hot dogs at the Cubs' Wrigley Field.

I remain

Your humble & obdt srvt....

R. E. L.



NAME: Karen Buxton (Lippert)

ADDRESS: 4425 Pasadena Ave
Sacramento, CA 95821

PHONE: 916-489-9409

I looked through my box of old stuff, from the days when I collected same, in the hope I would unearth some incredibly witty yet profound cartoon that captured the essence of my metamorphosis in the 25 years since graduation, which I could then blow up large enough to fill this page, thus relieving me of the necessity of thinking of something clever to write, but the closest I could come was an old McGovern for President bumper sticker, which wasn't exactly what I had in mind. (But at least I can enter the above sentence in the annual Bulwer-Lytton most hideous sentence competition.)

My 25 years have been nothing if not stable. Don and I are still married.* Don still practices the same law speciality. We still live in our first house, purchased 20 years ago. We would probably still be driving the same car, if the boys didn't wreck them as fast as we buy them.

* tho severely strained by a month in Europe with Don driving and me navigating (in the loosest sense). Don's attitude was that I secretly knew the right route, but refused to tell him out of sheer perversity.

Two years ago I became gainfully (sort of) employed as a teacher, but up until then I enjoyed shuffling mothering and community volunteerism. Along the way I had some intellectual challenges too, especially a CORO fellowship in public affairs. I've had a book, A Guide to California Government, published, and a second edition is planned for 1992, tho I have yet to meet anyone who has even seen a copy.

We have three terrific sons: Eric, a sophomore at Stanford
Alex, a high school junior
Matt, a fourth grader

MAX GEORGE MARGULIS
ATTORNEY AT LAW

14236 Cedar Springs Dr.
Chesterfield, Mo. 63017
314 434-2280



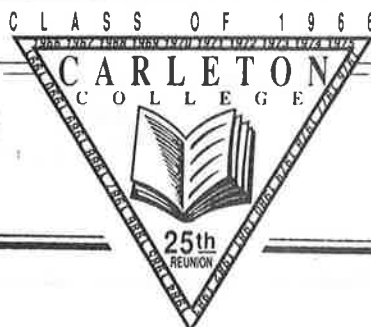
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NAME: RICHARD MATTSON

REUNION 101

ADDRESS: 1232 SAN MARCOS DR.
SALINAS, CALIFORNIA 93901

V. 25 YR

PHONE: 1-408-757-1945

I. Post Carleton Early Years

A. 1966-1970

1. Met wife, Kay, in Yosemite Nat'l Park, summer of '66. Worked at Lodge: houseboy and maid. I stripped beds; she made them.
2. Medical student years, Cornell, NYC. Long distance relationship with Kay in California
3. Ran out of telephone money; married in 1968

B. 1970-1972

1. Two busy, but otherwise great outdoorsy years in Burlington, Vermont, as intern and medical resident
2. First child, Sarah, born in 1971. Built primitive birch cradle--last major woodworking project; now an heirloom (? white elephant).
3. Fellow intern and wife next door, best friends, became "pot heads" and began wearing "tie-dye" t-shirts. We shook our heads and became the establishment to them.

C. 1972-1974

1. Berry-planned into McConnell AFB, Wichita, Ks., during Viet Nam War. General Medical Officer.
2. Filled in for Base Radiologist when on leave. Liked it better than being a GMO
3. Second daughter, Jennifer, born in 1974

II. Post Carleton Mid-Years

A. 1974-1977

1. Diagnostic Radiology Residency at Un. of Colo. Medical Center. Loved the Rockies; good hiking, camping, X-country skiing.
2. Daughters discovered gymnastics, which eventually devoured many hours of family spare time over the next ten years. No Olympic gymnasts.

B. 1977-1978

1. First real life job at age 33 with four man Radiology group in Dubuque, Iowa. Group self-destructed nine months later.
2. First major life crisis.

III. Post Carleton Recent-Years

1. Crisis resolved. New job in Salinas, California, so far very stable. Eight partners, two Hospitals, three offices, administrative headaches... Radiology remains challenging, sometimes overwhelming, and always interesting.
2. Family variously into 4-H, music, theater, school, friends, outdoor activities--the usual
3. Oldest daughter a Sophomore at Carleton (knew there was a reason for all those alumni contributions over the years). What goes around.....

Katharine E. McCleary
Mrs. K. Edward Jacobi
7 Lippincott Road
Little Silver, NJ 07739
(908) 747-4891

Following Carleton graduation, I went to Emory University in Atlanta to complete an M.A.T. in chemistry, teaching high school science and serving as a church organist to meet expenses.

I returned home to CT to teach chemistry at an excellent Hartford public school where most students were hard-working first or second generation Italian, Greek, or South American. Singing Mahler's Symphony of a Thousand in Carnegie Hall with the Hartford Symphony Chorus was a highlight of this time. Single and carefree, on vacations I traveled through England, France, Germany, Switzerland, Greece, and Italy and worked at an Anasazi archaeological dig in New Mexico.

For a change of pace, I moved to Seoul, Korea, to teach at an international school. With a basic knowledge of Korean, I hiked throughout this beautiful, mountainous country, meeting kind and generous people everywhere. On vacations I explored Japan, Taiwan, Singapore, Hong Kong, Malaysia, and Thailand.

I returned to an all black school in Hartford, one of the few whites on the faculty. My colleagues were extraordinarily dedicated and hard-working but our efforts often seemed futile. After four years of frustration, I decided to leave teaching and pursue a career in chemical engineering.

In 1979 women comprised less than 1% of all chemical engineers. To change this, with full scholarships from the National Science Foundation, University of Dayton (OH) offered a program for women with previous degrees in math or physical science. In one year, we took all courses for the B.S.Ch.E degree. It was a most challenging time with some very interesting women colleagues.

I joined DuPont as a Research and Development engineer at an industrial chemicals plant in Linden, NJ. The four women engineers (in a plant of over 300) developed a strong support system, one that I especially appreciated after becoming the first woman production supervisor at the facility. Industrial experience was invaluable; but I realized that for me, teaching was far more rewarding. Thus, I left DuPont and for the past eight years have been very happily teaching chemistry at a boy's prep school in Metuchen, NJ.

In 1985, I married Ed Jacobi, a lawyer whom I met through correspondence, and also acquired instant family. The difficulties of raising two teenage stepdaughters fade as the years have produced two lovely young women. The older graduated from Lehigh (her dad's school) and is an accountant with Price Waterhouse. The younger is a senior psychology major at Washington & Jefferson.

We are both deeply involved in church and community activities. I sing with an excellent community chorus that just performed Vaughan Williams' Sea Symphony. Ed serves on the town planning and environmental boards and chairs a county board which buys development rights on the farmland remaining in the Garden State

This letter has been full of places, but of course, it is the persons met who make those places significant. But where to begin...or end? I've often reflected how fortunate I was to select Carleton. The memories of those four years are good and I am looking forward to renewing friendships at the reunion.

NAME: Lynn McMahan Livingston
ADDRESS: 108 West 78 Street
New York, N.Y. 10024
PHONE: (212) 877-7218



Twenty-five years have flown by. Immediately after graduating, I left for a year of study of the European Economic Community as a Fulbright Fellow and lived in an old canal house in the heart of the "redlight" district of Amsterdam (many interesting neighbors!). I decided against going on for a Ph.D. in government and went to the Harvard Grad School of Education for a masters instead. Moving to NYC, I began teaching in 1968 at the New Lincoln School where I fell in love with Bob Livingston, a fellow teacher. We were married in June 1969 with lots of Carleton friends sharing our big day. Bob is the associate director of a boys' camp in the Adirondacks. I have therefore spent the last 22 summers on a beautiful lake, riding, biking, swimming, helping on backpacking or canoeing trips, sailing--a rough life! Because we live in a brownstone next door to the dinosaurs at the Natural History Museum in NYC, our summers in the outdoors provide an essential counterpart to our hectic urban existence. With the births of Jennifer in 1975 and Douglas in 1979, we especially appreciate the opportunity to see them share our love of the mountains, rivers and lakes of the Adirondack wilderness. Jen has joined Bob as a member of the "Forty-Sixers" club, open to people who have climbed all 46 of the Adirondack High Peaks (Doug is just about to join this elite group, too). With the help of friends from camp, we have built two cabins on our own land on Augur Lake. With no road access, all building materials had to be paddled across the lake on canoe catamarans. We cleared the land, dug the foundation by hand, and now have plenty of room for friends who wish to cross-country ski in the winter or sail and swim in the summer. Bob and I both continue to teach. Bob has taught at Brooklyn College, been a principal of an independent school in NYC, and is now teaching at the Ethical Culture School. I am teaching in the history department of the Fieldston School--A.P. American history, law, comparative government, American government, and Western Civilization are among the courses I have taught there since 1983. Last year for Bob's sabbatical we chose to live for five months in Vermont before traveling through Europe. A Peugeot 505 was our "home" for the next five months and 12,000 miles. We concentrated on the Mediterranean area (warmer and cheaper!) and spent most of our time in Spain, Portugal, Morocco, France, Italy, Greece and Yugoslavia. We climbed Mt. Olympus (no sign of the gods) and Mt. Parnassus as well as in the Swiss Alps. We taught Jen and Doug ourselves (they read Homer's "Odyssey" while exploring the beach on Corfu where Odysseus was washed ashore). But all of us received a great education--Morocco with its minarets, medinas and snake charmers was certainly our most exotic destination. We all hope to head out to Northfield this June--I hope that exotic sign of "Home of Cows, Colleges and Contentment" is still there somewhere and that all of us exotic 60's types will show up, too. In the meantime, health, happiness and peace.



Bonnie Wheaton

Wheaton awarded judgeship

Journal staff

WHEATON — The Illinois Supreme Court on Tuesday appointed DuPage Associate Judge Bonnie Wheaton to a circuit court judgeship.

Wheaton fills the vacancy of DuPage Presiding Criminal Judge John J. Bowman who was elected in November to the Illinois Appellate Court.

Wheaton, 46, was appointed associate judge in May, 1988. She has been supervising judge of mandatory arbitration for the 18th Judicial Circuit since January.

Wheaton practiced law with William J. Wylie & Assoc. from 1978 to 1988. She became a partner in the firm in 1983.

In 1978, Wheaton graduated first out of 169 students in her law school class at Northern Illinois University.

Wheaton is a member of the Dupage County Bar Association, the DuPage Association of Women Lawyers and the National Association of Women Judges.

BONNIE McNAUGHTON WILLIAMS
1203 E. HARRISON ST.
WHEATON, ILLINOIS 60187
(708) 665-5497

This pretty much sums up what I have been doing for 25 years.

- Wednesday, December 12, 1990

Daily Herald

Court appoints Wheaton to circuit judge post

By ALEX RODRIGUEZ
Daily Herald Staff Writer

Associate Judge Bonnie M. Wheaton will become the next circuit judge in DuPage County and only the second woman in the county's history to be named to the job, the Illinois Supreme Court announced Tuesday.

Wheaton, 46, will replace John Bowman, who was elected to the 2nd District of the Illinois Appellate Court in November. Wheaton's appointment becomes effective Dec. 15, said John Madigan, spokesman for the Illinois Supreme Court.

DuPage's only other female judge, Helen C. Kinney, was elected to the position in 1976 and served until her retirement in December 1987.

Several judges were said to be interested in the job, including Associ-

how many judges submitted applications to the state's high court.

Wheaton currently is the supervisory judge for the circuit's mandatory arbitration center, which hears civil cases involving damage requests above \$2,500 but less than \$15,000.

She was appointed an associate judge in May 1988 and was assigned to traffic court in Downers Grove. A year later, she was assigned to criminal court where she handled misdemeanor and drunken driving cases. In January 1990, she took the post at the mandatory arbitration center.

Supreme Court Justice Thomas Moran, who oversees the selection of DuPage County circuit judgeships, usually appoints a screening committee to look at applications. However, Madigan said Moran did not

have enough time to appoint a committee, and instead sought the comments and recommendations of DuPage judges and attorneys.

Wheaton received her master's degree from the University of Michigan and her law degree from Northern Illinois University's College of Law. She lives in Wheaton with her husband, Ralph, and her 17-year-old daughter Anne. Her son, Ralph, is a 21-year-old senior at Colorado College.

Also joining Wheaton on the circuit bench Tuesday was Pamela Jensen, who will serve in the 16th Circuit in Kane County. Wheaton said that before Tuesday, only four women in the state held circuit judgeships outside of Cook County. "I think it's significant the Supreme Court appointed a woman," Wheaton said.



Bonnie M. Wheaton

ate Judges Brian Telard and Robert Byrne. Madigan would not say

Tom Merritt
Korea Upjohn Limited
C.P.O. Box 5816, Seoul, Korea
Home Phone: 82-2-762-3284

Married: Sharon Tornes Merritt
Children:
Kari Jane Merritt, 6/14/70
Ann Kathleen Merritt, 11/11/72

Lessons Learned/Truths Confirmed in 25 Years Since Graduation

On People:

- Your spouse can be your most treasured friend.
- Nine years of living abroad (Puerto Rico, Spain, Korea) confirms that America is the best place to live, in spite of its flaws.
- In every country, one finds both warm, loving, smart, open, flexible people and heartless, stupid, dogmatic, stubborn ones.
- Americans don't have a monopoly on being loud, "ugly", and obnoxious visitors overseas.
- When you need a volunteer, ask an American or a Brit--few others respond.
- We have observed that the world's ills can largely be attributed to orthodox religions (which have in common the subjugation of women and intolerance), overpopulation (which we have the knowledge but not the commitment to control), and habit of action and thought. The effort required to change habits prevents quick adoption of better, healthier, environmentally safer living.

