

**PRINCIPIA COLLEGE - CLASS OF 1968 STORIES**  
**(Tributes to those who have passed are at the end of the Stories.)**  
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**Deborah Allen**

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 50 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 35 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 15 years, which ended in 1988 (are you keeping up?). My husband, Wayne Kerstetter, who has no children, has watched for 26 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.

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### **Beth Andrews (also US'63)**

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.

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### **Jim Andrews (also US'64)**

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!

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### **Diane Benton Askew (*also US'64*)**

My work career evolved over the years. My first job out of college was as a reservationist for the airlines where I got to use my languages taking all the foreign language calls. After taking a short hiatus to raise a family for a couple of years, I became a travel agent for 13 years and also trained new travel agents. Then, I had the opportunity to take a job at a software company that created a backroom accounting program for large travel agencies. For seven years, I held several positions starting as someone who trained travel agencies to use the program and also new employees in the company. I also worked in customer support for the product and eventually took a position a technical writer. This led to several jobs with three other companies over the next 12 years as a technical writer. The last company gave me a large number of stock options and we were able to pay off our mortgage with the stock options. Shortly after, that company went through a hostile takeover and I decided to retire (a little early) rather than stay with the new company.

On the personal side, I married a man that I met on Christmas vacation my last year in college. In 1970, I had my one and only child, Jonathan Pitone (who is also a Principia alum). In 1973, my husband and I decided to part ways and I moved in with my parents in Jacksonville, Florida. I met Rob Askew (class of 1967) in church and we dated for almost 8 years before we got married in 1981. I guess we wanted to make sure we got it right. We certainly did. We have both been very blessed by our marriage.

We moved around for his job several times and for mine twice. We lived in Phoenix, AZ, Sacramento, CA, Ft. Lauderdale, FL, and the San Francisco Bay area twice. When we retired, we moved to Prescott, AZ which is in the mountains and experiences all four seasons. In our leisure time, we enjoy hiking and travel. We really like Great Britain, the mountains of the Western states, and the beaches in the Northwest. We also take regular trips to visit my son and my two grandchildren who consider Rob to be their real grandfather.

We are both very active in our small Christian Science Society and have always served in the churches wherever we lived. We have both been blessed by Christian Science and our experience at Principia.

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### **Janie Cavanaugh Barrett (also US'64)**

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 "hippie" 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.

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### **Corinne Beauvais (also US'64)**

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 sixth 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!

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### **Ann Weber Benson**

After Prin I went into CS nursing in Chestnut Hill, MA. At the end of that three-year course I married a Frenchman. We lived in Princeton NJ where we both nursed for a while at Tenacre. When I got pregnant we moved to France to have Chloe - who graduated from Prin in 1995. Left France in less than a year and moved to San Francisco where we worked at what is now Arden Wood.

Long story short, we ended up in Boston where we divorced after about five years. In 1980 I started working at The Mother Church where I had numerous interesting jobs in several departments for the next 24 years. I met Jim at the Center and remarried in 1987. We left Boston in 2004 and moved to the Tucson area. Chloe was a flight attendant for United for about 10 years - and during those 10 years we traveled a lot free of charge and usually first class. We are both very active in our little Tucson church and my 2nd occupation is tennis. I love it! :) Really looking forward to seeing everyone at Prin.

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### **Eleanor (Ellie) Askew Bigbie**

In June 1967, after our junior year, I left Prin and married Ed Richards after his graduation. In September of that year we moved to Newport, RI where I worked at Peck & Peck while he was in Navy Officer Candidate School. After that graduation, we moved to San Diego, CA for five weeks for more Navy schooling, before being stationed at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

In 1970, we were transferred to Key West, Florida, where our first son, Brent, was born. After release from the Navy in 1971, we moved to Bellingham, WA, Ed’s home town, where our second son, Jud, was born in 1972.

In June, 1973 I received class instruction, and one month later we moved to Kauai, HI where Ed ran a time-share condo and restaurant. We were active in the Informal Group of Christian Scientists in Lihue and served as readers.

Moving back to Washington in January 1975, we lived in Bellingham for the next 23 years. Ed went to work in the family lumber business and I worked in banking, as a secretary in a law firm, at a credit union, and for the City Council. I also served as church organist during most of those years. Church work being a constant in my life, I've served in just about every position possible (nothing new to some of you). A few interesting volunteer activities have included Cub Scout den mother, president of a community choir, board member of local music festival, volunteer in battered women's shelter, wedding cake maker. Nothing spectacular, but stuff I enjoyed. During that period I also started taking voice lessons and gave a voice recital. Scariest thing ever!

Unfortunately, in 1996, the marriage ended. By then our boys were grown and had moved away. I became reacquainted with a friend from Oklahoma I had grown up with, and in 1997 I married Biff Bigbie, my present husband, and moved to Texas. We lived in Dallas for six years, and while there I trained and worked as a Christian Science nurse. But after two years our lives took a different turn and I did not continue.

By late 2003, both my sons had returned to Washington. One son was married and two grandsons had joined our family, and there was an opening for grandmother duty, so Biff and I sold our house in Dallas and I moved back to Washington to take the job. Biff stayed on in Dallas for another three years. In 2006 he joined me in Washington, but didn't like the cold, dark, damp winters, being a total Southerner, and in 2009 he moved to Hideaway Lake in East Texas. By 2012 our grandsons were in middle school, and I was able to join Biff in Hideaway where we now live. Many years of commuting had come to an end.

We are both active in First Church, Tyler, Texas, where I am again serving as organist. My favorite, most inspiring and rewarding activity is in prison ministry.

Biff and I enjoyed my 25th reunion in 2003 and look forward to seeing all of you at our 50th!!

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### **Etta Smith Bitterman**

My husband, Dan, spent 20 years in the Navy so we lived in many areas. Following his retirement we spent nine years in Hudson, Ohio. He worked for BP and I worked with Girl Scouts of America. In 1989 he retired again and we moved to South Carolina. The years since have been spent traveling, including 20 summers in Alaska. I've enjoyed several European trips.

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### **Steve Brierley**

Wow – so where have the 50 years gone?

Two months after graduation, I reported to Navy Officer Candidate School in Pensacola, FL. Within a year, I had my Naval Flight Officer wings and was flying A-6's as a Bombardier/Navigator. I made two deployments with VA-75 on the USS Saratoga to the Mediterranean, and then was discharged from active duty in January, 1972. I must say, it was an inexpensive way to see southern Europe!

I immediately started graduate school at MIT, working on a master's degree in electrical engineering. At MIT I reconnected with fellow Prin physics major Doug Robertson, who was working on a PhD in radio astronomy. I finished my degree in June, 1975 (Yeah, I know, that was a rather long time. Part



of my excuse is I had to catch up on some undergraduate engineering courses, but mostly, I was just having a good time as a graduate student!)

More importantly, in June, 1975, I got married. I met my wife, Susan, at a joint C.S. Org retreat with Boston University, where she was in a Master of Fine Arts program studying acting. The acting career didn't pan out (she went to New York a few months after we met, and didn't like it). Fortunately, the marriage did!

After a cross-country drive (including a stop at Prin, where we stayed with Dave and Linda Cornell) we arrived in the San Francisco Bay area on July 4<sup>th</sup>. I worked as an engineer with Watkins-Johnson Company in Palo Alto, near Stanford University (this was actually a surprise to me, since I had been interviewed at MIT by the company president, Dick Johnson, who was absolutely stone-faced; I just assumed I had bombed the interview!). Susan started selling real estate, which meant that in addition to buying a house, we also bought a duplex for investment (both in Cupertino). At one point, one of our tenants was Andy Hertzfeld, one of the original system programmers at Apple – thus my two degrees of separation from Steve Jobs!

After several years in California, we found the traffic getting worse, the smog getting worse, the weather too boring (!), and I decided I wanted to go back to graduate school. Since both of our families were on the East Coast (mine near Philadelphia, Susan's near Baltimore), I focused on East Coast schools, and ended up choosing the University of Pennsylvania (in Philadelphia), where I started on my PhD in physics in August, 1978.

Since we had owned a house in California, we bought one in the (far-out) suburb of Berwyn, and I commuted by train into Philadelphia. We were only a five-minute walk from the Christian Science church in Berwyn, where I was pleasantly surprised to find that my first roommate at Prin, Rod Jones, was also a member!

Unlike my previous stint in grad school, I was now in a hurry – no way was I going to spend six or seven years in a PhD program. Fortunately, I found an advisor who agreed to get me through in four years, which he did. By the summer of 1982, degree in hand, I had a job lined up at Raytheon Company in Lexington, MA, but we could not sell our house because interest rates were in the high teens. My prospective boss was very accommodating; telling me the job was mine whenever I could come. That was great, but I now needed a job. Serendipitously, the Bryn Mawr College physics department needed a replacement for a professor who at the last minute decided to take a sabbatical. Thus, I was able to spend a very enjoyable year teaching physics in a great department.

We left Pennsylvania in August, 1983 with two daughters in tow, Lauren and Lisa (the latter only one month old!) and settled in Westford, MA. I worked at Raytheon's Research Division, focusing on understanding the properties of advanced semiconductor materials. The group moved to Andover, MA in 1995 and my research shifted to device processing and device physics of different semiconductor materials.

Outside of work, I got involved in town government, serving a three-year term on the School Committee, and thirteen years on the Permanent School Building Committee, which oversaw the construction or major renovation of five schools in a growing town. I also served ten years on the Board of Trustees of the Chestnut Hill Benevolent Association (the local Christian Science nursing facility).

Retirement came in May, 2012. Well, maybe not complete retirement: the day I retired I had an interview for an adjunct professor position teaching calculus at a college in Boston. Clearly, the experience at Bryn Mawr left me with a latent teaching bug. I've taught both calculus and physics at several different colleges/universities, mostly (four semesters) at Clark University in Worcester.

The other major activity in retirement has been traveling. Our journeys have taken us a good way around the world: Australia/New Zealand, South America, southern Africa, central Europe, the Panama Canal, Viet Nam. There truly is a lot to see out there!

So there's 50 years in a nutshell. Looking forward to seeing everyone in June.

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### **Susan Douglass Brous (*also US'64*)**

It's fun to think back over 50 years! After graduation in May, I drove home to California and got married in June. That makes our 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary June 30, 2018. We both had teaching jobs in East L.A. The next year we moved to Grants Pass, Oregon where I taught language arts to middle schoolers. Steve taught industrial mechanics in a high school vocational program and really enjoyed his two-hour classes. Our first child, Matthew, was born in 1970. After his birth, I taught English at Grants Pass High School until our second child, Randy, was born in 1973. I stayed home for a while, but then went to Lane Community College teaching writing and working in the Learning Center tutoring students from all walks of life. I loved working with Community College students. Steve worked in the Automotive Department, became head of the department and then became the Dean of Industrial Education.

We lived on our gentleman farmers ranch with almost two acres. It was a wonderful life of horses, cattle, chickens, a huge garden and lot of teacher friends. I even learned to can what we grew. Coming from Southern California, I thought they were kidding about all the produce my fellow teachers put up. But I learned how. We ate from our farm – it was a good thing because we were on teacher salaries. I love remembering the camping trips we took at the end of month funded by taking the bottles back to pay for fuel. We took lots of river trips on the Rogue River and loved the Oregon and California beaches.

Part 2: In 1985, the college closed for the summer. Steve took a job selling CAD-CAM software in Eugene. He really loved it. We decided to sell our ranch and move to Eugene. I found a job at Lane Community College teaching English, then at the Univ. of Oregon. Steve became the national sales manager for that company. Well, he was also the only sales person... The company grew from four people to 150. Steve managed the sales staff and started an international distributor network. In 1993 Steve and I moved to the Netherlands where he worked with International Distribution. I had gone to work for the same company managing the technical publications for the software company. When we went overseas, I managed the translation projects for nine languages. Our stay there involved lots of wonderful travel and we really enjoyed living there. But – as happens, someone bought the company and they already had a VP of Sales, so we moved back to Eugene. Steve started his own software business that kept him occupied until he sold the company in 2017. Since then, we have sold our house in Eugene and moved into our motorhome. We are now full-time travelers for at least a couple of years. We are traveling all over the United States and Canada. We signed up for a tour of the Mid-Atlantic and Maritime Canadian Provinces a year ago – before I knew about our reunion. We will be celebrating our 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary in Perce, Quebec. I look forward to hearing more about all of you.

I didn't mention that both of our sons live in Eugene. Matt has been married for 28 years and has two children. Garrett graduates from Gonzaga in May and Olivia is a freshman at Chico State University. Matt is a computer guru that helps with corporate security. Randy worked with Steve in his company and was a major asset during the sale and has stayed on. Randy's daughter graduated from Oregon State in fisheries and wildlife biology. She works for the NFS in McKenzie. We have many good reasons to return to Eugene. For now – traveling all over is a lot of fun. Sending hugs! Would love to hear from you.

[susan@brous.net](mailto:susan@brous.net)

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### **Jim Clark**

After graduation, I was a mild-mannered English Major Action Figure come to life, with the opportunity to reinvent myself as a pilot in the US Air Force. After an amazing year of pilot training, where it seemed that almost every day was akin to a final exam day at Prin, my first tour of duty involved flying reconnaissance over the Ho Chi Minh Trail in an EC-121 and proofreading Officer Performance Reviews. (I should have known.) One day I decided to ride a bike from my air base in Korat, Thailand into the adjacent army base, where I came across an oddly surprising scene in that military environment -- a young GI sitting under a tree painting a watercolor of the base fire station. And who should he be but our dear classmate Glen Felch, who happened to be working as an army artist in that location for a day or two. What a delight that was! I spent the next four years flying a KC-135 refueling tanker out of Fairchild AFB in Washington, which included going back to SE Asia several times before the end of the war. During that time, I married Sue Waymire (C'70) and also began to more deeply explore my real passion for art-making (which, according to Mrs. Bonderant's report card comment, had actually existed at least since kindergarten).

When my commitment to the Air Force was up, we moved to Portland, Oregon, where Sue went into banking and I spent the next four years getting a BFA in Studio Art at the Museum Art School. After that I set up shop and began painting and exhibiting and selling my abstract work in the Northwest. I also began the first of many stints over the years serving as First or Second Reader. We moved to beautiful Cannon Beach, Oregon in 1981 with one-year-old Jasper in tow, and we eventually had two more kids, Quincy and Kailey. I made a studio in our house, so it was natural to become house-husband by day and artist by night for the most part. I thoroughly loved both occupations.

In 1991 we had the great fortune of moving to our current address in Bend, Oregon. Several years later a defining moment occurred when I happened to attend a presentation at our neighborhood K-5 school where I discovered a small group of teachers excited about exploring the possibilities of a progressive, alternative, child-centered approach to education. Their ideas resonated deeply with me, and over the next few years I helped them create the school district's first public magnet school. Our two youngest kids attended the school and I was a constant volunteer. I ultimately went on to spend twelve years as Artist-in-Residence and art teacher at the school until retiring four years ago. I must say that, compared with the semi-isolation of working in my studio over many years, this experience of engaging with an incredible school community of creative thinkers and learners has been infinitely more rewarding and fulfilling.

On our own now, Sue and I are quite active in our branch church. We love travelling to see our kids in D.C. and San Francisco, and making the occasional trip back to the Coast or up to Puget Sound. In addition to continuing to work in my studio, I also enjoy fly-fishing the local lakes and rivers. I most especially have come to love hiking and botanizing here in the High Desert of Central Oregon and following the progressive blooming of the native wildflowers upwards in elevation throughout the spring and summer in the Cascades just west of town. I wouldn't rather be anywhere else, with anyone else, doing anything else!

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## **Donna McKean Dolan**

|         |  |
|---------|--|
| 1968    | Graduated from Principia College   |
| 1968-71 | Taught second grade at former grade school, now inner city, Omaha        |
| 1971    | Married Jon Leslie, whom I had met in MI when I changed major to biology |
| 1972    | Son Shawn Leslie born in Cheboygan, MI                                   |
| 1973    | Moved to Cheyenne, WY when Jon became train engineer for UPRR            |

1964 Surprised to find Gwen Gilmer & Denis VanPatten at church on Sunday  
 Son Toby Leslie born  
 1973-77 Foster parent for short term or disabled children  
 1977 Daughter Eleanor Leslie (Barsic, C'99) born  
 1979 Took class with James M McGrew, CSB, in Chicago  
 Tornado took house as I was to start class, ordered new by phone!  
 1980 Elected Reader for first time; still doing it!  
 1980-84 Took kids to CedarS for camp & visited Diana Dean DuMond nearby. My mom would  
 watch one kid while I took two to camp. Cub Scout Den Mom  
 1983 Son Peter Leslie born  
 1984 Divorced. Began substitute teaching and being an aide in local schools.  
 1991 Joined WHQ (later CHQ), a passion renewed!  
 1992 Married Jim Dolan, farmer, and moved to Pine Bluffs, WY; helped farm!!  
 2002 Our 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary: went on cruise in Caribbean w/kids and their friends  
 2003 Bought long arm quilting machine: started small business/hobby  
 2005 Moved to Cheyenne to better care for mom-in-law; retirement  
 2007 Granddaughter Karleigh Leslie born to Peter  
 2010-14 Superintendent of needlework at County Fair  
 2012 Renaissance wedding in Pensic for Eleanor and Eric Barsic: All had to be in costume,  
 including Tom McKean C'66, Robert McKean (who had married Jill Eastin C'71), two of E's  
 Prin mates. I helped make costumes!  
 2013 Grandson George (Gyorgy) Quincey Barsic born after I had been waiting more than two  
 weeks and had to leave for a McKean family reunion! We got lots of gardening done  
 while waiting, tho!  
 2015 Grandson Guillaume Aloyisious Barsic born. I watched GQ at their home  
 2017 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary took us to Disney World with 14 of our extended family  
 2018 Finds us peacefully abiding on 10 acres just outside Cheyenne. Busy! Snowmobiling at  
 cabin less now; square dancing; active

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## Annlynn Wingold Eastin

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 three 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 two 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 two 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 six 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 two 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 two 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.

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## Todd Eastin



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 two 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 two-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 600 sq. 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

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## Chuck Eder

Wow, 50 years of life in a nutshell! Here goes. It will be great seeing my fellow classmates this summer and learning all about your life and hobbies and such. I started to write this and it was way loooooong, so I am going to section it to work, family, and today.

Intro: My life's experience after graduation took me into the Marine Corps, then to Arizona, California, Texas, and Wisconsin.

**WORK:** At graduation I received my diploma and my commission as an officer in the Marines. As a second lieutenant I attended law school at Ariz. State Univ. under the GI Bill. I cut the study short after three semesters and went to basic training for officers in Quantico in 1970. My work was semi-legal running several courts martial, being division protocol officer and generally working under the adjutant both at Camp Pendleton and Okinawa. At Okinawa my billet allowed me the time to photograph all the local festivals.

Honorably discharged, I headed to Phoenix without any plans and became a cab driver for several years. My high point was driving Rhonda Fleming for an afternoon of furniture shopping, and on another

occasion driving L. Q. Jones for an afternoon of sightseeing. Around 1975 a member of the First Church of C.S. Scottsdale, AZ, a former Prin alum (Dave Helmer). mentioned that the Arizona Bank was hiring.

So in 1975 I started my banking career that went until 1997. I started at the bottom as a collector for several years and worked my way into the management training program at the Arizona Bank. I did this by hooking up with the American Institute of Banking (A.I.B.) and taking 22 banking courses to make me a self-made banker. I studied everything from personal lending to commercial lending to real estate lending to financial statement analysis, et al. I was promoted to assistant manager at three or four banks in the Phoenix and Scottsdale area. During my time at the Arizona Bank I entered all of the A.I.B. speech contests until 1985 and most of the time earned second or first place. Topics included banking and humor.

In 1985, my father passed on, and I headed to my childhood home at Pasadena, Calif. I was not sure how to keep myself in banking so I sent my resume to Art McDonald, president of Coca Cola in L.A. and member of the C.S. church in Arcadia, Calif. I also did a lot of metaphysical work in being about my father's business. Turns out Art and the president of Security Pacific Bank played golf and I got an interview. From 1985 until 1997 I worked my way up to assistant vice president and managed four branches of Security Pacific Bank and B of A.

In 1997 I left banking and became a motivational speaker and car salesman until 2007. I gave talks for a lot of Junior Achievement groups and other organizational groups. I retired in 2007. My banking career was in the greater L.A. area.

**FAMILY:** Over the years I had three wives, three divorces and one daughter. With my first wife we square danced for a number of years. The second wife and I had a daughter. In 1997 I met Rosemary, while I was selling cars. She and her daughter came into the dealership because we were giving away free basketballs. This was in Valencia, Calif. We have been together since that time. We are not married but she is definitely my significant other. She is an artist and enjoys water colors, tennis and bowling with me. She loves thrift shops and swap meets and is my inspiration for my music and photography.

**TODAY:** In 2007 I retired and Rosemary and I moved to Pecan Plantation, a semi-golf club, in Granbury, TX. We enjoyed the tennis club, not being avid golfers. We were able to attend the 40th class reunion at Prin.

We left Texas 2015 and moved to Appleton, WI to enjoy the seasonal changes in the year. Best thing I have ever done as the move got me back into music and photography. Oh the joys of getting out the snow plow to get all that snow off of the driveway!!! Appleton is a fine art community, so I was able to find a great music store and buy a used violin modeled after the Guarneri (rival to Stradivari) violin and resume lessons after a 47-year layoff from the violin. My music encompasses the acoustic, classical guitar, 12 string guitar, trumpet, trombone, tenor banjo, harmonica, mandolin, and yodeling.

My formal lessons are on the violin and the guitars; the rest I am teaching myself.

Rosemary is enjoying painting in water colors and is very passionate and creative. We live in a modest home on the design of a Swiss chalet and enjoy summer concerts in the park, a very short walk from the house. We also enjoy playing tennis and participating in a winter and summer bowling league.

I am a member of a small church, the First Church of C.S. in Appleton and serve as substitute first and second reader.

That's all, folks – see you soon.

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## Stephen Gerth

How do you begin to summarize 50 years of life experiences, adventures, relationships, and service in a few short paragraphs? It has been an incredibly rewarding and exciting journey for me, and one which always seemed to offer new options and unexpected turns when least expected. Looking back I can now see the extent that my life was influenced by the decisions and experiences I made the first few years after graduation.

### Military

Following graduation I attended one semester of grad school at the University of Illinois in Champaign-Urbana, beginning a course of study that I expected would lead to a master's degree in mathematics. While I finished the semester at U of I, I realized early on that more formal education at this point in my life was not for me and that I needed to pursue something different. I also realized the Vietnam War was about to intrude in some way in my plans and I needed to decide for myself the course I wanted to follow.

