

What Have the Principia College Classes of 1968 & 1969 Been Doing in the Past 50 Years?

Our “Stories” – from the 50th Reunion Committee members - are on the following pages. We eventually hope to have a document like this one we can post on our Reunion webpage with YOUR “Stories.” We will list them just as these are listed below – by class and alphabetically. Women are listed alphabetically by married name but the last name used while in college is noted for ease of locating people. **OPTION 1** - You should be able to click on the name in the directory listing and go directly to their story. **OPTION 2** – If you open the document and click on Control F (PC’s) or Command F (Macs) you should be able to type a name in the Search window and bring you right to the person you are searching for.

50th REUNION COMMITTEE

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REUNION COMMITTEE - CLASS OF 1968

Deborah Allen (C'68)

Writing our Stories seems to cover a lot, doesn't it? How to summarize fifty years in a page or two? What would my dear Prin College classmates find interesting? So many choices, wise and foolish, made through the years. Will anyone care? Too daunting, until....

.....I realized how much I will enjoy reading your stories! Will treasure them. Will always know there's more. (Reunions help us share — please come!) A flavor will have to do. Here's mine.

What's likely true for many of us is true for me — I did not weave mindfully the tapestry that now depicts my last five decades. As I look back, three areas are most significant, again all typical — work, church, family. I have married twice, enjoyed a 40-year work-life, and endeavored to live by faith. That's the short version. I'll share a bit more about each, then about today.

Work

I actively resisted my first two steps after Prin College, and you might enjoy hearing about the first: At that time Prin had available two scholarships for a master's degree at the University of Illinois. When offered one, I told Mrs. Wells that I had told God I would do anything but grad school. She told me to go back and listen again. I am ever grateful for her clarity amid my muddle. The resulting year in Champaign was a wonderful experience (fun to be there with Joy Greenslade and Rich Akin!) and led to the next step — yes, also resisted — English Instructor at the University of Hawaii (fun to see Robbie Askew and Jeanne Kaehlin Kussman in Honolulu!).

I married in 1973, acquiring two dear young stepsons in the bargain. When they were moved away a year later, we moved to the mainland to be closer to them. I continued teaching, first at Eastern Illinois University near my husband's family farm — loved learning about grain farming and am still involved in it today — and then at several universities around Chicago.

But I knew something different was coming. In exploring what it would be, I learned of an open position at McKinsey & Co. (thank you Jean Perkins!). Had never heard of McKinsey, a global management consulting firm, but it was a perfect fit for me, and I was a happy duck in water there. What began as an editorial position, assisting in preparing client presentations, evolved into many adventures and much learning and growth, establishing the Business Analyst function and leading the firm's international training program for consultants who were ready to lead their own engagement teams. Was greatly satisfying and fun to meet and work with so many interesting people from around the globe.

After nine wonderful years I wanted to offer leadership consulting, which was not McKinsey's focus, and so I left that great experience to hang out my own shingle. My last 20 years of work (retired in 2009) were as a sole proprietor Leadership Consultant, working with top management in large corporations, helping them build high performance cultures. My favorite purpose was "helping people be the best they can be." It was a grand journey with wonderful results based wholly on my deepest convictions of what is right and good. I am still daily grateful for this profoundly fulfilling, surprising work-path.

Faith and Church

I have remained a student of Christian Science, with membership in five branch churches over the fifty years, the last three-plus decades in downtown Chicago. For me, branch

membership has provided an indispensable laboratory of giving and receiving support, of deep progress mixed with wanting to ditch the whole thing, with opportunities to serve in the many roles familiar to us, mixed with the recognition that my dear members have been so patient through the years as I have had to grow in grace again and again. I cherish the lay church experience, with an unchangeable Pastor and non-hierarchical structure. Each one involved can shine.

A longstanding calling has been the opportunity to share through CS institutional work. The Christ-message of the deep and enduring value and wholeness of each one is powerful for those incarcerated or otherwise not free to participate in church. I became involved about thirty-five years ago, the last 25 as a CS Chaplain in the Cook County Jail, and just beginning, in the Metropolitan Correctional Center, a federal institution in downtown Chicago.

Family

I have married twice, have borne no children, and my precious grandchildren are children of my younger stepson from my first marriage of fifteen years, which ended in 1988 (are you keeping up?). My husband, Wayne Kerstetter, who has no children, has watched for twenty-six years, with amusement, astonishment, and exhaustion-by-association, the complications of multi-generational relationships. We treasure the significant time we have with our two older grandchildren (14 and 12), a phenomenon of life which many of you share, I am certain. Families put together with scissors and paste are families nonetheless. I cherish my two sisters and their families, my stepsons and their families, Wayne's family, many cousins, and wonderful friends. And through all my years I have been overseen and daily comforted by wonderful cats. Our beloved Starlight is my companion as I write this.

Today

I work as much now as I did before retirement, on four Boards and the usual immersion in church and family/friendships. Wayne and I are snowbirds, in the Indiana Dunes in summer and fall and in Florida for winter and spring. We connected through our love of ideas and conversation, and that lively dialogue continues, given the challenges facing our country and world, and, integral to both our professional lives, how and why organizations of all kinds — personal, educational, business, governmental — work or don't work. (Do you recall *Serpico*? Wayne supervised the 500 undercover officers who ferreted out corruption in NYPD during the '70s.) I could not have a partner more supportive of the commitments in my life. Grateful!

IT WILL BE SO GOOD TO SEE YOU ALL IN ELSAH.

Beth Andrews (US'63, C'68)

What have I been doing? Oh, I don't know- just stuff - a little here and a little there.

City wise - it's been Anchorage, Alaska, Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Kansas City, Missouri.

Companionship wise - it's been one marriage and divorce, one wonderful daughter who now has two delightful sons ages 10 and 7.

Animal wise- it's been sweet kittens and absolutely the very best of best dogs. Right now, I have a little Maltese boy named Angel Fluff. He is not only an angel but most fluffy.

School wise- it's a number of degrees. I'm now thoroughly educated more than the

average bear.

Work wise- I taught kindergarten, first grade, junior high and secondary special education. My learning disabilities classes had an abundance of art projects mixed in after the regular English and Math assignments were completed. Recently, I have been volunteering in preschool. What a hoot!

Art wise- I have woven, knitted, painted silks, and canvases. I have mainly tried to make my Christmas gifts most years. It's great fun.

It would be a hoot to laugh again with old friends. I don't care what religion you are or are not. If you are happy and true to yourself; that's what matters. I'd love to get together with you next summer.

Jim Andrews (US'64, C'68)

1968 – what a year! The fierce Tet offensive in South Vietnam, the assassinations of Martin Luther King and Bobby Kennedy, American cities in flames, French students riot at the Sorbonne, US students riot at the Democratic National Convention, Nixon beats Humphrey in one of the tightest elections in history ... and we graduate from Principia College, launching into the world with the encouragement and half-heard admonitions of former ambassador Howard Jones.

In September I started Army training, and nine months later, after Officer Candidate School, I was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant in military intelligence. Following tours at Fort Ord, CA, and at US military headquarters in Saigon (where I worked a few doors down the hall from Prin classmate Doug Voorsanger), I reentered civilian life in 1971. From a desk at an obscure federal agency in Washington, not far from the Watergate complex, I watched the Nixon administration unravel in real time.

In fall '73 I entered Stanford Law School, beginning a career that took me from law to journalism and back into law. After graduation in 1976, I joined a large law firm on the tip of Manhattan, from whose windows I watched the Tall Ships sail into New York harbor as part of America's Bicentennial gala. For the next seven years I was an "associate" (i.e., grunt) attorney at two Wall Street law firms, pushing paper in the service of American finance. If the work wasn't always stimulating, I developed a love for New York City that hasn't abated despite years in the hinterland.

In 1980 I married Becky Eichar (C '76), and we recently celebrated our 37th anniversary. We have three children, Sarah, Lisa and Garner (named after Garner Hubbell, known to generations of Prin College men as "Major," who was my dad's uncle).

In 1983, feeling that my law career was stalled, I took a plunge into journalism. I was able to latch on with *The Christian Science Monitor*. Our family moved to Winchester, MA, a suburb of Boston (where we were neighbors of Harley Gates and his family), and I began

nearly 10 satisfying years with the *Monitor* as an editor, editorial writer and legal-affairs correspondent.

To my surprise, my frequent reporting contacts with lawyers, judges and law professors rekindled my interest in my first profession. I attended night classes in preparation for taking the Massachusetts bar exam, which I passed in 1993. (All told, I was admitted to the bar in four states – New York, Colorado, Massachusetts and Missouri. I was like the old Verizon slogan: “More bars in more places.” In 2000, at age 54, I took my final bar exam in Jefferson City, MO, with about 200 26-year-olds.)

I opened a law office in Winchester, specializing in estate planning, real estate, and small-business law. The learning curve for a sole proprietorship was steep, but I was delighted to have a shingle – a literal cedar shingle, thanks to some whimsical friends – with the title Esq. after my name. I maintained this kind of solo law practice, first in Massachusetts and then, starting in 2000, in St. Louis until I retired in 2013.

Over the years, I was involved with a number of organizations that serve the cause of Christian Science. I had employment with the *Monitor* and, briefly, with Adventure Unlimited in Denver. I also served on the Boards of Trustees of A/U and Principia. All these experiences were very enriching and rewarding.

Paradoxically, given those experiences, in 2014 – after years of prayer and fasting – I concluded that Christian Science was no longer my spiritual home, and I unchurched. I accompany Becky to Sunday services at our local Christian Science church, but otherwise I’m finding my spiritual way along my own nondenominational path.

After I closed my law practice in 2013, Becky and I celebrated by selling our house, putting all our belongings in storage, and decamping to France for five glorious months. The sojourn, during which we saw more of France than most French people do, culminated with the kids’ joining us for Christmas in Lyon and New Year’s in Paris.

Returning to the US in January 2014, we settled in Williamsburg, VA, drawing on impressions formed during several summers of “retirement recon.” We’re pleased with our choice and are staying plenty active with outdoor recreation, lifelong learning, volunteering, and enjoying a thriving music and arts scene on the Hampton Roads peninsula. Becky is active with the small branch church and other volunteer work, and I’m teaching history courses in a lifelong-learning program affiliated with the College of William & Mary.

Sarah, a former Peace Corps volunteer in Africa and the holder of a PhD from the University of Virginia, joined Principia College’s Global Studies faculty this fall. Lisa works as a graphic designer for the C.S. periodicals at the Church Center and loves urban life in Boston. Garner, with a master’s degree in teaching and training in English- Language-Learning, teaches world history to immigrant students at a high school in Alexandria, VA. All three kids are still single, so, for Becky and me, grandparenthood is a ways off.

I'm looking forward to seeing many classmates at our 50th reunion!

Janie (Cavanaugh) Barrett (US'64, C'68)

It didn't seem likely that being a college Art major would be useful in my adult life experience. But as I reflect on the last 50 (!) years, I can see that the "visual arts" have been there, in one form or another.

