



OFFICE OF ALUMNI AND FAMILY RELATIONS

Colorado College
14 E. Cache La Poudre St.
Colorado Springs, CO 80903
Phone: (719) 389-6775

Email:
alumni@coloradocollege.edu

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COLORADO COLLEGE
CLASS OF 1970

KEEPSAKE
DIRECTORY

FIFTY YEAR REUNION

1970



50TH REUNION DIRECTORY

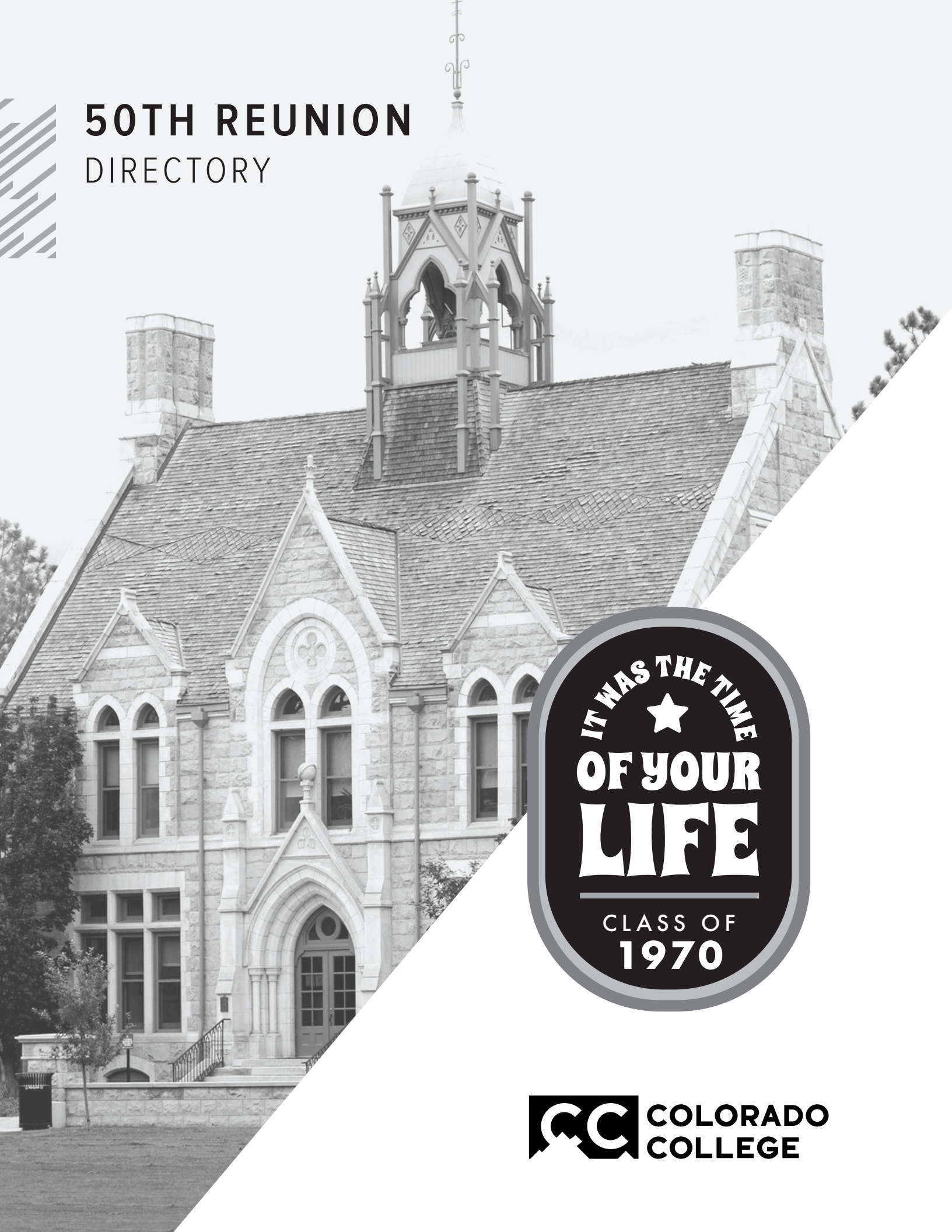






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KATHY ADELSHEIM

Fifty years ago this week I arrived at CC for the biggest adventure of my life. I loved academics and meeting so many people from so many places.

June 1970: graduation, my engagement to Stu Waugh, his becoming a 2nd lieutenant in the U.S. Army. September 1970 we were married and moved to Aspen for two wonderful years of skiing and working many jobs. Then to Senegal, West Africa, for two years of teaching English in the Peace Corps. Then to Minnesota and grad school for my Master's in Education. We divorced upon my realization that I was gay.

I met Laurel Awishus, the love of my life, while working at the University of Minnesota. We lived in St. Paul, Minnesota, and West Orange, New Jersey, where I worked in college administration



and as program director the for the American Lung Association. We left the corporate world behind in 1992 when we moved to Santa Fe. We started our own business, a video store. I continued to ski, working as a ski patrol in Minnesota and New Jersey and loving our own Ski Santa Fe.

In 2000 we got our first RV, a small motor home which we drove more than 120,000 miles with three trips to Alaska and one to Newfoundland and Labrador. We slept in that RV in 49 states and all the Canadian Provinces except the NW Territories. When not in the RV, we try to get to Europe most years, with Paris and Norway our favorite places.

We love Santa Fe and our life here. I take classes at our community college where I also teach bridge. I've spent most of my time giving to this community as an usher at live performances in several venues, cooking food for homebound clients, teaching film classes to seniors, working as an election judge, and lobbying for gay rights. We were married in British Columbia in 2003, almost on our 21st anniversary. We had our U.S. marriage in 2013 after the Supreme Court decision.

I try to live a good life of sharing, caring, giving back. Being true to myself and my beliefs lets me sleep at night. My years at CC were a large part of learning who I am. I see this as a "skip year" for travel and other events — perhaps we can all gather next year for our 51st Reunion.



JENNY LECOMPTE ANDERSON

After graduation, I lived on the ranch for eight years, learning a little about the cattle business. I would have stayed there, but my father was not fond of the idea. So, I went to graduate school and became an archaeologist. Worked for others and myself for around 40 years in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, South Dakota, Nebraska, Arizona, and a few little jobs in the Midwest. It was a good life and an OK living. Along the way, I married and divorced three times and had two terrific daughters, one now an RN with three kids and the other an ER doc with a wonderful wife.

The consequences of a bad car wreck in the late '90s forced me to give up archaeology in 2007. After that, I turned to photography, first as a sports photographer and now as a wildlife and landscape photographer. I get to many new places, because I love road trips. I only fly if there is an ocean involved. Have managed to set foot on all the continents, thanks to photography. What a life!





SUSAN MACKIN ANDERSON

My husband Lewis Anderson and I have been enjoying our retirements from the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC) in Atlanta, Georgia, by traveling and visiting friends and family. Lewis retired in 2010 and threatened to send me postcards from the beach. I retired January 31, 2014, after 20 years of federal government service, plus 14 years with the state of South Carolina. My career path changed from primarily nutrition to government program consultation and management. After completing an M.S. in Food Science and Human Nutrition at Colorado State University in 1977, I worked there as a research associate on school lunch program investigations. I was a registered dietitian nutritionist (RD, later RDN) for over 40 years. I worked for the Trident Health District in South Carolina (Berkeley, Charleston, Dorchester Counties), starting in 1979 with the Special Supplemental Food Program for Women, Infants and Children

(WIC), then Children's Rehabilitative Services, and eventually district director of nutrition. In 1991, I jumped at the opportunity to be loaned to the eight-state Southeast Regional Office of the USDA's Food and Nutrition Service in Atlanta, which lasted two years. Good fortune led to a full-time position there working in WIC. In June 2001, I moved to the CDC's Division of Nutrition, Physical Activity and Obesity where I consulted with state departments of health to oversee funding and implementation of national programs to support state efforts to make the healthy choice the easy choice through policies, environmental changes, and programs to support good nutrition, regular physical activity, and reduce incidence of obesity. The federal positions provided opportunities to develop relationships with state public health staff, visit assigned states to learn about their unique attributes and challenges, and meet many interesting, dedicated public health practitioners. Lewis had a similar experience with his position with the CDC's National Immunization Program, which made for compatibility in our work and home experiences. We divide our time now between Atlanta, Charleston, South Carolina, where Lewis's two sons reside, and Tucson, Arizona, where we enjoy the home my parents built in 1961 (I graduated Palo Verde high school in Tucson). Hobbies are traveling, cooking, reading, and hiking. Because of COVID-19, we cancelled a vacation to Italy that included the 75th anniversary tour with descendants and friends of the 10th Mountain Division. My father fought with them in 1945. My biography continues, hopefully with this tour rescheduled in 2021 or 2022 (please, a vaccine!).





SUZIE ATTWOOD

It's August 28, 2020, the deadline date to submit this essay for our 50th CC Reunion.

I guess some things don't change as I can see myself and feel my panic as I was writing and typing a French paper at 2:30 a.m. in the rounded window seat of my sophomore dorm.

After CC, I worked in international development for the Peace Corps in Senegal and the World Bank (traveling to Turkey and Indonesia working in urban low-cost housing). Next, I went to The Wharton School where I received an MBA in Management in 1980. That same year I walked into my first AA meeting. From the kegs of beer at CC orientation and Pinocchio's to the wine in Aspen on Winter Break, alcohol was not my friend, and it didn't get any better in my 20s. Getting sober at 31 was a gift, allowing me



to get over my fear of failure and my fear of success, and live my life fully.

In 1984, I began working in telecommunications as a project manager and business analyst. In 1995, my wife and I adopted our daughter from China. Lily was 6 months old, I was 47, and Carolyn was 57. We learned firsthand why people have kids when they are young. We were tired, but we were happy, and I wouldn't change my experience of becoming a parent for anything. Being an older parent allowed me to be present for my daughter as I didn't have anything more important competing for my time. I continued to work as a project manager, and from 1997 to 2009, I was downsized three times, so I finally found a way to work for myself, and still do, part-time. The best job ever! Lily is 26 and back living with us in Marblehead, Massachusetts. She works as a vet assistant which she loves, after graduating with a BS in Biology.

This past year has certainly been strange and difficult with the isolation of the pandemic and the divisions in our country. It reminds me of my days at CC where I learned to stand up for what I believed in, protesting against the violence at Kent State and the need to end the Vietnam War.

I really enjoyed our 40th Reunion and am sorry not to see classmates for our 50th. I hope we are able to travel more freely for our 55th!



TOD BACIGALUPI

Graduated – ran a delinquency prevention program in Colorado Springs for two years, dropped out and lived on a commune in Paonia for six years, learned electrical, plumbing, carpentry, owned and cooked in a hippy cafe (shoes, shirts optional), went back to school, got a MA in counseling psychology at Adams State (1979), met my wife Lyn Yarroll in Alamosa, went on to a Ph.D. at Colorado State University in Sociology (1983), dropped out again and ran a fix-it business (Anything for a Buck) in Ouray, became an EMT, and volunteered in Ouray Mountain Rescue, finally fell through a plate glass window while cleaning it. Lyn told me to get a real job, so taught sociology at Greeley

for three years, then moved on to Metro State in Denver for 18 years. Together Lyn and I mapped three roadless areas for wilderness designation in Colorado for Wild Connections; was on the executive committee of the Mount Evans group of the Sierra Club. Retired in 2009 to take care of Lyn who had cancer. She died in 2010. Since then have hiked in Nepal four times, done one trip to Bhutan, and one trip to climb a 6,000-meter peak in India. I have volunteered at Mt. Evans Hospice in Evergreen, Colorado, and now am volunteering for Resilience1220, which provides free counseling for youth age 12-20. I also make Buddhist prayer wheels. Guess that's it in a nutshell.





LINDA DOLE BACKUP, MD P'08

I followed my graduation from Colorado College in 1970 by attending medical school at the University of Washington. My hometown was Tacoma and I was able to get in-state tuition. Following medical school, my next stop for three years was internship and residency in Portland, Oregon. I was accepted into fellowship in cardiology at the University of Colorado in Denver where I finished in 1979. My professional career started at Denver General Hospital and then I accepted a position at the Longmont Clinic in 1981, where I worked for 36 years as a general and then interventional cardiologist until my retirement in 2017.

I met my husband Larry Quinn in Denver while in cardiology fellowship and we moved together to Lyons, Colorado, in 1981 when I began

work in Longmont. Larry is a civil/environmental engineer who has worked on international projects for the past 30 years. We raised a son Andrew (37) and daughter Meghan (34) and have lived just outside Lyons for 39 years now. Meghan is also a Colorado College graduate. We have three wonderful grandchildren. We also have a mountain cabin above Silverthorne, Colorado.

I have been an artist all of my life besides a doctor. For many years, I focused on watercolors but in retirement I have gotten heavily into oil painting and portraits. I am including a self-portrait that I did for my picture of myself. I also enjoy gardening, hiking, skiing, and traveling. Larry and I have been doing a lot of bucket list trips prior to COVID and hope to continue to do so soon.

It is hard to believe that 50 years have passed since CC days and I hope you are all doing well.



JIM BAKER

After receiving my M.A.T. from Colorado College I taught elementary school in Colorado Springs for 35 years. I now live just north of the college and it might be said that ***I haven't gotten very far.***

As a teenager I could only dream of coming to CC. When the opportunity actually came my way, I was thrilled but intimidated by the challenges. I am immensely grateful to Steve Kuhlman, Anne Berry, and Jesse Hill, whose friendship and support funded that dream. I must also call out Mr. Roosevelt T. Collins, Juan Reed, Professor Joseph Gordon, and Dean Taylor through whose eyes I saw a different me. To be appreciated by the likes of those named above had meaning that guided my interactions with my future students.

Along with those named above, Coaches DeGeorge, Flood, and Carle had a profound

influence on my life and consequently on the successes of those who would become my students. My teaching style was intentionally unique. I aimed my teaching at the advanced students who would aspire to study at CC, demonstrated how attainable this learning was for the average, and never forgot the basics for students who were like me. My career was an expression of the creativity I learned at CC. For my efforts I received many awards, some of which were of a national nature. The simplest were arguably the best. A favorite award came from the El Paso County PTA who twice gave me the "DREAM MAKER" award. It was my friends, coaches, and mentors who opened my eyes to my creative nature. I view my successes and accomplishments as a reflection of the trust endowed on me by those named above and others, be they teachers, teammates, or classmates.

I made it my goal to honor that gift by returning in kind to my students and family. I have a beautiful wife of 32 years and two adopted kids. ***I may not have gone far,*** but I believe I have honored the trust expressed when I was admitted as a student at CC.



ROSEMARY BARNES

After CC, I immigrated to Canada to attend the psychology program at McMaster University. By the time I completed my Ph.D., I had learned that I did not want to devote my life to studying associative processes in rats and pigeons, so was not entirely unhappy when I couldn't find a university position. I opted for clinical psychology, which my professors believed to be inferior to basic science but forgivable as a way to earn a living. In 1976, I moved to Toronto for an internship at the Clarke Institute of Psychiatry. As I struggled to acquire new knowledge and skills, it became obvious that clinical psychology was neither undemanding nor inferior. In 1977, I became a staff psychologist at Toronto General Hospital.

In my final year at McMaster, I participated in feminist consciousness-raising and came out as



lesbian. In Toronto, I joined lesbian and gay groups, and in 1979, became involved with Nancy Webb, who since has been my lover, partner, and spouse — as the words for our relationship have evolved through years of social change. When gay men began to fall ill and die from unusual conditions, I joined the Toronto General Hospital AIDS screening clinic in 1982. In 1985, Nancy and I had our daughter, Laurissa, and I became chief psychologist at Women's College Hospital. At WCH, I continued to see HIV patients and joined colleagues in working to bring feminist perspectives into hospital care. With a friend, I co-wrote a book, "Committed to the Sane Asylum."

In 1992, I began private practice, providing psychotherapy and assessment. Though initially sure that the cause was hopeless, I prepared expert psychological opinions for court cases petitioning for legal recognition of same-sex relationships, adoption of children by same-sex parents, and same-sex marriage, all established in Canada by 2006. I also did expert work for civil litigation related to sexualized assault or harassment.

In 2004, my spouse, daughter, and I took a five-month, round-the-world trip, and in 2011, I walked the Camino Santiago Compostela in Spain. I retired from psychology practice in 2019, enormously grateful to family, colleagues, and friends and to the hundreds of clients who trusted me and were often teachers in their own ways. I still cannot believe I was paid to do fascinating work and given opportunities to play a part in some of the great issues of our time. Have received much, given much, loved life.

LINDA HAVIGHURST BEIDLEMAN

My parents dropped me off at CC sight unseen. My Ohio high school guidance counselor had a relative who had gone there. I was ready to leave the Midwest for adventure.

My first adventure was going to the Grand Canyon over Thanksgiving with three boys and a rabbit. We (not the rabbit) hiked down at night by full moon.

As a biology major, I became an advisee of James Enderson. His Ecology class soon dispelled years of religious training as I adopted a more scientific outlook of the world. Richard Beidleman's classes reaffirmed this new way of thinking. More about him later.

I spent so much time in Olin Hall that I ended up marrying a lab technician and future CC



graduate, Jeff Price, who had two young sons. Jeff and I were together for 13 years. The boys grew up. We got other degrees. His grandchildren became mine as well. We are still close.

While taking classes and doing a project at Friday Harbor Laboratories I got to know Eugene Kozloff, a mentor and friend. He and I self-published a plant identification book that I schlepped to book stores until they were all sold. During this time I also helped run a native plant nursery, learned scuba, and played, coached, and refereed soccer.

In 1990, who should reappear in my life but Dick Beidleman. CC informed we biology majors that Dick and his wife, Reba, had been hit by a truck in Pacific Grove, California. Reba had been killed. I began visiting Dick, who still had his indomitable outlook on life, peppered with his quirky sense of humor. There was no escape for me. We were married nine months later. I continued to learn from him — how to teach, about the natural history of Colorado, the history of science. We had nearly 24 years together — teaching, writing, travelling, loving.

Since becoming a widow, I've volunteered with Earthwatch, the University of California Herbaria, and the California Native Plant Society. I continue to teach my plant identification classes. What will be my next adventure?



GARY BELL

After graduation, I joined the Navy. I spent my entire enlistment at Naval Branch Health Clinic, San Diego as a dental technician. I was honorably discharged in 1975 so I could attend San Diego State University to pick up prerequisite courses for medical technology schooling.

I married Pamela Dickson '71 in August of 1971 and we continued to live in San Diego. We had two daughters together, Whitney (1979) and Taylor (1980). Pam and I eventually divorced.

I attended Santa Barbara Cottage Hospital medical technology program in 1976 and 1977, and obtained my California and National MT licenses in 1977. I worked at Mercy Hospital for two years and Kaiser Hospital for 27 years, both in San Diego. At Kaiser, I worked as a generalist, performing diagnostic testing.



Subsequently, I was promoted to assistant department administrator overseeing chemistry and hematology.

In between Mercy and Kaiser, I worked for Photovolt Corporation for six years, installing, repairing, and troubleshooting laboratory equipment.

There was a short marriage that produced a wonderful son named Garrett. (1990)

I left Kaiser in 2009 to join Pathway Genomics, a startup genetics laboratory performing testing related to health and lifestyle changes suggested by a person's genetic makeup. These outcomes were used by a few Olympic athletes in the 2012 Olympics to fine tune their diets and training. Over the following seven years, I moved up the ladder to become the laboratory manager overseeing all lab operations. I retired from Pathway in 2016.

in 2011, I married a fantastic woman (Susan) whom I had known for 30+ years. We now reside in a small community in Santee, California, where we enjoy block parties with our neighbors and living the quiet life.

A year after retirement, Susan and I were in a motorcycle accident on the backroads of San Diego county. We were run off the road by a condor/vulture. Susan sustained several bruises and contusions. But, I was pinned under an 800-pound Harley. I had a ruptured spleen and six broken ribs plus road rash. We're very grateful for full face helmets. I spent 19 days in the hospital; six in ICU.

Two years ago, I had to stop playing basketball because of arthritic knees.



