



From **UM!** YAH! YAH!

to **ZOOM!** YAH! YAH!

ST. OLAF COLLEGE

Class of 1971

– PRESENTS –

The Viking Update

in celebration of its
50th Reunion



Autobiographies
and
Remembrances



stolaf.edu

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From Um! Yah! Yah! to Zoom! Yah! Yah!

Dear Fellow 1971 St. Olaf Graduates, aka Old Oles:

The *Viking Update* is published annually and catalogs the members of each 50th reunion class. It is a collaboration of the Communications Subcommittee of the Reunion Committee (organizational chart available on request) and a group of current St. Olaf students who are tasked with editing our submitted ramblings and making sure they don't exceed the proscribed word count. We are very appreciative of their efforts.

Your enthusiastic participation in the *Viking Update* was a welcome bright spot in reunion planning. 374 of you took up the "My Life in 350 Words" challenge, and most of your submissions were accompanied by recent photos which, by and large, appear not to have been photo-shopped beyond all reason. That represents nearly 70% of the living members of the Class of 1971...a record for the *Viking Update*! It also means that the book is as heavy as a small piece of furniture. Fortunately, the digital version is lighter, making back injuries less likely.

There are four parts to this year's Viking Update:

Part I: Essays on a wide variety of topics written by our classmates as they reflected on our years on the Hill. These essays are also published online at go.stolaf.edu/71viking. If you'd like to add an essay to the website (free of charge), send your reflections to 71viking@stolaf.edu. (If any of these essays achieve publication in say, The New Yorker, or Vanity Fair, the Communications Committee owns the rights and royalties.)

Part II: Classmate photos and biographies, many of which are suspected to be fact-based. Please note these are alphabetized by **last name while enrolled at St. Olaf**.

Part III: Remembrances of classmates who have died. These were compiled from obituary notices and by asking family and friends to submit on behalf of their loved one.

Part IV: Classmate lists. The final pages of the Viking Update include three lists (again alphabetized by last name enrolled at St. Olaf): Those who submitted a bio to the Viking Update, those who did not (no judgement), and a complete list of deceased classmates. Note: there is no index organized by grandchildren or pets' names. Sorry.

Wherever this Viking Update finds you in the world, we hope you are safe and healthy. The Class of 1971 will host a virtual 50th reunion beginning on June 5, 2021 and plans are also in the works for an in-person event in late July. To make sure you are receiving all of the latest details, send any updated contact information (especially your email address!) to 71reunion@stolaf.edu.

Fram! Fram! Um Yah Yah! Etc.!

Ted Johnson and Sally Olson Bracken, 50th Reunion Co-Chairs Extraordinaire

My Friends From the Hill

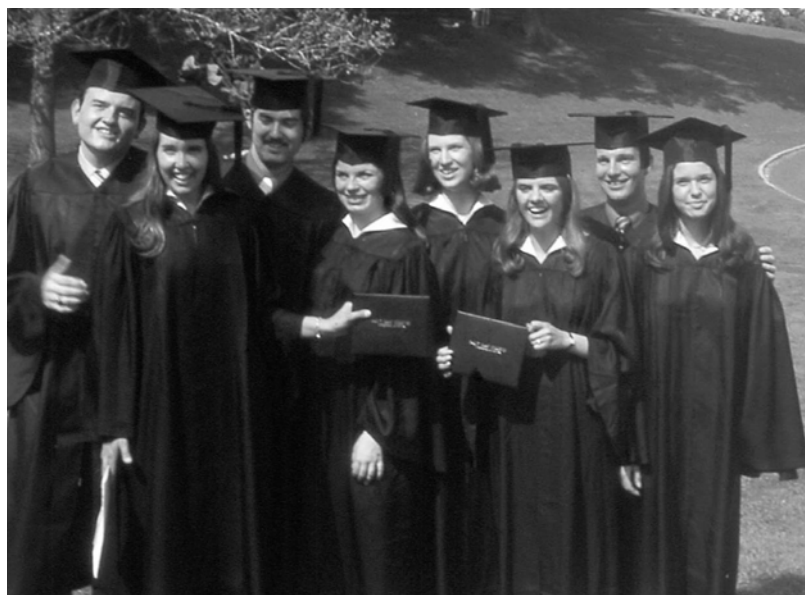
By Bill Grimbol

I yearn now and then, to climb the steps up to the top of the Hill, but then I pause and reflect— I would need a crane. I have a Pillsbury Doughboy body these days, complete with a lack of good knees or hips, as well as swollen chubby feet. Still, I remember the climb, especially the satisfaction of the last step.

My memory, however, can fly, and will wing my cobwebbed soul back up to Higher Ground; which is how I still think of the Hill. My mind will stroll about locating favorite spots and faces, and revel in the magic that once was home for a quartet of years. I ponder these times and friendships and believe them to be carved out of a huge chunk of Grace. It all feels so blessedly free of conditions, judgements, or even vile mocking, and the mercy there is monumental.

Those volatile sixties were draped in great love and hope and a generous seeking after something good and genuine. I was being called to my best Self, and I did get an impression of just what that might look like. Higher Ground is where you locate your care, concern, compassion, and courage, those attributes which are the hallmark of the real good life. Four years spent walking this good soil gave me my spiritual footing— my very first scent of the Spirit.

I experienced Heaven come down to earth on the Hill. I did! I am wiser now and know the difference between nostalgia and Truth. (So much cynicism.) My friends from there remain steadfast and loyal and know me inside and out and seem to refuse to let me down. It is unforgettable, and thus eternal. I consider myself most fortunate indeed.



The Finest Moment

by Gary Smaby

In the fall of 1969, the dawning Aquarian Age seemed only to shed harsher light on the deeply divisive issues confronting our nation. The prior spring I had been elected as student body president on a platform of disruptive change. Upon returning to the Hill, I was apprehensive about how to marshal a cadre of talented classmates to translate our collective existential angst into action. I settled on the Tom Sawyer approach. And it worked.



St. Olaf Campus, 1970

Ole historian, Dr. Joseph Shaw would later call our approach an “oligarchic style of leadership”. My role was not so much to lead but rather to gather like-minded classmates with the requisite skills to swiftly tackle whatever issue surfaced.

With my co-disruptors recruited, I kicked off my inaugural chapel talk by attacking many treasured but antiquated traditions, arguing that “it was time for the faculty to give up many powers that it had unjustifiably assumed. . . recognizing that their role is to teach not to preach”.

I had thrown down the gauntlet but I knew I had a passionate coalition behind me.

We first declared the Parliament obsolete; setting in motion a plan to create of a student/faculty community assembly that reported directly to the Board of Regents. By mid-April, President Rand had approved an early draft. The faculty gave its thumbs up on May 4.

In a cruel twist of fate, the Kent State massacre occurred on that very day. Taken together with the secret war in Cambodia revealed the week earlier, the events spontaneously ignited campus protests nationwide. Our campus was no exception.

On the evening of May 6th, in the first ad-hoc test of the concept, more than 2,000 students and faculty crammed into Women’s Gym. After two hours of respectful debate, the assembled community voted 1,172 to 762, by secret ballot, to call a campus-wide strike.

Shaw later characterized that gathering as “a new and memorable phenomenon . . . the major symbol of the rare spirit of unity generated during that period . . .”, quoting a campus leader as calling it, “St. Olaf’s finest moment”.

Remembering St. Olaf's First Global Semester

by Michael Garland

One of the paradoxical glories of an education on the Hill has always been the emphasis on studying abroad. In truth, this wasn't much on my radar when I started off as a freshman in September of 1967. But a little less than a year later, I boarded a plane headed for Italy (and ten other countries) with Professor Oliver Olson and 29 fellow students on the college's very first Global Semester. The world was literally before my eyes and I plunged in, ready to have my life changed. And it was. Oh, yes!

What a gift. As one of the six sophomores of the group and someone who had never traveled out of my own country before, this was a remarkable awakening. Everything was new. Different languages, cultures, art, food and sights. And fifty years later these memories still burn bright!

The Colosseum at night, just the cats and us; swimming in an azure Aegean Sea in the shadow of the temple to Poseidon at Cape Sounion; men in black praying at Jerusalem's Wailing Wall on a Friday night; haggling for a Coptic hand cross in an Addis Ababa open air market in Ethiopia; running around the Taj Mahal barefoot with Mary Heen under a full moon in Agra; funeral pyres on the Ganges followed shortly thereafter by the entire group laid low by dysentery (not recommended); my first exposure to cilantro in Chiangmai, Thailand (thumbs up!); Japanese rock gardens and ikebana flower arranging classes in Kyoto; and a searing walk through the streets of Hiroshima.

Just some of the experiences during those incredible six months, August - January 1968/69, which are still vivid to me today.

And now after half a century, our group is still close and in touch. Oliver Olson is in his nineties and going strong! My lens on life changed because of that Global Semester.



First Global Semester, 1968



Second Global Semester at the Taj Mahal, 1969

ROTC at St. Olaf

by Paul Martin

Each student had his own reason for joining the Air Force Reserve Officer Training Corps (AFROTC). Some had a family member who had served in the military and wanted to carry on that tradition. Some wanted to be a pilot; what better way to have the Air Force provide training and serve a tour of duty as a commissioned officer. The program was voluntary. Our class had 21 classmates complete the 4-year Officer Candidate ROTC program.

The course work consisted of ¼ credit each semester freshmen and sophomore year and a full credit each semester our junior and senior year with a four-week summer camp between the last two years. Uniforms were worn every Thursday of each semester. Fifteen of us received AFROTC scholarships. After graduation, educational delays resulted in 5 MS degrees, 5 JD, 4 MBA, 1 MA, 1 MD. Two classmates became pilots and one a navigator.

Our time at St. Olaf was turbulent with the Vietnam War escalating under Presidents Johnson and Nixon; the assassinations of Martin Luther King Jr. and Robert Kennedy; and on December 1, 1969, the first draft lottery since 1942. By mid-1970, our troops were being sent into Cambodia. On May 4, 1970, students died at Kent State, and on May 6, more than 100 colleges across the country, including St. Olaf, shut down in protest. We were aware of these events along with the entire student body. Wearing the uniform made us stand out. Not everyone agreed with the ROTC program being on campus, but those of us participating were accepted. Individual confrontations on campus were rare, but discussions were plentiful.

We are proud of our Air Force service and to our country as commissioned officers. As officers, our cumulative record once on active duty was 182 years of service. Three advanced to 1st Lieutenant, nine to Captain, one to Major, one to Lt. Colonel and three to Colonel. We are very thankful for the financial aid obtained by many from the Air Force and for our liberal arts education at St. Olaf that provided for well-rounded and open-minded military officers.



Air Force ROTC Cadets, 1968

Reflections on St. Olaf Nursing

by Kathie Gronseth Hart

St. Olaf student nurses spent three semesters “in the real world” off-campus in Minneapolis, plus one independent nursing Interim experience. Examples of these “real world” experiences were many. For instance, while there were anti-Vietnam War protests on campus (and some nurses did support this), we were also working with young men returning from Vietnam with what became later known as PTSD during our psychiatric nursing unit at the VA Hospital in Minneapolis. Diane Forsythe adds that she and Karen Kildahl trooped around in the snow visiting homes and facilities for their Interim research paper on child abuse. Penny Cassady Ortmann began her thirty-year career in obstetrical nursing at Hennepin County General Hospital serving a low socioeconomic high-risk population. Ann Garwick Williams adds that she remembers during our public health nursing unit visiting community clinics and patients’ homes, using city buses because we had no cars.

Of course, there were many lighter moments as Ann also remembers city walks and visiting parks, going to plays and concerts, and invitations to medical fraternity parties at the University of Minnesota. When rides were available, MANY hours were spent on I-35 going back to Northfield to keep in touch with friends, past roommates, and boyfriends! We became close to our nursing professors, especially “Tolley” who, as I was once changing a patient’s bed linens said, “Let me do that-you didn’t pay St Olaf tuition to learn how to make beds”!

Our careers have been richly varied and our locations far flung but we can look back at a very formative time in our lives when we struggled together, laughed together, and grew in so many ways together. As we were required to be accepted to the St Olaf Nursing Program before we applied to St. Olaf College, we made a decision at age eighteen that would impact the rest of our lives.

On a closing note, did you know that a recent Gallup poll showed that nurses continue to rate the highest in honesty and ethics among a list of twenty-two professions(85%)!

1970 Midwest Conference Championship Team

by Bob Freed

In the middle of the turmoil in which we found ourselves while growing in awareness in 1970, a group of us found our way back to the Hill for the fall semester. We came early for fall football practice. It was great to be back together again after being ripped away from campus in the spring when classes were suspended in response to the outrage we expressed after four students protesting the Vietnam War at Kent State University were shot by National Guardsmen. We all had draft numbers by then, but we didn't have answers for the questions we were contemplating about the War and why some thought it was un-American to express views in opposition to the War.

Those of us who were seniors had played the prior year on an excellent football team that had eclipsed prior rushing records on the way to a Midwest Conference Championship. It had been a great season and we were now looking forward to playing again. Playing a game is so much easier than understanding the complexities of life that confront us from time to time. As such, playing the game became a refuge from these complexities for many of us.

This was the Ole Gunderson period. He was a great running back, but the entire interior offensive line from the prior year's conference championship team had graduated and would not be back to play with us. We weren't saying, "Woe are we," but there were those, from the athletic director on down, who didn't believe we would be as good again. Honestly though, the coaches weren't in that camp and we weren't thinking like that. We were happy to be back on the Hill to play again and we were determined to be as good as we could be.

From our first days back, we were cohesive. We welcomed the sophomores and of our teammates from the prior year. We were all determined to play for one another.

We have many remembrances about our wonderful season. Find them on our Class of 1971 website at go.stolaf.edu/71viking.

Editor's Note: In spite of the doubts harbored by outside observers, the replacement of the entire offensive line in 1970, following the graduation of O-Line from the '69 team, went very well and the 1970 team was undefeated, winning its last game against at undefeated Monmouth College, 41-32. Ole Gunderson '72 was a junior on that team and gained more than 1200 yards in that year. He was inducted into the St. Olaf Athletics Hall of Fame in 1998. He holds a total of six St. Olaf records, including career rushing yards (4,065) and career total points (362). When he died in 2019, the Star Tribune called him "one of Minnesota's greatest small college football players." St. Olaf was 25-2 in Gunderson's three seasons (1969-1971).

A Meditation With Perry Tillerias

*Perry Tillerias was a member of our class. He died in 1991 at the age of 42. Perry had two books published. One of these is titled, **The Color of Light: Daily Meditations for All of Us Living With Aids**. The following is the entry for June 4. This is the day when we originally planned to meet together for our 50th Reunion.*

JUNE 4

I now do things not so much because of ARC but because I want to grow and realize my full self. How ironic it is that we often have to face death to learn about life.

- Tom O'Conner, person with ARC

AIDS has led many of us into making changes that we probably would have put off for years. We decided we wanted to live, so we began eliminating those things that were self-destructive such as alcohol, other drugs, cigarettes and junk food.

Then we learned that our addictions and compulsive behavior kept us cut off from other people, from our spirituality and from our feelings. We discovered how exciting it is to have feelings and feel alive instead of running from them into numbness and oblivion. We learned that the fear of hurt is often more painful than hurt itself.

Ironically, this experience is teaching us that life can be wonderful, that our lives can be full and rich, that we can become the people we were born to be.

I am willing to experience hurt. I no longer live in terror of phantom feelings. I accept my feelings and surround them with love.

Submitted by Michael Peterson

Queer St. Olaf

By Michael Peterson

If statistics are right, somewhere between 100 and 250 of us were queer when we were at St. Olaf. Yet, almost none of us were out. Had we been out, we would have likely called ourselves homosexual. Later this became gay or lesbian, then simplified to LGBTQ+. More recently, the term queer has been used as an encompassing description.

It is hard to explain to young people today how hard it was to come out of the closet during our time on the Hill. Our faith, our family, and our self-expectations kept us from being fully ourselves. There simply were no good role models to show the way, and there were few public spaces where we could feel accepted. Some of us were partially out, but mostly in private conversations with roommates or special friends. Many of us did not even fully understand what it was that made us different.

After graduation, we mostly followed hetero-normative paths. Most of us entered careers where it was assumed we were straight. Many of us married and had children. Slowly though, we came to accept what we had known when we were in college but couldn't reveal. At different ages we have stepped gingerly into the gay, lesbian, and trans world. For our generation, it is said that the most difficult coming-out was to one's self. Once that was done, we journeyed through a process of sharing with parents, colleagues, spouses, friends and children. It wasn't particularly easy no matter what age. Yet it got easier each step we took.

All of us who now define ourselves as LGBTQ+ honor our classmates who came out when young, since they paved the way. We also respect those who did not come out until much later. We know how difficult it has been. I believe, though that all of us who have come out, at whatever age, are glad we did.

We celebrate each of our queer classmates and the extraordinary lives they have led.

Quite the Education: An Early St. Olaf Experience

By Deborah Steed

My freshman roommate was from northern Minnesota. To say we had different tastes would be an understatement. But that's what roomies are for, right? Differences give students a chance to expand their views of the world.

I wonder if we were paired by height. Perhaps some adult at the college imagined us sharing clothes. Strangely, in our case, my roomie never asked to borrow one of my tent dresses, and I never asked to wear her work boots. I'm pretty sure she found me, a Texan, as inexplicable as I found her.

On the evening that the freshmen were to join assigned book discussion groups at professors' houses, I hurried to get ready. But before I ran out the door, I stopped and threw out a question to her, as I bent back the spine of my book to make it look well-used. That book had sparked no joy in me. Thus, I had chosen to spend the summer NOT reading about Norwegians immigrating to the Upper Midwest in the 19th century. My life was not connected to them, and I needed to spend my last Texas summer doing fun Texas things.

"Can you tell me anything about this book?" I asked breezily. "I didn't read it."

My roommate, whose name was Torild, looked at me wryly. "Probably. My grandfather wrote it."

Gobsmacked, I was. "Really???"

"Yes, he did."

This was the first of many humiliations I suffered at St. Olaf. It had never occurred to me that maybe *Giants in the Earth* was chosen precisely for students like me, who were totally ignorant of the culture I had entered.

I am so grateful that somebody in the administration building decided to pair Ole Rolvaag's granddaughter with this twangin' Texan. It was just the beginning of learning that the world is a wondrous and surprising place.

(By the way, I did read *Giants in the Earth* years later. This English major highly recommends it.)



The Junior Year Lottery

by Phil Yeagle

It was Monday, December 1, 1969. I was 20. Close friends gathered in Mohn around a small b/w TV. It was the first draft lottery of the Vietnam War. My number was 37. That night, a blackness seemed to occlude my future.

I had come to St. Olaf in 1967 with limited views on the big questions of the day, a product of a quiet, mono-cultural town in northern Illinois. St. Olaf opened my eyes to different understandings of the world. It was my sophomore year roommate who catalyzed my awakening on the war through late-night discussions in Ellingson. He helped me build my confidence that the pro-war attitudes of my hometown did not have to prescribe my views.

Now in my junior year, I was unwillingly in a lottery that shadowed the remainder of my St. Olaf experience. The complicated feelings were unresolved for a long time. I was frightened, and I wanted personal release from the draft even while protesting the war on moral grounds.

At graduation in 1971, schoolwork ended better than I had expected. I got into grad school at Duke. Close friends got married. And then, there was the pre-induction physical.

I did not go to war. I got a letter in July of 1971, about a month after graduation, saying I had a medical deferment. While I strongly opposed the war and was intensely relieved by my release from that fate, my joy tempered over time as a kind of survivor's guilt grew. That guilt was exacerbated by the scorn tragically inflicted on those who did serve, willingly or unwillingly. I wish our entire country had not had to suffer such deep and enduring pain.

The liberal arts curriculum of St. Olaf provided tools to inspire and empower me as an emerging adult to address the world. However, when I was almost overwhelmed by the tides that washed over during junior and senior years, it was the spiritual side of the college, manifest through Ole friends, Christmas Fest and even occasionally chapel, that helped the most.

Ode to the Veal Bird

by Not Amanda Gorman

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
neither fowl nor fish.
Odd culinary mystery,
A Norwegian dish?

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
A ready excuse.
To The Cage for a burger,
with nothing to lose.

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
Simione's masterpiece.
No feathers, no scales,
No, not even teeth.

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
with Viking Fluff on the side,
gastronomy magic
to which one must abide.

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
Catawba and more.
Alcohol free,
A bit of a bore.

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
now fifty years hence,
were it served up tomorrow,
one must question the sense.

Praise to the lowly veal bird,
a sweet memory.
fram, fram little veal bird,
rise up and fly free

Oh Ytterboe!

*(to the tune of O Tannenbaum)
by Jeff Watson*

Oh Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
So centrally located,
So close to Rolvaag, close to Boe,
but very much outdated.

At chapel time, to swell the flock,
the library and Cage were locked.
But some of us from Ytterboe
back to our dorm migrated.

With more than ten score guys on site,
that old barn rocked all day and night.
Oh Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
you were dilapidated!

With ancient plumbing, we all learned,
When toilet flushed, hot water burned.
Oh Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
was justly denigrated.

With too few washers for our clothes,
no wonder few smelled like a rose.
Oh Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
for demo, designated.

You housed our late-night bull sessions,
as vital as our class lessons.
Oh Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
we left you educated.

After we left, they tore you down.
Replaced by Buntrock, the new crown.
Oh Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
your site regenerated.

They gave your name to something new.
Perhaps its memories will last too.
To Ytterboe, old Ytterboe,
this song is dedicated.

Lenore Aaseng



I majored in art and French at St. Olaf. I particularly enjoyed the Paris interim and subsequent semester in Avignon; I am still in contact with friends made there. Among the professors who influenced me and whom I remember with fondness are artists John Maakestad and Arch Leean.

After a five-year break holding various jobs (including bilingual secretary), I completed my master's in art history at the University

of Minnesota. My concentration on Spanish Baroque painting led to a semester in Cadíz for further language study. Shortly thereafter, I was hired by the University of Minnesota Art Gallery (now Weisman Museum) as a curator and one of the editors of their catalogue of American art.

As a result of various factors, my career then took a 180 degree turn as I left the museum and was hired as a paralegal in municipal finance. As proof of John Lennon's statement, "life is what happens while you're making other plans," I remained at the law firm for the next 31 years.

In the meantime, I married Marty Walter '70. While we are now divorced, we remain proud parents of two children, Danielle and Devin.

Since retirement I've enjoyed having more time to read, cook, and enjoy the natural world. My most recent enthusiasm is mushroom hunting, and I've been a member of the Minnesota Mycological Society for five years. In addition to group forays, I look forward to taking yearly solo camping trips in search of fungi.

I continue to live in Minneapolis, but travel as often as I can, often to Portland, Oregon, to visit my daughter and son-in-law.

Transferring to St. Olaf from Concordia College my sophomore year, I missed those many freshmen bonding experiences that are the subject of many reunion conversations. Yet I will always remember those as heady times and value the insights gained, lessons learned (often the hard way), and friendships made.

Bruce Adams

I graduated from the University of Minnesota medical school in 1974. Matched Arizona for my internship. Later I did residency training at the Mayo Clinic and in California. I worked for 40 years in California and Arizona. I retired in 2014.

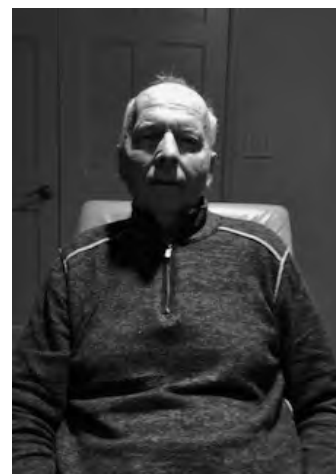
Now I reside in Phoenix. I am married with two children. Matt is a physician on the faculty of the University of Arizona and Liz is an art teacher in Phoenix.

I remember St. Olaf as a great place to grow.

I had many friends and was a chemistry major. I have fond memories of physical chemistry teacher Graham Morrison. I was taught to analyze and problem solve.

Currently I'm in good health other than joints. Exercise is my main activity during the day.

Hope to keep in touch.



John Adams



St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

St. Olaf Activities: Student Athletic Trainer,
Junior Counselor

Spouse: Peg McDonell Adams

Children: Emily, Daniel, and Clay

Building on my St. Olaf years helping athletes with medical problems, I continued my education after graduation, attending the University of Illinois College of Medicine and

completing a family medicine residency in Midland, Michigan, in 1978.

After residency I returned to Illinois, practicing in Elmwood and Peoria before locating more permanently in Danville. After practicing solo for several years, I joined Carle Clinic and practiced there until a new opportunity opened in West Lafayette, Indiana, in 2009. I also enjoyed becoming involved with the Illinois Academy of Family Practice in a number of positions, including serving as president. I also served as chair of our hospital family practice department. During the years in Danville, I enjoyed watching our children, Emily and Daniel, grow up, and I followed their interests in sports and show choir, even learning how to be a stagehand. Emily now works in communications for the engineering department at Colorado University and Dan manages a bicycle shop.

I did find some time to enjoy my hobbies of running, model railroading, and railroad history, and I have been involved with local model railroad clubs and the Friends of the Burlington Northern Railroad historical group. I also joined Danville Rotary Club in 1981 and served as their treasurer and president. I transferred to the Lafayette club in 2009 and have been their secretary since 2010. I remarried in 2004 and inherited a stepdaughter and stepson, Becky and Clay. Unfortunately, subsequently both my stepdaughter and wife died of complications of diabetes. After a time, I made the bold step of contacting Peg, who I had dated in high school, after seeing her information in our high school reunion update. We soon learned we had much in common, including her history as one of the first female athletic trainers, and our relationship deepened and we were married in October 2019.

The timing was perfect to finally fully retire. In retirement I continue to run, and enjoy my hobbies, our churches, and my Rotary and railroad activities. We also continue to hold out hope to start the traveling we had planned on pre-pandemic!

Mary Ellen Andersen

After attending the St. Olaf Christmas Festival at age 12, I announced that I wanted to go to St. Olaf for college. I stuck to that goal, and I've never been sorry! Several of my St. Olaf friends remain my dearest friends. And the Christmas Festival is still a highlight of every year.

Many of you still know me as "Mea," a nickname I acquired freshman year. By sophomore year I had finally found a major called art in home economics, which was a set of very varied courses.



After I graduated I attended the University of Minnesota for a year to get another bachelor's degree in elementary education, which St. Olaf didn't offer.

My teaching career in White Bear Lake lasted 33 years, during which I taught every elementary grade, was a reading specialist, and ended up teaching English language learners, most of whom were Hmong children. I loved my career but am so glad not to be teaching now during the pandemic!

During summer vacations and now during retirement I often traveled with friends to Europe, particularly enjoying times in Scandinavia, the lands of my ancestors. In 2013 on a St. Olaf Travel trip to Norway with the Ole choir, I became reacquainted with Norm and Lorene Ritland. At our 45th St. Olaf reunion, Norm and I began a friendship since Lorene had passed away suddenly. In 2018, Norm and I were married on the dock at my cabin in Upper Michigan! That 45th reunion changed our lives dramatically!

Since retiring I have enjoyed volunteering at the American Swedish Institute, Norway House, and my church in St. Paul. I convinced Norm to move to St. Paul from his lifelong world in Wisconsin, and in the summer we spend time together and apart at our separate lake places in Michigan and Wisconsin.

Norm and I have participated in several St. Olaf Travel experiences to Sicily and Malta, New Zealand, and Norway with the choir and orchestra in 2019. We highly recommend the St. Olaf trips, and are eager for more in the future!



Gudrun Anderson Witrak



I grew up on the St. Olaf campus, running up and down the library steps until my siblings and I were tired enough to wait while our folks, classes of 1937 and 1938, talked endlessly with their fellow grads...which now I do! So of course I was destined to follow in their footsteps to Northfield, she of “cows, colleges, and contentment.” I loved the college and graduated with a degree in music education.

My college years were full of music — Ole Choir, touring, rehearsing, practicing, memorizing — but best of all were the friendships that were made which continue to today. The war, protests, consciousness raising, and prides of all sorts deepened my understanding of the world, for which I am forever thankful.

After graduation, I taught music in the Minneapolis Public Schools and bumped into the Class of 1969’s Snow King, Geof Witrak. We fell in love quickly, married, and had three children: Laura ’97, Andrew ’00, and Peter ’02. Now we are blessed with two wonderful grandchildren, Vibeke and Endre. We love Duluth for so many reasons: raising kids in the wilderness surrounding us, the beautiful Lake Superior, cross-country skiing, biking, hiking, canoeing, boating and all things outdoors, which we still enjoy.

I completed clinical pastoral education and served hospital patients, federal prison inmates, and people with chronic pain, with an additional education in healing touch, which was a wonderful addition to my profession. Since retirement, officiating at non-traditional weddings has been a joy, joining GLBT couples and those for whom the traditional church wedding did not fit with an eye to a meaningful, spiritual ritual.

Volunteer activities round out my many loves and keep me mindful of the needs of the world. In addition to my church duties and boards, the latest is the Life House, a non-profit that houses and guides at risk young people.

A constant in my life has been singing and making music in various chorales, musicals, opera choruses and most recently, the Twin Ports Choral Project.

I have great gratitude and joy for the foundation that St. Olaf gave me.

Polly Anderson Kielkucki

St. Olaf Major: Physical Education and Health

Husband: Jack Kielkucki

Children: Marc and Scott

Grandchildren: Johnny Lu and John

One of my highlights at St. Olaf was Joe Iverson's education Interim our sophomore year. This confirmed that I liked being on the teaching side of the desk and set my path in the education field. I wanted to teach in a suburban junior high and feel extremely fortunate to have been employed for 37 years in the Anoka-Hennepin District. With Title IX emerging in full vigor in 1972, being a physical education teacher meant I was called upon to coach each athletic season of the school year while being paid 37 cents an hour. It was demanding and thrilling at the same time. Participation was through the roof. Because St. Olaf would not grant women a coaching certificate, I found my transcript had all the requirements and turned to the University of Minnesota to fulfill that need.

Having married a St. Thomas graduate, my older son declared he was "not going to any school with a saint in its name." He accomplished this by attending the Air Force Academy and we were fortunate to travel the country following his college hockey team. The youngest did attend a "saint" school — St. John's — and expanded our travels greatly, as he lives and teaches in Beijing, China. Prior to this year we were able to visit his family yearly.

A business transfer sent us to Arizona, and although we transferred back to Minnesota it cemented our desire to retire in the southwest. We are now officially snowbirds and participate in the golfing world in both Minnesota and Arizona.



Barbara Anshus Battenberg



I loved campus life at St. Olaf College. It introduced me to so many intelligent, talented, and socially concerned people, including my roommate of four years, Carol Nelson Lang, and some great guys to date. I think that at least half of what I learned at St. Olaf was from my fellow students.

Coming from a modest neighborhood in Minneapolis, I was lucky that the dress code was abolished during freshman year and that cars were not allowed. Without cars

and upscale clothes, the visible signs of economic differences mostly disappeared, and students could focus on common interests and political concerns during those turbulent times.

At St. Olaf, I majored in English and Speech/Theatre, and my primary campus involvement was in stage plays and musicals. We drama geeks definitely bonded as a family.

After graduation, I taught junior high and high school for four years in the Minneapolis and Detroit areas, before moving to Sacramento in 1975, where I earned my master's degree and taught English and Communication at Sierra College for 36 years, serving as the Communication Department Chair for the last 13.

In 1981, I married Terry Battenberg, an exceptional basketball coach, published author, and math teacher. As a hockey fan, I had to learn a new sport! Together, we had two sons; because I could grade papers after they were asleep, I was able to volunteer in their many activities and sports but I do regret putting my personal interests aside.

Now my sons are grown, have established careers, wonderful wives, and four rambunctious little children. Fortunately, they have returned to Northern California so that we can see them in person, despite Covid concerns.

In retirement, Terry and I have been active in our downtown ELCA church, and I volunteer with three fundraising groups, but I am still searching for my passion. We are avid travelers, with trips to Australia and Sicily among our favorites. In March of 2020, we had barely returned from Cuba before the Covid lockdown. Since then, we have been surviving on great memories of our adventures.

Steven “Steve” Ahsley

St. Olaf Major: Economics

University of Minnesota: Master’s in
Business Administration 1976

Wife: Heather Nelson ’72

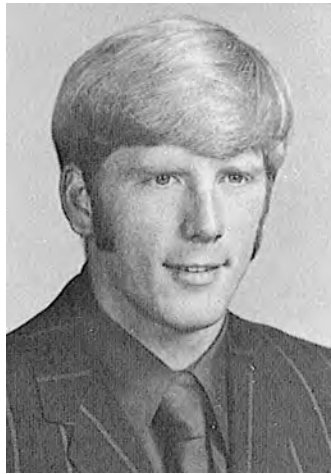
After graduation, I made a great decision when I asked Heather to marry me. She said yes and we got married in the summer of 1972. We settled in Mendota Heights and raised three children: Kent (St. Olaf ’01) and his wife and three children live in New

Jersey; Laura (Dartmouth ’03) and her husband and three children live in Boston; Ryan (St. Olaf ’08) and his wife live in Phoenix. We dearly miss seeing all three families on a regular basis.

I started a 38-year career in commercial banking when I was hired by First Bank St. Paul as a trainee. After a few years as a commercial banking officer, I was promoted to division manager of middle market lending. Then it was off to First Bank Minneapolis as a senior credit officer. In 1990 I was hired by Norwest Bank Minneapolis to start a number of new lending initiatives. Norwest and Wells Fargo merged in 1999, and I was given the opportunity to manage the Minneapolis office, which provided leverage buyout financing to private equity groups. I retired in 2009.

In retirement, Heather and I enjoy seeing family, and we like to remain active and travel. We are able to see our children and grandchildren at least four times a year. We always host a family gathering each summer at Madden’s Resort. We are members at Hazeltine National Golf Club and enjoy golfing and socializing. I always look forward to my annual boys’ ski trip to Vail. During the winter months, we have been able to get away for a week at a time to warmer climates.

My favorite memories of St. Olaf revolve around the three sports that I played: football, basketball, and track. The highlight was our 1970 football team, which went undefeated and still has the best record in St. Olaf history. While I no longer remember scores or specific details of the games, I will always remember my teammates, coaches, and the friendships made. To this day some of my best friends were members of these teams.



David Bailey



Economics major and active in student government, Lion's Pause, and College Republicans.

After graduation, I enrolled at Drake University College of Law. Upon graduating there and passing the bar, I served 13 years with the Iowa Legislative Service Bureau, drafting bills, amendments, and committee documents, including three adopted constitutional amendments.

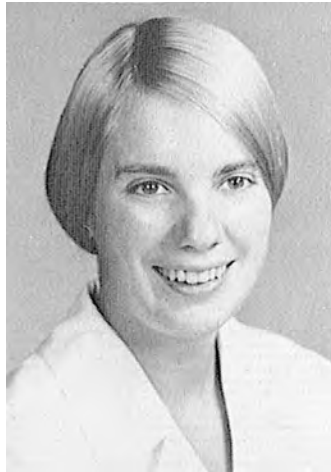
Following that I spent three years in activities associated with the Des Moines Chamber of Commerce. During my tenure in Des Moines, I became president of the Des Moines Jaycees and the Young Iowans Leadership Seminar. Went to Chicago to become a state affairs counsel for the Health Insurance Association of America. Following that I relocated to Sacramento and worked for a Preferred Provider Organization and then, eventually, the State of California Office of Emergency Services. There I worked for the Public Assistance Division, which provided financial assistance for local government emergency expenditures and replacement of disaster-damaged facilities.

Retired in 2018. During my time in Sacramento, I have been church council president for my local Lutheran Church and president of the local Sons of Norway lodge. I am still active in church and lodge leadership. I have returned to Iowa for family gatherings and 14 bike rides across the state.

Jane Baker Koons

Since our days on Manitou Heights, which included extraordinary travels through the first Global Semester, we have remained international people.

Following graduate school for both of us, we moved into careers in business. I developed national and global markets for Homecrest Industries. Travel to major U.S. cities as well as those in Europe, the Middle East, the Caribbean, and South America kept me on the move. Doug settled into a long and happy life as an art dealer owning The Douglas-Baker Gallery.



The highlight of our lives is parenting our daughter Jenny. Today she is a force in the theater world as a professional director living in NYC. Now, at forty, we have welcomed her to begin ... parenting us back! She is so kind and careful with us in this age of Covid.

Bookends. That is the word I have chosen to describe years living abroad after St. Olaf in service to global Lutheran schools. 1973-1975 we were teachers in the Yuen Long Lutheran Middle School...in Hong Kong. Wow! That was fun.

By age 58 we were ready for the other bookend to global service. In 2007 we moved to India to assist in building new libraries in 95 Lutheran schools. We have maintained a home in Tamil Nadu ever since and plan to live out our lives there. We are still having so much fun together!

Do come for a visit. India remains the most exotic nation on earth.



Jane Bauer Rorvick



From the time I was in second grade I knew I wanted to be a nurse. After attending several Christmas concerts with my high school and seeing the beauty of St. Olaf in the winter, I decided to attend St. Olaf! I have always been very proud to be an Ole nurse!!

Jim and I married in 1971. He was finishing up a degree in animal health at the University of Wisconsin–River Falls. My first job after graduation was at Midway Hospital as a staff nurse and then as an instructor in

the Mounds/Midway School of Nursing. We moved to Albert Lea in 1974 and raised our two children, Chris and Sarah, here. Sarah and Jason are in Minneapolis and have a four-year-old daughter named Nina. Chris and Michelle are in Naperville, Illinois, and have two children, Elizabeth, 13 and Alex, 11.

I worked in the nursing field until retiring in 2014. I spent the majority of my career in cardiac rehabilitation and nursing education. I sat on the board of the state cardiac and pulmonary rehab organization and attended national conferences in some very amazing cities!! Living in a small-ish community, I was able to keep up with many of the hundreds of cardiac patients in our program. As part of my education role, I oriented all new nursing staff and EMT/ paramedic staff.

We have enjoyed traveling, including many family ski trips in Colorado. Alex and Elizabeth are both becoming very good skiers! Nina got her first pair of skis for Christmas and seems to like the idea! Trips to Norway to visit Jim's family have been highlights as well. Being Swedish, I consider myself Norwegian by marriage!!!

Living close to Northfield has allowed us to get back to campus quite often. Our 45th nursing reunion in 2016 was a wonderful day that I will always cherish.

One thing about being our age is that we may get the Covid-19 vaccine in the near future. Needless to say, we are hoping to get back to some form of normal life and seeing friends and family!!

Diana “Deb” Beach Monaghan

I was a music education major at St. Olaf, spent two years in the band, and participated in several choirs. I married and then taught school in Australia. After returning to the U.S., to Ohio, I began my lifelong work as an administrative assistant.

In 1988, I left my husband and Ohio. In Minneapolis, I met George Monaghan, and we married in 1990. We were married for over 25 years until his death in 2016.

He loved attending St. Olaf reunions and especially enjoyed Ted and Gudrun’s humorous contributions to our class luncheons. George enthusiastically embraced Um Yah Yah and sang it at every opportunity.

At present, I am furloughed from Temple Israel and have become an online shopper for a grocery store. A big change this fall was my marriage to Dan Maturen, a Carl. We have travelled to Cuba, Glacier Park, and Florida. Dan loves winter sports, and I have revived my efforts at ice skating and cross country skiing with him. We are members of St. Joan of Arc in south Minneapolis. We have wonderful children and grandchildren.

Late in life I took up watercolor and have taught Minneapolis Community Education classes since 2010.

My favorite St. Olaf moment was a few years ago. I spotted classmate Steve Pundt in the backyard next door. He and Sally are the parents of Kristen Pundt, also an Ole, who owns that house. Kristen is putting into the gardens all she has learned from Sally’s expertise. It is truly a small world.



Leslie Becker Bower



My St. Olaf experience is responsible for major paths that I chose in my life, and I am forever grateful! I arrived as a naïve girl from Brookfield, WI, and graduated with a major in French and Spanish, a boyfriend, and a teaching job in Owatonna, MN.

The semester in Avignon, France, was a catalyst. I was paired with Suzy from Macalester College to live with a French family. We improved our French while spending our weekends biking and exploring the Provence countryside. (I caught the travel bug.) It turned out that Suzy had a boyfriend back at St. Olaf. Upon our return, I was introduced to his roommate, David Bower '72. Suzy and I had secured secretarial jobs in Paris, but I chose teaching and my boyfriend instead. Fortunately, she forgave me, and we have remained good friends and traveling companions. David and I were married in December 1972.

We soon moved to the suburbs of Milwaukee where I taught at two Lutheran high schools. After a few years David's career brought us to Dekalb, IL, where I worked as an export/ import coordinator for the Wurlitzer Company. Our daughter, Alison, was born and I returned to teaching. We moved to Batavia, IL, a suburb of Chicago. Most of my career (30+ years) was spent teaching French at a high school in Wheaton, IL, where I also served as a department chair after earning an M.A.T. I was fortunate to take several student groups to France. I also began running and was competitive in local races, including seven marathons.

Since retirement, David and I have become avid world travelers, including many trips that I've planned throughout France. I've had a lifelong love of golden retrievers and discovered competitive dog obedience and agility. My two goldens and I take classes and often compete on weekends. I also have two delightful young grandchildren, Quynnlyn and Vivienne, whom I'm lucky to see often.

Thank you to the reunion committee. I welcome the chance to renew friendships!

Allen Belsheim

From my earliest associations until now, St. Olaf has been associated with beauty. There is the beauty of the campus, the buildings, the people. The beauty of the ideal of how to live is implicit there. And then of course there is the music, the orchestra, the band, the choirs. Walking through the campus hearing music from the practice carrels seemed like the echoing of angels, more or less. The music of St. Olaf is the most familiar I've been with sustained excellence.



Looking back, it seems I played with my life. I went to seminary to explore what was said there, lots of answers, then graduate work in philosophy, lots of questions, but in neither case was the language or perhaps the brain structure up to the task. The mysteries came away unaffected by my efforts.

Many years of computer work followed, a last culminating stretch at NIH.

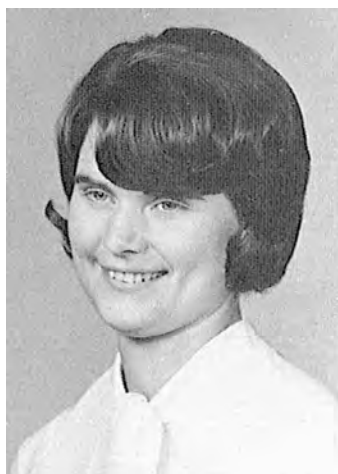
What does in the end make perfect sense is family. I love my wife, Karin, and our son, Holm, and thank them for providing me with the fundamentals of a good life.

I am very fortunate.

Greetings to everyone!



Rebecca Benedict



Major: Home Economics Education

Spouse: Gary Miessler

Children: Naomi – St. Olaf College '13

Rachel – Luther College '13

After graduation from St. Olaf, I spent the summer working at Wilderness Canoe Base, Grand Marais, Minnesota. The fall of 1971 I was teaching public school students in Albert Lea, Minnesota — middle school and high

school. One of my fellow faculty members at the high school was Jane Baker Koons. After teaching for one year, I moved to Minneapolis where I took classes at the University of Minnesota and worked at various jobs.

I enrolled in an M.S. program in nutrition and food science at UW–Stout, graduating in 1975. While there, I completed all the requirements to become a registered dietitian. Elizabeth Umphrey, one of my former professors at St. Olaf, contacted me the following spring to encourage me to apply for an opening in the Home Economics Department at St. Olaf. I followed her advice and began teaching at St. Olaf the fall of 1976.

Among the new faculty the following years was a new chemistry professor, Gary Miessler. As new faculty, with common interests, we became friends. We were married in 1988. Our daughters were born in 1990. My career at St. Olaf ended when the college disbanded the Department of Family Resources (formerly Home Economics).

Most recently, I was employed at the Northfield Public Library. This was definitely my “fun” job! I enjoyed interacting with a large cross-section of the Northfield population on a daily basis and working with an amazing staff. I retired in 2019.

As a family, we have taken advantage of many opportunities to travel both around the US and in parts of Europe. The summer of 2015 my daughters and I travelled with Lutheran Partners in Global Ministry (LPGM) to Tamil Nadu, India, visiting schools and students sponsored through LPGM. We met Jane Baker Koons while there, as she was working with LPGM and the schools to teach English to the students. Our travels have often allowed us to reconnect with fellow Oles.

Eric Berg

After high school in Bloomington, Minnesota, I spent my freshman college year at the University of Minnesota before transferring to St. Olaf. It was one of the best decisions I have ever made. Upon graduation with majors in history and English, I went to law school at the University of Minnesota, graduated in 1974, and subsequently worked in the office of the Bloomington City Attorney until my retirement in 2011.



In 1976, I married Joan, a '73 graduate of Carleton (yes, a mixed marriage!). Our three kids — Katie, Erika, and Ted — are all now in their 30s. How time flies. Fun Fact: all three were born on March 19th! My son has three small children, Edwin (six), Charlotte (four), and Henrik (two), and we are now greatly enjoying the grandparenting experience.

Joan and I currently reside in downtown Minneapolis, where we have been for the last 17 years. While we have very much appreciated the urban attractions of the city, including the Mississippi and the extensive bike path system, we will be moving this summer to Northfield to be closer to our grandkids. We are very much looking forward to experiencing a different lifestyle in Northfield and having more frequent interaction with the grandkids as they grow up.

My time since retirement has been occupied by volunteer activities and lots of reading and bicycling. I had been a dedicated runner and marathoner for many years until my achy knees finally said “no mas!” in 2010. Since then, I have been cycling, and I have had a great time with it. My favorite cycle touring experiences to date are: following Lewis and Clark’s 1803 path from St. Louis to Oregon, tracing the Mississippi River from its origin at Lake Itasca down to the Gulf Coast, and riding Great Britain from end to end (Land’s End in Cornwall to John O’Groat’s pub at the tip of Scotland). Assuming the COVID situation permits, Joan and I hope in August to ride from Pittsburgh to Washington, D.C. on the Great Allegheny Passage rail trail and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal towpath.



Andrew Berglund



I was a St. Olaf history major. After graduation, I went to Mankato University to become an industrial arts teacher. In 1973 I married Rebecca Lovell '74. We now have four children and nine grandchildren. Our oldest son, Robert, graduated from St. Olaf in 1998.

After teaching for a couple of years I started investing in income property. Then I became a private inventor and sold my first patent. After teaching for 14 years, I became a full

time inventor and landlord.

My father, St. Olaf Orchestra Director Dr. Donald Berglund, died of Alzheimer's in 1989. When I found out that one of my inventor friends had also gotten that wicked affliction, I felt compelled to take action. I started Hiking Club. For the last two years, we have hiked in the Northfield area for about two hours on Monday and Friday mornings and then had lunch at my house. It's great exercise for both of us and gives his wife a desperately needed break. I recommend reading *Before I Forget* by B. Smith & Dan Gasby. It's about love, hope & help. It is well written, and will awaken you to how Alzheimer's disease will be affecting all of us.

Norman Beulke

St. Olaf Major: History and Social Studies
Education

University of Nebraska: Master's of Business
Administration, 1977

Wife: Helen

Children: Nicole and Catherine

Grandchildren: Chris, Eli, Jake, and Adam



My fondest memories include freshman and junior (Junior Counselor) years in Ytterboe Hall, fabulous choir, band, and orchestra concerts, decorating corridors for Christmas, interims with brutal winter weather, German classes in Old Main, student jobs in the cafeteria and the Cage, the Faribault Project, and the Reserve Officer Training Corps. Numerous political events occurred during our tenure, but the most impactful for me was Vietnam, which impacted my decision to pursue an ROTC commission and enter the Air Force.

Shortly after graduation I entered active duty as an intelligence officer. I spent the next 10 years performing intelligence assignments in imagery interpretation and analysis, briefing command staffs, and defining foreign space threats. During that time I had tours in Texas, Thailand, Nebraska, Germany, and Colorado, where I chose to leave active duty and join the Air Force Reserves. I remained in the reserves for another 20 years before retiring in 2001. In the reserves, I continued in intelligence, performing in analysis, collection, and exploitation, as well as staff and command positions at six different commands.

My civilian career began in 1981 when I joined the reserves and continued until I retired in 2012. Tapping my active duty military experience, I began my 31-year aerospace career, during which I did system analysis, system engineering, software development, project and program management, and contract administration. I was employed with PAR Technology, McDonald Douglas, SAIC, Hughes, and Raytheon.

I met and married my wife, Helen, in Omaha in 1977 (we will celebrate our 44th anniversary in 2021), and we moved to Germany for three years before settling in Colorado and raising our family. Since retirement from Raytheon, we've enjoyed many activities with kids and grandkids, hiking in the Colorado mountains, and extensive worldwide travel — until the COVID pandemic forced the suspension of that activity.

Betty Beyer Wright



St. Olaf Majors: Math and Economics

Spouse: Tim Wright '71

Children: Jeff '97, Kristin '00, and Greg '02

Grandchildren: three granddaughters and two grandsons

In June of 1971 I married Tim Wright and moved to Illinois, where I completed the requirements for elementary education certification at Elmhurst College. I taught

second graders in the Elmhurst Public School District until the birth of our first child in 1975. In 1976, we relocated to Stevens Point, Wisconsin, and I took on my most rewarding career — that of a stay-at-home mother to our three children. While in this phase of my life, I also completed my master's in special education. When our youngest child entered first grade, I was hired by the Stevens Point Area School District to teach a self-contained class of fourth through sixth graders with severe learning disabilities. I remained in this position for 15 years. At that point, I took on a different challenge in the same school district when I became the teacher of the district's most gifted fifth and sixth grade students. While neither of these roles would have been what I would have predicted when I chose to attend St. Olaf and major in math and economics, I feel confident that my years at St. Olaf were instrumental in choosing to work with these children and their families.

I retired from classroom teaching in 2009, but shortly after beginning the retired life we were called by the administrators of our school district and asked to return in a different capacity. Tim and I became technology integration specialists hired to assist junior high teachers as they implemented a one-to-one laptop computer program. We worked in this program until 2013, at which time we completely retired and moved to a home we had built on a lake in the Eagle River, Wisconsin, area.

We are loving the retired life. Our family is our main focus and we are fortunate to have all of them living in Wisconsin. We spend most of our time walking, biking, kayaking, hiking, snowshoeing, and reading. I have also served as the president of the Northland Pines School District Charter School Governance Board, and we are active in our church.

Laura Bloomquist Hammond

My major in Nursing and the years at St. Olaf gave me a career that eventually brought me all over the country, the world and instilled in me a lifelong love of music, travel and cultures. Many activities influenced me including chapel worship services, singing in the Christmas Festival, a theatre interim and an anthropology interim in Mexico.

Previously married, now divorced. Two children, one grandchild. Daughter, Sarah; son, James and his wife, Zdravka, grandson, Johnathan, age 4.

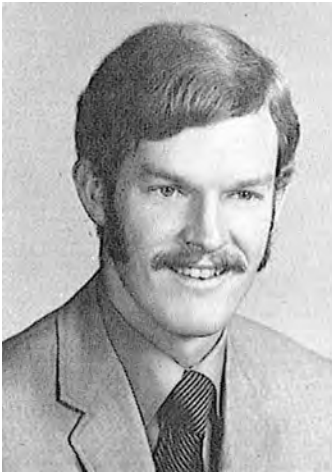


My nursing career began at the University of Minnesota Hospitals in Pediatrics; then earned an MSN, University of Florida, Gainesville. After a few years in Florida, I returned to Minnesota to work in pediatrics at Minneapolis Children's Health Center Hospital. In 1978, I traveled to Saudi Arabia to work in pediatrics and nursing education at the Medical Center in Dhahran with ARAMCO. During those 5 years, I enjoyed the multicultural community, amateur theatre, learned to scuba dive, enjoyed photography, and traveled extensively to over 35 countries in Europe, the Middle East, and Asia. I rode camels in the desert; learned to ski in Austria; attended weddings in the Hague and England; and experienced a photo safari in Kenya, made exciting by a coup in Nairobi.

Returning to the States, I continued my career in pediatrics and nursing education in Texas, Oregon, North Dakota, and Seattle, WA, where I taught nursing at Seattle Colleges and Northwest University. I also taught NCLEX Review Classes. My many interests included traveling, Scottish Country dancing, curling, and singing in church choirs at Second Baptist, Houston, TX and Overlake, Redmond, WA.

My "third chapter" took me back to where I started, home on the family farm. After my mother passed, I helped with her estate, animals, many collections and the farm. Settling back into the community, I became active in my home church, Skjeberg Lutheran, joining the building committee when the old historic church burned down. My latest endeavor is Project Director of a grant to restore an historic country schoolhouse. I hope to continue traveling and exploring more of our country and the world.

Gary Bostrom



I majored in psychology. I was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Tau and a Junior Counselor. My focus was on academics and getting ready for a career in business. I loved the experience on the Hill, especially the excellent teaching, friendships, and fun (water fights in dorm halls, late night food from the QB Club). I received excellent mentoring inspiration from Dr. Olaf Millert in psychology.

I have been married twice. My current wife Carole and I have been married for 31 years and met at work. I have three children from my first marriage: Trina (St. Olaf '94), Ryan (Marist '01), and Emily (St. Olaf '99). I have two grandsons, Nik (11) and Alex (7), who live with Emily in Rosemount, Minnesota.

Immediately after graduation, I started in a leadership position at AT&T and worked for 43 years for AT&T, Health Net, and Capital Group. I led teams focused on customer service. It was an excellent use of my psychology degree. I have been in California since 1981 and am now considered a native.

Carole and I travel a lot. Our favorite places are Yosemite, Yellowstone, Grand Canyon, Zion, Bryce, and Sequoia national parks. Our favorite getaway spot is Cambria, California, on the central coast. I love the sea otters and waves. We have taken a few trips to Europe as well — England, Scotland, Ireland, France, and Italy. I've been in 48 of the 50 states, so just two to go. My main hobby is hiking locally, and I also read. Does our rescue dog, Candie, count as a hobby? She is a great pal, cuddly, and a good walker.

I retired from corporate life in 2014. My new career is serving others at my local church as a peer counselor. It's a great ministry of wounded healers helping others who need support and encouragement. God drew me close 34 years ago and has been shaping me ever since through family, friends, and counselors. God is good and has blessed me through it all. It's great to pass on His love to others.

Mary Brauer Delk

St. Olaf Major: English

University of Chicago: Master's 1972

Husband: Phil Delk

Children: Kathryn



St. Olaf was never on my radar until my senior year in high school. I had already selected Northwestern; the only reason I signed up to meet the St. Olaf recruiter was to escape my hated physics class. However, after interesting conversations and a campus visit, I was hooked. I came to St. Olaf not

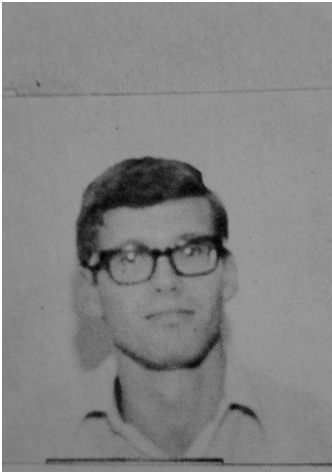
knowing a soul and left with a deepened self-awareness and strengthened values shaped by friends, mentors, and memorable events. Singing in the St. Olaf Choir for three years was a proverbial mountaintop experience, one that profoundly influenced my faith journey and instilled a lasting passion for choral music.

After a master's degree, I found myself vaguely educated and completely unskilled. The desire to support myself resulted in entering a department store training program where I discovered a love of merchandising and opportunity to flex creative muscles. Retail became my career, and I moved into senior executive positions with Federated and May (now both Macy's) and other now-defunct retail brands. A decade after divorce, I found my soulmate in Phil and opted for a move into consulting as a partner with Arthur Andersen's retail practice. Several years later, I accepted an offer as president of Belk Department stores, a former client who was centralizing its autonomous regions. While we were reluctant to leave city living and its diverse cultural offerings, I had no regrets saying farewell to Chicago winters.

In 2006 I flunked an eight month retirement and joined Deloitte Consulting, and I have enjoyed a rewarding nine years with remarkable fellow partners, staff, and clients. Since 2016 retirement we've enjoyed extensive travel to which we hope to return soon. My commitment to affordable housing and alleviating hunger have fueled volunteer work. I serve as president of the Charlotte Master Chorale and as a board member of the Charlotte Symphony Orchestra, enabling me to feed my lifelong love of music.

I am grateful that St. Olaf remains both educationally and financially viable, and I am confident its students are well equipped to contribute great value and leadership to our world and future.

Anders Breidlid



St. Olaf Major: English and religion

Sports: Soccer

- A great time at St. Olaf and learnt a lot about the US. Improved my American English, made good friends, still exchanging emails with Paul Martin, especially about the recent election.

- During the interim term to Washington, DC, I worked for Representative Al Quie on gerrymandering. The current extreme

polarization did not exist to the same extent. In Congress no security checks. Lunch in the same cafeteria as senators and congressmen. Also interviewed a few politicians, e.g. Edward Kennedy.

- Back on the Hill, I experienced the extremely cold and windy Minnesota winter. Norwegian winters are very mild (even milder now due to climate change) compared to Northfield.

- Also on winter holiday to Aspen, Colorado, with some European St. Olaf friends. Did cross-country skiing. The Norwegian alpine Olympic champion Stein Eriksen had a sports shop in Aspen where we could rent cross country skis.

- Surprises: The amount of drug use and the dating system.

- After returning to Oslo I studied at the University of Oslo, and after my master's I married Halldis (1974), who is now also a professor at OsloMet. Four children: Astrid Kristine (born '75), Ingrid Marie ('78), Torhild Margrete ('86) and Eivind ('88). Three grandchildren: Aisha Amalie, Alexander, and Sebastian.

- Work experience: Nesna Teacher's Training College, 1976–83. Africa (South Sudan) from 1983–85 as education coordinator. Forced to evacuate due to the civil war. In Oslo since 1985 (Sagene Teachers' Training College and now Oslo Metropolitan University). Elected VC and dean 1992–97. South Africa (Cape Town, 1997–98). Ph.D. at the School of Oriental and African Studies, University of London in 2001 on African history and literature. Full professor (international education and development) 2005 at Oslo Met. Head of several master's programs in Africa (Sudan, South Sudan, Ethiopia, and South Africa). Cuba (2005). Chile (2009). Now just supervising master's and doctoral theses at OsloMet. Adjunct professor at the University of Hawassa in Ethiopia. Due to the current pandemic I cannot travel there, but I am supposed to teach in 2021.

Bonnie Broderson

St. Olaf Major: Music Education

Cleveland Marshall Law School 1981

Husband: Gene Robbins

Child: Emily Robbins

Grandchild: Rafael

My bio wouldn't have happened but for an email from Michael, who sits on the reunion committee. So, thank you to all the committee members making the reunion come together.



Life is good. After St. Olaf, I lived in NYC, studying voice with Olga Ryss and then in Cambridge, MA, where I taught in the public school music program. I also met my husband, Gene Robbins, while living there. In our vagabond years we lived in Cleveland Heights; Iowa City, IA; New Mexico; and Cut Bank, MT. Later, in the 1980s we also lived on or near the Rosebud Sioux, Mescalero, and Blackfeet Indian Reservations, where Gene worked as a dentist in the IHS, and I worked as an attorney with Legal Services Corporation. For the past 32 years, home has been in Ashland, Oregon.

Our daughter, Emily Robbins, has kept us continent hopping, because our travels the past 15 years have led to wherever Emily was living, including Damascus, Syria; Mendoza, Argentina; Oslo, Norway; Mobile, AL; St. Louis; Chicago; Brownsville; and Seattle. Emily is an author, whose two and a half years in Damascus was the basis for her first published novel, *A Word for Love*. Damascus also plays a role in the novel she's currently writing.

Music has remained an integral part of our lives. My husband plays guitar, and sometimes I sing along. Gene has composed songs for our young grandson ("Who's That Boy"), and we've re-visited songs for toddlers— currently working on "Wynken, Blynken & Nod."

I'm grateful for the enduring connections to Ole friends and for the significant role St. Olaf played in my life.

Jacqueline “Jackie” Brovold



At St. Olaf I majored in biology and English, lived in Hoyme, Hilleboe, and Larson, and spent one Interim in the Everglades. After graduation, I went to Washington University, earned my M.A. and found there were no teaching jobs! I moved to New York, worked in a jewelry store and learned to grade diamonds. Then I began a four-year journey as a reading teacher in several states and then in Versoix, Switzerland, and Rome, Italy. I taught on the Oneida Nation for four summers and taught English for two years in

a boarding school in Connecticut, where I coached women’s soccer and lived in a dorm with freshman boys. Next, I returned to Europe and taught in London, England, and Madrid, Spain. I also travelled throughout Europe and to Russia and Georgia.

Although I loved teaching, I had to answer an old call. I began my studies at Harvard Divinity School in 1980, graduated in 1984 and was ordained in the Presbyterian Church that same year.

Ministry has taken me to congregations in Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Ohio, North Carolina, and Florida.

While in Ohio I adopted my son, Abraham, when he was four months old. He is smart, black, and a musician. He refused to apply to St. Olaf and matriculated at FSU. He lives in Austin, Texas, where he is a software programmer.

While in North Carolina I adopted my daughter, Nellie, who was four months old and in Hunan, China. She is smart, musical, and a dancer. She graduated from St. Olaf in 2018 with a major in physics, earned her M.S. in medical physics at the University of Miami and is in the midst of her residency at Henry Ford Hospitals in Detroit.

I have wandered to many countries and all states but Hawaii, alone and with my family, and always found wonderful people. Old friends (including Oles), children, and dogs have blessed my journey.

I still pastor a lovely church in Miami with a large pre-school where I lead chapel.

Little ones often call me God. Big Responsibility. I hope to retire soon.

Mary Bruesch

After graduating from St. Olaf with a bachelor of music in performance — I played cello and bass in the orchestra and sang in Chapel Choir — I spent the next decade bouncing around the Snow Belt. A hiatus in Tennessee afforded an opportunity to reconnect with a cello professor with whom I'd studied during my semester in Heidelberg and to play for one season with the Nashville Symphony. I went on to enroll in the master of music program at the University of Maine at Orono. Although I never quite finished that degree, I enjoyed two of the most rewarding years of my musical life performing with a graduate string quartet and the Bangor Symphony.



Fast forward to 1982: a violinist friend invited me to come to Albuquerque and check out prospective cello jobs. Most of those didn't pan out, but I did end up playing two seasons with the Roswell Symphony (yes, that Roswell!). I earned a master's in linguistics from the University of New Mexico in 1987. Music ultimately fell more or less by the wayside, and my cello lay fallow for way too many years. So, in 1990, I joined the University of New Mexico's Early Music Ensemble and picked up the viola da gamba — an instrument that remains a vital presence in my life. In 1997 I became a founding member of the Albuquerque Baroque Players; we went on to perform an annual concert series for nearly 20 years, and the occasional gamba gig still turns up. Another musical highlight: attending the 1998 Conclave of the Viola da Gamba Society of America at St. Olaf!

Meanwhile, I worked for 26 years in various capacities within the University of New Mexico library system, culminating in my dream job as a music specialist in the Fine Arts Library. A big bonus: meeting my partner Eric, who was system administrator of the university libraries' online system. Since my retirement in 2014, one of my greatest joys has been working with live raptors as a volunteer with Hawks Aloft, a raptor rescue and education nonprofit here in Albuquerque.

Noel Bublitz



I majored in chemistry and math but soon was drawn to the philosophical component of political science. Our college years were affected by the turbulent times with the Vietnam War. My birthdate drew a low number in the military draft, which forced me to take a stand as a conscientious objector.

Following graduation, I married my wonderful wife Karen and we moved to the Twin Cities. Here I started my two years of service at the Methodist hospital where Karen was a nurse. When finished, we decided to move back to Northfield. I took a job as a cabinet woodworker for a few years, learning skills I used throughout my life.

In 1975, I became a United States Postal Service letter carrier in the city of Northfield. I enjoyed being outside and interacting with my customers and their dogs. I felt a friendship and loyalty to them. Also, it was great exercise walking ten miles per day. We bought a house and started our family.

After 30 years of service at the post office, I retired and followed my love of wines to a part-time job at the Northfield Muni. I broadened my knowledge of wines helping customers choose wines for their specific needs. In January 2018, I retired from the Muni after an enjoyable decade of employment. At that time Karen was also retiring, so we celebrated by taking a three-week tour of Italy.

We have been blessed with wonderful children, Jennifer and Scott, who both are married and have two boys each. Our four amazing grandsons (seven to 13 years) bring us much joy and happiness. We spend as much time with them as possible. Each year since 1972, we've tent camped in our national and state parks. I enjoy classical music, literature, astronomy, birding, and gardening. I feel that St. Olaf gave me an important foundation of knowledge and faith for the last 50 years of my life. I find myself reading the Bible more than ever. I cherish my Ole friends.

Jan Buchta Bigalke

I arrived on campus thinking I would major in math as it was a subject I enjoyed in high school, but I soon decided that advanced math was not my forte. During my junior year I realized what I really wanted to do was teach elementary school, but, alas, St. Olaf did not offer that major, and I did not want to transfer. I ended up declaring in French, a language I'd studied since seventh grade.



Sophomore year I enjoyed rooming with Helen Hawley and together we had lots of fun skiing on weekends with the ski club and going to Aspen (by school bus) during spring break.

The highlight of my St. Olaf experience was studying for a semester in Aix-en-Provence, France. I lived with Shelley Halvorson in a nice apartment above a family-owned bakery near the town center. We loved exploring Aix and as much of Europe as we could!

My boyfriend, Terry Bigalke '70, and I decided to marry during the summer after my junior year so that I could go with him to Hawai'i where he was to do his M.A. at the East-West Center. We've now been married 50 years! I actually graduated from the University of Hawai'i, having found that it would be easier to work with UH in person to complete graduation requirements in a year than try to work with St. Olaf from afar.

Early on I realized I needed a profession that I could practice in the US or abroad, so when we were living in Chicago, I got my M.A. in applied linguistics, which enabled me to get jobs teaching English to international students when we lived in Madison, Jakarta, Beloit, and Honolulu.

I did not have the opportunity to teach young children, but I have gotten to enjoy our two children, Sonja and Eric, and now their spouses and our three grandchildren. Such joy!

We spend half the year in Honolulu, where Sonja and family live, and the other half in Neenah, WI, our hometown, which is just a few hours from Eric and his family.



Robert Burmeister



I was the first born (and only) child of my parents when my mom was 39 in 1949. Then at the age of 11, Reverend Gehard Lokensgaard came to me after a cub scout Blue and Gold banquet and stated, “After you graduate from St. Olaf College and Luther Seminary, you can work with me in youth ministry.” Who knew that the stage was set and the die was cast. It’s been an amazing 60 years since. It’s been characterized as people and places and in most cases the supporting actor role. That would include the period

from high school salutatorian to associate pastor in the same congregation for the last 45 years. Yes, I have been a very longitudinal study.

Most of that time has been spent Hatching, Matching, Patching, Unlatching and Dispatching (and in the latter, 150 people in the last three years). It’s a reflection of my five-fold ministry in pastoral care related to my accounting interests in my economics major, for ultimately everyone must give an account! My Asian studies minor was stirred by our Global Semester III (“Leavin’ on a jet plane” with Dr. Daniel Palm). This led to a seminary internship in Japan (from guess where) and a deep regret that I never climbed Mt. Fuji though I lived at its base for 23 months. Tempus fugit! Carpe Diem!! Those two expatriate life experiences taught me more about life, humanity, culture, and community than any other.

While having a most unusually stable home life for a clergyman in terms of geo-positioning, the chronic incurable disease of travelitis was contracted along with amoebic dysentery and hepatitis A somewhere near Chiang Mai, Thailand. The desire to go and see for ourselves has led us from Luxembourg to Latvia, Papua New Guinea to Porto Alegre. In all over 41 countries and many multiple times.

Jane and I will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary this July 31st. Our four children — Jeff, Ann, Andy, and John — live respectively in Moorpark, CA; San Antonio; Silver Spring, MD; and Mt. Vernon, which is north of Seattle. We have five grandchildren.

Paul Burnett

St. Olaf Major: Psychology

Partner: Sue Salmela

Stepchildren: Paul, Dave, and Trever

Grandchildren: Brady, Sawyer, Ella, and Eero

I followed my sister (Beverly Fuller Williams '65) to St. Olaf and lived on campus all four years. I made many lifelong friends freshman year and also through the St. Olaf Band. A highlight was certainly the band's tour to Europe in June 1970.



Following graduation, I had expected to spend three years in an Army band based in Fort Leavenworth. However, I was given a 1-Y and left to float on my own. I found a challenging position as a childcare worker followed by a 18 month program in elementary education at Augsburg. I taught fifth and sixth grade in Bloomington, Minnesota. I spent the end of the 1970s in a classic '60s rock band with some fellow Oles — I had three wonderful years playing the music I grew up with and ended my career as a performer when I was 32. Next up was another great experience as the office manager for the adult education program at the Minneapolis College of Art and Design. In 1990 I began working for the University of Minnesota, first at the hospital and then in 1997 as a Fairview Health Services employee following the merger.

My time at Fairview involved working for the presidents, vice presidents, directors, and managers for Fairview Corporate and the Fairview Riverside Hospital. They were all wonderful, dedicated coworkers, staff, and doctors doing difficult jobs as healthcare faced several upheavals.

I retired in 2016 and have enjoyed exploring downtown Minneapolis as Sue and I live near the Mississippi. We've been involved in the theatre, art, and cultural scene and greatly appreciate our new friends made living in our condo. Music has remained my spiritual center throughout my life and I owe St. Olaf for much of that — certainly seeing my sister singing the solo in Beautiful Savior more than once will stay with me forever. But, in addition I've found that yoga, meditation, mindfulness, and marriage have allowed me to continue my growth.

Janice Burnham Haemig



My life after St. Olaf has probably been typical of many Oles from our era. Mark Haemig and I were married in 1971 and lived in the Twin Cities while Mark was a student at the University of Minnesota Dental School. After his graduation, we moved to Ortonville, Minnesota, where we set up a dental practice. However, Mark had fallen in love with the Rocky Mountains, so we relocated to Cut Bank, Montana, just east of Glacier Park, where we have lived for the past 45 years.

Cut Bank has provided opportunities for us, not only in dentistry but for settling into small town life and spending time outdoors near Glacier Park. Cut Bank was a wonderful place to raise our two sons, Karl and Kyle. They received an amazing education, and they were able to participate in sports and band. Both graduated from St. Olaf and played tuba in bands there. Karl is now a dentist in LeSueur, Minnesota, and is married to Heather Hrodey, an Ole graduate, who teaches chemistry at Gustavus. Kyle is also married and is an energy economist in the Twin Cities.

Besides raising our kids and being involved in church and community activities, I enjoyed taking education-related classes in Great Falls. Afterwards, I taught some basic preparatory classes at Blackfeet Community College in Browning for three years, was an instructor of GED classes in Cut Bank, and served on the Cut Bank school board for 15 years.

In the past several years, Mark and I have developed a love for travel and have explored a variety of places in the U.S., Europe, the U.K. (including some hiking trips there), Russia, and of course, to Minnesota to see our family. Although it's a cliché to rave about how broadening travel is, especially because of the amazing people you meet, I have found this to be true. I look forward to seeing family and friends again and traveling when it's safe to do so.

Gregory Burns

St. Olaf Major: Psychology

M.S. in Guidance and Counseling (University of Wisconsin–Whitewater 1977)

Wife: Carol (University of Wisconsin–Whitewater 1973)

Children: Jeffrey (43) and Jonathan (40)

Grandchildren: Alexander (12), Sophia and Gabriella (twins, age 10); Olivia (9) and Jack (6)



Upon graduation from St. Olaf, I began substitute teaching for the Racine Unified School District while obtaining my certification for teaching secondary mathematics. After teaching junior high/senior high school mathematics for 17 years, I was an elementary school social worker/ counselor for 11 years and a high school counselor for my final 10 years serving Racine Unified. At the same time, I was a mathematics adjunct instructor at Gateway Technical College for 25 years.

Both Dr. Howard Thorsheim and Dr. Donald Berglund were most influential in my life, both during my time at St. Olaf and beyond. My most memorable experience was our 1971 Interim when our orchestra toured Norway and Sweden. I continue playing my violin, both in the Racine Symphony for 35 years and in the Treasure Coast Symphony for six years while “wintering” in Florida.

Both my wife and I have been most thankful for the opportunity to travel and spend time “spoiling” our grandchildren, especially since our school calendar allowed, along with these past eight years of retirement.

Cynthia Carlson Ramseyer



I put on my travelling shoes quite early when my parents took me to South Africa, via the Azores and the Belgian Congo when I was eight years old. Remember, these were in the days of prop-job airplanes and loooooong layovers with not much to do but stare at local wildlife and try to sell my little brother to the natives. Needless to say, I did not succeed, but our time in South Africa was filled with trips to Kruger National Park to look at elephants, giraffes, wildebeests, lions, and little, tiny, desperately poisonous lizards.

From South Africa we returned “home,” and I languished until the family went to Zandvoort, Holland for a year where my mother’s favorite phrase was “Field Trip” — preferably to Amsterdam, Paris, Bruge... and then my mother decided we needed “an American education” so it was off to a suburb of Chicago to finish high school before being accepted to St. Olaf. Miracle of miracles, I was accepted as one of the six sophomores on the very first Global Semester. Travelling shoes emerged from hiding, and splendid places like Jerusalem, Cyprus, and Beirut peeked out revealed wonders! Then it was on to Kenya and Ethiopia, before going on to six weeks in India, indeed the most magical and exotic place. Until, of course, we got to Thailand and Japan. An education like none other, Global Semester.

After graduation, I worked for six years as an au pair for the single dad who would become my husband. After we got the children graduated from Berkley and SMU, we buckled on our travelling shoes and started going places: Paris for the 800th birthday of Notre Dame, England for tea with the Queen (just joking), but we did go to England to tour Oxford and Cambride, 12 days in Australia just because Uluru is there (along with a mighty herd of penguins along the SW coast), and an amazing 12-day river cruise from Moscow to St. Petersburg (never thought I would see the winter and summer palaces!) and the Bay of Finland.

Jean-Kathryn Carlson

The years have come and gone and the memories from our time on the Hill feel a bit like ancient history. I completed a double major in Spanish and music. I enjoyed getting to live in the Spanish House the fall semester of our junior year. I spent the spring semester in Mexico, which was a life changing time for me. Spending that semester in Mexico supported me in deeply connecting with the culture, which was an asset in my first career as a bilingual teacher in California.



The four years would not have been the same without the instantaneous friendship with Penny Cassady Ortmann, who was randomly placed as my roomie in our freshman year. With the exception of our junior year when I studied in Mexico and she pursued her nursing studies in Minneapolis, we remained roommates through our senior year.

I sang in the Women's Chorus my freshman year and then was in the Chapel Choir for the last three years. One of the top memories is singing in the Christmas Festival. Now when I watch the streamed St. Olaf Christmas Choir Concert, I marvel at how we memorized all the pieces while also preparing for finals and the end of the first semester.

Right after graduation I moved to California. After my first career as a bilingual elementary school teacher, I went into educational sales and continued to support the linguistic minority through quality products.

Now in my third career I am focusing on my passion to help evolve the collective consciousness through dreamwork and storytelling. It's a gift to have the life and energy to pursue this dream I've had for some time. I call myself a vibrant living alchemist and have a lot of fun opening up to new ways of thinking and being.

I currently live in Fairfax, CA, an enchanting small town north of San Francisco. I have two stepchildren, five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Lois Carlson Lounsbury



I married John Nelson Lounsbury the day before graduation. I met John during an Interim class in the Everglades. I majored in biology, expanding on it to become a clinical laboratory scientist in 1973. At Olaf I sang in college choirs and attended the Goethe Institute in Germany.

John was a ranger in the National Park Service, so I followed him around the country. We lived in The Everglades:

Airboats, alligators, MOSQUITOS, and 60 miles to classes in Miami; The Great Smoky Mountains: the Appalachian Trail, no electricity in the house, 50 miles to a laboratory job; Washington, DC during Watergate; Olympic: RAIN, climbed Mt. Olympus, 40 miles to a lab job in Forks, WA (no vampires back then); Lassen Volcanic: worked for the USFS as one of the first female wildland firefighters, a fire lookout, and a visitor information specialist; and finally Yellowstone, where we “wintered in” (50 miles from the nearest plowed road) for 22 years. John held his dream jobs of canyon and lake district ranger. He led his staff through the catastrophic fires of '88. I worked for the park's medical concession, Yellowstone Park Medical Services (YPMS.) The almost 20 years I managed YPMS were incredibly fun and intellectually rewarding. With John and work colleagues, I climbed Eagle Peak and the Grand Teton, backpacked, skied, and rode horses around our nation's oldest National Park.

On John's retirement in 2002 we moved to Montana's Madison Valley at the base of the Tobacco Root Mountains, where we have 40 acres and a mule. I surprised myself by going back to “work at the bench” at the local hospital (12 mile commute) until 2018.

John enjoys staying home, but I take advantage of rekindled college friendships to join in travel to Europe. I make frequent trips back to the Midwest for family occasions. Technology and the pandemic opened up new ways to be in touch with friends and family who are far away, which I heartily welcome! In retirement I enjoy the blessings of a liberal arts education to keep mind and body engaged with family, friends, and community.

Penelope Cassady Ortmann

St. Olaf Major: B.S. in Nursing

Spouse: Steve Ortmann '71, married January 19, 1974

Children: Julie Cassady Luke ('02 Augie), Corby Andrew Ortmann ('03 Ole), Betsy Ann Fankhanel ('04 Ole)

Grandchildren: Madison, Austin, Neva, Bergen, Aster



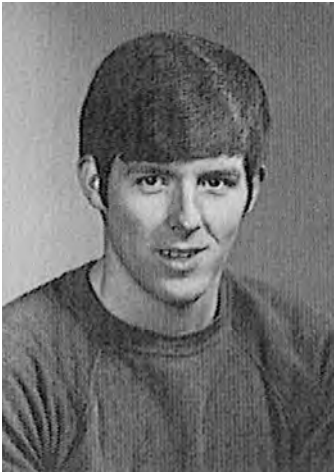
Since childhood, I wanted to be a nurse and knew attending college and football games would be exciting. St. Olaf & Ole Gunderson did the job.

First job: camp nurse at Singing Hills Girl Scout Camp. Next, Hennepin County followed by a move to KC and work at KU Med Center, then St. Joseph. The sisters prayed over our hands and also smoothed the rough edges of hospital administrators.

We retired and moved to Grand Marais, MN in 2001, and ran into a smiling classmate, Paul Muus, at church. Paul invited me to rehearsals for the annual Messiah Christmas concert that fall. His dad, B.J., led the community choir. I got goosebumps singing Ole Choir selection ("Beautiful Savior") with no try-out, only showing up and blending in. This and many other signs led us to believe we were where we should be.

And, we still are.

Harlan Cavert



After college, I worked briefly as a taxi driver, small town newspaperman, teacher aide, and fast food worker, and then I went to law school. I was a lawyer for about 20 years (in partnership with our classmate Tryg Egge for some time but mostly as a sole practitioner), then was a non-profit fundraiser with the University of Minnesota Landscape Arboretum for 18 years before retiring in 2015. In retirement, I had a rewarding gig as a volunteer assistant in a kindergarten classroom until schools were closed by the

Covid-19 pandemic. I'm also an avid gardener.

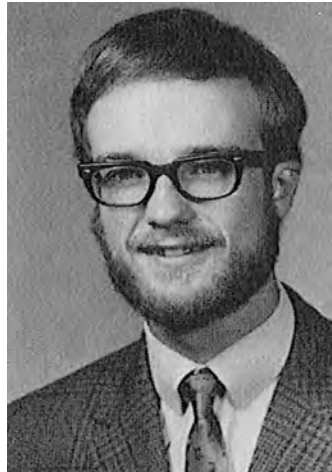
Our classmate Mary Beth Minear and I married in January 1972. Soon thereafter we escaped small town Iowa and lived for a few years with several other Oles in a communal house in Minneapolis, after which Beth and I moved to Minnetonka in the western suburbs and settled into the community there. We happily collaborated in producing two outstanding offspring — son Will, born in 1978, and daughter Liz, born in 1983. While ostensibly running my law practice, I devoted my best efforts to being a soccer dad (coach, referee, club administrator). And then reality intervened when Beth decided to take a different path and we divorced in early 1999.

Later that year, I had the phenomenal good fortune to meet the woman who became my second wife and lasting partner, Linda Odegard, a Gustavus '71 alum who had lost her husband a few years earlier. Linda and I have now enjoyed two fulfilling decades together. We live in a condo overlooking the beautiful Mississippi River in Minneapolis and have traveled to many countries. We relish our proximity to my two kids, their spouses, and our two above-average grandchildren, all in the Twin Cities.

Our most recent milestone was a frightening one: in November 2020, Linda was diagnosed with lung cancer. As I write this in December, our life revolves around radiation and chemotherapy, but Linda has thankfully been spared most adverse side effects of the treatments. We are hopeful.

Robert Chamberlin

By the time I was in high school, I knew that I wanted to study music and develop my skills as a composer. During my junior year in high school, I heard the St. Olaf Choir perform. I knew right away that I wanted to go to St. Olaf. Any college that had such an excellent choir was bound to have an excellent music program.



My bachelor's degree is in music with an emphasis in music theory and composition. I had many great musical experiences at St.

Olaf, including a January term touring a number of countries in Europe and attending operas and concerts in some of the world's most renowned concert halls and theatres. I studied organ and piano while at St. Olaf and gave a senior recital of my compositions.

After St. Olaf, I spent the summer of 1971 as a music and recreation therapist at the Eastern Pennsylvania Psychiatric Institute in Philadelphia. My next stop was Southern Illinois University at Carbondale where I received an M.M. in music theory and composition.

In the fall of 1973, I joined the music faculty at Webster College (now University) in St. Louis, MO. While there I taught music theory and composition. I also spent 15 years of my tenure at Webster in administrative roles, including acting dean of students, director of the London campus, and director of academic advising. A few sabbaticals gave me the opportunity to take additional graduate courses in composition at the University of Illinois. I retired from Webster in 2015.

I have had the privilege of serving as organist for three churches in St. Louis and retired from Gethsemane Lutheran Church in 2020. Working in church music inspired me to compose quite a few hymns, choral anthems, and organ pieces. I continue to be an active composer. My music is self-published and is distributed by Sheet Music Plus.

I met my wife, Jan, at Webster University, and we live in St. Louis. Jan just retired from the position of music director at Eliot Unitarian Chapel. We have two wonderful children and two delightful grandsons.

Julie Charlson



St. Olaf Major: Consumer and Family Studies

Master's in Textiles and Clothing 1976,
Doctorate in Interior Design Education
2006: Colorado State University

Children: Cheryl Nacos and Erik Wangsvick

Grandchild: Charlie

After two years at St. Olaf College, I transferred to the University of Northern Colorado in Greeley, Colorado, where I

completed a bachelor's degree to teach home economics. I married my high school sweetheart at Christmas time before final student teaching. Mary Alice from St. Olaf was one of my bridesmaids.

The reputation for my education at St. Olaf opened many doors for future work. It gave me the rigor for further study after flagging my first blue book religion test. The strictness of house rules provided many stories, such as who got flowers delivered if they did not make it up the hill before 10:00. The lovely trees hid weekend woodsies, while some frequented the town of Dundas. We looked forward to football games and gym dances. Strobe lights, however, improved the appearance of Jet's dancing in the West Side Story production.

My career went back and forth from teaching to interior design jobs depending on administrator's support of electives and the economy. I taught junior high and high school classes and did both residential and commercial design. After my divorce, I decided to bring both types of work together by enrolling in graduate school to instruct interior design at the college level. I wanted to learn AutoCAD because it was difficult to make changes to a hand rendered drawing. This, plus experience working with builders, led to instruction at the community college while finishing my dissertation. As that environment offered diversity, San Francisco State University offered me an assistant professor position. The most unique partnership was with the San Francisco airport designing retail spaces for their concourse remodel.

Becoming a grandmother brought me back home, where I became a model member of the "sandwich" generation, moving my father to Fort Collins for his care. After the pandemic is over, I plan to travel and explore other artistic avenues.

Barbara Christensen Schulz

I wish that we were sharing these reminiscences over a cup of coffee in the Lion's Den or The Cage.

First, and foremost, I am grateful for the lifelong friendships that began at St. Olaf. Over this past half century, Ole roommate Nancy Dirkzwager Spika was a blessing. No topic was taboo, and we did an admirable job of solving world problems ... over and over again. I miss her.



All that I learned at St. Olaf has served me well over the years, but Dr. Wee's English 101 class rises to the top of the list. Being able to write a simple, declarative sentence has proven invaluable. Thank you, Dr. Wee.

Until retirement in 2018, I worked in the supply chains of several pharmaceutical companies, including Abbott and Pfizer, which are prominent in the news today. It's heartening to see them rising to the challenges of the pandemic.

Although I returned to Illinois after St. Olaf, I have always thought of Minnesota as home, in large part because the best days, moments, and sunsets of my life have been enjoyed on Mille Lacs Lake, where my grandfather built a 20'x20' cabin almost a century ago. I never tire of eagles soaring overhead or crayfish scurrying underfoot. I'm guessing this is the blueprint for heaven.

My life has been filled with wonderful family and friends, a career thoroughly enjoyed, an interminable "To Do" list, and church engagement as deacon, elder, choir director, and Stephen Minister.

I am grateful for my life. I am grateful for my days on the Hill.

Janet Christenson Rahm



In June of 1973, I married John Rahm '71. Our son, John III, was born in 1975. We have two granddaughters who live just a few miles away. I miss the hugs during COVID restrictions.

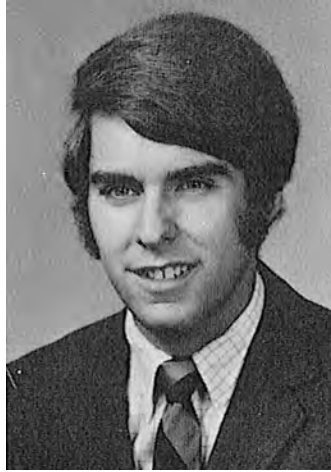
After graduating from William Mitchell College of Law in 1977, I began work as an attorney for the Minnesota legislature in the Office of the Revisor of Statutes. It is a nonpartisan office that serves both legislative bodies. This was the perfect job for me,

and I worked there in various positions for 36 years, retiring in 2015 when the late hours became too difficult.

I enjoy retirement. I do a lot of reading. We live in North Oaks, Minnesota, and in the summer I try to tame our little neck of the woods. In the winter, we usually travel to Mexico. We are members of Central Lutheran Church in Minneapolis where I sing in the choir. Until COVID, I worked Mondays at church, serving a meal to the homeless. To keep my brain functioning and possibly to atone for my poor performance in languages at St. Olaf, I take voice lessons at MacPhail where they make me learn songs in German.

James Coates

Having read *Giants in the Earth*, I went to discuss it with the other math majors. I ended up majoring in economics and political science. I remember protesting the Vietnam War and Kent State. I still fight similar wrongs today. Taking Norwegian for the language requirement was a unique opportunity.



In May 1974, I graduated from law school and, because of a low draft number, spent the summer at the Army Finance School in Indianapolis. I was assigned to the Army Reserve from 1975 to 1979. I could not take the bar exam until February 1975 and was admitted as an attorney in April 1975. I practiced law part time for a few years. I also taught electronic legal research in law firms, governments, and law schools across the country. From 1977 until 2010, I worked with the authors of books used in law school classes. I became a financial planner and taught investment classes in community education.

Mary and I wed in 1977 and are still happily married today. In 1982 and 1983 our family grew to five (all born in 1982), including our traveling to Colombia for a week to adopt twins. We currently have five grandchildren.

I have bicycled, completing some 100 mile rides. For the last 35 years I have finished many running races including some Ole Roll 5 Ks. I also have completed the Twin Cities Marathon. In 1999, I did the inaugural Twin Cities 10 mile run, and I am one of only 15 people to complete all 22 of them to date. In 1994 I joined Lifetime Fitness and still take group exercise classes there almost every day.

We have traveled to hike in Arizona, Utah, Oregon, North Carolina, Iceland, Australia, and New Zealand. I have been to Europe three times and to Japan. I have a partial season ticket plan for the Minnesota Twins. I enjoy playing card games, especially bridge, which I learned freshman year in Ytterboe.

We occasionally take in an Ole basketball home game. I also just participated in the Race thru December run and walk team challenge.

Christine Crump Moench



My husband, Jerry '70, and I met at St. Olaf. We are grateful to an institution that has positively impacted our identity formation and our determination to make the world a better place.

We married in '71 and moved seven times in the first 13 years. I taught English and pursued my passion for eldercare. In my favorite job I planned activities for seniors to share with preschool children. In those years we were blessed with two daughters, Sonja

and Laura.

The next 27 years found us in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where Jerry had his medical practice. In 1986 our third daughter was born with Down syndrome. It was clear even in those first years that the core of his identity was male, so Julie became Jule. We learned a lot about "transgender" before we had a word for it.

I sought to educate myself in preparation for advocacy work and obtained a master's degree in marriage and family therapy. I found meaning and fulfillment in my advocacy work. Jule was a pioneer in inclusion in the Sioux Falls school system and in the community. I was determined to make it possible for people with disabilities to be in the mainstream of life.

I also got involved in the nonprofit world and was on the founding board for a guesthouse connected to the Avera Heart Hospital, a mobile food pantry, and an advocacy organization for families.

In 2011 we bought a house in south Minneapolis where I have been living since 2015. My purpose is to be near our adult children and grandchildren and to get Jule set up for the rest of his life.

Since 2015 I have completed a program in spiritual direction, while learning about Healing Touch and yoga.

Some of my favorite things in these past five years have been sharing nature with Isaac (11), Johann (8), Alma (10), and Naomi (7), our cherished grandchildren who live nearby, and going on yoga retreats with Jerry.

Considering the brokenness in our world, I feel called to make a deeper commitment to the work of reconciliation.

Diann “Dee” Cupery Meissner

St. Olaf Majors: English and Asian Studies

University of Wisconsin – Platteville:
Bachelor in Secondary English Education
1973

University of Dubuque: Master in
Communication 2007

Husband: Ron Meissner '70

Children: Brook Joshua Meissner, Spring
Larklyn Meissner Madosh



Grandchildren: Selah Grace and Beckett Cole Meissner; Anna Lily Madosh

I first learned about St. Olaf when my family visited Northfield for my brother's Parents Weekend at Carleton. St. Olaf proved to be a good fit for my sisters (JoAnn '66, Nancy '75) and me. I was one of those “endless hours in Rolvaag Library” students. Yet, roommates, friends, and professors enriched my life on a daily basis – many still do.

One of my most profound experiences as an Ole was the 1969-1970 Global Semester. At that time, the program visited about 10 countries with extended periods in Ethiopia, Thailand, Taiwan, and Japan. After that experience, I vowed to expose any of my future children to the world outside our home. Ron and I taught in the New Territories of Hong Kong from 1974 to 1976 through the Lutheran Church. Years later, when on a six-week stint teaching English as a family in densely populated Hong Kong, our 18-year-old daughter, after our first morning with many Chinese children, stared out on a hot, noisy, congested street and said, “Why didn't you tell me all this was out here?” Later, our son had a two-year teaching stretch in Honduras, and our daughter undertook a semester in Switzerland and a medical rotation in Tibet. Mission accomplished!

As our family grew, I spent time being a stay-at-home mom, enjoying church involvement, teaching piano, and studying to earn a master's degree in communication. For two years, I was in and out of jail...teaching GED classes. That was eye opening — yet another “foreign” culture. My further teaching career was spent working as a technical and community college instructor in English communication and ESL.

Though I still lack mastery of many skills, I can make the choice to be more kind and content each day!