After graduation, I got a job doing merchandizing display for a large department store. When Jim Torson and I got married, he was in the midst of Marine Corps officer training so we bounced around the country until he deployed from Miramar, CA. After the war we bought a little house in Portland, OR, Jim's home town. By now we had two boys, Brent and Jay, and a big extended Torson family. His grandmother taught me to can tomatoes. I guess we were in a "Hippy" phase. The boys had such long hair that people thought they were girls. Jim found work doing illustration and graphic design. And he rode his bike to work, rain or shine. I became very active in the "League of Women Voters" and learned to weave. We had a big garden and both loved to cook and bake. There were lots of back-packing, fishing, and skiing trips.

We are still good friends but the marriage ended after about 14 years. I sold real estate as a single mom for a couple of years. That was how I met the man to whom I have been married for over 30 years now. Ed was a finance and accounting professor at SMU in Dallas. But his mother lived in Portland and needed to be in assisted living. A year later we were married and living in Dallas. Jay moved with me and Brent stayed in Portland with his dad. (Ed has two daughters.) Several years after I joined him in Dallas, Ed became a VP at a graduate business school in Phoenix, AZ. Before the move, I started handling the logistics of Ed's consulting work. For about 15 years, we ran MBA level finance seminars, mainly for GE executives. Since this was on top of his regular teaching and administrative work, I did everything except teach. I was also a Docent at the Phoenix Art Museum and got back into weaving. We did a lot of business travel during these years, mainly to Europe and Asia.

There is still some travel but these days it is more likely to see kids and grandkids (nine). I do a lot of hiking in the mountain preserve with our German Shepherd. I continue to be involved in Branch church work. In the last couple of years I have taken up quilting, another venue for my art training from college.

Corinne Beauvais (US'64, C'68)

As I once said to my advisor Dr. Hosmer at a Prin alumni event, "Who would have thought that helping organize house parties! at Prin would open up a whole new world and a career." He sort of smiled, in his way, and chuckled. But, really, I've treasured my Prin education, experiences and friends, which still endure and enrich my life after 50! years.

How did organizing house parties develop into a career!?! After teaching 6th grade for two years outside of Boston, I journeyed to San Francisco in 1971 for a fun experience to join Nancy Nietmann Whittlesey and her sister Bevi and I got hooked on the Bay Area and stayed. (I also have family roots here, going back to Gold Rush days. Dr. Hosmer would have liked that!) I needed a job and joined an ad agency, learning the PR trade. I found I really liked it and was able to use those house party organizing skills.

My career developed into managing public programs, mostly in arts and sports sponsorships and public affairs. There were lots of opportunities here. I found it fun and a challenge to make sometimes impossible things happen. I was a member of teams (a "fly on the wall") of many amazing projects as I moved on from the ad agency to political campaigns, Transamerica Corporation, University of California and the San Francisco Symphony. These projects have afforded me wonderful opportunities to travel widely and meet new friends. Additionally, I was a board member at SFJAZZ and a member of organizing committees for projects at performing arts organizations. The focus of my volunteer involvement has been arts outreach to underserved youth. Currently, I'm enjoying being a heritage docent at the Presidio of San Francisco National Park.

And, it all started with a house party at Prin! Greetings to fellow Prin 50ers!

Annlynn (Wingold) Eastin (C'68)

Fifty years in a nutshell

Graduation to 1980

Summer in Colorado where I did watercolor, and was introduced to pacifism and non-violent resistance. Off to NYC to become an interior designer (had a one bedroom apt with Nancy Nietmann, and Joey Newbold). Lasted 3 days and dropped out, went to Art Students League night classes. At Christmas I left NYC and married Todd Eastin. We were in Iowa City 2 years while he did his national service as a conscientious objector. I discovered clay and also worked for The American Friends Service Committee, organizing war protests, and working on peace projects. After 2 years, we became "Back to the Landers" in the Blue Ridge Mountains in Tennessee, lived in a tipi, found some peace, started a pottery studio, taught Sunday School, First Reader for 6 years, and took class instruction. Two daughters born in '78 and '79. We had built a one room house by then.

To 1990

Making pottery, doing craft shows, some painting, raising a garden, mostly building more house, and caring for children. Teaching Sunday School and Reading, and lawn mowing at church. The girls had 2 years of Montessori school, and then we started a 14 year parallel

career home/un-schooling.

To 2000

This decade started with eight years of un-schooling. Hanna, #1 daughter, went off to Prin College in '96. Maryn, #2 daughter got through high school work during the winters, and was working as a horse trainer in Colorado in the summers. In 2002 she was working full time as a horse trainer. We continued farm work, pottery, nature projects, and church work.

To 2010

Hanna graduated, was home for a year then off to Kansas as a studio potter and ceramics teacher. Maryn discovered horse training was not all horses, and not a lot of future options. She sold 2 of her horses, and brought two home. Church work. In 2011 I started a job in wetland management, telemetry tracking and researching Bog Turtles, working for a director of the Knoxville Zoo. I had gotten tired of making mugs and mixing bowls. After 10 years when my boss passed on, lo and behold, I became the state expert on the turtles, and captive rearing of them. I was still doing pottery in the winters. Maryn got married, and our grandson Nevin was born.

To the present.

I began having to deal with the politics of conservation, not fun. Over a few years the program changed, and this year I have retired from it. I still like turtles and snakes a lot. Maryn's daughter Ivy was born in 2012. I took training last summer in Simultaneous Multi-sensory Integrated Learning, to teach reading to children and adults. I might begin tutoring, but right now am helping our 5 year old granddaughter. Her brother is 8 now. They live a mile from us. I am helping 2 days a week with a new Montessori school in Abingdon, Va. Hopefully I shall do more pottery again sometime, but right now we are sort of in the transitioning phase of being retired. Having grandchildren living just down the road is holding my attention most of all.

Todd Eastin (C'68)



Summer of 1968: Rocky Mountain National Park Trail Crew
July, 1968 Denver, CO: Sworn into US Naval Officer Candidate School to report for duty
November, 1968

November, 1968: Discharged from Navy prior to service.

December 29, 1968: Married Annlynn (Lynn) Wingold

1969: Applied for and received conscientious objector status from draft board

May: Began serving 2 years of alternative service at Goodwill Industries Sheltered Workshop, Iowa City

August: Gave address on conscientious objection at College Biennial Meeting, Boston

1969-1971: Began self-reliant living in old, un-insulated farmhouse. Garden and wood heat. Advanced from furniture repair to hard goods supervisor to operations manager at Goodwill Industries before completing my 2 year obligation.

1969-present: active as member of CS branch church

1971: Traveled 5 months in camper van looking for a new home

1972-Present: Mountain farm in Shady Valley, TN

1972-74: Lived in barn and tipi while building 600sq ft starter home

1973: CS Class Instruction

1974: Moved into phase 1 of our owner-built home

1974-85 and 1990-present: active membership in local community service club

1977: Bought our first angora goats

1978: First daughter born at home

1979: Second daughter born at home

1981: Phase 2 of house under roof. All work done by the two of us plus carpenter friend.

1982-1991: Distance running for recreation and competition. Enjoyed trails the most.

1990: Canoe trip in SE Alaska

1991: 2 weeks as bunkhouse parent at AU ranches

1992: Began 16 years of varied and active community and public service

1992-2000: Served on Regional Solid Waste Planning Board

1992-2000: Served on state board of Common Cause

1994-98: Served one term on county commission. Chaired Solid Waste Committee

1995: Began native cranberry propagation project with local service club

1995: 3 weeks camping in November in west TX and Four Corners of Southwestern US following delivery of mohair to TX warehouse

1998-2008: Served on county library board including serving as chair during library expansion

1996: Phase 3 (final) of home expansion. Most of work done by hired crew.

1999-2001: Chaired Shady Valley Cranberry Festival

2001-2006: Participated in county economic development planning and served 4 years as president of community planning board

2013: Bought portable band mill from friend. Saw my own lumber.

2014: Finished renovation of old frame house and rent it to daughter and husband. Good way to keep family close to home.

1991-2017: Worked in water and wastewater treatment operations under contract to USFS

Dorsie (Ledbetter) Glen (C'68)

My first "real" job was working for The Christian Science Monitor after graduating from Principia College, and before marrying John Glen (Glenny to his A/U friends). Three months after the wedding he went to Vietnam as a Medical Evacuation helicopter pilot, and I went back to work for The Monitor. When he returned home safe and sound, we moved to Young, Arizona where he was flying fighting forest fires (good luck finding Young on a map), then to Phoenix where I worked secretarial jobs while he got his

Masters in History at Arizona State. On to San Diego where I fell in love with teaching aerobic dancing on the side (working full time at Sun Harbor Industries), but soon moved into full-time work managing a women's health club and teaching lots of aerobics while Glenny got his JD.

We moved back to Scottsdale, Arizona, and started a family – two daughters. Our next move was to Ft. Rucker in Enterprise, Alabama, followed by Tallahassee, Florida where I was a stay at home mom teaching aerobics part time, and Glenny was flying helicopters, teaching history part time, and working as a lawyer part time. He decided his greatest love was teaching so started working on his history PhD which he completed in St. Louis.

I then took a job at Principia College working as a Resident Counselor. I panicked, as I didn't think I was that old, but they actually were hiring young. I loved it – working with college students and living in Clara McNabb (hard on loyalty since I was in Howard as a student). I then became The Residence Director overseeing the Resident Counselors and wearing lots of other hats. Glenny was teaching history at Prin. We decided to retire and move to Maui where we had bought a condo in 2000 and spent our summers, since we were on nine month contracts. We had our boxes packed, and movers lined up, when the new College president asked me to apply to become the Dean of Students. Accepting that position was the greatest career joy ever! Glenny got a job at St. Louis Community College, and we unpacked. It was fabulous. But then after not missing a day of work in 23 years, a physical challenge hit me. So, after almost 25 years working for Principia College, it seemed right to repack the boxes and move to Maui. This is a great place to do metaphysical work along with serving church.

Of course, our greatest personal joy has been raising two wonderful daughters. Megan is married and works as the Director of Finance for The Four Seasons Nevis (the Caribbean). She was on Lana'i at the Four Seasons for two years so we got to see them a lot. McGarrity lived on Maui (after a year on The Big Island) where she was the Front Desk Manager for The Fairmont Kea Lani, and her husband, Mark, is a stay at home dad for our two grandchildren – Mercedes 4, and Giovanni 2. Everything they say about being grandparents is true – the best of the best. However, they moved to Orlando in August, so we are long-distance grandparents, which is very difficult. I will try not to whine....

Looking forward to filling in the blanks at our Reunion!

Marc Hutchinson (C'68)

During the last half of 1968, it was hard to find the path. I finally decided to wrench control over my near-term fate from the local draft board and volunteered for the U.S. Air Force. On June 30, 1969, I graduated from Officer Training School, a 2nd Lieutenant destined for a four-year career as an air traffic control officer. Thirty months later while stationed in Korea, I grabbed an offer to knock a year off my commitment and began furiously applying to graduate business schools

back in the U.S. In the fall of 1972, I drove to Boston to start working toward an MBA at Harvard. With degree in hand and sub-optimal timing, my move to Chicago to begin a marketing (read sales) job with a building products company coincided with the 1974-5 home construction collapse. Nine months later my employer was losing \$1 million a week, I was too green to be important, and I was given the chance to restart my career. My revised target was some small, but growing, company where I could make a significant contribution working with people I liked and, perhaps, get a piece of the equity. Adopting an indirect approach, I became a commercial lending officer at a bank that served small, but growing, companies in Chicago and suburbs. Three years later, one of my customers, a land development and home building company headquartered in Chicago with projects in Arizona, California, Florida and North Carolina hired me. Four years after that, the company went public and the stock options paid off. That plan actually worked. Though I changed companies, I continued to work on the finance side of the land development industry for the next twenty-five years.