On "Blooming Where You're Planted":

- When the "honeymoon" of moving to a new place is over, the ability to 1) communicate, 2) have eye contact with local people, and 3) be recognized as an individual become painfully important.
- Successful, happy expatriates are those who see the new culture as having "different", as opposed to "wrong", ways of doing things.
- Humans have an awesome ingenuity to endure extremes.
- It's a great joy to make friends because of basic similarities in spite of severe language and cultural differences.
- We Americans are lucky our native tongue is the language which allows the world to communicate.

On Success:

- Recipe for Success: "Do what you say you will do, when you say you'll do it, as thoroughly as you are able". It seems so simple and gains so much respect that it's amazing how few people aim for success.

Our combined thoughts are continued under: Sharon Tornes, my wife

Charlotte I. Miller
4324 Underwood Street
University Park, MD 20782

Phone: 301-864-1526

Married to Robert W. Werge

Three children:

Ingrid Elizabeth Werge, born 6/2/77 in Lima, Peru

Thomas Eilif Werge, born 11/27/78 in Lima, Peru

Jose Robinson Canas, born 3/22/72 in Santiago de Maria,
El Salvador

Graduate Education:

Ph.D. from University of Florida in Anthropology 3/76
with a Certificate in Latin American Studies

Current Employment:

Chief, Information Resources Management Branch
Animal and Plant Health Inspection Service
United States Department of Agriculture
Room 717, FB
6505 Belcrest Road
Hyattsville, MD 20782

Phone: 301-436-5328

Current Activities:

Active PTA member

Member, Olney Sounds Chorus, Sweet Adelines

Member, Adelphi Friends Meeting, Religious Society of Friends

NAME: ANN MORGAN

ADDRESS: P.O. Box 291 MANZANITA OR 97130

PHONE: 503-368-6595

I worked in downtown Mpls for the computer affiliate of Northwest Bancorporation (now Northwest), from graduation until my 40th birthday. Then I returned home to Portland for 5 years. I worked for E.D.S., and then Key Services, another bank data processing company.

In May 1989 I dropped out of the "rat race" and moved to my house on the Oregon coast. I read, walk on the beach, climb Neah-Kah-Nie Mountain, at whose base I live. It's great!

We and Nature are One. Forever.



Susan Mayle Studlar
1502 N Monroe
Stillwater, OK
74075

71405-624-3638

We are at home in Oklahoma.
Don & I teach at Oklahoma
State University (political science
and botany, respectively). The
boys attend Will Rogers School. 10-year-old
Carl plays the violin & loves
base ball. Nine-year-old Ross plays
cello & is an artist.

R. O. S.

NAME: ABIGAIL (GAIL) NICHOLS
ADDRESS: 1325 18TH ST. NW, APT. 803
WASHINGTON, DC 20036
PHONE: HOME: (202) 331-9757
WORK: (703) 756-3414

WHAT WE CAN TALK ABOUT AT THE REUNION:

- o Your life and views. (I look forward to catching up with old friends and even making new acquaintances since I am a lot less shy now than I was in 1966.)
- o The Arctic. (I took five long kayak trips on the MacKenzie and Yukon Rivers in the 70's. I love Gold Rush history and Denali National Park.)
- o Modern bureaucracy. (I've worked in the Federal government since 1979, mostly for the Food Stamp Program in the Department of Agriculture.)
- o Singles ads. (Carl Nelson answered my 1986 Washingtonian ploy; we married in 1987.)
- o Bridge. (I've been a tournament player since 1967, though current opponents might be surprised to discover that I won a regional championship in the early '70's.)
- o Growing up in middle age. (I have been self-supporting since leaving Carleton, but it was caring for a dying parent and planning camping trips for nieces and nephews in the 80's that signalled that I was now a grown-up.)
- o The myth of progress and happiness. (When did you realize that everything was not possible, and how do you cope with this knowledge?)
- o The reunion lecture we just heard. (A recent visit by Professor Dale Haworth to Washington reinforced memories of inspiring Carleton professors.)

NAME: Laurel (Oliver) Santmire
ADDRESS: 44 Walker Road
West Hartford, CT 06119
PHONE: 203-236-0492

I'm responding to Mimi's "last week" reminder. It typified for me some sort of practical intelligence that seemed characteristic of Carls--so I'm responding!

I'm currently the manager of the Technical Staff (programmers mostly) in a software development firm that develops administrative software for colleges. It's hard to believe, given the fact that in college my programming exposure consisted of one Saturday seminar in BASIC at Olin! I love my work. I'm blessed, also, to have a husband who loves his work (Lutheran Minister, author and general rabble rouser), "World famous humble parish pastor," in the words of **one** of his friends.

We have two terrific kids, who've benefited wonderfully from benign neglect! Heather is a senior at Skidmore, where David Porter began his presidency her freshman year. (He arrived at Carleton in my freshman year, and I began babysitting for Little Hugh my first night in Northfield!) Matthew is a junior at George Washington Univ., interning for Senator Lieberman, and generally proving to be a wonderful late bloomer.

Hello to all of you--my memories of Carleton are some of my best.

NAME: NANCY H. ORR
 ADDRESS: 12 SUNSET DR
 ORONO ME 04473
 PHONE: 207-866-0126

New Orono town manager faces 'no new problems'

By John Ripley
 Of the NEWS Staff

ORONO — Midway through her first week on the job, new Town Manager Nancy Orr is settling in, taking stock of what the town has and what it needs.

"I'm in the process of taking inventory," Orr said during an interview in her office Tuesday afternoon.

In her brief review of what the town faces, Orr has found few problems unique to Orono. Many of them she faced during her five years in Calais, which she left late last week before moving in here.

"The names of the problems are the same — property taxes and solid waste and recycling," she said. "I'm not sure that what one faces in Orono is that much different than what you face in any community."

With an education in government and international relations, Orr pointed out that the role of municipal government has changed in recent years. While the federal government has passed programs on to the states, the states in turn have handed much of the responsibility down to local leaders.

"Obviously local government is an increasingly complicated position," she said. "You've got a real tendency at the state and federal level to say, 'That's not our problem, you solve it.'"

But it is this direct ability to make a difference that appeals to Orr, and quenches her thirst for daily challenges.

"I guess I find the challenge of being a manager something very satisfying. You do not get bored," she said.

"I guess I find the challenge of being a manager something very satisfying. You do not get bored."
 — Nancy Orr
 New Orono town manager

— Nancy Orr
 New Orono town manager

bored," she said.

Orr has seen around government of some type for years. Her father, John Orr, is a former city manager of Bangor and Portland, and Nancy used to attend the Portland council meetings as a junior-high school student "for entertainment."

While Calais was her inauguration as a manager, Orr had served in city government in Rochester, N.Y. She has a bachelor's degree in international relations from Carleton College in Minnesota and a master's degree in political science from the University of Chicago.

It was, in part, her background that won her the job over dozens of other candidates from 11 states.

Those who have worked with her in the past and those who will in the future point to Orr's tendency to work hard, to stand her ground on matters of principle, her willingness to seek out details, and her use of her intellectual capabilities.

"I think she'll be good," said one Orono councilor. "I think she'll fit in well with the council."



Nancy Orr

Orono Council Chairman Francis Martin said Orr's "overall credentials are very excellent."

She's demonstrated an ability to get the job done," Martin said, adding that the search committee received high praise from the outside sources it checked before hiring Orr.

While Orono is not headed for ruin, the Orono job is not likely to be a cakewalk; but neither was Calais. The Orono challenge is something Orr recognizes without making predictions of what she faces, and she pauses when asked whether she thinks it will get worse before it gets better.

"That crystal ball's a little cloudy," she joked. "I guess I don't really see a lot of willingness to bite the bullet."

In fact, many of the town's problems appear headed toward solution — a new manager and fire chief are on board, and both the fire and police unions are nearer to new contracts. But at least some of the town's problems originate in Augusta, according to Orr.

"I think the difficulties stem from the state mandates, and the fact that you're ending up funding it almost entirely through the property tax, which is the most regressive tax in the mix that we're using," Orr said.

Although it's too early to begin drafting any sort of agenda for the town, Orr is expected to work closely with the council in solving the problems that plague Orono, including the long-term enigmas, such as expanding the tax base, that are likely to remain after the country and the area escapes the recession.

"My sense is the community has been through a very difficult period," Orr said. "I come with the hope that it will get better."

NO I DON'T
 HAVE LEADERSHIP —
 IT IS JUST
 THE INK BLEEDING
 THROUGH!

NAME: David Paul (sometimes known, while at Carleton, as "Gus")

ADDRESS: 5506 First Avenue N.E.
Seattle, WA 98105

PHONE: 206-522-1309



- 1966: Graduated; fond farewell to Rob B., Bob O., Jarv, & Jake. First trip to Europe. Fell in love. Entered Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies.
- 1967: Summer job Agency for International Development. D.C. began to feel like home.
- 1968: M.A. completed. Height of Vietnam War; D.C. now unpleasant. Summer in Colorado. Fell out of love, fell in love again. Entered Princeton. First publ. article.
- 1969: Summer in Yugoslavia. Met lifetime friend in Prague. Peace march in D.C.
- 1970: Married Bobbi Dutko. Antiwar activities. Began dissertation.
- 1971: Summer in Prague. Back home, dissertation drudgery and first teaching stint.
- 1972: Summer in hell. Marriage turned sour. Dissertation elusive. Job market grim. McGovern trounced.
- 1973: Dissertation accepted, Princeton Ph.D. Moved to Seattle; teaching job Univ. of Washington. First marriage ended. Seattle autumn record rainfall.
- 1974: Summer in Germany, Czechoslovakia. Lovely autumn trip to Banff.
- 1975: Fell in love again. Acquired a puppy. Late-summer camping trip to Idaho.
- 1976: Married Nancy Jacobs. Camping honeymoon across Canada. Bought house.
- 1977-78: Fulbright-Hays and IREX fellowships; school year in Budapest, Vienna. Two-week trip with family around Germany. Culture shock on return.
- 1979: First book published. Beginning of midlife crisis.
- 1980: Fell in love again. Second marriage blew apart. First visit to Poland. Tenure denied. Intensification of midlife crisis.
- 1981: Second book published. Doldrums.
- 1982: Climax of midlife crisis. Left teaching. Sold house, moved to country. Finished third book. Renounced political science, began writing fiction. 5 girlfriends.
- 1983: Moved back into Seattle. Started playing the stock market. Began first novel.
- 1984: Income so low IRS called me in for audit.
- 1985: Major NEH grant for study of East European film; much travel, excitement. Began weird long-distance affair with American woman living in Athens.
- 1986: More travel; ended affair with woman in Athens.
- 1987: Crashed with stock market. Second novel (unpublished) won regional award.
- 1988: Began part-time career in technical communication. Short (but memorable) affair with woman firefighter.
- 1989: Wonderful trip to Spain & North Africa. Met beautiful young Algerian poetess, began another long-distance romance. Worked at Microsoft and Boeing.
- 1990: Dog died. Friend died. Novels still unpublished. Hair graying rapidly.
- 1991: Seattle Arts Commission grant. Travel planned to Europe, Algeria... Will I make it to Northfield?

NAME: Ralph J. Pearson, Jr.
ADDRESS: 6345 Sewanee, Houston, Texas 77005
PHONE: 667-2742

I. PROFESSIONAL - TEXACO INC. CORPORATE BIOGRAPHY (extract):

"Ralph J. Pearson, Jr. is Senior Attorney, and head of the Energy Law Section of the Legal Department of Texaco Inc. His section provides legal support for Texaco's Gas Department, including its interstate and intrastate pipelines and its natural gas marketing affiliate.

Mr. Pearson received a Bachelor of Arts from Carleton College in 1966. In 1967 to 1972 he served as a Naval Flight Officer with the United States Navy, serving two tours in Vietnam. In 1974 he received a J.D. Degree, with honors, from the University of Texas School of Law, where he was also a member of the Order of the Coif and the Chancellors honorary society. After service with the U.S. Navy, Judge Advocate General's Corps and private practice with in Houston, Texas, he joined the Legal Department of Texaco in Houston in 1980. He has practiced natural gas law for Texaco since that time. In addition to his duties for Texaco he is the immediate past Chairman of the Joint Producer Group on Natural Gas Regulation and the current Chairman of the Legal Affairs Committee of the Natural Gas Supply Association."

II. ACTIVITIES - BEST SELLERS I AM CURRENTLY WRITING:

Everything I Really Need to Know I Learned in Law School.

Self-help book. Application of principles of res ipsa loquitur, Federal Rules of Civil Procedure, and Public Utility Holding Company Act to everyday problems of life. Lose weight, improve your sex life, and quit chewing gum!

The Silence of the Lamps. Psycho-sexual thriller. Crazy psychiatrist killer cuts off natural gas flow to electricity generating plants. Reading lamps all over city go out. Literacy goes down, but birth rate rises some months later.

Dances with Natural Gas Lighting. Movie treatment. Young officer of electric lighting company spends time with small group of ballroom dancers who only dance on patios lit by natural gas lights. He discovers a simpler, more romantic way of life, more in tune with nature, the environment, at one with the universe.

Gas! Rips the lid off the bedrooms and boardrooms of the natural gas business! The story of a handsome, dynamic natural gas lawyer and his rise to the top through ruthless exploitation of his brilliance, sexual magnetism, and detailed knowledge of natural gas regulations.

III. PERSONAL:

One wife - Louise - 19 years married.
One son - John, 14 - whose fastball I can no longer catch.