Frederick “Rick” Dahl



St. Olaf Major: Political Science

St. Olaf Minor: Economics

Wife: Pam Dahl '78

Children: Chris and Jennifer

My years spent at St. Olaf proved fast-paced and crammed. Pam and I were married at the end of my sophomore year. My junior and senior years were spent studying well into the night while working 30 hours per week

at odd jobs to support my new family. After graduation, I went to work for my dad's recently opened retail clothing company, the Dahl House, where my responsibilities included opening new stores and training the management before moving on. Over the next 20 years we opened 25 stores in three states.

In 1992, exhausted by retail life, I left to open my own firm, Trystar. A friend suggested I consider electrical cable, so I began by making large single-conductor cables for use in connecting generators. I took on the role of CEO of manufacturing, my son Chris took sales, and Pam, who left a successful corporate law career to join us, took the jobs no one else wanted (human resources, legal, and accounting).

Later, Chris suggested we consider making products that attach onto our cable. The first products were manufactured using a skill saw. By the time we sold the company in 2018, we had grown into the largest designer and manufacturer of this type of equipment in the country. The last order before we stepped down was for 40 containers of various products destined to power the Tokyo Olympics. Trystar products have powered the Super Bowl, the Ryder Cup, Coachella, Nascar, the building of the U.S. Bank Stadium, and businesses and hospitals in the aftermath of hurricanes, floods, and fires. Today, Trystar is entering the arena of green, self-contained micro-grids at the 3M campus. The family remains the company's largest single investor.

In 2019, Pam and I started Points North Group. PNG is a capital management group whose mission is to deploy its profits to train aspiring, under-privileged entrepreneurs in the lessons of business. PNG will offer financial assistance when needed in the form of loans, grants, and partnerships.

We reside principally in the Cross Lake, Minnesota region.

Margaret Daluge Plank

St. Olaf Majors: German, Education

Master's in Education from Northern Illinois University

Husband: Walter Plank (not an Ole)

Children: Greg and Susanne

Grandchildren: Katarina and Liam



I can thank St. Olaf for good preparation, although I did not spend the entire four years on campus. St. Olaf gave me the opportunity to spend two semesters in Germany as part of two different programs. That background helped me land a teaching job at Adlai E. Stevenson High School in Illinois, where there were 1100 students when I started, and 4200 when I retired. Retirement did not last long. Within a few months I was then called by a DANK (German American National Congress) Language School, where I enjoyed teaching an evening class for an additional 16 years.

So my choice of career path, and preparation for it, was good. During those 48 years I enjoyed watching students, young and old, get excited about learning as they enjoyed being able to communicate in German. I also had the opportunity to speak at local, state, and national conferences, mentor new teachers, and hold local office in AATG (the American Association of Teachers of German). I also worked with teachers in Germany and Austria to create exchange programs, in person, by mail, by email, and online. I was honored with recognitions at the local, state, and national levels.

My greatest joys were watching my own children and grandchildren grow and mature and spending the last 45 years with my husband.

Although Covid-19 has recently curtailed many activities, retirement usually leaves us more time to visit family in Arizona and California and gives me time to continue learning and to volunteer with various organizations.

Best wishes to all, as we mark 50 years.

Siri Danielsen Ibenfeldt



Major: Political Science and History

Husband: Torbjoern Ibenfeldt

Child: Christian – Physical therapist graduated from IFMK (Institut de Formation de Masso-Kinesitherapie) in Montpellier, France

Grandchildren: Maya, presently attending The University of Manchester in the UK; Michelle, presently attending BISS (British International School of Stavanger)

Hobbies: training, hiking, theatre, knitting, and reading.

Fifty years trying to figure out what I want to do when I grow up.

In 1971 I was sure of 3 things: I was not going to live in Norway, I was not going to work in the travel industry, and I was not going to marry anyone involved in shipping.

After traveling back and forth between my two countries I returned to my native Norway for good in 1973. I started working for SAS in Oslo the same year. In 1974 I married Torbjoern, who worked in shipping.

Torbjoern loves sports and fishing. Our son is even more passionate regarding sports. Christian was on the national team in table tennis and is still active. Competitions brought him, and often us, to places we otherwise would not experience. Without a doubt, traveling is a passion all generations in the family share. In 1976 we moved to Bergen. I decided to go back to the University of Bergen when Christian was in nursery school, but I returned to SAS a few years later. Next stop was KLM and then travel agencies specializing in seaman and offshore travel.

We both retired in 2015 and have enjoyed the freedom this has given until the pandemic hit. Nevertheless, living in Norway feels like winning the lottery. We can walk out our front door and choose whether we want to walk up the mountainside or walk down to our boathouse by the fjord. This year has taught us to appreciate this more than ever.

I still treasure memories of friends made during my years at St. Olaf. Though miles separate us, it is easy to continue the conversation when we meet. Would love to see all at the reunion, but presently this is not likely.

Barbara “Barb” Davis Johnson

St. Olaf Majors: Family Studies; Asian Studies

College of St. Catherine: Occupational Therapy

Activities: Alpha Delta Society, Faribault State Hospital Volunteer, 2nd Global Semester

Spouse: Brom Johnson '70

Children: Heather, Derek

Grandchildren: Nicklas, Madison, Zadie



Memories from St. Olaf include the fun we had among my freshman corridor classmates and going on Global Semester my junior year. I also met my best friend and husband, Brom, now married 49 years. Within a year of graduation, we moved to Lincoln, NE, where Brom completed his master's of social work and I worked for the State Department of Education developing a food service training program for mentally challenged adults. When we returned to the Twin Cities, I worked for Opportunity Workshop as a food service instructor/supervisor overseeing the development of a large training kitchen and assisting our clients to obtain jobs in the community.

With the birth of our first child, until our second child started first grade, I stayed home volunteering in their schools and community. I joined Jaycee Women/Women of Today and was elected state program manager for the Association of Retarded Citizens, developing fundraisers and awareness for MN citizens with mental disabilities. My next adventure was going back to school for a degree in occupational therapy (OT). At graduation, I received the college's Occupational Therapy Scholarship Award. I loved the variety of OT work with seniors, moms on welfare, and home care settings.

Upon retirement, I've continued in a monthly book club, golfing, and church volunteering. Brom and I enjoy traveling to warm climates, cruising, and time spent with our grandkids.

Gary DeKrey



Before retiring, I spent 30 years at St. Olaf, teaching in the history department and also working as an archivist. Sounds like I never left the Hill!

Not exactly. Graduate work in history (my major) took me to Princeton and to London, where I researched a doctoral dissertation in my field of early modern English history. Between 1978 and 1988, I taught at Columbia and Colgate University in upstate New York. I returned to the United Kingdom twice in

the 1980s for extended periods of research and to lead study abroad programs. That established a continuing pattern of visiting the U.K. every four or five years for research. Along the way, I published a few books and several articles and have been active in professional organizations.

While at Princeton, I met Catherine Doherty, a graduate student in classics and a Bryn Mawr graduate. We married in 1979, and our son Will was born in 1985. By the late 1980s, Cathy was looking for a new environment for a career change; and we also wanted to locate closer to grandparents. The move to St. Olaf in 1988 addressed both these needs, since my parents were in North Dakota. Cathy retrained at St. Catherine in St. Paul and became a child protection social worker for Hennepin County. I returned to an institution whose Lutheran character had helped shape me, and I found friends among former teachers and new colleagues.

Cathy passed away from lymphoma in 2018, but not before starting a third career as a spiritual director. We were able to enjoy several domestic trips during her last years as well as a memorable trip to Italy. Will has degrees from Dartmouth and MIT, works for a tech company in Boston, and is married to Sean. I now live in Burnsville, but I retain many Northfield friendships.

I have been active in several churches and nonprofits. My participation in the St. Olaf Band has fed a life-long appreciation for music. St. Olaf courses in political theory (Jack Schwandt), colonial America (John Treon), and Shakespeare (Lowell Johnson) also shaped my interests.

Marcia Dettman Killien

I graduated in 1971 from St. Olaf with a degree in nursing and then married shortly after graduation and worked as a nurse at the University of Iowa. We moved to Seattle a few years later for graduate school where I received my master's degree (1974) and subsequently taught nursing at the University of Washington (UW). While that marriage didn't last, I've been in Seattle and at the UW ever since, earning a Ph.D. in nursing science (1982) and joining the faculty. While at the UW, I was involved in



teaching and doing research on women's health issues. I served as chair of my academic department and most recently spent eight years working in university faculty governance, as secretary of the university faculty where I advised faculty and administration on dispute resolution and other issues. I retired in 2016 after 40 years, and I'm enjoying the flexibility of retirement, doing some consulting as a "professor emeritus" and knitting and taking piano lessons. Until the pandemic, I traveled every few months for work as a "professor emeritus."

I re-married in 1981. My husband, Phil, is a native Seattleite and a retired judge, and we have two adult daughters. Elizabeth is an assistant professor of pediatrics at the University of Washington and pediatric critical care physician at Children's Hospital in Seattle; Catharine is an architect at a Seattle firm that specializes in sustainable design. She recently finished working on the renovation of Pike Place Market in Seattle. It's great to have them both living nearby. No grandchildren ... just 'grandpuppies"! My husband has developed Lewy-body dementia, and I am now his full-time caregiver, so we had practiced a bit of "sheltering in place" before the pandemic hit. I keep in touch with good friends from St. Olaf, and a small group of us have managed mini-reunions every few years; our anticipated 2020 trip to Arizona was abruptly cancelled after the first coronavirus case was identified in Seattle. I'm grateful for the education, values, and friendships nurtured at St. Olaf.

Life is good.



Georgina Dixon Carlson



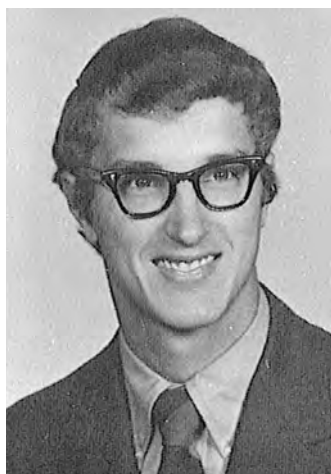
We “general contracted” our big house on part of our land and some additional land while creating memories for 25 years. All of our children graduated from St. Olaf, so when the kids went out the door — so did our money! While in Stillwater, I had a very large medical practice and truly enjoyed caring for my “folks.” It was a privilege. We’re all tucked into our present lives.

Dwight and I are retired to our family cabin in Hayward, WI. Our kids are settled: an orthopedic surgeon, a general dentist, two orthodontists, and eleven grandchildren. We love a project so we are building a new home in Eau Claire, WI to be closer to family.

These are the facts but more than that my life has been filled with much love, intensity, working and playing hard, a sense of fulfillment and an unending gratefulness.

Ned Dixon

At St. Olaf I majored in math and physics and ran cross-country and track. I spent a semester at Argonne National Lab near Chicago. Summers were home on the farm. After St. Olaf I went to Stanford for my Ph.D. in physics, doing Mossbauer effect research on materials of interest for electronic memories (trial and error by the industry super-ceded use of our results). At Stanford I met my (second) wife, Linda Fritz, working in the same research group. (She got her Ph.D. too). Our son, Stephen Fritzdixon, was born



in our apartment in California just before we left California in the spring of 1981. Two midwives and my older sister Carol Mary (also a St. Olaf grad, as was my older brother Joe) and her husband were in attendance. Linda and I both taught for three years at Northeastern University in Boston (near Linda's home of Rockport) before ending up in Lancaster, PA for the rest of our careers. Linda got a tenure track position (successful) at Franklin and Marshall College, and I taught part-time there and at nearby Millersville University (less when our kids were small and more later). Our daughter Kathryn (Katie) Fritz Dixon was born in the spring of 1986 (notice five years apart to spread out college costs). I took Linda's labs the last half of that spring semester, but only a few of her classes AFTER Katie was born. As soon as I walked into the classroom everyone asked "boy or girl ?!" We were fortunate in our careers to share as we did, and to get several NSF grants to continue our research. We took students for a summer at Stanford, others to a summer at Los Alamos National Lab in New Mexico, and others working at F&M. We also worked a summer at the National Bureau of Standards in Boulder, Colorado, a year each in Munich, Germany, and in Golden, Colorado at the National Renewable Energy Lab.

We retired in 2017 to Buena Vista, Colorado and built our house facing Mt. Princeton. Unfortunately, Linda died of metastatic breast cancer in March 2020.

Brian Duoos



St. Olaf Major: Economics

Activities: Disc jockey on KSTO campus station (BJ the DJ), Sigma Delta

Wife: Mary Reyelts from Britton, SD (grad of Augustana College in Sioux Falls, SD)

Tidbit: after college, Mary was roommates in Sioux Falls with Martha Logan!

After graduation I joined the US Army Reserve in Faribault and served six months active duty and six years weekend duty. At Fort Belvoir I bought my first sports car — a '69 MGB. The first few years I'd crash at Eric Bundgaard's house on weekends and hang out with Ole pals. (I also crashed the MG with Steve Tvedte as my passenger!)

In 1972 I started selling residential real estate in Edina, MN, and did that for 22 years before moving into office management in Edina and Eden Prairie with Edina Realty. I retired in 2011.

Life really began on July 4th, 1976 (bicentennial), when I met a cute farm girl. Talk about fireworks! We got married two years later and have a wonderful life together. That same summer I bought a '73 Jensen-Healey and the three of us have been happy together since.

We have two daughters. Kelly has been living in London, UK for 10 years after getting her master's in publishing. She works for an online/ open access firm that publishes med/ tech studies, etc. Tori has her master's, lives in Washington, DC, and is a refugee officer with United States Citizenship and Immigration Services (USCIS), part of Homeland Security. With Trump gone her job will return to normal. Our family took numerous trips to Honduras in the early 2000s volunteering at an orphanage and are still in touch with some 20 years later. We have travelled extensively around the world expanding horizons.

Having hunted and ridden horses for many years with John Anderson, 26 years ago I joined a saddle club that he was in and have had many great rides with them. I also enjoy driving autocross events in my Jensen. We now spend seventh months in Naples, FL, and five months in Eden Prairie, MN.

A good ride, indeed. We are blessed.

Camille Durbahn Kureth

St. Olaf Major: Biology and Chemistry

University of Minnesota Medical School 1974

Husband: Chuck Kureth (Carleton '70)

Children: Andrew and Brittany

Grandchildren: Elena, Aleks, Jackson, and Weston

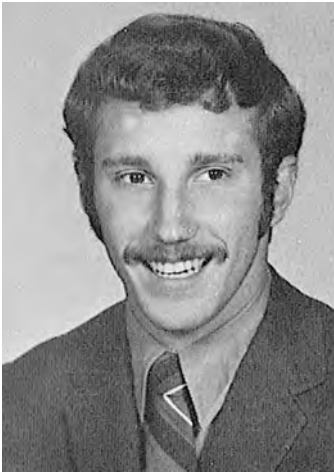


I loved my time at St. Olaf and spent a lot of time with music and math majors, partly because I was in the St. Olaf Band. Some of my best memories are touring with the band, especially the European tour the summer of 1970. I still play my flute at our church. I am thankful for social media, which has allowed me to keep up with some of my Ole friends.

I was married at Christmas my first year of med school, which worked out fine as Chuck was in the service. I did my residency in Detroit as Chuck was stationed there, and we stayed there for almost 40 years. The economy in Detroit was not good and since our daughter was a veterinarian in Indianapolis at the time, I got a job closer to her and her family. I now work in Mishawaka, IN (a sister city to South Bend). Despite the fact that my advisor, Dr. Palm, said women should not become doctors as they would quit early to raise their families, I am still working and love what I do.

Chuck and I love traveling and have eaten a meal in all 50 states, though there are five or six that we haven't slept in. We have also traveled outside the country, though most of our trips lately have been to Poland where our son, daughter-in-law, and two grandchildren live. We hope to do more traveling once the pandemic has calmed down. We also hope to get back to church activities (I am in the handbell choir) and to seeing a variety of concerts and musicals, which thrive in our community.

Ronald “Ron” Eckstam



Econ major led to Dayton's store management roles for two years. University of Virginia Darden MBA for next two years and met Cheryl. Worked in Washington D.C. three years as buyer/management. Was recruited by Target as a buyer for five years. Loved Target but hated the corporate politics. In 1983 left to start my own company importing products for Target and other major retailers.

For 17 years I traveled three times each year to Asia for about three and a half weeks each trip. Originally Taiwan, Korea, and Hong Kong, but as China opened, trips shifted to finding factories around China and SE Asia. FUN! Challenging. No road map on 'how to.' We planned with key retailers, especially mail order, to design/redesign products, mainly golf accessories and clothing. Then I would travel to Asia and find a factory to manufacture them. Great friendships. Interesting travel. Wide variety of wonderful foods. In summer of 1999, one of our feared competitors asked if we would sell to them. We started apprehensively but succeeded and I consulted with them for a year.

I 'floated' for three years trying to figure out what to do next. Spent five months in Beijing learning Chinese since I thought my next opportunity would include working with China. FUN! But I never found a role that fit family considerations.

One day the light bulb went on — what was I doing with all my 'free time'? I was researching financial markets. It was a passion. I figured out where to /how to get into the business. Since 2004 to current I have done financial planning with LPL Financial. I am still having way too much fun helping families and small business owners.

Three great children — a doctor with Health Partners and an entrepreneur (treats lakes/ponds, fountain install/removal) are both in MN. The third is a K-8 counselor in NC. Nine grandchildren, one grand-dog, and three grand-cats. Cheryl still puts up with me after 45 years. Rode RABRAI etc., target shoot pistols, sip good bourbon and wine. I've been blessed.

Stay Positive, Test Negative!

Trygve “Trig” Egge

St. Olaf Major: History & Asian Studies

William Mitchell College of Law (Mitchell Hamline) '75

Married 1976 to Ann S. Galloway-Egge (St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, IN '71)

Children: Kierstin and Karin

Grandchildren: Mackenzie, Suzanne, Jacqueline & baby girl in June 2021



My senior year at St. Olaf I did the Far East

Program, which was an incredible life experience and education. Particularly poignant considering the Vietnam War was still raging and my brother Craig (Eric) '65 had died there on 10-14-1967. A time of protest, the Beatles, the Rolling Stones, Buffalo Springfield, and “The Graduate.” Taking pictures for the yearbook was a highlight as well as freshman water slides in Ellingson Hall.

During summer of 1971 I did an intensive class in Japanese at the U of M while being a dorm resident at the Minneapolis School of Art & Design. Upon graduation from law school, I returned to Thailand and went to Laos leaving the day the Pathet Lao took over the country by hitching a boat ride with diplomats crossing the Mekong River.

In law I handled several appeals to Minnesota Supreme Court, MN Court of Appeals, and even the Federal Eighth Circuit. I worked with community organizations like Stevens Square, Whittier Park, and Elliott Park on low-income housing and community development in the 1980s. I served on the Minneapolis Capital Long Range Improvement Committee a few years and then the Shoreview Economic Development Commission for about 17 years.

Greatest accomplishments: Marrying Ann, raising two wonderful daughters, helping Ann through seminary, and being a grandparent.

Hobbies: Fishing with my “Fishing Buddies,” including Oles Bruce Seal '70 and Scott Peterson '73.

Favorite Places: Northern Minnesota lakes, Arizona, Norway, Denmark, Thailand, Nepal, India, Japan, Taiwan, England, and France.

Third Chapter: Grandkids, studying history, finishing some children's stories, poetry, and music.

Carol Egly



After 50 years, the best things in my life have Ole connections. With no marriages, no kids, and no grandkids, it is the St. Olaf friendships which have brought so many delights into my life. I had a long career living in Des Moines, mostly as a state court judge. The escapes in those years were to the Boundary Waters, outfitting in Ely for canoe adventures at Jay and Debby (Weible) Mackie's with my college roommate Libby Weible.

The past decade included three spectacular trips with Ole friends: Kim and Sally (Rinal) Johnson; Mat and Patti (Anderson) Dion; Mark and Libby (Weible) Jensen; and Lois (Carlson) Lounsbury. Our skipper, Mark, took us down the Canal Midi and the River Baise in southern France; we rented houses in Beynac, Villefranche and Umbria; we loved Collioure and St. Jean-de-Luz; some of us hiked the Cinque Terre; and we found that we preferred the beach at Deiva Marina to those of Capri. We loved the town of Atrani on the Amalfi coast and explored Siracusa. We found Conques special with its history of pilgrimage, as we did Lourdes, but not so much Assisi, though it has led some of us to study Giotto.

I retired suddenly in November of 2018. I had planned to spend summers with my sister in the house we inherited from my mother in Panora, Iowa. I moved my things into the garage and basement, where they still sit, and left for Northfield, where I plan to live in the winters. In the winter of 2019, the group above spent a now cherished weekend at the Archer House, adding friends Chris (Ordung) Poppe and John and Jace Rahm. My sister Nancy and I have spent the past two summers fixing up the Panora house, which had fallen into disrepair. The plague has kept me in Panora this winter, alone except for Gracie, a teddy bear puppy. She keeps me busy along with the many Zooms from Northfield's collegium, Fifty North, and church. I do know how blessed I am and how much St. Olaf means to me.

Rebecca Eikeland Wright

As the daughter and granddaughter of Lutheran pastors who had graduated from St. Olaf, I always assumed that I, too, would attend the college. However, when it came time to select a school, I chose Luther for its elementary education program. In 1968, after several visits to the Northfield campus, I changed my major and transferred to St. Olaf as a sophomore. While there, I enjoyed being involved in Kappa Theta Phi and working as a junior counselor in a beautiful old dorm with a wonderful group of freshmen women.



Shortly after graduation I married Tom Rounds '71 and we moved to Madison, Wisconsin, where I completed my master's in teaching and finally received elementary education certification. Subsequently we moved to Wausau, Wisconsin, West Des Moines, Iowa, and Portland, Oregon.

During this time, it became apparent that I did not love teaching and chose instead to pursue a career in department store management and buying and later in advertising. I worked for four major department store chains and several regional publications.

Tom and I divorced in 1983 and in 1987 I married Peter Wright, a stockbroker and divorced father of four. Four years later, at age 42, I gave birth to our daughter Kirsten. My extended maternity leave led to the decision not to return to work. Being a full-time mom was the best job I had ever had!

When Kirsten left for college in California, I was hired by the University of Oregon's education department to work on various research projects in Portland area schools. During this time, I was also able to accompany Peter on business and pleasure trips.

Peter and I live in Vancouver, Washington, where we enjoy being involved in the community, visiting his children and 12 grandchildren, and welcoming Kirsten and her new husband to the Pacific Northwest. We love travelling (our favorite place is France) and feel fortunate that we are able to get back to Minnesota frequently to visit my sister and my mom.

I hope you are enjoying retirement as much as we are and look forward to seeing you in June.



Terry Elden Scholl



St. Olaf Major: Nursing

Husband: Dennis

Children: Sam, Rebecca, and Jessica

Grandchildren: Riley, Reese, Regan, Trea, and Myra

It seems unreal that 50 years have passed! I remember St. Olaf in so many ways, especially my friends. But sometimes the current political and social unrest seem too

much like yesterday. Protests and racial conflicts seem all too familiar. I am hopeful that we can soon come together as a nation, strong and healthy.

Following graduation I was active in intensive care unit nursing for about eight years in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Washington State. During that time, I met and married my husband, a radiologist, and we started the above family. As so many of you know, we as parents are constantly amazed at how successful and loving our own children have become. If they would only come to visit and bring the grandchildren!

Sam is the head coach of men's basketball at the University of San Diego. Becky is a staff anesthesiologist specializing in pediatric cardiac care at Boston Children's Hospital. Jessica is a healthcare interior designer based in Portland. We are blessed to be sure!

My husband Dennis and I have enjoyed running, hiking, some climbing, and backpacking that the wonderful Pacific Northwest has provided! We have been lucky enough to be able to travel to many wonderful places mostly, of course, in our younger years.

Mostly we are content living in Gig Harbor, Washington, in the same house for 42 years! Dennis retired a few years ago and we have made that transition fairly well. We try to take advantage of the nice places chosen by our kids!

I look forward to reading about all of you and seeing the ways we have made the world a better place just by being ourselves and taking care of each other.

FRAM FRAM! Um Ya Ya!

Linda Ellingson Paulson

St. Olaf Major: B.S. in Nursing

Spouse: Rolf Paulson '71

Children: Todd, Sonja '05, Brian

I was very glad to be able to attend St. Olaf College. I loved its setting on the Hill with the beautiful limestone buildings, stately trees and lawns, and atmosphere filled with music, learning, and friendship. My favorite professor was Dr. Orin B. Loftus — biology. He had a talent for making everything very simple. I remember him drawing a neuron from wall to wall on the chalkboard when we studied neurology. I came to St. Olaf as an English major, but transferred into the nursing program during freshman year.



Following graduation, Rolf Paulson and I were married in March of 1972. I worked at United Hospital in St. Paul while Rolf was in medical school, and then for Olmsted County Health Department when he did his residency at Mayo Clinic in Rochester.

We lived in New Zealand for about a year after Rolf completed his residency. We enjoyed the lifestyle there and had the opportunity to hike many of the beautiful tracks.

When we returned to the US, we lived in St. Paul for five years, then moved to Grand Forks, ND, where Rolf established his medical practice.

I enjoyed being able to be home with our children as they grew up, and being able to participate in many school, church, and community volunteer activities.

Rolf is retired now and we like to walk, bike, and spend time outdoors. We have had many wonderful trips and hope we are able to travel again soon.



Marcia Engelstad Ehorn



St. Olaf Majors: Religion, Psychology,
Sociology

Graduate School: here and there, no degree

Husband: Tim Ehorn (40 years)

Son: Jeff and wife Kim, 3 children Katie, Tyler,
Kyle

I'd wanted to go to St. Olaf since I was in junior high, after attending a Luther League convention on the campus. I thought it was gorgeous but didn't give it much thought beyond that. It did not turn out to be a great

choice for me, but by the time I figured that out I was eyeing Global Semester and didn't want to transfer.

Global and the other international studies programs were such gifts for those who were able to take advantage of them. From our isolated little home on the hill to the rest of the world seemed an almost impossible leap! I am so grateful that my parents also saw the value and helped me include Global Semester in my college experience.

Prepared for very little in terms of vocation, like a number of women in my class I parlayed my typing skill into a clerical job at a Minneapolis company. That went nowhere, and I left and spent nearly a year in Israel, "finding myself." I'm still on that journey.

Two major careers followed. The first was with the airlines as an airport service manager, meeting husband Tim at O'Hare, and the second as an executive with a health plan. I am now retired and husband is close to it, choosing to settle for now in Bloomington, MN after trying on Arizona for a couple years. Airline benefits gave us so many opportunities to dip our toes in various places, but it's funny how a place either feels right or just doesn't. For now, this is right.

Our son is an engineer with Micron in Boise Idaho, and we have really missed visiting him and his family this past year of pandemic closure.

The very best part of St. Olaf was 2 North Mellby, freshman year. The friends I made in that corridor continue to be the best friends in my world. We have had blow-out corridor reunions about every decade or so, and mini-reunions on both coasts in the off years. My cup runneth over.

David Engen

My major was organ and church music. By far the greatest influence was my three years and four tours with the St. Olaf Choir, including Europe. In the fall of 1971 I started on my M.A. in organ performance and teaching at the University of Iowa. I did two recitals, which admitted me to the DMA program. I finished the M.A. in 1973 and did not continue the DMA program – nobody was finding organ jobs!



I moved to St. Peter, MN, to continue working at the Hendrickson Organ Company, and the following year I joined the adjunct faculty at Gustavus. In addition to teaching music history and organ, I directed Chapel Choir, Motet Choir, and the Gustavus Choir, which I took on tour to Texas. We presented the Bach “Mass in B-Minor” in 1978 using all of the choirs. I spent almost five years at Gustavus, and ironically, Kenneth Jennings succeeded me!

Not wanting to stay forever on the non-tenure adjunct faculty, I left Gustavus and became music director at St. John’s Lutheran in Summit, NJ, home of Dr. Richard Youngdahl, a member of the Gustavus Board. During that year I decided I needed to go back to school. I finished a certificate in computer programming at Control Data Institute in Minneapolis.

In 1984 I joined the MIS department at Lutheran Brotherhood, where I remained for five years. While there I completed my M.S. in computer science, then worked for Burlington Northern Railroad and spent almost 20 years at Seagate Technology, retiring 10 years ago as a senior manager.

During all of those years I was a church organist and choir director for about 32 years.

Thirty-six years ago I met my life partner, Ken Pengelly, and we married when it became legal in Minnesota in 2013. We now live in Palm Springs, CA (too much snow and cold for me in MN!). I run a small organ tuning and maintenance company with seven employees, keeping my fingers in music. I do the computer work from CA, with occasional trips back to Minneapolis.



Sarah Engstrom Abbas



I have many wonderful memories of my experience at St. Olaf. I graduated from Waldorf College with an A.A. degree and transferred to St. Olaf in the fall of 1969. I was a Spanish education major, and I really enjoyed my professors James Dunlap and Coco Rodner. I also have fond memories of singing in Chapel Choir under the direction of Robert Scholz. The Interim trip *Studying Music in Europe* was a highlight for me. I also went to summer school in Monterrey, Mexico. My student teaching was at

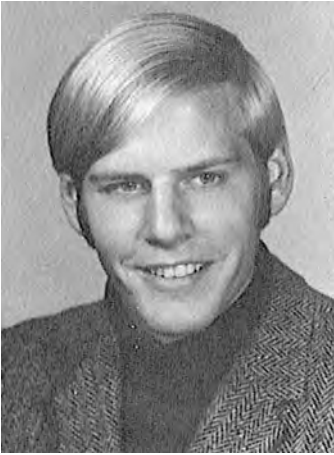
Robbinsdale High School.

After graduating from St. Olaf in 1971, my first teaching job was in Sac City, Iowa. From there I went to Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where I taught Spanish at Lincoln High School for eight years. I had the opportunity to study in Spain for two summers with other teachers, which was a wonderful experience.

I married Don Abbas on April 3, 1982. We have two children who are also graduates of St. Olaf. Matthew is a software engineer, and Stephanie is a social worker in the St. Paul public school system. They both live in Minneapolis. My mother, aunt, and sister also went to St. Olaf, so we have carried on a long tradition. Don is farming near Worthing, South Dakota, which is 12 miles south of Sioux Falls. I sing in our church choir and participate in our circle Bible study meetings at Our Savior's Lutheran Church, which I enjoy very much.

2020 has been a very challenging year, but we are so grateful for our many blessings. I am really looking forward to renewing friendships and memories at our 50th reunion in June.

John Erickson



St. Olaf Major: English

Bryn Mawr College: Masters of Social Work 1980

Penn State University: Doctor of Philosophy in Counseling Psychology 1993

Spouse: Marjorie

Children: John A., Anne, Sarah

Grandchildren: Ruby, Freida

I loved my years at St. Olaf College, though clouds of uncertainty hung over my junior and senior years when my number came up 18 in the draft lottery of December 1969; I was headed for the military unless I headed for Canada. Like many young men of our generation, I wrestled with what to do. While I did not support the war in Vietnam, I determined that a military was a necessity. And what military service could be better than the Coast Guard, which trained for war but had a domestic mission in peaceful!!

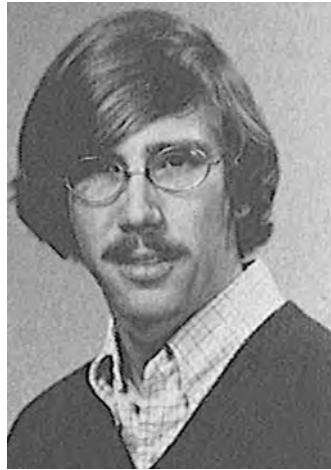
So, I applied for and was actually accepted into Officer Candidate School in the Coast Guard, which eventually brought me, as well as Linda, east to Philadelphia where I was stationed. After completing my three years of obligation, I stayed on in the reserves while I earned my Masters degree from Bryn Mawr College. I ultimately achieved the rank of Lieutenant Commander and became the commanding officer of a reserve unit. The return to school at Bryn Mawr meant being able to focus on a dream and passion that I had really held since third grade ... to work as a psychologist and therapist in helping people. It was a struggle to support three young children with the income of a masters-level social worker, though. So, my wife at that time, Jacquie, and I decided to invest the effort and resources into returning to school to be able to practice as a doctoral-level psychologist. I was very fortunate to be accepted at Penn State University in the Counseling Psychology program. We loved the community of State College in Pennsylvania where Penn State is located, so stayed on there to raise our family. Over the past nearly thirty years, I've served as an adjunct Assistant Professor of Counseling Psychology at Penn State, as well as the Director of Psychology at a nearby psychiatric hospital. I've also maintained a private practice throughout this time, which I now do full time. I am very blessed to feel a great deal of passion and joy in the work that I do each day in my work.

It is also a great joy to be involved with family and friends, though it's been especially hard during this pandemic with the grandchildren located in California. Particular interests include flower and vegetable gardening, which my current wife Marjorie and I do largely with a community of friends. Our home borders on the hedgerow of dairy farm that affords a view of beautiful sunsets. We look forward to many years of enjoyment there.



David Ericson

As a professor and university administrator for the past 42 years at Virginia Tech, UCLA, and the University of Hawaii, I retired last year from one island only to land on another. With my dear wife, Rieko, we moved from Honolulu to Hilton Head Island, SC, where we reside in the beauty of old-growth live oaks dripping with Spanish moss, southern pines, tidal creeks, and alligator-friendly lagoons surrounded by the embrace of the Atlantic Ocean.



Beyond whatever I have been able to accomplish during my career, I value most the warm friendships, collegial relationships with my peers, and the close work with my doctoral students. My professional life took me, and will still take me, to extensive travel, research, and consulting in the Asia/Pacific region, especially to Japan, Taiwan, China, Hong Kong, and Vietnam. Vietnam, of course, was the place that many of us wished to avoid during our St. Olaf years. But now I count university faculty and even government officials in Vietnam among my close collaborators in an effort to bring quality higher education to that country. For my university friends and collaborators in China and Hong Kong, I wish most of all that a way be found to escape the increasingly repressive weight of Party control, which is suffocating university life and freedom of thought and expression in the country.

For the last, I credit my wonderful family and dear friends from UCLA, Hawaii, and St. Olaf — both living and departed — for enriching my world and providing sustenance through the feast and famine of life. As Aristotle observed, enduring friendships are central to living well and doing well. I am truly blessed with those that count and hold in profound remembrance and reverence those who have passed.



Noel Ericson White



St. Olaf Major: English

Husband: Bill White '69

Children: Eric, Nathan, and Nicholas

Grandchildren: Lydia, Evelyn, Astrid, Thorsten, and Lyra

I still haven't figured out how I ended up an English Major at St. Olaf after persistently saying in high school that I wanted to be a medical technologist. But in spite of being

somewhat haphazard about choosing a major, half my working career was spent teaching the more technical aspects of English in the vocational technical and community college settings as well as in customized training workshops in business. A cancer diagnosis at age 42 led me to reevaluate my options and orchestrate a career about face; I went back to school, received my degree in radiologic technology, and spent the next 16 years working as a radiographer and mammographer at our local hospital in Stillwater.

The most formative experience of my life since college has been the journey Bill and I have taken with our youngest son, who was diagnosed at age 19 with a major mental illness, and learning to live with his death at age 31. We have a continuing commitment to the National Alliance on Mental Illness and Survivor Resources as we attempt to serve others who experience these challenges.

In my third chapter of life I plan to continue participating in activities that nurture my love of family, friends, and church. I am never far from my sewing machine and have exceeded all expectations in sewing Barbie clothes and American Girl doll clothes. I continue to be one of these over the top grandparents — aren't we all? I am active on my church's Session and Mission Team and coordinate an alternative fair trade gift market each year that benefits artisans around the world. I enjoy listening to MPR and taking long walks, and I never miss my daily Words With Friends and Ruzzle games! Bill and I are avid RV campers and look forward to hauling our trailer to new and beautiful places with our electric bikes ready for the trails.

Rolf Evenson

St. Olaf Major: Philosophy

University of Colorado: Master's in
Architecture 1989

Spouse: Laurie Evenson

Children: Erin and Kjell

Grandchildren: Silas, Olivia, and Wyatt

I fell in love with St. Olaf at an early age. Being a townie, I grew up sledding Thorson Hill, exploring the Pop Hill Caves, stopping by the old power plant for free homemade ice cream, and, of course, attending the annual Christmas concerts!

Highlights of my time at St. Olaf included following in my grandfather's footsteps and singing in the St. Olaf Choir; performing with Steve Schell, Mary Hage, and Marsha Landgraf as The Gross National Product (no idea why we thought that name was cool); joining anti-war sit-ins at the student union; and getting arrested for hitchhiking with Bob Gehringer on our way to the peace march in Washington, D.C.

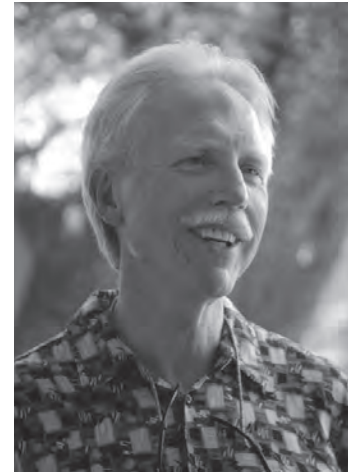
After St. Olaf I worked as a wilderness guide and an Outward Bound instructor and founded an adventure-based aftercare program for teens coming out of treatment for drug addiction. I have climbed the Zmut Ridge on the Matterhorn, Half Dome, and El Capitan in Yosemite Valley. We may have been the least competent climbing team to ever scale the northwest face of Half Dome!

While building wooden boats on the coast of Maine, I fell in love with the work of the architect John Silverio. After an apprenticeship and graduate school, for the next 15 years I did my best to create beautiful buildings starting with nothing but ideas shared around a table.

In 1999 I founded ClearMind Advisors, a global leadership consultancy specializing in helping leaders from around the world lead with clarity, insight, and confidence.

My lovely wife Laurie and I enjoy reading, cycling, skiing, hiking, and climbing.

Whether it's hearing the perfect overtones ringing over our heads at old Steensland Hall during a choir rehearsal, seeing the spark of insight in the eye of a client, or reveling in the laughter of my three-year-old granddaughter, what I cherish most is feeling fully connected and wholeheartedly alive.



Robert Fennell



St. Olaf Major: Chemistry and Asian Studies

U of M: M.S. in Inorganic Chemistry

Wife: Wendy (Baker) Fennell

Children (Grandchildren): Lisa (Austin, Autumn, Allyson), Robbyn (Chandler, Mason, Addyson), Laura

My years at St. Olaf were very challenging and rewarding. After growing up in a very

small northern Minnesota town, I decided to double major in chemistry and physics. During my freshman year, I also decided to participate in the Air Force ROTC program to help pay for my tuition. After two years of science courses and labs, I decided I needed a change of pace and participated in the Thailand semester abroad to broaden the diversity of my education. Little did I know at the time this decision would have a major impact on the latter part of my career.

In 1970 I returned from Thailand, participated in AFROTC summer camp, and got married to Wendy in Boe Memorial Chapel. After another year of chemistry and Asian studies courses, I received my diploma and went on to graduate school at the U of M. My chemistry background led to my first job as a chemist at a rubber belt and hose company in Minneapolis. In 1978 I accepted a position as a process engineer for Dayco, a much larger belt and hose company where I worked for 37 years in various technical and management positions. In 2001, the company was purchased by Carlisle Tire. They had a tire plant in Shenzhen, China, and wanted to expand to include rubber power transmission belts. After 30 years, I was returning to Asia to start up a belt production plant. An agreement to spend six months in China led to an 11-year assignment and culminated with me living in Shenzhen for five years and managing 750 Chinese employees.

I travelled several countries while working, but after retiring, Wendy and I started travelling in earnest. This included several trips to the Caribbean, a three-week Mediterranean cruise, trips to National Parks, Alaska, and Costa Rica. COVID temporarily halted travelling, but we do have a cruise planned for South America and Antarctica in 2022.

Ola Fincke

I never fit in at St. Olaf, lacking a singing voice, a Lutheran upbringing, and as an air force brat, a hometown. Nevertheless, St. O was instrumental in shaping my life's path, thanks to its study abroad and 4-I-4 semesters. It didn't hurt that I could canonize myself by tucking over the 'f' on Ole t-shirts. Adding French to my biology major provided me a semester in Aix-en-Provence to perfect my joie de vivre during the golden age of student travel – with our thumbs and Euro passes, we experienced a lot of life. I got a lasting taste for la dolce vita during a Christian Rome Interim, taught by Dutch nuns. Not wanting to spend my life indoors, I dropped out of pre-med senior year and spent the Interim on Pigeon Key, FL, where my first field experiment (homing in limpets) sowed a love of discovery essential to my academic career as a behavioral ecologist at the University of Oklahoma.



After an M.A. at Tufts, I taught at schools in St. Gallen and Rome, doing ceramics in Florence before landing at the University of Iowa for a Ph.D., spending winters in the Neotropics and summers at the University of Michigan biological station. As a Smithsonian postdoc in Panama, I discovered the true love of my life — *Megaloprepus*, the world's largest damselfly. They still take my breath away and make me realize how tenuous their future is, thanks to us *Homo sapiens* changing the planet more than any species since the evolution of cyanobacteria 2.5 billion years ago. My students kept asking me how we can make a change, spurring me and a colleague to organize the first OK chapter of Citizens Climate Lobby, where I was the liaison for Senator Inhofe (snowball climate change denier). CCL and teaching evolution in OK are among the most rewarding efforts of my life, aside from my own nature-nurture experiment, Andrew and Sophia.

Recently relocated to Portland, OR, I still pursue research in Italy and the Neotropics. Post-covid plans include spending winters in France, where I always feel at home.

David “Dave” Finholt



St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

University of Minnesota Medical School:
1975

Former Wife: Deb Steed '71

Children: Two

Grandchildren: Five

St. Olaf was basketball and bridge for me.

The D+ in the history of physical education caused me to reconsider my career plans for teaching and coaching and I decided to go to medical school. The dean told me I would never get in. Wes Pearson found a way. After returning from my medical school interview and finding the administration building occupied by protesters I sat in the dean's office in retribution. I married Deb Steed in March of senior year and had a high end reception in the basement of St. John's.

After medical school, we wandered the country chasing more education. For me, it was pediatrics at Stanford, critical care at the University of Pennsylvania, and anesthesiology at the University of Virginia. Deb became a Lutheran pastor who could actually sing on key and preach inspiring sermons. Along the way we managed to have two kids who surprisingly turned out normal.

I chased jobs, trying to find one that allowed me to do anesthesia without working with surgeons. This was difficult. I worked in Cincinnati, Greenville, South Carolina, and Tampa. While in Cincinnati, I returned to my roots and helped coach high school basketball for 12 years. It saved my mental health.

While in Tampa, our marriage found its end. Deb moved to North Carolina to be with family and I returned to the one place I felt totally comfortable and at peace: Olaf! I bought a house on Lincoln Lane and volunteered to assist with St. Olaf men's basketball, women's basketball, and the exercise science department. I was turned down by all three. I joined the Northfield High coaching staff and had a wonderful five years coaching my alma mater.

In 2019 the high school coach quit and I figured it was time to find a new home. I moved to Raleigh and, of course, now live five blocks from Deb in an uptown condo. We walk and eat lunch a couple times a month and it's quite enjoyable.

Joanne Fleming Worlein

St. Olaf Majors: Chemistry and German

My major switched between chemistry and German in my first few semesters. I ended up with a weak major in both. I met Paul Worlein '69 in organic chemistry class, and we were married in August of 1971.

During the first years after graduation, I worked at various part-time jobs while Paul finished his degree in mortuary science at the University of Minnesota. We have made our home in Austin, Minnesota, since 1974. After settling in Austin, I did some substitute teaching for a few years.

We have four children: Anna (math major '98), Erich, Kari, and Marni (math major '05), and three grandchildren: Anna's son, Kavi (age 6), and Kari's girls, Kaia (age 9) and Marissa (age 6).

We have often returned to campus for the Christmas Festival, usually having dinner before the concert at Chapati, the Indian restaurant downtown. Northfield is also sometimes a meeting point for dinner with our children, two of whom live in the Minneapolis area.

We are both active members of our church, St. Olaf Lutheran in Austin. I have served for many years on the board of the women's group, the past 20 years as treasurer. I played in the church bell choir for 25 years. Our girls all played bells when they were in middle and high school, so when the director asked me to join, I decided I should try it, too. Now with Covid-19 restrictions I'm taking a break from bells, and it's nice to be a music appreciator.

Paul plans to retire in the next year or two, and we will probably travel, but we have no specific plans. We have taken family trips to Scotland to visit Anna's St. Olaf roommate; to Germany, where we saw the Oberammergau Passion Play and visited one of my high school friends; and India, where Anna taught high school math for 10 years.



Sylvia Flo Anshus



St. Olaf Majors: English, Music

I have good memories of St. Olaf, especially participating in music — the St. Olaf Band, the Manitou Singers, and the Chapel Choir, as well as doing numerous piano accompaniments. The band's 1970 European tour was a highlight and began, for me, a lifelong love of travel.

In 1973 I married Dick Anshus, a career army officer, and together we explored the country and the world. We lived in Georgia, California, Oregon, Kansas, North Carolina, and O'Fallon, Illinois (near St. Louis), where we now reside. Our favorite assignment was Vicenza, Italy. We travelled and camped all over Europe, journeyed to Israel and Norway, went skiing in the Alps on weekends, and ate lots of pasta! While in Vicenza, I finished my Master's of Education in counseling and human services through Boston University's European Division and began teaching English and counseling soldiers at the Army Education Center. The opportunity of teaching adult students, rather than traditionally aged students in junior/ senior high school, was a turning point in my life, and I never looked back. I spent the rest of my career working with adult students as an English teacher or academic advisor/ counselor at army and air force education centers and at community colleges. I loved the continual change and challenge of it all.

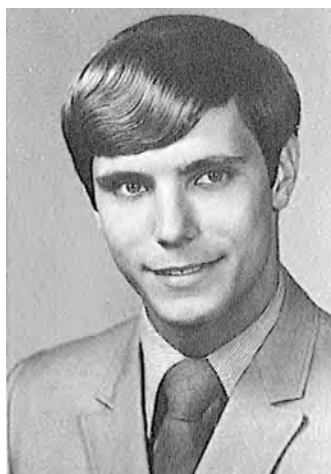
When our daughter, Christina, was born, we happily included her in our adventures, taking her camping all over the country, and later exploring more exotic locations such as Vietnam, China, Tanzania, and Russia. She lives near us and we are grateful for her love and her support every day. As a chiropractor, she takes care of our physical health as well.

Maintaining close ties with our extended families and friends scattered across the country has remained a high priority. Health issues have also dominated our lives — Dick's cerebral hemorrhage, my two bouts with ovarian cancer, and our daughter's recent breast cancer. We have learned to appreciate every day, every adventure, and every opportunity. We have much for which we are grateful, and St. Olaf is certainly on my gratitude list!

Fram Fram!!

Elroy Flom

Following graduation and commissioning in the Air Force, I attended graduate school at the University of Minnesota, receiving a master's in inorganic chemistry in 1973. I entered active duty as a second lieutenant and served as an aircraft maintenance officer at Minot Air Force Base. I taught as a chemistry professor at the Air Force Academy from 1976 to 1980. Transferring to system acquisitions, I helped build and manage the budget for the over-the-horizon-backscatter radar on the east coast. I then attended Air



Force Command and Staff College in Alabama. Later I wrote requirements for NORAD command centers and space systems in the U.S. Space Command in Colorado Springs. I retired in February 1994 as a lieutenant colonel. I worked briefly as a project manager for MCI and then moved on to the aerospace industry. I worked for four aerospace companies in Colorado Springs, serving primarily Air Force Space Command, and retired in October 2012. I now own a small photography business concentrating on landscapes and wildlife.

I met and married the mother of my three children at the Air Force Academy in 1979. Mary Ellen, a registered nurse from Connecticut, served as a nurse at the academy hospital while I was teaching there. She unfortunately passed away in 1998. My children include Erik, an IT specialist who lives in Seattle; Chris, a nurse practitioner from Castle Rock, Colorado; and Julia, an Air Force captain and aeronautical engineer who lives near Dayton, Ohio. I have been blessed to remarry Teresa Lee in 2018. She is a radiation therapist who treats cancer patients with a cyber knife in Lone Tree, Colorado. Her children include Heath, a captain for Spirit Airlines from Lincolnshire, Illinois; Vance, chief technology officer and partner for Advanced Network Management in Albuquerque; and Drew, partner in an implement company who trains and shows horses in Oakley, Kansas. Between us we have 15 grandchildren.

We love to spend time with our children, travel the world, share the photography passion, and are members of Family of Christ Lutheran Church in Monument, Colorado.

Life is full and a real blessing.



Jeanette Floyd Paulson



St. Olaf Major: Music

Children: Noelle and Joel

Grandchild: Pavel

St. Olaf appeared on my radar when the St. Olaf Band made a tour stop in Casper, Wyoming. Wow! I knew I wanted that kind of musical experience.

As a bassoon player, I played in the St. Olaf Orchestra for four years under Dr. Donald Berglund. A year later I made it into the St. Olaf Band on oboe and English horn under Mity Johnson. Hours in rehearsals were the highlight of my days and a balm for the soul during those years of chaos.

Dennis Paulson '69 and I married the week of graduation and thus I began years of shadowing him around the upper midwest as he worked as a pastor. I played in community orchestras and bands wherever we landed and picked up part time jobs (including five years writing for the weekly Tri-County Record in Rushford, Minnesota. Thanks, liberal arts!).

The seeds for my eventual vocation as a textile artist were sown at St. Olaf. Large Boe Chapel banners created by John Maakestad in the art department were my inspiration. By 1982 I began receiving commissions for banners, parament sets, and clergy stoles under the name Adorn This House. I retired in November 2019.

Although Dennis and I have gone our separate ways, we will always share our daughter Noelle '02, a university administrator, and son Joel, a software engineer. We have one grandchild, 10, the son of Noelle and her husband Andreas Vitalis, who has lived his entire life with his parents in Switzerland. I am anxious to continue my annual visits to that lovely place.

Music remains in my heart. Just last week, as I write this, I recorded oboe and organ music for Duluth's First Lutheran Church, where I also play in a handbell choir. I long for the time I can return to the Twin Ports Wind Orchestra, founded by Timothy Mahr, the current St. Olaf band director).

I read contemporary fiction and garden from a small cottage on Park Point in Duluth, Minnesota, just steps from the grandeur of Lake Superior.

James Fox

A year after graduation, I married Robin Fielder '72. I then enrolled in a graduate program at Syracuse University. I also began taking classes at their law school and eventually decided to matriculate. I graduated from the law school in December 1976 and received a master's degree in education the following year.



During the summer of 1977 we returned to Minnesota for a visit. I had arranged for an interview with the Minneapolis regional office of the National Labor Relations Board during this visit. Shortly after, the regional office offered me a job. I accepted and continued working for the board until 2017, eventually retiring as the regional attorney with overall legal responsibility for a six-state area. I also served for 25 years as an adjunct professor at one of the local law schools, teaching labor law, evidence, and advanced evidence courses.

Robin and I have two children, Jason and Alicia (who graduated from St. Olaf in 2004). When the kids left home for college, Robin decided to enroll in travel school and obtained her travel agent degree. After a few years in retail and incentive travel, she devoted her career to group travel, designing trips and leading groups to many diverse domestic and international locations. Fortunately for me, I was able to tag along. So travel became a vocation for her and an avocation for me. St. Olaf's emphasis on the educational value of travel is well-founded.

Robin and I have four grandchildren ranging in age from four to 10. We are both fully retired. We alternate our time between our home of 35 years in Minnetonka and a lake home an hour west of the Twin Cities.

It doesn't get much better than spending time with the kids and grandkids at the lake.



Sharon Fox



All things converged when I transferred into St. Olaf as a junior in the fall of 1969. To experience the issues of the day — the women's movement, the war, the environment, and the civil rights movement — in such a nurturing and stimulating environment made me feel at home right away. Throw in Woodstock and the great music of the times, and it was two years that opened my mind to possibilities that my small northern Minnesota hometown had only watched from the sidelines.

I continued on my original course of study as a transfer, and graduated with an education degree — and a husband. While neither the marriage nor the teaching career stuck, they lasted long enough to produce a daughter, one of the joys of my life, and fostered the drive to go on to law school and make a difference in whatever ways I could. I may be the only home economics teacher who emerged from law school as an investment fraud prosecutor! I enjoyed a wonderful new 20 year career, and upon my retirement, the State Bar of Arizona awarded me the public lawyer career achievement award for national and local work in securities enforcement.

My second husband of 27 years and I now split our time between Cave Creek, Arizona, and the Park Rapids lake area of Minnesota. Our three daughters live and work in Arizona. Time with them and two grandsons is most precious. Beyond that, I enjoy photography, gardening, sculpting, travel, and service to my church and community. My all too short St. Olaf years will always be a meaningful memory, and I am forever grateful for the kind people I came to know there.

James Fredrickson

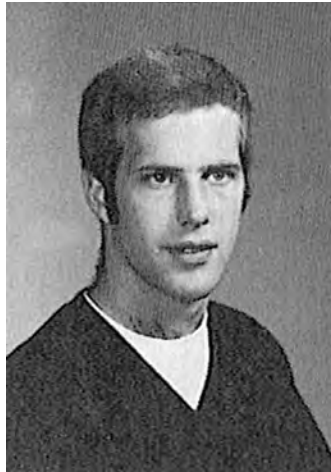
St. Olaf Major: History, Political Science

University of Alaska: M.Ed.
in School Administration '81

Wife: Kathy

Children: Jessica, Jamie

Grandkids: Lucy, Nash



Although I played football and tennis during my freshman year at St. Olaf, my only “extra-curricular” activity for my remaining three years was working 30 hours a week at Northfield’s Quarterback Club to help pay tuition. Anybody remember Spanky and me delivering Fullback Burgers to the dorms?

After graduation, I worked at my summer job in Mankato for two years to pay off student loans. In May 1973, I headed for Alaska for a “summer adventure,” which I have been on now for over 47 years. I started my career in education in the fall of 1973, taking a job as a social studies teacher and basketball coach in a remote Aleut fishing village called King Cove, where I met my wife-to-be, Kathy, a first-year teacher from Anchorage. We were there nine years, the last six of which I served as school principal.

Eventually, we moved to Seward, AK, where I took a job as the high school principal in 1987 and where we have lived ever since. I retired from public education in 1997. Since then, I have worked at a marine aquarium and as a national park ranger during the summer months. Kathy has worked summers for Princess and Holland America, so we have enjoyed her cruise benefits and have seen much of the world by cruise ship. We are now both fully retired.

Alaska has been a wonderful place for me to pursue my passions of hunting, fishing, and enjoying the great outdoors. I am thankful for my experience at St. Olaf, which prepared me for my education career. Have I enjoyed my 50 years since leaving St. Olaf? Um! Yah! Yah! — it’s been great!

Karl Fredrickson



Major: Social Psychology and History

Memorable Experiences at St. Olaf: Working with Philosophy Professor Howard Hong leading Sophomore seminars. Travel to Natchez, Mississippi to do voter registration.

Karl Fredrickson taught history in a Waldorf School in New York for 35 years. He and his wife Renate returned to Northfield to retire, spending eight glorious years enjoying St. Olaf music and drama. They are now moving back to New Jersey to help care for

their first grandson. They also have two sons in the area. Karl continues to pursue his passions of storytelling, exploring Manhattan, and hiking the NY/NJ Highlands. He is the author of the soon-to-be-released book, *They Inspire Us Still: Stories from America's Past*.

Bob Freed

Major: Chemistry

350 Words; Uffda! A brevity test in conflict with a story to tell.

Remember 1970? Additional Assassinations, 1968; Draft Lottery, 1969; Spiro Agnew, VP; worst ever? He labeled Vietnam War dissenters, UNAMERICAN!

My cousin was flying helicopter combat missions in Vietnam. I respected him, but I was uncertain about the War and believed dissenters had the right to speak their minds.

Due in part to the denigrating rhetoric from Spiro Agnew, National Guardsmen in Ohio drew upon the license such rhetoric gave them and murdered four students at Kent State. Jackson State followed. Americans witnessed great tragedy borne of divisive rhetoric. In 2021, we have seen that again in Washington, D.C.

Kent State was hard; we were sent home. As the summer ended, I was blown from my bed by an explosion at the Math-Army Research Center at the UW-Madison. Having awakened in mid-air, I dressed and went there. I saw an old friend taking pictures of government undercover cars. Really? Why? He said, “[So] we know who they are when the war breaks out.”

I was in a fog as I travelled back to St. Olaf. The Hill, playing football, my coaches, teammates and friends, and a course in romantic literature became my REFUGE. St. Olaf became my Ivory Tower.

My Chemistry major has served me well. I was, I suppose, a professional student and I am still a life-long learner. I earned an M.S., a Ph.D. and a J.D. I started playing rugby in 1972 and have played in the U.S., East Africa, France and Great Britain. It has been a cultural experience. I played on tour with the National Team in 1977. Being from the Midwest, it was a first.

I married Miriam Zachary in 1976; a wonderful partner. We have four adult children and five grandchildren. Lots of Love! We are still working; Miriam, as a therapist and I, as a patent attorney. We have transitioned to remote practices and still have passion and purpose. Our recent Rotary Grant helped establish a sewing school in Amaravahti, India.

Life is good.



Judith Fremming Corcelli



St. Olaf Major: Nursing

The Catholic University of America, M.S.N.,
1976

The Gestalt Institute of Cleveland, three-year
certificate, 1990

Kent State University, Postgraduate
Certificate, 1999

Spouse: Mike Corcelli for 45 years

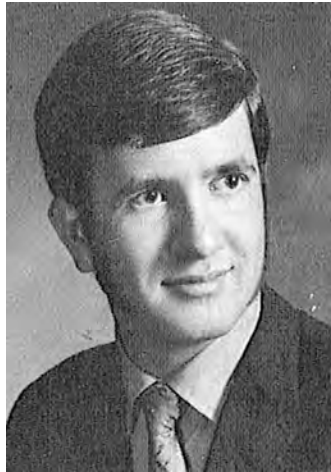
I left the sheltered life of Minnesota for NYC and Washington, DC after graduation, serving as a navy nurse to repay the navy for college tuition. I met my husband while stationed at Bethesda Naval Hospital. My career included a variety of experiences early on, from ICU to nursing homes, even a little private duty, before settling in an outpatient community mental health setting. Along the way, I have participated in many innovations including implementing assertive community treatment for those with severe mental illness, electronic medical records, and prescribing practices for advanced practice nurses. So many changes to health care in 50 years! Most satisfying was the clinical work and relationships with colleagues, clients, and families. I was continually inspired by those with the courage to face their illness and allow us to support them in building productive and satisfying lives.

We have made our home in Cuyahoga Falls, just north of Akron, on the doorstep of The Cuyahoga Valley National Park. We have spent many hours exploring the trails along the banks of our crooked river. Since retirement, I have become a park volunteer, sharing the history of the Cuyahoga River and the canal days with visitors. I also volunteer in a Christian ministry, Akron Pregnancy Services. I also discovered my range with the baritones in the church choir. I enjoy golf and took up spinning to satisfy my love of wool and need for a yarn supply for knitting and crochet projects.

Through all the ups and downs, I have been sustained by my faith. I am grateful for the support, insight, and wisdom from friends and family along the way. I am grateful for the education at St. Olaf, providing a profession with many opportunities. I cannot leave out all the dogs that have enriched our life. Right now, we have three-year-old Milo, a Labrador Retriever mixed with Goldendoodle, an adorable black fur ball.

Craig Frethem

I grew up in Rochester, Minnesota. When it was time to choose a college, I looked at the schools closest to home. St. Olaf had the first early admission deadline, so I applied. When a pastor's recommendation was required, I asked my pastor to write one. I found out he was a St. Olaf trustee when I saw him at a trustee meeting. My acceptance to St. Olaf arrived before other schools' application deadlines, so I became an Ole.



I had four years of education, study, protests, and new experiences (I never had a pizza until freshman year), and I received degrees in biology and psychology. I also met my wife Deborah (Meinke) Frethem, and we celebrate 50 years of marriage in July 2021.

We had an apartment in East Bloomington, Minnesota. We later bought a small house before moving to West Bloomington. Eventually we purchased and restored a 100 year old Victorian house in St. Paul.

We discovered boating in the 1990s. We went from a 16' runabout to a 28' express cruiser to a 44' Trawler which we piloted down the Mississippi River to Clearwater, Florida, in 2004. We lived the Florida lifestyle until 2019, when we sold the house and became "homeless," living summers on our boat in St Paul and spending six months in Montpellier, France, in the winter. Deborah and I have two sons and two granddaughters in St. Paul.

The diploma from St. Olaf helped get a job interview — biology and psychology not so much. I worked for a medical products distributor and a clinical laboratory device manufacturer. After three years in a family retail business, I finally found computers! From the early 1980s until I retired, technical consulting for business computer systems was my niche.

We discovered travel in the 1970s. We traveled to Hong Kong, Singapore, Bali, and Hawaii. In the last few years, we discovered cruise ships. The Caribbean, Alaska, and Eastern Mediterranean were favorites before COVID. We enjoy boating on the Canal du Midi, visiting Paris, and living in Montpellier, France.

Congratulations to my fellow graduates for 50 years!

Rebecca Gangstead Hanson



Life continues to surprise, even 50 years after St. Olaf graduation. After four years of teaching English in suburban Chicago, I moved to Houston, Texas, where I married and began raising a family, two girls who are now 35 and 41 years old. I enjoyed many years as a high school English teacher and earned a master's degree in counseling along the way. After 17 years as a single woman, I remarried and have relished life in retirement, which now includes three grandchildren.

Some things remain the same, such as living in the same house for 34 years, driving my trusty 23-year-old car, and loving ideas and freely sharing my opinions, asked or unasked. The story of my marriage in 2010 is kind of interesting. The summer of 1967 I worked as a counselor at Outlaw Ranch Bible Camp in Custer, South Dakota, before going to St. Olaf. Warren Hanson also worked there, and we became the kind of friends who talked every day and shared lots of laughs. He went to Augustana while I began my adventure at St. Olaf. We eventually married other people and raised families in different parts of the country. After decades of life, he remembered my maiden name and hometown, found my dad's obituary, and one day connected the dots. We reconnected, much to our mutual surprise. He's adapted very easily to a new life in suburban Houston, and life is good. We both love to travel around the U.S. and internationally and hope in 2021 to be able to resume seeing the world. I want to see it all, and some of it twice! We are grateful above all for countless blessings and wonderful surprises.

Claudia Ganske O'Neill

At 16, sitting in Boe Chapel listening to the Ole Choir, I absolutely found my college. During dinner that night, I told this revelation to my parents with Dad then turning to Mom, saying, “we’d better start saving!” Never an expectation of singing in the Ole Choir, it was falling in love at first sight with St. Olaf. Thinking “yes!” I only applied to STO, was thankfully accepted into the nursing program that I so wanted, and so a new life started in 1967.



Other than those pesky exams, papers, and chemistry lab, it never disappointed! It was my home away from home with the addition from day one of cherished friends continuing for a lifetime!

Then first day biology in my favorite of buildings, Holland Hall— my brand-new roommate/friend, Dee, asked me to stay and say “hi” to a friend of a friend, Tom O’Neill. Today, Tom says that meeting was “love at first sight”, but I have to say a “hi, how ya doing?” and then not a call for a date until February 1969 is not exactly speedy love.

We dated; we married the weekend before senior year; we studied and graduated, then off into life in professions we loved at first sight and continued to love and to grow with until retirement decades later - Tom as a high school teacher/coach, me as a neurosurgical RN; I witnessed true miracles. Along the way, Tom hand-built our home in Burnsville (I closely supervised); after 40 years of additions/subtractions, we comfortably live there today. We raised our 4 children, and along with our fledgling trees watched them quickly grow into beautifully fine adults; today, we watch our small grandchildren play in the shade of those now soaring trees. We’re fortunate that our children live near growing within their own lives. With them, we celebrated our 50th anniversary under those same trees in the sad time of COVID, but joyfully! We continue on with our hopes for them and our never-ending dreams/surprises for us. Beginning to full circle - love at first sight can be true and lasting.

Peter Gari



Name change to: Gari Peter

St. Olaf Major: Art, Religion, Asian Studies

MATESOL: St. Michael's College

Wife: Michiko

Children: Emi and Isamu

Grandchildren: Ray, Louis, Takemasa, Yugo

I was drawn to Japanese art, literature, and culture while at St. Olaf, but five months off the Hill during the four years on the hill changed my life. I am forever grateful for the St. Olaf term in the Far East leading me to where and who I am today. After graduation, I applied for an LCA missionary teacher position in Japan, ending up in Handa, Japan, to teach English at a Japanese parish. Two years and back home was the plan, but things don't always turn out the way we expect them to, eh. I got married, taught at a Dutch Reformed Church college in southern Japan, kids were born, came back to the US for grad school, and returned to Japan to teach English as a foreign language, cultural linguistics, and nonverbal communication at Nanzan University in Nagoya until retirement in 2012, also the year I applied for and was granted Japanese citizenship, thus the name change. I am now "Happiness Having Peter."

My name has been more a goal than a constant reality. I am the last remaining member of my family. I have had parts of me repaired, others opened and cleaned out and put back together, another removed. Chronic health problems are always with me, but so are my family here: the congregants at the small Japanese Lutheran church we belong to, the never-ending renovation of our 120 year-old house in a village with nine residents high in the mountains of Nagano prefecture, wonderful memories, and gorgeous places to visit that calm and awe me (Ryoan-ji in Kyoto, Aoraki Mt Cook in New Zealand, Monet's garden in Giverny, France).

Here at home I have a bit of St. Olaf on the wall, a print, *Night and Leaves*, by Judy Grosfield (F.S.E.W.). I look at it and have "happiness having moments." I made the right choice for a name and also for a college to attend.

Michael Garland

From 1971 to 2021 we've gone from one turbulent era to another. The world has changed, but constants remain. I am grateful that what was instilled in me on the Hill decades ago still serves me today. Not only did I make and maintain deep friendships, but I gained an appreciation of art, music, and travel that has informed my world view ever since.



The highlight of my college years was undoubtedly Global Semester. I was accepted as a sophomore to participate in the college's inaugural worldwide semester. Studying a month each in four countries and visiting seven others introduced me to new cultures and helped me to better understand our own. Life altering. My passion for travel continued, and in the 1980s I spent three years in Italy, teaching English and learning Italian.

At St. Olaf I sang in Viking Chorus and Chapel Choir. After graduating, I lived in Minneapolis for a while and then moved to New York City in 1975 where I remain today. I've fully participated in cultural life here and in my late 50s attained a dream job working at the Metropolitan Opera in customer care. I retired in 2015.

At St. Olaf I studied art appreciation with John Maakestad and Arnold Flaten, both inspirational teachers. In New York, I continued my love of art and spent a decade as a docent at the Metropolitan Museum, primarily attached to the Egyptian department.

I have been blessed with many wonderful friends but I did not have a life partner until my 50s. That changed when I met Bill Hogan in 2006. We've been together since then, marrying five years ago.

My greatest accomplishment is my wonderful son Robbie, born in 2002, who will be attending the University of Minnesota in 2021 and pursuing a nursing degree. Even though he lives with his moms in Minnesota, we're in close and constant touch. It's been humbling to see him develop into such a fine young man. His passions include piano, skiing, travel, and photography. It appears that certain seeds planted on the Hill continue to sprout elsewhere.

Fram, Fram!



Dale Gasch



St. Olaf Major: Political Science

University of Wyoming: Master of Business Administration, Finance 1979

Wife: Judith Treadway Gasch

Children: Sorelle and Dale Ryan

Grandchildren: Sidney and Ronin

As a result of the Air Force Reserve Officer' Training Corps and commissioning, my immediate future was already determined

before graduation. A few weeks later I reported to Reese Air Force Base in Lubbock, Texas, where I spent almost a year. It was an exciting and challenging time.

In June 1972 I was assigned to Vandenberg Air Force Base in California for the better part of 1972, subsequently relocating to Francis E. Warren Air Force Base in Cheyenne, Wyoming, where I spent the remainder of my Air Force career. In Wyoming I had the opportunity to obtain a master's in business administration from the University of Wyoming at Air Force expense, completing most of the required courses before leaving the Air Force and moving to South Carolina for my first civilian job.

My business career began at a paper mill in Beech Island, South Carolina, while living in Aiken, South Carolina. I met the love of my life, Judith Treadway, the organist and choirmaster at the local Presbyterian church, and we married in May 1979. After getting married, we relocated to north Texas, where Judy began working at large Fort Worth Presbyterian Church for 23 years as director of children's music before moving to public schools. She continues to work as an elementary school music teacher in the Arlington, Texas, school district.

Ultimately, I spent most of my career with companies such as General Dynamics, PepsiCo, and Verizon Wireless in finance and internal audit management roles. For the last several years I have done general business projects and consulting, thus allowing some time for travel, gardening, and reading. My years and experiences at St. Olaf instilled a desire to give back to those less fortunate and as such I have participated in numerous mission trips to such places as Hungary to help build apartments for Habitat for Humanity; medical mobile clinics in Haiti and the Dominican Republic; and drilling a water well in El Salvador with Living Waters.

Robert “Bob” Gehringer

St. Olaf Major: Biology

University of Nebraska College of Medicine
'75

Spouse: Natalie Larsen Gehringer '71

Children: Lea and Dane



In the fall of 1968 at St. Olaf, I had the great good fortune to meet Natalie Larsen as my lab partner while dissecting a fetal pig in a vertebrate biology lab. With that romantic beginning we married the summer before our senior year and have survived over 50 great years together. She's a patient and generous woman. We both completed medical school and pediatric residency together in Omaha, a couple years in the Indian Health Service in Oklahoma, and then settled in the Fox Valley of northeastern Wisconsin, two children having sprung up along the way. Who knew that formerly progressive Wisconsin would lose its way?

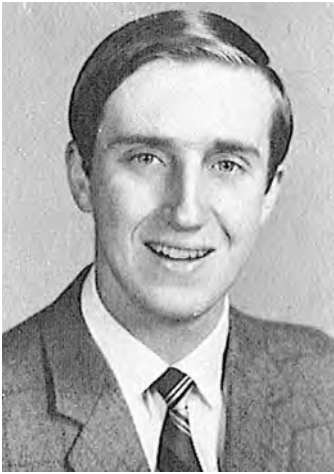
I spent several decades as a general pediatrician then as a hospitalist, with administrative roles and mentoring mixed in. I left office practice about 14 years ago to focus on international work and over the last 10 years I've volunteered with a small NGO, Health Bridges International, several months annually in Perú. My main gig involves traveling around the country training medical professionals to train their colleagues in newborn resuscitation. Trying to lay the foundations of permanent programs is always a challenging work in progress. My work is currently centered in an online course punctuated by live Zoom presentations, here in the time of COVIDicus.

Each of the last 10 Januarys I've had the privilege of leading an inquisitive group of St. Olaf students in Arequipa, Perú for part of their interim course, creating learning opportunities to gain a better understanding of the issues of public and individual health in the setting of poverty. In keeping with the mission of the College, we focus on how service can become integral in students' future careers in health care.

Natalie and I love our community and our many friends here at home, and even though Zoom exhaustion has set in, we're blessed to continue to connect with great frequency to St. Olaf friends of many years.

Get the vaccine! Fram! Fram!

Robert “Kurt” Gillette



I first came to St. Olaf in summer 1966 for the NSF Special Science Program for high school students. I wasn't previously familiar with St. Olaf, but this experience confirmed my college choice and focus on science. In addition to my physics major and many good friends, a highlight of my St. Olaf years was the Rome Interim, leading to a lifelong desire to live and travel overseas. Interested in the USAF and flying since a base visit years earlier, I enrolled in ROTC. My intent was just to fulfill my military obligation, but

before I knew it I ended up with a rewarding 30-year air force career.

After graduation, I completed an M.A. in physics at Dartmouth, researching superconductors. After that I made the difficult choice to pursue medicine instead of USAF pilot training, while enjoying flying as a private pilot for 25+ years, especially to, from, and around Alaska. Following medical school at Wayne State University in Detroit and residency in Hawaii, I did general pediatrics for four years at bases in South Dakota, Alaska, and Florida. Interest in care of critically ill and premature newborns led to neonatology fellowship in San Antonio, during which I met and married Debbie in 1984. I have practiced that specialty since.

The AF sent us to the Philippines and Germany, allowing us to enjoy overseas life for over 10 years and experience many beautiful and interesting places. We returned to the US in 1996, to Dayton, Ohio to raise our sons, Daniel and Benjamin, closer to family, and finally back to San Antonio, allowing me in both assignments to teach medical students, residents, and fellows and be involved in respiratory research. After AF retirement in 2007, I finished an M.S. in Clinical Investigation and worked in civilian practice. That ended abruptly in 2014 when I developed a serious heart problem, also ending our thoughts of retirement in Germany. I'm moving much slower now and enjoying time with family, but still do volunteer teaching and patient care at San Antonio Military Medical Center, and travel in the US and to Europe for conferences and vacation.

Karen Ginter

My bio is not going to be too long.

After leaving St. Olaf, I went to San Francisco for a brief time at a time when everyone wanted to be there. Jobs were hard to get, even in nursing. I went back to Chicago and worked as a critical care nurse until I went to graduate school at the University of Michigan and earned a master's in nursing. After that, I went back to Chicago and worked in nursing management for the rest of my career. I retired in 2016. Now I volunteer in a local



hospital in the northern suburbs of Chicago. Right now I'm helping in a COVID vaccination clinic.

I did do some traveling over the years with friends and family: Great Britain, Ireland, Norway, France, and most recently a river cruise in Europe. Those are some of my best memories. We also managed to squeeze in a few trips to Disney World.

I have family here in Illinois and in Texas. My constant companion is my cat Gilbert. He and I kept each other company in all these months of "stay at home."

My next venture is a cruise to Alaska with some friends either this year or next.

I wish everyone the best.



Marybeth Glad Vigeland



After graduation I had no clue what I was going to do so I moved to Minneapolis and thought I would live the Mary Tyler Moore life. Luckily for me, my hat landed in North Minneapolis instead of Nicollet Mall where I spent some of the most interesting years of my life. I began working as an intake worker at Pilot City (a multi-service agency formed after the social unrest of the 60's) including a few years at a satellite office in the housing projects. After marriage, 2 children and becoming a single mom (some of us needed

a practice round when it came to marriage) I began my next career in banking. Ole networking paid off when I met David Vigeland, class of '69, friend of the brother of my good Ole buddy, Barb Sletten. Once my kids were off to college, David and I were married in 1998 and I joined him in Grand Forks ND. Combining my past work experience in finance and social services, I obtained a position as financial counseling supervisor at the Village Family Service Center doing financial and housing counseling and consumer education. I retired in 2013 and after David's retirement, we eventually moved to Bloomington in 2018.

My study abroad in Aix-en-Provence certainly instilled the love of travel. My goal was to return and move up from the student travel mode of hitchhiking and staying in hotels sharing the bathroom with the rest of the floor. We have been able to return to France and other parts of Europe several times and hope our health (and a vaccine) allows us to continue doing so. But being with friends and family, especially the grandkids, is always the best. Son Joe is married with 2 children, ages 8 and 4 living in Fargo ND. Daughter Anna is married with two children, ages 11 and 8 living in Washington state on Whidbey Island.

With good health, 2 great kids, 4 delightful grandchildren and a wonderful supportive husband, life is good. My college friendships have always been a cherished part of my life.

Christina Glasoe

My grandfather, Dr. P.M. Glasoe, taught chemistry at St. Olaf for 50 years. My father and mother, two sets of uncles and aunts, and a sister, Sigrid, all attended St. Olaf. It was in my DNA to apply to only one college, and I have never regretted it. Northfield and St. Olaf became familiar “stomping grounds” after many visits over the years with Grandpa and Grandma Glasoe. St. Olaf reflected the core values that were passed down to me of the importance of a liberal arts education steeped in the traditions of the Lutheran church. My father, who taught chemistry at Wittenberg in Springfield, Ohio, often said “the value of a liberal arts education is not rote learning, but learning ‘how to think.’” That, in essence, was St. Olaf’s gift to me that has followed me throughout my life.



Bill Koeckeritz and I met late in the spring of our senior year and we were married on January 2, 1972. We moved to Valparaiso, Indiana where Bill went to law school and then Baraboo, Wisconsin where Allison was born in 1975. Bill joined his father’s real estate business in New Ulm, MN where Anna was born in 1978. I graduated with a B.S.N. from Mankato State, followed by a master’s in community counseling. My nursing career included public health nursing, labor and delivery, and five years in hospice care. Our son, Jonathan (Ko Eun Soo), arrived from Seoul, Korea at three months old in July 1986 — a happy, happy day!

Our daughter Allison is a playground designer at Landscape Structures in Delano, MN. Her boys, Colin and Caleb (18), will be off to college in the fall, and Aidan hits the big 13 in March. Anna is an RN in ICU at San Francisco General. Jonathan is a chef at Gjusta in Venice, CA. He and his wife, Temi, live in Los Angeles with our beautiful 18-month-old granddaughter, Chloe.

After a hiatus in our marriage from 2000–2016, we remarried in Sedona, AZ. We love to watch peoples’ reactions when we share the story about our happy ending!

Carol Glenn Varnado



As a Midwestern cradle Lutheran from a musical family whose father sang in the St. Olaf choir, I never had any doubt about where I would apply to college. St. Olaf exceeded all my expectations — I had great professors in my French major and math minor (and of course added teaching so I could be employable). I sang with the Manitou Singers my freshman year and met my future husband (Jim Varnado '68 that year as well. However, (other than meeting my husband!) probably the most life and world-

view-changing experiences I had during my four years happened during my interim in Paris and semester in Avignon my junior year. I had never been out of the US and didn't anticipate how seeing Americans through the eyes of foreigners and assimilating a new culture would change me.

Jim and I married during the summer of 1970, making me a child bride and old married lady my senior year. Jim flew helicopters for the Navy in Vietnam that year. After my graduation, we lived in California, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, and eventually moved to North Carolina in 1977, where we raised two daughters and have mostly lived ever since. I finally put my degree to use when my daughters started school and substitute taught and worked part time as a French teacher at several private and public schools, eventually finding my niche as a full-time elementary French teacher. Lots of songs and games and no homework to grade!

My other interests over the years have included singing in church choirs (I've been a converted Presbyterian most of my life), traveling, book clubs, and YMCA classes, which until COVID-19 I attended daily. I hope to get back to all those things soon.

This year, partly because of the COVID scare, partly because of some health problems, and partly because it was just time, we downsized and moved to Cary, North Carolina, to be closer to one of our daughters and her family who live in Raleigh. (If I'm being totally honest, it was for the two grandkids). We love it here!

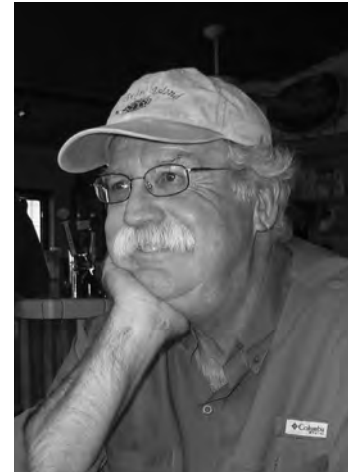
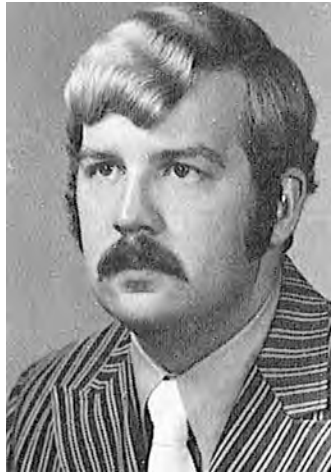
Jon Goranson

Major: Biology

Spouse: Lindsay Yates

Child: Andrew (Eckerd College '04)

After graduation, with no plan for the future, I headed west to work in Montana. While it was a great place to spend the summer and fall, I decided to look for warmer weather and head to Florida thinking about the Keys where I had spent two Interims away from the cold and snow on campus.



Leaving Montana I stopped and visited fellow Oles who had moved to Steamboat Springs, Colorado. Change of plans — decided to get my belongings and ski for a winter in Steamboat. That was in the fall of 1971, and I finally left and moved to Florida almost 40 years later. Started out as a ski bum who thought working full time was six months a year. It was while I was working with the City that I found my career in the construction business.

In 1978 I hired on with a local company that would grow into one of the largest open shop contractors in the US. We did heavy industrial construction from utility infrastructure, mining and minerals, to power plants. I worked in estimating and project management for 38 years throughout the US, also working internationally traveling from the Philippines to Central America and places in between. In 2008 we sold our company and our house in Steamboat and moved to Florida.

Lindsay and I were married in 1979, and Drew was born in 1981. When Drew was going to Eckerd in Florida we bought our first house in 2001 commuting between Steamboat and Florida after finding the perfect “Old Florida” island and lifestyle. Twenty years later we are still living on the bridgeless barrier island on the west coast of Florida enjoying our retirement.

Roberta Gordon Morse



After two years at St. Olaf and a third year at the University of Minnesota, I began working at the City College of New York in Harlem before entering as a transfer student, graduating in 1974 with a bachelor's degree in studio arts. After assisting a fellow Ole with his interior design studio startup, I married Timothy Morse in 1977 and in 1981 we moved to Baltimore, Maryland, where he set up a fleet management program for the Chessie Railroad. In 1985 we returned to Northfield, where we raised our three

children: Aarin, a computer services consultant, Alexandria, a medical coder and auditor, and Jacob, who works for United Health in Minnetonka. Tim passed away last August. I have four grandchildren: Maya, Lucy, Natalie, and Jackson, all living in the metro area. I worked in the Northfield public schools substitute teaching while the children were students before retiring to care for my father, who had Marfan syndrome. My sons and I also have it, adding a new perspective on life. I began working on various writing projects in Baltimore: poetry, journaling, health issues, memoirs, and a futuristic novel. My latest adventure has been composing a cantata containing 17 questions focusing on the Messianic prophecies, those fulfilled and those yet to be.

I returned to New York for my 40th class reunion at City College and returned again two years later, invited to present excerpts from my story, "The Aardvark of Noah's Ark," a fanciful retelling of the flood story, at the first Summer Arts Festival of the Marble Collegiate Church, one of the oldest Protestant churches in America and a home base for Norman Vincent Peale and Donald Trump.

In 2017 I flew to Italy with the Minnesota based Together in Hope choir as one of their ambassadors invited to accompany the choir for the world premiere of Kim André Arnesen's "So that the World May Believe" at the Vatican. Touring Rome's many basilicas and ruins was a life changing experience, and I look forward to what will hopefully be the beginning of a new chapter in my life.

Angelina Groilet Overvold

In August 1968, I came to St. Olaf to be the native speaker resident of the French House. When I arrived, I knew very little English and very little about the U.S. Because I was there for only one year, my focus was more on cultural discoveries, like the treacherous sticky buns of the Ole store, than on the curriculum. The first semester I took the same classes as some of the residents of the French House, who could help me to understand the material when I was completely lost. In September, I met



Mark Overvold '70, and over the following months, my resolve to return to Belgium at the end of the academic year melted away. Mark and I were married in June 1971 in Portland, Oregon, and several St. Olaf alumni attended the wedding. We moved then to Ann Arbor, Michigan, where Mark received a doctorate in philosophy and I a master's in French literature. Mark's first job was at Brown University, and I enrolled in the doctoral program in French literature there. This was the 70s; jobs in academia were scarce, and we moved every year until we finally settled in Richmond, Virginia, in 1977, where our two sons, Leif and Jon-Mark, were born. Mark died in 1988.

I have so many good memories of my time at St. Olaf. The campus was such an enchanting place in the fall. I made great friends during the five semesters I spent there, some to whom I remain very close. To say that attending St. Olaf absolutely changed my life is hardly an overstatement.



Lois Granrud Fruen



Like many in the class of 1971, I graduated from St. Olaf, was married (James Fruen), and went to grad school. But unlike most, I then went back to high school. The high school I went to every weekday for 40 years was Breck School in Golden Valley, MN. Like Dr. Wes Pearson, Dr. Allen Hanson, and Dr. H. Stewart Hendrickson, I worked hard to show my students the beauty of chemistry. Unlike St. Olaf, I offered my students opportunities to engage in scientific research—something I wish I'd been able to do in college. Then

in 2016, I graduated from Breck School: my colleagues called it retirement, but for me, it was a graduation to a new life, where I now run a pro-bono tutoring business. Important to my business are skills I learned as an administrator at Breck School. (Unlike most high schools, all administrators at Breck taught.) I know now that I was meant to teach, and St. Olaf helped set the stage for the way I teach: modeling pedagogy that helps students flourish and working to change practices that are discordant with student success. It's been a great life!

Karen Greenfield Everett

St. Olaf Major: English

University of Chicago: Master's, 1972

Husband: Paul Everett '70

Children: John, Peter, and Michael

Grandchildren: Ginger, Marit, Rose, Thomas, and Alice



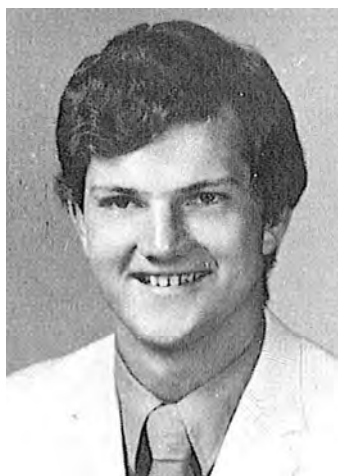
In 1971 I married Paul Everett '70, who became an ELCA Lutheran pastor in 1974. His first parish was in Montana, and

we stayed in Montana for 30 years before moving to Cheyenne, Wyoming, in 2004. While living in Montana, I started teaching English part time at what used to be known as Eastern Montana College and then moved into administration where I served as registrar and director of admissions and student services while the name of the college changed to Montana State University Billings. I ended my working career with the state of Wyoming in Cheyenne. I was born and raised in Sheridan, Wyoming, but never thought I would return to Wyoming, especially not to the nuclear missile capital of high plains.

We have three sons in various places: John, who is an astrophysicist and science teacher in Denver; Peter, who has worked for General Mills since college and lived in Switzerland, France, China, and now Australia; and Michael, who is president of a real estate development company in Denver.

For the last 40 years I have worked to improve my proficiency in Hardanger embroidery. Since 2011, when I quit working for the state of Wyoming, I took up a new career as an available grandma. With my husband's retirement in 2015 we've both become on-call babysitters. We enjoy reading, local outdoor recreational opportunities, and traveling when there isn't a pandemic.

William “Bill” Grimbol



For much of the past 50 years, I have pursued perfectionism, people pleasing, and performing. It was as successful as the Trump coup.

I decided to turn over a new leaf about seven or eight years ago: slow learner. I chose to come clean, be honest, and be true to myself.

Fun facts I uncovered:

I am gay. I always have been. I kept it secret, so if they ever did a remake of *Bob and Carol & Ted and Alice*, I could play all the parts. I have become obese, and the closet exploded. As yet, only my toes are allowed out — to a select few.

After four decades as a Lutheran and then Presbyterian pastor, I am Unitarian. For me, the man Jesus is enough. I am inspired by His stories and loved His single sermon. Unconditional mercy and love are a great start to just about anything.

I am a Socialist. I have never been able to see the wisdom in capitalism. Wall Street seems to create an ideal context for addiction and compulsive lying — I just have to have what I know I do not need. Capitalism is a catch-22, only the catch is extinction.

I was married twice, and tragically lost both wives. They were fine women, but different; like Maude and Aunt Bea. We had good marriages, but there was always a note of sadness, as I still have never fallen in love.

I have written 10 pretty solid spiritual care books for teens and adults, still paint and take photos, and work with youth whenever I can. I have remained 16 for 55 years and have a Ph.D. in identity crisis.

I have a wise and kind son, Justin, who knows his way around a grief group and battles anxiety. His wife is a wonderful woman and mother. His son, James, is a pure delight, and he makes my day most days. I live with them all now in a big farm house in Vermont, and the odds on murder are presently 60/40 against.

I miss all of you,

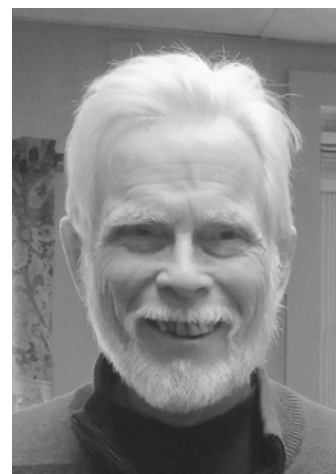
Bill

Milner Grimsled

St. Olaf Majors: Chemistry and Political Science

Partner: Brenda Scanlon

My life since leaving the Hill has been nothing like I could have foreseen. My journeys have taken me to six states — Minnesota, Illinois, Alaska, California, New Hampshire, and New York. I received degrees in chemistry and in political science, but pursued neither career.



The St. Olaf experience that changed me the most was singing under Ken Jennings in the St. Olaf Choir for three years. I love to sing and have continued singing in various groups and church choirs in Chicago, Anchorage, and Canton, NY. I have also been able to travel to Norway and Australia. In Norway, my wife and I took my mother with us and visited relatives we had never met. (All my great-grandparents emigrated to the United States.)

My jobs, in order, have been insurance salesman, property insurance agency underwriter, housecleaner, senior citizen van driver, taxi driver and dispatcher, dishwasher, accounting assistant, University of New Hampshire program assistant, office manager/ IT manager, and retiree.

I have been blessed to be a partner with two wonderful women. While I have no kids of my own, I do have four step-children, and they have provided eleven grandchildren and nine (at last count!) great-grandchildren.

The most important lessons I have learned are to be open to new experiences and ideas and to appreciate what I have, not be sad for what I don't have. My life took a remarkable turn for the better when I was able to give up drinking in my 30s. The principles I have used to achieve that have also allowed me to have a great life. My job and surroundings don't matter so much; my attitude and desire to be of service to others matter a lot.

I was able to return to our 40th reunion and to sing with 800+ other Ole Choir alumni to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the Choir. It was a joy to sing under the baton of Anton Armstrong and for one final time, the inspiration of Kenneth Jennings.

Kathie Gronseth Hart



St. Olaf Major: Nursing

Spouse: Charlie Hart, Notre Dame '71

Children: two daughters, one son-in law

Grandchildren: two grandchildren

My nursing degree gave me opportunities to hold positions in Boston, Minneapolis, Vail, Colorado, and Rapid City, South Dakota. All of my nursing was in newborn intensive care and public health, concentrating on high risk

families in inner cities and in the rural areas of Colorado. I retired in 2010. My most vivid memories of St. Olaf are freshmen week, meeting classmates who would become lifelong friends, Ytterboe freshmen serenading outside Mellby, "first nighters," and driving between Minneapolis and Northfield many, many times while being off-campus for nursing. One thing that I never told my kids about was how often I hitchhiked up and down St. Olaf Avenue and even to Minneapolis. Yikes!

I met my husband Charlie at the University of Minnesota hospitals, where I worked in pediatrics and he was a medical student who stole popsicles from the freezer in my unit. We've been married for 45 years and now he rummages in our freezer for Dove bars. After his residency we moved to Vail, Colorado, and welcomed two daughters who were born in Vail's 14-bed hospital. I pushed strollers through snow banks much of the year.

We headed to Rapid City, South Dakota, enjoyed the beautiful Black Hills, raised two daughters, and eventually sent them to Dartmouth, Northwestern, and Stanford. Empty nesting has been a fun and exciting time of our lives as we divide our time between Rapid City, Vail, and Palm Desert, California.

Like so many of my classmates, I've done many rewarding volunteer activities. My favorite is helping progressive candidates get elected in South Dakota. How is that working? With a lot of heartache but also with many enduring friendships.

Charlie and I love to hike, golf, cross-country ski, bike, read, cook, travel, and strive to stay physically active despite creaky joints and to stay mentally challenged despite short-term memory challenges. Yikes again.

A highlight of 2020 has been volunteering on our reunion committee. I feel honored to be asked. I look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion. My motto: "Progress is Better Than Perfection."

