

**COLORADO
COLLEGE**

50th

REUNION

**KEEPSAKE
DIRECTORY**

CLASS OF

1972



stay groovy

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KEN ANDERSON

Shortly after graduation, I was drafted and served four years in the Air Force. I was at Travis Air Force Base working with men and women who had suffered major psychiatric crisis while in Vietnam. After leaving the service we lived in California for 20 years and I worked as Deputy Director of a County Health and Social Service Agency. Then went to work for Optum, a segment of United Health Group and was last the Vice President for Public Sector Business Development. I have been in Washington state for 25 years, married, two children and five grandchildren. You have not lived until you teach your grandkids how to drive. Now retired, enjoy my new riding lawn mower, daily walks with our dogs and serve as editor of our community newsletter. Feel blessed beyond measure.



DOUG BELLAMY

Finding happiness in being a father and grandfather.



JOEL BOULDER

The major milestones of my life following graduation from CC:

I graduated from the Georgetown University School of Medicine on May 27, 1979, and moved to Denver the following June. In 1982, I completed my internship and residency in Internal Medicine.

Along the way, I met Jan DeMoss, who was the technical director and reference lab director of the Belle Bonfils Memorial Blood Center. We were married at the Grant Humphries Mansion on St. Patrick's Day in 1984, with Les Goss serving as best man.

After working at the Little Dry Creek Clinic and Clinicare in the Denver metro area, I started my private practice, Southwest Internal Medicine, in

association with my friend Robert L Blayney, M.D. During this time, I was also involved in the formation of Doctors Care, which we started to provide health care for working people without health insurance.

My daughter, Kate, was born on May 19, 1987. The poor child inherited a double dose of the healthcare gene and now has a doctorate degree as a nurse practitioner. She works with a vascular surgery group in California.

In 1995, I went to work for Kaiser Permanente and was there for several years before I moved on to a more manageable life doing work comp and urgent care. I retired from the business of medicine in May 2013 but maintained my active medical license and rejoined Doctors Care as the volunteer medical director. Over the years Doctors Care has become very successful under the leadership of Gary Vander Ark, M.D. We now have a beautiful clinic in our own building in Littleton. Most of our patients have Medicaid, but we still welcome those without insurance.

I fully retired from medicine in April 2021. My wife, Jan, and I are currently in the process of building a new house.



SUE NAIRN BRAY

After 36 years of never using my CC degree in music history, I finally retired as Executive Director of the Good Sam Club, an organization of more than one million families who own recreational vehicles. Long story of how I ended up there... My husband, Mel Magson, and I moved from California back to my original hometown, Prescott, Arizona, in 2013. It's been a good move, and we spend quite a bit of time traveling throughout the U.S. in our motorhome

with our boxer dog, Gracie. My two children, Ryan and Erin, are happily married, gainfully employed, and have given me the greatest gift of all — six grandchildren, all under the age of 8 at this point. So, life is good, relatively quiet, and very happy. I look back at my time at CC and am so grateful for those years — what an incredible experience. Thank you, fellow classmates and faculty!



TOM BULLARD

Send us a 400-word bio sounds like a CC application! I am grateful that Admissions overlooked my essay and let me in because it is beyond difficult to imagine not having attended CC. That little, Year-3 experiment called The Block Plan... wow! So, what has my 50-year vacation been like, you ask? I once heard: "Life may be short, but it can be wide." I believe that to be true. The last 25+ years as Research Professor of Geomorphology at the Desert Research Institute (DRI) in Reno have been rewarding. My three children and grandchildren are my real highpoints, but I don't see them nearly enough. After CC, life shakes out by time and place. (1) mid-1970s — Colorado: Ski race tech on the pro ski tour, underground miner, USGS field assistant, backcountry, and music; (2) late 1970s — Took the Off Ramp:



three seasons remote Alaska archaeology (with Mike Nowak, CC Anthro), epic road trips, visiting CC classmates, UW archaeology, more music, and hello New Mexico; (3) very-late 1970s and 1980s — Got Serious (sort of): Albuquerque became my decade-long home for grad school and all things red and green chile. Thesis topics were arroyo evolution in northwest NM (M.S.) and landscape development along a convergent plate margin in Costa Rica (Ph.D.); (4) 1990s — San Francisco Bay Area: At a consulting firm of seismic engineers and geologists, I focused on earthquake geology; work was exciting and pressure packed, but after extensive intercontinental travel and a long, in-residence overseas project, I was done; (5) 1997 to present — Nevada: I joined my former UNM grad advisor at DRI (where consulting meets academia). My field area stretched from Argentina to Idaho and Alabama to Catalina, with a lot of time spent in the Great Basin, and Mojave and Sonoran deserts with a focus on 10,000-15,000 years of climate change recorded in the landscape; (6) Everything Else: My career has led me to new peoples, cultures, geological mysteries, and a deep appreciation for our planet. I maintain contact with my Phi Delta Theta brethren and CC ski team pals. Lots of performance-group singing (e.g., Nevada Opera chorus) keeps me busy. My story continues with competitive ski racing (while still able) at national and international events. That's about it. Life indeed has been wide. It has also been good, fun, and interesting.

ALEX AND BARBARA BURGARD

In 1972, armed with English and math degrees, Alex and Barbara became capitalists and opened a bicycle shop in Alex's hometown of Louisville, Kentucky. That was with little knowledge of bike mechanics and no education in business or economics. Ah, the wonderful optimism of liberal arts education. After a few years, we realized the best way to make a comfortable living in the bike business was to pay rent to ourselves. That led to a sequence of commercial real estate acquisitions, ultimately making it possible to send two of our kids to Colorado College. In 1996, with our oldest son at CC and two more college tuitions on the way, it made financial sense (?) to buy a second home in Colorado overlooking the Fraser Valley and the Continental Divide. We soon started

spending our winters in the mountains since the bike shop could operate without us on the premises. We taught at the NSCD, National Sports Center for the Disabled, for 20 years and still work with the Winter Park Host program. In 2016, we sold the shop to our main competitor and retired. We certainly enjoyed running the business for 44 years, but our greatest joy has been raising our three kids and watching their adult pursuits. Now we play the seasons living in Colorado during the winter and summer, and in Kentucky during the spring and fall. There's lots of cycling and skiing, although it is both exciting and depressing to watch our grandkids ski the bumps all day while we gravitate to more moderate trails to save our aging bodies.

CYNTHIA WALKER CALLOWAY

Cynthia Laws Walker Calloway, Colorado College Student 1968-1972. In 1968, I was a recipient of the Martin Luther King, Jr. Scholarship fund. I was married to a soldier with two children. At the same time, I was an honor student at Palmer High school there in Colorado Springs. My heart's desire was to be a school counselor for students who looked like me. At CC, I took psychology and sociology classes with the required "liberal arts." I thoroughly enjoyed my professors, especially Dr. Shearn, who treated me, and my family, like family. I finally graduated with a B.A. in English literature with certification for teaching. I immediately began my master's degree in counseling at University of Colorado in Colorado Springs. In 1972, graduation, and another child. I was employed to work for the Peak Urban League as they helped to desegregate the Colorado Springs Public Schools. I divorced in 1974

and returned to my hometown of Daytona Beach, Florida, where I worked as a vocational counselor for "displaced housewives." From there, I was recruited into General Electric Company's Employee Relations Management Program, which took me to King of Prussia, Pennsylvania. There I remarried, to another soldier, and was immediately swept away to Hanau, Germany, where I worked for the U.S. Army Chapel, serving family members of the 30,000 troops and 23 chaplains.

We returned to Oklahoma, where I served as trauma counselor for victims of the Oklahoma City federal building bombing of 1995. After this experience, opened my own trauma Christian counseling center. I now, at 74 years old, serve as a hospital Chaplain. It has been a very exciting and fulfilling 50-year journey. Now I am married 38 years to Roosevelt Calloway, and I have three adult daughters with 10 beautiful, talented grandchildren and five great grandchildren. For me, Colorado College was the foundation of my life's success. CC opened my mind to possibilities and people. I was there when we changed to the Block Plan and was amazed that a college would work to satisfy the students' need. I say to all the faculty and staff, then and now, "Thank you!" I continue to meet with some of the friends I met at CC, even though we are miles apart, and their friendship has sustained me through the years. I am glad to be alive to enjoy and join the celebration of this 50-year class reunion. I am so proud to be a graduate of Colorado College and to see you make another powerful change to inaugurate L Song Richardson as your 14th president! May this powerful legacy of change continue to take you to greater success. Amen.



D'ANN CAMPBELL

D'Ann M Campbell graduated summa cum laude, Distinction in History, Jr. Phi Beta Kappa in 1972. She served as a student member of the committee to implement the Block Plan. She had been in an experimental program at CU as a freshman and transferred to help with the transition. Before COVID, she won CC's Louis T. Benezet Award for outstanding achievement in one's chosen field. She has served as a professor and administrator at Indiana University, Austin Peay State University, The Sage Colleges, New Hampshire University, White Pines College, and Montana State University, and is currently a professor of history at a small liberal arts college, Culver Stockton (C-SC), in Canton, Missouri, which has 12/3, 12/3 terms. At C-SC, she has won the presidential outstanding service award to the

community and campus, the outstanding adviser and athletic supporter, and the innovative teaching award. Her current home is Billings, Montana, but she teaches near the Missouri River where Iowa, Illinois, and Missouri meet and is a third generation Coloradoan.

She served a few years ago as the Distinguished Visiting Professor of Military History at the U.S. Air Force Academy and won their first outstanding inclusivity teaching award. She has written a book, edited another, penned over three dozen articles, and has won several awards for her publications. She helped pioneer fields in U.S. women's history and military history, is active nationally in her profession and has held many offices. She has given over 100 talks at professional meetings and over 150 talks to community groups. She returns to Estes Park to watch elk and moose. She and her professor of history (now retired) husband, Richard Jensen, have twin girls and two granddaughters. She is a Rotarian and active in her local Methodist church, including teaching in their afterschool Children for Christ program to help elementary age children in Canton, Missouri, who often have no church affiliation and appreciate extra meals. She attends all possible home athletic and cultural events at C-SC. D'Ann has no plans to retire. She has attended several reunions and looks forward to seeing her 1972 classmates. Her brother, sister-in-law, and several relatives are also CC graduates.



SERETHA MANOR CARTER

Seretha Manor Carter, an Austinite, is living “Life Like It’s Golden.” So, I say. I have been involved in many activities throughout the last 50 years. After receiving my Bachelor of Arts degree in sociology (1968) and receiving a Teaching Certificate from the State of Colorado, I moved back to Austin, Texas. I received my Life-Time Professional Elementary Teaching Certificate from the State of Texas and became certified to teach English as a Second Language.

I received my Master of Education degree in guidance and counseling from Prairie View A&M University, Prairie View, Texas. Afterwards, I became a School Guidance Counselor (24 years) for several elementary schools and as a high school counselor. I pursued additional coursework to become a Licensed Professional Counselor. This led me to open up my own



practice, Comfort and Grace Counseling Center. After over 37 years of teaching and counseling experiences in a variety of settings; non-profit organizations along with working in the Pflugerville and Austin school districts, I retired from public education in 2008.

In 1974, I got married and had three lovely daughters, Jene’ and a set of twins, Erica and Monica. No grandkids yet. For fun, I enjoy spending time with my extended family, friends, and daughters, playing the piano, watching television, playing games, gardening, and doing arts and crafts. I love reading my Bible and learning about the Lord, so, during the pandemic, I received my Doctorate of Arts in Divinity degree from Kingdom Builders Bible Seminary. I enjoy being involved in ministry activities as a musician for the children’s choir, Sunday School teacher, and GriefShare facilitator at my church. I am a grief and loss volunteer Counselor for the Christi Center and the Austin Center for Grief and Loss.

I care deeply about the well-being of people and strive to make sure that everyone has access to quality mental health services. My belief is rooted in 2 Corinthians 1:3-4, which calls for the Lord’s servants to comfort others in the same way God has comforted them. My desire is to continue to help people experiencing emotional, social, and spiritual issues, and for them to be restored and healed to a wholesome lifestyle by seeking the one and only true God.

**Living a Fun Life with Purpose
and Direction - Golden**

JAMES S. CASEBOLT

Following graduation from CC, I married and went to the University of Colorado Law School. By then, I had a son, and found a job with a law firm in Grand Junction. The firm represented some large clients who became involved in lawsuits, so my first three years I worked primarily on their cases. After we won a very long and complex trial, I became hooked on trying cases and soon handled cases on my own.

I became a partner at the firm and had a second son. I was primarily an insurance defense lawyer, representing clients whose insurance covered various perils, including vehicle crashes and product liability claims. I also started representing municipalities and counties, defending claims of all kinds. This allowed me to travel all around the western slope of Colorado,

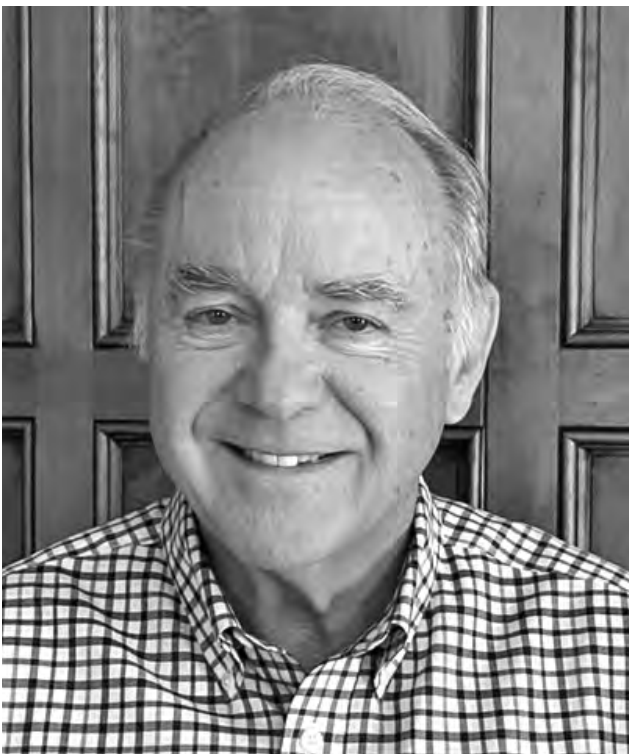
representing Aspen, Telluride, Montrose, Durango, Glenwood Springs, Vail, and Craig, among others. Because of my trial experience, I also had cases in which I represented banks, businesses, and ranchers.

After I had practiced law for approximately 20 years, the governor appointed me to the Colorado Court of Appeals. An amicable divorce followed. I moved to Denver and found a wonderful second wife, to whom I've been married for 23 years. In the judicial position, I spent lots of time hearing oral arguments from lawyers and researching and writing opinions on every kind of case, from first degree murder to driver's license revocations. I also became a member of the board of the Public Employees' Retirement Association, the retirement plan for almost all state employees and teachers, which is responsible for investing and managing approximately \$66 billion. I spent four years as its Board Chair.

In all, I served 21.5 years as a full-time judge, and then "graduated" to being a senior judge following my retirement in 2015. I do the same kind of work but serve 40 hours per month instead of 50-60 hours per week, a welcome time reduction. I will cease all judicial work at the end of this year.

I've enjoyed traveling to various parts of the world, including Europe, Africa, Australia, New Zealand, and parts of Asia. We plan to travel even more, including Patagonia next year.

My two sons have successful businesses. One is an attorney (CC '98), and the other is a general contractor. I have six terrific grandchildren, ranging in age from nine to 23.



TOM ANN CASEY

This is the story of a small-town girl who grew up in a house purchased from the Unsinkable Molly Brown, who was unknowingly surrounded by world-class geology, studied at Colorado College, fell in love with earth science and actually learned something about it. Geology shaped her whole life, and she would never, ever regret it.

After graduating from CC, I attended Stanford for a master's in geology. Taught by amazing scientists, I was lucky to experience first-hand the huge scientific paradigm shift that came with the acceptance of plate tectonic theory. Then followed a job in Texas as the first woman geologist hired by Sun Oil Company. However, craving adventure, I left after a few years and traveled to Asia and Nepal with my Stanford

roomie and CC friend, Molly Stone. It changed my life. Upon returning to the U.S., another life-changing event occurred. My beloved Stanford advisor arranged for me to go as the geo on an alumni trip down the Grand Canyon in dories.

