

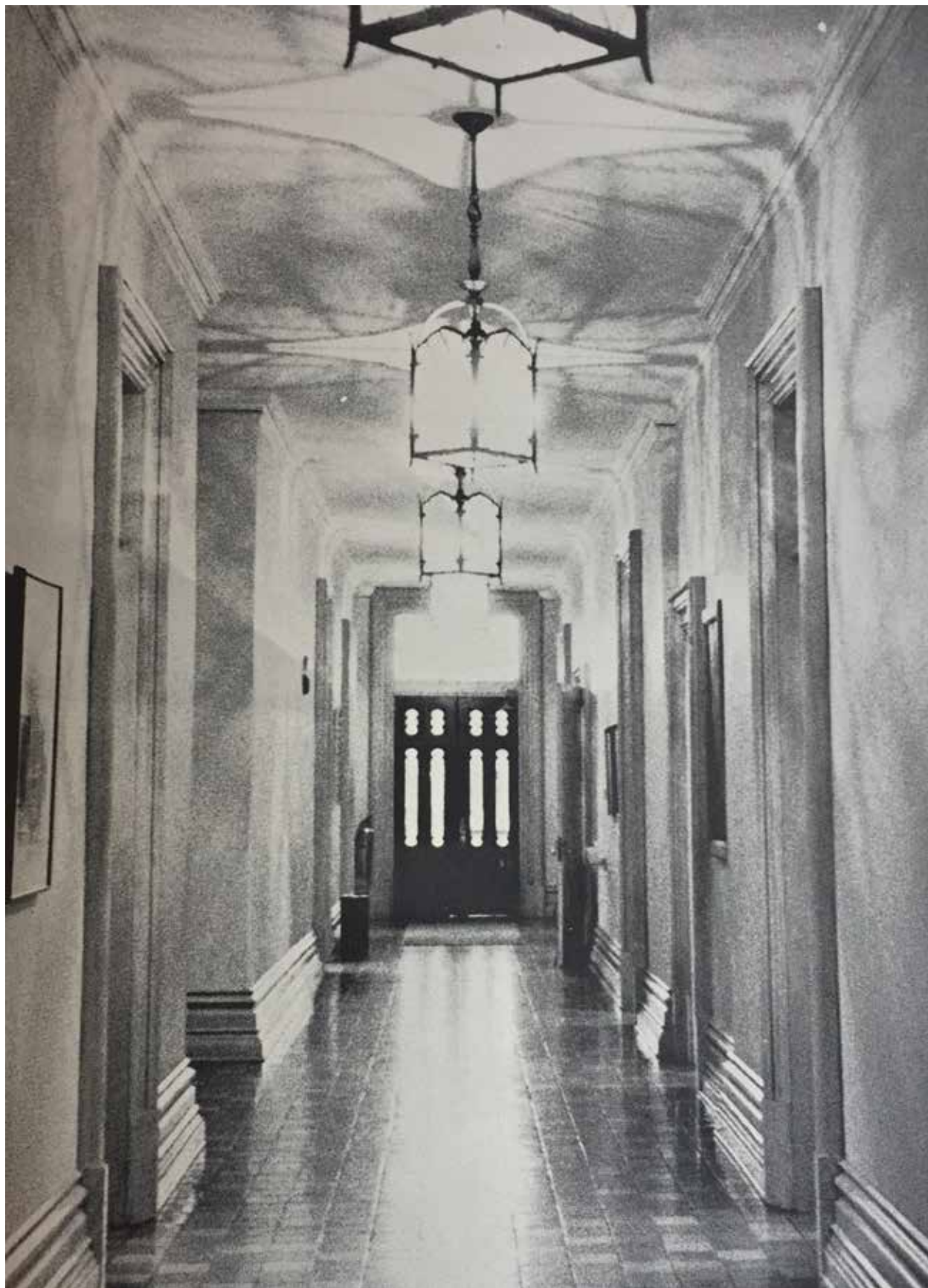
**Knox
Class
of '69**



50th Reunion

Front cover by Nancy Miller Staszak '69

Our Knox Stories





Terri Williams Abady

After raising a family and building an animation/video production business in Seattle, I retired to Prescott, AZ. Trading the NW gray skies for plenty of sunshine was worth it. Life in retirement includes tennis, duplicate bridge, and good times with friends and family. I have since moved to Scottsdale for the greater opportunities in a bigger city. Life is good.



Martin Anker

Work: U.S. Government Economist and subsequently Marketing and Program Manager at U.S. Postal Service, working primarily in international affairs. After accepting early retirement, went to BearingPoint, Inc. (the consulting offshoot of KPMG Peat Marwick Mitchell) as a manager and then senior manager, concurrently teaching college economics in the Washington DC area. After a stint at Deloitte Consulting (resulting from BearingPoint's demise in 2009) and a number of smaller consulting firms, I moved to Wilmington, North Carolina where I continued to teach for three colleges/universities.

Volunteer: Worked with Russian immigrant families to help settle them in the U.S., served on the Board of Directors of the housing cooperative in Washington, where I resided, and now am volunteering at the YMCA. After summer, will start tutoring as well.

Fun: I took up judo and Brazilian jiu-jitsu until I managed to separate a shoulder so now am sticking with sailing (I have a boat near the ocean), and gym workouts several days a week. May pick up jiu jitsu again.



Gary Barnhart

After graduation from Knox, I taught 6th grade for one year waiting to be drafted. The draft never called so I decided to go to law school. I was graduated from Washington University School of Law in St. Louis in 1973 and passed the Illinois Bar that summer. I married Susan Jenkins in the fall of that year and we returned to Canton, IL where I joined a rural law firm. We have 3 children, 2 of which attended and were graduated from Knox. Of the 2 children who graduated from Knox, our oldest son, Brett, is an orthopedic surgeon in Canton, IL and our daughter, Brynna, passed the Illinois and Missouri Bar exams and now serves as a Director of Enforcement for the NCAA in Indianapolis. Our middle son, Bryan, had viral encephalitis at age 14 months and is brain injured as a result of that illness. He lives in a very unique group home in Canton, IL that Susan and I own and operate. I practiced law for 45 years in a rural law practice with between 2 and 4 other partners from time to time. I concentrated my practice on corporate, estate planning, cooperative organizations, real estate and business litigation, including serving as a Special Assistant Attorney General of the State of Illinois for condemnation work for over 30 years. I officially retired for good on January 1, 2018, and am enjoying retirement a great deal. Susan continues to be actively employed in her consulting business providing advice and assistance to individuals and to various States' Departments of Human Services about resources and procedures for re-locating persons with disabilities into community settings. We spend quite a lot of time following our grandchildren's athletic events which we really enjoy. During the winter and otherwise as often as possible, we spend time at our condo in Florida. Susan and I enjoy golfing together and I get to travel with her on her business trips, which leaves me free to explore places like Savannah and Charlotte, for example, while she works. Its a great deal...at least for me. Not burdened by professional reading any longer now that I am retired, I have become an avid reader of history and political books. I have become particularly interested in the founding of our nation and the personalities and processes at the Constitutional Convention and how they interacted to form the US Constitution. Susan and I have both become NASCAR fans and we attend several races each year. We have both been relatively healthy and life is very good.





Rainbow trout caught in Iguigig, Alaska

Paul Behnke

Left Knox, got married the following week, and immediately went to Peace Corps training after a 3-day honeymoon. 50 years on, it's time to count my blessings. Have 5 kids and 4 grandkids, all of whom we've spoiled shamelessly. Married to Deb for 26 truly happy years. Still working part-time. Now to less important career factoids....

Spent 2 years teaching English in Mazar-i-Sharif, Afghanistan. In 1973 returned to Afghanistan as a Foreign Service Officer and began a 20-year career serving in seven posts on five continents. Left government in 1994 and moved to Geneva, Switzerland where for 12 years I was a director at Airports Council International. Moved to Durham NC in 2008 and moved to the classroom, training airport executives from over 110 countries. Ironical that I spent 30 years abroad, seeing as I turned down going to Knox-in-France in 1970 because I didn't want to miss baseball season!

Looking forward to the reunion!! Have not been back to Knox in over 40 years.



Jim Bilhorn

Multiple careers over the past 50 years: 10 years at the St. Louis County Juvenile Court, 10 years at Southwestern Bell/AT&T, then 10 years doing interesting but not necessarily financially rewarding jobs in the tech industry then another 11 years back at AT&T. Officiated high school and college swimming and diving for 25 years. Retired from AT&T in 2010 and started a consulting company which I still run. We planted vineyards in 2003 and still maintain those. Try to travel as much as we can. Board member/Director of Development of a local no-kill shelter for dogs and cats.



Donald Bortz

I practiced dentistry in Galesburg, Illinois from 1976 to 2011. I retired in 2011 and moved with my wife (Mary Ellen Hinchman) to Sun City, Arizona. Mary and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary December 15, 2018. We have 2 married adult children (Sarah and David) and one grandson (Benjamin).

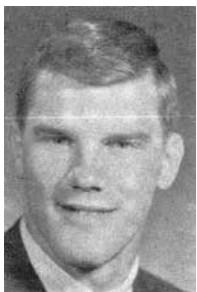


Barry Burren

Graduated from Northwestern University Dental School in 1973. Returned to my home town of Elgin, IL, and practiced General Dentistry for 42 years. For 34 years Robert Corron and I were duplicate bridge partners, earning the rank of Bronze Life Master.

Married Karen Hansen from New Brighton, MN, in 1985. We have a daughter, Barrie, who graduated from Northwestern University with High Honors. She and her husband, a Los Angeles fire fighter, live in Long Beach, CA.

We moved to Fort Mill, SC, in 2016 and have been busy traveling to six continents and forty countries. Africa is scheduled for 2020



Del Camp



And I played for the Southern Wisconsin Old Time Fiddlers.

Gerry Coleman

After Knox, I decided to return to farming and bought a 205 acre farm in Wisconsin. That lasted a few years, and I returned to the University of Wisconsin for a graduate degree. At the end of my 32 year career for the State of Wisconsin, I was the director of the Crime Information Bureau for the WI Dept of Justice. I authored a NIST national standard for fingerprint identification and am now happily retired with my wife, Judy.



Bill Combs

Married and divorced twice. Daughter, Kellie, born 4/3/1969, and son, Wiley, born 3/26/1987. Teacher, land surveyor, river raft guide, house painter, commercial model, cherry picker, dropout prevention consultant, corporate defense attorney, assistant public defender, town attorney, horse trainer, drover, and solo law practitioner, over the past 50 years. Now retired, with two horses to maintain, exercise, and ride. Travel to visit friends and family is a regular event. Staying in touch with Knox alums, and reporting Class Notes for the Knox Magazine, are also regular occurrences. Continuing to learn and expand my horizons is my intention until the end.





Richard Creath

50 years ago, I went off to the University of Pittsburgh where I earned my graduate degrees in philosophy (PhD, MA) and in history and philosophy of science (MA). From there, I immediately joined the Philosophy Department faculty at Arizona State University in Tempe, AZ. I am still active in teaching and research after 45 years. While I retain an association with the Philosophy Program, my tenure home is now in the School of Life Sciences, where I direct the Program in the History and Philosophy of Science. Some years ago, this program moved from the Philosophy Department to its current home, and I moved with it. I think about retirement, but have no definite plans.

I have been married for over 35 years to Jane Maienschein, a prominent historian and philosopher of biology. We have no children (if you don't count the tens of thousands of students at ASU). I remain active in the community and spend considerable time in the summers on the east coast, where it is green and cool. When not working, I enjoy cooking, music, travel, and hiking. I still enjoy my life, my profession, and of course my friends and family.





Polly and Bill in Budapest, October 2018

William S Culp

Graduated from Northland College, Ashland, WI in 1969. After a short stint in the Marine Corps, I worked for a restaurant operation in Cincinnati for 15 months. In June 1971 I began working for Safeco Insurance Company on the casualty side in Cincinnati. I had positions with several companies and brokers in Cincinnati, Chicago, greater Los Angeles, and from February 1982 until my March 1, 2018 retirement in Cincinnati at Kreidler Shell and its successors, with the last being Arthur J. Gallagher.

I was president of the Cincinnati Chapter of CPCU, on the board of the Cincinnati Country Day School which my sons and I attended, served on the vestry of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, was president/chairman of Twin Towers/Life Enriching Communities, chairman of the Life Enriching Communities Foundation, chairman of Greater Cincinnati Behavioral Health Services where I remain on the board and serve on the board of the GCBHS Foundation.

In the late 1970s while living in Los Angeles, I met Polly Adair whose family company I ultimately insured. She grew up in Cincinnati, and we were both surprised we hadn't met there. We were married in Cincinnati in 1981 and returned to California, but within six months knew with both families in Cincinnati that was where we belonged. We returned in January 1982. Polly and I have two sons with great wives and one child each. The sons and their wives all have medical or advanced degrees, and most importantly all are healthy and happy. We are very lucky.