Judith “Judy” Grosfield Fjell

The first thing this Montana girl did after graduating from St. Olaf was head back to the mountains. That summer I followed two of my best friends to a Campfire Girls camp near Seattle and had the unforgettable experience of singing with five hundred women and girls. It moved me like Alice T. Larsen and the Manitou Singers had. I have since led hundreds of music empowerment workshops, camps, and choruses, especially for women and children.



I had another big surprise that same summer when I fell in love with one of my sister camp counselors. The fact that most of my boyfriends at St. Olaf were gay had apparently given me no clue about my own sexual orientation. Discovering my lesbianism set me to writing songs from my own heart and experience, after previously singing covers of my favorite folk singers.

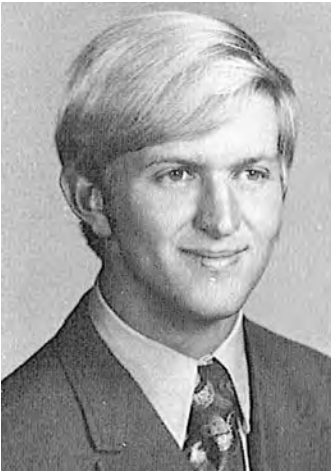
Since my Art and Asian Studies degree from St. Olaf was not a ready ticket to employment, in 1974 my partner and I chose to pursue degrees in elementary education at Oregon State University. While teaching elementary music I was introduced to the work of Kodaly educator Mary Helen Richards, a life-changing path I continue to this day through the SongWorks Educators Association.

When audiences wanted to “take my songs home,” two friends and I founded Honey Pie Music. With guitar in hand and a suitcase full of recordings, I stepped out as a singer-songwriter. Over the past forty years I’ve written at least three hundred songs, recorded twenty albums, amassed a significant fanbase, written instructional books for ukulele and voice, developed www.judyfjell.com, and toured in the US and Japan.

I’m glad to be back home in Montana now, living with my partner Katie who is also an artist and political activist. I currently teach private lessons and am the resident musician for our Unitarian-Universalist fellowship in Helena. Katie and I love to hike with our two little terriers, watch birds, visit with friends, play music, and cook good food. In post-COVID times we hope to travel to Japan and Ireland.



Ronald “Ron” Groth



As I look back at my time at St. Olaf, I have many fond memories. It was a tumultuous time in our society with the war, the draft, race relations, and protests dominating the headlines. I felt so blessed to be at St. Olaf surrounded by people who took those issues to heart and realized the importance of addressing them.

The many discussions I had at St. Olaf regarding those issues caused me to grow beyond the confines of a normal college

experience. It personified what a liberal arts education is all about. I will forever be grateful for the interaction I had on those issues which truly shaped my life. I have many friends from those days that are still a significant part of my life. I also have many great memories from my time as a trainer in the athletic department. I will always remember the football banquet after our senior year. John Adams and I were called forward and were awarded athletic letters, which I understand was the first time that St. Olaf had ever awarded letters to a person who was not a player. I was heavily influenced by the coaches we had. All were great men, as was Don Canfield, an Ole, who together with his wife, Jeanie, guided me to St. Olaf.

After earning a degree in economics, I went to law school at Creighton University. I have practiced law in Minneapolis since 1974. I have two wonderful children. Shawn graduated from St. Olaf and is a thoracic surgeon at Baylor Medical Center in Houston. Erin graduated from the University of Minnesota and is currently a stay at home mom in the Twin Cities. I have five grandchildren. I have a home in the Phoenix area and have spent winters there for the past five years but have not yet made it there this winter.

I spent more than 35 years as a high school football and basketball official, most of which was with Doug Johnson. We had a lot of windshield time together as we criss-crossed southern Minnesota.

John Grotting

Following a difficult period of life while at St. Olaf and having no idea what to do, but equipped with a degree in economics, a St. Olaf alum opened the door for me to a healthcare administration career at Abbott Northwestern Hospital. After U of M graduate school, I headed west to Portland, Oregon to begin my first job. Eighteen years later I returned to Minnesota with my wife, Kathy, and our four children (two boys and two girls) to be part of the formation of Allina. After six winters we made the decision to change careers and move to San Diego joining a medical start up.



The change in careers and move to California turned out to be a good family and professional decision, and we have remained here for the last 23 years. My career has focused on early-stage healthcare companies and after serving as chairman/ CEO for two of them I shifted to private equity investing and board work at Frazier Healthcare. Health care has provided a wonderful career.

After 40 years of a loving marriage, Kathy and I have four children who have all migrated back to San Diego and gotten married. We enjoy four grandchildren, whom we see regularly. We continue to do active travel around the world and regularly spend time at our beach cabin in Baja, Mexico.

Ten years ago, I had the opportunity to join the Board of St. Olaf. It is a remarkably committed group of people who support a great administrative team in dealing with the challenging affairs of the college. Three areas of particular interest for me were launching the Institute for Freedom and Community, building the ice arena, and creating scholarships. My St. Olaf education and friendships are a great gift.

Experiences at St. Olaf and following have taught me that sunrise is the best time of day, health and fitness matter, generosity brings joy, diversity helps build stronger organizations, failure makes you better, and as a fiscal conservative, big families make you at least socially moderate, and St. Olaf friends are true, lasting, and always keep you humble.



Kari Gunvaldson Swanson



I completed a master's degree in 1973 in Scandinavian at the University of Washington, Seattle, while founding an 18-bedroom Scandinavian House to promote language speaking. I dropped out of the doctoral program to move to Denmark with my new husband, a physicist. He worked at the Niels Bohr Institute in Denmark while I learned to weave.

We returned to the University of Washington and I started a folkwear company, Heimdall,

to promote the reuse of Scandinavian clothing patterns up to 600 years old and to allow flexible working hours. I also contracted to develop software to detect soft tissue injury, analyzed CT imaging algorithms, and worked with the Washington State Education Department.

In 1990 I earned a master's of education in instructional design and spent the next 14 years in various positions at Boeing, training pilots and aircraft maintainers on most aircraft models. My love of travel (thank you, St. Olaf) led me to Virtuoso and Expedia travel companies briefly before I took responsibility for a major design and renovation of a building near Seattle Center that became my son's nightclub. Having started a doctorate in cognitive science while working, I decided to study full-time instead. I reworked a database I had designed and built for the Air Force that supports the analysis, design, and maintenance of online courseware. This became the basis for my doctoral experiment investigating practical solutions to promoting implicit learning while using complex data-driven applications. I received my doctorate in 2012 and have since focused on more personal projects, settling my father's estate, finishing building projects at home, and playing with machine embroidery. Recently my focus has been sewing face masks for hospitals, family, friends, and through Etsy.

I have been married to Dr. H. Erik Swanson since 1973, and we have two sons. Nils-Erik, after serving in the Special Forces and receiving a law degree at the University of Texas at Austin, now manages and develops Palantir software for the Centers for Disease Control. Per-Olaf recently received his master's in public administration after working on several campaigns including Lisa Murkowski's write-in and other outreach programs.

Fred Gustafson

I had a head start on a degree at St. Olaf by receiving three credits in the Summer Honors Program in 1967. I graduated with a bachelor's in chemistry with an area of concentration in economics. After graduation, I entered the master's in business administration program at Minnesota State University, Mankato. Upon receiving my degree in the fall of 1973, after much interviewing I secured a position with Travelers Insurance Company and was transferred to San Francisco. This turned out



to have a couple of extra benefits: I was able to live in the Bay Area and travel throughout Northern California and get paid for it; plus, I ended up meeting my future wife, also a Travelers employee. I later transferred to Chicago with Travelers and left them to hire on with CIGNA Worldwide Insurance. After a stint in Chicago, I returned to Minneapolis to open the first Minneapolis office for CIGNA Worldwide. I completed my corporate career at Johnson and Higgins, a major commercial insurance broker. After three high pressure years there, I left the corporate world to become a small business owner. My wife Mary Jane and I purchased a resort in Kooskia, Idaho, and later a second home there on top of a mountain at the end of the road.

Mary Jane and I have been married 34 years. We both love traveling and the outdoors. We have been to Alaska many times, storing a vehicle and camping equipment there so we can easily access the backcountry. Over the years I have enjoyed collecting, building, and rebuilding fine old rifles, especially Winchesters. It's always fun to decide which one to carry into the Alaskan wilderness.

The St. Olaf experience was significant for me because of the enduring friendships I developed. I have many happy memories of campus life and two Interims abroad. I still see several fellow St. Olaf grads regularly, and Mary Jane and I are part of a group of Oles who have traveled together for many years.



Mark Haemig



Jan and I got married a week before graduation in 1971. She supported us while I was in dental school in Minneapolis. After graduation in 1975, we set up a solo practice in Ortonville, Minnesota. We moved to Cut Bank, Montana in 1976, finding a great practice opportunity and seeking adventure.

We raised two boys, Karl, who graduated STO in 2000, and Kyle, who graduated STO in 2003. We are very grateful for the education and experiences they received at

St. Olaf. Karl is married to Heather Hrodey, also STO class of 2000. They have two daughters, Natalie and Evelyn, and live in LeSueur, Minnesota, where Karl is a dentist and Heather teaches chemistry at Gustavus. Kyle is an economist and lives with his wife, Estelle, in Minneapolis.

Although Jan and I grew up in the Twin Cities, we have enjoyed being part of a community of 3000 on the edge of the Blackfeet reservation. We have had the privilege of working with and learning the life perspectives of ranchers, farmers, energy and railway workers, Blackfeet tribal members, and Hutterites. We have formed some wonderful friendships with people from this area.

We have enjoyed exploring and hiking Montana and the Canadian Rockies. We built a cabin on the southern edge of Glacier Park in 1980 and have had a lot of fun using it as a base of operations for activities. I like to hike, ski, bike, and raft in my spare time. I also enjoy doing trail maintenance in the national forest. I have been involved with several boards over the years. I was a Boy Scout leader for many years.

I took in an associate dentist 14 years ago. He bought me out five years ago and I now work 70-80 days a year for him. I feel very fortunate that I found a profession where I can work with my hands and get to treat a lot of good people. I still enjoy what I do, especially at a slower pace.

John Hager

My liberal arts education at St. Olaf turned out to be a good investment.

Following graduation with majors in religion and classical Greek, I was drafted and enjoyed basic training in Texas, followed by assignment as a dental assistant in Virginia. Two years later, I moved to Washington, D.C. in pursuit of graduate degrees in medieval history. I completed my master's but put the doctorate on hold and filled my hours learning accounting basics.



My first employment was with the U.S. Congress and its joint committee established to create and produce events and materials for the bicentennial. I also held a researcher position at the Folger Shakespeare Library. Employment stability took hold in 1978 as I became a writer, editor, and manager for the Association of American Colleges for six years, followed by 23 years with the National University Continuing Education Association as its director of administration. I greatly enjoyed my work with administrators around the country.

In the late 1970s I became active in Dignity USA, a national organization seeking justice and respect for LGBT Catholics, serving as its president from 1983 to 1985. At this same time, I met the man who would eventually become my spouse, Ron Geatz. We both also became founding volunteers for the Helen Hayes Awards for Washington Theatre, roles we continued to hold for 20 years.

In 2008 I made a career change to my current position, becoming the chief operating officer for the Max and Victoria Dreyfus Foundation, which makes grants to diverse nonprofit organizations across the U.S. Having spent a career managing the fiscal responsibility of nonprofits, it is now an honor to be on the funding side.

Ron and I (and our two new kittens) now live in Rancho Mirage, California. As a Northfield native, I greatly appreciate the warmth of the desert. Ron recently retired from a 35 year career with the Nature Conservancy. As COVID restrictions ease, we will continue our travel to Australia, Sweden, Germany, and especially Italy, which I first visited as a Ole on the inaugural Christian Rome Interim in January 1969.



Steve Hahn



St. Olaf Major: Religion

Activities: Tennis, Chapel Choir, Term in Oxford, Term in Far East

Later schooling: M.Div. Lutheran Theological Southern Seminary; A.M.L.S. University of Chicago; graduate journalism at UMN

Honors: Phi Beta Kappa, Beta Phi Mu, Kappa Tau Alpha Spouse: Anne Armfield (Term in Far East, Fall '70; Spring Term '71 St. Olaf)

Daughter: Hilary Hahn

Grandchildren: Zelda and Nadia

My activities since St. Olaf have been varied and enjoyable. I've been a seminarian in SC; pastor-intern in ND; college reference librarian; houseparent; sports-medicine journalist for McGraw-Hill; Philadelphia Chamber Music Society program writer; Curtis Institute of Music PR assistant; four-summer factotum at Vermont's Marlboro Music Festival; and travel parent for a violinist-daughter as she emerged on the global concert scene. In my current role, I'm yard man and house-renovation guy for Anne, who pursued a real career: Woodstock '69, marriage '72 (to me!), ultimately VP finance/controller of The Baltimore Gas and Electric Company.

Hobbies? There've been a few. In my 20s I diverted myself with *The Great Books of the Western World*. As I was finishing syllabus-year seven, baby Hilary arrived, Anne re-entered graduate school, and I — age 30 — took on child-care and house-husbandry. Twenty-two years later, when Hilary had won her first Grammy Award and seemed established, I came home from traveling with her and discovered I needed surgery. While recovering, I restored my father's 1936 college typewriter, then mine — then 104 more over the next few years.

There was also animal-training. In 2010 we adopted a blazing-fast, whiskered pup named Sassafras. She had twice been returned to the SPCA as "uncontrollable," but she gave us the impression of simply needing a job. I steered her toward competitive obedience trials. She liked the work and later became the 6th mixed-breed pooch in AKC history to win the "Utility Dog" title. Now 10, she shares COVID time with us at home near Baltimore — entertaining the grandkids on FaceTime, drawing us out for walks, and watching approvingly as Anne masters baking and I dabble with a new hobby... slingshots.

Trudy Halla

After marrying Steve Schroer from our class, I began as the first paralegal in a midtown Manhattan law firm while Steve started law school. After two years I joined Steve at Columbia Law School. We stayed in Manhattan for six more years, but after a school year in Cambridge, England, we returned to Minnesota to practice in large Minneapolis law firms. I specialized in public finance — a complicated form of real estate finance. Our marriage ended, but a couple of years later I married another lawyer, Roger Gordon. We had one daughter just before I turned forty. Roger died at 49 in 2000 from cancer following diagnosis of a rare autoimmune disease.



During my single mom practicing lawyer years, I also participated in several professional and community boards, including many state, local, and specialty bar associations. However, the organizations closest to my heart are the Western Golf Association Evans Scholarship program for deserving caddies, which is how Roger got his start in college and then law school, and the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation. My daughter Kate was diagnosed at 12 with type 1 diabetes, meaning she needs to take insulin injections for the rest of her life until we find a cure. We are making strides, and I hope she can be cured before I am gone.

I retired first from the practice of law and then from the State of Minnesota Management and Budget Department, a little career end community service. I am relatively healthy and have been blessed to have a wonderful year-round cabin in northwestern Wisconsin to share with friends and family. I also have a close friend with a golf course home in Arizona that we visit for months in the winter. We're planning Kate's wedding for September 2021. I have been able to travel quite a bit over the years and look forward to the end of COVID's restrictions. My adult life started at St. Olaf, and life is good.



Gary Halvorson



How time flies by! I graduated with a degree in chemistry and after a summer in Leningrad studying Russian, I began graduate school at the University of Colorado in geology. Although I loved geology, I didn't have an assistantship and it was costing me a fortune. I accepted an assistantship in the Department of Soil Science at Oregon State University. I received a master's degree and eventually a doctorate in 1979.

I also spent most of a year in 1978 at the Timiryazev Agricultural Academy in Moscow. I was married by that time, and my wife and I took our one month old baby daughter, Janet, with us to Moscow. The Russians loved us for our baby, and Janet opened many doors for us. I took a job at the North Dakota State University Land Reclamation Research Center in Mandan, North Dakota. I spent about 18 years conducting research on the reclamation of strip-mined land.

By this time I had a family of four children. About this time my job, which had been grant funded, ended, and unfortunately so did my marriage. I was able to pick up a job working at Sitting Bull College on the Standing Rock Sioux Reservation. I thought it would be a transition job for me until I found something else. I very quickly fell in love with the job and I am still working there. I got married again to my high school friend, Lynne. She teaches history in the middle school on Standing Rock. Until this last year of the coronavirus pandemic, we have been able to travel during the summer to different parts of the globe, something we very much enjoy. We are both looking forward to getting back to traveling.

I have had a very rewarding career at Sitting Bull College. I have written and received many grants and with my colleagues have built an environmental science program from scratch to one with a bachelor's and now a master's degree. I may retire in 2022, but we'll see!

Linda Hammerbeck Cahill

St. Olaf provided me the opportunity to take two foreign studies programs, Far East and Germany. I had already lived in Sweden for three years before college, so continuing to travel and learn about other cultures has been extremely valuable in my outlook on life and to respect others who are different. Europe drew me back after graduation.



Upon return to the US, I moved to California for three years. While working there, I started taking the college courses that

were not offered at St. Olaf. My education continued. Over the years, I earned various designations and certifications and then the continuing education requirements for keeping a license, CFP, and certifications active. I was even in a program from Wharton at retirement.

While living in the Washington, DC area for 17 years, I was a corporate executive in financial services. I continued to work for that company when my husband and I moved to the Denver, Colorado area. An opportunity came up to join a startup company, a joint venture by Lockheed Martin and Raytheon, for aerospace remote sensing. Images from these satellites were used for mainly commercial purposes. It was a fascinating field to be in at the start. Now, we don't think anything of looking at satellite images and maps.

My husband and I retired within three weeks of each other 20 years ago. Time flies. We moved to the Vail, CO area. There were numerous opportunities for skiing — downhill and XC — hiking, and biking. As volunteers, we were ambassadors for Vail and wilderness rangers for the US Forest Service. During the off season in the mountains, we would travel extensively. Our favorite vacations are bicycling in Europe. Due to the pandemic we returned early from a Colorado ski trip in March 2020. Like others, we are on a break from traveling. It was painful to cancel upcoming trips.

Maui is home now — a safer place to be during the pandemic. We have continued to swim and snorkel in the ocean. Life is good.



Janet Hansen Koepp



Major: French Education

Husband: Robert Koepp '71

Children: Joel, Michael, and Paul

Grandchildren: Addison, Owen, Lars, and Linus

As I write this little summation of the last 50 years, I'm extremely grateful for my St. Olaf education. Those four years on campus provided me with a strong foundation of

personal resources that have pulled me through challenging times like the past year and through many other joyous and calmer times. St. Olaf gave me a sense of connection to something bigger than myself — traditions of scholarship, music, literature, studies in Christian faith, global perspectives, and service. Bob and I are still proud to identify as Oles.

We were married shortly after graduation and moved to Madison, Wisconsin, where Bob did his graduate work in English at the University of Wisconsin. The area was overloaded with teachers, and my job search did not result in a fabulous career. However, we made it through the 1970s and felt very fortunate when Bob finished his doctorate and got a faculty position at a small, private liberal arts college in Jacksonville, Illinois. With three young sons, I was glad to do the entire mom package for a few years before going back to work part-time and then full-time in 1991. Some of Bob's colleagues became another extended family with whom we remain very close.

I retired in 2011 shortly after becoming a grandmother. Bob retired in June 2015 and after 33 great years in the Jacksonville and Illinois College community, we built a house in Deerfield, Wisconsin, and returned to the Madison area. Being closer to kids and grandkids was our goal. Two families are in the midwest — the Twin Cities and Davenport, Iowa. Our youngest son lives in New York City, always an interesting visit. We are active in an ELCA congregation and have been welcomed by a new group of friends. Being in touch with family, classmates, and lifelong friends keeps us happy and engaged in our retirement life.

Bruce Hanson

St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

St. Olaf Activities: Viking 1970 Editor; Viking 1969 Photo Editor; WCAL Student Engineer; KSTO Engineer

Spouse: Patricia (Pat) Hanson

I worked in the Northern Illinois University physics department in Dekalb, Illinois, under Dr. Thomas Rossing, as an electronics technician; at Honeywell as an electronics technician; at Nortronics as a design engineer; at XIOtech as a test engineering manager; at BSquare as a senior engineer; at Embedded Frameworks as the principal hardware engineer; at Image Sensing Systems as the product development team leader in hardware engineering; and at Sensata Technologies as the principal electrical engineer. I retired in 2016.

I attended Metropolitan State University in St. Paul, Minnesota, completed a Bachelor of Science in Computer Science, and graduated with honors in 2005. I attended Normandale Community College in Bloomington, Minnesota, for a certificate in supervision and management. I was a senior member of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers and chair of their Twin Cities computer society for five years. I received Takoda Institute CompTIA A+ and N+ certifications. I am the owner of the U.S. Patent 5,276,558 for an "Electronic Information Tag".

My hobbies include photography, computers, and supporting Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers meetings. I have been a presiding partner at TBD Investment Group for 10 years.

I received a Governor's Award in recognition of outstanding achievement in the area of technology-related assistance for individuals with disabilities, signed by Arnie Carlson.



Kristine Hanson Larson



St. Olaf Major: German

M.A.T., Spalding University; R.N., University of Kentucky

Husband: Gerald Larson

Children: Ingrid, Carl '99, Paul

Grandchildren: 7

My grandmother Marie Hugelen Hanson '18 and my dad, Rolf G. Hanson '48, started the path to St. Olaf. Son Carl Larson '99 became a fourth generation Ole. The opportunity to spend a semester in Germany was life changing. Gertrude Sovik and LaVern Rippley were favorite professors. I also cherish Alice Larsen, Paul Ensrud, F. Marian Walker, June Swanson, Robert Scholz, and Kenneth Jennings, who shared joyful hours of beautiful music. Junior year, classmate Dzintra Pavuls '71 (deceased), a dear German House roommate (who had spent her freshman year at Luther), DARED me to go with her and infiltrate the alto section in the chorus at Luther's Annual Messiah Concert. With a borrowed car, proper attire, and Messiah scores, we pulled it off! Go Oles!

I remember four frenzied weekends in June of 1971: #1, I graduate St. Olaf; #2, my fiancé graduates medical school; #3, we get married, #4, my new husband starts a five-year surgery residency in Boston, starting July 1st. Whew!

Since graduation I have lived in Boston; Cardiff, Wales; Chicago; Nürnberg, Germany; and Louisville.

I have enjoyed singing with the Cardiff Bach Society and the Louisville Bach Society. Over the years I have taught art in Massachusetts and German in Louisville. In the '80s I stayed home with my kids. Then I got an M.A.T. and an R.N., which launched more job options. The last 15 years I taught art and music in inner city elementary schools in Louisville where my nursing skills came in handy.

Since 1992 our family has traveled to mission hospitals in Kenya and Cameroon where my husband volunteers as a surgeon. Most recently we have been involved in the Pan African Association of Christian Surgeons (PAACS). My husband, a surgery professor, teaches African family doctors surgical skills while I supply educational resources to African children whose surgeon parents serve in rural areas with limited school choice. God's richest blessings on the Class of 1971!

Dale Harstad

St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

Montana State University: B.S. Chemical Engineering '72

Wife: Koreen Shelstad (Harstad) '71

Children: Brian, Kirk, Kaaren

Grandchildren: Emily & Erik Harstad;
Meredith, Clara, & Courtney Magliolo;
Hunter Harstad



It does not seem like more than 50 years ago

I arrived at St. Olaf as a freshman, following in the footsteps of my family. Though I did not graduate from St. Olaf, it will always be a part of me. I grew up listening to my father's stories about St. Olaf. Now I have my own memories and stories to tell. I met my wife, Koreen Shelstad, on a blind date there.

After our sophomore year we married and transferred to Montana State University where I graduated with a B.S. in chemical engineering. I spent more than 46 years working in chemical manufacturing at three locations — Soda Springs, Idaho; Texas City, Texas; and Chocolate Bayou, Texas. These facilities were originally owned and operated by Monsanto. Most of my work involved highly hazardous chemicals produced or used as raw materials. For 39 years I worked with hydrogen cyanide (HCN) and was a board member for the HCN Industry Safety Conference for 18 years. The conference is an international association of companies that produce or consume hydrogen cyanide.

My personal life was busy as well. While in Idaho I served as a member of the sheriff's search and rescue unit and was an EMT for the volunteer ambulance service. In Texas I became involved with Boy Scouts as a cub master and scoutmaster. I was on staff for several National Scout Jamborees. For years after my sons were grown, I continued to be involved in advanced Boy Scout leadership training for adults (Wood Badge), serving as course director in 1996. My church life included multiple terms on the church council, Sunday school superintendent, and choir member.

I retired April Fool's Day 2019, and we moved to our ranch near Weimar, Texas. We love it at Valhalla Ranch and cannot imagine a better place to have been in 2020!

John Haugen



Major: Chemistry

Spouse: Alicia Reeves

Daughter: Andrea Walsh

Granddaughter: Mackenzie Walsh

St. Olaf was a very good experience for me. The campus is delightful with the change of seasons: fall with its colorful leaves, the fresh snow of winter, and the green grass and flowers of spring. I had the same roommate

for all four years, Jim Laub. We got along very well and enjoyed serving as Junior Counselors in Ytterboe. Fellow students are truly among the best people I have known.

After graduation, I joined a number of classmates attending the University of Minnesota Medical School. Several of us lived in or joined the Nu Sigma Nu medical fraternity. I spent my third year of medical school in Austin, Minnesota, in the Rural Physician Associate Program. I had a great preceptor, Richard Shindler. The last year of medical school I married Linda Keller, St. Olaf class of 1975. We had one daughter, Andrea. We later divorced and I married Alicia Reeves.

Following medical school, I completed a residency in family medicine at St. Paul-Ramsey (now Regions) Hospital. I joined St. Louis Park Medical Center (now ParkNicollet) which allowed me to serve as a preceptor for Ramsey Family Practice residents at a community clinic on St. Paul's west side and later at the Wells Street Clinic, the main residency teaching facility.

While at ParkNicollet, I served in many leadership positions including chair of family medicine, chair of the physician personnel committee, and overseeing hiring (and occasional discipline) of physicians. I also served as Chief of Methodist Hospital Medical Staff. I assisted the American Board of Family Medicine in evaluating test questions. I loved patient care and declined opportunities to become a full-time administrative physician.

I retired November 2015 and have taken classes through Osher Lifelong Learning Institute and the Ramsey County Library System. We also keep our granddaughter, who attends a Kinderberry-Hill preschool near us two nights each week. We have had some time for travel and we plan to travel more extensively once Alicia retires later this year.

Virginia Haugen Karbowski

Attending St. Olaf College in the fall of 1967 was a big deal for me! I wanted to attend Luther College in Decorah, Iowa. My parents, both Ole grads, convinced me that St. Olaf was the best choice. Once I met the girls in my Hoyme Hall freshman corridor, I knew this was the college for me! Challenging courses, world-class Interim adventures, and amazing classmates convinced me too. I was proud to be an Ole then and am now today, 50 years later!



In the fall, 1971, I began teaching home economics at Coon Rapids High School in Coon Rapids, Minnesota. I was very lucky to have two Ole friends influence me again. Polly Anderson Kielkucki was my apartment roommate; Kris Yung Walseth was my teaching colleague. Teaching foods and nutrition, I wore mini-skirts and platform high heels — it was so fashionable! Today we love to reminisce about those crazy days in the 70s.

I continued teaching at Blaine High School until 1993. I was then hired to lead career and technical education (CTE) curricular programs in Anoka-Hennepin. In 2000, I was asked to create, build, and serve as principal of the Secondary Technical Education Program, a career and technical education high school on the Anoka Technical College campus. From 2010 to 2018, I joined the state CTE leadership team at Minnesota State Colleges and Universities. Since 2018, I have led a credit for prior learning initiative with CTE high school and college educators in the Twin Cities part-time.

I met my husband, Stan, in 1974. We married in 1976. Stan is a tax accountant. We have a wonderful daughter, Marit Elizabeth, born in 1987. Marit married Christopher Gurley in 2014; they have two children, Anja (3) and Calan (1). We adore our grandchildren! Plus, Anja loves to sing “Um-Yah-Yah” with Grandma Ginny.

Stan and I have been living in Shoreview, Minnesota, since 1985. We are active members of St. Timothy Lutheran Church in St. Paul, serving the church and local community. We attend concerts, plays, and sports games regularly. We love to travel and visit Lake Superior’s North Shore frequently.

Helen Hawley Berget



St. Olaf Major: English

Husband: Bill Berget '75

Children: Kate '04, stepdaughters Maggie and Anna

Grandchildren: Kate is expecting our first in June

I often think back to my years at St. Olaf and all the wonderful friends that were such an important part of my life. Some have

passed away and others are still close to me. Some of my favorite memories of the Hill are studying in the library, fun in the dorms, ski trips, dances in the women's gym, and many more. We lived a very insular life at St. Olaf, but the world events that swirled around us changed our lives in monumental ways. In more current times I remember an early morning call to my daughter in her tower dorm room on 9/11 and telling her to turn on the TV, any channel.

After graduation, I lived in Corvallis, Oregon for seven years before moving back to Minnesota and making White Bear Lake my home. I've had several careers, but my longest was as a church financial manager and communications director in White Bear. I loved being close to my daughter's school as she was growing up and being able to go home for lunch every day.

Through all the years I've continued my love of sailing. Bill and I met in 1995 when we had the opportunity to sail in a race together, which we won by the way. We live on Bald Eagle Lake and are very active in our local sailing club. We also sailed Lake Superior for over 20 years on our 38-foot boat out of Bayfield, WI. We were fortunate to also sail in many other waters over the years. Trips to Scotland, the Caribbean, Bahamas, Florida, and Lake Michigan were exciting times for us.

It's hard to believe that 50 years have passed since our graduation. My memories of St. Olaf and good friends there remain bright and sometimes seem like only yesterday. I'm looking forward to reading many interesting life stories through our reunion news.

Thank you to all of you who took time to organize our event.

Ann Heck Kaufmann

. Major: Biology

University of Wisconsin–Milwaukee: M.S. in Curriculum and Instruction (Gifted and Talented Emphasis) '77; Ph.D. in Urban Education and Educational Psychology '02

St. Olaf Activities: Manitou Singers, Chapel Choir, Global Semester, ACM Field Station

Husband: Gus (Ripon '71)

Children: Devin, Gus VI, Lindsay

Grandchildren: Morgan, Owen, Gavin, Gus VII, Connell, Gideon



I think that I was destined to attend St. Olaf and to be influenced by Ole graduates throughout my educational pursuits. My high school counselor was Carol Johnson '54. Many of you may remember her because she returned to St. Olaf our freshman year as vice president and dean of students. In high school, she suggested that I consider counseling as a career and that I seriously look into St. Olaf. Little did I know then that she was right! As I continued my love for taking courses, my major doctoral professor at the University of Wisconsin–Milwaukee was Dr. Douglas Mickelson '61.

My most memorable experiences at St. Olaf were not in the regular classroom. I loved the interim courses. Norwegian Culture with Reidar Dittman and a soloist course taught by my vocal professor, Don Hoiness, were outstanding. My senior year, St. Olaf and Ripon College allowed me to attend Ripon during the interim period to work on a biology experiment with Dr. William Brooks whom I had met at the ACM Field Station the previous summer. However, the true highlight of my four years was Global Semester. This amazing program, led by Dr. Joseph Laker, not only fueled my wanderlust, but it gave me the foundation to work with families from many different backgrounds. The experience was so profound that it was difficult to describe the feelings and effects. The importance of travel and experiencing different cultures has remained an important part of my life.

After many years in education, my husband and I retired to a beautiful lake in Wisconsin, but we find every chance to escape to some part of the U.S. or the world. We love camping, boating, fishing, golf, and especially spending time with our family.



Ann Hedin Lee



Major: Home Economics Education

Activities: Synchronized Swimming, Delta Chi

Spouse: A. James Lee ('70)

Children: Sonja Lee-Austin ('99) and Peter

One grandchild: Tyler Austin

Shortly after graduating from St. Olaf I married Jim and moved to Madison, Wisconsin, where Jim was pursuing a Ph.D.

I taught home economics for three years before getting a master's degree in child and family studies from UW. After finishing our degrees, we moved to the Boston area in 1975.

I spent most of my professional life in survey research, at first in educational research and program evaluation. I then moved into marketing research, working primarily on studies of new consumer products for major manufacturers. After several years at large research companies, I went out on my own as Lee Analytics. Both my daughter, Sonja, and my husband, Jim, eventually joined me in that venture.

Sewing and embroidery have always been my creative outlets. In 2001, that avocation turned into a retail business, Friends Fabric Art. Started with my daughter, it was originally a fabric-based version of a paint-your-own-pottery studio. It evolved through the years from retailing cutting-edge fiber art supplies and running workshops, to selling our own art. For a few years, Sonja and I ran both research and art businesses, then just the art. Eventually Sonja needed to pursue something more lucrative, but I kept it going. Friends Fabric Art is still alive as a website and blog. I have given up selling my art, but I still quilt and embroider for my own enjoyment.

In 2017, Jim and I moved to Williamsburg, Virginia near our son Peter, and in 2018 Sonja and her family moved down here too. We feel so fortunate to live close enough to enjoy family dinners regularly. Today we enjoy the history and many beautiful parks in the area. Besides sewing, I enjoy reading and playing the violin — I went back to the violin years ago after a hiatus of nearly 30 years and am now learning Scottish fiddling!

Linda Hedlund

St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

University of Minnesota Medical School:
1976

Children: Kari Gilstad Balomas and Anders
Gilstad

Grandchildren: Lena (six), Alex (four), and
Mika (20 months)

While I spent most of my time studying, I did like the old buildings on campus and am still in contact with a couple of Mellby freshman dorm mates. Living near Carleton senior year was interesting and a small step toward adult responsibilities!

Not knowing what to do with a chemistry major, I went to Boston and worked for a pathology researcher while taking biology courses needed to apply for medical school.

After a year in private practice, I followed my husband's military career to Warner Robins and Atlanta Georgia and the Washington, D.C. area. Along with my reserve duties I did a variety of civilian jobs, mainly in public and occupational medicine, ending at the Arlington, Virginia, County Public Health Department. My time in the Air Force Reserve was interesting, and as a flight surgeon I spent time in lots of different aircraft, meeting people and seeing places around the world.

I moved back to Minnesota after I retired to be closer to my elderly mother and enjoyed living on Green Lake. Volunteer work plus time for reading, movies, and travel kept me as busy as I wanted to be. Whether traveling on my own or with a friend, I have been fortunate to enjoy many trips and am glad I was able to go to India shortly before the pandemic hit.

After mom died I moved to Baltimore and am within walking distance of my daughter and family, which has allowed me to see the grandkids regularly. 2019 was a busy year with moving (my ninth house) and travel, so 2020 was supposed to have been the year to get to know Baltimore and meet people. Maybe 2022?

I have enjoyed catching up with classmates at several reunions so will hope to meet again in person in the future.



Mary Heen



Harvard: Master of Arts in Teaching 1972

University of California at Berkeley: Juris Doctor 1978

New York University: Master of Laws 1987

Husband: Ole Lokensgard '68

Children: Erik and Sonja

Grandchild: Levin

During the long, hot summer of 1967, I spent six weeks at a summer humanities program at Hampton Institute, a historically black college in Virginia. Arriving at St. Olaf as a freshman the following fall felt like returning to home base. For the next fall and Interim, I joined the first Global Semester to study at universities in Ethiopia, India, Thailand, and Japan. In Asia, an international edition of Time reported that Yale was newly accepting women as undergraduates, including a group of transfers; upon returning to campus, I decided to apply.

After two transformative years as a member of the first class of women at Yale College, with strikes surrounding issues raised by the Vietnam War and the Black Panther trials followed by a year in Cambridge for a teaching degree, I worked for several years in antipoverty programs back home in South Dakota and in Massachusetts. I then headed off to law school.

While in law school, I married Ole Lokensgard, who was then an architecture grad student. We both finished our degrees at Berkeley and, after a year clerking in Alaska, moved to New York City. There I started my dream job — a fellowship at the American Civil Liberties Union national office to work on U.S. Supreme Court cases — and remained for the next five years as an employment discrimination litigator with the Women's Rights Project. I later practiced law with a New York City firm for several years and then taught law at New York University.

After twelve years in New York, we moved to Richmond to raise our family. For the next 25 years, I taught law at the University of Richmond. My research and writing focused on how law and women's history intersect with issues of economic and social justice. During that time, I also served a two-year term as general counsel of the American Association of University Professors. Ole and I are now both mostly retired and divide our time between Virginia and a small cottage on Nantucket that we built when we were graduate students.

Linda Heffernan

I transferred to St. Olaf from Miami University of Ohio at the beginning of our junior year. I immediately loved the people, my classes, and the campus. I joined Chapel Choir and felt lucky to experience singing in the Christmas Festival.



After graduation, I moved back to suburban Chicago to live near my family and to find a job for what I knew would be less than one year. I was hired to be an aide for two classes of deaf and hard of hearing children. By the end of that school year, I scrapped my plans for getting a master's in psychology and instead decided to become a teacher of the deaf. I loved every minute of it and retired after 36 years. Many of my former students and their families have become part of my extended family.

In 1985, I married Marty Spiegel, who had moved to Philadelphia from Boston. After a few years we bought a house in the small town of Swarthmore, less than a half hour from the city. We love being in a walkable village with a real sense of community, and we like living just a few blocks from the college with all that it has to offer, especially its amazing arboretum and walking trails. We have always had a dog; right now we have a sweet English cocker spaniel named Jake.

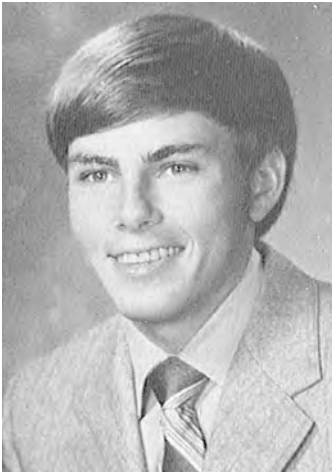
Over the years, I have been involved in a variety of activities. I'm still an avid gardener, volunteer with the historical society in running programs and tours, and serve as president of the board of a choral group. After a few years of retirement, I got my real estate license and joined a small local company. Marty and I have enjoyed traveling over the years, especially around New England, where we both have family, as well as to Ireland and Italy.

And in 2019, Marty, who was a long-time volunteer in town activities, became mayor, so we have no plans to move any time soon.

I look forward to reconnecting with some St. Olaf classmates as we celebrate 50 years.\



George Hegstrom



St. Olaf Major: Economics

University of Denver: Master of Business Administration 1972

Spouse: Lynn Kachner

Children: Ross, James, Christina, and Andrew

Grandchildren: Brianna, Kiera, and Brady

Remembering how I felt at 17 leaving the great city of Ames, Iowa, to begin the journey to adulthood by going away to college is

still with me: anxious, curious, excited, and confused about how this path would work out. I chose St. Olaf in part for the beauty of the campus, but primarily for a place where I might not feel lost in the crowd. The new friends and the communal experience of college that was part of St. Olaf is appreciated. I graduated with a major in economics and it's actually been useful throughout my life! I went straight to the University of Denver and received a master's in business administration in 1972. After the University of Denver, I moved to Aspen, Colorado, and spent four years with Aspen Sports learning how to have fun skiing and playing outdoors in the mountains. I meet my wife Lynn on the stairs of Aspen Sports, ironically through friends from Ames! We got married at the Aspen Prince of Peace Chapel in 1974.

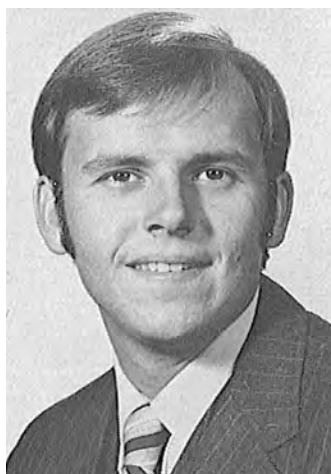
We moved to Denver in 1976 to start a family with boys arriving in 1977 and 1980. I had become a manager again for another ski and sports specialty store and then transitioned into real estate mortgage finance for 23 years. Christina was born in 1983 and Andrew in 1990. Buy three, get one free! Lots of youth soccer in our future then.

I owned a photo printing business in the early 2000s until the digital revolution drove me out of business in 2007. I now teach keelboat sailing on the reservoirs here and sell sails for fun. I'm keeping busy as an ambassador skiing at Copper Mountain, sailboat racing, trailer and RV camping, climbing 14ers, and being with the kids who all live nearby. I'm redoing first grade with Brianna this winter (hope I'll pass). Lynn and I have traveled some: China, Greece, the Danube, and Paris. We're looking at Peru.

Keep sailing! Looking forward to reading your stories! Um! Yah! Yah!

Dann Heilman

I graduated from St. Olaf in 1971 as a chemistry major and ultimately pre-med student. During my four years, my interests were focused on my studies, but I did participate in choir as a member of the Viking Chorus my freshman year, and I studied abroad at Cambridge and Oxford during the first half of my senior year — a major highlight of my education experience. By the end of my senior year I had been accepted to the University of Minnesota Medical School to start in the fall, which ultimately led to a long career in medicine.



My wife, Barb Telander Heilman '71, and I were married in August of 1972 after my first year in med school. We lived in St. Paul until June of 1975 when we moved to Tucson, Arizona for my three-year residency in pediatrics. There we had our first child, Katie '99, and in 1978 we moved back to Minnesota where I had accepted a position to practice pediatrics at Interstate Medical Center in Red Wing. I practiced medicine in Red Wing until June of 2011 when I retired. My career involved practicing general pediatrics, but I also practiced allergy after doing a fellowship at Mayo Clinic from 1993–95. Upon retirement in 2011 until 2019, I served as the medical director for a free clinic in the Red Wing area.

During Barb's and my years living in Red Wing we raised three children: Katie, Scott, and Jeff — all three now live in the Twin Cities. We are now fortunate to have six grandchildren that are the focus of our lives in our retirement. We've traveled a lot, and I've enjoyed fishing, golfing, and most recently, woodworking, trying to teach myself a skill that I've never excelled at. As for the "third chapter" of my life, I hope to do more to help others and give back to the community in more non-professional ways. I think that sentiment is the most enduring legacy from my time at St. Olaf.



Maynard Heins



Major: Biology

Minor: Physical Education

After attending St. Olaf I received my education degree and teaching certification from George Mason University.

While at St. Olaf I played both football and ran on the track team.

I have been married to my wife, Kathy (Virginia Tech '75), for the past 46 years. She was a first grade teacher in Loudoun county for 36 years.

We have three daughters: Jennifer Remen, a regional manager for Eli Lilly, Meghan Hedblom, an orthopedic surgical PA, and Amanda, a physical education, health, and driver's education teacher, with the part time persona of trainer.

In addition we are blessed to have four wonderful grandchildren: Clayton, McKenna, Lucas, and Emma.

After graduation I became a biology teacher for the better part of 36 years in Fairfax and Loudoun county public schools. In addition to teaching, I was also an assistant football coach and head track coach. During that time I was privileged to work with several Virginia state champions, nationally ranked athletes, and one national junior champion.

I think what I enjoyed most about my three years at St. Olaf were the winter Interim marine biology class in the Florida Keys and the friends that I made while in Northfield, and especially Bob Gelle, a wonderful teacher and human being.

Karen Helgeson Perman

I started my adult life with a good education in chemistry and college debt but also optimism about the future and a desire to explore the world. I married Dale Perman after graduation. He attended St. Olaf for two years, so he is an honorary alumnus. We joined the Peace Corps and taught school in Kenya. On returning home we had twin boys, Tony and Sam.



We worked, got master's degrees, raised our children, visited friends (including several Oles who are still friends), made money, and eventually retired. I think I was the first employee to work from home full time for Accenture in the mid-90s. Ho hum now.

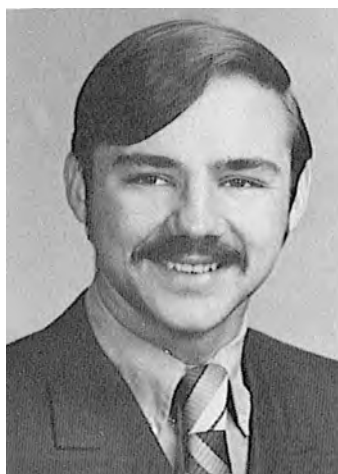
Our marriage joined a Swede to a Norwegian, so it was somewhat diverse. But our sons married women with Asian roots, Fern with Thai parents and Jacquie born in China. So now we have a more diverse family. You couldn't find cuter or smarter grandchildren than our two teenagers Max and Zack and the two little ones, Paavo who is four and Songlynn who is one. Proof diversity is good!

We were in Norway and Sweden last January when COVID hit, so our plans to visit our new granddaughter in Shanghai were canceled. They are all back in Iowa now, safe and sound. Tony teaches at Grinnell College and Jacquie is a counselor. Sam and Fern are techies in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

We have a lovely home in West Lafayette, Indiana, our ninth home and hopefully our last. We garden, do woodworking, play bridge, travel when there is no COVID, and visit or host friends and family. Dale makes really good wine, specializing in wines from the Barolo and Barbaresco area of Italy.

My hope is that we all honor our heritages but primarily have allegiance to truth, fairness, and the betterment of all lives. I'm working on loving all my neighbors.

Thomas Henkel



St. Olaf Majors: Chemistry and Economics

University of Chicago Graduate School
of Business: Master's of Business
Administration '73

Wife: Theresa Florence Henkel

After graduating from St. Olaf, I received
my MBA from the University of Chicago
Graduate School of Business, and then
joined Conoco Inc. as a financial analyst in
Stamford, Connecticut.

In the subsequent 29 years of employment with Conoco, I held a number of very interesting positions, culminating in my being named vice president of corporate strategy and communications in early 1998, just prior to the (at that time) largest IPO in history, and then vice president of investor relations later that same year.

Throughout my life, I have found the most happiness and fulfillment in the gamut of adventures I've lived ... from the thrill of seeing the sunrises at the tops of Kilimanjaro and Mt. Rainier to the agony of experiencing altitude sickness at the base of Island Peak in Nepal ... from scuba diving the crystal clear waters of Cozumel to muck diving in Lembah Strait in Indonesia ... from riding the Orient Express across Europe in exquisite luxury to sleeping in a herdsman's yurt in the wilds of Kyrgyzstan ... from unforgettable meals at Michelin-starred restaurants to crunching on deep-fried tarantula at an Explorer's Club dinner ... from flying my P210 from Houston across the Gulf of Mexico to Cozumel through a thunderstorm to being arrested by a New York State trooper after making an errant parachute landing in a farmer's field.

In the last 10 years, I've averaged about 150 days of travel per year. Theresa and I love scuba diving, hiking, snow skiing, bicycling, touring, snowmobiling, photography, reading, and fine dining ... to name a few activities. We have friends all over the world and very much enjoy their company on many of these adventures.

Theresa and I make our home in beautiful Houston, Texas, where we love being with each other — and where we take advantage of the city's wonderful air transportation hub to travel the world and see friends!

Barbara Henrikson Andrews

Writing this, I'm not sure if I'm filling out a resume, reflecting on the past fifty years of my life, or helping my kids format my obituary. I am married and have three children and 10 grandchildren.

Graduating with a triple major in art, Asian studies, and psychology, I had no idea of what I wanted to do in "the real world," other than it would not involve teaching or art. Therefore, fellow classmate Cheryl Erickson Bennett and I spent the summer of 1972



hitchhiking across Europe. When she returned home, I continued traveling through Africa, eventually living in Juba, South Sudan, with Muslim doctors and the Dinka tribe, whom they served.

After deciding it was time to end my vagabond days, and more importantly running out of money, I returned to the states. I earned my master's degree in art and education from the University of Wisconsin–Madison (ironic, compared to my 1971 thinking). I moved to Indianapolis and began teaching. While working with high school students, I realized many needed to connect to their creative side and express their emotional and physical struggles and disappointments. I developed a different approach to teaching art, published several articles, and presented this approach at education conferences throughout the country. Simultaneously, I received several opportunities: representing Indiana in the First United States—China Joint Education Conference in Beijing in 2005 and studying art in Russia thanks to a Lilly Creativity Grant. I was honored to receive a Japan Fulbright in 2008 to study education in Japan and earned numerous state and national awards in education, including becoming a distinguished fellow.

Actively living my faith has always been a priority. I have taught Sunday school for years and chaired and served on many committees, including 12 years on church council and two as president. I designed our logo and banner for the Indiana-Kentucky Synod women's organization convention and exhibited in numerous art shows.

In conclusion, just like in 1971, I'm not sure what's next. However, I do know that Cheryl and I will not be hitchhiking across Europe this summer.



Sue Hinkin



Major: Art & Education

Minor: Philosophy

Activities: KSTO “Susie Creamcheese Radio Hour” with Susan Myhre ’71, West Side Story musical, student government, lots of dancing and music and trips to Heath Creek

M.A. University of Michigan 1973; Fellow in cinematography at American Film Institute, 1980–81

I fell in love with St. Olaf the minute I stepped onto campus. Within a week I met people who I’d be friends with for life.

The late ’60s and early ’70s were a crazy time to be young. We were in the middle of the Vietnam War and the beginning of the feminist and civil rights movements; I can still smell the fires protesters started at the 1968 Chicago convention. I graduated from St. Olaf early (1970) because my soon-to-be husband was filing to be a conscientious objector, and we didn’t know what the future would bring.

Post-graduation, we lived in New Haven, CT, where I taught high school, then to Ann Arbor for grad school, and East Lansing, MI, where I worked at MSU in the Counseling Center. I also started an outdoor roller-skating business, taught photography at Lansing Community College, and was part of a women’s photography cooperative that won a Michigan Council for the Arts grant.

Next, I landed a job at WJIM-TV as the first woman cinematographer for TV news. They hired me because they had two major FCC sex discrimination suits against them and they were desperate. It was great. I then applied to the American Film Institute where I was accepted as a cinematography fellow. While there I followed my passion (which was ignited by a St. Olaf animation class) for visual media. In L.A., I worked both in career development for art students and at NBC-TV.

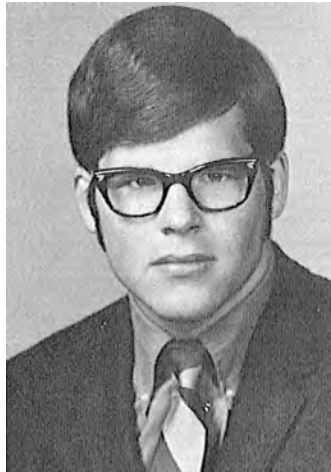
Since leaving L.A., I have been dean of career services and employer relations at Savannah College of Art and Design, then at the University of Denver where my daughter and her family settled. Since ‘retirement,’ I am following a dream of being a mystery writer. My fourth book comes out this year. See more at www.suehinkin.com.

Warren Hoemann

St. Olaf Major: Political Science

St. Olaf Activities: Phi Beta Kappa

St. Olaf was a place of growth for me. Professors Jack Schwandt and Rodney Grubb built my interest in governments and industries, and I enjoyed playing football under Tom Porter, especially our undefeated 1970 season. My junior year was abroad, studying at Cambridge University in England. After earning a Juris Doctorate in 1974 from the University of Colorado School of Law,



I was admitted to the state bar and represented trucking companies before government agencies. A change in federal law ended that legal niche, but by then I knew trucking, and that industry provided employment through retirement in 2016 and now on a consulting basis.

Colorado also introduced me to cave exploration, and I've enjoyed crawling, climbing and rappelling in caves throughout the western U.S. and Mexico. I even wrote songs about them!

Our years are a travelogue – San Bruno, California; Overland Park, Kansas; El Dorado Hills, California; and finally Alexandria, Virginia, before our retirement move to Hamilton, Montana. After practicing law in Denver, I was a general counsel for a trucking research organization, headed government relations for a trucking company, worked in a state-level trucking trade association, was appointed to a federal regulator position, and served in the national trucking association.

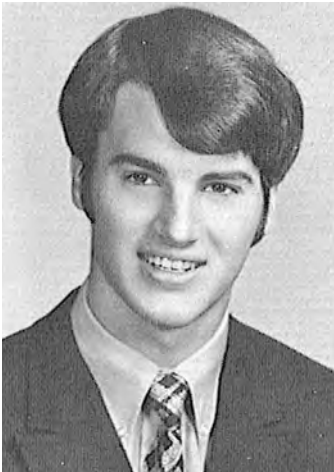
“Our” means me and my wife Sarah (nee Peckinpaugh), an upper elementary and art teacher originally from Cleveland. We met on a blind date in Denver one holiday after I had moved to California. We had a long distance courtship and married in 1980.

1982 brought daughter Katherine (Katie), followed by son Ben in 1985. Katie has a doctorate in research psychology and is currently on a postdoctoral fellowship in Belgium.

Ben sadly passed away at age 25. Unbeknownst to him (and her), his significant other was carrying their daughter, and now we have a granddaughter who turns 10 in 2021.

In Montana we live in a log home. Our four acres back up to a ranch, beyond which are the beautiful Blodgett Canyon and the Bitterroot Mountains. Peaceful and quiet, with deer in the yard!

Frederic “Fred” Hoffer



My St. Olaf Choir experience of three years and being in choirs for four years with Dr. Kenneth Jennings was the height of my musical and emotional life. We moved our audiences and Dr. Jennings moved us.

I then went to medical school in Iowa, pediatric residency in Syracuse, Indian Health service in Oklahoma, radiology residency at Yale, and pediatric radiology fellowship and practice at Boston Children's where I became an associate professor

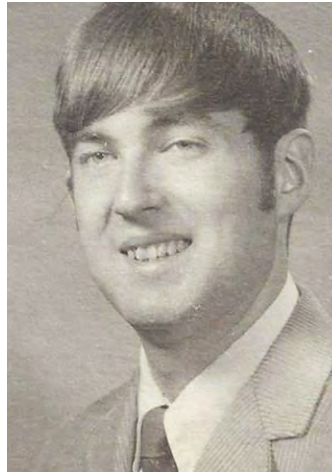
at Harvard. I moved to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital in Memphis and doubled my CV to become the equivalent of a full professor. I also established the first phase of a clinical trial in kids for thermal ablation of malignant tumors. I ended my clinical career in interventional radiology at Seattle Children's, but I continue to do clinical research with the Children's Oncology Group, performing central reviews of tumor imaging and publishing papers about Wilms tumor and neuroblastoma.

Having lost my first wife to breast cancer, I happily remarried and moved to Bainbridge Island (BI) where I am a volunteer in my Grow Community, BI Rotary Club, BI Land Trust, IslandWood, BI Medical Reserve Corps, and BI parks. I still bike, cross country ski, and do guerilla gardening to stay in shape. I have continued to sing in many local choirs and now am recording virtually during the coronavirus epidemic.

I am blessed by my four kids (26 to 41 years of age), one grandchild, and two step children, who continue to support us and each other emotionally.

Mark Hollabaugh

St. Olaf was my second choice after the Air Force Academy. It was the better choice. After graduation, with a B.A. in physics and no job prospects, I completed a M.S. in rocket science (Denver), but I felt called to higher realms and went to Luther Seminary. Shortly before graduation in 1977, I came out and decided that I could not live a hidden life.



I visited St. Olaf to say hello to former professors and was offered a temporary position on the spot! For two years I taught physics and religion. Lack of a Ph.D. precluded a tenured position, but eventually I returned to the U of MN to do a Ph.D. in science education. For most of my career, I taught astronomy and physics at Normandale Community College. I also taught at the U of MN, Augsburg University, and I finally made it to the Air Force Academy as a Visiting Professor.

I am a contributor to numerous physics and astronomy textbooks. My research interests moved to ethnoastronomy, resulting in my book *The Spirit and the Sky: Lakota Visions of the Cosmos* (2017). I serve on the National Advisory Council, Center for Western Studies, Augustana University. I saw and photographed the 2017 eclipse!

In 2002, I shared music in a church choir with Jon Moe, an RN and nursing educator. In 2014, I had the good sense to marry this Norwegian and he had equal wisdom in marrying an Ole! He brought his wonderful sons, Peter and David, into my life. No grandkids yet. We love travel and have visited Norway twice, most recently with the Ole choir and orchestra tour in 2019.

We volunteer with Global Health Ministries and helped to start their Village Health Promoter program in El Salvador. To participate fully, I learned Spanish. Jon serves on the GHM board.

In 2019, we moved to our new home overlooking Lake Superior near Grand Marais, MN, where we can enjoy outdoor activities. We're active in our ELCA congregation and synod. I've reprised my WCAL work by occasionally discussing astronomy on WTIP, North Shore Community Radio.

Michael “Mike” Holmquist



In April 1971 I received a 1Y at my draft physical (lottery number 63), helped by a letter I requested from my allergy doctor. That fall I went to Europe with Bill Scott and Dale Soberg (Frijoles).

Then I worked two years as a sophomore American history teacher and an assistant football coach at Cooper High School. In 1974, I retook my induction physical, passed, and enlisted in the US Coast Guard. Served on two ships and one lifeboat station during

four years active duty. Boatswain Mate 2nd Class (E5).

I met my wife, Sue, in 1973 at Bradford's Pub in Minneapolis. She was a corporate accountant. We got married in 1974.

Took accounting classes at U of M, passed the CPA exam, and got my license in 1980. I have worked 42 years as an income tax preparer and business accountant. Our clients are innovative and determined.

Sue and I live in a townhome in Minnetonka and our office is in Deephaven. Our sons, Chris and Scott, live nearby. Chris is an enrolled agent and works with us. Scott works for Edina Realty. Our granddaughters are Alaina, 11, and Sophia, 8.

Al Steiff formed outdoor canoeing group XY Potties. Steiff, Scott, Peterson, Zlonis, McLaughlin, Holmquist. We have taken numerous challenging trips to BWCA, Quetico Provincial Park, Superior Hiking Trail, and Grand Portage. The College has expertly provided for reunions of our football participants 1967–1972, these have been memorable and thank you, STO!

To the esteemed class of 1971 and the many, many things you have accomplished I say thank you and congratulations.

Paul Holtan

Actually graduated in 1975. Too much time in Muni and Dundas.

Married Donna Fogal from Owatonna.

Have two children, Sarah and Daniel. Two grandchildren, Eero and Senja.

Lived in Minneapolis most of my adult life.

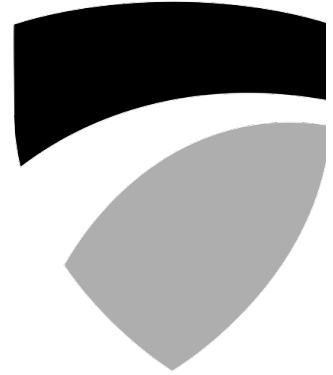
Worked as a computer programmer for many companies around cities.

Retired and living in Apple Valley.

Hobbies include bridge, golf, biking, pool, tennis, skiing, kayaking.

Have hiked many 14ers in Colorado.

Love to travel. Hope to do so again.



Keith Homstad



St. Olaf Majors: Political Science Religion

University of St. Thomas: Master's of Business Administration, 1991

Luther Seminary: Master's of Divinity, 2001-2002

My pastor in Westby, Wisconsin, encouraged me to apply to St. Olaf, but the cost was too high. Instead I went to Wisconsin State University - LaCrosse. Big mistake. I bummed out there. So I joined the Navy and saw

the world. I trained as a surgery technician, Hospital Corpsman Third Class Petty Officer. I enjoyed my adventures at sea, but I was eager to get to St. Olaf when my younger brother, Larry, won a full National Merit Scholarship to attend the college. I sent in my application while deployed to Naples, Italy and much to my delight, I was admitted!

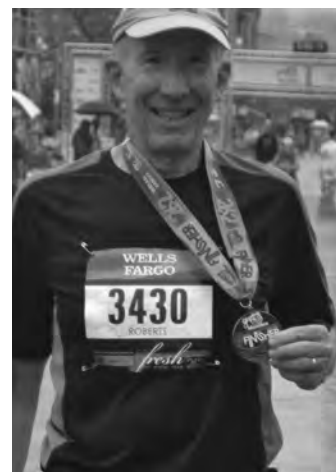
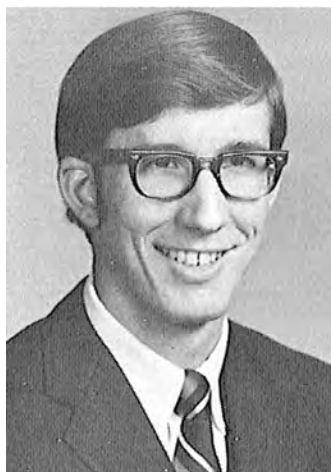
I arrived in 1967 as one of the oldest students in my class. Most of my life I had always been the youngest one. Nice role reversal! My first roommate was not a good fit. The next day I told the Dean that I was moving out of the dorm and into my brother's house in town. He moved to Minneapolis, so my second year I moved back to Thorson Hall. I met my future wife, Torild Tweet, fell completely in love, and by the end of that year, 1969 we were married. Our son Hans was born a year later in Oslo. Do you remember seeing him in our backpack our senior year at St. Olaf? In 2019, we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary!

I was in the medical field for 13 years. I trained as a goldsmith and jeweler, owned my own store in Northfield, sold that after 13 years, went into business with my brother, earned my master's, bought the first Super Fund Site in Minnesota, and converted it into a thriving business center in South Minneapolis. After 13 years I sold out. By then our two children, Hans and Maia, were adults. Torild was going full blast in her academic career at St. Olaf and the International Summer School. I did the next logical thing - I went to Luther Seminary and became an ordained pastor. Now retired, I am painting traditional Byzantine style icons and still making jewelry!



E. Roberts Horner

Joining the class of 1971 was a quartet from the same school in San Antonio: Lynn Juel, Patricia Holmgren, David Rossing and I. We had our own reasons for enrolling at St Olaf. Mine did not include being Norwegian or Lutheran or being able to sing, but they did include becoming independent and experiencing a real winter. The winter of 1967-68 was short on snowfall. Boo. Hiss. Back in those days I was able to ride the train to Northfield. I remember how excited I was to arrive back in Northfield after the Christmas break. The conductor announced three degrees!



After graduation, I returned to Texas, studied accounting at Baylor University, and graduated in August 1972 with a bachelor of business administration. My first job was an accountant for West Publishing Company in St. Paul until 1978. I was intrigued with the world of public accounting, so I studied again, passed the certified public accounting exam, and then worked for a local accounting firm for three years. I was self-employed as an accountant for a decade, closed my practice, and went to work as an in house accountant for one of my clients. I stayed there for 25 years and when I retired in March 2019, I was only six blocks from where I had started at West.

During this time, I married in 1975, and we're still married 45 years later with two sons and five grandchildren; I received a master of public administration in 1997; I started distance running at age 55 and completed seven marathons, two overseas: Berlin in 2004 and Reykjavik in 2014.

Kathryn “Kathy” Hosmer Douth



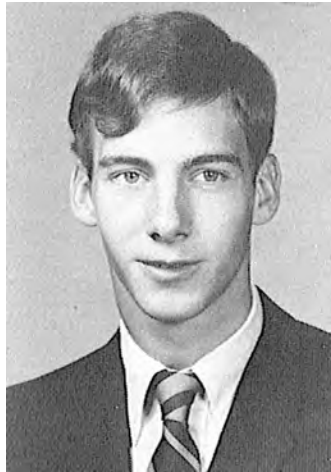
I came to St. Olaf after attending a National Science Foundation scholarship program for math in the summer of 1966. Not being Norwegian, Lutheran, blonde, or a Minnesotan, the whole culture was intriguing. And the music? Must I say more? Although I graduated with a psychology major, I also entertained biology and physical education along the way. I was elected to J-Board in Hoyme Hall (I missed the meeting), but perhaps that influenced my career choice later on. They were turbulent

years, and I had a relatively turbulent college experience. I did learn, however, to play a mean game of bridge, ski, and played broomball and other activities, because college is also about life experiences. I have been forever grateful to St. Olaf for their patience and their belief in me.

A life-long feminist, I became a member of the first Pennsylvania State Police Academy class that included women (15 women and 135 men), rose through the ranks, served in various positions throughout the Commonwealth, and retired as a major. Many experiences, including a prison riot, steeled my character along the way. I am appreciative of the experiences and opportunities I had. After 32 years of service, I retired to accept the position of Assistant Director of New Hampshire Emergency Management in the Department of Safety, later to become Homeland Security and Emergency Management. There, I learned more about natural and man-made disasters than I could have ever imagined. We coordinated planning and preparation for keeping the populace safe, whether it was from a nuclear power plant disaster, public health emergency, or weather event. After two careers, often with more than 60 hour work weeks, I retired to a quiet and peaceful life in Chichester, New Hampshire, volunteering for my town library and later becoming a trustee. Throughout my life, I have enjoyed the beauty of nature, my family, friends, and standard poodles. My hobbies have included traveling, reading, gardening, and cooking. I love to host friends and family and hope to provide them with a genuine New England experience.

John Hotchkiss

My St. Olaf education played a key role in my career and in my life, and I am grateful. As an economics major, the background in business and investments was invaluable in helping my 33 year career in human resources. At St. Olaf, I also learned good life lessons from being on the track and cross country teams. After St. Olaf, my education continued at the University of Minnesota with a master's degree in industrial relations.



My first job after college was with Xerox in Rochester, New York. I met my wife Patricia there, and we have been together for 42 years. We moved to Fremont, California, in 1978, and my career continued at Xerox, Syntex, and Cisco Systems. Being an early employee at Cisco (in the highest growth years) allowed me to retire in 2006 and never have to worry about working again.

Following paid work, I was a volunteer assistant coach in cross country at Mission San Jose High School for 10 years, and received a National Coaching Award from Brooks Running. It was fun to mentor hundreds of high school runners.

We have two successful daughters who live close to us in the Bay Area. My oldest daughter was a California state cross country champion, Millrose Games mile champion (for high school), and an All-American runner for Stanford. My youngest daughter joined the Marines to learn leadership and helped launch the Model 3 for Tesla. We also have three granddaughters, and I have enjoyed teaching them how to fish and play sports. My 96-year-old mother moved from Iowa to a retirement community 10 minutes from our home, and she plays golf with me.

Our education continues with my wife studying Italian for 10 years while I have studied Mandarin for a year. We have traveled to Asia and to Europe, and we have a vacation home on Donner Lake in Tahoe. I play lots of golf and tennis with friends. After doing a marathon and lots of half marathons, a recently fused ankle curtailed running, but a goal for 2021 is to start with a 5K.



Barbara Howie Lembo



St. Olaf Major: American History

St. Olaf Activities: Manitou Singers and Chapel Choir

Spouse: Keith Lembo

Indiana University: Master of Library Science

Indiana University: Juris Doctor

Some of my clearest memories of St. Olaf are the winter sunsets, especially walking from the library to the student center for dinner,

and the treks down to Skoglund for the Christmas concert practices. I still miss those sunsets. As I live in North Carolina, I don't see anyone from our class and don't get back to campus often at all.

I practiced law for over 35 years, mostly in North Carolina. Not bad for someone who didn't necessarily want to be a lawyer. I was in real estate. I learned I could be very patient and persistent when necessary and became a really good researcher. I like jigsaw puzzles (perhaps that accounts for why I was an excellent title searcher) and reading. I enjoyed singing in many choral groups when I could get the time. Keith and I enjoy traveling when we can (hope to do more after COVID lets up), especially New England, guest ranches in Jackson Hole, and Italy. I live now in Charlotte, North Carolina, and I still miss winters — although perhaps not the extended below zero kind — and we don't ever get enough snow to suit me where I live. My husband is also an attorney. I feel like St. Olaf gave me excellent preparation to go forward into the world with curiosity and hope and belief. I am grateful for my years there.

Dale Hultgren

St. Olaf Major: Physics and Math

St. Olaf Activities: IBM 1130 Computer Lab TA, Viking Chorus, Christmas concert usher, KSTO

Spouse: Paulette Boock '70

Children: Greg and Kellie '99

I started at St. Olaf convinced that I would become a chemistry major. The first physics and math courses pulled me away. I liked the labs. It was the first of St. Olaf's many impacts on my life.

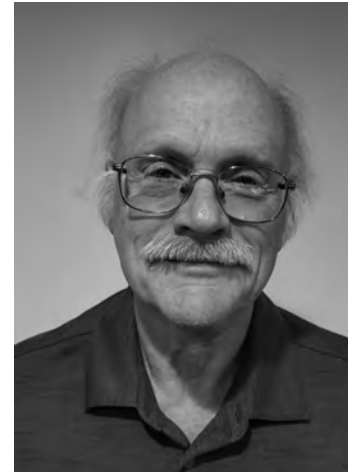
In Dr. H. B. Keller's electronics lab, we designed and built an oscillating electronic circuit. When I powered mine up, no oscillation! I retraced the board many, many times. I finally went to Dr. Keller. Dr. Keller glanced at the board and thumped it with his thumb, and it sprang to life.

My senior year as an IBM 1130 Lab TA caused another change in direction. Computer information sciences was not offered as a major. It was associated with the mainline science programs. After spending many weekend hours writing Fortran IV programs, I decided to pursue a career in IT.

I had a low draft number, so I visited all the armed forces my senior year to see what was available. All were full, but I left my name on the National Guard list. There were more than 300 applicants before me. Amazingly, later that year I received a call from a sergeant with openings for a cook or a truck mechanic. I took truck mechanic. After graduation, I went to Army basic training and then returned to Minneapolis. In 1972 my unit was deployed around the ROTC building at the University of Minnesota during the student riots.

I began my career as a programmer at the University of Minnesota and went on to work in systems support at the Pillsbury Company, ING, and IBM. I retired in 2015.

My roommate from St. Olaf, Tony Ricci, called me one day and told me I needed to get out more. There was a tenor opening in the Edina Chorale; I auditioned and was invited to join. I have since taken voice and music lessons, traveled, and sung great works with the choir.



Lucinda “Cindy” Husby



After graduation from St. Olaf, I headed north to the University of Minnesota Medical School, graduating in 1975. Then followed a four year residency in internal medicine at Hennepin County Medical Center. After board certification I joined a multispecialty clinic in Billings, Montana, becoming their first female physician.

During my 36 year career at the Billings Clinic, I met and married Larry Disney, husband, father, and baritone extraordinaire.

In 1991 we adopted our first child, Erin, through Lutheran Social Services. In 1993 we adopted our second child, Erika. That same year we discovered we were pregnant (my own version of a mid-life crisis) and our daughter Amanda '16 was born. With three babies under the age of two and a half, life got very hectic, and Larry resigned to become Mr. Mom.

In 2015, after surviving breast cancer and losing my sister to multiple sclerosis, I decided it was time to retire from internal medicine, gratefully giving up night and weekend calls. I have subsequently joined a medical aesthetic clinic where I continue to work part time.

Due to the pandemic, our two youngest daughters have returned home to live and work remotely, which gives me great joy. Our eldest daughter still lives and works in Colorado Springs. And my husband has returned to work, now as a middle school secretary, to give him the opportunity to again work with youth.

With lots of free time I now indulge myself, pursuing my hobbies of quilting, reading, and traveling with my medical school roommate.

I credit St. Olaf with instilling in me great goals and will always be grateful for the education I received there.

Janet Huso Puotinen

Fifty years ago, I graduated from the only college I ever wanted to attend. St. Olaf was always an important connection for my family- my parents met as freshman on the Hill, my uncle headed the biology dept at St. Olaf, and many family holiday celebrations included visits to campus. Most importantly, the enduring friendships established at St Olaf have remained special and constant over the years. Newly met Oles become friends immediately!



My career path started with teaching and evolved into a career in retail and then Human Resources management. In Milwaukee, I was a Trainer/Asst HR manager at Marshall Field's Mayfair, then HR Director at Luther Manor. I'm a certified Senior Professional in HR and was President of Metro Milwaukee Society for HR Management (SHRM) during a period of significant growth and change. My last position was as AVP Senior HR Business Consultant at Johnson Financial Group in Racine, WI. My St. Olaf education has served me well over the years. The ability to synthesize information, as well as articulate and communicate it clearly has been key to my success in every job and volunteer position I have held.

John V Puotinen and I have been happily married since 2000. John is an ordained ELCA Pastor, with expertise in Development and Fund Raising. He retired from Luther Seminary in 2019. We enjoy summers at our family place on Long Lake in Sarona, WI, and occasional winter escapes to our tiny condo in Paradise Valley, AZ. We currently live in North Hudson, WI, with our two very lively Norwegian Buhund dogs. I am proud to be 100% Norwegian, and yes - I love all things Norwegian!

In 2012 I became a Certified Master Gardener. I'm a member of the North Country Master Gardener through UW Madison, Division of Extension, and currently serve on WI MG Advisory Board. I have enjoyed volunteering at Norway House with many other Oles

It is great to be able to reconnect with classmates through these reunion activities- Um! Yah! Yah!



Lois Anne Indorf



St. Olaf Major: Nursing

Teachers College–Columbia University: M.A. in Nursing

University of California–San Francisco: Adult Nurse Practitioner Certificate

I look at my time at St. Olaf as one of the most influential in my life — so young, far from home, and surrounded by wonderful and talented people, many of whom are still close friends. I remember the MLK assassination, the RFK assassination, and marching against the Vietnam War. Today I look at current events and I wonder why? Some of us grow old and we all die — and all I can think is why not try to make life a bit better for others while we are here. So, I try to ask it of myself — not always successful, but sometimes there is light.

I had a fabulous career. I loved being a nurse and then a nurse practitioner. Most of my career was at UCSF Medical Center in San Francisco. I've now been in California longer than anywhere else (like 46 years). I love Northern California — the weather is good for year-round tennis (which I continue to play six or seven days a week), easy access to skiing, beautiful hiking, and beaches — I love having visitors so I can show off the myriad of things to do!

I've had the good fortune to live with my friends Kay & Chuck and to be a part of their daughters lives since they were born — they refer to me as their second mom. I stay in close contact with my family who are all on the East Coast, and I have never lost my New York accent!

The last six years since retiring have brought new adventures: serving on a nonprofit board and helping to spearhead the \$27 million project to renovate Golden Gate Park's Tennis Center, which will open in 2021; having time to be on church council; traveling to Guatemala with Habitat for Humanity — an awesome experience and when this pandemic is over, I'd love to do another build. I plan more travel, more visits to friends and family, and lots more tennis!!

Nancy Irwin Romness

St. Olaf Major: Art

Husband: Mark D. Romness '71

Children: David (married to Mollie) and Kristin

Grandchildren: Claire and Sawyer

I majored in art from the start through senior year. I was lucky to have been taught by Dr. Arnold Flaten before he retired. I enjoyed singing in the Women's Chorus during

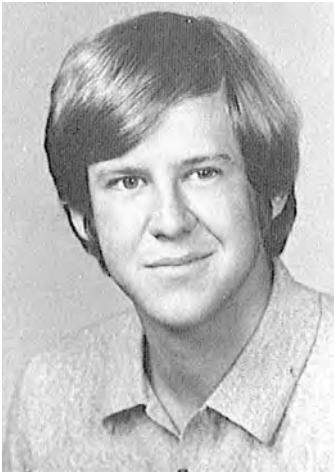
freshman year. This group was led by Miss Alice Larsen, who invited singers who had failed to get into the Manitou Singers. Highlights were participating in the Christmas Concert and singing for Maria von Trapp, the speaker at the spring Mother-Daughter Banquet. Participating in the Women's Chorus went out the window early in sophomore year when I met Mark Romness. The library, the Caf, and Sigma Delta gatherings replaced anything musical. At graduation time, weddings happened every weekend. Ours was June 12, 1971, in Mt. Prospect, Illinois.

Mark then attended law school at Loyola University. We lived in the northern suburbs of Chicago. I taught elementary school art, and Mark worked for a Chicago law firm. Children were born in 1977 and 1980. A job change took us to South Salem, New York in December 1984. We enjoyed living in the woods, but we also went into New York City for entertainment. The next move was to Dallas, Texas, in September 1988. We loved it there for 12 years. I taught at a preschool first and then switched to teaching art at a public elementary school. At the very end of the century, we moved to Charleston, South Carolina. Mark worked briefly for a law firm and then tried other interests. For the last few years, he was a producer of a local radio talk show. He was also host Bobby Hartin's on-air sidekick.

Volunteer projects took over my life — heading fundraiser boutiques and volunteering with people affected by memory loss. I am currently teaching art lessons to children and adults. I do paintings and drawings on commission. I am grateful for my dear family and loving friends who surround me now.



J Jackson



I went to law school following St. Olaf. After attending the Washington University School of Law in St. Louis, I clerked for the Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit followed by private practice in Minneapolis at Dorsey and Whitney, where I remain an active partner. (Yes, I am still practicing law!) I have been a trial attorney since 1975, appearing in state and federal courts and before arbitration panels throughout the United States and overseas. Over the past 10 years, I have handled significant work for Chinese entities,

which until COVID-19 took me to China two or three times a year.

I have four kids — two in their 30s and two teenagers — and five grandkids (from the 30-year-olds!). My older kids and grandkids live in Chicago and Denver, and (again until COVID) we see each other several times a year, either at our homes or some vacation spot. Our families get along swimmingly, which makes our gatherings a lot of fun! We have three Scottish terriers, who are wonderful watch dogs except for their frequent barking and howling when FedEx trucks come into our cul-du-sac, which during this work from home period happens with daily regularity. They add real interest to Zoom meetings and hearings.

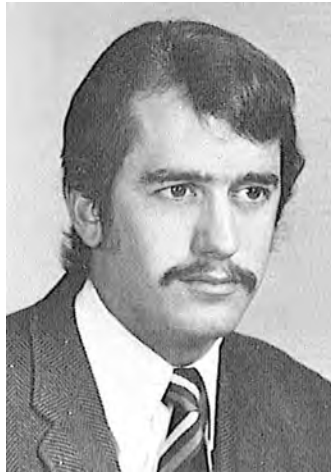
Family, music, reading, and travel are important to me. I have accompanied my younger kids' high school classes on lengthy trips to and throughout China, Tibet, Japan, Singapore, and Malaysia. My wife accompanied us on our trip to Japan, Singapore, and Malaysia. She, too, is a lawyer — wickedly smart and fascinatingly energetic.

My wonderful parents passed away 15 years ago and nine days apart, making me an adult orphan. Given the pleasure I get from my family, it is sad they are no longer with us, but their memories bring us joy!

With today's troubles, I think often of my time at St. Olaf and the troubles we all experienced then (four dead in Ohio). I find it fortunate that St. Olaf culture and my many friends gave me the grounding and framework to address all that life throws at us.

Glenn Jeffrey

I was not the usual Ole. I'd started at Wheaton College, but I ran out of money and ended up working in the Bahamas for three years. A transfer into St. Olaf as a junior was inspired by my older brother. He wrote that it had the "greatest number of Scandinavian blondes he had ever seen." To survive financially, I rented a \$26.00 a month room on Union Street and managed the night shift at the Skelly Gas Station 48 hours a week. I was a social psychology major and a preceptor in the para-college. I got quite involved in the campus strike in order to debate the war both on campus and in home meetings across Northfield. Many of my few waking hours were spent with the finest of those Scandinavian blondes, Linda Dalquist '73. We married six months after graduation and have been on a wonderful journey together since.



Following graduation, I felt the need to pursue some spiritual questions and enrolled first at United and then Bethel Theological Seminary. I was not the usual seminarian either. I wasn't there to prepare for the ministry, but to determine if there was sufficient evidence for a commitment to Christianity. I worked full time in seminary, as well, this time as a personnel director. Over the next 25 years, I would lead human resource organizations in several large companies, including Pillsbury and Control Data, which became Ceridian.

In 1996, I left the corporate world to start a Christian youth ministry involved in mentoring kids. Over the next 15 years, volunteers with Life Coaches for Kids mentored over 2,000 young people. It was an honor to be nominated by Professor Howard Hong for this work and to receive the St. Olaf Distinguished Service Award in 2009.

In 2011, we tragically lost our youngest son and I turned over the ministry to Young Life. Country living, travel, mentoring, and being a husband, father, friend and grandfather have been healing and are now my principle joys. In spite of that great sadness, the journey has largely been a wonderful blessing.

Sandra “Sandi” Jensen



Husband: Sam Broaddus

Children: Nathan and Hannah

After two years at St. Olaf I decided to take two semesters in off-campus programs. One at the Merrill Palmer Institute for Human Development and Family Life in Detroit contributed to my double major in sociology and home economics with a goal of being a family therapist. The other on Global Semester opened my mind and imagination to much more. One summer as a guide at a

wilderness canoe camp redirected me toward working in the outdoors.

After getting a master’s in experiential education, I worked at both the Environmental Learning Center and the Minnesota Outward Bound School for four years. Much as I loved both places, working with both youth and adult learners, I followed a literal dream out to Seattle, where on day four I met my future husband. After only nine months in the place I had clearly intended to settle, I followed Sam back to Vermont where he did three years of a residency while I worked in the educational or alternative health fields.

We married in 1982 and immediately left on an 18-month volunteer medical journey that took us around the world, and while Sam worked, I learned with my eyes and heart open. When we returned to Portland, Maine, for Sam to begin a urology practice, I reveled in having two children in two years. Since then I have enjoyed the privilege and sometimes challenge of being a “non-working” parent.

A variety of volunteer service and learning opportunities have engaged my mind and heart through the years. These include: welcoming and helping settle new immigrants in our community; singing in community choirs promoting social justice; joining the Portland Friends Meeting (Quakers) and serving on a variety of committees — this spiritual community is like a second family; learning pottery at age 50 and continuing for 12 years; gardening more every year; environmental activism, most recently with our local land trust. All of these have been experiential learning at its best. I hope to continue with these and new creative endeavors for years to come.

Bryce Johnson

I wasn't supposed to become an Ole. Most of my family with Swedish roots went to Gustavus. But after a 1966 summer program on the Hill, I was determined to get a chemistry degree at St. Olaf, go to graduate school, and teach in academia. Mission accomplished!



After graduation I married Paula Radde, a Hamline graduate and high school soulmate. We moved to New Haven, where I finished a doctorate at Yale in 1975. Our next move was to the bluegrass and the University of Louisville, where I started a research group, taught chemistry, and trained doctoral students. After four years I was recruited to real world chemistry and transitioned from my academic lab to Amoco Chemicals in Naperville. Amoco gave me the opportunity to pursue a master's in business administration at the University of Chicago, which was eye-opening, fascinating, and paved the way for a more diverse corporate career. In 1985 we decided to return to our roots in Minnesota where Paula, by then an attorney, had an offer at Honeywell and I found a position at 3M.

3M gave me the opportunity to apply my education and experience to international markets, an interest that was piqued by a St. Olaf Rome Interim and a Cambridge semester. In 2005 I retired early to be the CEO of a small biotech company struggling to grow and capitalize on opportunities abroad. It was fun but daunting! I retired in 2014 after nine years.

Since then I have spent time on lifelong interests (gardening, running, genealogy, and politics) while trying a few new ones (Swedish lessons and even a painting course). I also serve on nonprofit boards that support environmental and preservation activities and have spent several years on the Orono Park Commission.

Paula and I enjoy life on Lake Minnetonka, where we have lived since 1986, involvement with Minnesota's arts organizations, and travel. We keep up with a group of Oles (10 including spouses) and met together in Alaska in 2018. St. Olaf's influence on my formative years has remained with me throughout my life.

Carol Johnson



My decision to attend St. Olaf came after visiting the campus during a family trip to Minnesota. To further my political science major and seeking more diversity and political involvement, I attended the Washington Semester Program at American University in Washington, DC, in the spring of 1970, followed by a semester at Cambridge University in England that fall to study. After attending the epic Isle of Wight Music Festival and hitchhiking throughout the British Isles and to the Continent, my love of

international travel was born.

Following graduation, I decided to pursue law school in Denver. Lacking the funds, I held a succession of diverse jobs: X-ray developer, receptionist, legal secretary and paralegal, before beginning the University of Denver College of Law evening division in September, 1972, working full time as a law clerk during the day. In March, 1975, I went to Alaska as an extern with a law firm representing an Alaska Native Regional Corporation. I quickly fell in love with Alaska and decided to make it my home. The firm hired me as a law clerk and offered me an associate position. I travelled to Native villages throughout the Corporation's vast, remote, and roadless geographical areas by small plane, dog team, and snow machine, frequently accompanied by a Yupik or Inupiaq interpreter, attending village meetings regarding their newly-acquired legal rights under the ANCSA. I was made a partner in 1980. In 1987, I resigned and went on a lengthy trip to Papua New Guinea to scuba dive with Australian friends. After returning to Alaska I became general counsel for Alaska's largest electric utility. I remained there until my retirement in 2008.

Alaska is beautiful and a wonderful place to live. I have enjoyed many opportunities to pursue myriad interests including skiing, hiking, rafting, biking, kayaking, scuba, fishing, wildlife photography, the visual and performing arts, book groups, community causes, and volunteer work. I have also been fortunate to have had the ability to travel extensively throughout the US and abroad and visit with family and friends in the Lower 48 as often as possible.

David Johnson

St. Olaf Major: History

St. Olaf Activities: Reserve Officers' Training Corps, Arnold Air Society, Stage Crew

I am married to Sue (Helgesen) Johnson '72. We have been married since 1977. We have one son, Phil, who is a sergeant with the Park County, Wyoming Sheriff's Department. We have lived in Cody, Wyoming, since January 2007.



My first career was as an F-4 weapons systems officer in the Air Force. I went on active duty two weeks after graduation and traveled the world, including on combat missions in southeast Asia. I left the Air Force after nine years in 1980 while stationed at Clark Air Base in the Philippines.

My second career was as a professional photographer in Janesville, Wisconsin, from 1980 to 1994.

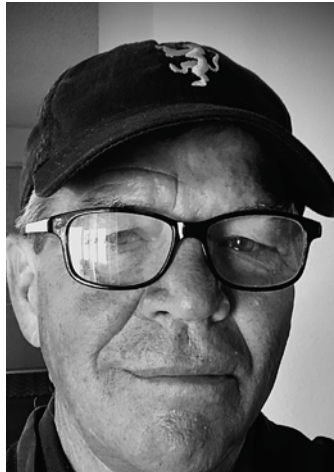
My third career was vice president of a greenhouse manufacturer in Edgerton, Wisconsin, from 1994 to 2003. I left when my employer was sent to federal prison for tax fraud.

My fourth career was as a recruiter (head hunter) in Madison, Wisconsin, from 2003 to 2004.

My fifth career was as a contracting officer for the U.S. Department of Agriculture. I worked for the farm service in Madison, Wisconsin, from 2004 to 2014, and for the forest service from 2007 to 2014.

I retired in April of 2013.

Douglas “Doug” Johnson



I'm not the only Johnson to graduate from St Olaf. My Dad, Reed William “Bill” Johnson '47, my sisters, Judy '67, Carol '69, Margaret “Peggy” '84, and my brother, Reed '80, all received diplomas from the Hill. Add to that aunts, uncles, and cousins and just the family list of Johnsons is longer than a par five. Upon registering for any Ole gathering, the computer produces the long list of Johnsons.

“Are you Douglas A. Johnson?” is usually the first question.

“No, he’s a doctor in International Falls. I’m Doug C+ Johnson.”

My name didn’t necessarily open doors on my career path. It was more likely my diploma from St. Olaf. It was Joe Iverson in the Education Department that lined up my first teaching and coaching job in La Crescent. Don Canfield '63 convinced me to join him at Wartburg College to coach and pursue a master’s degree. Paul Wilke '38 hired me in 1975 to a 30-year career teaching history at Woodbury High School. But it was Coach Tom Porter that taught me that learning and playing go together, and it led to an undefeated season in our senior year. It was St. Olaf’s combination of academics and athletics that held my hand on a 50-year career.

Michele Ranweiler of Willmar, my wife of 37 years, died of cancer in early 2014. My son, Greg, was educated at WashU in St. Louis (B.A. in architecture) and UW–Milwaukee (master’s in city planning). He is currently planning in Seattle. My daughter, Ellen, studied film at CSU Northridge and is currently an executive secretary in Los Angeles County. She and her husband, Carl Alty, live in East LA.

I am currently an assistant football coach at St. Olaf. Most of my clothes say ST. OLAF in large print. My closest friends are Oles. I have a St. Olaf email address and parking sticker. What could go wrong?

Beth Johnson Kaluza

I remember St. Olaf as a beautiful place, with good teachers, clever students, the highest possible standard for music, and an assumption that we would go out into the world and do something good. While there, I sang with the Manitou Singers. I spent an interim and a semester in Mexico. I graduated with majors in Math and Spanish.

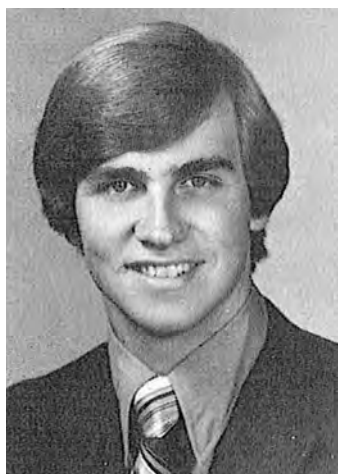


After St. Olaf, I went to U of WI Madison for a program in elementary education. Spent that next year taking education

classes, interning in a classroom, and learned that teaching school was not my calling. Went home to Cleveland, OH and found a job in bank, which was also not my calling. Then in 1974 I moved back to Minnesota and was hired at the Federal Reserve Bank to work in IT, which was a young and growing department. We wrote Cobol programs on coding forms, and punched our own cards to compile and run our programs. I stayed at the Fed for 36 years. I married Dave Kaluza in 1980. He was an Air Force veteran and a fellow programmer at the Fed.

Dave and I have lived in Eden Prairie, MN since 1983. We have two wonderful daughters, both have lovable husbands. Anne lives in Edina, MN and Karen lives in Long Valley, NJ. Dave hunts and fishes; I sing in the choir and volunteer at church and at the American Swedish Institute. And drink coffee. And appreciate my friends from St. Olaf.

George “Ted” Johnson



During childhood, I apparently said that I wanted to be a doctor. The resulting praise was so intoxicating that I stuck with that story all the way into pre-med and a biology major at St. Olaf. And even though I noticed that theater courses and plays were a lot more compelling for me than science, my conformity carried me right through medical school at the University of Minnesota and into an internal medicine residency at Virginia Mason in Seattle.

Kris Gurnsey, an Idaho native and a teacher, joined me in that move. After courting for a year over our fathers' corporate phone line, we decided to live together. Surviving my life-sucking, sleep-deprived internship and the poor job market for high school English teachers in Seattle, we married in 1976.

Residency completed, VM hired me into their ER. Emergency medicine was a rogue field then, but despite my affinity for convention and need for order and predictability, it was a good fit for me. Shift work, no tie, witty, dark banter, and amazing stories. Mid career, I also became medical director of the clinic's wellness program. Basically, I did a lot of banquet speaking and was well known for my ardent defense of occasional French fries within a healthy diet. Very self-serving. In 2016, after a 37 year run and with no regrets, I retired, feeling like I'd done good work.

We've been blessed with three amazing daughters: Clare, an artist, Alice, an actor, and Emma, a therapist. Two live in Seattle and one actually has job benefits. Not yet grandparents, we are open to that adventure should it be offered.

Retirement has been an expansion of our free-time pursuits during our careers. Travel, reading, gardening, biking, cooking, writing, time with friends, and... endless house maintenance. Future plans do not include down-sizing or leaving Seattle. We don't seem to be "remaking" ourselves, which feels about right.

Finally, in the "What I Took from St. Olaf" category: a degree, a hatred for beanies, and, most importantly, dazzling, enduring friendships. I'm forever grateful.

Javan Johnson Larson

Memories of St. Olaf can't help but include images of the "beloved" Annex, where I spent much time practicing, working in the music library, and hanging out with other St. Olaf bandmates. The practice rooms were minimally soundproof at best, so a quick listen from the hallway let you know who was there. Being a member of the St. Olaf Band provided wonderful memories of special people, exciting places, and beautiful music.



My music education major led to a teaching career in the Minneapolis Public Schools. I was fortunate enough to spend the second half of my career teaching at Sheridan Global Arts, where there was an extensive fine arts program. Directing the band program for students in grades four through eight made each day an adventure and a joy. I loved the students and appreciated being their teacher.

When I met my husband, Larry, we were both playing in the Robbinsdale Community Band. The trumpets happened to face the clarinets and that was the beginning of our story and 42+ years of marriage.