The U.S. Navy had always held a fascination and interest for me growing up, and during grad school I applied for Navy Officer Candidate School. I was accepted into OCS and enlisted in the United States Navy on my birthday – December 9, 1968 – just three days before receiving my draft notice. However, it would be another four months before OCS began, so I returned to Prin working for Coach Crafton in the athletic department.

In April 1969 I started 16 weeks of U.S. Navy Officer Candidate School in Newport, RI and was commissioned a line officer in August that year with the rank of Ensign. I was initially sent to three months of Combat Information Officer training in Glynco, GA (now the headquarters of the Federal Law Enforcement Training Centers), and then joined the crew of the USS Plymouth Rock (LSD-29) homeported at Little Creek, VA, adjacent to Norfolk Naval Base. As an amphibious assault ship the USS Plymouth Rock deployed several times to the Caribbean and twice to Northern Europe carrying U.S. Marines and special assault forces. I served at different times as both the ship's combat information center officer and the ship's navigator, and I qualified as both a surface warfare officer and officer of the deck. I met some outstanding and dedicated people, and even today keep in touch with a couple of junior officers from that ship that became close friends.

When detached from active duty in March 1972 with the rank of lieutenant I remained in the active reserve and joined a U.S. Naval Reserve unit in Chicago. Over the years I remained active in the Reserve, attained the rank of captain, and had the opportunity to command three different Naval Reserve units – two at Great Lakes, IL, and one in South Bend, IN, where I was presented with the Navy Commendation Medal for meritorious service. In November 1993, after 25 years of military service, I retired from the U.S. Naval Reserve.

## **Work**

In the summer of 1972, after being released from active duty I went job hunting around the Chicago area which was my home. Interestingly, Continental Illinois National Bank, a mid-west commercial lending institution with \$40 billion in deposits, was looking primarily for ex-military officers because of the leadership and discipline they learned in the military. They believed they could teach you the details of your job, but that it was harder to develop those other skills. I was hired in the summer of 1972, and began what would become a 35-year career in information technology. Yes, I became a geek!

Initially I learned to program large mainframe computers and I supported the daily application processing of the bank's consumer savings and consumer/business checking systems. Over time I became a systems analyst, and then a manager of the bank's online telecommunications groups.

In 1984 Continental Bank became insolvent, due to a lack of due diligence and a series of bad loans leading to a run on the bank and probable bankruptcy. Fearing the impact that would have on the financial markets the Federal Reserve and the FDIC bailed out the bank with an infusion of \$4.5 billion. However, the damage was done, and over the course of the next eight years the bank was constantly downsizing, selling off assets, and outsourcing core functions of its business. In late 1991, after 19 ½ years with Continental, all bank IT functions (including the data center and the application support teams) were outsourced to IBM's Integrated Systems Solutions Corporation (ISSC). A few years later



Continental Bank was acquired by Bank of America. In just a short few years my paycheck had changed to three different companies although my desk, phone number, and responsibilities remained unchanged.

ISSC eventually became IBM Global Services, one of the largest if not the largest outsourcing vendors in the U.S., and I became a senior project manager. Working from at home and sometimes onsite with a virtual team from across the nation I established and implemented worldwide a consistent TCP/IP network addressing scheme for Chase Bank in New York and helped build out the network capability of a new Chase data center. My last project with IBM Global Services involved replacing 1900 existing servers for a major energy supplier and distributor with new hardware and consolidating the applications on those servers to a smaller footprint running less than 1000 servers.

At the end of November 2007 I retired at the age of 61.

## **Family**

As I was released from active duty in 1972 I met Bonnie Barker, who would eventually become my wife. Although she worked as a civil servant in the legal office at Little Creek where I was stationed we never met until I was detached. I returned to Little Creek in August 1972 to perform my two weeks active duty for training, and in that short period Bonnie and I started dating. We carried on a long-distance romance until January 21, 1973 when I proposed, and we were married exactly six months later July 21, 1973, in her home town of Virginia Beach, VA.

We established our home in the Chicago area, first in an apartment and then buying a small house. In August 1980 our son Barry was born, and we became parents! As the house we were living in became too small for the three of us, we purchased another home close by in Glenview where we live today.

Barry, too, is a geek. He attained a BS in computer science and a minor in cinema from Illinois State University in Bloomington-Normal, IL, and got a job as a web developer at the local library district. Barry and Barbie married in October 2016, and Barry is currently working worldwide IT projects as a cyber security engineer for Zurich Insurance. Barry and Barbie live nearby and we get together frequently for holidays, special events, and Star Wars conventions.

## **Retirement**

I was active in Boy Scouting while growing up as well as during my military and working years, and now have over 60 years total service in that organization. Today I continue to remain active with a local Scout troop as a committee member responsible for recruiting, but I have also served the troop four years as an assistant scoutmaster while my son was of scouting age and fifteen years as an Eagle Scout mentor guiding over 50 young men – including my own son, Barry -- in completing their service projects and attaining the Eagle Scout rank. Lastly, I assist with specific activities and events at the district and council level and have been recognized with the Silver Beaver award and District Award of Merit.

During my working years I played only a round or two of golf a year. However, after retirement I am beginning to play more often and have joined a senior men's league. Maybe this year will be the one that sees an improvement in my very high handicap!

I am active in and have served two terms as Commander of the local American Legion post. I do IT computer consultant work on the side for friends and small non-profit organizations, and web development for a national genealogical society. All in all still a geek!

This past January Bonnie and I took our first ocean cruise -- a two-week cruise to the southern Caribbean with stops at seven ports-of-call. Interestingly, I had visited several of the same islands 45 years ago while on active duty military deployment, but in nowhere near the same luxurious accommodations. While

Bonnie enjoyed seeing the islands for the first time I was able to see them in a new light and how they had changed since I had been there previously. We had so much fun we can't wait to sign up for our next cruise.

I am really looking forward to renewing acquaintances at our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion and catching up with old friends. SEE YOU THERE!

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## Judy Mortimer Gilford

I am so thrilled to be able to attend our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion and am so looking forward to seeing everyone again.



After my wonderful enriching year at Prin, before returning home to South Africa, together with Merlyn Venning, from England, we undertook a 99 day tour of the USA, using our international 99 days for \$99 Greyhound ticket. It was a truly memorable trip, stopping over with several of our Prin friends as we criss-crossed the USA.

Merlyn boarded her ship back to the UK in New York, while I had to re-cross the USA again and board my ship in Los Angeles, taking 3 months to finally get home, stopping in Hawaii, Fiji, New Zealand, Australia, Hong Kong, Singapore and Ceylon.

Soon after I was home I embarked on my teaching career here in Durban which lasted for 25 years. I met my late husband, Barry, at my first posting and we were married for 40 years before his passing seven years ago. We have two sons, both now married, with Ken, my elder son, living in Johannesburg with his family. My younger son, Paul, now lives in the UK with his wife. I also have two granddaughters aged 14 and 12. We purchased our home soon after getting married and have lived here for the past 47 years, but I am now downsizing, so our family home is currently on the market.

As Barry was British, we travelled frequently over to the UK to spent time with my in-laws, often going over for quick trips to the continent. We also undertook a memorable trip to Canada in 2001, then attended Paul's graduation ceremony in Wales. I undertook a few trips abroad on my own, visiting family in Australia and Taiwan.

Now that I am retired from teaching, several pastimes now occupy my time fully. Church work being paramount – ushering, librarian in our Reading Room, teaching and being superintendent in the Sunday School, lecture committee, board member, vigilant committee and am now 2<sup>nd</sup> reader for our branch church. I am also active in our local quilters' guild, Women's Institute and South African Association for Retired Persons. Our garden also keeps me well occupied.

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## Dorsie Ledbetter Glen

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 Glenn 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. Glenn 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! Glenn 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!

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### **Clare Ham Grosgebauer**

“For all of good the past hath had  
remains to make our own time glad...”  
(Hymn 238)

“We live in an age of Love's divine adventure...”  
(*First Church of Christ, Scientist and Miscellany*, p.158)

For me, those two quotes really say it all!  
Wow, I can hardly believe it's been 50 years of adventuring, but a lot of experiences, lessons, and interesting/fun stuff to joy and treasure along the way.

And I have been blessed, energized, (and challenged!!) to live and work in/around Washington, DC over these past five decades. It's been a front-row seat to history in the making--watching the seeds of spiritually-impelled debate/activism and morally-empowered movements for progress, peace, justice and equality take shape and bloom, just like our famous cherry blossoms always do, despite prolonged or harsh winters.

## **1968-70s**

After Principia, I taught kindergarten in large public school system, went to grad school planning to get degree in school guidance counseling (on a DC campus that was heavily involved in student protests over Viet Nam War). But I opted out of the grad program (pleased to be rescued from taking a math/statistics course!), got married and moved to suburban northern Virginia. We went through CS class instruction together, became active in a local branch church, and welcomed a baby daughter, born the day after Easter.

I was interested in community discussions over child care (back then there were no day care centers or any support services for moms with children under age 5). I attended a community meeting that was an initial discussion that eventually led to the creation of a county-wide "Office for Children" agency that was set up to meet this growing need and more. I began contributing freelance articles and book reviews on early childhood education to local newspapers and to the CS Monitor.

I returned to grad school, this time in a one-year night school program (possible, thanks to husband's babysitting!) on writing/editing/publications management, where I was inspired by instructors who were DC authors, journalists, public relations writers, and publishers and who provided a supportive network for work in government, nonprofit educational/professional associations, and publishing.

In the late 1970s, the women's movement was gaining ground, and I was grateful for steady freelance writing assignments that covered women's issues and various book projects/editing assignments. Women entrepreneurs were springing up, as well as a national organization to support them. I joined...and then launched a home-based communications business originally conceived to help fellow women business owners by designing their advertising/marketing/PR materials. I called my business "Writes for Women."

## **1980s-1990s**

Being a stay-at-home, work-at-home mom really suited me just fine, and I enjoyed various school volunteering opportunities at my daughter's school as well as church work that included working on a CS regional advertising committee serving 22 churches in DC metro area.

And during this time, a lifelong dream to write a series of children's books based on tales my grandfather had told me (and three generations of kids!) began to take shape. I knew this project, which had a big, positive, timeless vision and message to share, would be my "life work"-- but I had no idea it would take almost a lifetime to bring it to fruition. (I had actually begun telling the stories to kids in Head Start and had submitted one story to publishers back in 1966, but it took until 2005 to actually get the books published!)

In 1979, my freelance communications business got a new name... which came to me after seeing a Bible passage about "Who hath despised the day of small things?" (Zechariah 4:10). I had been feeling consumed and diminished by the mundane routine of "small things"-- and then suddenly a feeling of God's smile with me, as I thought, "No 'small things'... only small wonders!" And I thought I could keep focused on looking for and seeing/appreciating God's "small wonders" all around, each day. So the new name became "Small Wonders Enterprises." The profits from writing jobs went into funding exploration/outreach for my children's books project. The 1980s were an especially adventurous time that included business travels to NYC and Los Angeles, visiting with children's books publishers, toy companies, TV network children's programming executives (no cable TV then!) and others in the entertainment field.

The 1990s brought many more lessons--some tough--in trust, patience, perseverance, teamwork, and hopefully, humility. My daughter graduated from college, and at the same time, my husband and

I separated and then divorced amicably. I began a “real” day job in an office, working as an editor for a national arts education association. And I kept working on my children’s books project.

## **2000- 2018**

I loved my job and learned much from my new creative/publishing colleagues and the art teachers and museum educators the organization serves. I also joined a national organization for storytellers and found interesting creative folks to share ideas with and learn from.

In 2001 I launched my website, called **snickerdoodleforkids.com**, and that same year I produced a children’s CD of three stories narrated by an award-winning storyteller and including six original songs and a rap performed by a Virginia bluegrass band.

In 2005, with the combined creative/business talents and encouragement of many folks over the years (including the late Dr. Seuss and Pete Seeger—American treasures for sure!), the series of books about “Snickerdoodle”™ (a tiny tall-tale hero from American folklore who cuts giant-size problems down to size with imagination and humor, and teaches kids “real power shines within you--you’re never too little to make a difference!”) was published—a truly “small wonder”!!! (An extra blessing... it won a Mom’s Choice Award for children’s literature as well!)

Since 2005 I have had the great joy of traveling to book festivals, children’s museums, and schools in several states, sharing the “Snickerdoodle” stories and message with kids, as well as sharing additional teaching resources with librarians, teachers, and parents.

I welcomed the arrival of my three grandsons (2006-2010) (more small wonders!) and visit their mom and them in Florida several times a year.

I retired from my “day job” at the arts education association in 2010. And then I finally had more time for hobbies like reading (pretty much a book a week!) and singing. Over a lifetime I have loved Broadway/pops music and have found various groups or theatre companies I enjoyed performing with. But I had not found anything satisfying for a long time, until “retirement”... and then along came Encore Chorale, a group for over-50 singers that was just beginning here and that is now a fast-growing organization located in many cities across the USA. The music is light, uplifting, fun.

I also have more time now for church work, and in past couple of years I have been active in our CSDC Media (Broadcast) Committee. This is rewarding and challenging work, especially as we move forward to embrace our DC community with LOL (Law of Love!) in an age crying out for answers to volatile and tough issues.

Community interfaith and ecumenical work is also a great joy these days. Our branch church participates as a sponsoring organization in an annual program called the Fairfax County (Virginia) Student Peace Awards. We are among 12 diverse churches/faith communities and several community organizations who honor outstanding area high school students for their service projects and initiatives for peacemaking – in their schools, communities, and globally. And, as we are seeing with the dedicated activist high school students who recently organized the largest march and protest movement in the history of DC, today’s young people are incredibly well-informed, well-organized, bold, and dedicated to their causes to make the world better for all. (Yay, spiritual activists!!)

Each year, the Student Peace Awards invite a world-class peacemaker as keynote speaker. This year it was a privilege and incredible inspiration to bring Janessa Gans Wilder, fellow Principia grad and founder of the Euphrates Institute (euphrates.org) as our speaker.



Her talk, based on her TED talk about “Seeing the Other as Brother,” was clearly what these incredible diverse young peacemakers from many backgrounds and cultures are already doing, with remarkable achievements that don’t make the nightly news... but should!

Looking back now since Principia days, it seems to me like, “Hey, how could it really be 50 years?” Letting “Mind measure time according to the good that is unfolded” (S&H, p. 584) seems reasonable. I feel a deep gratitude for my Principia experience and friends whenever I sing Hymn 82, which, if I recall, was looked upon as the has framed my approach to life and addressing the needs of our times today. “marching orders” for today’s spiritual



(unofficial?) school hymn. It seems appropriate for It gives fresh impetus to seekers, thinkers, and activists.

And on the lighter side: as we march offers wisdom and wit (see his Big **snickerdoodleforkids.com**), “Humor heals hurts and divisions and If you want to be happy, then laugh all Wishing all of you love, laughter, peace!

together, “Snickerdoodle” Message on strife... your life.”

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## Willard (Bill) Hanzlik

Fifty years in five chapters.....

### Chapter 1 1968-1978 (Vietnam, Charlottesville and Houston)

- o Enlisted in the US Navy Reserve; attended Officer Candidate School
- o Served on an aircraft carrier in the Western Pacific (aka Vietnam)
- o Married Corde Helms (C’70)
- o Daughter Lucie born
- o Mustered out of the Navy as a Lieutenant and moved to Charlottesville, VA to attend University of Virginia Business School
- o Moved to Houston, TX to work for a small publicly-traded energy company
- o Joined Fourth Church, Houston
- o Daughter Christie born

### Chapter 2 1978-1988 (Houston)

- o VP Finance for a venture to build a refinery in Alaska (it wasn’t built)
- o VP for non-exploration and Alaska operations at Alaska Interstate Company
- o Company broken up after hostile tender offer; lost job – unemployed
- o Joined three comrades to start a consulting firm (what else when you’ve been fired?)
- o Elected 1<sup>st</sup> Reader with Corde as 2<sup>nd</sup> Reader
- o Introduced to Cedars Camp which began a commitment to supporting the Cedars and other CS youth activities
- o Merged consulting firm with The Sterling Group, a private equity firm
- o Began serious interest in cycling
- o Purchased VeloNews, a competitive cycling publication, with David Walls (C’66)
- o Sterling Group invested in a series of private companies (LBOs)
- o Elected a Trustee of Principia

- o Lucie graduated from the Upper School
- o Christie attended the Upper School for one year and returned to Houston to graduate from public high school

#### Chapter 3 1988-1998 (Houston and Austin)

- o Corde became a Journal-listed CS practitioner
- o Lucie and Christie graduated from Principia College
- o Left The Sterling Group
- o Moved to Austin, TX to attend University of Texas School of Architecture
- o Joined Third Church, Austin
- o Began serious interest in motorcycling; continued riding bicycles
- o Acquired second home in Sarasota, FL near Corde's parents

#### Chapter 4 1998-2008 (Austin and Sarasota)

- o Dropped out of UT Austin
- o Co-founded an architectural firm
- o Co-founded a technology venture investment firm in Austin (several Principians were partners)
- o Joined the board of Cordstrap BV, a Dutch company given to Principia
- o Grandsons Keeton and Corran Hanzlik-Green born to Christie
- o Became Principia Trustee Emeritus (i.e. retired)
- o Corde passed on in late 2008
- o Christie became a Journal-listed CS practitioner and later CS lecturer
- o Acquired a cabin in Keystone, CO, in the mountains 80 miles from Boulder where Christie and Lucie lived (and near Tuck & Susan Spaulding's cabin)
- o Completed most venture investments; began trying to simplify life

#### Chapter 5 2008-2018 (Austin, Sarasota, and Boulder)

- o After piloting for 25 years, sold last airplane and became a Southwest Airlines frequent flyer
- o Sold Austin home
- o Acquired home in Boulder, CO near Christie
- o Lucie moved to Austin
- o Joined First Church, Boulder
- o Renounced Texas citizenship and became a Florida resident
- o Continue to represent Principia on the board of Cordstrap and as chairman of the Dutch foundation that owns Cordstrap
- o Chairman of FoVi-3D, a visualization technology company in Austin
- o Sold all motorcycles but one and now ride a Honda 150cc scooter to run errands
- o Enjoy looking at multiple bicycles hanging in the garage
- o Companion of Zuma, a 3-year-old White Swiss Shepherd dog

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### **Susie Martin Hartgrove**

Yes, it is hard to believe that much time has gone by - 50 years. I jumped right into teaching elementary school in the fall of 1968 - two years in Downingtown, Pennsylvania (my home at the time) and then four years for the Dept. of Defense at an Army base in Schwaebisch Hall, Germany. While there, I was able to travel all over Europe and beyond (Egypt, the Holy Lands, Russia, Thailand, Kenya and more) on great rates given to teachers overseas. Even learned how to ski in the Alps.

In 1974 I came back to the states (Boston) where I went to secretarial school at Katharine Gibbs for the summer. I was tired of grading papers, preparing lesson plans, and trying so hard to discipline my classes. Right after that short course I started working at The Mother Church in the special ministry division with the C.S. chaplains, ministers and representatives for three years.

Next stop - Washington, DC in 1977 where I met my husband Dane when we were living in the same small apartment building on Capitol Hill. (He worked at the National Archives in DC for 30 years as an historian and briefly on the Iran-Contra affair.) We started walking home together from nearby work places and became best friends. After two more years living in the city, we moved to two different homes in suburban Virginia - Woodbridge and then Stafford.

After a couple of jobs in Washington, I worked for eight years in the federal office of the Committee on Publication two blocks from the White House. I often went up to the Hill to obtain copies of bills the Church was interested in looking at, among other Committee tasks.

Got tired of that commute into DC and did temp jobs for a while. I learned about a position at Lynn House, a CS nursing home in Alexandria, VA and ended up working as activities coordinator for 9-10 of my 12 years there.

We "retired" and moved to Salisbury, NC in 2005 to be closer to Dane's mother initially, and have been here in Salisbury for almost 13 years - splitting the last three years between a second home in Boothbay Harbor in midcoast Maine which we love. (I was born in the nearby town of Damariscotta, Maine and have loved going back to that area over the years, as has Dane.) We just bought two kayaks at the end of last summer and are going to be having more fun exploring lakes and our cozy harbor with them.

Since retirement I have worked in a local art gallery, botanical gardens, at the Boothbay Register (a weekly newspaper), enumerated the 2010 census with my husband (lots of stories there), tutored Hispanic students, and been a tour coordinator for the Salisbury Senior Center.

No children, but lots of cats along the way and great traveling here and there together - often visiting historical sites. (We were married in Williamsburg, VA.)

I have loved having all the great Prin connections throughout the years - traveling with Joy Cruttenden and Linda Lowe in Europe before finding my teaching job in Germany. And bumping into Prin people who were in the military at CS conferences in Europe was a nice treat as well as while working at the Christian Science Center in the 70s.

Christian Science and wonderful examples of people living it at Principia have always meant a lot to me. I am continually grateful for the "whole man" education we had there.

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## **Marianne Hansen Hedges**

If I had to pick a few words to describe my years since graduation, they would have to be: teacher; wife/stepmom/grandmother/great grandmother; theatre geek; Caribbean islander; and lover of New England.

Having decided to become an English teacher, I found student teaching at Principia Upper School provided the mentoring that supported me through my 34 years of teaching middle and high school. After graduation, I taught for two years in Connecticut. Bill Hedges and I were married in July of 1970, and we moved to St. John, U.S.V.I. in 1971, where I taught for 19 years. In 2002, we moved to New Hampshire, and after subbing for a year, I taught for 13 years at Alvirne High School (aka the "cow" school because we have a working dairy farm, in addition to the usual vocational and



academic courses) and retired in June of 2016. Helping my students find their voices, discover “the book” that turned them into readers, or realize they didn’t have to accept limited concepts of themselves were the best rewards.

Now that I am retired, I still substitute a few days per week and volunteer with Class Act, the school’s thespian troupe, as their “dramaturg” and “costume goddess.” Field trips to see shows in Boston and New York, theatre festivals in other New England states, and the International Thespian Festival in Nebraska are some of the benefits of my connection with this group. Rehearsals for “Seussical the Musical” are in progress!

Besides teaching I had a career as a lumber and building materials dealer. Bill, who proposed on our first date on the advice of his youngest son, had been a lumber dealer on Long Island, NY. When we moved to St. John, he and a business partner founded St. John Lumber while I continued teaching. When the partner wanted to retire, Bill encouraged me to join him at the yard on a fulltime basis, suggesting we could be freer to travel since we would both have the same schedule... We went to hardware shows. The longer I was in the business, the more I realized that I was still teaching, and I firmly believe that the best preparation for being in business is having taught seventh grade. When the business closed, I went back to teaching until we decided to move back to the States.