Retirement for both of us is as busy as many say it is. Cincinnati is our home base; we spend our summers at our cottage in Pointe au Baril, ON (where this is being written), and we travel as much as we can. Family and friends are everything.

The colleges Polly and I attended left a lasting impression on each of us; they launched us both, individually and together, our careers, and our families. We have spent much time serving/helping our families and substantial non profits in the greater Cincinnati community, and we would not have had the success we have had without our college experiences.



Donald Dixon

After I graduated from Knox I went to advanced ROTC summer camp at Fort Riley, KS, and was commissioned at the end of camp. I had received a delay of active duty from the Army, and in the fall of 1969 went Louisiana State University in Baton Rouge to pursue a master's degree in history, where I worked with T. Harry Williams. He was by far the best teacher I ever had.

In the spring of 1971, the Army decided it was time to call for my services, and I reported for Infantry Officer Basic course at the Fort Benning school for wayward boys on April 1st. April Fool's Day is a truly propitious day to begin your military service. I was a distinguished graduate of the infantry course, and the Army sent me to intelligence school at Fort Huachuca, AZ. Again I was a distinguished graduate, and the Army pulled me out of the Vietnam bound stream and sent me to the Pentagon to be an eastern European strategic intelligence analyst in the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence. There is an old joke about joining the military because it will teach one a trade, and in my case the Army did. Along the way my objective of obtaining a PhD in history fell by the wayside, although I did take graduate courses at Georgetown University.

I spent the summer of 1974 shooting service rifle with the U.S. Army Marksmanship Unit at Fort Benning. Later as an Army reservist I shot with the All-Army Reserve Service Rifle and 1st U.S. Army Rifle Teams, receiving the Distinguished Rifleman Badge, Distinguished Pistol Shot Badge, and President's Hundred Tabs with service rifle and pistol. In 1978 and 1981 I shot on teams which won the National ("The Dogs of War") and Hilton Trophies at the national rifle and pistol matches. In 1982 we won the ten-man team and 1,000 yard matches at the Inter-service Championships. Most recently I've shot with in international competition in the U.S., Canada, France, Germany and Hungary with the U.S. International Muzzle Loading Team, and have medaled several times. The time I spent on the old ROTC rifle range at Knox was good preparation it seems.

From 1974 through early 1976 I was a supervisory special agent at the Pentagon Counterintelligence Force, leaving active duty in 1976 as a captain. I continued to serve in the Army Reserve in a series of intelligence officer mobilization designee positions at the national level and in Germany until I retired in 1998 as a lieutenant colonel.

After leaving active duty, I served from 1976 until 2006 as a supervisory special agent with the Office of Counterintelligence and Security and as a senior special agent with the Office of the Inspector General at the Defense Intelligence Agency; seeing a good bit of the world in the process.

I had been retired for two and a half years when I received a telephone call one morning and was invited in for a chat. The government made me an offer that was difficult to refuse and I went back on the road for the Assistant Inspector General for Intelligence and Special Program Assessments at the Office of the Department of Defense Inspector General. It was supposed to be one project for one year, but ultimately turned into six years before I retired again in 2014. I added substantially to my list of countries, chatted with some of the detainees at Guantanamo, and finally went to the combat zone in Afghanistan at 64 as a civilian.

I can say that generally I had the best jobs in the world. The government gave me interesting puzzles, paid me to put them together, and sent me all over the world to do it. As a historian, it gave me unique exposure to realities of the world and history that most of us never see.

Janice and I have two children, Sean and Laura, and two grandchildren, Kendall and Nolan. Both children graduated from college and have responsible adult jobs. Laura continues to work in the fashion design industry and has become a world traveler in her own right. We have been exceptionally fortunate with our children. We are both retired now, but keep ourselves active and occupied. We enjoy travel, most recently to Hong Kong to spend Chinese New Year with Laura and then to New Zealand, and try to plan at least a month out of the country every year. We've been greeting Honor Flights coming to Washington from Chicago. If you know a World War II, Korean War, or Vietnam War veteran, please try to hook them up with the Honor Flight program. The response of the veterans to the experience is truly heartwarming. The World War II vets have become very thin on the ground, and the passengers on our last flight were almost all Vietnam era veterans. I've been spending a good deal of time at the National Archives and Library of Congress researching a book on international black and grey market gun running during the American Civil War. It will be interesting to finally publish something that touches on my experiences that isn't classified and I won't have to run past a censor.





Sara Meister Doherty

I have been very fortunate in my life and treasure my time at Knox. I married Steve Doherty (Knox 1970) in 1970 and we lived in Ithaca, NY for six years while Steve earned an MFA from Cornell University and we both taught in local schools. After a year at Knox and several years in the Chicago area, we moved to Croton-on-Hudson, NY when Steve was appointed Editor-in-Chief of American Artist magazine. We stayed there for 34 years with Steve commuting to NYC and me doing a number of jobs while we raised our two children. I also spent much time at volunteer jobs and became a Master Gardener in 1993.

In 2012, we moved to Waynesboro, VA. We both became involved with many community organizations, including being trail angels for Appalachian Trail hikers. Steve was editor of PleinAir magazine when we moved to VA and he retired in 2018.

We have always traveled and especially love visiting gardens of Great Britain.



Susan Donaldson

“Isn’t it awful what we’re doing in Vietnam?”

The question came from a sophomore next to whom I often sat in Chemistry 101 (which I mostly couldn’t understand, as I somehow didn’t grasp the importance of those little electrons) as we walked through Standish Park after class in mid-October of my freshman year. I have no idea why she was walking back with me to Whiting Hall, since she, as a sophomore, wouldn’t have been living in the freshman girls’ dorm, and I have even less idea how I responded to her question—though probably with just an inarticulate “Uh-huh”, as up until that time the war in Vietnam had seemed to me just something always appearing on the cover of Time and Newsweek and having nothing to do with my own life, even though a few guys from my high school had been drafted into it.

Now I don't even remember that girl's name, but her query caught me off guard and taught me that I must be alert to events beyond my own immediate experiences—and the importance of treating all people humanely—and of talking out our differences, rather than going to war over them and thereby killing many people. That now-anonymous Knox sophomore joins several others in having changed my outlook and also my sense of morality—and therefore my life itself—over the years. Of course, she wasn't the only person on campus voicing those thoughts. Probably most obvious among those others was the Quaker in the math department (whose name I also don't remember, regrettably), who took a stand once a week at noon in that same park (housing Knox County governmental agencies) against the war in Vietnam—and whose protest I always meant to join, but also never actually did, the only reason for not doing so that now appears to me is that I wanted to have lunch with my friends—a pretty lame excuse. However, after I got to graduate school at the University of Illinois, I did get active against that war (for one thing, it seemed vastly more necessary to speak—and act—at the U. of I., where many of the science and technology programs were actively involved in weapons development); and I've remained active in peace endeavors ever since—for the last roughly 40 years, for example, in the Fellowship of Reconciliation, which had its beginnings in Europe just slightly before World War I, and which I first learned of in Champaign-Urbana.

The other major influence on my outlooks on life that I got from our beginnings at Knox came from the three (I think) sessions that we had on the honor code during orientation week. In all four years at Knox, I never saw anyone cheat (and therefore never needed to go to the board during an exam and write, "Honor Code", as we were taught to do). Nowhere else that I have studied or taught since then has had any program comparable to it. Of course, the ways Knox faculty had learned to test us—with problems in the sciences and math, and with essay questions (often open-book) in the humanities, it would have been pretty hard to cheat; one had to understand the material in order to do well, not just spit back "correct answers", which I'm putting in quotation marks because it was sometimes the case that there weren't correct answers; instead, looking back, it seems to me now that what we often needed to demonstrate was that we were thinking about the subject matter, rather than coming up with "right answers": not a bad goal at an educational institution of any sort. That matter of the necessity of independent thinking was definitely part of the experience of the Newberry Library term for me in spring of 1968, which called on the 10 of us history and literature majors from various colleges within the Associated Colleges of the Midwest to have daily classes in 18th-century history (chiefly French) and literature (chiefly British), for the first six weeks, and then to devote the last eight weeks to a research project in one of those areas. I was working 10 hours a week in the rare-book area, down in the library's basement, where my major assignment was to come up with a cataloguing system for a recent large gift of European maps of China, dating back to the 15th century. Matt (last name long since forgotten), head of the rare-book department, explained to me that there wasn't a useful standard for cataloguing maps—why didn't I come up with one? And so I did—of sorts, at any rate. (What trust he showed! It still amazes me.) Meanwhile, also in the rare-book area, I came across a three-volume early children's book, Thomas Day's *The Adventures of Sanford and Merton*, which became the focus of my own research project. It details the somewhat troubled friendship of and class distinctions between good-boy Harry Sanford, whose dad works for bad-boy Tommy Merton's wealthy dad, whose status and behavior as a "gentleman" the author strongly criticizes: very much in the realm of 18th-century romanticism. However, that Newberry Library term was chiefly influential for me in that it opened my eyes to the possibility of graduate school following graduation from Knox, whereas prior to that term, becoming a high-school English teacher was all that I had considered for after college [once I had given up the more-than-a-little romantic notion I'd been carrying around of

becoming a physician, establishing my practice in some Appalachian area, and setting broken bones and delivering babies for just a chicken or some similar payment—getting barely passing grades in that Chem 101 class (in fact, a D+ at midterm, which I was able to raise to a C by the end of the semester—by spending much more time studying chemistry than I had been—achieved by stopping studying German outside class at all, just going to class every day and soaking up what I could from that)—which brought my earlier A- in German down to a C+: not exactly a useful solution. However, teaching English in high school might be similarly useful, though not necessarily so self-sacrificing.]

However, when I came back to Knox in the fall, after the Newberry Library term, several of the teachers in the English department treated me like a real scholar (even though, in truth, I'd had very few original ideas when writing literature papers, but when a paper was assigned, I almost always raced to the library to see what the literary "experts" had said about the particular piece that I had decided to write about, but it was always the case that whatever critic I read had had deeper thoughts about the poem or short story or play or novel than I had had, and so my papers would be little other than strings of quotations of their insights knitted together in some sort of fashion by my own sentences and paragraphs (but never plagiarized, of course—the Knox's honor system had to be honored!). Nonetheless, though, the English department awarded me the job senior year of helping English 101 students having trouble with their writing assignments, which gave me a little income and quite a bit of responsibility—both of which I appreciated. As I've said, Knox's honor system was very important to me; but Robin Metz's class on contemporary fiction, spring term of our senior year, was the only class in which I couldn't have plagiarized if I'd wanted to, because I was assigned to write about Joseph Heller's *Catch-22*, about which no "experts" had yet written—that I found, at any rate—and I had to depend on my own reactions to & interpretations of the happenings in the novel—heady and frightening stuff, but very useful as a preparation for graduate school. Moreover, in that class, we sat in a circle (around a square table) and listened to one another's reviews of whatever we were reading and then responded to what our fellow students had said—just as Carl Eiseman had taught in our main education class the fall before was the most effective way of learning for students—definitely not lecturing at them (although he openly admitted that he himself often did just that—but we shouldn't!).

My choice of grad school in itself involved more than a little good fortune. Winter term of 1969, I'd been student teaching English at Galesburg High School, under Maurice Beck, a wonderful teacher, who gave me lots of freedom in the classroom, especially in working with the class of gifted high-school juniors that he allotted to me for most of the term; and working with them had encouraged my desire to teach—but I didn't know how to go about finding a teaching job, and when April came, it seemed easier just to go to grad school for a year and then hunt for a teaching position. Accordingly, I applied to four schools—Brown University, the University of Chicago, the University of Michigan, and the University of Illinois, writing that I was interested in the history & literature of the Midwest (from the influence of Howard Wilson's & Herman Muelder's seminar course in just that, during fall term of 1968). It happened that I was accepted by all four schools, but got money from none of them, so the logical choice was, of course, the University of Illinois, since I'm an Illinois native—and my parents, neither of whom had gone to college, agreed to pay the first year's tuition. However, for some reason, when I'd applied to the U. of I. (and only to the U. of I.), I'd said that I was particularly interested in history & literature of the Midwest—and in linguistics (solely from the influence of Mike Crowell's introductory course in linguistics at Knox). I got flooded with materials about the U. of I.'s linguistics program because it happened that that summer the U. of I. was hosting the annual

Summer Institute of Linguistics, a very big deal, (which I didn't realize then), whose venue changes from year to year among the Big-10 schools (or at least used to), and got nothing from either its literature or history programs, and thus ended up in taking linguistics classes that summer—classes which started the Monday after our Knox graduation two days beforehand, as a matter of fact. In less than three weeks of study, I realized that linguistics was where my chief academic interests were and quite simply where I belonged—what a happy, albeit accidental outcome! I've had no regrets—thank you, Mike Crowell! Furthermore, studying linguistics at the U. of I. led to other adventures: studying the Hindi language (the head of the linguistics department, replacing R. B. Lees—who'd been influential in promoting Noam Chomsky's approach to syntax, and who himself left after that summer session to go to Israel to found a linguistics department at Tel Aviv University—was Braj Kachru, who was advising new students). When I was sitting across his desk with him for initial advising, he suggested, "Oh, Ms. Donaldson, why don't you take Hindi? Hindi is a very nice language!" [All grad students in linguistics at that time were required to be proficient in a western language other than their own—on the basis of a multiple-choice exam (I'd studied German at Knox, under Lilli Lindahl and Margarete Baacke and did okay on it, never mind that first-semester C+)—and a so-called "exotic" language, which Hindi qualified for.] Moreover, Dr. Kachru's wife, Yamuna, was head of the Hindi program, and the program needed more students, neither of which Braj Kachru mentioned that day. Shrugging, I said, "Fine", as I really didn't care what exotic language I studied—and it turned out that I liked Hindi a lot, and was pleased to be in our class, which had a tremendous teacher in K. V. Subbarao—not a native speaker and so someone who understood and empathized with difficulties we students might have. However, as I realized later, Hindi shouldn't have counted as an "exotic" language in the first place because, of course, it's an Indo-European language and is closely related to Western languages, sharing similar grammatical forms (e.g., tense systems, passive voice, relative clauses, genders of nouns), and not a small number of vocabulary items (e.g., *pIta* for 'father'—compare English paternal—*mata* for 'mother'). But I'm not complaining, for studying Hindi and having been favored by the Kachrus led to my studying Hindi in New Delhi twice under the auspices of the American Institute of Indian Studies, first for the 1971 school year, followed by a summer-school session in 1973.