Our daughter, Kari, is a young woman with Down syndrome, which led us to working with other parents who were interested in helping individuals with disabilities. We and another couple became founding members of the Down Syndrome Foundation and served on its board of directors for many years.

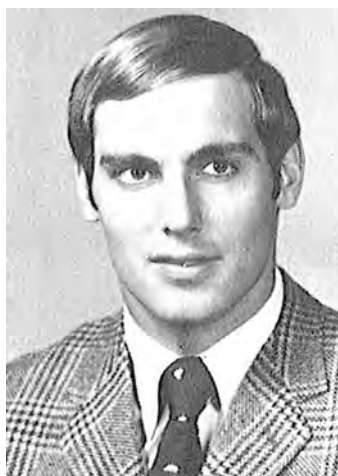
There has been a lot of music in my life! From 1993–2018 I was a member of the Minnesota Symphonic Winds where I could play my clarinet and once again enjoy making music with special people. There was also a woodwind quintet along the way made up mostly of friends from St. Olaf. It was all great fun!

Being retired has given me the opportunity to travel, read, journal, golf, and of course walk the dog. Larry and I enjoy traveling both out of state and out of the country. A favorite trip included Scotland, where I had the opportunity to golf the Old Course at St. Andrews, yet without hesitation we would visit the North Shore anytime.

Chapter three? Just smile and keep on pedaling!



Kent Johnson



St. Olaf Major: Mathematics

Professional Degree: Fellow, Society of Actuaries '81

Spouse: Sheryl Donnermeyer Johnson

Children: Natalie and Grant

Grandchildren: 6

I decided to apply to St. Olaf (barely qualifying at 1% Norwegian and disqualifying at 8% Swedish, according to ancestry)

after visiting my brother there. We attended a football game on a picture-perfect fall day complete with brilliant fall leaves. My attraction to St. Olaf was based on many options for diverse learning experiences, interim, international studies, and the opportunity to participate in athletics. My highlights were an ancient civilization interim in Italy and Greece and contributing to the undefeated 1970 Ole football team. I still keep in regular touch with classmates and teammates at our reunions.

The first 10 years after graduation were busy. I entered the workforce as an insurance actuarial trainee. The tests for professional qualification were difficult but my St. Olaf education served me well. I met my soulmate and life partner, Sheryl, in 1975, and we were married in 1976. Three moves for better jobs had us steadily heading southwest through Kansas and Colorado before settling in California with our two adopted children. Most of the time in California was in Orange County working as VP and reinsurance actuary for Pacific Life. We have endured nearby fires, earthquakes big and small, rainstorms, droughts, and life's usual challenges to now be happily retired in North San Diego County.

Early in retirement, Sheryl and I traveled extensively right up to the pandemic. Favorite trips were a Norway fjord cruise, trips to Europe, the Greek Islands, New Zealand/Australia, and China. We call our hilltop retirement home Rancho Contento, where we enjoy the peacefulness of the country, the opportunity to grow just about any Mediterranean-climate plants, and to marvel at the wide range of wildlife around us. The grandkids love coming to visit and go hiking and enjoy fresh oranges or avocados right from our orchard. We are looking forward to more travel and family visits as soon as it is safe to move about freely.

Kim Johnson

The four years I spent at St. Olaf were life-changing. The first two years were socially memorable but academically disastrous. After being asked to leave St. Olaf as a student after our sophomore year, I spent the next two years hitchhiking from the Cities to the Hill to pursue my future wife, Sally Rinal. My biggest success at St. Olaf was convincing Sally to marry me, and we will be celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary this fall.



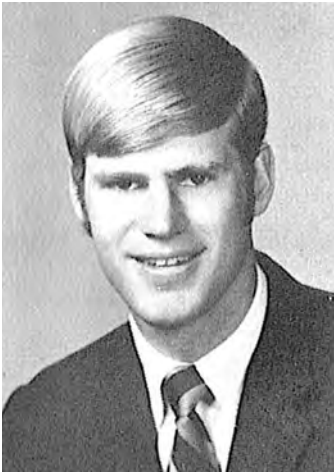
After leaving St. Olaf with a GPA well below sea level, I was only able to attend night classes in general college at the University of Minnesota, but eventually I was accepted into the school and then earned a bachelor's in elementary education. After graduation I taught three- and four-year-olds at the for-profit Learning Tree in Fridley but left the field after an unsuccessful unionizing effort came up four votes short for certification. Luckily, I had some summer job contacts in manufacturing and spent the rest of my career there, first as a systems analyst implementing manufacturing control systems and eventually as an owner of a metal finishing business in Hinckley.

Along the way we had two kids and now have four grandkids. Their sole objective apparently is to keep us young with fishing, canoeing, kayaking, hiking, and all manner of outdoor activities every time they come to visit us on the Snake River in east central Minnesota. It's great to see them come for a visit, but frankly, it's often a relief to see them return home so we can nap.

I sold my business in September, which gives me much more time to pursue my second career as an amateur genealogist. I volunteer as a Search Angel helping people discover and hopefully contact their biological family. Once restrictions are lifted, Sally and I hope to cross off a few bucket list travel plans to our ancestral homes of Scotland, Sweden, Finland, and Slovakia and to visit the graves of our ancestors. Then home, for more naps.



Orlin Johnson



Although I was born and raised in New Jersey, my Minnesota relatives were always pushing me to attend college in the Midwest. Figure 1967 must have been an off year for diversity applications, because the Admissions Department approved the application of a New Jersey Swede. Surprised the heck out of me, but really glad they did. Majored in business and economics and made it through. I did have one major accomplishment. Was the intramural horseshoe champion for four straight years.

Always assumed the school would name a building after me after my historic accomplishment. Still waiting.

After graduating, I returned to New Jersey, married Sue, and raised three children. Worked in banking for the next 25 years, before moving to Wisconsin and operating a campground and fishing resort for the next 16 years. After 32 years together, Sue passed after a long and heartbreaking battle with cancer. Sometimes you get lucky twice. I did. In 2007, I married my current wife, Gail, an attorney who specialized in family law. Gail and I are both retired and live the snowbird's life, spending half our time in Austin, TX, and half on a lake in Hayward, WI. In addition to three children, I have three grandchildren. Gail has two daughters.

We stay pretty active — kayaking, walking, and biking, depending on where we are. I also play a lot of tennis and continue to work on the impossible dream of becoming a life master in duplicate bridge. Should make it by our 100th Class Reunion. Will let you know.

Paulette Johnson

St. Olaf Major: Mathematics

St. Olaf Activities: Played saxophone in the band

New Mexico State University: M.S. in Mathematics

Kansas State University: Ph.D. in Statistics



After realizing that the coldest mean monthly temperature (January) in Miami was higher than the warmest mean monthly temperature (July) in Bozeman, I chose Miami and worked at Florida International University for nearly 36 years. For most of the years, I assisted graduate students and faculty with their data analysis and statistical write-ups for articles or dissertations. The majority of my clients were women, and many were older women moving up in the school system or in their companies. Really happy to help give these women a step up! Once in Miami, I threw out my old houseplants, which grew outside here, some like weeds. I always gardened, but here in the subtropics, I immediately took to growing plants, especially fruit trees. Trips to Asia in the 1990s with a group of expert plant people were the best!! Malaysia, including Sabah, and Sarawak, Philippines, Vietnam, Thailand, Indonesia. Loved almost every minute, eating strange and wonderful tropical fruit that I wanted to grow at home. It was a challenge, and many trees died (durian, terap, langsat), but this year I succeeded in fruiting mangosteen and pulasan here in Miami on trees that were 20 years old. Exciting for me and a small handful of tropical fruit people! Global warming isn't all bad!

I was fortunate my mother lived a long life, and with her sister we three traveled to Finland (saw relatives), Iceland, Sweden, Costa Rica, Alaska, and Hawaii. With three of us in one room, we rearranged furniture in every hotel room. Lots of fun and lots of laughing!

In retirement, I battle back issues, but I still volunteer at the Fruit & Spice Park and am treasurer (for life...) for the club that helps contribute to Park improvements. Our claim to fame is selling tropical fruit sundaes at Park festivals — vanilla ice cream with toppings of black sapote, mamey sapote, sapodilla, canistel, mango, jaboticaba, longan, lychee, custard apple, carambola, and more.

Life has been good!

Richard Johnson



I came to St. Olaf from the south side of Chicago and enjoyed my time in Northfield tremendously. (I might have learned a thing or two as well.)

After graduation I returned to Chicago and took a job selling business forms mainly to get some experience. In 1973, I was hired by a large company in the electrical industry as a sales trainee. I worked in Connecticut and Illinois with this company and was transferred to Minnesota in 1977. In 1979,

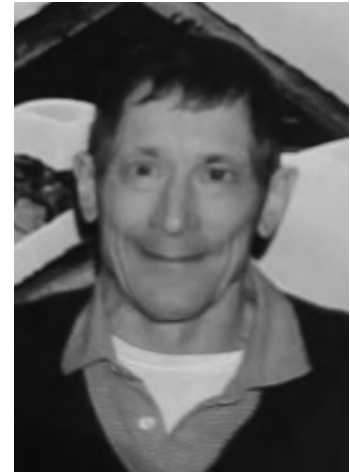
I was made sales manager for the Upper Midwest, and in my quest to move up the corporate ladder, obtained an M.B.A. at St. Thomas University.

In 1981, I saw an opportunity to go into business for myself and started an independent manufacturers representative firm covering Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, and western Wisconsin. I started with one manufacturer and through the years the company grew. In 1993, I joined with partners to form AJB Sales. We grew to 14 employees representing 15 manufacturers. I was active in the electrical industry both locally and nationally, serving on the board and as president of the North Central Electrical Manufacturers Club and of NEMRA (National Electrical Manufacturers Representative Association). I sold my share of AJB to two long-term employees and retired in 2013.

I married the love of my life, Penelope, in 1988. We have lived in Eden Prairie and then in Hopkins. Today we are splitting our time between Marco Island, Florida, and Minnesota in a quest for endless summer.

Roger Johnson

I attended St. Olaf during my junior and senior years of college. I attended Pomona College in Claremont, CA, my first two years. My major was mathematics, and my adviser was Dr. Richard Kleber. I was a member of the cross country and track teams and of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes. My family consists of my wife, Li, and my children: Lynn, born January 1, 2005, and Caleb, born April 16, 2007. My wife was born in Taiwan, and my children were adopted from China. My twin brother, Ronald, and his wife, Alison, live on the same street as us in Searcy, AR, which is the home of Harding University.



After graduation from St. Olaf in 1971, I enrolled in the statistics program at Florida State University (FSU). I received a master's degree there and worked on my Ph.D. there, but had a problem because my major professors kept leaving on me. I eventually received my Ph.D. in applied statistics from University of New Mexico in 1981. Since then most of my career has been as a statistician in the pharmaceutical industry or for a contract research organization with clients in the pharmaceutical or medical device industries. I am presently working part-time as director of statistics for Biostatistical Consulting Inc.

I continued to run until about 10 years ago when knee problems forced me to stop, so now I ride my bicycle and use my elliptical trainer and weights. I am proud that at the age of 45 I ran a hilly 10K race at exactly a six minute/mile pace and under a six minute/mile pace on a flat course.

The most significant event in my life since graduation from St. Olaf occurred in 1972 while at FSU, when I was baptized into Christ at the Call Street Church of Christ in Tallahassee for the remission of my sins and became a Christian. I presently attend the College Church of Christ in Searcy.

Ronald Johnson



I attended St. Olaf during my junior and senior years of college. I attended Pomona College in Claremont, California my first two years. My major was mathematics, and my adviser was Dr. Loren Larsen. I was out for cross country and track and was a member of Fellowship of Christian Athletes. My wife today is named Alison. We just got married on September 5, 2020. She is everything a man could desire in a wife and more. My twin brother Roger and his family and Alison and I live only half a block

apart in Searcy, AR, which is the home of Harding University. We have a younger brother named Eric who lives in Wisconsin.

Some of my fondest memories of St. Olaf are from cross country and track. I was not a naturally fast runner, so at distances of three to five miles that we ran, I was only fairly good. My strongest event was the marathon. I traveled with the team to the Drake Relays twice and placed third and fourth in the marathon. During my senior year, ten of us from St. Olaf and Carleton participated in a 24-hour relay and placed seventh in the world that year. I continue to run today, but only about three miles per day.

I have a master's degree in statistics and a master's in business administration. I worked at several different occupations, including financial analyst, actuary, and my last position, statistician for the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

The most significant influence on my life since St. Olaf has been my relationship with God through Jesus Christ. In 1972, I was baptized for the remission of sins and became a Christian. Since then, I have been a member of various churches of Christ in all the different cities I have lived in. Most of my closest friends are people I have met through church, including my precious wife. I have had many opportunities to give talks at church, and so I compiled many of those talks into a book, which is titled *Devotional Thoughts on the Lord's Supper, Offering, and Prayer*.

Sandra Johnson Carlson

I was married at the time of my graduation from St. Olaf, so I just celebrated 50 years of marriage to Jim Carlson. We moved to Staples, Minnesota, and I passed my nursing state boards in March 1971. Our children were born before I started working: Julie in 1972; Michael in 1974, and Mark in 1980. We have eight grandchildren, ages 23 down to 9, and one great grandson, 1 ½ years old.



I started my 30-year nursing career in 1983 with Wadena County Public Health. Then from 1985–2013, I was a home care/hospice nurse with Lakewood Health System (hospital based in Staples, MN). I retired in the fall of 2013. My nursing degree from St. Olaf, especially the emphasis in public health, was the backbone of my career. My husband is older and survived cancer, so I chose to retire after 30 years.

I have been very active in our rural Covenant Church and enjoy many hobbies, ie. genealogy, reading, quilting, photography, scrapbooking, and fishing. We have traveled mostly in Minnesota with children, visiting every MN State Park at least once and like exploring our beautiful state of lakes. I was fortunate in 2004 to visit Sweden with part of my siblings and father as we have many relatives still there. I have only been to the 10 year reunion anniversary of our class, so hopefully I can make it to our 50th.

Paul Josephson



During my senior year at St. Olaf, I met Colleen Carey '72 and gave her a ride home over Thanksgiving to Elmhurst, Illinois. After dating for a few years, she and I married in Rockford, Illinois. Last summer, we celebrated our 46th wedding anniversary.

I graduated with a bachelor's in economics and political science. A week after graduating from St. Olaf, classmate Mark Paulson and I backpacked for nine weeks throughout western Europe.

I received a master's in business administration from Northern Illinois University in 1974. Colleen, a retired high school French teacher, and I have lived in the Chicago area since we got married, eventually settling in Naperville where we have lived since 1977. Our daughter Christina married Scott Beatty in 2003. They have a son, Elliott, and a daughter, Elaina. Our son Matt married Darcy Piazza in 2009. They also have a son, AJ, and a daughter, Felicity.

Over the years, I have worked in the computer, auditing, and consulting areas. My most recent positions were as director of construction services systems for Equity Residential in Chicago (12 years) and a senior IT project manager in the law and regulatory department of Wolters Kluwer in Riverwoods, Illinois (four years). I retired in January 2018. Colleen and I are members of a small group associated with the Compass Church in Naperville, where we have been members for over 15 years.

Colleen and I have continued to travel after our retirements. I have been in all 50 states and over 50 foreign countries and territories. A passion of mine outside of family, church, and traveling is auto racing. I have been a starting grid and pit marshall for Formula 1 Grand Prix races in Austin, Texas, since 2013 and Montreal, Canada for two years, as well as the IndyCar races in Long Beach, California, for over 15 years. I once rode as a passenger with Mario Andretti, who drove a BMW M3 at full speed at the Road America racetrack. Also, I drove an open-wheel IndyCar at Chicagoland Speedway, achieving a top speed of 136 mph without crashing!

Jeanette “Jet” Juba

I loved being at St. Olaf. I majored in Spanish but took a lot of math classes besides languages. I sang in Manitou and Chapel Choirs and was a Junior Counselor in Melby.

After graduation I went east to visit two St. Olaf friends and ended up staying there three years and getting a teaching license. I returned to Minnesota to teach for St. Paul Public Schools and retired from that when I hit 55. I got a certified public accounting license and did taxes for a couple years in my 30s, but found I preferred the children and summers off.

I married in my 50s and soon thereafter bought a winter home in Arizona. We hike, bike, golf most days, and love the sunshine. We spend six months back in Minnesota to see friends and family and enjoy the lakes. I am healthy and happy.



Jaak Juhkentaal



I arrived on campus in August 1967 from a small rural community in southwest Wisconsin — a town smaller than the entire student body of St. Olaf. I was among the lucky guys assigned to the first floor of Ellingson Hall. My biggest surprise as a freshman was the phone call I received at the dorm within a week of arrival from Dr. Olaf Millert of the psychology department faculty, who informed me that he knew my father in Tallinn, Estonia. I was honored to be “adopted” by Olaf and Jutta Millert

throughout my college years.

Having received my degree with majors in history and political science, and with the Selective Service lottery ended by spring of senior year, I accepted a job commitment from a federal intelligence agency headquartered in McLean, Virginia. By June 1971 I was in the Washington, D.C., area getting settled and orienting to this new venture. As I discovered during the next two and a half years, my employer’s training goals and my primary desire to focus on Baltic area interests did not converge, and I resigned to make a career change.

In 1975 I began a one year internship in skilled nursing services administration in Seattle, completing the federal and state licensure examinations and receiving a professional license from Washington State. This was the beginning of a 40-year career serving as the chief executive of several non-profit, faith-based retirement housing and long term care providers in Oregon and Washington. While active in my profession, I had the privilege at various times of election as board chair of both the Oregon and Washington state associations of non-profit older adult services providers. A similar recognition from my professional colleagues came through election to several terms on the board of directors of the national association of non-profit providers of older adult housing and long term health care.

I remain single and have retired in Medford, Oregon within the Rogue Valley surrounded by the natural beauty of the Pacific Northwest.

Devin Kalpiers McKinley

St. Olaf Majors: Biology and Psychology

American Society for Clinical Pathology
Medical Technologist Certification: 1976

Spouse: Ronald Anthony McKinley

Children: Channing and Whitney

Grandchildren: Satya and Rasana



Coming to St. Olaf as a first-generation college student from an inner-city high school, I had no idea what a liberal arts education would entail. I figured it out...well, sort of!

Although I found on-campus courses in biology and psychology my favorites, the best experience at St. Olaf was being a part of one of the first global semesters, 1969 to 1970. To be able to experience so many parts of the world with their physical and cultural diversity, and to encounter differing world views, were the best liberal arts education possible.

After graduation, I married Ron McKinley, started a family, and began a 35-year career in the immunology and histocompatibility laboratory at the University of Minnesota Medical Center. To be involved and provide laboratory support for the emerging field of solid organ and bone marrow transplantation was both challenging and rewarding.

I currently live in St. Paul, Minnesota, where I volunteer, golf, bowl, read, travel, and do all the fun things I couldn't do while I was working. My home in St. Paul also allows me to stay close to a wonderful family and friends.

Thomas Karge



After graduating from St. Olaf with a psychology major, I met and married my wife and best friend, Linda. After our three children — Raechelle, Elizabeth, and David — were born, we moved from Madison, Wisconsin to Wartburg Theological Seminary in Dubuque, Iowa, where I attended seminary. My second year of seminary found us moving to Denver, Colorado, where we lived at Wartburg's urban Denver House of Studies as I continued my studies. From there we moved

across the country to Northern Virginia for my internship at Hope Lutheran Church in Annandale, VA, a community just outside of Washington D.C. I finished my seminary education by taking classes through Gettysburg Theological Seminary's House of Studies in D.C.

Following graduation from Wartburg, I accepted a call to be an associate pastor on the staff at Lutheran Church of the Holy Trinity in Lancaster, PA. While at Trinity, I earned an M.S. in pastoral counseling from Loyola College in Baltimore. After 10 years, I left Trinity and worked as a staff therapist at the Samaritan Counseling Center in Lancaster. Then, after seven years at the Samaritan Center, I honored my interest in ministering to people who were dying, and worked for nine years as a chaplain at Hospice of Lancaster County before retiring.

After several years of "settling in" to retirement, I enrolled in a two-year Spiritual Direction for Spiritual Guides Program offered by Oasis Ministries, which I will complete this May, 2021. During retirement, we have had the good fortune to travel to Germany several times, to Prague, Turkey, Iceland, and Rome. We made several of these trips with my St. Olaf roommate, Stephen Seibt.

My life's journey has been full and consistent with my call to ministry, which I knew as a child. Along the way, there have been times of anguish and joy, loneliness and connectedness, hope and despair. Having moved many times, we have called Lancaster, PA our home for the past 32 years. Our three children and seven grandchildren live an hour away in Baltimore and Philadelphia, and we see each other very often.

Richard Kaster

St. Olaf Major: Physics

Wife: Kathy (Watson) Kaster '73

Son: Steven

Daughter: Kristin Lamberty

Grandchildren: Maura, Spencer, and Jacob

I'm sure you all remember there was a lot going on during our time on the Hill; it was a very tumultuous time to say the least. That said, I guess it seems to fade in comparison with what is happening as I write this. Between the coronavirus, the transition to a new president, and of course the ongoing turmoil in the wake of the tragic death of George Floyd, we continue to struggle to keep our lives in order. Without going into endless detail, it seems the more things change the more they stay the same, but I digress.



After graduation I struggled with what came next. I was not ready to go on with my education, and though I feel I got much from my time as an Ole, academia was not in my blood. I ended up working for Sears in a retail store in St. Louis Park. I continued working for them for over 20 years, working my way through commissioned sales, then into service as a technician for Sears Business Systems Center and AmeriData, and then on to computer desktop support for MLT Vacations, a wholly owned subsidiary of Northwest Airlines. After Delta merged with us and decided to move their headquarters to Atlanta, they offered me a severance package reflecting my 11 years spent with them, and I found pleasure in retirement with time to enjoy my rapidly maturing grandchildren.

Kathy and I got married as soon as she graduated, and we've lived in the Twin Cities for the duration of our blessed life together. I essentially died of a heart attack on September 11, 2001, but thanks to some very talented EMTs in an ambulance and doctors at Methodist Hospital, I'm here to tell my story, such as it is.

Wishing you happiness, health and prosperity.

Victoria “Vicki” Kent Benke



Majors: French, Russian, Education (minor)

Education: Master’s of Education, Lesley University

Spouse: Mike Benke

Children: Joshua, Scott, Jordan, Emilie, and David

Grandchildren: Lilly and Anthony, Otto and Spiro, Adelia and Athena

In the autumn of 1966, my mother and I visited colleges in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Once I had seen St. Olaf — the beautiful

campus, the friendly atmosphere, and the academic programs — I knew it was right for me. The education I received and the memories and friendships I made there continue to enrich my life. I fondly remember Folk Festivals, vibrant autumn foliage, Christmas Festivals, learning to make crepes in the French House, senior year in St. John’s House, Mr. Simione’s special dinners, and studying in Avignon, France.

After marrying in 1971, my husband, Mike, and I lived in Detroit and St. Louis while he finished his seminary training. Afterwards, we lived in northern California and Wisconsin, then in Reno, Nevada, where we have been since 1982. We continue to be active in our congregation. I currently teach a Bible study, serve on the Church Council, and sing in the choir. From our home in Reno, we have a sweeping view of the Sierra Nevada mountains and the Reno cityscape. We also have three small herds of wild horses that roam our neighborhood!

My teaching career spanned 34 years. I taught French, gifted and talented, and ESL in both California and Reno.

We have always loved to travel. For several decades, we camped in the California redwoods every year with our family. We led multiple tours to Europe for students and for church members and traveled extensively in Europe with family and friends. Other favorite places include California wine country and Tucson. Our children are spread out across the country, and we visit them often, especially for our grandchildren’s birthdays. In retirement I have found time to pursue other interests, such as reading, cooking, biking, and walking.

Life has been good, with years spent surrounded by loving family and friends. We have good health, faith in God, hope for the future, and gratitude for our many blessings.

Charles “Chuck” Kerl

Major: Political Science

Activities: Viking Chorus and Interims in Mexico

An enduring memory of St. Olaf was my first day on campus. My parents dropped me off in Northfield on our way home from two weeks at our family cabin in Northern Minnesota. The family station wagon had our stuff for vacation and whatever I took to college. I shared this with each of my children when they departed for college in a van or U-Haul full of stuff.



I was married to Catherine Ludden '71 until 1977. I remarried and had three children in the 1980s. Divorced. Since 1991 I've been married to Marcia McCarty, the love of my life.

For 10 years after St. Olaf, I taught high school and was an assistant principal. I earned a Ph.D. in education at the University of Minnesota.

In the early '80s I was recruited to work in financial services in Minneapolis. I ran a wealth management practice for Morgan Stanley and its predecessor Smith Barney for 35 years, retiring in 2016. In 2005, we moved to northern Nevada living near Lake Tahoe and working from the Morgan Stanley office in Reno, NV. It was a wonderful career. I felt my ethics were firmly grounded in the liberal arts education earned at St. Olaf.

All three of my children are finance nerds. Two run a wealth management practice at Morgan Stanley focusing on sustainable investing, ESG. The third is an analyst for a mutual fund. Two live in Minneapolis and one lives in San Francisco. I have five grandchildren.

I've had very good health. Only exception is that I was treated for prostate cancer in 2018.

After retirement, we moved to Tucson, AZ. We spent the last two summers in a motorhome in the Pacific Northwest. I've been an adherent of lifelong sports: Hiking, biking, yoga, golf, skiing, snow shoeing, scuba diving, and fly fishing. I've been a pheasant and quail hunter most of my life. We have traveled quite a bit, especially loved bicycle travel. My other hobbies are homebrewing and sour dough bread making. I'm into fermentation.

Barbara Kilde Carlier



My first job after graduating from St. Olaf with a B.A. in English/ education was teaching English for a year at the American School in Fort Dauphin, Madagascar. I was replacing a teacher on furlough, a difficult task as I had six different classes every day, 6th grade through 12th grade. A wonderful time; I still am in contact with some of those students and their families. When I returned to the US, I had several small jobs, but then, I married a young Frenchman that I had met during my semester in France

in my sophomore year at St. Olaf. During the interval we wrote many letters. Our first home was in Fontainebleau, and we often moved to such places as Strasbourg, Paris, Senlis, Laon in France, and Germany, Latvia, and Ukraine. I did manage to take a year off in Minneapolis to get my M.A. in French. I also received in Paris a diploma for teaching English as a Second language with Rutgers. We have two children — Mark, who lives in Paris, and Laura, in Lexington, Massachusetts. There are three grandchildren.

I had not been able to work because my husband's job had taken us around Europe, and we often moved — 12 times in 25 years. However, I have often tutored young people and adults in English. My husband is now retired, and we have settled in Brittany near the sea. I have lived most of my life now in foreign countries. My only problem today is keeping up with my English. My speaking vocabulary is sometimes fragile, which is why returning to the US is so precious. I try to get back often to the States to see family and friends, and occasionally, I stop in at St. Olaf to wander around the campus, notice all the new additions, and watch the very young students. It is a strange place now to me, familiar, of course, but one that I find still vibrant and alive with future possibilities.

James Kircher

Following graduation, I spent the summer traveling through Europe, seeing the world. After returning to the States, I went to work in retail and spent my career working for several different retail companies including opening my own retail store for 11 years.

In June of 1972 I was fortunate to marry Sara Lanan '72. We are still happily married and counting after all these years. We started our lives in Richfield, MN, then on to Elgin, IL, then to Omaha, NE, finally ending up in Prairie Village, KS. Ironically, that was the home of my first assigned roommate at St. Olaf.

Since retiring we have spent time in Minnesota, Arizona, and Kansas. Our favorite hobby has been traveling until the current year.

We have twin daughters that live fairly close, so we are able to also see our two wonderful grandchildren.



Mary Kirkwood Baker



St. Olaf Major: B.S.N., 1977

M.S. Vocational Rehabilitation Counseling,
Mankato State University, 1974

M.S.N. Northern Michigan University, 2004

AMERICAN NEPHROLOGY NURSES
ASSOCIATION: 1972–present in various
positions; Regional and national president,
1983–84; Attended the European Dialysis
and Transplant Association Meeting in
Florence, Italy and took Italian lessons so

that I could present part of of my speech in Italian.

LES CHENEAUX WATERSHED COUNCIL: 1988–present, working to preserve/ protect the Great Lakes.

LES CHENEAUX BEAUTIFICATION COMMITTEE and MASTER GARDENING COMMITTEE:
State certified master gardener; Plant and maintain gardens in Les Cheneaux and in Petoskey, MI.

EMPLOYMENT: Mayo Clinic, 1993–97; Adjunct faculty, Lake Superior State University, 1993–98;
Case manager, Community Action Agency, 1990–98; Now retired but still volunteering.

Husband: Robert (Bob) Baker, M.D., a radiologist who I met in Rochester, MN. We married in Rochester, 10/15/1977. St. Olaf Reverend Ditmanson (also my mother's classmate) performed the ceremony. Unfortunately, Bob passed away from ALS at home in 2014 after 11 years. With the help of technology, he was able to communicate using his eyes. ALS is a terrible degenerative disease that takes away all motor function, but your mind is still intact. Our favorite place to travel was Florence and Venice to take cooking classes! Even when Bob was sick and in a wheelchair, we went to the New Orleans Jazz Fest, to his home in Western Alberta, and on a steamboat ride down the Mississippi! Memories of St. Olaf: Hitchhiking downtown and to the Ole Store; Freshman year we had to wear skirts for our English class; The stacks of the library; Curfew of 10pm on weekdays or you received late minutes; Could only be off campus a couple times a semester; Singing in the Christmas Festival my freshman year; The cafeteria, especially the meatballs at Christmas (never fond of the lutefisk); Fortunate to be present when relatives Howell and Margaret Skoglund donated the Athletic Center; making lifelong friends. Interims were amazing: Music Interim in Italy; Studying lamaze in NYC for nursing; Hawaii-Literature of the South Pacific.

St. Olaf was a true inspiration for
me!

Jill Klas Jetter

Although a member of the class of 1971, I actually graduated in December of 1970 and immediately moved to Omaha, Nebraska, to be with my future husband, John Jetter '69. John was in law school, and I taught German and English at Norris Junior High School while he finished up. We moved to Scottsdale, Arizona, in June 1972 and are still here!



John decided to pursue a career as a stock broker, so we moved to Los Angeles for six months for his training. While there, I attended the University of California, Los Angeles paralegal school and became a commercial law paralegal. I worked for a large law firm for almost three years. In 1977 we had our first child, Jay, and two years later our daughter Jordan was born.

Jay and his wife Megan have two children, Jack (2) and Gretchen (seven weeks), and live in Phoenix. We are so thankful to have them close, especially during COVID. Jordan lives in Newport Beach, California and has three children, Gianni (12), Luca (9) and Elisabetta (6). Due to the pandemic, we have not seen our daughter and granddaughter in a year, but are thankful our grandsons each came to visit for a long weekend last fall.

My most interesting job was working for the royal family of Saudi Arabia when they were in Phoenix for the queen's medical treatment in 1996 and 1997. I was basically a concierge, and it was eye opening to say the least. I mostly did volunteer work after that and became the primary caregiver for my mom for about eight years until she passed away in 2018 at the age of 96.

John is still working, but I have retired from most of my volunteer work. I love spending time with our son, daughter-in-law, grandchildren, and good friends. I have such wonderful memories of my time spent at St. Olaf not only because I met my husband of almost 50 years, but also for the wonderful, lasting friendships made that I deeply cherish.

I hope this update finds you all healthy and happy!

FRAM! FRAM!

Robert Klein



My education included premedical studies at St. Olaf with majors in biology and psychology. I attended the University of Washington Dental School, graduating and starting practice in 1975. I've been married to my wife, Cindy, since 1974.

We have settled into the rural community around Everson, Washington in Whatcom County, enjoying the great recreational opportunities here. We live a stone's throw from the Cascade Mountains, an hour from

Vancouver, and a little more than that south, to Seattle, and thirty minutes to the Salish Sea and the San Juan Islands.

Together, Cindy and I have served out of the country with several mission groups, helping people in impoverished pueblos in Guatemala, Honduras, and Mexico. We've enjoyed worship in Latino churches and experiencing the cultural richness that our neighbors to the south have brought us as they live and work the agricultural fields near and around us.

Our hobbies include Spanish acquisition and translation in church events, tending our mature fruit orchard and fruit and vegetable gardens, hiking and snowshoeing, saltwater kayaking, camping adventures, birding, and swimming.

Finally, there are some Oles with musical gifts that we join in choral singing. Their skills are wonderful and humbling. Life has been very good, and I look forward to retirement at the end of this year.

Fredrick “Rick” Knapp

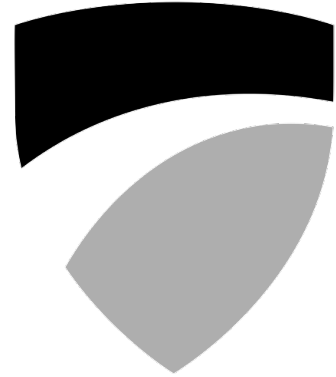
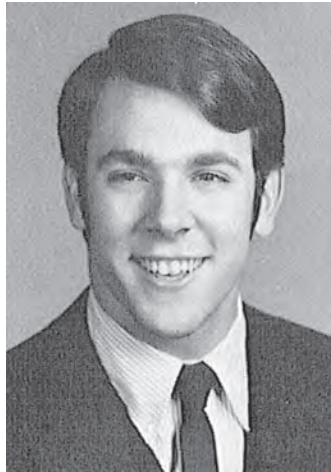
St. Olaf Major: Art

Spouse: Teri

Children: Eric, Garrett, and Rachel

Grandchildren: Oliver, Eloise, and Mae

Like many of you, I am thankful for the relationships that I forged during my four years at St. Olaf because they have lasted me for my lifetime. They have helped navigate a wide variety of personal challenges and triumphs over the past 50 years. I thank my crew for the many years of their rich friendships.



After graduation I went to work in a family business in Chicago. I worked in the factory for the first nine months and then moved to a sales job traveling the midwest. It was quite a shock the first day I got off the train leaving suburban Chicago and arrived at 16th and Western Avenue in the city. It was a very depressed area on the west side of Chicago.

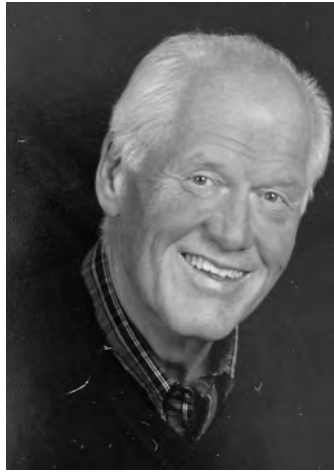
I moved on to several industrial sales positions by way of Cincinnati and Minneapolis. In 1982 I made a jump shift to the financial services industry by joining a Wall Street-based firm. I was in New York City for training during September of 1982 and witnessed the beginning of a strong bull market. I continue to work in this industry today and enjoy a few relationships that have spanned almost 40 years.

1985 was a most interesting year for me. Steve Schroer and I traveled to London to play rugby. One of the wives of a rugby friend hosted a sendoff party for our team as well as a kick off party for a new KSTP daytime TV show. Little did I know that June, my friend's wife, had planned that party so that I could meet my future wife. We continue to live in Wayzata, where Teri and I raised our family over the last 30 years. We are empty nesters and have a good excuse to travel to California and Colorado where our children live.

I had a preview of the reunion in 2017. My 50th high school reunion class included Sue Hinkin, Sue Vaughn, and Tim Wright. I'm looking forward to connecting with my old friends from the class of '71.



William “Bill” Koeckeritz



I thought St. Olaf would be a two-year start before transferring to the University of Minnesota to study architecture, but two semesters of calculus convinced me another profession made more sense! After graduating with majors in political science and Asian studies, I attended law school at Valparaiso University. My wife Chris Glasoe '71 and I moved to Baraboo, Wisconsin, and I practiced law for two years. Feeling somewhat trapped behind a desk, I switched careers, enjoying 35 years in real estate and

land development in Minnesota.

Chris and I now split the year between homes on Green Lake near Spicer, Minnesota, and Goodyear, Arizona. Our children have created careers, with Allison in Minnesota as an industrial designer; Anna as a critical care nurse in San Francisco; and Jonathan as a chef in Venice, California. We are blessed with four grandchildren: twin boys heading to college in the fall of 2021, a 12-year-old grandson, and a 1-and-a-half-year-old granddaughter.

Throughout my career I enjoyed involvement in several relief efforts, including organizing volunteers traveling to Des Moines, Iowa, and Fargo, North Dakota, after severe flooding in the '90s. In 1998, after a tornado devastated southern Minnesota, a friend and I organized 6,000 volunteers that cleared 35,000 acres of farmland of storm debris that was spread right before the spring planting season. My other passion has been coordinating a mission in Tanzania since 1999 at Kikatiti Secondary School. Students are extremely poor and in the past 20 years, our donors have enabled over 7,000 kids to get an education that otherwise would have been impossible. I have made seven trips to the school bringing volunteers to work on projects and have been blessed by the experience.

My days of grouse and deer hunting at a rustic cabin on 120 acres of beautiful woods near Park Rapids appear over, but I still love fishing for walleye and northern pike, having made many fly-in trips to Ontario with my grandsons and friends. My golfing abilities get poorer each year, but I feel fortunate to still be able to share time with good friends.

Robert Koeppe

Three months after graduation, I married Janet Hansen '71, the love of my life (then and now). We settled in Madison, WI, where I began, and eventually finished, my Ph.D. in English. An English major at St. Olaf, I remember fondly my courses with Professors Johnson, Wee, and others, and classes that taught me how to write and prepared me well for graduate studies. Perhaps the most memorable of my STO experiences (besides meeting Janet at a freshman picnic) was participation in the Cambridge term in fall 1970, which confirmed my intention to pursue an academic career and began a life enriched with travel.

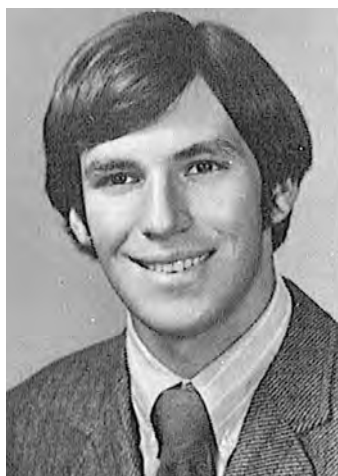


Throughout my years at Illinois College, a private liberal arts college, I had the opportunity to develop many courses, teaching the standard English literature offerings, and exploring new approaches to literary and cultural study. I was also involved in global studies, encouraging students to study abroad and leading numerous study tours, primarily to the UK. I spent time abroad on three of my sabbaticals, including a semester as a visiting professor at Ritsumeikan University–Kyoto and a return to Cambridge as a visiting fellow at Wolfson College. I retired from Illinois College in 2015 as F.M. Smith Professor of International Understanding and professor of English. I was honored, in the spring of 2017, to return to the College to give the commencement address.

I often reflect on aspects of my life that have given me purpose and meaning: education, career, family, and faith. St. Olaf certainly affected each of these and informed many of my values and beliefs. I fondly recollect the interactions with STO faculty and students that fostered my intellectual development, whether in discussion in Professor Hong's Philosophy in Literature Interim, or in an intense dorm-lounge session during the moratorium in spring 1970.

In retirement, Janet and I enjoy connecting with our sons (Joel, Michael, Paul) and their families. We are active members of Grace Lutheran in Cambridge, WI, and I keep busy as a literacy tutor at the Dane County Jail in Madison and as a singer in the Sun Prairie Area Chorus.

James “Jim” Koepsell



I was a biology major — premed. Activities included Phi Epsilon, Faribault Project, Project Friendship, Youth Emergency Service, Viking Chorus my freshman year, and a trip to Mississippi for Black voter registration during spring break my senior year.

Other St. Olaf memories include playing handball with Jim Kircher and Ron Eckstam and the events surrounding the Strike.

In 1973, following three unsuccessful years applying to medical schools, I was living in Chicago and had completed a master's in social work. I worked as a social worker in Chicago for the next eight years.

Although I have always considered myself a Christian, in 1979 my life began to change in a significant way through my involvement in a cell group at LaSalle Street Church in Chicago. My relationship with Jesus became deeper. The way I approached life changed, and I began to experience a new joy in my life. It was then, following what I consider a miraculous course of events, that I reapplied and was accepted into medical school. I attended the University of Illinois College of Medicine from 1981–85 in Champaign and my hometown of Rockford, Illinois.

Another miracle, at least in my opinion, was meeting Andrea Moore in 1982. We married in 1984. I did an internal medicine residency at the Medical College of Wisconsin Affiliated Hospitals in Milwaukee, 1985–88. Moving back to Rockford, I assumed my father's medical practice at Rockford Clinic. This independent clinic was eventually sold to Rockford Health System. My last 16 years of practice was with a group of independent practitioners. I retired February 2019.

Our son, Matthew, was born in 1985 and our daughter, Corrine, in 1988. Matt is single and works as a supervisor at Alorica, a call center in Rockford. Corrine lives with her boyfriend, Ryan Roth, and works as an audiologist in Texas.

Activities I enjoy include sailing, kayaking, stand-up paddle board, swimming, camping, and spending time at our extended family's cabin near Boulder Junction, Wisconsin.

I am currently busy with household projects and church fellowship. I am excited about the future, trying to follow as the Lord leads.

Lynn Kolbe

In reflecting upon the 50 years that have passed since I left the Hill, it seems my life has been a zigzag journey rather than the straight path I envisioned. I am not certain whether God placed me in particular situations for a purpose or whether he chose to bring good from some rather interesting choices I made along the way.

Professionally, post-college life started as expected. My chemistry degree led to a teaching position in Illinois. When the school district opened a new high school, I enjoyed helping design the science wing of the facility. During my seven-year tenure there, I began graduate work at Northern Illinois University in biochemistry.

In my first major life detour, I left this position, moved to my former hometown of Appleton, Wisconsin, and opened an arts and crafts business with my now ex-husband. We raised two wonderful daughters. For 23 years life was consumed with parenthood, running a business, and teaching, this time painting and stitchery. Who said a liberal arts education was not valuable?

At the age of 50, I found myself at another crossroad and closed my business. My St. Olaf degree opened a new door at Aid Association for Lutherans, now Thrivent Financial, where I educated myself in the field of insurance and financial services. After 15 years there, I retired as the lead of the billing and payments team.

My involvement with church has been a constant in my life. Singing in the choir for 35 years has been my joy. It was there I met my husband, Ken. After a number of years of friendship, we married in 2007. I am so blessed that my family now consists of Ken, my two daughters, four stepchildren, and three granddaughters.

In retirement, I've become reacquainted with my violin. I've been involved in an active adult orchestra and an offshoot of that group called Encore Strings. The latter ensemble performs for senior living facilities to bring cheer to residents.

My other passion is being out in nature, enjoying the calming beauty of God's creation.



Patricia Kontje Nordskog



St. Olaf Major: German

Semester Abroad: Germany, 1969–70

Spouse: Mark Nordskog '71

Children: Ingrid, Kristin '94, Erik

Grandchildren: Kaja, Nis

It's funny how the four years I spent at St. Olaf helped shape the rest of my life. I was an East Coast girl who wanted to attend a Lutheran college somewhere cold, and

St. Olaf fit the bill! I majored in German because I had a family connection with the language and country, although I never did figure out “what to be when I grew up.”

I met Mark at St. Olaf, and we were married the summer after graduation. We lived in Illinois and Michigan, then moved to Massachusetts, where Mark started seminary and we had our first child. Then we relocated to St. Paul, Minnesota, so Mark could finish his studies at Luther Seminary, and had our second child. While Mark served at his first church (near Niagara Falls), our third child was born. Those were crazy busy, wonderful years!

Mark's change from parish ministry to chaplaincy brought us to northwest Connecticut, where we've been for the last 38 years. After years of part-time work, I found a job in the library of The Hotchkiss School (a New England prep school), which suited me perfectly. I learned a lot, enjoyed the 21 years I spent there, and retired five years ago.

Although I hoped vaguely to “do something” with German after graduation, that was not really a part of my career. Instead, we've been fortunate enough to travel regularly to Germany, especially in recent years, as our daughter Kristin lives in Schleswig-Holstein with her German husband and their two children, our only grandchildren. The pandemic has put a halt to our travels for now, but I find it quite wonderful that the connections I first made with my study of the language at St. Olaf and my semester abroad have continued to flourish all these years later.

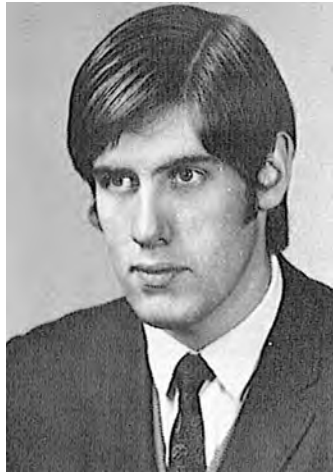
Faith and family have been the two constants over the years as our lives have continued to change. I look forward to finding out what lies ahead!

Douglas Koons

Dear Oles, near and far.

Since our days on Manitou Heights, which included extraordinary travels through the first Global Semester, we have remained international people.

Following graduate school for both of us, we moved into careers in business. Jane developed national and global markets for Homecrest Industries. Travel to major US cities as well as those in Europe, the Middle East, the Caribbean, and South America kept her on the move. Doug settled into a long and happy life as an art dealer owning The Douglas-Baker Gallery.



The highlight of our lives is parenting our daughter, Jenny. Today she is a force in the theater world as a professional director living in NYC. Now, at 40, we have welcomed her to begin ... parenting us back! She is so kind and careful with us in this age of Covid.

Bookends. That is the word Jane has chosen to describe years living abroad after St. Olaf in service to global Lutheran schools. 1973–1975 we were teachers in the Yuen Long Lutheran Middle School ... in Hong Kong. Wow! That was fun.

By age 58 we were ready for the other bookend to global service. In 2007 we moved to India to assist in building new libraries in 95 Lutheran schools. We have maintained a home in Tamil Nadu ever since and plan to live out our lives there. We are still having so much fun together!

Do come for a visit. India remains the most exotic nation on earth.

Tell us your plans at: janekoons@gmail.com and douglaskoons@gmail.com

Martha Krefting Johnson



St. Olaf Major: Nursing
Husband: Ed Johnson
Children: Carl and Lizzy

I wanted a nursing education. During my pre-admission interview with E.O. (Department Chair Elizabeth Olson) she asked “why St. Olaf?” I replied I wanted an education in nursing, not just training. That statement passed the E.O test! I have never been disappointed with my St. Olaf education. It gave me a solid foundation in

problem solving and critical thinking that served me well as I practiced in different specialty areas.

Nurses were off campus a lot, bonded closely as a group but unfortunately were distant from campus culture/ events. St. Olaf’s residential setting enhances the college experience immeasurably! I have great memories of friends, gorgeous fall colors, balmy spring days, freezing walking from Skoglund after swimming in winter, and unsupervised living at the VA. Being on campus senior year experiencing the wider community was wonderful!

Ed and I married August 1971 and moved to Chicago, then DC, then San Jose, CA as his career developed. Our two children enjoyed the historical and cultural sites of the DC area as children and the gorgeous landscape of CA as teenagers. Each place we lived has been exciting, enriching, and unique! Forty-three years of nursing included: hemodialysis, med surg, ICU, home health, hospice, director of nursing at 92-bed SNF, and case management — all deeply rewarding!

When I retired in 2014 we moved back to MN to be near family and to enjoy the WI lake place my family has owned for 100 years. Retirement includes gardening, swimming laps, picking fruit at PYO farms, Kenai (our latest malamute rescue dog), family that summers in MN, volunteering, and travel. The natural world is restorative to us. We enjoy woods, lakes, mountains, continuing frequent visits to Yosemite, Yellowstone, Glacier, and other parks, and in recent years we have revisited Scandinavia and Europe. Winter brings XC skiing, snowshoeing, and tapping our maple trees for the best maple syrup!

I had lost track of many Ole friends and thoroughly enjoyed reconnecting at our 45th reunion. I hope to reconnect with many at our 50th!

Janelle Krueger Elmer

In the fall of 1970 as my classmates were returning to The Hill, I was a new bride putting my St. Olaf education degree to the test. I was teaching English and speech to kids almost my age in Spring Green, Wisconsin. With the help of summer school credits, I had finished my course work in three years. (From the reports, senior year was the best of all!)



How blessed to be a St. Olaf grad. Two best-ever roommates, Sue Stavig and Chris Glasoe, remain close friends, along with never-forgotten wingmates from fourth floor Hoyme. Many life lessons were learned along the way, and Dr. David Wee's English classes changed my direction. Favorite times include Interims, especially one to England and France to focus on theatre, with plenty of time to explore the sights with Noel Ericson.

Although I spent three years teaching, I was ultimately attracted to the nonprofit sector. I enjoyed a stint in human services, the development challenges at American Players Theatre (APT), and the final 20 years of my career as the executive director of the Wisconsin Retired Educators' Association (WREA), a statewide organization with national ties to groups that protect and promote public education and senior issues.

It seems like yesterday that my husband, Bob, and I moved to Plain, a beautiful village nestled in the hills of southwestern Wisconsin, with cultural activities, art, and music close by. It became home and has served as the hub from which we have traveled in the states and abroad. We enjoy trips to Southern California where our daughter, Holly, and son, Chad, are high school teachers married to teachers. Spending time with our 10-year-old granddaughter brings special joy.

Currently, I am passionate about serving on a local hospital foundation board, which does fantastic outreach. I also enjoy tapping into my creative side through my jewelry-making hobby, a unique way to reconnect with old friends and make new ones.

Looking back, we've all been on *Fast Forward*, haven't we? And here we are 50 years later, hoping for more ...



Wayne Kuykendall



Hi fellow Oles! Can you believe it has been 50 years since our graduation day? Time has come and gone for many of us way too quickly, and I find it amazing that I am now semi-retired and a grandparent to eight grandchildren.

Since leaving our campus home with my major in political science, I have lived in the Twin Cities. For the first four years after graduation, I worked in the medical sales industry. Thereafter, my career has been in

commercial real estate both as a property manager and for the last 25 plus years as a broker who sells and leases office space to various clients. In this capacity, I have travelled the USA in representing different company's assets or helped clients that needed to procure their own office space to conduct their business.

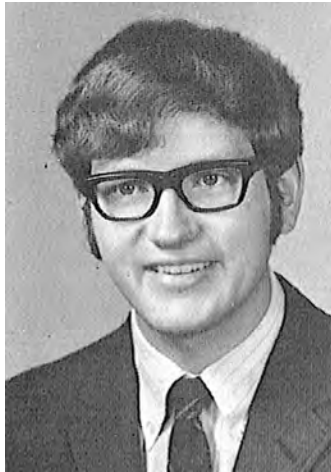
I met my wife, Carol, in 1975, and we were married in May of 1976. We have three grown children; our son and one daughter live in the Twin Cities area with their families, and they collectively have five children. Our other daughter lives on a farm outside of Moorhead, MN with her husband and their three children. Carol and I enjoy visiting our extended family, but unfortunately for us 2020 has limited our family time together due to Covid-19. We hope 2021 will allow us to once again visit with each of them on a regular basis.

Carol and I have enjoyed travelling by car around the USA as well as flying to Europe and visiting various cities via River Boat cruises. We have enjoyed those trips that allow us to see beautiful architecture and experience the cultural differences in foreign lands. We still have hopes for more travel before we get too old to navigate the cobblestone paths so often a part of European villages!

My hope is that the health of our country will improve so that we can meet again in person on the Hill. I look forward to seeing everyone from our class and especially my fellow "Band Mates." Until then, take care and keep well. Um! Yah! Yah!

Richard “Rick” Lang

Arriving at St. Olaf in 1967, I was determined to take an economics course after having a one-semester high school course. Not because the high school course was so good, because it was so bad. I couldn't understand how the nation's economy could function based on my high school course, despite receiving an “A.”



Professor Frank Gery taught Principles of Economics that year. His teaching convinced me not only that economics was important in understanding the world around us, but that government policies were important in determining how well a nation's economy performed. To me, many of society's problems could be alleviated, although not solved, if economic policies supported growth of jobs and incomes. Among the social sciences, economics became most interesting to me.

Because studying economic issues requires math and statistics, I consulted my calculus professor, Dick Kleber, as well as Frank Gery about which math courses would help prepare me for graduate school. Their input led me to double major in economics and math. My econ advisor, Professor Tom Enger, also helped me get a fellowship to The Ohio State University's Ph.D. program to study money, banking, and finance.

After graduating from St. Olaf, Carol Nelson '71 and I married and were off to Columbus, Ohio for the next five years. My intention was to teach college courses, but my first job was at the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis. When I was about to leave four years later to teach, the Philadelphia Federal Reserve Bank offered me a job coordinating monetary policy briefings for its president, who participated in national monetary policy decisions. I eventually served for 16 years as director of research and then became an executive vice president for 10 years, overseeing economic research, financial statistics, community affairs, public affairs, and the Payment Card Research Center. I retired after 30 years at the Philadelphia Fed.

After raising two sons, Scott and Erik, and living in the same house for 37 years, Carol and I moved to a nearby retirement community in 2017 where I found plenty of volunteer opportunities to keep me occupied.

Natalie Larsen Gehringer



St. Olaf Major: Biology
University of Nebraska Medical School 1975
Husband: Bob Gehringer '71
Children: Lea and Dane
Grandchildren: Ben, Greta, and Luke

Our years at St. Olaf were a tumultuous time: the Vietnam war, draft numbers, the first Earth Day, Kent State, assassinations of Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy, race riots, feminism. All of this as well as the nurturing and challenging experiences at the

College impacted and shaped who I am. Bob and I married just before our senior year, mere babes, and have made it work for the last five decades. We had an apartment on Bridge Square above the Paper Store that became a respite for our friends.

After graduation, Bob entered medical school in Omaha and I dutifully embarked on a frustrating job search, being asked repeatedly how fast I could type. After a boring year as a research lab tech, I entered med school without ever taking the MCAT (full disclosure), having opted for a whistle stop campaign trip across Nebraska with George McGovern on the day of the test. Our first child was born during my junior year of med school, never getting the timing right, and we stayed in Omaha for residency before a stint in the Indian Health Service in Oklahoma (second child), and finally settling in Wisconsin. Despite being advised by St Olaf Professor J. Daniel Palm that I should not take the place of a man in medical school, last year I retired from clinical practice after 40+ years as a general pediatrician and pediatric hospitalist, mentoring many younger colleagues along the way. I loved my career.

We love our friends and community here in Wisconsin's Fox Valley and anticipate many more good years on the shores of Lake Winnebago. We've been fortunate to be able to travel extensively, on hiatus now with temporary coronavirus limitations. I cherish my lifelong bonds with St. Olaf friends who continue to have prominent places in my life.

Joseph “Scott” Lee

St. Olaf Majors: English, Speech, Asian Studies.

St. Olaf Activities: Theatre

Spouse: Geri Mooney

Children: Spencer and Andrew

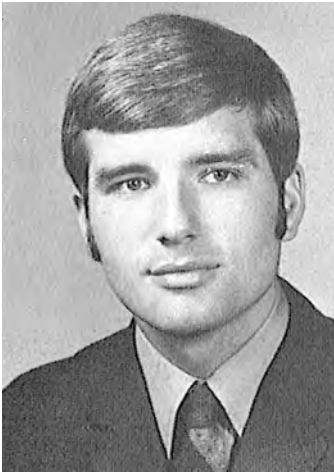
Grandchildren: Three



St. Olaf gave me my first exploration of the liberal arts and an appreciation for collegiate, as distinguished from university, undergraduate education. Then, it offered almost every type of educational experience one could have: semesters; block courses; independent study; tutorials; multiple majors; and serious study abroad, including Global Semester, which profoundly affected me and anyone who went on it. Later, I graduated from the University of Chicago with a master's, a master's in library science, and a doctorate in the history of culture. The University of Chicago experience solidified my views on liberal arts education. Subsequently, I taught at Temple University, where I co-founded the Association for Core Texts and Courses (ACTC), an international professional association of colleges and universities dedicated to enhancing liberal arts education by means of core texts. I worked at an accreditor of liberal education institutions and wrote National Endowment for the Humanities, Mellon, Teagle, and Bradley grants through ACTC for the development of core text and liberal arts curricula; these programs brought me into professional contact with St. Olaf, confirming my graduate view that the college was simply excellent. I worked with faculty and institutions in Europe, China, and South America. Respondeo Books published my book, *Invention: The Art of Liberal Arts* in 2020, a reflection on the current state of liberal arts education and what might be done about it.

My wife and I lived in Chicago and Princeton, and now we share time between Vermont and Charleston, South Carolina, while our children and their families live in New York City and Washington, D.C. Dogs, a cat, and horses abound and bring associated activities. Grandchildren crawl, walk, talk, and visit us, sometimes without their parents. I am developing a liberal arts podcast, an elaboration of Susan Sontag's suggestion for an "erotics" of art, and a possible arts and sciences study of moments in western civilization. While life has carried me away from Minnesota, when I see friends from St. Olaf it is always a pleasure. College seems a once-in-a-lifetime episode, yet St. Olaf shaped me in ways I still experience nearly every day.

Thomas LeFevere



Tradition prevailed, and I followed my mother, father, uncle and older brother to St. Olaf (the only college to which I applied).

Majoring in biology and hoping for a career in medicine narrowed my focus, but going on the Global Semester program broadened my education immensely and introduced me to new cultures, religions, languages and wonderful people from around the world. It was an astounding educational experience.

Following graduation, I attended the University of Minnesota Medical School, followed by a pediatric residency and a 38 year career as a pediatrician. I loved it all, and would do it all again if given the chance.

My wife Jeanne (Concordia College '72) and I first met each other when she was 15 and I was 16. She became my soulmate and the love of my life. We wrote letters to each other for years (remember snail mail?), but it took until 1973, when she was an elementary school teacher and I was in medical school, for us to come to our senses and get married. We have been blessed with 48 years of marriage, two wonderful sons, Christopher and David, and grandson Colton. They are the pride and joy of our lives.

We have maintained close contact with six other St. Olaf affiliated couples which we call the "Fjord Foundation." Our collective children grew up together as if they were cousins; we have travelled together and as a group have done philanthropic projects at home and abroad. Precious friendships spanning over 50 years! Thank you St. Olaf!

Now in retirement, we enjoy lake cabin time in all the seasons, family time, travel, and volunteering. We volunteer at our church and at a Minneapolis nonprofit that employs community health workers who provide health information to immigrant communities in Minnesota including Somali, Latino, Burmese (Karen) and Hmong, as well as sustaining a community health worker program in Tanzania.

Hmm...Perhaps the St. Olaf education and Global Semester experience are still a force affecting decisions and priorities.

May the Force be with you!

Kathie Lemon Aagard

I went to St. Olaf by accident. The representative from one of my college night choices didn't come, so I heard the St. Olaf representative. I was hooked! It turned out to be a great choice.

I initially intended to be a math teacher but got seduced by the chamber music Interim and added my music major. I ended up at the University of Illinois to get teaching credentials with a master's degree, and I quickly discovered I don't do well with large school groups but love teaching one on one. Next I got a master's in viola performance at the University of Miami — it was such a change from small town Wisconsin to the huge city with colorful Cuban influences!

I landed a job as assistant principal violist of the Florida Orchestra (Tampa, St. Petersburg, Clearwater) and swore I would move back north as soon as possible. Florida summers are long and very humid but it turns out that once a year visiting family at Christmas satisfies my winter itch. The orchestra was hardly out of community orchestra status when I joined in 1982. It went through lots of growing pains but turned into a fine ensemble. Over the years I've played very fulfilling chamber music with orchestra members and faculty at the University of South Florida where I taught viola.

I continued my interest in folk fiddling, switching from Scandinavian fiddling learned in Wisconsin to Celtic and Old Time, adding Cajun recently. Post-pandemic, I'll return to my favorite things: playing for contra dances and at local Irish pub sessions. My small quilt group has Zoomed weekly ever since the mid-March shutdown. Post-pandemic we'll get back to our quilt day gatherings to make charity quilts.

One of many things I didn't really appreciate while at St. Olaf was the value placed on music. I've been so fortunate to make an adequate living doing something I love. Plus, there were amazing fringe benefits of meeting so many special people and experiencing unexpected fun travel because of my musical involvement (addiction?) that got such a great start at St. Olaf.



David Leo-Nyquist



Greetings, classmates!

Some of you may remember me as our freshman class president. Yesterday I looked through my copies of our Viking Yearbooks for '70 and '71 and remembered most of your faces from a half-century ago. I was a history major, a two-year varsity wrestler and loyal Sig Tau, and lived off-campus our last two years (Steve Richards was my roommate). My assigned freshman roommate was a no-show, so I had one of the few singles on campus. My sophomore roommate in "the

Jungle" of Thorson Hall was Bob Gehringer. Thirty years ago I attended our 20th reunion on campus and reconnected with some of you then.

The summer after graduation I married freshman Denise Ledbetter. Denise and I bonded when we were both sucked through a culvert while wading on the banks of the Cannon River on Bridge Square on Labor Day 1970 and spewed into the spillway below. That marriage ended in 1974.

I was definitely a "late bloomer" and resisted most efforts at domestication — or responsibility, or anything resembling a career — until my mid-30s when I began a 35+ year career as an educator of various types (high school teacher, college-based teacher-educator, educational consultant, and school reformer). I married Kathy Leo 41 years ago, and we have two sons: Colin (36), who works in a ski shop in Big Sky, MT; and Stefan (31) who's finishing his family-practice medical residency in Corvallis, OR.

I've spent most of my years since graduation inhabiting college towns, which means that I've mostly lived in a liberal bubble world during my "tri-regional" life (one-third in the Midwest, one-third in Northern California, one-third here in Vermont). I still teach undergraduate courses part-time at Champlain College where Kathy runs the education program, and I still supervise student teachers from her program in local public schools.

I have vivid memories from 50 years ago of political and cultural turmoil, a lying President who interfered with an election, people protesting in the streets, and occupying the Administration Building. Right now that all sounds eerily familiar.

Patricia “Trish” Lewis

When I graduated, I looked forward to starting a new chapter of my life by getting a graduate degree in library science at the University of Minnesota. I knew my English major would be useful. I was less sure about my theater major, but speaking to groups of people helped me teach research strategies as an academic librarian. The university was full of the excitement of turbulent times and opportunities to study new subjects, but it didn't provide the comfortable companionship of good friends, close contact with faculty, or the physical beauty of surroundings I'd enjoyed so much on the Hill.



I was very happy to return to St. Olaf in 1973 as a reference librarian and faculty member after spending a year in the Winona Public Library. During the next 24 years I saw St. Olaf from a different perspective which was perhaps a little less idealized, but working with students provided real satisfaction.

My marriage to Arthur Gropen, a Carleton math professor, in 1986 gave me a different perspective on our rivals across the river as well as three grown stepchildren and, eventually, six step-grandchildren. The fact that they all live in Vancouver, British Columbia, means I don't get to see them as often as I would like, but it's a lovely place to visit and sometimes they venture into the wilds of Minnesota.

After I took early retirement in 1998, Arthur and I were able to spend part of most days with our horses, who were boarded nearby, and we traveled in Europe and Asia. We especially cherished time in Japan and Nepal. While Arthur continued renovating our house on St. Olaf Avenue, I spent time doing community theater and being actively involved in two book clubs, including one founded in 1876 by Carleton Dean of Women Margaret Evans.

After losing Arthur in 2009, my travels have continued but have become less adventuresome. Friends and family provide welcome company, I still have a horse, the books clubs remain important, and I find maintaining our house and yard keep me busy.

Renee Lier



I'm writing this biography at the end of January while we're still recovering from the Capitol riot, Biden's unusual inauguration, Trump's impeachment, the pandemic, and financial hardship, among other things. Despite this rather rocky start, I am confident that 2021 will be a better year for the United States and the world.

Our country was going through a tumultuous time when we were students, but we came through it. I double majored in psychology and music and spent hours a

day in the library and practice rooms. (In hindsight, I wish I had spent more time socializing.) Playing the violin, a piano concerto with the orchestra, and participating in the Christmas Festival every year were highlights for me. It was also a wonderful experience to travel and play orchestra concerts in Norway. I returned to Norway in June of 2019 on an alumni trip. It was a pleasure to travel with fellow Oles and hear inspiring St. Olaf orchestra and choir performances by current students.

Since graduating, I've earned advanced degrees (M.S.Ed. 1972; J.D. 1982; and M.Div. 2010) that have allowed me to pursue interesting and fulfilling opportunities over the past several decades. I've had the joy of serving as a school psychologist/ counselor, attorney, development officer for two universities, realtor, chaplain, and pastor. In each of these careers, it has been my privilege to assist others in one way or another with their needs. I hope to work again in some capacity once it's safe to do so.

I have been blessed with two happily married children and four wonderful grandchildren. In March of 2020, I moved to Washington State to be closer to my daughter and her family just as things were shutting down. I've remained sane by staying in touch with family and friends, reading, taking internet courses, and participating to the extent possible in online worship and Bible studies. I've also discovered Netflix and Peacock. I am learning to be more grateful for, and content with, the simple pleasures of life while sheltering at home. Here's a quote, attributed to St. Augustine, that has sustained me through the years: "Trust the past to God's mercy, the present to his love, and the future to his providence."

Diane Lindgren Forsythe

Graduating early (December 1970), marrying Robert Forsythe '69 before junior year, and being part of the (off-campus residency required) nursing program all contributed to difficulty maintaining connections during my St. Olaf years. However, we nurses seem to automatically remain glued together, and I remember with great fondness my friends in Manitou Singers and Orchestra.



We moved to Northern Virginia (January 1971), where my husband worked at GSA in Washington, DC. My first job remains my favorite — staff nurse in labor & delivery at Fairfax Hospital where we delivered over 10,000 babies a year! Supervising a post-surgical recovery floor was my last nursing job before son, Jon, arrived in 1976 and daughter, Kerstin, appeared 22 months later.

Proximity to the nation's capital provided opportunities for interesting leisure activities and exciting quasi-business events, including attendance at two Inaugural Balls and hanging out with secret service members and White House military social aides!

Real estate brokerage and subsequently mortgage brokerage became second/third careers, allowing me to return to my home state of Illinois as a single mother heavily involved with and sole support of my kids. I now have the best job ever — Grandma Diane to four fabulously interesting grandchildren, ages 6, 10, 12, and 14!

Travelling (as in, rent a car and start driving) is a personal and family passion — all states except Montana, and almost all European countries (missed San Marino). These frequent trips were usually with children, but I also chauffeured my parents every year for 10 years. Sightseeing in Japan with my Rotary Club's youth exchanger and a friend in 2017 almost killed my knee, with Toronto completing the destruction in 2018. But it's been replaced and is happily practicing longer distance walking again.

After 30 years in Park Ridge (NW suburb next to Chicago), I relocated in 2013 to my parents' former retirement home on one of 22 Chain O' Lakes near Waupaca, WI. Though difficult to embrace, retirement is now mastered and I enjoy all the area's recreational offerings, teach grandchildren swimming, and look forward to travelling again, whenever that's possible!

Martha Logan



After graduating from St. Olaf with an art major and teaching credential, I loaded up my car with my belongings and BFF companion, a one-year-old Beagle named “Ripper.” He was gifted to me by classmates Kent Johnson and Bob Matson. For some reason, they thought it was a great idea to buy a puppy halfway through our senior year! That began an adventure that resulted in three years of teaching art in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, and eventually brought the pooch and I to California.

A job in graphics was my goal. After a bit of searching, I landed the art director’s position at Teleflora in Redondo Beach. I soon met Jack Hudgens, a graduate of MIT with a degree in electrical engineering. He was employed with Hughes Aircraft, which later became Raytheon. We married and enjoyed almost 40 years together before his passing. I loved traveling; he loved camping. A motor home was the perfect choice. Especially since we switched from a Beagle to two Doberman Pinschers. Many excursions ensued — Alaska, Nova Scotia, and all points in between. Other shared activities included showing those Doberman Pinschers, enjoying our season seats to the Los Angeles Kings for two decades, building ... and then rebuilding our home. Biking for Jack and painting for me guaranteed no wasted moments.

Sis Mary Lenihan lives nearby, as well as her two sons, Jake and Ross. We gather often at my home. Mary and I have made many overseas excursions, and we expect to continue when the Covid curtain is lifted! Mary and I are active in our church, and I belong to a number of charitable organizations in my Hermosa Beach community. I always have two Dobies, and the three of us still enjoy wonderful journeys in the motor home.

Life is good. Very, very good.

Mary Logan Lenihan

St. Olaf Major: History

Spouse: 1971–1989, Greg Lenihan '70

2007–present, Henry Hespeneheide

Children: Jake and Ross; two stepchildren;
three grandchildren

St. Olaf was family alma mater: Mom and her siblings (including Harold Hansen, St. Olaf biology professor). My twin, Martha '71, and I visited campus for as long as I can recall.



Best campus memories: wonderful friendships; Dr. Jorstad, my advisor; Manitou Singers and singing in Olaf Christiansen's last Christmas Festival; term at Cambridge University, July–December 1969; anti-war activities, 1969–71. Met first husband, Greg, in Cambridge. Married 1971, moved to his home base in suburban DC. I taught junior high social studies, and he took classes at Lutheran seminary.

Next adventure: moved to Missoula, Montana, 1973. Greg earned an M.F.A. at University of Montana's creative writing program. I taught at the campus Upward Bound program and earned an M.A. in American history. We bought a house and had two sons. Backpacked, canoed, skied lots. Life was good. Until it wasn't. One divorce later, I decided to do something completely different: work in an art museum.

Sold the house, took the kids, and moved to Southern California in 1990, helped hugely by Martha. Earned another M.A. in art history and museum studies, University of Southern California. Smithsonian fellowship back in DC, then hired by the Los Angeles County Museum of Art. Spent most of the following decades there as director of adult programs. Work was great, but also had to deal with billionaires and film stars, who love art, too. Bonuses: hired the best scholars to give programs and attended meetings all over the country and in Europe.

Met my wonderful second husband (biology professor at UCLA) at church. Live in wonderful Hermosa Beach. Children/grandchildren are close. Blessed with health and happiness, but, as we all have, also suffered major disappointments and grief. Retired right before the pandemic. I was part of our church's call committee, and we sought and found a minister with strong social justice roots. I hope I can spend my time now helping make the world a fairer place. Thank you, St. Olaf!

Catherine Ludden



St. Olaf Majors: Political Science and Spanish
University of Minnesota Law School '79: J.D.

Married to Eric Rothenberg, 1996

Step-daughters: Lindsay and Masha

Grandson: Nathaniel

Like so many of us in the '70s, I travelled a long and winding road before settling on a career, a home, or even a partner.

Right after graduation, I waited tables until I could afford to go to Mexico. There, I perfected my Spanish and saw most of the country, a place I still love. Upon my return, I took a job teaching high school Spanish and social studies in suburban St. Paul. I was elected president of the teachers union after my second year, quickly putting me on a path to law school.

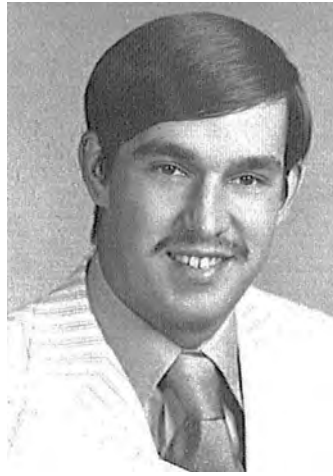
I wanted to be a trial lawyer. So, in 1979, I took a job with the biggest firm in Duluth, where three of Minnesota's best trial lawyers gave me unbelievable opportunities: taking dozens of depositions, arguing in state and federal courts, and even handling jury trials solo. Though the work was great, Duluth was tough. After a year and a half, I moved to New York City and took a job with a Wall Street law firm. I didn't know that I wanted to be a securities litigator, but that's what happened.

With years of long hours and a lot of luck, I ended up as the partner in charge of the Securities Litigation Practice at Morgan Lewis, a big international law firm. My clients were major banks and brokerage firms, and the cases were huge. I was ready to retire in 2001, but was talked into becoming the head of litigation for UBS Warburg, the Swiss bank's US investment banking operation instead. In 2003, I finally did retire from the practice of law.

Now I live in suburban NYC with my husband, Eric, who is also a lawyer. I work with several environmental non-profits, and in a surprise development, I have become something of an expert on native plants of the Northeast and speak to local groups on that subject. Don't all old ladies take up gardening?

Daniel Lueck

Upon graduation I was commissioned as an officer in the air force. I became a crew commander for the Titan II, a silo stored nuclear missile system. I served in that role in Little Rock, AR. As a 22–25 year old, I was too young and dumb to be affected by the tremendous amount of responsibility placed upon me. Looking back on the experience I shudder. Living in Little Rock was fabulous. Wonderful city, lots of great friends and activities. I actually met my wife, Patti, there. 1975 was a big year. I resigned my commission, and we got married and moved to Minneapolis. I landed a position in pharmaceutical sales with Johnson & Johnson. I remained with J&J for 35 years until my retirement.



By 1979 we decided to move farther out of the Cities. I had my office at home so we could live almost anywhere. What we settled on was NORTHFIELD! Both our daughters were born and raised there. It turned out to be a wonderful small city with a vibrant economy, lots of opportunities, and a great place to raise a family.

In planning for retirement we did the traditional Minnesota thing. We went in search of a place for a second home in warm climates where we could escape the winters. After much searching in all the regular areas of the South and West, we ended up building right back where we started: Arkansas. Found a wonderful gated community at the tail end of the Ozark and Quachita mountain ranges. Not the Rockies but beautiful forested hills and great scenery. People here are from all over the country. We fully intended to keep the Northfield house and split our time between the two, which we did for three years. But we became so involved here that, after 35 years, we sold our Northfield home and became full time Arkansans in 2014.

All my years living in Northfield seeing familiar St. Olaf sites gave me many opportunities to think back so fondly of so many of you. Looking forward to seeing you!



David “Dave” Luehr



St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

University of Minnesota Medical School:
1975

Wife: Dana Johnson Luehr

Children: Christopher, Cate, and Anna

Grandchild: Lilly

I first considered attending St. Olaf after playing in the Minnesota All State Band under the direction of Miles Johnson. I was fortunate to make the St. Olaf band

my freshman year and found Mighty Johnson to be a kind and generous man who enhanced my joy of music. I still play my euphonium in community bands in Arizona and Minnesota. Another favorite professor was Wes Pearson. He supported me in educational activities as well as attending my concerts and track meets. His mentoring allowed me to achieve the aspiration I first expressed in seventh grade — to be a family physician in a small town.

I was a full time family physician for 37 years at a clinic and hospital in Cloquet, Minnesota. After retiring, I became a part-time hospitalist in Cloquet during the summer. For the last five years my wife Dana and I live in Mesa, Arizona, during the winter and spring months and at our lake home in Minnesota the remainder of the year. While in Arizona I volunteer at a free clinic in Phoenix. Two years ago my wife and I volunteered for a month at the Dodoma Christian Medical Center in Tanzania. The experience enriched our lives.

In addition to my full-time practice, I was medical director for an organization focusing on improving care delivery by independent clinics across northern Minnesota and Wisconsin. I was active in local, regional, and national medical societies. I was president of the Minnesota Medical Association in 2005 and was a delegate to the American Medical Association through November 2019. I also taught classes in the medical school and precepted at the Duluth family medicine residency.

In the northland, I enjoy canoeing in the Boundary Waters as well as fishing, hunting, gardening, and golfing. I have enjoyed cross country skiing and have completed 34 Birkebeiner races. In Arizona my wife and I enjoy golfing, hiking mountain trails, and entertaining guests who visit from the northland.

Leon Lunder

I graduated from St. Olaf with a major in physical education and health. I married the love of my life, Claudia Marks. Claudia continued in psychiatric nursing at Metropolitan Medical Center as I began my teaching and coaching career at Nicollet Junior High in Burnsville, Minnesota. I served as Nicollet's head track coach and as assistant football and wrestling coach at Burnsville High.



In 1978, I earned a master's degree in physical education from Mankato State University. I joined the Carleton athletics department in 1982 and served as wrestling coach, strength and conditioning coach, assistant coach for football and track and field, and athletic trainer in addition to teaching and overseeing a campus-wide wellness program. I served as chair of the men's physical education department from 1984 to 1988. In 1992 I was named chair and athletic director.

Claudia worked for 19 years for the Carleton Wellness Center after national certification in ambulatory women's health and also taking on travel medicine.

In June 2006, I received the National Association of Collegiate Directors of Athletics GeneralSports TURF Systems West Regional Athletics Director of the Year award. I was named one of 12 Sports Ethics Fellows for 2005 by the Institute for International Sport.

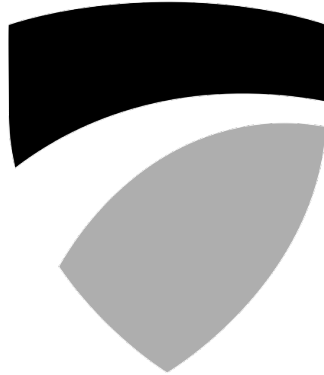
I served as the director of the Division III women and men's swimming and diving championship in 2006, Division III track and field championships in 1995, and Division III women's tennis championships in 1993. I chaired the NCAA Postgraduate Scholarship Committee from 2003 to 2004 and Division III Track and Field Rules Committee from 1998 to 1999. I served as president of the National Association of Division III Athletic Administrators from 2000 to 2001. I was an NCAA Management Council member from 2001 to 2005.

In 2010, I started phased retirement, and I fully retired as Professor Emeritus in 2014. In June of 2020 I was inducted into the Carleton College 'C' Club Hall of Fame.

Our son Trent, a vice president in corporate development for U.S. Bank, his wife Cynthia, an epidemiologist for the Minnesota Department of Health, and our grandson Kenyon, 14, reside in Minneapolis.



Laural Lundstrom Olson



St. Olaf Major: Speech (Theater Arts, Communications) Education, Asian Studies

Hamline University: Master's of Education

Spouse: Alan Olson

Children: Amanda, Rachel, Grace

Grandchildren: Eleanor and Olin Brazee

Reflections from life's eighth decade within the global pandemic and political upheaval bring a Swedish poem by Victor Rydberg

to my winter meditation. In English translation, "Only Tomten is Awake," by Spencer Harden, a farmstead Tomten ponders: "Generations come and generations go; where do they come from and to where do they go?"

I departed St. Olaf with a diploma and a two-day old marriage to a GI I met on the St. Olaf semester in Thailand program, bound for making a difference and adventure. It all came true. My life's primary professional work has been as a career educator: program director with "at risk" alternative learners, Minnesota literacy training facilitator, Minnesota executive board and regional director for Odyssey of the Mind problem solving competitions, Concordia Language Village dean in China, community level cultural diversity facilitator, and curriculum designer for workplace literacy in partnership with St. Thomas University. Currently, I continue to work as a consultant for McLeod County, Minnesota Social Services, Child Protection. I feel pride and satisfaction contemplating these professional endeavors.

Yet, it is my 50-year marriage and raising three daughters that has brought me the most happiness, culminating at this time with adult relationships with our children and the joys of their children. We have been blessed with a healthy journey. We have lived and created in a 1872 farmstead (with 25 perennial gardens) for 41 years, affording me a place to always return for solace from the intense relationship challenges and interventions of my work.

"Tomten, half in a dream of rhythm and rhyme, thinks he hears the stream of time. Tomten wonders ... and wants to know, 'Where does it come from and where does it go?'"

Cynthia Lystig Englund

I thought I was entering a nunnery. Probably because of the gothic architecture and the fact that I'd been told that if I were to continue with any education it'd have to be at St. Olaf. I began college at the University of Minnesota but transferred to St. Olaf as a junior.

My niece, an Ole at the time, shared that my daughter's chief impression of my days at St. Olaf was a reflection of my telling how her father and I had met in the lunchroom.

Paul Englund '71 was a premed student but what he truly enjoyed was chemistry, especially as taught by Wes Pearson. The Strong Vocational Interest Bank taken in middle school said I most closely resembled a dictionary editor. That didn't give me a clear idea of what to do, so I majored in psychology and in staying in school.

Our wedding album includes a "congratulations on your master's degree" card, acknowledging how I'd skipped that commencement — besides, I'd started a doctoral program. That degree helped me secure a job as a research assistant in downtown Chicago. It was a great experience but limited. We'd started a family and I chose to be among the diminishing group of stay-at-home moms. I find early child development fascinating; I'm privileged to do a Montessori-style school these days.

Paul received a master's and a business degree from Johns Hopkins University and became a member of the H.B. Fuller company inner circle. He died in 2017 deeply committed to and appreciative of the difference great teachers make. Our family benefited from moving to Chicago, Baltimore, and back to Minnesota. I briefly practiced as a therapist while in Baltimore, but felt ill suited when my classy Southern lady client showed me she was packing a two chamber revolver. Upon our return to Minnesota I took a Manpower position where my manager introduced me to database administration. The good citizens of Minnesota paid for my training and certification as a database analyst when the economy tanked. With that certification I probably realized a career closest to my vocational interests.



Mark Madsen



I majored in biology because it was the closest I could come to horticulture! Following graduation, I began a 44-year career in landscape design and arboriculture in the Washington, DC area and Minneapolis.

I loved singing in the Chapel Choir under Dr. Scholz. I credit him with starting me on a now 50-year choral singing experience, the highlight of which was my 14-year tenure as a Bass II with the National Lutheran Choir.

My spouse, Jane, also graduated in '71. We were married soon after graduation and chose to remain in the Washington, DC area where we had met several years earlier. We relocated to Minneapolis in 1984.

Our daughter, Tiffany, is a pediatrician in Charlotte, NC. She served her country with a 13-year career as a naval officer prior to that. She and her spouse, Miki, have two daughters, Melanie (age 16) and Audrey (age 13). Our son, Ole, is an administrator with a property management firm in Bloomington, where he and his husband, Wolf, live.

Most of my career was spent in the Twin Cities working as a landscape designer at Bachman's for 26 years, as well as serving on the Board of Directors of the Minnesota Nursery and Landscape Association for five years. I currently serve on the Hendersonville North Carolina Tree Board as an ISA certified arborist.

Jane and I have enjoyed visiting exotic islands over the years, including Australia (actually a continent), St. John (USVI), St. Lucia, and the Cook Islands of the South Pacific. We currently enjoy living in the beauty of the mountains of western North Carolina. Fortunately, the St. Olaf Choir makes our area a tour venue every few years, and the National Lutheran Choir toured the area in February 2020, just before COVID-19 got started. St. Olaf is alive and well in the Southeast!

We hope to see more of the US while we are still in good health and spirits.

Paul “Pete” Malamen

Major: Physics

MSEE, U of M, 1973

Spouse: Barbara Sheatsley '70

Children: Adam '99, Johanna, Deborah

Grandchildren: Clara and Ben



After graduation I attended the U of Idaho and U of Minnesota and obtained a master's degree in electrical engineering specializing in electric power systems in December 1973. To fulfill my ROTC obligation, I went on active duty and was assigned to Eglin AFB in NW Florida in a Com Squadron. The last two years I was assigned to the office that bought laser guided bombs for the air force and navy. It was a great position, and I was tempted to stay, but did not like the idea of moving every few years. I was discharged in 1978.

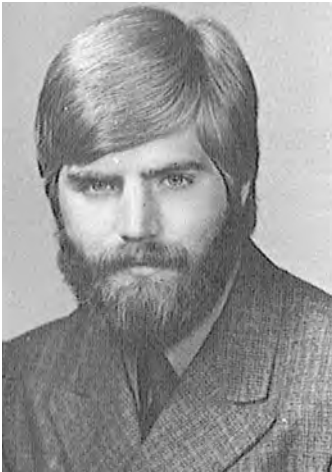
While attending graduate school at the U of M I met my future spouse and best friend, Barbara, through some mutual St. Olaf friends. We married in April 1975, and she moved to join me in Florida where we enjoyed the white sand beaches and seafood. Our son, Adam, was born in Florida.

After the air force we moved to Glencoe, Minnesota, and I worked for a rural electric cooperative. Our second child, Johanna, was born there. In 1985, seeking a job with more technical challenges, I took a position with a subsidiary of Control Data that was developing wind turbines. Unfortunately, that position only lasted a year. We moved to our present home in Eagan in 1987. A couple of years later Deborah was born.

In the early '90s I took a position with a consulting firm working for electric utilities. About 10 years ago, I bought a small consulting company with two other engineers. Most of our work has been about integrating wind and solar projects into the existing electric grid.

I have been working on retirement for the last two or three years. We have taken two great trips with St. Olaf Alumni groups and are looking to do more traveling, when possible. In looking back, I highly value my liberal arts background and physics major. It taught me to be broad minded and flexible.

Roger Malm



Recently a younger member of the law firm where I have worked for over 40 years asked me if I had been in college during the '60s, and when I answered that I had, a look of wonderment was seen on her face. Thinking back on that verbal exchange I wonder how our generation views the current St. Olaf students and in kind, how did we then view the graduates of 1921? (Are you able to see here that I was a dual major in history and philosophy?)

Much has happened in our individual and collective lives, but in many ways we are a lot like our younger selves. I see this in my visits with classmates in which I note that personalities, attitudes, and even euphemisms are ingrained in them, as they are in me.

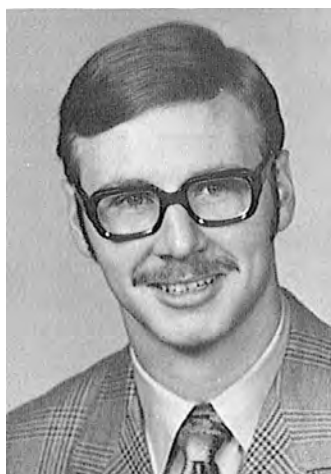
After St. Olaf, I attended law school at UND, graduating in 1974. While there my wife, Sandy Metz Malm, taught in the College of Nursing.

My first stint as a new attorney was in a small firm in Phoenix where we lived for six years and welcomed our firstborn son, Andrew. The call home was great after his birth, so when the opportunity arose to join the law firm in Hallock, we relocated. We have remained here for the past 40 years. My great-grandparents, grandparents, and my mother all thrived here in this flat prairie farming community. We were blessed to raise our three sons in this supportive environment, and we at this point are uncertain where we will spend our retirement years, as our sons live in Denver, Portland, and southern MN.

Recalling years spent at St. Olaf, I played rugby for both Carleton and St. Olaf under the coaching of our English professor, Jonathan Hill, who was born in Rugby, England. It was his mentoring, as well as my other professors and many friends made there that helped to influence who I became. St. Olaf was — and is — a special place to me and my wife, Sandy. We continue to hold this special college in our fondest memories.

Carl Mangold

After graduating from St. Olaf, I attended the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, graduating and then getting ordained in 1975. I have served a blue-collar congregation in Cleveland; a campus ministry at Northern Michigan University; a white-collar congregation in Milwaukee; and a congregation in Buckeye, Arizona.



Throughout my career I counselled domestic violence victims. After earning my master's in social work at Arizona State University in 1996, I worked as a clinical social worker and a substance abuse counselor. I treated approximately 3,500 court ordered domestically abusive male offenders. I served on a number of domestic violence related agency boards and domestic violence fatality review teams, provided evaluations to the family courts, trained numerous professionals in domestic violence dynamics, and have been an expert witness in criminal courts for the prosecution. I was also a counselor and social worker in several public schools.

Deila and I were married on December 31, 1994, in Milwaukee before relocating to Arizona. We have lived in our Scottsdale home for 25 years. Retirement allows us to summer in Milwaukee, where we have friends and family. Deila's son Colin, his wife Cana, their daughter Remi, and their son Briggs are just a few minutes away from our summer cottage on the Milwaukee River. Deila's daughter Cara and her son Miles live about 40 minutes away in the West Bend area.

Before the coronavirus, Deila and I travelled to Mexico, Cuba, Canada, Morocco, and extensively through both Asia and Europe. We also explored America from coast to coast. We hope to begin our travels again. We recently bought a lightly used camper van with a queen sized bed, kitchen, and bathroom so we can travel back and forth to Milwaukee and around America. We had been invited by friends to join them in Paris and at Lake Como in summer 2021 but such plans may be on hold for now.

John “Tom” Mark



St. Olaf Major: History Education

Minor: Political Science

CLU '89, American College of Financial Services, Bryn Mawr, PA

Spouse: Marilyn Schadegg '70

Children: Robert, Jeffrey, Andrew

Grandchildren: Christopher, Leah, Stella, Madeline

I was born in Des Moines, and grew up in Lincoln, NE and Grinnell, IA. I chose St. Olaf

because of its beautiful campus and fine academic reputation. I arrived on campus in the fall of 1966, but did not graduate until December 1970 because I decided to add education to my major.

While at St. Olaf, I enjoyed intramural sports, APO, announcing on WCAL & KSTO, and the golf team. As a senior I met my wife, Marilyn. We married in June 1971 at Boe Chapel.

After graduation we moved to Wilton, IA, next to Atkins in 1973, then Cedar Rapids in 1981. Over the years, Marilyn has taught, and I have sold all lines of insurance and served on various industry boards. In 2019 we rebranded as Mark Family Insurance (life, health, disability, and farm insurance). “Family” agents include sons Jeff and Andy and Jeff’s wife, Laurel. Son Bob is in the government/ military in Washington, DC. He and wife, Jill, are parents to Chris & Leah. Andy & wife, Erica, are parents to Stella & Madeline. I still work full-time, and although Marilyn retired in 2013, she is now a church organist!

In 2002 we moved to Marion. We enjoy working in our yard, staying active in our church and community, and spending time with friends, family, and grandkids. Marilyn enjoys music, art, and volunteering, while I am more active in politics and business. We love to travel, notably in the US and Europe. For the past several years I’ve embarked on a group ice fishing trip to northern Minnesota and an annual golf outing to Missouri.

2021 will mark three milestones for us: our 50th wedding anniversary, 50 years in the insurance business, and my 50th St. Olaf reunion. Our family is all in good health, and we are thankful for our many blessings. “Life is Good” was a saying of mine long before that slogan began appearing on t-shirts!

Paul Martin

I'll start with the best thing that has happened to me since leaving St. Olaf. Her name is Karen. We met attending night class at Wichita State University, where she got her degree. I was a 2nd Lt. at McConnell AFB. She was teaching art. Our instructor asked us to interview the person sitting next to us. We discovered we were Lutheran, had things in common, and seven months later, we were married. That was 1973. Now we have two grown children. Eric, a graphic designer, lives in California. Sarah, a sports field manager, lives in Phoenix.



But before that famous night class of 1973, I was assigned to the 381st Strategic Missile Wing in Wichita, KS, completing training at Sheppard and Vandenberg AF bases. I spent four years of active duty commanding a four-man crew at one of the Titan II Missile sites, finishing my commitment as a captain.

After leaving the service, I worked for the Coleman Outing Products Company as a quality engineer. I continued with engineering and management positions, working within the aerospace and engineering departments of Beechcraft, Learjet, Bell Aerospace, Gulfstream, and Raytheon Aircraft. I transferred to Raytheon Missile Systems in Tucson in 2006, where I retired after a long career in 2016.

Outside of work and family, my many hobbies include bike riding, pickleball, walking our terrier, reading, woodworking, and caring for our yard and raised-bed gardens here in the desert. I enjoy plants and have experimented with growing a variety of crops in the desert climate. Post-retirement, I began volunteering as a docent at the Titan II Missile Complex and with the Sonoran Desert Museum in their efforts to eradicate buffelgrass from their museum property and from the Tucson Mountains at Saguaro National Park.

These activities bring me joy, almost as much as remembering the place where it all started. My time at St. Olaf was a significant part of my life. Having attended one St. Olaf reunion, the grand 45th, I'm looking forward to participating in our 50th, whether on campus or not, reconnecting with my classmates at our reunion.

Judith “Judy” Mathison



St. Olaf provides many opportunities and choices for its students! As a German major, I had the opportunity to live in the German House the first semester of sophomore year and to study in Germany in the second semester. After initial language classes in Bavaria, I moved to southwest Germany to complete a semester at the University of Tübingen, one of the oldest universities in Europe. I was able to explore other places during my stay, including Hamburg, West and East Berlin, Prague, and Vienna. It was

challenging to be on my own in Germany — and a priceless experience.