So, in 1979, I found myself moving back to Colorado and buying my raft, The River Daughter, which I still row. We have had many magical adventures together on many beautiful rivers for over 40 years. In 1980, I moved to Durango, where I still live and have been able to work most of that time as a geologist, mostly in the petroleum industry. From 2000-2004, I was appointed to the Colorado Oil and Gas Conservation Commission — very educational and challenging! My last job, the best, before I retired in 2018, was with Red Willow Production, a subsidiary of the Southern Ute Indian Tribe.

I married my husband, Walter Walker, also from Leadville, not a childhood sweetheart AT ALL, in 1983, a few days after we did an 18-day private river trip on the Grand. We spent every last fun-ticket. We were not blessed with children but have had many wonderful dog pals in our lives. There have been adventures on the river, on oceans, in the mountains, skiing, hiking, boating, diving, and snorkeling. I still love to run. My latest, but hopefully not last, marathon was in 2015 to celebrate the big 65! In March, I went to Patagonia and hope that the future holds more travel. My life's greatest blessings and best memories have been the many amazing people (and dogs) I have known and loved.



ANN HOOKER CLARKE

Seneca said, "It takes all of our life to learn how to live." Despite some regrets and lessons learned, life has been good. I have fond memories of CC — watching the seasons change over Pikes Peak from my window in Bemis, going downstairs to dinner at the old oak tables, dancing at the Blue-and-gold dinner at the Broadmoor Hotel, cheering on CC's hockey team, and spending snowy weekend evenings at the KKG lodge by the fire, watching Mary Tyler Moore with the house mother. Though unable to keep a beat, I took Hanya Holm's Dance Institute and soaked up the soft light and live piano music that filled the old gym. In the end, Professors Fisher and Beidleman's ecology and geology of the Pikes Peak region field institute set me on my career path. For the 25th Reunion, I recounted my frenetic

start to a federal career while simultaneously completing my doctorate at the Yale School of the Environment and J.D. at the University of New Mexico. As FAA's coordinator for NEPA, environmental justice, endangered species, historic preservation, and tribal consultation, I participated in — among other projects — the Grand Canyon air tour rulemaking and commercial space launch reviews. In 2000, I transferred to NASA Headquarters as NEPA co-coordinator and worked on several projects, including the Mars Rover and Pluto missions, and as Executive Officer to the Chief Scientist. Looking for new challenges, I transferred to NASA Ames in Silicon Valley, where, as Environmental Chief, my major concerns included addressing a complex Superfund site while also protecting a population of burrowing owls and Moffett Field — a historic and active military airfield. After I retired from NASA, my husband Duncan Clarke, Professor Emeritus of American University's School of International Service, and I moved to Carmel Valley near Big Sur. Now in my 50th Reunion year, I have been enjoying teaching legal writing and food, agricultural, and environmental law. I have taken up classical guitar, tackled weaving in the tradition of my Scottish forebearers, and begun learning Italian. In 2019, we hiked the Via Francigena from Sienna to Rome. Future plans include fishing on Alaska's Kenai Peninsula, exploring Costa Rica's rainforest, and returning to New England to see my son, George O'Dell '05, who with my nephew, Theo Hooker '18, carry on the CC tradition. My husband, who has two daughters, and I have six grandchildren, a poodle, and a Scottish fold cat named Hobbes.



JIM CLAYPOOL

Two years after CC graduation, I became an Oregon resident where Nancy and I currently reside in Portland. The state's innovation with land use planning and the Masters of Urban Planning program at the University of Oregon in Eugene grabbed and gave me focus for 31 years working for state, county, and city governments. Nancy also worked in land use as a private attorney in Portland and Central Oregon, and we just celebrated 32 years of marriage. We raised two daughters now living in Seattle and Portland, along with a slew of dogs. After retirement, one of my real joys was

spending seven years as parent manager of the girls' high school club water polo teams, assisting with schedules for week-long camps and tournaments up and down the west coast. A passion for yoga practice eventually led to two trips to India in the last decade; Nancy and I have also found bicycling as another excuse for travel to Italy, Croatia, Greece, and finally Vietnam in 2019. How fortunate to have kept in touch with so many close friends from the days at CC! Looking forward to continuing and renewing these ties.



WENDY COSTIKYAN

How to condense 50 years into 400 words??!! After CC, returned to Chicago working for Harris Bank and also did MBA at University of Chicago. Moved to New York City with Chemical Bank, subsequently spent a few years with PepsiCo in Corporate Planning, then moved to Bristol-Myers in finance and strategy before joining headhunters Egon Zehnder. Married Malcolm Smith in 1993 and son, Prescott, was born 1994. Firm transferred us to London for 3-4 years in 1995, but we stayed and have now been here 27 years and counting, all are dual citizens. Was a Partner at Egon Zehnder focused on biotech, then at Heidrick & Struggles, then set up own consulting operation doing leadership development work. Did quite a bit of business travel, including Australia, India, and all parts of Europe. Qualified as a Life Coach



in 2012 and continue to enjoy that vocation. Prescott grew up in London (yes, he has a British accent), went to Brown University, worked in NYC, and then moved back to London during pandemic and seems likely to stay. Malcolm has been doing business development for an investment advisory firm, as well as focusing on our garden and the tax challenges of filing in two countries! We now have a new 'pandemic' yellow Labrador named Bayley who keeps us young and walking (our previous lab died in 2018)! We have done a fair bit of traveling as a family, though it seems to be mostly back and forth to the U.S. to keep in touch. We now have a home in the Palm Springs area, so try to spend some of the early/rainy/gray months of the year there. Our standard summer vacation always gets us to Colorado, mostly the Aspen area, to visit friends and family, walk in the mountains, and do some serious fly fishing (I caught 28 trout in one day this July!!) Overall, our health has been good, though we've gotten to the age where our brains say we can do more than our bodies seem willing to accommodate! Have kept in touch with a number of CC friends over the years and look forward to seeing some old friends at the reunion! Anyone heading to London should be sure to give me a call!

DEBBIE FREEPONS CRAIG

Life has been a repeating cycle for David Craig, class of '71, and me. We were married by Professor Pickle in a Colorado aspen grove with many close Colorado College friends and jug wine. We had one car, two bicycles, a small home, and a shared garden space. Now we are still married with one car, two bicycles, a small home, and a community garden plot in Oregon.

The in-between 50 years were bigger and busier with four children, none living close to us... Darn. Work career for David was emergency

medicine, and for Debbie, law and philanthropy. Involvement in our local community has been focused on land conservation, parks, and public education.

The current Dave and Debbie hike with poles, ski with helmets, and bicycle with big flashing lights and mirrors and are fortunate to enjoy better wine with many of the same Colorado College friends. I guess that's what 50 years will do to you.



JOHN CREIGH

I recently retired after 50 years of very gratifying construction in both Breckenridge and Chicago and am loving every minute of my new lifestyle. I sleep much better now and don't wake up worried about the projects.

My passions are: my wife, six kids, six grandchildren (with lots more to come), traveling, exploring, sailing my 70-year-old wooden boat, fly fishing as much as possible, cooking, eating, landscaping in the backyard, and ice boating.

I've come to realize life is too short and filled with many speed bumps along the way. We all need to see, taste, and enjoy as much as possible while we can, or it will be gone. So, get out there and do everything you can.



MARALYN CROSETTO

I spent my early 20s doing a variety of things: working at the Ozette Archaeological Project on the Olympic Peninsula, at a day camp, and as an art model in Fairbanks, Alaska, and at Duke Hospital in North Carolina. I then returned to school at the University of Washington, intending to become a graphic designer. This path did not make me happy, and I veered toward printmaking. I fell in love with stone lithography and for a few years shared a studio with other Seattle artists. In my early thirties, I apprenticed at Day Moon Press to learn letterpress. Over the course of the next forty years, I printed 11 limited edition, letterpress printed, hand-bound books, some of which are in the CC Special Collections. I explored other media as well, focusing on watercolor and participating in or mounting several shows over

the years. Because I have family in Italy, I made many trips there. My stepsister, Julie (pictured in my photo), lived in Maui and I traveled there many times as well. I have a very large, beloved family (13 nieces and nephews), but the biggest love of my life was a man named Tommy Smith. He was a musician and actor by profession and a person of profound kindness and gentleness. He died of muscular dystrophy in 2012. My CC friends have been a source of great joy all this time. In earlier days, we skied together often, and in the last five years, I have voyaged on Maple Leaf Adventures' tugboat to Haida Gwaii and the Great Bear Rainforest with two of them. I'm still making art and hope to continue to do so. I swim most summer days in Lake Washington. Lastly, I have had a couple of stellar cats with whom to share my days.



DAVID DENNARD

David Brooks Dennard Facebook: www.facebook.com/david.dennard

Education: Colorado College, Stanford University, University of Texas at Austin

Professional History: Dallas Rupe and Son – Document Courier; The Guitar Store – Instrument Sales; Pickwick International Record Distributors – Marketing Dept.; DBG&H Advertising – Graphic Design and Broadcast Production; McCann-Erickson Advertising – Art Direction and Broadcast Production; Crystal Clear Sound – A&R, Producer; Dragon Street Records, Inc. – Owner, President; Hutton Communications, Inc. – Marketing Manager; Profiles International, Inc. – Strategic Sales Partner; John Wiley & Sons – Strategic Sales Partner

Music History: The Esquires, The Novas (Dallas); Eric Johnson, Christopher Cross (Austin); The Ravers (L.A., Zombie Records); Gary Myrick and The Figures (L.A., CBS/Sony Records). Performances with The Drifters; Chuck Berry; Freddie King; Jay Ferguson



(Spirit); Earl Slick (David Bowie); Al Staehely (Spirit); John Staehely (Spirit, Jo Jo Gunne, Robert Palmer). I've recently worked with Ken Burns as a contributor to the PBS TV broadcast and DVD series called Country Music.

Family: Mary Anna Austin Dennard – wife; Dr. Austin Dennard – 1st daughter; Brooks Dennard Miller – 2nd daughter. Grandchildren: Ruby Collins, Reid Collins, and Ewan Miller.

Interests and Activities: Music performance, production, and sales; record and art collecting; travel; health and fitness; fashion; dogs (although we are now dog-less after my having had dogs since birth); politics.

Personal reflection on the past 50 years: As you might have guessed, I was blessed/cursed with knowing what I wanted to do since junior high school, so it was inevitable that I would go directly into the music business as soon as I was through with college. I should have included “school of hard knocks” and “the road” as part of my formal education, above, since I spent decades traveling, performing, recording, rehearsing, and (yes) partying at all levels of the music industry, from sleeping in freezing or sweltering vans atop amplifiers to flying first class and riding in limos. It was all an unforgettable and profound life experience and I have never regretted it, even though I was technically next in line to run my family's investment banking business in Dallas. Instead, I spent many years living in Los Angeles, London, Austin, Denver, and San Francisco, to name a few, but I eventually returned to Dallas with my wife, Mary Anna, to raise a family. I run Dragon Street Records and serve on the board of Rupe Investment Inc. I'm currently living at Cedar Creek Lake near Malakoff, Texas, as a grandfather of three.

ELIZABETH DIGREGORIO

I have had a 40-year professional career in disaster management, national security, and community preparedness with the Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA), the Department of Homeland Security (DHS), and the American Red Cross. A few career highlights include serving as FEMA's Chief of Staff during the September 11, 2001, terrorist attacks, creating two nationwide citizen preparedness programs for adults and children that have a proven track record of saving lives, working at the White House for a year, and flying on Air Force One. My liberal arts education at CC together with a master's in public administration laid a firm foundation for a career where creative thinking, logic, and quick but measured action were essential. My love of languages and art history, which I pursued at CC, have been and continue to be my "side-interests." I have

lived in Italy and try to maintain an adequate proficiency in the Italian language. I volunteered at the Smithsonian Museums, continued studies in art history, and in 2019, was part of a small team that designed and developed the Italian American Museum of Washington, D.C. (IAMDC). Today, I serve as director of the museum (volunteer). Other than my volunteer work, I spend my days gardening, dabbling in floral design, writing for a food blog, (occasionally) joining book clubs, taking long walks and doing yoga, and traveling with nieces, nephews, and their children as part of my exclusive "Camp Aunt Liz" experience. In 2020 and continuing today, I meet monthly via Zoom with CC friends. What started as a COVID antidote, has become a fun way to reconnect and reflect. My Colorado College education and 50 years of adult life experiences have taught me that Margaret Mead got it right: "Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has."



MICHAEL DUFFY

Colorado College gave me a rich and lasting interest in art; painting, drawing, and printing. It also gave me the Spanish language, great friends, and a safe and welcoming haven after a brutal year in the jungles of South Vietnam serving with the U.S. Army — thank you Dick Wood.

I used the skill and critical eye taught to me by Professors Mary Chenoweth and Bernard Arnest to develop a graphic art business in Denver. Through various jobs, I learned how to imprint and embroider designs on apparel, and I learned one very important business lesson: don't buy the expensive printing equipment — let someone else print and embroider for you.

My first large imprint order came from the Winter Park Ski Are. The facilities director wanted the staff dressed in casual uniforms with the Winter Park logo embroidered on: shirts, jackets, hats, etc. She asked me to work up decorated samples and return with a uniform program. I purchased samples of apparel from different manufacturers, employed Imperial Embroidery of Denver to digitize the Winter Park logo, then



embroidered each item with its colorful logo. I drove back to Winter Park with two large boxes filled with decorated samples. They loved the work, and I walked out of their office with a purchase order that read, “Product to be delivered before ski season.” My problem was this: the purchase order was huge, but I had no credit with the apparel manufacturers. They all insisted on, “check with order.” I begged my wife to sign off on a second mortgage, she agreed, and we were off to the races.

After the Winter Park order, I began driving up and down the Front Range cold calling on anyone who would listen to me. I sold logoed apparel to oil companies, uranium mines, factories, horse farms, cattle companies, schools and more.

In the 1990s we moved to Chicago, my hometown. I continued my apparel business but changed from a broker who bought blank apparel then decorated and marked up the goods and invoiced the customer. I began working on commission, no salary, for five different apparel importers. This was much less risky; I didn't have to carry the paper.

Soon I began using the Spanish language. The majority of small embroidery shops were run by women. Many of the embroidery machine operators in these businesses were Hispanic, and when I arrived speaking Spanish, they lit up and I had a leg up on my gringo competitors. I sold apparel from Duluth, Minnesota, south through Wisconsin and Illinois, down to Carbondale, Illinois. I paid my taxes, provided for my family, and supported CC, and most importantly I loved my work. Today I have three adult daughters and one grandson. Sadly, I lost my wife to cancer ten years ago.

ELIZABETH (LISA) JUCIUS DUNN

J.D. 1976, Law Clerk with the Arizona Supreme Court, Legal Aid on the Navajo Reservation (it was Navajo back then), Interior Department, Assistant United States Attorney, partner in a law firm, mom to twins, one of whom is severely autistic, moved to Ohio, Of Counsel to my father-in-law's law firm, still trying to get a good night's sleep. Spending our autumns in Alma, Colorado, wondering why I ever left. I've lived the past 50 years just trying to not be a jerk, so at least I get good marks for effort.

JOHN EDWARD HAWK

In the past fifty years, I completed a Master of Arts in secondary education at CC with a minor in history in 1978. I have added to that a minor in economics.

In 1974, I became a Colorado resident and began my teaching career with School District 11 here in Colorado Springs. I taught social studies at the middle school level for 17 years and at the high school level for nine years. My last five years I was social department chairman at Mitchell High School. I retired in 2002 with 26 years of service, plus six purchased years from PERA. I was a rebel teacher refusing to teach just to a state test, writing a lot of my own lesson plans and from-scratch projects. I was outspoken and challenged the administration regarding finances and truly effective teaching techniques. As a result of this, I paid a steep price at the hands of the central administration. I did substitute part-time at three high schools for 14 additional years, adding: economics, sociology, psychology, German, English, science, art, and home economics.

In 1982, I married Pamela Ann Alfred, a K-2 special education/reading specialist teacher. We have two beautiful daughters, both nurses, who have several college degrees and are pursuing

additional degrees in the medical field. We will celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary in July of this year.