Furthermore, I was also able to study Urdu in Lahore, Pakistan, in fall 1978. Moreover, Yamuna Kachru, under whom I'd written my master's essay, in 1971, on movement of elements in Hindi relative clauses, gave me great freedom, for when I came back to the U. of I. after that year in New Delhi, I realized (a) that my Hindi would never be as strong as that of a native speaker and that therefore whenever in the future I might give a presentation at a conference I'd be at the mercy of native speakers who could always object to whatever arguments I might be making, by raising a hand and saying, "Actually, we don't say it that way", and (b) that I'd become more interested in conversational behavior in English—Midwestern American English, in fact—my own native dialect (influence again of Herman Muelder and Howard Wilson). And she let me make the switch—even though conversation was not her area at all—or that of anyone else in the U. of I.'s linguistics program at that time. My dissertation (which I didn't finish until 1984) was titled "Some Constraints of Consideration on Conversation: Interactions of Politeness and Relevance with Grice's Second Maxim of Quantity" (H. Paul Grice's having become very influential in the philosophy of language in the mid-1970s), and mostly concerns what we don't say in conversation and has to do with not insulting our conversational partners, not taking too-long turns at speaking, not repeating ourselves, and similar matters, illustrated by examples from novels and short stories, along with excerpts from four conversations I tape-recorded, but mostly from a 45-minute one of my mother and me, with two of my father's sisters, who'd come over to our house in Maquon (just 18 miles southeast of Galesburg) for lunch in

August 1975, three years after my dad's death, and getting initially caught up in telling the story of a third sister, who'd died before I was born, but who'd had two lovers at the same time—ultimately choosing to marry the one that the family hadn't liked: juicy stuff, about which I'd never before heard, but which I was able to record without difficulty, either because my aunts didn't realize what a tape recorder was after I'd run to my bedroom, gotten mine (a new purchase), and put it in the middle of the kitchen table, or because they were so caught up in the story that they didn't care. Most of the time that I was working on my dissertation I was also teaching English composition part-time at Parkland College (a junior/community college), in Champaign, Illinois, sometimes working as a teaching assistant for Hindi I or II at the university, and working $\frac{3}{4}$ -time as a copy editor for the journal *Reviews of Modern Physics*, whose editor, David Pines, was on the physics staff at UIUC (a wonderful job for me, not incidentally, because it involved grammar & punctuation rules, but also and mostly because of my supervisor there, Karie Friedman, who became one of my closest friends).

My other very close friend at the U. of I, John Wrigley, a physics grad student there, and my very long-time boyfriend, and I married, in my mother's backyard, in July 1988 and then moved to Tacoma, Washington, where John had been teaching physics at Pacific Lutheran University for the previous school year. [John had gotten his undergrad degree at MIT, switching from chemistry to physics near the end of his freshman year—when he would otherwise have gotten an award as the top-ranking chemistry student—because he found chemistry too easy. “Susie,” he told me early on when I revealed to him my trials with chemistry at Knox, “any time you have a question about chemistry, you can just ask me”; several years later, I somewhat reluctantly recycled my notes from Russell Sutton's class....) In Tacoma, I at first taught English composition and introductory linguistics part-time at PLU and Tacoma Community College, and then was hired full-time at TCC, to teach English as a Second Language to refugees, immigrants, and foreign students—a job I loved and retired from only in June 2017. In the midst of those years, specifically, in 1992, we had an unplanned pregnancy (for which we pretty quickly became very grateful—specifically for me, when I first heard that baby's fetal heartbeat). Now that baby, Robert Wrigley, is also an academic, with an M.A. in musicology from Indiana University and working toward a doctorate in that field at one of the CUNY campuses. During my 29 years at TCC, I was granted a sabbatical leave in fall 2013, to go with John to teach in Malawi, the poorest country in Africa (about which we in the U.S. almost never hear), as unpaid volunteers at the University of Livingstonia (named for whom we can all pretty easily guess). While John has since gone back for at least one semester each succeeding year, I, too, went back this past spring to teach two linguistics courses. Do I love teaching? Yes, absolutely! Did I learn that love and the love of learning from classes at Knox? Most definitely, and most definitely also from the philosophy that the assignments we were given at Knox were primarily to lead us to think for ourselves. But I also gained that love of learning from fellow students, whom I haven't yet mentioned here, but with whom I've had many pretty deep conversations, both at Knox itself and outside its immediate influences. In fact, I'm still in pretty close contact with Linda Stickrod Samland, one of my two roommates from Whiting Hall, freshman year, who since the mid-1970s has lived in British Columbia (and who will not be coming to Homecoming, incidentally, not just because she was at Knox for only our freshman year, but mostly because she and her husband don't want to add any monetary support to the U.S. so long as the current administration—of the country, not of Knox—is in power, a decision with which I'm in complete agreement). Meanwhile, Karen Knox Tom, my roommate sophomore-year roommate and considerably more relaxed about academics than I, and I are also still in touch, as her youngest son is living & studying here in Washington State—to become a physician, no less; and she's visited me both in Maquon and here in Tacoma. However, Karen is also responsible

for what became a very strong learning experience for me: namely, teaching Sunday school to a teenage class at the African Methodist Episcopal church in Galesburg, less than a block east of Whiting Hall. This happened because of Karen's being a fellow student in a sociology class with Rev. Van Covington, the AME church's minister and having asked him if there were any way she could help him (having something romantic in mind). He said yes, she could teach Sunday school at his church, and she could come to have dinner with his wife and him the next Sunday to talk it over after the service. "Susie, you've got to help me!" pleaded Karen when she came back from class. And so it happened that we both went to the service the next Sunday and went to dinner at the parsonage, and that I came to teach the Sunday-school class there—where I heard Rev. Covington preach his first Black-Power sermon (this was in 1967, a little before such sermons became more standard in Black congregations; I felt very privileged to be included and trusted).

In addition, I'm still in some contact (meaning via birthday & Christmas letters) with Julie Wempen Burrow and Gail Hueting, both roommates in dem Deutschen Haus, junior & senior years, respectively, who also came to the U. of I. for grad school, Julie the next year after I did, and Gail two years later. The German of both is much stronger than mine, not so incidentally. (I presume that neither stopped studying in the middle of a term.) And I'm in somewhat similar contact with fellow English major Rita Goldman. Meanwhile, I read down the list of those from our class who have died—and shake my head: how is this possible? Mike Burns—dead? We often talked after classes. Ditto with Carol Klimick. Harry Dalsey? He drove us to Galesburg High when we were student teaching, winter term of 1969. Tom Driscoll—he had a crush—at least of sorts—on my roommate Linda; and when he & I met at Homecomings, we always reminisced. Charles Graham—because he was one of the local-ites, from Galesburg itself, we could talk with authority about matters of the city over time. Henry Hulseberg—he was one of the other five students in second-year German with me, winter term of 1967, under Frl. Dr. Baacke, when it always seemed to be our own turn to respond to a question or an exercise in our textbooks—because with only six students in the class, that was very nearly the case. Lorelei Lahsin—we shared a bathroom in Williston Hall sophomore year, along with Karen Knox and Susan Stybr. Rita Westermarck—did she go back to Montana after Knox? I don't know, but I remember her debating with herself whether to go back home after sophomore year because she could be hired there as a full-time teacher with only two years of college, but then deciding to stay on at Knox. And more, of course. How can these fine people, with fine minds, no longer be among us, challenging our own thinking? And I have no answer—but I am grateful (extremely grateful!) for the whole experience of studying at Knox—even the painful times (e.g., that D+ in chemistry at midterm time freshman year—which convinced me that I could still be of service in the world doing something other than being a physician—and maybe helping students write clearly would also be of service.) I hope it has been. (And, yes, btw, it was awful what we were doing in Vietnam.)





50 years later!

Angela Asta Durkin

I was a high school educator in the Chicago area for 30 years. I have one daughter, Ami Irish Greene, and three grandchildren, ages 18, 16 and 12. My husband of 35 years, John Durkin, passed away in 2014. I currently reside in Weaverville, NC, just north of Asheville, where my late husband and I moved to be near Ami's family. In addition to being a devoted granny, I currently volunteer in the local elementary school's media center, belong to two book clubs, and am the editor of a community newsletter.

What I learned at Knox informed my many years in the classroom. My excellent professors and small classes proved to me that attention, validation and encouragement are the most powerful gifts one can bestow on any student. Hopefully, I succeeded in sharing these gifts with hundreds of young people over the years.



Monica "Nikki" Lund Erickson

Nineteen sixty-nine: I graduated from college and my future husband spent the year in Vietnam courtesy of the United States Army. In 1970, our paths crossed because I matriculated on the Galesburg campus. Did Knox have a positive effect on my life? Without a doubt!

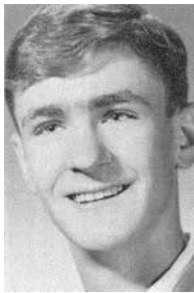


Becky Sprague Fessenden

Wow! Too many years!! To summarize, I've been married to Gary (who I met at Indiana University in 1969 then married in 1971) for over 48 years. We have two wonderful sons who each married wonderful ladies and who have provided us with five fabulous grandchildren - now ranging in age from 16 to 4 1/2 (the last one being our one granddaughter).

I love working outside in the yard and hanging out with our grandchildren. Gary and I have traveled extensively - on the road is our happy place - and we look forward to more adventures.

I am on Facebook and would love to hear from anyone out there!!



Jeremy Gladstone

First of all, I've been living with a wonderful woman, have two great boys and have 4 grandchildren and a lovely border collie. Upon settling in Europe, way back when, I for some strange reason ended up teaching English, first at the Ecole Polytechnique Fédérale de Lausanne and then at the University of Franche-Comté in Besançon. I worked a lot in the area of developing international relations at my university. Now that I'm retired I give some classes to children in the hospital and do work with refugees and asylum seekers. I also play golf as well as I can, ride an electric bike, go hiking and, most of all, take care of grandchildren (but not alone, my wife does too). We often have foreign students staying with us, most recently from Yemen and Sudan, and that is extremely enriching. Life is never the same, from one day to the next. I may work on a handbook to help social workers prepare asylum seekers for interviews but the future is hard to predict. Disappointment and disillusion in those who try and lead us has had a strong impact on me but I have no plans to give up as long as I can be useful. I would have much liked to attend at least one reunion but calendar problems and now babysitting needs have always run interference. I can only hope that you all enjoy the upcoming event immensely and that we can all come together at another such happening in the future. After all, who knows what the future will bring?



Donna Yamasaki Govas

Since I graduated, 50 years ago—

I was hired as a customer service rep for a health care product manufacturer the summer after I graduated because I could write letters (English major). I stayed with this company for 15 years, retiring as the department manager. Because of the excellent retirement benefits, I then started my next career as a stay-at-home mom with a toddler. She was joined by a brother a few years later.

Among the hobbies and past times I have enjoyed are dog training (outwitted by a ring-wise Afghan Hound), quilting, camping/backpacking, volleyball. I put in years of volunteering at Chicago Public Schools, mostly in elementary school libraries but also as an art volunteer. I am a regular on-line bird cam watcher.

I still enjoy bookish volunteering and currently work with Chicago Books to Women in Prison several hours a week.

The experience of taking theater classes and working as a volunteer on productions at Knox has contributed to my enjoyment of the rich Chicago theater scene.

Although I never learned to serve a tennis ball in Knox PE, I am a devoted tennis fan. And though I barely passed swim class, I regularly spend 3 hours a week in the YMCA pool. I'm a mediocre bowler but treasurer of my senior women's league. (Sorry to hear the bowling alley was removed from the Student Union.)