Life improved immeasurably in the fall of 1979 when I looked across Seventeenth Church in Chicago during the first hymn (perhaps hymn 412) one Sunday and saw Mary, who brought some Irish into my life and became my wife in 1982. I contributed three in-laws to the marriage and Mary thirteen. Our son, Robert, was born in Chicago in 1984. We settled down pretty early with only two moves, from Chicago to Tempe in 1985 and from Tempe to northern Virginia in 1988 where we still live. We traveled back to the Midwest often to stay close to our respective families and celebrate holidays. After 2003 I had the freedom to spend significant and priceless time with my father (C'42) who passed on at 95 in 2015, happy, gracious, and generous to the end.

Growing up near Washington, D.C. was interesting, varied, and challenging for Rob. His high school was a few blocks from the Capitol and the telephone tree got a workout on 9/11 when America began a new normal. He graduated from the College of Wooster in Ohio with a degree in business economics and a minor in classical studies in 2007, an unusually difficult moment to enter the workforce. Ten years on he has found satisfying work, loyal friends, and a happy path.

Since my retirement, Mary and I have balanced our individual and mutual interests in Washington. Beyond the endlessly entertaining political follies, we've enjoyed some great theater, music, and art. It's easy to stay active in the mild mid-Atlantic climate. Exploring America beyond the interstates has been a joy and we've much more to see and do on the blue highways. We prefer mountains to beaches, but beaches are nice too.

All lives present challenges. Mary and I have faced our share together, loving and supporting one another, and the happy days have far outnumbered the sad ones.

Dinah Kinsman (US'64, C'68)

I have been thinking of our "story books." I moved here with no idea of what I was going to do-no life plan etc. I have been a ski bum since college. I didn't go to a reunion til 20 years after college. I wasn't ashamed of my life, but since I wasn't married and didn't really have any fabo career going, I felt like I was behind the curve, so to speak.

I moved to Denver with Jill Manning and Chris (PR) Rader after college. Since fashion being an interest I have always had, I worked at the Denver Dry Goods downtown store in the Display Dept. However, I started skiing that Feb and decided to move to a town where I could walk to ski. So, Vail was my 1st stop. I progressed to Crested Butte to join up with Janie Dunn. Then I

joined Janie and her sister in Austria for 6 months. When I returned to Illinois, I thought no way am I staying here, so off to Aspen I went to join up with Crissy Daly.

I have stuck with Aspen. I had the usual ski bum jobs, then went into the home fashion business. Next, I moved into the clothing business for 26 years owning my own business. Now I also work for the Aspen Chamber of Commerce. I love telling people about Aspen.

I still love skiing and living in the mountains--or God's Country, as we like to say. Life is good!

Now, being 70 I can say, I have enjoyed my life here in Aspen. I have had my own business for 26 years and have been successful in it and have these other little jobs that I enjoy. I am glad I have been a "ski bum" because I still LOVE to ski. I intend to encourage all the people I contact to come to the reunion and share their lives with all of us.

Karen (Andersen) Kistler (C'68)

It seems almost incredulous to encapsulate the last fifty years. In hind sight the time has absolutely flown by and the years have melted into moments.

John Kistler and I married in March of my senior year. What a perfect thing to do. And what I had no clue about! A week later John became part of the United States Navy, we became a "Navy family," and for thirty years the Navy was an integral part of our lives. We moved a lot, more than twenty-five times. And honestly, the adventure was thrilling.

We have three beautiful children and eight wonderful grandchildren, all whom we love to pieces. My career has consisted of several parts. Navy wife, mom, sometimes employee, and now private practice specialized reading tutor. Again, each step of the journey has found a special place in my heart. I love the Navy, the men and women in white, as they, with others, continue to keep our country safe. Yes, I usually cry when the national anthem is played.

Being a mom has probably been my favorite career. John and I took our kids from Rhode Island to San Diego, from Florida to San Francisco and places in between compliments of the US Navy. When we found ourselves somewhere long enough, I went back to school and earned an elementary teaching credential. I taught in San Diego, New Orleans, Oakland, and Jacksonville, Florida and did a significant amount of substituting. I took a picture framing class when we lived in Virginia and worked some in that field, but hours were not compatible with kids, so...

We moved to New Orleans a year before Katrina blew through in 1995. I was visiting in Chicago at the time of the storm. When we awoke the morning after, all was well, but then the levees broke and 80% of the city went under water, and all residents were banned from returning to the Big Easy. We spent six weeks in Chicago. I remember vividly how kind everyone, everyone, was to us storm victims. Upon returning to New Orleans we discovered our home was on high ground, six feet above sea level, and there was no water nor wind damage. Soon one elementary school, walking distance from our home, reopened and I began to volunteer there. The district trained me to be a specialized reading interventionist, and the rest is pretty much history.

I have worked in several school districts, been a contract employee, and now I am in private practice. Working with these children is my passion. As others are cornering the market, making real estate

deals, founding corporations, I am working with kids, kids who don't read or read well below grade level. I think about the corporate world and wonder what it is like!

John and I travel some, mostly to spend time with our children or travel with our grandchildren. We moved to Breckenridge three years ago, our roots don't go very deep, ago after visiting for almost a dozen years, in the summer. We followed our daughter and son-in-law and their family. I fell in love with the Rocky Mountain beauty immediately. I cannot get enough of the mountains and streams and even the snow. John, not so much, but grandchildren help keep him here. He is a Florida boy, and therefore we keep our home in that great state.

Life is good, very good, wonderfully good. I am truly grateful each day to God for many things, including a terrific college education. Thank you, Principia.

I look forward to discovering what our classmates have done and where they have been these past decades. The reunion will be such a fun time to become reacquainted.

Jeff Linder (C'68)

Principia provided me with the tools required to get from a to b but didn't really shine any light on where "b" was going to land me. With the help of the Vietnam war and the Selective Service System, I found my way to the Oakland Army Terminal in August of '68 where I was issued a free pass to Air Force Officer's Training in Lackland AFB, San Antonio. From there it was a straight line to Undergraduate Pilot Training at Webb AFB, Big Spring Texas and a chillingly difficult 53 weeks of learning how to fly. I'm sure I scared or came close to scaring my instructors, my fellow classmates and for sure, myself but fortunately I finished pretty high in my class and got what was considered up to that point in time an unheard of assignment to a small unit in West Germany whose mission was to fly covert intelligence gathering flights in and out of the Berlin Corridors. In the Intel Community, we were nick-named and referred to as the "Berlin for Lunch Bunch". What a great way to meet my military obligation while being a "foot loose and fancy free" bachelor skating about Europe for 4 years.

Leaving active duty military service in 1974 I landed in Salt Lake City and began a 6-year stint with the Utah Air National Guard building my flight log book to the point where I was attractive enough to the airline industry to land a job with United Airlines in 1978. Spent the next 27 years with UAL starting out as a "plumber on a 3 holer" (feel free to ask me what the heck that is when we meet at reunion) and ending my career as a Boeing 747-400 Captain, flying primarily international trips to Asia and Europe retiring at the then mandatory age of 60 in 2006. The highlight of my career was meeting Joan Packard, Flight Attendant Extra-ordinaire on a DC-8 and being lucky enough to win her hand in 1983. We adopted our wonderful daughter, Kelsey at birth and have marveled at our stumbling success at parenting, watching our now 26 year-old graduate from Prin in 2013. She is without doubt the blessing of our lives.

Today's life of leisure as a retiree is jam, jam, jammed with so much to be marveled at, that I'm humbled by the good that surrounds. I'm passionate about a number of things ie., family, friends, cycling and am a committed branch church member currently wearing between 4 to six hats depending on the time of month. CS has been the great constant of my life and I am

forever grateful for the foundations that were planted in my experience as a result of family, Principia and beyond.

My anticipation with the prospect of meeting many of my dear classmates, the 98% of you that I have not kept in touch with, will build and build until we meet on Campus in 2018.

Tug Miller (C'68)



It didn't turn out like I had planned! But it has been a great adventure! The Vietnam war was raging and Navy OCS was my best option! Spent three years as a Supply Officer on a destroyer out of San Diego. Got married there and had my first daughter (1 of 2). Went back

to Miami and went into the car business with my Dad. After 25 + years in the auto dealer business, it was time to try other stuff. Did all sorts of odds and ends jobs until I retired. During all that time, never moved far from Miami, raised my two daughters, still play tennis, golf and swim and go to church on Sundays! My wife and I moved to Fort Myers, FL, four years ago. It is a great location for both of us to visit family which are in opposite directions.

The most fun is having three grandkids, ranging in age from 25 years to 9 years. Finally got a boy (grandson) who is now 12 years old and is a terrific golfer. I caddy for him when he enters tournaments — and that is the best! He is about ready to beat me in golf but not yet! (probably will have by the time you read this!) Life has done a good job teaching me plenty of lessons, but the best part has been family and friends. It will be wonderful to see everyone! Prin was a terrific experience for me and it will be fun to share life stories with all of you!

Dick Nye (C'68)

Someone asked me the other day how old I was. The number 70 sounded so strange coming out of my mouth. It didn't seem possible and yet we're about to celebrate the 50th reunion of our Prin class of '68. So, some water must have passed under that bridge. Let's see....

After graduation, I spent the fall living near the beach in SoCal with Marc Hutchinson and Dan Pritchett before we all went into the military. Two years in the Army for me; not in Vietnam fortunately. I went back to school for a while trying to figure out what to do with my life and after some serious prayer drove from LA to Boston in 36 hours to attend the Biennial meeting in '71(?) and found myself a few months later working for the Monitor on Fifth Avenue in New York selling advertising; quite a trip for a kid from a suburb of Los Angeles.

Wonderful 9 years in New York. Fell in love with the city. Fell in love with and married Penny, a beautiful and talented girl I met at 8th Church. Spent some time with Principians: Bob Thomas, Ned Odegaard, Jim Andrews, Jeff Sydness, and more. Had our first child. Got an MBA from Columbia and became a “Mad Man” (well not exactly) working for one of the world’s great advertising agencies, Ogilvy & Mather, on (yes) Madison Avenue.

Eventually, I followed a headhunter’s siren call to greener pastures, more responsibility and more family time in Dallas. I worked on interesting accounts at two different ad agencies, played a lot of golf, had our second daughter but didn’t love Dallas (sorry Texans). My wife and a Dallas friend, however, started a paper and gift products company that they would run for 30 years!

After six years in Big D, friends recruited me to join them at a custom publishing company that was doing some very innovative things. So, we moved to Knoxville, TN, (“Where in the world is that?” said my wife, skeptically), where we really found a home and stayed for 28 years, raising our family in this wonderful town at the foothills of the Great Smoky Mountains...and became big fans of the Tennessee Volunteers (Go Big Orange!).