After full retirement from teaching, I worked for Ace Hardware marketing in the lawn and garden department for five summers. In 2005 I was hired by the National Park Service at Florissant Fossil Beds National Monument to be their trail maintenance personnel for five summers, maintaining 15 miles of trails with over six thousand acres. I trained with the Rocky Mountain Field Institute and the Colorado Springs Parks and Recreation Department. I am a licensed trail crew boss. For the past 20 years, I have worked as a volunteer with the Guardians of Palmer Park, as the president and special projects coordinator. We maintain 28 miles of trails, do fire mitigation, erosion control, picnic table rehabilitation and keep the 700-acre park clean. My current part-time job is with Adventures Out West Tours here in Colorado Springs. I take customers on cowboy jeep tours in the foothills and the mountains and lead hikes on area trails. I sing traditional cowboy songs on my tours; they call me Hawkeye.

CINDY MACLEISH ELEY

Fifty years in a nutshell:

1972: Graduation, two months in Europe with backpack and Eurail pass. Got first “real” job at Johns-Manville Corp, coordinating the shipping of export orders from J-M’s plants around the country. Met my husband, Craig Eley, at a wedding while he was attending DU Law School.

1974: Craig and I got married. After helping him study for the bar exam and serving on a couple of juries, I decided I should go to law school.

1975-1978: I went to DU Law School, graduated, and got my first job as a lawyer with a small firm in Denver.

1981: Our daughter Laura was born. Craig left the law firm he was working for and started his own practice, specializing in workers’ compensation.



1984: Our son Paul was born. I left the small firm I was working for and joined Craig’s practice, which we renamed Eley & Eley.

1986: Our third child, Brian, was born. I became a stay-home mom and started doing all those soccer-mom things like PTA, carpools, and play dates. Even though we lived in the same house the whole time, by the time all three kids had finished their K-12 education, they had attended a total of 12 different schools all over town — and I did a LOT of driving!

2001: I went back to work at Eley & Eley, serving as office manager rather than practicing law. In addition to the law firm, we ran an executive-suites business, renting office space to other professionals.

2005: Craig became an Administrative Law Judge with the Colorado Division of Workers’ Compensation and we closed the law firm. I stayed on to manage the executive suites for a few more years.

2009-2016: I worked as a Hearing Officer for Unemployment Appeals. The work was demanding but rewarding, and I enjoyed using my law degree again. I continued doing that until my retirement in 2016.

Present: Two of our grown kids remain in the Denver area, and we see them often. Our middle kid, Paul, is married and lives in Montpelier, Vermont, where he is the father of our two adorable grandchildren. We see them as often as possible. We enjoy traveling, volunteering with various organizations, and entertaining. We are active in our church and Optimist Clubs, and we enjoy various social groups and family activities. We are grateful for our health, family, and life’s adventures.

JOE FEIDT

I was a so-so student at CC but an above-average Frisbee tosser. One of my favorite people to play Frisbee with was Doug Newland '72 from Seattle. We spent long hours throwing and catching in the quad when we probably should have been studying more. Our CC friendship would lead to my life's passion: disc golf, Frisbee golf, "Frolf" or whatever you want to call it. In 1976, I bumped into Doug quite serendipitously at a big Frisbee tournament in Minneapolis. Soon, I joined the pro Frisbee circuit with him and started playing and promoting the game. We were quite unaware of it at the time, but Doug and I were among the early disc golf pioneers. (Doug passed away in a tragic hiking accident in 1989.) Over the years, I have continued to promote the sport as a player, tournament director, writer, and editor. I think it's cool that two of us from the Class of '72 ended

up in the Disc Golf Hall of Fame, the sport's highest honor. I never lost my passion for disc golf. For the past 14 years, I have been the editor of DiscGolfer Magazine, the quarterly publication of the Professional Disc Golf Association. www.pdga.com/discgolfer-magazine

Over the decades, disc golf has evolved from a game into one of the fastest-growing sports in the world. It's especially popular here in the US and in Europe. I will be traveling to Norway and Finland this summer to learn more about disc golf culture there for a feature article in the fall issue of the magazine. Besides Frisbee, I credit CC with helping me to become an aficionado of Latin American and Spanish literature. The excellent CC Spanish department — then headed by Salvador Bizzarro and Juan Antonio Ayala — supported my amazing hitchhiking adventure through Central America and South America. Before that, they encouraged me to participate in a new Junior Year Abroad program in Barcelona, which led to a Spanish major. Today, I'm still fluent in Spanish and use it frequently. Muchas gracias to Salvador, Juan Antonio, Doug, Harry Castleman, Jenny Holland, Kenda North, Alan Woo, and so many CC students and faculty who taught me so much about life. It has been, and still is, an amazingly wonderful trip.



DAVID L. FORD

Colorado College provided me with a firm foundational experience for these 50 years since; my gratitude for such a rich set of experiences is huge and due mostly to transformative relationships still felt today. I'm especially:

...THANKFUL for my years at CC, which were made possible by my generous grandparents, Everett and Margaret Hillyard and Marjorie Ford, and supported by the love and actions of my wonderful parents, Boots and Helen Ford.

...APPRECIATIVE of strong and supportive friends gained through my CC experience:

- Steve Trimble for opening my eyes to the possibilities of travel, the conservation movement, and life-long learning.
- Mark Secord for helping me take actions to avoid being drafted immediately after college.
- Ray Petros, and Dave and Peg Johnson for being such longtime supportive friends.
- Todd Marchman and Doug DeWitt for showing me what love is and opening my eyes to what I knew to be possible within me.



...GRATEFUL to my outstanding counselor Bill Barton and professors Walt Hecox and Fred Sondermann, for helping me to decide whether I was going to be a math, business, or political science major.

Post-CC, I must mention the positive relationships with Marshall Kean, Bruce Loeffler, and Tip Ragan and Dennis McElhenny for their contributions to the LGBTQ community. Kenneth Burton, Ron Rubin, Jessy Randall, and Jill Tiefenthaler were gems as well. All were instrumental in immeasurable ways allowing me to grow and develop since CC.

My rewarding life's journey led me through two years of working for a local bank after graduation, a master's degree in urban and regional planning, two years of getting my feet wet in the City of Tucson Planning Department, and after returning to Colorado, five years of working for Governor Lamm's inaugural Office of Energy Conservation, three years of shared service program planning for the Denver Regional Council of Governments, and 30 years with the Denver Office of Economic Development and Workforce Development participating in fun projects such as building the new Denver Airport, Coors Field, and the Central Denver Library, as well as many grant writing and management projects, and liaison work with our 25-member board.

The ability to stay connected to CC over all these years has strengthened this bond with participation in the Gill Scholars Program and other activities. My CC lifetime experience has been foundational and transformative — and I am eternally grateful, thankful, and blessed. Thank you, CC!

MARTHA HARTZELL FOSDICK

Following graduation, I moved home to Boulder to work and plan a wedding. I married Mike Fosdick '73 on May 28, 1973. We moved to Florissant to work at the Colorado Outdoor Education Center for the next year. Then, we headed north to Fort Collins — Mike taught biology at Eaton High School for 25 years, and I spent 26 years in various administrative roles at Colorado State. We were blessed with two children. Amanda (CC '99) is married with two children. Tyler also is married with three children. Mike and I retired in 2001, sold our home, and moved to Steamboat Springs. For 14 years we enjoyed everything about the Yampa Valley, from the beautiful landscape to

the wonderful people. On April 14, 2015, Mike unexpectedly passed away. I made the decision to return to Fort Collins that fall. In the last seven years, I have enjoyed family and friends. In addition, I have volunteered in various ways, including at my church. As I look back, I am very grateful for my CC experience — the education both in and outside the classroom created an excellent foundation for my career in higher education, and I met so many wonderful people.



PAULA AND MICHAEL FREASE

We are sharing this biography as we have shared the past 50 years. A highlight of this time is the 17 years we spent living and working in Cairo, Egypt, a metropolis of more than 22 million people. We worked at Cairo American College, an English-language, American curriculum K-12 school started in 1945 by a vacuum cleaner company and now educating Americans, Egyptians, and other students from more than 56 countries. Paula taught a variety of fourth and fifth graders, children of oil riggers to children of country leaders, while Michael developed the first computerized library in the Middle East at CAC.

Throughout our years together we have traveled. From CC we headed for a year in Illinois, while Michael got his master's in library science, specializing in computers. Then we returned to Colorado Springs, where Michael was librarian at The Colorado Springs School and studied for an MBA while Paula taught and

earned her MAT. Those summers were spent overseas. We traveled often from Egypt and continued to travel upon our return to the U.S., visiting all continents but Antarctica numerous times. By walking, driving, going by train or ship, we got to see varied parts of the world when travel was easier, more enjoyable, and less frustrating than it is today.

Living life backwards, we now are more settled enjoying homes in Denver and in Estes Park with the companionship our dog Fairbanks. Both in Denver and Estes we have been involved in a number of educational, non-partisan political, neighborhood, and urban preservation organizations. We continue many of these activities as well as our personal enjoyment of the harp and piano. We walk each day, but Michael outwalks Paula and Fairbanks while he listens to podcasts in English, French, Spanish and German.

We are grateful for the many adventures we have enjoyed, for our health, and for the active lives we continue to live. We look forward to seeing our fellow graduates at our 50th reunion.



ROGER FRISKEY

Fifty years on... blink of an eye! From the first semester at Colorado College, I feel I've carried the spirit of CC with me through enough ups and downs for one lifetime. That spirit helps to approach any challenge: analyze the situation, look for unexpected opportunities, and then adapt and improvise to figure it out. After CC, I've been by turns a television journalist, corporate spokesman and lobbyist, nonprofit executive, small business owner, and a father and grandfather. In my final career act, I was a professor at the University of Baltimore. I'd never taught anywhere before, so my pedagogical models were my great CC professors: Glenn Brooks, Jim Yaffe, Harvey

and Marcelle Rabin, Elmer Petersen, and many others. Consequently, the hundreds of minority and international students I taught over 14 years were the indirect beneficiaries of the wisdom and knowledge of those remarkable CC scholars and teachers. It appears I've made it to a sort of retirement. These days I've been devoting a good deal of time to music, performing locally live and on the radio and social media. I often play the same Martin 00-18 guitar I used on opening night 1968 of the Foster Home coffee house in the old observatory on the CC campus. Full circle? I like to think so. That spirit of CC hasn't dimmed at all.



JAMES GOODMAN

CC was a time of growth, freedom, friendships, and adventures both physical and intellectual. Great setting for both! After, went to New York City for a dose of reality, retreated into graduate school at Boston University (M.S. in journalism). Worked at WBUR as a reporter and producer. Then back to NYC to attempt career as singer/songwriter; ended up building and running a recording studio there for five years (a very different education). Sold it. Worked for companies that made audio gear (digital processors, mixing consoles, tape recorders). Moved to California. Did sales and marketing for a number of years. Retired. Got bored. Got a job with the Steinway dealer in San Francisco doing institutional sales, which I enjoyed since I'd been playing piano since I was 10. Almost by accident, fell into tutoring kids part-time



for 10 years and loved it. Been a community activist since long-time partner Jennifer and I bought a home 23 years ago. Edited a 16-page monthly community newsletter for five years. I've sampled life with reasonable success the same way I sampled courses at CC 50 years ago. Along with the Master Plan, which started with our class, 50 of us were picked at random to participate in a program where we could take whatever courses we wanted and never had to declare a major, just a senior project. I wrote about my six months living in Bogotá the first half of my senior year. Been composing music and poetry for decades but have rarely shared any of it. I have decided to finally publish some. Here's a poem I wrote while at CC over 50 years ago that was part of a paper I wrote for a philosophy class:

They just go on and on and on and on
Imaginary ripples on some non-existent pond
Whose source are tears that fall from moonlit
eyes
To form a pool whose motions are its sighs
As those tears fall they sparkle into space
Then disappear, their nature is their trace
And as those gleams must cause the world
to stir
They never quite reveal just what they were

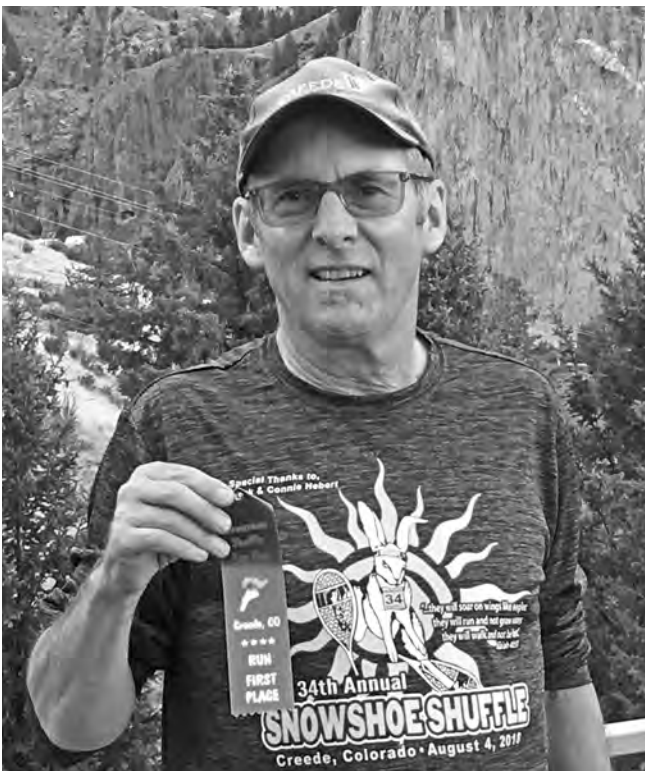
— ©1972 J.Goodman

Colorado College helped free my mind, encouraged me to try new things, and most importantly, gave me a love of learning and enduring friendships. CC continues to sparkle into space new generations who will cause the world to stir. It is truly a remarkable institution.

LES GOSS

Two major events while at CC changed my life forever. The first was the infamous production of Dionysus in '69, presented in Armstrong during the Symposium on Violence. Arriving late from Denver with a buddy but no ticket, we ended up standing in the wings at the side of the stage. Obviously, I had never been that close to that many writhing, naked bodies. For someone as naive as I, it was quite the adventure! The second experience was taking a block of independent study in psychology with my buddy Bruce Neumann. As a psych lab assistant, I had access to all the equipment we would need to create the world's first and only Pigeolodeon ("Spectacular by Day, Enchanting by Night!"). As someone approached the large black box under the stairwell in Palmer, they could put a quarter in the slot. Instantly, a light came on revealing

a box with a pigeon inside. The hungry bird would start pecking, causing many colored lights to come on, synchronized with musical tones. This would go on until the pigeon earned his meal, and the box was silent and dark once more. After those two life-altering episodes, everything else has been downhill from there. **JUST KIDDING!** As a member of the 10-year CC reunion committee, I met Melissa Walker on the back porch of the Boddington's home on Pikes Peak Avenue. I'm pretty sure it was love at first sight for both of us, but it still took me six months to get the nerve to ask her out. A year later we were married in Shove Chapel, and about two years after that we welcomed our son Paul into the world. I came back to CC for my master's and then taught elementary school for 15 years here in the Springs. After burning out on that, I started a web design company, and then got into real estate fixing and flipping homes. I'm still an active realtor and in the last year began helping young couples protect their mortgage, help everyone create a safe-money retirement, and offering traditional life insurance. I was a runner for 45 years until I got a new left hip. I have a closet full of race t-shirts I tell myself I will go through soon. I'm still trying to learn to play blues guitar, and I pride myself on being a good husband and father.



ELENA E. HANNAN (ELLEN ELIZABETH HANNAN)

How did I get to Colorado College? By an interesting route.

I was born in a mining camp in northern Mexico to American parents. My father (originally from W. Virginia) studied at the Colorado School of Mines and met my mother, a third generation Coloradoan, who attended Colorado College (class of 1938). Then work moved them to Mexico.

So, I was a CC legacy.

After attending a prep boarding school in Texas, various U.S. colleges accepted me, yet I chose to follow my legacy at CC as well as to learn about my roots.

What a delight to see the Rocky Mountains for the first time, Pikes Peak, the Garden of the Gods — and our beautiful campus. When I first stepped into Cutler and Palmer Halls, I was enveloped



with the happy feeling of walking in my mother's footsteps.