I hope that by the reunion weekend, my husband (of 35 years) and I will have enjoyed a trip to Nova Scotia. And that the Chicago White Sox will be above .500.



Our family from recent reunion.

Christine Nelson Grabenstatter

The day after leaving Knox, entered library school at the University of Illinois, graduating with a MLS June 1970.

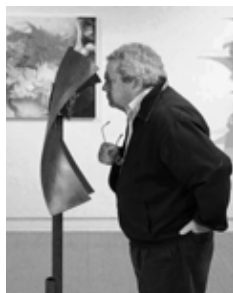
Worked in academic libraries (Knox College, University of Pennsylvania, and Ohio State University), 1970-1977.

From 1977-2007 had a 30 year career at OCLC (Online Computer Library Center) in Dublin Ohio, working in various user services, marketing and product management positions related to library automation. Retired in December 2007.

Married for 40 years to Tom Grabenstatter. We continue to reside in Columbus Ohio. We have two children: Jonathan and family live in Boston, with two grandchildren; Sarah and family live in Pittsburgh, with three grandchildren.

After retirement I volunteered at church overseeing Altar Ministries for 10 years. I am also active in Grandview Civic Welfare Club. We keep busy with reading, walking, golfing, cycling, and entertaining, but most of all traveling. Since Tom retired we have taken several big trips a year to various spots in US and Europe. And of course, we make frequent trips to Boston and Pittsburgh to visit our adorable grandchildren.





Jonathan Gradess

In 1969 I was hired as a paralegal at the Legal Aid Society in New York City. The next year I went to law school, graduated in 1973 and returned as a lawyer for Legal Aid. Investigating cases and representing people, I came to see the criminal justice system as a criminal control system, an incubator of violence that propels our most vulnerable and marginalized citizens on a trajectory that threatens to destroy their lives. In 1978, I was asked to be the first executive director of the New York State Defenders Association on Long Island. We needed a staff, a budget and an office, and with the help of the Unitarian Society Veatch Program we got all three. After two years, we came to Albany to make the case for state funding of a Public Defense Backup Center. Today NYSDA provides daily backup services to the more than 6,000 public defense lawyers in New York — training, consultation, memoranda preparation, provision of experts, technical assistance and a case management system that makes defender offices more efficient. I worked at NYSDA for 39 years, retiring in 2017.

In 1980 Diane Geary and I married, and we have three children, Ben (36), Michael (34), and Sam (30). Diane and I worked together for the last 12 years with her serving as NYSDA's training coordinator.

We are now both retired and intend to travel and explore a different creative side of our lives.

I learned lasting friendships at Knox and recall fondly writing a newspaper column, co-editing the 1969 Gale, and helping to run Vietnam Month.



Elissa Bonaventura Gunning

After raising two sons, I returned to teaching. I was the middle school resource room teacher in a small Northwestern Illinois district for 22 years where I served student population with varying disabilities. For fun, thanks to my Knox class on Stagecraft, I directed 20 middle school plays.

Dan and I spend time traveling to see our four grandchildren in NY and Kentucky when we are not involved in local school athletics (Dan continues to coach football and track).



Celebrating with the grandkids

Donna Tribolet Halcomb

In addition to teaching, I have raised 4 terrific children along with my husband of 48 years, helped care for 4 exciting grandchildren, loved and spoiled several dogs, and enjoyed skiing and hiking in the Colorado mountains. We will continue to hike as long as possible. Reconnecting with treasured college friends has been the most meaningful and rewarding experience.



With friends at the Knox '68 Reunion, 2019

Susan Buckner Hammon

The week after graduation as a French Major, I started a full year Masters in Education program at Washington University in St. Louis, fully expecting to train as a French teacher. I switched over to general elementary education and taught 3rd Grade for 2 years in a St. Louis suburb. Moving to the Chicago area in 1972, I spent the next 31 years with a district in DuPage County. In 1975 I married Joe Hammon '68. I taught 2nd, 3rd, and 6th Grades, volunteered as Technical Director of several junior high plays (thanks to my theater lighting experience at Knox!), and served as a union negotiator for my IEA-NEA Teachers' Association. During these years, I also took advantage of a 5 year maternity leave to start a family and raise our son Joe. Returning to the district in 1987, I enjoyed teaching Language Arts and World History for the next 16 years. I retired in 2003 to be able to travel; especially to be able to visit son Joe in the Army as well as many family members out of state. In 2006 I began what has been one of the most rewarding experiences of my life as a volunteer for the USO of Illinois at O'Hare Airport. Every week I spend 4 hours hosting the military lounge there and being able to offer a home away from home to our traveling military. I also have always been a part of church choirs and am slowly learning German as preparation for singing for a Bach Cantata Vespers Service each month. Currently, Joe and I treasure the time we can spend with our son's family, including two grandchildren, who live just 4 blocks away and keep us busy seeing the world through their eyes. I am eternally grateful for the education I received at Knox and remember Dr. Minn, Dr. Crowell, Dr. Stipp, Dr. Davis, and Dr. Whitlach as those who taught me how to enliven my classroom lessons, and my life, with the delights of language, history, and theater.



Together again!

Alice Crane Hogarty

Transferred from Knox after Freshman year. Favorite Knox memory as I left . . . Tom Hogarty! Eventually Tom and I went our separate ways back then. I got my bachelor's degree (Univ. of Chicago 1969) and law degree (Creighton Univ. 1976). Worked almost 40 years as an attorney in the railroad industry (with a 6-year hiatus early on, staying home with small children). Worked at Union Pacific RR hdqtrs in Omaha, US Steel hdqtrs in Pittsburgh, a RR industry trade assn in Washington, DC and finally the Surface Transportation Board (part of US DOT). Was widowed in 2005, reconnected with Tom (long story!) and we pretty quickly picked up where we had left off all those years ago. We married in 2007. I retired not long thereafter and we moved to his place in Wyoming. You never know what life has in store for you! I have 3 grown children, Tom has 2 and we have 6 grandkids between us. We now spend winters in Arizona and the rest of the year in Wyoming. Life is good.



Filled!

Tom Hogarty

MD, U of Illinois, 1974; Dermatology Residency, Medical College of Wisconsin; solo practice in Sheridan and Gillette Wyoming for 30 years. Married 1976, divorced 1989. Married 2007. Certified Member American Society of Addiction Medicine 1989. Incorporated and presided over state wide professional assistance program for physicians, nurses, pharmacists, dentists, and veterinarians for 20 years. Stimulated the Peace and Justice Program at Knox, for which the time was ready.



This was taken in historic St. Charles, MO, which is less than half an hour from where we live in the tiny town of New Melle.

Karen Butler Holzhausen

At the suggestion of Dr. Mikiso Hane when I was a senior at Knox, I applied for positions in the National Archives Presidential Libraries system. I started at the Eisenhower Library in Abilene, Kansas, in the fall after I graduated, spent 16 years there, then transferred to the Ford Library in Ann Arbor, Michigan, and was there for another 16 years, where I supervised the declassification project.

In addition to a career, I had two marriages, two children, three stepchildren, two grandchildren, and five step grandchildren. Along the way I have developed a passion for fiber arts (weaving, quilting, dyeing etc.) and photography. I was honored to serve as president of the Weavers' Guild of St. Louis during their 85th anniversary year, and continue as historian/archivist. With kids scattered from Ann Arbor, to Kansas City, and Nashville, much of our travel leads us to those places, but we manage to work in a few non-family trips each year, including our first time in New York City last year. I count myself lucky to still be in touch with most of my dear friends from Knox and to have been able to put my history major from there to good use through a long career in presidential libraries.



Zack's wedding September 2017

Michael Hosford

Worked as an Environmental Planner, co-wrote a jobs guidebook and newsletter. Went to Johns Hopkins University to obtain a masters degree in urban planning, switched to and graduated from the business program. Married Kittybelle Adcock from Atlanta, Georgia in 1976. She obtained her Ph.D in human development and taught for twenty years at Hood College. We have resided in Frederick, Maryland for thirty five years and have raised two children, Kali and Zack. Kali is a marketing manager for The Vermont School of The Fine Arts. She lives with husband, Chris and two young boys. Zack is a foreign policy advisor as is his wife, Kelsey. They have been married for two years. They reside in Washington, D.C.

I regularly support Knox, and primarily have a particular interest in the survival of the excellent small liberal arts school. Knox epitomizes what is right in higher education today. I attend class reunions every five years and cherish my lifelong Knox friends.



Ray Howell

I would if I could remember it.....

Married to Marilyn Abazoris, Class of 1971.. 48 yrs. Seeing if it is going to last. 2 Children, Barrett-Cisco engineer, Shannon-Francisco Partners-Investment banking.

American Hospital Supply, Digital Equipment, Motorola, 3 tech startups.

For the last 8 years to have been doing prison and jail ministry in Cook County and the IDOC. My finest career decision to date.

Knox Accomplishment: Personally succeeding in lower the grading curve....you are all welcome.

Guiding Principle: No matter what you may accomplish in life,... others will have helped you. Althea Gibson

Thanks to my classmates whom we shared a piece of this journey together



Andy Hoyne

Janet Watson '70 and I were married 1970 while I was in the Army. Then we moved to St. Louis for Washington University Law School (JD and LLM). I practiced corporate law initially with The Seven-Up Company and then Invitron Corporation in St. Louis, and then went into private practice, eventually retiring from Polsinelli, a national law firm with offices in 20+ major cities. In private practice, I focused upon venture capital work primarily with respect to emerging life science companies, venture capital funds and corporations. Janet and I have three great children and six wonderful grandchildren and are looking forward to this next chapter.



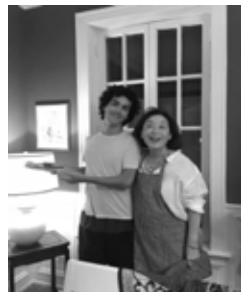
The obligatory lawyer in a coat and tie shot

Stephen Hurley

For the last 47 years I've been a trial lawyer concentrating on criminal defense with some success (though I'm a throwback to the days when lawyers practiced in multiple areas so I still try the occasional civil case). My law partner and I built a small firm of a dozen lawyers. For the last 30 years, I've also been an adjunct professor of law at the University of Wisconsin law school where I teach Evidence. There we have joint masters of law programs with law schools in Southeast Asia. Since 2011, I travel to China, Japan and Thailand each year to teach at the law schools with which we are partnered and, occasionally in China, I've had the opportunity to teach trial and appellate judges as well.

In 2001, I took a 4 month sabbatical to work with the U.S. Secretary of Health and Human Services. It was a remarkable experience, but I was glad to return home. Washington is where good intent and ideas go to die.

I've two children and two grandchildren. Grandparenting is the best gig I ever had.



Susan and Blaise

Susan Isono

Fifty years later: I live in Chicago, after having lived in many other cities. I'm married to artist Kevin Larmee; we have a son, Blaise.

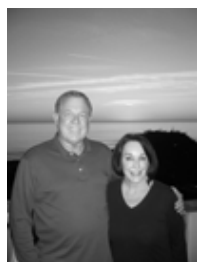
I'm still working, though I've cut back a lot—I have an interior design business doing residences in Chicago and the suburbs.

We travel often and hope to do even more in the years ahead. We'll go to San Diego to visit my dad, hope to get back to Paris soon, and see Japan for the first time.

We were at Knox at a funny time—women had hours, but I still felt a lot of freedom being away from home for the first time and somewhat on my own. At Tompkins House senior year we invited Dean Wing to stay for a weekend, trying to get her to eliminate restrictions.

I remember staying up all night to write papers, literally cutting up lines of text and taping them together. Then typing on a manual typewriter. And staying up all night just to chat about nothing.

Those four years seemed to go on forever—in a good way.



Charlene and I at the beach on Monterey Bay

Judd Jessup

After receiving my MBA from University of Denver, I worked at Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Colorado where I started HMO Colorado. I became President at HMO Colorado from 1980 to 1987 and achieved an annual revenue of \$50 million and achieved profitability. I then became President of TakeCare, Inc, an HMO based in Northern CA and took it public in 1991. Following its sale to FHP, Inc for over \$1 billion we moved to Southern CA and I was responsible for operating 9 HMOs for FHP until 1996. I then served on a number of Boards of Directors for venture backed companies until 2005, when I named CEO of US Labs, a venture backed pathology laboratory in Irvine, CA. After three years US Labs was sold to LabCorp in 2005. My last full time job was CEO of CombiMatrix, a genetic laboratory focusing on pre and post natal testing. I subsequently became Chairman and the company was sold in 2018.

I am still serving on the Board of Directors at Corvel Corporation and am Lead Independent Director. Hobbies include golf and motorcycle riding when not visiting our four children who all reside outside of Southern CA. I have been married to Charlene and we recently had our 27th wedding anniversary.



K.T. Johnson, Jr.