I confess - I'm still alive

NAME: **Anne D. Pengelly Webb** / **David T. Webb** (Husband) + **Stephen D. Webb** (Son)
(m. June 28, 1975) (b. May 7, 1985)
ADDRESS: 2710 Owens Ave., Marietta, GA, 30064

PHONE: (404) 439-8425

Summer '66 - Winter '68
early
Bacteriology Technician,
MAYO CLINIC, Minn.

Grad School -
'68-'70 Smith College, Mass.
M.A.T. in Biology

'70-'77 (with a gap or two)
Univ. of Montana

Ph.D. in Botany (Research on Copper Tolerance, & Toxicity Patterns in Populations of a Native Grass Near a Smelter)

Teaching - T.A. assignments at Smith & U.M.

- Summer courses at U.M. (Ecology, Plant Taxonomy) - '72, '76, '77

- '74-'75 - So. Oregon State College (Ecology, Botany, Gen. Biology)

- '78-'79 - Framingham State College, Mass. - (Gen. Biology, labs in Microbiology)

- '79-end of '82 - Univ. of Puerto Rico, P.R. - (Botany, Plant Anatomy, Gen. Biology)

"Retired" - Jan. '83 on an Immigration technicality; husband Dave began new job as a Biology prof at Queen's Univ., Ontario

(I became his unofficial i.e. unpaid assistant, helping with tissue culture research, prepping & writing up Economic Botany labs, proofreading professional papers, etc.)

More Extensive "Retirement" with advent of son Stephen: now another "Homemaker" = Non Entity, with a kid in Kindergarden, and bursitis-plus in both shoulders from overkill on yardwork and an unfinished basement (new house, in GA.).

Moving Specialist! Carleton → Rochester, MN → Northampton, MA → Missoula, MT → Ashland, OR → Missoula → Brookline, MA → Brighton, MA → Rio Piedras, P.R. → Kingston, Ontario → Surrey (Vancouver), B.C. → Columbia → Marietta (Metro-Atlanta), GA

Writing Traumas like First

Carleton paper (10pp. Philo.) and Most Forbidding Carleton paper (for Mr. Jenkins - Eng. II) + Comps and Ph.D. Dissertation, and a 1/2 million change-of-address notices led to recent LOST-IN-TRANSIT status.



1987



1988

- 1986 → Stephen's first T-shirt

"Question Authority":

= my biggest lesson learned at Carleton.

Stephen's head-start provided by his aunt, Kim Pengelly (m) ... Carleton class of '83



Current Activities

also lots of Family Camping, Hiking, X-C Skiing, and Nature Photography ... & Gardening, International Recipes (Read & sometimes try), Knitting, Sewing, Reading (Dr. Seuss) on up



The Carleton Years

From Post-Graduate To The Present

Professional Years - ALIAS "Gainful Employment"



BY TOM BATHUK

SOMETIMES I DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHER TO PUT MYSELF THROUGH THIS ...



THERE HAVE TO BE A LOT OF EASIER WAYS TO MAKE A LIVING BESIDES TEACHING! MAYBE...



BUT AS H.G. WELLS ONCE SAID... 'HISTORY IS A RACE BETWEEN EDUCATION AND CATASTROPHE.'



TRY TO THINK OF IT AS HAVING STAVED OFF CATASTROPHE FOR JUST ONE MORE DAY ...

CALVIN AND HOBBS

USHH, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I HATE OWNING A HOUSE. ALL THE MAINTENANCE!



THE WALLS NEED PAINTING, THE ROOF NEEDS TO BE FIXED, THE TREE OUT BACK NEEDS TO BE SPRAYED...



IT SEEMS LIKE THE WHOLE PLACE IS FALLING APART.



... AND WHAT ISN'T FALLING APART IS BEING ACTIVELY DESTROYED!



Finally Paid off LOAN For Carleton About 1987!

NAME: RICHARD PORTER
ADDRESS: 628 Hunters Horn
Lilburn, GA 30247-2132
PHONE: 404/381-9321

My senior year at Carleton I student taught in Spanish and Social Studies at Northfield High. The experience confirmed my desire to teach - after all, what else can you do with a Spanish major? I was convinced by the pros at Carleton to go to grad school before teaching. With their encouragement, I applied several places and ended up at Emory University - they made an offer I couldn't refuse.

After picking up my MA from Emory I asked for a job with the same school system I attended - DeKalb County, a suburb of Atlanta. In response, they wanted to know if I could start the next day. I taught Spanish and very shortly became the swimming coach (shades of Carleton!).

I married a fellow swimming coach and teacher in 1973. Robin was at our 10th reunion. We decided to take our retirement up front, rather than postponing it until we were too old to enjoy it. With the time off (one of the great side benefits of teaching), we traveled to Mexico several times (one right after our 10th reunion), Spain and the rest of Europe. For several years we were involved in racing Hobie catamarans and coached recreational swimming teams during the summer.

When we decided to have kids, I quit coaching. Robin had quit years before. Our eldest, Marguerite, was born in January of 1981. Our second, Russell, was born in May of 1983. They will both be at the reunion with us. To save you the trouble of subtracting, they will be 10 and 8 in June.

As many of you surely know, with the advent of children, our lives completely changed. We believe that there is no more favorable situation for parents than for both to be teachers. We have watched our kids grow, enter school and begin athletic participation. They have both been successful thus far in school and they both play soccer and swim competitively (no real surprise!).

In recent years, I have changed school systems, but remain in the Atlanta area. I have become heavily involved in computers at school and at home. I now teach programming in addition to Spanish, and do a little programming on the side. For more years than I care to remember I have run a computer at couple of championship swim meets to do seeding and scoring.

As I near the time of our reunion and think back on what my life has been like since graduation, I cannot help but think of an article I read years ago by James Michener on the value of a liberal arts education. In brief, his belief was that graduates of technically-oriented school (Georgia Tech, for example) are able to command excellent salaries on graduation and a fast-track rise to positions of responsibility. Liberal arts graduates, on the other hand, do not receive large salaries as they enter the work force and have a slow rise in position within their chosen fields. But the knowledge gained at a technical school becomes dated and the seeds planted at a liberal arts school take root. The seeds are a love a learning, adaptability and the ability to see the larger view. He believes, as do I, that liberal arts graduates ultimately surpass technical graduates. Let us never doubt the value of the education we received at Carleton.

NAME: **KEITH RASEY**
 ADDRESS: 1551 COMPTON RD.
 CLEVE. HGHTS., OHIO
 PHONE: 44118
 (216) 932-3801



**"HEAD NORTH
 THIS SUMMER!
 I AM."
 P.S. See ya there!**

Get out from under!

Jacobs for U.S. Senator Peace & Freedom

- 1966 climbing
- 1967 london
- LSE (sit-in)
- orient express
- crete (matala)
- california
- 1968 draft (resistance)
- home (softball)
- lincoln park
- hollywood
- tower records
- coro
- echo park
- peace and freedom
- 1969 UAW
- s and l
- rattlesnake canyon
- silverlake
- 1970 wedding #1
- ICHC (watts)
- ulcers
- 1972 cambridge
- HBS
- 1973 FHLBB
- 1974 OMB
- provence/raasay
- 1975 surgery
- asian refugees
- 1976 HUD
- 1977 carter (democrats)
- reorganization
- 1978 kenya
- 1983 RIF
- 1984 CSHA (MRBs)
- 1985 divorce
- 1986 CRS (LOC)
- sonyma
- life spring
- 1987 cleveland
- CSU
- montford road
- blue
- want ad
- kathy
- dirty dancing
- Cleveland symphony
- 1989 wedding #2
- spain/portugal
- 1990 compton road
- snow blower
- volleyball
- hey kaye
- tea lake
- 1991 reunion
- 1992 ???

Overall, purpose and focus of report need to be clarified & relevance of biographical details w/o general concerns established. Additional supporting data required - EXECUTIVE SUMMARY anecdotal evidence can't sustain conclusions.

Purpose

Identify requester

Your letter of January 1991 asked ^{Who?} us to provide information about (1) our activities since graduation from Carleton College in 1966, (2) our present circumstances, and (3) any other topics we wished to discuss. Omit or focus - too vague as written

Background

Did she earn her Ph.D.?

Why are these biographical details important? relevant? After majoring in English at Carleton College, Elizabeth Rayment (Bess) enrolled as a Ph.D. candidate in English literature at Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri. There she met Eric Eisenstadt, a graduate student in biology, whom she married in 1969. The couple have three children, David (17), Ruth (15), and Michael (10), and currently reside in Reston, Virginia.

Too much detail for Exec. Sum.

Bess has held various part-time jobs, both volunteer and paid, including ^{Why?} (in chronological order) student, mother, amateur carpenter, parent-teacher organization president, elected town meeting member, bookkeeper, college English professor, and town finance committee chairman. This fall she began full-time work as an editor at the U.S. General Accounting Office.

Results in Brief

Rephrase to avoid tautness

Although Bess found her 4 years at Carleton intellectually stimulating, her life since then has also proved challenging and fulfilling. On the whole, she has been happiest when she has been able to combine work outside the home with her responsibilities as a wife and mother. So?

Principal Findings

These findings are not relevant to yr. conclusion below.

- The transition from life as a student, who is free to schedule her own time, to life as a mother, whose time is never her own, requires psychological adjustment.
- Despite their moods, teenagers are easier to get along with than babies.
- Part-time work does not pay. Specifically, part-time teaching does not pay.
- The prospect of financing one's children's college education serves as a powerful incentive for increasing one's earnings.

Conclusions

Exec. Sum. does not contain separate Conclusions module - Results in Brief present conclusions. Move up & combine.

Economic pressures have shifted the focus of Bess' life from family to work.

Seems as if some sort of recommendation to explore the possibility of creating more part-time professional positions within the federal government would grow logically out of this presentation.

Matter for congressional consideration

For purposes of granting federal student aid, the Congress may wish to consider revising its definition of affordable, as applied to families' expected contributions to their children's college education.

Seems as if some sort of recommendation to explore the possibility of creating more part-time professional positions within the federal government would grow logically out of this presentation.

NAME: STEVE RHODES (AND JUDY)

ADDRESS: 708 WHITING AVENUE
IOWA CITY, IA 52245

PHONE: (319) 351.6229



NAME: CLAIRE C. ROBERTSON
 ADDRESS: 1727 E. HUNTER AVE.
 BLOOMINGTON, IN 47401
 PHONE: 812-336-3696

TRIPZOPHRENETICA!

LOOK MESSY? IT IS.
 IS IT SATISFYING? MOSTLY.
 IS IT EXHAUSTING? DEFINITELY.

Claire C. Robertson, Ph.D.
 Associate Professor

African Studies

Department of History/Women's Studies
 The Ohio State University
 106/207 Dulles Hall
 230 W. 17th Street
 Columbus, Ohio 43210
 U.S.A.
 Ph. 614-292-1021

Home Address:
 1727 East Hunter Ave.
 Bloomington, IN 47401
 U.S.A.
 Ph. 812-336-3696

Research Affiliate:
 Department of History
 University of Nairobi
 P.O. Box 30197
 Nairobi, Kenya
 Ph. 344244

1987-8 Fulbright

KNOTTY

COMPLEXITY

Women

Marked

WITCH DOCTORS

NO

Patience required

SOCRATIC METHOD

LECTURE?

GRRGRADE!

TRIPZOPHOBIA

No extras permitted - terminal exhaustion

Conferences

Meetings

3 sets of junkmail

Church community

Local politics

Articles

LAWN

CNN war

55° and no central heating!
 Libraries
 SUN
 SWAHILI
 Desert/Snow
 KIKUYU
 1987-8 Fulbright

Beam Trade
 Contrast
 Mud
 write home
 Marked
 Women
 WITCH DOCTORS

Reinforce/Critique
 STUDENTS
 M.A.
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 LECTURE?

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Entertain

NEWSLINE, January 8, 1991

Niels Gets New TID Assignment

Mara Niels has been named leader of the Technical Information Department's Editorial Division, replacing John Verity, who has retired.

Niels, who joined LLNL in 1978, comes to the Editorial Division following six years as manager of the Library Division and an earlier stint as manager of TID's Production Division.

An English major who graduated from Carleton College, Niels edited and produced college texts before becoming manager of support services and report production for a San Francisco multi-disciplinary publishing group.

Niels noted that the tools available to editors have changed dramatically in the past 12 years, moving from self-correcting IBM typewriters to today's multi-faceted, electronic desktop document preparation systems. Niels said it is important for today's editors to be proficient in using the latest technology, and also to retain the language skills that are at the heart of the editorial profession.

She described the 60-plus members of the Editorial Division as "very talented, capable and well-educated, with lots of great ideas for meeting programmatic needs.

"The business of the Laboratory is knowledge, but it isn't knowledge until it's packaged into words. That's where Editorial Division members can collaborate to improve the Laboratory's output."

During Niels' tenure as Library manager, a new 27,000-square-foot library building was designed, built and opened. It houses some 170,000 volumes.

Since 1966, I've been married, divorced, a decorator, an editor of college texts, a cottage-dweller in Carmel, a free-lance editor in San Francisco, a Tibetan Terrier owner, a corporate publishing drone, a gardener specializing in all-white borders, manager of a sci-tech library, and currently—at the probable pinnacle of my career—a bureaucrat.

Even so, I've discovered the world's best palindrome,* I make killer lemon tarts, I can clear the room by singing Noel Coward and Cab Calloway, I'm holding on to my goal of creating the small but perfect farm someday, and I'm looking forward to seeing you in June.

Mara



*T. Eliot, top bard,
notes putrid tang
emanating. Is
sad. I'd assign
it a name:
gnat dirt
upset on
drab pot
toilet.