PATRICIA HAYES BENNETT P'04

Earned two MAs (English Lit, Penn State; Library Science, DU) 1970-1975; married Kent Bennett (MBA, Syracuse U) in 1975; lived in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia, 1976-1979 due to husband's work and was librarian for the Riyadh International School; lived in Fairfax, Virginia 1980-1982 and worked at several special libraries in the Washington, D.C. area; moved to Ft. Clayton, Panama, and was librarian for Smithsonian Tropical Research Institute (1982-1985). Daughter, Merith (CC, BA Art, 2004) and son, Robert (Western Wash Univ, BA, 2009) both born in Panama City. Husband reassigned to Omaha, Nebraska in 1985, but he tragically passed away in 1990. I remained in Omaha, long-term single mom and cataloger for the Omaha Public Library 1983-1998. Relocated to Washington State in 1999 to

become the technical services manager for the Everett Public Library. Retired this past June but continue to live in Mukilteo, a small town near Everett and 25 miles north of Seattle. Both kids have remained in the Seattle area, and I share my empty nest with several dogs and cats. COVID-19 has temporarily put my new volunteer career at no-kill small animal shelter on hold, but I hope that status changes someday, maybe, hopefully ... soon. I've been fortunate to have worked and extensively traveled all over the world, been the mom to smart, compassionate, and loving kids, had a career that that I enjoyed mostly because it enriched my life with life-long learning, and now live in the beautiful Puget Sound area, where I enjoy the variety of arts, and a liberal, open-minded political scene. I do, however, truly miss Colorado (my home!!) and had been hoping to travel to the Springs this fall. Well, that's not going to happen now, but here's hoping for another opportunity soon. Stay safe.



ANNE BERRY P'06

Along with others I am sure, my life after CC has been a myriad of unexpected adventures. In Fall 1970, I went to Stanford University and received an M.S. degree in geology in 1973. Along the way, I taught a field geology class in the Grand Canyon one spring and took a two-week geology-oriented raft trip down the Colorado River the following spring—one of the most marvelous experiences I have had. Stanford led to a Master's thesis project at the U.S. Geological Survey and I ended up working for the USGS for 11 years in the branch of isotope geology.

I took flying lessons beginning in 1979, a lifelong wish, and at the end of two years ended up a commercial pilot and certificated flight instructor. My future husband taught me

to fly and I taught off and on for 20+ years, accumulating ~2,000 hours flying time. In the middle of all this I had two children. (I may be the only person ever to take a check ride at Palo Alto airport 7½ mo pregnant.) Diana (CC 2006) is a pediatrician and Andrew (University of Puget Sound 2008) got his Ph.D. in mathematics and turned himself into a software engineer. They are marvelous human beings and the light of my life.

After a divorce, I moved with my children from California to Fort Collins, Colorado. I worked for 16 years for the U.S. Department of Agriculture (Veterinary Services) as a technical information specialist—as close to a perfect job as I could imagine.

From 2006-14 I volunteered for the City of Fort Collins on the Citizen Review Board, which reviews the Internal Affairs investigations of complaints against Fort Collins police officers.

I retired in 2018 and have continued to occupy myself with volunteer work—master naturalist for the City of Fort Collins, volunteer ranger assistant for Larimer County, and membership in historic preservation groups (DAR, Questers).

And I still keep up with my college roommates! — two of the great joys of my life.



STEPHEN BLAKE

The last 50 years: (there are a lot of acronyms in this one that I didn't know what they meant, which means others will not either ...)

1970: KRCC-FM, BSA camp activities director. foreign service officer short list. Draft #61. (Flunked the FSO/draft physicals.) KREX-AM-FM-TV journalist (Grand Junction, western Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming and, Aspen!)

'72-'75: KU, SDSU graduate studies (TV/film). Local Emmy (screenwriting): first video pilot shot on Warner Bros. lot. KPBS-TV-FM. Freelance TV/film work. Classmates include Fred Culberson (best man at my wedding), Jeff Melman, Gary David Goldberg, Russell Carpenter, Kathleen Kennedy, and others. Helped establish San Diego (Pacific Southwest) NATAS and San Diego ASIFA chapters (June Foray). MA radio/TV/film.

'75-'78: Freelance video and film production, San Diego, L.A., and nationally. ABC pilots for Dick Clark Productions. Staff listed for NBC Denver Olympics. Pitched scripts and projects to CBS, NBC, ABC, Warner Bros., Universal. Bob Gardner Productions (documentaries and industrial clients including U.S. Navy.)

'78-2006: San Diego City Schools, San Diego High School. SDSU, Mesa, Miramar colleges. Grades 10-16 as undergraduate instructor



and adjunct professor. Media and television production, media production specialist, film production, theatre, acting, writing for

broadcast. Course and facility design. Interactive learning/distance learning courseware and network support. Freelance production in both above/below line and staff positions. Theatre technical director/stage manager. International teleconferencing coordination and computer support.

1988-1994: Christa McAuliffe Fellow (NEA). 1988 Soviet Student Exchange documentary. 2006: Retired.

When my foreign service career self-destructed, I walked right into an on-air job in the second smallest TV market in the U.S., discovered I liked what I was doing, and did grad school to learn more. Talk about putting your liberal arts education to work!

SDSU/KPBS-TV was an experience. Twenty years later my classmates/crewmates were making an impact both locally and nationally. At a reunion in 2005 we checked and there were multiple Oscar winners, Emmy winners, Golden Globe winners and management from the national and international networks. During that time, I got to know the L.A. facilities of the networks, studios, and production houses. I also got to get hands on with the most current technologies and sit in on a lot of 'day-of-air' operations ... and emergencies. I also wound up with a "secret" clearance.

Shifting to teaching was a temporary income opportunity during a recession ... and lasted 30 years. Most of it was in the basement studios beneath the library at San Diego High, teaching four Olympic medalists, IB kids, and two murderers, among others.

All while single parenting a genius.

Great fun so far!



JANET ROBINSON BLEVINS

Hello friends. It is not easy to write about my life in the last 50 years as I am currently focused on the countdown to November 3. I hope many others from the class of '70 are phone-banking like crazy, as I am, not because we enjoy the activity, but because we understand the necessity of electing Joe and Kamala. We also know that phoning is the only available grassroots campaign option in the age of COVID. I feel as though I must do all I can to preserve our freedom and wrest what's left of our democracy from the current authoritarian who resides in the White House. I do this as a living memorial to Dr. Bill Hochman, my beloved teacher, academic advisor and friend. Doc Hoch and his Freedom and Authority course were institutions in themselves. Now then... the last five decades: In the early '70s, I sang

and danced at the Colorado Music Hall Dinner Theater in Denver with my first husband. It wasn't the kind of singing my much-adored voice teacher and choir director, Don Jenkins, had in mind but real life is often different from what one expects it to be and the performing was challenging and fun. Mid-decade, I married for the second time and started my teaching career, first in Denver and then in California. I earned an MA in Learning Disabilities and taught students with special needs primarily, for 33 years. I love being retired now and am busy on the boards of several social justice and environmental organizations. I am also running for the local school board. I have a fabulous marriage with my third husband and a blended family of four adult children and seven grandchildren ranging in age from 18 months to 18 years. Though we all live in California, we rarely get to see each other in person during this pandemic. Two relatively recent highlights in my life include a trip to Greece and the islands of Mykonos and Santorini in 2016 and another to Machu Picchu in 2018. My great good fortune (privilege) has been tempered with the loss of my younger brother, John Robinson, CC class of '75. Johnny took his own life in 2009. Then in January 2011, my younger sister, Carol Robinson (Cay) CC class of '72, died of lung cancer. Please wear a mask, stay six feet apart, and VOTE!





SONNI BOECKENFOERDE-SCHWOERER

Two extraordinary years of experience as head resident of the Max Kade House on campus, two academic years with teachers like Fred Sondermann and Bill Hochmann, Harvey Rabbin and — last not least — Horst Richardson (above so many more), gave me the direction for my further life. Still to-date, I am matching German and U.S.-American high school students for an exchange year. Our company is NorthWest Student Exchange, located in Seattle. I strongly believe in transatlantic long-lasting friendships helping to keep this world together!

Now Hermann and I are happy grandparents. We are blessed with three children and three grandchildren, all living in town, Freiburg, Germany, next to the Black Forest.





KENNETH BUTLER

Butler is an artist and musician whose hybrid musical instruments, performances, and other works explore the interaction and transformation of common objects.

Butler is internationally recognized as an innovator of experimental musical instruments created from diverse materials including tools, sports equipment, and household objects. The idea of bricolage, using whatever is “at hand”, is at the center of his art, encompassing a range of practice that combines assemblage, music, instrument design, theatre, sculpture, installation, photography, film/video, graphic design, drawing, and collage.

He has been featured in exhibitions and performances worldwide, including The Stedelijk Museum in Amsterdam, The Prada

Foundation in Venice (as part of “Art or Sound” at the Venice Biennale in 2014), The Hermitage Museum in St. Petersburg, Mass Moca, and The Kitchen, The Brooklyn Museum, Lincoln Center, and The Metropolitan Museum in New York City.

His works have been reviewed in The New York Times, Village Voice, Artforum, Smithsonian, and Sculpture Magazine, and have been featured on PBS, CNN, MTV, and NBC. Awards include fellowships from the Oregon Arts Commission, the NY Foundation for the Arts, the National Endowment for the Arts, and the Pollack/Krasner Foundation.

Butler has performed with John Zorn, Laurie Anderson, David Van Tieghem, Butch Morris, The Soldier String Quartet, Matt Darriau's Paradox Trio, The Tonight Show Band, and The Master Gnawa musicians of Morocco.

Works by Butler are represented in Portland, Seattle, Vail, Los Angeles, Toronto, Montreal, Washington, Paris, Tel Aviv, and New York City, including the permanent collection of The Metropolitan Museum of Art. He resides in Brooklyn, New York.

Ken Butler studied viola as a child and maintained a strong interest in music while studying the visual arts at Colorado College and in France at The Institute for American Universities in Aix-en-Provence, completing his M.F.A. in painting from Portland State University in 1977. He moved to New York City in 1988 from Portland, Oregon.





WENDY BLUM COGGINS

Fifty years ... amazing.

David and I were married in June 1970 and lived in Chicago for a year where I taught inner-city students. It was a challenging and rewarding experience. I also continued studying at the Art Institute. We moved to The Hague where I taught and he studied art and literature. We traveled extensively throughout Europe. In 1975 we moved to Minneapolis where our children, David and Sarah, were born.

I finished my MA in 1976. I opened Larkspur, a flower shop, which was tremendous fun and a great deal of work. David, an artist and writer, and I are very involved in the arts community. We designed sets together for theatre and dance. We travel to Europe and the Caribbean every year often with our children.

After closing the flower shop, I started working as an interior designer, which I have been doing for over 20 years. Our life of family and strong friendships has been gratifying. We are always pleased to hear of friends' children attending CC, though we have to admit we were there before the famous Block program!

We wish you all continued good health and do hope to reconnect through this virtual reunion.



CYNTHIA RESCHKE COLLYARD

Personal: I am retired and living in Willoughby/Cleveland, Ohio. My son Jeremy and daughter-in-law Brenna, along with grand-girls Lila and Emelia, live in Arvada, Colorado. And we are looking for a vacation spot in Colorado mountains to enjoy time together and have adventures hiking, fishing, snowboarding, painting, and crafting. My son Brian was a talented musician and died from sudden-death epilepsy. I have also lived in Denver; Ft. Worth; Philadelphia, Frankfurt, Germany; Milwaukee; Chicago; New Orleans; and northern Minnesota. I still love to travel — high end is fun, but still tent camp, hike, and kayak. A CC highlight was a Grand Canyon raft/camp trip with CC alums – thanks Betsy Redfern. I taught project management, estimating/scheduling (required civil engineering courses) at Case Western

Reserve University for four years. I am a resource for the Delta Gamma women at CWRU, a volunteer at Cuyahoga Valley National Park, and a facilities volunteer at the Cleveland Sight Center. I am still committed to environmental and climate change actions.

Career: With my CC PoliSci degree I worked in city planning and development in Texas and Minnesota. Then in 1986-1990 I went to Case Western Reserve University for BS/MS in civil engineering and MS split between civil/construction management and Weatherhead MBA. I worked up from associate to vice president for a #1 US engineering/architecture firm and top 10 global firm (Stantec/MWH) doing major water, wastewater, and environmental projects from design through construction management through start-up and training for owner. Where did those 29 years go? Favorite projects included O'Hare South Airfield Drainage (PM for design/construction), West Virginia American Fayetteville Water Treatment Plant at New River (PM for design/construction/startup/turnover) and Post Katrina Recovery Program (Quality Manager/CM for 400 community projects). I was the Risk Manager for Water Americas for four years assessing projects at all stages from marketing to startup. I was active in project manager/construction manager development/training in Cleveland and across the U.S. I was directly involved in the company's women's programs from their inception in 1993 and still do mentoring. I ended my Stantec career in Cleveland in July 2019.



LYNN OCCHIPINTI DAWSON

I was a member of the Class of 1970 and enjoyed my time at Colorado College. I graduated from the University of Texas in Austin in 1970 with a major in psychology. In June of 1970, I married my first and only husband, Carl, which means that we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary this year! We moved to Denver right after our wedding and continue to have a home there. Carl has been a realtor for over 40 years and has been with RE/MAX Professionals for most of that time.

After graduation from UT, I went to work for a community mental health center in Denver. While working in community mental health, I went to graduate school at the University of Northern Colorado, where I received my Master's Degree in Counseling Psychology. After I graduated, I went to work for the State of Colorado in the Division of Mental Health where I spent most of my time as the director of mental health

planning for the state. In 1981, our son was born, and I took a year off. I then spent a few years as a regional director of marketing for private psychiatric and rehabilitation hospitals. That work led to executive management for the next few decades, which included serving as the CEO of three large specialty hospitals, two physician practices, and two hospices in Denver.

I have now been retired for about five years and have loved having more time to travel. Carl and I travel because we enjoy learning about and experiencing different cultures. We love both domestic and international travel. We have been to over 65 countries.

Our son, Michael, lives in San Francisco with his wife. We are immensely proud of Michael, who graduated from Stanford with an M.B.A. and an M.S. in environmental sciences. We recently purchased a second home in Marin County, California, to be closer to him. We are about 45 minutes north of San Francisco and about 15 minutes from the polo grounds where he plays polo every weekend in the summer. I am also an active Rotarian and an active member of Friendship Force International. In addition to loving our son and daughter-in-law, we adore our standard tuxedo poodle, Paige, who has not left home and who has not gotten married!



This is a picture of Carl and me in Zimbabwe petting a lion



JIM DIRACLES

After graduation I went to Army summer camp which I didn't enjoy as much as summer camps as a kid. After three years of law school at Minnesota and a short stint on active duty with the Army, I joined Best & Flanagan in Minneapolis. After 47 years I am still there "of counsel."

Initially I was a litigator but soon shifted to business law. After misspending my 20s partying, I met Debi, got married in 1980 and was blessed with two fabulous daughters, Melissa, 1982, and Alexandra, 1985. We spent a lot of time traveling the world with family and friends. Summers always found us at Crystal Lake in Michigan where we are currently hiding out from the pandemic.

I have been fortunate in so many regards that is impossible to cover them all in 400 words.

Our greatest gift has been our two brilliant, motivated and loving daughters. Two years ago we were blessed with a fabulous grandson, Silas. We look forward to better days and seeing old friends whenever our reunion happens.





ANN DONOVAN

Things are good in Duluth, Minnesota. I have three great kids and two beautiful grandkids. My husband died in 2018. We had 43 wonderful years together filled with laughter, family, and fun. I taught third grade for 23 years at a local Catholic school. Now I play golf, bridge, mahjong, read a lot and enjoy friends and traveling to see family. Come visit if you are ever in the Northland.





ELLEN DALL DRELL

Thank you, Reunion Committee, for keeping in touch. My last and only visit to CC since graduation was to take part in the second (I believe) Last Don Jenkins Tour Choir Reunion. It was a great celebration of Don, of music, and the indelible imprint of Tour Choir on our lives. Thanks to all of you who made and continue to make these events happen!

Two or three years post-graduation I came to northern California to visit my back-to-the-land sister and fell head over heels in love with the wild forests and canyons of this area. I've spent a good part of the last 45 years working to protect that richness as a volunteer environmentalist. I met my husband not long after moving to Willits. We joined forces with other like-minded people in the region, formed wild-eyed committees, lobbied in Washington, D.C., founded the Willits Environmental Center,

fought to create and protect federal Wilderness Areas, Wild and Scenic Rivers, took on freeway fights, biomass plants ... whatever threat came lurking into "our area of responsibility." We've had enough successes to keep us going, and enough defeats to keep us sober.

Today, we're surrounded by the smoke of climate change, so our COVID masks are doing double duty. Our quasi "homestead" gives us lots of opportunity to re-calibrate by working in the garden and feasting on fresh, hard-won food. Very satisfying.

I'll look forward to hearing about those of you I remember, and those of you I should remember. Thanks again, committee, for the outreach.

Yours,

Ellen (Dall) Drell



KAREN BLASE FIXSEN P'04

A liberal arts education at Colorado College was the gateway to a marvelous professional and personal life for me. I am grateful that I had the opportunity to attend CC. Professionally, I have been a service provider, researcher, program evaluator and published author in the human services field (education, child welfare, early intervention). I received my doctorate in Developmental and Child Psychology from the University of Kansas with a focus on school-based interventions, teacher training, and community-based services for high needs youth. I have had the opportunity to work in communities across North America, helping them improve services for vulnerable children and their families. And I have had the opportunity to consult and teach abroad as well (e.g. University of Vienna).

My recent area of focus is implementation science and best practices to bring science to service. Prior to my retirement, I was a

Senior Scientist at the Frank Porter Graham Child Development Institute at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. And I was the Co-Founder, along with Dean Fixsen, of the National Implementation Research Network (NIRN). Presently, in “retirement,” I serve as a Director at the Active Implementation Research Network. Our recent book is *Implementation Practice and Science*. My current interests focus on the application of implementation science and best practices to early childhood services as well as social justice initiatives aimed at voter registration, education and civic participation.

On the personal side, I've been married for 40 years to a marvelous soulmate and colleague, Dean Fixsen. Together we've raised our five children; all of whom are wonderful human beings! Currently, we delight (at a distance) in our grandchildren and our very young great-grandchildren. Family life has been a joyful and fascinating adventure as we've lived in Omaha, Nebraska and Calgary, Alberta. Beginning in 2001 we returned to the U.S. and lived in Tampa, Florida and now live in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. We have had so many opportunities to travel the world and are hoping that the future will hold more travel adventures. While I am officially retired, I think of it as being “rewired” and very connected to my community through deep friendships, work with social justice communities, improv classes, watercolor, challenging book clubs, and many hours on Zoom in this time of the pandemic. While I can't quite believe that we graduated 50 years ago, I do hold tight to the friendships and memories of my years at Colorado College.





MARY GILBERT

Before graduating with my Chemistry BA, I went to on-campus interviews by industry reps and was told “We don’t hire women.” Then spent a few months waitressing, and when a CC professor suggested I apply to grad school I gladly went to Iowa State, where I got a Ph.D. in physical chemistry in 1977, and married a classmate. We both worked at Union Carbide’s R&D in West Virginia. The marriage broke up and I was happy to take a job at Chevron in California in 1982. Was delighted to be in the Bay Area, but not sure I belonged in big oil.

1982 was pivotal. A friend introduced me to an advanced Buddhist master, and I studied with him the next 16 years. Following his advice to “go into IT if you aren’t in love with your present career,” it was a relatively easy transition as my



grad work had been in molecular modeling, via computers, vs. lab work. He encouraged his students, half of whom were women, to become IT consultants in business, and many of us pursued that on Wall Street and/or in Boston, Chicago, and other cities.

That worked well for me. I had many friends among the other students, and it’s easier to be single and childless if a lot of your friends are. In spring of 2001, a friend and I felt “it’s time to get out of the New York City area” and got consulting gigs back in the Bay Area. I worked there another 18 years, then retired mid-2019, moving a bit north to the town of Sonoma in the wine country.

Sonoma offered other meditations, a chance to mentor a grade-school kid (via the school system’s program) and a postcard-writing tribe who encourage blues and independents to vote. My other hobbies include teaching beginning meditation, helping my mentee learn French (her idea), improving my never-fluent Spanish, and exploring low-impact exercise classes with new friends.

I am excited about the possibilities of a new administration, particularly the challenge to seriously dissolve systemic racism. This summer it was exciting to see everyone supporting “BLM” the way so many of us protested the Vietnam War.