My first dorm at CC was Loomis Hall (then new) where I became the "fire captain" for my wing and later caught the Hong Kong flu in the spring of that year. There was no co-ed boarding yet and the college still required curfews.

Because I was bilingual, the college administration invited me to be the president of the Spanish House dormitory during my sophomore year. Located in a lovely historic residence on Wood Avenue, near the sorority houses, it was next to the German and French Houses. I joined Gamma Phi Beta and volunteered during two summers at its Sechelt (Canada) camp for underprivileged girls.

What interesting times we lived through during those early college years: the Block Plan (Prof. Glenn Brooks was my admired advisor), demonstrations, Kent State, Beatles, Joan Baez, Vietnam War that took away some of our friends and classmates, Winter Olympics, Zoomies, and great concerts. I sadly did not graduate with my class, as I would have wished, due to my father's failing health.

Today, after a lifelong career working on international levels for both Mexican and American governments as well as in multinational corporate companies, I live in Mexico City and enjoy continuing to work as a translator and bilingual copyeditor for university presses and museums.

What happily remains to this day is not only the top-level education that I was fortunate to have received at Colorado College, but the cultural experiences and friendships that have stayed with me forever.

BARBARA FISCHER HATINGER

I arrived at Colorado College from a family trip to Morocco, Spain, Italy, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Greece, and Istanbul related to my father's business in soybean processing, heading for a career in international business and/or law. I joined the Debate Team and remember riding trains to Provo, Utah, and San Diego, since our assistant coach would not fly. As an economics major, Prof. Ray Werner connected me with a Junior Year Abroad program in London and Brussels. We watched the British Parliament debate whether to join the European Community, then went to Brussels and heard from representatives of all the other countries in the negotiations. When I returned, the Block Plan allowed me to spend a month in Chicago researching my senior thesis on the Eurodollar market. Graduation took me from the beautiful

Colorado mountains to the slums of Philadelphia for a Wharton MBA in finance/international business.

I was still the wrong gender for an international position in a major company, so I went to Xerox as the financial analyst on the Color Copier Launch Team and long-range planning posts. Three years later, I came home to handle the financial controls while Dad's company built a soybean processing plant in Iowa. I spent the 1980s in Dallas at Frito-Lay headquarters doing internal consulting, distribution, and eventually ordering Grandma's cookies nationwide. When Frito-Lay pulled cookies out of the grocery stores, I headed back to Iowa to assist Dad with his two international consulting companies — soybean processing and international trade transactions. The family consulting business faded away when Dad died in 2010.

In 1999, Dale Hatinger, a long-time friend from Dallas days came to visit — and a year later we were married! Dale helped a family friend harvest some agricultural research projects one October. We both spent the next several years working on his ag research farm. I stayed in the office as manager and data analyst until the business was sold last winter. Precision farm equipment, in-field tablets and sophisticated software are used now.

Completely retired, I am Secretary to the Board of Self-Help International and active in Cedar Falls Rotary Club, P.E.O. (former Chapter President and Iowa P.E.O. Project Fund Board member/president), Republican Women, and planning for our 55th high school reunion. We like traveling to historical sites like Philadelphia, Washington D.C., Gettysburg (my great-grandfather fought there), and next year over to Normandy.



BRUCE HAYDEN

I spent 15 years as a software engineer, followed by several decades as a patent attorney. Interspersed in all that was a lot of skiing. Since graduation, besides Colorado, I have lived in D.C., Virginia, Maryland, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, and now Montana. Now retired, we split our time between Phoenix and rural Montana.

BRUCE HENDERSON

Dear Classmates,

Meg Glover Henderson, our classmate, and I have been married for 50 years. We have three wonderful children and their spouses. I earned a J.D. from the University of Texas and an MBA from the University of Dallas. I spent my career in the energy business in Dallas, Austin, and Houston. We now enjoy visiting and traveling with our classmates. We also enjoy our summer cabin in Green Mountain Falls. The key to conversation and writing? "Less is more."



MARGUERITE (MEG) GLOVER HENDERSON

I met Bruce Henderson at the Black Forest book discussion on September 5, 1968. We married on August 5, 1972, and recently celebrated 50 years of marriage. After graduation, we moved to Austin, Texas, where I received a Master of Library Science degree. We moved to Dallas, Texas, in 1975, where I worked for the Garland Public Library until the birth of our son, Spencer, in 1982. Holly was born in 1987, and Margaret was born in 1992. While at Colorado College, I joined the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority, and it remains an important part of my life. My mother and sister were both Kappas at Colorado College. Before coming to CC, we had all filled out lengthy roommate profiles in order to be assigned a compatible roommate, so I was surprised when our wing was mainly comprised of women with last names beginning

with the letter “G” and “H.” I could not have had a better roommate than Cheryl Granot, and we ended up rooming our sophomore year together in Loomis. We also had nearby rooms our senior year in Ticknor. I started a book club with another librarian in 1983, and it is still going strong today, 39 years later. Bruce and I have loved spending summer months in Green Mountain Falls, Colorado, in a 90-year-old cabin originally owned by my great-grandparents. I love traveling, golfing, bridge, Mah Jongg, reading, and watching all the Academy Award nominated movies each year. Colorado College was a great college choice for me. I have always loved the mountains and Colorado weather, and my parents had also attended Colorado College. My English major has served me well, and the chance to study abroad my junior year in Strasbourg, France, was a great adventure. I am grateful for the lifelong friends I made at CC. I always look forward to our reunions!



JAY HEREFORD AND KORKI SWANSON

It is hard to believe that we met some 54 years ago as freshmen at CC. It certainly doesn't seem that long ago. Then we remember how many places we have lived: Oregon, California, Illinois, Texas, Georgia, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland, and back to Illinois. Jay spent nearly 40 years in finance with packaging companies and then finished with a medical device company. Korki practiced law, mostly municipal property tax work in New Jersey for about 25 years, until commuting was no longer practical — she started working remotely in 1987 and finally stopped in 2008, as Illinois to New Jersey was too difficult. Along the way we raised three children. It is probably right that two math majors produced engineers with great careers. Even better, we have two young granddaughters and a third due about the time of our reunion. Since they are scattered, we are so grateful for technology and the video calls. At this point we are mostly retired. We try to spend summers in Petoskey, Michigan, at Korki's family cottage on Little Traverse Bay of Lake Michigan.

It gives us a chance to see Korki's side of the family most summers and for the cousins to spend time together. We also try to get to the Pacific Northwest annually as Jay's family is still in that area. Hopefully when our son and family return from Korea (U.S. Air Force), they will settle in the northwest as well. In the last decade, we have been trying to travel — checking off a few of the bucket list items. We spent three weeks in Kenya with friends and family just before COVID. We have a couple trips in the planning stage for 2023. Looking forward, we probably have one more relocation: Charlotte, North Carolina. The lure of being in proximity to grandchildren is strong. And the weather in the Chicago area in the winter is not the best. Over the years we have cherished the friendships we made at CC and have been fortunate to be able to maintain many of them. We follow CC hockey, and while our children did not attend, several nieces and nephews and close friends of our kids did. We look forward to reconnecting at our reunion.



CRAIG HONEYMAN

Immediately following graduation, I spent one winter as a full-time ski instructor at Mt. Hood Meadows in my home state of Oregon. Following that wonderful, carefree winter I set out on my real career. Thanks to the CC Block Plan, during my senior year I had the opportunity to work on the re-election campaign of Oregon's senior U.S. Senator, Mark Hatfield. As I supported his views in opposing the war in Vietnam, I jumped at the chance, returning to Oregon for two blocks. I was able to parlay that experience into a paid campaign position as State Student Coordinator. Following that successful campaign, I was hired as a Legislative Assistant on Senator Hatfield's Washington, D.C. staff, where I spent the next eight years experiencing professional development and making contacts that served me well throughout my career in public policy. Plus, D.C., for a young 20-something engaged in politics and policy, was pretty heady stuff. Upon returning to Oregon, I became a lobbyist/public

relations representative for the local natural gas utility, Northwest Natural Gas. Whether it was a "mid-life" crisis or just a yearning to try something on my own away from the corporate cocoon, I left the company after 14 years.

I became the first executive director of what is now called Sport Oregon, a chamber of commerce-like sports event recruiting operation whose mission is to create economic development through athletic events and competitions (heads on beds, butts in seats). After successfully recruiting several events, most notably the 1998 NIKE World Masters Games (an Olympics for masters athletes), it was onto the next adventure. That was a 10-year stint as executive director of the Oregon chapter of Associated General Contractors, a commercial construction trade association. I closed out my career as the legislative director for the League of Oregon Cities, representing the state's 244 municipalities at the state Capitol and in D.C. I have been married to my wife, Susan, for 37 years and we have two sons, Andrew (35, a member of a U.S. Navy elite combat team) and Kevin (33, formerly a golf professional and now working for NIKE). So that's my story, and I'm sticking to it. I'm thoroughly enjoying retirement and working on my golf game — which, if I do say so myself, has gotten pretty good. Looking forward to seeing everyone in October. GO TIGERS!



SUSAN KORNS HUGHES

During my first year at Colorado College, I was lucky to meet my husband of 51 years, Stephen ('71). I also have been lucky to have friendships from CC that have lasted from that time. A week after I graduated and moved to Rapid City, South Dakota, we experienced a deadly flood and lost our house. The good news was I was hired by HUD to assist families who were displaced by the flood in their relocation to new housing. About two years later, I joined Stephen in the radio business. For the next 10 years we owned and operated stations in Rapid City; Gillette, Wyoming; and finally Rifle, Colorado. Along the way we had two children. Amy is a theater history professor at the University of Michigan, and Paul owns a software company that provides student and curriculum management software for small vocational schools throughout the U.S. In 1987,

we moved to Grover Beach, California, where I began a career in the non-profit sector; first as Executive Director of Camp Fire Boys and Girls, and then as Executive Director at the newly established AIDS Support Network of San Luis Obispo County (ASN). My experiences at ASN allowed me to successfully blend my sociology degree from CC and my business experience from our radio stations. It was a very rewarding, but also challenging time, when deaths from AIDS were still ravaging our country. From there, I took a "leap" into public health, running the local tobacco control program, which in California was considered innovative and was eventually used as a model throughout the country. My final position was Executive Director of an organization that funds programs for children ages 0-5 and their families (First 5 San Luis Obispo County). I was the first director of the program. With an annual budget of 3+ million dollars, I had great fun helping to develop and oversee health and education programs that provide support for the youngest residents of our county. Finally, I was lucky to retire in late 2014 with good health, which allows for travel to various places on my bucket list. From the liberal arts education I received to the enduring friendships, I remain grateful for all my CC experiences and opportunities. Cheers to 50 years!



BOB HULL

Suzanne and I live in Santa Barbara, after 25 years in Los Angeles. Job changes in 2001 allowed us to make this our home, although with some residual commuting. I retired in 2019 after 45 years in public accounting and am now happy to be able to gradually forget everything I knew about tax law. Retirement started with successful heart surgery for a genetic valve defect that finally needed to be corrected. In the last few years, we've enjoyed traveling and had the opportunity to visit Yellowstone and Glacier national parks with several CC classmates and spouses. I have been hiking locally, as well as

going to the beach and enjoying our dogs. We have two grown children, Michael and Julie, who live in LA and San Francisco, respectively. We have three grandchildren, who live in San Francisco. We try to visit them at least every couple of months and enjoy their annual summer visit to Santa Barbara. CC was a special time in my life, and I enjoyed the friendships I made while I was there and feel fortunate to stay in touch with some of them. Who would have thought 50 years ago we would now be hanging out with a bunch of 70-year-olds?



JANET MERRILL JONES

Tom and I got married the day after graduation in the Black Forest. A couple of months later Tom joined the U.S. Navy with his friend Scotty to “fly submarines” and ended up making it a career as a Navy pilot for 21 years. Back then the Navy’s slogan was, “It’s not just a job. It’s an adventure.” The adventures included fleeing Pensacola, Florida, when Hurricane Frederic hit in 1979 (pre-Weather Channel and cell phones) as Tom and the other instructor pilots flew airplanes away from the storm and paying protection money to the Mafia and bribes to the Carabinieri while living in Sicily. We moved every couple of years and were fortunate to be able to travel a great deal of the world from Hong Kong and Taipei to Europe.

In 1992 we returned to a house we’d bought and added onto in the early ‘80s in Brunswick, Maine, and when Tom retired from the Navy in 1993, we thought we had settled into our permanent home. But the West still called, and when I retired from the Taxpayer’s Advocate Office in the IRS in 2012, we moved to Grand Junction, Colorado, and built a house we’d designed. We are enjoying the outdoor opportunities western Colorado provides us, although I confess to sometimes missing the morning after a snowstorm in Maine, with the fresh snow glittering.



DIANA GOERNER KING

After Diana graduated from CC, she married Michael King (Class of '71) and moved to Tucson, where she initially used her Spanish rather than her math degree working at the University of Arizona in the International Student Office for six years. She later took computer science courses at the University of Maryland. For thirty years, she served as a computer analyst and project manager for federal grants systems development in Washington, D.C. She developed some of the early electronic links between financial and grants management systems. She helped develop the first federal-wide electronic grant applications and announcements of opportunities. Her focus was streamlining electronic business processes across multiple federal agencies that processed over \$250 billion in annual federal financial assistance. She retired in 2016.

She and her husband returned to Colorado in 2008. She is currently a volunteer oral storyteller in elementary schools and Leader of the Boulder Valley Spellbinders. She has served as President of the 350-member University Women's Club at CU Boulder, runs a weekly Spanish conversation group, and is active in Unitarian-Universalist churches in Colorado and Arizona. Diana and Michael have a second home in Green Valley, Arizona, and enjoy bird-watching both in the U.S. and internationally. They have two children, a son in Richmond, Virginia, and a daughter who lives in Denver with their two grandchildren. In 2013, Diana produced an illustrated children's book, "Bertha Saves the Day," based on a true story of the flood in Lyons, Colorado. She and the author, Laurie Duncan, raised over \$3,000 for flood victims.



WESLEE KLEIN

CC gave me a wonderful life. I came from Idaho and had no street smarts and no sophistication. CC students smartened me up. Bill Barton introduced me to accounting, which gave me a profession that I thrived in. I went to the University of Denver to get my master's and passed the CPA exam. The first position I was offered was as a statistical typist at a CPA firm. To the credit of CC, my question to this employer was, "Do all your typists have a master's degree and have passed the CPA exam?" The gentleman stammered, "No, but..." Left unsaid was that I was a woman. I met my husband, John Harley, at CC. John was a cadet at the Academy. Seeing the on-campus protests of the Vietnam war while loving a man who could be deployed was a dichotomy. That was a struggle. In my work career, I did

find that no matter what I was asked to do, I was pulling from the wide-ranging education I had received at CC. I designed company brochures, wrote ads, put on open houses, collaborated with contractors, and worked with the most cantankerous clients (and loved them). Whatever was asked of me, CC had given me at least a start on how to proceed. I have spent most of my after-CC life in Utah.

I went to CC in part to get away from the predominant religion and ended up back here in the heart of that religion. Joke is on me. Utah is a wonderful place to raise children, and I raised one boy and one girl. Really, they raised themselves with my husband's oversight, as I was always on overtime for a tax deadline. I can take no credit for them as I can barely remember them as little ones. Lucky for me, they live here in Utah. Now I am approaching our 50th wedding anniversary, and I am retired. I am reading like a starved bibliophile as I love reading. I am not very crafty, but would like to be. And I enjoy volunteering at my church. I hope grandchildren are in my future. Not yet. I thank each one of my fellow students for helping me grow up. A liberal arts education is one of the most valuable starts a person can have. I am most humbled by being a CC graduate.