I was one of those who did not participate in graduation because I completed my degree mid-year. Two weeks later I was working for a German cultural organization in Bonn-Bad Godesberg, Germany. After returning to the U.S., working a number of years at University of Wisconsin-Madison, and attending the business school part time, I was invited to join the family manufacturing business founded in 1959 in Waukesha, Wisconsin. That is where I spent the last 30 years of my work life, eventually taking on the responsibilities of president of the firm.

My husband, Bill Stauffer, and I raised two sons: Brandon, married and living in Memphis, and Daniel, who was already four years old when we adopted him from Romania. Sadly, we lost our Daniel in 2008 at age 19. My dear Bill passed away in 2018 from cancer.

I have been fortunate to have horses most of my life, the latest having been — of course — Norwegian fjord horses! My “Sunday driving” consisted of hitching up a pair of fjord horses to a wagon and cruising through the nearby subdivision.

I really enjoy being retired — so many more choices in how to spend my time! Genealogy is a major interest. I have been fortunate to visit several ancestral farms in Norway and will visit the last two ancestral towns in Germany late this year. Bible study and Norwegian Hardanger embroidery are also favorite pastimes, as well as the company of family and friends.

Robert Matson

I am forever an Ole! It's amazing how life's circles so often come back to critical starting points. I was born in the Black Hills, and our family moved all over the country. While the past 42 wonderful years were building our family in Wyoming, my wonderful wife Barb and I have come back home to the Hills.



The foundation for my life was solidified on the Hill by great friends, teammates, and a terrific group of seven mentors.

My first stop was in Carpentersville, Illinois, where I taught and coached. I then went on the road, hitchhiked, worked in Alaska, and headed back to the Hills. I got a master's degree in physiology at the University of Idaho and cowboyled.

I taught and coached in rural Queensland, Australia, and then at Guild Teacher's College in Sydney. I adventured throughout Australia, taught on the Barrier Reef, and backpacked New Zealand's South Island. What started as a visit to a longtime close friend in Wyoming became my greatest joy: my wife of 42 years, Barb. We built our life together and then a great family. My teaching highlights include starting and building a pioneering conditioning program for young women. I also developed an outdoor education fusion.

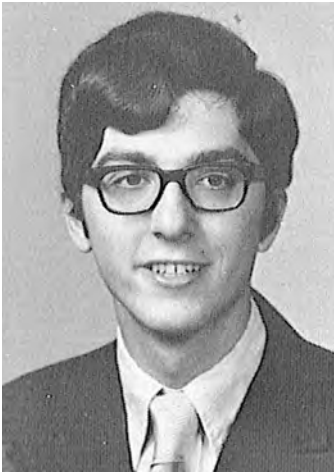
My coaching highlights include 38 years of cross-country skiing. I built the premier program and ski facility in the Rockies. I was the recipient of the National Special Sports Coach of the Year award in 2000 and inducted into the National High School Hall of Fame in 2014. I also skied 24-hour stints for charities for 10 years.

As a Lions Club member, I worked on alpine and nature Braille Trails for the sight impaired.

Barb and I have two great children, Maggie '08 and Jens '10, and a grandson, Sawyer. Both of us were able to teach and coach them. We spent summers together outdoors in Spearfish Canyon and mountain ski camps.

Barb and I traveled extensively and did post-master's work at the University of Oslo. We cherish our time outside together and look for renewal as we both come home to the Hills.

Hugh McCall



My St. Olaf years were foundational for the rest of my life. They were crazy years of course, Vietnam, social unrest, personal developmental crises, etc. I ended up at St. Olaf by sheer accident. I didn't even know St. Olaf had a reputation for music! But once I got there my organ professor convinced me that I ought to be a music major, something I desperately had wanted to do but just needed the extra push. It was a great decision.

After college and some bumming around Europe (I had a very very high draft number) and a season of work at a metal stamping plant, I enrolled at Boston University for a degree in musicology with the goal of obtaining a Ph.D. But I gave that up after the master's degree, thereby shutting off any hope of a life in academia. So what to do next? An MBA of course, also from BU.

At BU I met my future husband, Gary Freeman. Boy were we closeted back in those days! Being gay was so stressful! Who would have imagined back then that we ever could have married! But times changed and many years later when Massachusetts became the first state in the US to recognize same sex marriage, Gary and I were the first to be married in our now home town of Ipswich.

Careerwise, I took my MBA and worked as a CPA for a little over 30 years, half in public accounting and half as director of finance at the Boston Athenaeum, a quirky very old Boston nonprofit. I also held down the position of organist and choir director in several churches over the years, including about 15 years at Ascension Memorial Episcopal Church here in Ipswich.

In retirement we've been dividing our time between our home in Ipswich and our home in coastal Maine where we sail a 23-foot sloop out of Buck's Harbor on Blue Hill Peninsula. Also I'm always trying to boost my French with travel and constant self-study. I'm confident that by age 150 I'll be fully fluent!

Richard “Rick” McNeil

Wife: Karen

Children: Melissa '07, Becky, and Jeremy

When I started at St. Olaf, I expected to be a math major but ended up majoring in psychology. After graduation I eventually found my way back into the world of numbers.

About a year after graduation, I got a temporary job in the accounting department of a farm supply company. The accounting work I did was mostly clerical, but I liked it. I wanted to understand more about accounting, so I started taking accounting classes at the University of Minnesota. By the time I left that company eight years later, I was a manager in the accounting department with a master's in business administration from the University of Minnesota.

Next, I spent three years as the accounting manager of a small manufacturing company. I didn't particularly enjoy manufacturing accounting, but two important events happened during that time. First, I had enough accounting credits from the University of Minnesota to qualify to take the certified public accounting exam, which I passed on the first try. Second and more importantly, I met my wife, Karen, who also worked at that company.

My next job was the director of accounting at Cub Foods in their Stillwater, Minnesota, headquarters. For me, working in retail was a much better fit. When I started, Cub was growing rapidly. It was a challenging environment but also fun. I eventually worked 27 years at Cub and its parent company, SuperValu.

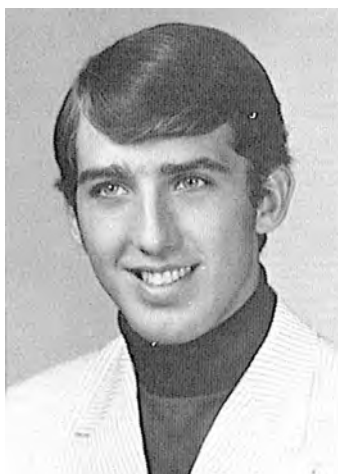
For the last 40 years I've lived in the Mahtomedi-Grant area of the Twin Cities, an area my family and I have very much enjoyed.

My daughter Melissa graduated from St. Olaf in 2007. Becky and Jeremy both graduated from St. Thomas. Some might score this as Tommies two, Oles one, but since my mother and I both graduated from St. Olaf, I prefer to score it as Oles three, Tommies two. At the 2007 commencement, I crossed paths with two members of our class who also had children in the class of 2007: Paul Rood and Georgina Dixon Carlson.

Karen does in-home day care, so I ha



James “Jim” Meier



St. Olaf Major: Psychology

Wife: Sue Olsen '73

Children: Heather and Laura

Grandchildren: Daniel, Gabriel, Rebecca, Elena, and Ray

I had a very important decision to make the year of graduation – accept being drafted (my lottery number was five) or enlist in an Army Reserve Unit. Fortunately, the second option was surprisingly available. After completing Army basic and specialized training in

electronics, I was invited to return to St. Olaf as the director of Ellingson Hall. During my two years in that position I also enrolled in graduate school and earned a master's degree in counseling and student personnel from the University of Minnesota, Mankato.

My first full-time, post-graduate position was as director of residence life at Concordia College in Moorhead, Minnesota. I ended up working there for almost 36 years. Additional responsibilities came my way over the years and I served as the Dean of Student Life at the end of my career. Getting to work in an academic environment with so many talented and interesting faculty, staff and students for so many years was an absolute joy – at least most of the time!

I met my wife, Sue, during senior year at St. Olaf. She was a freshman at the time and consequently I was labeled a cradle robber. The fact that we'll celebrate 49 years of marriage this spring confirms the good match. Fortunately, Sue was able to complete her St. Olaf education while I pursued my graduate studies. She may very well be the only married student who's ever been able to live on campus with her spouse.

After retiring in 2010, we moved back to my home state of Illinois in order to be nearer to family – especially two of our five grandchildren. Sue and I found a wonderful home on a small lake in Antioch. Living at the lake with a pontoon has significantly improved our popularity, and we love hosting family and guests. We also enjoy biking, traveling, golfing (me) and quilting (Sue). During the winter months we pack up the motorhome and head to Naples, Florida – can't handle the cold anymore!

Norine Meister

My Ole years gave me two invaluable gifts: a liberal arts education and a love of travel. My English major wasn't especially marketable, so after leaving the Hill I bounced around at several jobs until settling at an insurance brokerage firm in Chicago. I learned everything from accounting to human resources and risk management. 20 years later, two other employees and I bought the company, and 15 years after that I retired. It was a gratifying career working with some great people, but if I had it all to do over, I think I might have made a good foreign correspondent. Christiane Amanpour, Martha Gellhorn, and Marie Colvin are my superheroes.



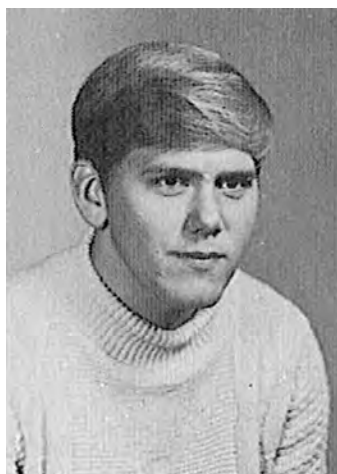
I met my life partner, Joe Hahn, on a ski trip in 1985 and we've been together ever since. We live in a suburb of Chicago with our feisty cairn terrier. Joe is a retired child psychologist and Chicago school administrator. I am a happy nana to his grandkids. Together Joe and I have traveled the globe. To this day I get a genuine thrill out of going any place at all I've never been before. It all began with that semester at Cambridge in 1969. Until just recently, we made annual trips to Ontario to fish for walleye, and we once fished the Zambezi River alongside hippos and crocodiles.

My life has come full circle in that I've returned to the protest mode of the turbulent 60s. The reawakening began in 2008 when I found a presidential candidate I believed in. Then I hit full speed in 2012 at a post-Sandy Hook gun control meeting that was disrupted by some NRA members. These days I'm involved in age-appropriate activism like working with the League of Women Voters or sewing Ruth Bader Ginsburg masks for a fundraiser. I can't quite believe that we're still fighting for the same causes we had 50 years ago.

I am now actively recruiting my 15 year old great niece for St. Olaf!



Paul Melby



St. Olaf Major: Bachelor of Music in Performance

St. Olaf was a great choice of colleges for me, as I was going to be a music major. I got married at Christmas my junior year to Rebecca. We had gone to the same high school in Albert Lea. She also went on our European band tour in June of 1970, which was a blast! After graduation from St. Olaf, I was assistant manager of the Quarterback Club restaurant in Northfield. During that time I went to more schooling at Mankato

State to get a degree in music education. Since we were living in Faribault, working in Northfield, and going to college in Mankato, I put on quite a few miles. Luckily, gas was only 26¢ per gallon!

Upon graduation from Mankato State in 1973, I received my first teaching job in Brainerd, Minnesota. Becky and I purchased a home on a small lake. While there, I taught instrumental music and AP music theory. I received a sabbatical in 1975 to work on my master's degree and again in 1982 to work on my Ph.D. I remained at Brainerd High School my entire teaching career. The Brainerd School District was a great place to work, as I was able to have control in the direction of the high school band, jazz ensemble, and music theory programs. I retired in June of 2007 as did Becky (who was a nurse).

Becky and I have three sons: Paul Eric '94, Dirk Andrew, and Joshua Wil. They are all married and we have eight grandchildren.

Becky and I have enjoyed living on the lake and traveling. For many years, I downhill skied in Montana and Colorado. We love to visit our sons and their families. Since retirement, we have also discovered that we really like warmer weather in the winter and yearly go to Mazatlan, Arizona, and Florida.

Ann Melrose

I chose St. Olaf, not far from Anoka. I dreamed of playing clarinet in the St. Olaf Band. (I did, four glorious years.) I planned to become a band director (I didn't, choosing a different music teaching path). Midway through my work life I switched gears and thrived as a librarian in public service.



How did you feel that fall of 1967, moving into your dorm? Agnes Mellby Hall for me. I was not far from home, but I had no premonition that I would feel like a fish out of water.

I was not a legacy student (no family member preceded or succeeded me), not Lutheran (Episcopalian, closer to liturgical Catholics than to grace-filled Lutherans), not Norwegian/Swedish/German (Scottish-English, but pleased to be on campus with other tall women).

I had never heard names like Solveig and Tor, nor had I eaten lefse. I bridged the culture gap day by day for four years, until holidays like Syttende Mai rolled off my tongue. I earned a liberal arts education with superb musical training. Fifty years later I treasure my Ole friends, though most are not in the class of 1971.

As my Anoka High School class reminisced at our 50th reunion, we realized we graduated in 1967 into The Summer of Love, expecting the hopes and dreams of previous generations. We emerged, perhaps ragged and wary, into a different world in 1971. I am intrigued by our St. Olaf cohort, mapped against that era. What rises up in your memory? A big question is not only what we have done, but what has St. Olaf done to recruit and accept non-legacy, non-Lutheran, non-European ancestry students? I think and hope progress is being made. I feel young, having five nonagenarians in my family, including my mother. I am deeply grateful for excellent health, dear family, steadfast friends, and abiding faith. I close with my favorite stanza by Robert Frost

But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

Sandra “Sandy” Metz Malm



St. Olaf Major: Nursing

University of California, San Francisco:
Master of Child Psychiatric Nursing 1972

Spouse: Roger Malm '71

Children: Andrew '01, Elliott, and Nicholas

Grandchildren: Cora, Isaiah, Rebekah, John,
Micah, and Hope

As a high school senior at Richfield,
Minnesota, I was set on pursuing a nursing
vocation. I was given several schools to

pursue by my guidance counselor, who happened to have been a St. Olaf graduate. The nursing degree option was still in its formative years, but once I was told that I could combine my goal of attending college and becoming a registered nurse at one place, I was encouraged to apply to St. Olaf, Gustavus, and the University of Minnesota. With amazement and delight I was awarded enough scholarship money to make attending St. Olaf more affordable than the other two options. I will forever be grateful for my forever friends, education, and husband, which were all found at St. Olaf.

The years of college were turbulent times fraught with upheavals in the country and beyond, which mirror our present times. We survived and thrived through them by supporting one another and finding wisdom spoken by many of our mentors and professors at St. Olaf. Who could forget President Sidney Rand and Michael Simone? Viking fluff, catawba juice, veal birds, and steak on Sundays helped to soothe our worried souls.

After St. Olaf, Mary Mills Scott and I were awarded a grant from the National Institute of Mental Health to pursue master's degrees in child psychiatric nursing, so off we drove to San Francisco. 11 months later, with a diploma in hand, I married Roger, who was starting his second year of law school at the University of North Dakota. I soon found myself needed at the nursing college and so became an educator there for two years.

Our first son was born in Phoenix and our other two sons in Hallock, Minnesota, where we have lived since 1980.

Future plans are to enjoy each day and keep on learning, laughing, and riding my horse for as long as possible.

Jacquelyn Michels Heath

After finishing my nursing degree in December 1970, I married and moved to Bozeman, Montana, where my husband, Martin Heath '70, was in graduate school at Montana State University. I dabbled in art, psychology, and language courses while working the maternity ward night shift until we went into the Peace Corps. In Cucuta, Colombia, I was director of a newborn intensive care unit. We transitioned to graduate school for me at Virginia Commonwealth University, where I got a master's degree in maternal-newborn nursing education and had son number one, Winfield Scott.



We then moved to Wahpeton, North Dakota. I was going to stay home with the baby. I lasted one week. I worked the maternity ward night shift for two years and then taught gerontologic nursing and anatomy and physiology for the nursing program and consulted in regional perinatal services, migrant health, and the nursing program at Jamestown College. Losing my parents stimulated a career shift, which took me to North Dakota State University. I finished a bachelor's in pharmacy in 1990 and doctorate in 1992. After being the first civilian pharmacy resident in the Air Force, I moved to Michigan as the clinical coordinator of pharmacy for Battle Creek Health System. The next hop was to Wenatchee, Washington, stepping back from management to work as a staff clinical pharmacist after a bout of cancer. I served pharmacies in Washington, Idaho, Montana, Minnesota, and Hawaii until 2016.

In retirement Marty and I have enjoyed traveling, especially to World Heritage Sites and big rock things. We've been to about 45 countries so far, and the rest of them beckon. We also enjoy baiting two overachieving grandchildren in tasks that drive their parents nuts. I have helped with English as a second language, Latino ministry, church and community singing groups, and, best of all, volunteering at a local vineyard. For leisure, we work at gardening, take the occasional hike to visit the rattlesnakes, and enjoy ethnic cooking. We enjoy the richness of Washington's geology and natural features, the bountiful fruit of the region, and the friendliness of the people.

Susan Miettunen Sather



St. Olaf Major: English

Montessori Training Center (St. Paul, MN):
Early Childhood teaching certification

Columbus State Community College
(Columbus, OH): Technical Communication

Husband: John Sather

Children: Sam (Kara) and Maggie (Andrew)

St. Olaf Activities: Global Semester 1969-
1970

St. Olaf provided a solid grounding and preparation for my life. By far, the most formative experiences I had during this time occurred while participating in the Global Semester my junior year. This experience challenged my thinking and altered my direction in life.

While I completed an English degree, my direction after college was to serve in an inner city Montessori pre-school in the projects of north Minneapolis. I taught, lived, and worshipped there for eight years, involving myself in the community. When I finally left, I moved to Winona, MN, to accept another teaching position. There I met my husband, John, as he was preparing to go on for further schooling. We married two years later and moved to Oregon. We moved with his work — spending years in Oregon, Delaware, Minnesota, and finally Ohio, where we've lived for 26 years. Along the way, we had two children — who have become amazingly fine adults.

I taught pre-school until we moved to Columbus, Ohio. Once here, I worked at and took classes at our community college. I received a degree in technical communication and spent the next 18 years as an editor and writer for Battelle and Chase Bank. I retired in 2016.

We're enjoying retirement. No regrets. We have time to travel, camp, hike, and bike. Since the pandemic began, we've remained home and are committed to walking every day. We've put in a lot of miles this year. Now we look forward to so much. I hope to see you again on the Hill!

James Miles

I am doing well in Colorado. I am working at JAX Outdoor Gear in the hunting department. I have been with JAX for 13 years now, the longest I've ever worked anywhere, and I enjoy it. While I don't seem to be aging perfectly, I suspect that is normal for people our age.



My memories of St. Olaf: I enjoyed it, but wish I had been a better student to take advantage of the available opportunities.

My favorite professor was Vernon Faillettaz, who took the time to teach me how to write. My favorite class was Novels of World War II, which had presentations by St. Olaf faculty who had been in the war. My favorite was Howard Rose, a quiet, nice dean who had parachuted behind the German lines just before Normandy invasion. My favorite places on campus were the library and Skoglund Athletic Center.

St. Olaf was a good place to get through that crazy Vietnam era. It was also a wonderful place to meet a lot of great people and be exposed to many important ideas.

My solitary regret was that Viebeka Stronger did not show any interest in dating me during her foreign exchange year at St. Olaf.

Judith Miller Gomoll



I left St. Olaf with a three-fold dream: live in exotic foreign lands, teach English, and raise children. Then life took some unscripted turns! I was thrust on the road less traveled, and it has made all the difference!

When no biological kids came, we determined to build our family with foster kids, spiritual sons and daughters, and quality lifelong friends. Today my greatest treasure on earth is the diverse “family” God has blessed me with and all the adventures that brought us together.

As for my career, I discovered that I enjoy designing creative learning experiences more than delivering them and mentoring new teachers more than teaching. So I earned a master’s in curriculum and supervision and another in organizational leadership. Who knew I would go on to become the founding principal of the first Christian international school in Kampala, Uganda (called Heritage International). Talk about my early dreams converging!

In my 30s, God called us out of our first careers and into our lifetime vocations as missionaries with The Navigators, an international parachurch ministry. We arrived in Kampala, Uganda, just six weeks after a coup to help launch a brand-new ministry of evangelism and discipleship among university students. Immediately we fell in love with Ugandans and cross-cultural living and serving Christ. We stayed 12 years and another three years in Kenya. I am a much better person today because of the influence of my African friends and spiritual family. Like many of you, I’m helping put four grandchildren through university — all Africans. I still return to East Africa when invited, such as for six months until COVID hit. And I still drink authentic African chai daily.

I live in Denver and still serve full-time with The Navigators. As for English ... I discovered that I enjoy writing more than teaching writing. So this year, my 12th book in 15 years is coming out. Most are collaborations with amazing colleagues, and all attempt to help readers deepen their personal faith journeys with Jesus and help others do the same. Sorry, no exotic novels . . . yet.

Mary “Beth” Minear Cavert

St. Olaf Majors: Physical Education and Health

University of Minnesota: Master’s in Educational Administration

I found St. Olaf through high school friends, the Teigland family. I had no relatives who had ever been to Northfield, and I was neither from Minnesota, nor Lutheran, nor Scandinavian; I could hardly carry a tune but I appreciated anyone who could. It was a perfect fit for the times.



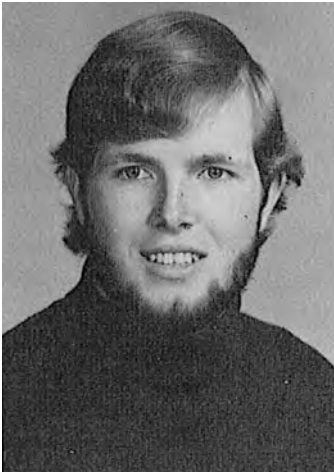
St. Olaf’s greatest gift to me was the circle of friends and relationships that grew out of my years there. All of them have been and are great sources of strength and learning, entertainment and fun, inspiration and general well-being. I loved being in orchestra and the Christmas Concert, playing basketball, being a dorm counselor, delivering the Manitou Messenger, going off campus, and taking electives from brilliant professors. I worked at Camp Fire Girls camps in the summer in Iowa and in Seattle. College and camp prepared me very well for a lifelong career in teaching.

I taught in Edina, Minnesota, from 1973 to 2006 in almost all the schools K-12. I taught physical education and health and coached the first girl’s teams in volleyball, cross-country skiing, track, and basketball. After starting a graduate program in administration I chose to stay in the classroom and focus on professional development and technology at the grassroots level by initiating and coordinating site-based staff development and management.

After my red-haired daughter was born, colleagues recommended I read Anne of Green Gables by L. M. Montgomery. Since then I became an independent L. M. Montgomery scholar and was thrilled to be honored with the L. M. Montgomery Institute Legacy Award in 2020. I have published papers and given many presentations over the years. I continue to write and publish a yearly periodical about the author and visit Ontario and Prince Edward Island, Canada, regularly.

I live on a little lake near Minneapolis which I have dubbed Lake Wellb’gosh in response to the old fictional location called Lake Wobegon. My kids are responsible adults, the grandkids are great fun, and are all close by and exceptionally good company. All are welcome.

John Minge



The following is a thumb-nail sketch of the last 50 years of my life.

In the fall of 1971, I enrolled in a language institute in Tours, France, for about eight months. Next, I was a journalism graduate student at the U of M in 1972–73. Before I completed that program, I changed course by enrolling in the U of M Law School from which I graduated in 1976. I have been practicing law since then — first in Winona (for 17 years) and then in Perham (for 27 years).

My father died in 1981 in Bangladesh. (He was a medical missionary.) I decided to go to Bangladesh to see where he and my mother had been living and where he was buried. While I was waiting for my visa to be approved, I spent three months in mid-1982 in Phoenix helping to organize attorneys to represent refugees from Central America who were applying for asylum. When my visa was approved, I went to Bangladesh where I spent the last three months of 1982. In 1983–84, I worked in a Hmong refugee project in Winona.

I was married in 1985 — and divorced in 2008. I have three children: Johnny, Ahna, and Raymond. They're all healthy and doing well in the Twin Cities. While I'm proud of them all, my daughter — my middle child — has been a bit of a standout. In the spring of 2020, at the age of 34, she became the CFO of the Minnesota Department of Human Services. I have five grandchildren — ranging in ages from 13 years to 2 months.

I have always been involved in various volunteer activities. Most recently, I have tutored Hispanics in English as a second language and helped middle-school-aged kids build kayaks. I've also been a fairly active DFLer since a long time ago.

My spiritual life has continued, but it has morphed into the kind of spirituality that is found in the Unitarian Universalist church.

Barbara Minne Banek

I graduated from St. Olaf College in 1971 with a B.A. in chemistry and French. As a hobby, I took organ lessons and after a few years got some scheduled practice time on the chapel organ. My favorite campus residence was the French House. I did a semester abroad in France my senior year. When I got back in June 1971, I started graduate school at the University of Illinois in Champaign-Urbana, and got an M.S. in library science in August of 1972. Then I got a job as a librarian at the Research Department of Inland Steel Company, now ArcelorMittal, in East Chicago, IN, where I have worked since then.



In 1976, I married Carl Banek. We have two children, now in their thirties. Christine got a degree in computer electrical engineering, has worked as a software developer for various companies, and now does software development for a university astronomy department. Joseph got a physics secondary education degree from Purdue University, then decided he did not want to be a teacher, so he went back and got an industrial electrician associate's degree and is now a steel mill electrician.

I have stayed in one job at one location for a long time, but the job and the company have changed over time, so there have always been new tasks to do and new knowledge and skills to learn. Library/information science has become very automated over time, so it has been necessary to keep up with that. In the 1990s I also started getting involved in laboratory quality system work. I got an M.S. in quality assurance from Calumet College in 2008. In related areas, I also have been involved with the environmental and safety management systems at Research.

The current Covid-19 pandemic greatly affected the steel industry, and I was part of the group put on "involuntary temporary layoff." I am still waiting to find out if I will be called back to work or permanently laid off, so what I will be doing in my "third chapter" of life is undecided at this point.



Selene Louise Mitlyng



I remember walking across the Hill on January 5—the first day back after Christmas Break in 1968—in a skirt, nylons and loafers-- that was the way we dressed in my sheltered, Norwegian-immigrant, farm background--feeling as cold as I'd ever felt. I credit St Olaf with many things: getting me out of nylons and other constrictive female garb and ideas, teaching me how to think critically and logically about my beliefs and how I wanted to live my life, introducing me

to Buddhism (“The Way of Zen” sophomore year), and teaching me that if I wanted to do well in college, I really had to study!

I spent my first year as a music major then switched to English, went to Aix-en-Provence junior year, then transferred to the U of Minnesota where I graduated in English with creative writing and teaching emphases. After Minneapolis I moved near the San Francisco Zen Center where I worked. I also taught ESL. Eventually, I decided to get an MA and PhD in clinical psychology. In SF I spent many years working as a private practice and agency psychotherapist, training supervisor to PhD students, and adjunct professor.

I married to an Israeli, Ofer Kolton, and we adopted three wonderful children—siblings-- rather late in life. Dakota is 28; Sarah is 25; and Adam is 21. They are all working and live nearby so we see them frequently. We now live in an off-grid, ICF house we had built near Nevada City in the Sierra Foothills on a lovely 160 acres of forest. We have horses, dogs, and cats and spend time caring for animals and the property, gardening, and clearing against wildfires. We love traveling to the National Parks, have gone to Israel many times, and try to go on one international trip every year or so. I like to do yoga, meditation, and writing daily, and a few years back joined an orchestra playing clarinet again. I'll always miss Minnesota--especially friends and relatives--but love California. Hopefully, COVID isolation is almost over!

Louise Moe



After St. Olaf I continued my education at the University of Minnesota receiving a master's of arts in library science. I ended up with a position at the local public library in my hometown, Rochester, MN. I worked at RPL for almost 44 years. Amazingly, it was not boring. There were so many changes in those 40 plus years. We started with a card catalog and ended up with an online catalog. We went from looking up citations in many volumes of print resources to searching online. My most enjoyable responsibilities

were choosing all the adult non-fiction for the library — I made lists of books I would never have time to read but whose reviews sounded so wonderful. I also helped people with so many different kinds of needs – and planning. Midway through my career, Rochester built a new library. Our director involved her administration team deeply in this project. I know stress is not a proven factor in causing cancer but my father's death from cancer, my mother's Alzheimer's diagnosis soon after, and then the time and effort planning a new library came right before I was diagnosed with stage III breast cancer.

My St. Olaf semester abroad in Cambridge, England started my intense interest and joy in traveling. I have managed to travel to many interesting locations and hope to continue to do so when this pandemic allows. One of my favorite trips — though one of the least exotic — was to Norway for the Lillehammer Olympics. I am a fanatic Vikings and Gopher fan, which means I don't usually travel in the fall. I am a political junkie and as I write this in January 2021, I am concerned about the state of our country.

Anne Mollerud Scheidecker

Our years here were filled with tumultuous events on a national scale. But there were many changes at St. Olaf. As fresh-women, we had curfews of 10:00 p.m. on school nights and midnight on weekends when dorm doors were locked. If you were out after curfew, you got “late minutes.” Traditionally, the date who kept you out past curfew had to buy you a rose for every late minute. Men could come into our corridors only once per year for the decorated theme party. Every room door had to be open and



three feet out of every four had to be on the floor. All dorms were single sex only and on opposite sides of the campus. By the time we were seniors, we had our own door key cards and 24 hour “open inter-visitation”! The year after we graduated there were coeducational dorms floor by floor. President Sidney Rand said our class generated the most revolutionary changes in the history of St. Olaf.

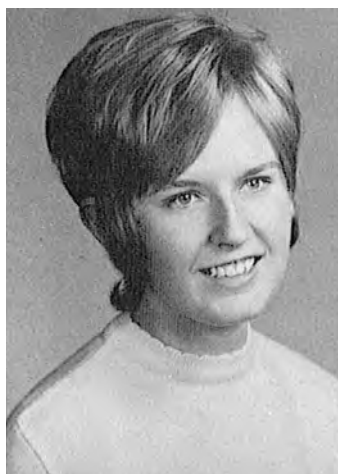
I was a psychology and sociology major. My fondest memory (besides my lifelong friends) was my junior year “French for non-French majors” study abroad in Aix en Provence. Thank you Cindy Stone for putting up with me as a roommate.

In October 1971, I married my high school sweetheart Gary Scheidecker. We have two sons, Chris '01 and Ian. I worked for Clay County Social Services in Moorhead, Minnesota, for several years while my husband finished college with the GI Bill. Then I was hired by the Social Security Administration as a claim representative. I worked mostly in my home town of Fergus Falls, Minnesota, until I retired in April 2010 after 36 and a half years. My husband retired from radio ad sales in August 2019.

I love to garden, read, do mosaic work, and be by or on any body of water. Beach combing has been my winter vacation of choice while my husband downhill skis. We are lucky to live on 10 acres on a river during this pandemic. Looking forward to lots of travel soon.



Margaret “Peggy” Monson Kannberg



St. Olaf Major: Home Economics Education

Oregon State University: Dietetics

St. Olaf Activities: Manitou Singers and Chapel Choir

Spouse: Landis Kannberg

Children: Kerrie 'oo and Peter

Grandchildren: Isabelle (4), Sebastian (3), and Ingrid (3)

After deciding that teaching high school was not for me, I went to Oregon State University and did a post-bachelor's degree in dietetics. While there I met my husband, and we will soon celebrate 46 years together. His career took us to Richland, Washington, where we lived and raised our family for nearly 35 years.

Education was still my interest, and I became an outpatient nutrition counselor and certified diabetes educator at local hospitals. Job opportunities took us to Corvallis, Oregon, followed by two years in Seoul, South Korea, then back to Richland. Now in the (hopefully) final move, we have relocated to Arvada, Colorado, to be close to our daughter, son-in-law, and granddaughter. We're fortunate to spend winters in Mesa, Arizona.

Outside of careers, we have enjoyed travelling in the U.S., Mexico, and Asia. We're hoping that a long-planned trip to Norway will happen as soon as it is safe to do so. Time in retirement has been spent visiting family, playing pickleball, drinking Washington wines, sewing, and quilting.

I'm not sure how 50 years have passed so quickly. Thank you, St. Olaf, for lots of great memories!

Heidi Morreim Eales

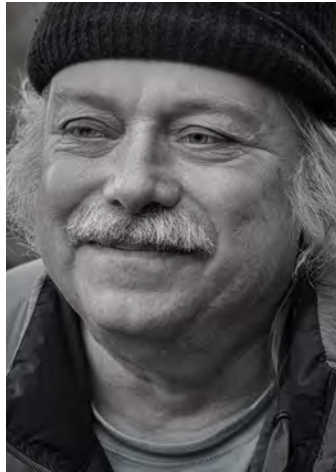
As it turned out, my semester abroad in France yielded fine fruit. With an M.A.T. from St. Thomas, it led to a great job in Minneapolis teaching at Northrop Collegiate, which later merged with Blake School. And the semester in France also introduced me to Frazier Eales, a Macalester student whom I married in 1973. At that time he was a medical student at the U of M. We stayed on in Minneapolis as he continued his training and I taught.



After our second daughter was born, I became a full-time mom, and before long we had four daughters: Kate, Sarah, Liv, and Marit. When Frazier finished his training, he practiced cardiovascular surgery, primarily at Abbott Northwestern Hospital. For my part, I loved raising kids. And it left time for plenty else, like some board participation, volunteer ESL teaching, gardening and more gardening, French reading jags, and for a while, even a horse.

Throughout, I've had my treasured morning walks, all four seasons, and family time at our beloved Lake Vermilion. Also throughout, there's been this sense of grounding in the family from which I came, the soil which fed us, the faith community, and the liberal arts education of St. Olaf. Frazier and I are now blessed with ten grandchildren: Brynn, Drew, Leah, Gus, Berit, Isla, Noe, Cody, Lola, and Edie. (Eight to two, the girls still have it.)

Stephen Morse



St. Olaf brought me changes, challenges, conflicts, and love. Most importantly, it connected me with Mary Rude '71. We are still together. I came in as an ecology and field biology nerd and emerged as an art major and an anti-war activist. I loved weed. Inhaled even. Dropped acid. No regrets.

After college the first job that really excited me was raising algal, protozoan, bacterial, and fungal cultures for a biological supply company, along with some small crustaceans. I called myself an amoeba

farmer. I still raise some small crustaceans from time to time. They are my micropets.

I moved to the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources after completing a second bachelor's in fisheries science. My first job was seasonal, and I was able to spend the off season helping care for our newborn daughter, Susannah. What a good thing that was. I remember shortly before she was born getting a fortune cookie that said, "you are about to be showered with love." And so it was with Susannah and four years later with Heidi '08. The progression from parent and teacher to parent and coach to friend has been my best and most highly rewarded work. I am indeed showered with love.

My career in fisheries took me around the state making lake maps, working on the Mississippi, tracking sturgeon, and mostly working on Lake Superior. I loved it, especially the field work but also putting the data pieces together to evaluate what was happening.

Recently I revisited art after we moved to the east coast for Mary's job. Now she has retired and we are back in Minnesota, but I still do traditional stained glass, kiln-formed glass, and cast metal sculpture. It's great to have a chance to do this.

For my next career I hope to follow John Prine around for a while. I think he has heaven figured out.

Christine Muir Shahan

My decision to go to St. Olaf was one of the best of my life.

I knew this was the place as soon as I got there. The gorgeous campus, incredibly friendly students, superb faculty, and of course, the music. Even more, as a faith-based community, St. Olaf possessed a values-orientation that had a huge impact on my life. Particularly noteworthy was the emphasis on vocation and mission. These values became instrumental in my own career. It was all about finding a job that would make the world a better place and having a mission driven approach to students and clients.



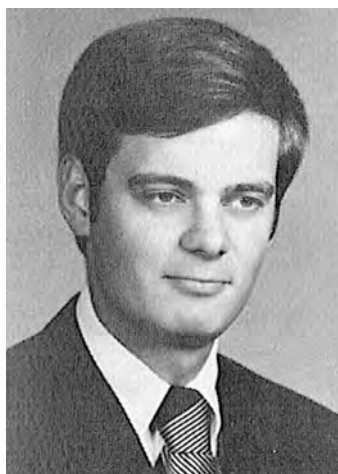
The first thing I loved about St. Olaf was my Third North corridor. The best friends ever. Next love was all the music. These incredible conductors — Dr. Jennings, Dr. Scholz, and Miss Larsen. Absolute iconic figures. Singing in the St. Olaf Choir for a year was a lifetime highlight. And then there was Miss Birkeland, my wonderful piano teacher who taught me not only music but about life. My major was history and that meant a number of classes with Josrstad and Treon. Always stimulating and taking us students to new levels.

Post graduation, I was blessed with a career I loved. After teaching, I went to the University of Wisconsin–Madison where I received an M.S. in counseling and guidance. My career fell into two halves — school counseling and consulting in the business world. The last step in my career was starting my own business, Shahan and Associates, a consulting firm that specialized in executive search for children’s hospitals.

The most important part of my journey was meeting my wonderful husband. We met at my friends’ ELCA church in Nashville where he was the pastor. He then accepted a call to Memphis, a place we loved dearly. We have a large family — three kids plus spouses, nine grandchildren, and four greats. We are back in Nashville, and life is good.

This entry is dedicated to Susan Magill Smith and Jeannie Helland Knutson who made the world a kinder and gentler place. We miss you.

Brian Murray



St. Olaf Majors: Chemistry and Psychology
Medical School at University of Minnesota.
Moved to California for residency training in
family medicine and then internal medicine.
Married Pam Salvog '72 in 1972 and we have
two sons. Ben went to St. Olaf '99. Kevin to
Princeton. I have four grandchildren.

My plan was to return to MN after
residency, but I had a great opportunity at
the University of California, San Diego, and
the weather was ideal! For 30 years I ran

the Urgent Care clinic, and for 15 years I was director of the Student Health and Wellness Center. I served as assistant vice chancellor and clinical professor of medicine and oversaw campus Psych & Counseling Services, the Sexual Assault Resource Center, and the Office of Students with Disabilities. After retiring from UCSD, I continue to work half-time as the San Diego district medical consultant for the Medical Board of California, Enforcement division.

We frequently travel to Portland and NYC to see our two sons and their families, and we have traveled to all 50 states. Several trips to Europe, but visiting ancestors' homes in Norway was a vacation highlight. We are back in MN for one to two weeks every summer at a lake cabin near Brainerd. Chaired numerous committees at a Methodist Church with over 2,000 members. Coached 13 Little League baseball teams.

We think fondly of St. Olaf for both its academic rigor and for the numerous opportunities it provided to us. Hence, we established an endowed scholarship a few years ago, hoping St. Olaf continues to thrive and to help students with financial need.

Memories of Ole life: "traying" behind Old Main, unlimited squares of Ole-made ice cream in the Caf, long cold walks from Ellingson to the Science Center, Wes Pearson's O-chem, motorcycling to Carleton's arboretum, pizza burgers in the Cage, Kildahl's thin walls.

Paul Muus

St. Olaf had a strong presence in my life as I grew up, mostly in Ottawa, Illinois, where my father was a high school choral director and music educator. My parents met in the St. Olaf Choir under the direction of Olaf C. Christiansen. Vocal music always held a prominent place with my family; I was the first of three boys and three girls, very workable for up to eight-part choral arrangements for family singing.



As a freshman at St. Olaf, I was undecided about a major and began with general requirements along with football, tennis, and intramural sports. Life was enjoyable, with many new experiences, friends, faculty, and coaches of good character. In the fall of our sophomore year, I realized that my heart was drawn to working with young people and choral music. Following coursework in music education, along with singing in the Chapel and St. Olaf Choirs, I was happy to go forward doing what had blessed my life in the previous years.

It was my good fortune to work with high choral groups in Osseo, Wisconsin, and high school choirs in Ottawa, Illinois, for the first seven years. We enjoyed working with a varied repertoire, from “classical” to spirituals to contemporary, in school concerts, contests, festivals, and some concert tours throughout the United States.

Family and the draw of the North Shore of Lake Superior caused me to make a change in 1978. I joined my brothers and father in building a new home for the parents in Grand Marais, Minnesota. The next year found me back in the local school, teaching vocal and general music. Years later, I worked as a paraprofessional in special education and had a children’s choir. Throughout my time “up north,” Christian music has been a large part of my life. In directing my local church choir, we have been blessed with musicians able to present many selections of St. Olaf heritage, from F. Melius Christiansen to Anton Armstrong.

My greatest blessing while “up north”, has been sharing life and adventures with my dear wife, Bonnie, an Iowa farm girl.



Susan Myhre Hayes



Major: English and German

Spouse: Greg Hayes

Children: Eric Knapp Hayes and Elisabeth Hayes

Grandchildren: Oliver, Eloise, and Mae, who inconveniently live in Denver

The universe guided me in directions that my lack of career planning did not.

In high school, I was an AFS student in Brazil living with a German speaking family. I aced

my SATs, which gave me a minor in German thanks to advisor Vern Ripley. I figured why not take a few more classes and get a major. I double majored with English.

While I was planning on graduate school, my father said he would pay for a wedding, not graduate school. I married a fellow Ole, Rick Knapp, a week after graduation.

I taught high school German and English in both Chicago and Cincinnati. However, when I returned to Minnesota with no job, a one-year old son, and divorcing, I began a master's in composition at the University of Minnesota. I began writing, first in small nonprofits and eventually working at the U's Institute for Health Services Research. From there, I crossed over to the dark side working at UnitedHealth Group's health services research group. One of my projects was the State Health Rankings, which was transferred to the newly formed UnitedHealth Foundation. Soon I was in charge of the Foundation. Next I worked as the primary grant maker at the Lutheran Community Foundation. From teaching to philanthropy.

On a business trip to Phoenix in 2014 I had a hemorrhagic stroke and TBI. Ole Jill Klas Jetter stepped up to help for the month I was in Arizona. After two intensive years of rehab, I now speak about my book, *Peace in the Puzzle: Becoming Your Intended Self*, which I wrote when I turned 60, and I facilitate stroke support groups and teach meditation classes.

I remain on only one board — Volunteers of America MN and WI — where bright young people keep me focused on addressing issues of social justice.

Life is good in Golden Valley, where Greg and I live less than a mile from where we grew up.

Thomas Nagler

St. Olaf Major: Political Science

St. Olaf Activities: Reserve Officers' Training Corps, Viking Chorus, Assistant Managing Editor of the Manitou Messenger, and golf team

Southern Methodist University Law School: 1981

Spouse: Patricia

Children: Erich, Stephen, and Laura

Grandchildren: Arthur, Emma, and Louis



The tumultuous 60s were in many respects a time like no other to have been in college. The noise of the collision of social unrest, war, and counterculture movements was always in the background. It was at times worrisome but also exciting and hopeful, and it was certainly a significant part of our education at St. Olaf. I'm glad I was there to experience it. Following graduation, I went on active duty with the Air Force and began pilot training. My last flying assignment was in Denver, and it was there that I met my wife. After seven years of active duty, I decided to separate from the Air Force. We got married and shortly thereafter headed to Dallas, Texas, where I entered the Southern Methodist University law school. Following that, I remained in Dallas, flying a desk and practicing law with several firms and most recently as a solo practitioner. As with most parents, much of our time over the years has been spent in activities involving our children. We enjoyed taking them traveling, including quite a few ski trips to Colorado and New Mexico and several European trips. I spent several years as an assistant scoutmaster in a Boy Scout troop; both of my sons became Eagle scouts, and we spent time hiking and camping in New Mexico, Colorado, and Montana.

I have lived in a few different places, and my wife lived in Europe for several years, so we encouraged our children to have the experience of living in other places too. They have lived at various times in San Francisco, Denver, Portland, New York, and Boston, so a lot of our travels have taken us to those areas since they left home. Although I've lived in Dallas now for a number of decades, my heart is still in the Upper Midwest, and I get back whenever I can. My wife and I are still doing some work, and with everything else going on seem to be as busy as ever, and we're very grateful for that.

Carol Nelson Lang



Majors: Psychology and Sociology

Husband: Rick Lang '71

Children: Scott and Erik

I am grateful for my St. Olaf experience – the friendships, camaraderie and mischief, critical thinking and life skills, and especially the music that surrounded all my days. The St. Olaf Choir was my anchor.

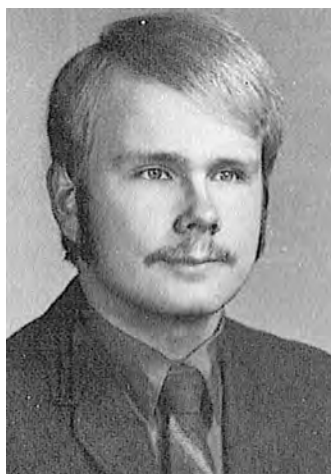
Rick and I met in the spring of sophomore year and married two months after graduation. Then it was on to The Ohio State University, where Rick earned his Ph.D. in economics. During our five years there, I had several different jobs in OSU's library system. Our next four years were in Kirkwood, Missouri, a suburb of St. Louis, where Rick started his long career with the Federal Reserve System. I worked in the library at St. Louis Community College at Meramec until our first son was born in 1977. In the summer of 1980, we moved to North Wales, Pennsylvania, outside of Philadelphia, and two months later, our second son was born. I was a stay-at-home mom, did lots of volunteering, and worked as a high school theme-reader.

In 1987, I made a leap that changed the direction of my life: I entered Drexel University's graduate program in library and information science. With no online options then, I commuted by train to Drexel. Our kids, then in elementary school, would get on the school bus, I would get on the train, and later each evening we would do our homework together at the kitchen table. After completing my MLIS, I began a 23-year career at Temple University, first as coordinator of the science libraries, then as assistant university librarian with responsibilities including human resources, strategic planning and special projects, and finally serving as dean of libraries prior to retiring in 2013. Rick had already retired, and in 2017 we moved to a nearby retirement community.

We've put down roots in Southeastern Pennsylvania, but on some days I still feel like a Midwestern transplant, not far removed from the first-generation college student I was when I came to St. Olaf. I cherish the connections, which began there so long ago and continue.

Gary Nelson

The first in my family to go to college, I arrived at St. Olaf from the small town of Two Harbors not having seen the campus. I loved my freshman physics and calculus classes and became a physics and math major. While awaiting a trombone opening in the St. Olaf Band, I played in Norseman Band and sang in Chapel Choir, both great experiences.



Becoming a St. Olaf Band member junior year had a great impact on my future. I met my wife, Claire Christopherson '72, my future business partner, Gary Anderson '71, and many life-long friends. Since graduation Claire and I have continued making music in the Minnesota Symphonic Winds, an adult community band conducted by St. Olaf Band directors.

The eight years after graduation were spent searching for meaningful and interesting work. I went to Augsburg College for a teaching certificate, was a science teacher for a year, attended graduate school in engineering at the University of Minnesota, and got an engineering job at Medtronic.

A physics symposium our junior year about the future of fossil fuels and global energy demand convinced me that these would be big issues. In 1980 I found my calling when hired as a residential energy efficiency research and development engineer at the Minnesota Energy Agency. I have been working on making buildings more efficient, durable, and healthy ever since.

A research project at the Energy Agency involved using a new instrument called a blower door to measure building airtightness and locate leaks. When I started an energy consulting business I couldn't afford a blower door, so I built one. With Gary Anderson's skill at making things, we designed the Minneapolis Blower Door to be cheaper, lighter, and easier to use. The Energy Conservatory was founded and became the leading manufacturer of tools to test and improve building performance. I am still involved in research, standards committees, and conferences, and I enjoy working with expert building scientists nationally and internationally.

I heartily recommend St. Olaf's Alumni and Family Travel program. Small groups and professor-led trips to fascinating places — what could be better!

Marie Nelson James



After growing up in Geneva, Switzerland, and then graduating from a St. Paul high school, I was further stimulated by four wonderful years at St. Olaf, which gave me a lifelong passion for learning, music, language, and friends. Singing in the Christmas concerts was especially emotional and spiritual. I still enjoy watching those beautiful programs online.

A junior term in Paris and southern France had a strong impact on my life. In Avignon, I concentrated on studying French, and during

spring break in Italy, met a young American studying in Austria. John James invited me to dinner in Florence, the next date was Venice, then Rome, and here we are — married for 48 wonderful years!

My teaching career began in Rochester with roommate Ann O'Connor Girres '71, a best friend to this day. John became a navy pilot, and we moved to Washington, DC, where I worked for two eye-opening years in the Watergate (during the break-in), doing Sargent Shriver's post-ambassadorial French correspondence and legal work for other partners.

In 1975, the navy brought us to beautiful mid-coast Maine where we live in a 1799 house in the town of Bath. I began teaching French at a nearby private school and have continued my career in public education for over 36 years. For my last 10 years before retiring, I created and taught a popular elementary foreign language program.

Our two sons were raised in Bath, developed a love of the outdoors, and have become successful entrepreneurs. One lives in Utah with our two grandsons, the other in Vermont. We have family-camped all over Europe and the US, passing on our love of travel and adventure. We are finishing the construction of an overland truck camper for travel through Central and South America, and will always check for safe roads ahead.

Through the decades, I have sung in local choirs, volunteered with the food bank, the library, and the historical society, served as Sunday school superintendent and teacher, and am currently coordinating volunteers and mentoring a French-speaking African family seeking asylum.

Life is good, with exciting adventures still ahead!

Thomas Nelson

During my time at St. Olaf, I made many good friends. However, shyness coupled with off-campus interests preoccupied much of my time. I did not participate in any social organizations or sports, even when Tom Porter urged me to join the track team.

I came from a small town in northeast Minnesota. During the summers, I worked in a wood conversion in Minnesota, in California at Hughes Aircraft Company on the Poseidon Missile Project, and in western Alaska at a fish cannery. While in Alaska, I travelled and even hitchhiked back to Minnesota for the final year of college. I absolutely loved Alaska.

In the first military draft lottery in 1969, my number came up 13. In 1971, I was drafted into the army. Following basic training and the Police Academy at Ft. Gordon, GA, I was sent to Germany to work on a special assignment with the CIA. For two years I traveled from northern Norway to North Africa and attended Southern California's European Graduate Program in international relations. My time overseas and in the military broadened my knowledge and perspective immensely.

Upon returning to the US in 1974, I left for Anchorage, Alaska to work as a city planner. My initial interest in city planning came from an Interim course in urban economics taught by Dr. Frank Gery (although I ended up majoring in history and political science). City planning became my career at the Municipality of Anchorage; In 2001, I received a national planning award from the American Planning Association. After 35 years, I retired as planning director in 2009.

In 1978, I married my high school sweetheart, Sherry Maki. We have three children: David, Anna, and Lisa, married with various careers. We have five wonderful grandchildren. Since 2009, Sherry and I have enjoyed family time, traveling, and camping throughout the US and Canada in our VW camper, as well as trips to Europe and Turkey.

I still consult in city planning on occasion. Sherry and I split our time between Alaska and Minnesota where I woodwork and keep up the house my grandfather built 100 years ago.



Robert Nesheim



You can't do it all, certainly not well. Ambivalence can be a terrible thing — whether my thousand hours of therapy through all later years, applied early beginning in 1968, could have smoothed much of it out is moot. But two wishes are for sure: I wish I'd taken voice and choir and wish I'd done full four years of keyboard. Biology and religion majors remain firmly non-ambivalent; they were well taught, well mentored, and in both I found the beginnings of reflection, durably valuable

over time.

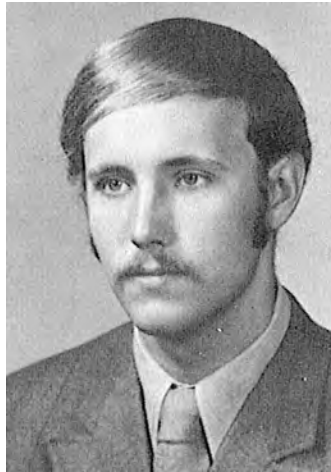
I trained fully in internal medicine at University of Minnesota and then later in psychiatry at Mayo, and I balanced between those two, doing psychological aspects of medical care, always with clinical focus and resident teaching and just bits of publication and research. Practice varied in locations but I always did clinical care and teaching, and my work was only seriously administrative when cornered toward the end. Work guided our several moves to Rochester, Duluth, and St. Paul and renovations of many old houses. The life of the city versus the wilderness is less ambivalence and more a passionate endorsement of both.

Marlys, a child psychologist and fiber artist, and I have had a good life partnership. Our sons Andy (Zara, Corinne, Ari) and Matt '09 (Liv) launched down diverse paths but with clearly traceable origins. Church has remained central, sometimes to a fault; four organ projects proved I'm better at raising committees than at performance. Wilderness times were in hiking, canoeing, camping, and biking, with the proper public advocacy board work for each. We raised sheep and mushed sled dogs, good for valuable cocktail conversation and parable exegesis. I'm fiercely proud of my four-season bike commuting here in Minneapolis, whether metro or wilderness or just some remedy for doing time in administration — it's better than therapy and faster than traffic.

Some oddly sustained episode took us into running a ski-lodge bed and breakfast up north. Now with a new autoimmune disorder, I'm always seriously short of wind but blessedly also now quite out of words.

Alan Ness

From 1971 to 1973 I was in the U.S. Army because of a low lottery number. I spent 1973 to 1975 in a master's in health administration program at the University of Minnesota. Since 1975 I have managed medical groups in Hutchinson, Minnesota, Redlands, California, Modesto, California, Crookston, Minnesota, and in the Twin Cities. In 1991 I started managing a small orthopedic surgery group in Robbinsdale that over the years grew tremendously through multiple mergers.



When I retired in 2014 as chief financial officer, Twin Cities Orthopedics had grown to one of the largest orthopedic surgery groups in the U.S. with about 100 physicians. It has continued to grow further after my retirement. I married Susan, an Iowan registered nurse, in 1982 and we have one son. Jared attended Xavier University in Cincinnati and has continued to live there. Susan and I retired and moved in 2016 to a retirement community north of Tucson, Arizona. We stay busy with our golfing, pickleball, and swimming activities. Last year I moved my parents (95 and 91) to Arizona.

James Newsome



St. Olaf Majors: History and Political Science
St. Olaf College was a remarkable time for several reasons: beginning lifelong friendships, the creation of a solid grounding in the liberal arts, and creation of a mindset conducive to lifelong learning.

Upon graduation, I worked in day care and for Head Start before receiving a master's degree in library and information science from the University of Minnesota. This led to a career in libraries. I began at the

University of Minnesota and worked for the public library system in Worthington, Minnesota, before taking a joint position in Mankato as the regional reference coordinator for the public libraries in nine counties while also serving as a research librarian at Mankato State. Upon marriage to Pamela Pettigrew in 1987, I began 27 years at St. Catherine University in St. Paul. Starting as an instruction librarian, I advanced to acting library director, associate professor, finally retiring as Professor Emeritus.

I gave many presentations at library conferences, focusing on interpersonal skills and the introduction of a variety of intellectual innovations to libraries, such as environmental scanning, reflective practice, synergy in networks, and eventually, presentations on the editing and algorithmic processes of Wikipedia and Google. At St. Kate's, I chaired the faculty tenure committee and also served on numerous other committees. I was also on the board of the Minnesota Coalition Against Censorship and a frequent board member for the Minnesota Library Association.

I published; my best-known work is a study of the Jewish martyr Etty Hillesum and her critics. She died at Auschwitz, leaving remarkable diaries and letters: see sophia.stkate.edu/lib/11/

I received a master's degree in theology from St. Kates, focusing on biblical studies, spirituality, and Hillesum.

Pamela Pettigrew Newsome was my life companion; she died in 2017 following 11 years with ovarian cancer. My son, John, with whom I am close, is now 30, and my rambunctious grandson Blake is an ebullient four year old. I also now have a remarkable friend, Jan, in Pittsburgh. My avocations are poetry (reading and writing), Gopher women's hockey, walking, singing, philately, and practicing the art of flourishing in a complex world.

Cynthia Nord Ahlgren

Hello, St. Olaf Class of 1971. Well, here we are, surviving through challenging, dangerous, divisive times — AGAIN! Enough said.

St. Olaf was a wonderful place and time for me. I met my sweetheart, Steve Ahlgren '70, and we married in 1972 when he was in law school at the U of M. I followed several years later with my law degree from William Mitchell. We bought a house in St. Anthony Park (St. Paul), which became too small as our family grew, but we loved the neighborhood, church, and office location, and so we remained. The size of the house is just right for the two of us now, and we love the neighborhood more than ever!

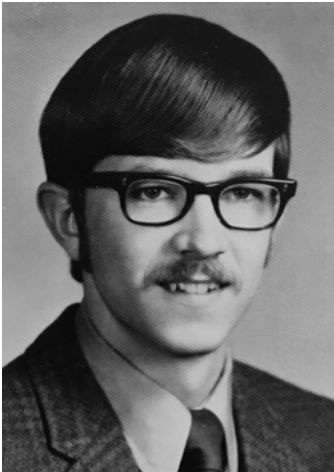
We had a son and two daughters and are proud that they are all Ole grads ('99, '05, and '09.) None are married, and they tell us not to expect grandchildren. Nevertheless, I keep a stash of baby things on hand, just in case.

I retired from my part-time practice in immigration law several years ago, and Steve is winding down his practice in estate planning this year. When the pandemic abates and we get our turn for vaccination, we hope to travel again and maybe even get a long-overdue haircut to trim our 1970s-style hippy hair. One of our more memorable trips was to DC for the Women's March in 2017, the day after the inauguration. For now, we isolate well and tune in to the TV and internet for news. I try to impress on young people: This is not normal. Don't let this become the new standard.

I am part of an effort to save a small remnant of woods that a developer is buying from Luther Seminary. Someone has to give voice to nature in the path of "development." I also elevate voting rights, racial equality, the survival of our planet, and keeping our Republic. I hope to live long enough to see how this all turns out. May there be a happy ending to pass on to future generations!



Mark Nordskog



St. Olaf Major: Political Science

Luther Seminary: M.Div. '79

Wife: Patricia Kontje '71

Children: Ingrid, Kristin '98, Erik

Grandchildren: Kaja, Nis

After graduating from St. Olaf, I was hired as a market research analyst at the Chicago Sun-Times. Patricia and I were married in August. It was St. Olaf that brought us together, and it was a statistics class at St.

Olaf that got me the job at the Sun-Times. Two years later I stuck my big toe in seminary waters by taking classes at Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary in Massachusetts while working to pay the bills. Later I transferred to Luther Seminary, graduating in 1979.

Patricia and I had two children while I was in seminary, and our third was born while serving my first church in Wilson, NY, near Niagara Falls. I was a parish pastor at the beginning and end of my 40 years in the ministry. For 18 years in between, I worked in the alcohol and drug treatment field, having trained for two years as a chaplain and substance abuse counselor. I always held a chaplaincy role with patients but also served over those years as a licensed substance abuse counselor, program manager, and director of two inpatient treatment programs. For the last 19 years of my ministry, I served as senior pastor at Prince of Peace Lutheran Church in Brookfield, CT, retiring in 2019.

Finding that balance between career and family time has been important to me. When our children were young, I enjoyed being involved with them by coaching youth soccer and baseball. Our family skied in the winter and spent time at a lake nearby in the summer. Two of our children live near us now. Our daughter Kristin has lived in Germany for the last 18 years, so we travel regularly to Germany to see Kristin, her husband, and their two children.

We've lived in Connecticut for 38 years and plan to stay here during our retirement. I've enjoyed playing golf for the last 30 years. It's a great way to get outdoors and spend time with friends.

Nannette Nystrom-Hilk

Who can forget lefse at corridor meetings, the cacophony of sounds coming from the music hall in spring, walks to the Ole store, Christmas concerts, and best of all, the excitement of coming down the road returning to campus and seeing the buildings emerge on the Hill? Then there are the things we might like to forget: typing papers, Saturday classes, curfews, professors requiring skirts for women, the wind, and frozen hair after swimming class.



Majoring in political science with an emphasis in Asian studies concluded with a term in the far east at Chiang Mai University in Thailand. Singing and organ lessons were my fun. After graduation and some self-examination, I realized I really just loved going to school. Becoming a librarian was the closest thing to being a forever student that I could get paid to do. I went off to graduate school in library science.

In over 40 years with Hennepin County Library in various locations and professional assignments, every day was a new learning opportunity. It was all the fun of research and discovery, but I never had to write the paper. As a champion for bringing books and programs to babies and toddlers, I toured the Midwest sharing literacy opportunities for our youngest patrons.

My husband Dave and I built (literally, like hammering, sawing, tiling, laying brick) our home in Deephaven, Minnesota. Our children Garrett '01 and Miranda live in the Twin Cities, so our five grandchildren are nearby.

I have never stopped singing in a choir, and have now found a new love for handbell ringing in our church Carillon choir. We still make our annual visit back to the Hill for the Christmas concert. It always fills my heart and brings me back.

Ann O'Connor Girres



My four years at St. Olaf were a transformative time for me, as I expect they were for many of you. My small town upbringing was sheltered and in many ways idyllic. The St. Olaf to which I arrived in the fall of 1967 was a world of little black dresses, teased hair, skirts for classes and the cafeteria, and girls having “hours” while boys did not. The St. Olaf I left in the spring of 1971 was in the midst of a huge cultural shift — as Dylan said, “the times they (were) a ‘changing.” Also of significant impact in

my formation was my Oxford study abroad as a member of the second year of that program. The opportunity to travel and learn in that environment broadened my views and was an experience for which I am so grateful to this day.

I graduated with an English major, taught school for a few years, worked for a nonprofit and generally tried to find direction in the '70s. Fortunately, I pursued a graduate degree in what was then called library science, which led to a long and happy career as a library media specialist, mostly at a high school, which is one of the very best places to keep a person young at heart! I married Fred in 1984, and we've raised a wonderful daughter who followed in my career footsteps. My husband and I have lived in Eagan, Minnesota for decades, but we have done our share of traveling near and far. For the most part, though, life settled into familiar routines of work, faith and community activities, hobbies, friends, and family. I guess that counts as an ordinary life. There have been joys and sorrows and ups and downs, but, overall, I count myself lucky. To you, my fellow Oles, I hope the years have treated you well, and I value the link that all of us share.

Bonnie Ohrlund Ericson

Major: English

Activities: Manitou Singers, Chapel Choir,
Junior Counselor

Husband: Daniel Blake

Children: Kristin & Marisa, Brian & Sheridan

Moving from small town Iowa to St. Olaf seemed such a huge step in 1967, but by the end of senior year, I'd established lifelong friendships and discovered a professional

calling during student teaching. I also found my world expanded by the Rome Interim and deeply impacted by the war in Vietnam and the Kent State shootings. David Ericson '71 and I were married in Northfield two days before graduation.



During the following years I taught high school English in upstate New York, validating that teaching was a good fit. My idea of fun was developing and teaching classes for juniors and seniors in Science Fiction or Russian Literature in Translation. I earned my master's in English education and my Ph.D. in reading education from Syracuse University while living in Syracuse, NY; Blacksburg, VA; and North Hollywood, CA. Then came a full-time position at California State University, Northridge in secondary education. By that time, David and I had two delightful daughters, but the marriage ended after about 20 years. Later, I fell in love with and married a CSUN economist originally from Montana, and we 'Brady Bunched' it with our four teenagers. All are California university graduates (UCLA, CSUN, UCSB, UCSD) and currently living in California. Alas, none could be persuaded to brave the St. Olaf winters. We are blessed with three young granddaughters.

Retired in 2016, I was at CSUN for 35 years, including 12 years as the chair of the Secondary Education Department. We worked closely with middle and high schools in the greater LA area to improve the learning and literacy of urban students, many from backgrounds of poverty and a wide range of first languages. I loved the teaching and projects, and it was immensely rewarding work. Retirement? Still figuring it out!

St. Olaf experiences provided a strong foundation in academics and values, in a love of music and art, and in resilience — this last clearly an asset during our present time! Um! Yah! Yah! everyone!

John Olsen



St. Olaf Major: Health and Physical Education with Coaching Endorsement

Spouse: Patricia

Children: two sons and one daughter

Grandchildren: 10 grandkids and two great grandkids

I taught and coached in the Edina Schools for nine years, returned to St. Olaf to join the admission team for six years, spent the next 20 years in admission and development at small liberal arts schools in Iowa, and retired

after eight years as a vice president for admission and student enrollment services at Central College in Pella, Iowa.

I spent some time in the world of human resources at for-profit and nonprofit organizations.

I am still having more fun than I deserve driving a school bus for a local school district in central Iowa and training new drivers as needed.

Over the years I have enjoyed volunteering for the Boy Scouts of America, the Food Bank of Iowa, Habitat For Humanity, the Edina Hockey Association, the Hockey Association of Eden Prairie, and the Northfield hockey and soccer associations, and I am currently serving as President of the Central Iowa Garden Railroad Society.

I gave my ice skates away when my balance became more of a challenge. I sold my motorcycle recently when the numbness in my left foot became a constant, but I do still enjoy walking and biking on trails and around the neighborhood mostly. We very much enjoy spending a week in northern Minnesota annually with all the kids and their families. We spent a lot of time on the water as the kids grew up, and what a tradition it has become. We think it's pretty special that our kids still want to spend a week with nama and papa on Woman Lake.

We are fortunate to have traveled extensively before 2020. We look forward to traveling when opportunities appear safe once again in the states and abroad. Life is good! Go Oles!

Carolyn Olson Adams

St. Olaf Major: French

Master's in Library Science

Husband: Brent Adams

Children: Scott and Tiffany

Grandchildren: Sydney, Katelyn, Rebekah,
Jacob, Michael, and Sarah



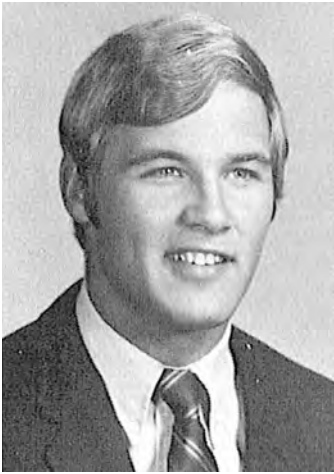
After graduation, I obtained my master's in library science and headed west to Oregon. After six years in public libraries, I moved to the more stimulating and satisfying hospital environment. I was with Legacy Health System in Portland for 30 years as a medical librarian and then manager of libraries.

My husband Brent and I share a love of nature, the outdoors, gardening, and being close to family and grandchildren. We hiked, explored, and dined all over the coast, mountains, and back roads of the northwest and west. Our home was ten acres in the Chehalem Mountain area near Portland, Oregon. We enjoyed living close to nature and beautiful views and eating out of our garden. It was heaven for a gardener and locavore and great fun for the grandkids. I retired in 2011 and started the Master Gardener program the next day.

Our country home was not suitable for aging in place, so we downsized and moved to Battle Ground, Washington, last summer. We are adjusting nicely to things like taking the garbage out without a tractor and going to the grocery store in minutes instead of an hour and not so easily to missing sunrises over the mountain or wildlife viewing. I plan to resume Master Gardener participation as health restrictions ease and I keep a toe in the medical research community by participating in an Institutional Animal Care and Use committee at Legacy. I continue to garden and we look forward to travelling again when COVID-19 abates.

I didn't realize until recently that the kind of deep, lifelong friendships, especially with groups of college friends, are less common for people from public universities than they are for those from colleges like St. Olaf. It is all the more reason to be thankful for our St. Olaf experience and hope we all can get together this June.

Gordon Olson



St. Olaf Majors: Psychology, Sociology, and History

Master's in Education from University of St. Thomas

Partner: Sandy Schwartz '83

Children: Kjersti and Bjorn

Grandchildren: Henry, Bennett, Lennon, and Emmett

Chapter One

It was a dark and stormy night. I was working on my future 50 year reunion assignment of writing a 350-word essay. Suddenly, there came a tap tap tapping on my Ytterboe door. Who...at this late hour? The Sigma Deltas trying to capture the Sigma Tau president? An upperclassman trying to steal my frosh beanie? I knew that Gary "Bomber" Bostrom had already put tipsy Danny Lueck to bed after he had accidentally peed in his closet and that Rick "Nostril" Johnson, Paul "Starbuck" Olson, and Bob Kline were not expected to return from Dundas for another day or two. I also figured that Bob "Bobo" Mattson, Steve "Emmett" Ashley, Leon Lunder, Bill "the dog" Scott, and Maynard Heins were still lifting weights down at Skoglund Center. That left only Tom "Norton" O'Neill, who usually worked late cleaning the sh** off his south St. Paul summer work boots. Hmm. Or...did the tapping mean it was going to be my "lucky" night with a Scandinavian blond? Or maybe one of Smabe's Babes? How about that cute brown-eyed Ole cheerleader?

(Stay tuned for an exciting Chapter Two)

Epilogue

I graduated. Worked construction in Australia for a year. Came back to Minnesota. Got my master's. Taught history for 34 years. Coached high school and college wrestling. Married and helped raise two amazing kids. Am a national outings leader for the Sierra Club. Completed Triathlons. Summited Kilimanjaro with my son. Hiked Patagonia, Machu Picchu, and parts of Antarctica. Now living with soul mate Sandy '83 in Fort Myers, Florida (November-April) and Minnesota (May-October). I love what St. Olaf stands for and how it strongly influenced my life choices.

May peace be with you all.

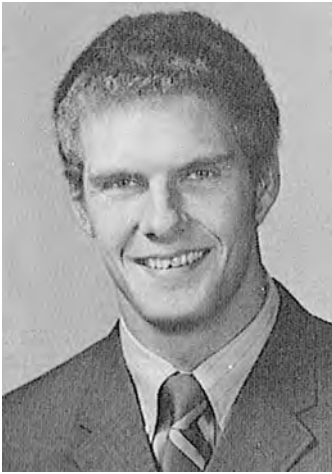
Lynn Olson Zander

Although I had aspirations of being a history teacher, it wasn't for me. I became employed as a legal secretary and discovered I liked it. I then obtained a paralegal certificate and worked in law firms until my recent retirement.

Walter Zander and I married in 1973. With the offer of new jobs, we moved from St. Paul to the Bay Area of California in 1976. After a couple of more moves, we built our current home located just outside of Monterey, California. We have two daughters, two sons-in-law, and five grandchildren. We do enjoy being grandparents.



Paul Olson



After graduating from St. Olaf College I found working at a large bank unfulfilling, so I decided to attend law school. I graduated from South Texas College of Law in 1976 and on Christmas Eve 1976 arrived in Kotzebue, Alaska as a VISTA volunteer providing free legal services to Inupiat native people in Kotzebue and 11 neighboring villages. The year I spent living and working in Kotzebue and remote native villages was a life changing experience personally and culturally. After Kotzebue, I became an

assistant district attorney for the State of Alaska in Anchorage and Fairbanks, traveling throughout the state from Kotzebue to Unalaska and places in between. (Alaska has no counties.) Later I had a solo law practice in Anchorage for a number of years and was a hearing examiner for the Regulatory Commission of Alaska (Utility Commission). I served as an Acting District Court Judge in Alaska for a number of years and in 2010 was fortunate to be formally appointed to the District Court and then the Superior Court for the State of Alaska in Anchorage. I retired in the spring of 2017 after 13 years of judicial service. I have been a private pilot for many years and have enjoyed flying, fishing, and exploring Alaska. From September 1983 to September 1984 I travelled around the world with a backpack and had a wonderful travel and cultural experience.

I am married to Maurice McClure and have three grown children. Alaska summers are great. Winters are a little dark.

Robert “Bob” Olson

Major: Chemistry

After graduation and receiving an educational delay from the Air Force, I pursued graduate work at South Dakota State University in Brookings. I received my M.S. in chemistry (biochemistry) in 1974 and was able to fulfill my military obligation during the summer of 1973 doing medical research at Wright-Patterson Air Force base in Dayton, OH.



I worked for three medical companies in Minneapolis in research, clinical, and quality departments for five years. In 1979, I joined the diagnostics division of Abbott Laboratories (IL) conducting clinical studies and regulatory submissions to the FDA on diagnostic tests. In 1983, Abbott asked me to move to Tokyo to work with our Japanese affiliate to license diagnostic products through Japan’s regulatory agency. I returned to the US in 1985 and coordinated the clinical and regulatory activities of a venture group using radiolabeled monoclonal antibodies to detect and treat cancers. During this time, I obtained my M.B.A. from Lake Forest Graduate School of Management (1988).

I then managed a clinical group working with major cancer centers on clinical studies. Most notable was the launch of an automated PSA assay in 1991. I also served on the Scientific Advisory Board at Johns Hopkins on new prostate cancer markers. I worked with top urologists in the US and around the world on additional studies generating publications. This led to starting a new group as a key interface between R&D and marketing working with experts in the field. In addition to cancer diagnostics, I worked on key cardiac assays for heart attacks and heart failure.

In 2006, we moved to Sun City West, AZ, to assist my parents as caregivers. In 2007, I retired from Abbott after a 28-year career as Director of Global Scientific Affairs. I consulted for Abbott for 11 years and another company for a year. I also assist men when diagnosed with prostate cancer and considering treatment options.

I married my wife, Diane, in 1978. We have a son, Brendan, and granddaughter, Victoria, who live in Phoenix. We enjoy living in sunny AZ and playing golf.

Sally Olson Bracken



St. Olaf Major: History

St. Olaf Activities: Junior Counselor,
Cheerleader, Alpha Delta

Husband: Alexander (Sandy) Bracken —
Carleton '69

Children: Sarah (Vanderbilt), Betsy
(University of Puget Sound)

Grandchildren: Lila, Grace, and Bracken

I loved being an Ole, even though I spent
my first semester as a homesick freshman! I

met my husband, Sandy, on a blind date the spring of my sophomore year. We married the following August. I finished at St. Olaf while he was an admission counselor at Carleton. We lived in a Carleton-owned house right next to the football stadium. We've had a great life together filled with interesting and unexpected opportunities, exciting travel, new and lasting friendships, opportunities to give back to the communities where we've lived, and best of all, raising a family together.

Over the past 50 years, I've enjoyed volunteering for many different organizations and nonprofits. I've served on several boards, beginning with the eastern Indiana public television station in Muncie, IN, while Sandy was completing his master's and doctorate degrees. We then moved to Anderson, IN, where Sandy taught at Anderson College in the History Department, and I served as the advisor to a women's sorority at the college. Sandy had the opportunity to join Ball Corp in Boulder, CO, and I soon began volunteering in our daughters' schools. More recently, I've served on several boards serving Boulder and Boulder County. A highlight has been volunteering for the Doorways program of our church, which provides an English language outreach to women from all over the world who are living in Boulder.

An opportunity of a lifetime occurred 20 years ago when Sandy was asked to be the 19th president of the University of Colorado. While the term was short, it was an incredible experience.

Throughout our married years we've enjoyed a number of outdoor activities — tennis, alpine and cross country skiing, golf, and cycling — along with traveling and spending time with our family. We spend our summers on Lake Michigan in Leland, winter weekends in the Rockies, and in between we enjoy Arizona. Colorado will always be our home base!

Thomas Olson

I attended St. Olaf during my freshman and sophomore years before transferring and graduating from the University of Minnesota in 1971. In October 1969, I married Rondi Eastman '70. We have been married now for 52 years. We have two daughters and four grandchildren: Thomas, 20, a junior at UNC-Chapel Hill; Katie, 18, a freshman at UMass-Amherst; Kirsten, 10; and Bailey, 8. Over the last 50+ years, we have lived in Charlotte, North Carolina; Chicago, Illinois; and for the past 40+ years, the suburbs of New York City in Connecticut. Rondi & I live in a three-generation home with our eldest daughter's family. I've taken on the role of chief cook and property manager.



Upon graduation, I worked in broadcasting. I started in television production, then local radio, ultimately national television advertising sales — finally, senior advertising sales management in Manhattan. I have specialized in starting up networks (first national sales manager of the Sci-Fi Channel) and turnarounds for under-delivering networks.

We have been blessed to have enjoyed attending two Super Bowls, three Final Fours, countless US Opens, and three Masters golf tournaments. We have been able to travel around the world from Cuba to China. Cooking schools in Mexico, Spain, France, Italy, Peru, Crete, Egypt, and Turkey. I have been able to scuba dive in Belize, Hawaii, Trinidad, and Tahiti. My favorite was probably rafting down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon.

Since retiring at 60, I have enjoyed the third chapter of my life. I have been volunteering to teach English as a second language to immigrant women, umpiring boys' baseball and girls' softball, and teaching bookkeeping. Since the pandemic, I have done contactless food delivery to people who don't have the means to get their groceries. Rondi & I have volunteered in Cuba, Peru, and Crete.

In short, I have led a very blessed life. Without the two years I spent on the Hill with Rondi, this life wouldn't have been possible. In loco parentis notwithstanding.

Thomas “Norton” O’Neill



In spite of the fact that my heritage is more Swedish than Irish, some incredible luck occurred between freshman and senior years. The first day of biology, a classmate told me she knew a high school friend of mine. She then introduced her roommate, a first-year nursing student, Claudia Ganske. I remember thinking “wow!” but I was then dating my hometown girlfriend.

Fast forward 15 months. Luckily, Olaf had changed its policy: girls could visit on Sunday afternoons. My roommate, Doug Johnson, invited some friends over (the B.O.D.S). Claudia, who, luckily, was back on campus after a semester away, came also. We played “Old Maid” (first time telling that!) on the Ellingson dorm floor; I was smitten. I invited her to the sophomore dinner dance, luckily, she accepted. The next 10 months were magical as we discovered how much we had in common — then how much we wanted to share life together. On December 19, 1969 I proposed, luckily, she accepted! Eight months later, we married before the start of senior year — I didn’t want her to get away! We spent three short days in Duluth then back to school life . . .

Again, fast forward — we’ve celebrated our 50th anniversary with our four very fine children, Jenna (MN Independence College and Community ’00), Christopher ’06, Maren (Gustavus ’10), Tim ’10, their spouses, and granddaughters (Alice, Carolyn, and a brother soon). Grandparenting is a wonder a minute!

Through it all, I’ve taught HS history/humanities/philosophy at Hector, Belgrade, and Apple Valley while coaching football/ wrestling for 40 years. Summers involved picking peas, tending block, pumping gas, roofing houses, building decks, and our home — still a work in progress! Claudia worked FT in general surgery, on a heart team, then neuro team. After our twins were born, she cut back to PT (slacker!). Although retired now, I was subbing most days until COVID; hopefully, will return! We gratefully have our loving family close and in good health, so somewhere in my youth or childhood, I must have done something good ... or I’m just incredibly lucky.

Stephen Ortmann

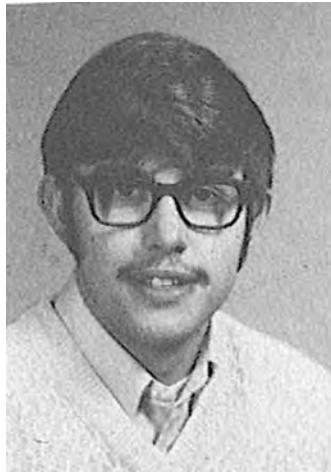
St. Olaf Major: History

Elementary Education, University of Wisconsin

Spouse: Penny Cassady '71

Children: Julie, Corby, and Betsy

Grandchildren: Madison, Austin, Neva, Bergen, and Aster



St. Olaf was a grand experience for me.

Beautiful campus, protests, smoking in class, riding the elevators, life long friends who introduced me to Alaska, girlfriend Penny Cassady, and hunting ducks and pheasants instead of attending art class. Memories bring a smile.

After a year of teaching third grade, I returned to the wholesale fabric business and was transferred to Kansas City. After 18 years, we purchased a heating and air conditioning company. Great weight loss program. Terror gripped me, everything we had was on the line. In the first month, I lost 30 pounds. Could not eat or sleep, I wanted out. Penny assured me, "you can do this," and we took off when the summer heat hit. Nothing like owning your own business. Nothing.

On a January trip (-20 degrees) to celebrate our 25th wedding anniversary, we purchased a house in Grand Marais, Minnesota, and moved there two years later on 9/11. 20 years later, we still live on Devil Track Lake and appreciate the quiet, water, woods, and community each day. Oh, and I gained back the 30 pounds, all is well. Um Yah Yah.

Stephen Osman



Several forebears studied on the Hill — so distant from Central Illinois — and now my generation. Trepidation soon gave way to surviving hazing, learning that study actually mattered, and navigating myriad personal decisions. I followed a lifelong history passion with help from superb, caring professors, then added a few education classes to ensure some sort of job in the field. Life's four best years (in retrospect) sped by, but soon the real world came calling. I had won the draft lottery and knew my

immediate future would be in uniform.

Hitchhiking visits to the Cities included the nascent Fort Snelling Restoration. Shortly after graduation they made an unsolicited job offer, and back to the north country I went. Writing area studies in a unique army reserve psychological operations unit took care of the military thing. Meanwhile, managing Historic Fort Snelling became a dream 35-year career with buildings to research, construct, and furnish, enthusiastic costumed tour guides to manage, and always positive feedback from press and public.

In 1975, new wife, best friend, and fellow history buff Wendy Holmberg moved into my bachelor officer's quarters. We were the last to actually live on the old post.

With Phase II came children: Rachel, Austin and Laurel. The girls were the next Ole generation. Son, Austin, is a frequent business partner with a shared passion for military antiques and research. All live close by and are well settled into careers.

Early retirement in 2008 offered a fast paced Phase III: I've published a scholarly journal on the Dakota Conflict, chaired boards for several organizations, led battlefield tours, authored a Fort Snelling World War II Guidebook and a history of the Fort during the Civil War, lectured and taught community classes, and created museum exhibits. Wendy just retired from Bethlehem Lutheran in Minneapolis, is enjoying her several hobbies, and provides some needed adult supervision. We both love our annual foreign travel adventures, but I've still managed a few "guys only" trips to European battlefields.

Life is good, and more adventures await thanks to a St. Olaf nurtured intellectual curiosity.

Barbara Otto Larson

Two husbands (so far), one son, seven cars, six houses, 461 pairs of earrings, three school districts, 38 classrooms, 7,568 students, one graduate degree, 1,324 books of fiction, four rodeos, one world's fair, 47 baby showers, seven nephews, five nieces, 545 species of wild birds, three computers, one iPad, one Apple Watch, two dogs, 11 cats, two body piercings, 73 museums, too many funerals, one small assist in recovering endangered Tarahumara frogs, two traffic tickets, 32 pairs of glasses, three New York (on- and off-)



Broadway shows, 629 aerobics classes, two yoga classes, one bone fracture, one brain surgery, a few missed opportunities, and one recent, nail-biting election, all punctuated by short visits to five oceans, 24 countries, six continents, and the best meal of my life at La Belle Étoile, La Roque-Gageac, in the Dordogne region of southern France.

Regrets? Too few to mention.

Maren Palmer Kleven



St. Olaf Major: Speech

University of Wisconsin: M.S. in Curriculum and Instruction

Spouse: Bruce Kleven '70

Children: Liv, Erik, Mark '04, Kirsten

Grandchildren: Sophia, Evan, Emma, Nora, Luke, Max, Leo, Chloe, Kaia

I grew up on a farm near Mauston, Wisconsin, the youngest of four children.

My mother was an Ole, and all of my siblings

graduated or attended St. Olaf. Listening to their stories of college life and after my visits to its beautiful campus, I always hoped I would go to St. Olaf. But, when I arrived on campus in the fall of 1967, it was up to me to create my own St. Olaf story.

St. Olaf expanded my world view, and it had an emphasis on lifelong learning. I met wonderful friends from many different states, backgrounds, and interests. I was taught by some amazing professors who challenged me: Professors Ralph Haugen and Patrick Quade of the speech department, and Professors Erling Jorstad and John Treon of the history department. An added bonus to four happy years on the Hill was that I met my husband, Bruce, in the Rølvaag Library in the spring of 1970.

In August of 1972, I finished graduate school at UW-Madison, married Bruce, moved into our first apartment, and started my teaching job in Chanhassen, Minnesota. I taught fifth grade there for several years. Our daughter Liv was born in 1975, followed by sons Erik in 1978 and Mark in 1981, and daughter Kirsten in 1984. I left teaching full time and focused my attention on our growing family, volunteering, and church activities.

In retirement, Bruce and I continue our love of travel. We credit St. Olaf for seeing each new place from the perspectives of history, geography, and culture. "To Travel is to Live," said Hans Christian Andersen, or as a wise man once told us, "Adventure before Dementia!"

We have lived in Burnsville, Minnesota since 1976 and are lucky to have all of our children and grandchildren living near us in the Twin Cities area.

Judith Parr

It is a bright and sunny day, vaccines are on their way, and I have accomplished many things while putting off this autobiography. Thank you.

I visited St. Olaf while still in high school and wanted to be in that beautiful place. Several high school friends were also going. I loved being in that beautiful, musical place for four years.

There was no social work major. I majored in social psychology, as a double major alongside Spanish. My favorite classes were biology and Latin American history. I was way too dimly aware of the social unrest of the times. I am much more politically active now, serving on two non-profit boards and peacefully marching at the Capitol.

A master's degree in social work at the U of M led to a 40-year career at the Wilder Foundation in St. Paul. I loved being a family therapist, and I still have a gig as a consultant. Fortunately, I got to do many different things over the years. Eventually biology and social work have come together around trauma work.

I married a city planner (a Carl) who loves to go to other cities, so we have travelled quite a bit. We share a love of folk music and rock and roll. Our 40th wedding anniversary party on March 1st, 2020 was the last party before lockdown. We had to cancel a trip to the Nova Scotia folk festival. We have two fine adult children and little hope of grandchildren. All four of us now speak Spanish!

Music has remained an important part of my life, first as a folk dancer (begun at Carleton thanks to Bob). I danced in an Israeli performing group for eight years. For the last 20 or so years I have been in two choirs, one of which has sung in England and Ireland.

I continue to see the friends from high school who also went to St. Olaf, as well as my dear roommate, Beth Johnson, and freshman hall mate Nancy Smith.

“Wherever you are, it is your friends who make your world” (Wm James).



Rolf Paulson



St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

University of Minnesota Medical School 1975

Wife: Linda Ellingson Paulson '71

Children: Todd, Sonja, Brian

Linda and I were married during my first year of medical school. She put me/us through school working as an RN at St. Luke's hospital in St. Paul. I did a residency in internal medicine at Mayo-Rochester. After Mayo, I spent a year as a registrar in New Zealand. That was a very good

professional experience for me and a great life experience for both of us — living in another culture in a beautiful country with warm-hearted people. I worked in cardiology. We did a lot of rigorous hiking, and I even got on the rugby pitch a couple of times.

After that, we came back to St. Paul and I worked at St. Paul-Ramsey Hospital as a clinician and as teaching faculty for the U of Minnesota.

We moved to Grand Forks, ND, in 1984 for me to work at the Grand Forks Clinic (later Altru). I practiced general internal medicine and vascular medicine. I started a Vascular Lab, Anticoagulation Clinic, and Wound Care Clinic as part of the vascular practice. I was very active teaching through the North Dakota School of Medicine. In 2005 I got the chance to work at a Lutheran hospital in Tanzania during the height of the HIV-AIDS epidemic there. It was a challenging and rewarding experience. Linda and I have continued to be very involved in support of the hospitals there through our church.

We have three children. Our daughter, Sonja '05, went along to Tanzania and was inspired to participate in the YAGM (Young Adults in Global Mission) program of the ELCA in Slovakia for three years.

I retired in 2015. Hobbies are bird watching and duplicate bridge.

Jeffery Pederson

My years at St. Olaf College were part of a tumultuous time in America, with the Vietnam War and social discord rending society. My highlights from that time include off-campus programs to the Far East, Britain, and Washington, D.C., and I remain thankful for those very formative opportunities. There were also times of protest marches, self-searching, and (yes) partying. I am glad we had direct instruction from faculty, not teaching assistants as at a large state university, and I finished with majors in Asian studies and political science. I was involved with some theatrical productions and for a time was co-news editor of the school newspaper.



I earned a master's degree in public administration in 1984. In the work world, I was a news reporter and editor in Minnesota and New Mexico for four years, worked for 17 years producing publications and other public relations work for federal and state agencies, and then spent about eight years helping to manage state wildlife lands and managing design and construction of a new headquarters site. For five years I worked for the New Mexico Legislature part time while in session and did handyman tasks.

My wife, Steffanie, and I have been married 41 years. We have three grown offspring, all of whom came to us as school-age children from Korea and Vietnam, and we fortunately have seven grandchildren now. I have helped with Habitat for Humanity over the years, served on homeowner's association boards, and live in Golden, Colorado, where I am a member of Jefferson Unitarian Church.

Thomas Pederson



My teachers were my most valuable resource at St. Olaf. Art Buikema opened my curiosity about the natural world of biology. Biology became my major and I worked with him as a lab instructor for two years. Fred Bolton introduced me to the rich and applicable insights of Christian theology. Vern Faillettaz taught the insights of the New Testament and encouraged a personal theology. Dr. Bolton travelled from Northfield to Silver Bay, MN, to preach at our wedding in 1972. Dr. Faillettaz directed me toward Hamma

School of Theology at Wittenberg University where I received my master's of divinity. As with many students, Vern has been an ongoing mentor and friend.

I enlisted in the naval officer candidate program and served, after graduation, from 1971–73 aboard the USS Inchon, much of that time off the shores of Vietnam. I requested and wrote for a discharge as a conscientious objector and left the navy to begin seminary in Ohio. In serving the church, my ministry included four congregations, three years as a regional gift planner for the ELCA Foundation, and two congregations as intentional interim minister, retiring in 2010.

Nancy Baseman and I met as staff members at Camp Vermilion in Cook, MN. She is a “Gustie” grad of 1972. Lutheran camping ministry enriched our faith and gave us common ground for years of ministry. Nancy taught high school English until retiring in 2008. We have two sons, one a high school guidance counselor and the other an associate professor in the humanities at Boston University. We have five grandchildren: Judah and Rosie, August, Mae, and Annie.

A love of music was nurtured at St. Olaf. I would take time to sit in the chapel and listen to the organ students practice, a place and experience of peace and beauty. I sang in the Viking Chorus, the Chapel Choir, and the Christmas Concerts, and then sang in parish choirs and civic choirs in Racine, WI; Brookfield, WI; Iron Mountain, MI; and Kalamazoo, MI — the places we have called home.

Kathyrn Persen Tracy

I majored in art at St. Olaf and Jon Maakestad's *History of Renaissance Art* turned out to be one of the most formative classes of my life. It was clear that he loved what he was teaching. Beyond that, he showed students how to carefully look at works of art and to consider them in historical contexts. I learned about the pleasure of paying attention. I think this perspective helped when I later completed a master's in social work and paid attention to how people are set in contexts too. Eventually I worked at Head Start and several years in a community mental health center.



After graduation, my husband, Thomas Tracy '71, and I moved to Connecticut while he completed his graduate degree and then on to Maine where our son, John, who now lives in NY with his family, was born. We've also lived briefly in Los Angeles and Berlin while Tom taught courses in religion and philosophy. We celebrated 50 years together in 2019.

We now live in a rural community in a timber frame house, which Tom built. We enjoy the outdoors and love watching the big sky as we did in Minnesota. One summer at St. Olaf, we stood on the balcony outside the cafeteria and watched a tornado spiral across the cornfields, spinning off before it hit the campus. That same summer Tom and I took a course with Gordon Rasmussen on the writings of Paul. It was an incredibly congenial experience.

In retirement, we've both done volunteer work and been grateful for wonderful reading and writing groups. We keep learning.

Glenn Petersen



While majoring in history and philosophy; being employed in the cafeteria, the language lab, and the philosophy department; studying German, Greek, and Russian literature; and doing music on the side; I protested the Vietnam War and ROTC on our campus (for which I was nearly expelled). With my BA degree, I worked at Malt-O-Meal and Northfield Café, in order to repay student loans. During that year, I courted Carol Rowberg ('72), whom I married in June 1973, with Ole attendants and friends near.