Would love to hear from old friends such as Jody Georgeson, Nina Elder, Tran Thien Huong, Jim Gamble, and others. Many CC friends were foreign students. My email is mmgilbert123@yahoo.com.



GREG GLISSMANN

After graduation, I earned my MBA in finance from the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business and moved back to Denver. My business career has been exclusively in commercial banking, primarily with Wells Fargo Bank. I was exposed to several banking products including highly leveraged transactions, asset-based lending, financing large-volume homebuilders, national accounts, work-outs, and trading money-market instruments. I met my wife Renee at the bank and we were married in 1976. We have three sons and four grandchildren. All three sons graduated from Leeds School of Business at the University of Colorado and two work in data analytics (at Alteryx and Hewlett Packard Enterprises) and the third works in

the ski industry for Copper Mountain. I retired at 59, which afforded me the opportunity to spend time with our grandchildren and to ski once a week. Early in my career, I continued my interest in performing choral music with the Classic Chorale, Denver Symphony, Colorado Symphony, and Opera Colorado. I also served two terms (six years) as a trustee for the Colorado Children's Chorale. Renee and I were Boy Scout leaders in our community for many years. I enjoy reading history, gardening, personal financial planning, and traveling the U.S.



JILL GOODNIGHT

After an M.A. in Urban Studies at San Antonio, I traveled Europe with Cathy Livingston. My first “real job” was with Battelle Northwest in Seattle. My work included reports on the geothermal potential of the Raft River Valley in southern Idaho and the role of government in the development of solar energy. 1981 — such a long time ago, and so many energy crises goneby! Why are we STILL debating its role? I left Battelle to become coordinator of Solar 79, a Seattle-based conference ahead of its time, since affordable photovoltaics weren't on the horizon yet. From there I gave myself a sabbatical, touring the country for eight months, visiting friends and family. Returning to WA, I worked for a Seattle architectural firm, then an engineering firm, in the marketing departments. With 27 years and thousands of resumes behind me, I retired at 67.



At age 40 I married Jeff Collum, a solar designer and electrician I knew from the Solar 79 days. Our daughter was born three years later. Fiona Goodnight Collum is now a lovely 28-year-old Waldorf pre-school teacher in Seattle, with a fine fiancé and no children, wondering about bringing new souls into this weird, perhaps doomed, world. Jeff and I are within one month of moving to Port Townsend, where we are excited to build a “passive,” highly energy-conserving home looking out over the Strait of Juan de Fuca with the lights of Victoria visible at night. Solar PV is our first; after all these years of advocacy that old sun will finally power our own home.

Our travel has mostly been to California and Port Townsend, where I've had a perfect “dollhouse” trailer as a summer home since 1976. When Fiona was 14 we spent a chilly winter break week in Paris. My last year at Tetra Tech we took a road trip through the Southwest, camping at national parks — Zion, Grand Canyon, Arches, and small state parks in between — on our way to the Telluride Bluegrass Festival, after which we met Debbie (Hammel) LaBarre at Crested Butte and went river rafting on the Upper Taylor. The next year we rafted Hells Canyon on the Snake out of Joseph, Oregon. Good food and great rapids! Wonderful town.

Through it all, I continue to take pictures, leaving us with boxes and boxes to digitize when we get into our forever house.



TED GREINER

After CC, I got a master's in education at Washington University in St. Louis and then taught grade school for two years near Ft. Collins, Colorado. Then I switched fields to nutrition, getting an M.S. and a Ph.D. from Cornell University, specializing in nutrition in developing countries.

I've been lucky in my career in being able to combine practical field-based work with academic research. My main areas of expertise and research (I have over 200 full-text papers posted on the Research Gate website) are infant feeding and food-based approaches to combat micronutrient deficiencies, both focusing on low-income settings.

I spent most of my time from 1978-85 in Yemen, first running a national breastfeeding program and then starting the nutrition unit in the ministry of health. My first wife was Swedish, and from 1985 I worked as the nutrition consultant for the

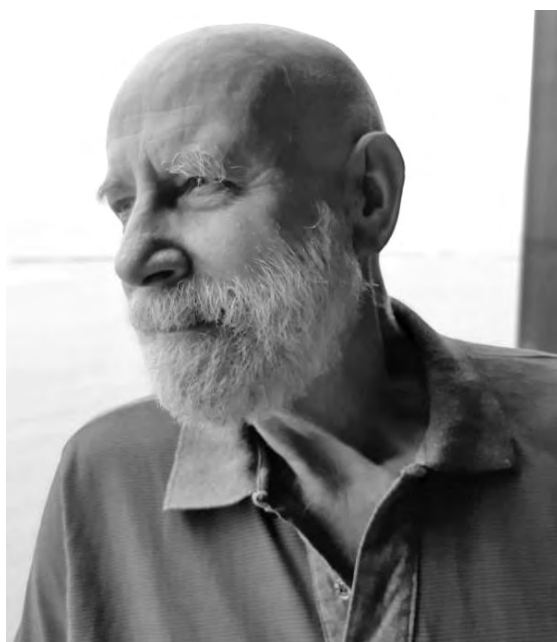
Swedish International Development Cooperation Agency, Sida, until 2004, becoming a dual citizen. I was based at Uppsala University Medical School, where I became associate professor of international child health. I supported Sida's projects mainly in Africa and South Asia.

I worked for a U.S. nonprofit, Program for Appropriate Technology in Health, in Washington, D.C., from 2004-08, also traveling constantly to developing countries. After that I worked for seven years as full professor of nutrition at Hanyang University in South Korea, which has the highest-ranked nutrition department in the country. I've done consulting numerous times for the World Bank, the UN Food and Agriculture Organization, UNICEF, and other agencies.

I've lived for various periods in half a dozen countries and have travelled multiple times to and done consulting work in over a dozen more. I've found that people everywhere are mostly lovable beings and in the ways that count most. We are all pretty much the same.

I retired in 2015 to my second wife's hometown in northeast Brazil, where we live right on the Atlantic — at the point where South America is closest to Africa. I am the volunteer editor of the World Public Health Nutrition Association journal, *World Nutrition* (<http://worldnutritionjournal.org/index.php/wn>) and associate editor of *The International Breastfeeding Journal*.

We have a daughter in Brazil who is working on her second master's degree and I have two sons from my first marriage. One lives in Sweden and the other in the U.S., with four kids between them. Between us and their spouses, we have six nationalities!





EVAN GRISWOLD

After graduation, I took a job in New York as a canoe guide on the Delaware River. It lasted only a few months when Uncle Sam and the draft caught up with me. Fortunately, the Vietnam War was winding down and I was sent to Ft. Carson in Colorado Springs to counsel prisoners in the military prison there. I married Laura Cullen '73 and we lived off base. I applied to and was admitted to the graduate program at the Yale School of Forestry and moved to Connecticut to study forestry and environmental science. After receiving my Masters, I took a position with The Nature Conservancy and soon thereafter was named its Executive Director for Connecticut, a position I held for 5 years. In the meantime, we produced two boys and lived in Essex, Connecticut. I became interested in the field of

conservation real estate and went into private practice to promote land conservation through private action in the Lower Connecticut River Valley, a career I have pursued for the past 40 years.

In 1981, Laura was killed in a car accident. I married Emily Fisher, a smart, capable woman who took on the raising of our two boys with gusto and love. They have grown into intelligent, hard-working young men with families of their own. We now have four grandchildren, all living in Maine, who we adore. Emily and I built a house on the Connecticut shore overlooking Long Island Sound and the Connecticut River estuary. I have dedicated my life and work to protecting one of the "Last Great Places" in America.





TOM HALL

Diane and I celebrated our 52nd anniversary in March, virtually, of course, with our four daughters and their husbands. They have blessed us with nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren. I am still building homes and playing baseball. I began building homes in Pueblo, Colorado in 1972, and was active in the National Homebuilders Association, serving as president of the Pueblo association, and the Colorado Association for Housing and Building. My company, Renaissance Homes, was selected to build the Millennium House for Sunset magazine in 1999. Our projects have won many local and national awards. While living in Pueblo, I served on the board and as treasurer for Pueblo Diversified Industries (a sheltered workshop for the disabled) and built several group homes for the county board. I

also was treasurer for Pueblo Economic Development Commission. Since returning to Littleton in 1991, I have been active in the Denver Homebuilders Association, serving on the board of the Homebuilders Foundation, the philanthropic arm of the association, and personally making many homes for the disabled accessible for the residents. We also built two homes and donated them to Habitat for Humanity in 2006 and 2008. I presently serve on the Scholarship Committee for Phi Beta Kappa, Alpha Association of Colorado. I was recently selected to the Denver Over 50 Baseball Hall of Fame. Prior to the pandemic Diane and I traveled extensively through Europe seeking our ancestral roots and finding them. We have met and have friendships with many new cousins both here and in the old countries. We hope to resume these activities soon.





MARY ANNE HAMILTON

At Colorado College I began learning to research and to explore. Neil Reinitz in the English Department encouraged me to spend my last semester studying at the Newberry Library in Chicago, where I've lived ever since. I worked in public and business libraries and in private schools until 2015, when I retired from teaching. At Francis W. Parker School, I taught alongside two younger CC grads, Jeff Stone and Rob Stone. We often compared our experiences at the college.

Through a Newberry connection I met my husband, who died in 2017, and we have two sons and three grandchildren. Currently I work with one of my sons to manage our family's buildings in Lincoln Park and Old Town

in Chicago. (Renting apartments during the pandemic has been an ongoing challenge.) My genealogy avocation has produced two fascinating projects: "reclaiming" Luxembourg citizenship on my mother's side and trying to identify my father's biological father, one of those DNA testing surprises. I'm looking forward to resuming traveling when the pandemic recedes and plan on heading to the Boston area to meet my youngest grandchild, born in May, for the first time.



JACK HANLEY

My life turned on two events. The first was to choose Colorado College and the other began during Christmas break my sophomore year when my parents received a letter from CC. It said I was on the doorstep of flunking out. My father was furious. He said, “Do you have any idea how much it costs to send you to Colorado College? Do you realize flunking out will get you drafted and sent to Vietnam? And I don’t want you to take the family from shirtsleeves to shirtsleeves in three generations.”

He caught my attention but it was a sentence from my girlfriend, another Colorado College sophomore, that grabbed it. Right after the start of my sophomore year’s second semester she said, “You need to get it together if you expect us to stay together.” Those words were Mopsi Morrow’s. I paid attention to her and that was the second event that changed my life. We got married just before our senior year and we have

been together ever since.

I worked for a Fortune 500 company for 30 years, took early retirement and was the executive director of a global non-profit for nine more before retiring for good in 2016. Those organizations and traveling with Mopsi have taken me to 55 countries and all seven continents. It’s an amazing world.

I was drafted (after all) in early 1971, but sent to West Germany. Mopsi and Jennifer, our infant daughter, joined me. We moved to Austin, Texas, in 1973, where our second daughter, Sara, was born and an M.A. and M.B.A. followed at the University of Texas at Austin. My corporate life began in 1977 after graduate school.

I look back and everything important fell in my favor — Mopsi, our daughters and four grandchildren. I am thankful, also, for Colorado College, the U.S. Army, the G.I. Bill, graduate school, my church, volunteer work, career, friends, and mentors.

And there is one more thing: My father wasn’t always angry with me. When I was a high school senior and had to decide among a handful of schools, he said, “I want you to get an education over the next four years. Go to graduate school to get trained. Colorado College will educate you.”

He was right about that.



ROBERT HARDY

After being accepted to Colorado College, I told my Mother that I might not go. She was aghast, but we reached a compromise. The college gave me a year deferral, and I sailed with a friend on the Queen Mary to Europe in 1965. Returning home, I won just enough money on the television show, Password, to pay for my trip. I still haven't forgiven Arlene Francis for missing "wrestler" from the clue "grappler."

My first year at CC, I worked hard for B's and C's. Third semester was lost to all-night poker games — the best player became a bank president. In my third year, I learned to focus and ended up with some A's. I wrote a few accomplished papers and sat for political science orals. Over summers, I surveyed for the Bureau of Land Management and came to know



the West. I hitchhiked thousands of miles and treasured the conversations along the way.

In 1971, I went back to Europe to learn German and worked at Hertz in Munich. I was shocked at the crew racing around in Porches and BMW 2002s, but soon joined the fray. Meeting customers like boxer Max Schmeling, kept the days interesting.

My career was in wine. I started in retail and restaurants in Colorado, reading and tasting voraciously. In 1974 and 1975, I visited 50+ wineries in California and Oregon. I moved to the Napa Valley in 1976 and worked for Sterling Vineyards and Rutherford Hill in their tasting rooms and then in public relations. From 1980-1982, I was sommelier in London for Nick Lander and Jancis Robinson's L'Escargot. After moving back to San Francisco, I sold wine to restaurants and retail shops for three distributors over 15 years. I continued to travel, working in cellars and on archeological digs in France.

I met my wife, Sally, in Boulder in 1995. She followed me to San Francisco and in 2006, we moved to Colorado's North Fork Valley, attracted by the peaches, vineyards, and rural life. As my Parkinson's Disease progressed, Denver became home. Besides Europe, we have had long trips to New Zealand and Maritime Canada. In the last year, we feel fortunate to have visited family in Northern California, and old friends in the South of France. Also, we broke in a new camper van in Yellowstone and the Canadian Rockies. Bonne route to all!



PATRICIA BURTON HELM

In the spring of 1970, I was quite motivated to go to graduate school in music, but I wanted to live in Europe first. I knew Sonni Schwoerer from the German House who helped me get a job as an au-pair in Munich. I spent about nine months there living with a family and speaking German with a two-year-old boy whose language skills were approximately the same as mine. In the evenings I took advantage of concerts and opera.

The next fall I started graduate school in the history and theory of music at the University of Pennsylvania. Graduate school was very challenging. I completed all requirements for the doctorate except the dissertation. I just couldn't get motivated at that point. While at Penn I met my husband, Randy Helm, who was a graduate

student in ancient history. Randy was eventually offered a job in development at Colby College in Waterville, Maine where we spent the next 15 years raising our two sons. I taught piano privately and also taught music theory part-time at Colby. I felt quite at home with Colby students, many of whom reminded me of my friends at CC.

After my younger son graduated from high school, we moved to Allentown, Pennsylvania, where Randy became president of Muhlenberg College. My primary job was to be President's Wife, which involved a lot of entertaining and official events. When Randy decided to retire, he also decided he would prefer to live with a girlfriend who dated him before me (the wonders of Facebook) and he then moved to Oregon. I returned to Maine to the same house where we had raised our children. I have numerous friends in Waterville and serve on the local school board.

I am saddened by our not being able to share our reunion this year. I hope we can find a way to meet again in person. This is the last chapter of our lives and we will need each other. College was a time when we helped each other figure out who we wanted to be. This reunion is a time we share who we were. This is too simple, I know. Of course, we still have a future too, and we can look both forward and backward when we meet. Let's hope we can find a way to make this happen. Opportunities delayed are often lost.





LOUIS (TERRY) HENKE

When I graduated from CC, I joined the U.S. Navy, complements of a draft number of 69. I served 21 years then spent the next 25 years in corporate and government contracting working for a number of different companies.

My wife, Sue (Susan Henke nee Donnelly), and I have been married for 35 wonderful years. We are living in Overland Park, Kansas, and are both very happily retired. We have two sons, Patrick and Ryan, and a very lovable Italian Greyhound named Cobalt (Coby, for short). Patrick is an architect in Kansas City, Kansas. Ryan is a nurse currently working in a hospital COVID-19 ICU in Topeka, Kansas.

Prior to the pandemic, we did a lot of traveling, and particularly enjoyed cruising. I have lived in 18 different states from Massachusetts to

Hawaii and have been in all 50 states. I have visited 59 foreign countries, at last count, and Sue is not far behind.

The pandemic has certainly put a sudden stop to our travels. Now we are staying home, doing an occasional jigsaw puzzle, and trying to ignore the stupidity on the news reports. Sue has her art, making greeting cards and other beautiful things. I've been spending a lot of time in my wood shop. We are both avid readers and I have a backlog of 1,200 (plus or minus) books on my e-reader waiting to be read.

Fifty years is a long time but it went by in a flash! I find it somewhat ironic that CC's Class of 1970 didn't have a yearbook. You will recall that we ended up with a box of unbound pages and pictures, in no particular order, and essentially no narrative. Now, we have a 50th non-reunion! Maybe we'll get it right for our 75th.





DEE FITZSIMMONS HOLMAN

Early on I recognized that my name would not be recorded in any annals of great achievements, but I am forever grateful for my experiences at CC where I had the opportunity to meet with, share with, and become friends with some of those in my generation who would become leaders in innovation, medicine, education, and service. Mine has been a contented and ordinary life.

As a freshman, I saw myself in medicine, but second semester organic chemistry gave me pause. Fortunately, Dr. Champion found me a more comfortable home in the English Department, and I was still able to accumulate necessary prerequisites for dental school. Although I had a place in dental school upon graduation, I lacked the courage to be the only

woman in the class, so I started my working life as a secondary teacher at the Menninger Foundation in Topeka, Kansas. Seven years later, I again had the opportunity to start dental school as 1 of 15 women in a class of 150 and was graduated in 1983.

For 28 years I practiced dentistry as a solo practitioner in a smaller Kansas community, Great Bend. This journey included marriage, raising a son, participation in Rotary, Lion's Club, PEO, Chamber of Commerce, and supporting all the school, community, and athletic activities that come with small town life.

Arthritis in my hands forced me into another career in 2008. Returning to school (again), I received a Master's of Liberal Studies with emphasis in English for Speakers of Other Languages, which gave me the opportunity to teach English to foreign athletes at the local community college.

2013 brought another change when my sister and I retired together and returned to Colorado Springs. The change to the "big city" was unsettling for me, so I looked into a job advertisement for a dental assistant lab instructor. That turned into a job as lead instructor at Pima Medical Institute; a job I have loved as it allowed me to combine both dentistry and teaching.

Now in full retirement, I enjoy traveling, gardening, reading, and my grandchildren, Jade and Jack. I am forever grateful for the preparation and confidence CC gave me to face the transitions in my life's journey.





WILLIAM HOOPER

After graduating from Colorado College, I entered the Army Signal Corp and served for six years. My service included a year (1976-76) in Korea as Signal Officer for the Joint Security Force operating in Joint Security Area, Pan Mun Jom, an honor guard unit providing security for the United Nation Command negotiating teams and at times negotiated directly with the North Koreans. I would to go into North Korea to maintain the communications lines between the United Nations Command and North Korea.

After leaving active duty, I enrolled at University of Wisconsin (Madison) and in 1982 received a Master's Degree in Meteorology. I worked at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington, D.C., as a research scientist for over 30 years. During this time I developed and used a scanning aerosol lidar for making measurements of

urban, maritime and coastal atmospheres. I wrote a dozen papers and received a patent for a wavelength-shifting gas cell. During the last few years, I was head of the Aerosol and Lidar Section in the Remote Sensing Division. I retired in 2013; kayaking and boating on the Severn River, walking on Maryland trails and in the fall hiking on the trails around Lake Tahoe.

My wife, Judy, and I have now been married for 46 years. We have three children and five grandchildren. My oldest son is a math professor at City College of New York; my daughter is a history professor at George Mason University; and my youngest son is a contract software engineer at Johns Hopkins Applied Physics Laboratory.





CAROLE JONES HUBER

After graduating from CC with a degree in French, I spent those first few years raising a family and moving from place to place as my husband, Tom, a U.S. Air Force Academy grad, completed his commitment to the Air Force. Caught up in support of protests against the Vietnam War, we found his obligation harder and harder to endure. When his remote assignment took him to Thailand in 1974, I chose to go live there as a civilian with our two- and three-year-old sons. While there we adopted our daughter, two weeks old at the time, completing our wonderful family. It was definitely an eventful year that involved the fall of Saigon and monthly crossings into Cambodia to renew our tourist visas and then to Laos when Cambodia fell to the Khmer Rouge. We returned to the States where Tom completed

his Ph.D. in geography while teaching at the USAFA. Then with much relief we said goodbye to the USAF and started our lives in academia which has been wonderfully fulfilling. After an initial teaching position in New York, we were delighted when Tom got a job back in Colorado, teaching geography at the University of Colorado Colorado Springs (UCCS). I completed my Master's in Geography at CU Boulder and was hired as a research assistant at UCCS, then as a full-time instructor in 1999. My focus was on world issues and sustainability. I helped organize the student environmental group, and together we spent endless hours effecting monumental change on campus. I loved every moment of my activism and teaching (which was also a form of activism). The greatest moments were when students told me I had made them look at things in a totally different way or told me how they had been inspired to change their lifestyle after taking the sustainability courses. I retired in Fall 2019. Our lives have been rich with travel and exploration – life as geographers has been wonderful, our work and play often synonymous. I cherish the education I received at CC, a wonderful grounding in the liberal arts that prepared me to take my life in any direction I decided to pursue; and, I still use my French during our frequent trips to France to visit my family and to do some research work.