JIM LARRICK

I grew up on a farm south of Denver (now wall-to-wall houses!) but went to Cherry Creek High School. There is NO DOUBT that the people and liberal arts environment of Colorado College provided the foundation for an exciting and productive life! At graduation I went to the dean's office, where I received a check for my Watson Fellowship. This supported studies of high-altitude adaptation among Quechua Indians living at 4,000m near Nunoa, Peru, followed by travel to Africa and back to the UK for an intensive acupuncture course, and then travel across Eurasia ending in a year working on kuru, malaria, and endemic cretinism in Papua New Guinea. I returned to Europe and the USA via the trans-Siberian RW to begin my Medical Scientist Training Program (M.D./Ph.D.) studies at Duke Medical School culminating in a Ph.D. in molecular immunology. In the early 1980s, I had medical house staff training at Stanford and then a cancer biology research fellowship where we pioneered the first therapeutic human monoclonal antibody technology that provided the basis for

numerous novel therapeutics and a >\$250B industry. During this time, I organized four expeditions to carry out biomedical studies of the Waorani Indians in the headwaters of the Amazon in eastern Ecuador. I also organized four expeditions to Tibet/Nepal and Peru to compare the physiology of these denizens living in the hypoxia of high altitude.

In 1991, I set up the Panorama Research Institute, which has served as the launchpad for more than 25 companies (seven IPOs). We helped develop memantine, presently the only drug with disease-modifying activity in Alzheimer's disease, as well as novel antibodies for cancer, autoimmune diseases, and COVID-19 (details, see pano.com). My life partner and wife, Jun Chen, and I have a daughter, Jasmine, now an MSTP student at the University of Pennsylvania. Presently, we help fund and serve on the boards of two non-profits, the Sustainable Sciences Institute (www.ssilink.org), focused on education and delivery of appropriate technology to less developed countries in Africa and Latin America, and the Sankofa Center for African Dance and Culture, focused on education, diagnosis, and therapy of HIV/AIDS and tuberculosis in Ghana (www.thesankofacenter.org). In addition, we support outreach clinics and hospitals in Ethiopia, Komodo Island, Indonesia, and Bhutan (see Juvare.org), and land preservation and conservation near Yosemite National Park (see panoramaparkbenhur.org). Aspire to inspire before you expire!! FUN FACT: In 1984, I was selected by Esquire Magazine as one of its "Outstanding Americans under 40"... this resulted in an invitation to "donate" to the Nobel Prize Sperm Bank in Escondido, California. If anyone sees any of the 14 offspring... would appreciate an introduction!



MARCIA LASKA HOLLOMAN

The work? 25+ years in product development for the retail trade. Years of travel to Europe, South America, and Asia to source materials and product were immeasurable gifts to my senses, brain, and heart. It opened my mind to so many cultures — their joys and struggles. That work and the gift of a quality education sharpened my focus to think carefully and critically about our place and purpose in this time. In 1995, my husband decided to take early retirement from his federal career, and we moved from Alexandria, Virginia, to an old farm in West Virginia. It opened a new door. We both breathed in the possibilities of our little piece of sod. We planted 3,000 native spruce to replace the subsistence logging of trees since the early 1800s on our land. We planted large vegetable gardens, raised chickens, and worked with our

local farmer's market to increase its visibility and encourage our neighbors to come socialize and get good food at the weekly markets. My love of plant knowledge fostered in the Rockies was rekindled, and I learned to appreciate, nurture, and use the healing plants/trees surrounding us. We organized three years of local Herb Fairs to bring experts into the area to share their knowledge as well as learn from local healers. Studying, walking with botanists, ethnobotanists, herbalists for 20 years yielded a wisdom which I now share annually with a small group of fellows who committed to a two-year program learning a broad range of agricultural skills that they then use to empower underserved communities in the U.S. and world. Years of arduous winter snowplow runs led us to find a little retreat in Homosassa, Florida, to escape to in the winter. New plants, lots of biking, fishing. Through the years we partnered with working dogs and cats to help us herd chickens, keep mice and voles at bay, be effective early warnings of bear, deer, pickups and, most importantly, steady us in rocky moments. From this age's perspective, my life continues to be a valuable series of learning moments. Mastering gratitude every day for the amazing hawk overhead, monarch butterfly on the milkweed, vermilion sunset keeps this spirit young.



KAY NIEDERHUT CAUNT LIGGETT

Everything I was taught about prehistoric and native peoples was upended by “THE DAWN OF EVERYTHING,” which I recommend to everyone in the class of 1972. Every 50 years or so, our knowledge becomes worthless, and we should learn new ways of thinking about humanity. This book will bring you up from the rabbit hole of so-called Western Civilization. It's certainly more important than anything I did in the past 50 years.



DEEDEE DEHNING LOOMER

Well, it's hard to sum up fifty years in a nutshell, but I'll give it a whirl! Following graduation, I spent a couple of years ski-bumming in Aspen both enjoying and contemplating life, but eventually moved to Arizona and went for an MBA at Arizona State University. Although I wouldn't give up my time at CC for anything, getting a good job with a liberal arts degree and no teaching certificate had proven to be a daunting task. Following that stint I returned to Colorado where I met my husband, Jon. I spent about 30 years in computer sales and distribution (pretty much from the time desktops and portables were invented...) and later bridged into marketing roles. I worked for companies like EDS, Xerox, NYNEX (now Verizon), Motorola, and Dex Media along the way, and then managed content for a college

website for the last several years of my career. Interestingly, that was my favorite job of all time. Jon and I have a son and daughter (twins), who both went to the University of Denver, where we sometimes found ourselves watching rival hockey games and rooting for CC. They are both married and living in Lakewood, Colorado, and we have been blessed with three beautiful grandchildren. These days we split our time between Colorado and Arizona. My retirement is largely filled with sunny days, playing (rather hacking at) golf, attending any happy hour that comes along, reading, taking Zumba classes, traveling (at least before the pandemic...) and loving up on the grandkids. We remain in good health but are grateful for every day.



JOYCE MARTINEZ LUJAN

I started out as an elementary school teacher in Colorado Springs. I completed my master's degree at CC in 1974, then my doctoral degree at University of California, Los Angeles. For 12 years, I was a principal in Denver Public Schools. Later, I was Executive Director of the Denver Education Network, a Ford Foundation initiative that aimed to help impoverished students finish high school and go to college. In 2000, I moved to Mexico City and took on the challenge of being the Head of School at the American School Foundation. In 2004-05, I published a book on fundraising for international schools. Following that project, I was appointed Head of School at the American School of Las Palmas, Canary Islands. After three years, I accepted

the new position of Head of Schutz American School in Alexandria, Egypt. I left Egypt on day four of the Arab Spring, when the revolution started in Egypt. Then, I moved back to Mexico City and was Dean of Endicott College campus for six years. In 2017, I taught full time online and in Spain, Thailand, and Switzerland for Endicott College. I retired from Endicott in August 2021 but continue to teach for them and University of Colorado, Denver, on a part-time basis. My employment overseas granted me the opportunity to visit over 100 countries and study numerous languages. I returned to Denver in 2020 and am enjoying teaching, traveling, and spending time with my family, especially my two adorable grandchildren.



LINDSEY JUDY MCLORG

After graduation, this California girl pointed the little red convertible VW bug east to New Hampshire, where my family had relocated the summer before senior year. Figuring out what came next involved a lot of exploring New England and the Eastern seaboard, satisfying a wanderlust seeded during junior year, which I spent based in Vienna. After a year of working a semi-dream job (semi as in the meager pay necessitated living at home), being a gopher in the Art Library and the Rare Books Collection at Dartmouth, the promise of a job and an apartment in Berkeley lured me back to the Bay Area, where I have made my home ever since. Three years as a paralegal in a patriarchal law firm dissuaded me from any thought of pursuing a law degree. A friend alerted me to a job for a company engaged in equipment finance — precisely what my CC English major had equipped me for perfectly. Right. However,



it came with an office with a lovely view of the Golden Gate Bridge and a pay hike sufficient to move into San Francisco (in 1976, I found a great apartment for \$250). A brief foray into an early-stage Palo Alto startup was exciting if short-lived. Unlike Al Gore, this little company kinda did invent the Internet, in as much as it created the first commercial application for computers talking to each other.

However, in 1980, it was pure missionary work as it seemed we were proselytizing to a lot of skeptics. Inevitably, we ran through our seed money before the company was fully launched. I then returned to the wonderful world of equipment finance, which I have stuck with for the most part since. All that said, I imagine most of my classmates will join me in noting something along these lines: While my work has helped support my life, it is by no means what I treasure and live for. The photo I am enclosing was taken on August 22, 2022, when I was celebrating the 41st anniversary of marriage with my best friend, Malcolm. Together we raised the son I inherited from his first marriage and two more we spawned together. Brendon, Devon, and Ian have each blossomed into amazing human beings. We have been blessed with two grandsons: Brendon's son Tyler is starting his freshman year at CU Boulder (I know, what can I say). Ian and his bride Jessica's baby Logan arrived in June. He is of course the most adorable baby ever. Our daughter, Devon, is in the "save the world" business, working for an NGO with roots in Bangladesh while based in Brooklyn and Tulum. These humans, along with friendships I have forged along the way, are the joy of my life and my *raison d'être*.

RUSTY MOEN

Hello from Albany, Oregon, where my wife Barb and I moved several years ago to be near our four young granddaughters. Between babysitting and grandpa Ubering to school, gymnastics, swimming, and other activities, it seems like I'm still working full-time. Prior to moving to Oregon, I was living near Blue Ridge in north Georgia on a river that had great fly fishing just out my back door. Career-wise, I retired in December 2009 after 37 years with the Air Force. After graduation from Officer

Training School and Undergraduate Pilot Training, I flew C-141 cargo aircraft worldwide for the first half of my career and mostly "desk jobs" the second half. My final assignment was as the Director of Operations for the Air Force's second largest Major Command. I retired at the rank of Major General and am also retired as a member of the Federal Senior Executive Service. I regret that I won't be able to make the reunion, but it falls between a British Columbia fly fishing trip and an Oregon elk hunt.



SYLVIA SAMPLE MOORE

I am currently working as the Director of Technical Development for Shintech, the world's largest PVC producer. It is a Shin-Etsu subsidiary. After graduate school I worked as a medical technologist for a few years and then got into building and construction products when plastics were just emerging. I have been in the industry since then, making durable products like pipe, siding, window, etc. Now my job covers everything from single use like blood

bags and meat wrap, to more longer-term use like credit cards, to durable products including fence deck and rail. I assist our customers in their processing needs.

Colorado College taught me how to research and re-engineer myself to meet the needs of the job and the changing world. I reside in Ohio with my family most of the year spending the summers in the northern mitten of Michigan.



CHERYL SYLVESTER MORTON

Married for 50 years to Roscoe Morton. A mother to two adult children, and a delighted grandmother to a five-year-old granddaughter. The bookkeeper for my husband's medical practice. An active school volunteer. A swim meet organizer. A dedicated member of two book groups. An active church volunteer in many capacities, from Women's Fellowship to the Chair of the Board of Trustees. A devoted gardener, and caretaker to a yard filled with flowers. A pretty darn good cook. A member of a women's investment club. A member of the Planned Parenthood of Iowa Board for 18 years. A member of P.E.O. Active — participating in yoga, hiking, skiing, and golfing.



ROSCOE (ROCKY) MORTON

The journey since CC:

Husband of 50 years of Cheryl Sylvester '72, who was my CC biology lab partner who truly enabled and facilitated all that is below:

- Student at Autonomous Universidad de Guadalajara
- M.D. at University of Kansas: student # 13 on the new Wichita Campus
- Intern/Resident in Internal Medicine at University of Kansas School of Medicine-Wichita
- Alpha Omega Alpha Honor Medical Society
- Outstanding Medical Student at the University of Kansas School of Medicine-Wichita
- Outstanding Resident Teacher of Medical Students at the University of Kansas
- Medical Oncology fellowship at Mayo Clinic Rochester
- Father of one daughter (Middlebury + UC Berkeley) and one son (CC '04) and grandparent, which is the best job in the world

- Founding member in 1981 of Mission Cancer and Blood in Des Moines, now 20 physicians
- Clinical Cancer Researcher
- North Central Cancer Treatment Group-Mayo Clinic – Chair, Executive Committee
- National Cancer Institute (NCI) – GI Cancer Steering Committee, Colorectal Cancer Steering Committee, Pancreatic Cancer Steering Committee
- Principal Investigator of NCI's Community Clinical Oncology Program for Des Moines for 25 years
- Author and co-author of 45 papers, 27 abstracts, and five international presentations
- American Society of Clinical Oncology – Fellow, Chair, Clinical Practice Committee, Ethics Committee, Governmental Relations Committee
- Medical Director, Hospice of Central Iowa for 25 years
- Medical Oncologist past four years at Des Moines VA Hospital, in lieu of Vietnam service
- Plymouth Congregational Church: Deacon and Trustee
- Boy Scouts: Assistant Scout Master and two trips to Philmont and one to Sea Base
- Goal: stay vaccinated and avoid SARS-CoV-2/ COVID-19: as a physician, it's a bad virus
- Together, we still enjoy skiing, hiking, biking, golfing, and fly fishing is a passion of mine
- Rocky's and Cheryl's next adventure: exploring a move to Santa Fe.



MARGARET MYERS

Major Milestones:

High Points: 1972: Married Jim Berry; 1972: Moved to Germany; 1972: Employed by U.S. Army (civilian); 1975: Returned to U.S.; 1975: Received Army direct commission; 1976: Moved to Northern Virginia; 1977: Bought townhouse and moved; 1978: M.S. in Operations Research; 1978: Employed by BDM Corporation; 1978: Adopted Irish wolfhound; 1979: Bought single family house and moved; 1980: Employed by U.S. Army (civilian); 1983: Bought condominium and moved; 1988: Ph.D. in Information Technology; 1991: Met my life partner, Boyd Jones; 1992: Appointed to Senior Executive Service; 1995: Employed by Office of the Secretary

of Defense; 1996: Bought condominium and moved; 2005: Retired from Army reserve (rank of Colonel); 2008: Retired from Federal Service; 2008: Employed by the Institute for Defense Analyses; 2021: Received honorary degree from CC; TBD: Retire?

Low Points: 1983: Separated; 1984: Divorced; 1986: Tore two ligaments in right knee, reconstructive surgery, year of therapy; 1992: Father died; 1996: Mother died.

Bottom Line: I've been blessed with 50 years of wonderful memories, including many opportunities to travel. I can't wait to see more of our world!



JD NEALE

The CC experience... four years of studying literature, human interaction, political activism... and then there were the classes! Good times. But seriously, I loved my four years at CC. The freedom to study as broadly as I chose. Fabulous! That said, I barely managed to complete my major's requirements. My department chair was decidedly underwhelmed by my senior thesis. So, never mind post-graduate studies, I decided I would become an actor... cue follow spot and fog machine. Hi diddly dee, an actor's life for me. The times being what they were, I had to return home to Chicago to contend with my draft board, so that's where I studied acting, dance, and singing. Big funzies, but studying the craft and grabbing the brass ring are two very different skills. To pay for my studies, I discovered that the backstage skills I had learned at CC and on KRCC were useful as an AV tech. Eventually, I managed the AV department of a Big Five

ad agency. Met a nice girl who, unlike me, actually made her living acting. We married and moved to Los Angeles to pursue our careers. LA was not the launch pad to stardom we had hoped for, but we got by. I transitioned from AV work to video post-production, and she started a typing service. We had two beautiful, intelligent girls, bought a house, and lived the suburban dream. Unfortunately, the film/TV business took a downturn, so I started my third career. This necessitated going back to school. Not a doctoral program to be sure, but hey, it's still post-graduate studies, right? Imagine a Block Plan course, that goes on for six months. Yikes! In the end, I went from thinking DOS was the Spanish word for two, to being a certified computer network engineer. Since neither of us were tied to "The Biz" anymore, we moved to Houston, Texas. Twice the house, half the money, and the schools were much, much better. The girls thrived, attended, and graduated from big state universities, and are now gainfully employed. Who could ask for anything more?! I've now retired. The only technology I maintain is our household network. I ride my motorcycles when possible. A big shoutout to the members of the 444th UMRBCM for lending me their bikes to learn on. I also sing and lector at church. All's well that ends well.