After a few years as a magazine publisher, including extensive travel in Europe to launch the company’s only international property, I left to start my own business in market research, which I operated for roughly 25 years. During that time, of course, our daughters grew up, went off to college and eventually settled on opposite ends of the continent—one in Manhattan with her husband and our one-year old grandson (joy of our lives) and one in Los Angeles.

I closed my business in 2010 and, long story short, became a part-time tour director leading student tours of DC, NY, Boston, etc., and adult tours all over the country. Three years ago, we decided to repot ourselves and move to beautiful Beaufort, South Carolina. We are so happy to be living in the low country, finally back near the beach, and in a wonderful “new urbanism” development. It feels like we are on permanent vacation, when we’re not on actual vacation visiting our girls in New York or LA, or seeing as much of the world as we can (Morocco, Kenya and Vietnam coming up).

Yes, a fair amount of water under that bridge. Reminds me of sitting on the bluffs watching the mighty Mississippi roll by on a beautiful spring afternoon. Thank you, Principia!

Chris (Priscilla) Rader (C’68)

I changed my name from Priscilla to Christine right after graduating from Prin, and never looked back! Moved to Denver with Dinah Kinsman and Jill Manning Brady, then to Aspen for a few years of ski-bumming with Crissy Daly and Dinah. Through the environmental group I belonged to, I met a guy moving his commune from LA to Bellingham, WA, and joined it for just a month; I planted their garden but wasn’t into jewelry making and sitting around the kitchen eating and philosophizing. However, contacts there led to my moving to Rockport, WA to co-found what’s now the mega-

giant organic foods company Cascadian Farm. (We were “small potatoes” for the three years I got things going.) But the rain was too much for me, so in fall 1974 I moved east of the Cascades to Leavenworth, WA where I married Grant Gibbs and bought a 40-acre “homestead.”



We raised organic apples and pears and three wonderful sons. I eased into the communications field: newspaper reporter, public information officer for Forest Service and local community college, news

director for KOHO Radio, then public relations coordinator and writer for Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center. I’m retired, but still contracting with the museum for writing services. Am divorced and living in Wenatchee, WA, the “apple capital of the world.” I belong to Cascade Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, where I’ve gotten into some leadership positions; am grateful for my CS background and love the progressive, inclusive UU principles.

My sons and their wives and kids (6 grandchildren!) live in nearby Leavenworth. I see them often, including weekly babysitting for those not yet in school. Since 2004 I’ve played in a band called the Saddle Rockers (named after a local rock formation): percussion and vocals on a mix of jazz, bluegrass, country swing and vintage rock tunes. Am an avid gardener, hiker and traveler – and can’t wait to see you all again!

Bruce Rankin (C’68)

Boy! It’s been a fun ride; we’ve lived in the upper mid-west and South Florida, raised three great kids and made enduring friendships across the country. It all started with Prin. Shelley (Butterfield ’67) and I married in August of ’68, with Chris Shays and Joe Shepherd in the wedding party. We arrived back from a honeymoon in Bermuda just in time to pack up the car and drive to Ann Arbor. We arrived just in time for me to leave Shelley at our apartment (which she saw for the first time that morning) and head downtown to register for Graduate School. We finally got our bearings, and enjoyed 16 years in the area and as members of First Church Ann Arbor. A nice plus was fifteen years of season tickets to the Big House (Michigan Stadium).

While I finished a Master of Landscape Architecture, Shelley taught first grade. This started us both on careers we have truly loved. During Grad school, we spent summers in New Jersey with Shelley’s folks while I worked at internships in New York. I also had a short career with the Hillsdale Highlanders baseball team in the Eastern Semi Pro League. That was great fun, and upon landing a full time job in Ann Arbor (despite our best efforts to move back east), I switched to softball for a decade or so, until the kid’s games made it impossible to make our adult games.

With a job, came our first house; a beautiful 130 year old relic through which I learned how to fix, build, or rebuild almost every part of a house. Our three kids were born in that little house in Ypsilanti, next door to Ann Arbor. That move also got us into history and community service, first forming a Neighborhood Association to turn around a slightly ragged, but charming Victorian neighborhood, and later in a variety of other roles. After our campaign to add our neighborhood to the Historic District,

Shelley was invited to sit on the Historic District Commission; we both were members of the Heritage Foundation celebrating the city's architectural heritage, and I sat on Planning Commission. I was somehow talked into running (unsuccessfully) for County Commission, one of several adventures for which I am very grateful—and very happy not to repeat.

During this period I went from the first employee of a start-up design firm to a partner with two of my original bosses, and then opened my own firm. We had the privilege of designing some really transformative projects from parks to university campuses, subsidized housing and private developments. During this time, I had the very special experience of working with Dr. David Andrews on campus landscape master plans for both the St. Louis campus and Elsay. It was really interesting to come back to campus and see it through the broader perspective of helping to advance the school's mission. Ann Arbor was where the kids first got into sports and Scouting, and I learned, first how to play soccer, and then how to coach it.

Almost without warning, the opportunity came to join a major national design firm based in Boston—definitely an attractive move. However the firm wanted me in Coral Gables! Moving from Ann Arbor to Miami Florida, was a cultural change to say the least. After 16 years in the Midwest, moving the much faster paced cosmopolitan world of south Florida took some adjusting—some easy and fun, some not so much. Our membership in Third Church Miami, and then First Church, Fort Meyers were both great experiences, covering just about anything you can do in a branch church.

Florida was, overall, a good time even though our move to Cincinnati—after another 16 years—really felt like a homecoming. While in Florida, the kids really grew in their sports interests, the arts and their love of the outdoors—and Dad and Mom got to learn how to guide a gang of kids through a whole range of extracurricular activities. While a lot was fun, Florida schools left a bit to be desired. That led our oldest, Chris, to petition us to attend Daycroft (which just happened to be half mile from his cousins in CT). We suggested that if what he said was true, he should visit Principia. Chris fell I love with Prin and spent all of High School and College at Prin. His brother and sister followed, bringing on more than a decade of commuting from South Florida to St. Louis and Elsay. After a stint at the Publishing Society in Boston, Chris is back at Prin, with his wife, Wendy (Graphic Designer for Principia), loving his role in the Upper school athletic department, where he assists the AD and coaches a couple of sports.

Daughter Mary followed her brother through Prin, and is now in her ninth year as Director of Camp Newfound in Maine. The youngest, Charlie an Upper School grad, so loved my folks retirement farm in rural Vermont, that he now lives with his wife, Shauna, and our three grandchildren on a 30 acre homestead in rural North Carolina (check out their Yanasa Ama YouTube channel and series on Reconstructing Spirit Hill).

We moved to Fort Meyers, where I was VP of Landscape Architecture at a large Florida based Design firm. It was fun and challenging designing many of the largest and nicest master planned communities in Florida. We Here the boys and I discovered a new hobby that satisfied our interest in history, as well as camping and running around in the woods. We have been Civil War reenactors now for over 20 years.

After 16 years in Florida, we moved back north, to get closer to family. I have been in my present position at a national multidisciplinary design firm, for another 16 years. Here I finally was able to move out of management and back to what got me into the business in the first place—design. As Design Director, I am still having too good a time to get off the bus, so for now I am still designing parks, campuses new communities and an occasional industrial site. Over the last five years, I have also had the privilege of teaching a six hour design studio to juniors and seniors at Miami University here in Oxford—it is harder than my design work, but very rewarding. Nothing like a studio full of college students to challenge you to think beyond your comfort zone. We are still quite active in church, Shelley is Reading Room Librarian, and I do about anything else that needs doing.

Shelley and I had a blast at her 50th last year; Prin really puts on a great event. We can't wait for this one!

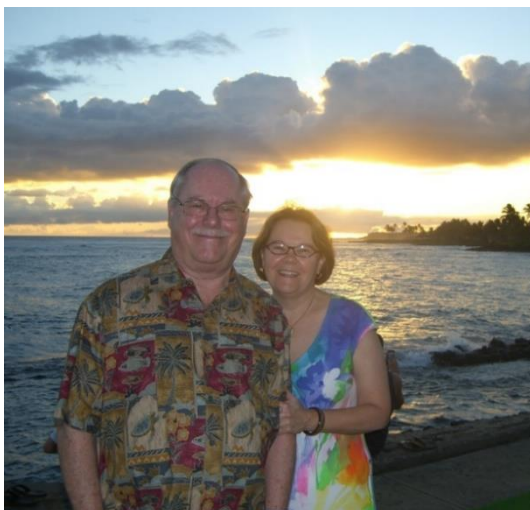
Pete Tuffli (US'64, C'68)



Taught History and English at Wentzville Middle School, and then High School, from 1969-79 in Wentzville, MO. Met Patricia Ann Wittler - via Muscatine, IA - there in 1972. We married in 1975. Two daughters. Left teaching in 1979 to work for Penncorp Financial. Spent 10 years as a field rep and field manager. Moved inside in 1989 to train people to pass the various tests that their areas required. Finished as a partner and retired on 12-31-11. Trish passed on in 2003.

Older daughter, Amanda did a turn in the Peace Corps after graduating with a Journalism degree from Marquette. She worked at George Washington University in Washington, DC. Moved with her husband to Seattle to work for Gates Foundation. There she and John produced my grandson, Jasper - 2 in July. Younger daughter Lauren attended Appalachian State in North Carolina. She finished with an Education degree at Webster University in St Louis. She never used it. She has worked for the past 10 years for a guy who designs wine cellars for peoples' homes. She and her husband Brent have produced my two granddaughters, Isabel - 3 in May; Kassidy - born this April. For the time being I live in Ballwin, MO with Lauren and Brent acting as grandpa-nanny. Still have time to read as many books as possible on various historical topics, and – as always - manage to eat, sleep and breathe baseball. The more things change....

Doug Voorsanger (C'68)



After graduating from the college in 1968, I enlisted in the Army, going through various training courses, including Engineer Officer Candidate School, military intelligence and Vietnamese language training. I served for 1 year outside Saigon, Vietnam, in a large office building. Jim Andrews worked in the same building.

After discharge from the Army, I attended the University of California, Hastings Law School in San Francisco, was a managing editor of the Hastings Law Journal and externed at the California Supreme Court. My first law job was with a medium-size commercial litigation law firm in San Francisco in 1975. I then worked for a small firm, and subsequently for myself as a solo practitioner,

primarily in the area of trusts and estates. I continue to practice in the area of trusts and estates, although I moved my office from San Francisco to San Mateo several years ago, to cut my daily commute from my home, which is also in San Mateo, 25 miles south of San Francisco. I am a mediator for the San Francisco Superior Court for trusts and estates litigation cases, and I also mediate and arbitrate attorney-client fee disputes for the San Francisco Bar Association.

I have been a long-time active member of First Church, San Francisco. I am married to Jane Corning, who is also an attorney. I proposed to Jane on the Elsie bluffs during our 25th Prin Reunion. We enjoy almost everything about living in the San Francisco Bay Area, including a lot of theater and music and travel. I look forward to seeing many of my classmates whom I have not seen since graduation.

John Wahlfeld (C'68)

On July 20th Jill and I will have been happily married 49 years! Having lived in the same house for 43 years, my motto is: "If the house could sink, it would!" We have 3 beautiful granddaughters (23, 19 and 16) thanks to our son, Jeff, who is following in my later career footsteps in philanthropy with the American Red Cross. Our second son, Christopher, is still looking for the perfect woman and is focused on global health just having completed a Masters in Public Health from Vanderbilt to add to a PhD in anthropology.