GEORGE HURLEY

What does one say after 50 years? Did we do something well, right, or righteous? Only outlived by our companions and friends do we reflect and witness our collective journeys.

Here we are...together again next year to recall old times and renew our hopes for the future.

Giving thanks for our blessings and curses, we honor our time together at this special place called Colorado College. We look forward to our continued adventure forged in part by this institution and its values.

I'm glad the Biology Department voted to pass me. A double major in rock climbing and bridge with a minor in pool shooting is hard to evaluate.

As a now-retired university professor I so much appreciate the willingness of the CC faculty and my advisors to have taken a chance on me. This still is the ongoing CC tradition that I admire and hope will sustain CC's ongoing value system.

And, finally, to my passed beloved, Audrey Land Hurley, who graced this campus and is missed by so many, you would have loved this get together.



BILL JENKINS

I built a 1931 Model A Ford as a High School physics project my senior year and drove it to CC in 1967. I still have the car and the 1967-68 Superdorm parking decal in the rear window. I took one year of German from Horst Richardson, which later proved very valuable. After my sophomore year at CC, I transferred to UW in Seattle, but dropped out my senior year after the Kent State shootings and joined the Army. I studied Russian for a year at the Army Language school in Washington, D.C., and was then stationed on the East/West German border in Northern Germany. I lived on a German farm for two years and worked alone in my listening post monitoring Soviet Tank traffic. No one spoke any English and I learned to speak German quite well by the time I had completed my service time. The one year of German at CC was a huge help in getting me up to speed. Danke, Horst!

Upon discharge from the Army, I bicycled from the farm in Northern Germany to Norway and then back South to München, where I studied Russian to German translation in a German language school. Then back to the U.S. to

reenroll at UW and finally completed my B.A. in Russian Studies ten years after starting at CC. I then became an electrician.....long story. During this period, I attended a couple mini CC reunions in Colorado Springs and reacquainted myself with friends I had made at CC 10 years earlier.

After five years of running an electrical contracting business, I got antsy about going overseas again and went to Grad School and got my Masters from Thunderbird International Business School in Glendale, AZ. During the last semester at Thunderbird, the CIA recruited me and I worked overseas for the next 20 years living either in Japan or Germany.

I retired in 2003 in Frankfurt and moved to the Bavarian theme town of Leavenworth, WA, 2.5 hours East of Seattle in the Cascade Mountains. I own and maintain rental real estate property in Seattle and also serve as the maintenance focal point for many nonprofits in Leavenworth. I am the Vice President of Two Olde Guys construction company. I keep my European connections up by spending two months a year biking there.





SHARON BISTLINE JENSON

Greetings dear classmates, I hope this finds you well and cheerful. I live in Seattle in the winter and Cle Elum, Washington, on a small horse farm in the summer. I am a retired physician — radiation oncology. I loved my work and was privileged to have had the opportunity to practice medicine. I've been retired since 2014. I am married to my dear husband Jack and we have a beloved daughter Kati, who lives in Vancouver, B.C. Our family is rounded out by two standard poodles — Zephyr and Wonton — and two pasofino horses — Dandy and George. We entertain ourselves by

regularly crossing the Cascade Mountains to take care of the critters and the two properties while pursuing the western cowboy dream life. I would like to put in a current photograph, but am fearful because of the COVID emergency. Will pigtails soon be in fashion for 70-year olds? Here's to ventilators and vaccines. May you be well and happy and safe.





BILL JOHNSON

After CC graduation, I attended one year at Princeton Seminary toward a Master's in Theology. Then, circumstances dictated military service. My 23-year Air Force service career took me to Thailand at the end of the Viet Nam conflict. That was followed by 15 years of airborne reconnaissance in the Middle East, during which time I met and married my wife, Leona (Lee), of 37 years and the mother of our 3 amazing kids. I ended my military career in West Texas where I was a Professional Military Education instructor for four years and a First Sergeant for three years.

After Air Force retirement, I worked for the Texas Workforce Commission helping other retirees find appropriate training and jobs until the events of 9/11/2001. Lee and I promptly volunteered to help set up the TSA organization and moved to Reno, NV to accomplish this



task. My job was to oversee the training and certification of the officers, while Lee provided HR guidance and support. Once the organization was up and running well, I moved to become the public affairs liaison officer.

2014 saw a massive reorganization of the TSA where my job was eliminated. At the same time, due to her 20-plus years of government HR experience, Lee was offered a position at the TSA HQ in the Washington, DC area. So, we moved yet again to the Nation's capital where Lee joined the HQ HR team and I went back to school to complete my seminary training at Liberty University Seminary where I graduated in December 2018 with a Master's Degree in Pastoral Counseling.

This culminates a lifelong involvement in churches wherever I have served variously in the following roles: teacher, Member of Board of Trustees, Deacon, Director of Senior Activities, and Director of Awana's youth activities.

In 2018, after trying for years, our youngest child, Kelly, finally was able to get pregnant through IVF. This was the catalyst that prompted Lee to take her retirement from the U.S. government so that we could provide Kelly with some much needed child care support. As a result, we made what is hopefully our final move to Houston, TX. We were able to find a great house within a mile of our daughter's and have been joyfully watching the now 16-month-old boy during the week while his parents work.

RANDY KLAUZER

After picking up the diploma, a short sojourn in Salt Lake City working for an advertising firm followed by a wedding and a move to San Antonio. 1972, Master's from Trinity University and a move to Southern California when the smog was thick and jobs non-existent. Northern California, the Bay Area for a job with Santa Clara County (do you know the way to San Jose...I do) gas lines, commuting from Palo Alto on the Bayshore at 70 mph on a 350 Honda, really missing Colorado. 1974, job with the Colorado Commission on Criminal Justice Standards and Goals, Denver, what a departure for a liberal arts graduate. In November, a daughter, Jessica Anne, a house in Washington Park, and a perpetually burned hand from the coffee spilling when running up the stairs to class at DU Law School after work. Night School is almost as fun as shoving a pen into

your left eye. Became a grant writer among other things. Left turn on the road of life ... after the bicentennial moved to Pago Pago, Tutuila, American Samoa using my grant writing skills. My little girl remembers her third birthday party, sitting under the coconut trees drinking coconut milk. She was speaking Samoan at the same time as learning English. Southern Cross, evening breezes of velvet, caressing water, virgin coral, left a bit of my soul in the South Pacific. Ah, but such trips off the mainline come to an end. Back to Denver to finish law school. 1979, no longer a bureaucrat but a deputy District attorney followed by my last (hopefully) move to Steamboat. A log cabin with a view of the mountain, valley, Butcherknife creek, horses, deer and a deck which has launched a thousand rockets. Pyromania my addiction. Divorce. Randy, Jessica, Zach the dog, a 1978 Landcruiser with a plow more snow than you can imagine, 7-9 cords of wood per winter and 5 years with the DA's office. Met Alice. Chased Alice. Married Alice. Next, a lawyer in a small town. (Just celebrated the 30th anniversary of my firm.) Jessica, amazing in school, skiing, and her high school passion, volleyball. Wore out a car traveling to games. Then college, first Cornell College, then CU. Ceramics her passion. Her next triumphs, Hannah Lynne, Sonny Lee, and Liam Randall. They won the mom lottery. Hannah is 20, Sonny 18, and Liam 15. Alice hosted the big chill weekends, get togethers here in the mountains with those friends from school who we continue to love and cherish. First stop the wine cellar, next stop, the grill. Now another milestone and I cherish the 50 plus years of friendship and some sadness and some great loss.





BOB KNOTT

I worked in social science teaching as well as public and business administration. My retirement came from Accenture Federal Services - IT consultants with federal agencies. I met my wife, Judy Taylor, through our Stanford alumni group. We live in East Denver near her grown daughters. Favorite activities include family gatherings, reading, hiking, cycling, skiing, meditating, travel, aiding immigrants, and political organizing for Democrats.



CHRISTY HAIGLER KRALL

Always a “townie” — born and raised in Colorado Springs and have never left. One of the things I loved to do every day at CC was to watch the many amazing moods of Pikes Peak. So 18,250 days later, I feel so blessed to have a lifelong observation of the majestic splendor of God’s amazing creation. Both of my parents graduated from Colorado College and as a young child I can remember going to CC football games, then CC hockey games while in high school, so I was thrilled to get accepted to The Colorado College 54 years ago. I so appreciated my education and my amazing professors — Trissel, Chenoweth, Baay, Oppenheimer, Cauvel, Liddle, Shaw, Burden, Hochman, Barton, and Beidleman to mention a few. I loved my liberal arts education so much that I even insisted that my three girls attend small liberal arts colleges as well — very pricey to say the least — therefore the need to keep on working.

I served on the CC Athletic Board of Directors during Gresham Riley’s era — adjusting to Title IX

and dealing with the expenses of the CC hockey budget were remarkably interesting hot topics.

Figure skating is and has been for the past 55 years my avocation, my money maker, my life’s endeavor, a.k.a.

my passion. I have coached at numerous World Figure Skating Championships and attended five Olympic Games. I competed at the Olympics in 1964 in Innsbruck, I was a U.S. Figure Skating team leader in 2002, where I sat next to President George Bush during the opening ceremonies. (And yes, a huge highlight of my life.) I was a coach at the Olympics in Vancouver in 2010, Sochi in 2014, and Peongcheng in 2018. I still coach every day. I really don’t know of another job where you can point your finger at someone, and I tell them what to do — and they go do it!

Other enjoyable highlights of my career are being inducted into the Colorado College Sports Hall of Fame in 2006 and Colorado Springs Sports Hall of Fame in 2013.

Besides coaching, I have been involved with bible studies all my life. My husband, Dave, and I have been involved in a couples bible study with the same five couples for the past 35 years — talk about being blessed!

Dave and I marvel that we have shared 49 years of marriage and have three beautiful daughters — Dr. Lindsay Krall, Katie Toms, M.S., and Abbey Graham, Ph.D. (Those liberal arts colleges paid off after all!) Currently we love to ‘pal around’ with three delightful grandchildren, Ashley, 13; Jack, 11; and Wyatt, 5.

I have traveled the world either attending figure skating competitive events, or presenting at athlete and coach clinics and seminars, or experiencing fabulous vacations, but in my life I am very fond of saying “there’s no place like home.” I just love Colorado Springs and all my memories of CC.



DEBBIE HAMMEL LABARRE

“This is Your Life!” Or parts of it! I’ve never done this before and, despite COVID, I am writing this the night before the deadline. Sad we cannot meet in person this fall and hope you all maintain your health. I was shocked just now as I read the numbers and names of the deceased from our class. It seems like way too many.

So after I graduated with a year in France at the Universite de Bordeaux under my belt, I took a job with the State Department at the Bi-Cultural Center in Medellin, Colombia, South America. It was a year full of learning, travel, and cultural enrichment seeing much of Colombia, the Amazons, Ecuador, and Peru. The following year took me to San Diego State University for my Master’s in French, including a summer of study in Mexico City visiting much of the interior of

Mexico. I taught French and Spanish in Aspen (and skiing), Estes Park, and La Jolla, California, before I married a law student from San Diego. We played summers and weekends on our 29-foot King’s Cruiser, sailing to Catalina Island and up the coast. Finally, we settled in Colorado Springs and brought our three children up in the Cheyenne Mountain neighborhood, but not before we’d explored Ponape and Truk and were chased by a typhoon back to the Big Island of Hawaii where we spent a year on the Kona Coast. Yes, Colorado Springs was a better life than Hawaii. Sometimes you have to try things out to determine where to stay.

I taught French and Spanish at various levels from kindergarten to community college, finally ending at Woodland Park High. With summers free and during retirement, my second husband and I traveled extensively through Europe, French Polynesia, New Zealand, Australia, China, and most recently coastal South America. I have loved using my languages and hopefully sharing with my students a love and a will to travel and to open their eyes to a bigger picture of the world.

One daughter is a geophysicist in Denver, the other a marketing specialist and has just bought a ranch in Castle Rock and brought her two horses back to Colorado where she competes in show jumping. Our son has his own tree-cutting business in rural New Hampshire. I love having my two grandchildren, ages two and six, in Colorado.





NORA LAUGHLIN

I feel uncomfortable writing the following but also feel compelled to do so. Though my stay at Colorado College began in the fall of 1966, it did not end in 1970. And though I began my CC journey with many of you, I don't know most of you and suspect you don't know me. When I got to CC, I was a wide-eyed innocent, very smart, and very naive. I almost immediately started drinking alcohol and descending into the disease of alcoholism. I went from being a top student and accomplished athlete, with endless possibilities, to drinking binges, dependency, and blackouts. I graduated from Colorado College 5-1/2 years after starting. My picture was not in the yearbook.

I drank until February 10, 1989; I was almost 40 when I miraculously put the alcohol down.



I began putting my life back together and returned to school for a Master's in Landscape Architecture. My career went from being stagnant to eventually reaching the position of Regional Landscape Architect for the Alaska Region of the U.S. Forest Service; one of only nine such positions in the Agency, and the first woman to reach this leadership position. Since I was no longer spending money or vacation time on drinking and hangovers, I began taking real vacations, riding horses all over the world.

I am now retired and loving it. I play golf when the rain stops for a few minutes. I read copious books (my home looks like a messy library). I do volunteer work where needed. My life in Alaska is good and keeps getting better.

I do, however, truly regret how I squandered my time at Colorado College, the people I hurt, the opportunities I missed, the places I got sick, the accidents I had. If you are one of the unlucky people who were negatively impacted by me during your time in Colorado Springs, I am truly sorry. If you contact me, I would welcome the opportunity to make direct amends.



JAMES LITTLE

Born 1947, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Elementary school: Howe Elementary, Howe, Idaho

Jr high school: Idaho Falls public schools

High school: Wasatch Academy, Mt. Pleasant, Utah, Class of '66

Degrees:

B.A. Psychology, The Colorado College, 1971

B.S. Mechanical Engineering, University of Washington, Seattle, Washington, 1979

M.B.A., University of Denver, Denver, Colorado, 1988

Professional:

Licensed Professional Engineer, retired, state of Colorado

I worked as an engineer, engineering manager, and an independent consultant in the medical device manufacturing field, mostly on the Colorado Front Range from about 1980 to 2018, when I retired.

I am married to Sarah Knotts and I reside in Boulder, Colorado. Sarah and I have three wonderful daughters. Two live in the Boulder area and one lives in Rabat, Morocco.





DOUGLAS LYNCH

Colorado College helped form my journey during a very impressionable time. The Vietnam war, urban violence, civil rights demonstrations, and multiple assassinations in late 1960s shook me to the core and illuminated my determination to make a positive difference. I witnessed faculty responding to major events by sponsoring in-depth forum and symposia. Glenn Brooks' leadership inspired students and faculty to reconsider the CC curriculum, structure, and academic environment. I was honored to be involved in the creation of the CC Block Plan. This formative experience ignited a life-long desire to contribute to positive change.

I reflect upon some of my closest CC friends: Pat Ford, Dan Winograd, Ted Greiner, Dick Griffiths, and Maile Jewell. These and others at CC contributed considerably to my self-knowledge and growth. I am forever thankful to them.

After graduation, I taught social studies through the University of Wisconsin (Madison)



Curriculum and Instruction MS degree program and found I loved teaching! I taught in Maine throughout the 1970s making innovative contributions to social studies

curriculum. I received a MS and Ph.D. in Educational Psychology from the University of Massachusetts (Amherst), This led to teaching, research, and leadership roles at Wichita State University (Kansas), Wilkes University (Pennsylvania), and University of New England (Maine).

I worked to improve educational and cultural experiences through interdisciplinary connection and in the writing and coordination of K-University grants that supported integrated learning across the humanities. I initiated freshman-learning communities as a signature experience for first-year students. At UNE we developed a timely high-quality educational leadership online program. I retired in 2014, after 44 years as an educator.

On a personal note, I met and married Patrice while living in Maine in the 1970s. Our life together has been richly rewarding. We have two children — Jesse, who is a New York City pianist and avid rock climber; and Jenny, who is an integrative nutrition health coach and is currently working toward a counseling degree. Jenny and her husband, Nick, made Patrice and I very happy grandparents last December with the birth of our grandson, Nolan. Although geographical distance and COVID-19 keep us apart from our family, it also helps us to recognize how solid and deeply connected we are.

In 2018, I was diagnosed with stage-four lung cancer. Ironically, I never smoked! For now, treatment is going well. I focus on the positive, meaningful, and all that I value.



HUGH MACMILLAN

Every year that passes , every reunion I attend I'm reminded what a wonderful place CC was to go to college. I've just closed out my career in optometry and preparing for the work of staying active in retirement, knowing there are no days off when you're retired. I'm in admiration of our classmate Dave Smith, who in retirement is promoting the good work of the Nature Conservancy.

Over the years I have worked in many trips to Europe to hike, bike, and even play tennis with foreign hosts. It's always fun to look up a classmate when traveling, as I've done with Bill Adkins in Leavenworth, Washington, (not the prison) and John Shackelford in Scottsdale, a prisoner to Arizona heat. I owe Jim Diracles a visit after he parked his car numerous times as an undergraduate in front of my parents' house in Denver while he flew home to Minneapolis on breaks....OK, OK I know it was towed and impounded by the police the last time, but let's let bygones be bygones. ...

I'm looking forward to seeing some of you next fall when once again we'll stroll the campus of that academic Eden we shared as the sun sets over Pikes Peak.



CHARLIE MAYFIELD

Yikes! Has it really been 50 years?

With a draft number of 50, I was resigned to being drafted right after graduation. To my utter shock I somehow failed the draft physical due to bad feet.

My goal after CC was to attend law school, but I headed up to Steamboat Springs for the winter and planned to apply to law school for the next year. I joined Mark McElhinney, Phil Hoversten, and “Boo Ray” Yost who were also there for the winter.

I went to work for the ski area as a ski patrolman. Law school became an increasingly distant priority. In 1974, I was injured in a “brush hog” tractor mower accident. I sustained extreme trauma to my right arm and hand, resulting in over 22 reconstructive surgeries. I owe my life to General Robin Olds, a legendary Air Force triple ace who was miraculously nearby. The ambulance took 45 minutes to



arrive. His two tourniquets saved me from bleeding to death.

I learned to write and become left-handed, and have limited right hand use. Despite my injury, I’ve never considered myself disabled. And neither has anyone else.

I worked for Steamboat for 24 years, working my way up from patrolman to VP of Marketing and VP of Skier Services. In 1987 I was honored to participate in a leadership exchange program with the then Soviet Union, facilitated by the American Center for International Leadership.

Later I worked for Colorado Ski Country USA, the trade association for the Colorado ski industry, and then as manager of Granby Ranch, a 5,000-acre resort development with a ski area and golf course amenities.

During that time the Colorado ski industry was growing quickly but was still primarily run by individual entrepreneur owners. It was an exciting business. It’s not the same now with consolidated corporate ownership, real estate development, and bottom line decision making.

I met my wife Erika of 39 years in Steamboat. We have two grown boys and three grandchildren.

I am an experienced horseman. I have enjoyed a long friendship with Buck Brannaman, the “real” Horse Whisperer. I still ride as often as I can.

Retired, Erika and I now reside in Washington on the Olympic Peninsula.

We travel back to Colorado regularly to visit our sons and grandchildren.

SCOTT MCLEOD

I dropped out of CC after our junior year, mostly to lumberjack, make a little money, and chase my girlfriend to Switzerland. Then back to CC, then law school. Law school took a while with one interruption to coach a high school girls' basketball team in Montana, then another adventure with John Stillman (Class of '68) canoeing the Wood River Lakes in Alaska. Then 30+ years running my father's small print shop during which time I transformed the business into an unusual, small print shop. In 1980, I married a wonderful lady from Miami, Eileen Reff. Daughter Dana was born in 1982 (Class of '04 with honors). I have spent the last 25 years with my Feldenkrais practitioner, Cheri Behrns — the sexiest woman I have ever known, and she can cook too. We are thinking about marriage — maybe when we're a little older and settled down.

in-between jobs and concentrating on FOMOSN. That's foto — I am interested in composite images that blur the line between imagination and reality; moto — many, many miles on many different motorcycles; and snow — I started skiing in Switzerland and am still at it, steep and deep (or at least light and fluffy).

