Rationale for further reading.

1. Learn more about the Horace Goodhue Caper - evidence of either extraordinarily poor memories or two separate events.
2. Editor Ignorance Corrected: Spider Wrestling was a sanctioned sport and not a dance.
3. The genesis and history of the Reformed Druids (from 1964 to present).
4. Diane Farris has just returned from Italy where she was present at the Villino Volterra for a showing of her work.
5. Michael Honhart and Robert Nachtigall were recent recipients of major awards from their respective institutions.
6. To divest or not to divest from coal

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Carleton Then: Floods of September 2010

Natural disasters have always been present; however, now they seem more severe and more frequent. There may be reasons for this perception and these include: vastly improved communication (a major research topic in computer science, engineering, information sciences, and social sciences is the analysis of Twitter feeds during and following a natural disaster such as Hurricane Sandy), global increases in population (When most of us were born in 1944, the population of the U.S. and globe were 138,400,000 and 2,200,000,000, respectively. In 1966 they were 196,600,00 and 3,397,000,000, and now they are 320,862,000 and 7,242,900,000.), increased urbanization, development in high risk environments, poverty, and other causes. Carleton has not been immune from these. Spring 1965, for example, there was flood, but it warranted only 3 pictures in the Algol. The most recent disaster occurred towards the end of September 2010 when 3.9 inches (98.6 mm) of rain fell on Wednesday September 22, additional rain fell early on September 23. Precipitation data for stations in the Cannon River Watershed down river from Northfield indicated that between 5.4 and 10.7 inches rain fell (or 137.6 to 271.3 mm) over less than a 24 hour period (for most stations that was about 2x the MONTHLY average). The Cannon River responded! The photograph on the previous page was taken on Friday, September 24 and shows the river from upper center to lower right corner and the flooded athletic facilities and fields. Bridges crossing the river were compromised and were closed.

There were multiple responses from Carleton students, faculty, staff, managers, and custodians of the facilities. From sand bagging downtown Northfield to emptying the stadium and reducing damage in the gym, many participated. There were rescheduling of major events and the offer by both the high school and St. Olaf to host college athletic functions. The cleanup, as shown by the bulldozer removing sediment deposited as a result of the flood water, took time and eventually cost over $7,000,000 (FEMA contributed a significant amount).

It is important to note that one geology faculty member took advantage
of the flood and had students mapping patterns of sediment deposition in the lower arboretum. Trivia question: how many of you went to Mankato during the floods of spring 1965 to help sandbag?

Carleton Then: Corrections Regarding the Horace Goodhue Caper

An anonymous classmate provided the following either totally different version as to what was written in Issue #2 of the Reunion Newsletter or what was really the second time Horace took a walk: “The account of the Horace Goodhue caper in the previous number contains a number of inaccuracies and lacunae, which your anonymous correspondent will attempt to fill in.

The actual heist took place on Parents’ Weekend in the fall of our senior year. The conspiracy was centered in Severance, where the perps had scored in the room lottery and were in possession of luxurious accommodations which featured a lovely balcony—the roof of Great Hall.

On a balmy night two of the conspirators, who shall remain nameless—but one of whom was to become a distinguished professor of history at an illustrious East Coast Institution of Higher Learning—betook themselves to the scene, viz. the entrance hall outside the Goodhue dining room, equipped with a blanket to conceal the booty.

The heist, at least initially, went off without a hitch: Horace was hanging from no more than a nail on the wall. The thought occurred that the administration actually desired the portrait’s removal, and had arranged that security would be non-existent. There was an awkward moment as the thieves were crossing the meadows near Lyman Lakes, when the constabulary, roused to suspicion by who knows what in the miscreants’ gait, shined the directional spotlight of the police cruiser upon them. It was then that the blanket proved its worth, for the wily accomplices draped it over poor Horace, making it appear as if he were a beer cooler being toted back from the Arb; one among many, as it was the hour at which many of our classmates were retiring from the Arb in varying states of sobriety and dishabille. As one of the rascals—the future distinguished academician—was then on the tall and willowy side, and the other of a swart and squatty nature, at a distance there was little to distinguish them from other couples, and they passed unremarked.