Enchanted by theology, I pursued studies at Graduate Theological Union, Berkeley (MA 1974) and Yale Divinity School (MDiv 1976), affording school “by the sweat of my Frau.” In 1977, I was ordained for ministry in the ALC. I pastored five congregations—in California, Washington, and Alaska—retiring after 40 years.

We raised three children: Hans Knut, Thea Elisabeth, and Carl Lars Raymond. Hans, in 2010, while pursuing his theological studies at PLTS, died in a work accident. Thea serves as a physician in Cottage Grove, Oregon, and Carl does all things artistic (film, photography, acting) near us in Tacoma, Washington. We delight in our four grandchildren and in living close to many members of our families.

Although parish ministry is far more than a full-time job, I have enjoyed singing tenor/bass with fine community choirs; journeying to Nicaragua, Honduras, El Salvador, Mexico, and Israel/Palestine; building with Habitat for Humanity in Alaska, Guatemala, and Vietnam; volunteering at Holden Village; and visiting friends and family in England, Denmark, Norway, Nepal and Tanzania (where we enjoyed time on safari and climbing Mt. Kilimanjaro).

For me, studies at St. Olaf and relationships created there were formative. The liberal arts education I received, with its high expectations, has mattered in my life and afforded me well. Given the political-cultural turmoil of the time, fellow students encouraged me to take stands for justice and peace and to live in the Way of Jesus, faithful to my Christian conscience. May our alma mater continue to help people learn how to live, not merely how to earn a living.

Savanna Petersen Borne

Time flies but some things change little. In this blink of an eye I continue to most of all love family, the sky, the moon, the waters, small projects, the cabin woods, and learning. It is nearly three years since I retired from investigative, caring work. I read; we walk. I have been happiest with the kids, on my bike, or in my kayak. I still want to see rural North America. I'm thankful for past overseas travel. Primary concerns remain climate change, pollution of our world, and vast wealth inequality. Peace be with you.



Charlotte Peterson



What I treasure most about St. Olaf are the friendships, the music — the privilege of singing under Alice Larsen — and the semester abroad. I was a young 21 when I graduated with no plan for the future. Postponing that, my roommate Becky and I toiled that summer to save up for backpacking in Europe. The seven months of travel were kind of magical, like Avignon semester without the homework.

Returning home flat broke, I took a clerical job, was soon disenchanted with that type of work, and found my way to law school. I had not really thought about that since I was nine years old and my father (a lawyer) suggested that I might want to be a lawyer. It seemed an outrageously daring idea for a girl, but I guess it stuck at some level.

I went to work for a small-town county prosecutor. During my six years there, I moved from traffic violations to the few major felonies that happened in Mower County, Minnesota. I loved the law but was intrigued when someone told me about the Foreign Service. I could actually get paid to travel and learn languages.

During 27 years I served in Thailand, Cameroon, Brazil, and Costa Rica as well as Washington. I worked on the “soft power” side of the house with programs like Fulbright scholarships; bringing American experts on politics, economics, and the environment among other fields; sending rising leaders from the countries to meet American counterparts; supporting English teaching; and working on U.S. cultural performances and exhibits. There were fascinating moments and bureaucratic boredom. Best of all, in Brazil I was able to adopt my two daughters as infants. They are well acquainted with their birth country and we all still speak Portuguese.

At age 70, I was thrilled to become a grandmother. I was able to quarantine with baby Julian and family in Texas. When the pandemic ends, I look forward to returning to theater, nature walks, history talks, and seeing friends and family in person! Also to traveling, including to St. Olaf for our reunion.

James Peterson

My trajectory following graduation in 1971 was heavily influenced by the results of the historic draft lottery of December 1, 1969. On the same day of my draft physical I visited the navy recruiter and later tested into the navy's JAG Corp student program. After graduation, I received my commission, attended law school at Syracuse University, underwent military training during the summers, and then served on active duty with postings in Japan and San Francisco before discharge at the end of 1977 as a navy JAG lieutenant.



My posting in Japan was at a naval air facility with abundant opportunities for travel and adventure throughout the Western Pacific. After discharge, I remained in San Francisco in private law practice with various litigation firms, and as sole practitioner, until 2018.

Law practice can be a jealous mistress, and, unlike many of my classmates, I did not marry until my early 40s. My wife of 26 years, Teling, blessed me with a beautiful daughter, Ara, born in 1997. As I write this, Ara is finishing up her master's degree at Columbia. My wife is the CFO of an international nonprofit corporation supporting journalistic freedom. I am in awe of both these women and their accomplishments. They have given me great joy.

St. Olaf College. Psychology major with emphasis on psychophysiology (a field I might have pursued but for the Vietnam draft). Interims in Cuernavaca and Europe (can't find my collection of beer coasters from that trip). Jack Schwandt telling me I was a Renaissance man, which I optimistically took as a compliment. My inane speech in psychology class seeking to save the pigeons from death and dissection following stereotactic brain surgery experiments related to color vision in birds. A few of us caught trying to buy a cocktail in Northfield underage and wondering if we were going to the hoosegow. Delivering pizza for Bill's Pizza to the marijuana infused Carleton dorms. And many more fond memories.

Currently, I enjoy sailing on San Francisco Bay and spending time at our rural cottage in upstate NY, where in winter it reminds me of Minnesota.

John Peterson



My relationship with St. Olaf began early. My parents were married in 1947 and I was baptized in 1949 by a St. Olaf faculty member, Professor William C. Benson.

At St. Olaf, I am grateful for the continuing friendship of several students and classmates and the impact of many faculty — three of whom were of key importance. They were: Kenneth Bjork, who guided me in a research project I had in mind for several years; E. Clifford Nelson, who taught church history and whose books taught me American

Lutheranism; and Oliver K. Olson, who shared with me, in class and one-to-one, the theological importance of being a Lutheran.

After St. Olaf, I graduated from Luther Seminary, where I studied American Lutheranism with Eugene Fevold, a St. Olaf alum and coworker of Dr. Nelson.

I followed Dr. Olson to Mount Airy Seminary, Philadelphia, took some classes, and was a pastoral assistant at Augustus Lutheran Church in Trappe, PA — “America’s Shrine of Lutheranism.” Their “Old Church” is the oldest unaltered Lutheran church building in America (1743).

In June 1977, I began two half-time positions where I remained until retirement. I became curator of Lutheran Archives Center at Philadelphia, the first Lutheran archives in America (1792) and the first Lutheran regional archives (1979) serving the Northeast region; and records manager/ archivist for Lutheran Home at Germantown/Silver Springs–Martin Luther School, the second oldest functioning Lutheran Social Ministry Organization in America (1859). I enjoyed working in both places, retiring from the Archives in June 2019 (42 years) and from Silver Springs in September 2020 (43 years).

My piano teacher, a church musician, taught me how to play services and hymns. I served five congregations on piano and organ over the years. It was a joy to support their worship.

I am now happily learning about retirement! My continuing gratitude for St. Olaf!

Michael “Mike” Peterson

A few years ago, I asked my third grandson why he liked first grade. He said he learned to read, he learned about math, and he made a lot of friends. I feel somewhat the same about St. Olaf. I obtained foundational knowledge for my career, and I had experiences that continue to enrich my life. Best of all, I made some great friends.



My career was social work, and I obtained a master's in social work from Catholic University in Washington, D.C. Although I have always considered myself a social worker, most of the time I was an administrator. I worked with everything: child protection, foster care, and statewide social service programs. I retired as CEO of a multi-state private agency providing foster care, adoption, and family-based services.

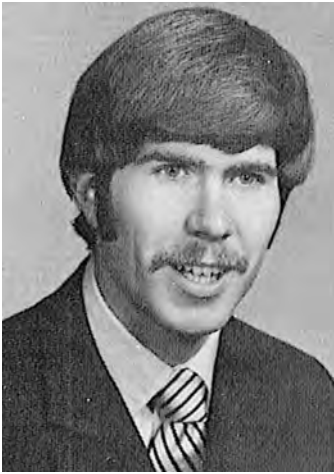
My interests and community involvements have been many, and they have been fun. I enjoyed being involved in local politics. I have served leadership roles in national professional associations, and I have been active in the United Church of Christ churches where we belonged. When the kids were young I also did the usual coaching and scout type things. Yet, as I've grown older, I seem to have settled mostly on reading, travel, art, and conversation.

My friendships continue to include many Oles. In fact, some of my best friends are people I met on my first day on the Hill. Several of us have canoed together since our first trip the week after graduation. I must confess that we now stay in a cabin with beds rather than hauling all that stuff over portages.

My most important relationship from St. Olaf was Beth Benson, who graduated a year behind us. We married in 1972 and were together until she died from cancer eight years ago. We had two kids, Eric and Kristin. They are both married and each has four children, giving me eight incredible grandkids. We spent most of our life in Minnesota, although we also lived in Washington, D.C., Oregon, and Idaho.

The last few years I have split time between Edina and Fort Lauderdale.

Thomas “Tom” Peterson



I was a legacy student at St. Olaf as my parents met there during World War II. I was fortunate to continue that tradition; I met my wife, Naomi Sogn, on the hallowed heights of Manitou. Naomi and I married after I finished law school at Washington University in St. Louis. We have been blessed with two daughters, one living in Los Angeles and the other in Charlotte, North Carolina, with our grandson (age 2 ½).

After law school I practiced law in Minneapolis for 38 years, primarily doing

civil litigation. I was fortunate to have been named a “Super Lawyer” several times by Minnesota Law and Politics magazine. While I loved my work, I have to confess to loving retirement more.

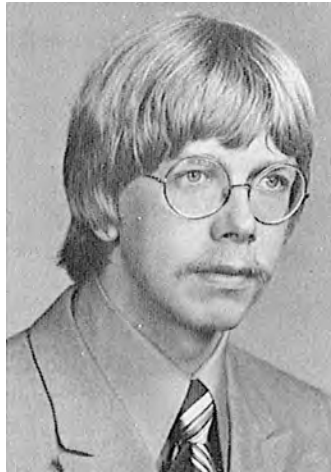
I have always loved sports — for a number of years I played on adult basketball and slow pitch softball teams. I coached both daughters’ softball teams for years. I was an officer of the University of Minnesota Goal Line Club, a football booster group, and I helped recruit a few All American players to the University (when it was legal for us to be involved in recruiting). I still continue with golf. While I cannot shoot my age, I have carded three hole-in-ones.

Naomi and I are very active in our church. I have headed the boards of business affairs, trustees, worship, and music. We both sang in the choir for 35-plus years. Music has played a big part in my post-St. Olaf life. I sang in the Apollo Male Chorus, which is one of the oldest choruses in the country at 125 years old. I was president when we were invited to sing at Carnegie Hall. Apollo has participated in numerous competitions and festivals, both in the US and abroad.

As a result of my history/ political science double major, I always harbored a dream to be a tour guide at Gettysburg. That has yet to be accomplished, but I am working up to it by being a guide at the Charles Burwell house, a historic Minnetonka home on the National Register of Historic Places. Maybe someday.

Lowell Pickett

I stayed in Northfield after St. Olaf and lived near Fox Lake on a farm with several other Oles. We had chickens, dogs, gardens, a pottery studio, photography dark room, and guitars. Among many other jobs during that time, I opened a short-lived record store near Bill's Pizza and rented the Northfield Armory to present some concerts — Muddy Waters, Doc Watson, Leo Kottke. After a couple of years of agrarian bliss, I moved to Minneapolis and co-founded a nonprofit film company with two other Oles. Intending



to produce documentaries for national public television distribution, we got somewhere between NOVA and Super 8 movies in the garage, doing everything ourselves — writing, producing, filming, and raising the funds. During that time, I volunteered and worked with area arts organizations — Minneapolis Arts Commission, the Southern Theater Foundation, Zenon Dance Board, the Walker Art Center, producing a Walker sponsored Guthrie Theater Concert with jazz pianist McCoy Tyner. I also worked at/ managed a local steak house (economic necessity). The latter two set the stage for the bulk of my life since then. I co-opened *Faegre's*, a small Minneapolis warehouse district restaurant in 1982, and in 1985, I opened the *Dakota*, a St. Paul restaurant serving “new American cuisine” with jazz in the bar. After becoming known for presenting jazz, a partner joined me in 2002 and we moved the *Dakota* to downtown Minneapolis. Along with a chef-driven menu, we now present all styles of music — from jazz greats to Lucinda Williams, Arlo Guthrie, Judy Collins, Philip Glass, and Prince. We also present some concerts at local theaters. In 2011, I also started to work with the Musical Instrument Museum in Phoenix where I'm the artistic director of the museum's music theater. I got married for the first time in 2017. Karen and I live in downtown Minneapolis and we also spend time in Palm Springs. When there's no pandemic, I commute between Minneapolis, Palm Springs, and Phoenix.

Rebecca Piltingsrud Geisler



Husband: Garret Geisler '72

Children: Kari, Jacob, and Karl

Grandchildren: William, Paul, Ella, Carsten, Dayton, and Melanie

After graduating with a nursing degree, I returned to my hometown in Iowa, passed nursing boards, and started working at the local hospital as a registered nurse. I married in 1972 and worked at the local hospital, taught nursing at the community college, and then temporarily “retired” to start our

family. When most of our children were school-age, the local school district needed a nurse and I was fortunate enough to be hired. I spent the next 20 years developing the position and relishing the independence of practicing nursing in that setting. In 1994, I earned a master’s degree in nursing education from Clarkson College in Omaha, Nebraska.

I completely retired in 2004 when our youngest child graduated from college. In 2005, Garret and I started spending part of each winter in southern Texas to escape the cold and snow of Iowa. What started as two weeks has now evolved to over four months! Even though our middle son has taken over our farming operation, we still live on the farm where Garret enjoys being a “hired man” and I enjoy my garden.

Traveling is an important part of our lives as well. Our daughter works for the U.S. Department of State, so we have gotten to see parts of the world we wouldn’t normally have explored, primarily the Middle East. Europe has been a frequent destination as well. With Covid-19, our travel has been curtailed for now.

My best memories of St. Olaf involve my fellow nurses. While living off campus in Minneapolis had its disadvantages in the disconnect with Oles on the Hill, we nurses had a special bond as we lived independently as a group, especially at the VA.

I have been blessed with good health and a wonderful family. Where did 50 years go?

Susan Plocher Thomas

Yale Divinity School: Master of Divinity 1979

Spouse: Michael Payne Thomas '71

Children: Nathaniel, Theodore, and Seth

I was ordained in the Lutheran Church in America, later the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, in 1981. I served at Holy Nativity Lutheran Church in New Hope, Minnesota, from 1981 to 1983; Lutheran Episcopal Ministry at MIT and University Lutheran Church in Cambridge,

Massachusetts, from 1983 to 1995; Vienna Community Church in Vienna, Austria, from 1995 to 1998; Lutheran Church of the Redeemer in Jerusalem from 1998 to 2002; and Our Savior Lutheran Church and Campus Ministry at Dartmouth in Hanover, New Hampshire, from 2002 to 2017.



So many rich experiences for which I'm grateful hang from the pegs listed above, turning often to reveal new facets.

At St. Olaf, I double majored in English and art and sang in the St. Olaf Choir. I have often reflected on how important it was for me to taste excellence in those choral rehearsals and performances and how significant it is to work with others to achieve more than we can alone. However, I never fully incorporated the lesson of commitment to disciplined practice that I was offered and find that to be the greatest regret in my otherwise full and fortunate life.

I was deeply influenced by St. Olaf faculty and students seeking to live out both justice and mercy as matters of faith and have tried to hold these together, particularly through my pastoral career.

My pathway has been much more complicated and interesting because of Michael, my partner in life, than it otherwise would have been. He has continued to suggest new possibilities and directions in our life together, and it's impossible for me to imagine what I would be remembering now without his having taken that role. My everlasting gratitude and love go to him!

Michael Poole



St. Olaf Major: English

Spouse: Patti Poole

Children: Mathew, Andrew, and Peter

Grandchildren: Emery and soon to be granddaughter.

Forty-eight out of the last 50 years I have been a carpenter, building structures east of the Mississippi River — Millennium Park under the “Bean,” Soldier Field in Chicago, MSU, Michigan and Notre Dame football stadiums and an ice arena, a couple of roller

coasters at Disney World, U of Chicago Mansueto Library, Penn State dorms, University of Maryland Biosciences, part of a Linear Accelerator at MSU, part of a peaker power plant in New Jersey directly south of the twin towers, parts of hospitals and medical office buildings, an upgrade at Comerica Park and two other projects in Detroit that are part of its renaissance, an interstate highway, schools, commercial buildings, and a dozen or so custom homes.

Patti raised the children until they were in high school. She then went to work at FermiLab, ending her career working for the Lab’s director emeritus, Nobel Prize winner Leon Lederman. Our children have grown up and gone to college or into the trades. One finished high school in France and then did two tours in Iraq before finishing college. They live in California, Michigan, and New York. Each of them choosing a decidedly unique life.

I have not retired yet. The company I work for has asked me to continue to help them with several projects, and since I can work at home, I’m able to work full time and still have a great part of the day to be at home with Patti. I will be slowly extracting myself and anticipate being fully retired by the end of this year. I travel to Arizona to visit my mother, brother, and sisters, and have met with Chuck Kerl ’71 and his wife in San Francisco and Phoenix in recent years.

Up until Covid hit, I went to the Lyric Opera four to five times a year, and I am a member of both the Chicago Art Institute and the Toledo Museum of Art (great art glass facility and collection).

Jan Porter Johnson

St. Olaf Major: Psychology

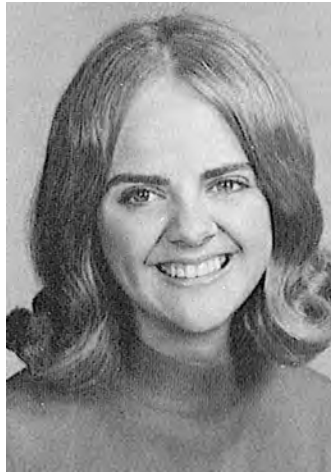
M.L.S. Simmons College, Boston

St. Olaf Activities: Manitou Singers, Chapel Choir, St. Olaf Choir, Junior Counselor

Spouse: David W. Johnson '70

Daughters: Katherine, Karen, Casey

Grandchildren: Albert, Elizabeth, and Owen



I came to St. Olaf from Saskatchewan Canada knowing nothing about the school except that it was a Christian school in the US that my parents would let me attend in the turbulent late 1960s.

I remember auditioning for Alice Larson's Manitou Singers with "God Save the Queen" because I didn't know the words to "My Country Tis of Thee." The first rehearsal of Manitou Singers knocked my socks off because the sight-reading sounded better than anything I had ever performed! That was the beginning of the biggest influence St. O had on me. After two years in Chapel Choir with Robert Schultz, I was accepted into the St. Olaf Choir under Kenneth Jennings, and that experience changed my life! I have been singing in choruses large and small ever since, including 38 years so far with Princeton Pro Musica in New Jersey, on whose board I now serve. We are striving to ensure that the organization will survive the pandemic hiatus.

I LOVED my liberal arts education, sampling history of religion and calculus, Shakespeare and Norwegian literature, political science and music history. (I still think that a Chemistry class at 7:45am on Saturday morning was torture!) The reason I decided to become a librarian is that I wanted to continue to learn a little bit about everything without having to be an "expert" in anything. My husband, David, is the only person who didn't laugh when I said that. He was a keeper!

I spent most of my career at the Princeton (NJ) Public Library, ultimately as manager of youth services where I focused on early childhood literacy. I am proud of the collaborative relationship we built with the city Recreation Department and the public schools.

I am most proud, however, of the three capable and confident women David and I raised and sent out into the world.

Richard Prestbye



I had a double major in mathematics and biology. I was a mathematics department tutor and the biology department preceptor in the paracollege. I played string bass in the St. Olaf Orchestra.

I got a master's degree from the department of biophysics and theoretical biology at the University of Chicago.

I worked in Chicago for about another year and then moved back to Montana. I established Kestrel Farms, where I bred and raised various animals including Morgan horses, llamas, alpacas, and various breeds of sheep.

I worked my whole career in the area of industrial computer control for various companies and was a member of a nationwide consulting firm in computer process control. I have served on the boards of directors for various nonprofit organizations, including presently a local historical society and the only non-profit music school in the state of Montana serving musicians of all ages.

Richard Priem

St. Olaf Major: English Literature

St. Olaf Activities: KSTO and bridge

University of Arkansas: Master of Operations Management, 1980

University of Texas at Arlington: Doctor of Strategic Management, 1990

Spouse: Gail Priem

Children: Ken, Yumi, Caitlin, and Steven

Grandchildren: Zooey and Kai



I was an indifferent student at St. Olaf.

The draft quashed my plans to teach high school English, so shortly before graduation I enlisted for six years in the U.S. Navy. Yet somehow (perhaps through osmosis) St. Olaf's liberal arts education prepared me well for the rigors of life. The Navy first taught me about nuclear power and then had me teaching it to others. Yikes! After my master's, I worked as marketing manager for a high-tech business unit of Control Data Corporation in Rockville, Maryland. Still, I yearned to teach. I pursued my doctorate and found an untapped aptitude for teaching and research; I became a scholar.

I learned several other things about myself. One is that I love being a dad. My stepchildren, Ken and Yumi, live with their families near Santa Barbara, California. I met Gail — the love of my life — at the University of Texas at Arlington. We married (hooray!). Our children, Caitlin and Steven, live nearby in Fort Worth.

I have been on the business school faculties of the University of Texas at Arlington; the University of Belize (on a Fulbright); the Hong Kong University of Science and Technology; the University of Wisconsin–Milwaukee; LUISS University in Rome, Italy; and Texas Christian University. Our family spent a year in Hong Kong right after the handover; we made many trips throughout China and Southeast Asia. Plus, I visited at the Australian Graduate School of Management; Bocconi University in Milan, Italy; Groupe ESCM in Tours, France; Hong Kong Polytechnic University; Pontifical Catholic University of Paraná and the University of São Paulo in Brazil; Sun Yat-sen University in Guangzhou; and the University of Seville in Spain. My graduates are scattered (literally) around the world.

The *only* benefit of the pandemic is that Gail and I are spending more time together and growing even closer. We are happy and look forward to post-pandemic travels and unmasked time to spend with family. Fram! Fram!

Steven Pundt



Members of the Class of '71 are putting up some big numbers. Here are some of mine: married to Sally Waldvogel (Lawrence University '71) for 48 years and counting, Minnesota attorney for 46 years and counting, and living in the same house in the Bryn Mawr neighborhood of Minneapolis for the last 39 years.

After St. Olaf I went to law school at the University of Minnesota, graduating in 1974. During law school I got married to Sally. We

met on the Urban Studies Program in Chicago in fall 1970. After law school we lived and worked in Gothenburg, Sweden, for several months and then travelled in Europe for several months in a used VW van we bought in Sweden. It was a great experience — lots of time but no money.

I started working in a law firm in Minneapolis, then started my own law practice in 1976. I've been practicing law ever since, phasing toward retirement in the last eight years but still working some at present.

We've been blessed with two great children — Nathan and Kristen '04 — and two wonderful grandchildren. Kristen lives in Minneapolis, and Nathan and his wife and his two kids live in northern California. We've driven to California every winter the last five years to spend two months helping with the grandchildren.

Over the years I've volunteered with community organizations — I was president of our neighborhood association for 10 years, chair of an umbrella group of neighborhoods, and president for 10 years of the Friends of the Garden (support group for the Eloise Butler Wildflower Garden in Wirth Park). Sally and I have been on the Friends' board for over 20 years.

Currently I'm a volunteer organizer/lobbyist/advocate with Beacon Interfaith Housing, a non-profit developer of affordable housing in the Twin Cities. I used to be a runner (three marathons including one sub-4 hour), but now I'd rather play golf, walk, bird, bike, and do yoga. I love traveling, which I hope to get back to after enough of us get our vaccinations.

Fredric “Fred” Quie Quivik

St. Olaf was my college choice for no other reason than that’s where my parents went, and I treasured my time there nevertheless. As an art major, I received valuable mentoring from Arnold Flaten and Ed Sovik. More importantly, I met Melinda Kravik at St. O my junior year. We were married in September 1971 and lived in Northfield that year while she completed her senior year, and I worked as the produce guy at Hughes’ Fair Price Market (IGA). Since then, we’ve had wonderful academic and occupational experiences living in several places (in order): Lincoln, MT; NE Minneapolis; New York City; Butte, MT; Philadelphia; Froid, MT; Alameda, CA; Saint Paul; Philadelphia (again); Houghton, MI; and now St. Paul again.



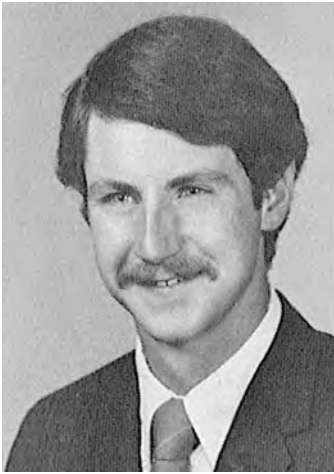
St. Olaf taught us to love higher education, and Melinda and I have been back to school several times. I’ve earned a bachelor’s of environmental design at the University of Minnesota’s Architecture School, a master’s in historic preservation from Columbia University, and a Ph.D. in history and sociology of science (focus: history of technology) at the University of Pennsylvania. For a quarter century, my main work has been as an expert witness (industrial historian) in Superfund and related environmental litigation, usually involving extractive industries and usually working for the US Department of Justice. My highest-profile case was US v. BP, the Deepwater Horizon case, for which I testified at trial in New Orleans. From 2010–2015, I also taught history of technology and environmental history at Michigan Technological University. I still work as an expert witness.

Melinda is a Lutheran pastor and liturgical scholar. In 1977, she and I legally changed our last name to Quivik, taking a syllable from each of our family names (Quie & Kravik). A few years ago, we discovered that there’s a village in the Faroe Islands that has our name, so we visited there in 2016. It’s beautiful!

I love singing in choral groups, so a regret of my time at St. O is not singing in a choir there. Nevertheless, I cherish the love of learning the college instilled.



John Rahm



Sociology and psychology were my majors, and I was awarded varsity letters from the short-lived men's gymnastics program.

With student loan payments looming, I began a career in the financial service industry in 1972. The charming and talented Janet Christenson '71 and I were married in 1973. We established our first home in Naperville, IL. We moved back to Minnesota in 1974 where I continued my banking career with the Northwest Banking system. Our

son, John III, was born in St. Paul in 1975, and we now have two granddaughters.

I received an advanced degree in bank management from the Stonier Graduate School of Banking, which in 1982 was associated with Rutgers University. During the next 15 years, I transitioned into financial software development and worked for several companies.

Coaching, supporting, and managing sporting organizations and teams in which my son was active filled many of my leisure hours. These activities included coaching, traveling team management, board of director positions, and I served as president of the St. Croix Valley Hockey Association. I also served as commissioner on the Stillwater Parks and Recreation Commission.

In June of 1997, I received a kidney and a pancreas transplant, which corrected my failing kidneys and cured my Type I diabetes, with which I had lived for 23 years. Following the surgery, I rejoined the Norwest Banks and retired from Wells Fargo in 2011.

In retirement I enjoy reading, watching old movies, swimming, and vacationing. I remain a competitive precision pistol shooter, am a recreational rifle shooter, a certified NRA pistol coach, and a certified NRA range safety officer. I foster firearm safety as a Minnesota Firearms Safety Instructor.

Jane Ranzenberger Goldstein

St. Olaf Majors: Speech Education, Asian Studies

Hollins University: M.S. Children's Literature

St. Olaf Activities: Orchestra, Theater

Spouse: Joseph (Joe)

Children: Maren '95, Claire, Nicolaus

Grandchildren: Jackson, Patrick, Rowan, Liam, Brenna, Nola, Will



I am so grateful for St. Olaf's educational opportunities; I treasure the environment that nurtured and pushed me into the world so that I was open to the surprises that have made my life rich.

My total bill was \$10,000, including the semester in Thailand. I overheard my father tell a friend, "She can't even type!" I didn't even have a boyfriend. My post-graduation looked bleak. My mom offered to pay for a speech pathology degree at the University of Illinois. A few days on campus and I ran into a fellow at a party that I had met in Thailand. At that party, I met my now husband of 48 years. Joe was finishing up an M.S. in engineering, had done his military service, and was headed to Naval Research Laboratory in DC. He was my mom's worst nightmare; He was Irish Catholic in spite of his name. For years, Joe was the nice Jewish boy who made a great Lutheran.

I ditched speech pathology quickly and have done what I loved, advocating for the arts as a private studio teacher in music, directing musicals in churches, and serving on many posts at the state and national levels in music. Graduate work focused on music and children's literature. I edited *The Looking Glass*, an international online academic journal, which still exists and is supposedly the first such beast. Joe took a job with the member nations of NATO and we moved to The Hague when the last of our three children went off to college.

On a St. Olaf trip to South Africa I reconnected with an orchestra buddy. We both had children in New England. That conversation ultimately guided Joe and me to our recent move to York, ME.

Life has taken us to amazing places to make great friends. St. Olaf has been part of that picture in so many ways.

Anthony Ricci



St. Olaf Major: Education

St. Olaf Activities: KSTO, Viking Chorus, Yearbook

Feels like writing my own obituary...does the age we are anything to do with it?

I spent the first 20 years after St. Olaf in Thief River Falls, Minnesota, where I started a marriage of 18 years, had two kids, taught music over 11 years in several public schools, created a recorder ensemble, taught lessons

at a community college, taught private music lessons most of those years (guitar, organ, harmonica, voice, piano), and started a piano tuning and repair business. I recently retired from it after 40 years. I am the Director of Music, organist, and choir director (vocal and handbell) at the Methodist church. I am active in community theater, arts council, community choirs, and the community college band. I was lured into playing electric piano and singing high harmony for a local rock band, and I even wrote a couple of the songs we performed. A highlight was when I attended a Voice Care Network summer session at St. John's University; it changed me a lot.

I spent the next 30 years living in the Minneapolis suburbs. I was divorced and then married a Russian woman I met on Match.com (20 years and going strong). She brought her youngest child to the U.S., and her oldest stayed in Russia, giving us our first two grandkids.

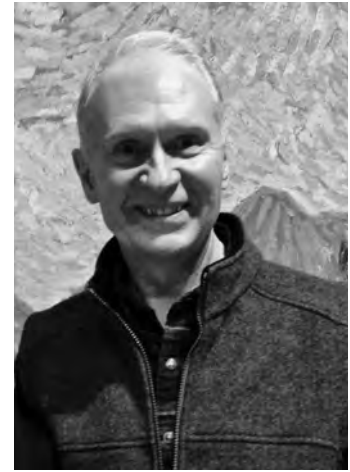
I started branching out from teaching. Because I could type, I landed work through an agency as an administrator assistant, leading to placement in American Express Financial Advisors, which led to learning the Object Pal behind Paradox and becoming a programmer. I spent several years as a lead developer for AEFA, which led to training someone offshore to take my job, which led to me joining with other outsourced AEFA people to form TurnKey Technology.

Being outsourced also led me to return to the world of databases and teach for six years at TechSkills in Minneapolis.

I sang in community choirs and directed the AEFA holiday choir. I am still enjoying actively working in application support. Currently I'm working from home for Wells Fargo in Minneapolis.

Steven Richards

I am grateful for the years I spent at St. Olaf. It was a time to enjoy learning and be part of a learning community. I majored in biology and psychology, both of which fascinated me. I also was able to study at the Goethe Institute in Germany, which was my introduction to overseas travel. These experiences were the beginning of a journey of lifelong learning that still keeps me energized today.



The summer after graduating from St. Olaf, I had the opportunity to be a guide at

Wilderness Canoe Base in the Boundary Waters of northern Minnesota. It was a great immersion into nature and helped solidify my interest in being and exploring outdoors.

Soon thereafter Hallie Nickerson '73 and I were married. We will celebrate our 50th anniversary next year. We have two adult daughters and a granddaughter.

Both Hallie and I attended medical school and did our internal medicine residencies at the University of Minnesota.

We were able to join Hallie's parents in Africa doing work at an up country hospital in Liberia. While there we learned lessons in living and serving in another culture.

Most of my medical career was spent at Blue Cross Blue Shield of Minnesota as a physician executive responsible for medical and pharmacy management and quality improvement.

I am now retired — or semi-retired, since I still do some consulting work on a very part time basis. I enjoy having the time now to pursue interests that I didn't have sufficient time for when my life was mainly family and career. I enjoy biking, hiking, photography, reading, being together with family and friends, and collecting art, especially Japanese shin hanga woodblock prints.

We continue to live in the Twin Cities, as do our daughters, which allowed us to be with them and our granddaughter frequently before the pandemic. I look forward to more time together with them and our friends in the future.

Sally Rinal Johnson



The most important thing that I gained from St. Olaf was lifelong friends who have enriched my life. I met my spouse, Kim Johnson, in religion class, and this fall we will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary. We have two children and four grandchildren and are fortunate to still have Kim's parents as neighbors.

After graduation I spent a few years doing office work while Kim attended the University of Minnesota. I decided to

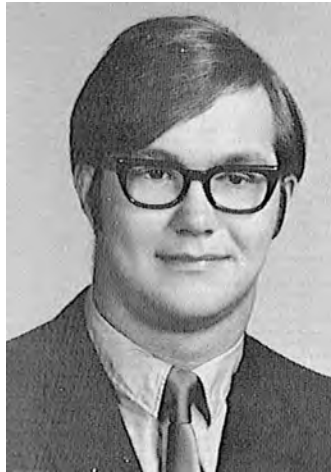
return to school and earned a degree in engineering graphics and design which led to a career in manufacturing engineering and CAD design. Then it was Kim's turn to go back to school, earning a master's in business administration at St. Thomas.

Several years ago, we built a home in northern Kanabec County, Minnesota, on the Snake River, and I semi-retired (except for a few odd jobs and a stint as a writer and columnist for the Mille Lacs Messenger). Crocheting takes up a large portion of my time since we are social distancing, and I have become an expert at Amazon and Instacart! Our latest family addition, a rescue Australian shepherd named Freddy, keeps us company and Kim active on walks through the woods.

Kim sold his powder coating business in Hinckley last fall and finally retired. We were hoping to travel, but then COVID happened — in fact, we were vacationing in Cozumel with John Rahm and Janet Christiansen Rahm when we first saw news of the viral outbreak. We are anxiously awaiting our vaccinations so we can resume our travels.

Norman Ritland

I am a fourth generation Ole. After graduation I worked in the family business, which was farm pole buildings, farming, and beekeeping. In 1972 I started a new business with two high school classmates. The main focus of the business was spray applied polyurethane foam. Plastic, as noted in *The Graduate*, was beckoning! Our first big project was building a large tourist attraction in Wisconsin Dells called Xanadu "Home of the Future." By the time I finished the project, I realized that the best use of the new types of insulation was to save heat energy in public buildings and factories. My physics and math majors at St. Olaf had taught me how to crunch numbers with a computer. I put those skills to work modeling potential heat-flow savings for prospective clients. It paid off as my Custofam Corporation grew.



In 1975, I married Lorene Osberg '72. We had dated since she was a freshman. In 1980, we designed our own "foam-roofed house" on top of a bluff just north of Madison. Lorene and I had the thirst for travel and decided to get as much of that done before kids as possible. Our two daughters didn't stop us from traveling though. Many travel reports were written in the back seat of our rental cars. In December 2015, Lorene died without any warning from a brain bleed. I was devastated.

Luckily, my daughters talked me into going to my 45th St. Olaf class reunion that spring. While there, I ran into Mary Ellen Andersen '71. Lorene and I had reconnected with her on our 2013 Norway trip with the choir. Mary and I were married in 2018 on the dock at her family cabin in Upper Michigan.

I sold my business in December 2019. After selling my Wisconsin house, Mary and I bought a townhouse in St. Paul. I also bought a cabin at Rainbo Lodge on the Michigan-Wisconsin border just north of Minocqua. It's winterized, so that's where Mary and I are hiding out until we can travel again.



David Rod



I majored in English and speech at St. Olaf and spent a good deal of my extracurricular time working on theatre productions in the old Cellar Stage—*Macbeth*, *Mother Courage*, *Dark of the Moon*, *Orphée*, *Murder in the Cathedral*, *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead*, *Taming of the Shrew*.

After graduation, I spent two years in grad school at the University of Iowa, completing a master's degree. During that time, I married the lovely Bette Tjerstad, a graduate of the St.

Joseph's Hospital School of Nursing in Marshfield, Wisconsin. We're going on 49 years together now, with three grown children and three grandchildren — four by the time you read this.

In 1974, we moved to Texas, where I joined the faculty of Texas Lutheran College, teaching courses in communication arts and directing the theatre program. Taking a leave of absence between 1980 and 1982, I finished the coursework for my Ph.D. at Kansas University and wrapped the whole thing up in 1985.

By then we were pretty much resigned to settling permanently in Texas. But, in 1986, opportunity knocked in the form of a teaching position in the Theatre Department at the University of Iowa, which would bring us back to the Midwest and much closer to family. So we jumped at it.

After two years, the position at UI came to an end and a career change was in order. I found a job writing and editing college viewbooks for a company in Iowa City. I learned a bit about marketing and did some traveling, visiting college campuses all over the eastern half of the country.

From there, I moved to a two-year stint as director of College Relations at Wartburg College in Waverly, Iowa. Among other things, I helped the college get its fledgling website up and running.

In 1998, we came back to Iowa City, and I signed on as a website developer at ACT, the college entrance exam company.

I retired in 2015. Since then, I have been leading a life of leisure, enjoying hobbies and grandchildren, and, most recently, trying to steer clear of the virus.

David Roe

What is most important 50 years after St. Olaf is this: a successful 40-year marriage to Carol Samet Roe, two daughters with amazingly successful careers in genetics research and oncology, two gifted and personable sons-in-law, and three spunky grandchildren.

I was a physics and math major at St. Olaf. But strangely, the most useful classes I took were non-technical: expository writing and chamber music. My most vivid memories of those four terrific years are freshman calculus

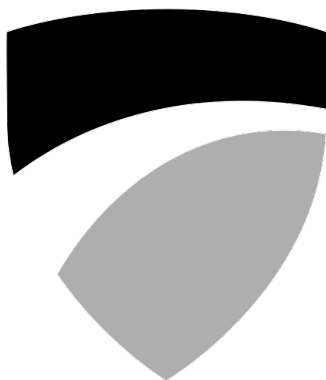
in the Cage with Dr. Lynn Steen, student protests, life-changing summer research with Dr. David Robinson, too-hot or too-cold plumbing in Ytterboe, and the orchestra tour in Norway our senior year. The St. Olaf Orchestra was a great start toward a lifetime of musical activities: principal cello in the Monmouth Symphony and the New Jersey State Orchestra, several pit orchestras, and many chamber music ensembles. Music is how I met my wife Carol, who is also a cellist.

After four cold, windy winters on the Hill, I sought warmer weather at Duke University, where I got a doctorate in condensed matter physics in 1976. I taught at Duke for one year and then started working at Bell Laboratories in New Jersey. I developed algorithms for speech recognition and spearheaded a low-cost speech recognizer for the world's first voice-dialed cell phone. Next, I lived in Japan for a year as a visiting scientist at Nippon Telephone Research. Back in the US, I became a department head in Bell Laboratories research and in AT&T research labs.

Twenty years working for Ma Bell seemed like long enough, so our family moved to Santa Barbara, California. There, I continued managing high tech product development projects, writing software for a half dozen start-up companies, and consulting for several other companies. Now I'm contracting three quarter time for a telemedicine company which has turned out to be vitally important during the COVID pandemic. My specific work is writing software controlling an autonomous robot that doctors can use for telemedicine consults in hospitals. I am so lucky to be healthy and doing work that's useful as well as fun!



Kristin Rolvaag Garey



St. Olaf snapshots: in the gym, dazedly pondering class registration cards; the Cage coffee; a bookstore line; in a lounge, watching students watch Batman; a winter day outside, books in hand; visiting my Northfield grandmother; sorrowfully watching the horrid news of Dr. King's assassination with a friend; downtown in an assassination protest torchlight parade; spring day outside as St. Olaf's quiet felt surreal given assassination and Vietnam. Quite an album.

That year the St. Olaf Action Council organized with a goal similar to goals we need today: "understanding and responding to racial injustice." For the 1968 summer I joined the St. Olaf Inner City Summer Project (options were New York, Chicago, or Philadelphia) for an "education through exposure to all facets of urban life...returning with a real sense of responsibility." My summer in west Philly's inner city became four years there working for grass-roots self-help organizations. While at St. Olaf I hadn't found a major — west Philly became that experience.

Returning to Minnesota in 1972, I lived with my aunt (Ella V. Tweet '34) in Roseau. There I met Mike, an engineer, at Polaris Snowmobile. In 1974 we married, owned a fishing resort for seven years, then sold it and moved to Duluth where I worked as bookkeeper and secretary until we bought and managed a small music store. Studying American Sign Language at the same time, I completed my degree and worked for Minnesota Deaf Services and then as a vocational rehabilitation counselor. Years later, restored faith in God brought another vocational call: Lutheran ministry. With my passions for writing and speaking God's love, I serve with joy and gratitude in my 14th year at Trinity Lutheran in Hovland, Minnesota.

I hope to see some of you soon. My family's long connection with St. Olaf means it always feels like home; God uses its place, history, and calling in forming many lives!

Next chapter when it comes? Reading, writing, serving God, walking, and watching Lake Superior.

Candace Romine Johnson

St. Olaf Majors: Math and German

Husband: Steve Johnson '72

Children: Sonja '00, Erik '03

Grandchildren: Ingrid (10), Kaisa (8), Oskar (5), Walter (3)

I came to St. Olaf from a very small high school with no idea how profoundly my four years on the Hill would shape my life. My professors clearly challenged and engaged me. However, unexpected learning took place during conversations with classmates

in the dorm, the science library (my home away from the dorm), and everywhere on campus.

Getting my math and German teaching license allowed me to fulfill my goal of teaching after graduation. I took organ lessons and a liturgical music class just for fun. I am thankful that I could pursue my interest in playing organ without being a music major. I have been a church organist for the past 50 years and still enjoy practicing. My semester in Hamburg, Germany, during junior year was an outstanding academic and cultural experience. Living with a German family and getting to know students at the university not only helped me learn the language but also broadened my cultural and political world views.

After graduation I taught German for three years in the Twin Cities area. When I got married I moved to Monticello, Minnesota, where Steve worked in his family's retail business. I was a stay-at-home mom when my children were young and was active in a variety of community and church volunteer activities. When I returned to teaching, I taught high school math. I enjoyed my teaching career and retired three years ago when my son and his young family moved from Atlanta, Georgia, to Kenosha, Wisconsin. After retiring I did substitute teaching, and we frequently drove to Kenosha to spend time with our young grandsons. That all stopped with the pandemic in March. Now I only see my grandsons on FaceTime. My granddaughters live closer in Eden Prairie, so outdoor summer visits were a highlight. I keep busy with online math enrichment sessions with my granddaughters and tutoring adult students. I am looking forward to less Zoom and more time with the grandchildren.



Vernon “Paul” Rood



St. Olaf saved my life. At St. Olaf, I was transformed from the bored, mediocre student that I was in my hometown (Sparta, Wisconsin) into a person devoted to a life of the mind. St. Olaf professors, fellow Oles, and the environment of freedom of thought and expression opened my mind to the world. Eventually, I earned a Ph.D in European history (Wisconsin, 1985), which involved three years of research in Germany. My start at St. Olaf made it all possible.

St. Olaf also gave me my beloved wife of over 44 years, Margie Goergen '72. Although we were on campus at the same time for three years, we never met. Instead, we met on a computer date match at Indiana University, where we both received our master's degrees. What were the odds?

Long story short, I found in Margie another love in life — along with my history books. We have two wonderful children, who are now grown, launched, and married. We also have two grandsons. We are a three-generation Ole family: my mom and dad (Class of 1949); Margie and I; and daughter, Julia '07.

A federal civil servant for 34 years, I spent 32 of those years as an archivist at the National Archives in Washington, DC and College Park, MD. Mainly, I was a dirt-under-the-fingernails processing archivist, preparing records for researchers.

Special projects: German-language records from World War II; Danish-language records from the US Virgin Islands (purchased from Denmark in 1917); and Polish-language records (with a Polish-fluent assistant). Gave a lecture (in German) at the German Archives School (Marburg). Recently, I developed a specialty of finding missing records; I've found over 2,500 missing boxes.

From my doctoral dissertation on the German merchant marine, I spun off a board game about world merchant shipping. Titled *Distant Seas*, it enjoyed good reviews but only moderate sales.

Served as a Boy Scout leader for several years, as our son, Joe, made Eagle Scout. Personality type: INFJ. Retired finally at age 71. Now, I'm busy around the house, chasing intellectual butterflies and Margie (pant, wheeze). We have been blessed.

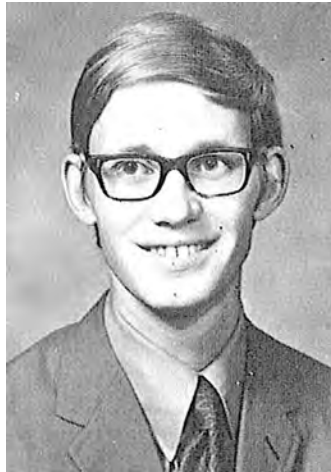
David Rossing

My major at St. Olaf was chemistry. I played in the Norseman Band, St. Olaf Band, and St. Olaf Orchestra. I also was privileged to participate in a semester abroad in Cambridge, England.

I have been married to my wife, Ann Marie, who is a marriage and family therapist, for 43 years. We have two sons, Brian and Philip, and seven grandchildren.

After graduating from St. Olaf, I attended the University of Texas Southwestern Medical School in Dallas where I received an M.D. degree. I then completed an internal medicine residency at Emory University in Atlanta and a pulmonary medicine fellowship at the University of Texas Health Science Center in San Antonio.

I spent my entire career in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, practicing pulmonary medicine and serving as a faculty member at the University of South Dakota Sanford School of Medicine and in administrative positions at Avera Health and Sanford Health. During this time I also completed a master's in medical management at Tulane University.



Thomas Rounds



Psychology and sociology majors from St. Olaf somehow paved the way to a career in insurance, pensions, and bank marketing during my primary employment years. I won't bore anybody with that. But during the 17 years before Covid arrived, I enjoyed a role as writer/analyst with a web-based psychological profiling firm — work that was much more stimulating.

Professional opportunity brought me to Portland, OR during the 1980s and '90s. The Pacific Northwest was wonderful and still beckons on occasion. Since 1998 I have been making up for Northfield winters by living in Palm Springs, CA. Summers here lead people to focus on the mantra: "It's a dry heat." Like a blast furnace. I quickly got into hiking, and that became a big part of my routine. A 12-minute, 8,000 vertical-foot ride on the Palm Springs Aerial Tramway provides hikers with 80+ miles of beautiful trails and almost instant relief from summer heat. And the exercise has kept me in reasonable physical condition. Lots of people don't think I'm as old as I am until they hear me stand up.

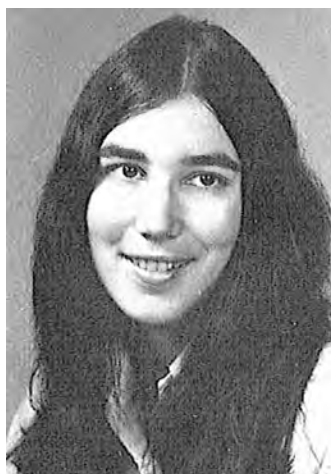
I was fortunate to have married two gorgeous, wonderful, and extraordinary women. Sequentially.

The most valuable, lasting legacy of my college years may be the lifelong and extremely rewarding friendships I continue to enjoy with a half-dozen Ole classmates. You will almost certainly remember Grot, Garfish, Squat, Che, Snapper, and David Ericson. Or maybe not. We organized annual ski vacations at sites all over the western US for 15 years or so, and we still get together (by Zoom lately) whenever we can. We continue to mourn our brother and my Ole Choir comrade Steve Schroer (with whom I traveled on three different continents), but his memory is a reward in itself. If you pick your friends right, a lot of life seems to fall into place pretty well.

Overall, few regrets. I look forward to seeing you all this summer and again in 2031.

Mary Rude Morse

Because I chose St. Olaf, I met Steve Morse '71. We married a week after graduation. Our two wonderful daughters, Susannah and Heidi '08, have given us love, happiness, and hope. We moved to Duluth from Minneapolis for Steve's job with the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources in 1984, east for my job at Rider University in 2000, and back to Duluth in 2019 after my retirement.



My two careers surprised me. Before and while earning my master's from the University of Minnesota Duluth (1992) and my doctorate from Marquette University (1999), I freelanced as a writer and editor. When I first entered graduate school, professors told me I was too journalistic and editors told me I was too academic.

Gendron Jensen, an artist whose work Steve and I encountered at his first exhibition at St. Olaf, told me that my article about him in 1986 led to meeting his wife, and I still have the tape of my interview with the choreographer Merce Cunningham. As the founding editor of Children's Magic Window, I met children's writers from all over the country. As an English professor at Rider, I taught grant writing, arts reviewing, medieval literature, and gender studies, and I kept reviewing classical music concerts. I'm still writing about birth girdles, manuscript rolls that medieval women used for childbirth protection. I teach for the University for Seniors Program in Duluth and hope to volunteer as a grant writer for nonprofits dedicated to justice and equality.

My two years in the St. Olaf Choir directed by Dr. Jennings and my year in Chapel Choir directed by Dr. Scholz kept me singing — in bars, in church choirs, in community choruses, and in voice lessons. I especially like singing the works of female composers. I will never forget singing with Dr. Jennings and my fellow 40th reunion classmates at the Centennial Choir Concert in 2011.

I enjoy being back home in Duluth, although Susannah and Heidi live elsewhere with people they love. I grieve for those we have lost to COVID and other causes. I pray for our future.



Roger Ruehling



Immediately after graduating I married Jody Leverty, also from Owatonna and newly graduated from the University of Minnesota as a dental hygienist. I began my military career in September 1971 in Colorado. I had tours as an intelligence analyst and briefer in Vietnam, Nebraska, and Louisiana. During our time in the military we had two children, Andrew and Megan. After completing my military service we returned to Owatonna. I was employed in construction, farming, sales, and for a startup company. I then worked at

Wenger Music Corporation in manufacturing, engineering, and purchasing for 14 years, then at the Malt-O-Meal in Northfield in packaging until retirement. I am a Mason, York Rite, and Shriner. My hobbies are gardening, reading, and woodworking when not playing with our three grandchildren.

C. “Stevens” Schell

St. Olaf Major: Biology and Asian Studies

St. Olaf Activities: Global Semester, Christian Rome Interim, Florida Keys Interim, Junior Counselor, Junior Class Representative to the Student Congregation

Spouse: Mary Schwandt Schell '71

Children: two daughters and one son

Grandchildren: seven

I enjoyed the various travel opportunities St. Olaf provided and the opportunity to serve the student congregation. I especially appreciate the lifelong friendships that developed during those years at St. Olaf. And who remembers skiing at Buck Hill? We had some good times during our Ole years.

The summer after graduation Mary and I were married at Boe Memorial Chapel and lived our first year in St. Paul. Recognizing a call to the ministry, we moved to Pasadena, California, where I earned a master's of divinity at Fuller Theological Seminary. Our first daughter was born during this time. My first pastorate was as an assistant pastor in La Mesa, California, for three years. We then moved to Oak Harbor, Washington State, where I pastored for five years and also earned a doctorate of ministry from Fuller. Our second daughter and son were born there. We returned to Los Angeles where I taught at LIFE Bible College for three years. I then planted a church in Tempe, Arizona, for four years and finally pastored a church in Federal Way, Washington State, for 28 years.

I retired in July 2019 and now live in Phoenix, Arizona, where I am publishing Bible commentaries, teaching online classes, and enjoying the sun and life with family here.



Joel Schendel



St. Olaf Majors: Psychology and Political Science

University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign: Master and Doctor of Experimental Psychology

Wife: Gay Thorkildsen '72

Children: Joshua, Zachary '01, and Rachel

Grandchildren: Luke, Auden, Matthew, Evy, Eli, and Bryce

I first met Gay during a one-week retreat for high school students at Outlaw Ranch in Custer, South Dakota. Then, years later, she turned up again — this time exiting Old Main decked out in a freshman beanie.

We were married in 1971. Josh arrived in 1977, followed shortly thereafter by Zach in 1978 and Rachel in 1980. That's three kids under age four, all key to our lasting marriage, of course. (We had a rule: whoever left first had to take the kids). After completing graduate school in 1977, I served as a research psychologist with the U.S. Army Research Institute in Alexandria, Virginia, from 1977 to 1980 and in Fort Benning, Georgia, from 1980 to 1987. We played tennis nearly every day, and Gay became an avid marathoner. In my dreams, the kids are always the ages they were then.

In 1987, I left the government to join a human resources research and consulting firm in Orlando, Florida. It sounded good, but it was an exercise in survival. Yet that experience opened the door to work at Philip Morris (now Altria) in Richmond, Virginia. From 1991 to 2016, I managed a wide variety of research, including efforts to gain insights about underage tobacco prevention and to help adult smokers who have decided to quit be more successful. Then, running was still fun.

Living near Richmond stimulated our interest in the Civil War. We started learning more about the conflict and walking the battlefields. In 2015, during a visit to Stones River National Battlefield in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, we discovered a historic Georgian style home with our names on it. I also started Rucker Research, an applied behavioral research company named after the home's builder, Benjamin Rucker.

It's all turned out fine — great in fact. Just as I'd planned. (Oh yeah, for sure.) This straight from the guy whose only reason for taking his first psychology class (a life changer) was to dodge 7:45 P.E.

Scott Schewe

Where does one begin to write a biography... at the beginning?

“Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee. Kilt me a be‘are when I was only three.”

No! No! Wait! That was Davy Crocket. I guess I will start when I left the hills of Manitou.

Upon graduating in 1971, my initial desire was to enter the field of education. However, with teaching jobs scarce at the time and wanting to jump into the workforce, I figured I would grab a ring on the merry-go-round of the hospitality industry while I searched for a teaching opportunity.

I had a choice between the Golden Arches and the Home of the Whopper. I went big and chose Burger King in the Chicagoland area. I moved up through the ranks from restaurant manager to district manager to franchise district manager. It was a path paved with sweeping floors, cleaning urinals, boiling out french fryers, and painstakingly cleaning the Nieco Broiler at 2:30 in the morning.

As time passed, I realized that recruiting, training, and coaching hourly and manager-level employees was a form of teaching. I discovered I enjoyed seeing employees grow from making sandwiches to supervising a crew to managing a restaurant.

Along with working, I got married and had three children, two girls and a boy. I now have four grandchildren that are delightful in my life. They live in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

After more than 40 years in the hospitality industry, I am happily retired and enjoying my “golden” years with my partner, Debra. We call Hudson, Wisconsin, home. The home sits on two and a half acres of woods. The woods have a wide variety of birds and wildlife that bring a surprise on a daily basis. I enjoy feeding and attracting the birds and have become invested in making an inviting and safe habitat for bees and butterflies.

Be Faithful.

Be Fruitful.

Be Useful.

Be Hopeful.



Melanie Schmitt Weymer



To use one of my late husband's favorite phrases, my life since May 1971 has been one hell of a great ride. The chronology begins one week after graduation from St. Olaf. I returned home and began work in investments in New York City at Bankers Trust. I was totally clueless about Wall Street, but I was determined to find a career that wasn't in education.

Four years later, I married Harry Weymer, whom I had met in 1970 when we were both students in Heidelberg, Germany. In 1975, there were no teaching positions in New York City, but Harry had a job in Ithaca, New York. So I moved to a college town about 250 miles northwest of the city where people were still wearing their tie-dyed bedspreads.

After a short stint in retail banking, I joined the development office at Cornell University. I saw the country, met some amazing alumni, and ate a lot of rubber chicken. After 15 years at Cornell, I worked at Harvard University for two years and finished my career at Ithaca College. Because Harry and I were never blessed with children, we were able to retire in 2006. Sadly, those carefree years together lasted until 2016 when Harry was diagnosed with glioblastoma. He passed 19 months later.

As I reflect on the passage of time, I credit my parents, my St. Olaf experience, my marriage to a true Renaissance man, and my good fortune to live in an academic setting to a life well lived. My parents urged me to consider St. Olaf over Smith or Mount Holyoke, where privileged white girls of my generation went to college. For 42 years, I was married to a high school language arts teacher who spoke five languages. My husband's passions became mine, which meant we traveled the world throughout our married life. Living in a small academic town all these years, I've learned the importance of making a difference however small it might be. It's not over yet, but so far, I've had an amazing life journey for which I am very grateful.

Joanne Schneider

My St. Olaf story began in August 1967. I registered as an English and German major, planning to become a newspaper journalist. Sophomore year, as a newly minted history major, I had an epiphany in the U.S. survey class team-taught by Erling Jorstad and John Treon: I loved history. Fellow history majors remain lifelong friends. My German major continued as well, and I spent my first semester junior year in Germany in the joint program with Ripon College. Initially, we attended eight-week language programs



in Bavaria, and at the University of Hamburg, we took various classes and also experienced rising anti-Americanism because of the Vietnam War. That study abroad experience led to more lifelong friendships. I returned to St. Olaf in January 1970, thinking about graduate school, and John Treon convinced me I should try for the Ivies. While working on my history honors thesis senior year, I learned I had received a scholarship to attend Brown. Graduation blurred into celebrating two St. Olaf connected weddings that June and in early September, I was in Providence. My master's and doctorate took six years to complete, including two years in Munich researching my dissertation on 19th century Bavarian Girls' Schools.

After briefly teaching at the University of Montana, I returned to New England to work on a book and find another academic job. My marriage to Arthur Bone happened in 1980, and his corporate television engineering job kept him in Rhode Island, so I remained there. I taught simultaneously at Wheaton College and Brown as an adjunct professor before I landed my current position at Rhode Island College, where I am now a professor of history. The values of hard work and inquisitiveness I learned at St. Olaf continue to inspire me as I teach my college students.

Travel has been a constant theme for us: research in Germany, study tours in Europe (among others Russia and Croatia), and yacht charters to sail off the Turkish coast or around various Caribbean islands. We remain committed members of the First Baptist Church in America, founded by Roger Williams in 1638.



Carol Schoewe Schulte



I enjoyed my years at St. Olaf. They went pretty fast when put in the context of 50 years.

I was well prepared for admission to the University of Minnesota School of Dentistry. What I wasn't ready for was being one of only three women in a class of 120. The situation was never a hindrance to my graduating in 1975, but it was disconcerting at times.

Women dentists were such a rarity that by 1979 when I opened my private practice

in Roseville, MN, I was still getting the comment from new patients that they had never heard of a woman dentist. For a brief time I was the only woman member of the St. Paul District Dental Society as well as the only woman dentist in St. Paul. By the time I retired and sold my practice in 2009, though, more than half of the classes in the dental school were women.

I was married in 1983 to John K. Schulte, another dentist. He is a prosthodontist and until he retired, an associate professor at the U of M Dental School.

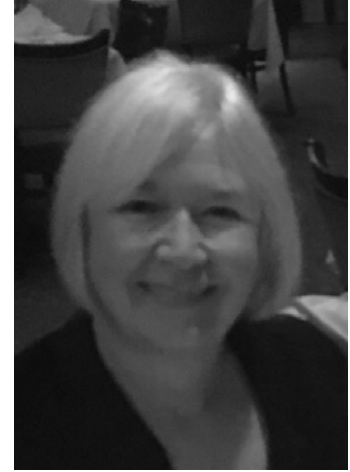
I had already developed an appetite for travel at St. Olaf after taking interims in Rome and the Florida Keys, so I was happy to travel along with John to Europe and Asia as he consulted and lectured on dental implants.

Retirement has been good. I would go west to ski in the winter and golf in the summer until we bought a home in Florida. Now it is golf, fishing, bike riding, archery, and of course, long cross country Harley Davidson rides.

I hope we can have an old fashioned reunion, if not this year, maybe on our 55th. Until then, stay safe.

Lynne Schroeder Gaukler

My St. Olaf College experience following high school was actually my second experience living for four years at St. Olaf. My first was as an infant through four years old, living with my parents as my dad attended St. Olaf on the GI Bill. At that time, we lived in married student housing called Viking Court, located at the foot of Old Main Hill. I have happy memories of my first four years “attending” St. Olaf, including sledding down the Old Main Hill in the winter. In fall 1967, I attended St. Olaf majoring in nursing.



I treasured long remembered St. Olaf traditions and created more memories including sledding down Old Main Hill, this time on a cafeteria tray. I loved playing broomball on the ice rink behind the Center using brooms borrowed from dorm utility rooms. I learned and practiced the skill of knitting. All my memories include cherished friendships. As a nursing major, the 50 nursing students in our class lived two semesters at Minneapolis Fairview Downtown and one semester at the VA Hospital. Those were times of growing, learning, and stretching, as we 50 young women developed new skills and insights in relationship with each other.

Three weeks after graduation, I married my high school sweetheart, Joe Gaukler. This year we celebrate 50 years of marriage, three children, four grandchildren, and our life together. In 1982 we moved from the Midwest to Dallas, Texas, where we have made our home since. I have worked for many years in the field of community health nursing in inner city Dallas, including school health and early childhood intervention. In 2008, I completed a master’s degree in counseling and have worked as a licensed professional counselor for the same inner city school district at a school-based mental health clinic. Joe and I have traveled the world. I have been active in organizations at my church, in the community, and in nurturing children. I continue to knit. Life has been good, and I am grateful!

Elizabeth Schroth Sellers



I majored in music composition at St. Olaf and graduated with honors in 1971. I sang with the St. Olaf Choir for three years under Dr. Kenneth Jennings and served as soprano section leader. After graduation, I moved to Denver, CO, where I met my future husband, Christopher Sellers. We enjoyed skiing, hiking, and camping there and continue to hike whenever we can.

While living in Denver I sang with the New City Opera as a mezzo and with the Denver Concert Chorale. I was an assistant conductor to Nicholas Laurienti, the chorale director, and I also assisted James Setapen, an associate conductor with the Denver Symphony. During my time in Denver I completed a master's of music in conducting at Northwestern University under Victor Yampolsky.

My conducting aspirations took us to Helena, MT, where I conducted the Helena and Bozeman Symphonies, taught at Carroll College, and began my career in commercial music writing. My writing brought us ultimately to Los Angeles, CA, where I completed a professional degree in scoring at the University of Southern California.

Opportunities in LA included working on the 2002 Salt Lake Winter Olympics where I was honored with an Emmy citation for work on the opening ceremonies. At the same time, I was hired to develop a new program in film scoring for California State University, Northridge.

My program at Northridge has been recognized by professional publications as one of the top 25 in the world. My students are active in the local scoring industry and have helped produce concerts around the world and at the Kennedy Center here at home.

Recently, I retired from full-time teaching and have turned my attention more toward writing and conducting, with a new CD, website, and touring possibilities. I have been active as a musician for 50 years and remember my time at St. Olaf fondly.

It's sad to hear of the recent passing of some of my music professors, Gloria Kiester and Arthur Campbell. I consider my composition work with Dr. Campbell as seminal, and I hope to have motivated my students the way he motivated me.

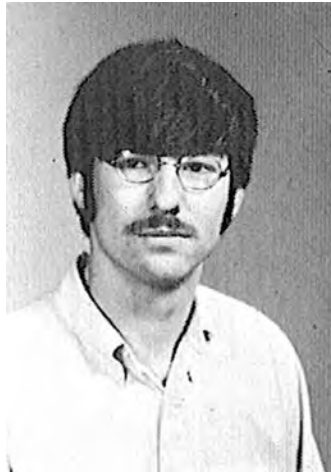
Mark Schultheiss

St. Olaf Major: Philosophy

Catholic University: Juris Doctor 1976

Colorado State University: Master of Human Development and Family Studies 1999

What stands out for me at St. Olaf is my involvement in anti-war activities. These culminated in a group of us staging a sit-in at the administration building for three days, protesting ROTC and asking St. Olaf to condemn the war. ROTC stayed and the war wasn't condemned, but the effort was worth it.



I married Pat Cole Schultheiss '72 in 1971. Moving to D.C., I earned my law degree. Following enactment of Title IX, Pat was among one of the first women who entered the University of Minnesota veterinary medicine program. I practiced general civil law.

As a lawyer I was attracted to representing abused and neglected kids. Realizing I'd rather provide therapy to them, I became a marriage and family therapist. I treated sexually abused boys for several years at Child Safe. Expanding my practice, I emphasized attachment problems, parental reunification, and domestic relations decision-making.

Pat and I had three children, Ted, Meg, and Emily.

Life took a dramatic turn in 2001 after a near-death experience followed by ongoing spiritual experiences. It's like having a foot in both the material and spiritual worlds, and I found I was given spiritual gifts.

Pat and I divorced.

I met Barbara, and we married. She was one of the first modern women to work in a traditionally male position on the factory floor. When I retired in 2015 we moved to Prescott, Arizona.

I'm a member of the International Association of Near-Death Studies and recently gave a powerpoint presentation of my experiences, "From Hell into the Light," at the Arizona chapter.

Barb has had two near-death experiences. We share a strong spiritual bond and enjoy sharing our spiritual gifts with others. Barb has recently authored several books. In addition to helping with editing, I enjoy singing in a chorale, climbing our granite hillside, driving our sport cars, watching movies on our big screen, traveling, selling collectables, and genealogy. I'm always looking for the next adventure.

Jean Schultz Herbert



I recall my years at St. Olaf with great fondness. Even though I moved away from Minnesota after graduation, I have kept in touch with many of my freshman year hallmates, and I treasure their friendship.

I majored in English and moved to Boston right after graduation. I taught high school English for three years. My husband and I then moved to Milan, Italy, where he attended art school and I taught English as a foreign language. After one year, we

moved to England so I could earn my Ph.D. in British literature at the University of London. We returned to Boston in 1980 and I began teaching at Tufts University. I retired from Tufts three years ago as associate dean of undergraduate education, emerita. It was a wonderful career overseeing the academic life of students while continuing to teach in the English department.

My husband, Jim, passed away two years ago. Our life together was a great adventure. We traveled often to Europe and also visited China, Taiwan, India, and Egypt. My three step-sons and three grandchildren live nearby.

In retirement, I volunteer teaching English as a foreign language to immigrants, I mentor students from Boston schools who are attending college, and I do political work to educate and register voters. I have long been interested in antique American glass and have enjoyed pursuing that as a new hobby.

In the pandemic, I have not been very creative. I have not learned a new skill, nor written the great American novel. I read, walk, communicate with friends and family in various ways, and continue the volunteer work via zoom. I welcome greetings from my fellow Oles. (I live in a tiny suburb of Boston and there are three Oles living on my block!)

Mary “Helen” Schwandt Schell

St. Olaf Major: Nursing

St. Olaf Activities: Manitou Singers, Global Semester

Spouse: Steve Schell '71

Children: two daughters and one son

Grandchildren: seven

From the time I was a teen volunteer in our hometown hospital I knew I wanted to be a nurse. St. Olaf was our family school — my grandparents, parents, cousins, and a brother went there. That plus the excellent reputation of the nursing program brought me to St. Olaf.

The nursing program, with its year and a half of clinical experience in Minneapolis and St. Paul, was where we developed a unique and special set of friendships based on those shared experiences of life, death, and everything in between. I was especially grateful for my roommates, Chris and Nancy.

Global Semester was a defining experience for someone who had travelled minimally in the U.S., and it highly influenced my future with mission work.

The summer after graduation, Steve and I were married at Boe Memorial Chapel and lived our first year in St. Paul where I had my first intensive care unit job as a registered nurse.

We then moved to Pasadena, California, where Steve earned a master's of divinity at Fuller Theological Seminary. I worked in the ICU and ER there and we had our first daughter. Steve became an associate pastor at a church in La Mesa, California, for three years and then a senior pastor in Oak Harbor, Washington State, for five years. Our second daughter and our son were born, and Steve earned his doctorate in ministry from Fuller. He taught at a Bible college in Los Angeles and we pastored in Tempe, Arizona, for four years and Federal Way, Washington State, for 28 years. At the Federal Way church I developed the missions and outreach program that provided opportunities for many to find areas in which to serve. Among my favorites were Royal Family Kids, a camp for abused and neglected kids in foster care, and I facilitated medical teams to care for those in severely underserved remote areas of the world through our church.

We retired in July 2019 and moved to Phoenix, Arizona, where we are enjoying the sunshine, life with family here, and seeing what this next season will hold.



Charles “Chuck” Schwartau



I am a “sort of member” of the Class of 1971. In 1967-1968, my father underwent cancer treatment that hospitalized him much of the year. Being a half hour from home, I went home most weekends to milk cows. In that time, I realized the importance agriculture played in my life, so I transferred to the University of Minnesota to major in animal science. Still, St. Olaf always had a place in my heart. I was rediscovered as “an esteemed member of the Class of 1971” when our son enrolled there in 1996!

At St. Olaf, I was in Chapel Choir and earned over \$900 working in the cafeteria at the pay rate of \$1.00 per hour. Guess where any spare time was spent.

Upon graduation from the University of Minnesota, I embarked on a career with University of Minnesota Extension. For over 38 years, I was an educator and office administrator in southeast Minnesota, and I spent five years as regional director in Rochester. Highlights of that time included playing a key role in the development of a beginning farmer education and mentoring program upon which many states and the U.S. Department of Agriculture modeled their programs.

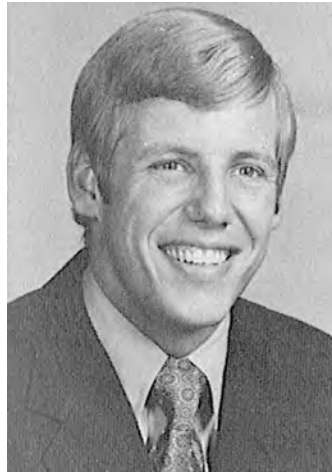
I filled leadership roles for the National Association of County Agricultural Agents. The association has over 3,000 active members plus an active cadre of retirees. I was the national treasurer for three years and a national vice-director and director for four more years. I am currently a trustee of the educational foundation. The association has taken us to many parts of the country and enabled us to make great friends.

I co-lead two dairy tours to Australia and New Zealand for the university. These month-long tours exposed farmers and industry leaders to different farming systems and agriculture cultures, not to mention influenced my own way of thinking and working with clients. Those experiences encouraged my wife, Carol, and I to take two extended trips down under.

Except for six years, I have lived my entire life where I am today, in the house in which I grew up.

Charles “Charlie” Schweigert

On arriving at St. Olaf in 1967, one of the first people I met was Bob Matson (Bobo). I should have left right then, but I went down to sign up for classes. I was looking for something in agriculture or sustainable gardening, but nothing like that was on the menu, so I went for a degree in economics. Go figure.



I moved to Montana four years later, degree in hand, and taught Headstart on an Indian reservation. The four and five year olds were not impressed by an economics degree, so

I went back to school for a degree in teaching. Before any teaching job showed up, I got hooked into farming and logging with draft horses. Among the ranchers, cowboys, and loggers I worked with over the next few years I was the only one with a degree in economics. But while leaning on a fence post one day, a neighboring rancher stated that he had gone to school back east at a place called Carleton College. It occurred to me that Carleton probably had agriculture classes. Well, too late now.

I helped to haul a load of horses back to Iowa for a sale one spring and went up to Minneapolis for a visit. I got invited to a small gathering at Steve Schroer's home where I ran into Ellen Teigland. After that, it didn't take long to move back to Minnesota and a new life with Ellen. Now Steve was rather pleased that he had a part in getting me to settle down, but I told him that I didn't hold that against him. Pretty sure that he would have liked it if we had named our firstborn after him, but Schroer Schweigert just did not sound right. I'm retired from teaching now, and in the spring there is time to tap maple trees. During the summer months there are gardens to tend and in the fall wild rice to harvest. All of this helps me to value what really matters; clean water, good food, and grandkids.

Mark Seaquist

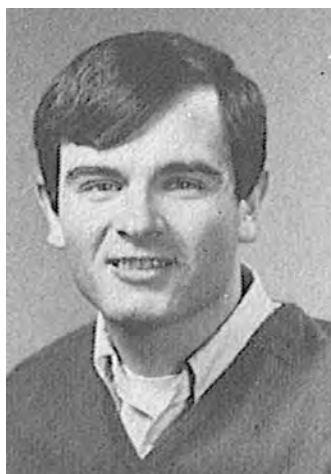


At St. Olaf I was a chemistry major and active in the Alpha Phi Omega fraternity and the student congregation. After graduation I attended medical school at the University of Minnesota, graduating with a medical doctor degree in June 1975. I then did an internship and residency in pathology at the Naval Hospital in San Diego, California. During residency I met my future wife, Dee, and we were married in December 1977. We have one child, Kristen, and two grandsons, Peter (six) and Alex (three and a half). After

residency I stayed as a staff pathologist at the Naval Hospital in San Diego doing predominately anatomic pathology. I became head of the cytopathology section of the laboratory. My Naval and medical career came to an end in September 1984 when, while jogging in Balboa Park, a car came off the road and struck me from behind. I lost consciousness and awoke weeks later with extensive orthopedic and neurologic problems. In 1987 we moved back to Minnesota and are enjoying time with our grandsons and Sunday family dinners. Over the years Dee and I have enjoyed hiking and camping at many national parks and monuments as well as live theater and concerts. I have also belonged to the Twin Cities Civil War Roundtable with several trips to historic battlefields.

Robert “Stephen” Seibt

I came to St. Olaf from Oregon on a train and a whim. Having heard the St. Olaf Choir in Portland three years earlier, I knew I wanted to go to Minnesota. I had no idea what an Ole would be. I arrived, sight unseen, and was surprised by the beauty of the campus, the accents of its denizens, and the abundance of blonde hair. I never made the choir but came away with a good education, fond memories, and one good friend whose family enriches me to this day.



In spite of a learning disability (one of many secrets), I made it into medical school, managed a stint in the Coast Guard, and completed a residency through the U.S. Public Health Service and Columbia University. I am now at the end of a 40 year career in dermatology, working and teaching part time.

This May, I will have been partnered with David, also from Oregon, for 42 years. We share a place in the city and a home on Long Island. I support a residential boys choir, still believing in a unique, spiritual choral sound that focused me earlier to the Hill.



Barbara Seipp Seibert



My post-graduation journey began with my marriage to Michael Seibert. My first job was manager of the local country club. Next was a move to Arizona where I taught the first home economics class on the Colorado River Indian Tribes Reservation. And they taught me as much as I taught them — about their traditions, foods they prepared, ancestors, and ceremonies! A move to Phoenix followed where we joyfully owned and operated four large childcare centers in Scottsdale, Mesa, and Glendale. We also enjoyed hosting many

midwestern friends as well as a foreign exchange student from Sweden. Changing pace years later, a custom golf shop in Scottsdale came to be. And then I expressed a creative side with a gift basket business. Upon retiring, we happily moved back to Minnesota and now live on the Pine River in Crosslake. I was later diagnosed with a hereditary condition that took away my ability to walk. I adjust daily to the challenges of my “new normal” and look forward to more memory-making experiences!

Jill Senrick Stiller

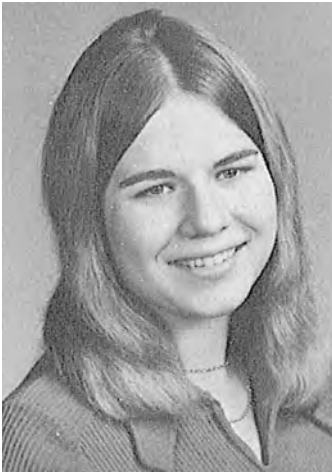
Within two weeks of graduating from St. Olaf I was on my way to Chicago, Illinois. I worked first for Northwestern University Medical School in a lab doing antibiotic research, and later that fall I was hired to work as the assistant secretary of the United States Adopted Names (USAN) Council, the group responsible for assigning generic names to new pharmaceuticals. While I enjoyed the work, it was a desk job and lab work was my first love. In 1974 I returned to Minnesota to work for 3M in their central research labs.



I married my high school sweetheart, Dick (Northwestern University), on Valentine's Day 1975. With the birth of our son Michael in 1980 I "retired" from 3M and spent several years as a stay-at-home mom. In 1987 I returned to the workforce part time as a paraprofessional at my son's elementary school. Eventually I returned to school at the University of Minnesota and earned a master's degree in elementary education. I spent the last 16 years of my working life as a first grade teacher, ironically in the same classroom my son went to first grade in.

In retirement we have been blessed to travel both nationally and internationally. We continue to downhill ski several weeks each winter, mostly in Colorado. When we are home, we spend time at our cabin on the Mississippi River in southeastern Minnesota.

Pamela Severson Vaughn



I married my Carleton fiancé in June 1971, and we settled in Chicago where he enrolled in law school. Fast forward to 1979, when we found ourselves in San Francisco and I decided the time was right to apply to graduate school. I completed my doctorate at the University of California, Berkeley in 1988 and embarked on my career as a classics professor. I retired from San Francisco State (where I had been, among other things over the course of my career, department chair, chair of the academic senate, and associate

dean for faculty development) in 2014; divorced in 2018; and am now working on my new post-retirement incarnation! In the Before Times, pre-COVID, I established myself in a flat in the area of San Francisco known as Hayes Valley: easy access to the Conservatory of Music, San Francisco Jazz, symphony, ballet, and opera. All of those are, as of this writing, closed and accessible only online, but we hope for brighter days ahead.

I will close by saying that I came to St. Olaf in 1969 as a transfer student, so I likely remain unknown to many of my classmates. I spent almost all my time in classics classes (then in Old Main) and, in my senior year, working under Professor Lloyd Gunderson and Professor R.G. Peterson on my honors thesis. My two years at St. Olaf are among my happiest memories.

Koreen Shelstad Harstad

St. Olaf Major: Nursing

Montana State University: Bachelor's in Home Economics Education and Foods and Nutrition Emphasis, 1971

Husband: Dale Harstad '71

Children: Brian, Kirk, and Kaaren

Grandchildren: Emily and Erik Harstad; Meredith, Clara, and Courtney Magliolo; and Hunter Harstad



St. Olaf years hold special memories which

I share with my husband, Dale, as that is where we met on a blind date the winter of our freshman year. We were married in July 1969 and finished our education at Montana State University in Bozeman, where we transferred after Dale changed his major to chemical engineering.

Dale's first job at Monsanto took us to Soda Springs, Idaho, for five years, followed by a job transfer to Texas. We lived in Dickinson for over 40 years, and we raised our three children there. I was a mom involved in church and community affairs as well as supporting three busy children in their many activities. After years of substitute teaching, in 1993 I began work as human resources manager for an engineering company. I retired in 2019 after 26 years in that position.

In 2004, Dale and I began a new adventure when we bought a ranch which we named Valhalla and became cattle ranchers. Our ranch is located between Houston and San Antonio. For the next 15 years, we spent our weekends at Valhalla, returning to Dickinson and our jobs during the workweek. Our Dickinson home flooded during Hurricane Harvey, and we were "displaced" until we retired in 2019 and moved to the house we built at Valhalla.

Country life offers simple pleasures like picking dewberries in the spring, grapes in the summer, and pecans in the fall. Tending a large vegetable garden and helping with the cows occupy time. We are involved in activities of our little country church and have always been making a joyful noise in our church choirs. We enjoy grandchildren, country life, and Texas stars at night.

Karen Silness Grimsrud



A month after my 1971 graduation, I married George Grimsrud and we settled in Evanston, Illinois. George became the assistant financial editor of the Chicago Sun-Times while I went to Northwestern University for a master's degree in Latin. I taught Latin and French at the Joseph Sears School in Kenilworth for 25 years and enjoyed taking students to Paris and Rome. During one visit to the Roman Forum, a boy said, "Mrs. Grimsrud, that temple is in our Latin book on Page 67!"

How did he know? He had the book in his backpack.

George and I also enjoyed a variety of volunteer work. I delivered library books to residents in nursing homes, and we both were docents for the Evanston Historical Society, giving tours of the Charles Dawes house. As members of the Community Council for International Students, we sponsored graduate students studying at Northwestern from France, Norway, Switzerland, and Japan, developing life-long friendships and enjoying visits to their home countries.

Now we live at our two homes — a condo in Evanston and a home in Janesville, Wisconsin. I've managed to lead two book and film groups. Once the pandemic is over, we'd like to revisit Paris and Rome, where I studied my junior year.

In retrospect, I realize what a great education I received at St. Olaf — especially when I was working on my master's at Northwestern. My Ole professors prepared me well, and I've enjoyed a wonderful career. And I still get a Christmas card every year from R. G. Peterson!

Carol Sjulstad Zapfel

It's hard to talk about the last 50 years without talking mostly about my values. They are not necessarily what I've done but more like the theories behind what has driven my life. I would name curiosity, a desire to travel, valuing friendships and relationships, and overall a value about community — doing good things within communities.

After St. Olaf, I began by supporting a husband while he got a degree and raising a young family (one son, one daughter). That

was followed by a fun creative adventure in retail when a friend and I co-owned a boutique shop at St. Anthony Main. Then the focus of my career turned toward the nonprofit sector, working toward making a difference in local Minnesota communities. In retrospect, I would name my work at the Amherst H. Wilder Foundation as keystone work in my life, working among people who believe they can make a difference. My last job before retirement a year ago was with Casa de Esperanza, an organization again working for healthy families.

Travel ranks high in what has been important in my life, providing experiences and global perspectives that keep me curious and learning. I will give a shout out to my St. Olaf German professor, Dr. LaVerne Rippley, who encouraged me to do a semester in Germany, thereby starting me on my path to the appreciation of travel. I have been fortunate to travel often and widely, from travels in Kazakhstan (prior to the advent of Borat) to exploring areas along the Silk Road in Uzbekistan to viewing the dismal sight of the withering Aral Sea.

Although I often talk of downsizing or moving, I have remained in place in St. Anthony Park in St. Paul for most of the years since graduation. It was a great neighborhood in which to raise our two kids, Kim and John, who are still my pride and joy. And I continue to love the neighborhood, the friendships, and this community that keeps me intellectually curious, involved, and connected.



Barbara Sletten



Growing up in an army family, I lived in many countries and states, then graduated from Richfield High School in Minnesota.

Psychology and family studies were my majors. In my 20s, I worked at Hennepin County Welfare, and then the next 30 years as a produce salesperson. I spent my days out of the office with chefs and purchasing managers at restaurants, country clubs, hotels, and the like. St. Olaf's food service was even a customer. It was a highly

satisfying, if surprising, career. I retired seven years ago.

Since then, I have worked part-time at a kitchen store and do a variety of volunteering, primarily with Planned Parenthood.

St. Olaf was many things — not just a location, but also a state of mind. It was a “safe place” to grow up, to learn, to think clearly, and to discover new experiences and ideas. The Piper Center for Vocation and Career is among the College's many fine additions, but unfortunately, too late for us.

A junior year semester in Cambridge, England, was a marvelous highlight; Cambridge remains a favorite city. Several of us hitchhiked from Athens to London during that time. Now, south Minneapolis is home. Interests include reading, politics, yoga, walking, gardening, and taking in performances of music, dance, and theater. Traveling, with its myriad adventures, is a must for me. I have been fortunate to have traveled often. Tanzania, New Zealand, and Canada to view polar bears were favorite trips.

St. Olaf was a stellar choice for me and the beginning of treasured, enduring friendships. A dear Ole friend and I joined the 2017 St. Paul Women's March, and she mentioned that we last walked that path protesting the Vietnam War.

Who can forget housemothers, late minutes for women — rules for the women while the men were free range? Remember the horror of First Nighter? Freshman beanies?

We have all changed since our graduation. I am fortunate and grateful that this half century has been so fulfilling. I don't wish for clairvoyance. Better to anticipate the best as each year unfolds. So to the future I say, Surprise me!

Gary Smaby

In May 1970, as my tenure as student body president drew to a close, the world changed. The Kent State tragedy triggered campus shutdowns and protests that upended our sheltered life on the Hill. Undaunted, Nanci and I stuck with plans to marry on May 21st, just four days ahead of our nine-month backpack adventure around the world. It was a turbulent and eye-opening journey indeed, beginning with the University of Oslo International Summer School and followed by Global Semester. Our lives were forever changed.



After Global, we settled in Minneapolis just long enough to finish my dual majors in East Asian studies and art. Skipping graduation, we headed to New York City so I could pursue a career as a fledgling graphic artist and photographer. While I enjoyed some success photographing budding rock stars like Elton, Mick, Paul, Joni, CSNY, and Cher for record labels, I quickly realized it was just a series of gigs, not a career.

Upon returning to Minnesota in the mid 1970s, getting turned down for a Minnesota State Arts grant led me on a new path into the world of high-tech startups. I remained in that realm for 40 years, first as an entrepreneur, then as market observer, analyst, consultant, and venture investor, and finally as a mentor and educator of aspiring entrepreneurs.

Despite career demands, as an homage to the liberal arts I carved out time to support social entrepreneurs launching initiatives primarily in two domains: fostering science, technology, engineering, arts, and mathematics education for disadvantaged youth and inspiring students to pursue academic studies in the fields of peace, conflict resolution, human rights, and social and environmental justice.

During this most recent decade, I've returned to my artistic roots as a producer of giant screen science films and as a visiting artist and filmmaker at both the University of California, San Diego and the University of California, Santa Barbara.

So 50 years and 30 countries later, Nanci and I are still married and still full of wanderlust. Lifelong learning and travel have been our touchstone. With the young families of our two daughters now living in the Bay Area, we've become Californians, migrating seasonally between Palm Springs and San Luis Obispo.



Michael Soderlund



Following graduation with a bachelor's in English, I attended St. Cloud State University and completed a bachelor's of science in English and language arts in 1973. After months of interviews but no job offers, I spent nearly a year traveling the upper Midwest as a solo musician.

The next chapter of my life included marriage, two children, teaching at the secondary level, and moving a great deal.

Summers were spent working at various jobs to supplement our income, but they also included two summers with my best friend from high school panning for gold in the Yukon Territory. Memorable adventures, indeed.

The end of my marriage prompted me to change direction just a bit. I returned to St. Cloud State University in 1991 for my master's in English and began teaching as an adjunct at Central Lakes College in Brainerd, Minnesota, in 1993. After a 22 year career at Central Lakes, I retired in 2015.

I remarried in 1997 (Robin); we've just celebrated our 24th anniversary and are thinking of building a retirement home now that we are finished with traveling abroad. Our blended family includes three children and eight grandchildren. I stay busy growing vegetables, relaxing at what I refer to as our large wooden tent in Ely, and spending time with family.

Naomi Sogn Peterson

Shortly after graduation in 1971, I put my bachelor of science in nursing degree to good use, beginning in New Haven, Connecticut. After one year I moved to St. Louis, Missouri, to be nearer to my boyfriend, Tom Peterson, who was also in our St. Olaf class. After his 1974 graduation from law school at Washington University we were married and moved to Minneapolis.



I worked at Fairview Hospital in staff development and the birthplace unit and was on staff there for 38 years. I also worked part-time at Fairview Southdale Hospital for over 20 years (where we nursing students had some of our clinical experiences during college). A favorite nursing professor was Miss Katherine Ness. She grew up in the same South Dakota community where three generations of my family lived and was a nice connection to home.

Tom and I have two daughters: Kara lives in California and Erika lives in North Carolina with her husband, Dan, and their 2 ½-year-old son, Theodore (Theo). He is our only grandchild and is a special joy! We hope to get to see more of them when the COVID-19 pandemic is finally over.

Tom and I have enjoyed traveling to Europe, Great Britain, Norway, Canada, and numerous states in the US. We hope to resume travel soon.

As our daughters were growing up we were very involved in their activities as well as in our church and community.

Jane Solberg Madsen



I majored in psychology at St. Olaf. When I dropped my music major in 1969, there was no business major, so I took all the accounting classes available. After college, I survived numerous accounting courses to increase my skills in my true love – accounting management.

I worked in many industries — banking, a trade association, government contracts, aircraft sales and marketing, software and hardware sales, a technology region

for schools districts, and certified public accounting firms. My 42-year career included work as a secretary, executive secretary, executive assistant, office manager, director of fiscal services and office operations, and CPA firm administrator. Besides accounting, I specialized in personnel and benefits management and taught in-house classes on personnel law for managers.

While at St. Olaf, I participated in both Manitou Singers and Chapel Choir and took voice lessons with Alice Larsen. Over the past 50 years, I have been a member and soloist with various civic choirs and church choirs in all cities in which I lived.

Our residences after college brought my husband, Mark '71, and me to the Washington, D.C. metro area for 13 years and the Minneapolis suburb of Bloomington for 29 years. In June of 2013, we retired to Hendersonville, located in western North Carolina near Asheville. Since retirement, I have served as the financial secretary at church.

Our daughter, Tiffany, is a former Navy pediatrician now working with Levine Children's Hospital and Myers Park Pediatrics. Tiffany and her husband, Miki, have two daughters — Melanie (16) and Audrey (14) — and they live in Charlotte, North Carolina. Our son Olav (Ole) and his husband, Wolf, live in Bloomington, Minnesota, where Ole is an administrator and Wolf is an accountant at the same property management company.

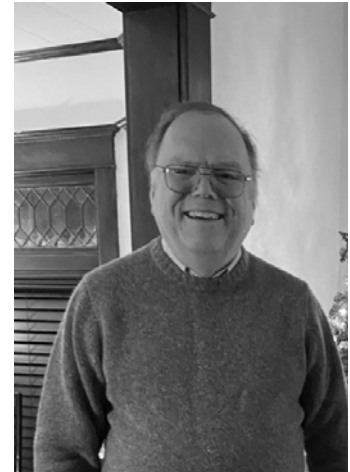
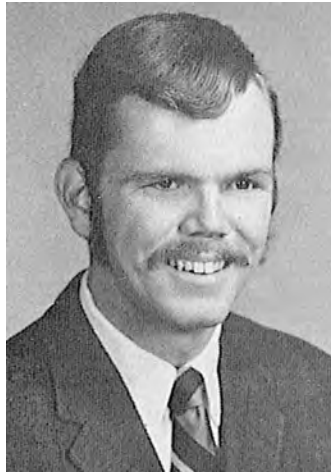
I am getting used to retirement — it has taken a long time to adjust to not working every day and not having access to many fine Minnesota music programs. I love reading, movies, accounting, and solitude.

I hope the year 2021 is more healthy for everyone, and that the joys we love in life will return and thrive. Blessings.

Ronald “Ron” Spika

Greetings Earthlings!

The Beginning: Since graduation, life has been interesting. I was friends with Nancy (Dirkzwager) at Olaf but we didn't become an “item” until '72; she was a nurse in New York City. We were married on Income Tax Day, 1973. I finished my part of the wedding vows at 11:00 a.m. Nancy finished sewing her dress at 12:00 noon. The service began at 5:00 pm. Everything was copasetic.



The Ending: We were married for 45 years.

She graduated on August 17, 2018. Nancy had a number of health issues and medically retired in 2005. For 10 years, she was famous for her red-wheeled walker and portable oxygen. I was her Personal Respiratory Technician. It was after she graduated that I realized that perhaps I had been her caregiver (well I did do the laundry my way). It was just part of to love and to cherish, in sickness and health, till...

The Rest: I went from carpenter helper out East, to substitute teacher, to janitorial supervisor. In 1978, I started, outside of family, my most important achievement: 36 ½ years with Driver and Vehicle Services, MN Department of Public Safety. I gave driver exams for 12 years. I then worked in the “Head Shed” advising supervisors, working with ergonomics, ADA, Equal Opportunity, driver's manuals, etc. The last 1/3 of my career was as a Driver Improvement Specialist.

Our children: Jay is married and has 4 children (ages 6-16); he can't work due to M.S.; Joy is the multi-talented artist /worker with troubled youth. She lives 4 blocks from 38th and Chicago in Minneapolis.

Nancy and I traveled to the Netherlands and Norway. We joined our church 34 years ago. For 20 years, we were into jazz and St Paul Chamber Orchestra concerts. Family has always been important, and “if we had known that grandchildren were so much fun, we would have had them first!” I have 2 light weight Wenonah canoes!