When I think about CC it is about people. Bill Hochman, Ray Werner, Lew Worner, Hans Krimm, Dennis Showalter, Stan Tabor '69, John Stillman '68, Malcom Ware '69. These people have all passed. The ones I think of and are still with us are Steve Radakovich, Mark Johnstone '75, my sister Laurel '69, Glenn Brooks, Joe Pickle, Ken Burton. And, of course, all of the coeds.

Life after CC has been good. I have my health, my family, my love, my interests. Now if we can just get the White House straightened up.





MICHAEL MONDERER

Emerson wrote that the purpose of life is to be useful. Hopefully, I've accomplished that.



KIP NARBER

I took up painting in retirement and offer this piece as what I think is my best work to date. It is a portrait of my Daughter, Sasha, at age thirteen. OK, just kidding, I did not paint this portrait — just wanted to see whether or not I could hook some of you for a second or two.

My daughter and almost four-year-old granddaughter, Sophia, live here in Bend, Oregon; this grand-parenting gig is pure joy! We have lived here for 40 years, 35 of those in the same modest log house, 10 miles out of town, on 15 acres; we have been perfecting this social-distancing thing for a very long time. Married for 45 years — my Spouse, Susan, says, "ten of the best years of her life." That number never seems to get any larger, and she refuses to identify those "best years," which would be extremely helpful feedback.

Mark Twain once said that most "biographies" reveal little more than the "clothes and buttons" of the person. The "clothes and buttons" are, as follows: MS in Film making from Boston

University, a decade in the Hotel Business, followed by another decade in Financial Services, closing out my work life with a stint in Title & Escrow. During our time in Bend, I have also taught Art History and Jazz Appreciation at our local Community College.

I would add that I finally found my niche in life, albeit a little late in the game -- it's planning trips in retirement. One such trip, planned for May of 2020, had to be cancelled. We are hoping to have two Covid-19 vaccine doses under our belts in time for a Fall 2021 make-up trip.

Outside the "clothes and buttons" box, I will share two items. I have a passion now for piano, never having taken lessons as a child. My show-piece (using the term VERY loosely) is the Sarabande from Bach's Partita #2. I hope to also learn the Allemande from Bach's Partita #4, before all is said and done -- my all-time favorite musical masterpiece. Bach is my religion. And one haiku from long ago, my now 28-year-old Daughter being "the girl" bowling with the little kid between-the-legs delivery.

bowling with the girl
perfect strike ball wanting speed
all ten pins stand fast



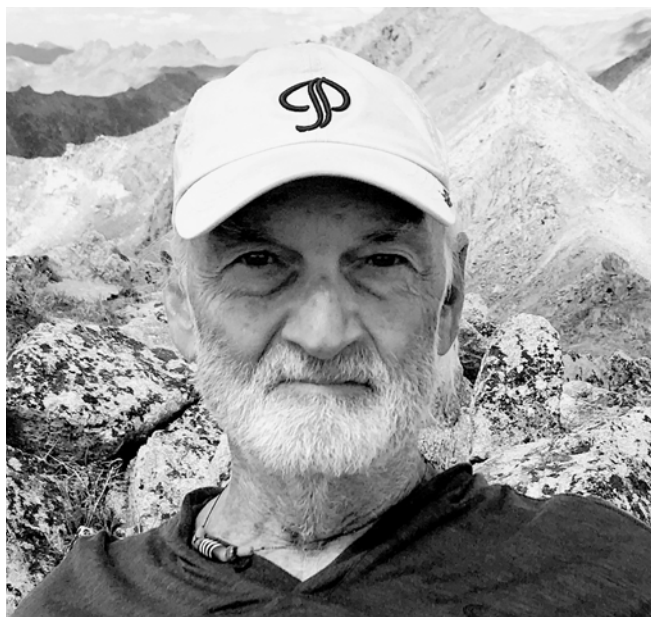


PETER NICHOLS

CC was a better school than I was a student, not that I didn't enjoy college. I was more interested in not getting drafted, skiing, and climbing, than most of my classes, which partly explains my sojourn through various majors. Later in graduate school, I realized how good CC was: my easiest class at CC was significantly more challenging than my hardest class at CU.

I worked as a ranch hand, ski bum, and mountaineering guide in Steamboat Springs after CC and got married as (after?) intellectual atrophy settled in, but landed on the staff of the Colorado legislature, a tenure that saw the birth of my daughter.

I then co-founded a community development consultancy to address the energy boom in the Rocky Mountains that followed the Iranian oil crisis. That led to coordinating community assistance on the booming Western Slope for Big Oil. Inevitably that entailed working with elected officials I knew, which morphed into



corporate lobbying across the US, and in DC to some extent.

Seeing firsthand the corrupting influence of money in California politics compelled another career switch, managing then shutting down the US's largest synthetic fuels project. A golden parachute financed an overdue divorce, Kelcey's undergraduate studies at Barnard-Columbia, construction of my self-built house near Carbondale, and almost a decade of travel, climbing big mountains, and guiding around the world. But that could go on forever.

I started CU Law at 50. Lucky timing aided a successful practice in Colorado water law, western water and land conservation, and national water quality litigation. I also continued to guide and climb internationally, and reconnected with first-day CC friend David Smith, with whom I've since backpacked through Arctic National Wildlife Refuge, trekked in Nepal, and skied across Europe and the US. I enjoyed relationships with some wonderful women, but I blew every opportunity to marry the love of my life.

While I saw the aftermath of the Watts riots, it wasn't until travelling in Africa two decades later that I viscerally understood racial discrimination. Today, I realize we've made far too little progress toward racial equality, society is more divided now than during Vietnam, and our democracy is in eminent danger from the sociopath in the White House. Our generation seems to have thought we changed the world by ending the Vietnam War, enacting environmental legislation, and electing a Black president. Sadly, we were wrong, and much remains to be done.



MARK PAULSON

I was born at an early age in Grand Forks, North Dakota, and have lived here my entire life (excluding the four years I spent at Colorado College). My father was a partner in an independent insurance agency. When he died unexpectedly in 1970, I began my career as an insurance agent. Six months later his partner also passed away. It became an initiation by fire. After 31 years, I sold the agency to Brown and Brown Insurance, based in Florida. Two years later, myself and four other colleagues, bought back the agencies in Grand Forks and Fargo. Insure Forward — a North Dakota-based company — purchased our agency in 2007. I continued to work for them until my retirement in 2014. I have been involved in many insurance organizations and insurance company advisory boards, including the

independent Agents and Brokers of America, where I served as North Dakota President and was selected North Dakota Agent of the Year in 1998. Patricia Paulson and I were married in 1981. NO, we weren't related! We have three children and are lucky to have them all still in Grand Forks. Matt (33) is an attorney, Nick (32) is a computer engineer and Kate (31) is a special education teacher. We started an annual winter trip to Florida when the kids were all in college, have traveled with friends on many golf and ski trips, visited our daughter in New Zealand when she was student teaching, but our favorite place has been summers at our lake cottage in Minnesota. Over the years I've stayed involved with hockey as a player and coach. I played senior hockey with CC teammates Pete Ryan, Rob Jacobi, and Cliff Purpur and later played old-timer hockey until I was 60. I coached all levels of youth hockey up to and including high school. We still get a chance to see the CC hockey team in action when they travel to play the University of North Dakota. Before my body biodegraded, it was hockey in the winter, skiing in the spring, golf and softball in the summer, fishing and waterfowl hunting in the fall. Now I'm down to golf and fishing. I also enjoy cooking and volunteering with SCORE as a mentor.





SALLY NASH PERA

I grew up on large working registered Hereford cattle ranch west of Colorado Springs.

I have over three decades of experience connecting CEOs with politicians, educators, and community leaders. During a decade as CEO of the Association for Corporate Growth in the Silicon Valley I worked with over 2,500 CEO's and top executives and most San Francisco Bay Area colleges and universities.

I served on the board of Pan Pacific Bank, and am currently on the advisory boards of Vivera Pharmaceuticals, Phylos Bioscience, Williams Learning Center, and IMedrix. My B.A. is from Colorado College, I am an alumna of Stanford University Directors College, and my M.A. is from University of Colorado Boulder.

I am a long-time ballroom and Argentine tango dancer. My son is founder and CEO of Ubiquiti Networks and the youngest owner of an NBA team, the Memphis Grizzlies.





JAMES PERLMUTTER

Fifty years in a paragraph...I'm a CC-70 grad in name only. I did not matriculate with the class in the fall of 1966 rather was drafted into the Army. I was a 23 year old transfer student entering with the Class of '72 in the fall of 1968 just having returned from a year in Vietnam. Most of my CC contacts were either from that class, the class of '71, and the few Veterans attending CC. I did not live on campus. I graduated in August of '70 as a history major. I accepted a commission in the Army Medical Department and returned to active duty being stationed in San Antonio, Texas, Washington, D.C., Tacoma, Washington (Obtained a Master's degree from Pacific Lutheran University) and Denver, Colorado. During that 10 year period I married, had two children, and divorced. I then left active service, remained in the Reserves,

and became a civilian working at the Pentagon for the next 26 years. I graduated from the Army War College, 1995, was deployed to Bosnia, 1999, and recalled to active duty 2006-11. In January 2011, I retired from Civil Service and the Army. For the past nine years, I've been a volunteer/docent with the National Park Service, a consultant in animal welfare with the National Institutes of Health, and became a glider pilot. Both of my children live in Richmond, Virginia, and I have three grandchildren.





CAROLYN MERTZ PERNA

After a superior life experience and education at Colorado College, I attended a two-year nursing program in New York City, which gave me credit for my undergraduate degree, and resulted in an RN and Master's in Nursing degree. Living, studying, and working in the city was an awesome interlude, and after graduation, I migrated back to Denver looking for work. Worked at General Rose Memorial Hospital for three years in medical/surgical nursing floor work and ICU. Married John Perna, Class of '71, in 1972 when he was a second year medical student. When he graduated from the University of Colorado School of Medicine, we moved to Portland, Oregon, where he was a family practice resident for three years. During those years, I taught nursing students at University of Oregon Health Sciences Center. We loved

our time in Portland, and went on to Aberdeen, Washington, for two years with National Health Service which provided health providers to underserved areas. We moved back to Leadville, Colorado, where John was one of three family docs in town for 25 years. This mountain town is where we raised our three children. I was able to do volunteer work there as well as do some community health and home health nursing. We still have our house there of 40 years, where we retreat often to hike and ski, even though we now live in Denver. After living in a rural setting, it has been nice to experience all the culture and parks of the city. Denver has an amazing network of bike trails, and we bike almost daily. We have been blessed with numerous world travels and experiences, many of them on bikes. Good health has also been a blessing for us. Our children and four grandchildren are our pride and joy, and time with them is always special.

Hobbies include TRAVEL, hiking, skiing, biking, reading, and being with friends.





KATHLEEN JOHNSON PIGOTT

My life has taken many twists and turns since graduation from CC. In my first chapter I was a French and German teacher in New York State for several years, attaining an M.A. in French at Hofstra University along the way. In chapter 2 the business world beckoned so I earned an MBA from Pace University and began a career in finance with General Foods in White Plains, N.Y. A few years later, an opportunity to relocate to field operations took me to the Boston area as the first female plant controller in the company. Ultimately, I moved into operations and worked up to plant manager. The plant was a chemical engineering operation, far removed from my background expertise. I feel

like the poster child for a liberal education — a well-rounded background and critical thinking skills can take us on a successful and wildly exhilarating adventure!

On the personal side, I was married, had two sons, divorced, and remained a single mom for 11 years. My oldest son was among the earliest diagnosed with Asperger's Syndrome. He is now a successful artist. My younger son works in advocacy for criminal justice reform. In 1995 I married again and have enjoyed years of travel and fun since retirement in 2007.





LEIGH POMEROY

The most significant experience for me in the last year was the death of my wife, Gretta Handke, CC '69. We had been married for 37 years and raised twin sons, now 32, still best of friends, and founders of a healthy snack bar company called nomi snacks — nomisnacks.com. You can buy them online or at various stores in different parts of the country. Please do, as I'm an investor.

Gretta was the victim of two strokes: one in 2008 — bad, but not so bad that she couldn't keep teaching history at Minnesota State University, Mankato. Then she had a big one over Labor Day weekend last year, which really knocked her down, forcing us to cancel a trip to China — she had taught Chinese history — and our attending her 50th CC reunion.

For that she had written a biography like this one, though highly poetic — indeed, one that I



can't even hope to approach in quality.

So this is my life now: a widower who spends his time taking care of our somewhat natural yard (which the neighbors tolerate), promoting clean energy and climate change solutions — see smcleanenergy.org — and sampling far too much wine.

After a stint with Saga at CC, I worked as a server at the (infamous) Hungry Farmer Restaurant on Garden of the Gods Road, now long gone, where I was known as the wine and Rocky Mountain oysters guy. From there I went to work in wineries in Napa Valley and Santa Cruz, and spent time as a sommelier at a restaurant in Pasadena, which featured one of the top wine lists in the country. Then I changed direction and gained a master's degree in film at Loyola Marymount University, and eventually moved to back to Boulder to be with Gretta.

We ended up Mankato because that's where she got her best teaching job offer, but it killed whatever career I had in wine and film, so I became mostly a stay-at-home dad and a community activist promoting bicycling and trails.

Between part-time teaching film appreciation and writing, and doing some writing and editing, I never made any money. But then, our tax bill was low.

Along the way, I was a sacrificial lamb candidate for Congress, which coincidentally led to my kids' high school geography teacher becoming involved in politics. He's now the governor of Minnesota.

And that's about it in 400 words.

KAREN RECHNITZER POPE P'04

My family moved around the western U.S. during my childhood. Landing in Colorado in high school was lucky for me; becoming a CC student was entirely a result of securing a Boettcher scholarship. A “random” elective art history survey course enticed me to explore further, and two crucial events turned art history from a major into a lifetime pursuit: Louis Geiger suggested I think about graduate school; and Ann Sauer Donovan proposed that we go to Europe together. I’ll be forever grateful to Prof Jim Trissel for the example of his teaching, and to Ann for the tremendous world we discovered together in our five months of travel. I headed to Ohio State in 1971 and back into studenthood. I met a handsome Texan and moved, with my dissertation underway, to Texas, where I’ve been ever since. We married in 1976 and Alex

helped me to the elusive Ph.D. finish line. Our only child, son Sandy, was born in 1982. At CC, legendary profs hooked him on History and Philosophy; with a Ph.D. from Columbia, he is doing impressive work at Salisbury University in Maryland. He married a CC classmate, now a forensic anthropologist. Their two super-fit, book-loving, outgoing kids put me firmly in the population of boasting grandparents.

Community fine arts programming at the University of Texas kept me busy until 1998, when I settled into a faculty position at Baylor University. I haven’t made much of a contribution as a scholar but did realize the dream of turning my decades-old dissertation project into an exhibition, “Gauguin and Laval in Martinique” at the Van Gogh Museum in Amsterdam in 2018. Seventeen years commuting from Austin to Waco wore thin, and I realized that another chapter in my life in art history was waiting for me at home. Since 1995 I’d run a one-person business, Art inSight, to offer presentations, museum daytrips, and U.S. and Europe study tours. These adventures in art history succeeded and it’s been my good fortune to share art history and beautiful travel experiences with appreciative audiences of interesting and curious adults. Zooming programs during the pandemic has been a lifeline, keeping my mind engaged and my spirits up, connecting with several hundred art history friends at regular intervals. My volunteer time, inspired by the love of great architecture, is dedicated to the preservation and operation of the Neill-Cochran House Museum (1856) in Austin. Visitors welcome!





SARAH MCANULTY QUILTER

I plan to be at the reunion in October and to see some of you in person but who knows. The virus will decide.

Over the past 50 years, I have kept myself busy by working as an archaeologist for the Illinois State Museum, at the Smithsonian, in Costa Rica, Missouri, and Peru, and volunteering at Harvard in the Peabody Museum. I attended grad school at University of New Mexico and studied Native American and Pre-Columbian art history (M.A., 1975). I have written and published journalistic and academic pieces and a bit of poetry as well. I was an antique dealer and online bookseller for 10 years. Most recently I have coordinated the management of our family farms in Illinois (corn and beans).

I have been married for 40 years+ to the same man, Jeffrey Quilter, and have two adult daughters. One is a musician/computer designer and the other an actor/filmmaker in Chicago. The arts live on!

We live in Somerville, Massachusetts, and I currently keep busy birding and helping out at Drumlin Farm Audubon, gardening a small patch and learning from the Somerville Garden Club and knitting for the Plimoth Plantation via the Greater Boston Knitting Guild.

My most inspirational class at CC was Three Cultures of the Southwest with Dr. Paul Kutsche, which was crowned by a wonderful field trip to Canones in New Mexico. If offered a chance to attend college today, I would still attend CC.





JANE RAWLINGS

Jane and her husband Dave Dill continue living in Pueblo, Colorado. Jane is president of the Robert Hoag Rawlings Foundation which supports citizens in southeastern Colorado and the San Luis Valley. They have a new, and first, great-grandson Roma Hicks who lives near St. Louis, Missouri.





JANE MCATEE SANBORN

My entire career has been spent working at Sanborn Western Camps/Colorado Outdoor Education Center near Florissant, Colorado. I have served as director of High Trails Ranch, our camp for girls, and as CFO and executive director of COEC. I remain passionate about the value of outdoor education for young people. I have been active in the American Camp Association and other camp-related organizations. Most importantly, I have two wonderful daughters and two amazing grandchildren.



JOHN SASS

After college, I worked for two years in Ohio on projects affiliated with the United Methodist Church which promoted community engagement on issues like poverty, race, and social justice. After that, I returned to Colorado to attend law school at the University of Colorado. While in law school, I worked as a teaching assistant and clerked for a law firm. In the summers, I worked in a factory that made Head tennis rackets and at a lumber yard. I also met and married Betsy, who was also a student at C.U.

When I graduated from law school, I went to work for a firm in Denver that specialized in labor and employment law. Our clients were labor unions and individuals that had legal

disputes with employers. In 1977, I transferred to the Phoenix office of the same firm. In 1980, Betsy and I were divorced. We are still friendly and occasionally touch base. After my divorce, I left the firm and began a career as an independent labor and employment arbitrator and mediator, helping to resolve disputes between individual employees or their unions and their employers.

In 1986, I moved back to Colorado to be closer to family and because I thought it would be a better base for my arbitration practice. As my practice grew, I eventually handled cases all around the country, and in 1987, I was elected to membership in the National Academy of Arbitrators (NAA) – a select group of labor and employment arbitrators from both the United States and Canada that promotes professional standards and conducts continuing education conferences and programs.

In 1991, I met Carol, a middle-school special education teacher. We had many interests in common and we were married in 1992. Since then, we have lived in the Genesee area in the foothills just west of Denver.

In addition to my arbitration work, I have also been honored to serve one term on the Board of Governors and two terms as a Vice President of the NAA. Through that organization, Carol and I have made many enduring friendships with people from all across the U.S. and Canada.

In January 2020, I retired from my arbitration practice, and when the current coronavirus pandemic is finally over, we look forward to being able to get together with our families and friends and once again enjoy the many other activities that we love to do together.





JOHN SCHLESINGER

What a Great, Long, Strange Trip it's Been

I was first exposed to art at CC, and taking photos for the paper and yearbook/yearbox led to a lifelong avocation. I graduated without a plan. After a stint in the trust department of a bank in New Haven I was accepted at Wharton, probably as a diversity candidate based upon my art portfolio. Two years later, MBA in Finance in hand, I joined the nascent M&A group at Salomon Brothers, where I worked for 15 years, including three years based in Tokyo heading Mergers and Acquisitions for Asia. I loved Japanese people and culture, and was fortunate to be able to explore Japan and Asia for business and pleasure. Re-entry to NYC was less successful than my time in Asia – the firm had restructured, and I so moved on. I had

three young children with my second wife and continued to work in M&A in Latin America for UBS. Investment banking was challenging but didn't allow for much family time during the week. As my oldest son said, "I only saw you when you got home at 8:00 p.m." Ugh. Some 20 years ago I leapt at the chance to move from NYC to San Francisco to create a M&A group for a technology investment bank. I knew nothing about technology and it was a welcomed challenge. San Francisco was a great place to raise a family, and my children were thriving: good schools, church involvement, skiing, sailing, and soccer. I began motorcycling in the hills around the Bay and only crashed once. I'm delighted that my children maintain friendships from their school days (I moved six times before high school). I became more involved at church, including heading a grant program that helps fund local non-profits. I enjoy San Francisco's accessible opera, symphony and museums. I'm lucky to have the Bay to sail on and to be near the Botanical Garden in Golden Gate Park for restorative walks. I edit (but rarely organize) my photographs.