M a r a R o b e z g r u n t n i e k s - N i e l s
7020 Corte del Mar, Pleasanton, California 94566 415-422-3831(w) 415-462-9077(h)

Jim Rogers
(Highlights of Life After Carleton)

Law degree University of Michigan 1969

Married to Jane Pughe 1967-1978 (no kids)

Law clerk Supreme Court of Minnesota 1969-1970

Assistant Attorney General of Wisconsin 1971-1973

Attorney U.S. Environmental Protection Agency 1973-1977

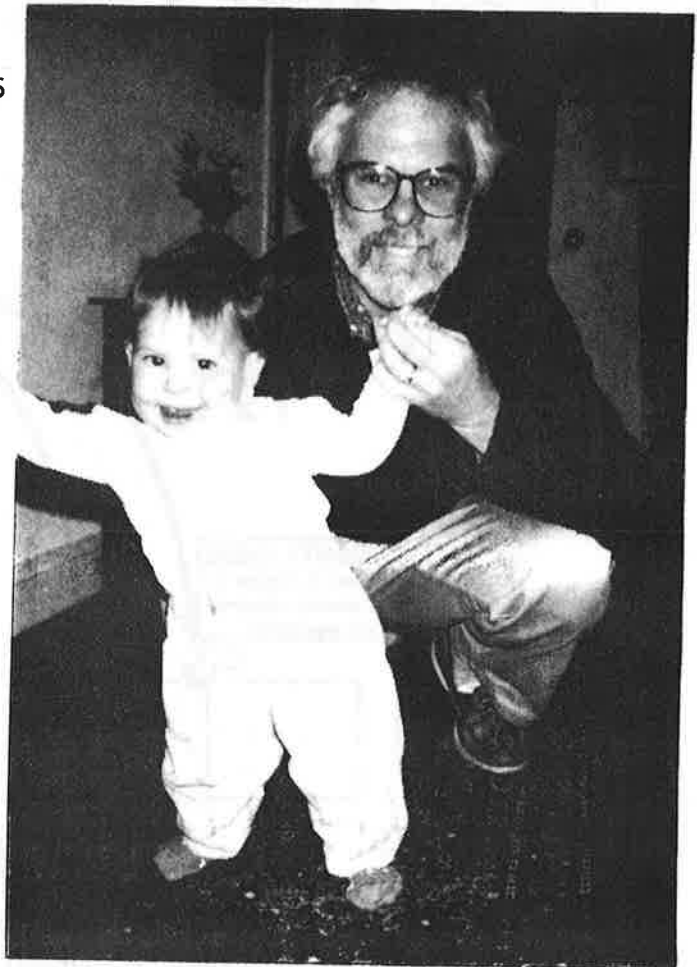
Head of lawyers at EPA Office of General Counsel (Headquarters) working on water pollution and hazardous waste matters 1977-1980

Head of environmental department (firm-wide) at Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom (Washington, D.C.) 1981 - present

Married, Ellen Sheriff Sept. 1987

Alison (picture) born January 1990 (another due Sept. 1991)

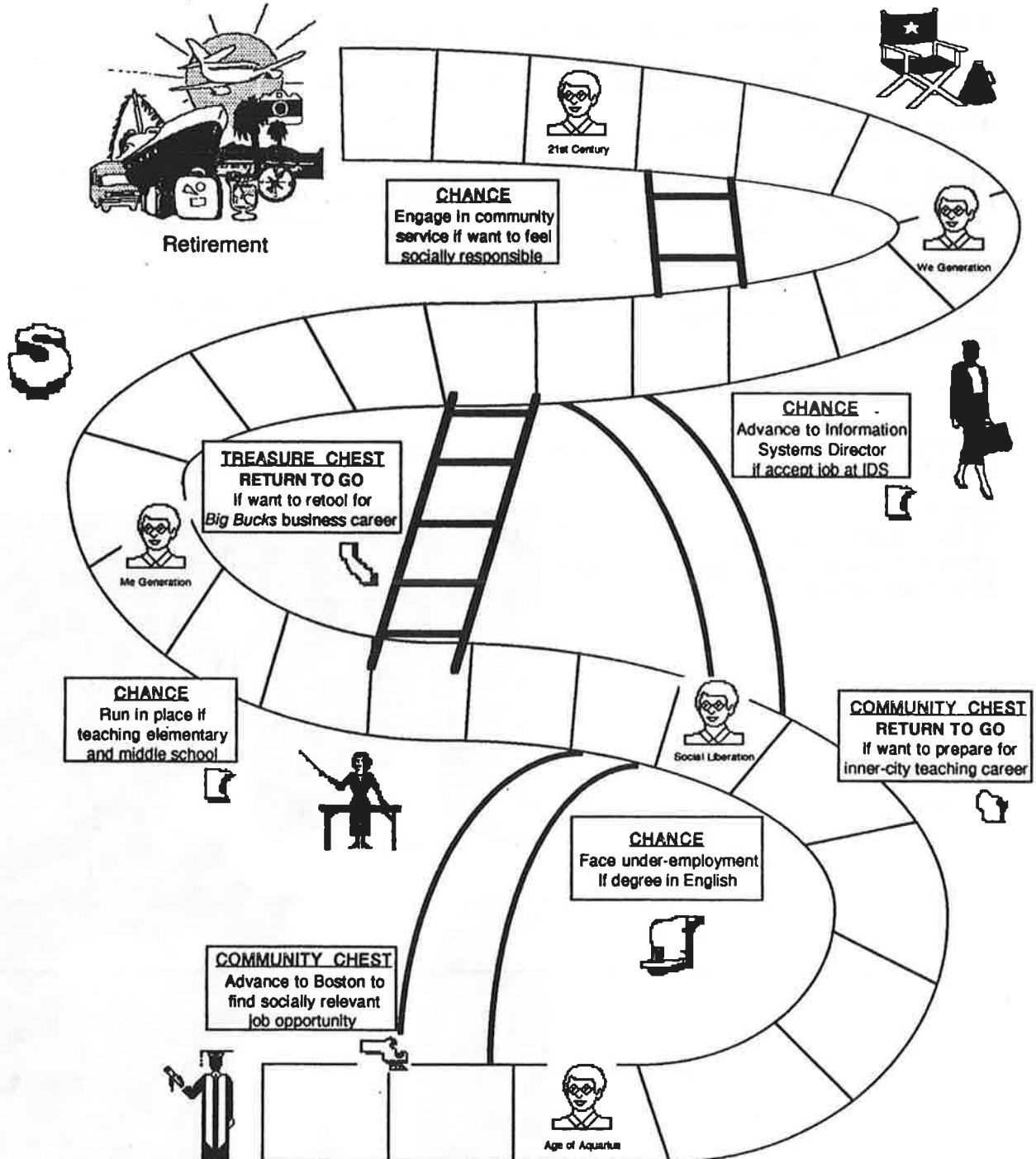
Home:
3100 Leland Street
Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815
301/654-4571



NAME: **Vicki Rupp** 

ADDRESS: **2205 West 52nd St., Mpls., MN. 55419**

PHONE: **612/922-1776** VoiceMail: **372-2692** FAX: **334-5042**



Graduation
(U of M - BA
UW, Madison - MS, Education
Stanford - MBA)

The Game of Life

(a.k.a. The Long and Winding Road or "Toto, we're not at Carleton, anymore!! ... and haven't been for a loooong time!!")

NAME: Clay Russell

ADDRESS: 15 Kessel Ct., #35
Madison, WI 53711

PHONE: H (608) 277-9050
B (800) 369-1577

The past twenty-five years have been a real learning experience for me in the ways of: the business world, society in general and love & family relationships.

I didn't go to graduate school (which I regret) and have not achieved any wonderful academic or professional honors. And I am not the owner of my own company or a high level executive in a large corporation. But, I am pretty happy with who I am as a person (or think I am). I don't think I've come close to reaching my true potential, but, I'm hoping to someday-----after all, Colonel Sanders didn't make it big until he was in his late sixties.

In the grand scheme of life, I haven't done anything particularly noteworthy. However I am proud of a few deeds well done:

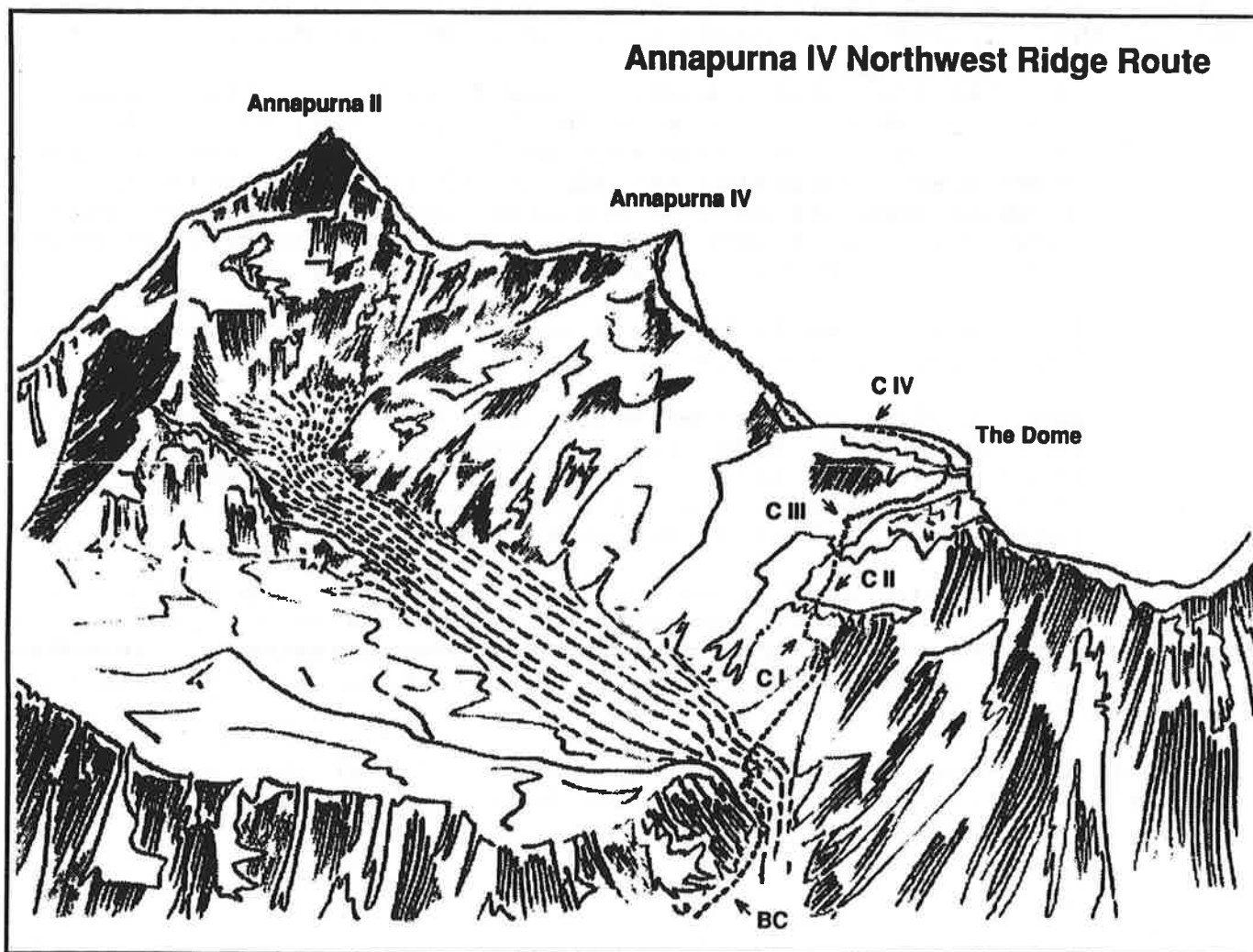
1. I think I've been a heckuva good father to my three sons even though I was divorced in 1981 when they were 8, 9 and 12. So, they have not lived with me for 10 years. Yet, I think I have been a nurturing and supportive father. Thankfully, none of them are or have been into drugs. I know the Hell that drug and alcohol problems can create, as my stepdaughter from my second marriage was addicted at age 16.
2. I was one of two individuals in my Rotary club to be honored for "Community Service".
3. Back in 1979, I singlehandedly organized a youth soccer program in Brown Deer, Wi. The program is still going strong after 12 years. And the local high school has been conference champs in soccer many times as a result of the feeder program that I initiated.

Vocationally, I have been in basically two fields. From 1967 until 1982, I was in the computer profession. I started as a programmer and ended up selling business hardware & software systems. In 1982 I became a stockbroker for a regional NYSE firm and I've been in that business ever since.

I'm looking forward to our reunion in June and hope that many of our classmates will attend. I think it's going to be a lot of fun and quite memorable.

NAME: RICHARD SALISBURY
ADDRESS: 810 SYLVAN AVE
ANN ARBOR, MI 48104
PHONE: 313-994-0002

JUST TIME FOR A BRIEF HELLO! TOMORROW
I AM LEAVING FOR NEPAL. AS LEADER OF THE
1991 AMERICAN ANNAPURNA IV EXPEDITION
CHEERS!