Here is the elevator version of our life since June 1968. Jill graduated from Connecticut College for Women in May. With my parents she attended Prin's graduation on June 6th. With family and friends we celebrated our wedding vows on July 20th. In August we were about to head to UNC Chapel Hill for graduate school in history when my draft notice arrived. Fortunately, we spent most of the next 3.5 years in Columbus, Georgia, the home of Ft. Benning. We ran into a few Prin friends over the years, i.e. Alec Jones and David Beardsley. We went to Sanibel Island for the first time in May 1969. When I separated from the Army, we and our 2 boys headed back to Chapel Hill.

Two years later and a Masters Degree in hand we headed home with our first cat (through the years we have enjoyed an Irish Setter and 12 cats) to our families in Peoria. We moved back with over 600 lbs. of Sanibel shells! My father had recently passed, and it made sense to return to the family business (millwork distribution – Andersen Windows etc.). In 1997 my cousin and I sold the business our great grandfather started in 1891. During those years Jill and I enjoyed watching an untold number of soccer games, hockey games, baseball games and swimming meets as we cheered for our sons. We did find time to play tennis together, and I played some golf. We took our sons on trips but every year we all returned to Sanibel to be renourished.

After a year of trying to figure out what to do, since I was not ready to retire, a friend suggested non-profits. Another friend said our local American Red Cross was looking for a fundraiser and suggested my name to the Executive Director. So, in 1998 I began a 3/4 time career in fundraising. I was blessed to work with only happy people, so I spent 16 years at the Red Cross, most of the time as our chapter's Director of Philanthropy. During these years Jill and I enjoyed our "grands" (who live in Peoria), traveled many places, returned to Sanibel several times a year picking up more shells and together devoted a lot of time to a rather large garden. Our children and granddaughters all love Sanibel too. Jill would also add that I spent more time on the golf course.

Over our forty plus years in Peoria I have also been active with a number of community boards from public radio to the symphony to the historical society.

Our Downtown Rotary has provided a great way to meet people and participate in community projects. Fifteen years ago I launched a Rotary Readers program to work/mentor through the school year with second grade students who are struggling with their reading. The number of students in our community and across the country that are not reading at grade level is appalling!

Now, we are enjoying retirement. Our winters are spent on Sanibel where I volunteer as a docent for the Historic Village. There is never a dull moment! We both have more time to read. I have more books on WW II than I can ever read.* Life is good!

P.S. In 2013 I was interviewed for a locally produced public television show entitled "Interesting People". If you would like to see this, please visit WTVP 47 – Interesting People with Ed Sutkowski and scroll down to #110.

* And by the way – if anyone has any interest in WW II, Jill and I highly recommend the National World War II Museum in New Orleans. We spent two days there last year and plan to return late this year.

REUNION COMMITTEE - CLASS OF 1969

Dave Anderson (C'69)

Uncle Sam had an influence on the beginning of my story when I came up #13 in the draft lottery even before graduation. So, I signed up for Army OCS under the delayed enlistment program with a report date of 17 Oct 69. Prior to leaving, Warren Bolon and I spent part of the summer backpacking through Europe. Then it was off to Forts Dix and Leonard Wood. In April of 70, Nancy (Retzke) and I were engaged and I left for Fort Belvoir, graduating just in time to be married in October. We were fortunate to have a duty assignment in Germany, coming home in 1972.



My work career has taken many twists and turns. We decided to "start out" in Nancy's home area of Oak Park just west of Chicago – and stayed for 36 years! I first went to work for Texaco and then went back to school at Elmhurst College to obtain a teaching certificate and taught in Chicago for 5 years. At the same time, I went back into the Army, starting a 23-year career in the Army Reserve. After teaching, I moved into international banking operations with First Chicago for seven years, and then spent a few years in commercial real estate. And finally, I found my last home with a manufacturing company in Chicago, where I became Human Resources Director and a lead quality auditor (which I'm still doing today, albeit for only about 4-5 weeks per year). It's interesting to reflect that almost every opportunity was found through friends, family and neighbors.

We were blessed along the way with three wonderful children – Amy (now a graphic designer in Chicago), Glenna (working in HR for a major shipbuilder and living in Mobile, Alabama), and Sam

(in graphic design for Kohls and living in the Milwaukee area). All graduated from Principia – and two are married to Prin grads! And we now are joined by three grandchildren – Lily and Jack in Alabama and Oliver in Wisconsin.

In 2007 Nancy retired from 15 years as a Teacher Assistant and in 2008 I retired from full-time employment and we built a home up in the north woods of Wisconsin, where we're happily learning to be rural folks. I've served on the Boards of Cedar Ridge and Clearview Home, Christian Science facilities in Wisconsin, and we both keep busy reading and serving in various capacities at the Oconto Society (about 50 miles from us). And we are, of course, Packer fans (it's required for residence up here).

Last year I went to my 50th reunion at my old High School back on Long Island – out of curiosity mostly, as I didn't really know many people in High School – it was an absolute blast! So, I'm really looking forward to our event down in Elsie.

Hilary (Hamilton) Barner (US'65, C'69)

WORK & MARRIAGE

Fall 1969, entered the Upper School dorm as a housemother. Initially terrifying to find myself substitute parent to 150 teenaged girls at the age of 21. (I shared this job with 4 other women old enough to be my mother or grandmother). Soon knew this was my calling, became Assistant Dean of Girls my third year, and stayed on for 10 more - loved every minute of it.

Married Bill Hunt in June 1970. After 10 years, we decided to part ways. In 1982 I moved to Southern California (Pasadena area), married Jonathan Barner and have been happily married for 35 years. No kids of our own but a lifetime of work with young people at Prin, at the school where my husband taught for 33 years, at church and with children of friends and family - tutor, mentor, friend and confidant. I love babies and have been privileged to be on hand for the birth and first two weeks of four newborns.

In 1984, I jumped into learning desk top computing, starting on a portable Compaq that had a screen that was about 5x5 and ran DOS. It was purchased for me by my CS Association when I became secretary. That was part time work, so along the way I also did a few jobs helping various non-techie friends run their businesses using my new computer skills - a mail order bookstore, an English Tea shop, a realtor and a door hardware provider for commercial construction. In 1987, became clerk of my church, another part time job which I only just retired from after 30 years! In 2001, I was project manager when we sold a large church property (475 seats, 2 buildings and a huge lot) and bought land to build a new, more practical and efficient church. A steep learning curve but fun to see it all from purchase of land to final touches. Should have gone on to build two or three more to utilize my newfound knowledge!

TRAVELS

For many years we had a VW Van (Westphalia) and loved to travel the US and camp, especially in the Rockies. While my husband taught middle school, he led several trips including canoeing on the Colorado River and three wonderful adventures to England and Scotland. We always flew over early and spent two or three weeks traveling before the kids arrived. For 12 years, we spent a couple of weeks in a cabin on a lake 45 minutes outside of Ashland, Oregon, canoeing and enjoying the quiet

beauty of water and forest. We also loved theater in Ashland. We have family on Vancouver Island (and the islands off of VI) and have enjoyed trips to the Northwest.

OTHER INTERESTS

We grow tomatoes and basil (copious amounts of both) every year, occasionally adding other vegetables. We have an apricot tree and make lots of jam. I have lately become fascinated with Monarch butterflies and at this very moment have two exquisite chrysalises in a container on my kitchen table and am expecting to witness the addition of two new Monarchs to the population in a day or two! Life is good!

Buz Brewster (US'65, C'69)

After graduation I married Joanne Worsley and then tried out for the Washington Redskins coached by Vince Lombardi- amazing time playing on his last team- he passed in 1970. Eventually got cut and we headed to Calif- took a wrong turn in Grand Jct, Co and wound up driving around Lake Tahoe- my 1st time. Loved it there but we went to LA where I worked with Dave Brooks on a construction job 1 day- took me 2 hours each way commuting from Pasadena to the beach, got home that 1st night and said we're outta here & going back to Tahoe. Moved up there, our 1st daughter was born in November 69- Pam. I worked all night in a casino and we skied every day at Heavenly Valley and toured that gorgeous area.

Then I got a real job & we moved to LA for a couple years then moved up in the mountains to Idyllwild where Doc Wanamaker got me a job and I coached girl's bball at Desert Sun School where again- Dave Brooks was a teacher & wrangler. 1st son Josh was born there in 73. Thanks to Bill Farwell- my roomie in South- I got a teaching/coaching job at The Army Navy Academy on the beach after he left there for a public school job. Spent 3 years there teaching, coaching and playing in bball, softball & volleyball leagues and surfing as much as possible. Jacob was born during our time there in Oceanside.

In 76 we moved North to help Joanne's Mom run the family businesses in Williams & Colusa. Loved N Calif with its slower pace, less people and close proximity to Tahoe, San Francisco and the Redwoods on the coast. Jessie was born in Colusa in 1980 and Zachary was born in Chico in 1983. We waterskied, skied Tahoe, surfed Ft Bragg/Mendocino, had an awesome racquet club, camped & fished up in the mountains North of Tahoe on Hwy 49 & the Yuba River. We got into the Amway business in late 70's and had a good business and traveled a lot but that all changed when I lost my son Jacob. I was pretty much a home body after that and having kids is the best adventure I've ever had. Our business was going well but we over expanded and the wheels started to come off in the late 80's- first the business and then the marriage.

In 92 I moved back to Maine to care for my ill Dad with my 2 youngest- Jess & Zach. We bought a house on Moosehead Lake and I took care of my Dad, coached girls' sports and started appraising real estate. We loved the lake, boating, skiing, fishing, snowmobiling and the wilderness of Northern Maine. After my Dad passed I relocated to SoCal in 98. Zach attended Corona Del Mar high school on Jon Jarvis's recommendation, Jessie was in college in Colo and I appraised all over SoCal. And every Thurs night we played golf, tennis, swam, hot tubbed & dinner at Jarvis's with Mark Courson & Jack Mathis. Love SoCal, the beaches, mountains, all the sporting events & concerts, trips to Catalina Island, ski trips to Mammoth and visiting my kids who

all live in Calif. Joined the Newport Beach church and I remarried in 2008- Terri- who I met in Greenville in the 90's. Then we lost both Courson & Jarvis to cancer.

So in 2015 we moved back to Maine and settled in Moosehead Lake. Fortunate to attend Coach Crafton's burial in Arlington Nat'l Cemetery that summer with former teammates & friends. Grateful to be home in my favorite place on the planet-Moosehead Lake but miss my kids & grandkids in Calif. Granddaughters Abby & Claire attend Newfound, the kids visit every summer & I take off April & May & see them all in Calif- Pam in SF, Josh in Sacramento, Jessie in Tahoe & Zach in Newport Beach. I am super busy appraising all over the state, seeing places I've never been and all the drives are scenic here in Maine.

I am most grateful for all my good friends through the years from Principia and Owatonna/Newfound. I enjoy traveling and seeing them wherever they may be. I look back on my college years with great admiration for all the hard work & support of my teammates & friends. I've been fortunate to attend Homecomings and reunions over the years and visit with Coaches and old friends. I am looking forward with great anticipation for next summer's combined 68/69 college reunion. 2015 was a combined '65 & '66 upper school reunion that was epic. I'm anticipating more of the same.