KENDA NORTH

I came to Colorado College as a “summer start” in 1968 from inner city Chicago. Although my intense makeup and city attitude were probably questioned, I soon met friends for life. I was an art major and especially liked photography. Like many academic institutions of the time, the Art Department of CC did not recognize photography as a valid art form. Fortunately, some of the art faculty (particularly Jack Edwards) were ready to accept and encourage many ways of making art. I don’t have to remind any of my colleagues that these were very challenging years and we all learned from it. As

a motivated student, I loved my education at CC. No grades, the honor system and then the Block Plan. It offered me the freedom to learn and explore at my own pace. After graduation I purchased a 1960s salmon pink Plymouth (with push button transmission) and sailed over the pass to spend the summer at the Center of the Eye in Aspen. I took workshops from very serious photographers and made many more lifelong friends. That began my professional career. I recently retired from 40 years of university teaching and am still making, and exhibiting, my artwork.



NANCY OSWALD TAYLOR

Apparently, I blinked twice which might have been a mistake because here I am 50 years later, wondering what I have to show for it and wondering how to navigate the next 50. For a large part of the last 50 years, my husband, Stephen, and I lived on a remote ranch in British Columbia, Canada, where I taught in a one-room school and a two-room school bordering a Shushwap Indian Reserve. I taught kids at school and reading to adult non-readers from the reserve. We learned a lot about driving on dirt roads, immigrating to a different country, being a minority, and we adopted our youngest son, John, while we lived there. We returned to the States in 1991 and took over the lease on our family ranch at the north end of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains in Colorado, where we now reside, investing our time in raising natural

grass-fed beef and also in encouraging the soil microbes to do what they do best — helping to maintain the health of the land and the health of humans in a world where the soil-gut-food connection is often overlooked. After our return from British Columbia, I taught in a local K-12 consolidated school and have been retired since 2012. I love reading and gardening, and also writing and research — mostly historical fiction and non-fiction for young readers. My books have won multiple awards, including the Willa Literary Award, Spur Award, Colorado Authors League Award, Will Rogers Medallion, CIPA Evvy Award, and have had several finalist recognitions. I am currently on the board of Western Writers of America, an organization that promotes writing and publication of books, songs, poetry, scripts, and documentaries about the American West. Locally, I volunteer at the nearby Beckwith Ranch mansion as a docent and help organize school visits to the ranch. Fifty years in a blink is more of a snapshot than an in-depth view. It's the peaks, not the gullies, the surface, not the deep water of struggles and challenges that have faced us all in some form or another. If I wrote a memoir, it would be called "The Crooked Path," but I have no plans to write one. You can fill in the blanks. Best of luck to my 1972 classmates and may the next 50 years be as memorable as the last.



SHIRLEY PATERSON BERNTHAL

50th reunion! Can it be? The reality is slowly sinking in, coming along with all the other life milestones at this stage of the game.

I still live on the west side of Colorado Springs, walking distance to Garden of the Gods. Still married to Charlie (CC '70). Our daughter Maia is settled in the Twin Cities with husband Brett and our grandsons Quinn (17) and Wesley (14). Daughter Twila is based in Red Lodge, Montana, with husband Chris. Every household has at least one cat to keep us all entertained and content!

I love making quilts, cooking good food/walking the trails/having some friends. I am thankful for good health so far and wish all a measure of peace, hope, and satisfaction in life.



HARRIET (SQUEE) CRAIG PETERSON

Hi, friends. If you knew me well, I am Squee Craig. I now go by Hallie Peterson. (With a name like Harriet, you would find a nickname, too.) From Minnesota to Colorado to Oregon to San Francisco with the last 20 years in San Diego, on a definite path to the sun. Have worked between Corporate Exec positions (marketing and travel industry) and entrepreneurship. My highlight venture was growing and selling popcorn in the good Russia. Throw in an M.Ed. and MBA to keep me thinking. I now live by the motto to, "Do the things I can control and let go of what I can't control." A few factoids: Proudly and happily celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary — to one man, Gary Peterson — on 2/19/2022! Spent several years filling my passports, most recently from China, Barcelona, and Russia. At 60, I vowed to walk a marathon. Clocked in two full and eight half marathons before giving in to foot surgery.

Not bad for a pre-Title IX-er. Finally got to walk the Great Wall of China — part of the hard section. Best recent read: "West with Giraffes" by Lynda Rutledge. My life mirrors Comedian Mike Meyers: I can't wait to see what happens next! Family: two kids — son Tim, spouse and two grandkids, on a work gig for two years in Malaysia — and daughter Taylor, hub and three grandkids, just back from three years in Italy. Looks like they will be settled eventually in Carlsbad, California, and Annapolis, Maryland; I've just started searching for our next digs. Sorry I can't be with you all in Colorado Springs this fall. And so sorry to see the names of friends — some close and some a faint memory — who have died. Life is too short! Best wishes to all of you. If you need some sun, look me up in San Diego! Fondly, Squee aka Harriet Craig Peterson, 760-481-5558, halliep@gmail.com.



RAYMOND PETROS

My wife, Catherine, and I reside in the foothills west of Denver. There, we enjoy open space, nearby hiking trails, rural roadways, and an abundance of wildlife and birds. I retired in 2021 after 45 years of practicing law in Denver. In 1995, after rewarding stints as a partner in the large national and regional firms of Kirkland & Ellis and Holme Roberts and Owen, I co-founded Petros & White LLC, a small firm in Denver specializing in water rights law and related land use and environmental law. I assisted cities and other clients in obtaining and protecting their water supplies, but also, I developed a sub-specialty of representing counties in their regulations of the impacts of water projects. My work was a satisfying blend of law, policy, science, math, history, and decades-long client relationships. I am currently



in the "discovery" phase of retirement. I seem to waver between "not letting the old man in" and embracing it. My favorite vintage T-shirts are wearing out quickly and my "button-down" shirts are collecting lint. Long-deferred repairs and chores relentlessly appear on my radar. Procrastination has emerged as a dominant character flaw. Alas, I'm slowly transitioning to "senior" men's tennis drills. Like Earl in the Pickles cartoon strip, I still drive Studebakers! As to our present community involvement, Catherine serves on the Advisory Board of the Ludeman Family Center for Women's Health Research at the University of Colorado Anschutz Medical Campus.

I serve on the Board of Directors of the Forney Transportation Museum in Denver. Colorado College changed my life and stretched my horizons. A Boettcher Scholarship brought me to CC from my hometown of Pueblo, Colorado. I learned in and out of the classroom. I made wonderful friends while at college and later through alumni activities and trips. CC ignited my wanderlust to explore worlds beyond mine and initiated my interests in the environment, hiking, backpacking, mountaineering, skiing, photography, and Southwestern art. Over the years, it was a privilege to have served on CC reunion committees, the Alumni Association Board, and the Board of Trustees. I am eager (and thankful) to celebrate our half-century reunion!

CYNTHIA BROWN RILEY

I can't believe it's been 50 years. Whoa!

Here are some of the highlights of my life. After college, I was employed at the Statler Hilton in Dallas and wore a gold cowboy outfit to the restaurant where I worked, gun and holster included. (My parents were horrified.) I married Rich Elder in 1973 and we were together 22 years. Much of his career was in Civil Service for the Air Force. In the early years of marriage, I was a secretary (which still didn't please my dad, who wanted me to use my CC education more fully!) We had two daughters, Erin and Nina, who've been the joys of my life. I was fortunate to be a stay-at-home mom for a number of years with them. I was also busy volunteering and being involved with amateur theatre. We lived in Greece for two years when the girls were tiny,

and I'm thrilled to be returning with them this October. Erin and Nina work in the arts and have fascinating lives. They live in New Mexico, which is like a second home to us because we've had a family cabin near Pecos since 1988.

At age 44, I started an M.A. in psychology at a branch of Chapman University in the Springs. I loved it. I've been a marriage and family therapist since 1998 and have been in private practice since 2003. As an LMFT, I see all ages for therapy — and enjoy the variety in clientele. I'm probably going to retire next May, which will be challenging in some regards. I've loved this work and it has helped me really grow as a person. In 2006, I married Dave Riley, an old friend and co-worker from my employment at Pikes Peak Mental Health. We were married on a beach in Cape May, New Jersey, near his hometown. I still love theatre, music, and literature; that fine arts major was a good fit for me. And of course, it's been terrific to have so many years in Colorado Springs. I didn't expect that to be the case 50 years ago. There's still so much to do — travel, volunteer, and enjoy life!



LEE (STEPHANIE) ROWEN

50 years! Wow....let's see. I went to graduate school twice — once for biochemistry at Stanford and once for philosophy at Vanderbilt. You'd think that grad school would be easier the second time around, but it wasn't because the fields of study and the challenges were so different. Sometimes I joke that I'm an intellectual migrant worker. I always want to work on what is interesting and important. These days I am working on various COVID-related studies at the Institute for Systems Biology in Seattle. I am grateful to have lived an interesting and engaging life, with friendship

and service as major themes. The two most interesting and intense chapters, I'd say, happened in my 30s when I was enmeshed in an HIV support community, and in my 40s when I was the project manager for one of the Centers in the International Human Genome Consortium that produced the initial sequence of the human genome. My 50s and 60s have been a lot tamer than my 30s and 40s were! I have a bunch of hobbies and interests that keep me busy and engaged outside of work. I will always be grateful for the friends I had at CC and for the people there who looked out for me.



ROBERT (BOB) SAUL

After graduation, I attended the University of Colorado School of Medicine. I completed pediatric training at Duke Medical Center and medical genetics training at the Greenwood Genetic Center in South Carolina. I have been in Greenwood, South Carolina, since 1979, practicing pediatrics and medical genetics there until 2013. In 2013, I moved employment to the University of South Carolina School of Medicine-Greenville and the Prisma Health Children's Hospital-Upstate as a Professor of Pediatrics and Medical Director of General Pediatrics. I retired clinically at the end of 2020, but prior to retirement I also worked as a staff pediatrician at the Ferlauto Center for Complex Pediatric Care. In retirement, I was President of the South Carolina Chapter of the American Academy of Pediatrics until the summer of 2022, and I am actively pursuing various writing projects and thoroughly enjoy golf.

My oldest son, Bradley (44), was born in



Durham, North Carolina, and now has his first child, 1-year-old Aster (Undergrad – University of Georgia; Masters and Doctorate – UNC Chapel Hill). He works as a research statistician at NoviSci in Durham. My youngest son, Ben (32), was born in Greenwood, and is married with a 10-year-old stepdaughter. He and his family are moving to Washington, D.C., and he will work as a lawyer at Akin Gump Law (Undergrad – Furman University; Master's in Education – Harvard Graduate School of Education; Law School – University of Virginia). Jan Hemminger Saul and I recently celebrated our 34th wedding anniversary, are retired, and enjoy traveling to Hilton Head Island, South Carolina, to visit family. Over 44 years as a pediatrician, I developed a keen awareness of parenting skills, raising our children to be good citizens, how to improve our communities, and advocating for children.

My books, “My Children's Children: Raising Young Citizens in the Age of Columbine,” “All About Children” (illustrated children's book), “Thinking Developmentally: Nurturing Wellness in Childhood to Promote Lifelong Health,” and “Conscious Parenting: Using the Parental Awareness Threshold,” provide an array of fertile material for a variety of discussions about parenting and the like. I also developed the Parental Awareness Threshold, a simple framework that guides parents and guardians to actively parent with self-awareness, empathy, and compassion. Parents who use this framework create a healthy environment where children learn to build safe, stable, and nurturing relationships as well as exhibit love and respect for others in their community (website: www.mychildrenschildren.com).

TED SCHACHTER

Growing up in Denver, I didn't have to go far to go to attend CC. I feel very fortunate to have attended CC because it got me interested in computers. Memories include a computer named Smedley in the Armstrong Hall basement that used teletypes and paper tapes and writing a program for Susan Ashley to analyze voting in France. My favorite professor was math professor Dave Roeder. I remember Dr. Shearn in psychology and training rats to roll marbles. I thought learning a language would be perfect for the block plan, so I took German because it was similar to Yiddish. My parents spoke Yiddish when they didn't want me to understand what they were saying. I also remember being shocked by nude performers in Dyonisus in '69. After CC, I moved back to Denver, graduating from the University of Denver with a masters in math. I cheered for CC at CC/DU games. I've kept in touch with classmates even though I've lived in New Mexico, Massachusetts, and California. I'm grateful to Mike and Paula Frease, David and Gee Rollman for hosting mini reunions when I visited family in Denver. My first job after DU in 1974 was in Los Alamos. A friend from CC grew up

there and their parents worked there. I worked at the Meson Physics Facility on the computer that controlled the accelerator. I spent eight-and-a-half years in New Mexico, including a one-year sabbatical working on a computer control system at MIT in Massachusetts. In 1983, I moved to Silicon Valley in California for a job with Tandem Computers. I was working at Tandem during the 1989 Loma Prieta earthquake. Tandem was acquired by Compaq, and Compaq became part of HP. I married Sarah in 1989, one month before the quake. We have two kids, Seth and Miriam, who are now 31 and 27. In California, I've lived in Palo Alto and Mountain View. In 2011, I joined EMC, which was acquired by Dell. In 2020, Miriam married, and in April 2022 she had a baby boy. My wife and I are first-time grandparents, and we look forward to my retirement and to traveling and visiting our grandson in Southern California. In all the places I've lived, I've also been active in the Jewish community. I'm currently a member of Congregation Etz Chayim in Palo Alto, and I'm chairman of the Areivut (Community Responsibility/Social Action) Committee.

MARK SECORD

Inspired by the likes of Jim Enderson and Walt Hecox, my first job out of CC was at the Wisconsin DNR working in early days of the environmental movement. From there I elected to pursue a career in health administration, spending two wonderful years at UC Berkeley obtaining my MPH. That led to becoming an administrator at Virginia Mason Medical Center, in the heart of Seattle. What a grand ride 17 years at VM was! Early on, at age 26, I was loaned out for six months to be the acting CEO at a small hospital on the Olympic Peninsula (a scary thought as I look back). Reflecting on my time at VM, the things that really stand out for me relate to pushing the medical center to open its doors to the underserved. A highlight was getting the medical center to be the operator of Bailey Boushay House, a skilled nursing facility caring for people with AIDS during the height of the epidemic. It was at VM that I met my wife Linda (second marriage for both of us). We have

now been together 42 years and going strong. We have two children, and our Korean-adopted daughter and her husband have two children, two-plus and four months old. Grandkids are great! I left VM in 1993 and left the corporate health care world to become CEO of a community health center, Neighborcare Health. I took a 50 percent cut in pay but never looked back. I loved, loved, loved my job, heading up this growing organization whose staff spoke 45 languages and dialects and where we provided medical, dental, and behavioral health care to folks who wouldn't otherwise have had access to care. After nearly 20 years, at age 66 it was time to turn the reins over to a new leader, and I stepped away from Neighborcare. I thought I would remain centered on issues of health care access, but the retirement gods had other plans for me. I've felt drawn to the environmental focus that I had in 1972. So, I'm learning about trees and forests and related policy issues. It starts with stewardship of our forested land on the shore of Marrowstone Island, where we now live. It's a beautiful place overlooking the entrance to Puget Sound complete with a really cool treehouse. Being grandpa, building things and trying my hand at stone sculpture are keeping me busy. Feeling lucky indeed!



IAIN SHERWOOD

After graduating, I spent the summer studying in the UK and Italy; when I returned to Arizona, I worked in the art business for the next five years and obtained my M.A. in art history and restoration from Arizona State University. In 1978, I switched careers and became a combat photographer for the AP. I was blown out of a helicopter in Rhodesia and spent six weeks in a hospital in Bulawayo before I quit and returned home. Six months later, I decided to try the restaurant business and worked as a sous-chef and saucier for the next 15 years. At age 40, I was burnt out and my back could not stand the 12-hour days. I moved to San Francisco and spent the next 24 years in the east bay, working again in the art biz — picture framing,

gilding, and wood finishing. In 2009, I took up photography, and have been photographing beautiful women since then. In 2014, I moved to the Oregon coast where I currently live in a house with a small ocean view out my dining room window. COVID put a hold on my work, but I'm looking forward to shooting young ladies again soon. I've been married three times; last divorce was 20 years ago, and I've been single ever since. I have no plans to remarry. Over the years I've perfected many skills and am a silversmith doing highland dress accessories such as buckles, dirks, sporrans, signs, and badges. Still piping after 55 years. That's about it...