I attended the University of Michigan Law School after graduating from Knox. After practicing law in Colorado for 9 years, I joined an international mining company, initially based in San Francisco, where I spent much of my career negotiating exploration and mining agreements in many countries throughout the world, including in Africa, Asia and Europe. I was then posted to a position in Brisbane, Australia for 3 years and finally in Vancouver, Canada for the last six of my 25 years with the firm. After retiring from full time employment, I consulted for diamond and silver mining companies in the North. My wife, Sandy, and I now divide our time between residences in the Palm Springs area of California and Denver, Colorado. In California, I do some volunteer work with veterans.



Patrick Kelley

At the North Pole, April 2017, standing with the flag. At the South Pole, December 2018, sitting next to the Geographical South Pole.

Career: MD Loyola University, Maywood, Illinois 1973. Neurology Residency, Tufts University, Boston, 1974-1977, Clinical neurologist until retirement 2008. Assistant clinical professor, George Washington University, Washington, D.C.

Candidate for House of Delegates, General Assembly of Commonwealth of Virginia, 1999.

Polar Travel: North Pole Expedition April 2017. South Pole Expedition December 2018.

For the past 10 years, I have raised miniature horses on my small farm in Northern Virginia.

My years at Knox were some of my best years. They reinforced my sense of idealism and my drive to explore new horizons.



Clare Theobald Kirkpatrick

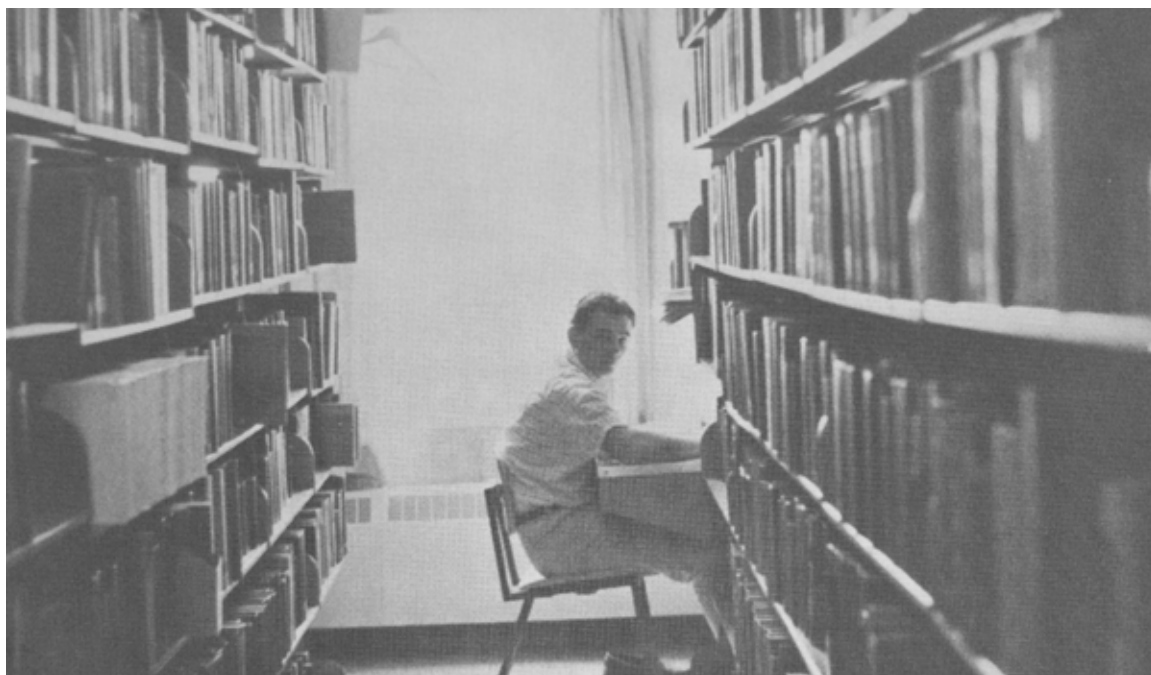
Continued Synchronized Swimming (Yeah Puddles!!) including Coaching High School teams @ New Trier, Wilmette, Il Glenbrook North HS, Glenview Il, as well as participant and Coach in The International Academy of Aquatic Arts organization.

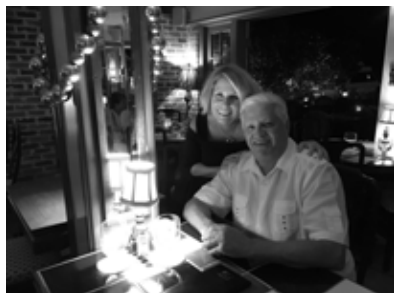


Linda Bernhard Knight

I will forever be grateful for the wonderful education I received during my years at Knox. Dr. Larry Demott of the Geology Department hooked me forever on geology and the joys of teaching Earth science. After graduating from Knox, I earned an M.A.T. in Earth Science (Indiana University 1970) and an Ed.D. in Science Education (Indiana University 1975). I have spent 35 of my professional years as an educator messing with the minds of middle school and high school science students as well as teaching numerous college teacher professional development courses and workshops on Earth, environment and general education topics. I have authored many articles, and educational materials including an Earth Science Textbook (HBJ: 1989; Holt: 1994). I have also been very active in professional teacher organizations, serving as president of several.

Since retiring, I continue to work with a variety of science programs and enjoy playing bassoon in the New Horizons Band Dallas. I have traveled rather extensively, including Thailand, Vietnam, Cambodia, Serbia, Peru, South Korea, Australia, New Zealand and Rapa Nui. I presently live on a lovely 5 acre property where I have gardens and fruit trees that I share with thousands of bees from my five beehives.





Gary and me during one of many December dive trips to the Caymans.

Mary Agee Lemberg

After marrying, starting a family, and graduating from Knox, I taught English and Language Arts in both Illinois and Missouri secondary schools for a several years before becoming a stay-at-home mom for many more years. During that time the family moved from St. Louis to the Clearwater area of Florida where my time was taken up with lots of volunteer positions - in the Junior League, on community boards, and with the county school district.

After a divorce in the early 90's, I began a new and challenging career in marketing and served as Marketing Director for a local law firm with 4 offices on the west coast of Florida. There I met my husband, Gary, an adjunct professor in Criminal Justice for a local college. He hired attorneys from our firm to teach Constitutional Law. I retired after 15 years with the firm.

After nearly 30 years in the Clearwater area, we moved to Tallahassee, Florida's capitol city, 5 years ago. My daughter came for college at FSU, started her own business here, and married a Scottish physicist. After a long distance marriage where he was doing research in Japan for 2 years and at Max Planck Institute in Germany for another 2, he is now a Chief of Operations at the National High Field Magnetic Lab here in Tallahassee. My son and two incredible grandchildren are still in the Clearwater area, so I have the chance to visit them and old friends there frequently.

Retirement is terrific - since every day is a Saturday. Having an international family has confirmed our dedication to travel as much as we can. We have gone to the Caymans for dive trips since our honeymoon there over 20 years ago and, of course, Scotland where the kids were married. A wine-filled barge trip through France; Tuscany and Venice; the Netherlands for the bulb fields; Germany's Rhine region and Black Forest area; Spain and many trips to Portugal to see friends who live in Carvoeiro on the southwest coast; six weeks in Australia and New Zealand; with trips to Alaska, Hawaii and as many of the 48s as we can manage. We will spend the New Year this year in Barbados with our neighbors. Then we go to the Galapagos and Machu Picchu in March. Obviously, we are trying hard to spend our children's inheritance!

As I look back to those Knox years, I am thankful for the diversity of the student body, for the small class sizes and the dedicated, personal relationships those classes fostered between students and professors. There was no way to come to class without being fully prepared and ready to think on your feet, to always challenge yourself to dig for the deeper meaning behind the obvious. Beyond the academics, though, are the dearest memories. The friends who shared those formative years together will always have a special bond. Our Tri Delta pledge class have continued to keep in regular touch with one another over the years, cementing the bonds started during that amazing freshman year in Whiting Hall!

I'm excited to renew those happy memories on campus in November.



Dan Logan

I moved to Washington, D.C. in 1977 to write speeches for then-Sen. Joe Biden and later Sen. Max Baucus and FCC Chairman Charles Ferris. I ran an organization promoting personal growth for men in the 1980's. I've been involved in radio, most recently as Program Committee Chairman for WPFW Pacifica Radio in DC.

For the past several years, I've worked in philanthropy, first spearheading building of the Logan Center for the Arts at the University of Chicago. As President of my Foundation, I've funded the Logan Fringe Arts Space and the Studio Acting Conservatory's new home; co-founded Mosaic Theater and the Logan Solo Performance Festival; sponsored the Library of Congress Jazz Series; and produced films ("Rosenwald," "The Jazz Loft According to W. Eugene Smith," etc.).

I collect artists' books and I've published poems. For fun, I like spending time with my wife Gloria, my son and my daughter and their spouses, and my one-year-old granddaughter.





Simply Beautiful. Snow on Saguaros, 2 January 2019, Saguaro National Park East, Tucson, AZ

David Luery

Married Nicolette Pfaff (class of 1970) on 21 August 1971, and we have been married 47 years

Achieved ABD status (i.e., failed to finish dissertation) at both University of Illinois (economics) and University of Pennsylvania (public policy analysis)

Moved to the suburbs of Philadelphia in the summer of 1974 to attend the University of Pennsylvania. I hated Philadelphia from day 1, and had the Chicago Tribune delivered by mail for four years as I had to be able to follow the Cubs (I never did develop any affinity for Philly sports teams; and lost interest in the Cubs once I could no longer play competitive baseball or softball) Yet we came to love the Philadelphia area and the mid-Atlantic region, and so we lived in the Philadelphia area for 43 years

My first job came in 1978, working for a non-profit public policy research and demonstration organization, doing research on CETA-funded employment and training programs for disadvantaged youth; I subsequently worked for a commercial consulting firm doing similar work

The Reagan administration ended funding for a great many social research initiatives, and so I moved into commercial market research, using and extending my quantitative / statistical research skills I worked for several market research companies from 1983 until I retired in 2016, progressing from 'quant techy' to account management + techy to senior management + account management. Along the way I developed an expertise in international research, and for the last 20 years my clients were almost exclusively in Europe, and for the last 10 years I managed teams in, first, London and then, for a different company, Amsterdam, all the while continuing to live in the Philadelphia area

As you can imagine, I traveled frequently to Europe; in fact, for most of those 20 years I averaged 10 - 12 trips (including vacations) to Europe each year. Some of most important friendships are with people in Europe. Indeed, perhaps the thing I miss most in retirement are those frequent trips abroad. It still amazes me that, in essence, I got paid to travel (okay, and to do some work as well). Amazing fun!!!

Nicky and I moved to Tucson in May 2017, as we had been frequent visitors to the Southwest for the prior 20 years. In retirement I am doing some freelance consulting, traveling and, of course, working on my photography.

The last time I was at Knox was in 1980, and so I am looking forward to seeing the campus and classmates. I suppose the most important thing I learned at Knox was the love of learning and intellectual curiosity. But of course Knox's most important impact on my life was meeting Nicolette Pfaff



Connie Mathisen Marshall

I enjoy traveling and volunteering. I also love spending time with my grandchildren. As a high school counselor, I worked with a bilingual population at a Chicago suburban high school. My Spanish major at Knox stood me in good stead as I supported students as they acclimated to a new country and culture.





With wife and Service Dog “Barnabas”

John Martin

Following my graduation from Knox, with a BA in Economics and Business Administration, and after never even having one course in psychology (that’s another story!), I slipped through the cracks and ended up spending most of my subsequent life and career as a professor of psychology, psychiatry and medicine, and as a licensed clinical psychologist, specializing in health behavior change, addiction and motivation. I first began this path as a masters’ level psychologist and special education teacher in New Mexico in 1972, following graduation from Knox in 1969. I went on to earn my doctorate in 1978, from Auburn University (Auburn AL). Since then I’ve served on various faculties at Universities and Medical Schools and Centers, including the Jackson VA and University of Mississippi Medical Centers, Belhaven and Millsaps Colleges, San Diego State University and University of California, San Diego School of Medicine, Faccoschule Magdeburg (E.Germany), Universities of Johannesburg, Rand Afrikaans, and Stellenbosch (South Africa), and finally Fuller Theological Seminary Graduate School of Psychology. After retiring from my tenured faculty position at SDSU, I am Professor Emeritus of Psychology, San Diego State University, and I live with my wife and service dog, my wonderful Labrador retriever, in Orange County, California, where I maintain a small private practice as a licensed clinical psychologist, marriage therapist and Christian counselor, and ministry worker/pastor through my church, as well as a small business entrepreneur (I invented Guitar Sock, a soft, custom fitted protective cover for guitars - a business that never really made it despite several marketing runs at NAMM!), and writer, which has not been that much more successful (It’s coming ever so slowly) as I’m currently working of 3 books on the application of motivation science to the church and her ministries, and my crazy life (barely surviving!) with world travels in and out of psychology, called, appropriately enough, “Psychologized!” When not working on butt in the seat writing, I’ve been an avid sailor (just now selling my 6th sailboat for the 2nd happiest day of my life! - it’s an addiction for which there is no cure!), and bicycle rider along the coast of Southern California. I continue my pastoring (leading worship and bible teaching) of a wonderful ministry to a large shelter for the mentally disabled in Artesia, CA. I have a 29 year old son, Josh, who just moved from San Diego to the Big Apple to continue his career as a sports and healing kinesiologist/body worker, where he has a number of pro athlete and Hollywood star clients (just the favor of God on him, how he gets them). Finally, I have the crazy notion that I can still play soccer, as a former team member, in the annual alumni-varsity soccer match - if it is still going. Hopefully I can make it to the 50 year reunion (has it been THAT long?) and play without seriously injuring or (more likely) embarrassing myself and Knox as a whole!