NAME: Bob Sandford
ADDRESS: 4401 Congress Drive
Midland MI 48640
PHONE: (517) 631-6369

FAMILY: Wife - Carolyn Lawrence University '66
Currently Chairperson,
Science Division, Delta College
Children - David Graduate student, University
of California - Berkeley, Chemistry
Kathy Senior, University of Michigan,
Pre-law

EDUCATION: MS chemistry, University of Kansas

PROFESSIONAL: Dow Corning Corporation 1969 - Present
(World leader in silicone technology)
Various technical + managerial positions
Currently Manager of Information Services

ACTIVITIES: Youth athletics - Baseball, golf, tennis
United Way Volunteer

INTERESTS: Running daily for "fun"?
Computer consultant - Delta College
& small business
Home remodeling
Summers in Harbor Springs on Lake Michigan

NAME: Kathy Sarvis Smith
5300 Irving Avenue South
ADDRESS: Minneapolis, MN 55419
(612)920-9569

PHONE: Since graduating, I've worked as a teacher, stay at home mother, and librarian. Currently, I'm an adult services librarian with the Hennepin County Library System. It's a fine job most days. I primarily work at the reference desk helping people find information on a vast array of topics. I like the combination of working with people and using my information gathering skills (in some ways it's like working crossword puzzles, which I also enjoy.)

Brett and I were married two weeks after my graduation. We'll be celebrating our 25th this June -its going to be a big month. He is with the Minnesota Office of Waste Management, a state agency, and deals with issues of hazardous waste. Our daughter Alison is a senior at Carleton and facing comps- not one of my better memories of Carleton. Our son Scott is a sophomore at Carleton and planning a history major.

I stay in touch with my roommates Peggy McDonald and Melissa Miller. The three of us had a great reunion in Berkeley this fall.

Recreationally, I love being outdoors for camping, canoeing, bird watching, sunset watching, etc. Since moving to Minnesota about 10 years ago, we have come to especially love the Boundary Waters Canoe Area. Also after coming to Minnesota I became an avid runner and finished several 10Ks- though I'm doing more "speed" walking these days. I have recently started quilting and am very enthused.

Obviously, we still have some pretty strong Carleton ties. I'm looking forward to our reunion.

NAME: Allen Sawitz
ADDRESS: Stationsvej 6
4621 Gadstrup
PHONE: Denmark

45 42 39 12 35

I didn't:

- go to grad school
- go to war
- get married
- have kids
- stay in the US
- lose weight
- live in suburbia

- travel faster than a speeding bullet
- leap tall buildings at a single bound*
- pass GO
- collect \$200.00

and a whole lot of other things.

I did:

- join VISTA
- roam Europe
- settle in Denmark
- help start a new university (Roskilde)
- live in various communes
- raise chickens
- make films (neither of which was aired publicly)
- pilot a small plane
- swim in the Black Sea
- establish Denmark's first underwater yodelling club
- find that being dark-haired in a Scandinavian capital has its advantages
- attempt and fail to join the ranks of the Lost Alumni

* two bounds, yes; three, a cinch; but one, yes just one, that still eludes me

NAME: Robert H. Scarlett (BS)
 ADDRESS: 1963 Fairmount Ave.
 St. Paul, MN 55105
 PHONE: (612) 690-0203



ACCION EN VENEZUELA
 ASOCIACION PRIVADA DE ACCION COMUNAL

ACCION INTERNATIONAL / COMMUNITY ACTION

Robert Hunter Scarlett
 REPRESENTANTE REGIONAL

ROBERT HUNTER SCARLETT
 SPECIAL PROJECTS COORDINATOR

919 PIONEER BLDG.
 ST. PAUL, MINN. 55101
 224-9825

151 EAST 50TH STREET
 NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
 421-8475

BARCELONA
 PUERTO LA CRUZ
 GUANTA
 E. TDRS

10120 CLAY ST. JONES
 CHRY. SOLIVAR, 125
 PUERTO SA CRUZ
 AREVALO P.R.
 TELEFONO 2752

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
 NOTICE OF CLASSIFICATION
 Robert H. Scarlett

(First name) (Middle initial) (Last name)
 Selective Service No.

21	126	43	302
----	-----	----	-----

is classified in Class 10

until
 by Local Board unless otherwise
 checked below:

by Appeal Board

vote of _____ to _____

by President JUN 20 1966

(Date of mailing)

Robert H. Scarlett
 (Member or clerk of local board)

(Registrant's signature)

SSS Form 110 (Revised 7-30-65)
 (Approval not required)

ROBERT H. SCARLETT

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
 919 Pioneer Bldg.
 St. Paul, Minn. 55101
 224-9825

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA



FACULTY
 Found identification cards should
 be sent to the Information
 Booth, Merrill Hall, University of
 Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minne-
 sota 55455.

Robert Hunter Scarlett Phone (612) 933-2044
 President



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3/4/91 Today I received a dunning notice from Mimi Garblech Carlson asking for a contribution to the Carleton College Class of 1968 Book of Lives. Having no intention of coming to the reunion in person, I had religiously discarded all previous communications. However, it occurs to me that I would like to read what other people have to say, so perhaps it is only fair to send in something myself. I'll see what I can recall from the past quarter century. 3/14/91 Recalling was easy enough. Excerpting is much harder. How does *Reader's Digest* do it? My original (available on request) takes four pages in a respectable type font and a page and a half even in this one.

On more than one cold Minnesota morning in the spring of 1968, I was awakened by the sound of my clock radio playing "California Dreaming". That probably influenced my decision to move to the San Francisco Bay area after graduation. In addition, a friend of mine from high school was living in Berkeley and had offered me a place to stay until I could find a job--no easy task with a fresh major in Classics, no typing skills, and no idea of what I wanted to do. Someone said data processing was a good field, so I started telling people I wanted to be a programmer, without having any

idea what one was. Finally, after calling an ad for a computer operator from the "help wanted-men" section of the newspaper (remember those days?), I was hired as a reconciliation clerk in the data processing department of a small bank in Oakland. A few months later they gave me a programming aptitude test, sent me to a three-week class to learn NCR assembler language, and moved me into a programming position. After two years that seemed like the same year twice I quit that job and returned....

home to Michigan where I spent several years in the University of Michigan's PhD program in Classics, completing all the course work but never taking the preliminary exams or even thinking about a dissertation. In 1973 I married Tim Renner, a fellow graduate student in Classics. Tim is now head of the Department of Classics at Montclair State College in New Jersey where he has been teaching since 1974.

In New Jersey I spent some twelve years at computer jobs, ten of them at Montclair State (very convenient since we bought a house two miles from the campus) with a two-year interruption working for a bank in New York City. For reasons that won't fit into this condensation, I quit my job at Montclair State at the end of July 1987. Three days later I flew to Europe for a three-month stay, including a two-month German course.

While working at Montclair State I used to amuse myself by sitting in on Italian and German courses (never having had enough nerve to attempt a modern, spoken foreign language until I was over 30). After I quit my job, mastering German became something of an obsession with me, and I devoted much of my time to that study during the next few years. I also travelled a lot, spending up to five months abroad either with Tim (in Israel at an archaeological excavation in the Golan, a joint project between several New Jersey colleges and Tel Aviv University of which Tim is one of the New Jersey co-directors; in Italy, always a favorite spot for classicists; in Cairo for a ten-day papyrology congress) or alone (in Germany or Yugoslavia, studying, visiting friends, or just travelling around). Last year while I was in Yugoslavia I started to learn some Serbo-Croatian so that I wouldn't feel quite so illiterate there, and I've continued that study since returning home.

Recently, to see if my language and travel addictions might be able to become more self-supporting, I've started doing some freelance translating (German, Italian, or Latin into English). Translating into English from a foreign language is completely different from learning a foreign language for its own sake, but I've been finding both processes fascinating. The last four years have been a real learning adventure for me.

I'm also interested in "alternative" (I prefer the term "complementary") healing methods. Most recently I've been learning some hand and foot reflexology techniques.

This has been an interesting exercise whatever the end result may be like. I prefer my original, since I miss the details of my stories, but I guess word processors do foster verbosity. I'm looking forward to seeing how my fellow classmates have dealt with the "*Reader's Digest* Challenge" of stuffing a quarter century into 8½ x 11 inches.

* The Spell-checker in WordPerfect 5.1 doesn't like "Carleton"; instead it offers me "Charlatan", an interesting option.

NAME: Stuart L. Shapiro

ADDRESS: 62 Morton Street
New York, NY 10014

PHONE: (212) 735-2800

Georgetown Law Center 1966-69. Judicial clerkship
1969-70. Skadden , Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom, 919 Third Avenue,
New York, NY. 1970-present. December 3, 1988 married Janice M. Lee.
August 27, 1990 daughter Lily Bo Shapiro born.

NAME: BOB SHEN

ADDRESS: 226 SHERIDAN ROAD, WINNETKA, IL. 60093

PHONE: (312) 220-5647

rites of passage since leaving Carleton:

1968 - RECEIVED M.B.A. FROM UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.
MARRIED KITTY AU, A NATIVE OF HONOLULU WHOM
I MET AT MICHIGAN. DENNING SMITH ATTENDED
WEDDING IN HAWAII WHILE ON R&R FROM U.S. NAVY.
JOINED LEO BURNETT (ADVERTISING) CO. IN CHICAGO.

1973 - BIRTH OF #1 SON, CHRIS, NOW A SENIOR AT
NEW TRIER HIGH SCHOOL. AT TIME OF THIS
WRITING, HE'S GEARING UP FOR STATE WRESTLING
TOURNAMENT AND COMPLETING EAGLE SCOUT
REQUIREMENTS. PLANS TO ATTEND SCHOOL IN
CALIFORNIA, MAJORING IN HEAVY METAL...
GUITAR PLAYING, NOT PHYSICS! WANTS TO BE
THE NEXT VAN HALEN.

1976 BIRTH OF #2 SON, JON, NOW A FROSH AT
NEW TRIER. HE'S MAJORING IN TELEPHONE
CONVERSATION; IN SPARE TIME, PLAYS DRUMS,
AND ENJOYS SOCCER AND TRACK.

1979 TOOK A CRACK AT LIVING AND WORKING IN
HONOLULU. LIVING WAS EASY, WORK WAS
BORING.

1980 MOVED TO SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA WITH LEO BURNETT.
THOROUGHLY ENJOYED THE EXPERIENCE.

1984 REPATRIATED TO U.S. WITH LEO BURNETT. BEEN
IN CHICAGO SINCE.

REGARDS,
BOB.

Denning Smith
820 Edgewood Road, Yardley, PA 19067

215/493-1563 (H)
215/321-7225 (O)

My children frequently ask "what was life like way back in the dark ages"...and "how could you have lived through four years in Northfield?" Besides trying to convince them that we never had any "snow days," and that the walk from Goodhue to Scoville was really 3.6 miles, I also try to explain to them that life at Carleton really wasn't much different from life now. Comparisons are easy:

THEN: Camaraderie of the guys (Big Guy, Guy, Li'l Guy, etc.); life in the dorms.
NOW: Sharing a life with a lovely wife and three beautiful teenage daughters (and a female black lab). Fortunately we have ample bathrooms; and the food IS better.

THEN: Working together/pitching in to accomplish something (synergism in certain classes, hard work on the athletic teams, etc.).
NOW: Being able to incorporate teamwork in the workplace; an obvious essential in business (particularly in marketing and advertising).

THEN: Participating in Hockey and "caddying" for Twig and Taylor at the Northfield C.C.
NOW: Hockey has become an armchair sport, and golf is my second life. However, I've discovered OTHER sports, such as watching one of my daughters play on her High School Tennis Team, and another continue to win leads in her school theater productions (why didn't I ever discover the theater at Carleton???)

THEN: The great flood; Mankato under water, grab the sandbags, save the city.
NOW: The creek at the side of my home overflows about once a year; sandbags don't seem to help much...and guess what; daughters don't either!!

THEN: Bridge and Poker; all-nighters until my Dad was invited to the Dean's office to find out about my supposed "major" in Bridge.
NOW: Bridge and "family" games; haven't lost the competitive edge, and am STILL a very poor loser...now at Pictionary and charades.

THEN: Another C+ from Ada May Harrison.
NOW: Another "no" from a client/prospect; but KEEP TRYING. Ada May becomes my normal example to the girls about the value of working hard, and how what seems tough at the moment, pays dividends down the line. Thanks Adall!

THEN: Bill's Special.
NOW: Vince's Special. Too bad he can't cut it in squares, and it costs eight times as much.

THEN: Six Pack of Stite or Grain Belt.
NOW: Six Pack of Club Soda and Lime.

THEN: Announcing on KARL; a chance to see ALL our losses in football our Junior Year!
NOW: A confirmed talker; staring at the "mike" was good practice for staring and communicating with an audience during a sales presentation.

THEN: Watching the Twins and Vikings from John Worcester's room, after nearly getting killed rigging the special antenna.
NOW: Still a confirmed Twins and Vikings fans. Thanks, Twins, for a World Series. After four winless super bowls (one watched from Vietnam), I still have hope; but no bets!

THEN: Hope for the future; staying out of war, ending the war, not having to SERVE in Vietnam. Later, "glad" to have served.

NOW: Hope for the future; staying out of war, ending the war, not having to have my daughters serve in the Middle East or ANYWHERE. Later, let's pray together!

NAME:

ADDRESS:

PHONE:

Stephen Smith
1107 East Republican
Seattle WA 98102
(206) 325-6963



I live on Capitol Hill in urban Seattle with my wife, Carla Granat, and three cats, Balthazar, Egbert and Lucy. We live in a six-unit brick apartment house, which is reminiscent of some of Carleton's older dorms. Its one distinction is that, at one time during my ten years in this building, Carleton graduates made up four of its eight occupants.

After graduating from the University of Minnesota medical school I spent six years in the Panama Canal Zone, completing my residency and two years in the Army. For the last 15 years I've been an internist at Group Health Cooperative, one of the country's oldest and largest prepaid health plans. My interests have been care of geriatric patients and teaching residents in family practice medicine.