JEAN SCHILT SILK

Jean Schilt Silk's career has focused on international education and non-profit management. She was the Program Manager of the Council on Latin American & Iberian Studies at Yale University, 2004-2015. Prior to that, she was the Executive Director of the New Haven/León (Nicaragua) Sister City Project. In a career that focused on international education and non-profit management, she traveled widely and worked, studied, or lived in many countries, including China, Colombia, France, Mexico, and Nicaragua. She has been the Coordinator

of the Jewish Community Alliance for Refugee Resettlement (JCARR) in the Greater New Haven area of Connecticut since 2016. Jean is married to Jim Silk, who is Clinical Professor of Human Rights and Director of the Orville H. Schell, Jr. Center for International Human Rights at Yale Law School. They live in New Haven, Connecticut. They have a son, 37, and a daughter, 34, who are both social workers. In her free time, Jean enjoys working in her gardens and dancing ballet.



J. HALE SMITH

I arrived on a flight from Boston in 1968 having never visited CC's campus or Colorado. Bright sunshine and snow-covered Pikes Peak struck me such that I mused, "This is a place I am going to like."

Four years in Colorado Springs at CC shaped my life enormously. I often recite four key benefits from the experience: an economics major provided a strong foundation for my career; my skiing advanced; I served as Sigma Chi president; and met my future and forever wife, Tucker. A great return!

I returned to Boston after graduation, worked in banking, earned an MBA and CPA, and convinced Tucker to relocate from Nashville. Between years at business school, I married my "Sigma Chi Sweetheart." We have two grown

sons in the San Francisco Bay Area: the younger is married (to his CC girlfriend!) with two young kids, and the elder lives with his partner and their rescued Pitbull Terrier.

Since retiring in 2015, I have stayed busy providing pro-bono business consulting to non-profits (through the Harvard Business School Alumni Association), overseeing UU church endowment and finances and its net zero future, and traveling with Tucker. COVID has curtailed overseas trips, but not domestically. In 2017, Tucker purchased a 24' Airstream motor home which has carried us across the country multiple times and allowed us to explore new sites, sights, history, art, nature, and culture. RV "Wanda" (a bad Boston accent for "Wander") is stored near San Jose, California, when not in use. I still ski, usually out west with my twin brother. "Move it or lose it!" is an apt adage.

Long active in environmental advocacy, Tucker and I do everything we can — diet, electric vehicle, solar, geothermal, VOTING, and agitating — to address the climate crisis and preserve the Earth we have so enjoyed (and harmed) for our grandchildren and future generations. Join us! We live in our long-time Milton, Massachusetts, home, and welcome visitors.



ROBERT R. SMITH

I have never lived more than a quarter of a mile from where I live now, except when I was at Colorado College. My experiences at CC opened me to the world. I took my CC experience to SMU Law School and continued to expand my mind and interests.

I expanded my knowledge of human nature in 12 years as a prosecutor, both federal and state, and have expanded my experiences in the years since as a criminal defense attorney. CC and those experiences enhanced my ability to see the world through the lives and experiences, some good and some not so good, of people whom I have encountered along the way.

The most wonderful and gratifying experiences were in the 50 years I spent with my wife, Ann Bellamy (CC '71), who passed away September 7, 2021, together with our three children, including Sarah (CC '99). I have had the privilege of helping countless people in some of the most difficult times of their lives. My ability to help them was largely informed by the people and liberal arts education at CC, along with the people I was blessed to encounter along the way.

My heartfelt thanks and best wishes to all of you and to them, my friends.



CRISSIE SONTAG SNOW

Major changes at Colorado College (the Block Plan), in the world (Vietnam War protests), and in our lives from 1968 to 1972 continue to this day. I grew from an anorexic and naive young girl to a more confident and independent young woman. Working in the dish room and on the serving line at Rastall helped me earn money and meet people (like the cooks, Juanita, custodians) who I might not have known otherwise. I learned so much from outstanding professors like Bill Hochman, Dennis Showalter, Ruth Barton, etc. In 1970, I participated as a freshman dorm counselor in the first-ever co-ed Outward Bound course and gained skills to help me with freshman women who were experiencing the first year of 24-hour visitation. I gained many lifelong friends from these experiences and from Kappa Alpha Theta membership. When I graduated, I apologized to

my mother that I hadn't earned Phi Beta Kappa recognition, but she told me that the fact that I was kind to all people was more important than academic achievement.

"A Kindness Is Long Remembered" is what my mother told me when I curled her hair in the hospital when she was diagnosed with terminal lung cancer. She died on July 13, 1972. My dad told me that I needed to learn some skills instead of suggesting graduate school. He encouraged me to take typing and shorthand at Community College of Denver, which I did. I recall that the Career Services Center at CC was a room of brochures from companies, with little formal counseling. In addition, I believe the El Pomar Sports Center was opened in 1972, the same year that Title IX was enacted, with no women's locker rooms.

My dad died on Aug. 21, 1980, in a freak car accident in Turkey Creek Canyon, so I assumed the role of head of my family. I administered his estate at the same time working professionally and caring for my grandmother, who was suffering from Alzheimer's disease in Rochester, Minnesota. So, I had to fly her here (Denver) and admit her to a locked Alzheimer's facility. I continued working professionally focusing on major gift fundraising, events, writing, and public relations, and earned a Master's in Public Administration from the University of Colorado at Denver. My professional work spanning 44 years included the Community College of Denver - Central Administration, the Colorado Historical Society, the Denver Museum of Nature and Science, Colorado State University, Kent Denver School, and the Junior League of Denver Foundation.



I met my husband, Brian Snow (an attorney in business and securities law), in 1985, and we married in 1986. He had relapsing/remitting multiple sclerosis, but no major symptoms at the time. Brian suffered through many health issues, including a near-death experience with a bilateral craniotomy, but he was strong and determined. After he and I both resigned from Colorado State University and returned to Denver, his health continued to decline, and I tried to care for him at home, but when the 911 calls became more frequent, his doctor recommended an assisted living center for his safety and my health. He stayed there for 12 years, with personal caregivers 24/7, which I paid for to make him comfortable. Although I continued working full-time, I visited him every day. However, he declined with multiple health issues and many visits to Swedish Medical Center, so in July 2020, I moved him to a skilled nursing facility, where he died in my arms on Aug. 29, 2020, in the midst of COVID-19. I made all the funeral arrangements and buried him as he requested. At this time, I'm retired and working out at home and swimming or walking in the afternoons. It's a good life, as I have five nieces and nephews and 10 great nieces and nephews to provide many fun experiences, although they all live in different cities, including Australia.

WILLIAM BUNKER SNYDER, JR.

After graduation, I stayed in Colorado Springs for a year working with David Christian ('71) in a swimming pool tile and coping company. I left and participated in a climbing and trekking expedition to the Nepalese Himalayas and trekking through (the then) Kingdom of Sikkim and India for a year. Returning to Denver, I spent a year working during the days as a house painter and at night on a sanitation crew in a slaughterhouse. Dan McGilvery ('72) persuaded me to go sailing, and we and two others purchased, refurbished, and sailed through the South Pacific on a 46' Cheoy Lee ketch for two years. Realizing it was time to get serious (!) I returned to the East Coast and spent a year in the Big Apple as a financial analyst. I was accepted into the University of Virginia Darden School of Business and graduated with an MBA. I then spent the next 30 years in the transportation and equipment leasing businesses.

I began working for GATX and spent a year in San Francisco and one in Chicago and was then transferred to Sydney, Australia, where I spent five years. Both of my daughters were born there (Laura and Taylor '06). During my spare

time in Australia, I sailed, and our team won the J24 Australian and World Championship. On the move again with GATX, I spent four years in Johannesburg, South Africa — no sailing, but participated in IRONMAN competitions and came away with a bronze and silver medal. Returning to the U.S., I spent the next eight years working in New York and ran my own business.

I then joined gas turbine manufacturers Rolls-Royce and spent five years in London and Derby, England, running financial services, and four years in Abu Dhabi, UAE, liaising for their Wealth Fund – Mubadala. My final stint was a year working for the Rolls-Royce/Pratt & Whitney Joint Venture IAE in Connecticut.

Both of my daughters are married. Laura lives in Chicago with her husband, Alex, and my grandchildren Alejandro and Annabelle. Taylor lives in Salt Lake City, Utah, with her husband, Jesse, and my grandson Jackson. In 2021, my partner, Deb, and I left Virginia and bought a home in Colorado Springs, where we can be found when we are not attending CC hockey games, visiting family, traveling, or fishing.



JESSE SOKOLOW

Who would have thought that in 2022 — 50 years after I graduated from CC — I am still battling for the same things I advocated and fought for as a student. Equal rights, a woman’s right to choose, clean air, clean water, equal access... As depressing as this and the state of this country are, I am glad I can still stand up and fight for the issues I believe in. On a much happier and cheery note, I am healthy as is much of my family. I have a granddaughter headed off to college in a few weeks, but am still wondering what happened to the five-year-old in pigtails? My grandson, following in his grandfather’s and parents’ footsteps, is a rower and on the local Massachusetts community crew team. My beloved older brother, Mike, left us in September 2020 after a short battle with brain cancer. We were very close, and I miss him every day. I see a lot of him in my two grandnephews, aged six and four, which is wonderful. After 50 years in Colorado, my younger brother, Tony (CC ’75), moved back

east to Vermont in 2021. Twenty-five years ago, I decided to get serious about my photography, which I continue to pursue.

During the quarantine, I took up bookbinding to keep myself sane and my mind from wandering into dark corners. I am not the most artistic person, but it has been challenging and interesting. Ned and I still get west and north/down east a few times a year, and we are spending more time at the farm in the southwestern Catskills as they finally ran highspeed internet lines up our road. I am still putting both my English literature degree from CC and my Master of Forest Science degree from Yale to good use, as I do volunteer board work on land conservation, urban open space, and long-term ecosystem science. If there is one thing that the pandemic and quarantine really brought into stark focus for me (more than before), it is the importance and value of family and friendships. Not sure I could have survived without all the Zoom calls, texts, and messages. Many of those friendships are my CC friends. No matter how much time and space passes, what remains for me is the “essence” and totality of my CC experience, friendships, and education. And neither time nor gaps in communication diminish those.



SUSAN SLOTHOWER SPANGLER

After graduating with a B.A in music and an elementary teaching certificate, I worked for Head Start for a year. I pursued a master's degree in special education while teaching on the Navajo Indian Reservation in New Mexico for one year. I moved back to Colorado and taught on the Ute Southern Reservation. I met my future husband in a square-dancing class at Fort Lewis College, he transferred to Colorado School of Music in Golden, and I went to teach at Englewood in the Denver Area.

We got married and raised three children, while I taught for about 30 years. After I retired, I trained as a certified music practitioner and played the harp for patients at Sky Ridge Hospital in Lone Tree. The block plan at Colorado College taught me to appreciate learning for its own sake.

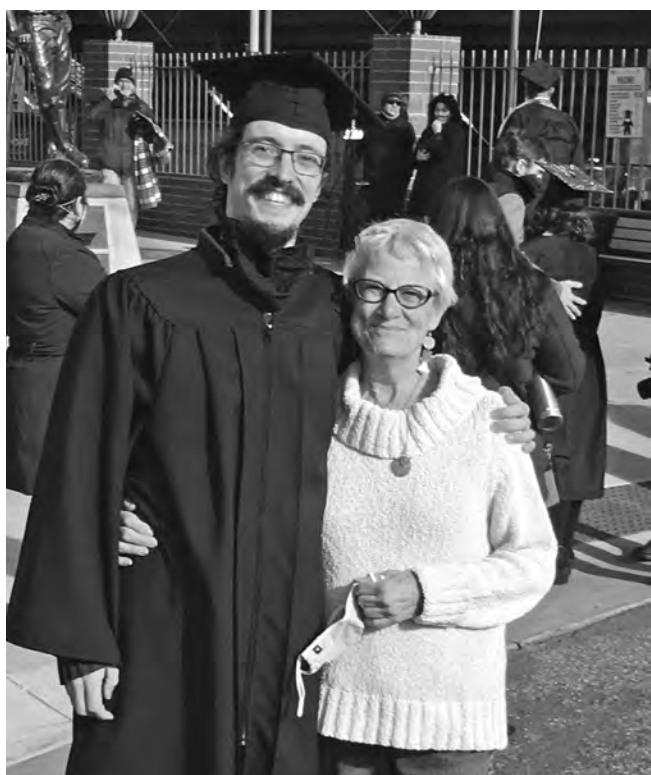
P.S. My father and brother also graduated from CC.



LIZ SPIER

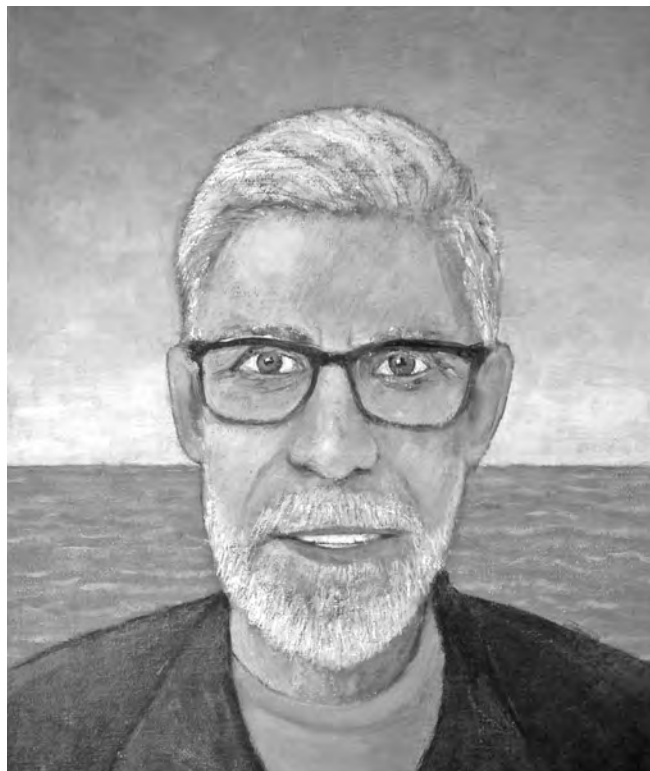
Pictured with my son, Sam, 32, artist (early career).

Matchmaker (See Meg Glover Henderson...)



RICHARD STRYKER

As I get older, I'm aware that we constantly alter the narrative of our lives. Whole chunks of my life are fading fast, while some memories are getting richer and more vivid. During my college years, I remember a non-stop cross-country car trip (in a 1960 VW bug). I went to Chicago with Peter Lehmann to bail Terry Miller out of the Cook County jail. He had been arrested during the S.D.S. demonstrations. I remember another trip in the same car with Debbie Abbott. We were driving over Rabbit Ears pass in winter heading for Steamboat Springs. It was at night, during a snowstorm. The defroster was not able to clear the windshield on the inside or outside. We were very lucky to live to see another day. I remember the time Joan Baez and David Harris came to Shove Chapel and many draft cards were burned after the concert.



I remember when I was in my 30s being able to buy a house in South Minneapolis with cash for \$20,000. It was where my son, Thaddeus Rembrandt, was born. In my 40s and 50s, I remember yearly vacations with Robin Rohrer (class of 1970). We filled photo albums with treasured memories and never went to the same place twice. At 60 I retired from working for 35 years for the Minnesota Historical Society. In retirement, I've enjoyed playing golf. I majored in art history in college and made art my lifetime advocacy. I used oil painting as a healthy escape from the routines of the daily grind. Now I continue painting, especially as an escape from the long Minnesota winters. Everything I've been lucky to share with Robin for 52 years now. The last chapter is still an exciting unknown. Peace and love still keep us on the rails moving down the track.