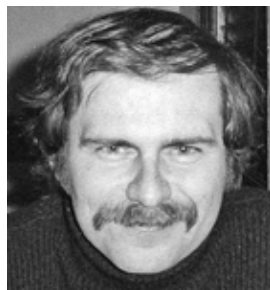
Margie Thomas Mason

What have I been doing for the last 50 years? At least the question didn't say "in 100 words or less." My life has been a happy and fulfilling one focusing on married life, education, teaching, and research. I specialized in mathematics and instructional computing. In 1971 I married Walter Bruce Mason (Knox, Class of 1970) and we remained together until his sudden death in 2008. Along the way, I earned a M.S. in Mathematics from Western Illinois University in Macomb in 1974 and a Ph.D. in Mathematics and Mathematics Education from the University of Iowa in Iowa City in 1984. After working as a secondary teacher in two different school districts and as an instructional computer consultant in three different multi-district consortia and finishing my Ph.D., I joined the Mathematics Department at Northern Illinois University (NIU). After a salary freeze for my first five years there which resulted in new hires making more than I did, my Department Chair suggested to the younger faculty that we seek positions elsewhere because NIU would meet competing offers. How surprised they were when I came back with an offer from every university I applied to and accepted a position at the University of Virginia (UVa) with a 42% raise. It wasn't that I was making so much at UVa. My salary was that low at NIU. NIU refused to accept my resignation and put me on leave. They were sure I wouldn't like UVa and would come back. Boy, were they wrong!

A few years later The College of William and Mary (W&M) advertised an opening in my area but I was happy at UVa and had no intention of leaving. They didn't fill the position and re-advertised it the next year. The dean at W&M suggested I apply that second year. Dr. Sharvy Umbeck, Knox's president during our years there, had come to Knox from William & Mary where he had been the Dean of Arts and Sciences. He brought people and ideas with him. For example, the Knox Honor Code is based on the W&M Honor Code. I had heard so much about William & Mary while an undergraduate at Knox that my curiosity got the better of me and I applied, just intending to satisfy that curiosity. However, I fell in love with William and Mary and left UVa in 1997. I have been at William & Mary ever since. I have a joint appointment in the Mathematics Department and the School of Education. During my career, I have received almost \$13,000,000 in grants and authored multiple articles and books, including, believe it or not, a high school Geometry text book. My favorite grant was from the National Science Foundation for Project S.C.A.M.P. (Science, Computers, and Math Professions) for an residential camp for highly gifted rising 6th – 8th graders from rural areas to take classes and explore S.T.E.M. professions (before it was called S.T.E.M.). I have not retired from the academic life yet. My Dean suggests that 80 is a good age, but I don't agree. I will probably continue to research, write and volunteer. I love to travel, but I don't like to do it alone. I'm slowing down, but I'm not ready to stop.

One of my favorite Knox memories is the night I met my husband, Bruce Mason. We were both engineers for WVKC, the college radio station under Whiting Hall. The weekend before the old Galesburg High School building across from Whiting Hall was scheduled to be torn down, it

mysteriously caught on fire. The whole WVKC crew decided to cover it for the radio, even though we didn't have any power. I remember the Fire Chief being asked during an interview if they had to call in any help from any neighboring fire departments. He replied that they didn't because they were a profession department and didn't need any help. Then he was asked why he was leaning against a Knoxville fire truck. It was a good thing that we were taping the interview. We really needed to edit the profanity that came out of the chief's mouth before it could go out over the air. Bruce and I were assigned the task of finding beverages for the station after party, but it took over an hour of wandering around in the dark with a flashlight before we could find any place open with all the power out in our part of time. I keep tripping on the bricks and falling down and he keep picking me up. What a way to start a relationship! I remember when senior women were granted six hours of floating time we could take after our curfew. The first night the new rule went into effect, many of us at Willard went outside at 1:00 am and stood around the front door just to exercise our new privilege as seniors. There are too many memories to record here, but Knox taught me to stand on my own two feet and had much to do with making me the person I am today.



1975, Williamsburg, VA

Michael McCandless

I was one of many guys in the Giz on December 1, 1969, waiting to learn my draft lottery number. The next day I was at the recruiter in Galesburg. I spent three years as a photographer and Army museum curator with the Old Guard, the Army's representative unit at Arlington Cemetery funerals and all state ceremonies in Washington DC. I married a girl from California, moved there in 1977, and became a Silicon Valley software marketing pioneer. After 25 years, I re-invented my career as a fundraising and marketing exec with two East Coast nonprofits. Today, I'm back in Chicago following my bliss with my own book publishing and e-commerce businesses. Knox provided key elements of the knowledge foundation that has served me well in my various pursuits. I first learned about ecology, computing, systems theory, politics, and economics at Knox and it's these courses and experiences that helped complete my liberal education and learn that with many perspectives comes circumspection and better choices about who to follow and which causes to care about. I have only the best wishes for Knox and liberal education in the future.



Family in Fla 2018

David McMillin

A first-generation college student, I graduated from Knox as a Chemistry major in 1969. I went on to obtain a Ph. D. in Inorganic Chemistry at the University of Illinois in 1973. During post-doctoral studies at Caltech I met and married my wife Nicole, and together we journeyed back to the Midwest when I joined the faculty at Purdue University in 1975. There I taught various courses in Chemistry and did most of my research in the fields of photochemistry and bioinorganic chemistry. In the ensuing 44 years, we raised two sons, and I had the opportunity to publish 200 articles, direct or co-direct 47 Ph. D. theses, as well as visit 5 continents. Travel highlights include a trip Nicki and I, along with our immediate family, took to Normandy in 2007. Now that we are retired, first up is a cruise to Alaska this summer, our 3 grandchildren included.



Steven Meyers

Steven L Meyers, PhD, finds joy in creative pursuits through science, literature, art, music and philanthropy. Steven is the author of *Personalized Philanthropy: Crash the Fundraising Matrix*. Through his career, he pioneered a new kind of charitable gift practice that delivers on the often-unfulfilled promise (and joy!) of philanthropic planning: the right gift, for the right purpose, for the right donor. His innovative donor-focused gift designs – fittingly called “killer apps” – enable donors to tap into their lifetime capacity to create larger gifts with greater impact sooner than conventional gift planning. Steve served as a vice president and member of the management team at the American Committee for the Weizmann Institute of Science for 21 years. He holds a Masters in Organization and Management from Antioch University, a Ph.D. from the University of Buffalo and a BA from Knox College. His book is available from Amazon.



Pamela Wait Miles

After graduating from Knox with a Biology major, I moved to Cambridge, MA, and worked in a Genetics lab at Mass. General Hospital. While living in Cambridge, I got a Masters degree in English from Simmons College, and met my husband, Don Miles, who was studying Architecture and Urban Design at Harvard.

After our marriage we lived in New York City for several years, enjoying the theater and arts, and traveling to Mexico and Europe. While living in New York, I received an MS degree in Library Science at Columbia University, and worked at the Cornell Medical College Library.

Don and I moved to Seattle, WA, in 1976. Over the next several years I worked as a medical librarian in various hospital libraries in Seattle. For 20 years, until my retirement, I was employed as Librarian at a research institute at the University of Washington, the Alcohol and Drug Abuse Institute.

Don and I have three daughters, all of whom live in the greater Seattle area. We have seven (soon to be eight) grandchildren, and we are grateful to be an active part of their lives.

Life after retirement is wonderful. I enjoy working in my garden (as a mid-westerner, it amazes me how easy it is to grow flowers here - it is like a jungle). I also spend a lot of time doing genealogy and family history research, babysitting, gym classes or walks, and reading. Don and I love to travel (Italy - often, Sicily, England, Denmark, Scotland and Japan) and we are looking forward to a family vacation on the Big Island of Hawaii this summer. We hope to do more traveling while we still can.

Favorite memories of Knox include Dr. Schramm at Green Oaks, enthusiastically sharing his amazing love and knowledge of the Illinois prairie and its wildlife; Dr. Wilson reading *A Child's Christmas in Wales* by Dylan Thomas in the Gizmo; the freshmen women's dorm at Whiting Hall where I made life-long friends; Pumphandle; civil rights marches; interesting and challenging professors; studying in the library; Flunk Day; and dances in the Student Union. I still have copies of papers I wrote while at Knox (I have to get rid of those soon so my kids don't have to do it).

I am grateful to have reconnected with Knox friends after 30 years; we regularly gather to share memories and laughter.



My husband John Cunningham, my son Alexander and his girlfriend Shin, Christmas, 2018

Daphne Mitchell

My best role has been as Alexander Mitchell Konetzki's Mom. His birth gave me renewed interest in fighting for environmental issues on local, state, national, and international levels for the survival of life on the planet. Besides obtaining my Illinois RN license and working as an Operating Room Nurse, School Nurse, and Director of Perioperative Services in Chicago Level I Trauma hospitals, I have been an officer in the first local non-profit organization in Illinois, member of other environmental organizations, and active in Community affairs.

We have traveled to Greece and other European countries, the Carribean, and the US and have been scuba diving, snow skiing, boating, camping as a family and with friends.

I obtained a degree in Classics from UIC after nursing and a Masters in Public Health from Benedictine University. I maintain my passion for history, literature, and politics, and hold hope that our children can help turn the tide and become as involved as many of us were and have been in changing policy for our nation.

I cherish the times singing with Rick Clinebell at Knox, meeting wonderful people, particularly my lifelong friend Pamela Rose, my roommate Susan Isono, and others who touched my life forever. I am hoping to see many of you later this year.





Barbara Goldman Monroe

Came to Knox as a Junior transfer from U of I in Chicago. I remember having a lovely big sister named Sunny, who was actually a year behind me. I worked in the bookstore, lived off campus for my last year. My Knox experience was kind of limited, I guess, but I loved the school and Galesburg. I remember how foggy it used to get, and I remember taking the train back and forth to Chicago. Finished with a degree in English, having had some truly memorable teachers.

Got a Masters in Learning Disabilities from Northwestern University. Worked with children and adults with LD in the Chicago Public Schools and then for ACLD in Pittsburgh where we moved in 1977. After retiring from that job, I started working at my local library here in Beaver, PA. Loved both kinds of work.

Years later, my niece attended Knox all four of her college years and it made me very proud that she followed in my footsteps.

Didn't keep up with anyone from those days, but I did stay in touch with Knox. I hope it continues to thrive.





Janice Pope Mulvaney

50 years as a snapshot? Here goes....

After I graduated, I spent several years as a copy editor for Consolidated Book Publishers in Chicago. After that I had a LONG hiatus as a stay-at-home mom while my husband taught high school English. I was a gardener, a seamstress, a paper grader, a room mother, a chaperone, a Girl Scout leader, a homework helper, a dinner maker, a laundress, a dessert specialist, a financial whiz at keeping us solvent on one salary and..... You get the picture! I also earned the certificate mentioned above and served as First Lady of Rock Falls for eight years while my husband was mayor.

When our oldest hit college, I went back to work and spent several years at a local nursing home, first as the receptionist and ending as HR department head. Eventually I ended up doing part-time work at Walmart in the garden center, the fabric department and finally in the cash office.

I left all “official” work behind when our daughter Alice had triplet girls! Since our son-in-law was in the Air Force, I had a new job as part of a military family. I spent endless hours helping move them all from place to place, caring for the girls, hosting everyone between assignments, and becoming a grandmother counselor at the drop of a hat. Our son Stephen also grew up, started a family and enlisted my help as a day care provider for our two grandsons as they came along.

Throughout all of this, we spent over 25 years as a home-stay host for international visitors through the US Information Agency. Because I (mostly) wasn’t working, I often drove a carload of various guests to their appointments around the area and hosting was not only an opportunity to have the world come to our doorstep, but also to learn many new things about our rural environment in/around Rock Falls, Illinois.

Eventually we ourselves began traveling. We bought a timeshare week in Hawaii in ‘96 and have used it to exchange to other places around the country from New Mexico to Pennsylvania and Virginia to Wyoming. Then we ventured overseas and, since our daughter is now stationed in Germany, we will soon be headed there—again—this time for the birthdays!

My favorite Knox experience is—all of it! I feel like I became the final ME as a result of my years at Knox. I loved the traditions, the the Christmas reading in the Gizmo each year, I loved my time in Phi Mu, I loved the beauty of the campus, the places I lived, the friends I made. The classes were a challenge to conquer and I am a life-long learner whose curiosity about almost EVERYTHING continues unabated. Did being at Knox flip that switch? Probably.