As to Horace’s adventures thereafter, my report is spotty and incomplete, since, as is so often the case, the actual Laboring Men—in this case me and the future distinguished academician—were not to enjoy the fruits of our labor. Suffice to say that Horace got hot in a hurry, the Dean was on the case, and our planning had not extended so far as how to fence the loot. As a temporary expedient, we attempted to ship him off to a large mid-western metropolis in the trunk of a girl friend’s parents’ car. (NB the sure-footed handling of the double apostrophe: Class of ’66!) This plan was quashed, so we retrieved him and stashed him privily in a handy cranny in the attic of Sayles-Hill (does Sayles-Hill still HAVE an attic?), but when we checked on him later, we discovered that a criminal mastermind—who shall remain unidentified except that he later flourished as a mouthpiece in LA—and his henchmen had heisted the heist.

After additional adventures, I think Horace returned to Goodhue, but how he got there, and whether he stayed thereafter, is beyond my ken.

But the real burden of my note here is to explain the motivation for the act, which has, in my judgment, been belittled by the suggestion that it was a mere prank, or as a replacement for the lamented Schiller. I can definitely dismiss all of these speculations. We acted for Art. For Love. You perhaps have forgotten the grim visage of Horace himself. This was definitely no amorous Ovid: “... ripe for stuffing. You, my sweet ...” This was Horace! At his most hortatory. 1966 was, remember, long before the current fashion and affection for Norwegian Bachelor Farmers inexplicably rose and flourished throughout the Upper
Midwest, and our Horace was the very spit and image of the Respectable Forefather, well over on the censorious end of the spectrum. What an unhappy omen, we thought, for the hopeful young Carl going forth from the Goodhue dining hall—unisex in our day—in hopes of an Arb amor. No hope for him when Horace gazed down upon him with his glacial, gimlet—if somewhat sketchily realized—stare. Here was the true ancestor of us all, and he was placed there by our elders to say, “we never got any, and you ain’t getting any, either.” It was a mercy and a mitzvah, really, to remove him.

Carleton Then: Clarifications Regarding Spider Dancing

In Issue #4 of the Reunion Newsletter, there was a photograph and associated picture of Gary Reiter and Diane Ericksen spider dancing. Gary Reiter sent an email to the editors of the newsletter with the following clarifications: “The brains behind the Spider Wrestling Association (SWA), a world-wide professional ranked athletic exhibition, was always: Jeff "Count" Long of Duluth East HS, who designed the stylish sweatshirt and was the go-to guy for promotion and marketing.

Although Diane Ericksen was no doubt the most attractive competitor, there were others. Denny Inouye and Mike Honhart were often SWA athletes because they were often in the hallways. But, Denny was hindered by his muscular athletic frame and Mike just wasn’t very good at all except for academic pursuits where he really would shine.

Lawrence Cherniack of Winnipeg, to the far north of Northfield, and Chip Wheaton of Wheaton, Illinois, were early on wannabes. I think Ed Berkeley (he had a low center of gravity) was an early champion but lost in the playoffs. Al VanDervoort and Steve Kahle were highly ranked and motivated but left Carleton College before their records could be solidified.”

Gary also indicated that there were complex, and now lost, rules, but he has retained both his sweatshirt and trophies.

Story from a Classmate: History of the Reformed Druids (David Frangquist)

In broad and open discussions amongst members of the three Reunion Committees, it became evident that many, if not most, did not remember the Druids when they were on campus between 1962 and 1966 and they were now curious. In response to this, David Frangquist volunteered the following, which appeared initially in his Story. Anticipating that many probably had not read this posting, we have reprinted it here:

After talking with some of our classmates, I have realized that many of you may not know much of the story of the Druids at Carleton. Although there are a number of things in my life that I’m proud of, the Druids may turn out to be my most durable legacy. Google me and see. It therefore seems fitting to devote my story to the Druids.