Between us Carla and I have four children. My son, Andrew, 21, will graduate from Yale this spring and plans, after majoring in music, to complete his premed studies and become a fourth-generation Dr. Smith. What a far cry his life will be from my grandfather who began practice in Mandan, North Dakota, with a horse and buggy in 1912. My younger son, Eric, 18, is a freshman at the University of San Francisco.

Carla and I enjoy visiting our families, who live in all four corners of the United States. We recently returned from a winter holiday with my parents who live on Gull Lake near Brainerd, Minnesota, where I perfected my pie-baking techniques and enjoyed snowmobile rides on the frozen lake. In summer I love long hikes in Washington's Olympics and Cascades. I am still a distance runner, with fond memories of coach Bill Huyck and the days on the cross country team. Who would have guessed that running would become so fashionable?

Bill Stanley
7618 - 135th Pl. NE
Redmond, Washington 98052
206-883-8793

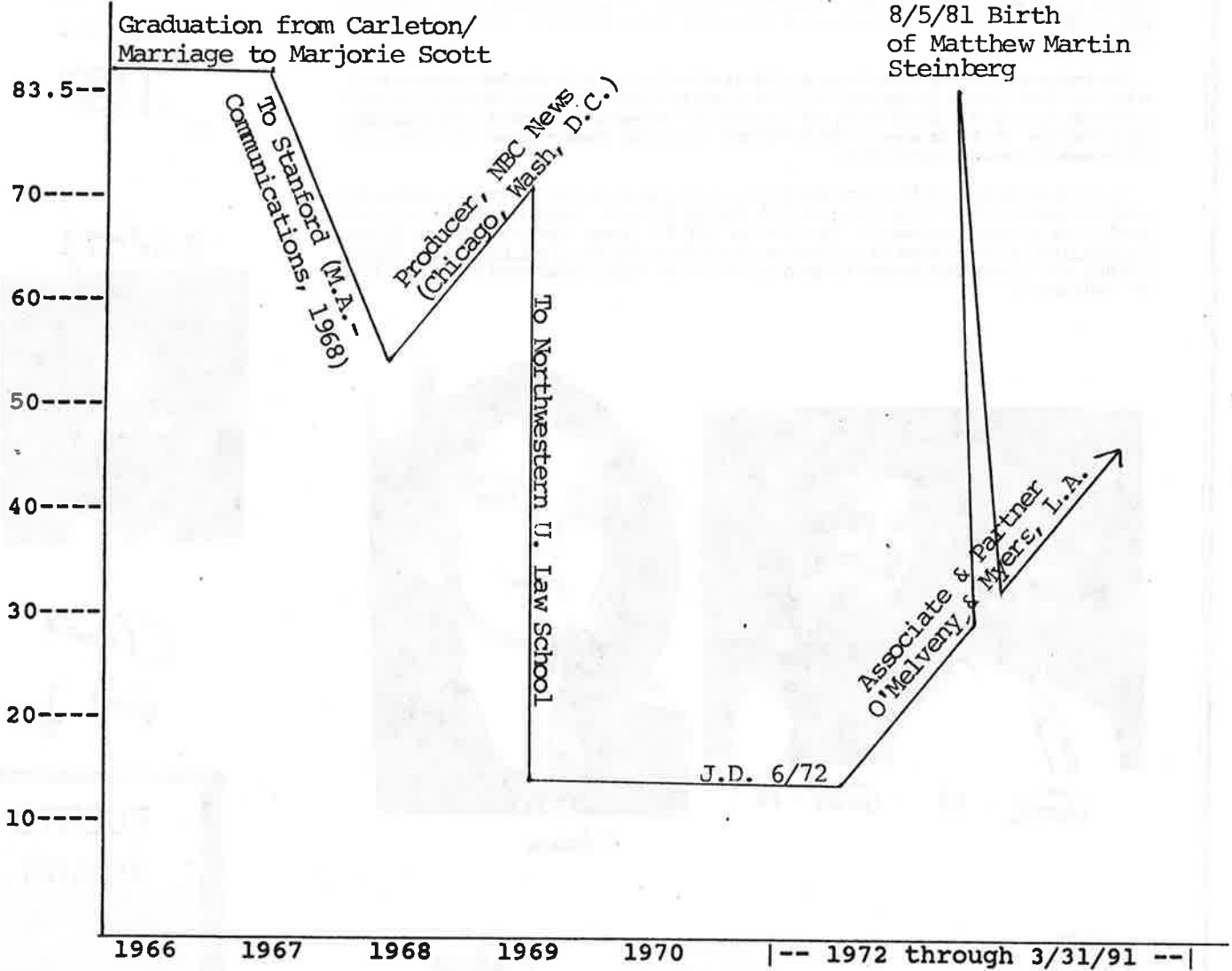
- 1966-68 **Peace Corps in India**, agricultural production
- 1968-70 **Conscientious Objector**, enter M.A. in Teaching at U. Redlands, CA; but since alternative service does not include teaching, I ...
- 1969 Become a **Social Worker** at a small S. Calif. desert town, isolated and clean air: employment counseling in a one-factory town.
- 1971 **Marry Carol** in Dec. '72 and I **adopt infant Kenyon** in '73.
- 1973 Begin **Child Protective Services** in Riverside, CA, urban and smoggy. We move there and become as one with the hydrocarbons.
- 1974 Carol graduates from **Whittier College**, we celebrate the six-year quest and camp to the Pacific Northwest, fall in love with Seattle.
- 1975 Caught up in **church affiliation battle**, help focus renegades to leave recalcitrant Congregational (non-United Church of Christ) Church to form Redlands, CA, UCC. Sometimes you dust your sandals.
- 1976 **Carleton Reunion** and a major camping trip there and back. I still remember our exhaustion at midnight in Goodhue, our little kids asleep, yet hearing the Class of '36 going strong downstairs.
- 1977 **Brandon** enters here, and we ply him with family names to carry on. We love him as a miracle.
- 1978 Carol begins work in insurance claims adjusting. I enter **Social Work Supervision** and find I like it.
- 1979-81 I obtain an **M.S.W. from USC**, never once spotting OJ Simpson hanging out by the Tommy Trojan statue (I think he'd left by then). Field practicums in Community Mental Health, and a state hospital for the criminally insane where I was astounded. To recover, Carol and I go on a **Marriage Encounter** weekend and are enthusiastically caught up in the organization. We proceed to write talks and give weekends. I also help coach Kenyon's baseball, at which he's a star. "Our team" wins a championship with the game-saving catch by a young player who never caught the ball before. Corny! True!
- 1981-83 We bide our time while the **Pacific Northwest beckons**. We move in '83 to Seattle's rain and beauty.
- 1983-85 I re-enter Child Protective Services. We **start Marriage Encounter here** for the UCC and also join a local, somewhat hidebound church, much different from the wild days of starting a church. We make friends and gradually feel a part of life here. This takes awhile. I begin supervising CPS in very urban Seattle.
- 1985-91 **Kenyon** doesn't adjust well to the move, goes through several traumas and wilderness and drug treatment programs, and currently is getting through the Navy. Not an easy road. But a baseball star.
- 1986-91 I join the **Seattle Symphony Chorale**, appreciate Gerard Schwarz' musicianship; in 1990 we record several works by Hanson, Ravel and Piston on Delos label. More to come.
- 1986 We attend **Carleton's 20th Reunion**, and last farther into the night.
- 1988-90 **Brandon** joins the **Columbia Boys Choir**, singing his way to England and Central Russia, and I engineer through 1½ years of parent presidency. Stage dads as well as moms. Carol begins counseling practice. I train in child abuse around western Washington. We step into a new arena.

NAME: Mark R. Steinberg

ADDRESS: 2272 Live Oak Drive West
Los Angeles, CA 90068

PHONE: (213) 466-7870

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NAME: *Geivin Stevenson*
 ADDRESS: *2160 Bolton St., # 3B*
Bronx, NY 10462
 PHONE: *212-863-4467*



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Obsession

The Social Investment Forum

Gelvin Stevenson raises capital, writes business plans and consults for corporate and not-for-profit organizations with powerful social purposes. Current clients include three startup companies: one using solid state refrigeration technology (no freon gas and therefore no ozone layer damage) in solar-powered medical storage and other devices for the Third World; another with a fuel injection device and alcohol additive that reduces toxic emissions from diesel engines; and a third that makes fresh frozen herb concentrates.

His work in alternative investing draws on a history of involvement in finance and community work. With a BA from Carleton College and a Ph.D. in economics from Washington University, he was a community organizer in the South Bronx, and then wrote about economics and venture capital at Business Week magazine. In 1985 he moved to the Presbyterian Foundation, where he placed over \$3 million in secure loans to community organizations.

Gelvin is on the Board of the Community Resource Exchange (a provider of technical assistance for small non-profits in New York City), and First Nations Financial Project (which does economic development on Indian reservations). He writes the "Off Wall Street" column for the First Nations Business Alert, and has written for publications ranging from The New York Times to The Nation. Gelvin is a stock broker with Bernard Herold & Co. and is only slightly embarrassed if his friends from the 1960's know it.

Sandy
KA

Summers



Balding ↓

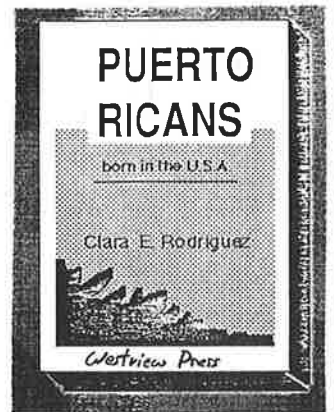


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"[Clara E. Rodriguez] presents a useful assemblage of information in a format readily accessible to a wide readership...Embedded in the basic description of the Puerto Rican community are suggestions of information and distinctive perspectives that many readers are likely to find quite thought provoking... Ms. Rodriguez's book makes a real contribution."—*New York Times Book Review*

NAME : Rick Suiter
ADDRESS : 320 Linden
Wilmette, IL 60091
PHONE : (708) 251-6947

1966-1972: Sought Ph.D. in Philosophy at the University of Chicago (also sought to avoid U.S. Army). Eventually succeeded in both with a thesis on the philosophical implications of Noam Chomsky's linguistic theories. It was obscure enough to fool everyone.

1972-1983: Taught philosophy at the University of Auckland, New Zealand, specializing in linguistic philosophy (especially Wittgenstein) and political philosophy (especially anarchism as a political theory). Gave it all up when I realized the best thing about my job was the long vacations.

1983-present: Took up computer programming to make a living. Worked for Arthur Andersen & Co for three years, SAMI (a division of TIME, Inc, and later of Control Data) for four years until SAMI closed down, and most recently for CCC Information Systems, all in Chicago. Most of what I do is fun to do but incredibly boring to describe, so I'll leave it at that.

1966: Married to Georgia Day, also class of 1966. Divorced 1976.

While on sabbatical from the University of Auckland in 1977, I met my wife, Karen Novak. After I returned to New Zealand, I sent her a plane ticket, and she became my "mail-order" bride on October 17, 1978.

New Zealand is a beautiful country, with wonderful beaches and mountains. But in the end it just wasn't home for us, so we were happy to return to the U.S. via Fiji (now there's a real tropical paradise). Also, I realized only after I left that I was actually mildly allergic to New Zealand—actually to the constant dampness—it rained a lot in Auckland.

December 13, 1990, 4:17 a.m.

ANNA CLAIRE SUITER

8 pounds, 11 ounces

I'll bring her to the reunion.



do seeing what everyone else felt

NAME: Janet Suter Halvorson

ADDRESS: 5016 Sheridan Dr. S.E.
Lacey WA 98503

PHONE: 206-456-3645

need to share. At this point, I don't think I'll be

TWENTY-FIVE THINGS IN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

1. Lived at 13 different addresses for the first 9 1/2 years and 15 1/2 years at our current address.
2. Held 13 different jobs, 7 of them consecutively for the past 18 1/2 years in administration of the State of Washington's welfare programs.
3. Was unemployed once for two months, twice for five months, and once for six months.
4. Married in June 1967 to Jon Halvorson, whom I met at Carleton as a result of the in-famous 1964 computer date night.
5. Was an Air Force wife from October 67 thru April 72.
6. Lived in England for two years, enjoying the scenery, the history, the museums, the plays, etc.
7. Typed and edited Jon's papers for his Masters in Counseling Psychology from Ball State Univ. 1970 -71.
8. Traveled all over Europe for two months in 1972.
9. Attended Jon's 5 year Carleton class reunion in June 72 and my 10-year high school reunion in July 72.
10. Decided that was enough of the reunion business.
11. Our only child, Joanna, was born on December 14, 1973.
12. Typed and edited Jon's papers for his Masters in Social Work from Univ. of Washington 1974-1976.
13. Moved into our "own" house in October 1975 and proceeded to burn part of it up during an Open House in March 76.
14. Celebrated our 10th wedding anniversary June 1977.
15. Developed and implemented two programs in 1979 which provide alternatives to nursing home care.
16. Successfully implemented a project to automate interactive transmission of welfare benefit authorizations between field offices and the central mainframe (1978 - 1981).
17. Typed and edited my own papers and completed a Masters in Public Administration from Univ. of Washington in Dec. 1983 after six years of part-time school, full-time work and fitting in parenting and family life in the spare cracks of each day.
18. Developed (Jan. 1982 - June 1989) but did not successfully implement a project (called COSMOS) intended to automate welfare eligibility determinations for Washington State.
19. Attended conferences and made trips to Washington, D.C.; Hilton Head, N.C.; Austin, Texas; New Orleans, Louisiana; Philadelphia, Penn.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Portland, Oregon; and Silicon Valley in California for work related to the COSMOS project.
20. Supervised as few as four and as many as 23 employees during the life of the project.
21. Enjoyed Joanna's sixth grade graduation ceremony in June 1986.
22. Celebrated 20 years of marriage in June 1987.
23. Experienced the joys of the Reduction-In-Force process after the COSMOS project was terminated.
24. Currently supervising 12 headquarter staff responsible for policies and procedures guiding the operation of the 62 welfare offices in Washington State.
25. Currently working through the turmoil and chaos of getting a teenager through high school. Having raised the child to exercise "critical and independent judgement", she's determined that she can be out in the world without jumping through the standard hoops. What a surprise!