And I am adjusting to working without a net, and preparing to sell my home of 31 years. And now and then I look west ...

Lynn “Lynnie” Stacker Klein



Since 1972 I have been married to my husband, Jim Klein, a graduate of Gustavus Adolphus College. We met my senior year at St. Olaf on a January Interim literature of the Pacific program in Hawaii. We have lived in Minnesota the entire time until retirement took us to Naples, Florida, in 2012.

I went back to graduate school in 1974 at the University of Minnesota and received an advanced degree in special education. I then set up the adapted physical education program in the Eden Prairie school system. I worked mainly with students from preschool through 12th grade who exhibited physical problems and were not being properly serviced in the regular physical education curriculum. My work focused primarily on taking individual students out of their regular classroom and providing them an alternate style of activities and physical education. Music, spatial and body awareness, and lots of games and fun were the core of my program. I loved it! After working for three years, our daughter Alyssa was born, followed two years later by our son, Christian. I became a full time mom for them as they grew up, and our family enjoyed playing golf and tennis together until they graduated from high school. After they both were in college, I went back to work and spent three years selling high end baby clothes in Wayzata, Minnesota.

As is true for many of us, my mother had severe cardiac health issues and I spent much of my time in Florida, where she lived, taking care of her. It was a privilege.

In retirement, Jim and I still enjoy playing golf and live in a golf community in Naples, Florida. We are both healthy and enjoy splitting our time between Florida and Minnesota. We still see our kids frequently and always enjoy a round of golf with them! We hope to resume traveling once again after the virus has been contained.

God's blessings to all of my friends (especially 4 South Melby) with whom I grew up at St. Olaf College.

Philip “Scott” Stalheim

My major at St. Olaf was biology with an eye toward graduate school studying ecology, evolution, and animal behavior. I met my soon-to-be wife during sophomore year — Peggy (Shermock) Stalheim '72. Our St. Olaf years were fun and busy ones, with activities like tray sliding, partying with friends, volunteering to help special needs scouts in Faribault, Peggy's choir, my swimming team, and much more. Our wedding was in Boe Chapel just before I started graduate school and while Peggy was starting her senior year.



After graduate school, I went to veterinary school and became a “cow doctor,” a career that overlapped my interests in animal behavior and ecology. Despite our veterinary and nursing careers, Peggy and I found time to raise two daughters, Kyrsten '97 and Megan. Kyrsten met Ketil Rogn '97 while doing research for her Norwegian class. Ketil was a foreign student, and eventually they moved to his home farm in Norway where they are teachers and also tend to the family sheep farm in the mountains. Our Norwegian grandchildren Frida (15) and Tomas (13) are great fun and are already becoming accomplished musicians.

Our daughter Megan is closer by, so we see her, her wife Krystal, and daughter Bahati (8) more often, now during COVID usually masked in a park. They have a great life together and all three of them love the outdoors activities we often get to share in.

Speaking of outdoor activities, we all enjoy canoeing, kayaking, and cross country skiing. That works well with our Norwegian connections, where it seems almost true that they are “born with skis on.” I may not be the fastest skier, but I can now brag about completing 20 American Birkebeiner marathons and ski marathons in 10 different countries, including of course Norway. Besides Norway, our most frequent travel continent is Africa (now five times for myself), where our daughter Megan has friends and business colleagues from her Peace Corps days and current job.

Susan Stavig



St. Olaf Major: Art, Home Economics

Husband: Newell Searle (Macalester 1965)

Children: Hannah Searle (Luther 2006),
Maren Searle '08

Grandchildren: Berit and Silje

St. Olaf was the college of all four of my grandparents. While born and raised in California, I was drawn to the history of our Norwegian immigrant family that

homesteaded in the Midwest. St. Olaf felt like a good fit.

Looking back, I remember my freshman year of short skirts, knee socks, and loafers. Then came bell bottoms and macrame belts. By senior year, it was all about denim. Thankfully, friendships, not fashion, survived the seasons. My favorite classes were usually January Interims. In 1968 I experienced Art in Mexico with Dorothy Divers. We travelled throughout the countryside visiting artists' studios and seeing historic murals. A highlight was taking classes at San Miguel de Allende's Instituto.

After graduation, I worked for a Minneapolis printing company where I learned the basics of commercial art. I later managed a catalog production studio. In 1976, I started my own advertising design business in retail and restaurant branding. As computers came on the scene, I adapted. But it was never as much fun. I met my husband, Newell, at a party hosted by my book club (active 45+ years.) Best party ever! We were married in 1982 and purchased a rustic log cabin sited on 40 acres of sugar maples, just outside Finland, MN. By 1985 we had two daughters, Hannah and Maren. While Newell and I continued our careers in Minneapolis, we would head north for weekend adventures of hiking, berry picking, and pie baking with the family. The adventure continues.

Newell and I discovered our mutual love of Mexico and the indigenous culture. Our extended family celebrated Christmas there over many years. (Who says that Oaxaca's Radish Festival and pollo molé can't compete with a Christmas Concert and lutefisk?) Our home (politely described as folkloric) houses colorful reminders of favorite weavers and potters.

In retirement I've rediscovered my creativity through color and fiber. I happily spend my days knitting and enjoy connections with artist communities along the North Shore.

Deborah Steed

Following graduation, I taught English and speech at Edina High School. Though I lasted four years, I knew I eventually wanted to pursue another vocation. Part of that discernment took me to Pacific Lutheran Theological Seminary, where I discovered a love of many pastoral roles. After I got my master's of divinity and was ordained, I served two churches: St. Mark in Charlottesville, Virginia, from 1982 to 1985; and Prince of Peace in Loveland, Ohio, 1985 to 2001.



Following parish ministry, I trained as a chaplain in Greenville, South Carolina. At the end of that year, I worked for Lutheran Homes of South Carolina at both RoseCrest Retirement Community in Inman and Lutheran Hospice. A little interim ministry and pulpit supply filled up the spaces.

In 1971 Dave Finholt and I married. We have two children: Ben (1978) and Rachel (1980). We divorced in 2014, and since both of our kids had moved to the Research Triangle, I moved to Durham. I have loved being near these two families, who are great spouses and parents. Ben and Caroline have nine-year-old twins, Alexandra and Vanessa, as well as seven-year-old Teddy. Rachel and Matt are the parents of Anna, three and a half, and Claire, two. I'm glad to have this COVID-19 pod.

A year ago, Dave moved to North Carolina, and he now lives five blocks from me. In addition to sharing every family holiday and birthday, he and I have maintained our friendship with the occasional lunch, walk, museum visit, or concert. It's nice to have him nearby.

The pandemic has reminded me of other old friends far and near, and I am belatedly getting back in touch. I hope that our reunion will renew bonds that the years and miles have frayed over these past 50 years.

Sally Steinberg Bursch



St. Olaf Major: English and Education, Minor in German

Husband: Chris Bursch

Children: Matthew, Melinda, and Heidi

Grandchildren: Zoey

St. Olaf provided an education which prepared us for life after graduation and helped us cope with the turbulent national events the years we were there. Friendships

made there exist to this day. A special memory is participating in the Christmas Festival each year, and the peace felt in the silence and darkness of Skoglund auditorium before the choir sang “Beautiful Savior.”

After graduation my job experiences included a Title I job, a half year of working as a nurse’s aide in Sioux Falls, South Dakota and teaching English in White, South Dakota and Storden-Jeffers High School in Minnesota. In 1975 I decided to attend graduate school at Mankato State College to earn certification for special education, which led to me being hired as a special learning and behavior problems teacher in Owatonna, Minnesota. I just retired after 43 years! It was a challenging job, but never boring. What I enjoyed most was helping students who had little hope of graduating ultimately walk across the stage to accept their diploma.

My life also revolved around my family. In 1982 I married Chris Bursch, a recreation therapist at the Minnesota Security Hospital in St. Peter, Minnesota. After first living for 10 years in Janesville (halfway between our jobs), during which time our son and twin daughters were born, we moved to Owatonna. We enjoyed family camping trips each year to Itasca State Park, going cross-country skiing, and taking several long car trips to the coasts and Canada. Most recently Chris has introduced me to the pleasures of e-biking and the joys of “almost winter camping” when the temps dip under freezing.

I still love to read, play piano, get together with friends and in the years ahead we hope to travel more, spend time with our children and grandchildren, and continue to learn!

Nancy Steinke

St. Olaf was my first choice, and I've not been sorry. I was familiar with the College as my sisters had attended there, which made it easier. At the beginning of sophomore year, I recall being asked to declare a major. I hadn't given it much thought; I was here, I was in college, I was fine. I became a health/physical education major. In the fall of '71, there were very few teaching jobs, but after several rejection letters, I was hired at Fridley Junior High (Minneapolis suburb). The school year had begun, so I hit the ground running. With the help of colleagues, all went well.



Thirty-four years later, age 56, I took early retirement from Fridley. I had taught nine years in the junior high and 25 in the high school. We covered all the subjects no one else wanted to teach, which was interesting and challenging. During my tenure in Fridley, I took two sabbaticals, one for my master's of education at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, and the other to intern with a service-learning organization in St. Paul. I returned to Fridley and developed a curriculum and class in service-learning, which was one of my most rewarding professional endeavors.

After retirement, I became a volunteer. My first stint was with Heifer International at a demonstration farm in Ceres, CA. I also volunteered at three different national parks over several years. Great experiences, places, and people in all venues.

I have traveled a great deal and thoroughly enjoy the opportunity to experience places, cultures, and people. There is so much to learn and see in this world. My list for the future is long and waiting. I also enjoy the out-of-doors. While I live in Minneapolis, I spend much of my time at a family home in Door County, WI.

I continue to enjoy my St. Olaf connections through lasting Ole friendships. I have always enjoyed connecting with people, especially Oles, wherever I am. I look forward to connecting with classmates in June.

It was, and still is, good to be an Ole.

Cynthia “Cindy” Stone



At St. Olaf I majored in art and took courses to obtain my teaching certification. My junior year I took advantage of St. Olaf's study abroad program and spent a semester in Aix-en-Provence, home of Cezanne. I loved my European adventure so much that upon my return, I immediately signed up for another semester abroad, this time in Germany. When I returned to the States, I travelled up the East Coast, job-hunting. When I got to Boston, I knew I'd landed. From 1971 to 1973, I taught art in Boston Public Schools to

energetic junior high school kids. In 1973, I went to UMass Amherst and received my master's degree in art history. When I returned to Boston in '74, I was teaching two days per week during Boston's raucous period of school desegregation, and for three days per week I ran programs for schools at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. I spent an intensive month at Harvard Business School getting a certificate in arts administration. In a few years, the MFA hired me full-time to organize education programs for various audiences. After a brief stint at the Institute of Contemporary Art, I took a job as director of Old South Meeting House (where the original tea party meetings were held) on Boston's Freedom Trail. Old South had a tradition of supporting free speech, so it was used by a variety of notable/controversial speakers.

After a decade, I became director of North Bennet Street School, which offers career training in traditional crafts ranging from furniture-making to violin-making, book-binding to piano technology. My career concluded overseeing and interpreting historic properties for the city of Newton, MA, including a site on the Underground Railroad. I've enjoyed my work making the arts and history accessible to diverse populations.

In 1985, I married Dave Kronberg, another non-profit executive, and we have a son, Julian. Two years ago, Julian convinced us to move to Pasadena, CA, to be near him and his girlfriend, Kayla, my parents, and my brother and his family. We have two grand-puppies and eagerly look forward to eventual grandchildren.

Casey Stoudt

I live a life blessed with good fortune. When I chose St. Olaf versus the Air Force Academy, I didn't know about STO's quality or about Vietnam. When I struggled with grades, despite an excellent ACT, I learned self-discipline and brought my grades up to a better standard. That late found discipline served me for 50 years. When I was devastated by the separation from STO friends at graduation I learned to fly so I could return frequently, a skill I continue to treasure. When my father's leasing



company failed, I had learned enough about business to save him from bankruptcy by living on my wife's pay and sending everything else to the bank. My gift was to create a plan that earned the trust of his creditors, despite a chorus of attorneys and CPAs urging bankruptcy. That life challenge took 17 years, but allowed me to repay my parents for the opportunities and love I received while they were still alive.

Like you, I have been involved with my community. A fish in a little pond, I have had the pleasure of chairing most boards including Rotary, Church, Dollars for Scholars, Automobile Dealers, two Chambers, Housing Authority, Development Corporation, and I have served on most others. A highlight was being named Citizen of the Year, as had my father and grandfather before me.

In the slightly bigger pond, I serve on the North Dakota Blue Cross Board and have served on the Ford National Dealer Council several times. Ford has recognized me in their national Salute to Dealers for our annual "Running of the Pink," which has raised nearly \$200,000 for breast and cervical exams for women who cannot afford them. We have been named Business of the Year and Philanthropist of the Year for those efforts. I jog our event every year, and I ran a 10K, instead of the 5, as an egotistical salute to my 70th birthday.

My wife, Sue, two sons, and I operate three small dealerships, which allow me to be close to our five grandchildren.

Karen Stumme Dorn



St. Olaf Majors: Art Education '71, Nursing '76

M.A.Ed. Hamline '02

Husband: Terry Dorn '70

Children: Stefan and Kristin '06

Grandchild: Evangeline (Evie)

Coming from a very small Iowa town, I had no idea what to expect of college. Originally planning to major in music, I quickly

changed direction after a freshman music theory class where many of the students had perfect pitch and actually knew what the prof was talking about. Fortunately, art classes took hold under the guidance of Arne Flaten and John Maakestad. I had plans to teach after graduation. I completed all my classwork at the end of first semester senior year, moved off campus, and married Terry. Our 50th anniversary was in the fall of 2020. The years at St. Olaf certainly were a time of growth, challenges, so many new experiences, and were filled with good friends. While I've lost touch with people, I value the time I had with them.

After graduation, we moved to Iowa City where Terry went to grad school. With no open teaching positions I found work at the University of Iowa Hospital as a nursing assistant. I loved it and returned to St. Olaf, completing a nursing degree in 1976. I have worked as an RN ever since, many years at Metropolitan Medical Center, then in various licensed school nurse positions. I am now retired after spending the last 20 years with the St. Louis Park schools.

We have a good life, enjoying family and friends, travel, and spending time at our lake cabin near Cable, Wisconsin. Our children are successful and happily married, both living within a mile of us in St. Louis Park. Stefan is in cybersecurity as director of information security services for Evolve Security. Kristin is a data engineer with Securian Financial. In June 2020, Kristin and her husband, Justin, blessed us with Evie, our first grandchild. In this age of pandemic, we chose to provide Evie's day care and find our retirement days delightfully busy and filled with the wonders of being part of helping this small child grow and develop.

Patricia Swanson

My mom sang in the St. Olaf Choir, and I grew up with a picture of F. Melius Christiansen on the piano. For many years, I thought he was my grandfather. Therefore, it was not a huge surprise that I ended up at St. Olaf. My real grandfather, mother, uncle, sister, and nephew are also Oles; my grandmother was a Carl.



My grandparents lived in Northfield, so I spent a lot of time there. I arrived at St. Olaf knowing all the songs, but alas, I never did finish *Giants in the Earth*. My favorite memories include being part of the Manitou Singers under Alice Larson and singing with the combined choirs under Olaf Christiansen at the Christmas concert. The best part of St. Olaf were the many friends I made then and Oles I met along the way who still are part of my life today. I loved the seasons on the Hill except for the winters — I'm sure I fell more than most trying to cross campus.

Not every memory was wonderful, but I loved that there were professors and students who encouraged me to think and challenge myself even if at the time it didn't seem so great. I graduated with a liberal arts degree that, looking back, has served me well in navigating through life. I also left with a love of bridge (learned in the Cage) and those wonderful friends. These two things have made retirement most enjoyable.

I've always been a dog person and have been blessed with wonderful canine companions. Currently I share my life with two rescue yorkies, Guinness and Geordie.



Donald Swenson



St. Olaf Majors: Economics and Psychology

Washington University School of Law: 1974

Wife: Christina

Children: Justin and Travis

Grandchildren: Six

I won the lottery while at St. Olaf — the first draft lottery. I enrolled in Air Force ROTC my senior year and completed my second year of ROTC at St. Louis University during

my first year at the Washington University School of Law. The summer of 1973 I met Christina, and we married in August of 1974. While she completed her degree, I worked as a legal editor at West Publishing and served 90 days as a JAG Officer.

We then moved to central Minnesota and had our two boys 17 months apart. I worked on the bankruptcy of Larson Boats, which was acquired by Irwin Jacobs. In late 1978 I moved to Thief River Falls as corporate counsel of Arctic Enterprises, control of which had also been purchased by Irwin. In 1981 Arctic was forced into bankruptcy and I worked with our Minneapolis outside law firm to reorganize Arctic. I then joined the firm's bankruptcy reorganization practice handling notable bankruptcies regionally and around the country.

After being diagnosed with multiple sclerosis (thankfully now in remission), I retired as chairman of the reorganization practice and formed a turnaround management group under the name Stonehill which employed experienced executives to help companies restructure without having to file bankruptcy. In 2002 a former hedge fund client helped me form an asset management company, which purchased at discounts distressed commercial and industrial distressed loans from lenders around the country. In 2012 I sold Stonehill, moved to Tucson, traveled, and enjoyed our boat in San Diego. We relocated back to Minnetonka a couple of years ago and are enjoying our role as Nana and Papa. To quote Mark Knopfler, it has all been beyond my wildest dreams.

Gregory Teeter

St. Olaf Major: Music Education

Master's of Music, University of Washington
'91

Sons: Erik and Geoffrey

Grandsons: Edward and Desmond

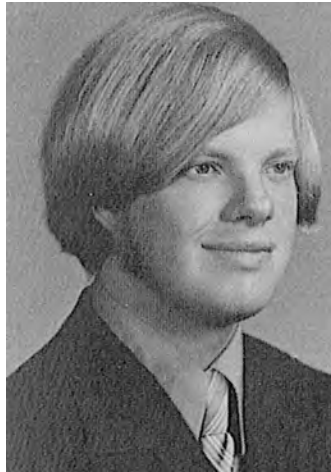
After graduation from St. Olaf, I attended graduate school at the University of Oregon in Eugene, where I met my former wife and started a family. We relocated to Seattle in 1983 when I accepted the job as music director at St. Joseph Catholic Church. After

six years of culture wars between liberal and conservative parishioners, I retreated to St. Mark's Parish in Shoreline (just north of Seattle) where I've been the pastoral assistant for music for the last 30 years.

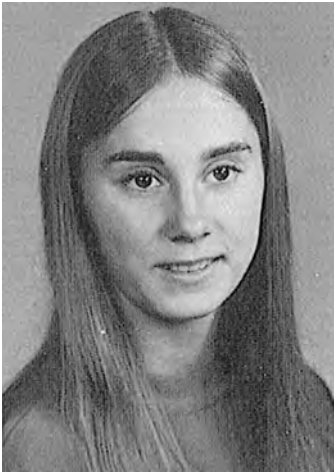
I'm still playing four masses a week, but during Covid I am not directing any of the choirs. I have been blessed to work in a parish that values traditional Latin and formal liturgy in a stunning modern church with excellent acoustics and a Dutch pipe organ, my third large organ project. I've worked for so many priests over the years that it is hard to remember them all.

After my divorce seven years ago, I bought a house in Shoreline where I live with two cats. My big project was having a separate adjacent high-tech house built in my backyard where my older son Erik lives and watches out for his father. During Covid, my younger son is totally stressed homeschooling my grandsons. Desmond is autistic.

At this point, I'm pretty much a homebody. I enjoy daily walks, gardening, writing fiction, and doing small projects around the house. Next summer we'll have to replace the deck.



Jean Teigland



After graduating with a biology major, I went to Chicago to look for work. I found a hospital laboratory that would train me. I spent a lot of time on the floors drawing blood. I saw a lot of confusion as foreign doctors tried to communicate with non-English speaking patients. People pointed, drew pictures, and hoped for the best. After a year, well-trained in lab work, I applied to the University of Minnesota master's program in teaching English as a second language and moved.

I taught English to many students of all levels at the University, and I also had a seasonal stint in Kansas teaching migrant families. After graduating, I married Russ Felkey and we started a family. I began work on developing an ESL computer curriculum for Control Data and when that was complete, I became a technical writer and editor.

Russ and I had three children, and we moved to Sunnyvale, California, where Joel, Anna, and David really enjoyed the new surroundings. I helped in their schools a couple days a week. However, after a couple of years, we settled again in the Twin Cities, and they graduated from Hopkins.

My adult children have found work they like, gotten married, and all live nearby. And, wonderfully, we have eight grandchildren! It's been a privilege for Russ and I to help raise these beautiful little people (ages 10 years to 2 weeks) and regularly care for most of them while their parents work. I cannot imagine anything I would enjoy more!

We attend lots of games and activities and attend a church where there is (in non-Covid times) a choir I really love singing in. I am lucky enough to have four Ole siblings, and we still enjoy seeing each other.

I would like to acknowledge some St. Olaf people I will never forget: Dr. Robert Scholz was a blessing to me at every Chapel Choir practice. Having him lead us in music was a spiritual experience. Coach Dave Hauck took me on as a gymnast when there was no team, and I was so grateful for that.

Barbara Telander Heilman

I graduated from St. Olaf with a major in physical education and health. My sophomore year sociology Interim in Malta was definitely a highlight of my St. Olaf experience. The year after graduation I married Ole classmate Dann Heilman, who was in medical school at the University of Minnesota at the time. We lived in St. Paul where I worked at the U's Veterinary Diagnostic Lab until Dann was accepted into a three-year pediatric residency at the University of Arizona in Tucson. Despite

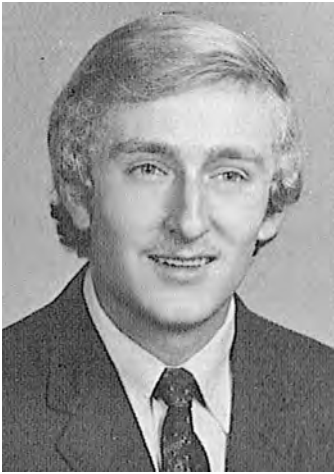


my husband's long, grueling hours in the hospital, we both enjoyed Tucson, living at the foot of the Catalina mountains. While there I worked in the Pathology Department of Tucson Medical Center until our daughter, Katie, was born in 1977. In 1978 Dann accepted a pediatric position in Red Wing, MN, where he practiced until retirement and where we continue to live. Our son Scott was born in 1979 and Jeff in 1984. I spent countless volunteer hours in the schools, co-founding a parent-volunteer organization, volunteering at RW's free CARE Clinic, serving as chair of the Red Wing YMCA Board of Directors, and as chair of our Red Wing Public Schools Foundation.

In 1993 I began a rewarding 18-year tenure as a court-appointed guardian ad litem as an advocate for children who were placed under the jurisdiction of Child Protective Services. My role was to serve as the "eyes and ears" of the judge to determine what was in the best interests of the children. The work, although emotionally challenging, was truly rewarding.

We have enjoyed mission trips and traveling for pleasure over the years, in Europe, Mexico, South and Central America, and the United States. Several years ago we became "snowbirds," heading each year to Florida to spend February. Our most enjoyable times, however, are spent with our adult children, and our six beloved grandchildren, ranging in age from three months to seven years! I continue to find great joy walking along the Mississippi River and hiking the beautiful trails in our forested hills and bluffs in Red Wing. These are my times of peace and contentment.

James Tetlie



After graduation from St. Olaf I attended UMD to get my teaching certification in biology and general science. I taught in Duluth and Grand Rapids for a couple of years and then emigrated to Australia in 1974. I taught biology and general science in Horsham Victoria for two and a half years.

I graduated from Luther Northwestern in 1985 and served parishes in Rosemount, MN and Monticello, MN until 2017 when I retired. I also served as a hospice chaplain

and was chaplain on multiple medical mission teams in Guatemala with HELPS International.

My wife, Louise, and I are presently spending the winter in Arizona, living in our RV.

Michael Thomas

During these days of COVID, I've been playing a mind game of how I got from there to here. I can trace my route almost as if it were a map, from fifth grade to where I'm sitting now, gazing out towards the winter woods surrounding our home.

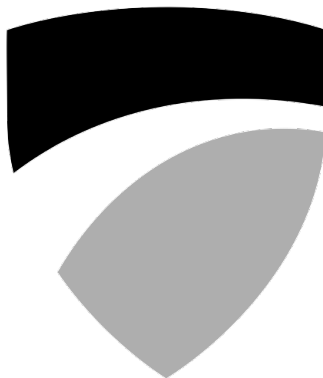
I went to Olaf from California because of a girl I met in school. The girl and I parted ways, but the influence of St. Olaf has lasted a lifetime. I met my future wife, Susan Plocher, made longtime friends, was inspired by profs, and struggled with the reality of

Vietnam. I became a Lutheran pacifist — NOT an oxymoron. There have been times when I've felt as if "I had wandered in the middle of ... life into a dark wood and had lost my way." Or times I felt I needed to find my Walden. With much gratitude to St. Olaf, I realize the wandering — and being found — was all grace.

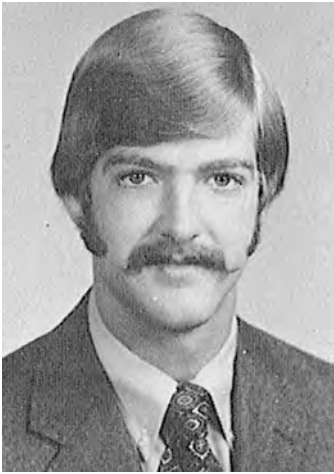
I found myself at Yale Divinity School, later studying architecture, and then a return to Harvard Divinity School to prepare myself for Lutheran ministry.

Then the birth of our three sons — Nathaniel, Theo, and Seth. In 1989, I began my ministry to students in the Boston area and later joined Susan as an associate pastor at University Lutheran in Cambridge, continuing student ministry. In 1995 we became co-pastors in an English-speaking congregation in Vienna, a city that, with one son living there, is still a home for me. A major career disappointment in another city serendipitously opened a call to serve as co-pastors in Jerusalem. In addition to pastoring the English-speaking congregation, we worked with the Palestinian Lutheran Church. It was the greatest blessing and challenge of our ministry. Following Jerusalem, in 2003 we began our third co-pastorate at Our Savior Lutheran Church in Hanover, NH. A return to student ministry, this time at Dartmouth.

We retired in 2017. We've moved only once in these New Hampshire years, and then just 10 miles. And now I find myself in a woods, beckoning me to yet more wandering.



Mark Throntveit



I have many happy memories revolving around my participation in the St. Olaf Choir, especially our European tour in 1970. The day after graduation, Carol VanRegenmorter '71 and I were married at St. John's Lutheran Church in Northfield, beginning a journey that has lasted some 50 years now. Our journey has been blessed with two sons (Trygve and Trevor) and four grandsons. The first leg of the journey took us to Luther Seminary in St. Paul, where ordination as a pastor of the American

Lutheran Church led to calls in Whitewater, WI; Richmond, VA; and Minneapolis, MN.

A second leg of the journey found us at Union Theological Seminary in Richmond, Virginia, where I received a Ph.D. in Old Testament. The next 38 years would be spent back at Luther Seminary, this time teaching Hebrew and Old Testament and ultimately being honored as the Elva B. Lovell Professor of Old Testament. Certainly, my own teaching and mentoring of students was greatly shaped by the generous actions both in and out of classrooms at St. Olaf. Vernon Faillettaz and Oliver Olson were especially helpful in this regard. Similarly, their pastoral guidance served as examples for me as a pastor. I feel I received excellent preparation with my history and religion majors and training in Greek.

In addition to my teaching at Luther, at various times in my career I offered classes at St. Thomas and Concordia University in St. Paul and Augsburg College in Minneapolis. I also held visiting professorships in Sweden and Slovakia. While at Luther I served on the editorial board of the theological journal *Word & World* for over 30 years. I was also the regional director of the upper Midwest region of the Society of Biblical Literature for six years.

I will mention only three publications: my commentary on Ezra-Nehemiah in the *Interpretation Commentary Series*, which has been translated into 11 languages; my translation of the books of *First and Second Chronicles* in *The Common English Bible*; and the Old Testament notes in *The Learner's Bible*, which I co-wrote with my wife, Carol.

Catherine Tinker

St. Olaf Major: History

M.A., Occidental College; J.D., GWU Law School; LL.M., J.S.D. (doctorate in law), NYU Law School

At St. Olaf, I was on air at WCAL-FM public radio for the late night jazz and evening news shows. Result: during law school I worked at a public interest law firm in Washington, DC, representing the interests of women and minorities in broadcasting at the FCC, and had a talk show on WPFW-FM, a Pacifica station, before moving to NYC. Still a news and public broadcasting junkie!



Another memorable St. Olaf experience was going on two study abroad semesters, thanks to Professor Reidar Dittman, which contributed to my career in international law and penchant for living and traveling around the world.

I began my academic career after practicing law for a decade in New York City as a federal court law clerk, ADA for Brooklyn DA Elizabeth Holtzman and ALJ. Now I write and teach international environmental law, public international law, and human rights at Seton Hall University and UFRGS, a federal law school in Brazil where I co-created a five-year exchange program for Pace Law School.

My articles have been published on three continents, included in textbooks, and translated into Portuguese. I have had grants, consultancies, and NGO work at the UN with extraordinary figures like Bella Abzug, Sir Brian Urquhart at the Ford Foundation, and scholars on the IUCN World Commission on Environmental Law.

Last March 2020 my Fulbright in Argentina ended early due to COVID when the US State Department suspended the program worldwide and borders closed! Meanwhile, my book chapter on 75 years of the United Nations, peace, and sustainable development was published by Columbia University Press amid the pandemic, without any book party!

No complaints. We have health and home in NYC, where together with my long-time partner Cynthia Nadelman, a writer, art critic, and art historian, we read, cook, and share ideas and recipes with friends around the world.

I plan to continue teaching, writing, and researching environmental law, early American and European colonial history, and genealogy in the years ahead.

Jeffrey Titrud



St. Olaf Major: History

Graduated law school at Washington University St. Louis following ROTC at St. Olaf. Entered the air force in 1974 in Omaha, NE.

Major surgery for Crohn's disease in 1976 and sent to northern Ger as attorney for a small base '76-79. Germany was a place to have fun missed at St. Olaf. Met wife, Elisabeth Alcazar, from San Francisco there. Married in San Jose, 1979.

Assignment at Pentagon doing federal tax and utility rate litigation, '79-84. Two daughters born at Walter Reed Hospital, in addition to two sons from my wife's first marriage. Completed LL.M. in public contracts '85.

Assignment in Colorado Springs '85-88. Missed timing on completion of AF courses and failed promotion board. Assigned to AF Center for business/combat support IT systems in Montgomery, AL, from '88-94 and retirement in '94.

Youngest son from wife's first marriage killed in '89 at 19 years old. Had to step up and help with girls while my wife found her footing. She completed her B.A. and M.A. in education, '94-98. Elisabeth taught in Montgomery, '98-2001 and transitioned to ESL with foreign military officers at Air University '02-10. We took care of Elisabeth's mom, '02-06, with the help of oldest son who completed M.A. here. Daughters married '05 and '07 with great sons-in-law and doing helping professions. Four grandchildren arrived 2012-2018. Spectacular!

Came back to AF as civilian attorney for IT systems in Montgomery '95 to present. Eventually selected as AF General Counsel Procurement Lawyer of 2017 using George Burns's strategy: "Keep working and you'll be remembered as best whatever of your generation."

My Strong Vocational Interest test results at St. Olaf in 1971 found highest correlation with social workers, pastors, and music teachers and lowest with military officers and lawyers. Who knew? The lesson I've learned slowly was that my Saviour had a better plan for me than my own misguided and mis-executed plans. He kept calling me to walk with Him and listen to His plans and receive His blessings for my life. A good lesson even if learned late!

Rebecca Tokheim Sauer

I chose St. Olaf because of its academic reputation and Lutheran roots. When my brother brought me to school, we drove around Carleton for a while before realizing it was the wrong school. Seeing the beautiful St. Olaf campus and receiving a warm welcome in my dorm convinced me I was in the right place.



I majored in mathematics. The summer before my senior year, another lifeguard convinced me that I'd never get a job if I didn't go into teaching. So, I student-taught that fall and was certified as a secondary math teacher.

Charlotte Peterson and I planned a grand adventure after graduation. We both worked that summer and then spent seven months hitchhiking and hosteling through Europe. After telling my parents about my plan, I remember standing in the cafeteria line reading a letter from my mother declaring I was going to be “a dead weight on society.”

Contrary to her prediction, I returned home to Colorado and became a productive citizen, teaching mathematics in grades six through college. Considering how casually I chose my career, I became passionate about helping students make sense of mathematics and believe they could be successful. The last 10 years of my career were spent as the secondary mathematics coordinator for Denver Public Schools.

I met my husband, Gary, working at a school in Cripple Creek. He had two children, Anne and Paul, and we later had two sons, Brian and Matthew. They have all brought joy to our lives. Gary had a traumatic brain injury in 1989, and has been home since, showing tremendous courage and strength in the face of many challenges.

To celebrate my retirement in 2016, we took a three-week trip to New Zealand with a company specializing in travel for the disabled. It was amazing! Since then, I have enjoyed working with teachers in Louisiana, on military bases in Japan and Germany, and with Denver pre-service teachers.

I never realized that life would be so challenging, but I also never knew it could be so wonderful. I thank St. Olaf for providing me with the foundation I needed.

Edward Tollerud



It's a cliché that liberal arts schools broaden horizons, but that is exactly what I remember most fondly about St. Olaf. In addition to a physics degree, I was able to dabble in literature and music and spend a semester in Cambridge. Those positives outweigh one tougher memory, the night of the first draft lottery.

For a few years after graduation, I did better at discovering what the future didn't hold.

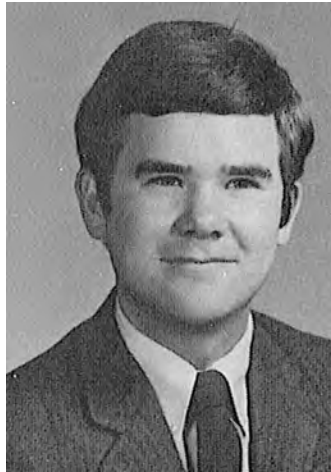
Quantum mechanics was a step too far for a hands-on science preference, and a stint in the Peace Corps in Nepal suggested that teaching wasn't going to be a good idea. A year crashing on my brother's dorm room floor and working in lumber mills in Oregon didn't feel right either. At the environmental sciences department at the University of Virginia, geology was my first thought, but a chance to take part in a summer-long shipboard research expedition observing pre-hurricane convective systems in the equatorial Atlantic turned me into a meteorologist virtually overnight. So much for long-term planning!

As they say, that has pretty much made all the difference. The data and experience led to a master's degree, a year of research in Boulder, Colorado (a mecca of sorts for meteorology), and then a doctorate in atmospheric sciences at Oregon State University. My wife, a meteorologist and statistician, and I then returned to Boulder where we could both be confident of being employed. For virtually my entire career I worked at National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration researching convective systems, the application of precipitation observations in numerical prediction models, and verification of those numerical models.

I have been pleased to find during my career that the technical aspects of a St. Olaf physics major has served me well and has offered some measure of extra respect. I also admit to being unaccountably pleased that my oldest son, undaunted by quantum mechanics, has his own physics doctorate and a position in Australia. The younger son now lives and develops software in Denmark, so Barb and I have the enviable task to travel as much, and as long, as we can.

Everett Tollerud

At St. Olaf, I survived a freshman year in (old) Ytterboe Hall, I worked in the library, I majored in mathematics, and I probably studied too hard and partied too little. Certainly one of my St. Olaf highlights was my semester abroad in Cambridge. My first plane trip ever was that international flight from Chicago to London, so everything about my five months in Europe was eye opening.



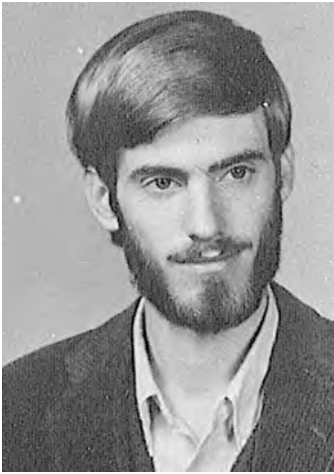
After St. Olaf, I went to graduate school at the University of Oregon, receiving a master's in mathematics. My two years in Oregon gave me much more than my degree, since I met my future wife, Joyce (also a mathematics graduate student), who introduced me to what would become one of our favorite activities, backpacking.

After Joyce and I were married, Joyce became an actuary, and I began my 30 year career as an instructor at Minneapolis Community and Technical College. MCTC was starting to offer computer programming classes, so I took evening computer science classes at the University of Minnesota, helped organize the computer science department at MCTC, and served as academic computer coordinator. It was an exciting time to be teaching in the computer field, since we got to be part of the microcomputer revolution. I taught a variety of math and programming classes.

I took a year off from teaching so Joyce and I could fulfill a dream. We built our dome home in Eagan, Minnesota. It was a great place to raise our daughter Heather and our son Erik. Heather '03 lives in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where she does research in satellite imaging at the Earth Resources Observation and Science Center, and Erik lives in Baltimore with wife Marie and daughter Sophie, where he does research in astrophysics at the Space Telescope Science Institute.

While we were working, Joyce and I traveled throughout the United States, finding many great backpacking trails. Now retired, we try to do about a month of international travel and a month of domestic travel every year, a goal clearly not reached in 2020.

Thomas Tracy



When Kathryn Persen Tracy '71 and I graduated, we moved east to New Haven, Connecticut, where we adjusted to the new experience of a crowded eastern city. I plunged into graduate school at Yale, and Kathryn worked with children in an inner city preschool. Five years later we moved east again, this time to Maine, where I began teaching at Bates College in the departments of philosophy and religious studies. We've been in Maine ever since, except for brief stints in Los Angeles and Berlin, Germany.

We feel rooted in the Maine landscape where we built a house on an open hillside and where we recall the sights and smells of rural Minnesota each summer when the hay on our field is cut by a neighbor for his cattle. We love it here, and after the year in Los Angeles our young son (with his new cosmopolitan sensibility) felt the need to remind us that, "the world is bigger than just Maine, you know." Proving his point, he now lives in New York City, where we go to spend time with him, his wife, and our two grandchildren. I recently retired having taught for 40 years. The rich satisfactions of life in a liberal arts college began for me back in those years at St. Olaf.

David Troy

Major: Economics

Activities: Cross-country, track

'70s: Vagabond Europe, odd jobs, stumbled into coaching distance runners at NDSU, then STO, then Carleton(!), then University of Colorado. Also earned M.S. in physical education from CU, ran several marathons.

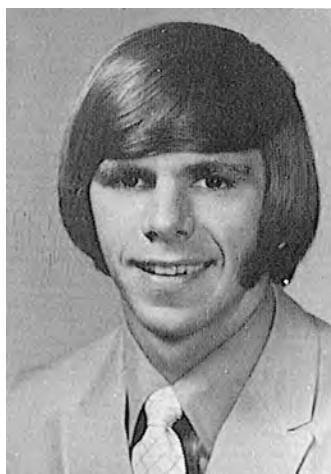
'80s: Coached at CU until '85, year off, did T&F clinics across Africa for the United States Information Agency, returned to coaching at the University of Alabama. Met future wife at a Christmas party. Continued to run marathons and triathlons.

'90s: Continued coaching at UA, bought and sold houses in Tuscaloosa, got married to the most wonderful woman I ever met!

'00s: Moved to North Carolina, bought a horse ranch and got two amazing horses, she rides, I don't. Inducted into St. Olaf athletic Hall of Fame. New job as small high school AD. Broke hip while running with dogs — long story. New job teaching physical education at Western Carolina U. Started annual trip to Las Vegas with friends, including fellow Oles Dr. Doug Johnson and Casey Stoudt. Quit running, now just road bike and swim.

'10s: Worked at WCU until retirement in 2015. Continued loving wife, dogs, horses. Had Whipple surgery (look it up), no cancer. Still alive. Continued biking and swimming.

'20s: Moved to Paris, KY, to be closer to son and daughter-in-law. Moved dogs and horses with us. Spend most of my time caring for them and of course, biking and swimming.



Pauline Tverberg Shoemaker



St. Olaf Major: Mathematics

Husband: Dennis Shoemaker

Children: Benjamin and Marie

From the time that I was small, I knew that I would go to St. Olaf College. Both of my parents graduated from St. Olaf: mom in 1941 and dad in 1943. One of my junior counselors told me about an exam that you could take to get a job in the US Post Office for the summer. I took the exam and became

a “seasonal summer substitute letter carrier” in Waterloo, Iowa. I met my husband there. We started dating when we were both 19 and married in September of 1972.

St. Olaf got a computer my junior year of college. I audited a class that used the computer because I wanted to know more about them. As it turns out, that completely changed my life. At Northwestern Bell, I used my computer knowledge to write programs for them. I continued to learn other programming languages over the years. I have been a software developer for almost 50 years. I am not retired yet, though I have been working from home since 2012.

I love music. I sang in the church choir for quite a few years. Then I learned to play hand bells and have been doing that for at least a dozen years. I am a member of the Badgerland Striders Running Club. My husband is the runner and I volunteer at a lot of races. I was in charge of registration for the Milwaukee Lakefront Marathon for 20 years.

My only real hobby is reading. I read mysteries, romantic suspense, thrillers, romance, and some science fiction. Sleeping is not a high priority for me, though it probably should be.

My husband and I went to New Zealand and Australia in 2015 and Alaska in 2018. We took one cruise to the Caribbean and we fly to Hawaii every so often. I do want to do more travelling when I retire.

Steven Tvedte



This Norwegian nomad migrated to Iowa City in 1971 completing medical school and Internal Medicine residency in 1978. I moved to Spirit Lake, Iowa and commuted to Sioux City where I practiced Emergency Medicine, meeting my future spouse Vicki Schug, an Iowa farm girl. I relocated to Des Moines in 1981 where I was the Director of Emergency Services at Iowa Methodist Medical Center and developed the first Urgent Care Clinic system in the city.

In 1987 I accepted a new position returning to Minnesota and have resided in Bloomington ever since. I practiced Emergency Medicine at Fairview Southdale and Fairview Ridges Hospitals until retiring in 2010. Vicki and I have two sons, Eric and Karl. Eric graduated from St. Olaf and is completing a post-doctoral fellowship in genomics at the University of Maryland. Karl graduated from the University of St. Thomas and is employed at M Health Fairview in IT where his team focuses on telehealth. Vicki is retiring this spring after 30 years as a Professor of Nursing at St. Catherine University in St. Paul.

In retirement I enjoy winters in Palm Desert, CA, travel, visiting family and friends, golf, reading, managing investments, and home improvement projects. This past year I have been immersed in Covid politics and science. Covid Chronicles...indeed 2020 was challenging for all. Hunkered down for months-on-end, I engaged in KART racing as a novel outdoor hobby. I'm pictured with my pit crew chief Ms. Vicki after winning the season finale...how 'bout that checkered flag! St. Olaf College and the Chemistry Department was the bridge to my life's work. I am forever grateful for this experience, friends made, trips to Dundas and Carleton, and apartment living in the basement of Thorson Hall. My Rx to all is a healthy and blessed life for you and family. Steve Tvedte 'Tweeter'



Carol Van Regenmorter Throntveit

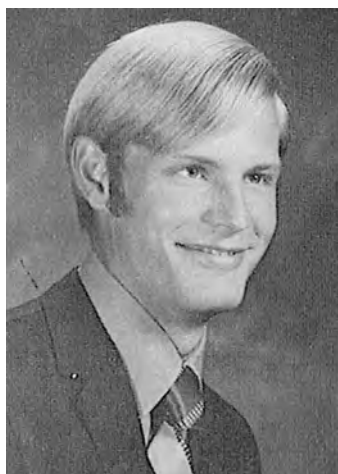
The day after graduation, my life took a huge turn when, surrounded by family and friends, Mark and I began our married life together. In the 50 years since, we have enjoyed living and traveling coast to coast, in Europe and in Asia, including three memorable moves to England. Along the way, our sons, Trygve and Trevor, were born — truly gifts that keep on giving! Among the many joys they brought to our lives are our four grandsons: Peter, Charlie, Louie, and Miles. (Don't even get me started on them!) And, no, I don't wish at least one was a girl. After growing up with four brothers and having two sons, boys are my comfort zone.



In spite of many moves, St. Paul has been home base most of our years together. There, one constant joy and source of support has been friendships first begun at St. Olaf. The Twin Cities also has provided a variety of career options in the fields of education and journalism for which my B.A. in English amply prepared me. Particularly enjoyable were my years teaching in Minnesota and Wisconsin; helping to develop and launch Minnesota Women's Press; 11 years at Augsburg Fortress Publishers, where among other projects I developed and served as editor-in-chief of Sunday Monday Woman magazine; and 15 years as director of adult learning at Mount Olivet Lutheran Church, for which I also developed and edited a magazine.

Of course, life also has served up challenges and losses. Through the joys and the struggles, the learning, relationships, and faith nurtured at St. Olaf have been a significant part of all that sustained and encouraged us. That continues to be true as we look forward to a post-pandemic world in which we once again freely can enjoy not only travel to destinations both much loved and new, but the more than "simple" pleasures of gathering with family and friends without fear of either contracting or spreading this virus that has upended life as we knew it. Uff da! Um! Yah! Yah! And of course, Fram! Fram! Kristmenn, Krossmenn!

Gregg Vandesteeg



After graduating from St. Olaf with a chemistry major and completing the requirements for a doctorate in organic chemistry at the University of Minnesota in 1976, I accepted the position of senior chemist at 3M. Over my 35-year career I spent most of my time in research and development management, culminating in the last 11 years of my career as vice president of research and development for the 3M Health Care Business.

I am very proud of my two children; my son received a doctorate in materials science from MIT, and my daughter received a master's in business administration from the Carlson School of Business at the University of Minnesota. I am blessed with four bright grandchildren whom I adore. A major enjoyment in retirement is to watch the grandchildren grow and develop. I remarried in 2012 and have one stepson. He received his doctorate from Purdue University in biomedical engineering. He added two grandchildren to the family. All of the grandchildren learned how to fish in 2020, and I have at least a couple of natural fishermen to keep me on the lake in the future.

I have done some consulting for a major legal firm in Cleveland, Ohio, and I currently serve on the board of directors for property which we own. In addition, I care for aging parents each week. The learning at St. Olaf provided a foundation of values and knowledge which prepared me for a full career and full life. I am especially grateful to the support and guidance from Dr. Wesley Pearson of the St. Olaf chemistry department. He influenced my career and life significantly.

Michael Varner

St. Olaf Major: Chemistry

Spouse: Kathleen Digre

Children: Johanna and Gita (no grandchildren but three wonderful grand-dogs)

Along with 29 other St. Olaf graduates, I matriculated at the University of Minnesota Medical School in September 1971. I met my future wife at a broomball game on Lake Harriet in January 1972. We had a romance by mail, as she taught in Germany for a year then went to graduate school (English literature) in Arkansas. We got married just before medical school graduation and moved to Iowa City where I was going to do an Ob-Gyn residency, she was going to finish her Ph.D., and then we would move back to Minnesota and live happily ever after.

After 12 wonderful years in Iowa City (1975–1987), I found myself a tenured associate professor in the Maternal-Fetal Medicine Division of the Ob-Gyn Department at the University of Iowa and married to a neuro-ophthalmologist (same woman, different career trajectory).

1987 was eventful for us, in part for the birth of our younger daughter, and in part because it was one of those decision nodes that rarely come along for two-career families. If asked before that year whether we would ever move to Utah, let alone love it for 34 years, we would have both said ‘no way.’ That said, we both accepted faculty positions at the University of Utah School of Medicine and are still loving both our work and all the Utah outdoor recreational opportunities.

Kathleen and I jointly received the University of Utah’s Rosenblatt Prize in 2012 for ‘faculty career excellence in teaching, research, and administration.’ To this point we’re the only married faculty couple to both receive this honor. We both hold the rank of distinguished professor and are both still working.

My favorite St. Olaf memories focus on music. I saw my first opera while on a religion Interim in Rome in 1969 and have been a fan of the genre ever since. I still play the piano as many days/year as I can and have been going to a ‘geriatric summer music camp’ for the past several years.



Susan Vaughn Nerge



I graduated with a double major in English and Norwegian. What does one do with a Norwegian major? I'm still asking that question, but I did do something with my English major.

I attended graduate school at the University of Minnesota and received a master's in English as a Second Language. In my professional life I have been an ESL instructor at the College of Lake County in Illinois and most notably at Wake

Technical Community College in Raleigh, North Carolina. Most of my teaching experience has been with refugees. I find that population most intriguing and rewarding to work with. It was so much more than a job teaching the English language. It was helping strangers in our country navigate a bewildering new world and culture. An ESL classroom is often their first point of contact in this country and once they feel safe and comfortable in your classroom, questions start coming: "why do you wear shoes in your house and do you wear them to bed," "what does this letter from my landlord mean, what does eviction mean," and "why did the ER send me a bill for \$3,000 and I don't have any money?" And the truth is I learned as much from my students as they learned from me.

In my personal life, I married my husband (my high school crush) in 1975. We moved from Chicago to Raleigh, North Carolina, for his job in 1984 and have been here ever since. We are parents of two beautiful and spirited daughters and two super grandchildren. We're retired now. In pre-pandemic times, I indulged my passion for travel and attended classes and lectures from the Olli program at North Carolina State University. Those activities are on hold now. During these days of COVID I read, walk, do water aerobics, and watch British dramas.

As we all are, I am longing for the end of this pandemic and the return of normalcy.

Wishing for good health and a happy life for each of my classmates from the class of '71.

William “Bill” Vilberg

After 50 years I still have vivid memories of my time on the Hill: classrooms, chapel, the dorms, music rehearsal rooms, and more. I have changed, but part of the me then is still part of me now.

After graduation I had to find a job. With a math degree (I was a math and music double major), I could teach high school mathematics in Florida without credentials. That led to eight years teaching high school mathematics and earning a master’s degree.



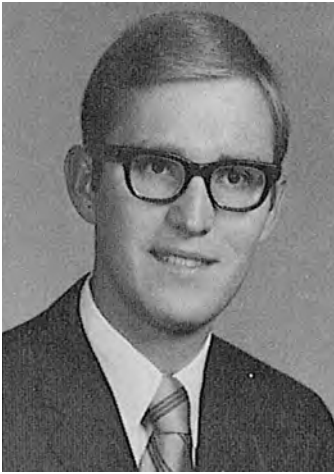
After Miami I did more graduate studies in Madison, Wisconsin. While there I was recruited to teach computer science at the University of Southern Mississippi in Hattiesburg, Mississippi. I was there for 18 years, first as assistant professor of computer science and statistics and then as director of academic computing. During my time at the University of Southern Mississippi I bought a house, got married, and had two children. 20 years after graduation and I was just settling down.

I then used my expertise with technology and experience teaching to get a position at the University of Miami working with faculty on using technology to enhance learning. I started doing workshops and consultations and ended up installing and managing the course web site system Blackboard. I loved working with experts in their fields as they changed and enhanced learning. It was an honor to be able to be of such service.

After 20 years, I retired. My wife and I moved back to Hattiesburg, Mississippi, where we had met. I sold my trumpet in the 90s and now play hammered dulcimer for fun. I enjoy bicycling and Nordic walking. I still have some technology, but I don’t do much with it. My latest joy has been setting up a Plex server on a Raspberry Pi computer to serve my ripped CDs so I can listen to them on my iPhone. Nerdy enough? Probably simpler to just get Spotify or Apple Music. Many of the albums I listen to were originally recorded when I was on the Hill, so they bring back great memories. Best day!



Richard Volpe



Major: History and Political Science

Activities: ABX and Reserve Officers' Training Corps

Spouse: Judith, Goucher '75

Children: Rachel '01 and Kathryn, Vanderbilt '07

Grandchildren: Brielle and Gunnar

After graduation and commissioning, I entered active duty in the Air Force in 1974 and spent the next 30 years as an acquisition officer responsible for offices buying everything from toilet paper to airplanes and satellites and working on projects as varied as spy planes and the NASA Space Shuttles. After working in Great Falls, Montana, and Dayton, Ohio, I met my wife (also an Air Force officer) in Rapid City, South Dakota, in 1981, and we spent the rest of our careers in Dayton (two more times); Albuquerque, New Mexico; and Los Angeles. After retiring from the Air Force in 2004, I spent the next 15 years travelling the country (and some of the world) teaching continuing education classes to acquisition professionals from almost every federal government agency. Although we thought we had permanently settled in Phoenix, Arizona, as our final stop in 2009, in 2018 our two daughters convinced us to move near them (and our grandchildren) in the greater Raleigh, North Carolina area — where we think we will stay.

I will forever be grateful to the faculty and staff at St Olaf for the way they transformed kids (who thought it was hilarious to build a six-foot snowman in their Junior Counsellors' Ytterboe dorm room) into responsible, productive, contributing adult members of society in just four years. While I have repressed most of the terror from my years there (biology final exam; physics Interim), I do know in four (very short) years I amassed wonderful memories and strong friendships that have lasted a lifetime.

Philip Wagener

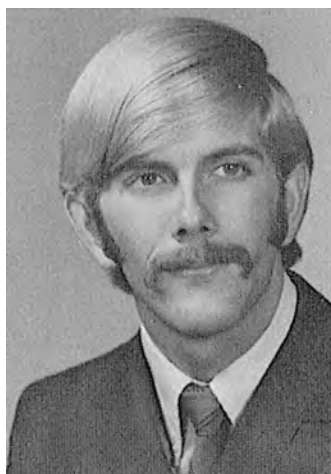
St. Olaf Major: Art

St. Olaf Activities: Gymnastics

Northern Illinois University: Master and
Master of Fine Arts in Sculpture, 1976

Spouse: Pam Siegfried '72

Children: Carrie and Ian



Like many people, the plans and dreams I had coming out of St. Olaf have changed dramatically in 50 years. I thought I would work in the Peace Corps, which didn't happen, then move on and get a graduate degree and teach at a college somewhere. I accomplished the graduate degree but not the college teaching. After working five years as a supervisor for UPS and then five years as a sculptor and stay-at-home dad, I ended up working in the heating and ventilation field for 28 years before retiring in January 2015. While I did not use the practical education I received at St. Olaf, I used the liberal arts ability to think logically and creatively throughout my working years and continue to use them to this day.

When not on the job, I spend much of my free time as a do-it-yourself enthusiast. Combining skills working with tools and materials developed as a graduate student, pointers gleaned from working around various trades people, and an inner drive to do things myself, I renovated a more than 100 year old house with new wiring, plumbing, insulation, and wall finishes, a family room addition, and restored or replicated period moldings. Now I've moved on to a second house, purchased within the past five years as an investment. I'm also mentoring my two children as they develop their own abilities.

I find time to enjoy gardening and traveling, mostly to the mountains out west for hiking and fly fishing in the summer and skiing in the winter. I became very active in my church as a leader, voice in the choir, hand bell ringer, and caretaker of the building when my daughter expressed the desire to begin Sunday school as she approached the start of kindergarten. I try to attend the St. Olaf Choir concert whenever they include a stop in the Chicago area every few years and listen to the Christmas concert every Christmas Eve. My sculpture tools are still calling to me in my basement workshop to continue my artwork, which one day soon I hope to make happen.

Jeanne Warner Zlonis



St. Olaf Major: Art

University of Minnesota: Bachelor of Occupational Therapy, 1978

St. Mary's University of Minnesota: Master of Developmental Disabilities, 2000

Husband: Jeff Zlonis '71

Children: Oliver and Edmund

Grandchildren: Otto and Hunter

Times of great growth and change seem conducive to creating deep and lasting friendships. Relationships I made during four turbulent years at St. Olaf have been a source of love and delight for over 50 years, especially with my classmate and now husband, Jeff Zlonis. My art degree and volunteer and Interim experiences at St. Olaf led to my future career and provided tools that helped me heal after a terrible loss with the support of friends I made at St. Olaf. I had a 35-year career as an occupational therapist working with infants and preschoolers with special needs.

Jeff and I raised our two boys on a 10-acre hobby farm northeast of St. Paul with gardens, horses, chickens, and many Labrador retrievers. In the mid 90s our family left Minnesota to explore the world for three years, living first in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and then Alexandria, Egypt. The experience of living in a very different culture helped us grow as a family, make new friends, and better understand ourselves.

Surviving our 19-year-old son Oliver's suicide in 2003 reminded us to live each day and that in dark times we need to ask for help and lean on each other. Creating art, specifically sculpture, helped me express myself and begin healing.

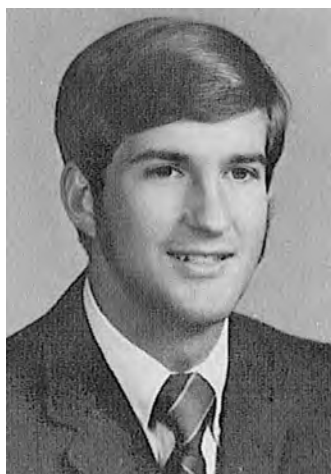
In retirement Jeff and I continue to love our animals, the outdoors, travel, good food, wine, and the company of our friends. We are delighting in being grandparents to two bright and active boys. I am active in a local environmental group supporting outdoor education and renewable energy. I volunteer at a local nature center, participate in several citizen science projects, and tend a half-acre prairie on our property. Each year we provide financial support for mental health programs in our local schools through Oliver's Fund in memory of our son.

Life is good.

David “Dave” Watkins

Hello fellow classmates. I hope our 50 year reunion time finds you all healthy and happy.

To the best of my recollections, I graduated from St. Olaf as an English major in 1971. I suffered through four years at the University of Minnesota Dental School and graduated in 1975. My career path led me to Faulkton, South Dakota, in the National Health Service Corps, then the Indian Health Board Clinic on Franklin Avenue in Minneapolis,



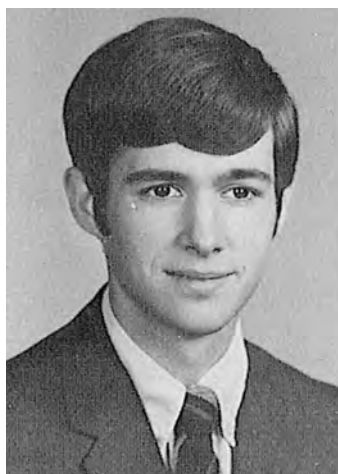
and finally 30 years at Health Partners as a staff dentist at the Como clinic. I was very proud to be associated with Health Partners. I feel their blueprint for health maintenance organization care delivery seems to be a good way to solve many of the problems of the healthcare system we still grapple with today. I retired in 2011.

My wife is Dr. Lois Malcolm, a professor of theology at Luther seminary in Saint Paul. I have two beautiful daughters. My older daughter is a geriatric nurse practitioner, and my younger daughter is a social worker. I have two beautiful granddaughters and am blessed that both my daughters are back in the Twin Cities after their expensive bicoastal liberal arts education.

I am thankful for my four years at St. Olaf. Despite the distractions of Heath Creek, the Carleton arboretum, the Vietnam War, organic chemistry, Religion 101, and beer, I feel the Hill was a good place for an impressionable 18 year old. I feel very blessed for the friends I made in the challenges of the classroom and campus life during my time on the Hill. I've been able to keep in touch with some old St. Olaf students. We bird, play bridge, cycle, travel, and golf.

For the for the past 30 years, my wife and I have lived in a 1925 craftsman bungalow in St Anthony Park, St. Paul where we both have (and had) the luxury of being able to walk to work. My encore years have led me to an urban Minneapolis school where I volunteer as a teacher's aide for a lively and diverse kindergarten. Lots of laughter and hugs keeps me young at heart.

Jeffrey “Jeff” Watson



I have lived a fortunate life.

Being the second of eight children, I assumed that my only practical choice was to attend the University of Minnesota and live at home. But St. Olaf reached out and enabled me to become an Ole.

I majored in history and planned to become a high school teacher. But during junior year, a professor encouraged me to attend graduate school. I took both the GRE and the LSAT during senior year and decided to attend

law school. I had drawn a high number in the draft lottery during junior year, which made planning easier.

I was accepted at the University of Minnesota Law School but was on the waiting list at Stanford. I lined up a second summer job so I could afford Stanford if admitted. Because of lost overtime pay at my factory job, the second job did not help financially. But I met Gail Gabrielson at that second job. We married the following summer and remain life partners.

We spent our first two married years in the Bay Area while I finished at Stanford and Gail received an Association Montessori Internationale certification. We returned to Minnesota in 1974, and have lived in the Linden Hills neighborhood in Minneapolis ever since.

We adopted two toddler daughters: Katie in December of 1982 and Kelly in December of 1984. After having taught in Montessori schools for a few years and then earning a master's in Scandinavian studies, Gail became a stay-at-home mother while our daughters grew up and then returned to work in Montessori schools before retiring.

Katie earned a nursing degree and is working as a registered nurse. Kelly has a severe emotional disturbance, and her future remains uncertain. We have no grandchildren.

Gail and I are avid readers and enjoy vacationing on the north shore of Lake Superior near where Gail grew up in Duluth.

I practiced law for 45 years before retiring. I am grateful for the excellent education that I received at St. Olaf College, with an emphasis on values and ethics, and for the many friends whom I met there.

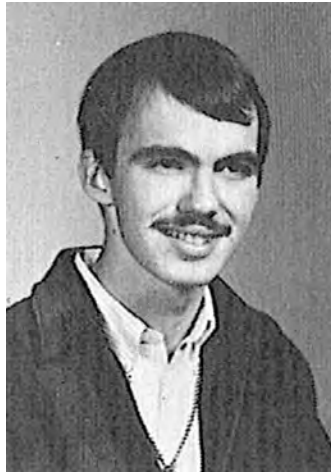
James Weber

My St. Olaf experience was a time of intermittent awakenings, an extended therapy session after a tumultuous home life.

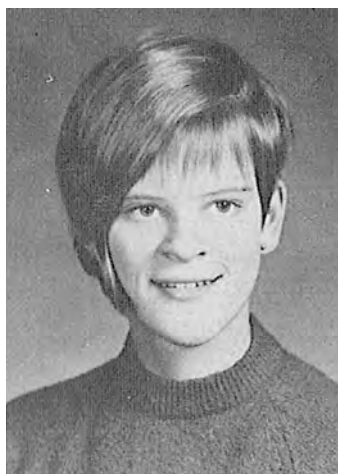
After St. Olaf, I went to Holden Village as part of the volunteer staff, leaving (too early) for graduate school at the University of Oregon. There, I got a Ph.D. in literature, taught as a graduate fellow and then instructor, rediscovered distance running, biking, hiking and swimming, and became the father of a remarkable daughter, Sarah.

Following graduation, I spent three years teaching at the University of Washington and then took a science writing/editing job at the Pacific Northwest National Laboratory in eastern Washington. My friends in Seattle told me I'd hate it there – no good coffee (this was the '80s) and lots of Republicans – so, I expected to stay a year or so at most. But, I loved it there and stayed 20 years amidst sagebrush, windstorms, and engineers. I got to work on a variety of cutting-edge projects, including a small role on the *International Protocol on Climate Change* and funded research projects on how scientific information gets to the public. I ended my career there in strategic planning. In retirement, I've lived in Portland, Oregon, where I learned about horticulture, and now in Hawaii, where I've learned about beaches. In retirement, I've been writing fiction, plays, and poetry – thus far, a verse play on the 1862 Dakota War (*The Lay of the Land*), which won the North Street Prize for literature in 2019, and collections of short stories (*The Tathata Tales*) and poetry (*The Francis Sutras and Other Poems*).

I can't fathom that 50 years has passed. I remember with love many Olaf friends, particularly some who have already journeyed beyond: Mary Jo, Greg, Steve, Paul, and Mark. Education, the cliché goes, is wasted on the young. Partially true, but those years have done more than their part in helping ground me during the following 50 years. For that, thank you, St. Olaf. And to my old friends and classmates: Congratulations to us!



Mary “Libby” Weible Jensen



I vividly remember seeing those 50-year reunion alumni when we were students and thinking, “Boy, are they ever old!” And here we are on that threshold looking back on our 50 years, which have literally flown by. I have had a multitude of “career” twists in my life, and it’s just too difficult to summarize. I did marry an Ole, Mark Jensen ’70, whom I met at St. Olaf. Best decision I ever made!!! Before we got married in 1972, I made a list of pros and cons for our marriage and my cons list was longer than my pros list ... amazing we

are still together. We raised our two daughters, Amy and Anne, in Prior Lake, MN. Both graduated from St. Olaf, but I can never remember the years they graduated. They are in their 40s now ... that I can remember. We recently moved to a townhome in Lakeville, MN, in the same neighborhood as Amy. Anne lives in south Minneapolis, so she is also close to us. We have two grandsons, ages 10 and 12, and I’m finding it to be a whole new experience with boys. Quite fascinating and fun. This past pandemic year has brought a wonderful connection into my life: biweekly FaceTiming and daily texting with my two St. Olaf roommates, Carol Egly and Lois Carlson Lounsbury (we lived in Women’s Tower together during our junior and senior years). We have such fun talking and have even started a study group, recently discussing the Kenneth Clark 1969 series entitled *Civilisation* (not misspelled), which was shown at St. Olaf our senior year. Over the past 50 years, I have become extremely grateful that I had four years at St. Olaf. I wasn’t always so appreciative when I was actually there.

We were so fortunate, weren’t we?

Stanley Wendland

Don't you think a 50 year reunion is a good chance to test the widely held belief that hindsight is 20/20?

Among all the great St. Olaf and Northfield experiences, hindsight brings forth a handful of guiding experiences: I discovered that working at a small service station with a high school dropout and a retired farmer was as educational as book work; watching a dear friend and north woods canoe partner destroy his mental capacity with pot was educational; meeting and marrying a woman of will, intelligence and beauty is beyond comment! Being "awarded" a three in the draft lottery was unlucky, but serving my military obligation with the Northfield National Guard was lucky! (The luck came thanks to working in that service station.)

Following St. Olaf with values and objectives clarified I earned a degree in forest management with a minor in soils from the University of Minnesota. There followed a profoundly satisfying career, first with the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources Forestry Division working on wildfires and forest inventory in Northern Minnesota; following this, I worked 37 years for the U.S. Department of Agriculture in several different roles with farmers throughout central Minnesota. Along the way we had five children, two boys and three girls. Now are all grown and in their own homes.

Retirement came in 2013, followed by 13 grandchildren within a space of eight years. In St. Olaf parlance, that would be "oofta."

So, with 50 years of marvelous 20/20 hindsight, I am full of advice and wisdom. Just ask! (Also, for anyone who ever noticed, I still have and drive the red 1960 Triumph TR3 that I had at St. Olaf.)



Marcia White Vandesteeg



St. Olaf Major: Mathematics

My fondest memories of St. Olaf include many friends, math professors (Lynn Steen and Arthur Seebach were inspiring and unique), and playing cello in orchestra, especially the January Interim trip to Norway our senior year. My freshman roommate, Karen Greenfield (now Everett), and I remain good friends. I appreciated living on campus all four years, even though my parents lived

in Northfield (my dad, Adolph White, was the chairman of the St. Olaf Music Department from 1967 to 1976, and we lived in Northfield since I was five). I've also reconnected with Renee Lier, a fellow Orchie and also a fellow piano soloist with the orchestra our senior year.

The day after graduation, Gregg Vandesteeg ('71) and I married. We then both attended graduate school at the University of Minnesota. I received a master's degree in math in 1976, and he got a Ph.D. in chemistry in 1977. We had two children, Michelle ('94) in 1972 and Nathan in 1979.

I taught college math part-time at the University of Minnesota and St. Thomas from 1977 through 1981. Then I changed careers to become an actuary at Lutheran Brotherhood. My St. Olaf education provided a good foundation for passing the actuarial exams (which I completed in 1990) and for a variety of positions in product development and actuarial analysis.

Gregg and I divorced in 2002. I continued working at the merged company, Thrivent Financial, until retiring in 2009. My family now includes a son-in-law, a daughter-in-law, and four grandchildren. Michelle and her family live in the Twin Cities area, and Nathan and his family live in the Chicago area. I enjoy being with them as often as possible.

My hobbies include curling, quilting, cross-stitch, music, and travel. For example, I've enjoyed backpacking in US National Parks, volunteering with Habitat for Humanity in Poland, and most recently touring Buenos Aires, Iguazu Falls, and Antarctica. My children and grandchildren have enjoyed many trips together to the Wisconsin Dells (for XC skiing and water parks) and most recently did a BWCA trip this past August. My mom, Mary White, was still living in Northfield when she passed away this January at age 102. So my trips back to Northfield will be less frequent.

Ann Williams Garwick

St. Olaf Major: Nursing

University of Colorado: Master's in Nursing Education, Minor in Psychology

University of Minnesota: Doctorate

Husband: Dave Garwick

Children: Karen and Kirsten

I am grateful for the rich experiences and long lasting relationships with students and faculty that I developed at St. Olaf. Since our clinical experiences were in the Twin Cities, we lived off campus for a year and a half and formed long standing friendships that continue to this day.

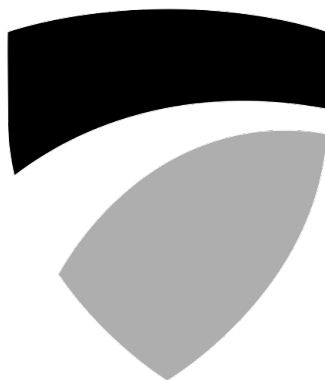
My freshman year Interim experiences in Paris, France, were a turning point for me as I was deciding between a French or nursing major. In addition to daily French immersion classes, I was able to visit the Sorbonne, go to art museums, and attend 14 plays. We also had the opportunity to meet with U.S. Ambassador Sargeant Shriver at the American embassy.

After I received my nursing degree from St. Olaf, I went on to pursue a career in nursing education and research. My goal has been to improve the health and quality of care for children with chronic illnesses and disabilities from diverse cultural backgrounds and their family caregivers. In 2020, I retired from the University of Minnesota where I had been a professor and associate dean for research in the School of Nursing and the director of the Center for Children with Special Health Care Needs. I treasure the research collaborations I have had with international and community partners.

I consider my husband Dave to be an honorary St. Olaf alumnus. I first met him at St. Olaf during a summer Luther League High School Leadership retreat when he was living in Rochester and I was living in the Twin Cities. Our friendship grew through letter writing and visits. We married in August 1971 and lived in St. Paul, Minnesota, before we moved to Denver, Colorado, for graduate school and then moved back to the Twin Cities area. We look forward to celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary this August. Our favorite vacation spots include visiting the North Shore, Glacier Park, and Kauai with our family.



Bradford Wilson



I conceive of St. Olaf as a community committed to a vision formed on the Hill and carved out into the world. Filled with a kit of intellectual, ethical, and spiritual tools, we venture out like Pelle the Conqueror!

I have accomplished little in the 50 years since graduation. I had no definable work career, did not have a spouse or children, and never owned a house or a new car. I lived in Chicago, Boston, and now San Francisco. I like urban life.

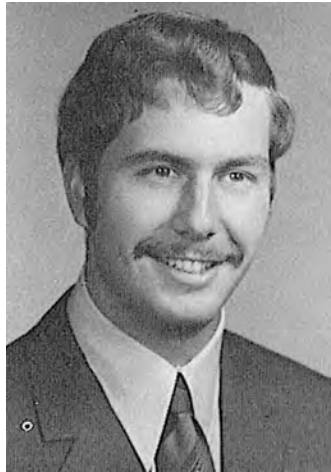
So what have I done? Aristotle makes the bold claim that “all people by their nature have a desire to know.” Fulfilling that desire has been my half century’s central activity.

First, I had to survive in daily life. I had to know how to do things. After several false starts, I spent much of my work life in library automation, fashioning tools that enabled people to gain access to information. Second, I sought to know God. I have come to know God is active and that Jesus is alive. I embarked on the spiritual path of sobriety also. Third, I have had a desire to know myself. This project has revealed to me that I am an inquirer, a sober gay white male of the middle class, and a follower of Jesus. Fourth, I have sought to know how to act rightly in a turbulent world. I have a window of opportunity to seek to know my individual and my community’s good. Barbara Sletten directed me to Minneapolis, where George Floyd was so cruelly murdered. Apparently good people and their communities can nevertheless enable acts of great evil.

I have been listening to talking books as I have lost my reading eyesight. This past year I listened to, among others, Rousseau’s *Social Contract* and de Tocqueville’s *Democracy in America* during the elections. But Marcus Aurelius’ *Meditations* comforted me most. It is a stoic meditation in a time of conflict. He ends it with the following: “As I walk along the road, I feel the hand of God at my back, ever gently pressing me forward.”

Steven Woita

Four short years at St. Olaf were a tremendous preparation for Luther Seminary. Looking back now, I'd choose to take a break from the books and experience the world in between. I did get to do that by spending six months on an Israeli kibbutz raising chickens before ordination. It wasn't helpful for parish ministry, but the lifestyle was awesome!



Since then I have served several congregations in northern Illinois and earned

a master's in marriage and family therapy,

and a master's in Jewish studies. The latter fits in with several trips of various lengths and interests in Israel over the years. The last one found me caring for a quadriplegic in Tel Aviv who was also blind and mute. It certainly made me more pro-life than I was before.

In between I've been married twice and fathered two very athletic children. My daughter takes me to 10 thousand feet hiking the Bighorns in Wyoming. It's way too challenging at 71! So far the two grandchildren look like they'll take after grandpa!

My spiritual journey has led me out of the ELCA as the denomination went a direction I couldn't go. The LCMS has its own challenges and quirks, causing me to consider myself today simply as a follower of Jesus Christ. Following retirement I have served six interim positions which give me the freedom to say no, a word pastors have a hard time saying. Each congregation has been very fulfilling.

My history major on the Hill has served me well, as I read a lot of U.S. history now. I've also managed to learn modern Hebrew and enjoy reading the Bible in the original. German and Spanish round out my efforts at communication. I also work with men struggling with addictions through a ministry named Credo. I am a spiritual director there and head teacher at group meetings as well as counselor to individuals. I have opened my home to guys who are temporarily homeless. Doesn't retirement mean slowing down?

Future plans include avoiding winter, more travel, and spending more time with my grandchildren in Colorado.

Wendolyn Woodman Piano



After graduation from St. O with a degree in biology education, I returned home to Rochester to search for a teaching job. But teaching jobs were hard to come by, so I made a pact with my friend and classmate, Christine Muir, that if we could not find jobs by the end of June we would take whatever we could find, save money, and the next summer head to Europe. And thus we did. I worked at a department store for \$1.10/hour, scrimped and saved, added to my very meager savings account and in the spring

of 1972 we went to Europe for two months. The value of the dollar was different 50 years ago! Later that year I did find a teaching job, but that career was short lived. I found that I did not like teaching, but I did like retail and joined the management training program for Marshall Field & Co. I have had many lives in the last 50 years: Retail, nonprofit, clerical placement, secretary/ bookkeeper, volunteer, and more. In 2006 I graduated from Trinity Lutheran Seminary with an M.Div. and have served as an ordained pastor ever since. Along my journey, I married Larry Piano (not an Ole), and we have two children, two children-in-law, and seven grandchildren. I have lived in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, and for the last 40 years, Fort Wayne, Indiana. I have traveled extensively both in the states and abroad, including two months of study in Germany and a foodie trip to Tuscany. I still love to learn, and in this Covid hiatus I am learning to speak Italian with the hope that before long we might return to Italy. In 2018 I attempted to retire. I left parish ministry but quickly became involved in raising up new leaders for the church through the Indiana Kentucky Synod of the ELCA. Though we all experience ups and downs, the last 50 years have been quite good to us. I look forward with hope to what might come next.

Nancy Wornson Menzel

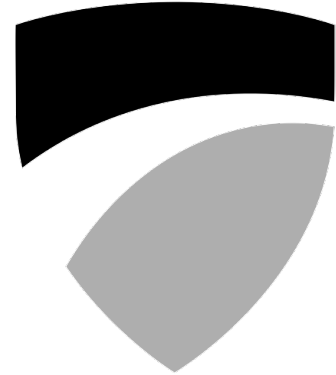
St. Olaf Major: Nursing

University of Minnesota: Master of Nursing Education and Master of Psychiatric Nursing

Husband: Bob Menzel

Children: Nicole and Alyssa

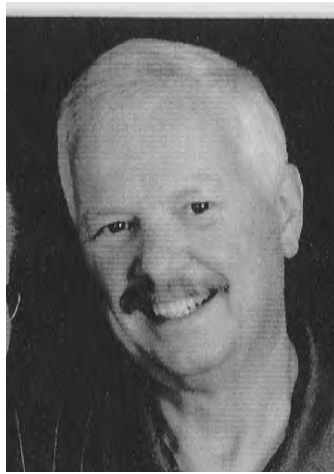
Grandchildren: Nadia, Ellie, Sydney, Sienna, and Tyson



After graduating from St. Olaf, I worked as a staff nurse in a medical surgical unit at Bethesda Hospital in St. Paul and in the intensive care unit at the University of Minnesota Hospital. In 1974, I got my master's in nursing education from the University of Minnesota and taught nursing at the University of Minnesota and Mankato State University for nine years. When our daughters were in elementary school and Bob and I were living in Mankato, I made the decision to pursue my dream of being a clinical nurse specialist in psychiatric nursing. I commuted to the University of Minnesota for two years to get a master's degree in psychiatric nursing. I got my prescriptive authority and opened a private practice as a psychiatric clinical nurse specialist in Mankato for 15 years. I loved both of my careers as a nurse educator and as a psychiatric clinical nurse specialist in private practice!

Bob and I raised our daughters in Mankato and loved living on Lake Francis, near Mankato, where we enjoyed swimming, boating, waterskiing, and fishing. We made several good friends in Mankato and enjoyed playing golf, tennis, and cards with them. We have been fortunate to be able to travel extensively, and our favorite destinations were New Zealand, Australia, and Italy. We moved to Lakeville, Minnesota, two years ago in order to be closer to our children and grandchildren and simplify our lives. We also enjoy escaping the Minnesota winters and spending time in Estero, Florida.

Thomas “Tim” Wright



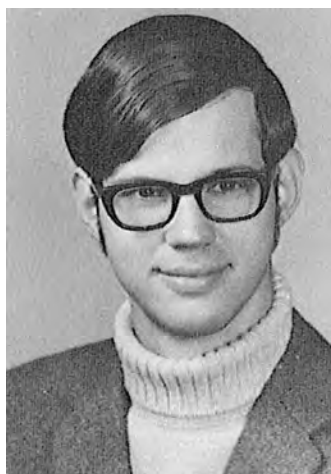
At St. Olaf I completed a physics major with secondary education credentials. I was a junior counsellor and worked with the center council. A month after graduating I married Betty Beyer '71 and was hired to teach science in Elmhurst, IL. After the birth of our son Jeff '97, we moved to Stevens Point, WI, where we increased the size of our family adding Kristin '00 and Greg '02, and I continued my career in teaching. I completed a master's in education at UWSP. Teaching was a wonderful career for me as it provided

many varied experiences I had not thought possible when I started. I taught from the seventh grade level through adult education, retiring for the first time as a high school physics teacher. One accomplishment was starting a physics sharing group with other physics teachers in Central WI. On a bike ride, Betty and I were asked to return to the classroom to help teachers learn to use computers in their classrooms as part of a one-to-one laptop experience. Seems so obvious now. Our second attempt at retirement, four years later, moved us to Eagle River, WI, where we now reside.

Our main focus is still our family, which now includes five grandchildren. We spend much of our time walking, hiking, biking, snowshoeing, and kayaking in our beautiful Northwoods region. I also volunteer as a “citizen scientist” by monitoring our lake and participating in a bat population program. In keeping with my interests, I am on the board of directors of Great Headwaters Trails, a volunteer group working to develop and build bike-hike trails in eastern Vilas County.

Philip Yeagle

I was a chemistry major at St. Olaf and a band member for two years (not good enough to compete with the real musicians!). For my senior honor's thesis, I did a project that was to be unexpectedly foundational for the rest of my scientific career. Studying abroad at Cambridge was another pillar for life from St. Olaf; I was incredibly excited to go, but naïve to the powerful lifelong effects it would have. All that happened during a time of real pain in our society, and classmates (some life-long friends) helped me deal with that.



I was spared the draft at the last minute and was lucky to be able to start graduate school at Duke in biophysical chemistry. In 1974 I moved to a post doctorate at the University of Virginia, a rewarding time. Yes, the science was amazingly fun, but I met a graduate student in biochemistry who proceeded to make the rest of my life worthwhile by agreeing to marry me.

Our first faculty jobs were in biochemistry at the State University of New York at Buffalo School of Medicine, during which time both our sons were born. Subsequently I was recruited as head of the Department of Molecular and Cell Biology at the University of Connecticut. After a rewarding 10 years I was recruited to be dean of Rutgers University - Newark, the most diverse campus in the country whose faculty, staff, and students had so much to teach me. I was “promoted” to interim chancellor, at which point the stress exceeded the rewards and although good things were accomplished, I decided to retire.

I returned home (Arlene had remained in Connecticut), glad to live together again the whole week, not just the weekends. While finishing my last book, an opportunity arose to help found a new online open access journal Science Advances, a sister journal to Science, an exciting and successful project.

Both our amazing sons are Oles and married, and we have four wonderful grandchildren. We are blessed to live within an easy drive, so our grandchildren are an integral part of our lives.

Kristen “Kris” Yung Walseth



Attending St. Olaf was a wonderful opportunity to earn a liberal arts education, form long-lasting friendships, become a lifelong learner, and turn into an everlasting Ole.

While at St. Olaf, I studied home economics education. This led to a rewarding teaching career in diverse settings including an inner-city Minneapolis middle school. I substitute taught while our daughters were growing up and then reinvented myself as a reading teacher for at-risk high school students in

Bloomington. I loved my students and I loved being a teacher.

I was dating my now-husband, Dan, in high school, and when he set off for St. Olaf, I followed two years later. This was a great decision, as we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in 2020. Our home has been in Bloomington for most of those years. Dan was a corporate attorney in the insurance field. We have two daughters, Maren and Annika, and one granddaughter.

At Dan’s 20th reunion, I read all the questionnaires: his classmates had published books, had multiple degrees, and had conducted scientific studies. I only had two years before our reunion so I decided to run a marathon to have something to report. Alas, no questionnaire for our 20th reunion! I have been running since St. Olaf and am proud of finishing two marathons. I am still a runner, though now I don’t run on consecutive days and I run at a slower pace!

I have served on the board of Norway House and was chair of the Midtsommer Gala fundraiser for five years. Currently, I am on the board of the Norwegian-American Historical Association. Both of these opportunities have only deepened my love for all things Norwegian.

Dan and I take advantage of wonderful cultural, educational, and athletics events in the Twin Cities. We have a cabin in northern Minnesota where we entertain our friends and family. Traveling might be what we do best. We have explored all 50 states, often supporting our daughters’ youth and college basketball games. We have had grand adventures in many foreign countries including downhill skiing in Norway. Fram! Fram!

Noel Zaffke Olson

In the last 50 years since St. Olaf graduation

...

My B.A. from St. Olaf was in home economics education. There is no such major offered at St. Olaf, now. I received my M.S. at North Dakota State University, Fargo, in adult education and communications. My work experience was in Marshall County, Warren, Minnesota, as an extension home economist for the University of Minnesota. The extension service was a diversified opportunity and was a good place to be in the '70s.



In 1981, I married Virgil Olson who farmed near Alvarado in northwestern Minnesota. Farm life was such that it worked better for me to resign my extension position. No — I never drove a tractor or a truck or operated a combine during harvest. Nor did I do a lot of the bringing lunches to the field. I did do a lot of driving for farm business, errands, and transporting kids to and from their school activities. The days the kids received their driving permits were good days for me. I could hang up my chauffeur's hat.

Our children are both married with children of their own. Our son has three sons and two daughters and our daughter has one son and two daughters. The ages range from 11 years to 3 months. We're busy and happy grandparents.

Virgil and I have been retired from farming since 2008. We've been blessed with time to travel in the states and beyond. Our favorite part of the US is the southeastern area and a favorite country visited has been Australia. Since 2020, we've stayed closer to home, splitting our time between Grand Forks and the lake near Nevis, MN.

Over the years, I've met life with the Ole tradition of being active in church, civic, and personal activities with helpfulness and faith. Ultimately, we always enjoy being with friends and family, the CORE purpose of life.

All is well.

John Zicarelli



I owe St. Olaf a debt of gratitude for inspiration and direction for my life. I was a math major because of the influence of professors Lynn Steen and Arthur Seebach. I was almost a double major in economics, but I drew the line at the accounting course requirement (what kind of liberal arts subject is that?). This academic experience led to a doctorate in math from the University of Minnesota, a 30-year business career as an actuary, and finally, to my current role as a professor of practice at Arizona State

University in their actuarial science program.

I originally chose St. Olaf because of my passion for music. Although I quickly learned that passion and talent are not the same thing, I still treasure the piano lessons I had for a few years with Arthur Campbell as I commune with my piano.

A semester at Cambridge, followed by a hitch-hiking tour of Germany and Spain, opened my eyes to the wide and diverse world that we live in. I have followed up that experience with travel to all continents including many more trips to Germany.

And then there was the intangible spirit of the Hill. I attribute much of my success as a business leader and professor to the values of service, caring, and the sense of adventure that I encountered in those wonderful years. My marriage to our classmate Karen Ekre helped keep all of this in focus. Our two children chose other paths for their education but have become caring and successful people in their own way.

Looking forward, I am grateful for every day I get to spend with my students, my faculty colleagues, and my family (even if it is via Zoom). There are many places to see, ideas to explore, and both old and new friends to meet. I cannot imagine that I will ever have time to retire ...

Jeffrey Zlonis

St. Olaf was Heath Creek, the Arboretum, freshman basketball practice followed by Bill's Steak House for underage beer, Abe peeing on Sidney Rand's lawn, the 1968 Chicago convention, Thailand, Bill Hunt being called Kennedy in a Kyoto bar, Oxford, the Library of Congress D.C. Interim, rugby, protesting the Vietnam War, FarmStock, the endless pipe at the green house, and throwing Mary Jo's stove into the Cannon River. Academics? How about John Treon's lectures followed by him bumming a cigarette. Love — I met Jeanne Warner while canvassing for co-ed housing thanks to Mary Kirkwood and Mike Peterson.



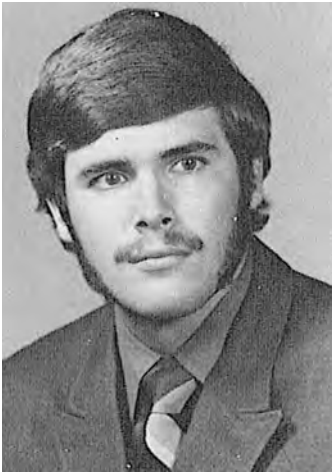
Jeanne and I married in the fall of 1971. We had two boys, Oliver and Edmund. One committed suicide at 19; you never, ever recover. We have two grandchildren (five and two) who are both brilliant and funny. I shoveled coal at Hibbard Plant in St. Louis Bay, became the deputy chief custodial engineer, attended graduate school at Claremont, was Peter Drucker's favorite bartender, served Allen Ginsburg, and staffed the Soviet-American Détente Committee.

I worked on the Governor's Crime Commission and in the Department of Administration, taught mounties how to catch their man at the Canadian National Police College, worked at Harvard Kennedy School, had a career introducing enterprise and design for the creation of public goods, took Alexandria Egypt Wastewater out of Mubarak's central government and set up an independent economic authority, served as president of the Public Strategies Group, and leased intellectual property to Accenture. I retired and started the non-profit ReDESIGN.

I like jazz, wine, food, and international travel — hikes on Camino de Santiago in Spain, coast to coast across England, and the Queen Charlotte Track in New Zealand with Bill and Mary Scott and Mike Peterson. I enjoy hanging out with the "St. Olaf Group": Holmquists, Malms, McLaughlins, Petersons, Scotts, Sobergs, and Steiffs. I'm a retriever dog field trial trainer, campaigner, breeder, and judge. I hunt duck and pheasant. I'm a thoroughbred racehorse owner and breeder (no, haven't won the Kentucky Derby).

It's unfortunate that we sometimes have to remind ourselves that we are not done yet.

Larry Zobel



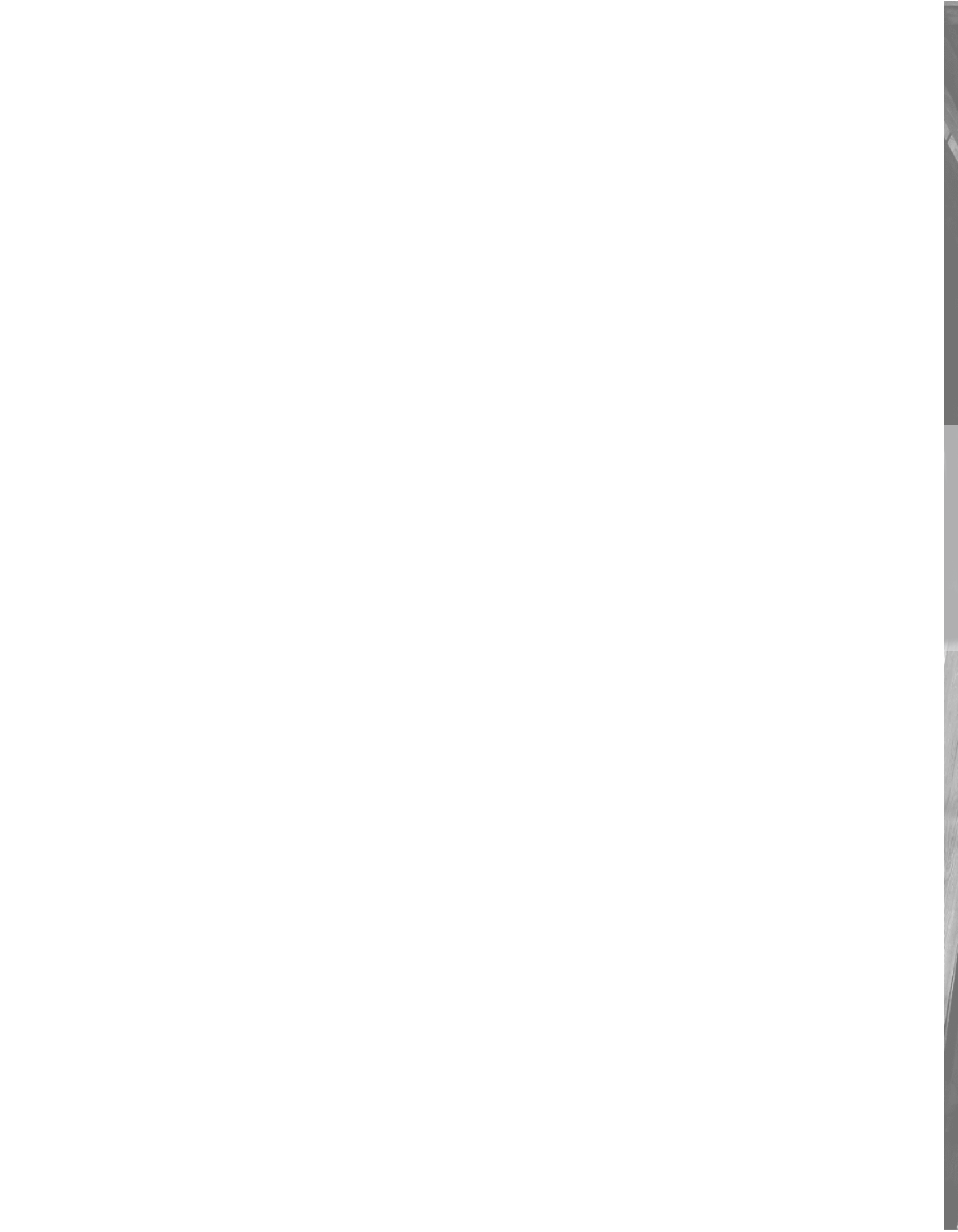
I am grateful that my high school guidance counselor didn't let my lack of Scandinavian heritage stop him from pointing me toward St. Olaf. In addition to the great education I met Victoria Bauman '72, with whom I have enjoyed 49 years of marriage. We have three children, Adam '01, Derek '06, and Amanda (got away, UMN '10), and seven grandchildren, Fiona, Calvin, Scarlett, Harriet, Madelyn, Felix, and Maxwell. We have lived in Bloomington for 37 years. It

was a great place for the kids to grow up, and we thoroughly enjoyed supporting their athletic and musical endeavors. Vicki and I coached sports we never played and enjoyed all of the band, show choir, and marching band performances (even if it meant sitting through a football game).