The Druids are very much a product of our era. The Reformed Druids of North America (RDNA) were started in the spring of 1963 as a protest against the chapel requirement. The college catalog said you could get credit for attending “any regularly organized service of public worship.” David Fisher ’65, Howard Cherniack ’64 (Lawrie’s brother), and
Norman Nelson ’64 decided to test that clause. They chose Druidism because it sounded plausible but was definitely not part of the so-called “Judeo-Christian tradition.” I knew Fisher because he was a KARL announcer and I was his control operator (which means I spun the platters). He invited me to the second meeting of the Druids, and I was immediately hooked.

We adopted a constitution and applied to CSA to be a recognized campus organization. CSA objected that we did not have a faculty advisor, so we recruited Prof. John Messenger. (After he left Carleton, we enlisted Bardwell Smith.) The next step was to turn in attendance slips and see what happened. Interestingly, the Dean of Women’s office accepted them without comment, but they were rejected by the Dean of Men. When Casey Jarchow was asked what authority he had to decide what constituted a valid religion, he replied, “I am the Dean of Men.”

Meanwhile, I felt that in order to claim we were a real religion we needed to have some scriptures. So I wrote them (mostly). I created five “books” of “The Druid Chronicles,” in pseudo King James language, covering the early history of our movement and our customs and beliefs (such as they were). Researching what was known about the historical Druids of ancient Britain and Gaul was probably the best use I ever made of the Carleton library. While “The Druid Chronicles” may be my most creative writing at Carleton, they did not make it into any term papers or widely-read campus publications. They did, however, become part of a Comps project nearly thirty years later. More about that below.

In our efforts to promote our cause, we invited President and Mrs. Nason to attend our meetings on The Hill of Three Oaks. (Yes, the Druids are responsible for naming that popular Carleton spot.) Imagine our surprise when they actually showed up one day. Part of our liturgy involved “partaking of the waters of life.” In Gaelic, the word “uisge” from which “whiskey” is derived means water of life. Our preferred brand was Black & White, with a little water. We realized that serving whiskey to the college president on college property was a serious matter. But a hasty conference of our leadership concluded that we should not compromise our principles. When Pres. Nason was served, he winced noticeably. He said nothing about it, but we later learned he preferred his Scotch neat. (Answer to trivia question in Issue #4)

The Druids have several “orders” of membership. Becoming a third order priest requires an overnight vigil “on the bosom of the Earth-Mother.” That could be problematic for women in the era of women’s hours. When Dee Gavrin ’67 (now my wife) decided to do a vigil, she simply signed herself out to The Hill of the Three Oaks. Again, the Dean of Women’s office did not stand in our way.
In the summer of ’64, the trustees decided to abolish the chapel requirement. Naturally, the Druids took credit for it. Amazingly, we continued to meet and attract members, even though our original purpose no longer existed. As part of our liturgy, and in protest to the exclusivism of western religion, we had incorporated readings from as many of the world’s religions as we could. A number of people felt this was a useful practice and should continue. So I was elected third Archdruid of Carleton, succeeding Fisher and Nelson. When I graduated, I passed the torch on. Notable Archdruids after me were Gary Zempel ’68, Steve Savitzky ’69 and Dick Shelton ’71.

Meanwhile, Dick Smiley ’65 and Bob Larson ’65 were transplanting Reformed Druidism to Purdue and U.C. Berkeley respectively. Dick was trying to get a draft deferment as a minister, so I wrote to his draft board (which was also my draft board) certifying that I had ordained him as a priest in the RDNA. He never got the deferment, but we kept them so confused they never drafted him either. Many who joined the Druids outside of Carleton were especially interested in the religion and culture of the ancient Britons. Bob recruited Isaac Bonewits, who was a music major at Berkeley. Isaac later split off his own denomination, the emphatically neo-pagan Schismatic Druids of North America (SDNA), thereby demonstrating that Reformed Druidism had become a mature religion.

When Deborah was on the Alumni Board in the 80’s, we were getting the Carletonian. We read a letter there asking what ever happened to the Druids who used to do incantations to ensure good weather for football games. The tradition had been broken. So, on her next trip to a meeting at Carleton, we met with several interested students and reestablished the Carleton Grove. There have been Druids on campus ever since.