While St. John is beautiful, there is a distinct difference between vacationing and living in paradise, and grandchildren are a very strong motivation to endure the rigors of New England winters. Bill’s daughter and son-in-law blessed us with four grandchildren who have grown into wonderful adults. The two girls are married, and the oldest has made me a step-great-grandmother for an adorable four-year-old with Shirley Temple curls and big brown eyes. Being “Mema” is one of my greatest joys. Bill passed away in 2007, but I am grateful that his grands had opportunities to be with him since we lived two doors down the street.

In addition to my Class Act/Alvirne and steps/grands/great grand, I have a wonderful church family at First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Derry, NH. Although my “kids” have moved to Iowa and Florida and encouraged me to consider moving nearer them, I feel a strong connection to Mrs. Eddy’s home state. Robert Frost’s poetry was inspired by the birches, stone walls, and changing seasons I live in now. Even “mud season” has its charms because it means spring is finally on its way.

My mom said I was destined to become a teacher because I was born on the day school started. It seems I have gone “back to school” one way or another for most of my life, and I will probably continue in this path.

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## **Craig Hunter**

Here are 50 years in 45 bullet points:

- June 1968 — drove home from Prin to Malibu in my 38hp 1963 Karmann Ghia, packed with my clothes and stereo equipment, pulled along occasionally in the draft behind a large semi
- July 1968 — began figuring out what to do with my math degree and the rest of my life, discovering to my alarm that I only qualified to be a life insurance actuary or a management trainee for Pacific telephone
- August 1968 — instead, I took a job as a computer programmer at the North American Rockwell offices at LAX; hated my job while I looked longingly at 747s taking off and landing and wishing I were an airline pilot like my dad
- September 1968 —applied to the graduate program at UCLA in film directing, only to realize that once I left my job at North American I would be drafted
- October 1968 — Tom, a longtime family friend who had volunteered for Army intelligence, suggested I could do what he did by signing up and then applying for the language program at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey to study Mandarin (“Tom’s Plan”)

- November 1968 — under Tom's Plan, signed up for Army Intelligence [the ultimate oxymoron] to begin a three-year tour of duty in January 1969, doing my best to avoid any more parking tickets for fear that it might disqualify me from a top-secret clearance
- December 1968 —spent four weeks with a couple of friends as a ski bum at Lake Tahoe and Sun Valley to develop the high to offset the low of falling into the Army's abyss
- January 1969 —spent eight weeks of basic training at [the former] Fort Ord, near Monterey, low crawling and marching in the rain and mud; learned some great marching songs
- March 1969 – started Intelligence school at Fort Holabird in Baltimore. Tom's plan failed – no language school, just behind the lines work in Vietnam. School was fun, however. Got to play spy, planting secret messages with gum in Baltimore phone booths. Got to play counter intelligence operative, landing in a faux Vietnamese village from an inflatable in the Chesapeake Bay, wearing greasepaint. Earned an "A" in "flaps and seals" opening envelopes without detection. Watched how, in fine *Catch 22* tradition, my classmates who trained in Vietnamese went to Germany, and those who learned German went to Vietnam
- July 1969 —assigned to duty at West Point as a systems analyst where the only combat duty I saw was in blocking Vassar girls from coming onto the Academy with their war protest signs; attended [in civilian clothes] two Vietnam war protest rallies in Washington, DC; helped write the new admissions program for the Academy to admit women
- September 1971 — got an "early out" from the Army to attend law school at Pepperdine, then in a storefront building in Orange County; lasted one quarter; got discouraged after reading too many cases about injured hockey fans who fell victim to the defense of "assumption of the risk" while sitting at rink side where there was no protective glass
- January 1972 — followed my longtime desire to become an airline pilot and began my private pilot training at a sleepy little airport in Santa Paula, California
- May 1972 — using my G.I. Bill, enrolled in a commercial pilot training course at Flight Safety in Vero Beach Florida; to get there for free, agreed to drive a van with eight 5' 3" Indonesian Garuda Airlines trainees through the deep South; we didn't sit in the "whites only" sections
- December 1972 — back to Malibu armed with my commercial ratings, ready to build up my flying hours for a possible job with United Airlines, beginning with flight instructor training at a flight school at Santa Monica airport
- February 1973 — began a thousand hours of flying in six months, keeping my flight students from killing me, only to find out that all the airlines were flooded with Vietnam vet pilots; turned down two pilot offers – to fly dead bodies to morgues in the desert, and to carry explosives in an old twin engine Beechcraft into one of the windiest airports in California
- September 1973 — reluctantly went back to law school in Sacramento; confirmed my theory that, even Army "Intelligence" made me dumber, after scoring 200 points higher on the LSAT than when I took it in the Army; to the extent the law is logical, put my math background to good use
- January 1975 – made law review, met my future wife Martha, not at a bar but at a law review dinner, then in the summer worked for Governor ("Moonbeam") Jerry Brown while he was dating Linda Ronstadt and driving to work from an apartment in a Plymouth "K" car
- June 1976 – Graduated law school and began a legal career punctuated by fits of ambivalence, still wishing to be a pilot or film director
- January 1979 – Martha and I moved north aiming at a law job in San Francisco and, finding none, landed one with the Santa Cruz city attorney; for a short while lived an idyllic life on the beach where I kept a Hobie 16; I sailed the Hobie off the beach in my board shorts until someone told me that if I fell off without a wetsuit I would only survive for eight minutes; sadly, because I had the salary of a janitor, we were forced to return to LA
- January 1980 — after another brief stint flight instructing (I taught superman [Christopher Reeves] to fly), I found the perfect blending of my talents: being a plaintiff air crash lawyer. I was hired not because of my razor sharp legal skills but because I could serve as "check pilot" for my boss, the pre-eminent California air crash attorney, Ned Good; I flew as Ned's check pilot while he practiced instrument landings into Bakersfield in his turboprop Cheyenne IV, "The Mighty Good;" on the other hand, I did get to fly Bonanzas everywhere on cases throughout California

- December 1980 — one of my clients (not in an air crash) hired me to work with him in his real estate development firm; this resulted in our move back to Malibu when the office moved there in 1982; helped develop a 450-unit condo in the inner city with solar hot water and tax credits (thanks to Jimmy Carter), and subsidized mortgages
- May 1981 — our first daughter, Erin, was born at St. Johns Hospital in Santa Monica hospital (with a gallery just outside, hosted by my father-in-law, Dr. George Packer, head of education at the hospital); Martha remembers with revulsion the strong perfume my mother had on, and the Oreos I was eating while coaching her
- May 1982 - September 1997 – we threw 30 major birthday parties for our daughters at home in Malibu, including one party where I played Waldo; I made 30 home-made, mostly chocolate, birthday cakes; we entertained thousands of little to medium-sized birthday party guests; we hosted at least 100 all-girl sleepovers; we dabbled in keeping ducks, rabbits and guinea pigs that failed miserably due to coyotes, basset hounds and owls, respectively
- September 1984 – our second daughter, Melissa, was born at St. Johns, this time without the Oreos in the birthing; also that month, Erin began nursery school where she played in the dirt with "roly-poly" bugs and gathered other "bugs" to infect us with at home
- October 1984 – turned in my developer hat and went back to lawyering with a partner in Malibu, only to hear callers ask if my extension reached to the beach (it did not); until 1991 continued in this small town practice with occasional gigs from the resident "stars" – Bob Dylan (never met him, just dealt with his manager), Dustin Hoffman and Bobby Vinton (moms from the 50's actually did throw underwear to him onstage in Las Vegas)
- September 1986 - June 1991 – did playground duty down the street from my office at my daughters' Catholic elementary school, where Martha began producing school plays and "musicals" involving our daughters (visualize, "Would You Like to Swing from a Star" etc.), and where Erin asked how the image of the Virgin Mary appeared in a bowl of corn flakes
- September 1989 - June 1990 – undertook a major remodel of our home, so that the local brokers wouldn't immediately refer to it as a "tear down"
- February 1991 — I joined a plaintiff "mass tort" law firm of a friend in Beverly Hills, forcing me to learn a lot of medicine I had avoided up til then
- June 1994 — started up an LA office of a Minnesota law firm with a Malibu lawyer friend; learned the Minnesota "you gothcha" accent; ate sturgeon; encountered Minnesotan winter stoicism: wearing a down parka, visited the Minneapolis office while planning a firm in 30-degree weather; asked a secretary where all the partners were, she advised matter-of-factly that they had all gone home to change into shorts and barbeque on their decks
- March 1997 — as they say in Malibu, we moved into "town" ( a place where you can, like, find a place to buy nails or screwdrivers), specifically, to Pacific Palisades, next door to Santa Monica; we did this since both kids were in private school there and since we had gone through four fires and three mudslides, thus defying the chirpy slogan – "Malibu, a Way of Life"
- April 1999 — Melissa books a Phillip Morris anti-smoking commercial and uses her residuals to buy her first car (a Jeep) so she can drive two blocks to Palisades High School; in September, Erin starts college in the Theater Department at UCLA (2000 auditioning applicants for 25 slots [subtle daddy-brag])
- June 2003 — Erin graduates UCLA; her mom does too (Martha returned to complete her BA while the kids there often mistook her for a professor)
- September 2003 — Erin starts a two-year graduate acting program at London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts; in December, I take down my shingle and become a big-firm lawyer downtown (I actually did have a shingle in Malibu)
- June 2005 — Erin graduates LAMDA and our family goes on a European tour (softening the additional pain of more tuition payments)
- September 2005 — Martha discovers our local Palisades community theater and begins acting in, and producing shows, following a long career of varying acting gigs (qualifying me now both as stage-dad and stage-husband)
- June 2006 — Melissa graduates Northwestern, also in the theater program; Obama gives the commencement address; we give a sigh of relief at getting both kids through private schools and universities, and, eventually, they thank us for that (sort of)

- June 2005 - present — I give up my perpetual attempt to become an ex-lawyer and to fly airplanes or shoot movies and try to work on the interesting fringes of the practice
- September 2005 — I launched a four-year project with an Idaho tribe to help them develop an off-reservation casino near Boise (their reservation is, literally, in the middle of nowhere), and with the help of a client, to develop a wind project on one of their mountain ridges
- October 2009 — With my wind developer clients, I began a five-year effort with a Nevada tribe to assist them in developing a 100 MW solar project on their reservation
- December 2012 — Erin marries Alex Pollak, a Londoner, at the beach in Malibu, near where she grew up, with Melissa officiating; six months later they have a second wedding in Provence at Erin's mother-in-law's chateau, effectively tying two knots (holding quite well)
- August 2014 — I joined a Marina del Rey yacht club; a year later, I buy an 18' racing catamaran to keep at the club, as part of a delayed mid-life crisis; my boat partner (a physicist) calmly describes what will happen if struck by lightning as we leave the Marina sailing out in a freak thunderstorm (it doesn't happen, but it would not have been pretty)
- October 2014 — Martha and I make our 18<sup>th</sup> trip to London (where Erin has been living with Alex for 9 years) to witness the birth of our first grandchild, Lola (whatever she wants, she gets); Erin interrupts a successful acting career in London to become a great mom and she succeeds in unexpected ways, including getting Lola to love kale and turnips
- November 2016 — Melissa books a gig as a writer on the Netflix comedy, "The Santa Clarita Diet," following eight years of creating characters and comedy online with talented friends; this includes a two-year, popular YouTube series, "Adult Wednesday Addams"
- May and October 2017 — Martha and I make two trips to Tel Aviv, where Alex is country manager for a large financial firm, and the five of us, with Lola, go on Erin-curated tours of Israel; there, ironically, and not in Malibu, Erin learns to surf
- June 2017 — I add to my basket of "fun lawyer things" becoming counsel to two existing clients entering into a major business enterprise to grow and process cannabis (I never inhaled), assisted by my firm's "CannaLaw" practice group; I learn agronomy and greenhouse science after many years of failing in backyard gardening

Questions??

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## Marc Hutchinson

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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 25 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.

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## **Joan Kinder Kaufman**

I love reading the alumni magazines, hoping to find something classmates have sent in. My great joy was attending Parents' Weekends from 2003-2007— the beautiful campus, booming thunderstorms, Prin milkshakes, the art exhibits, chapel, etc.

I was in the class of '68 and lived in Sylvester (one fun quarter was spent at the cottage down the lane). My first roommate was Ginny Sydness, later clerk of The Mother Church; what a start. I was the Idaho farm girl, aghast at the number of talented people on campus. I loved Pete Link's hootenannies with so many talented individuals and groups; Mr. Eyerly's chorus (and Gail Meyer Kuriger's phenom voice on Sanctus); all the sporting events; Sunday hymn sings, etc. I'll never forget the required class of Poise and Appearance, walking down stairs in high heels with our coat draped over one arm after we'd learned how to properly take it off, eating lunch with Mrs. Brooks and using a huge arsenal of utensils we'd probably never need again, but we now knew how. Ha. So many warm memories of Prin.

I transferred back to Idaho State to be with my sister my last two years of college. I went on to teach for a few years in Idaho and California, moved to Eugene, Oregon to watch Steve Prefontaine's outstanding running career, became a buyer for a fabric chain, and got into accounting. One of my joys was taking pipe organ lessons on Sixth Church's organ in Portland in the 80s. You can paint a picture through the use of the many voices. I've played in Oregon and Idaho ever since. I organized the Portland Prin Club's Christmas Sings at the Old Church for a few years. Lots of fun. One year Mike Redman (class of '66, I think, and Lawrence Welk Show alum) was visiting his folks and performed for us.

Moved back to Idaho in 90's to finish raising my family. Now living in Boise.

I knew the name of every student on campus, but I was probably known by only a handful. Because no one would know me, I won't be attending but I am looking forward to seeing the pics and hearing of the good times—and reading the letters.

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## Dan Kaye

Four years at Principia were some of the best of my life. But when I returned home to Northbrook, IL, after graduation in 1968, I didn't really have a plan, and it seemed just a matter of time before the draft board would be calling.

That all changed quickly. I had not been home more than a few days before the superintendent of one of the public school districts in Northbrook asked if I would be interested in teaching. He set me up with a summer of crash courses at Northern Illinois University, and in the fall of '68, with absolutely no previous experience in a classroom, I walked into a room full of curious sixth graders — a little intimidating, to say the least.

Because there were so few male teachers at that time, I never was called by the draft board — even with a draft number of 44. I ended up teaching for six years. I learned a lot.

Though teaching was — and is — important and rewarding, I always had wanted to get into newspaper work. So I retired from teaching and found a job with Pioneer Press, a suburban Chicago newspaper chain, for several years and had various titles (sports editor, village reporter, assistant editor) in several locations. After that came three years as an assistant editor with an educational publisher.

Finally I was able to land a position with a major daily newspaper, and I became a sports copy editor for the Chicago Sun-Times for 27 years. It often was deadline-pressure work, always well into the early morning hours, but it also was exhilarating as we had close-up views when the Bears won their only Super Bowl, then the Bulls and Michael Jordan ruled the NBA, followed by the White Sox winning a world championship and the Blackhawks a Stanley Cup — not to mention everything else that went on in Chicago, a great sports town.

But wouldn't you know . . . I retired too soon to be part of the reporting team when the Cubs finally won a World Series.

I married Susan, a Rockford (IL) College graduate, in 1981; she is preparing to retire from her teaching career at the end of this school year.

Our son Jeff has a degree in architecture from Iowa State and currently owns and manages a small commercial building in Evanston, IL. Daughter Kristin, a Wheaton College grad, lives in Arlington, VA, where she is focusing right now on competitive rowing. This comes after her career as a rhythmic gymnast. She was a junior national champion in rhythmic gymnastics before becoming a member the United States Senior National Team; during that time, she was able to represent the U.S. in many competitions around the world including Canada, Brazil, Venezuela, Japan, Greece, Portugal, Spain and France.

I have been a board member of the Northbrook Historical Society for many years and am able to help out the most with writing and editing news articles along with a couple books about village history, etc.

While many others have moved far from home, I still live just three houses away from where I grew up. During grade school and high school, the Christian Science church was right across the street from our house. The church itself was built in 1892 and is one of the most historic buildings in Northbrook. As the congregation became smaller, it became the Christian Science Society . . . until finally, only a few members remained.

That was in 2015 . . . and in a stunning move, the Christian Science Society decided to donate the

landmark church building to the Northbrook Historical Society. Now it can be preserved as a village treasure, thanks to the amazingly generous decision by the Christian Science Society.

We also still own a summer resort way up north in Hayward, WI, that my parents purchased in 1961. It has become pretty run down, but we are working slowly to upgrade it once again. It also is a historic part of Hayward.

So my family and I have plenty to keep us busy. But I still often think about Principia, Rackham East, the meaningful education I received, and four great years.

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### **Dinah Kinsman (also US'64)**

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 department. However, I started skiing that Feb and decided to move to a town where I could walk to ski. So, Vail was my first 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.

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### **Karen Andersen Kistler**

It seems almost incredible to encapsulate the last 50 years. In hindsight 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 30 years the Navy was an integral part of our lives. We moved a lot, more than 25 times. And honestly, the adventure was thrilling.

We have three beautiful children and eight wonderful grandchildren, all of 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, CO three years (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.

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### **Donald L. Koch (also US'64)**

We all left Principia College together in June of 1968, and that is when the story begins for all of us.

In September I married Christina Kirkman, C'66, and we started a life together. We will have been married for 50 years this fall and she has been just a wonderful life partner. We first went to Forman School where I taught math, managed the school's endowment, was a housepop, taught tennis, and raised funds for the school. Christina taught English and taught tennis. Next I went to graduate school at Trinity in Hartford. Then I became a security analyst, and eventually a senior security analyst at Connecticut Bank & Trust. From there I went to Barnett Banks of Florida where I became an executive officer and chief economist.



Next I went to the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta as SVP, Director of Research, number two person in the bank as well as associate economist to the Federal Open Market Committee under Paul Volcker, the decision-making committee of the U.S. Government for Monetary Policy. I then became a full professor of money and banking at Georgia Institute of Technology. Along the way, during my stay in the academy I wrote 33 refereed articles and edited and wrote five books, all published under the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta. Using my experience in the banking world, I started a firm to buy small banks, with my friends as clients. We bought a material interest in local or regional banks and then sold to larger franchise operators. We have had over 40 merger acquisitions so far and they keep going.

Along the way, my wife and I formed a private foundation to help the next generation of young minds understand and appreciate the foundational documents of our country: the Declaration of Independence and Bill of Rights. The programs we sponsor have been held in more than 19 schools and colleges.

I also was invited to be on the Board of Overseers for Stanford University-Hoover Institution. We have one son, Christian, who has five children. Christian is the principal in Koch Asset Management, South in Atlanta, GA, a money management firm that invests in banks. Christina and I presently reside in St. Louis, Missouri.

*Awards and accomplishments:*

Who's Who in Finance

Who's Who in Banking

Economic adviser to FL Governor Ruben Askew

Economic adviser to FL Governor Robert Graham

Associate editor, National Association of Business Economists

Lifetime Achievement Award, The Daycroft School, The Daycroft Foundation

*Academic note:*

Trinity College, MA

Harvard, AMP

Taught economics courses at Kings College in Cambridge, UK

Full professor, Georgia Institute of Technology.

Adjunct professor, Jacksonville University; adjunct professor, University of North Florida

<https://www.donaldlkochofoundation.org/>

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## **Jeff Linder**

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 nicknamed 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 four years.

Leaving active duty military service in 1974 I landed in Salt Lake City and began a six-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 and retiring at the then-mandatory age of 60 in 2006. The highlight of my career was meeting Joan Packard, flight attendant extraordinaire 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, i.e., family, friends, cycling and am a committed branch church member currently wearing between four 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.

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### **Fred McNutt (*also US'64*)**

Air Force seven years. Sunny Vietnam for one and a half years. You learn to love B-52s.

Family Merle Norman Cosmetics and Hallmark Card Shops for 15 years.

Got bored and went back to school to get electrical engineering degree in 1996.

After much of this and that, I am a registered professional senior electrical engineer and RCDD. Have designed satellite control facilities, command centers, data centers, and other curious stuff. Have worked with many curious things.

Currently working on high rise buildings and other weird things. Still at it.

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### **Bruce McRoy**

Events since graduation were not the linear progression I anticipated. As with many of us, the Navy gave me an opportunity to see the world which I could not refuse. A worthwhile experience and no impairment. Tracked submarines and got to itch the flying bug from the back seat. Patrol aircraft and not jets, but a gas.

Spent time in the San Francisco Bay Area between discharge – big sigh by the Navy – and the start of law school. First extended time in California. Thanks, Bill, for a point of entry and a good time.

Law school in New York City. Going home for me and a needed change from time in remote locations out of the country. NYC was a challenge for some but ended up a good experience for all. Law school was enjoyable, which may be a unique experience.

Private practice in Los Angeles. Corporate and tax. California and Los Angeles were quite a change. Not the fruits and nuts that professors suggested, rather a vibrant and mature economy and – sit down – culture.

A lot there in addition to Hollywood and Disneyland. Moved to Santa Barbara and continued practice. Currently transitioning practice to others and finding that more difficult than expected.

Married, widowed and no children.

Along the way ran half-marathons; continued the diving; and a pot full of other things. And a couple of real regrets.

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## Joy Greenslade Mee

I have presented the last 50 years of my life by topic. Since 1971, we have lived in Phoenix, first in a high rise, then a townhouse and for almost 40 years in a single-family detached home in a gated community in the heart of Phoenix, the fifth largest city in the country.

**Family:** Nine days after graduating I married Rick Akin who graduated in 1967 and was in his second year in the MBA program at the University of Illinois, Champaign/Urbana. Our first year together there, he was traveling around the country job hunting and took a banking job in Chicago. We had a commuter marriage over the summer and during our second year until he was drafted into the Army. It became gradually clear that we had different goals and interests and wanted to head in different directions. Life on campus and around Champaign in 1969-1970 was full of war protests, troops on the streets, bombings and bomb threats, boarded up buildings and race riots. The CS Org was a refuge from the turmoil. In spite of a divorce, Rick and I reconnected 15 years later and remained good friends until his passing in 2013.

Before moving to Phoenix, I married Bill Mee, who was also a graduate of the University of Illinois Urban Planning Program. On active duty as a Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers having completed ROTC at the University of Miami, he was then offered eight years in the Army Reserves as the Vietnam War wound down. It has been wonderful to share a career field together and enjoy many other activities.

In 1978, we had our first son, Christopher, and three years later, Nathan. We loved helping them with their school work, sports, music, and Boy Scout activities and taking them traveling around the country, Europe, and the South Pacific. My mother moved here after Nathan was born, and Bill's parents had a winter home in Phoenix, providing lots of support and good company. Our mothers lived to their late 90s.