How to sum up? I'm still working, albeit at a slower pace. I mostly enjoy it. Family Zoom, texts, and phone calls keep us all in touch. I'm lucky to still have my Mom and talk with her several times a week. Perhaps most important of all is that I'm healthy, grateful, and have a positive outlook. I look forward to another 30 years, God willing.



SHERYN ROGERS SEARS

Having finished my student teaching and English Department orals, I walked out of Montgomery Hall on Dec. 13, 1969, after 3 ½ years among good friends and inspiring professors at our beloved CC. A week later, I married Duane Sears '68, the love of my life – and best friend – and moved to NYC. What was I thinking?!! By today's norms, I was ridiculously young to be making such lifelong commitments.

NYC in 1970 was not an easy place for two “kids” from Colorado, but we figured it out together, and we were happy. Duane was studying at Columbia, and I took an office job there. It may have paid only \$95 a week, but university employees received tuition remission, so I talked Teachers College into letting me apply late and started my job and my master's degree.

After a challenging 10 months in a challenging city at a challenging time, we moved across the Hudson to Englewood, NJ, where we had a little more space and a lot less concrete. We enjoyed the city more when we could accept it on its own terms and then retreat. We actually



had a blast for seven years – visiting museums, snagging cheap theater tickets, and savoring the city's diversity.

While Duane finished graduate

school and a post-doc, I taught English at a school in northern NJ – and only recently discovered that James Gandolfini was a student there! I'm sorry to say I never had him in class, but I did see him on Broadway in 2009 if that counts.

Toward the end of our NY-NJ adventure, our daughter Rebecca was born. Duane and I had always hoped to get back West, so we were thrilled when he landed at UC Santa Barbara. Our son David completed our family in 1980, and we relished the busy years of raising two great kids. Always grateful for our NYC experience, we got a kick out of the fact that both our kids also spent time there. Talk about full circles...

In SB, I worked part-time as an editor and part-time as a school volunteer before a 23-year administrative career at an independent school. The school's small size, close personal relationships, dedicated faculty, and annual symposium reminded me of CC. I retired in 2016, and Duane soon followed after 39 years on the UCSB faculty.

The pandemic has brought a halt to our carefree retired life. With a daughter in the NYC epicenter and a son on the front lines as an infectious disease doctor in San Francisco, the early days of the pandemic were nerve-wracking. Once again, we are figuring it out together. We are grateful for our family's health and a relatively easy lockdown – though we miss play dates with our SF grandchildren (ages 3 and 5). I wish all of you good health and moments of comfort and respite in these tumultuous times. Until we meet again, take care and be sure to VOTE in November!



JOHN SHACKLEFORD

WOW! Can't believe it's been 50 Years!

After graduation, I spent a lovely summer at Ft. Riley, Kansas, due to my Army ROTC commitment. I joined ROTC because I assumed all of us guys were going to Vietnam! And I thought I'd be better off being an Officer?! Besides, my draft # was #7! In the Fall I went to the Univ. of Chicago for my MBA. And my student deferment kept me out of the Army until I graduated there in 1972! And by then, the war was winding down. OH DARN! So, I still went into the ARMY, but only did my Officers' Basic Training and then into the Reserves for six years; but as luck would have it, I never attended any meetings or Summer Camps!

In 1973 I joined Borg-Warner Corp as a Marketing Specialist! They moved me to Parkersburg, W.Va., where I worked in various Sales & Marketing jobs for seven years, and then to Chicago, where I lived for seven years. Loved Chicago but hated the winters! So, I took a new Sales & Mktg job in Rochester, NY for the next seven years. I was with Nalge Co – do you recognized Nalgene Camping bottles or Laboratory products? I was part of that! And during this time, I started travelling internationally for business and loved it.

I finally got married to Paula Messer. I continued

to travel globally for the next 40 years (I think I've been to over 60 countries). It helped that my



wife, Paula, was also involved in int'l business and did a lot of traveling too! So, with no kids, whenever one of us had a business trip somewhere interesting, we'd both go and take a short vacation on either end!

After seven years in Rochester, NY, where it was cold like Chicago, we moved to Minneapolis! It was even colder! Never said I was very smart! I was now International VP Sales & Marketing for Satellite Industries – world's largest portable toilet mfg. Very interesting business but had a crappy reputation! One highlight – I was responsible for getting the contract for the portable toilet concession at the 1992 Barcelona Summer Olympics!

After seven years in Minneapolis, we both “dropped out” of the corporate rat-race and bought a Mrs. Field's Cookie Franchise in Phoenix! It's warmer here! Where we've now lived for 26 years! About 20 years ago we sold the Mrs. Field's and I became a realtor, which I continue doing to this day!

We didn't have any children early on – too busy traveling & working! But then after 20 years of marriage, my wife suggested we have a baby!! What?! Didn't we have this discussion 20 years ago? What's she been smoking? Well, we talked more and decided to do it! So, at age 53 I became a father! Hannah is now 19 and just moved into an apartment in Boulder, Colorado, and will be a sophomore this year. She's got got the int'l travel bug, and after being a Girl Scout and a member of the Phoenix Children's Chorus, both for 10+ years, and us! She's had the chance to travel all over the world, too!

I look forward to seeing all of you at our 2020/2021 50th Reunion!



PETER SHIDLER

I received a Master's Degree in Clinical Psychology in 1971. After working in the Psych game for two years I opened a sports bar in Santa Rosa, California, called the Brass Ass Saloon. Eventually I had two "Asses," a gourmet restaurant and the liquor concession at the county fair. I'm still selling real estate and working with a developer to build ICF concrete homes. Fires and virus aside, my wife Sharon and I are enjoying our life in Northern California's wine country. We have four adult kids and six grandkids.





TOM BENNER SHUSTER

Many fond memories of my years at CC — friends, soccer with Bill Boddington and Horst Richardson, German studies and trips to Germany.

50 years hence I am approaching the 40th anniversary of my financial services business here in England and continuing to watch my three

Successful children and enjoy the company of my English wife. Much of the activity of the last 50 years have revolved around my work.

With and in and with the Church of Scientology — including competing as part of their local soccer team! All my best wishes to those I share the CC years with.





SHERI PIERCE SIESENNOP

After going to graduate school at the University of Missouri in accounting, I worked in public accounting and private industry in St. Louis. In July 1989 my husband, Bob, and I moved to Tucson, Arizona, where we reside today (in the same residence for 28 years). My employment here was primarily as an administrator for a large accounting firm, several medical practices with surgery centers, a physical therapy business, and a veterinary clinic. During that career I took time off to be the paid development director for four different nonprofits, so I spent my time with fundraising efforts. My husband and I are now primarily retired, although I do some occasional, part-time, temporary business projects to keep occupied. Our lives have drastically changed because of COVID. Throughout my life I have been blessed with good health. Prior to the

pandemic we saw friends regularly and were very busy outside of our home. I enjoy reading (non-fiction), gardening, volunteering, and walking about five miles daily. My only “children” were many rescued pets throughout the years. Because I have not kept in touch with anyone from CC, it will be good to be updated through the reunion directory!

CYNTHIA VON RIESEN SKEEN

After graduation I made a few false starts. It took me three institutions (Temple U., CC, and University of Northern Colorado) to earn my master's in special education and teacher certification. I taught for five years, then applied to law school. I needed two institutions to get my law degree (CU and DU).

I dropped out of Temple in order to come back to Colorado and marry Matt Skeen, my husband of close to 50 years. I had both of my children (Matthew Jr. and Benjamin) during law school, and transferred from CU to DU so I could finish up in the night school. I graduated in 1981 and retired to take care of the boys for a while. We stayed in the Denver metro area.

In 1985 my husband and I formed Skeen & Skeen, P.C. As an appointee to the private

panel of trustees, I administered Chapter 7 bankruptcy estates for 31 years. It was interesting work, though not what I would have predicted in June of 1970. We purchased a summer and weekend home in Georgetown, Colorado, in 1989, and moved up full time in 1999. On Sundays, I play the oldest functioning pipe organ in Colorado at Grace Episcopal Church. The chapel was built by Cornish miners in the late 19th century, and is on the National Register of Historic Places.

Although the growing season is short in our narrow mountain valley (elevation 8,500 feet), I work from June to mid-October tending my flower gardens. The deer think I'm very thoughtful. We enjoy Loveland Ski Area and many local hiking trails. Our children and four grandchildren remain in Colorado.

We travel as often as we can, and have visited 20+ European countries. We toured southern India with a group led by former CC President and former Ambassador Dick Celeste. On another unusual trip, I accompanied my daughter-in-law and two preschool-aged grandsons to Busan, Korea, to visit her mother and cousins.

I served on the CC Alumni Board during the Celeste years. Looking back from the perspective of 50 years, I remember that my coursework was usually interesting and my degree proved useful. As a student, I sometimes worried that I was spending too much time goofing off with my friends (many were FISPs who weren't required to go to class). But I now realize that, over the years, my friends have been the most important part of my CC experience.



ANN BELLAMY SMITH P'99

50th cancelled/ postponed? Not a surprise to me — I saw this coming. May 1970, I finished comps and GREs and met with my loyal sidekick Harriet Redman. Our intention was to go to the Kachina Lounge for our usual: foosball, popcorn, alcohol including but not limited to red beer, Brandy Milk Punch, bourbon — and camaraderie! We hadn't been in five days, which was unusual for us — (and most other CC-K cohorts) we had an obligatory photo on the steps of Armstrong and set off! The KACHINA LOUNGE was no more! It had closed forever! In five effing days! O Tempora! O Mores! (That's the first time I've ever said that, but I wanted a solid quote though I had to make sure the

spelling was correct so no one would think shrimp or kindergarten poster paint which is I'll bet illegal.) What else? I still drink with Harriet every chance I get, I'm still married to Robert Reddick Smith '72 who remains younger than I am, white collar crime whiz; we have Sarah, Marshall, and Gardner, each with a spouse, and five grandchildren six and under and that's a bit of a dumpster fire but we waited til it was much easier--the packet! the monitor! Sleep sacks! I'll be there next year although a reliable source told me that after 50, CC kind of puts you out to pasture — that won't surprise me either — look what they did to football!





DAVID C. SMITH P'01

Sipping wine, **Jody Lillie '70** and I muse life's change, growth, yet, thankfully, also steadfastness.

Same home since '83; still hiking, snowshoeing, traveling near and far ... India, biking Burgundy and Dolomites, hiking Everest base camp and Arctic National Wildlife Refuge and skiing Mont Blanc (all with **Peter Nichols '70**), Sicily, Tasmania, Myanmar, many U.S. Women's Soccer World Cups, Cape Breton, San Juan Islands, Botswana's Okavango Delta ... more.

Family is core. We're so proud of daughters Hadley and Hillary ... caring, founts of vitality and support for friends, wildly successful entrepreneurs, making a positive difference ... spoiling us living a couple blocks away despite hectic lives, including Hillary and hubby's three young bambinis "spend-overs."

But we suffered every parent's worst nightmare ... their child passing away ... 38-year-old daughter Hadley, very suddenly, in 2018. Unbeknownst to her she had very early stage cancer triggering an unusual but not unknown blood condition that in turn triggered a massive stroke which took her life. Incredibly trying time ... still is ... why we're



so grateful for friends helping us navigate such troubled waters. And to Hadley giving us 38 wonderful years ... she was and is an inspiration.

And, 2019, Jody (successfully) battled breast-cancer ... reenergizing reconnecting by hiking the northern England's coast-to-coast trail one month after a double mastectomy.

Career wise, I retired in 2007. I was one of four co-founders (with **Scot Barker '71**) in 1979 of a niche investment banking firm that quickly became and remained the largest financer of multi-family affordable housing in the U.S. for many decades, retiring as CEO/president when Citicorp purchased the firm, where the team thrives core to the (still) #1 financing platform for multi-family affordable housing in the U.S.

I loved my job ... purpose, mission, people, teamwork, flexibility (including partners backstopping me so I could coach youth soccer for 12 years), constant learning demanded, solutioning challenges and opportunities, our clients, and what we, together, accomplished.

Post-career ... also hugely gratifying, thanks to serving on several nonprofit conservation boards, but especially chairing The Nature Conservancy's Colorado Chapter's board, helping them apply financial building blocks/risk mitigants to better enable delivering landscape-scale conservation ... and our family providing financial backing and a sounding board for Bluff Lake Nature Center, a small urban wildlife learning center serving a large diverse urban community ... a most befitting way to honor Hadley and her values.

So, yes, change ... growth ... tempering ... yet, thankfully, also steadfastness ... and much to be grateful for.

JODY LILLIE SMITH P'01

Post CC graduation a European (very low-budget) “Grand Tour” with **Sally Searles '70** and **Janie Titus '70**; marrying CC classmate **David Smith '70** and quickly into the sobering reality of making a living (computer programmer, Gates Corporation Denver, thanks to CC math degree) ... a steep learning curve and Denver’s city and mountain life ... so much fun, so good.

But we were soon off to Boston (David attending Harvard Business School for an M.B.A.), myself another computer programming job. An epic two years ... growth, new friendships, more city and mountain adventures, lots of hard work but dreams too ... capped by another (still very low budget) European Grand Tour, then a move back to Denver, where I was employed for many years by Stearns Rodger — a Denver-based international privately owned engineering firm, being invited to become their first-ever female



shareholder in their 100+ year history. Lots of hard work (pre-internet, daughters spending nights on my office floor while I wrestled payroll software conundrums), but also more city and mountain life and fulfilling dreams.

Just like all of you fellow parents, I’m so proud of our “kids” ... both daughters a joy from friendships they forged to making a difference in this very challenged world to being my best friends. My biggest joy ...but, tragically, we lost Hadley in 2018 (then 38 years old) to complications triggered by (undiagnosed until the autopsy) cancer. A blow a parent never really fully recovers from, but thankfully I find much solace in embracing the joy the goodness Hadley brought into my and so many other lives.

Our daughter Hillary, like Hadley did, lives only a few blocks away in Denver’s Park Hill neighborhood, married to wonderful man, with three kiddies. He’s global manager of software product development for one of the world’s largest renewable energy firms, managing teams in Singapore, Shanghai, Norway, and Silicon Valley. Hillary is co-founder/partner of one of the leading sustainability companies in the Rocky Mountains. Hectic yet fulfilling lives. David and I thankfully close by and able to help out some with grandkids and to share laughs, concerns, hopes, support, over long dinners in our kitchen and pergola.

We remain avid frequent international travelers ... and, I suspect like all of you, are keenly aware that so much of life’s meaning is in friendships shared ... a good segue to concluding “I very much looking forward to reconnecting with all of you in hopefully post-pandemic 2021!”



KRISTINE SERFLING SNEERINGER

Colorado College provided me with my sophomore and senior years of education, but is responsible for a third year spent at the University of Freiburg in Germany. Having been raised primarily in Pueblo, Colorado, these years opened my eyes to the world.

Over the years, I held many types of employment from a cashier in a fabric store, to investigator, to teacher, to National Park Service ranger. My greatest accomplishment was to have earned a Ph.D. in medieval German at Washington University in St. Louis at the age of 50.

I met the love of my life, Steve, in St. Louis and we are still there today. Our two daughters and their families live in South Lake Tahoe, California, and Seattle, Washington. Rhonda is chief of pediatrics and has been running point on her hospital's COVID response team. The second daughter,

Robyn, works in public health and has also been involved with COVID response.

I continue to do volunteer work for the NPS and at my church. I sew, embroider, smock, quilt; I play piano, guitar, and I sing; I garden, exercise, and cook; and I am the grandsons' piano practice coach. I am busy!



HARRIET REDMAN SOLLBERGER

50 years. Holy shit.

Yes, one of the many things I learned at CC was the practice of swearing. Ann Bellamy Smith was my mentor. It has come in handy over the years, especially this year. I did have to reform myself while raising three sons with Darrell Sollberger (class of '69). When our oldest son started using the word "hell" in every sentence at age 4, it was time to monitor my language. Our three sons turned out to be great human beings and have given us precious grandkids.

Since marrying in 1971, we've lived in Denver, Kalispell, Montana; and Houston — and for the past 38 years, New Braunfels, Texas. Colorado is still a magnet for us and we've been fortunate to spend every summer and Christmas in Crested Butte for many years.



I spent 14 years wrangling boys at home, and when the youngest started school, I began a part-time office job with a local hospice. I was drawn to hospice after losing my mother to cancer. A volunteer position turned into 15 years of employment. Hospice care is the most intimate, loving ministry. I witnessed amazing compassion and faith in action. I've also volunteered for other causes that move me, including Stephen Ministry at my church.

I'm forever grateful for the education I received at CC. I often wish I had been older and wiser during college. I would be a much more serious student now. Dammit. However, those four years blessed me with wonderful friendships and imbued in me a lifelong appreciation of critical thinking, and the value of listening, pondering and weighing ideas. I am a lover of paradox, which explains why I'm drawn to both the sacred and the irreverent.

Darrell and I have made almost every one of our respective reunions. It's always a treat to be back on CC's beautiful campus and to relive the glory days with classmates. Should have known that something like a pandemic would cancel our 50th Reunion. It reminds me of that dreadful day in 1970, when after completing my last exam prior to graduation, I learned that our beloved Kachina Lounge had shut down. WTF.

All the best to my classmates. I look forward to reading your stories and, I hope, visiting with you next year.



BRADY SPARKS

Brady Sparks, Christian lawyer, was saved by Christ in law school (SMU '70). After graduating ('73) he went to work in the Dallas County D.A.'s office, became a Chief Felony Prosecutor, then opened his own practice, pursuing trials in state and federal court, appeals, mediation, and arbitrations. Brady is Board Certified in Commercial Litigation (1994), "AV" rated, has written and spoken extensively on trial practice and procedure, has tried 300 jury trials, mediated 500 civil cases, and won a landmark civil securities case in the U.S. Supreme Court as a solo practitioner (1988). Brady's beloved wife of 42 years, Christie, passed away from cancer in 2019. They have four children and six grandkids (so far). He still skis, poorly; has run six marathons, destroyed two knees and a hip, and is doing his best to pursue God's will in his life.





JULIA BRINTON STAPP

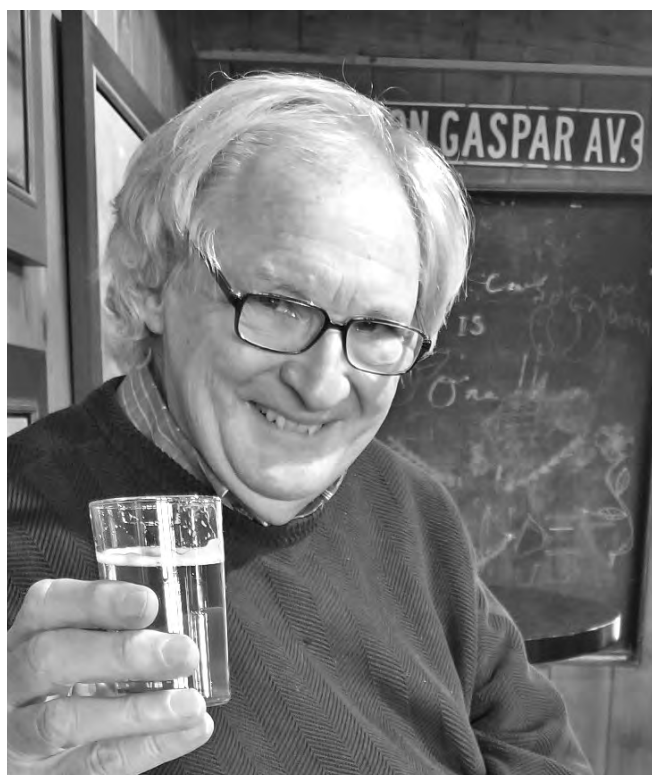
Happy 50th! I hope this finds you all well and look forward to seeing many classmates next year. My life in the past 50 years has welcomed family, friends, horse, dogs, cats, and wildlife and some world travel — and has included work in the newspaper, commercial real estate and retail sales businesses, disaster recovery and natural resources management, and community service with the Longmont Museum, A Woman's Work, and arts groups.