One of our most active successors has been Michael Scharding ’94, a student and Archdruid in the mid 90’s. He decided to do his Comps project on the Druids. He collected contemporary Druid writings from Carleton and all of the offshoots around the country. He found enough to fill three two-inch thick volumes, which he had privately published. Eric Hillemann, the college archivist, became intensely interested in the project, and there is now an extensive Druid collection in the Carleton Archives. In 1993, I deposited the originals of all my Druid papers in the Archives, and Deborah and I did oral histories of the Druids, with current student Druids gathered around and hanging on our every word. With all that has been written, most Reformed Druids still seem to recognize “The Druid Chronicles” as forming the core of the Druid canon.

In 2003 and 2013, we returned to campus for celebrations on the 40th
and 50th anniversaries of the founding of the RDNA. They were attended by a number of non-Carleton Druids from around the country making pilgrimages to the "mother grove." It has been quite an experience having both students and far-flung Druids shake my hand and say wide-eyed, “Are you really David Frangquist, the Chronicler?” I never expected to become a legend in my own time.

This interesting history was captured in a 2015 KSMQ Off 90 Episode (#607) and can be seen on YouTube (“Reformed Druids of Carleton College”). There are three pieces on this 26 minute and 46 second showing—the Druid piece begins at 15:25 and lasts about 10 minutes. Four stars).

From a Classmate: Diane Farris’ Photography

Diane Farris works in photography and mixed media and has written and illustrated books for children and adults. Her images have been widely shown and published, and are represented in many museums, and private and public collections. Recent exhibitions have been at Chicago’s Peggy Notabaert Nature, Museum Nebraska’s Stuhr Museum, the Palm Beach Photographic Centre and the Florida Museum of Natural History. Her web page can be found here: Diane Farris.

In addition, Diane has published a number of books including her first “epub” book and ibook for iPad (these are found on blurb.com). For her, book projects are an enduring interest, both published volumes and unique artists' books. Her web site features six books and they are: Dream Images, Artist’s Book, Altered Book, In Dolphin Time, Type Tales, and Evensong.

Diane is just coming off a show that ran from May 10 - 16 at Villino Volterra in Ariccia, Italy (just south of Rome). She was at the opening on May 10th. The picture on the next page is of the invitation for the show. Her participation is the result of her friendship with the granddaughter of Vito Volterra, famous Italian mathematician and physicist.
It should be noted, for all Carleton bio majors, that Volterra is partially responsible for the Lotka-Volterra equation used in modeling predator-prey relationships in animal populations.

**Carleton Now: Recent Awards**

*Michael Honhart*, Professor of History, University of Rhode Island, was chosen on May 8, 2014 to be the recipient of the 2014 Sheila Black-Grubman Faculty Outstanding Service Award that is given annually to a member of the faculty in recognition of exemplary service. This annual award is given jointly by the faculty senate and the office of the Provost.

*Robert D. Nachtigall*, MD and clinical faculty member at the University of California at San Francisco, received in 2011 a Special Recognition Award from the School of Medicine for his practice, research, and teaching. His research uniquely focused on the reproductive endocrinology and infertility in low income minorities. In three decades of teaching, he has received 18 student teaching awards including three department-wide Clinical Faculty Teaching Awards.

**Reunion Statistics**

Currently there are 43 completed stories. The six newly posted stories are from Rob Bingham, Claire Cone Robertson, Martha Hulings Kaemmer, Joan Matteson Langdon, Joshua Rabinowitz, and Mike Taylor. Please do not forget to post yours (you should have received a letter from Joan Higinbotham and Tom Merritt; here is the web site: https://apps.carleton.edu/alumni/classes/1966/stories/biobook/). In addition, there are now 108 planning on attending the reunion (list can be found here: https://apps.carleton.edu/alumni/classes/1966/who/).

**Class of 1966 List of Deceased Members**

Since January 1, 2015, we have lost two class members, Ardis Keefer (January 29, 2015) and, most recently, John Worcester (late May, 2015). Please take a look at the In Memoriam page of our class web site; the reunion committee is soliciting help for a project to keep alive the memory of those members of the Class of 1966 who are no longer living. We welcome anything from extensive tributes (up to perhaps 350-400 words) to short fragmentary memories—anything that will convey a sense of what a particular classmate was like either at Carleton or in later years. If several contributions are received about the same individual, that’s fine.