CARL THOMPSON

Colorado College was rather an anomaly in my life. I suppose I got in because I was male and from Montana and they took me to meet some sort of quota, but even at that it did have a profound effect on the life of a small-town boy. From playing hockey for my first time as part of a group of crazies from 3 South to art classes where just about anything I came up with could qualify as art, to living in the Conejo street ghetto as a way to live off campus as a sophomore, it was all an adventure. Being forced to choose a major in my junior year when the only thing in which I had enough credits to graduate on time was English, so it was. Little did I know that I had to sit all of those exams. Thank you for the pass-fail. So it was that I also did my education credits to be able to teach English — the one subject I hated

during high school. Back to Montana teaching in West Yellowstone, but with eyes on “back to the land” homesteading, which actually ended up taking me to British Columbia with friends Bob Dupee ('71) and Sherry Cox ('72). Our little hippie community grew to 12 and more before God showed up big time and pursued us into a life with Jesus. With that, my life took me back to Washington state where for seven years I had a successful farm as well as several small businesses. Then to Belize on missions that have continued for almost 40 years, taking me to many countries on five continents doing community development, regenerative farming, and church planting. It also led me to my lovely bride of 35 years and four children, and now soon to be six grandchildren. It has been a very fulfilling life that continues to be a wonderful adventure. Still traveling and teaching (although often now via Zoom), we enjoy relationships in many places and are part of God’s wonderful big family. Maybe that Psychology of Religion class I took sophomore year at CC did have an effect.



STEPHEN TRIMBLE

My professional life runs in a remarkably straight line from my experiences at CC to this morning at my laptop. Dick Beidleman and Jack Carter taught me to be an observant naturalist. Dan Tynan and Joe Gordon encouraged my creativity as a writer. Field trips and block breaks expanded my knowledge of the Southwest. And my decades as a freelance writer/photographer (25 books!) followed. I describe myself as a messenger, heading out into the world and listening to people and landscapes, bringing back stories in words and photographs. I've been married to Joanne Slotnik for 35 years. She grew up in Boston, came west in her 20s to ski, and stayed. We met when she lived in Salt Lake City and I lived in Santa Fe. I moved, and we've been in SLC ever since — along with a little retreat house outside of Capitol



Reef National Park where we were privileged to live during the pandemic. Joanne worked as a teacher and lawyer and retired in 2016 as director of the Utah Judicial Performance Evaluation Commission. We married late and miraculously produced two pretty normal kids. Dory is 34. She's a returned Peace Corps volunteer, writer, and educator who learned about philanthropy as the first full-time director of the Alex Honnold Foundation. She's using that knowledge as a freelancer to advise folks with great wealth about how to structure their giving. It's an amazing opportunity to facilitate good. Jake is 31. He's an explorer. He's lived in Latin America, in Barcelona, and off-grid in Canada. He's bicycled from Salt Lake City to California, sailed across the Atlantic, and restored old cars to run on vegetable oil. He's worked as a field instructor in wilderness therapy. He and his girlfriend now are turning a plot of land in Ferron, Utah, into a food forest. When the apocalypse comes, you'll want to hang out with Jake. Ever since writing my first activist letters in my freshman dorm room at CC, I've been an advocate for Utah wilderness. I'm currently on the board of the Grand Staircase Escalante Partners. I frequently write op-eds about conservation (one published by the Los Angeles Times, edited by fellow CC grad Susan Brenneman!). The poet Mary Oliver offers advice that pretty much sums up what I learned at CC: "Instructions for living a life: Pay attention. Be astonished. Tell about it." For more about my work, see: www.stephentrimble.net

JO ANNE LINDER VAUGHN

I earned a bachelor's degree in anthropology from Colorado College in 1972. I married my AFA grad sweetheart from the class of 1970. While moving all over the country, we had two amazing children and were able to visit some amazing sights. I earned a Master of Accountancy from the University of North Dakota in 1985 and worked as a CPA for the next 25 years. My final position was as tax manager for a small firm in Colorado Springs. Now that I am retired, my major interests are my family, travel, and reading, especially science fiction. I am particularly proud of my children.

My daughter, Carrie, is a published writer of more than 20 novels and over 100 short stories – available at your favorite local or online bookstore. My son, Rob, is a technical director, theatrical set designer, and faculty member at Willamette University. After seeing a substantial portion of the United States with my Air Force husband, I am happy we settled in Colorado Springs once again after living here off and on since 1968. We have been privileged to travel worldwide in recent years to Europe, Australia, New Zealand, Asia, South America, Alaska, and the Caribbean.



MELISSA WALKER

I think of the experience of “discovering” Colorado, and eventually CC, as the miracles of my life. On my ninth birthday in July 1959, my dad drove our family to Dallas from our hometown in Minden, Louisiana, to put me and my two brothers on the Texas Zephyr overnight train to Denver. I remember waving goodbye to my mom and dad and little sister Priscilla, and crying a little bit, until my brothers and I made our way to the dining car where we found a birthday cake waiting for me.

The next morning when I looked out the window, there was Pikes Peak towering on the horizon! And by the end of the day, my brothers and I had reached the edge of Rocky Mountain National Park to attend a month-long summer camp, Camp Cheley.

The fact that our parents had such confidence that all would go well for my brothers — Rolle and Winston — and me when they sent us a thousand miles away to a place we’d never been, to meet people we’d never known... it’s still almost unbelievable to me.



The director of the camp was Jack Cheley, who was also on the Colorado College Board of Trustees. By the time I was a teenager, Jack Cheley was telling my parents about this wonderful college in beautiful Colorado Springs.

So, fast forward to 2022 and the 50th Reunion of the Class of 1972! Thinking back to CC days, the class that made the biggest impact on my life was Professor John Lewis’ two-block geology class in the fall of 1970. It was incredible to spend all of September and October on extended geology camping trips all over Colorado. That class helped me tremendously in my profession as a park naturalist where I had the privilege of working as the Director of Nature and Visitor Centers throughout my career in Colorado Springs at some of the most beautiful parks in the world — Garden of the Gods and North Cheyenne Canyon.

Very fortunately, my husband Les Goss and I re-met at our 10th CC Reunion and have happily celebrated our 38th anniversary. Our son Paul is an architect and enjoys his life and work in Denver.

My favorite quote about why I love living in Colorado Springs was written by William J. Palmer in August 1869, when he first saw Pikes Peak. I feel the same way.

“They could find nothing more attractive, perhaps, in the whole range of the Rocky Mountains...

Here where the air is fraught with health and vigor,

and where life would be poetry...

An idyll of blue sky...fantastic rock...high mountains and distant view, of the kind that gives wing to the imagination.”

JILL WARNER

My ancient history consists of having no particular career — being a "Jill of all trades" (flight attendant with TWA, teacher, property manager, office worker) — and living in the Vail, Colorado, area for 46 years. After raising a daughter on my own, I met my husband of 24 years, and counting, on a blind date. We've travelled together quite a bit, and our combined family of three children and four grandchildren located across the country keeps us busy.

Sampling whatever has come my way has led to quite a few hobbies and interests: of course, travel; gardening; reading; theater; winter and summer sports; learning to play the flute, and, during COVID, opera! Probably my biggest challenge over the years has been navigating in an extrovert world as an introvert.

The best part of going to CC has been having a group of forever friends from freshman year!



MARTHA CURTIS WARNER

My love of Colorado brought me to CC, and I thought I would live in Colorado for the rest of my life. However, my path took a different turn. After graduation from CC, I started law school at the University of Chicago, but transferred to the University of Florida to finish when I met the love of my life — my husband, Tom Warner — while skiing in Colorado. He was in law school also. We were married in 1972, and after law school graduation we moved to Stuart, Florida, where I still live. There, we each began practicing. After the birth of our daughter, I worked in his firm but soon developed my own appellate practice. Two additional children made our family complete. In 1986, I was appointed as a trial judge in our area. Then in 1989, I was appointed to the District Court of Appeal for the Fourth District of Florida, where



I continue to serve. Mandatory retirement will require me to leave in three years.

My judicial career has included work with the American Bar Association, including serving as Chair of the ABA Appellate Judges Conference as well as our state appellate judicial conference. Tom continued to be a practicing lawyer but also served terms as a state legislator and Solicitor General of Florida. Our lives revolved around law!

I have three wonderful children. Susan, the oldest, is a lawyer; Patty is a marine biologist and now a full-time mother living in Monaco with her scientist husband and two daughters; and Edward, my son, is in the Coast Guard, living in North Carolina with his lovely wife and two daughters. I try to see my children and grandchildren frequently.

Tom and I had great times together. Thanks to him, I am a die-hard University of Florida Gator. But Colorado, where we met, has always pulled us back. We've spent time there skiing with our kids in the winters and camping in the summers. In 2005 we discovered Crested Butte, where we summered thereafter.

Sadly, in 2019 Tom succumbed to cancer, and I lost my best friend. Life is quite different for me now. Fortunately, I have my kids and great friends, including my dear CC friends: Cora LaPlante, Kathy Elliot, Jill Warner, and Lindsey McLorg. And I travel a lot, including to Colorado as much as I can.

DONALD WILSON

I left Colorado College in the fall of my senior year to attend veterinary school at the University of Missouri, graduating with a DVM degree in 1975. I joined a mixed practice in Savannah, Missouri, returned to the family farm in Weston, Missouri, in 1979, and started farming as well as operating a consulting veterinary practice. Presently, I am farming in partnership with my son Wesley and continue to work as a licensed veterinarian. I got married in 1984 to Roberta Carney. I had three children, Amanda, Lauren, and Wesley. Still reside in Weston, Missouri. Have been an elected director of the West Platte School District for 22 years.



ED WINOGRAD

After attending Greeley Central, CC, and U.C. Berkeley for grad school, I've worked as a college English lecturer, technical editor for high-tech companies, and freelance editor and Spanish/English translator. I'm retired and live in Broomfield, Colorado, but still do freelance work.

I have two children from my first marriage. Michael, 37, has a Ph.D. from Northwestern and is a pharmaceutical and life sciences consultant in Chicago. He and his wife Theresa will have their first child in September. Julie, 31, is Director of Development at IDW Entertainment in Hollywood, working on production and distribution of content ranging from TV series to features to interactive experiences. I'm very proud of both of them!

I married my wife Marilyn in 2016. After working as a Special Ed teacher, she was a family learning consultant, then retired. Her two

daughters and their families (two boys and two girls) live nearby. She rediscovered her youthful love of sewing and makes clothes for herself, her community, and her grandchildren, whom we often babysit. It's wonderful that we can see both families so often!

Many CC friends live in the Denver area, and we get together from time to time. My twin brother Steve lives in Boulder with his wife Charmaine.

I've edited many tech manuals, and 13 computer and science books for major publishers. I've translated hundreds of newspaper articles, PR releases, and customer success stories for companies in the U.S., Costa Rica, Mexico, and Panama. I've also translated three books of poetry from Spanish to English.

The project I'm proudest of is the book/exhibition "Return of the Corn Mothers: Inspiring Women of the Southwest." Since 2008, I've edited the English text (and translated any Spanish) for five editions, including one to be published in October 2022. It features inspiring stories about (mostly minority) women who have contributed greatly to their communities. The fourth edition was a finalist in the 2021 Indie Book Publishing Awards – Coffee Table Book / Photography and Anthology category. Text and photos from the Corn Mothers project have been displayed at museums and universities throughout the Southwest and will be displayed at History Colorado in Denver for one year, starting in October.

My other favorite edits have been seven books of family-and-food-related short stories, mostly by minority authors, which show the cultural influence of food and family on their authors. I've written stories for six of the seven books.



IN MEMORIAM

Martin Adson (July 7, 2016)

Bear Baker (December 4, 2005)

Bruce Barber (June 10, 2009)

Charles Marriner Bertholf (November 23, 1991)

Randy Bobier (January 20, 1995)

Carl Bourgeois (July 17, 2022)

Duncan Brookes (November 30, 1990)

Rich Buscho (January 22, 2007)

Cheryl Granot Castano (April 1, 1983)

Donna Coffman (August 6, 1993)

Laura Cullen (November 17, 1981)

J.D. Davis (July 29, 2016)

Barb Wilson Dziura (October 23, 1996)

Pat Eckles (January 8, 2002)

Mark Elliott (November 17, 2010)

Russell Folwell (April 20, 2010)

Patrick Givan (September 18, 2015)

Bill Gorman (July 12, 2005)

Jami Harrison (September 14, 2013)

Peggy Finch Herman (August 1, 2021)

Chris Hicks (June 29, 2017)

Linda James (March 27, 2014)

Jan Janitschke (September 29, 2019)

Deborah Johnson (July 19, 1996)

Chris Johnston (Deceased date unknown)

Christopher Johnston (March 5, 1984)

Greg Jones (January 1, 1987)

John Langston (July 17, 2017)

Nancy Virtue Lewis (September 24, 2014)

Grant Lyddon (November 2, 2014)

Alvin Lyons (March 15, 2017)

Mike Mallinger (September 13, 2010)

Peter Martin (April 13, 2008)

Andrew McIlroy (Deceased date unknown)

Mark Mourné (January 26, 2019)

Gus Mundt (June 6, 2011)

Bruce Neumann (October 13, 2021)

Carol Robinson Nielsen (February 1, 2011)

James Pearson (April 29, 1971)

Timothy Quinn (November 22, 2008)

Nelma Reese (June 30, 2012)

Victor Ruiz (August 29, 2008)

Nicholas Stovall (April 30, 2007)

Stephen Thuis (November 6, 1996)

Robert Whiteley (March 2, 2009)

John Willett (August 25, 2017)

Suzanne Wright (May 22, 1994)

Mich Zeman (July 18, 2018)

CLASSMATE REMEMBRANCES

Cheryl Granot Castano

Cheryl Granot was my freshman roommate in Loomis. Cheryl had been raised by her grandparents because her parents, both deaf, had been unable to care for her. She came to CC on a scholarship and money was always tight, but she never complained. She was a hardworking, dedicated student, and a wonderful friend. After college she was a teacher until she married Father George Castano. After her son, Andrew, and her daughter, Anna, were born, she was tragically killed when a wave hit her during a scuba diving trip in 1983. CC sent me a note telling me of her death, and I will always be grateful for that kindness. I will forever miss this dear friend.

— *Meg Henderson*

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Jami Harrison

Jami Harrison was a summer start our freshman year. I met her as a sophomore when she joined the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and was my “little sister.” Jami grew up in Dallas and loved horseback riding. Her friends agree that the adjective which best describes Jami is ephemeral. My last contact with her was at our 40th CC reunion. She was so excited to attend and told me that two highlights of her life had been ten years in Broadcast Nightly News and eight years as a California State Capitol Tour Guide. Her hair was a bright shade of orange at our 40th reunion! Tom Ann Casey was always her lifeline and dear friend. On her business card she wrote, “A work in Progress.”

— *Meg Henderson*

Peggy Finch Herman

Peggy was a great roommate (freshman and sophomore years) for so many reasons. I was very thankful to have known this highly intelligent and caring woman. She had an unlimited quest for adventure and boundless curiosity about the world. Her annual Christmas letter was a travel diary of her year of fun, especially the joy and peace she found on horseback. I always was sorry we did not live closer after we graduated. Peggy — R.I.P.!

— *Martha Hartzell Fosdick*

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Linda James

Linda James was one of the first people I met at CC as we were both on 2 North in Loomis freshman year. Linda studied hard, played hard, and was a natural leader. One of my favorite memories of her is her wedding. Linda graduated in December 1971 and married Joe R. in the spring of 1972. (I can’t remember Joe’s last name now, but don’t feel too guilty about it as Linda dated Joe for months before she could remember his last name.) I was one of Linda’s eight bridesmaids. Others included Liz Speir, Marcia Holloman, and Debbie Hartwick. Linda preferred to call us her “Maids of the Bride” and demanded we wait on her hand and foot in the days leading up to her wedding. The dresses were flowing raspberry, and we were all sure we would never wear them again. But then there turned out to be a Colorado College formal dance a few weeks later, and the Maids of the Bride made a pact to all show up in our matching raspberry dresses.

— *Janet (Merrill) Jones*

Linda James

Freshman year, Linda was next door, and I remember many evenings talking in her room. We seemed to find her room full of laughs. Throughout the four years, her room was where we landed to talk about everything — big things and small things. Memories of playing Yahtzee! at home in Denver with her mother makes me smile today. A laugh, a smile, a quick wit, a great mind, and always so put together. No doubt wherever she was, whatever she did... she made lives better!

— *Marcia (Holloman) Laska*

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Nancy Virtue Lewis

It is hard to think of anyone with more energy and love of life than Nancy Virtue. She filled the room with her presence, and everything was more fun when she was there. Nancy and I were Kappa Kappa Gamma pledges together, and she always had us laughing. Nancy grew up in Oklahoma City and was a fierce Oklahoma sports fan.

—*Meg Henderson*



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