Buz 949 378-2964

Christie (McFerren) (Alt) Clarke (C'69)

PRIN REUNION C' 1969

Magical Mystery Tour!

Time flies when you're having...4 daughters and 7 grandkids; living in 10 states; visiting 15 countries; moving 24 times; being married twice; finally living singly ever after with a rescued dog, cat and fish in a tiny house in Naperville (west suburb of Chicago)...near 2 daughters and 3 grands

The day after graduation I married Rick Alt (C' 68), and was sucked into the Vietnam conflict peripherally. I followed him for a 2-year accompanied tour courtesy of the Navy...braving typhoons, snakes, riots, sharks, fires, mud slides, monitor lizards, earthquakes, and bomb threats in Olangapoo, Philippines. With my conducting services in a quansit hut as CS minister, we saw dozens of Navy "Prinos" passing thru Subic Bay on their way to "country." We explored Asia on R&R's and returned stateside with a brand new baby girl who was born in a military hospital during a bomb threat. We were together for 3 more beautiful daughters and 24 years, spending 18 of them in St. Louis where our kids went to Prin (one graduating from the college). Rick started a new life on his own in '93 and sadly passed away in 2007.

Our 4 daughters are making the world a better place as a CFO, IT consultant, engineer manager, fitness instructor/wellness coach - and moms!

My jobs?

- 10 years running an aerobics company
- 10 years managing a landscaping firm
- Coordinator for TMC SS
- Teacher at Chicago junior School

- 10 years founder Out-A-Box Parenting Inc. (training parents and teachers in "Love & Logic")
- An abundance of church and volunteer and yard work

Having used my Principia ed/soc major in public, private, and Naval base schools, detentions centers, elem-jr-sr high schools, lock-downs, etc., I'm now subbing daily at a huge public high school AND LOVING IT!!

Of course with this big family, I fly A LOT to LA, Philly, Cleveland, NJ, Phoenix, Salt Lake City.

P.S.: Those of you who know my mom from all the spring breaks at our home in Ft. Lauderdale will be tickled to know that, after outliving 3 husbands, she was wooed and won by a wonderful man who'd "loved you since the second grade." She and Dick married at 81 and were very much in love for 12 years until his recent passing. She's now living in AZ with my brother Doug and his sweet family, enjoying frequent rides in his new Z-06 corvette! As she says, "Life is good!" I concur!!

Daniel A. Dyck (C'69)



After graduating from Principia College, I received an invoice of \$25 to \$50 from Prin for leaving a "messy" room. I personally thought this was the work of John Schlueter, one of my roommates – but I also thought Prin would have a hard time finding me – especially since my draft board was just waiting for me to graduate.

I ended up serving in Viet Nam from 1970-71 in the 27th Combat Engineers. We were attached to the 101st Airmobile at Camp Eagle near the old imperial capital of Hue. This area was known as "I Corp" and considered a "mean area." They didn't allow the press in this area without special clearance etc. I served in S-3 or battalion operations and wrote the daily and weekly situation report (sitrep). So I basically knew what was rumor and what was fact. Later for promotion, I also served as a surveyor staking out bridges etc. Our largest operation was when they reopened Khe Sanh and let the ARVNs go into Laos (which proved to be a disaster for the ARVNS and our helicopters).

I came back from Viet Nam and married Linda Heider (class 71). Linda and I moved to my last duty station which was Ft. Belvoir located in Fairfax County, VA. At this time I was a buck sargent in a mean outfit the 11th Eng. Many having served in a correctional brigade at Ft. Riley. Here, among other details, I served as a "riotor" for demonstrations put on by the army – basically to train police, FBI, INTERPOL, and others serving and guarding the Capital Area during anti-war

demonstrations. Then I received a 6 months early out. I enrolled in a computer school and learned the fundamentals of computers – working with the IBM 360 Hasp.

For job interviews (reread first paragraph), I needed my college transcript – which Prin denied giving me till I paid my fine for cleanliness. This I promptly did – telling myself that I would deduct the fine from “alumni giving” which I promptly fulfilled. I had a computer stint with Potomac Electric Power Co. in their rate dept. Pepco was located 2 blocks from the White House on Pennsylvania Ave. However, I soon learned that I enjoyed outdoor work better. Thus I became a surveyor for Hunsberger, Mori and Monaco and later Holiday Corporation where I was a field engineer staking out a shopping center just west of George Mason University near route 236.

In 1976, we had our first child, Marilla, and an invitation to go back to Kansas and help dad with farming operations. This we did, moving to Hutchinson, Kansas. The family had tracts of farmland which we crop shared with local farmers. In our part of KS, we grow wheat, corn, soybeans and sorghum (milo). We also had two more children, a boy, Tony, and a girl, Heidi.

Marilla did a year at the Upper School and the college. She as an art major. Tony did one year and a quarter at the college – participating in the “football experience,” Todd Small being his coach one year. Heidi did 3 years at Prin and one at Hutchinson C.C. where she excelled in softball.

My farming career has included drought, hail, and one major tornado which was a half mile wide known locally as the Hesston tornado. I crop-share mostly with Mennonites who have beards and scarfs, but who are not Amish. We have a good relationship. We irrigate a good portion of our crop ground and this year, as many others, have aerial spraying.

Linda and I have done church readership, SSchool, prison work, and I’ve probably conducted over 40 funerals.

Linda and I are grateful for our many blessings.

Marsha (Mallett) Gaster (US’65, C’69)

Well, here goes with a short recap of the last 48 years...a combined 20+ yrs of teaching from pre-schoolers to adults, 14 of those in Montessori pre-school and elementary settings; an MEd in Reading from UNC, still tutoring early readers for the joy of it; 45 years of marriage to a kind, unselfish and respectful husband and golfing buddy; two strong, energetic and bright daughters who have shared 2 grandsons and 2 granddaughters with us and the world...nothing better than those smiles and hugs; a variety of opportunities to serve with fellow church members including 2 1/2 years working at the Christian Science Center in the early-mid '70's; and, finally, fun travel experiences, many golf-centered...Scotland, Ireland, Hawaii, Monterey Peninsula, and the great array of venues in Raleigh and Pinehurst area, one hour away.



I'm filled with gratitude for the educational and spiritual base a total of 6 yrs at Principia provided.

Just caught a one-liner that sums up the years since graduation: "There are three constants in life: change, choices and principles."

Principia definitely reinforced the principles that have enabled me to deal with many changes and have informed my best choices.

Looking forward to catching up with each one of you next July.

Harley Gates (C'69)

As I look back - and maybe you have found this, too - there were some really key decisions that paved the way forward, and although I did not know how pivotal they were at the time, there were clues...



After graduating in 1969 I enrolled in Northwestern U's Evening MBA program in Chicago while working days in cost accounting at a subsidiary of Inland Steel Company. Eventually I became a junior participant in the early days of computer modeling, specifically of our plant's production of steel pails and drums.

This got me noticed and promoted to Inland's HQ at Monroe and Dearborn downtown in the Loop where I was responsible for pulling together the financial results of Inland's steel business and its subsidiaries into a monthly Board report. Unbeknownst to me this was Clue #1 on where the journey would lead... a "career path" and more as you will see.

In 1972, I attended the Biennial College meeting in Boston at The Mother Church (TMC) and filled out an application with no particular job in mind, there being no openings. But later that fall, the Personnel Dept. of TMC called and offered me a Budget Analyst position in the Treasurer's Office. I hadn't finished my MBA but TMC was willing to wait until I graduated which would be spring 1973. Journey Clue #2

This was an especially major decision because I lived at home with my mother and sister, a high school senior at the time. I had been "the man of the house," for four years, my father having passed in 1969, so could I just leave? With a generous spirit my home team encouraged me to answer this call, and with much Soul searching and their blessing, I accepted the offer in Boston and arrived on April Fool's Day, 1973.

April Fool's Day aside, with buff spreadsheets and my 10-key calculator (later the Bomar Brain), I launched into cash flows, departmental budget meetings, and yes, prepping Board reports. In

Boston during that time were Warren & Holly Bolon, Karen & Rich Gould, Dave Cook, Mike Tupper, Peggy Bort, Todd Hoffman, Edith Walker, and no doubt others of '69 that I should name! After college, sister Clare and later my Mother eventually moved to the Boston area.

I worked and prayed hard at TMC, did not take things personally and was able to be solution oriented. As a result (and telescoping 32 years) my responsibilities gradually evolved to Budget Manager, Controller, then Assistant Treasurer. I served under seven Treasurers from Roy Garrett Watson to Ned Odegaard. In 2005, I was “repotted” to Real Estate Senior Management working with an amazing team to plan and execute a long-range strategy for TMC’s underutilized assets and improve the CS Plaza with the financial goal to make real estate self-sustaining. Although I have left that job, the plan is ongoing with 80% now in place (my assessment). What a 40 year ride this was, and the stories I could tell that time and space does not permit!

In 1975, I met Amy Winterbottom at the Employees Tennis Club at TMC. Clue #3. She worked in Monitor Editorial at the time, had a big forehand crosscourt, and we served and volleyed our way to marriage six months later. Imagine my analytical self-making such a BIG life decision in a short time! But right it was, and we both knew it. Amy being from a wonderful family of five siblings had a generous, creative, nurturing spirit (and yes with a backbone!) which taught me much about sharing and real teamwork. Allison and Heather joined our family (both home births!) in the years following. They are married now. Allison is a financial manager (could be my fault) at ExxonMobil in Houston, and Heather is a high school art teacher in Natick Massachusetts (definitely Amy’s creative influence). So far, I am blessed with a grand dog and grand cat AND a grandson due January 2018

In 2011, we both were still working and thinking about retirement and visiting more moderate east coast climates. After a couple of difficult years, Amy passed on in 2013, but did not surrender her quality of Life. I have learned much about this from her and this experience, such as the substance of what we really love about someone. Her courage and consistently positive outlook buoyed me as I expanded my horizons in the home department including being marginally successful in the kitchen - growth spurts which continue to serve me on many levels.

In 2014, I retired and moved to St. Michaels, Maryland on the Eastern Shore of the Chesapeake. I volunteer at our Community Center, for Principia, branch church, and I sail, golf, bicycle, hike and kayak. Not playing tennis now although I haven’t ruled out another of my many “comebacks” after big gaps of not playing.

My newest adventure is that with business partners I own a two-unit vacation rental property in St. John, USVI. The island is amazingly beautiful and 2/3 National Park — as unspoiled a Caribbean island as you can get — and the free access to public land and beaches is exceptional. Of course, we use the cottage for our vacation time; and when we don’t, others have the opportunity to enjoy this special place. Hurricane update: We are unspeakably grateful that our cottage was not affected by the recent hurricanes Irma and Maria. Although there was widespread damage all over St. John, it is — like Houston, Florida, Louisiana and its island counterparts — on the restoration and rebuilding trail.

This is my story so far. As I found out at my 50th HS reunion (Arlington Heights, IL), everyone has a story worth hearing, and I look forward to learning about your travel through life.