Christopher, always very entrepreneurial, started many businesses including a retail jewelry business, Diamond Showcase, which we took over in 2003. After retiring from my city planning job, I then took courses in diamonds, gemstones and jewelry manufacturing and sales and managed the sales activities after he left the business in 2006. We still do custom design and manufacturing, but are slowing down a bit as the necessary social media blogs and posts are not my thing. Christopher lives in Phoenix using his degree in marketing in his own Internet marketing firm. Nathan has degrees in international relations, Latin American studies, an MBA in International Management and a Law Degree. He works mainly in corporate finance. He and his wife, also a lawyer, live in San Francisco with busy career lives and much travel. We love visiting them in the summer. At this point we have grand cats and grand dogs.

**Urban Planning Career and Professional Education:** In my senior year at Prin, I shifted my graduate school focus for my political science major from national and international studies to state and local government. I received a full two-year fellowship for the Urban Planning program at the University of Illinois in Champaign-Urbana. My final research on site included studying subsidized housing in new communities in Sweden, Finland, England, and France and comparing them with similar housing in new communities in the United States. From about 1985 to 1995, I served as Vice Chair of the Alumni Planning

Advisory Board for the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana to work with deans and faculty and to guest lecture to planning students and mentor some.

After many months of national job interviewing during a recession, we accepted two positions in urban planning in Phoenix. We stayed with the City of Phoenix for 34 years with many promotions and growth opportunities as the city grew rapidly. I am so grateful for the skills I learned at Prin in writing and analytical thinking which served me well in a challenging graduate program and my first assignment to research and write the city's first three-volume Housing Element. The last 20 years with Phoenix, I served as assistant planning director in charge of long range planning for much of the city and two General Plan Updates, the last one approved by the voters in 2002. For 30 years, I served as a city planning lobbyist at the legislature, working with Senator Sandra Day O'Connor, then Senate Majority Leader, to get Arizona's first planning enabling legislation passed in 1974. I wrote many adopted plans, zoning ordinances, and design guidelines and managed large budgets. When serving as a zoning hearing officer, I prayed a lot before and during hearings to see one Mind at work. I also prayed at neighborhood meetings and commission and Council hearings when things got heated. When driving alone to evening meetings or walking around in challenging parts of the city, I always felt protected.

In addition to city employment, I taught three evening courses on housing at Arizona State University for two years in the late 1970s. No dress code.

Throughout my tenure with the city, I supervised most of the city's redevelopment plans, worked closely with interdisciplinary teams and tried to help developers build good projects. Real estate advising for the city resulted in my invitation to join the international Counselors of Real Estate in 1998 where I was active in the Southwest Chapter. In 2001, the greatest honor of my career was to become a Fellow of the American Institute of Certified Planners. This membership acknowledged my contribution to the profession, not only in Arizona but nationally. The latter included serving on five university planning department accreditation teams for the AICP.

In December, 2004, I retired from the city and began a 10+ year role as a planning consultant in my own firm, sometimes working with other firms on developments. I did zoning entitlements, market feasibility, site location and design advising for infill development for private clients and research and a redevelopment plan for public clients. Now I only do volunteer planning advising for the various boards on which I serve, including our homeowners' association.

**Volunteer work:** I participated in the Madison School District for 10 years chairing several advisory committees and taught in the Art Masterpiece Program with Bill. I chaired the Phoenix staff Women's Issues Committee pushing for paid maternity leave, a daycare center, and job sharing so that women could have careers and families.

In 1980, I joined Soroptimist International of Phoenix and still help this club which is part of a world-wide community service organization dedicated to helping women achieve their educational goals and find economic independence and safety. While our sons were in the Boy Scouts, Bill and I served on the troop's adult committee, provided transportation on monthly camping trips, worked with Scouts at the Christmas tree lot to earn money for 10-day summer trips for the boys and even led a sailing trip to Catalina Island. Boy Scout trips required me to use Christian Science to deal with lots of physical and mental challenges and interpersonal relationships. I learned to do things I didn't think I could do such as long backpacks, white water rafting, hours of river rowing in Alaska, and technical climbing and rappelling without harm. I am so grateful to know we can live fearlessly and enjoy the beauty of nature. Both of our sons became Eagle Scouts.

**Church and Christian Science-related involvement:** From 1973 to 1976 I served as chapter advisor for Adventure Unlimited for a very active high school age group for the Phoenix Metro area. The Teen Council planned monthly activities and many trips, to Mexico for beach camping, to Disneyland as part of

a regional event, and to the AU Ranches. I have been a member of Second Church, Phoenix for 46 years during 30 of which I either taught Sunday School or served as superintendent and have been board chairman and First Reader. Church work has always been a vital part of my life in Phoenix. My husband, not affiliated with any church until 2005, now attends services at the Unitarian Universalist Congregation of Phoenix. I attend some of their non-Sunday morning activities with him, and he attends some of my church related activities.

Since 2005 I have co-chaired the Principia Club of Phoenix. Our Board usually holds four events per year and enjoys bringing in faculty speakers.

For the last four years I have served on the board of Desert View Christian Science Care in Arizona, believing in the importance of having such a facility always available for us to support spiritual healing.

**Hobbies and Travel:** I enjoy hiking, ballroom dancing, sailing, plays and Phoenix Symphony concerts, swimming, birding, playing bridge, reading, and traveling. Common elements include physical activity, particularly outside in beautiful natural settings with water. For 25 years we owned a Catalina 25 sailboat which we docked at Saguaro Lake northeast of Phoenix. We also chartered boats in California and travel destinations. We ballroom danced as a couple and with professional partners for fun and in competitions intensively from 2000 to 2005. Birding is my new hobby locally with neighborhood ponds nearby and on trips.

We began traveling as a couple soon after marrying and then with our children and Bill's parents. I have been to 27 countries with more planned. Sometimes we have gone on walking tours, ocean or river cruises, chartered sail boats in Italy and Tahiti, or on self-designed driving tours. Some of our favorite trips outside the U.S. have been to Patagonia in Argentina; Russian rivers, historic villages and cities; Italy's northern lake country and Tuscany; English cities and villages from London to Cornwall, tracking locations from PBS dramas; and Switzerland's mountains, lakes and cities. In this country we love Santa Fe, Sedona, Carmel, San Francisco and Kauai, some of which we visit regularly with timeshares or family.

**Summary:** My life since graduation could be summarized by commitment to improving my community through my professional planning, volunteer and church work, and exploring the country and world through adventure and travel. I hope the future holds more opportunities to serve church and church-affiliated institutions, explore the outdoors near and far, spend time with family and friends, and keep mentally challenged through understanding national and world events.

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## Tug Miller



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 (one of two). 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!

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## Pat Nester

Having not been to prior reunions, I'll try to cram in the 50-year milestones. **1968**--lost student deferment, enlisted in the Army, did basic and advanced infantry training at Ft. Polk, LA (nothing like the low-crawl pit in August). Spent 364 days at Quang Tri Combat Base in Vietnam (doing R&R activities for a mechanized infantry brigade--no kidding, long story). Bronze Star, Army Commendation Medal, etc. Married our classmate Beverly Voss in **1970**, got out the army two months early, and headed off on the GI Bill for a master's in journalism at the University of Illinois in Urbana-Champaign.

**1971**--worked as a legislative intern for the Democratic Minority (by one vote, what a trip!) in the Illinois House of Representatives in Springfield. **1972**--enrolled at University of Texas School of Law in Austin. **1975**--private law practice and instructor in the school of journalism at UT. **1978**--hired by the State Bar of Texas as a legal editor for law practice manuals.

**1980**--started planning continuing legal education seminars for SBOT. **1981**--son Max Voss-Nester ([maxvoss-nester.com](http://maxvoss-nester.com)) born. **1981-82**--President of the Capital Area Tennis Association. **1986**--became the director of professional development for SBOT. **1986**--amicable split up with Beverly. **1987**--married Cynthia Spanhel, then on the faculty of UT business school.

**1991**--adopted baby girl Leah Carolina. **1995-96**--served as president of ACLEA, the international association for continuing legal education. **2000**--retired to consult with CLE organizations nationwide. **2005**--rehired by SBOT to do CLE and other bar executive work. **2017**--retired as deputy executive director of SBOT and got two education awards named after me. In this later period, I also served as part-time executive director of the Texas Bar College, a Texas Supreme Court honorary society for lawyers, and of the Texas Supreme Court Historical Society, which publishes books about Texas legal history. What does all this legal stuff mean? (1) Thousands of relationships with great lawyers, judges, and staff. (2) The likelihood that by helping to better educate lawyers, the chances for justice and prosperity have become a little better.

**Since 2000**, Cynthia and I have lived on 28 acres in the beautiful Hill Country 30 miles south of Austin--the "Blue Fire Moon Farm" on Google Earth-- where Cynthia has raised horses (Andalusians and Welsh ponies), pygmy goats, chickens, Great Pyrenees dogs, bees, random barn cats, fruits, vegetables, and flowers. Since retiring, I've reverted to a pre-professional persona (equivalent to about age 16, I figure), reading dozens of books and working sporadically on a great American novel about a 1954 UT woman law grad recruited into Eisenhower's secret government program that will prevent wars in Vietnam, Bosnia, the Gulf War, Afghanistan, and Iraq. If only.

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## **Mary Cullom Nies (*also US'64*)**

Hey, Everyone! I'm looking forward to seeing you at the reunion. Here's my tale:

After graduation I did a year of graduate school at Washington U. here in St. Louis, pursuing an MAT degree which included a teaching certificate for secondary education. It was a degree I never used but which satisfied my uncle's advice that every woman needed either a teaching or secretarial degree. We've had several dedicated teachers in the family, and I knew that I wasn't interested enough to give the job the effort it deserved.

The following August John and I married and soon afterwards he went into the Army. With the war in Viet Nam winding down, our reporting to Ft. Benning for OCS turned into a year at Ft. Carson CO and John's three-year commitment being reduced to two years. Who doesn't love being in the Colorado mountains? After the Army we returned to St. Louis, and John and a partner started a landscape contracting business with emphasis on hardscape. Subsequently, they split into separate companies, and John got primarily into water features: recycling ponds, waterfalls, and streams.

We settled in southwest St. Louis County, in Wildwood, where we built a house for our then family of four and promptly had a third child. It's a horsey area, but instead of pasturing horses we used about half of our acreage to grow field stock for John's business.

After my brief foray into teaching, I got into the early years of data processing at McDonnell Douglas Automation Company as a programmer/analyst because English majors can do anything, right? That afforded some interesting business applications at a fascinating time in the industry. Initially our programs were on boxes of punch cards and we had easy access to the computer room before security evolved and locked everything down. I was able to do some programming during our Army stint in Colorado Springs. When I would test my applications at night there, I was also the operator. Each time after I returned to McAuto after the Army or the birth of a child, it was to a different group and new projects, which kept things interesting.

When some work associates decided to start an IT consulting firm, I joined them and spent the rest of my 44-year career consulting, sometimes staying as long as 11 years at a firm. Now John and I are happily retired although he still sometimes comes to the aid of a desperate client when pumps have quit and the koi are gasping!

Along the way, we had three children who have definitely kept things interesting, lively and occasionally challenging! One is in finance, another is a veterinarian, and the third is in data processing. After starting out split between the east and west coasts, now all three have settled in Portland, OR with our five grandchildren who range in age from 1 year to 7 years. The migration began with our then-middle-school-aged daughter's exposure to the Northwest for a cousin's wedding and falling in love with the area. When she was ready to relocate from NYC, that's where she headed. And when her brothers were ready to relocate from NYC and LA, they joined her, wanting to let their eventual children grow up together the way they had with their own cousins. John and I visit them 4-5 times a year and are trying to decide when we want to join them full time. In the meantime, we've been doing some traveling, playing a lot of Bridge, gardening, remodeling, and mowing our field.

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## **Dick Nye**

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 50<sup>th</sup> 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 nine 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 8<sup>th</sup> 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!

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## **Marilyn Hengst Hamlin Palasky**

**(1.) Yes, I dated Jeff Hamlin for 6 years before we married.** Spent those two years after graduating getting a Master’s in Theater at SIU in Carbondale, then living in New York City (for 40 years). The first job I got was in fashion, modeling bathing suits, then Olga Lingerie (for 10 years). First principal role in a movie was with Woody Allen in “Bananas.” First Broadway was a British import, Dinner Theater with Tab Hunter. Summer stock with Artie Johnson. Studied acting with Uta Hagen, dance with Luigi Fazutto.

**(2.) Then, it was 9 years of marriage before we started our family.** Actually, it was a production at the Public Theater which gave me the idea that my career as an actor was healthy



enough to start a family. It wasn't the role of Hella, the devil's helper, but it was the quality of community in working with gifted professionals. Next, I was in the midst of negotiations with Harvey Fierstein; we'd just completed a run at La MaMa Etc.

The contracts were drawn for Broadway when two things happened: my father passed and I couldn't seem to get over my mourning sickness. Two weeks had passed when I said out loud, "Please, God, I am so tired of this mourning, I don't want any more mourning sickness... morning? Morning!" That's how I knew I was expecting a baby. Starting our family, quite literally, turned our mourning into dancing.

**(3.) It was 12 years before Jeff left in legal separation.** In retrospect, those family years are the sweetest of my life. When one is so busy building a career, mothering had never be part of the big picture. So, imagine my surprise when James Jeffrey Hengst Hamlin so joyfully took center stage in our home. His birth, a new and lasting consciousness of what Life includes.

The lead in *The Women's Project* at American Place Theater was my first work with a young Ellen Barkin. (James, 5 mos.) followed by a stay in the Hollywood Hills while Jeff worked for Francis Coppola and I got the part of Lady MacBeth opposite Danny Glover. (James 9 mos.) Then right from there, we drove to the Goodman Theater in Chicago where I was given the part of Electra-Intergalactic Secretary--a cartoon who comes to life in *Dwarfman* with Elizabeth McGovern (the mother in *Downtown Abbey* she'd babysit James on our days off).

At 18 mos. James started pre-school and the headmistress Kate Morrell, organized that education along psychoanalytic principles, which have never ceased to make elegant sense to me. I did a stint for 6 months in *One Life to Live*. When James was 3 years, he tells me he remembers seeing me on stage in "Lemons" where I played Vanda Goodee at the Actor's Festival in Louisville. I worked in over 50 TV commercials—Ford models and Wm Morris.

My last Broadway show was an all-star production of "Our Town." Again, it was one of those peak performance experiences which satisfied and amazed by running for seven months and winning Tony Awards. While listening in the wings to the poetic language of Thornton Wilder—I received 2 clear calm thoughts and with them, I left the theater.

**(4.) And, it was 6 more years, I lived as a single mother in joint custody, until the divorce became final.** James finished the eighth grade at Trinity School and tested into Stuyvesant HS for Science, on the Hudson River, two blocks from the Trade Towers. I immersed myself in education at well, enrolling in The Center for Modern Psychoanalytic Studies (remember the pre-school headmistress, this is where she studied early childhood education). Earned another graduate degree (MSW) at Wurzweiler School of Social Work, Yeshiva University and I began an independent social work practice before James went off to college at Washington University-St Louis. Hoping to keep our home, I taught acting, lead groups, and worked with ballet and opera performers, moving when James went off to school.

**(5.) For 2 years I was single, living alone in New York City.** Jobs as an actor—over. Work as a wife—ended. Mothering--mostly not needed. So, I finished off a new academic line of learning with a doctorate (PhD) in psychoanalysis. Dissertation: "The Return of Preverbal Processes in Adulthood: Performance and Containment".

**(6.) A high school boyfriend wrote a letter asking why I wasn't at our reunion on September 23, 2001.** In a word, my new little apartment had 14 feet of windows on the 23rd floor and I could see and smell the smoking towers. Like the theater, I quit New York. Before I wrote Tom Palasky back, I called my mother to ask her if she remembered him. "Oh, yes, he was the only paperboy who always hit the porch, marry him." Tom says my mother was ready to move on and was

happy to know he would take care of me. My CS teacher also said, “Marry him.” The thought occurred to me that I was old enough to make a big mistake and marry again at 55, but then I realized that I was also wise enough to make it work.

**(7.) What to tell you about life in Las Vegas...**I took up golf 16 years ago (Tom’s played for 56 years) and we really enjoy it. We have five children, four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. I’m a member of the Las Vegas Philharmonic Guild and a patron of the Nevada Ballet Theater. Relating in a therapeutic way with the good people who live and work in this World Destination Location is surprisingly more meaningful to me, now, than any work in the theater, past.

It takes a few years to prove yourself a true Las Vegas Local, along with those who are born here—“hospitality” is an ever developing main skill of this town’s inhabitants, its transients come and go, but the community building spirit stays with those who live and work here, makes them friendly and generous to each other. Along with the territory of Playground to the World there comes a very global and diverse sense of relationship, specifically enjoyed between locals. There are infinitely beautiful and interest things to visit around here besides the Casinos, like Boulder Dam, Red Rock, Grand Canyon, Mt. Charleston, Lake Mead, Zion National Park, Neon Graveyard, Bryce, Painted Desert, The Atomic Museum, UNLV Library Collection. I’m going to hear Mel Brooks both nights he’s here to talk about his Life & Work.

**(8.) Last thing I want to say is about having a grown son. Recently, I hadn’t seen Jeff in 14 years and we walked him down the aisle together to get married to Natalie under the big oak tree in their yard in Micanopy, FL.** James stayed at Wash. U. to get his Master’s in Physics and then his PhD. Did five years of post doc at UC-San Diego and left there to start his own – The Hamlin Lab at the University of Florida where he writes, does research and teaches. His wife has her PhD and is teaching, too. He is a caver and member of the American Speleological Society. It was such a pleasure to read what you all said in your letters. Maybe tomorrow I will keep cutting this and have a short version. But, for now, I am so grateful to think that I’ll see you all soon. Looking forward to it.

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## **Carla Hendriksen Park**

I did not know the difference between lust and love in 1967. On March 23rd, 1968, I married a fellow Principian, That Man, because I was pregnant. We flew to New Zealand where I was welcomed back by my parents, siblings, extended family and the local church members who I hadn’t seen for three and a half years. My baby died on October 8, 1968, a month before he was due to be born. The emptiness was profound.

In 1972 That Man and I went back to the USA with our sons, Chris and Ben. The boys attended Principia preschool where I taught riding with that superb pony, Poco Pico. Do I want to admit I lived in a trailer park in High Ridge, Missouri? Do I want to admit I was so desperate for an income I sold Encyclopaedia Britannica? Do I want to admit that I had to go to a doctor because praying did not remove the itch, the burning, “down there”? A doctor told me I had sexually transmitted diseases That Man had given me.

After the divorce, my father paid the airfares for Chris, Ben and me to fly to Sydney, Australia, in June 1976. I moved to Brisbane where my sister Krista gave me a place to live. I can never repay her kindness to a sister she had only really known, in person, half her life. In 1977 I studied for my Diploma in Education at the University of Queensland, which enabled me to apply for a teaching position. During my career I have been a teacher of English, history and French. I have held various

titles such as head of English, technical and further education coordinator, teacher-librarian, director of studies and education centre director.

In 1982 I met and married Ron, a mining engineer. We have been very content for 36 years. Our children Sally and Stephen continue to give us much delight.

Volunteering has always been a part of my life. Subconsciously, perhaps, this is the way I tried, now that I think about it, to “repay” the experience the Principia international scholarship and opportunities other donors gave me. Over the last ten years I have mentored refugee women and their children from South Sudan and Burundi and helped them adjust to their life in Australia, assisted children at a horse riding centre for the disabled, and sorted donations to a charity. I set up a database for books and other resources at a private school for children with specific challenges and trained a mother to manage it. Coordinating meal deliveries to house-bound people, average age 84, is rewarding. Answering calls to a help line was challenging. Perhaps my most meaningful contribution was being part of a determined group of women who lobbied, sought funding for and built a community resource centre in a small town in Central Queensland where Ron and I lived for many years. I hope I have made a tad of a positive difference and repaid any “debt.”

Since our retirement in 2007 Ron and I travel at least once a year to countries such as Russia, Morocco, Vietnam, France, Cambodia, Myanmar, Uzbekistan and Kyrgyzstan. For the past 10 years we have lived on the outskirts of Brisbane, Australia on our 2.5-acre land for wildlife property where we plant and nurture native trees and plants, creating habitats for indigenous insects, fish, birds and animals.

2017 was the best year of my life, so far. In February and March Ron and I spent weeks in Argentina and Chile and were two of 5,500 tourists who set foot on Antarctica that season. We flew to New Zealand in April for Ben’s son Matthew’s wedding, a joyous occasion. In July my significant birthday was celebrated with best friends and family. In August our daughter, Sally, finally married Stuart, her best friend for half her life. It was a very untraditional, loving and laughter-filled celebration. In early December Ron, Sally, Stuart and I flew to New Zealand to visit family and ticked Waiheke Island off the bucket list. My four children, their partners and four out of five grandchildren came from various parts of New Zealand and Australia for Christmas at our home. Turns were taken cooking gourmet food; laughs, memories, games and stories were shared. Bliss. I now know what love is.

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## **Dave Potter**

Thirty days after graduation, Mark Youngberg and I drove from suburban Chicago to Connecticut, picked up Bruce McRoy and headed for Naval Officer Candidate School in Newport, Rhode Island. After 18 delightful weeks, I was commissioned an Ensign in the Supply Corps. My next stop was Navy Supply Corps School in Athens, Georgia. I spent seven or eight months there.

After supply school I married Carol Maki in June, 1969. We were high school sweethearts. I was assigned as supply officer on the destroyer USS Vogelgesang (DD862). It was in the Boston Naval Shipyard in dry dock. We found an apartment in Quincy. (We were Southies.) I got lost on the roundabouts every day trying to get around Boston. We were so broke we window shopped in the penny candy store on Washington Street.

Carol got a teaching job in Norfolk, Virginia, and had to leave before the ship got out of the yards. We loaded up our 1965 Corvair with everything we owned (including an ironing board) and drove south to Norfolk.

We got an apartment in Norfolk near the amphibious base and I moved onto the ship in Boston for a few months. Carol taught third grade at John B. Good Grade School in Norfolk. (I always thought it was named after that Chuck Berry tune.)

The “Vogie” got out of the shipyard and we sailed it to home port in Norfolk. We did a couple of trips to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and a six month Mediterranean cruise. We had a contingent of communication technicians on board with their own trailer on the main deck. We sailed with the Russians and Bulgarians. We were known as a “snoopy” ship.

Carol was two weeks pregnant when I left for Europe, and our son Tom was born a couple of months after I got home. (1971)

I left active duty in 1971. I stayed in the reserves long enough to make Commander. I was commanding officer of an advance supply base, officer-in-charge of a cargo handling detachment and logistics officer for a construction regiment.