**OpEd**

To Divest or Not:

A number of your classmates are talking amongst themselves and with the College regarding divestment from fossil fuels. Several of us have sent letters to President Poskanzer and Vice-President Rogers. For me, I have directly watched the ambient levels of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere increase over my academic life of measuring carbon exchange in trees from 322 ppm (1967, first time I calibrated a Beckman IRGA) to 393 ppm when I retired in 2012 (a change of 71 ppm or an average increase of about 1.58 ppm per year). The April 2015 value for Keeling’s and NOAA Mauna Loa Station was 401.18 ppm and the rate of increase for the last decade is 2.06 ppm/year (for reference, in 1850, carbon dioxide concentrations were around 285 ppm and the rate of increase over the next 50 years was 0.21 ppm/yr). For someone living in the Pacific Northwest, this increase has resulted either directly or indirectly in loss of snowpack and permanent loss of glacial ice (see Figure on next page, as well as web pages for *Glacier*, *Olympic*, and North Cascades National Parks); longer, drier summers; more intense and larger forest fires; significant insect outbreaks (especially the mountain pine beetle; outbreaks are also partly the result of poor forest management); increasing conflict over freshwater resources and their uses; impacts to culturally important foods (e.g., the Lummi and their...
shellfish beds) or economically important oyster beds (e.g., Taylor Shellfish Farms of Shelton, Washington). I also watched Seattle, King County, Washington State, the U.S., and the World struggle to do something meaningful about this. Arline and I are participating in an Initiative (#732) that would institute a carbon tax modeled after the carbon tax already in existence in British Columbia. Many environmentalist and liberal Democrats oppose it because it is revenue neutral even though it contains a tax rebate for low income families. Focusing on solutions means making commitments and sacrifices.

![Figure. Changes in glacial ice on Forbidden Peak (climbed in 1968).](image)

Recently, the University of Washington divested from thermal coal, a small step, but a positive step (in 2014, Stanford divested from coal and Norway is currently proposing to divest its entire pension fund from any company deriving more than 30% of its revenue from coal). The decision by Washington placed Arline and me in a quandary. As we stated to the President and Vice-President of Carleton: “Carleton provided both of us with an outstanding liberal arts education; Carleton provided our son and daughter-in-law as well with their respective foundations. We have also been very impressed with the leadership role that Carleton has played in the American College and University Presidents’ Climate Commitment (Footnote 1) and how Carleton has practiced what it publicly advocates. From wind power to LEED™ certified gold resident halls to campus-wide recycling and composting, these manifestations of the College’s commitment are noteworthy and, for us, very satisfying. Carleton’s leadership in these arenas has been recognized by a number of different sources (e.g., Sierra Club’s Cool Campuses, the Princeton Review). The other institution, the University of Washington, has similar family connections and a very similar profile (except size and being a public institution) to Carleton’s.

Carleton recently was in the same position of having an opportunity to respond positively to a faculty, student and staff proposal for divestment and DID NOT. In our view, you cannot be a signatory to the American College and University Presidents’ Climate Commitment and not have a policy and a timetable addressing divestment. Carleton was at a similar crossroads in the late 1970s and chose to divest, even going beyond the Sullivan Principles, so that social justice in South Africa was served. We are likely at, and perhaps even beyond, a similar crossroads facing the future of the globe with regard to all of the outcomes of elevated atmospheric carbon dioxide.”

I strongly encourage all of you to think about this.

Tom Hinckley

Footnote 1. Here is the first paragraph of the Commitment: “We, the undersigned presidents and chancellors of colleges and universities, are deeply concerned about the unprecedented scale and speed of global warming and its potential for large-scale, adverse health, social, economic and ecological effects. We recognize the scientific consensus that global warming is real and is largely being caused by humans. We further recognize the need to reduce the global emission of greenhouse gases by 80% by mid-century at the latest, in order to avert the worst impacts of global warming and to reestablish the more stable climatic conditions that have made human progress over the last 10,000 years possible.”

Remember to check out the 50th Reunion Web Page for latest photographs, stories, and news.
Yellow bee orchid from the Algarve Region of Portugal, photo by Susan Farr Wassenaar.