Did being educated at Knox help me to be a better stay-at-home mom? No doubt. I had to think outside the box every day to provide our children with what our small town could not. Our daughter is an attorney and our son is the waste water supervisor for a nearby city. Knox made me the person who could support their diverse interests/skills.

In short (!) I have only had the merest moment of boredom in the last 50 years! My life has not been glamorous, but it has never been dull and making the most of what life asked was assisted every day by having been educated at Knox College.



Dennis Myers



With Sam Nograd in Carpinteria, California, March 2019

Mariann Lulich Nograd

I spent thirty six years as a history teacher in Newton, MA, where I have lived since 1976, and raised my two children, Elizabeth and Nick, with my husband, Mike Nograd. At Knox I developed a life long love of reading and teaching history because of the influence of Rodney Davis and John Stipp. I remember being a student in the first seminar in African American history taught at Knox. Our class had three professors (John Stipp, Rodney Davis, Eugene DeVita) and fewer than ten students, and we learned and read together in the best kind of way. We were watching *The Birth of a Nation* when we heard the awful news that Martin Luther King had been assassinated in Memphis, I attended my first ant-Vietnam war protest in Galesburg at a candlelight vigil organized by John Stipp. These kinds of experiences shaped my thinking for my entire life, as a parent, teacher and citizen.

I'm a proud mom and doting grandmother to four beautiful grandchildren, James, Harry, Catherine and Sam. They all make me feel blessed and lucky. Mike and I have traveled a lot since retiring. My favorite adventures were two extended stays in Croatia, my ancestral homeland. In January we'll be traveling to Vietnam and Cambodia with six dear friends. Can't wait!



Ed Novak

After the Army I returned to Chicago and worked for a year to save money to attend law school. DePaul's law school tuition matched exactly the Veteran's education benefits. I worked part time to pay for living expenses. After graduating from law school I practiced for three years in Chicago and married a woman I met in law school. She had a four year old son (who is now 47) from a previous marriage and she and I had a boy in 1978.

In 1979 we moved to Phoenix. Why? Well, my wife had terrible allergies; Chicago was too cold; there were too many lawyers; and not enough opportunities. Phoenix was good to all of us. Although my wife and I divorced in the early 90s, we still get along and our boys are still here in town. The younger one is married with no children and the older one remains committed to a Baja racing team which he says does not lend itself to female relationships.

In 2002 I remarried Heather - a cold weather fugitive from Buffalo - and we had twin girls in November of that year. The girls, Claire and Riley, will be 17 in November, 2019 and juniors in high school. They attend a college prep, performing arts high school. They sing in the honors choir and play instruments in the band and orchestra. Both are in mock trial and Riley wants to go to law school. Claire is still undetermined.

The girls got more A grades in the first two years of high school than I did in 8 years of high school and college. I am incredibly proud of all my kids and they continue to amaze me and Heather.

At this point I need to acknowledge that I consider myself so fortunate to have met and married Heather. She is smart, kind, thoughtful and forgiving. Far better than I deserve. She spends her free time working with the Welcome to America Project, a social service agency helping to introduce immigrants to the US.

We have a summer home in Charlevoix, Michigan (north of Traverse City in the NW corner of lower Michigan). Heather and the girls spend summers there, leaving me to contend with the 110+ temps in Phoenix. We travel regularly, mostly to Europe, the UK and in the states.

Life has been very good. And I miss my many Knox friends. I stay in regular contact with Tom Reilly (whose daughter worked at our firm for a few years) and Andy Hoyne (who was a partner in our St. Louis office). I deeply regret the passing of Jim Hill, with whom I had a long and close friendship.

I am writing this on the Thursday before Memorial Day and so I will close by honoring Dewitt Brown from our class and Cleave Bridgman from the Class of 68, both of whom died in Vietnam.



Flying a Harris hawk in Ireland in 2018

Linda Pohle

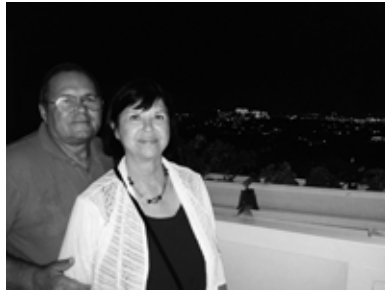
After graduation I moved to Denver to attend the University of Denver. I earned an M.A. in English literature and then began to look for something to do with it. After two very crummy jobs (the furniture was repossessed at my first job), I was hired as a junior copywriter in a bank marketing department. I worked in financial marketing for 16 years and then went free-lance. Much better! Over the years I have done a lot of traveling--in other countries and our own--primarily on trips that involve mountains, hiking, and photography. I love the planning, the traveling, and the coming home to make people look at my pictures! I also have consistently volunteered time to various organizations, including a Colorado State Park and the Colorado Knox Alumni group, which is very active, thanks to organizer Ann Perille.

The two things I value the most from my Knox years are:

1. The development of an intellectual curiosity that extends beyond my major, English literature. Oh, with a healthy bit of skepticism thrown in for good measure.
2. The long-lasting relationships I have with Knox friends. I have visited Mina Shupienis Crooks in New Zealand twice. Thanks to Donna Tribolet Halcomb I also see five other members of our class about once a year in various parts of the country. I feel that, almost anywhere I go, there's a Knox friend to visit with. That's a special bond.

I'm not sure where the past 50 years have gone, but they've been grand. I'm looking forward to more traveling, volunteering, and seeing friends in the coming years.





Kim Adams Post

John and I have two sons, John (U.S. Steel in Pittsburgh) and Cameron (Procter & Gamble in Cincinnati). We also have four grandchildren: JP-22, Victoria-19, Ellie-5, and Lucas-2. The two older ones are in college in PA. We live five minutes away from the two younger ones, whom we watch one day a week to give the au pair a break. They are bilingual in English and Spanish and Ellie is also in an immersion school in Mandarin.



John and I love theatre, travel, and wine. We have visited several countries in Europe (including a Spain trip with Jorge Prats, our favorite professor) as part of a Knox group consisting of Mollie and Phil Thorn, Bob and Kathy Rushing, Mary Ann Robinson (MAR), and the late and dearly missed Scottie and Jerry Stubbs. John and I have made several trips to Sonoma and most weekends find us tasking wine somewhere.

Over the years, there have been several reunions in Oregon and Delaware with my pledge class, including Scottie Stubbs, MAR, January Roeschlaub, Mollie Thorn, Bird Black, Michal Drabanski, Jeanie Faloon, Gini Steen, Page Latham, and honorary member, Kathy Deutsch. It was also a blast to go to a reunion of the Beta pledge class for our year in Denver a couple of years ago.

On the spiritual side, I'm part of a longstanding group of women on the journey, who are focused on spiritual growth through meditation and other spiritual practices. I'm also part of a journaling group based in Yellow Springs, Ohio, which uses a Jungian journaling process developed by Ira Progoff.

As a two-time cancer survivor, I can attest that life has had its ups and downs. But on balance, it's been a good ride so far.



Wendy, me, and our two Havanese puppies - Alfie and Emmy.

John A. Richards, Jr.

After Knox I worked for the Simmons Company as a marketing manager responsible for sales of their mattresses and Hide-a-Bed sofas on LI. NY for 5 years then left to get into the shipping business in NYC, first in a logistics position and then as a broker fixing cargoes on mainly European owned vessels. That ultimately led me to trading fertilizers and fertilizer raw materials ultimately specializing in trading sulfur domestically and internationally. That led to a job with Cargill, Inc.. based in Minneapolis, MN where I helped start and manage their worldwide sulfur trading needs. In 1990 I moved to NJ, married a long time family friend. left the sulfur business and became an entrepreneur owning and managing a speciality limousine service featuring Mercedes and Rolls Royce stretch limousines, also worked as an office manager for a friend who moved three related companies into a flex building that I helped coordinate the buildout of and space planning of cubicles / offices / meeting rooms / furniture etc. and then manage their respective "office" needs. I also published some newsletters and brochures for some independent businesses using my laptop computer. In 2001 my wife and I fully retired, moved to Mystic, CT, and for 14 years cruised two sailboats and a large Trawler from Newfoundland to the Grenadines. Due to family needs we sold our CT home and boat and moved to S W Florida (Bonita Springs between Ft Myers and Naples) in 2014. In 2018 we bought a smaller trawler and now cruise for 3-1/2 to 4 months during the summer in Maine and Canada. It's been a great life and we love being able to be Snow Birds enjoying boating in Maine mid June - Sept. and then all that FL has to offer the rest of the year.

I have a son & two daughters by my first wife and three grandchildren / Wendy has two boys by her first husband and two grandsons.





Anne Ehrich Riley

Jim and I will be celebrating our 50th anniversary this August. Most of that time we have lived in our hometown of Indianapolis and been very involved in our community. We have two sons who live with their families in California and Munich, Germany. Our four grandchildren are four and under so it falls to us to travel to see them. Traveling is a big part of our life these days. We're just back from a trip to northern Spain and Portugal with Kathy and Dennis Myers, both '69. Wonderful friends and great travel companions. I still enjoy cooking and draw inspiration from our travels. Duplicate bridge, reading and knitting are other favorite pastimes but I'm done with golf and racquet sports. A good walk daily is my fitness program. I'm finding this stage of life to be most enjoyable with plenty of time for family and friends. I look forward to seeing everyone in November.



MaryAnn Robinson

I got a late start but then spent 30 years as a Senior Investigator at the National Institutes of Health doing basic research in Human Immunogenetics. Since retiring I have been able to focus full time on goofing off. I am exploring my longtime interest in textiles. I am active member of the Potomac Fiber Arts Guild and the Potomac Fiber Arts Gallery and have held offices in both organizations. I am a partner in a small business called Dyed Dreams and we produce and sell hand painted yarn. I am constantly learning new categories of fiber arts and new techniques by going to workshops and attending monthly study groups. It keeps me out of trouble.



James Ruppel

My favorite memory is running on the platform of bringing booze into the dorms and in a landslide victory winning a Knox Student senate seat (1968).

My least favorite memory was the next year when Randy Smith opened a bar in the dorm room that we shared!

After graduation with a Physics major, I received a MS in Math while waiting to be drafted. Then I taught 7th grade Biology in second attempt to avoid the draft. I was drafted into the Army and did coding on the Automatic Digital Information Network (AUTODIN).

Subsequently went to Northwestern U Medical School in Chicago and became an Ophthalmologist. I have practiced in Galesburg since 1983: 15 years at the Galesburg Clinic, 3 years for Cottage Hospital, 15 years for myself, and a year for Gailey Eye Clinic.

Barbara Erl & I were married in 1972 and have 3 children and 2 grandchildren. We enjoy tending our grandchildren, boating at our lake home and travel. I love volunteering for the Adult Congenital Heart Association and am on the Board of Directors. Congenital heart disease is the most common birth defect occurring about 1% and there is an epidemic of adults with CHD who need specialty care.





Penny Smith

I immigrated to Canada after graduating from Knox. I was married at that time to Marty Pollock. We became involved with as many left leaning folks we could find and together or apart enjoyed subsistence farming in a variety of communal habitats. I returned to school in the early 80s to do a Masters of Social Work. And worked in a variety of settings for 33 years. I retired in 2012 and have been volunteering in several programs since then. I play duplicate bridge (not well) and take weekly yoga class so I can get up in the morning, and sit on the floor with my grandchildren. I am married to my second husband and have two children, a son, 42, and a daughter, 26. My years at Knox were fundamental to my emotional, academic, and ethical development. It was a great honour and a wonderful opportunity to have attended there.



Virginia Steen

I am a Professor of Medicine at Georgetown School of Medicine. My focus of research is the rare disease, scleroderma, and have published more than 200 papers. I am still doing clinical trials, mentoring young investigators, am the rheumatology fellowship director and interim Chair of Rheumatology at Georgetown University

I met and married my husband in medical school, and we have 2 wonderful children, one a neuropsychologist doing autism research, and the other a computer engineer working for the finance world with one grandson.