Tim Glass (C'69)

I met my future wife, Debbie Fulkerson, at Adventure Unlimited a month after graduation. She was a riding counselor and I was a horse wrangler. Uncle Sam tried to draft me in my first week at camp, but came up short. We became engaged that summer and were married in 1972.

In 1970, I became a licensed real estate salesman. By 1974, I was a broker. My interest shifted from sales to appraising and in 1981 I formed a full service real estate appraisal shop. At one point, I had more designated real estate appraisers than any shop in the State. Now, I am the man. Last year, I performed appraisals for more than 30-banks, numerous individuals and organizations.

Prior to Merritt being born in 1982, I was a horse breaker, horse trader, cattle trader, ran a lot of cattle on several leased ranches, leased saddle horses to the Ute Trail summer camp in Lake City, Colorado, boarded 15-20 horses, leased a pecan grove with 175 paper shell pecan trees, baled hay, fed over 50 tons of hay each year, roped and doctored wild cattle of all kinds, and rode some outstanding ranch horses. All in all, I had a lot of fun and made no money. My accountant and Deb told me I needed to get serious with the money deal. I did.

Johanna was born in 1987. Both of my kids graduated from the Upper School. Johanna was given the Home Ec award her senior year. Her senior project was a runway show of her fashions. It was amazing. Johanna earned a degree from Oklahoma State University in Fashion Design and Production Management. Her first jobs were in NYC with Mara Hoffman and Betsy Johnson, major fashion designers. She wanted out of NYC and was offered a job in Dallas with Fossil, where she has been the past six years.

Merritt graduated from OSU with a degree in Construction Management. He worked two summers at AU and two summers with Pankow Builders in Honolulu. They hired him three months before he graduated. He has been with them nine years on ten major projects in Honolulu and LA. He is now a Sr. Superintendent on The Edition, a 17-story luxury hotel in LA. Check them out on LinkedIn.

Both Deb and I are Class taught, have served as First and Second Readers in our branch church, served as chairman of the board several times, served as SS teachers, served as Prin Club officers, AU chapter advisors. Our love of Christian Science and the movement is 100%. I have had a lot of fun working and still work 50 hours per week and I am a good story teller. See you at the reunion!

Todd Hoffman (US'65, C'69)

Almost three months after graduating from Prin College, I found myself one dark near midnight hour looking up at a big sign as I stepped off a bus at Fort Dix. "Welcome to the Home of the Ultimate Weapon".

For several days I wondered around the question "how is the US Army going to make me, a draftee — this good Christian boy — into a weapon?" The Army had that technique down: first make him mad; then scare him to death; finally — give him a gun.

More than any successes I had at Prin, I think my many failures provided me with clues on how to forge ahead through this dark experience. And while I conscientiously objected to the war in Vietnam — what I was being trained to violently prosecute — I found that I could fulfill my duties and faithfully serve my country without becoming a weapon. Answered prayer: I served out my time as a First Lieutenant at Fort Riley, KS — home of the Seventh Cavalry — where they awaited Custer's return.

After the Army, I married a wonderful woman and moved to Hermosa Beach — “coolsville” California. With the GI Bill's help I went back to grad school — USC. While getting a teaching certification — I still loved history — I was recruited into a masters program. During an interview with the Dean of the School of Education, I expressed my *dyslexic* doubt about academia. The Dean looked at me disapprovingly but smiling — “Todd — what's the worry — I've been to Principia — *I know Principia* — and therefore, I know that you can write.” Thank you Principia.

After three years we moved back East, but my wife decided to leave — family and kids were not going to be her journey. With a recession going full bore, I thought I'd try to make a go at being a documentary photographer in Boston. “*History*” of a sort.

I freelanced at photography for almost ten years.

Henrietta Buckmaster, a wonderful author and political activist who was Editor of the *Home Forum* page of **TCSM**, published my first photo in 1976. She became my mentor and champion. Ten years later, another strong woman, Kay Fanning, the Editor of **TCSM** hired me as The Photo Editor of the paper. Being a small cog in the great winding wheel of that team at that time was such a privilege. And a joy. Thank you Henrietta and Kay.

From 1975 — '89 I lived in the South End of Boston — a wonderful Victorian neighborhood “south of the tracks”. I loved and learned a lot *as a minority* white guy in the rich mix of humanity of the South End, and I bought an old 18th Century house on Shawmut Avenue. I put a lot of sweat equity and love into the place. This house would be where I got married to my current “Ticket to Ride” in life — Cheryl McCarter. And too, we had our first boy — Danny — on the second floor there at 463 Shawmut — the same room as bff, David Els, rented while first working for the **CSPS** several years earlier.

After **The Monitor** blew up and Kay Fanning and her senior editors left the paper, Cheryl, Danny, Gus (our Golden puppy) and I moved to a pot-holed dirt road in the woods of southern Maine, where we still live today — in a circa 1774 Cape. We keep our dried cord wood and hay for the winter in our barn. And there is the John Deere tractor and bush hog, my chain saw and weed-whacker and chipper and a generator, along with Cheryl's 4 horses and our barn cat, Miss Hobbs. A new Blue Heeler puppy is the Sheriff. (Who'd have thought I'd end up on 100+ acres, cutting wood for a lot of our heat, fixing endless pasture fences, bring in the hay for the horses — and too, taking a lot of horse-puckey out each spring to feed the hay field?)

But most importantly on the farm — in 1992, we had our second boy, Teddy — the fourth Theodore on the Hoffman side.

While I was professionally at a loss when moving north from Boston — **The Monitor** job was the only job I ever really wanted — Cheryl was working with the Filene Center — a public policy think tank at Tufts University. It was a great job for her, but horses, it turned out, were her future. Gratefully, I was quickly offered a teaching job in the Journalism School at BU. It was a long commute — but not daily. Then, a year later, **Salt Institute of Documentary Studies** in Portland, Maine offered me a job. I was Director of Photography there for almost ten years.

By the end of '99, I decided to take a rest from my professional documentary work and follow new paths for a few years. I became first reader at church. I wanted to continue as chair of our town planning board. And too, I was newly recruited to the board of a six town land trust in southern Maine. There seemed many new and different ways to get into trouble.

Happily — our town planning board won some big satisfying judgements against Verizon and US Cellular — keeping those unsightly towers out of our view sheds.

Our land trust has conserved over six thousand acres over the last 25 years and Cheryl and I will be putting a conservation easement on our property as soon as I can get off the board.

One last observation for now. As I pull my photo work together and into shape for whatever its next life will be, I've learned a long overdue lesson. In 1978, I was invited back to Principia College to show 35 of my framed images in Brooks Gallery, give a talk, and participated in urban studies workshops with the Sociology Department. At the last minute, I was invited by the Art Department for a luncheon seminar. Jim Schmidt, the Art Department Chair, opened the session asking me which Principia art courses had informed my photography? Silence. Then, I explained that I was a self taught photographer. (Full disclosure — both older and younger brothers are convinced they taught me all I know.) I had never taken a graphic art course in my life — let alone a photography class. That “chuckle” led to a fun exchange of ideas and experiences. But now — 40 years later, looking at my work — now as *history* — I am humbled to realize — ***I should have said*** — “what informed my work were all those Dr. Hosmer slide shows in his classes documenting America’s architectural history — “*the presence of the past!*” Thank you Doctor Hosmer. I’m still learning to see.

And too, I thank all the class of '69 and others, for all the sharing and patience over the decades you've passed my way. Even those gifts I was not *consciously* aware of at the time — like our Doc Hosmer's. I am grateful.

Rhonda (Ruick) O'Brien (C'69)



I arrived at Principia in the fall of 1967, after two enjoyable years attending what was then West Valley Junior College in Campbell, California, temporarily housed in the old Campbell Elementary School. (A pre-Silicon Valley side note: Dr. Wallace Hall, its President, was a member of our Christian Science Church in Saratoga until his retirement in 1970).

My first-ever room at Prin was a triple in Sylvester, my first roommates Robin Walter and Joanne Worsley, and from my first days, being part of the Prin community was like growing up as a younger member of an impressive and nurturing family. I've stayed in touch with several Prin friends, have run into many over the years and have thought fondly of many others, hoping to catch up with them someday.

Last fall, on our way back from a wedding in Vancouver, BC, my husband and I and a friend from England stopped in Lynnwood, Washington, to catch up with Robin Walter Dresser (C'69) and her husband Herb, who were clearly as active in their local branch church as they had been when they lived in the Boston area years before. We especially prized that visit, when I heard

from Herb in early March that Robin had passed on two days before, unexpectedly but peacefully. Robin and Herb had invited our friend Ellodie to stay with them the day after we drove on toward home, and took her to see the newly redesigned public library in Seattle (on her wish list), and to the Dale Chihuly glass exhibition--then drove her that evening to her airport hotel for her early morning flight.

After graduating from Prin in 1969, an idea evolved that Bobbie Levinson, Rosalind Beasley, Robin Dresser and I would work for a year and save enough money to travel to Europe together. As it happened, Roz and Bobbie got an early opportunity to go over, and were on their way. Next thing you know, Robin had fallen in love with this fellow, Herb! My next travel was actually to Baltimore where I happily was part of their wedding festivities. I wasn't sure, at that point, where Europe would fit in. But--as I'm sure we've all experienced regularly in our lives-- there is good waiting for us that we couldn't have imagined.

Just before my parents were to move to Colorado Springs with my grandmother and two younger sisters, I received a surprise call from my Aunt Barbara, whom I rarely saw. Her husband John was going to be working on the movie "Fiddler on the Roof" in London, and she wondered if I would be interested in going over with them, to help take care of my three younger cousins.

It took no time to decide to quit my job at AAA, get packed, and fly to L.A. to stay with my cousins so my aunt could get things set up in London. The 15 months I lived in Kensington-Chelsea were a marvel to me: I looked up fellow Prin alumna Jenny Hedin (C'70), explored Carnaby Street, Hyde Park, the antique markets; museums, Harrods, the Tube, helped my cousins in French and even some math homework (Thanks to Cynthia Gerber's class, I had actually learned what the heck a Venn diagram was). The Royal Horse Guards could be seen sometimes clopping down our street.

Upon our return to the USA, I flew to Colorado Springs to be with my family and enjoyed being in such a beautiful and outdoorsy place that felt like real "cowboy" country to me. I worked, hiked, skied, ice-skated, and dated. I enjoyed attending the local branch church, where I became friends with Kris Wienecke (C'68) and Walt Hieronymous and their budding family.

A year later, I moved to Boston to be a "junior correspondence clerk" with the Clerk's Office, then located in the old Administration building, soon to be demolished. It wasn't long before we moved to the 17th floor of the new Admin Building, with a lovely view of the new Church Plaza. Boston was a beautiful city, full of young people, many working for The Mother Church. The red brick buildings, mature trees, and its unique history were so different from the fast-growing suburbs of California. I enjoyed being a "local member" of The Mother Church, attending services in the Extension, and with Annual Meeting at your doorstep every year. My roommate and I had an apartment two blocks from Symphony Hall. You could get a ticket, first row, center balcony for the Boston Pops for less than \$4!

I next worked in the secretarial office at The Christian Science Monitor. There were four of us, next to the newsroom, which hummed with activity. One of my duties was to be sure the editors' typewriters, including some vintage manual ones on rickety stands, got properly repaired. John Hughes was Editor then; Harley Gate's soon-to-be-wife, Amy Winterbottom, was his secretary.