KEN STEVENS

A Master's degree in International Relations from the University of Southern California formed the first part of my post CC education, followed by a run at a Ph.D. in International Studies at the University of Denver. My deeply felt need to get into the real world cut the Ph.D. objective short.

I launched my airline career in 1977, succumbing to my lifelong fascination with airplanes and flight. Over the ensuing 34 years, I worked for Rocky Mountain Airways, Continental Airlines, and Horizon Air, retiring in 2011 as the Director, Airport Affairs, for the Alaska Air Group. A highlight of this career trajectory was being fired from Rocky Mountain Airways for being "arrogant and secretive," traits many at the airline felt qualified me for the board of directors.



In 2006, I began the role of visiting lecturer in the MSc Air Transport Planning and Management Program at the University of Westminster in London. I continue this post-retirement profession today flying to London several times a year to deliver lectures, conduct workshops, mark coursework, advise graduate students, and supervise dissertations. I find this work more rewarding than I could have imagined.

When in London, I stay at a hotel in West Hampstead. My office overlooks the landmark Madame Tussauds Wax Museum in the Marylebone Road. The London Transport Bus 139 is my ride of choice between the hotel and University, taking me past Abbey Road Studio and over The Crosswalk twice daily.

The most enduring reward from CC is the friends I made and still have to this day. Even through two divorces, the gods have blessed me with two of my three wives being fellow CC students, Kris Post '71 and Marcia Swain (Phillips) '70.

Marcia and I live near Santa Fe, New Mexico.



ROBIN ROHRER STRYKER

I enjoyed being a student. Subsequently, I enjoyed being an educator. I worked in a variety of public schools in Colorado Springs, Minneapolis, and St. Paul. Now that I am retired, my husband Richard and I enjoy various activities including oil painting, crafting, reading, cultural art events, and long walks. We have lived with our son Thaddeus in a nice 115-year-old house for over 35 years.

I am a grateful, happy person who is lucky to live in Minnesota.





TOM STUART

As I reflect upon my four years at CC, I am not that surprised to realize how much the course of my life was influenced by the education I received and the personal relationships I developed during that period. Without question, many professors helped equip me for the future. Two especially stand out in my mind: Dr. Mary Alice Hamilton was both my advisor and mentor; Dr. Frank Gleason was both mentor and friend. And I am equally grateful for the many friends I made, including my Sigma Chi “brothers” and, most especially, my wife Linda (Nelson, 1971). Following graduation and Army Basic

Training, we married and moved to Denver for medical school and pathology residency. After a brief detour to southern California, we landed in Albuquerque where we’ve lived the past 38 years. We have four children and four grandchildren who do their best to keep us young and active. We very much look forward to reconnecting with “old” friends this fall.





JANE HEEREMA TEMPEL

After graduating with a mathematics degree from Colorado College, I wasn't sure what I wanted to do, but I was sure I wanted to stay in Colorado. I worked several part-time jobs, married, and attended graduate school, earning a Master's in Counseling from the University of Colorado. During that time, I began volunteering in the Lamm for Governor Campaign. After his election, I was offered a job in his Ombudsman Office and also worked in his Office of Energy Conservation, while working on several other campaigns and organizing the City and County of Denver for Lamm's re-election. However, tiring of politics after several years, I began searching for jobs in business, finding a job at First National Bank of Denver in the Purchasing Department, which proved to be a good match for my degrees.



Throughout the following years, I obtained jobs with more responsibilities focusing on information technology procurement. After the bank, I worked for Petroleum Lewis Corporation (oil); Martin-Marietta (aerospace); Johns Manville (manufacturing) and finally First Data Corporation (a Fortune 250 Company) as a vice president of enterprise agreements.

At First Data, I was in charge of world-wide software agreements and telecom, establishing a software council with members from procurement, finance, legal, compliance, technology and upper management, we were able to achieve significant savings and share best practices among all data centers globally.

During my spare time I served on Colorado Credit Union Board, explored Colorado, and traveled the East and West Coasts, along with several international trips. I love softball, biking, reading, and various crafts.

During those years, I was divorced and remarried (getting it right the second time!). My husband and I now split our time between Arizona (residents) and Iowa (family). I established and manage a philanthropy project that provides useful gifts to low income elderly in Southern Arizona.



NANCY THEEMAN

It is very hard to write a bio that means anything with the world as it is right now. I am so disturbed by all that is happening and by the fear, the hatred, and the systemic racism that dominate nationally. I am as active as I can be to bring about change and can only hope for that in November.

Predictably, I have taught music and performed since I left CC. I love teaching and still find my soul filled by music. I finished my Ph.D. thinking I'd be teaching in a college. Instead, I have taught at the high school level ever since. I enjoy getting kids excited about music and musical theatre.

I have two grown children, a daughter from Brazil and a son from Washington, D.C. We are a multi-racial family and so the current

climate in America is very challenging to us. I worry about their safety and we stay in close touch. My daughter is a nurse's aide in a senior residence and has been touched personally by the coronavirus. My son is a fencing coach so, as you might imagine, he has been out of work since January. But we are resilient and hold onto hope. I married later in life after I had adopted both of my children and am grateful to have a loving and kind spouse.

I have vibrant memories of my time at CC. I am so thankful for the professors I had and for the friends I made. Although I was only at CC for two years, CC holds a cherished place in my heart and I am grateful for all of you who touched my life in those years.





MARTHA THOMAS BAKER

How can it possibly be 50 years since our graduation from Colorado College?! It has passed in a flash, and suddenly we are all 72 years young and looking back at those idyllic four years of learning, laughter, and no real responsibilities. So much of that time was consumed with building our careers, raising our families, and just putting one foot in front of another. And now we have finished with all of that, and we are truly in another sweet spot of life with time to pursue anything that sparks our interest. We are indeed blessed to be where we are. And how lucky we were to have been born when we were. Those four years at CC were truly some of the best years of my life. We

forged deep friendships, the likes of which I never experienced again.

My husband Mike and I luckily spend most of our time in two wonderful places: Boise, Idaho, and St. George, Utah, where we enjoy the many recreational activities afforded by both places. Between us we have five children and eight grandchildren who keep us happy and busy when we get together with them. As we watch 2020 unfold, we wonder what the future holds for all of them, and for our country. We hope you are all healthy and safe, and that a short four months from now our class will be celebrating the last 50 years together. Be well. Stay safe. Peace and love to each of you.



JOHN C TINSLEY, III

Basics: Born in St. Louis. Raised in Columbia, Missouri. Graduated from David H. Hickman High School, 1966. Graduated from Colorado College (B.A. Geology) 1970. Migrated west to graduate school at Stanford University; M.S. Geology (1972); Ph.D. Geology (1975). Research geologist, U.S. Geological Survey, July 1975 – January 2013: specialized in quaternary stratigraphy applied to analysis of sedimentary basins, semi-arid river mechanics, geomorphic processes, and the regional mapping and evaluation of earthquake hazards. These hazards include fault-movement history (paleoseismology), liquefaction-related ground failure, seismically triggered landslides, and relative intensity of ground shaking. Retired January 2013 after 41 years, seven months of creditable federal service. I volunteer as a scientist emeritus, U.S. Geological Survey, Earthquake Science Center, Menlo Park, CA; I teach firearms safety and defense against wild animals to USGS field personnel, and serve on the Supervisory Committee for a local credit union.



Milestones: Married Marilyn L. Brown, (B.A. 1970, CC, Anthropology) then left the state with the best gal that Colorado ever produced; joined California's landed gentry in Menlo Park, CA, August 1975. Daughter Sarah arrived February 1984; grandson Giovanni arrived July 2005. Celebrated 50th wedding anniversary August 22, 2020. Now involved with Gio's education and upbringing, handily corrupting the youth with outdoor activities (doing mortal combat to counter video gaming). Marilyn and I thus far are successful COVID-19 cowards.

Hobbies, Avocations: While at CC, reveled in the independent entity that was the Colorado College Mountain Club; since graduation, have stayed in touch with many of those fine characters. Seriously enjoyed playing organized recreational sports (tennis, basketball, baseball, softball) and a suite of outdoor recreational pursuits, including backpacking, camping, fishing, hunting, mountaineering, rock climbing, canyoneering, canoeing, cave exploration, cave surveying, karst hydrology, karst sedimentology, and karst resource evaluation; more recently I've developed interests in vulcanospeleology (study of lava-tube caves). Managed two operations areas (Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks, 1983-2014; Lava Beds National Monument, 2012 - present) for NGO not-for-profit volunteer-based Cave Research Foundation. Recipient of the National Speleological Society's Science Award (2019). In retirement, have accelerated woodworking and related crafts. Always have graced my life by playing folk/old-time/bluegrass/Irish music, with guitar, fiddle, and five-string banjo.

MARILYN BROWN TINSLEY

This Colorado native has been living in California for 50 years, in Menlo Park and at Stanford University. John Tinsley and I were married August 22, 1970, and moved to Stanford University, where he was a graduate student in geology. I worked for three years as a secretary in the medical school, and then studied at San Jose State for my master's degree in librarianship. As a medical librarian, I worked for 10 years in a community hospital and for 31 years at Stanford's Lane Medical Library. It was a fascinating career for someone with innate curiosity and a desire to help others. After retiring in 2017, I started volunteering at Stanford's Health Library (a consumer health library), putting my knowledge to good use in helping patients with health questions.



Our daughter, Sarah, arrived in 1984, and she has filled our lives with joy and learning. Sarah's interests led us to many new experiences. (Parenting books don't mention this aspect of raising a child.) John and I continue to enjoy outdoor activities, including caving and camping. We are active in our local caving club and our church. Our grandson, Giovanni, is an important part of our lives; he and Sarah lived with us for several years when Gio was small and Sarah worked nights.

Genealogy is my current hobby, along with reading novels, biographies, and memoirs. We have belonged to a book club for over 20 years, and greatly enjoy discussing books, both serious and lightweight, with other couples. Club discussions often remind us of Freedom and Authority discussions.

Majoring in anthropology opened my eyes to the many ways different cultures see and live in the world, and I find this relevant now, thinking about the current changes in our society. Many experiences at CC stand out in my memory – friendships, tour choir, anthropology and history classes, mountain club, dorm life, and archeology on Nunivak Island with Mike Nowak in 1969.

Health challenges include a bout with Waldenstrom macroglobulinemia, a rare low-grade lymphoma. I am in remission now following a year of treatment in 2016. Living with this disease has changed things for us somewhat, but we are blessed that we are both in good health at present. Aging is not for sissies, but we are looking forward to celebrating our 51st reunion in 2021!



ROBERT TRUOG

I have lived in Fairfield, Iowa, for the past 25 years (founded niche job board for physician) after living and working in Kansas City, Missouri, (home builder) Fort Collins, Colorado, (commodity broker) and Houston, Texas (oil broker). One ex-wife and no regrets.



KLASINA VANDERWERF

Although I transferred from Colorado College to the University of Michigan after my sophomore year, I credit CC with convincing me that Colorado was going to be my home state. After experiencing a single winter in Colorado Springs where snow falls were followed by crystal blue Colorado skies, I decided I needed to put the gray days and low hanging clouds of Michigan in the rear view mirror as well as the times we had to put a tennis ball on our car's antenna in order to be able to find it in the deep Michigan snow drifts.

But, of course, I have CC to thank for much more than that. I had terrific profs who took a personal interest in their students' success, and I made some lifelong friends.



And we all know how liberating a liberal arts education is. I went on to get a Master's in Philosophy later in life because Dr. Glenn Gray was such an inspiration to me.

I still live in Colorado in a small southeast Denver suburb. We have two children and six grandchildren who keep us young on some days and make us feel old on others.

When I used to put together a resume for a job, etc., I would end up lumping my work history into the areas of teaching and communicating. I have taught elementary school and philosophy classes at a community college. I have worked for nonprofit organizations doing marketing, fundraising, and administration. When I retired from my "paying jobs," I was fortunate enough to serve in a number of volunteer roles in our community, serving on our town's City Council and in other capacities to promote open space and wildlife habitat.

It was at Colorado College that I began to jog, thanks to the encouragement of friends. It was also at CC that I got some terrific opportunities to continue my study of ballet. Age has forced me to give up those activities, but substitutes like bicycling and yoga have taken their place.

While I know we have lost a number of people over the years from our class, those of us still standing continue to have much gratitude for the good education we received at CC.



WILLIAM VIEREGG

After graduation, I went to Europe with Bob Brenner. Then I spent two years working on our cattle ranch in the Nebraska sandhills. That experience got me into Peace Corps Colombia for almost two years just short of a full term. I did see fellow Phi Delt, Morris Miller, in Bogotá several times.

I went to Kearney State College for three summers for a M.A. in Education. Several years and different jobs later, I went to work for A.A.A. For just over 22 years I traveled to most of the states, Canada, Mexico, and the Caribbean inspecting and rating hotels, restaurants, campgrounds, and attractions for the A.A.A. tour books.

I retired in 2004, met my neighbor, Carole Greaves, and married her in Atlanta in 2006. Her 35+ years with United allowed us to travel a lot, until Coronavirus. We are lucky, grateful, and happily married. I guess my proudest accomplishments are climbing Mt. Rainier and never having been thrown in jail. And first and foremost, marrying Carole.



RICHARD L. VOGT, M.D., FACE

Dr. Richard Vogt graduated Phi Beta Kappa and Magnum cum laude in 1970 at the Colorado College with a bachelor's degree in psychology. He attended the University of Colorado, Department of Medicine the following year. He has a wife, Suzanne, and two children, Devon and Chandra. Chandra is married to her husband, David Sr., and they have two grandchildren, Caitlin and David, Jr. All live in the Washington, D.C. area.

After graduating from medical school, Richard attended a family practice residency at Mercy Medical Center in Denver. During this training, Richard was attracted to the discipline of epidemiology and was recruited to be an epidemic intelligence service officer for the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC). He was assigned to Vermont and eventually became the Vermont state epidemiologist for 12 years. When his children moved away after they graduated to seek

positions elsewhere. Richard and Suzanne moved to Hawaii where he became the state epidemiologist for that state for five years. After this assignment, he became a medical officer for the CDC to work on polio eradication in Egypt, stationed in Cairo for two years. Upon his return to Colorado where his wife has family, he became the executive director of the Tri-County Health Department in Colorado, the largest local health department in the state.

Richard retired from this position after 12 years and became a national and international consultant for the CDC, the CDC Foundation (CDCF), the Council of State and Territorial Epidemiologists (CSTE), and the United States Agency for International Development (USAID). Because of the need, he is currently working as the CDCF senior regional advisor to the CDC COVID-19 Task Force to help address the current worldwide pandemic.

During his career, Richard has authored or co-authored over 100 peer-reviewed scientific publications and book chapters on a wide range of infectious and non-infectious diseases. Topics include legionnaire's disease, infectious disease surveillance, environmental hazards, emergency preparedness, and epidemic and pandemic response. He is a clinical professor at the Colorado School of Public Health, Denver, and a fellow of the American College of Epidemiology (FACE). He was president of CSTE and received both the "CSTE Iron Man Award" and the "CSTE Pump Handle Award" while he was a member. He currently serves as a national founding board member for the recently created CSTE Foundation (CSTEF) sponsored by CSTE.





MYLA HODGE WHITE



TOM WILCOX

I have had the privilege of working for nonprofit organizations for 50 years, 42 of them as CEO. After serving as a teacher and administrator in the United States and Europe (where I learned to stutter in three languages), I founded the Association of Boarding Schools (TABS) in 1976 to successfully reverse a steep national enrollment decline.

While there, I earned a graduate degree at Harvard and, more importantly, married Whitty Ransome, a charming and beautiful feminist who later achieved notoriety as the founder and executive director of the National Coalition of Girls Schools, supporting the establishment of more than 150 new public girls' schools. We have two children, Kate and Christopher.

As headmaster of Concord Academy from 1981 to 2000 the board, faculty, and I demonstrated that a young, newly coed, former girls' school with virtually no endowment could successfully compete with the oldest, wealthiest, and most exclusive formerly male independent secondary schools in the nation. We transformed the campus, grew the endowment to \$35,000,000, deepened the applicant pool and, most significantly, increased the enrollment of students of color from five to 30 percent while committing to a racial equity agenda.

I enjoyed a sabbatical as visiting advisor at the David and Lucile Packard Foundation in 1997-98.



As president of the Baltimore Community Foundation (BCF) from 2000 to 2018, we and our donors increased annual grantmaking from an average of less than \$5,000,000 to more than \$25,000,000 per year and built the permanent endowment from \$20,000,000 to \$160,000,000 while establishing ground breaking collective-impact initiatives in education, neighborhood development, public transportation and environmental sustainability. BCF-led public-private ventures leveraged less than \$2,000,000 in grantmaking into \$180,000,000 in co-investments and helped increase Baltimore's kindergarten readiness from 28% to 86% and transform more than 41 neighborhoods across the city. Led by an institution-wide commitment to race, equity and inclusion, BCF incorporated formal non-partisan public advocacy as a powerful philanthropic tool, leading to \$250,000,000 in new federal funding and \$1.1 billion in new school construction. In that role I had a regular op-ed presence in the Baltimore Sun and on the local NPR radio station, calling upon skills developed in political science classes and writing for the Catalyst. At my retirement I was the only straight, white, Anglo male over 30 on a 30-person staff. They are now free of people like me!

I ran my first triathlon at 65 in 2012. Since retiring in 2018 we have spent our summers in Southern Quebec, our winters on an island on the west coast of Florida and our "shoulder seasons" in New York and around the world, a charmed life. I look forward to the prospect of seeing many of you in what I hope will be a COVID-less and Trump-free October 2021.

BOB WOLFF

CC holds a place near and dear to my heart. Yet my life trajectory barely resembles where I set my sights in Colorado Springs. After immersing myself into the wild side of the Kappa Sig clan I set off to local Colorado exploits in the Springs, Denver, and Boulder.

Following managing a rock 'n' roll band, I decided to get serious about the music business and moved to L.A. That career didn't work out, so in desperation I called out to God. Little did I suspect I would receive an answer. The word I received, which was repeated as I asked again, was, "Read the New Testament." Not exactly what this nice Jewish boy was looking for.

Zoom forward a couple of decades. My God-encounters continued. I dug deep into church, ministry and study of the Word of God. Attended Oral Roberts University and Fuller Theological



Seminary (Master's in Theology '98).

Wendy and I met January 1, 2000. Married 2001. Got 3 kids in the package – all grown up now. Luka, actor and classical pianist; Kai, MBA graduate works M & A; Lee, 3rd year law student. Wendy is exceptionally gifted fine artist (wendywidellwolff.com) showing mostly around L.A.

I'm deeply immersed into One New Man outreach – bringing long overdue reconciliation between Jews and Gentiles, a foundational stepping stone toward spiritual harmony.

My work at Majestic Glory (Awakening1.org) focuses on creating unity by developing service-oriented alliances within mutually beneficial enterprises. Founded charitable organizations e.g. signtheoath.org (Ending slavery and human trafficking) and The Many Waters Foundation (Orchestrating partnerships between America's First Nations and Israel). Penned and edited handful of books to precipitate healthy dialogue on unity: *Have You Seen the Lamb?* (Passover story); *UNITY: Awakening the One New Man* (Collection); *Catch & Release: A Church Set Free* (Service builds trust); *My First 40 Days with the Lord* (Handbook for beginners); *Sitting with Seamoor* (Curiosity Q & A about God); soon-to-be-released *Kingdom Calling* (Field Manual).

It's been a marvelous ride with more to come. I miss the joy and unforgettable friendships we had on campus. My newfound calling has kept me quite busy. I've been granted a fulfilling life.