Will look forward to the reunion. I wonder how done at the reunion.

Joining the group. Haha! Hope you all have
Janet

NAME: Eric Svendsen

ADDRESS: 6306 Yosemite Drive
Alexandria, Va. 22312

PHONE: Home: (703) 914-1190
Office: (202) 647-6887

Dear Carleton people. As you, I have lived over half my life since graduation. My memories of people and scenes at Carleton seem distant and remote, whereas memories of a fairly active life since then come rushing in. Contacts with Carleton have been minimal since 1966 -- one brief visit in the summer of 1983 -- but a niece, Karin Stein, is now a sophomore at Carleton (and probably a chemistry major).

The bare bones of my life since 1966:

FAMILY: Married, Nancy Carter (class of '65), in 1967.
Son Andrew, born 1974 in Athens, Greece.
Daughter Christina, born 1978 in Washington, D.C.

FURTHER EDUCATION: M.B.A., Columbia University in 1968, in international business.

CAREER: Peace Corps in Ahwaz, Iran, 1968-70.
Executive Director for founding of Mattatuck Bank and Trust, Waterbury, Conn., 1970-71.
Foreign Service Officer in the State Department, 1971-present.

Much of what has happened to me and my family in the last two decades revolves around the Foreign Service and living overseas (13 years of my adult life), interspersed with tours in Washington, D.C. State Department business has taken me to 40-50 countries around the world, but my career has largely concentrated on Africa (including two-year tours of duty in Liberia, Senegal and Ghana), Eastern Europe (tours in Bulgaria and Yugoslavia), and UN affairs (always from Washington). We returned from overseas eighteen months ago, and I am currently director of an office for policy planning and research in the International Organization Affairs bureau of the State Department.

As for the future? Unfortunately, office work and family schooling prevent our attendance at the 25th reunion (I might be able to steal some vacation time at the end of the summer). Looking further ahead, we hope to remain in the U.S. until 1994 -- to get the children fully launched in the U.S. educational system -- before heading overseas again. Diplomacy as a career has been consistently interesting and challenging, and all of us enjoy the opportunity it affords to see new places, meet new people.

Meanwhile, we are taking as much advantage of our time on the East Coast as possible -- seeing family, the theatre, professional hockey; getting involved in junior achievement, clarinet and ballet lessons; catching up on books, movies, pizza and other American goodies we've missed while overseas. Nancy teaches in the Fairfax County school system, and expects to obtain a long-deferred M.A. this summer. She and I would welcome hearing from old Carleton friends.

NAME: Robert S Swanson

ADDRESS: 1913 North Shore Drive, Clear Lake, Iowa 50428

PHONE: 515-357-2038

Attorney, private general practice, Mason City, Iowa;
Capt, JAGC, US Army 1970-1974; President, Second Judicial
District Bar Asso, 1983; President, Cerro Gordo County
Bar Asso, 1990; Commodore, Clear Lake Yacht Club, 1984;
Secty-Treas, Clear Lake Yacht Club Sailing School Inc, 1991;
Spouse, Dorene K.; Children, Chelsea, age 8, and Philip,
age 6.

NAME: Emmett Terwilliger

ADDRESS: 1164 South Madison
Lancaster, Wisconsin 53813

PHONE: 608 723-7322

After Carleton and a law degree from SMU, I inherited 1100 acres and became a hog and corn farmer. In 1987 I married Carol; as you can see we are still on our honeymoon. Andrew was born in 1988 and loves to golf. Our daughter, Molly, was born in 1990, and her favorite activity is eating. I have a golf group that plays 54 holes twenty Thursdays a year. The most we have played in one day was 162 holes.



Jim Tiles
2714 Kahoaloha La, Honolulu, HI 96826

Chronicle of a Monogamous Monk

1966-68: Bristol England. A second BA
(this one in philosophy.)

Began battle with draft board.

1968-69: Still at Bristol taking an M.Sc.
in mathematical logic while loosing
battle with draft board.

Married Mary Tollyfield (a true Brit).

1969-1971: US Army (Medical Corps), posted to Fort Jackson, SC. Mary
taught introductory logic at University of South Carolina.

1971-74: Oxford, completed B.Phil. and all but thesis of D.Phil. Mary
finished a Ph.d. at Bristol and a B.Phil. at Oxford.



1974-1989: Taught philosophy at
University of Reading (UK). Finished thesis
in 1977. Took up making furniture and
wine. Mary took up gardening and bobin
lace-making while wandering through a
series of temporary jobs which took in
Balliol, Magdalen and Lady Margaret
(Oxford), Kings (Cambridge), University of
Leicester, the Open University and the Royal
Institute of Philosophy. In 1988 we both

had visiting appointments at Swarthmore and decided to leave Mary one
more year at Swarthmore while we tried in earnest to get us both
permanent jobs.



1989-1991: Both teaching in the Department of Philosophy at the University
of Hawai'i at Manoa. With vastly decreased living space Mary has had
to make due with a collection of plants on the lanai in lieu of a
garden and I have had to give up making wine. Have taken up boogie
boarding to console ourselves.

Sharon Tornos Merritt
Korea Upjohn Limited
C.P.O. Box 5816, Seoul, Korea
Home Phone: 82-2-762-3284

Married: Tom Merritt
Children:
Kari Jane Merritt, 6/14/70
Ann Kathleen Merritt, 11/11/72

Lessons Learned/Truths Confirmed in 25 Years Since Graduation

On Parenting:

- Love, Roots, Education, and Wings are fundamentals parents owe their children.
- Living overseas helped our two daughters develop confidence; openness to new ideas, people and situations; a better appreciation of history and art; and a truer sense of geography.
- How we "parented" was strongly influenced by our mutual trust, luck, patience, and our parents' example.
- Parenting has most strongly influenced our volunteer commitments, and those activities have been among our most rewarding.

On Health:

- Your health is in your own hands. Annual check-ups, self-awareness, and prompt action are life saving practices. Sharon's discovery of a malignant melanoma and breast tumor prevented potentially fatal complications.
- Tom's work in pharmaceuticals for the last fifteen years has taught us to become knowledgeable patients, partners with our medical professionals, asking questions and demanding answers. So much new information is constantly being released that few practicing physicians can keep up despite continuing education.
- Formula for coping with stress: "Take everything in moderation except laughter, sex, vegetables and fish in that order".

On Carleton:

- Not very many people have heard of Carleton. When someone **has** heard of it, the response is positive and respectful.
- After working so hard for average grades at Carleton, our academic efforts elsewhere seemed to be ridiculously successful.
- Our Carleton experience was a wonderful, stimulating time in our lives. We hoped our children would choose it, too. They didn't, but we admire their independence and good judgment in selecting another school that suits them better.

Our combined thoughts are continued under: Tom Merritt, my husband

NAME: Mary Watson
ADDRESS: 2003 McClendon, #1
Houston, TX 77030
PHONE: Home: (713) 520-1423
Office: (713) 794-2058

I've lived two lifetimes since Carleton--one as a banker and one as an academician.

In my business career, I earned an MBA in finance at Northwestern University as a First Scholar at The First National Bank of Chicago and was elected the first woman officer and AVP in commercial lending. I continued in the same vein at Marathon Oil in Findlay, Ohio and First Union National Bank in Charlotte, North Carolina where I was a Vice President.

During this first lifetime, I was married for eight years, with no children.

More recently, I earned my PhD at the University of Houston in Industrial/Organizational Psychology. I am now an Assistant Professor at Texas Woman's University, teaching statistics and research methods at the graduate level to students in the health sciences. (Yes, I know you hated stat--everyone, including me, did!) I really enjoy teaching, my faculty evaluations indicate I have some talent, and fortunately I have found a spot where it is valued and (I hope!) rewarded.

My research activity involves consulting on statistical and design issues for several projects in the Houston area, including a really interesting federally-funded worksite cancer prevention grant that applies the psychology of people at work to health issues.

I live with my cat, and hope, now that graduate school is behind me, to have children in my life in some major way.

I was a history major at Carleton and maintain an active interest in the subject through travel and reading. I never would have believed in the spring of 1966 that this is where I'd end up, but I feel I have finally found what I am supposed to do. I am busy, but the stress levels in my life are very low because I enjoy it so much.

I'm looking forward to seeing everyone in June. Has it really been 25 years?

NAME: Sarah Weems
 ADDRESS: 21831 Oak Way
 Brier, WA 98036
 PHONE: (206) 670-3671

I've spent most of the last 25 years getting degrees and getting married: I'm on my third husband (this one's a "keeper," though) and will have my fourth degree by the time of the reunion.

I have lived in Iowa (1 year); Missouri (10 years); Athens, Greece (1 year, on a Fulbright); Louisiana (1 year); British Columbia (3 years); and Washington (9 years). I have worked as a Latin teacher (college and high school levels) and as a manuscript editor, among other things. I gave up on a career in Classics because I couldn't find a full-time job teaching Greek literature, but that is still my first love.

I've had some interesting and unusual experiences. During marriage #2, I raised dairy goats, strawberries, beans, and tomatoes on a subsistence farm, read by kerosene lamp, and baked bread in a wood-burning stove. More recently, I biked and camped through France for 3 months as the sole adult with 12 teenagers, speaking only French. I don't recommend it (the teenager part, I mean).

I no longer play violin or piano, but have become an avid birdwatcher, hiker, and supporter of wildlife conservation. Husband Doyle McClure shares these interests; a retired Boeing technology manager, he is conservation chair of the Seattle Audubon Society. He's currently trekking in Nepal, after participating in an Earthwatch project there.

I don't know whether I will go to the reunion or not--I have mixed feelings about it. I have kept in touch, sporadically, with four of my Carleton classmates over the years, plus a former boyfriend from the Class of '67 who transferred to another school. I will probably be job-hunting in June: I hope to teach English composition and/or direct a writing center in an academic setting, somewhere in the Northwest.