In April 1976, I married Ed O'Brien, a fellow Californian who had worked as a copy kid, for the COP, and then as a security guard during the years I was there. A few months after we our

wedding, Ed and I left Boston for Los Angeles, where he attended L.A. Trade Tech on the GI Bill to learn cabinetmaking. I worked for two temp agencies, which afforded me a real overview of companies in L.A. Our apartment was a few blocks from downtown Beverly Hills, and I got a seasonal position in the silver department at Geary's on Beverly Drive, during and after Christmas season, which was quite fun. They still used the old pneumatic tube system to send the cash and checks upstairs. The stockroom in the basement smelled heavenly, too, infused with the Agraria potpourri they carried in the store.

As Ed finished school and got a job in a cabinet shop, I wanted to have regular employment with no weekend hours. I thought: Magazines! Scanning the yellow pages, was quite surprised to learn that Sunset Magazine, which I'd long admired, had an office in downtown L.A. I phoned immediately. A woman named Peggy Bernal took my call, heard my request--and told she had just emerged from an editorial meeting, where the four of them had decided to hire a secretary. It was a wonderful job; I was a happy fish in a small pond.

We usually attended Beverly Hills church, and ran into Prin friends such as Doug and Kristi Friberg McCormick (both C'69), and Lyn Kendrick (C'70??)

Following the birth of our son Peter (C' 01) in 1979, we started house hunting, and ended up in Ed's home town of Davis, California, where we have lived ever since. I became a day-care mom so I could stay home with Peter. Our daughter Laurel (US '02) was born in 1984, and by 1985 I began working part time as a temp at the University of California here, eventually taking a long-term position in Plant Pathology, followed by 18 years in the Department of Environmental Design, providing many satisfying years in a vibrant atmosphere on a beautiful campus.

My mother now lives in our former home, a mile from the home we now live in, where Ed grew up. She and we are active members of our branch church here in Davis. Come visit us if you're ever visiting in the Sacramento area!

Rob Ostenberg (US'65, C'69)

With Principia College in my "rear view mirror", I realize the years have flown by with much activity and many twists and turns.

The first turn occurred during the summer of graduation when my draft notice arrived in the mail. Leaving a working adventure in Martha's Vineyard, I entered the Army as a Private in October of 1969 and became a Combat Engineer. I was selected to attend Infantry Officer Candidate School at Ft Benning, GA, and graduated six months later as a 2 LT, and chose to become an Armor Cavalry officer and was sent to Ft Knox, KY for training. It was there that eight months later, I volunteered to go to Vietnam. Upon arrival, I was back in the infantry as a platoon leader. My understrength platoon worked in a "free fire zone" (there were no friendly villages or people in the area) in the mountains near Chu Lai in the north. If you saw the movie Platoon, that is how we operated. Unlike what was depicted in Platoon, we did many random drug tests and in my platoon, and I never had one soldier test positive. When the Infantry Division returned to the US, I was reassigned as a platoon leader to a Cavalry unit further north. The fire power was awesome and the missions were frequent. I had a very loyal and trusted Kit Carson Scout. He was a North Vietnamese soldier that we captured and he agreed to work for us...like the Indian scouts during the western expansion here in our country. My Cav unit

redeployed back to the US in April 1972, and I was released from the Army after processing out in San Francisco, California.

It was a sunny day with temperatures in the high 70s, and in Colorado, where I was headed, there were ice storms. My brother was in San Francisco and encouraged me to stay awhile. So I did – a fortuitous decision.

For it was here in California that I met my wife, Gretchen Troster (US '67, C'71) found a satisfying and challenging civilian career and rebooted my Army career.

My civilian career began (and as it turned out ended) at a life insurance/ financial services company, my thinking being I would stay perhaps a year – a good resume builder I was told. It turned out to be a very good fit – 33 successful and satisfying years with one company. But generally speaking, and most importantly as it turns out, this job allowed me the time to move forward in the Army.

In the fall of 1972, I decided to join an Army Reserve unit in my area. You know the drill: one weekend a month and two weeks in the summer. Yeah, right! Not exactly as advertised. But I was happy and moving up the ranks. I was promoted to Brigadier General in 1998 and assumed the responsibilities of Deputy Commanding General of a Division of 9,500 soldiers. Twist of fate: I was to be promoted to Major General and take command of a Division of 14,000 soldiers on September 11, 2001. The promotion was postponed for a month due to the terrorist attacks that day. My soldiers were trained and ready and soon thereafter, I had soldiers deployed in nine countries. I, myself, saw duty in Kuwait 3 times; Afghanistan twice, Uzbekistan, Qatar, Iraq and Guantanamo twice.

In 2005, I was preparing for retirement and looking forward to discovering other activities.

Twist of fate part two: I was asked by General Myers, the Chairman, Joint Chiefs of Staff, to take a position in the newly created Homeland Defense organization, United States Northern Command (USNORTHCOM) and North American Aerospace Defense Command (NORAD) in Colorado Springs. I arrived just before Hurricane Katrina hit. From the Federal side, USNORTHCOM ran the entire operation from assisting civilian authorities with provisions and security to installing huge pumps to drain water from New Orleans, and establishing communications, and searching for survivors.

During the three and a half years I was there, it was immensely gratifying to see that many threats were negated both here and abroad due to the inter agency cooperation and the incredible analysis and intelligence gathering of our military organizations. During my second year at NORTHCOM, I was appointed as one of five Domestic Attack Assessors (DAA). The Chain of command was the most direct ever in my career. From USNORTHCOM to the Secretary of Defense (SECDEF) to the President (POTUS). For any suspected or actual attack in the US, USNORTHCOM is the lead agency. The DAA manages the information coming in from over 80 agencies, briefs SECDEF and POTUS on the threat (who, what, where, when, why and any amplifying information) and gives recommendations on courses of action and Quick Reaction Forces available.

In 2008, my life took a new turn when I retired from my civilian and military jobs. Family- both immediate and extended- and Army activities continue to be my passion along with a bit of golf, good tennis, intermittent Harley riding, and lots of travelling. I enjoy volunteer work which includes serving as the Northern California Association of the United States Army President and occasionally, when asked, giving speeches and talks on Memorial and Veteran's Day and other occasions that demand a military presence. In addition, I serve on the Emergency Preparedness

Committee for the town of Woodside, CA where we live (south of San Francisco) and am active on various committees at our church.

My wife and I especially enjoy the proximity to our daughter Daisy (US 99, C 2003), her husband Rick Holland (C 2001), and our three grandsons ages 7, 4, and 9 months. Who knew grand parenting could be so much fun! I hope to continue on this program indefinitely!

Bob Rees (US'65, C'69)

Fall of '69, moved to NYC for grad school, NYU Stern. No student housing; roomed with Herb King for a while. He was making money; I was eating "Mac and Cheese" with chopped up hot dogs. Thanks, Herb, for throwing an occasional piece of steak my way. Cambodian Crisis and draft lottery forced me to find an Army Reserve unit and defer my second year at Stern. Basic training at Ft. Leonard Wood; then finished active duty in Ft. Carson as clerk typist, thereby avoiding Vietnam. But, was required to attend 6 years of monthly drills and summer camps through 1976.



Married M'liss Honegger in January '71 and returned to Prin College to finish her degree. Were told we were only the second married students Prin had accepted. We lived in Elsay. I worked at Laclede Steel cleaning electrostatic ovens, and volunteered for the Elsay Fire Department. M'liss took extra classes and graduated in June. Then, back to New York to finish my second year at Stern while M'liss worked for a women's magazine.

Followed advice from "The Graduate"- "Plastics, plastics, plastics" and launched a career with the Plastics Division of Mobil Oil near Rochester, NY. Trying to "climb the corporate ladder" required lots of travel and moves, especially in sales and

marketing: Long Island, San Antonio (our son Rob was born there), Temple (TX). Then: Louisville, KY (our daughter Holli born there) with a startup, as Director of International Sales. Christian Science Class Instruction (1977) with Neil Bowles. And: Evanston, IL with return to a big company, Tenneco Packaging, as Director of Sales. Another corporate acquisition and too much travel after 13 years!

1985- Oklahoma Called: Family Oil and Gas Business struggling. Can you help us diversify into other things besides O&G? No more travel... Started OKC Innovation Center incubator which founded and funded three companies. Daughter Holli found talent in ballet and began study in San Francisco in 1988, living with grandparents. Son Rob began study at Dartmouth in 1993, and we moved to San Francisco in '94 when I joined Woodside Fund, a venture capital firm. Right after move, M'liss filed for divorce, and I lived alone for the next six years. Hardest time of my life! Lost pretty much everything except my kids but was forced to examine myself and my faith in God. Lots of hard work, and not much joy. Daughter quit ballet and went to Prin College. Saw Chris Shays, Herb King, and lots of old friends at that time. During 1998 Parents Week-end,

ran into Debbie Leith Master, who called me two months later suggesting I meet a friend of hers in Michigan, Eileen Hahn. Eileen and I long-distance dated for a year and were married in 1999. Life and love renewed because of Eileen. Both of my kids were in our wedding. Now they are married, and we have five grandkids. Rob and Merry Jean live 5 minutes away here in San Francisco, and Holli and Mike live in NYC. After raising over \$100 million and forming three VC firms, (funding about 75 startups), I retired from Startup Capital Ventures at the end of 2016. Now, Eileen and I do lots of hiking, travel, visiting grandkids, and just enjoying life. I also do volunteer work: Arden Wood, Albert Baker Fund, and of course, Prin. God has guided me every step of the way, and I am very grateful for the restoration and renewal that has always resulted from my reliance on Christian Science.

Don Steckler (US'65, C'69)

Right after college in the fall of '69, I went into Teacher Corps - an inner-city teaching program. 13 years later I taught at a public high school in the Bronx (NY City) - and taught there for 20 years. In between (for 5 years) I was in the athletic department at Principia College. I commenced the first (and I'm sure last) ski class at the college. Back in the 70's, Pere Marquette decided that one of their hills would be good for skiing - so they put in artificial snow guns and a chair lift - and cut out one or two trails. What was missing was consistent cold weather because you can't make and retain snow with fluctuating frigidity. I 'taught' 2 ski classes one winter quarter - but because there was virtually no snow, one class never met, the other class met only twice, and each student got a PE credit! (was that a popular class or what?).

FAMILY

- Wife Libby is an artist - her paintings are full of whimsy and are really, really good. As a teacher, she taught ESL and elementary through high school. According to Libby, her least mature students were her middle schoolers. Also according to Libby, living with middle schoolers was and is no different than living with her husband.
- Daughter Rebecca lives in Austin, teaches Sociology two nights a week at a community college, and is a passionate guitar player. Dog Reed and cat Tucky think she's the greatest (and they're spot on).
- Son Sam lives in Utah and has not made life easy for himself ever since we adopted him from Lithuania . . . Go Sam, go!!

These days I'm teaching ESL and citizenship classes for immigrants who want to become US citizens. . . I'm reading books that my college advisor (Dr. Hosmer) would have loved - - i.e. books by David McCullough, Doris Kearns Goodwin, and Candice Millard.

I hope everyone who reads this will come to the reunion. . . I'd love to see you!!

Donald H. Steckler

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