I wish you all well and Godspeed. Bob



IN MEMORIAM

Charles M. Aldrich (July 06, 1998)

Fletcher F. Anderson (November 18, 2005)

Sharon C. Andress (Deceased date unknown)

Jed J. Appelman (February 26, 2019)

James H. Bailey (August 24, 2018)

Barbara A. Bastian (Deceased date unknown)

Bob Brenner (February 10, 2020)

Robert I. Chase (August 22, 2009)

Jean N. Christie (February 03, 2012)

Randolph W. Collyer (April 29, 2002)

Kathleen D. D'Asaro (August 11, 2014)

Huston Diehl (September 08, 2010)

Jonathan (Donny) Dorr (October 13, 1968)

Mark A. Edgar (May 15, 2003)

Maxine Fischer (October 01, 1999)

Leslie A. Gilchrist (February 20, 2005)

Richard M. Griffiths (June 13, 2006)

Christine Harris (April 01, 2008)

William R. Heidbreder (June 24, 1991)

John P. Kelley (May 20, 2007)

Robert Bryant Kirkpatrick, Jr. (April 11, 1995)

James B. Knox (June 19, 1992)

Ellen Lanier-Phelps (June 03, 1998)

Dianne Friend Lowe (September 12, 2008)

Barry P. Marshall (December 31, 2019)

Michael J. McGrew (August 15, 2009)

Janet Stenehjem Meury (July 22, 2014)

Morris Miller (April 05, 1990)

Karen Keithley Moore (April 18, 1997)

John W. Muth (May 11, 2005)

Linda Brown Nunemaker (March 04, 2005)

Mary Voerding Piasecki (July 25, 2016)

Robert L. Reck (July 22, 2019)

Ellen A. Riorden (July 11, 2017)

Christine Motyl Serna (December 09, 2006)

Julie Friend Shidler (January 05, 2006)

Robert Shreck (May 01, 2010)

John L. Sneed (October 12, 2011)

Steven M. Street (January 01, 1985)

George Thorne (Deceased date unknown)

Mark A. Vasa (October 15, 2007)

James F. Wilson (October 01, 1992)

Daniel M. Winograd (March 20, 2019)



CLASSMATE REMEMBRANCES

Fletcher Anderson

My first love. Fletcher was caring, smart, fun, funny, and athletic. He was never a follower. He was always on the edge and it probably got him in the end. Though our relationship didn't last, he gave me a family I have to this day and for that I am most thankful.

- *Jenny LeCompte Anderson*

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Jed Appelman

Jed is listed as Class of 1971, but he did enroll in CC with us in 1966. He was a good friend— one of the first friends I made outside of my freshman dorm. Jed majored in philosophy, though our paths mainly crossed in the psychology department or the dining hall. Last year when I found his obituary, I learned that he had become a clinical psychologist and had worked in stroke research with the Kaiser Foundation in Berkeley. The tribute in the Friends Journal described him as compassionate, generous, warm, whimsical, and mischievous, which sounded pretty much like the Jed I knew at CC.

- *Cynthia von Riesen Skeen*

I recall a wonderful drive into the mountains with Jed in the fall 1967, when he spoke passionately of protests in Berkeley and dismissed the driver a sports car that roared past us as having "his virility in his tail pipe". I was not at the time, interested in getting closer, and lost track of Jed. But, something about Jed touched me. His interest in social justice, his recognition and rejection of masculine posturing, his sensitivity to others. I have always remembered him and wondered what

happened in his life. After his death, I learned more, and now realize that Jed could easily have become a close friend, even a soulmate. We both cared about psychology, social justice, spiritual practice, research, and the arts, and shared a general intellectual interest and appreciation of the world. He apparently saw these possibilities in me at a time when I was not aware of them myself. I'm glad to know that he became a clinical psychologist, had a successful career, married, had children, and was very involved with the Quaker and Buddhist communities - a rich and full life.

- *Rosemary Barnes*

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Jim Bailey

(1946-2018) Jim was a great friend of mine, although we had stopped emailing one another in recent years. We both shared a passion for movies and writing. As stated above, he was a gentle soul, so caring and quiet, yet so skilled and smart. When I was in Seattle in early August I phoned to see if we could get together. Only then did I learn, after talking to Yurika and Jim, that he was dying of cancer. Yet he was still able to make a joke about his condition, causing me to laugh out loud. I asked if I could visit him, and he said I could if he felt strong enough. But later I called and he said he was too weak. It was even difficult for him to talk on the phone. Could we email? I asked. He said sure, but never replied to my messages after that. Less than three weeks later he was dead. Jim so prized his wife and kids. I remember his calling me when Chris was considering colleges. I think he called when Chelsea was looking at schools too. He was really concerned that they choose the



right one. Jim may be gone but he will certainly not be forgotten. And I know that his family, while missing him, will endure; for I know that he kindled and encouraged in them the same kind of quiet strength that he had, and that's what counts. Rest in peace, Jim. Thanks for being my friend.

- Leigh Pomeroy

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Bob Brenner

Bob was my roommate my sophomore and senior years. He was a hard worker on our cattle ranch and one of my best friends. He managed to deal with colon cancer for many years. My condolences to Margie, Emily, and Jimmy.

- Bill Vieregg

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Huston Diehl

Fun skinny-dipping with Huston in Eden-like stream near Canones, NM during "Three Cultures of the Southwest" anthropology trip with Paul Kutsche's class.

- Sarah McAnulty Quilter

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Maxine Fischer

Maxine and I lived on the first floor of MacGregor Hall freshman year. A talented musician, she played the oboe in a woodwind quintet. She also loved jazz. Our senior year we lived together on North Weber Street. One spring break we traveled to Mexico together. She moved to the Seattle area after college, and worked as a curator in a museum. She attended our 25th reunion, and had many memories to discuss. One of my memories was the time she

dyed her natural ash blonde hair brown, so she could "see if blondes really have more fun." Tragically, she died of a malignant brain tumor just four years later.

- Cynthia von Riesen Skeen

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Richard Griffiths

Dick was a dear friend throughout my CC years. He was generous in so many ways. I was without a car and Dick shared his really cool Camaro. For sophomore Spring break, Dick took several of us to his vineyard home in California. Checking out Height Asbury and Fillmore West to see the band Chicago was definitely a peak experience. Dick was always available for a substantive conversation about politics, philosophy, and life's many challenges. I miss him very much and will feel that loss all the more during the reunion.

- Doug Lynch

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Ellen Lanier-Phelps

Ellen Lanier and I were next door neighbors in Slocum Hall our sophomore year. We were both music majors and shared many interests. Ellen was a survivor with incredible courage and strength. She had faced and conquered more adversity than most. One of her greatest challenges was when Donnie Dorr fell to his death while they were hiking together her junior year. Donnie was the love of her life. I was abroad in England that year but I wrote to her weekly. Later, she told me that was the loneliest time of her life, that people would cross the street to avoid talking to her because they didn't know what to say. Ellen had so much loss in her life and yet she still found strength, perhaps



through her music, perhaps through sheer grit. I played piano for her senior recital and preparing for it was a joy. During the performance of three Debussy songs, she forgot the words to one of them in the middle of it. Instead of getting flustered, she simply sang the words of the “Marseillaise” in perfect place of the real text! Only Janine Seay realized!!! We laughed about it at the time and went on to finish the recital without further ado, but it was another example of Ellen’s courage and her ability to land on her feet no matter what. We lost touch with each other in the decades after Colorado College, but I never stopped caring about her and considered Ellen to be one of my closest friends. It is one of my great regrets in life that we did not reconnect before she died.

- Nancy Theeman

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Janet Stenehjem Meury

Fond memories of Janet's poetry salons with Kweku Sagoe and Marriner Bertholf and others. Glad to hear that Janet published poetry during her lifetime.

- Sarah McAnulty Quilter

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Morris Miller

A particular memory of Morris was the time we went shopping for some stereo speakers. The salesman sold him a pair, and helpfully suggested that Morris could take out the foam covers and replace them with an American flag theme. I had a sewing machine and I volunteered to do that. I bought some colored burlap and made a blue cover for one speaker and a red and white vertical striped cover for the other speaker. It’s possible I even fashioned

some stars for the blue side, though I don’t remember. Morris was very pleased, and so was I.

- Cynthia von Riesen Skeen

Morris Miller and I went to kindergarten together. We did not discover this until 1968 or 1969 when he was spending the summer in Dallas with me and my sister, Karen, and our parents. We drove by the kindergarten while on an errand somewhere, remarked at the same time that we went there. We checked the student list. We were both there, though his name was “Sky” at the time. Morris was as aesthete before the rest of us knew what an aesthete was. His joyous approach to life was not without the odd moment of doubt, but he kept encouraging those in his circle to enjoy life and not take it too seriously. His choices in cologne were well considered. He ordered his monogramed silk French cuffed shirts from Neiman-Marcus. He took his young and attractive French professor for a romantic dinner at the Broadmoor to see if there was any way he could possibly pass his French class. There was not. Part of Morris’ incredible charm was that he was the scion of an old Texas ranching family. Some of us would go with him to his family’s ranch at Spring Break and again for a couple of weeks in summer to help round up and work the calves. Mr. and Mrs. Miller were very patient and generous with us, Morris’ hippy college friends, during this key time for their ranch operation. We would rise before dawn, saddle up, and ride to the farthest reaches of the ranch to bring in the cows and calves for a day of ear tagging, horn removal, branding, and the odd bit of castration. It was hard but exhilarating work. After a day in the pens, covered with dirt, cow manure, and sweat, we would knock off in late



afternoon and head for the bunk house and a hot shower before going over to the main house for drinks and a family-style dinner. Morris' large bedroom was in the main house. We would stagger over, sun-burned and muscles aching, to find Morris dressed in a kaftan, sitting cross legged on a large throw pillow in the middle of his room, burning incense and listening to "Tommy" on his quadrophonic stereo. Our dear friend would laugh warmly and conspiratorially as we wandered in. I can see him now.

- Ken Stevens

Morris was a free spirit and my opposite in many ways, but he was still a good friend. He opened my eyes and broadened my horizons, and I will be forever grateful to him for that. Years after college, when he came out as gay, it was a real surprise -- and yet it wasn't. Our friendship was still the same, and at least insofar as I know, it did not adversely affect his friendship with anyone else from his C.C. days either -- a fact that I attribute to the people and the education that we all got there, and that makes me proud. Rest in peace, Morris. You died far too young, but you have not been forgotten.

- John Sass

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Mary Voerding Piasecki

Mary and I became close friends in high school and remained close throughout our lives. She was a warm, generous, humorous, very intelligent person, who enjoyed life and getting to know people. Intellectual life and exploration were also a joy to her, both at CC and later in law school. Her career working for the Court of Appeals in Denver was the type of challenge she relished. Mary's children, Joe, Anne, and Kay Stolcis were the loves of her life, and we

had many fascinating conversations about our kids and grandkids. Our friendship was the kind where we picked up seamlessly, even when we hadn't been together in a long time. I miss her tremendously.

- Marilyn Tinsley

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Ellen Riorden

I was shocked to read that Ellen had died and was sorry not to know until seeing the Homecoming Weekend list of those that we have lost. Ellen was one of the most creative people in our class, described by Professor Yaffee as brilliant. She was amazing. I am profoundly sad to see that she is gone.

- Tom Wilcox

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Julie Friend Shidler

Julie was my best friend. We met the first day of Freshman year August, 1966. She and her Mom Barbara were getting her settled next door to me on McGregor 2North. I was a 17 year old kid with a suitcase. I had flown to Denver that morning. She was amazing. She always looked perfect. She got along with everyone. She worked so hard at everything she put her mind to. All I knew how to do was study. We lived together for 3 years including senior year off campus. Her Mom's house was my second home. Her brothers and little sister my second family. She visited me in MN taking her first plane ride. We took weekend trips to Nebraska, Denver and parts unknown. We shared so many firsts. She knew me so well- better than I knew myself. We were in each other's weddings. I miss her to this day.

- Kathy Adelsheim



Julie was definitely one of the nicest and sweetest people I have ever known. In college, she and my good friend Peter were dating. They later got married and we kept in touch. It was a real gut punch when she got cancer, and an even bigger one when she died. Rest in peace Julie. You are not forgotten.

- John Sass

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George Thorne

I still picture George's orange hair and can hear his voice. George was always up for some fun, classes notwithstanding. George once suggested that we go camping on Ajax in Aspen and I was game. As we descended Independence Pass his brakes locked up. I can still see the boulders we bumped over. We ended up 100 feet off the side of the road. A good samaritan called for help. Shortly thereafter, Sheriff Ben of Aspen's Eagle Squad appeared. He first told us that if we had any marijuana in the car we should hand it over. Fortunately we had none. He then kindly offered to drive us to the place we were staying. Ruthie's Run was not an option. After about an hour in the lobby of the Eagle Squad's HQ (and jail) we called a recent CC grad who made us welcome. Ben gave us a ride there and waited to make sure we were safely inside. George was a wonderful friend and I will always enjoy the memories that we shared together.

- John Schlesinger

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Dan Winograd

I lived with Dan through all four CC years. He had a great wit and quick mind. We shared a

hotel room in London during our junior year and travelled through the "typical" college student countries. I was fortunate to meet with Dan a few times before he passed. Despite evident pain he was experiencing, he still had the wit, wisdom and Dan Winograd spirit from nearly 50 years before. I am so very sad that I will not see him at the reunion.

- Doug Lynch



CLASS OF 1970 MAIDEN NAME LIST

| | |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| Patty Adams (Adams) | Kathleen Brotzman Caldwell (Brotzman) |
| Kathy Adelsheim (Adelsheim) | Patricia Brown (Brown) |
| Susan Alvey Porter (Alvey) | Marilyn Brown Tinsley (Brown) |
| Pennie Anderson Young (Anderson) | Cynthia Bryant Hammock (Bryant) |
| Betsy Anschuetz Yates (Anschuetz) | Kaye Burr (Burr) |
| Martha Arman Murphy (Arman) | Patricia Burton Helm (Burton) |
| Suzie Attwood (Attwood) | Margaret Cerno (Cerno) |
| Melanie Austin (Austin) | Susan Chestnut Sturm (Chestnut) |
| Linda Backup (Backup) | Ann Coppock Cavanaugh (Coppock) |
| Martha Baker Thomas (Baker) | Chris Cramer Bauer (Cramer) |
| Rosemary Barnes (Barnes) | Ellen Dall Drell (Dall) |
| Sarah Beinecke Richardson (Beinecke) | Taresa Dalla Betta Elliott (Dalla Betta) |
| Ann Bellamy Smith (Bellamy) | Adrienne Drake (Drake) |
| Anne Berry (Berry) | Vickie Easterling Garrick (Easterling) |
| Mary Biggs (Biggs) | Mary Farver Griffith (Farver) |
| Sharon Bistline Jenson (Bistline) | Mindy Felcher Ramsey (Felcher) |
| Susan Black Coffey (Black) | Barbara Fingar Morse-Quinn (Fingar) |
| Karen Blase Fixsen (Blase) | Marilyn Fischbach (Fischbach) |
| Melanie Blaskower (Blaskower) | Judith Fischer Ledbetter (Fischer) |
| Wendy Blum Coggins (Blum) | Dee Fitzsimmons Holman (Fitzsimmons) |
| Libbie Booren Graham (Booren) | Patricia Ford Lynch (Ford) |
| Carolyn Bowers (Bowers) | Barbara Forte (Forte) |
| Linda Boyer (Boyer) | Mary Gilbert (Gilbert) |
| Barbara Brett (Brett) | Jill Goodnight (Goodnight) |
| Julie Brinton Stapp (Brinton) | Suzanne Gross (Gross) |



| | |
|---|--|
| Nancy Guild (Guild) | Gail Jurgensen Hartsfield (Jurgensen) |
| Mary Guinn (Guinn) | Lucinda Kelly (Kelly) |
| Laura Haigler Amundsen (Haigler) | Charlotte Kline Belton (Kline) |
| Christy Haigler Krall (Haigler) | Merry Koepke Hansen (Koepke) |
| Mary Hamilton (Hamilton) | Wendolyn Krause Van Duyne (Krause) |
| Debbie Hammel LaBarre (Hammel) | Paula Krogdahl (Krogdahl) |
| Linda Havighurst Beidleman (Havighurst) | Nora Laughlin (Laughlin) |
| Pat Hayes Bennett (Hayes) | Jenny LeCompte Anderson (LeCompte) |
| Jane Heerema Tempel (Heerema) | Janis Leet (Leet) |
| Debbie Hennrikus (Hennrikus) | Jane Leighty Justis (Leighty) |
| Faye Hill Padgett (Hill) | Jody Lillie Smith (Lillie) |
| Myla Hodge White (Hodge) | Mary Lou Lindfelt Shearn (Lindfelt) |
| Janis Hoegh (Hoegh) | Catherine Livingston (Livingston) |
| Susan Hoffman (Hoffman) | Robin Lostetter (Lostetter) |
| Sharon Hoffman Mundt (Hoffman) | Diane Ludlow (Ludlow) |
| Barbara Hornaday Wurtzler (Hornaday) | Susan Mackin Anderson (Mackin) |
| Sally Hull Vickery (Hull) | Marge Mansfield (Mansfield) |
| Sandra Hunter (Hunter) | Sally Martin Dworak (Martin) |
| Susan Jewell (Jewell) | Sarah McAnulty Quilter (McAnulty) |
| Sonja Johansen (Johansen) | Jane McAtee Sanborn (McAtee) |
| Hannah Johns (Johnson) | Linda McCullough Vandezande (McCullough) |
| Rosemary Johnson (Johnson) | Elizabeth McIlroy Stonehill (McIlroy) |
| Joan Johnson Mast-Loughridge (Johnson) | Mary McIlvaine Ehrhart (McIlvaine) |
| Kathleen Johnson Pigott (Johnson) | Susan McKelvy Vasudeva (McKelvy) |
| Martha Johnson Springer (Johnson) | Susan McNertney Mueller (McNertney) |
| Carole Jones Huber (Jones) | Constance McQueen Clark (McQueen) |
| Julia Jones North (Jones) | JoAnn Melton Meyers (Melton) |



Carolyn Mertz Perna (Mertz)
Linda Meyer Bacigalupi (Meyer)
Catherine Minkler (Minkler)
Jovie Morishige Yoshioka (Morishige)
Kathy Morris (Morris)
Mopsi Morrow Hanley (Morrow)
Sandra Mulford Warriner (Mulford)
Sally Nash Pera (Nash)
Ann Nelson Hanniball (Nelson)
Lynn Occhipinti Dawson (Occhipinti)
Suzanne O'Donnell Schutt (O'Donnell)
Kris Olson Stewart (Olson)
Linda Owens Bartlett (Owens)
Virginia Payne Lea (Payne)
Sylvia Perkins Agnew (Perkins)
Wendy Perks Fisher (Perks)
Marcia Phillips Swain (Phillips)
Jeannie Pickle (Pickle)
Nancy Pierce (Pierce)
Sheri Pierce Siesennop (Pierce)
Anne Porter (Porter)
Patricia Railey Lang (Railey)
Jane Rawlings (Rawlings)
Karen Rechnitzer Pope (Rechnitzer)
Harriet Redman Sollberger (Redman)
Cynthia Reschke Collyard (Reschke)
Janet Robinson Blevins (Robinson)
Sheila Rogers (Rogers)

Sheryn Rogers Sears (Rogers)
Robin Rohrer Stryker (Rohrer)
Cathy Rudolph White (Rudolph)
Sally Sanford Salinas (Sanford)
Ann Sauer Donovan (Sauer)
Anne Schneeberger Ris (Schneeberger)
Sonni Schwoerer Boeckenfoerde-Schwoerer
(Schwoerer)
Sally Searles Grace (Searles)
Stephanie Sears Volkman (Sears)
Cynthia Senter Mayhew (Senter)
Kris Serfling Sneeringer (Serfling)
Martha Shelton Carter (Shelton)
Jackie Shidler McBride (Shidler)
Susan Shockey Edgar (Shockey)
Cindy Smee Johnson (Smee)
Carol Smith Kramer (Smith)
Lillian Smith Seese (Smith)
Susan Speert (Speert)
Jill Steinbruegge (Steinbruegge)
Cynthia Stone (Stone)
Shelly Terry (Terry)
Nancy Theeman (Theeman)
Kathleen Thomas Wheeler (Thomas)
Janie Titus Levis (Titus)
Huong Tran (Tran)
Klasina Vanderwerf (Vanderwerf)
Cynthia Von Riesen Skeen (Von Riesen)



Margot Voorhies Thompson (Voorhies)

Susan Walsh Lynch (Walsh)

Catherine Wheeler (Wheeler)

Marie Wilhelm (Wilhelm)

Arleen Williams (Williams)

Tannis Witherspoon (Witherspoon)

Leslie Wolfe (Wolfe)

Susie Wright Cogswell (Wright)

Tina Zerdin Fleishman (Zerdin)