BA (English),
 Marriage #1
 '66

MA (Classics)
 '70

Divorce #1
 '73

Marriage #2
 '79

PhD (Classics)
 '81

Divorce #2
 '82

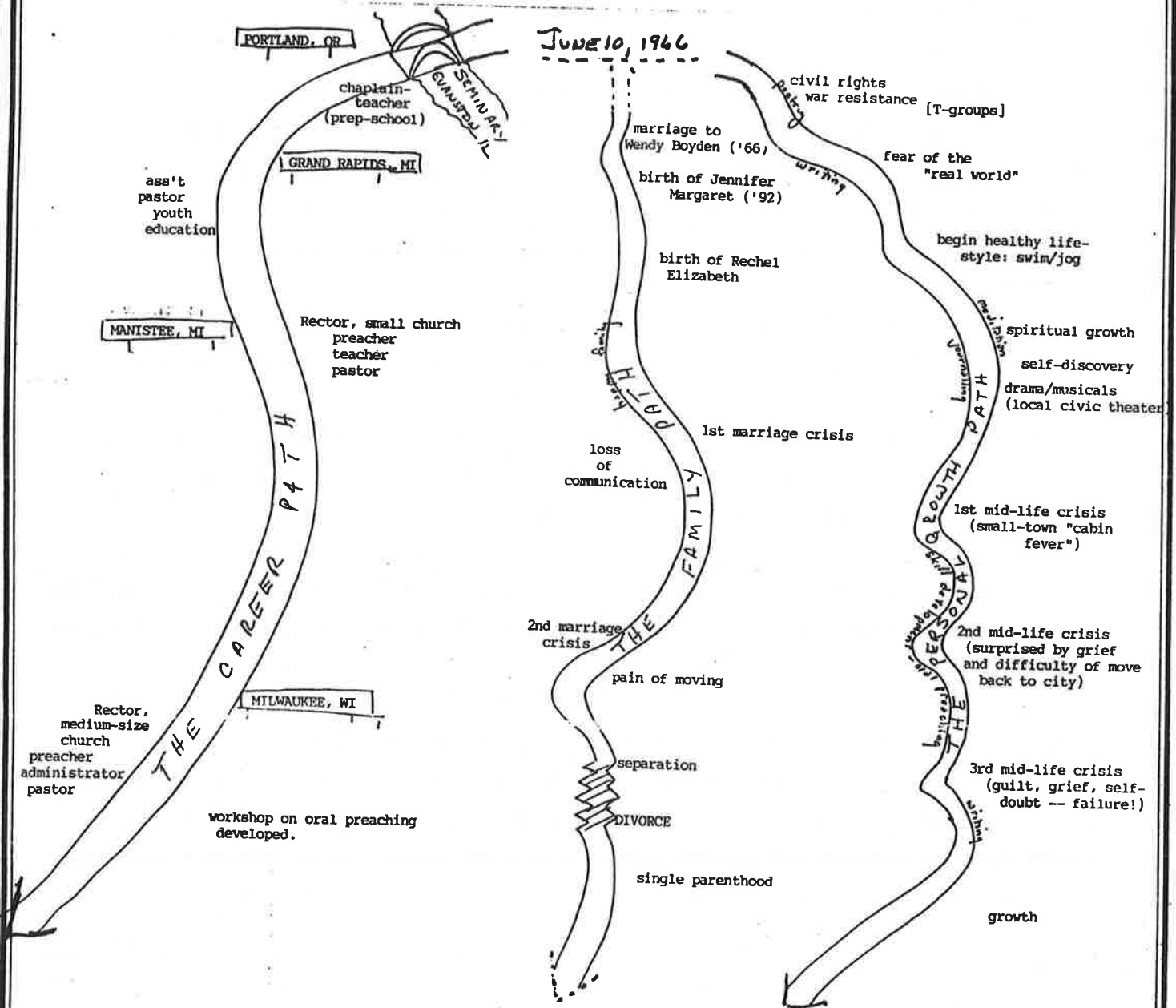
Marriage #3
 '85

Teaching Certificate (Latin, English)
 MAT (English),
 TESL Certificate
 '89 '91

NAME: PETER WENNER

ADDRESS: 4048 N. FARWELL AVE
MILWAUKEE WI 53211

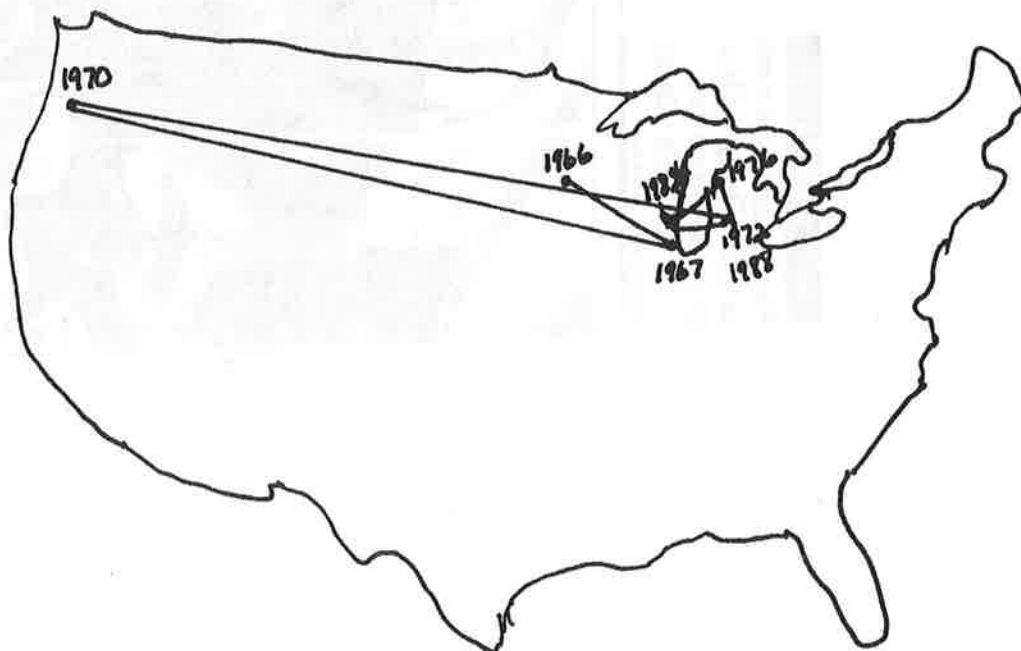
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Through the valleys and plains of 25 years; along the many roads of life; marked by joy and sadness; aged by time, rejuvenated by friendship and creativity; saturated by memories that point to a full future; I continue the journey.

NAME: Wendy Wenner
ADDRESS: 1110 Oakleigh N.W.
Grand Rapids, Mi 49504
PHONE: 616-453-9791

After moving back and forth across the country several times, I am now single, living in Grand Rapids (for the second time), and teaching (which I thoroughly enjoy) at Grand Valley State University. I still haven't gotten the horse I always wanted but that's OK--there have been lots of other nice surprises along the way. I went back to graduate school in 1988, although some of you probably remember I said I never would, and I'm currently working on women's violence against women in 18th century fiction. Last year I spent ten days in France visiting my daughter, Jenny (20), a geo major at Carleton, studying in Pau; needless to say, my four years of Carleton French were pretty rusty. Last summer my daughter, Rachel (16), and I sent two and a half weeks on and off the train, hiking, riding horseback, and river rafting in the West. Whitewater rafting was wonderful, and we found we could speak Western enough to get by. We agreed we'd go back to Glacier or Vancouver in a minute. Sometimes I feel younger at 46 than I felt at 22, though I never expected to be where I am now 25 years ago. The lessons "old age" have taught me are: "Life never turns out like you think it will," and "The only way out is through, and when you get there you are in for some surprises."



NAME:

CHARLES A WILLARD
ADDRESS:

260 WEST 16 STREET
NEW YORK, NY 10011

PHONE:

212-924-3688

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Arts & Leisure

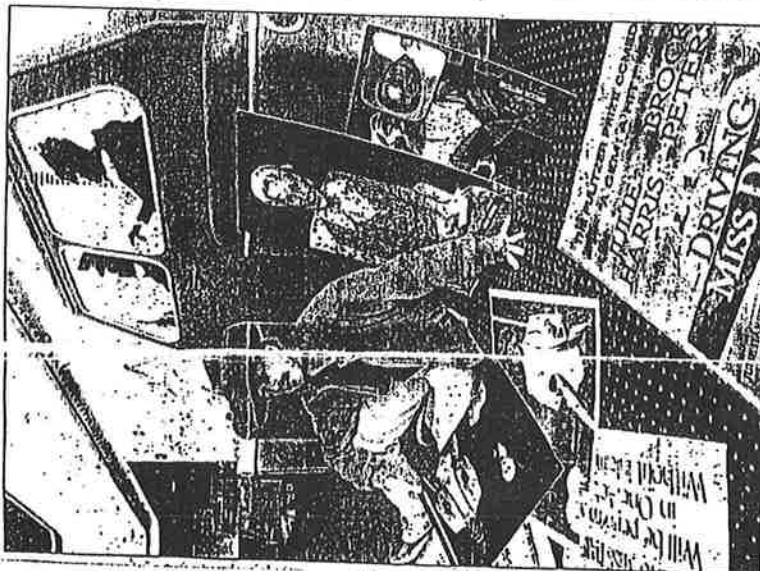
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THEATER

Reappraising the road as 'Miss Daisy' finds a cross-country drive.

By Marilyn Stasio

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Charles Willard, manager of the "Driving Miss Daisy" touring company, in New Haven—The road is now a network of local and national routes.

Driving 'Miss Daisy' From Here to the Unemployment Office

BY MARILYN STASIO

AFTER 18 MONTHS ON THE ROAD, the national touring company of "Driving Miss Daisy," starring Julie Harris and Brock Peters and featuring Stephen Root and Charles Willard, will take down the phone in the theater lobby, settle up at the box office, check the company's travel arrangements and head for his cabin in the Adirondacks. It is trying to be philosophical.

"Under the road, it's romance about living in a motor home," said Mr. Willard, whose job is to supervise the administrative details of every stop along the 37-city cross-country tour. "It's odd how you're separated from the realities of your own life. The show defines your identity and becomes your whole reason for being. Whatever town you're in, you never take off your goggles."

At the official jacket of the show's producer, the company narrative of the show's moving from city to city. From his established seat, Mr. Willard has watched the traditional road change from a few central arteries on which shows once left New York to cross the country, into a network of local and national routes with more intersections than the old Erie-Lackawanna railroad line. His is also a job built for day-to-day crises, like the one that struck the 19-member "Daisy" company in San Francisco when the death of Brock Peters, the show's star, and left Miss Harris as the sole performer.

A tour manager finds that the rules have changed for getting laid on the road.

Mr. Willard was more agreeably surprised to find that smaller cities he was seeing for the first time in years — Bloomington, Ind.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Lexington, Ky.; Louisville, Ky.; and Washington, D.C. — were not as "backwoods" as he had expected. But he was saddened by the thousands of "mom and pop" theater promoters, seasoned box-office treasurers and loose colonial "advance men" producers once so ahead to beat the drums for a new show coming to town. Though their functions are becoming obsolete because of newer, streamlined business procedures, in some cases, Mr. Willard said, local theatrical entrepreneurs

is performing in Alfred Uhry's three-acter play with two understudies. "That was the week that was," recalled Mr. Willard. "The forces slipping it out from both ends."

The 46-year-old touring manager, who sports a well-tended mustache, conducts business in a broad-brimmed hat or hat, has started down other life-and-death situations on the road — during tours of "A Chorus Line," "Company," "The Belle of Amherst," with Miss Harris and "Gypsy" with Angel Lansbury — and kept these and other shows rolling across the country without making a date. But he had not done it in a long time since he left the road in 1981 to become an assistant in the drama department of Carnegie-Mellon University in Pittsburgh. He was coaxed away from academia for one more shot at the road by Miss Harris, whom he calls "that rava avis," a genuine theater star, and for whom he has a deep affection. Besides, after spending almost a decade on high ground, he was curious about the changes he might find on the road.

"The main thing I discovered," said Mr. Willard in one of a series of interviews over the last six months, "was that nobody is doing it the way I did it. National touring is so different from original Broadway productions. Although most travel down for travel, they were produced by the

same New York management, financed from profits of the Broadway production, supervised by the original creative team and often featured members of the Broadway cast.

First-class touring companies would play only major theaters in major cities. But in the case of a big hit, management often licensed independent producers to send out bus-and-truck companies. So-called "regional" modes of travel, these secondary but fully professional services smaller cities with production budgets enough to travel quickly on one-night stands and split-week engagements.

"Nowadays, national companies of the big musical hits don't really tour anymore," Mr. Willard said. "They travel to a few big cities, like Los Angeles and Boston, and sit down. The expensive road shows like 'Les Mis' and 'Phantom' — which are elaborate technical endeavors — are to be avoided. They are built to move in the big, old-fashioned road-show style. I remember a conversation with the company manager of 'Les Mis' about the old split weeks we used to play. 'Split weeks?' he said, 'We're playing split weeks...'

Mr. Willard was more agreeably surprised to find that smaller cities he was seeing for the first time in years — Bloomington, Ind.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Lexington, Ky.; Louisville, Ky.; and Washington, D.C. — were not as "backwoods" as he had expected. But he was saddened by the thousands of "mom and pop" theater promoters, seasoned box-office treasurers and loose colonial "advance men" producers once so ahead to beat the drums for a new show coming to town. Though their functions are becoming obsolete because of newer, streamlined business procedures, in some cases, Mr. Willard said, local theatrical entrepreneurs

Continued on Page 3

NAME: Jim Williams

ADDRESS: 54 Lake Shore Dr. North,
Westford, MA 01886

PHONE: 508-692-5154

- 66 - 70 Went to Berkeley; majored in revolution; decided the Berkeley logicians were neurotic; settled for a degree in topology.
- 70 - 76 Taught math at BGSU, Ohio; studied category theory and logic; got bored and went to Texas to study computers.
- 76 - 79 Studied computer security and formal verification; moved to Boston.
- 80 - 91 Tried to build an automatic theorem prover; concluded logicians didn't know enough about mathematical reasoning; recruited a half dozen logicians who designed a rich, useful logic and used it to implement an interactive mathematical proof system (IMPS). Developed "instantiation theory" as a start on a general theory of logics.
- 88 - 91 Wrote (with help from too many others) a "Guide to Understanding Security Modeling in Trusted Systems" for the National Computer Security Center.
- 66 - 75 Married a sweet wonderful friend from Carleton, but didn't really know much about relationships or even about living, for that matter.
- 76 - 82 Ran off to Texas with a student; tried open marriage (didn't work); had a son, a nice bright kid who lives in Cincinnati.
- 82 - ** Found a sassy Scottish lass from RPI who was about as successful in love as I was. We're working through our childhood traumas and learning to live together. Our little red-headed boy is 5 going on 35, and the light of our life.
- 62 - ** Took Religions of the East and got an F(!) on the final; swore off religion for 20 years; took up shamata meditation practice; converted to Karma-Kagu Buddhism; took up polarity yoga.

NAME: John T. Worcester

ADDRESS: 5924 Wenrich Place San Diego CA 92120

PHONE: (619) 286-1868

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John T. Worcester
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(714) 283-4494

JOHN T. WORCESTER
EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT

20212 SAN DIEGO, CA 92120 TWX 910-335-1503



JOHN T. WORCESTER
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT

COUNTY OF SAN DIEGO
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San Diego, California 92101 • (619) 236-7

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Supervisor Third District



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Tijuana, B.C., Mexico

John T. Worcester
Director of Marketing

wain Ave., Suite B,
iego, CA 92120

(619) 282-2993

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VICE PRESIDENT, MARKETING



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General Manager

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SAN DIEGO CALIFORNIA 92120 PHONE (714) 283-4494

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YALISOVE, DANIEL LYNN,
psychologist; b. Wilmington, Del.,
May 4, 1944; s. Irving Leon and
Anna May (Davis) Y. BA,
Carleton Coll., 1966; PhD, NYU,
1975, cert. in psychoanalysis,
1983; cert. in alcohol studies,
Rutgers U., 1978. Lic.
psychologist, N.Y. Instr.
William Paterson Coll., Wayne, N.J.,
1971-73, Kean Coll., Union, N.J.,
1973-75; program dir. alcoholism
clinica Stuyvesant Polyclinic, N.Y.C.,
1976 ; adj. prof. John Jay Coll.,
1987-89; adj. instr. Cabrini Med. Ctr.,
N.Y.C., N.Y. Med. Coll., Valhalla,
N.Y., 1983 ; pvt. practice, N.Y.C.,
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Counselors. Avocations: clarinet,
bassoon, flute. Home: 718
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Office: Stuyvesant Polyclinic 137
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