My first job after leaving the Navy was in a bank in Buffalo Grove, Illinois, in the Chicago suburbs. Our daughter Betsy was born in 1974. And, we moved twenty miles north in 1976 to work with my dad in Gurnee, Illinois, where Carol and I had gone to high school. I became President of Gurnee National Bank in 1980.

In 1984 we moved west. I became president of Wyoming National Bank in Gillette, Wyoming. A couple of years later I picked up the bank in Lovell, Wyoming, and the north region executive officer title.

In 1991, our group of Wyoming banks was sold to Norwest and my new job was as business banking manager in their flagship bank in Billings, Montana. In 1993 I switched to retail market manager for Billings, Roundup and Forsythe. While we lived in Billings, I went back to grad school and got an MBA from University of Montana.

In 1998, Norwest bought two banks in Wyoming, and I went down there to be president of Riverton State Bank and Dubois National Bank. Norwest merged with Wells Fargo soon after we moved back to Wyoming.

We built a home about ten miles west of Riverton, Wyoming. In 2010 I picked up two more stores in Rock Springs and Green River as a district manager. At the end of 2010 I retired.

Now, I’m a freelance writer. I belong to Westword Writers in Riverton and Wyoming Writers. I published a story in Wyoming Wildlife last year and received the Western Horizon Award for an author’s first published work in a magazine with national circulation.

But, day in and day out I fish, hunt, (elk, mostly) ski, snowmobile, four wheel, golf, tie flies, reload ammunition and work on the family genealogy.

We’ve still got the same two kids and three grandkids. (18, 17 and 8). Anna’s a freshman at the University of Montana, Aidan is a junior in Billings West High School and Andrew is in third grade at Kennydale



Elementary School in Renton, Washington. Tom is a business banker in Billings, Montana. (couldn't find honest work) Betsy teaches agents how to sell insurance in Seattle.

Carol and I will be married 49 years in June. We've got the Wind River mountains out the back door and the Owl Creeks out the front. We're about two and a half hours from Moran Junction that leads to Grand Teton and Yellowstone National Parks. Jackson Hole is three hours west. It's not the end of the world, but you can see it clearly from here.

So far it's been quite a ride. I wouldn't change much of it.

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## Chris (Priscilla) Rader

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." Back to the land!



We raised organic apples and pears, animals and hay, 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 (six wonderful 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 bluegrass, country swing, jazz and vintage rock songs. I volunteer for Wenatchee Jazz Workshop, an immigration support group, our church, local conservation land trust, political party and museum. (Used to coach soccer, run a coffeehouse, and served on boards of ski and music nonprofits.) Am an avid gardener, hiker, reader and traveler – and can't wait to see you all again!

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## Bruce Rankin

Boy! It's been a fun ride; we've lived in the upper Midwest 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 Shepard 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 15 years of season tickets to the Big House (Michigan Stadium).

While I finished a masters 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 kids' 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 was a cultural change, to say the least. After 16 years in the Midwest, moving to 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 in 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. 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 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 50<sup>th</sup> last year; Prin really puts on a great event. We can't wait for this one!

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### **Sheila Nixon Richter**

Pursued a career in dance mainly in NYC. Started with a scholarship to Joffrey Ballet, then multiple modern dance companies, ultimately finding myself happy in musical theater. Worked with Bob Fosse, Shirley MacLaine, Patrick Swayze et al. Met the love of my life and accomplished chef (husband Roland) on a "temporary" trip to Toronto.

After many years in dance and theater and metropolitan life, I/we were ready for a change. We moved to New Mexico, bought young endurance Arabians, and enjoyed a radically different lifestyle (rural and horsey). We have owned and operated two restaurants here in Santa Fe, currently just one. I opened a wellness center in January 2017, expressing my passion for ageless vitality. As with many others, I'm sure, my life has been dappled with successes, failures, joys and challenges. We continue to live in our beautiful but simple country property south of Santa Fe with our animals.

I was chubby at Prin, so it's not surprising that one of my fondest memories was walking down to the Elsayh Inn through the woods for a big fat burger and their famous dessert that combined baked meringue, ice cream and chocolate sauce! Did they call it Baked Alaska?

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### **Janie Dunn Rossiwall (*also US'64*)**

This is a trip down memory lane I wasn't going to take—but once I got going, I decided I might as well share it!

Went on the Africa Abroad with Doc Wanamaker after graduation—it was more than fantastic. Gave me a world vision I've been building on ever since.

The "hippie years" after college I spent ski bumming (as a certified ski instructor) and waitressing in Crested Butte, Colorado—where I still spend time every summer.

I married an Austrian (not a ski teacher) - long story—and spent eight years moving around with his university career in Austria, Germany, US. Settled on a mountainside near Innsbruck, Austria (where we still live) in 1981. We raised three children and many animals: horses, dogs, cats. Learned German along the way (sink or swim) and taught at a Steiner Waldorf school for 15 years (yes, in German)—also helped to found their upper school.

After the kids left the nest—Christopher is an insurance broker in Innsbruck, our wonderful Maria died, Joanne lives with husband and our 2 granddaughters (3 and 4) nearby and is a family therapist—I now spend several weekends a month in Salzburg (Sound of Music city, three hours down the road) doing whatever necessary for our little CS church (even reading in German—why did I learn Spanish in school?).

Mostly being Grandma, but now have time for weaving, spinning, knitting, quilting and reading (not only MBE—Rudolph Steiner, Austrian philosopher, early 1900s, wrote a lot very in line with CS).

Spent a good portion of the last 13 years in Turkey enjoying the climate and the archeology. Learning German was lots easier than learning Turkish! Anybody want to rent (or better yet buy) a beautiful villa in Bodrum? Exchange rate is great—you just don't want to be a journalist or politician.

Have had some great times with Corinne Beauvais, Mary Cullom, and Dinah Kinsman over the years—in Crested Butte, Austria, and Turkey. I miss you, Crissy Daly!

The timing this year just did not jive with reunion. I must be present with my three-year-old granddaughter when she has her interview (???) for US citizenship. As long as I don't have to answer any questions we're good.

Hope all of you attending the reunion have a great time together!

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## **Christopher Shays**

A lot happens in 50 years. I remember long discussions with my roommate, Bill Hurwick, about my desire to serve in elective office, and his equally strong desire to be a productive broker in commercial real estate.

I had 34 truly fulfilling years in elective office as a State Representative and Member of Congress, and Bill became incredibly successful serving Silicon Valley.

After graduation I married my high school sweetheart, Betsi deRaimes. We spent two fabulous years as Peace Corps volunteers in Fiji and then returned to Connecticut, where I became a mayor's aide before running for public office and Betsi became a teacher, and later a senior executive at the Peace Corps headquarters in Washington.



Betsi and I earned master degrees, mine in both business and public administration, and Betsi's in educational leadership and administration.

Our daughter Jeramy Alice joined us after 11 years of marriage, and upon her graduation from Principia earned both law and master's degrees in environmental policy, working in the environment field for 15 years before joining the Committee on Publication at The Mother Church, her first love.

Betsi is presently a consultant focused in "breakthrough thinking," and I am working on a small team looking to help KSC utilize a portion of Sudan's 200 million acres of arable land, to feed of Africa, and reverse the severe famine projections facing this magnificent continent.

Betsi and I now live in St Michaels, Maryland. We have a lovely home and guest cottage on the water. You are welcome to stay if no one has beaten you to it.

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### **Scott Sibley**

After graduation, I was undecided what to do about military service and had considered entering Army Officer Candidate School, to which I had been accepted (not so hard getting into at that time!), but I had applied and been accepted at a couple of graduate schools, so I finally was led to take that route and get another college deferment. I chose Washington University, St. Louis, and I'm glad I did, for the courses were rigorous and I thought I got a lot out of them. However, after less than a year, I received my draft notice and could only finish out the second semester.

I still had the option of enlisting and signing up for an area I might like. I always liked foreign language study, and there was an opening in language training (Vietnamese, of course!), so that's what I studied for a year, stationed at Ft. Myer, VA, then on to interrogation training at Ft. Hood, TX, training I never actually used, and to Vietnam in December 1970, where I spent a year at a combined military interrogation compound, just outside of Saigon, with the Army of the Republic of Vietnam. I was in Vietnam all of 1971 and got out of the Army at the end of the year.

When I returned home to New Jersey, I didn't feel any clear direction, but after spending a semester at the University of Idaho (not matriculating) and working as a land surveyor, I finally decided to go back to graduate school and get my master's degree in earthsciences at Washington University. (I was a geology major at Principia under Dr. Forbes Robertson.) You may remember I had the distinction of being the last to get my degree because the science graduates were separated from others, and my name came up last alphabetically. (I don't think I got any other awards!) It was in St. Louis that I met my wife, Mary.

I explored a couple of possible employment opportunities and ended up taking one in 1974 as a mineral commodity specialist at the U.S. Bureau of Mines in Arlington, VA. In this and other positions, I traveled around the U.S. and a few foreign countries. Publishing information on mineral consumption, production, stocks and trade, national and international, kept me busy constantly, especially with the strategic and critical mineral commodities, the supply of which was a significant issue for the country at the time. In

1996, the Bureau of Mines was closed by Congress, but the function I was working in was preserved and put under the US Geological Survey in Reston, VA. In about 2003, I was made Chief of Mineral Commodities, from which I retired in 2011.

I have two grown children - Eric, who was born in 1976, and Scott, who was born in 1981. I now have four grandchildren, two boys from Eric, ages 6 and 3, and two girls from Scott, ages 4 and 1 - a perfect balance! Eric lives and works with computers in Washington, DC, and Scott is employed by the Tennant Company and lives and works in the Pittsburgh, PA, area. We see both families regularly and enjoy a house we rent out on a short-term basis in Davis, WV, near the Canaan Valley ski area and Blackwater Falls State Park. I'm trying to become more literate again after retiring (you can probably see the need from this narrative.) and rediscovered reading, the last book being John Adams by David McCullough.

I'm swimming more often, too, having joined a nearby aquatic and recreation center in the Maryland suburbs of Washington, DC. I'm into art history as well, doing research on works I find in different places on our travels and online. I'm also trying to get published a long term science project on gravity, started before I was at Prin; I'm president of the Greenbelt, MD, Rotary Club, involved in a variety of charitable activities; and I'm a member of the Hyattsville, MD, Christian Science Society, having served as second reader for three years.

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## **Chris Slaughter**

Fifty years ago in a galaxy far, far away...

Well, sometimes it feels like that.

Shortly after graduation, I was transformed into a Naval Officer. One of the positives of that is that I got to wear my dress white uniform at Linda's and my wedding a year later. Our early married years were in Athens, GA and Charleston, SC.

After a little over three years, we transitioned to civilian life in my hometown, Dallas. That was 1972. Highlights: Emily was born. First time home owners.

Two years later, 1974, Michael was born.

We had two wonderful years in Houston - 1976-1978 - where I experienced my first big boy management opportunity developing a major distribution center into the leading performer for a public company.

We moved back to Dallas after that, and I continued work in the distribution company until 1984, when I was part of a group that bought the company. As part of that transaction, I was able to separate out operations that I had started and continued to operate them as the sole owner.

By 2000, I had sold the companies and transitioned out of the distribution business.

During all those years, life happened. Linda and I were blessed with a full family life - two wonderful children who grew into fun adults.

Emily went through school in our neighborhood, then on to Principia College, and then to SMU for a MBA and a MA.

Michael transitioned from our neighborhood schools to be a boarding student at Principia Upper School, then on to Colorado College, and then to SMU for a MBA.

While the kids were home, Linda and I were fully occupied with kids' activities, business commitments, community events, and participation in our local Christian Science Church. We treasured building family traditions at vacation homes in Colorado and Michigan.

In 2000, Emily married Marshall Hampton Carver VI, one of Michael's friends from Colorado College. The Carvers live in New Orleans and now have two in high school and one in middle school.

In 2001, Michael married Michelle Lampmann. They had been friends at the Upper School. She is a Prin College grad. They live not too far from us in Dallas and also have three children, ages 10, 8, and 4.

Since 2000, I have had some entrepreneurial projects, served as the Christian Science Committee on Publication for Texas, and most recently have been president and CEO of The Thanks-Giving Foundation, a nonprofit corporation operating out of its Philip Johnson designed garden, Thanks-Giving Square, in downtown Dallas. Its mission is to promote the spirit and unifying value of giving thanks in our community, nation, and the world.  
[www.thanksgiving.org](http://www.thanksgiving.org)

That work has enabled us to be actively involved in our community, especially in interfaith and multi-faith groups. Faith Forward Dallas at Thanks-Giving Square - Faith Leaders United for Peace and Justice, has been the most active and provides the unified faith voice of over 100 clergy leaders in times of crisis in the community. [www.thanksgiving.org/faith-forward-dallas/](http://www.thanksgiving.org/faith-forward-dallas/) After seven years in that work, I retired this past December.

Linda and I have stayed deeply involved with Third Church of Christ, Scientist [www.thirdchurchdallas.org](http://www.thirdchurchdallas.org), most currently as co-chairs of the fund development effort for the new pipe organ currently being built by Casavant Freres outside Montreal to be installed in the church this fall.

We also enjoy golf, skiing, swimming, adventure travel, and Disney World with the grandkids.

Thank you, Principia, for conveniently combining Linda's C69 and my C68 reunions so we can celebrate our 50th together and enjoy the fun of being with friends from that galaxy far, far away.

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## **Dottie Callender Smith**

After graduation, I embarked on a five-month European odyssey with two Prin classmates. We explored monuments and museums, cultures and castles including Neuschwanstein, Walt Disney's iconic "Magic Kingdom." Upon my return, Prince Charming awaited me. We married and lived happily ever after.

Not that life was easy. It started out predictably enough with Jeff's Mississippi River Fish & Wildlife government job and my position in the local Iowa schools; but we pined for the land of antiques and old houses back East. So we quit our jobs to tackle a complex riddle: how to turn entrepreneurial "pumpkins" into an economic "coach" to support us. It was a circuitous bumpy ride ... but cushioned by an overarching love for each other.

We experimented, by selling antiques, fixing up old houses to resell, installing woodstoves and

alternative energy systems, opening a country gift shop, selling real estate, etc. Along the way two dear daughters added to the serendipity.

In retirement, we built our dream house ... a simple old-looking Cape from the outside, but warm, bright, and new throughout. Johnny Appleseed Jeff planted all kinds of fruit trees, berry patches, vegetable beds. A magic kingdom right in the backyard!

The current chapter of my life focuses on church, life-long learning, and the rigors of maintaining a physical "kingdom" while working towards the heavenly one. I'm grateful for many blessings, and look forward to hearing about yours!

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## **Susan Brandt Thomas**

Where do I begin? I think the main theme in my story (and in many others, I expect) is "If you want to make God laugh, tell Him your plans"!

When I left Prin with a political science major I had some idea I might like to work as a political analyst or in some sort of government work but my immediate focus was on a four month trip around Europe the following autumn with Kris Wienecke and Dottie Callender. In September 1968 we boarded an Italian student ship and left New York for Southampton, England. We had Eurail passes and visited most of the major cities and countries in Western Europe starting with three weeks in England and Scotland. Little did I know I would be back in less than two years!

Upon our return we went our separate ways. Kris started working in the promotion department of the Publishing Society in Boston and was constantly after me to apply for a job there. After nearly four months of looking for work I gave in, went for an interview, got the job and never looked back. It was totally different from what I expected. Our department was basically an in-house advertising agency with lots of young thinking and an opportunity to learn about marketing and even do some copywriting, which I discovered I was reasonably good at.

However, once again, God's plans were different from mine! In June 1969 a friend at work asked if I would like to meet a friend of hers (past boyfriend, as it turned out!) – an Englishman who was currently working in the Bahamas and was coming to Boston for Annual Meeting and going on to the Commonwealth Games in Canada. Thus I met Anthony Thomas and after many letters, phone calls, cassette tapes (remember them?) and visits we were married in Rochester, New York in August 1970.

When Tony was in the Bahamas he was working for Clarks Shoes, so two weeks after we were married he started a new job for Clarks Overseas Shoes at their headquarters in Somerset in the southwest of England. This meant he travelled to either Africa or the Caribbean for four to six weeks twice a year - without me. We settled into our first house and I began to get used to village life in the UK. Smaller cars, smaller shops, changeable weather, wonderful countryside for walks, lovely gardens, British reserve but close friendships, a lovely little branch church to join and...tea! It suited me just fine and I was soon a Clarks employee as well in the staff department.

After two and a half years, however, we were off once again. This time it was to Adelaide in South Australia where Tony was marketing one of Clarks' brands. After a year I had a new job as well, for our son, Alexander, was born in May 1974. We loved living in Adelaide as it seemed a good combination of British and American thinking with a large dose of Aussie friendliness and pioneering spirit. We made wonderful friends, both at church and elsewhere, who seemed especially conscious that we had no

family anywhere near and filled in as babysitters, grandparents, aunts and uncles as well as good friends. We enjoyed going to the Adelaide Symphony when we could and tried to visit as much of Australia as possible before our planned return to the UK in January 1976.

This time we settled in Inkberrow, a village in Worcestershire in the Midlands. We had always wanted to have our own business and had the opportunity to purchase first one and then two shoe shops. I was a stay-at-home mum and our daughter Rachel was born in April 1977. Soon we were involved in all the usual kids stuff including playgroup, Cubs, ballet plus the amateur dramatic society, book group and church. When Rachel started school I began to work in the business either with the admin or on the shop floor. I soon learned that a "good" shoe was not necessarily one I liked but one that sold well!

Although our business was quite successful, by 1984 we could see that the handwriting was on the wall for the small independent trader so we decided to get out while we could. We sold the business and moved to Surrey, southwest of London, where Tony took his marketing skills to two other shoe companies. We bought a house in Walton on Thames where I still live. Alexander and Rachel went to Claremont Fan Court School, an independent school with a Christian Science foundation. Once we were settled I started working at Claremont as well and ended up staying for 19 years. Most of my work included helping to market the school, working with prospective pupils and their parents and general development. Interesting how useful I found both my copywriting experience and lessons in marketing.

In 1996 I became a British citizen but was able to keep my American passport so I have dual nationality. I carried on with my work at Claremont even when the children were both at university. One of the highlights of those years was working for five years as a counsellor for Childline, a telephone service for children in trouble or distress. I could write a whole story about that, but how grateful I am for my own family! After I left Claremont I was able to work as a caregiver in a residential home for Christian Scientists for a couple of years. In the mid '90s Tony finally escaped the shoe trade and took over as the treasurer's representative for The Mother Church in Great Britain and, later, much of Europe. This was a fulltime job for most of the 15 years he did it. Following his retirement he had a physical and mobility challenge which needed support and care but we were still able to get to church, the occasional concert and outing and visit friends and family. Many lessons were learnt. During this time I was on the board of Charton Manor, a Christian Science nursing facility in neighbouring Kent, which was a great blessing to me. Eventually Tony went into a local care home and passed on in October 2016.

Now life has moved on. Alexander, his wife Claudia and daughter Lucia (aged eight) live in Nashville, Tennessee and Rachel and her husband Kester and their two girls, Daisy and Fern (aged four and six) live in the Midlands not far from where we lived in Worcestershire. My days seem to fill up with church, singing in a local choir and other musical and local activities, visiting family and friends and a bit of travel. I shall try not to make God laugh any more with my plans!

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### **Pete Tuffli (*also US'64*)**

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

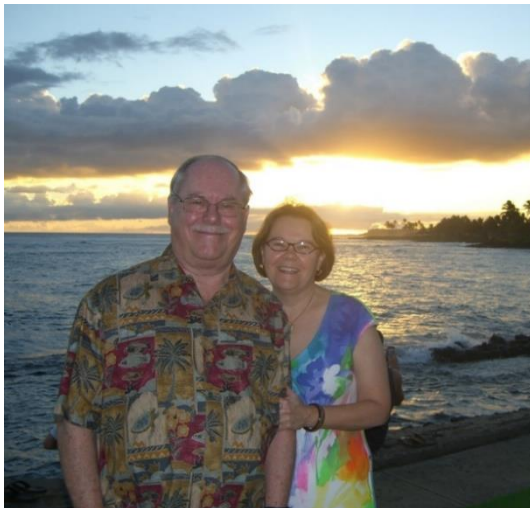


my grandson, Jasper - 2 in July. Younger daughter Lauren attended Appalachian State in North Carolina. She finished with an education degree at Webster University in St Louis. She never used it. She has worked for the past 10 years for a guy who designs wine cellars for people's homes. She and her husband Brent have produced my two granddaughters, Isabel - 3 in May; Cassidy - 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....

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## Doug Voorsanger



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 one 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.

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## Bev Voss

Greetings! What to say and how to say it? At 72, I've never been happier. Did you ever think of being 10 or 23 and thinking, "I can't wait to be 72! How cool will that be!" Nope. Me neither. But it's true...I feel more grateful and alive and creative and grounded than I've ever been. So that's good.

Since 1973, I've made my home in Austin, TX which has music and art and chiggers and good people and lots going on. We came here for Pat Nester, my husband at the time, to go to law school, fell in love with the place and never left. In the summer, I long for an ocean. It does get hot. Our son, Max, is an artist, an all-around interesting person and lives nearby with his sweetie Ella. Being the parent of an adult far outweighs being the parent of an adolescent!

Growing up in Oklahoma, I tried really hard to figure out how to be a Christian Scientist. The part about being spiritual and not material always made my brain hurt. But I figured that going to Prin would sort me out. I made poor Dr. Hosmer's life difficult as he tried one Sunday school teacher after another who could help me with this. After graduation, I literally fell apart—I like to call it my "nervous breakthrough." All the years of feeling fraudulent, trying so hard to believe things that made no sense to me, to be perfect and understand God and failing finally took its toll. The following year was my dark night of the soul. I wasn't sure I'd recover. Miraculously, I did have a breakthrough and came out feeling capable of loving and being loved. I'd never experienced that before. (Except with my grandma!)

Pat came back from Viet Nam and we were married for 18 years. Post-divorce, we became the best of friends and co-parented Max in a truly cooperative way. We continue to celebrate holidays together with our extended crew. I'm partnered up with Brady Coleman, a civil rights/activist lawyer turned actor and musician. He has a band, The Melancholy Ramblers, which plays Americana, folk, gospel and original tunes. They let me play percussion. Brady and I share two rescue dogs, Hank and Sally; Hank barks and Sally climbs trees. We keep our separate homes as we're each tied to our neighborhoods and to our need for solitude! It works.