We vacationed at a small resort "up north" most summers while the children were growing up. In 2005 we were able to purchase the cabin next door. It has become a wonderful gathering place for the family.

After majoring in physics at St. Olaf, I obtained an M.S. in biomedical engineering at Iowa State. medical school at the University of Minnesota followed. I became boarded in internal medicine and then occupational and environmental medicine. I spent most of my career at 3M, the last 20 years as corporate medical director. The position was a pleasant mix of research, administrative, and clinical activities. I would like to thank the St. Olaf Physics Department, particularly Dr. Olson and Dr. Cederberg, for their positive influence on my life and career, even though that career wasn't in physics. I occasionally regret that, although most of the time I realize that I probably would have contributed little to finding the Higgs boson.

Since retiring in 2012, Vicki and I have enjoyed traveling and are planning for more after the pandemic. I also spend time golfing, biking, Nordic skiing, and reading. Most of all we treasure the time with the children and grandchildren and are hopeful there is much more of that in our future.





REMEMBERING

The following pages include a list of our classmates who have died. Classmates for whom we were able to find a published obituary or connect with a living family member or friend also have a written remembrance and photo. We remember and honor all of these classmates for their many contributions to the Class of 1971.



Gregory Baker



Gregory Allen Baker, 60, of Springfield, Missouri, and formerly of Lewisville, Texas, passed away July 9, 2009, at 4:49 p.m. in St. John's Hospital.

He is survived by his son and his wife Matthew and Melayna of Lewisville, Texas; two granddaughters, Haley (four) and Natalie (two); a sister, Wendy Fennell of Springfield, Missouri; two brothers, Terrance of Austin, Texas, and Bradley of St. Paul, Minnesota; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Bruce Blanchard



Bruce Henry Blanchard of Lake County, Minnesota, died in 2016. He was born in 1949 and was a loving husband, father, and grandfather.

Ronald Bullis

Ronald Keith Bullis, age 69, of Mason City and formerly of Osage, went to be with his Lord and Savior on Monday, October 22, 2018, at his residence in Mason City of natural causes.

Ron was born March 22, 1949, in Osage, the son of Vallejo “Joe” and Katherine (Rust) Bullis. Ron lived in St. Ansgar during his early years and then moved to Osage with his parents and two younger sisters in 1954. Ron was baptized and confirmed in the Lutheran church. In 1967, Ron graduated from Osage High School, where he received a letter of commendation for the National Merit Scholarships. He was a talented musician and started several rock groups during and after high school, where he was the pianist, organist, and band manager. They released several recordings. Ron pursued his love of music at St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, where he received a scholarship; he later attended the University of Iowa. After college, Ron lived in Rochester, Minnesota, where he was the manager of the Salvation Army store. Ron then moved to Mason City.

Among those left to cherish Ron’s memory are his father, Vallejo “Joe” Bullis of Osage, and his sister, Susan Bullis of Mason City.

Ron is preceded in death by his mother Katherine Bullis in 2007 and a sister, Nancy Bullis, in 1984.

God bless Ron’s memory.

Published by the Champion-Buchheit Funeral Home on November 1, 2018



Pamela Burgett Guandique

Pamela A. Guandique of Suitland, Maryland, died on April 4, 2007, the beloved wife of Gabriel Guandique. She is also survived by five children and a host of other relatives and friends.

Jon Cheever

Jon Cheever came to St Olaf from Rockwell City, Iowa. Although small, Rockwell City is the county seat of Calhoun County and proudly known as the Gold Buckle on the Corn Belt. Jon's family was in farming and he embraced that heritage. He loved to sing and play the piano, and his friends were often treated to songs about Iowa. While at St Olaf, he could often be found playing bridge in the cage or maybe enjoying a night out in Dundas. After graduation, Jon lived in Dallas for a time before finding his home in Denver.

As he approached his 29th birthday, he told his friends he was turning 30 so that the next year, when he actually did reach 30, no one would be needling him with age jokes. Jon was a fun, giving, caring, wonderful friend. He enjoyed life to its fullest through travel and making friends of all ages wherever he went.

Tragically, Jon died on September 26th, 1986 at the age of 38, and the world lost one of its treasures.

Written by Pat Swanson, Class of 1971

Raymond Conklin

The Honorable Raymond J. Conklin, 64, of Moline, Illinois, gourmet chef, bread-baker extraordinaire, and master gardener, died Friday, July 4, 2014, at his home, surrounded by his family, after living for nine months with stage IV cancer. Raymond James Conklin was born in Rockford, Illinois, on September 17, 1949, to Raymond and Doral (Oskins) Conklin.

Ray attended St. Olaf College in Minnesota and received his undergraduate degree and Juris Doctorate from the University of Iowa. He was a partner at Robertson & Conklin Law Offices for many years. In 2004, he was appointed Associate Judge to the 14th Judicial Circuit Court in the state of Illinois. He was also appointed to the Illinois Special Supreme Court Advisory Committee for Justice and Mental Health Planning.

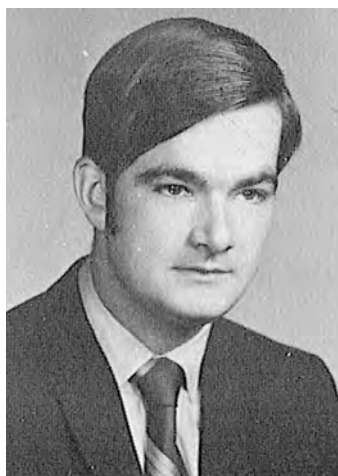
Throughout Ray's life, he was a champion of social justice in both his career as a judge and his personal life, where he focused on helping those without a voice. He was the co-founder of the Rock Island County Mental Health Court and believed that an integrated approach combining the justice system with mental health services was the key to reducing repeat offenders with mental illnesses.

Ray was a great father and husband and was extremely proud of his three children, Alissa, Aaron, and Matt. He was married for 28 years to the love of his life, Renee. He was known for his quick wit, intellect, advocacy, and unique sense of humor. He had friends in all walks of life, swore without limit or shame, and was the toughest softie you could ever meet. Everyone who had the honor to know him will miss him terribly, and his contagious zeal for life will never be forgotten.

Survivors include his wife, Renee Conklin of Moline; mother Doral "Dixie" Simons of Rockford; daughter Alissa (Miguel Bermeo) Conklin of St. Joseph, Michigan; son Matthew (Courtney) Conklin of Bettendorf, Iowa; stepson Aaron (Tracy) Klugger of Denver, Colorado; sister Cherie Morgan of Rockford; brother Jon (Denise) Conklin of Rockford; grandson Lucca Bermeo; and a granddaughter, Hadley Conklin, on the way.



Stephen Cox



Stephen “Steve” William Cox, 69, of the Middleville section of Stillwater Township, New Jersey, found peace in the Lord early Saturday morning, April 6, 2019, after a long battle with a multi-faceted, non-Alzheimer’s dementia, at Karen Ann Quinlan Home for Hospice in Fredon Township, New Jersey.

Born in Terre Haute, Indiana, Steve grew up in Rapid City, South Dakota, and then lived in Chicago, Illinois, and Brooklyn, New York, before moving to the Middleville section of Stillwater Township in 1986. He graduated from Rapid City High School and was also a graduate of St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota.

Steve and his wife, Kate, met in Chicago in 1981 and then moved to Brooklyn, where he landed a job with the Commodities Research Bureau. They married in 1983. While at the Commodities Research Bureau, Steve became intrigued by technical analysis (chart reading) and eventually founded his own market advisory service, Heaviside Economics. In 1986 they bought a house in Stillwater Township. He worked for Dow Jones Newswires in New York City, New York, an online affiliate of the Wall Street Journal, and was the first technical analyst employed by the company. He retired in 2013 after 20 years of service.

Steve’s love of music included playing the clavichord, and he later learned to play the harmonica and the mandolin. Both Steve and Kate, who played the dulcimer, were involved with the Pocono Dulcimer Club. For 10 years, they hosted the club’s annual “Joisey Jam” on their property. In his later years, Steve added photography to his interests, and two of his photographs won in a photo contest. He loved to travel and traveled twice by RV to his beloved South Dakota.

The son of the late Cyrus William Cox, Steve is survived by his wife, Karen Gordon; his mother, Frances Ann (Frye) Cox of Rapid City, South Dakota; two sisters, Cyann Cox Zoller of Rapid City, South Dakota, and Francha Barker (Todd) of Stockton, California; two nieces; two nephews; four great-nieces and nephews; and his mother-in-law, Elizabeth K. Gordon of Hackettstown, New Jersey.

Published by the Smith McCracken Funeral Home

Clifford “Andy” Crandall

Clifford Andrew (Andy) Crandall III passed away on October 15, 2020, at Cottage Care Circle in Mauston after a brief battle with liver cancer.

Andy was born to Bonnadean A. (Olson) and James C. Crandall on December 27, 1948. Andy attended school in Mauston and was active in the Mauston High School band. He graduated from Mauston High School in 1967. He then graduated from St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, in 1971 and continued his education at the Minneapolis School of Mortuary Science. Upon graduation, he joined the family business as the third-generation owner of Crandall Funeral Home. He worked with that business until health issues required his retirement.



Andy was an avid sportsman, a life member of the National Rifle Association, the Area DU Committee treasurer, and enjoyed fishing and hunting deer, ducks, and other small game along with many trips out west and many trips to Canada fishing with his buddy Woody Syverson. He also made two trips to Africa. He enjoyed traveling with his good friend Lynn Dike to Africa and Oktoberfest in Germany. He will be missed by all his friends at regional gun shows and local breakfast restaurants.

He is survived by his mother Bonnadean, 98, and friends and cousins.

Andy was preceded in death by his father James, grandparents, aunts, and uncles.

Nancy Dirkzwager Spika



4/17/1949 to 8/17/2018

At Nancy's service, I said that she was 50% Dutch, 50% Norwegian/Swedish, and 100% Nurse. She liked all people but specialized in the 5 and under and the 70 and over crowds.

I was acquainted with Nancy (Dirkzwager) at Olaf, but we didn't become an "item" until a year later when she was a R.N. in New York City. She made 2 wedding dresses while at St. Olaf, and her 3rd and last dress was for herself. We were married on Income Tax Day, 1973.

Every penny she ever made was in providing care for others. Her 1st R.N. position was in 1971 at Bellevue Hospital in N.Y. City. and she then worked for Visiting Nurse Service, which was founded in 1893 by Lillian Wald, Nancy's only true hero.

During our 45 years, she was a Public Health Nurse in Portsmouth VA, and then in MN: hospitals; long-term care; as an evening supervisor at Lyngblomsten Care Ctr. for 20 years; as a hospice nurse for 5 years. She medically retired in 2005. She largely worked part time, so she could "work" with our children, Jonathan (Jay) and Joy. I was the "at home parent" on weekends.

She would treat the kids to songs such as: Um Ya Ya; Fram, Fram; High on Manitou Heights; Jesus Loves Me; Oh, Who Can Make an Alligator. She was a time traveler specializing in movies and music of the 1930's to 1960's. Daughter Joy exclaimed: "Mom! It's not fair! No 16-year-old should be able to sing "Meet me in St Louis!" (a song from the Judy Garland movie). The same Joy has reminisced how Nancy taught her to sew.

Our 4 grandkids were enthralled with Grandma, and 2 1/2 years later still ask about her.

Other life memories: Mankato, the Farm in N.D., her parents and siblings (special bond with sister Mary), National Parks, 4H – sewing and fruit salad demo at MN State Fair, Luther League, New York, Seattle, Netherlands, Norway, longtime friends, church, working with preschoolers at church, God.

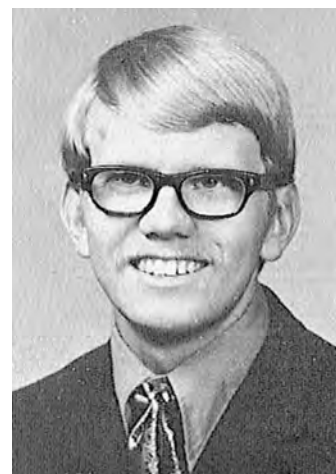
On her granite marker it is written: "Glory to God in the Highest"

Submitted by Ron Spika '71. (see also Ron's bio)

Clifford Dunderland

Clifford Dunderland, who majored in music at St. Olaf, passed away in California in May 1994, age 45. Services were held on May 21, 1994, and included musicians from the Burbank Chorale, Santa Clarita United Methodist Church, and St. Paul's United Methodist Church where he was the music director.

Clifford majored in music and was the orchestra director for the 1970 campus production of *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*. He was a conductor and church musician after graduation and was active with GALA Choruses.



Stephen Ellerbusch



Pastor Stephen Ray Ellerbusch was born in Cherokee, Iowa, on December 11, 1948, the son of Ruby and Fred Ellerbusch. He grew up in Holstein, Iowa, and later moved to Ralston, Nebraska, and then Bellevue, Nebraska, where he was the catcher of a state championship baseball team.

Steve attended St. Olaf College, where he met and married Carol Anderson. He was later inducted into the St. Olaf College Athletic Hall of Fame as the catcher and most valuable player of the three-year conference championship baseball team.

Steve attended Luther Theological Seminary in St. Paul, Minnesota, and served as a Lutheran pastor for 40 years in the following churches: Grace Lutheran Church in Marshfield, Wisconsin; Grace Lutheran Church in Winchester, Wisconsin; Hope Lutheran Church in Sioux Center, Iowa; Bethany Lutheran Church in Emmetsburg, Iowa; Swan Valley Lutheran Church in Leader, Minnesota; Maple Hill Lutheran Church in Pine River, Minnesota; and First Lutheran Church in Brainerd, Minnesota. Steve loved the many parishioners that he had the privilege of serving. He was passionate about preaching and teaching the good news of Jesus Christ. Steve's other passion was his family! Steve was an awesome husband and father to his children Ben, Morgen, and Erin.

Steve loved spending time with his children and later with his six grandchildren, Karlton, Kaya, Hudson, Lincoln, Annalise, and Daniel, doing anything and everything they wanted to do.

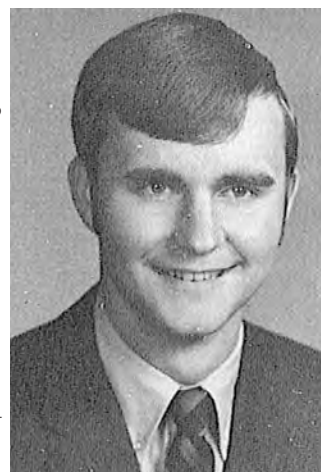
Steve's other interests included designing and building many beautiful woodworking projects, playing the guitar, planting trees and gardens, reading, Bible study, playing many sports, walking, and numerous outdoor activities.

Steve is survived by his wife Carol; son Benjamin (Courtney) Ellerbusch, Annaliese, and Daniel of Highlands Ranch, Colorado; daughter Morgen (Mark) Juel, Hudson, and Lincoln of Baxter, Minnesota; daughter Erin (Hans) Anderson, Karlton, and Kaya of Baxter, Minnesota; sisters Kristin (Mark) Gallagher, Karen Fetty, and Rhonda (David) Schoenmaker; sisters-in-law Kay (Jim) Johnson and Karen (Mark) Aamot; brother-in-law David Asleson; and many loving extended family.

Steve passed away on June 5, 2017, at his home and was preceded in death by his parents, infant brother Criag Ellerbusch, brother-in-law Paul Anderson, and sister-in-law Donna Asleson.

Paul Englund

Paul Englund, age 68, of Mahtomedi, Minnesota, was born February 26, 1949, and passed away suddenly of heart failure on June 11, 2017. He is preceded in death by his parents, Elvin Frederick Englund, M.D. and Glennis Englund. He is survived by his spouse of nearly 43 years, Cyndi; their children, Anna (Chris) Sitek and Erik (Eileen) Englund; and four grandchildren, Noah, Charlie, Ian, and Natalie. Paul was a member of the H.B. Fuller Company inner circle and had obtained his bachelor's degree from St. Olaf College and his masters of science and masters of business administration from Johns Hopkins University, but most of all he was loved as Papa. Paul is remembered by extended family and friends including his brothers, Dr. John (Joanne) Englund, Dr. Craig (Noris) Englund, and his sister, Meredith Howell.



Published in the Pioneer Press on July 2, 2017

David Gaarder

David Gaarder was from Sioux Falls, S.D., and graduated St. Olaf with a History major and BA Cum Laude in 1971. David became a lawyer (JD from U. of SD) and a law librarian (MLS from UWash). For a period of time he was a librarian on Guam.

At St. Olaf he had been assigned a room in Ellingson Hall with Paul Martin. Paul remembers how surprised David was to learn that Paul had never seen the northern lights, until they were outside their north-facing window one evening. Paul remembers David being personable and polite albeit quiet. Others remember him as a tough chess player, very well read and possessed of a good humor.



David participated in the Global Semester his sophomore year, and told Paul on their first meeting when back, that TWA airlines, in India, is not pronounced T W A, but "twa", and they both laughed at that. Paul also remembers an off-campus gathering with several friends during their senior year, and how much David enjoyed listening to the Jesus Christ Superstar album. It was a good time.

David passed away unexpectedly 3-Feb-2020, and is buried at Pleasant Hill Cemetery, Mona, Iowa.

Steven Guntner



Steven William Guntner passed away Friday, September 28, 2012, in Claremont, California. Born in Menomonie on December 31, 1948, to Harold and Velma Guntner, Steve graduated from Menomonie High School in 1967.

Upon graduation from St. Olaf College in 1971 with a degree in history and art, Steve remained in Northfield, Minnesota, and co-founded Fox Lake Pottery. For several years Steve and his partner produced thousands of official souvenir mugs for the Minnesota Renaissance Festival. Wanting to pursue a different career and having fulfilled his military obligation, he completed a master's degree in manufacturing management at the University of Wisconsin-Stout.

Soon after his marriage to Susan Swan in 1985, they moved to California. There Steve became a highly respected authority in the commercial mixing industry, specializing in inks and stains. This was evidenced by the tributes paid to him by professional colleagues throughout the United States, Europe, and Asia.

Although he loved California and the opportunities it afforded him and his family, he never lost his fondness for Wisconsin and the friends he made in Menomonie.

Steven is survived by his wife Susan of Claremont, California; two sons, Samuel of San Francisco, California, and Erik of Santa Barbara, California; a brother, John Lawrence Guntner of Wolfsburg, Germany; and a sister, Susan (Charles) Brenner of Menomonie.

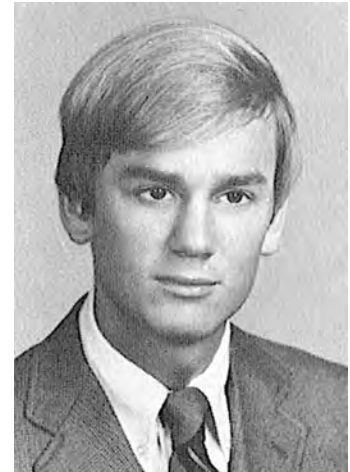
He was preceded in death by his parents.

Published in the Dunn County News

Adrian Halverson

Adrian Thomas Halverson was born May 19, 1949, in Fort Dauphin, Madagascar, to Reverend Alton and Lenore Halverson. He graduated from Hopkins High School, followed by graduation from St. Olaf College in 1971. He attended Luther Seminary from 1976-1977 before pursuing a profession in photography.

Adrian's passion for photography was born, in part, out of his St. Olaf Global Semester experiences in 1969. He circled the globe again in 1973 with 27 flights to places like Hong Kong, New Guinea, Africa, and South America, when he was hired by the Lutheran church to capture the settings where chosen church leaders worked. In 1986 a travel agency sent him to Europe to record a group's experience during a Heart of Europe tour. He worked for a photography studio for four years before purchasing R. David Photography, which he owned and operated from 1982 to 2015. Adrian's easy-going manner and ready smile helped people relax in front of the camera and made for natural expressions.



In 1989, Adrian married Kim Landstad and had 29 wonderful years of marriage. Prior to Adrian's health decline, they enjoyed traveling, playing golf, boating, and other life adventures. Spending time with family and friends was a priority for Adrian, and he brought much joy to our lives through his humor and clever sayings. During his illness, Kim was an attentive, loving caregiver.

Adrian is preceded in death by his parents, Alton and Lenore Halverson, and sister Laurel (Halverson) Butz. He is survived by his wife, Kim; his stepchildren Monica Dahl, Michelle (Shannon) Kern, and Mike (Kim) Landstad; six step-grandchildren; siblings Roy, Philip (Stephanie), Carol Berg (David), Dean (Margo), and Mark (Susan); and many beloved nephews and nieces.

Shelley Halvorson Tucker



Shelley A. Tucker, 68, of Woodstock, died suddenly on Saturday, January 6, 2018, at Centegra Hospital in Huntley, Illinois.

She was born on June 19, 1949, to Wallace and June (Swanson) Halvorson in Duluth, Minnesota. On April 22, 1972, she married Irwin P. “Terry” Tucker Jr. They made their home in Woodstock. She graduated from Freeport High School in 1967 and St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, in 1971. Always active, she was an accomplished synchronized swimmer, assisted with plays, and was managing editor of the yearbook. She kept and nurtured a special group of high school friends for more than 60 years. She loved the group’s yearly gatherings, delighted in her friends’ joys, and never thought of herself. No matter what life tossed her, she

found the positive side, frequently saying, “I’m fine.”

Shelley gave her all to everything she undertook. She was a manager of the Woodstock Country Club for 25 years and then worked at McGladrey and Pullen in Crystal Lake. She was a member of Grace Lutheran Church in Woodstock, an active member of Faith Circle for more than 10 years, and a steadfast Clothing Closet for McHenry County volunteer. Shelley also was a devoted and vital member of PEO, a philanthropic women’s organization. All of Shelley’s PEO sisters admired her dedication and depended upon her for leadership, communication, and joyfulness. She organized and worked tirelessly on the chapter’s annual Christmas auction in support of PEO education grants and scholarships. An even greater asset to the chapter may have been her semimonthly Newsy Notes, which kept members connected and in the know.

She was a very special person and will be deeply missed by all who knew her.

Shelley is survived by her husband, Terry Tucker; her father, Wallace Halvorson; a brother, Dr. Scott (Susan) Halvorson; a sister-in-law, Libby (Earnest) Jones; her much-loved nieces and nephews, Jonathan Halvorson, Jennifer Ann (John Forsdike) Halvorson, Henry Jones, and Elizabeth (Weathers) Hardwick; and a great-niece, Alice Elsie Forsdike.

She was preceded in death by her mother.

Published in the Northwest Herald from January 10 to January 11 2018

Bruce Helland

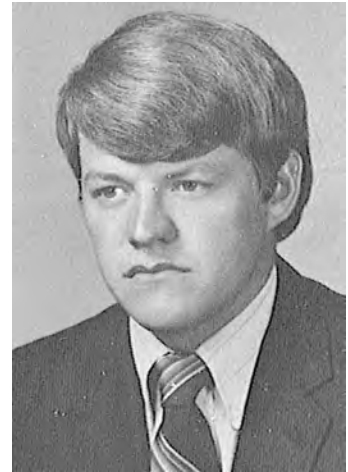
Bruce G. Helland of Nisswa, formerly of Austin, passed away peacefully on Saturday, July 12, 2014, at his sister's home.

Bruce was born on February 22, 1949, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to Gordon and Darlene (Johnson) Helland. He graduated from Austin High School and then went on and graduated from St. Olaf College in Northfield. Bruce worked in Minneapolis and Marshall in retail as a merchandise buyer until retiring to his "cabin" in Nisswa.

He enjoyed his life at the lake, working in his flower garden, weeding the lake for the perfect beach, and spending time with his dog, Elly. Bruce's cabin was always open to family and friends for time away.

He is survived by his mother, Darlene Helland of Austin; two sisters, Barb (Jerry) Neubauer of Stewartville and Beth Wood of Rochester; one brother, Brain Helland of Austin; eight nieces and nephews, Sherry (Jim) Oeltjenbruns, Brett and Wade (Bridget) Neubauer, David (Beth), Ben and Daniel Helland, and Tom and Alison Wood; and 13 great-nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his father, brother-in-law Thomas Wood, and canine companions Bummer and Lacey.



Jeanette “Jeanie” Helland Knutson



November 14, 1949 - May 6, 2018

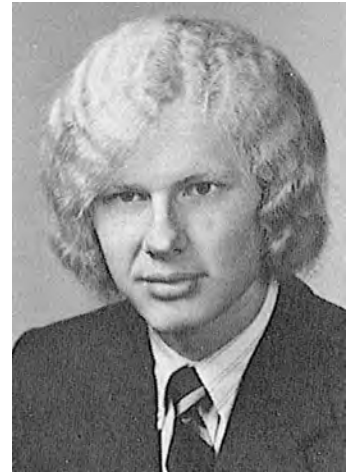
Jeanette L. Knutson (nee' Helland), age 68, of Northwood, IA, and formerly of Fort Worth, TX died May 6, 2018, at Methodist Hospital, Rochester, MN. She was born to Manfield “Bud” Helland and Lavaun (Olson) Helland of Superior, WI, on November 14, 1949. Following graduation from Superior (WI) High School in 1967, she attended St. Olaf College earning a Bachelor's degree in Nursing in 1971. She was living in Minneapolis when she met Tom on December 1971. They were married July 8, 1972, in Superior, WI. In 1974, Jeanette returned to school and received a Master's degree in Nursing from the University of Minnesota in May 1975. Later that year she was certified as a nurse midwife. She worked as a nurse midwife in Minnesota as well as in Maryland while Tim was in graduate school.

After moving to Texas in 1990 she worked as a Clinical Nurse Specialist for several years at one of the major hospitals in Fort Worth. She retired from that to focus on being a mother to Carl and Ingrid. During the years they were in high school she coordinated the placement of foreign exchange students and hosted five European students in five consecutive years. Once Carl and Ingrid were in college Jeanette returned to working full-time, this time as a clinical research manager working to ensure that the clinical drug trials to which she had been assigned met all of the protocols necessary for acceptance by the FDA.

In early 2014, Jeanette was diagnosed with multiple myeloma. Even while receiving chemotherapy for the disease she continued to work, retiring the following summer. After Tim's retirement in early 2016 they left Texas to move back to the Knutson family farm west of Northwood where they had built a new home. With Jeanette's love of lakes and oceans, she brought those colors to her decorating of their Scandinavian modern farm home.

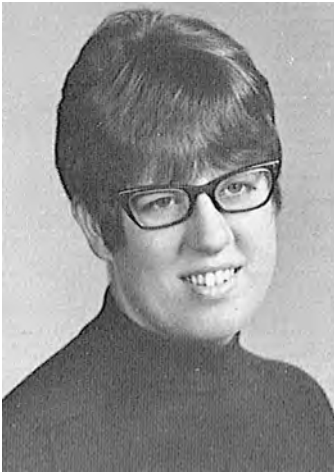
Stephen Hjemboe

In this dark night of the soul, we deeply mourn the sudden passing of Dr. Stephen Mark Hjemboe of St. Paul. Stephen died on February 3, 2018, from a fall on the ice from which he never recovered. He was just days shy of his 68th birthday. He will be sorely missed by his wife, family, friends, and patients, all of whom he deeply cared for. Stephen was born in 1950 in Bellingham, Washington State, to Alf and Esther Hjemboe. He graduated from St. Olaf College and Union Theological Seminary and then moved on to earn his doctorate in clinical psychology from the University of Minnesota. He worked in his own practice in St. Paul as well as with Allina Health in Cottage Grove. Stephen was dedicated, loving, logical, and sometimes silly. He loved to laugh, to travel, to visit, and to listen. He took pride in his woodworking. He strove for lifelong learning and stretching his skills in multiple areas. Stephen was predeceased by his father Alf. He leaves behind his soulmate and wife Cindy Walsh; mother Esther; siblings Phil, Karen (David), and Annie (Dan); as well as Chester the dog and Marigot his special cat. Always remember to live and love fully each day. Do a kindness for another and show your affection to those you love without regret. Special thanks to the incredible neurotrauma team at Regions Hospital. Their skill and kindness was so appreciated.



Published in Pioneer Press on February 18, 2018

Nancy Hostad Howell



Nancy C. Howell, 61, of Elizabethtown, died Sunday, November 7, 2010, at her residence. She was a native of Minneapolis and retired from the U.S. Army having served in the Second Region ROTC Cadet Command at Fort Knox. She was a lifetime member of the Military Officers of America Fort Knox chapter and was a Kentucky Colonel.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Arnold and Margaret Johnson Hostad. She is survived by her husband, Joe Howell of Elizabethtown; a son, Michael K. Howell of Soffolk, Virginia; and two sisters, Annette Hostad of Minneapolis and Linda Dickerson of Buckely, Washington State.

From the News-Enterprise on November 9, 2010

Mary Huemoeller

Longtime Jackson resident and artist Mary Alice Huemoeller died peacefully on May 7, 2017, in San Diego after waging a courageous 12-year battle against early-onset Alzheimer's disease. She was only 67.

A devoted mother, a regionally recognized textile artist, and a healer of souls, Mary Alice was born on September 16, 1949, to Donald and Betty Huemoeller in Fairmont, Minnesota. The second of four children, she graduated from St. Olaf College with a bachelor's of science in nursing.

Although she worked as a nurse in Colorado and at Planned Parenthood in Marin County, California, she quickly discovered her true calling as an artist. After completing a weaving apprenticeship in California, she moved to Jackson in 1980.

In recognition of her talent as a weaver, she was presented with a one-year fellowship by the Wyoming Arts Council and was given a one-woman show at the Wyoming State Museum in 2009. She also taught art and healing workshops as part of educational programs. At the urging of Dr. Martha Stearn, she created an art course that she and other volunteers took to stimulate and entertain patients during their stay at St. John's Hospital. As impressive as her professional developments were, nothing matched the joy she felt in March 1988 when she and her husband Michael Sellett adopted Alexis Cynthia Sellett. Alexis was the center of her universe, and her long-awaited role as a mother finally became a reality. Diagnosed with early-onset Alzheimer's in 2005, Mary Alice lived the next 12 years with courage and dignity. She never complained and continued to hike with companions until it was no longer safe.

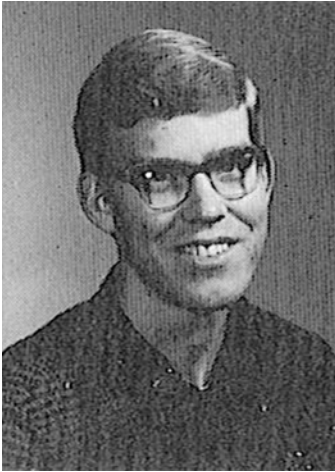
She is survived by her husband, Mike Sellett of Jackson; daughter Alexis Sellett of San Diego; sister Louise (Mike) DeLand of Jackson; brother Bryce (Kathy) Huemoeller of Prior Lake, Minnesota; sister-in-law Kay Huemoeller of Denver; seven nieces and nephews and numerous great-nieces, great-nephews, and cousins.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Donald and Betty Huemoeller, and her brother James Huemoeller.

Provided by her family.



Mark Ice



While attending St Olaf, Mark was a good student and involved in several activities. The most meaningful 'event' in college for Mark was participating in the Term in The Far East 1969-70 for 5 months. This experience helped him set his goals for his meaningful vocation.

Mark worked for various agencies in New York and Arkansas, assisting in welcoming and settling refugees. He then joined the Peace Corps and was in several very rural parts of Afghanistan for several years. Mark also worked for the Red Crescent Society and finally for the United Nations, being stationed in Africa and finally Europe.

Mark was a very active supporter of human rights around the world and incorporated this into his life and vocation.

Mark was married to Rosemary, whom he met in Malaysia and had two children. He died in 2003.
written by Bill Davis '70

Margaret Jessen Warner



Margaret (Maggie) Lynn Jessen Warner, 54, of Oklahoma City died March 20, 2004 at Presbyterian Hospital. She was born in Joliet, Illinois on October 22, 1949. Maggie was a graduate of Peotone, Illinois High School, and had a bachelor's degree in psychology from St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, and a bachelor's and master's degree in geology from Baylor University in Waco, Texas. In her work she was a valuation specialist for the Internal Revenue Service (IRS) in Oklahoma City. In service she was founding baroness of the Oklahoma City Chapter of the Society for Creative Anachronism (SCA) and Past Matron, O.E.S. Chapter 247 of Edmond, Oklahoma. Through all of life Maggie was an avid reader of all types of material, she also liked baking, cooking, knitting, sewing,

and jewelry making. She was preceded in death by her father, Lloyd Jessen, MD. She is survived by her husband, James Edman Warner; mother, Rachael Marie Jessen of Peotone, Illinois; her brother, John Winston Jessen, and his wife, Sandra of Seattle, Washington; her sister, Katherine Marie Woolf,

and her husband, James Woolf, of Mattsen, Illinois; as well as her father and mother inlaw, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest G. Warner, Jr. and their daughter, Susan Warner Reed, and her son, Nathan Tanner Warner Reed. She is also survived by four nieces and one nephew: Elizabeth Woolf, Christine Woolf, Matthew Woolf, Vita Jessen, and Lina Jessen.

Karen Kildahl Woodward

October 18, 1950 – May 5, 2013

Karen was born in Chicago and raised in Park Ridge, Illinois, but spent most of her life in Minnesota. As the great-grand-daughter of the second President of St Olaf College, she might have been expected to study there, but certainly not arrive the way she did.

During her junior year at Maine South HS, Karen and family were visiting her sister (Barbara Kildahl Adams, Class of 1968) at St Olaf when she secretly applied, was accepted and only then informed her parents she would be starting college a year early in the fall of 1967.



Independent Karen, bringing her sewing machine to St Olaf, continued to make most of her clothes. She also knitted complicated Norwegian sweaters her entire life.

One of her most memorable experiences at St Olaf was meeting Indira Gandhi, while participating in a Global Semester.

Following graduation she worked as an RN in Iowa, at District One Hospital in Faribault (MN), and in ICU at Abbott-Northwestern in Minneapolis. Karen then obtained a Master's Degree from the U of M and taught clinical nursing at Minneapolis College until she retired when her health began to fail.

Karen participated in many outdoors activities, especially cross-country skiing, with sons Travis (Class of 2001) and Spencer, and enjoyed time at their lake cabin five hours north of the Cities.

Some years later she was moved to a care center in Northfield. Despite her long battle with frontal lobe dementia, Karen retained her great sense of humor - laughing and joking with her fellow nurses and caregivers. She spent her final days in Northfield Hospital, in a room overlooking St Olaf College, reminiscing with her sister about the campus and their years as students.

A favorite old college snapshot is of Karen and close friend Terry Elden Scholl (Class of 1971) hamming it up with huge grins, posing in their brand-new St Olaf nurse's caps. For me, Karen will always be smiling - the smart, funny, independent, upbeat, dedicated nurse from our student days at St Olaf.

Peace to her memory.

Written by Diane Forsythe

Kathleen Krusemark Allen

Kathleen was called to her eternal rest on Saturday, January 12, 2019, at Mayo Clinic Health System in Rochester, Minnesota.

Kathleen Louise Allen (Krusemark) was born on January 6, 1949, in Fairmont, Minnesota. Kathy was raised in Truman, Minnesota. She was baptized and confirmed at Waverly Lutheran Church in rural Trimont. She graduated from Truman High School, attended St. Olaf College for a year, and later transferred to Mankato State University where she majored in elementary education.

Kathy was gifted with a beautiful voice that she shared with her family, at weddings, in her church communities, and with various solo and ensemble performances in high school and college. She first worked as a kindergarten teacher in New Ulm and later worked a short while for Nicollet County. In 1981 Kathy landed a job at Gustavus Adolphus College as a secretary and worked there almost 30 years, cultivating lifelong friendships with students and colleagues. Kathy also enjoyed many years of part time work as a librarian for the St. Peter Community Library.

Kathy was married in 1976 and later divorced. She has two children (Ethan and Emily) and five young grandchildren.

She enjoyed traveling to Stanford football games to cheer on Ethan, taking road trips with Emily, and watching her play basketball and trumpet in high school, reading, going to movies with friends, spending time with her dear dogs — Tutti Boo, Betsy, Fluffy, and Sasha — playing the piano, and dotting on her five young grandchildren.

Kathy's courage and resiliency touched the lives of many as she contended with chronic illness for 20 years. She was blessed with the emotional and day-to-day support of several dear friends that supported her over the years.

She is preceded in death by her parents Meryle R. and Arlene M. Krusemark; sister Nancy G. Krusemark; uncle Cecil Krusemark; and aunts Margaret "Toots" Cappel, Helen Hilgendorf, and Lorraine Johnson.

She is survived by son Ethan Allen (Jackie) of Woodbury and daughter Emily Raml (Erik) of St. Bonifacius; grandchildren Austin, Adele, and Asher Raml and Naomi and Ninah Allen; uncle Lowell Johnson; and several dear cousins.

Marsha Landgraf Smith

1949– 2014

November 6, 2014, age 65: celebrated and loved always by her husband of 29 years, Kent (Bo), and their daughter, Abby.

“Elegant, intelligent, a supremely funny person,” Marsha was a treasure for all who knew her, and we were lucky to bask in the radiance of her shining personality, generosity, and attentiveness.

Marsha grew up in Kirkwood, Missouri and majored in speech and theatre arts at St. Olaf College. She earned her M.A. in film studies at the University of Southern California and excelled as a teacher at Roseville Area High School in Minnesota, teaching drama, media studies, film, German, and speech: *She lit up all the rooms she entered ... Mrs. Smith was a crucial teacher/director/mentor... my favorite teacher ever... her “Sound of Music” was beautifully done ... Ms. Landgraf had such a whimsical flair about her. She always made a dramatic, flowing entrance into her classroom that encouraged us teenagers to appreciate the dramatic flair in all of us. She was enthusiastic, sensitive, understanding, fair, and gracious with her students.*

Marsha was a Girl Scout leader and an avid fundraiser for MS, participating in The Ride Across Minnesota (TRAM) for almost 16 years, biking up to 250 miles across five days. She always wrote postcards to her donors on the way. She was a woman filled with gratitude for life and her community.

She was a beloved member of the choir and congregation at St. Clement’s Episcopal Church, delighting congregants as Sister Wendy and with solo performances of “Lime Jello Marshmallow Cottage Cheese Surprise.” She was at home on Cape Cod, on the North Shore of Lake Superior, and in St. Paul. She was an enthusiastic Anglophile and cherished her trip to England and Scotland in September 2014. Her role as “Lady Alice, Duchess of Kirkwood, Second or Sixth cousin to the Dowager Countess of Grantham,” enhanced the Oratorio Society’s concert of Music of Downton Abbey.

Marsha Smith was good for our health, being with her always resulted in a full face workout of smiles and laughter and a rush of endorphins. She was a tonic.

By Mary Beth Cavert with Abby Smith



Craig Likness



Craig hailed from tiny Langford, South Dakota. I'm not sure how he landed at St. Olaf, but I do know that he loved it from the get-go. Although not a musician himself, there was never a more enthusiastic admirer of all that the college had to offer in that realm—particularly choral music, which was a lifelong passion. His junior year Oxford semester was a revelatory experience. That is where our friendship began, and it was a frequent and fond reminiscence for us over the years. Following graduation as an English major, Craig earned a Master's degree in Library Science from the University of Wisconsin-Madison. It was there that he met his partner, George, with whom he shared a happy life for over 40 years.

Always an academic at heart, Craig spent his career as a research and reference librarian primarily at two schools, Trinity University in San Antonio and the University of Miami in Florida. He came to love the warm weather of the South. He was an accomplished art collector, a huge fan of the Santa Fe Opera, where he and George vacationed for many years, and a supporter of St. Olaf musical performances whenever they came anywhere within driving distance.

Craig lived with Parkinson's Disease from midlife on. Complications from that led to his death in January, 2018. He was a quiet man, but his still waters ran deep.

By Ann O'Connor Girres

Susan Magill Smith

Susan Magill Smith, ageless, died after a valiant encounter with cancer on January 28, 2013, at her home in Dubuque, Iowa. Susan was born on June 3rd in Denver, Colorado, to airline pioneer Robert H. Magill and Elizabeth Markel Magill. She is sister to R. Hugh Magill of Winnetka and Christine Magill Baldwin of Westwood, Massachusetts. She is survived by her spouse, Peter, and her loving family. Her parents predeceased her. Susan was a graduate of St. Olaf College, Northfield, MN and the University of Minnesota. At the time of her death, along with her spouse, she served as vice president for enrollment, management, and university relations at the University of Dubuque in Dubuque, Iowa. A private, family graveside celebration of her life — a life joyfully, lovingly, and generously lived — was held in early summer in New Hampshire in the gorgeous White Mountains.



Chicago Suburban Daily Herald, January 31, 2013

Arthur Mammen

Arthur Mammen, 41, of Oakland, CA, formerly of Le Mars, IA, died Saturday, December 15, 1990, after an illness of several months.

Mr. Mammen was born April 30, 1949, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mammen. He was raised in rural Le Mars and graduated from Le Mars Community High School. He attended St. Olaf College, received his degree from Augsburg College, and pursued further studies at Sonoma State University in California before settling in Oakland. He was a longtime member of various Bay-area musical groups, most recently the San Francisco Community Music Center Orchestra, for which he played first flute. He was an accomplished flutist, clarinetist, and pianist, and taught both flute and clarinet for many years.

He was a member of the National Flute Association and the California Music Teachers' Association.

Joan Mau



Reverend Joan A. Mau, age 65, of Decorah, IA, died on Sunday, May 24, 2015. Joan was born on June 26, 1949 in Portland, Oregon, the daughter of Reverend Carl and Thilda (Hellman) Mau, Jr. She grew up in Hanover, Germany, where she became fluent in German, then returned to the US, before moving to Geneva, Switzerland, where she learned French. She graduated from the International School of Geneva.

Joan graduated from St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, with a dual major in German and theology and then went on to the University of Iowa to earn her master's in theology. Finally, she attended Wartburg Seminary in Dubuque, where she was ordained on November 18, 1979, by her father. She has served parishes at Waldorf College in Forest City, IA; Good Shepherd Lutheran Church in Adair, IA; Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Audubon, IA; Trinity Lutheran Church in Sioux City, IA; Trinity Lutheran Church on Washington Island, WI; and Good Shepherd Lutheran Church in Decorah in 1999. Joan retired in August 2014.

Joan was an avid fan of Bach. During her ministry she had the opportunity to serve at St. Thomas Church in Leipzig, Germany, which is where Bach himself served. She also served as an interpreter of German and French at international church conferences and assemblies.

Joan was honest, consistent, uncompromising in her theology and other areas of her life, and was also very well read. She was certainly not much of a cat lover until she crossed paths with one Melanchton, often fondly referred to as "Mr. M."

Joan died on Sunday, May 24 as the result of a car crash in Fayette County, after officiating for and preaching at the Pentecost Sunday service at West Clermont Lutheran Church. She was preceded in death by her father, Carl, in 1995; her mother, Thilda, in 2006; and her brother Mark, who died in a car accident in 1973.

Pastor Joan is survived by her two brothers, Eric Mau of Seattle, WA and Chris Mau (Mari Shiobara) of Tokyo, Japan; and by one niece, Dhani Mau of Brooklyn, NY.

Fjelstul Funeral Home

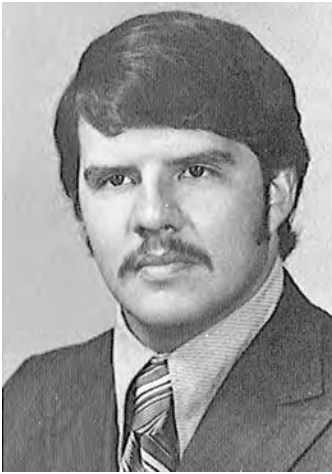
David Maxwell

David J. Maxwell, age 69, of Minnetonka, formerly Edina, passed away on September 2, 2018. Preceded in death by parents, Sally & Doug. Survived by beloved wife, Bonnie; children, Ryan & Kathryn; and brothers, Paul (Elizabeth), of NJ & Richard, of HI. Graduate of St. Olaf College and William Mitchell College of Law. Attorney & owner at Glen Lake Law Office.

Star Tribune, September 16, 2018



Ronald McKinley



St. Olaf Major: Psychology

Spouse: Devin Kalpiers '71

Children: Channing and Whitney

Grandchildren: Satya and Rasana

Ron lived his life like he rode his Harley, full throttle. A self-described C-student, he valued the relationships he made at St. Olaf, many of which continued throughout his life. A highlight of his college experience was singing in the St. Olaf Choir, which allowed him to travel the world.

After college, Ron married Devin Kalpiers '71, started a family, and began his career. Gregarious, out-spoken, and sometimes controversial, he dedicated his long and varied career to ensuring that people of color, particularly Native people, had equal opportunity, access, and representation in the public and private sectors. As comfortable driving a Bobcat as chairing a board meeting, he was able to bring people with diverse life experiences and interests together to create meaningful change. Ron's life philosophy was to never stop working for what you believe in. As Ron would say, "sometimes you eat the bear, and sometimes he eats you, but you have to suit up for every game." Unfortunately, Ron died in a motorcycle accident on July 21, 2013, in Washington State on one of his many Harley road trips. His memory and some of his many contributions to the fields of education and philanthropy live on in the Ron McKinley Scholarship at Minnesota TRIO Programs and the Ron McKinley Philanthropy Fellowship at the Minnesota Council on Foundations.

Submitted by Devin (Kalpiers) McKinley, Ron's wife of 41 years.

James Melby

Melby, James C. Age 57, Of Roseville Beloved Son, Father, Friend On February 11, 2007. Preceded in death by father, Clarence Melby and dad, Gordon Rustad. Survived by mother, June Rustad; daughter, Michelle (Chad) Bonin; many cousins, friends and colleagues.

Richard Moe

The Reverend Richard A. Moe, of East Lansing, died January 27, 2021. He was born January 12, 1949, to Arnold and Ramona (Richardson) Moe of Lake Mills, Iowa. He graduated from St. Olaf College in 1971, then in 1983 from Wartburg Theological Seminary with an M. Div. degree. He served as pastor for 20 years at Trinity Lutheran Church, Fremont, Ohio, while also serving as chaplain at St. Francis Nursing Home and Rehabilitation Hospital in Green Springs, Ohio. Following that he served for 10 years as pastor of St. Paul Lutheran Church in East Lansing.



Despite a serious physical handicap, Rich led a full and productive life, with the encouragement of supportive family and friends and good old Norwegian stubbornness. He enjoyed meeting new people, which was apparent in his ministry, and had an unfailingly cheerful and infectious positive outlook. He was a role model for many, of humility, concern for others, and quiet courage.

He was an enthusiastic volunteer in numerous organizations. He served as a docent at the Steam Railroading Institute in Owosso, as a teacher at Friendship House MSU (a Lutheran ministry for international students), and as a board member for Alison House (housing for handicapped young people to live independently). He also sang in the Steiner Chorale. He loved classical music and singing, although his chief recreation focused on trains, railroad history, and a model train layout.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara Paff, two brothers, Eric (Esther) and Luther (both of Texas), a sister, Cynthia (Tim) White (of Nebraska), and eight nieces and nephews.

dignitymemorial.com

Orchard Mudzonga



Orchard Mudzonga, of Harare, Zimbabwe, died May 29, 1991 in his home country of Zimbabwe. At St. Olaf, he double majored in both English, literature and American studies and history, social studies, American racial /multicultural studies. He was also an athletics letterwinner. While at St. Olaf, Orchard met his future wife, Lillian (Dooley) Mudzonga '73. Orchard and Lillian married on December 29, 1973, before moving to Decorah, IA, in 1974 to accept positions at Luther College. Orchard served in the newly founded Department of Black Studies as the second chairperson. One Luther student remembers that both Orchard and Lillian “were crucial in supporting black students and guiding and supporting [their] academic successes.” Luther College now offers the George O. Bachelder and Orchard Mudzonga Endowed Scholarship, which is awarded to first-year US students of African-American descent who are in need of financial assistance. Following Zimbabwe’s independence in 1980, Orchard, Lillian, and their two children returned to Orchard’s home country. Almost a decade after her husband’s passing, Lillian passed away in Zimbabwe in 2003. Orchard is survived by his loving children: son, Muchero, and daughter, Tawanda.

Douglas Munson

Douglas R. Munson passed away on Thursday, April 21, 2016, at the University of Michigan Medical Center after several years battling cancer. Doug was born in Blue Earth, Minnesota, to Matthew B. and Ruth (Looft) Munson. He was a partner and a physical therapist at Progressive Therapy Alternatives in Toledo, Ohio.

Doug did his undergraduate work at St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, and completed his physical therapy training at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota. He enjoyed spending time with his family, reading, music, the Detroit Tigers and the Red Wings, attending Cubs games with his brother Sid, University of Michigan football, and the “word of the day.”



A kind and compassionate man who loved his family and friends and always put others ahead of himself, Doug would listen to the opinions of others more readily than offering his own. Regardless of an individual’s capabilities, Doug was always accepting and appreciative of each person’s contributions; he would never put another person down, rather he would pick them up, especially on their lowest day. His stoicism was his armor which protected him from negative confrontation. It was difficult at times to know what he was thinking or how he was feeling. It took time and patience to peel the complex layers but it was worth the time and the effort.

Doug was a student of every aspect of his life. He had the same passion for his studies, his profession and his friends as he did for his teammates. He was a loyal and trusted friend.

He is survived by his wife, Gail C. Munson; children Sara Elizabeth (Andres) Du Bouchet and Matthew Douglas (Jessica Ramirez) Munson; siblings Phyllis (Paul) Olson and Sid Munson; and many nieces and nephews. Also surviving are his close friends, Leon Lunder, whom his family said Doug considered his brother; and his business partner Darrell Alt. He was preceded in death by his parents and his brother, Jim. His sister Jan and her husband Robert passed away in the fall of 2016.

John Munyon



John Charles Munyon died peacefully on March 12th in Kissimmee, FL, at the age of 66. Born in Richfield, MN he was preceded in death by his parents, Roy and Barbara Munyon, and his brother Robert Munyon. Survived by his long-time partner, LuAnn Jeppesen; son, Andrew (Stephanie) Munyon; grandchildren, Ana Munyon and Drew Munyon; siblings, Sandy (Don) Webber, Steven Munyon, and Michael Munyon.

Star Tribune, March 17, 2015

David Nelson



David M. Nelson, age 56, of Maple Grove, passed away on October 9, 2005, from kidney cancer. He is preceded in death by wife, Vicky Pieper, and father, Chester Nelson. Survived by mother, Ruth Nelson; children, Laura and Patrick Nelson; brothers, Ronald, Jerel, and John; sister, Luann Nelson; and family friend Debby Filler. He was born in Minneapolis in 1949. He graduated from St. Olaf College and then attended graduate school at the U of M. He worked for many years at Aero Systems Engineering. David loved to travel and to be outdoors running, skiing, canoeing, and hiking. He was involved with Boy Scouts for many years, including the High Adventure Program. He cared deeply about justice in the world and being a good steward of God's earth. He was a caring father and made certain that his children would go far with their lives.

Star Tribune, October 12, 2005

Randall Oelkers

Randall A. Oelkers, 1st Lt., Minot Air Force Base, Minot, ND, died at age 25 in an automobile accident 21 miles south of Aberdeen, SD. Randall was a graduate of St. Olaf College in Northfield, MN. He attended Calvary Lutheran School, Lincoln Lutheran Junior High School, and was a 1967 Lincoln Southeast High School graduate. He is survived by his wife, Candace Joy, and son, Jeffrey Jared, of Minot; parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Oelkers, of Lincoln; and sister, Marsha Lynn of Omaha.



Linda Olberg Ahlberg

After graduating from St. Olaf in 1971, Linda moved to Minneapolis. She worked as a social worker at Smiley's Clinic near Augsburg College in Minneapolis in the early 70's. She loved her job! Linda worked very hard and cared deeply about each and every client. She also enjoyed hanging out with her family and St. Olaf classmates.

In 1975, Linda married Dan Ahlberg. He is a neurosurgeon and owner of Twin Cities Neurosurgery, LLC, Golden Valley, Minnesota.

Linda and Dan lived in a beautiful home in Golden Valley. They were blessed with two boys – Ryan and Braden (Brady). Linda and her family was very involved in the Boy Scouts of America organization for many years. Both Ryan and Brady earned the prestigious Eagle Scout award. Linda was so proud of them and their accomplishments! Also the Ahlberg family were avid downhill skiers. They spent many winters on the slopes in Minnesota and across the United States. Linda also spent her days managing their busy household and chauffeuring her boys to their various after-school activities. Dan and Linda were active members of Central Lutheran Church in Minneapolis.

In 2007, Linda died of cancer at age 57. Often Linda told her family and friends how lucky she was to be alive. She always made us “smile” as we felt we were lucky to know her! We all miss Linda and know she is celebrating with us today. . .singing the

“Um Yah Yah” fight song during this special reunion!

By Ginny Haugen Karbowski, '71 and Judy Olberg Klohs, '72



Richard Palmer



Richard Charles “Dick” Palmer, a native of Kasson, Minnesota, died on January 6, 2004, only hours after entering a hospice facility in Rochester, Minnesota. He was less than a month shy of his 55th birthday.

Dick attended St. Olaf College during his freshman and sophomore years, after which he attended the University of Minnesota for one year, and worked in construction in the Twin Cities area.

On July 21, 1973, Dick married JoAnn L. Krause, ‘73, in her hometown of Burlington, Wisconsin. They moved to Dick’s hometown of Kasson, where Dick went to work at Kasson State Bank. The bank had been owned in Dick’s family for decades, and Dick was proud that the bank had survived the Great Depression.

Dick worked at the bank for 29 years, rising to become President of the bank. In 2002, he was named Kasson Chamber of Commerce Businessperson of the Year.

Dick enjoyed motorcycling, snowmobiling, golf, NASCAR racing, and movies. He was a member of St. John’s Lutheran Church in Kasson, and Harley Owners Group.

Dick’s wife predeceased him. He was survived by his mother, his daughter Brooke, his son Jeffrey, his sister Nancy, and his special friend, Wanda Voigt.

Sources: Rochester Post Bulletin, 1/8/04, and Dodge County Independent, 1/14/04

Mark Paulson

After graduating from Minnetonka High School in 1967, Mark attended St Olaf through his junior year. At that time he began working at his family's metallurgical business and completed his business degree at the the University of Minnesota. He became a partner and manager at Med-Tek, Inc. While at St Olaf, Mark met his first wife, Pat Swanson ('71). They later separated. Mark married his second wife, Kathy in 1996. Mark was an avid golfer and he loved boating and all water activities as well as playing bridge throughout his life. Although Mark had no children of his own, he was a favorite uncle and and step grandfather. His infectious laugh and sense of fun were just what they loved about him. After surviving cancer in his thirties, Mark died suddenly of a heart attack on April 19, 2003 at the age of 54.



Written by Pat Swanson, Class of 1971

Frederick Ress

Frederick Ress, aged 65, beloved brother, uncle, and friend, died at his home in Minneapolis on July 18 after battling Parkinson's disease for three and a half years. Frederick was a St. Olaf College Choir member who went on to study at Julliard. He was the lead tenor for the early Minnesota Opera and was a National Finalist in the Metropolitan Opera tryouts in 1970. Fred developed and operated Expeditions of North America (ENA), a wilderness therapy program for juvenile delinquents. He went on to serve as a counselor for adolescent psych patients at Allina Children's Hospital until his retirement. This gifted, innovative man left behind three sisters, Sharon (Bob) Eigenheer, Dianne (Bill) Verkennes, and Bonnie (Ed) Smith; one brother, Dan (Vicky) Ress; and many nieces, nephews, grandnieces, and nephews. His life was devoted to using his gifts to make a difference in the lives of others, which he achieved beyond what he could know.



Mark Romness



Mark David Romness, 71, of Charleston, SC, and husband to Nancy Irwin Romness, entered into eternal rest on Wednesday, September 9, 2020. Born on December 31, 1948, his parents were Naurice Orville Romness and Helen Olsen Romness. (Both were graduates of St. Olaf.) Besides his wife of 49 years, Mark is survived by his son, David Christopher Romness (Mollie McGee), of Richardson, TX; his daughter, Kristin Meredith Romness, of Chicago, IL; his brother, Scott William Romness (Deanna Martiny), of FL; his grandchildren, Claire Elizabeth Romness and Sawyer Austin Romness. Besides his parents, Mark was predeceased by his sister, Sharon Lee Romness. Mark was born in Chicago and grew up in Park Ridge, IL. He was a 1971 graduate of St. Olaf College, Northfield, MN, where he met Nancy. His major was political science.

Mark and Nancy married on June 12, 1971 and lived in Evanston, IL. He then graduated (1974) from Loyola University Chicago School of Law. Mark, Nancy, and their children, David and Kristin, lived in many places, including Evanston, IL; South Salem, NY; Dallas, TX; and finally, Charleston, SC. Mark worked for in-house law departments for corporations in several cities, including Chicago and Dallas. He enjoyed playing golf, and watching other sports, especially his beloved Chicago Cubs. He was producer of “Fan Talk” on WTMZ Charleston, and was the on-air sidekick of host Bobby Hartin. Mark loved working in radio, starting in Maine South High School in Park Ridge, IL.

During his college years, Mark worked at KYMN in rural Minnesota and at WLS in Chicago. During his time in Charleston, Mark was an active member of St. Matthew’s Lutheran Church. He volunteered to serve in the radio ministry right after he and Nancy joined in 2000. He trained other volunteers to operate sound and video. In early 2020, he began producing live video-streamed worship services at St. Matthew’s. When the church had to go to online-only worship, Mark had just shown others how to do this. The results of his example and teaching live on.

Steven Schroer

Born in St. Cloud, Steve brought many interests and talents to campus: participating in football, rugby, St. Olaf Choir, and as a member of Sigma Delta, where he formed many lifelong friendships.

Facing graduation and the impending draft (and having received the highest LSAT score at STO at the time) Steve reluctantly entered the field of law, earning degrees from Columbia and Cambridge. He went on to a distinguished 40-year career with leading firms in New York, Minneapolis, Chicago, and Boulder.

Among his notable accomplishments was as a lead attorney representing fishermen and landowners in the Exxon Valdez trial that earned a record \$5 billion punitive damages verdict. He later became one of the nation's top intellectual property trial attorneys.

One of Steve's most dominant personality traits was his tenacity. It is what fueled his fiercely competitive spirit. Whether on the rugby field, in the courtroom, or at the bridge table, he hated to lose. While this trait sometimes got in his way, it served him well during his last year of life.

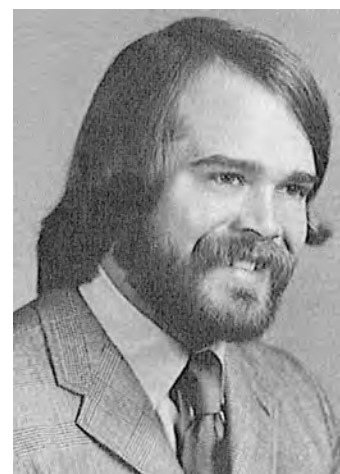
Upon learning that he had a rare form of Stage 4 pancreatic cancer, he gradually, and begrudgingly, accepted the bad hand that he'd been dealt. His doctors gave him six months, at best. Yet true to form, Steve became intensely focused on beating those odds.

He came out fighting, marshalling his strong will, quick wit, and tactical brilliance to get the bid and play out the hand, as only he could do. While he knew that he'd lose the bid, he certainly wasn't going to give 'the other side' the satisfaction of a laydown.

Throughout the later stages of his difficult ordeal, there was one thing at the core of Steve's being that never wavered. Steve's deep love for and commitment to his sons, Bridger (23) and Colter (20), pervaded his every thought. In the face of it all, Steve's tenacious love for his boys steeled his resolve to make every remaining minute of his life count.

On this most important of all scoresheets, Steve went out as the undisputed winner. Steve passed away on December 10, 2016.

by Gary Smaby '71



Martin Sovik

St. Olaf Major: might have been Political Science, might have been History

Harvard Kennedy School: M.P.A.

Daughters: Amanda and Katie

Deceased: Oct 13, 2016

Martin grew up in Northfield and was smart enough (in many ways) to skip his senior year of high school to enroll at St. Olaf. One major achievement at Olaf was to be Joe Biden to John Anderson's Trumpian personality. John would argue with Alternative Facts and Loudness, Martin with Truth and Calm.

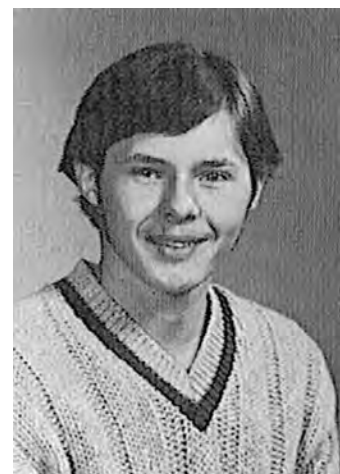
Following St. Olaf, Martin worked at various jobs: managed the Rube, had a number of book selling related endeavors, including working at the Bookman in Minneapolis and managing the bookstore at the Milwaukee Art Museum, and tended bar in Washington, DC. But his lifelong love besides books and bars was working in international relations. He was a lobbyist for the American Lutheran Church, working against apartheid and for human rights worldwide, traveling extensively in Europe, Russia, and Africa. A highlight for him was having Desmond Tutu for dinner at his house in DC.

In about 2014 Martin was diagnosed with colon cancer, given two years to live, and he returned to Minnesota to live in northeast Minneapolis. In 2016 Martin had a wonderfully raucous party for himself, with many longtime Northfield and Minneapolis friends in attendance, at The Sample Room in Minneapolis. This was two years after his initial diagnosis, and I believe he was thumbing his nose at the medical establishment. Following his passing a number of us planted a tree in his memory at Way Park on St. Olaf Ave.

Submitted by Dave Finholt, kitty corner neighbor and Way Park playmate of Martin growing up, and reacquainted friend when he moved back to Minnesota.

Robert “Bob” Sundberg

Robert Lewis (“Bob”) Sundberg died suddenly and unexpectedly on May 24, 2019, about three months short of his 70th birthday, after his usual morning run with his wife of 45 years, Elisabeth “Beth” Schrupp Sundberg (’73), at their cabin on South Long Lake near Brainerd, Minnesota. In addition to Beth, he is survived by daughters and sons-in-law Laurel Sundberg (’01) and Joe White (’99), of Minnetonka, and Dr. Alexandra Sundberg and Lincoln Nehring of Salt Lake City; and his cat, Cricket, and grand-dog, Mika.



After graduating with majors in English and Asian Studies, Bob earned an MAT from Emory University, and taught fourth, fifth and sixth grades for seven years in Georgia, Washington and Minnesota. He then worked in marketing at Honeywell for 27 years. After retirement, Bob consulted with California utilities on energy conservation strategies, and volunteered at Lowry Nature Center in Victoria, Minnesota, where his daughter Laurel works, and where he helped with bees and large public events. The staff there appreciated whenever Bob helped at an event, knowing that he could talk with anyone and make all guests feel welcome.

Bob loved reading, traveling, sunflower seeds, fishing, Kierkegaard, driving, and every opportunity to spend time with his daughters (he combined those loves for five cross-country moves for Ali for her undergraduate and medical school and residency). His endless curiosity, enthusiasm and joy brightened the lives of all.

Bob’s daughters created a site, bob.sundberg.forevermissed.com, which includes photographs and memories from Bob’s life.

By Beth Sundberg, with Jeff Watson

Carol Swanson Wiinanen



Carol Jean (Swanson) Wiinanen — mother, wife, daughter, sister, friend — left us too soon.

Born and raised in Duluth, she majored in home economics at St. Olaf College and worked at Camp Vermilion in Cook, Minnesota, and Wilderness Canoe Base (WCB) in Grand Marais.

After college, Carol taught school in Isle, Minnesota, and later worked for the Federal Reserve Bank in Denver, where she got to burn “old” money.

She married Jim Wiinanen in 1975 and moved to WCB. Daughter Marja was born in 1977; Karli in 1981. Carol filled many roles at WCB: cook, seamstress, manager, teacher, cleaner-upper, and a master hauler of heavy things, never asking someone to do jobs she wouldn't do herself. In 1985, Carol became assistant county recorder at the Cook County Courthouse in Grand Marais. At Bethlehem Lutheran Church, she was a ringer in the Bell Choir and singer in the Messiah. She served as checkpoint judge for the John Beargrease Sled Dog Race, worked at the library, and assisted with the Women, Infants, Children Nutrition Program. Her many hobbies included knitting, cooking, and especially family canoe trips — an activity-filled life. She was a friend to all and an excellent wife and mom.

Tragically, on July 3, 1990, as Carol rode her bike on the Gunflint Trail, she was hit by the boat trailer of a passing vehicle and passed away a short time later, leaving behind Marja, age 13, Karli, age 8, and husband, Jim.

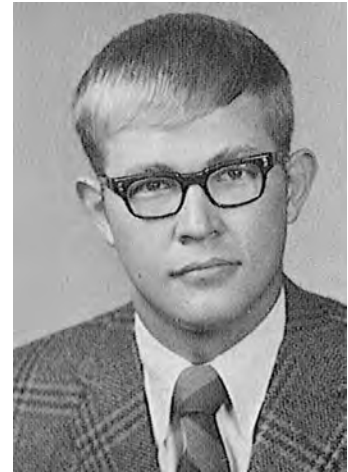
In her brief time with us, Carol cultivated a strong bond between her children. Marja, older, had an opportunity to learn from Mom, to watch, observe, admire. Karli learned to look up to her sister and to count on her.

Carol created a legacy of faith, empathy, and wisdom, and left valuable lessons: love God, no need to shave your legs, respect your elders, take time for yourself, clean the house on Saturdays, be a good mom, John Denver and George Winston are tops, make the best of the situation, write thank-you notes. And our favorite: she could do anything a man could do, and so can we.

Written by Carol's daughters, Marja and Karli

Mark Thompson

Mark Daniel Thompson, age 71, of St. Paul, was called home on December 17, 2019. He was preceded in death by parents, Reverend Orin D. and Doris Thompson; sister Ann Foesch; brother-in-law Delmer Foesch; and best friend, Garland Nims. He is survived by sisters, Susan Johnson and Faith Herman (Michael); eight nieces and one nephew. Mark was a graduate of St. Louis Park High School, St. Olaf College, and William Mitchell Law School. He served as a captain in the US Air Force and worked at the US Postal Service. Mark will be greatly missed by family and friends.



Perry Tilleraas



Perry Tilleraas didn't become an activist because doctors told him that he carried the AIDS virus. He recognized that the disease was like all the other fights against oppression that he had participated in throughout his life. Tilleraas, 42, also was an author, editor, and union organizer. He died of AIDS-related complications September 25, 1991 at his home in Minneapolis.

He wrote two books: *The Color of Life* (1998), a daily meditation book, and *The Circle of Hope: Our Stories of AIDS, Addiction & Recovery* (1990), a book containing interviews with recovering alcoholics and drug addicts who have AIDS.

Tilleraas was a recovering alcoholic and a friend of Bill W, the founder of Alcoholics Anonymous. He founded Recovery Alliance, based in Minneapolis. He and the late Keith Gann were the first coeditors of PW Alive, a bimonthly publication for people living with AIDS.

In 1986, as a freelance copywriter, he worked on billboards and bus-stop posters for Minnesota's first advertising campaign against AIDS. He was a member of the Workers League, a party that represents the working class. He organized and supported striking workers and unions.

Tilleraas was born in Moorhead, MN, and spent his childhood on farms near Hawley and Blooming Prairie, MN. He was an officer in the district and regional Future Farmers of America organizations and took top honors at the State Fair for exhibiting swine and sheep. He was active in high school drama and First Lutheran Church of Blooming Prairie.

He attended St. Olaf College in Northfield, MN, from 1967–1971. There he became involved in civil rights demonstrations and protests against the Vietnam War. After graduation, he moved to Cleveland where he worked at Case Western Reserve University and took part in Workers League events. He returned to Minneapolis in the mid-1970s and worked in the photo department at Webb Publishing Co, organizing its photo library. He owned a business called the Photo Library, which sold stock photography nationwide.

Tilleraas is survived by his parents, Dorothy and Truman Tilleraas, of Fargo, SD; a brother, Steve, of Great Falls, MT; and a sister, Lisa Carlson, of Escanaba, MI.

Star Tribune, 9/26/1991

Mary Vircks

Mary Jo Vircks was a dear friend who stayed in touch with her St. Olaf classmates through thick and thin. Despite years of battling mental and physical illnesses, she always had a great sense of humor and a strong faith in God. She was a long time member of Our Saviour's Lutheran Church in Tucson, AZ. Mary Jo's years at St. Olaf were filled with happiness and creativity. She was active in student government, editor of the Messenger and the yearbook, and attended Oxford Year Abroad. She was a friend who made life fun and exciting during the era of the late '60s and early '70s.



Larry Volstad

Larry Michael Volstad died in Hennepin County, Minnesota on July 29, 1988, about four months shy of his 39th birthday. His mother, Thelma Volstad, predeceased him. He was survived by his father, Morris Volstad, his older brother Allen Volstad, and his younger sisters, Debbie Cullen and Carrie Nordstrom.

Larry was born in Granite Falls, Minnesota but grew up in Northeast Minneapolis and graduated from Edison High School. Larry graduated from St. Olaf as an Art major with Departmental Honors and served as a teaching assistant in drawing and design during his senior year.

Not long after graduation Larry moved to New York, where he first served as an Education Specialist for the Neighborhood Youth Corps. He then earned a master's degree in Education from Baruch College, and a New York State Permanent Teaching Certificate. During his years in New York, Larry taught students in widely different age groups. He taught in a Head Start program, served as Teacher/Director at a parent-run cooperative school, and served as a part-time instructor at Brooklyn College. While living in New York, Larry purchased and refurbished a building, traveled to Europe and met Norwegian relatives there, and made regular trips back to Minnesota to visit relatives.

Larry was creative, thoughtful, wise, and a loving son, brother and uncle.

Source: Carrie Nordstrom



visit

Gregory Willms



Greg was raised a military brat and was uprooted many times during his childhood as his father was moved from one base to another. He became something of a chameleon, quick to pick up local accents and an expert at making friends and fitting in. He went to four different high schools and was elected student body president only to be moved to a new city and school before he was able to serve. After graduation from St Olaf, Greg returned to California, obtained a teaching credential and later completed a graduate program at the University of San Francisco, becoming licensed as a Marriage, Family and Child Counselor with a therapy practice in Santa Rosa. He studied Zen at the Sonoma Mountain Zen Center outside of Santa Rosa and received jukai, in Buddhism somewhat analogous to baptism. He became interested in Constructive Living, a Japanese system

of counseling.

Greg was an insightful, energetic, restless, and curious person with a great sense of humor and with genuine enjoyment of engaging with people. It was impossible to travel anywhere in Sonoma County and not run into someone who knew him.

Greg met his partner, Leonard Gabrielle, in 1990 as he was studying Japanese Tea Ceremony. Greg spoke Japanese, had been to Japan several times, and traveled to Japan with Leonard in what turned out to be the final few weeks of his life, having been invited for a special reception by the Urasenke School. Greg struggled with HIV in a time before reliable and effective treatments were available and though his health deteriorated in Japan he visited many temples and shrines in Kyoto in the days before his reception. Upon return to California, he chose to see the Pacific Ocean and visit a favorite art gallery before seeking further medical care.

Loved and celebrated by many friends around the world, Greg died June 2, 1994 in the care of his partner Leonard.

His tea school performed a formal tea for the dead at his memorial service and on the 49th day after his death, his friends around the world participated by doing something unique and special at the hour of his death adjusted for their time zone - Germany, Japan, New York, Washington DC, and California.

by Bob Gehringer based on information from Leonard Gabriele

List of Contributors

Listed below are living classmates who submitted autobiographies.

As you review these names, we hope you experience the same delight of reconnecting with some of them as we did reconnecting with you. Find contact information for classmates using the college's online alumni directory at stolaf.edu/alumni.

Lenore Aaseng	Siri Danielsen Ibenfeldt	Roberta Gordon Morse
Bruce Adams	Barbara "Barb" Davis Johnson	Angelina Grailet Overvold
John Adams	Gary DeKrey	Lois Granrud Fruen
Mary Ellen Andersen	Marcia Dettmann Killien	Karen Greenfield Everett
Guðrun Anderson Witrak	Georgina Dixon Carlson	William "Bill" Grimbol
Pauline "Polly" Anderson Kielkucki	Ned Dixon	Milner Grimsled
Barbara Anshus Battenberg	Brian Duos	Kathryn Gronseth Hart
Steven "Steve" Ashley	Camille "Cam" Durbahn Kureth	Judith "Judy" Grosfield Fjell
David Bailey	Ronald "Ron" Eckstam	Ronald "Ron" Groth
Jane Baker Koons	Trygve "Trig" Egge	John Grotting
Jane Bauer Rorvick	Carol Egly	Kari Gunvaldson Swanson
Diana "Deb" Beach Monaghan	Rebecca Eikeland Wright	Fred Gustafson
Leslie Becker Bower	Terry Elden Scholl	Mark Haemig
Allen Belsheim	Linda Ellingson Paulson	John Hager
Rebecca Benedict	Marcia Engelstad Ehorn	Steve Hahn
Eric Berg	David Engen	Trudy Halla
Andrew Berglund	Sarah Engstrom Abbas	Gary Halvorson
Norman Beulke	David Ericson	Linda Hammerbeck Cahill
Betty Beyer Wright	Noel Ericson White	Janet Hansen Koepf
Laura Bloomquist Hammond	Rolf Evenson	Bruce Hanson
Gary Bostrom	Robert Fennell	Kristine Hanson Larson
Mary Brauer Delk	Ola Fincke	Dale Harstad
Anders Breidlid	David "Dave" Finholt	John Haugen
Bonnie Brodersen	Joanne Fleming Worlein	Virginia Haugen Karbowski
Jacqueline "Jackie" Brovold	Sylvia Flo Anshus	Helen Hawley Berget
Mary Bruesch	Elroy Flom	Ann Heck Kaufmann
Noel Bublitz	Jeanette Floyd Paulson	Ann Hedin Lee
Jan Buchta Bigalke	James Fox	Linda Hedlund
Robert Burmeister	Sharon Fox	Mary Heen
Paul Burnett	James Fredrickson	Linda Heffernan
Janice Burnham Haemig	Karl Fredrickson	George Hegstrom
Gregory Burns	Robert "Bob" Freed	Dann Heilman
Cynthia Carlson Ramseyer	Judith Fremming Corcelli	Maynard Heins
Jean-Kathryn Carlson	Craig Frethem	Karen Helgeson Perman
Lois Carlson Lounsbury	Rebecca Gangstead Hanson	Thomas Henkel
Penelope Cassady Ortmann	Claudia Ganske O'Neill	Barbara Henriksen Andrews
Harlan Cavert	Peter Gari	Sue Hinkin
Robert Chamberlin	Michael Garland	Warren Hoemann
Julie Charlson	Dale Gasch	Fredric "Fred" Hoffer
Barbara Christensen Schulz	Robert "Bob" Gehringer	Mark Hollabaugh
Janet Christensen Rahm	Robert "Kurt" Gillette	Michael "Mike" Holmquist
James Coates	Karen Ginter	Paul Holtan
Christine Crump Moench	Marybeth Glad Vigeland	Keith Homstad
Diann "Dee" Cupery Meissner	Christina Glasoe	E. "Roberts" Horner
Frederick "Rick" Dahl	Carol Glenn Varnado	Kathryn "Kathy" Hosmer Douth
Margaret Daluge Plank	Jon Goranson	John Hotchkiss

Barbara Howie Lembo
Dale Hultgren
Lucinda "Cindy" Husby
Janet Huso Puotinen
Lois Anne Indorf
Nancy Irwin Romness
J "J" Jackson
Glenn Jeffrey
Sandra "Sandi" Jensen
Bryce Johnson
Carol Johnson
David Johnson
Douglas "Doug" Johnson
Elizabeth Johnson Kaluza
George "Ted" Johnson
Janet Johnson
Javan Johnson Larson
Kent Johnson
Kim Johnson
Orlin Johnson
Paulette Johnson
Richard Johnson
Roger Johnson
Ronald Johnson
Sandra Johnson Carlson
Paul Josephson
Jeanette "Jet" Juba
Jaak Juhkental
Devin Kalpiers McKinley
Thomas Karge
Richard Kaster
Victoria "Vicki" Kent Benke
Charles "Chuck" Kerl
Barbara Kilde Carlier
James Kircher
Mary Kirkwood Baker
Jill Klas Jetter
Robert Klein
Fredrick "Rick" Knapp
William "Bill" Koeckeritz
Robert Koepf
James "Jim" Koepsell
Lynn Kolbe
Patricia Kontje Nordskog
Douglas Koons
Martha Krefthing Johnson
Janelle Krueger Elmer
Wayne Kuykendall
Richard "Rick" Lang
Natalie Larsen Gehringer
Joseph "Scott" Lee
Thomas LeFevre
Kathie Lemon Aagaard
David Leo-Nyquist
Patricia "Trish" Lewis
Renee Lier
Diane Lindgren Forsythe

Martha Logan
Mary Logan Lenihan
Catherine Ludden
Daniel Lueck
David "Dave" Luehr
Leon Lunder
Laural "Laura" Lundstrom Olson
Cynthia Lystig Englund
Mark Madsen
Paul "Pete" Malamen
Roger Malm
Carl Mangold
John "Tom" Mark
Paul Martin
Judith "Judy" Mathison
Robert Matson
Hugh McCall
Richard "Rick" McNeil
James "Jim" Meier
Norine Meister
Paul Melby
Ann Melrose
Sandra "Sandy" Metz Malm
Jacquelyn Michels Heath
Susan Miettunen Sather
James Miles
Judith Miller Gomoll
Mary "Beth" Minear Cavert
John Minge
Barbara Minne Banek
Louise Moe
Anne Mollerud Scheidecker
Margaret "Peggy" Monson Kannberg
Heidi Morreim Eales
Stephen Morse
Christine Muir Shahan
Brian Murray
Paul Muus
Susan Myhre Hayes
Thomas Nagler
Carol Nelson Lang
Gary Nelson
Marie Nelson James
Thomas Nelson
Robert Nesheim
Alan Ness
James Newsome
Cynthia Nord Ahlgren
Mark Nordskog
Nannette Nystrom-Hilk
Ann O'Connor Girres
Bonnie Ohrlund Ericson
John Olsen
Carolyn Olson Adams
Gordon Olson
Lynn Olson Zander
Paul Olson

Robert "Bob" Olson
Sally Olson Bracken
Thomas Olson
Thomas "Norton" O'Neill
Stephen Ortmann
Stephen Osman
Barbara Otto Larson
Maren Palmer Kleven
Judith Parr
Rolf Paulson
Jeffery Pederson
Thomas Pederson
Kathryn Persen Tracy
Glenn Petersen
Savanna Petersen Borne
Charlotte Peterson
James Peterson
John Peterson
Michael "Mike" Peterson
Thomas "Tom" Peterson
Lowell Pickett
Rebecca Piltingsrud Geisler
Susan Plocher Thomas
Michael Poole
Richard Prestbye
Richard Priem
Steven Pundt
Fredric "Fred" Quie Quivik
John Rahm
Jane Ranzenberger Goldstein
Anthony Ricci
Steven Richards
Sally Rinal Johnson
Norman Ritland
David Rod
David Roe
Kristin Rolvaag Garey
Candace Romine Johnson
Vernon "Paul" Rood
David Rossing
Thomas Rounds
Mary Rude Morse
Roger Ruehling
C. "Stevens" Schell
Joel Schendel
Scott Schewe
Melanie Schmitt Weymer
Joanne Schneider
Carol Schoewe Schulte
Lynne Schroeder Gaukler
Elizabeth Schroth Sellers
Mark Schultheiss
Jean Schultz Herbert
Mary "Helen" Schwandt Schell
Charles "Chuck" Schwartz
Charles "Charlie" Schweigert
Mark Seaquist

Robert "Stephen" Seibt
Barbara Seipp Seibert
Jill Senrick Stillier
Pamela Severson Vaughn
Koreen Shelstad Harstad
Karen Silness Grimsrud
Carol Sjulstad Zapfel
Barbara Sletten
Gary Smaby
Michael Soderlund
Naomi Sogn Peterson
Jane Solberg Madsen
Ronald "Ron" Spika
Lynn "Lynnie" Stacker Klein
Philip "Scott" Stalheim
Susan Stavig
Deborah Steed
Sally Steinberg Bursch
Nancy Steinke
Cynthia "Cindy" Stone
Casey Stoudt
Karen Stumme Dorn
Patricia Swanson
Donald Swenson
Gregory Teeter
Jean Teigland
Barbara "Barb" Telander Heilman
James Tetlie
Michael Thomas
Mark Throntveit
Catherine Tinker
Jeffrey Titrud
Rebecca "Becky" Tokheim Sauer
Edward Tollerud
Everett Tollerud
Thomas Tracy
David Troy
Pauline Tverberg Shoemaker
Carol Van Regenmorter Throntveit
Gregg Vandesteeg
Michael Varner
Susan Vaughn Nerge
William "Bill" Vilberg
Richard Volpe
Philip Wagener
Jeanne Warner Zlonis
David "Dave" Watkins
Jeffrey "Jeff" Watson
James Weber
Mary "Libby" Weible Jensen
Stanley Wendland
Marcia White Vandesteeg
Ann Williams Garwick
Bradford Wilson
Steven Woita
Wendolyn "Wendy" Woodman Piano
Nancy Wornson Menzel

Thomas "Tim" Wright
Philip Yeagle
Kristen "Kris" Yung Walseth
Noel Zaffke Olson
John Zicarelli
Jeffrey Zlonis
Larry Zobel

List of Deceased Classmates

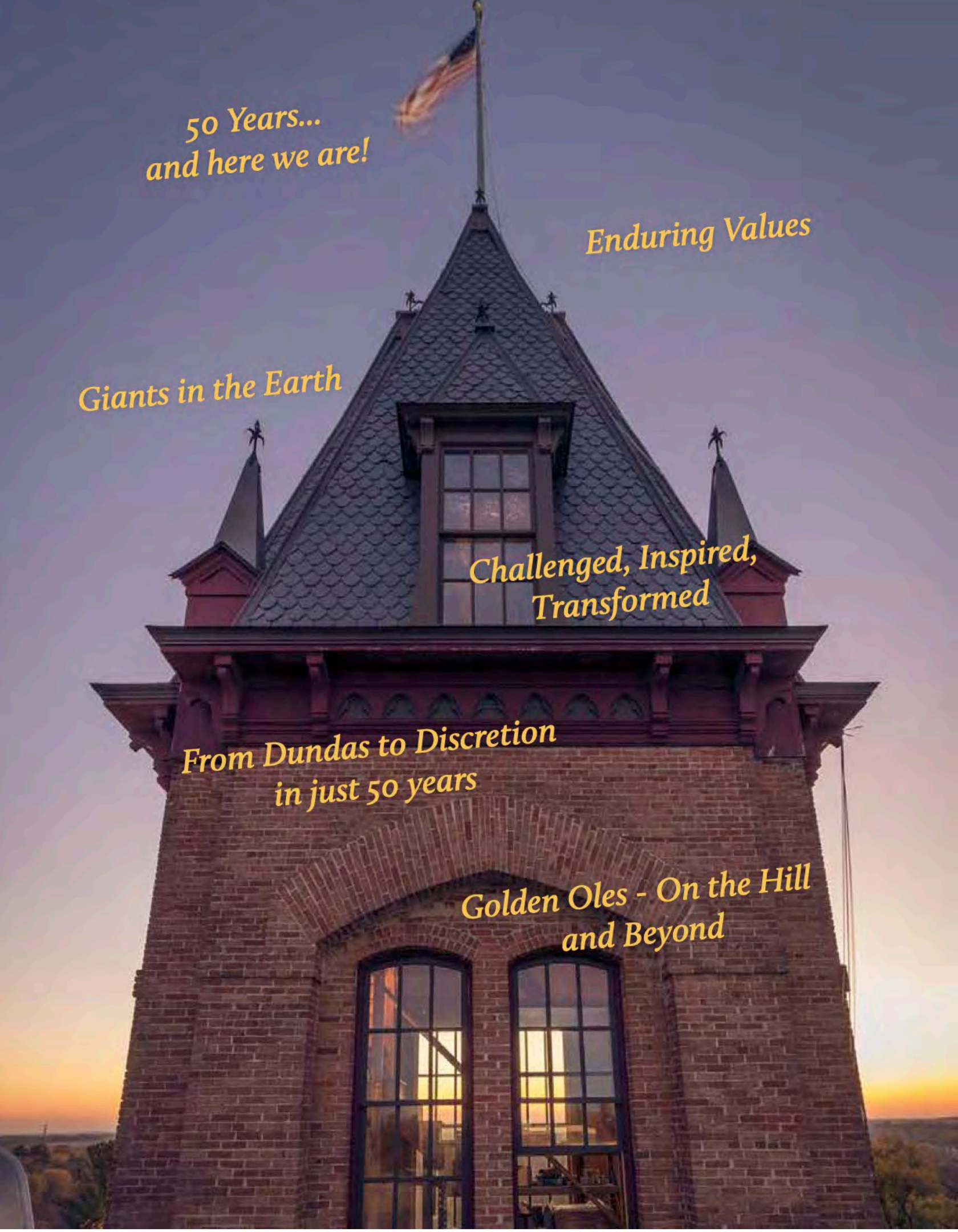
Laurian Adams Boswinkel
Gregory Baker
Bruce Blanchard
Ronald Bullis
Pamela Burgett Guandique
Jon Cheever
Raymond Conklin
Stephen Cox
Clifford "Andy" Crandall
Nancy Dirkzwager Spika
Clifford Dunderland
Stephen Ellerbusch
Paul Englund
Dorothy Jensen Flaa
David Gaarder
Steven Guntner
Adrian Halverson
Shelley Halvorson Tucker
Bruce Helland
Jeanette "Jeanie" Helland Knutson
Stephen Hjemboe
Nancy Hostad Howell
Mary Huemoeller
Mark Ice
Margaret "Maggie" Jessen-Warner
David "Scott" Jondle
Karen Kildahl Woodward
Kathleen Krusemark Allen
Marsha Landgraf Smith
Craig Likness
Susan Magill Smith
Arthur Mammen
Joan Mau
David Maxwell
Ronald McKinley
James Melby
Richard Moe
Orchard Mudzonga
Douglas Munson
John Munyon
David Nelson
Randall Oelkers
Linda Olberg Ahlberg
Richard Palmer
Mark Paulson
Dzintra Pavuls Straumits
Frederick Ress
Mark Romness
Steven Schroer
Martin Sovik
Libby Stinespring Britton
Robert "Bob" Sundberg
Carol Swanson Wiinanen
Mark Thompson
Perry Tilleraas
Mary Joanne Vircks
Larry Volstad
Gregory Willms

Our Other Classmates

Listed below are living classmates who did not submit autobiographies. As you review these names, we hope you experience the same delight of reconnecting with some of them as we did reconnecting with you. Find contact information for classmates using the college's online alumni directory at stolaf.edu/alumni.

David Aageson	Nellis "Padrin" Engen	Pamela Meidell
Margaret Ackerman Lang	Cheryl Erickson Bennett	Melanie Merrill Thompson
Jean Algoe Gardner	John Erickson	Paul Meyers
Kathleen "Kathy" Althoff Brekken	Dale Eskra	Vicki Miller Taggart
Linda "Sue" Andersen	Douglas Flom	Mary Mills Scott
Cheryl Anderson Godbold	Linda Frank Patten	Louise "Selene" Mitlyng
Gary Anderson	Sandra Friis Nielsen	Daune Moen Erickson
John Anderson	Ann Galvin Bogda	Thomas Moenter
Kimball Anderson	Ruth Geistfeld Hansen	Alan Montgomery Elizabeth
Pamela Anderson Bast	Susan Gibbs Stokes	Muhlhauser
Patricia "Patti" Anderson Dion	Penelope Groot West	Ina Munson Johnson David
Ruth Anderson	Mary Hage Schrock	Nelson
Kathryn "Kay" Anhorn Henry	Deborah "Deb" Halteman Rodeghero	George "Chip" Noble Mary
Thomas Atkins	Margaret Hauck Thompson	Nygaard Hartmann Julia
Mark Bagaason	Anita Haugland	Olson Wentz Maureen
Roger Bagstad	Joy Heebink	Olson Kostial Sharon
David Bast	William "Bill" Heimann	Olson Moenter Brent
Julia Baumgartner Britton	John Henry	Orton
Ronald Bennett	Mary "Susan" Heskett Mitchell	Mark Ostby
Cheryl Benzie McBride	Ann Hesness Carlson	Kathleen Palmer Cleveland
Solveig Bergh Barnes	James Hobbs	Linda Pederson Kuhnley
Scott Biesanz	Karen Hochstetler Downing	Dale Perman
Bruce Blanchard	Richard Houck	James Peroutka
Nancy Blume Kern	Rolf Huss	Richard Perry
Marla Bockelman Schoenfelder	Diane Iverson Gordon	Judith Petersen Ostrom
Christine Bohm Oertel	Andrew Janovsky	David Peterson
Carl Brandt	Thomas Jensen	Julie Peterson
Donald Brown	Donald "Don" Johnson	Gary Pruitt
Marjorie Bruhn	Douglas Johnson	Timothy Pryor
James Bunge	James Johnson	Marilyn Raney Hinrichs
Thomas Buresh	Curt Joseph	Linda Rasmussen
Roger "Bill" Burtness	Kay Klemme	Lucile Reynen
James Carlson	James Knobel	John Roberts
Lawrence Carlson	Douglas Kononen	Harold Robinson
John Carnahan	Bonita "Bonnie" Krussow Richter	James Rohrbaugh
Lilian Chang	Douglas Lang	John Rosenblad
Christine Cole	Martha "Marty" Lang Corren	David Ruesink
James "Jim" Craig	James "Jim" Laub	Linda Russel Carlson John
Carol Dahlberg Ziegler	Curtis "Curt" Lenz	Sanborn
Jay Derksen	Eric Lillehaugen	Jay Sandberg
Mary DesRosiers	Steven Lindberg	Steven Savre
Matthew Dion	Joy Lindenschmidt Lucarelli	Donald Schneider William
Reidar Dittmann	Barbara Lunde Rosenblad	Scott
Phillip Docken	Peter Lundstrom	Leslie Scowcroft
Susan Duff	Kathleen "Kathy" Mahanay Jorgensen	Susan Severtson Robboy
Jonathan Eckblad	Linnea Malcolm Pajari	Susan Siebring Burtness
Karen Ekre Zicarelli	Lovemore Mareya	

Mary Siemon
Patricia Sloan Onken
Nancy Smith Wilbur
Peter Smith
Kasim Sotin
John Stark
Peter Stokes
Larry Storm
William Strawbridge
Norman Sue
Bruce Swanson
Ilene Thalenhorst Castillo
Marilyn "Jessie" Thompson
Sandra Thompson
Karl Thoreson
Terry Thurber
Jeanne Toews Carter Christine
Trytten Nelson Steven Tvedte
Torild Tweet Homstad Linda
Urrutia Scott-Halverson Kristi
Vaiden
Susan Valle
Ralph Wasik
Donna Wernecke Welsh Peter
West
Tracy Wiborg Leinbaugh
Arlinda Wicks Klempin Lester
Wold
Lynn Ziegler



*50 Years...
and here we are!*

Enduring Values

Giants in the Earth

*Challenged, Inspired,
Transformed*

*From Dundas to Discretion
in just 50 years*

*Golden Oles - On the Hill
and Beyond*