Although I trained to teach h.s. English, I couldn't get a job in Austin so turned to journalism and social work. I worked in Child Protective Services, adoption placements and social services. After getting an MSW, I moved into psychotherapy where I worked for 35 years. I had a private practice until retiring. As many of my clients were survivors of childhood sexual abuse, I learned a great deal about working with trauma. I came to believe that when more creative interventions were available, people healed more quickly (relatively speaking). From that belief, I began putting creative journaling, art and movement into my work. And I tried to work more of it into my personal life as it helped keep me balanced and sane-ish. Then I discovered InterPlay—it was born in CA by dancing ministers—IP is a set of forms done in community which involve improvisational storytelling, song, dance and stillness. I became an IP teacher and was able to use it well in my own client groups. On a personal level, I am a groupie as well: 2 book clubs (one in its 45th year), a poetry writing group, a poetry-for-healing group, creative movement group, spirit group (made of therapists who found our clients struggling with spiritual issues: we had no training for that!) and dream group. They're spread out over time but are full of dear friends of so many years.

Side note: In 1973, the Women's Movement was in full force. I went to a workshop called Women and the Law. I'd been unable to get a credit card in my own name despite being the primary breadwinner, was reading lots of feminist literature and had taken my maiden name back. I was on a tear! I expressed the wish that we could attend a Women in Literature class as I could recall reading only three or four female authors at Prin. We decided to start our own reading group—but were concerned we might not find enough good women writers to read!!!!—and the rest is history. When we started, some members were single, few had children...now our kids are grown, we're grandmothers (well, not I)...it's been a great trip! I think my Prin profs would be proud.

I retired three years ago. I published a book of poems called *Sycamore Skies* and poetry has moved into a major part of my life. I facilitate (non-therapy) groups at The Austin Clubhouse, a drop-in center for people with chronic mental illness. We have a class called Poetry for Healing that was created by the Institute for Poetic Medicine in CA. It's volunteer work and truly fulfilling.

I love to paint, garden, dance (esp. dance!) and my solitude. Also travel. I'll be going to Italy for the first time this fall. I do regret not having taken Prin Abroad. It never occurred to me to wonder if it was affordable...just assumed it wasn't. Bah! Fie on assumptions!

Dr. Williams would grade this paper a bit long...isn't it wonderful not to be graded anymore! I've stayed in touch with Corinne Beauvais, Karen Evans and Kathelen Johnson over the years. I miss Karen and Daisy and others. At the end of seeking for spiritual truth, I found mine in the Iris DeMendt song, "I Think I'll Just Let the Mystery Be..." I won't make the reunion but wish everyone all happiness.

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## John Wahfeld

On July 20th Jill and I will have been happily married 50 years! Having lived in the same house for 43 years, my motto is: "If the house could sink, it would!" We have three beautiful granddaughters (24, 20 and 17) 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 master's 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 6<sup>th</sup>. With family and friends we celebrated our wedding vows on July 20<sup>th</sup>. 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 two boys headed back to Chapel Hill.

Two years later and a master's 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.

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## **Wally Wethe**

When I first met Nancy (Milliken 'C70) it was to see if she wanted to take flute lessons with me. I was a junior, and she was an incoming freshman. I had as many as 20 students then - Dr. Robert Andrews, Dorinda B. LeClaire, Dr. Charles Hosmer among them. I played second flute in the Alton Civic Orchestra. But Nancy wasn't sure if she wanted to (1) take lessons from me, or (2) buy a desk lamp with what money she had for extras. I asked her to play a little etude that I had for flute, and within one or two stanzas, I realized that she was a better flute player than I was! A lot better! So I admitted the same, she got the desk lamp, and I asked if she'd like to come over to where I gave lessons to students on Saturday mornings in the School of Gov't Building. We just played duets for the fun of it.

And so we saw each other at those times over the next two years. We both dated other people, and it wasn't until I was on the verge of graduating that we went on a weekend canoe trip sponsored by the Natural Science Club floating down the Current and Jack's Fork Rivers in the Ozarks. Something clicked that weekend, and before I left Prin, we were pinned. That Christmas we got engaged, and as the saying goes, the rest is history. As Dr. Hosmer said, "I know yo two will make it as marrieds, because a couple that plays together, stays together!" That turned out to be true! Nancy was a trooper, because we endured lots of family separations over the years, and plenty of formal military activities in between which she dutifully supported.

Well, we all had a job waiting for us in the military upon graduation, so I abandoned my plans for grad school and joined the USAF and got to go to Undergraduate Pilot Training at Randolph AFB in San Antonio, TX. Graduated with my pilot wings and two weeks' leave in June of 1970, and flew back up to Prin where I attended Nancy's graduation, and married her the next day in the Chapel! We drove to my hometown of Laguna Beach, CA in my '68 Mustang and honeymooned our little hearts out until I had to report to Fairchild AFB, WA for Survival School. Picked up Nancy in Laguna when that was completed, and we drove to Little Rock (AR) AFB, where I learned how to fly the Lockheed C-130 "Hercules." Thence we proceeded to my first permanent duty station at Langley AFB, VA where I joined one of three squadrons of those mighty airplanes and waited for my imminent turn to go to Vietnam. It never happened!

I flew all over the world for 3000 hours in the old Herky Bird, but never to Vietnam. The war ended and I went on to other staff and flying jobs and military schools, winding up as a lieutenant colonel staff officer in the Pentagon, managing the budget for all the C-130s in the Air Force Reserve (hundreds of 'em), and then as executive officer to the Chief of Air Force Reserve, a crusty old two-star general. As a reward for good behavior in that cushy job I was sent on an unaccompanied remote tour to Mogadishu, Somalia for a year where I managed a \$40 million military foreign aid budget for one of the most corrupt countries on the African continent.

My last tour in the USAF was as chief of air operations for the Defense Intelligence Agency which allowed me to keep flying (this time in a Beechcraft Super King Air). When a fuel truck accidentally backed into our Embassy support plane in Islamabad, my ops officer and I got to take them one that wasn't bent and bring the bent one back to the states for repairs. We flew, not "Around the World in 80 Days" but around the world in 80 hours. That was a memorable trip! Andrews AFB, MD to Bangor, ME; to Lajes Field in the Azores; to Sigonella, Sicily; to Riyadh, Saudi Arabia; to Islamabad, Pakistan. Then (take a deep breath) we kept going in the patched-up bent plane to New Delhi, India to Bangkok, Thailand; Manila in the Philippines; to Anderson AFB, Guam; past Iwo Jima to Wake Island; and to Hickam, AFB, Hawaii, to Travis AFB, CA, and back to Andrews. A few years after that, the Air Force gave me a nifty retirement ceremony and I moved on to a commercial airline job with Atlantic Coast Airlines which became Independence Air. I flew the Jetstream 42, the Canadair Regional Jet, and finally the A-319 Airbus. Unfortunately, after a few years more, the company went bankrupt due to fuel prices.

Finally, I got a job managing NEXGEN GPS navigation for the FAA's Flight Technologies and Procedures Division in Washington, DC. Now I'm completely retired. I have only two days in my week...6 of them are Saturdays, and the last 1 is Sunday. We stuck with Christian Science, and I wrote several articles which you can find in JSH Online. Christian Science has been a big help to both of us over the years, and we've stayed in touch with several Prin classmates. Most of all, Prin gave us the education we needed, and the chance to find each other and have a loving relationship which has lasted over 48 years and counting!

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## Tributes For Our Classmates We Love & Miss

**We looked for relatives and friends of our departed classmates to find someone who might share their Story with us as a Tribute to them. Below are the ones we were able to obtain. All those we know have passed are listed with a page number by the names of those we have a Tribute for.**

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## **Rick Alt (US '64, C '68)**

**Submitted by his former wife, Christie (McFerren, Alt) Clarke, and their daughters.**

After graduating from Principia, Rick entered the Navy officer's program to become a flyer, but because of vision requirements became a deep sea salvage diving officer instead. He married Christie McFerren (C' 69) the day after she graduated, and after training at Pensacola, Alexandria, and San Diego opted for a 2 year accompanied tour: based at Subic Bay, Philippines, then deployed to VietNam. The year anniversary of the Tet Offensive found him trapped as captain of a light combat craft on the north of the DMZ. Prayer and a bribe of fishheads and rice provided a needed release. R&R's allowed for trips to Japan, Taiwan, and Hong Kong - the goal of returning home by going west across Eurasia, foiled by conflict in China and the unyielding "Bamboo Curtain."

Mustered out in San Francisco, his family of (now) 3 began an odyssey that took them to Kansas City, Nashville (where a second baby girl was born), and St. Louis (adding 2 more little girls to the family) while he worked for his dad in the furniture business, later for Bank Building Corp, then Cozad Real Estate. He and Christie were both very involved at Principia where the girls took turns attending...their oldest graduating from the college. They lived for 18 years in St. Louis where he was President of Prin's Dad's Club, church Board member, coach of softball teams, racquetball and tennis devotee, good dancer, dedicated son, and proud father. Four girls in a 6 year span resulted in a house full of beautiful teenagers. Consequently there were dozens of boyfriends coming to the Alt home - received with caution "because I remember what I was thinking at their age!"

1993 brought the engagements of two daughters and a paradigm shift for Rick, and much to everyone's surprise he headed in a different direction for the next phase of his life...sans family. He worked in commercial real estate in St. Louis, then Guerne, IL, until his passing in March 2007.

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## **James Andrews (US '64, C '68)**

**Submitted by his brother, John Andrews (C '66).**

In loving memory of James Hutchinson Andrews, 1946-2019. My brother Jim passed away at his home in Williamsburg, Virginia, on January 23. His wife Becky was by his side. No man was a dearer friend to me these past seventy years. Jim was born in our mother's hometown of Fennville, Michigan, and grew up in our father's hometown of St. Louis Missouri, where he was educated from kindergarten through college at Principia, the family's alma mater. He was a US Army officer in Vietnam, a junior staffer in the Nixon Administration (as was I), and a 1976 graduate of Stanford Law School. A member of the bar in several states, he practiced law in New York City as well as Denver, with stints as a journalist in Boston and St. Louis. Jim married Rebecca Eichar in 1980. Their grown children are Sarah Andrews, Lisa Andrews, and Garner Andrews. After retiring to Virginia with Becky several years ago, Jim traveled widely, practiced his beloved fiddle and his French, and taught history in the lifelong education program at the College of William and Mary. It was my honor to collaborate with him on a brothers' memoir, "Downstream: An American Album," published last fall. It was my honor, indeed, just to have shared a surname and a lifetime with this gentle man of sterling character, indomitable courage, deep patriotism, and sparkling joi de vivre. What a man. What a void he leaves in my heart. Adieu, mon frere.

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## Carol (Osherenko) Campbell (US '64, C '68)

Submitted by her sister, Gail with comments from her friends.



Carol, my sister. If you knew her, I don't think you could forget her. I was devastated when she passed away in 1986. No obit, no celebration of her life. She was devoted to CS and had just become a Journal listed practitioner. Ten years later, I finally wrote to as many friends as I was still in touch with and asked them to celebrate what would have been her 50<sup>th</sup> birthday by doing something they would have loved to do with her and write to me about it. I saved those celebration letters and will draw on them here as well as some more recent messages.

At Prin Carol was a cheerleader with a nearly 180 degree splits jump. A dancer from as early as I can remember, she might have gone on to a famous ballet company, but instead she focused on her studies and Christian Science.

Passionate about everything she loved – food, her T-bird, nice clothes, CS, dancing, tennis, her friends – she exuded enthusiasm.

After graduating from Prin College in 1968, Carol wrote for the CS Monitor and lived in Boston. I can't quite get the chronology right, but by 1970, she had decided to get a teaching certificate and was doing her practice teaching at an Air Force base in Germany when we got the call from my mother that our father had only a few weeks to live. She came home to Beverly Hills immediately and read *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* aloud to my father. He didn't want to know if he had an incurable illness, and we honored that request.

Carol never finished the teaching certificate but she ran the household and stayed with my Mom. In the spring of 1971, Carol and Tim Campbell (US '63, C'67) were married in our back yard with a lovely celebration lunch and many friends. Berke McKelvey's (C '72) band entertained. In spring 1972, I visited Carol and Tim in their high rise apartment in Chicago. In 1973, they returned to Beverly Hills and Tim became the CEO of my father's businesses. They continued to live in our family home when my mother moved to Santa Barbara. Eventually, the businesses were sold or closed and Carol and Tim also bought a lovely home with a swimming pool and view in Montecito. Carol joined the Junior League and did lots of volunteer activities. She was a docent at the Santa Barbara Museum of Art and the Wildling Museum in Los Olivos. One of her close friends and a fellow docent, Jan Abel, told me Carol did some important research concerning the authenticity of some Egyptian articles in the museum.

In 1976, Tim worked for companies in Egypt and they lived in a suburb of Cairo. Carol and her Santa Barbara friends took an unusual trip by car (not boat) along the Nile with a well-known Egyptologist going places that tourists could not go and living like the locals. I recall that she brought back costume jewelry from Egypt to sell and give to friends.



Here's what her friends have shared about Carol.

### **Enthusiastic**

*Carol had such an enthusiasm that she celebrated things and people and events whether it was Greta's for clothes or Hediard pepper, Hollywood Bowl, or a hole in the wall restaurant that had "the best." She made you want to do it, experience it., or feel as if you had experienced it by her description. - Kathi Chaney LaTourrette*

*Her enthusiasm was infectious. Who else could have gotten us to join the drill team our freshman year?...She was also a wonderful, enthusiastic camp counselor at Round-Up. - Kristen Friberg McCormick*

*She was vital, interested in the world, always searching to know God better. - Eva Hussey*

### **Organized**

*She organized her notes or put things together in albums after a trip. Her recipes were organized; her parties were organized; her closets were organized. I think about her "Brownie" recipe that she had printed out [to give away to friends]. Carol never did anything halfway. She took an idea, and she ran with it and developed it. Carol was a celebrator, a doer. - Kathi LaTourrette*

*Carol was dedicated to her friends as she was to whatever she pursued, whether it was ballet, schoolwork or Christian Science. She did whatever task lay before her thoroughly, with confidence and total organization. Carol loved to laugh. She was full of humor, poise, style and beauty. - Sally Bergan*

*...an organizer with a zest for life and travel ... always dressing to a tee, beautiful thick reddish brown hair – always perfect, never a hair out of place. Wendy Price Anderson*

### **Generous**

*She loved people and was loved in return. Carol was always generous, remembering special occasions, even surprising people with original gifts for no reason at all. She gave spiritual gifts as well...love and healing to those people who needed it. - Sally Bergan*

*What do I remember? Her generosity – it was abundant, without calculation. Her tremendous appreciation of her friends and their talents. She always made each of us out to be so terribly special and sound so good! She loved sharing friends. - Eva Hussey*

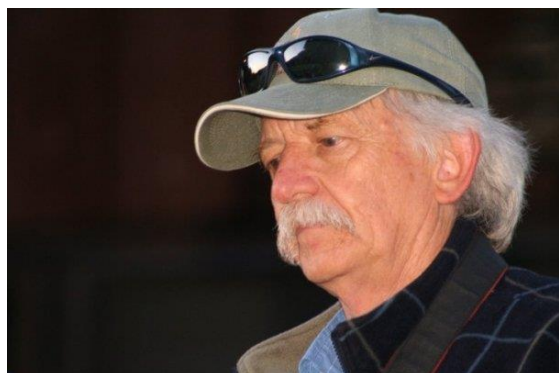
*Also grateful for her generosity in loaning me her car several times to visit home in St. Louis - Mustang with a tape deck!!! She was a wonderful example of graciousness. Kristen McCormick*  
*She took the efforts to disperse the goods which had come her way to a thoughtful use, offering them to ones in need, such as providing my wardrobe for Prin. - Carol DeWindt Agle*

*Carol, along with Daisy performed in my Senior Theater Project "The Trojan Women", both were so agreeable and cooperative, but I knew this, as I'd choreographed them in the Soph Production that Jeff Hamlin directed. Really they mostly did the choreography and danced it. Carol was so crisp and precise when she danced you could see the gift of grace. The quirky memory I want to share was after Prin when I visited her birth home on the top of a hill in Beverly Hills. Two things have stayed in my memory: 1. The cute little motorized 3 wheeler that her Father used to go from the house to the nether parts of his garden. 2. The huge family gathering in the yard to celebrate her Grandmother's Birthday, I loved sitting next to Carol and hearing about her family and being treated like a family member. Party on, Carol! - Marilyn Hengst Palansky*

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## Steve Carothers (C '68)

Submitted by his wife, Dulce (Smith) Carothers (US '71).



Stephen Carothers lived life fully. When he peacefully passed away in 2009 he left behind a legacy of love, good humor, compassion, spontaneity and ever-present joy. He was a California boy through and through. From childhood he had a passion for the outdoors. An adventurous spirit, he loved hiking in the mountains, playing in the ocean, canoeing in rivers, swimming in lakes, skiing and sledding down mountains and sharing these adventures with friends, family and students. Most of Stephen's life was spent in service to others. He spent some time in the Army as a lieutenant during the

Vietnam War. When he got out of the service he went back to school and got a masters in social work and began his career as a social worker in Chicago running various inner-city programs including a Settlement House for the Salvation Army, a Head Start program, and a literacy program for the elderly. He soon discovered his great love was education and he spent the next 30 years as an innovative teacher touching the lives of his students—encouraging, developing and opening their minds to infinite possibilities. He made history come alive through hands-on projects, re-enactments, cooperative and student-centered learning.

For the last 18 years of his teaching career he taught at JLS Middle School in Palo Alto and was instrumental in developing the Connections Program—a project-based learning community of students, teachers and parents. His wife Dulce, daughter Megan, son Gavin, daughter-in-law Kindli, and grandsons Oliver and Patrick are so blessed to have been Stephen's family. But his family also extended to his students and their parents, his colleagues, his fellow church members, friends and neighbors and of course his Principia College classmates. Stephen spent a lifetime enlarging his tent.

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## Chrissy Daly (US '64, C '68)

Written by her longtime friend and companion, George Christensen, as he followed the Tour De France on his bicycle.



And I will simply be content to meander around France and let my thought roam wherever it might. So far it has been much preoccupied with mourning and honoring and celebrating dear, beloved Crissy, fellow bicycle messenger and compadre of 30 years, who passed just before my departure. I spent a week at her hospital bedside. Being at her side was both wrenching and uplifting. It was a joy to reflect on her true, lively, frolicsome spirit and all the fun times we'd had together, especially for those ten

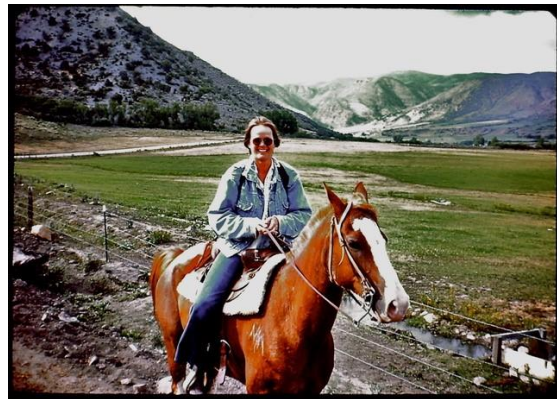
years starting in the late '70s when we lived and traveled together. If she had pulled through this, we planned on celebrating with a return visit to Puerto Escondido, where we'd spent several winters for months at a time living in a one-room thatched hut with a lone light bulb on a cliff overlooking the best surf beach in Mexico.



Crissy had a rare spirit that charmed or beguiled or confounded whomever she encountered. She was without guile or will, the least conniving or manipulative person that anyone would meet. She never lost her child-like glee and playfulness and purity. She was utterly without agenda. She responded to whomever she encountered, whether the homeless or the corporate exec, with the same cheer and sincerity. She was always a joy to be with, even in her last days. She had a natural flair, but without being flamboyant, as she was untainted by anything that had to do with ego. Not everyone knew what to make of her, as such innocence and purity is so rarely encountered, but anyone with any kind of heart embraced her once they realized her genuineness.

She was so unlike anyone most people know, people didn't always know what to make of her or how to express their appreciation for her. One of her best friends at a nursing home where she worked for several years as activities worker told her, "You're weird," meaning it as high praise. A German we met one winter in Mexico and accompanied to the Grand Canyon told her, "You're abnormal," also as an homage. She was certainly different, but in the highest, most grand sense. For better than 40 years she did live a life of her own devising outside the confines of conventionality and brought great cheer to many. After college she lived in Aspen for seven years back when it was a center for the free-spirited in the late '60s and early '70s (with Chris Rader and Dinah Kinsman, with Janie Dunn nearby in Crested Butte). Crissy was a "flower child" in all the best sense of the term--joyous and carefree, unconcerned about wealth or career or material acquisitions. Her friends from that era, many of whom called her at the hospital, adore her still.

I knew of her before I ever met her. When I finally had that privilege, I was immediately won over. I can revel endlessly in our shared experiences--biking through Guatemala, El Salvador and Honduras, three weeks rafting the Grand Canyon, crashing the 1979 World Series in Pittsburgh and Baltimore, spending all day at the multiplex theater-hopping, dumpster-diving, house-painting, our many winters in Mexico whiling away the hours on the beach.



Crissy was the queen of the beach, but without airs of any sort. It is a shame that not all of you got to know Crissy in her heyday. She had qualities that all should aspire to. I am happy to have her favorite purple neckerchief on my hip and two pounds of mixed nuts she gave me for my birthday to nibble on. But I am most happy for her bright and sterling good cheer that she allowed to shine on me. Onward, George

Note: Currently biking across Africa <http://georgethecyclist.blogspot.com>

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## **Eugene Ernst (C'68)**

**Submitted by his wife, Chris.**

Because it was during Vietnam, Gene and I both joined the Air Force after he graduated and got married. He got an MBA at Southern Mississippi while we were stationed at Biloxi, Mississippi. After he got out of the Air Force, he went to work for AmeriSteel (formerly Florida Steel) where he worked for 30 years, in Atlanta and Charlotte as a regional manager. Gene was passionate about his work. We had two sons and 5 wonderful grandchildren. When he retired, we moved back home to Florida, where he enjoyed golfing and watching the Florida Gators play football.

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## **Karen (Fincke) Evans (C '68)**

**Submitted by her sister-in-law and friend, Gwendolyn Evans Caldwell.**

For more than 50 years Karen and I shared many things, among them, Anderson East dorm life, Spring Break in Florida, and my brother whom she married. Sisters-in-law, we birthed our first babies about the same time in St. Louis, worked in the same branch church, took family vacations together to Maine, Cape Cod, and out West, explored inventive ways to raise our children, and stayed up late discussing life's big questions. Jubilant mothers, creative artists, devoted writers, we were questioners, explorers of ideas, philosophies, religions and causes, confidants always, before, through, and after divorces, she living with me and my new husband Bill for several weeks during a hard time for her, she appreciating his humor and intellect as much as I while we carried on our tradition of late night talks.

Among hundreds of my own paintings hangs one of Karen's—a giant horizontal pickle surrounded by rainbow colors subtly blended. Karen juxtaposed colors astutely—her homes were bright with periwinkle, lemon yellow, peach, fuchsia, muted greens, whether in Kansas City, New Jersey, Hong Kong, Chicago, or wherever life took her. Whenever I pass that pickle, I'm reminded of the smile of the one who painted it. Though Karen had her times of tears, her smile radiated sunshine. She loved the light of life. I see her carefully examining a caterpillar in the grass with her toddler son Ben, her eldest of four children. Today Ben is an actor, filmmaker, husband and father living in Louisville. His poetic sister Bronwyn and her husband live in Connecticut, devoted parents to three daughters. Erin, Karen's third child, living in Maryland, is an intensely competent LCSW social worker and busy Mom of two girls. Karen's fourth child, Owen, is a caring single parent, a guitarist with his own touring band based in Arizona. The variety of her offspring is not surprising knowing Karen's penchant for diversity and interest in all things.

When cancer came in her last days, her California sister drove her to my home in Pennsylvania for a final visit. I gave her the white-painted top room in my 1700s B&B home beside a roaring waterfall because I wanted her to be washed in light, to feel the presence of all the colors she loved. She told me it was magical, like "sleeping in a storybook." In her last letter to me, six months before she passed in January 2004, she thanked me for my "lifelong, unflagging generosity," adding of her circumstance: "I am convinced I live in love." And so she does.

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## **Kristina (Wienecke) Hieronymus (C'68)**

**Submitted by her sister, Marina Wienecke Onderdonk.**

Kris loved Principia and enjoyed all the friends she made there. After graduation, she spent 3 months in Europe with 2 classmates and had a wonderful time. She then went to work in Boston for 2 years where she met her husband, Walt. They were married in Kenilworth, Illinois in the summer of 1970 and moved to Colorado Springs, Colorado (where Walt lived). She and Walt became parents of 2 children, Storey and Seth of whom she was very proud. (They both went to Principia College, and she and Walt supported their college activities in many ways including the



solar car team.) She was active in Junior League, taught Sunday School, was Second Reader in the Colorado Springs church, and served on the Alumni Board for Prin. She took flying lessons and soloed because she didn't want to be up in a plane with her husband without knowing how to get down safely. She loved her family and was always ready to help in any way possible. She was kind, generous, spunky, and ready to listen, the consummate example of Principle. She cheerfully welcomed the stranger, making sure they didn't feel alone. Here's a quote from I Peter she loved. "Serve one another with the particular gifts God has given each of you, as faithful dispensers of the wonderfully varied grace of God." Her positive impact on our family is still felt daily. *(Submitted by her sister, Marina Wienecke Onderdonk)*

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## **John Holland (C'68)**

**Submitted by his wife, Cynthia Powell Barnett, the obituary she sent to the paper when he passed.**

John Holland passed away peacefully at home on August, 7. His wife and daughter were with him. John graduated valedictorian from Columbus High School in Columbus, Indiana. He attended Principia College and earned his PhD in analytical chemistry from Purdue University. During the Vietnam War John served in the army as MP and forensic chemist in Frankfurt, Germany, an assignment he valued greatly. For over two decades John worked for ManTech (Northrup Services) on contracts with EPA. For the last ten years he was a senior scientist in the Division of Air Quality Air Toxics Team for the State of North Carolina. Colleagues found him to be thorough, accurate, patient and principled. His role was to monitor air quality in sites across the state, and this occasionally took him to industrial fires and hazardous spills. Twice John volunteered to go to New York after 9/11 to test the air quality around the World Trade Center site so that effects on public health could be determined. He was moved at the grateful comments his hard hat inspired from New Yorkers, and by the handwritten notes of local schoolchildren thanking and cheering the volunteers at the Red Cross breakfast center.

Besides his devotion to work, John valued family and faith. He was so proud of his daughter Krista's accomplishments, gladly welcomed her husband Kurt into the family and cherished his closeness to his brother Jim. He treated his wife Cynthia with extraordinary thoughtfulness and she told him daily how much happiness he had brought into her life. John remembered his father fondly and reached out to cousins, aunts, uncles and especially his mother in her last years. He kept up with family visits in faraway states, and sent emails and cards to many. His kindness and generosity to Cynthia's family were felt by all, and they were glad to accept him as dad and grandpa.

John loved his Christian Science faith for its uplift, moral grounding, and practical daily help. In gratitude he served his churches in Durham, Chapel Hill and Raleigh in many roles. He was elected several times to conduct the services as First Reader or Second Reader for a total of nearly ten years. John believed his consistent prayers and willingness to live by their intentions brought better relationships in work, family and church. He often saw how prayer improved and recovered his health, solved problems at his office and lab, and gave him a deeper love for God and mankind.

Surviving are his first wife, Gretchen Frank Holland of Durham; also his wife Cynthia; his daughter Krista Nordback (Kurt); his brother Jim Holland (Sally) and nephew Sam of Minneapolis; step daughters Becket (Paul) Franklin of Ashland, VA and Kendra Stern of Chicago; step son Micah Cover of Los Angeles; and step grandchildren Paul Franklin, Jr, Henry Franklin and Lillie Stern, besides aunt and cousins.

Those who love John Holland thank God for the life of this modest, honorable and endearing man.

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## Donley Hotchkiss Johnson (C'68)

### Submitted by his five children.

One word aptly describes how Donley lived: committed! In personal recollections, each one of his five children (Jennifer, Sarah, Carl, Emily and Jaime) recalls a Dad dedicated and involved, but not just as a parent. Rather, shared memories of Donley describe an extraordinary commitment to community as well as family.

Early in parenthood, Donley had little patience for and tended to disregard conventional gender roles. For example, he volunteered to be the “room dad” for Jennifer’s second grade Roxboro class. While Ms. Virgo was delighted, most room parents at that time were room moms. Yet, Donley did the job of planning and executing class parties with a freshness and thoroughness about which no one could complain.

Sometimes his non-traditional methods ruffled sedate feathers. After Jennifer had transferred to Laurel School and was now in the fifth grade, Donley rode a tandem bicycle to the school to pick her up. In jeans and with disheveled hair, Donley certainly did not give the appearance of a Laurel dad picking up his daughter from school—especially not to the substitute on duty! In spite of Jennifer’s protestations that yes, this was her dad and yes, we do take long bike rides, Donley had to report to the office in order to take Jennifer home—on tandem!

Laurel School, however, came to really appreciate Donley and his talents. During the almost two decades during which he had a daughter enrolled, Donley participated in every community musical the school presented. From a raunchy role as a bare-chested and tattooed sailor in *South Pacific* to the more sublime tenor in *The Music Man*’s Barbershop Quartet, Donley listened to cues, followed directions, and gave endless hours rehearsing and performing.

Endless hours were given, too, as Assistant Scout Master for Carl’s Boy Scout troop, known for its rigorous monthly camping regimen. Especially useful to the Scout Master was Donley’s unique and somewhat uncanny innate GPS. How Donley could find, in the middle of nowhere, a gas station, a McDonald’s, or a convenience shop, as well as his ability to locate the well-concealed unbeaten path, remains a much appreciated mystery.

Respect for and love of the environment was pivotal to Donley, an appreciation he *lived* and shared with each of the children. When the children were preschoolers at the Cleveland Heights Co-operative Day Care, our shift was usually covered by Donley, known as “Donley days,” on which he arranged to take the children on regular weekly outings, most frequently to a MetroPark.

The weekly outings did not stop when the children left the pre-school and were in grade school. Jaime recalls how on Tuesdays, which were early release days for the Cleveland Heights-University Heights Elementary Schools, Dad would take her to whatever park she chose. Without any agenda or established curriculum, sometimes the outing was no more than a short walk to a stream where pebbles were tossed and stick boats launched. The afternoon was for Jaime, not Donley.

Donley was fan number one for each of the children. Did Emily, having a choice of colleges, decide to go to near-by Oberlin because she knew her Dad would attend most of her field hockey games, rooting her team on, regardless of score? The team became extended family—picnics were planned, pumpkins lined the field, papa Johnson cheered, supported, consoled.

As the children moved into adulthood, Donley’s support of their activities continued in different ways. As a new mother in law school at the University of Montana, Sarah relied upon Donley to care for the baby while she finished up her first year. Grandpa strolled the baby through Missoula, did grocery shopping, folded diapers. After his own five, he was an old hand at it!

During the last ten years of his life when we lived in Columbus, Donley was appointed Committee on Publication, which is of course the spokesperson for Christian Science churches in the state of Ohio, representing the church before legislative bodies and expressing its viewpoints to the media. Yet, his representation was not just for Christian Scientists; rather, Donley was persistent in recognizing and respecting religious freedom and justice for everyone. His activities included active memberships in the Columbus Inter-faith Council and the Ohio Council of Churches.

When a Somali meeting place in Columbus was badly damaged by fire, over a period of weeks, Donley volunteered with many like-minded citizens of all faiths, to help clean, restore and rebuild the edifice. Is it

any surprise, then, that attendance at his December 27, 2005, Memorial Service in Columbus included persons of different faiths, races, and ethnicity?

His lifelong career, which he loved and relished, began in 1973 when he became listed as a Christian Science Practitioner. He shared this whole adventure with his dear wife Nancy (Jensen) whom he met at Forman School in Litchfield Connecticut where they were both teaching/house parents. They married in 1970 and moved to Ohio. While he is greatly missed as husband, father, brother, colleague, Donley's legacy of "commitment" continually touches, enriches, and bestows.

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## **Kenneth Robert Johnson (C'68)**

**Submitted by his wife, Adria.**

Ken was so looking forward to the reunion. Thank you for thinking to include him in this way.

Briefly—

- He got an MBA from Northwestern in Chicago, thanks to Dr. Robert Andrews' encouragement;
- Married me in 1971 several months after I graduated from Prin; (Craig Hunter was our best man.)
- Had an intense but satisfying career at IBM working in 6 different locations (Think IBM—"I've Been Moved") including Hursley, England (my fav ☺);
- Learned to skate so he could play hockey;
- Became a dad—Jamin and Nicholas;
- After leaving IBM helped establish a branch of a CT based I. T. company in Rochester, MN where we were then living;
- Wrote the book REVOLUTIONIZING I.T. with the owner of that CT company;
- Made trips to Elsay during Nick's freshman year; (Nick now teaches Sustainability and Econ at Prin. Jamin and his wife and 2 sons live in Shakopee, MN.)
- Months later moved into what would become his 3<sup>rd</sup> (and I think favorite) career teaching computer science, making solid friends, getting to use "his" book as a text some semesters, and feeling everything he had done earlier in his career readied him to be able to teach Computer Science at Principia. Teaching was hard work but he so enjoyed seeing students grow, not only academically but also as people, valued the faculty and staff he worked with, and had a deep love for what Principia stands for. He could see the difference it made in people's lives.



What this list doesn't tell you of is what I think is the most important-- his growth as a person including better seeing that careers don't define people, his growth in appreciation of CS, his willing service to church, the powerful healings he had, and his great appreciation for his friends, particularly those lasting friendships made at Prin. Ken loved connecting with you over the years and would have loved hearing your stories and catching up with you this summer. Thank you, those of you who reached out to him over the years; the times he spent being with and talking with you were very dear to him. I know because of how he spoke of you.

I hope you have a wonderful reunion. I've been thinking about this statement of Mrs. Eddy's. It seems just right for a gathering of friends in celebration of their years at Prin: "*God expresses in*

*man the infinite idea forever developing itself, broadening and rising higher and higher from a boundless basis.” Adria*

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## **Sally (Miner) King (US’64, C’68)**

**Submitted by her husband, Herb.**

Sally. Where do I begin to tell her amazing life story! She was and is a very colorful individual. Unexpected and so loved!

Sally loved her cars! Sally and I met one brief day in high school when I noticed her very cool headlights. She was driving her Dad’s white convertible Corvette with the first ever rotating headlights. That day it was her car that caught my eye but fast forward to my college freshman year and the car was replaced with my wonder Sally. Bright, sunny, smart, intuitive, happy, a joy filled giver we hit it off immediately as we hung with our special group of friends. She thought I was funny.

Sally had persistence. As our relationship grew and grew we built a lengthy history together to a point that we wanted to share our lives together.

Sally could be trusted. But before marriage the two of us agreed to hold a secret...turned out for 36 years of marriage. I’d admitted to her that I was gay. Here’s where Sally soared above my expectations. Sally put me first!! She loved me deeply and I loved her right back!

Sally had passion. Sally was a school teacher but longed to be a full time mom. She taught elementary level for several years until being a mom became her reality.

Sally often wore the pants! Lol. Married in ‘70 and fast forward to five kids sitting around the St Louis dining table she always put family FIRST. She prayed me and us out of Connecticut to put all the children in Prin.

Sally honored her vows. Above her own personal issues, we worked through the journey of life together, the children and family came first! I thought at times she’d want someone different but when push came to shove she just loved...She just loved ME!

Sally was guided by His hand. Sally’s deep love for and trust in God paid off big time. She cheered me on from a successful NYC career to starting my own business. She fought through fear of it not making it while we continued to build our lives on a foundation of mutual love and respect. Overtime we were rewarded with a beautiful grown family and at the time Sally passed two grand baby daughters!! Her dream of being a grandma was realized! Children and education were passions.

Sally honored her deeply held Christian Science values to the finish line. Sally passed in 2006 and a huge void has been filled with the qualities she so generously expressed. Shortly after she passed over 400 people celebrated Sally and her selfless life.

Reader, President of Prin’s Mother’s Club and practitioner, Sally lives on in each of her children. Her grace and example of unconditional love is now theirs to give. Hers and my greatest gift to our world.

I honor Sally daily by being as good a man as I can be. My life would never be as meaningful without Sally's guidance, love and support.

So there's my effort to paint you a picture of Sally's life's story.  
So grateful to Prin for bringing us together!

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## **Ellen Elizabeth "Betsy" (Slee) Kolovos (C'68)**

**Submitted by her dear friend, Wendy (Nordvik) Roth C '69.**

Betsy, as we knew her then, came to Prin as a transfer student, after circling the globe once or twice already on the Semester at Sea. She was a native of Longmont, Colorado; a skier, athlete, and lover of her Rocky Mountain home. The family also owned a cabin in Allens Park, and eventually, she bought a train station in a tiny town called Ward, above Boulder and Nederland.

Betsy and I were both Political Science majors, internationalists, inspired by Mr. Ford, and eventually roommates whose daring coffee-brewing in our room in Anderson East once almost resulted in disaster. One of my duties as her roommate was to quiz her on the Greek language flash cards she used in an effort to learn Greek. Why? She had met the man of her dreams during one of those ocean cruises in the most romantic of settings – the Acropolis. Michaeli Kolovos, a Greek businessman, and Olympic-level Greco-Roman wrestler, had bought a typewriter with an English keyboard so he could write to Betsy. You see where this was going, don't you?

So she went to Athens, found a job at Avis, and got to know Michaeli better. They returned to America, married, and moved to Ann Arbor, so that he could get a US Bachelor's degree. That's where we first reconnected, as my ex was going through law school. They had their first child, Betsy worked at a local bank, and eventually they bought a house in Ypsilanti where Michaeli got a Masters' degree. They returned regularly to Greece to see his family and share the new grandson. Betsy got a job at the University of Michigan's Center for International Students and formed several lifelong friendships with fellow staff members there – one of whom later became my friend too.

They returned to Colorado, Michaeli worked and traveled, there was a second son, Paul, and Betsy became a recruiter for the Semester at Sea program for the rest of her career. Then along came a daughter, Amaleia. By now Betsy had become "Ellen," a far more palatable name to the Greeks, and with some business success, there was more travel, and more adventure.

It's impossible to present these memories except by sharing the impact Betsy/Ellen had on me. I can say that many of the best adventures of my life have been entirely due to her. What made Ellen such a unique and wonderful friend that she always thought her friends were better, smarter, more capable, more interesting than we thought ourselves. So if she felt we weren't quite living up to the potential she saw, there would be "suggestions" or amazing invitations. Here's what it was like to be among Ellen's friends:

1990 – "Wendy, I'm going to be recruiting at colleges in Virginia. I think I should take Elsa with me so she can see some of her options." Thus, my daughter had the ideal chance to see schools without the baggage inherent in viewing them with Mom.

1992 – "Wendy, I think you and Justin (my son) should come out to Colorado this summer. He can help Paul (her son) and his cousin demolish a garage that's in the way of some cabins we want to build." Next thing I knew, Justin, our dog and I were driving West, doing the demolition, and exploring Rocky Mountain National Park.

1994 – "Wendy, we've connected with a company that does bicycle tours; we want to run bike tours in Greece as a side venture. Why don't you do tours in Norway?" Next thing you know, I'm cycling (for the

first time in 25 years) in the Dolomites (the Italian Alps) during my 2-week vacation... to learn how these tours were operated.

1996 – “Wendy, we’ve separated from that company and are doing the Greek tours on our own. We’re running a prototype tour for friends this summer. You and Elsa (my daughter) should come along!” My daughter was graduating from St. John’s College in Annapolis, where she had studied ancient Greek – so cycling across the entire Peloponnesus from Poros to Olympia was the perfect graduation gift.

2000 – “Wendy, you’re leaving your job after 10 years. Why don’t you fly to Paris and join us in St. Julien near Poitiers. We’re helping renovate a chateau that’s been abandoned by an order of nuns. It’s going to be a theatrical performance space.” Next thing I know, I’m in charge of pruning the extensive and neglected rose gardens at the chateau. Following which:

“Wendy, we’ve always talked about you showing me Norway. Let’s fly from France with Amme (her daughter) and our bikes. I think this is our chance to do that.” I knew she meant “last chance”, though she didn’t say it.) Amme was 14 that year, and Betsy had been ill for almost that long. Next thing you know, the three of us and our bikes - were being picked up by my father at the airport in Oslo. We toured; we rode; we had fun.

2001 – “Wendy – I’d like to do the flowers for Elsa’s wedding. But I’m not sure.... “ We hired a florist, but Betsy and Michaeli came to that wedding at the Aspen Institute Wye River the week before 9/11. Sometimes, I think of that as the last happy time. I’ll never know what it cost her.

From then on, we got together as often as we could. I went to Colorado, where Ellen sat in a chair up at the Old Depot directing Michaeli and me as we re-arranged the furniture and did small renovations on the building she loved (now owned by her children). She visited me in Florida. One night we walked the golf course at my condo til we reached the waters of Tampa Bay and say down on what we thought, in the dark, was a beachy spot to watch the stars. Next day we realized it was a sand trap for the golf course! Michaeli joined us and helped me dispose of the contents of my late father’s workshop. We celebrated with visits to the Greek village of Tarpon Springs.

Betsy came by herself to stay with me and another CS friend in Northern Virginia when she needed a quiet place to practice CS and seek healing. She was incredibly brave.

She died in 2002, and there were many, many friends at her memorial service in the Greek church Michaeli loved. It was there that I discovered, to my chagrin, that Betsy, who I thought I knew so well, had a talent that she never shared with me. There was a beautiful poem she’d written printed in the program at the service... a poem about how she loved the harsh, craggy mountains – her Rockies – better than the gentler, smoother, mountains and hills of the East. A metaphor, I think, for her choosing the challenging option in all things. Wish I’d known about that talent while she was with us.

A few of us went up to the mountain lake to support her family as they left her ashes in its waters. Later, at the house, Michaeli, the children, and a handful of friends gathered; all so bereft, with no idea what to do. Ask me, and I’ll tell you how we found a way to get through that evening and to laugh, of which Ellen would have approved.

Here’s the extraordinary thing: Ellen Elizabeth Slee Kolovos was a fantastic friend to a LOT of people. Just imagine, if she did all the above for me, what an impact she had on the world through her many friends, work colleagues, students, and especially her family.

Michaeli, remarried to a Greek woman, divides his time between Greece and Denver. Val (Vasily), is married, has a daughter, and recently moved back to Colorado.

Pavlo (Paul), has worked for many years for Medecins sans Frontiers (Doctors without Borders) in some of the world's most challenging and dangerous places. He's in his second year at a refugee camp in Bangladesh for Rohingya refugees who have had to flee Burma. Amaleia (Amme) is married (I went to the wedding, on a beach in Oregon), lives in Denver and just completed her Ph.D.

They're all living lives Ellen would be proud of...as we are proud and so grateful to have known her!

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## **Harrison Dan Manhart II (C '68)**

**Submitted by his wife, Linda.**

Shortly before the '68 Principia Graduation, I traveled to Olathe, Kansas, and enlisted in the United States Navy as a future Naval Aviator. My report date wasn't until the beginning of October, so I had time to wrap up some loose ends. One of those "ends" was marrying Linda Ann Zesch (two years prior, I had visited the Anaheim, CA, CS Branch Church Sunday School and was introduced to Linda—when commenting on our "meet cute," I would always say that "I should have been thinking more about God"). We were wed on September 21 (we were married for over 44 years; I guess God knew what He was doing). Two weeks later, I told Linda, "Goodbye little cutie, but the office (Navy) is my duty!" So off to Pensacola, FL, Naval Flight Officer's Training I went. I received my commission on Valentine's Day (Linda would always remember Valentine's Day for the anniversary of my Commission and, a year later, the gift of a washer and dryer in our quarters on Guam!).

Our first son (Harrison Daniel Manhart III aka Dan(ny), C '97) was born while we were in Pensacola and I was still in the flight training program. After I received my wings (Pilot of fixed wing airplanes—you know that jet engines are always on fire), I received my first Sea Tour orders—Guam.

I had lived on Guam as a boy when my Dad was stationed there while he was in the Navy. I tried to convince Linda that she was really going to like it because they had Praying Mantis' 12 inches long! Apparently, she was not a big fan of the insect, but she did start praying a lot. I was assigned to a Typhoon Tracking Squadron as a pilot flying EC-121s (Super Constellation airliner in the 1950's—the Navy was always big on new, cutting edge aircraft). While I was there, the Squadron was decommissioned and a reconnaissance squadron (VQ-1) from Japan moved to Guam. I became a pilot for that squadron flying missions in support of the Pacific Fleet during the last year of the Vietnam War. I was 24 when I commanded a flight crew of 25—what was I thinking. I had more three and two engine (we always started off with four engines) landings than any other pilot in the Squadron—ahh, piece of cake! Our second son, Edward Prescott Manhart, aka Scot(ty), was born in 1971.

The next Navy tour was as a flight instructor in Corpus Christi. After two years of instructing, time for another Sea Tour. Since I had a Warfare Specialty from the Guam experience, I was in demand—so much demand that the new Commanding Officer of VQ-1

on Guam knew I was coming up for orders and requested my presence. Mmmm, back to Guam. Linda was still praying. I chose marriage and Linda over the Navy. I resigned my commission and started a new career.

I started my path to Computer Engineer Geek via POS Sales. We stayed in Corpus Christi, Texas, for seven years. We had our third son, Beauregard Ethan Manhart, aka Beau (US '94, C '00). Linda started her career in Banking.

We moved back to California in 1979. We bought a house in Phillips Ranch (Pomona) and stayed there for 25 years. Our fourth son, Hobart Miles Manhart aka Hobie (US '01, C '05) was born in 1983. My computer career and past Navy intelligence experience helped me to gain employment in the defense field. Both Linda and I were heavily involved in the Boy Scout Program. I was a District Chairman for the Old Baldy Boy Scout Council (Claremont, CA), Scoutmaster for our Troop, Scoutmaster for a National Jamboree, trainer of Boy Scouts and Adult Leaders (including Wood Badge). All four of the sons became Eagle Scouts. Linda was also heavily involved as a Leader and trainer.

With an eye on retirement, we left California in 2010 and moved to Tennessee. I continued to work for US Government Defense Programs until May 29, 2013. That was the day, I passed out of sight.

At that moment, we had 8 grandchildren. Since that time, we now have 10.

God, Jesus, Mary Baker Eddy, and Linda were all right: Life is eternal, there is no death.

Love and Life to all!

Dan

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### **Daisy (Hey) McKelvie (C'68)**

**Submitted by her husband Ken McKelvie with a PS from Marilyn (Hengst) Palasky**

Anderson East. Major: Drama

When I think of Daisy, and her ongoing joy and love for being and sharing, it's her sitting with a student in need of love, sincerely looking into his or her eyes with loving compassion. The response was always gratitude and appreciation. And, it's her with her beautiful daughter.

After graduating from Prin, Daisy went on to obtain a Masters in Theater Arts from Southern Methodist University. Shortly thereafter she began the career she loved, teaching theater arts, at the University of Miami in Florida. Later Daisy moved to Boston when she and I got married. Her first job there was as a tour guide at The Mother Church. When an opening at Boston University in the theater department became available the chair of the department said "Find that young woman who moved to Boston from Florida." She was found and was hired on the spot. And, so began her



wonderful career teaching movement and speech for the stage at BU. It brought her into contact with so many, leaving a legacy of joyous caring way of life.

Later in our experience we were blessed with the very welcome good news that we were to become parents. With that happy news, we moved to Carmel, California and settled into a fixer-upper cottage to await the arrival of our daughter Katie. Motherhood was now her new career, and she loved it and her daughter, Katie. Though Daisy did not have much time with her before her passing, Katie was nurtured with that special love and joy. Today Katie (Prin C '07) is married to a wonderful caring husband named Matt. Their son Dylan was born two years ago and has the same beautiful blonde hair as Daisy - and also that kind, expectant thought of goodness and joy for living. He was blessed with twin brothers, Connor and Brody, just before Christmas.

Daisy's sparkle lives on and is still touching those that remember her Christly compassion.

Thank you for the opportunity to think back on Daisy's life and all the joys she and her family have brought into our lives.

PS Daisy was a trained dancer from the Texas Ballet Academy and she embodied the good comfort and cheer of that State's clear blue big sky horizon. We were on Prin Abroad together in 1966 and when we hit Venice Italy, specifically San Marco's Square--we danced the most exuberant and joyous duet, through the square and toward the sea, flying up with the doves. Tour J'ete, Assemble, Glissade, Chenee, Jete, Grand J'ete. The young chaperone tried to stop our dancing duet, but we were in some harmonious groove. Dance on Daisy!

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## **Jill Suzanne (Howell) and Norman Craig Purdy (C'68)**

**Submitted by their children.**

Norman Craig Purdy (1946-2010) and Jill Suzanne "Howell" Purdy (1945-1998)

After graduating from Principia College in 1969, Norm volunteered to serve in the US Army and was immediately stationed in Bad Tolz, Germany. Jill joined Norm early in 1970 and they were married in Germany on December 17<sup>th</sup>, 1970. After two years of service, Norm left the Army for civilian life in 1972 and the happy couple moved to Lansing, Michigan where they originally worked at Camp Leelanau and then attended Michigan State University to earn their MBA's in Education. In the winter of 1975, Norm and Jill welcomed twin sons, Justin and Ryan (US'94), and decided to relocate to West Linn, Oregon in early 1976. After teaching for a few years, they founded their own business, The Innovative Northwest Teacher (T.I.N.T), which offered graduate credit classes and workshops to teachers throughout the Pacific Northwest, Alaska and Hawaii. In 1986, Jill and Norm welcomed a baby girl, Whitney Purdy, to the Purdy family. The ability to run their own business allowed Jill and Norm the freedom to enjoy some of their favorite hobbies: traveling with their family, experiencing new restaurants and catching all of the latest movies. Norm, a voracious reader, could always be found with his nose in a new book or magazine and Jill constantly sought artistic projects to exercise her creativity.

In 1991, Jill and Norm decided to move the family to St. Louis, Missouri to enroll the kids at Principia Lower and Upper School. Upon their arrival, Jill and Norm were hired as teachers and co-taught fifth grade at Principia Lower School until 1996, when Norm became the Upper School Athletic Director. Norm also served as Head Coach of the Upper School girls' basketball team from 1995 to 2000, then moved to the College as the Head Coach of the College women's basketball team. Jill's passion for teaching and her love of children's literature is reflected in the Jill Purdy Collection of donated books at the Principia Lower School Library. Jill passed away in the summer of 1998 and Norm continued to coach the Principia College Women's Basketball team until his passing in the spring of 2010. Jill and Norm are survived by their three children, Justin, Ryan and Whitney and seven grandchildren. They are both lovingly remembered by their

family, friends and students for their tireless contributions to Principia in both education and athletics.

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**Bruce Robert Schwartz (US'64, C'68)**

**Submitted by Peter Schwartz (third & youngest brother)**

Bruce attended Principia College his Freshman year and completed an Associate Degree at Connecticut Community College. After a Vietnam tour of duty in the US Army Signal Corps, Bruce obtained a BA at the University of Maryland while stationed in Bethesda.

Bruce married Diane Corday Koerner (C '65) just prior to leaving for Vietnam. They raised two lovely daughters, Christine, and Brie. Diane, an inspired artist best known for her portraits, was the granddaughter of the fairly well-known painter WHD Koerner. This connection led to a family audience with then President George W. Bush, who had WHD Koerner's painting "A Charge to Keep" in the Oval Office.

Bruce loved The Principia and dedicated his entire career to serving at the School. Art Schultz was Dean of Boys when Bruce was a student at the Upper School, and that was the beginning of their lifelong friendship. After Bruce completed his military service, he worked for Art (Dean of Boys) as a "House Pop" and soccer coach. When Art became Headmaster, Bruce became Dean of Boys, his favorite position of all that he held at Principia. He always told me the hours were terrible but the most enjoyable and fulfilling.

One of the benefits of living in the boys dorm was inviting your extended family (grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins ... ) to play hide-and-seek, in the dark, in the entire empty boys' dorm, over the holidays, while the whole event was being narrated over the PA system.

When Art moved up to the college campus as President, Bruce moved over to the Business Office at the Upper School. He went back to school, took some computer science courses at Washington University, and headed up the computer labs, which he managed, trying to regulate personal and school PC equipment. This job also coordinated networking within and between the two campuses.

He held this position for many years until it became evident that he would need to go back to school again to catch up with the fast-moving computer technology field. Being close to retirement, he moved back over to the Business Office until he retired in 2010 after the passing of his dear wife Diane. He then became a *Journal* listed Christian Science Practitioner.

Bruce met Connie Swan at Principia Summer Session, they got hitched, and had a happy year together before he passed in 2012. Several Upper School students who knew him as Dean, "House Pop," or coach, left many kind remarks about him on the website announcing his passing. Undoubtedly, he is still promoting Principia, and quoting and referring to Mary Kimball Morgan's *Education at the Principia* for the answers to any challenges facing the School.

He is the best "Brother" that a guy could ever have.

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## Leslie Taylor (C'68)

Submitted by her cousin, Tom Volby and her friend, Marilyn (Hengst) Palasky



Leslie returned to her Southern California roots after college and held many unique jobs which included helping in her father's pipe and supply business, creating and documenting cataloging procedures for various libraries in the local area, no surprise there. She taught classes on the process along with holding literature classes at the Huntington Library in Pasadena which again should not be a surprise as she loved reading books and the process of learning.

In between these educational ambitions she got involved in creative tile work as something fun to do which ended up occupying the last thirty years or so of her life when she decided to move to the Santa Barbara area and start a tile restoration business which came to known as Reef Tile and Restoration. Her business was small with two to three man crews that would clean, restore, seal and polish any type of tile from the common ceramic to exotic Italian marble, Limestone and Sandstone. The process in itself was what she

found a challenge, I have come across a library of literature on chemical processes and procedures for cleaning and restoring the various types of tiles which is why her small business was thriving in the upscale Santa Barbara/Montecito area including work for Oprah Winfrey's estate (name drop). In 2010 she moved to the Ojai area where her small business continues on in the capable hands of one of her original crew members Carmela, who is hoping to rename the business after the probate of her estate is settled to include part of Leslie's name or initials.

Leslie it turns out was also a collector, a collector of treasures. She has acquired thousands of books from rare limited edition hardcovers to the romantic paperbacks, (I'm told she has read every book she has) she has over 120 Pakistani, Afghanistan and Persian rugs of all different shapes and colors, dozens of one of a kind original paintings and collectable artwork and antiques and dozens of very rare collectable dolls, clothes and furnishings. The best thing is, they are all cataloged and listed for her insurance purposes.

I can tell you Leslie was married briefly in the larger scale of her life, I am told by a very close friend of hers that the marriage hurt her which is why she never remarried, she did not have any children but was responsible for tuition and expenses for Carmela's three children in the Ventura school system and for creating a 529 IRA years ago that the youngest used to attend a California State college from which she just graduated. She also created an annuity for Carmela which upon her death would provide funds for Carmela to keep the tile restoration business going, so I guess you could say she had foresight and had a benevolent heart. She supported many causes and donated freely her money, time and treasures to help especially the local schools.

It is impossible to express the affect she has had on the people who knew her and worked with her in this short email, her life deserves a book to tell her story correctly. Every person I have had to tell of her passing has showed genuine loss and has expressed how much they liked her and will miss her and what a nice person she was to them as individuals.

From Marilyn (Hengst) Palasky - Leslie is my most beloved. We picked each to trust with our idiosyncratic ideas of what a friendship could be. Once, when I was walking down the Champs Elysee in Paris, totally unplanned and unexpected, I ran into Leslie on the street corner in front of Le Drugstore, where, on the second floor they had tuna nicoise salad and we had a totally serendipitous lunch together. I visited her several times after Prin, and we talked regularly. I was her Maid of Honor when she married Mr. Albee (for a year; he wouldn't go smoke on the balcony). The gifts she chose to give me were marvelous, and I still wear and keep them. She was humorously patient with James and supported him amazingly well in his schooling, wedding, and understanding of family.

Along with her many hobbies and collections, I most admired her for the successful business she started. It was a spin-off from her work with Clorox Bleach Products, but every detail of the building of the company was pure-Leslie. Always economical, she kept her 1980 leather upholstered truck, loaded it with materials and workers--she had an all woman crew of about 10 people. She remained a private, but devout Christian Scientist, who told me about pulling off the road with her woman-crew to pray over some misfortune and how it established her sense of family to run this business so well. I, especially, liked hearing about her "love life": "Listen, Marilyn, I don't need to be married again. In Ojai when my company has work to do, I meet for lunch with contractors who are the best at what they do. Sitting there, looking at them, talking about work, dining with such handsome intelligent people is all I need of a man. I'd prefer they go to their family and I'll keep my crew of women. You know, I am, my company is paying for the education of a few of their children. I buy them clothes and pay tuition. That's my family."

My last visit with her, she took me around to some of the homes in which she's done work. Invariably, someone would pat me on the shoulder and say, Your friend's a genius. Did you know your friend is a genius? YES. It seems natural to me that she developed her Reef Tile Restoration Company, just the way she wanted to make it grow and support her and her chosen family. I was calling her to invite her to come to the Prin Reunion with me, so when her name showed up on my caller ID, I knew I could probably talk her into coming with me. But, no, it was her cousin Tom, who has a great sense of humor. Now we talk about once a week. Share pictures and stories. I hope to celebrate Leslie somehow at this Prin Reunion; we'll figure out how.

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## Andy Weber (C'68)

**Submitted by his twin sister Ann - Andy wrote this for his high school 50<sup>th</sup>. It has been edited down a bit!**

I'm a slow starter. The last 50 years seem to have gone by in a flash And now I'm just beginning to figure out what I want to do when I grow up.

After majoring in art at Illinois Wesleyan University and Principia College, I did a stint studying at the Brooklyn Museum. My art studies were truncated by the draft and, after a battery of tests, I



was given the chance to enlist as a warrant officer (helicopter pilot - a 5 yr. commitment and a sure ticket to Vietnam, a war I didn't support). I opted to take my chances in the infantry, which turned out to be the right decision. I figured I should do my best in advanced training for mortars in California and also qualified as an expert with the M16. There were big levees coming down for replacements in the Vietnam War and although my whole battalion was slated to go, only about 15 of us were sent to Panama, ostensibly to go through special jungle operations training en route to Vietnam. But I never got there.

Stepping off the plane in Panama we were rushed to the field for ongoing military exercises. I was assigned as the "fire direction center" for a mortar platoon, the person who, with maps, logarithmic charts and info from forward observers, plots the target trajectories of mortar rounds. But with a penchant for sketching whenever I found a moment. I was noticed and commandeered by a gung-ho sergeant major who wanted me to make terrain maps on the fly. It later led to my being reassigned to the intelligence section as an artist - which suited me, as it obviated my plan to apply as a combat artist in Vietnam.

Aside from the work in the Intelligence Section, there were lots of wild adventures like being dropped at night into burned out jungle terrain by a Chinook helicopter for an escape and evasion exercise that forbid light or sound. Unbeknownst to anyone, the area was infested with brown tarantulas. And there were survival forays deep into the wild Darien Jungle, as well as water skiing on Gamboa Lake, on the Panama Canal as the guest of a canal engineer. I even did set design for the Southern Command Network TV station and won first place in the USARSO (US Army Southern Operations) entertainment contest with a folk song trio. I also started to dabble in making films.

I traveled whenever I could take leave, by C130 Air Force cargo plane to Peru, by bus through the Cordillera Blanca and to Machu Picchu, or by seaplane to places like the San Blas islands off the coast of Panama where I stayed on an island with a guy that called himself Jungle Jim, a self-described friend of John Wayne. We slept in hammocks slung between palm trees on his island and drank Columbian coffee as he regaled an Army buddy and I with stories about the time he spent in the jungles of Columbia recording for the Smithsonian how an indigenous tribe shrank human heads.

After the Army I spent some time traveling through Europe with an Army friend. In Paris, I paddled down the Seine to the Loire Valley in an old Canadian canoe. It was an idyllic notion that met grim realities - we encountered sewage and long, dark barge tunnels with little or no clearance and sometimes found ourselves paddling for our lives. But it was a great adventure. Traveling slowly on a river lets you assimilate the local color. In Scotland, we travelled in a Morris Minor wagon we bought in Edinburgh for around \$50. It had 145,000 miles on it and moss growing out of the wood panels. It took us about 5,000 miles, crisscrossing Europe several times, from Wales to hill towns in the Pyrenees to the Italian Alps.

### **Breaking into Film**

After a stint at the Art Students' League, I decided that my interest in writing, art and music would culminate naturally in film and I took a crash course from the guy who was head of special projects at the Director's Guild. Determined to learn every job in the industry, I began by working as an assistant to the President of a division of Reeves Telecom, doing tape to film transfers, and then as studio cameraman.

### **BBDO and Advertising**

About a year after I started at Reeves, I took a job as an assistant producer at the ad agency BBDO, where I worked on commercials for General Electric, Pepsi, DuPont, The Wall Street Journal, Playtex, Fruit of the Loom, Burlington Northern, Gillette, Breck, Black & Decker, Tupperware, (and others I can't remember now). I also had fun auditioning and teaching Saturday Night Live's Jane Curtin the Tupperware Ladies song. One of the highlights during this time was spending an afternoon with Joan Crawford in her apartment at the behest of Pepsi, screening films for her that her grandson had made. She showed me her pre-Columbian artwork collection and we had a really nice chat about film.

### **Out on the Production Side**

My time at BBDO was a great grounding and preparation. But I was itching to get out into the real world and make films. So I left in 1975. What followed was almost a decade of work on the production side, directing shorts and industrials and doing almost every conceivable film job to fill in, working as a production assistant, production manager, set designer, storyboarder, location scout, editor, etc. During this time I also continued to paint and get away into the wild. Love for the outdoors and for wilderness has taken me to the Cordillera Blanca in Peru, the Snowden Range in Wales, the Gore Range in Colorado, and sailing in the South China Sea, among many other places.

### **Becky Comes Into My Life**

In 1983 I met Becky Silver, a concert pianist and teacher, on a train. A few months later we were married. She has performed in solo and chamber music concerts across the United States, as well as participating in various music festivals.

Now that I was married, I opted for something more regular than free-lancing and attached myself to the ad agency Lowe-Marshalk, which eventually became Lowe & Partners, controlled by the Brit Frank Lowe. I spent 9 years there, overseeing productions on hundreds of national commercials for clients like Coca Cola, Coca Cola Foods, Braun, Citibank, Johnson & Johnson, Gillette, Prudential, Stroh's Beer, Nabisco, Xerox, and many more. Producing commercials for an ad agency is a little like trying to do a painting with ten people holding the brush. A lot of averaging goes on. It's the old adage that says a camel is a horse designed by committee.

In 1993 I left advertising with a sense that I wanted to pursue something less commercial and more satisfying. I wanted to do some filmmaking that would inspire people to discover things, a film about some extraordinary thinkers and doers, people who are striving to see beyond old conventions, people from many disciplines and walks of life whose collective insights could quietly take us to places we've never been and change forever the way we see our planet. We're fortunate if we encounter even a single teacher in our experience who has the gift to truly inspire, who can resolve a jumble of ideas to a focal point and open breathtaking spaces. If we do, we discover that real learning changes us, that it awakens something expansive. And, like the best kind of entertainment, it takes us out of ourselves and leaves us feeling that there is more to life than we dream of.

I put the film off for a few years, thinking about how to finance it. In the meantime, I began to write and did some consulting on film projects for David Bowie's company, Isolar. Then in 1997 I read about a spin-off from the Jet Propulsion Lab that would make micro cameras on a chip. I suddenly realized that this was a breakthrough that could enable any number of end users to navigate spatially in their own ways through remote environments. I formed a company in 1998 called Kewazinga with several partners which was partially funded by the then head of the hardware division at Microsoft. We wrote patents and contracted the Sarnoff Corporation in Princeton (the people who invented color TV) to build our first prototype system, which took about a year. This was the same team that later created a system for IMAX to enable 3D imaging in post-production from a single camera, by constructing the view from a virtual second camera, thus enabling a stereoscopic pair. My expectation now is to cash out, close out this era and move on to writing and film projects that excite me.

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### **Mary Jo (Saunders) West (C'68)**

**Submitted by Beth Thomas (C '70)**

Following college graduation, she lived in Atlanta where I believe she worked at an art museum. She returned to the Dayton area where her family was. I don't think she was in the area very long before she met her husband at church.

Mary Jo was the loving and very supportive wife to John West, C.S.B. in Dayton, Ohio. John passed away ten or more years ago.

She had a long career as a legal secretary for several law firms in Dayton. This career was interrupted for a year or so when she accepted a position as Reading

Room Representative for The Mother Church. For a year or two, Mary Jo worked with the Reading Rooms in our area as a kind of visiting consultant and liaison from The Mother Church. She loved this work very much, but when the program ended, she returned to her work as a legal secretary

Mary Jo was a very active member of First Church, Dayton, and served in a number of roles, including First Reader, Reading Room Librarian, and Board member. She was also active in her association as a member of the Executive Committee and later as Secretary-Treasurer.

She lived in one of the older neighborhoods in Dayton, and was active in the neighborhood association, always advocating for the restoration of the old homes and the neighborhood. She lived in a charming Victorian cottage which had been renovated about 3 years ago.

When Mary Jo married John, he had 2 young children from a previous marriage. They are, of course grown up and married now. Mary Jo was particularly close with her step-daughter. Mary Jo and I were friends for many years, but I had never met her stepdaughter until last week. We had a delightful conversation, during which she told me that even though she never lived with Mary Jo and John when she was growing up, she felt very close to Mary Jo, and thought of her as a mother

She shared a memory with me that I think you will appreciate. She told me that growing up, the children often had Sunday dinner with Mary Jo and John. After all these years she remembered that it was Mary Jo who taught her table manners, and for a while even asked the children to write thank you notes following family dinners and outings. Poise and Appearance in action! Another story you may appreciate took place when Mary Jo and John were dating.

They took the young children to an outdoor event, where Mary Jo wore a light blue t-shirt with the words "Andy West" on it. At the end of the day one of the children pulled their dad aside and asked who Andy was. John was puzzled until the child said that Mary Jo's shirt said "Andy West." Since their last name was West, the child thought Andy was a relative he didn't know!

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## **Ron White (C'68)**

**Submitted by his wife, Nancy Barron White.**

After graduating from Principia College, Ron moved to Dallas, Texas. Ron and Nancy June Barron were married in August, 1970. We have two sons, Dillon Andrew White and James Stanton White, daughter-in-law, Amy, and two grandsons, Connor and Cole. Ron worked for Austin College in Sherman, Texas. He traveled the Southwestern United States, bringing excellent students to this small college. Later, we moved to Dallas, Texas, where Ron began a career at Dallas Federal Savings. He also owned his own Commercial Real Estate Company, where he brought many companies to Dallas.

Jim and Helen Crafton were frequent visitors in our home. Laughter, Principia Football, and the Dallas Cowboys were topics of conversation. We entertained many of Ron's

friends from the college...Helen and I would talk about delicious food from the Elsay Landing Restaurant.

Ron and I are lifelong members of Fifth Church of Christ Scientist, Dallas, Texas. Ron served as President of the Board, and he loved teaching Sunday School.

Family vacations were the highlight of our summers. Ron taught our sons to play tennis and how to fish. Ron was also an excellent tennis player. Our hearts are filled with gratitude and love. We visited Principia with the children many times. Ron loved God and our family.

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen. Jude 1, 24,25."

This was special for Principia Football before every game.

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