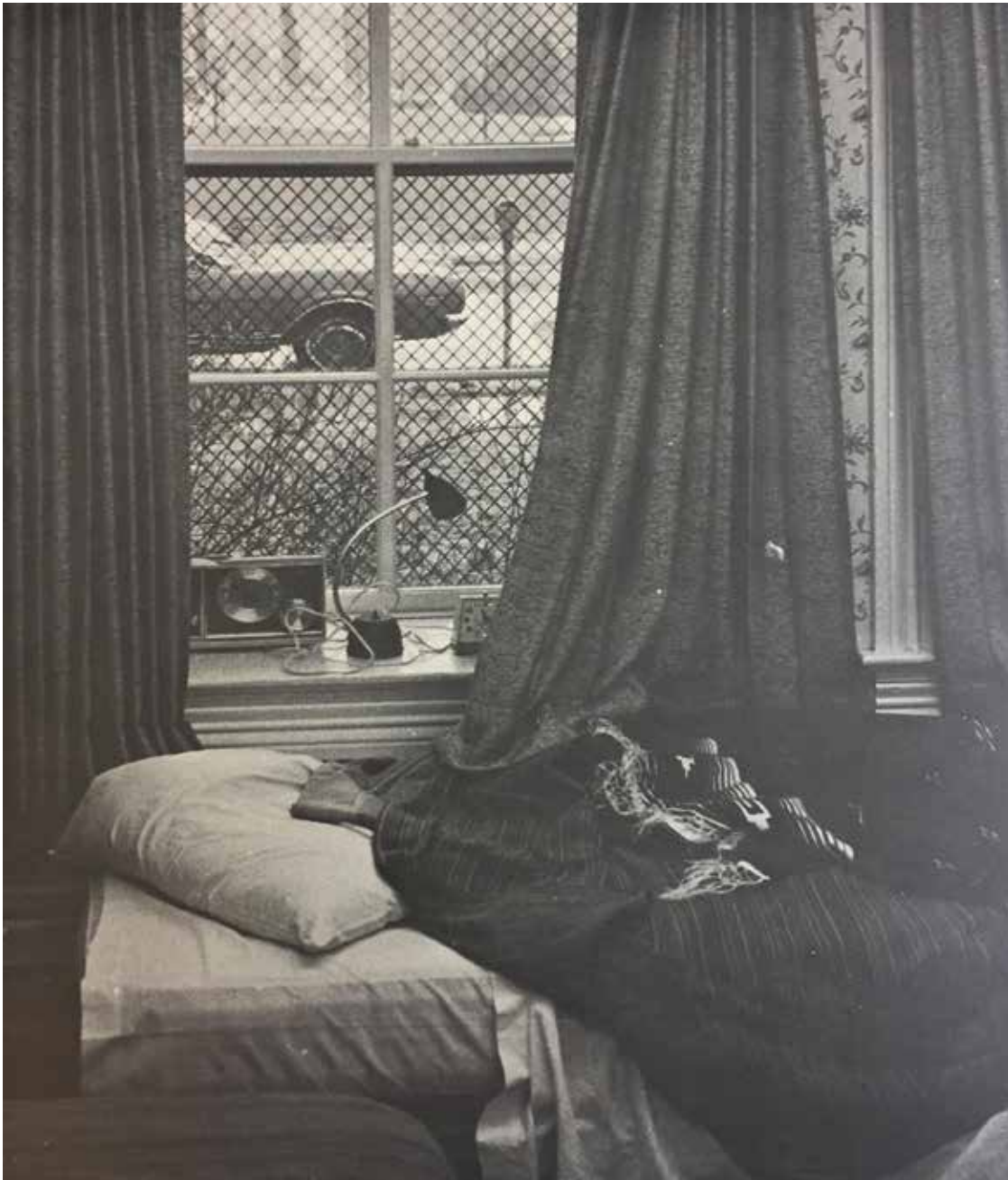
We have traveled all over the world, combining work (meetings or lecturing about scleroderma). I have really enjoyed our mini reunions with Knox friends.



It is encouraging that giving beats taking

Thomas Sweeny

Varied career. Usually sailing or sales connected.





Mollie Miller Thorn

How to summarize the past 50 years....what an overwhelming task! I could write about my family....my husband Phil, married in 1970 coming up on 50 wonderful years!.... and our 3 amazing children: Eric, Katie and Adam. I could write about my six delightful grandchildren, and the joy of spending time with them. I could write about my dear friends, both near and far, and all the wonderful times with them. And I could write about my work, including my career and my volunteer work. So here goes!

There is a common thread that runs through all of the areas of my life: that thread is my focus on people. I've always loved spending time with children of all ages. I have memories from age 2 of holding babies and helping with children when I was a child myself. My career has had a focus on children and families. Before I had my first child, I taught elementary school for 5 years. I then "retired" for a 10 years to be a home based mom.

During my child-rearing days, I organized and led a non-profit group devoted to educating and supporting parents in raising their families. We taught democratic principles, including cooperation, encouragement, and mutual problem solving. Using an approach based on the psychology of Alfred Adler, our group offered Study Groups at a minimal price. We received a grant each year from The United Way. The leaders were trained para-professionals, volunteering their time. Our Family Education Center (FEC) was one of a network of similar organizations throughout the USA and abroad. During my years leading FEC, I had opportunities to go to professional development conferences all over the USA, as well as to Canada, and England and I served on the national board of NASAP (North American Society of Adlerian Psychology.) I presented at conferences as well. My own relationships with my family were so enriched by what I was learning through my involvement with the Adlerian community. Learning and leading groups through FEC, made me to want to get my counseling degree.

After earning a Master's degree in Counseling, and becoming licensed as an LCPC (Licensed Clinical Professional Counselor,) I served as an Elementary Guidance Counselor. In that position, I initiated a school wide program to help the school learn how to make and maintain healthy relationships, as well as peaceful conflict resolution strategies. We had Class Meetings in the classrooms, and we established a curriculum to train the students to be Peer Mediators. My work as an Elementary Counselor was very fulfilling. I loved it...but I began to want a venue to make a deeper impact on families.

In 2002, I retired from the school system and joined The Pinnacle Center, a group therapy practice my husband, Phil, had founded. There, I work with families, children, adolescents, and adults. My speciality is family and children's issues, and I see adults as well. I established a parent education program at our office similar to the volunteer work that I did before getting

my counseling license. I am passionate about my work, so I haven't fully retired as a therapist, but have reduced my hours.

My days are filled with work, exercise, singing in the Maryland Choral Society, keeping up with the latest book for our Book Group, which has met together for over 20 years. Since 2011, I have been serving on the board of LCPCM, which is the Maryland chapter of the American Mental Health Counselor's Association. I am currently the "Past President" having served 3 years as the president. Our weekends are filled with social events, especially with the grand-kids, and with friends, too.

At Knox, I made life long friends. A group of us including John & Kim Adams Post, Bob and Kathy Karsten Rushing, Mary Ann Robinson have been especially close, having brought our kids up like cousins, traveled together and celebrated Christmas and New Years together for many, many years. Jerry and Diane Scott Stubbs were an integral part of our friendship group until their untimely death in July 2015. We miss them terribly.

Studying wasn't exactly my thing at Knox... I mostly majored in "people". But I learned the value of living in a democratic community and thoroughly appreciated the importance placed on the "Knox Family" and of including all stake holders in important decision making. As students, we were treated with respect and were expected to contribute to the community. That made a big impact on me.

I am so looking forward to our reunion and catching up with all of my classmates. Thank you, everyone for making our 50th reunion a success!



Gerry Walter

I am a rabbi and chaplain, having served in congregations in Roanoke Virginia and Cincinnati, Ohio; VA and long-term chaplaincies, and as a teacher of Bible and Religious Studies at a number of colleges and universities. Now, although retired, I still remain active by teaching and volunteering. My wife Caren and I enjoy traveling, particularly cruising, and spending time with our children and grandchildren. My years at Knox were wonderful and formative. Among my favorite memories: Receiving inspiring education from Sociology Professors Houser and Fitzgerald, happy and meaningful years with my dear friends -- the brothers of Sigma Nu, serving as Station Manager and Chief Announcer of WVKC, Flunk Days, the Midwest Seminar, pleasant (and too many) hours spent in the Gizmo, and many, many others!



Ralph Walter

Currently a visiting fellow at his Oxford college and member of the Research Centre in Victorian Political Culture at Keble College, Oxford.

Last year, he was the Bynum Tudor lecturer at Oxford and was honoured with the Old Crescent award from Indiana University for his service to its College of Arts and Science.

He served for twenty years as a trustee at Knox and is currently an emeritus trustee. For ten of those years he was the financial chair for the board. He is still a member of the college's investment committee.

He was previously chief operating officer and treasurer of Kayne Anderson Investment Management and chief administrative officer of The Chicago Corporation.

He has served and continues to serve on numerous charity boards- e.g. he was Chair of the Exceptional Children's Foundation and is currently treasurer of the California Historical Society.



Charles Washburn, IV

After College served in US Navy active until DEC 1973 then returned to Family Hardware/Grain business until 1998. Worked at H&R Block 1991-present. In spare time run Nemasket Hill Cemetery as Treasurer. One son and 3 grandchildren.



George Alex Weigel

After Knox spent 4 years at the University of Illinois in a PhD program in experimental psychology. Chose to take a terminal Master's and embarked on a career in Information Technology. Married while in grad school, divorced, then married my current (and final) wife in 1977. Worked for 2 banks, 2 chemical/bioscience companies, and 1 insurance company before finishing my career consulting on information security and privacy. My most enjoyable work experience was a nearly 3-year expatriate assignment based in England. I have 2 adult sons: one is a national political correspondent, the other is an anti-money-laundering analyst.



Joe and I in Petra, Jordan 2016

Diane Aull Winkler

I taught primary education for 6.5 years in Schaumburg Il and Eagan, MN.

Married Joe Winkler Class of 67 in 1974.

Have three daughters, two son-in-laws, and three grandchildren. They all live close.

I spend my time, volunteering, gardening, fundraising for educational scholarships and women in need, book clubs, bridge, teaching sunday school, floral arranging, traveling, and childcare for my grandchildren.

Knox was a great school for me. I received the skills I needed especially from my critic teacher, Lorna Chandler, to be a good teacher.

The friends I made at Knox mean a lot to me. I have been blessed in many ways.



Craig Wolf

Married to Barbara for 28 years -- she is head of the Musical Theatre Program at Coronado School of The Arts (San Diego). Senior Author of Scene Design and Stage Lighting -- now in its 10th Edition. Graduated from Stanford with a MFA in Theatre Design (Lighting) in 1971. Taught at University of Michigan, Ann Arbor for 10 years. Taught at the University of Virginia for 2 years. Free-lanced (Lighting Design) in the Los Angeles Area for 3 years. Finished my teaching career at San Diego State University (30 years). Was Head of the Theatre Design Area for 10 years. Have designed professionally ever since leaving graduate school -- a few credits: Richmond Ballet, Virginia Shakespeare, Long Beach Ballet, Old Globe and Cygnet Theatres (San Diego). I've been retired 3 years now and enjoy sailing, playing golf, and traveling. I am sorry that I will be unable to attend the Knox reunion in November -- I will be in Lubin, Poland designing a dance concert.



In Memory
of
Our Classmates



Edgar Andreas
2015



Joseph Aspin
1971



David Booth
2018



DeWitt Brown
1971



Jan Carter
2014



James Choitz
2012



Carol Cyganowski
2016



Thomas Driscoll
2019



Charles Ficke
2007



Karen Fischer
2000



Kristine Grabske
2003



Charles Graham III
2006



Phyllis Gummere
1973



Chester Hill
1995



Henry Hulseberg
2011



Julie Ingmand
1967



Terry Keeling
2013



Lorelei Lahsin
2003



Nancy Mariner
1969



John McConnell
1988



Fred Mesek
2005



David Mikulak
1995



Michael Neeld
2014



Marilyn Porterfeild
2011



William Schiesser
1994



Rita Schmidt
2011



Bruce Shadbolt
1989



Jean Shorter
2008



Diane Stubbs
2015



Gregory Thomas
2015

Not Pictured:



Albert Young
1993

Borden, Mary Peck
Burns, Michel J.
D'Aleo, Edmund J.
Dalsey, Harry L.
Davidson, Pamela J.

George, Carolyn Smith
Kidder, Christie Brumfield
Ludwig, James W.
Murray, Daniel J.
Norman, Richard D.

Ralston, Philip
Rosen, Cherly Sue
Sklenar, Merrill J.

Military Service

Thank you for your service

Jim Bilhorn

US Army 1970-71, Ft. Leonard Wood, MO

Donald Bortz

Rank of Captain US ARMY DENTAL CORP., 1974-1976; stationed at Fort Hood, Texas.

Del Camp

Vietnam Veteran 1970

William S Culp

USMC, Quantico, VA, 1971

Donald Dixon

1971-6: U.S. Army, Captain; 1976-1998: U.S. Army Reserve, Lieutenant Colonel

Michael Hosford

Drafted into US Army in fall of 1969

Ray Howell

Captain, 1st Infantry Division, Ft Riley, Kansas, Adjutant General Corps.

Andy Hoyne

US Army 1969-71; Saginaw, Michigan reserve center and Danang Vietnam

Stephen Hurley

Stateside. '72-80

Richard Isberner

Served in U.S. Army and in Viet Nam

Judd Jessup

I served in the US Army Reserves

Michael McCandless

US Army, 1st Bn 3d US Infantry (The Old Guard), Ft. Myer, VA, 1970-1973

Ed Novak

US Army 1969 -1972 including 11 months in Vietnam

James Ruppel

CEEIA (Communications Engineering Electronic Information Agency), Fort Huachuca, AZ

Ralph Walter

Three month at Fort Less Va

Charles Washburn IV

US Navy 4 years active 2 years reserve 1970-1975; Staff COMNAVFORJAPAN Intelligence
1971-1973

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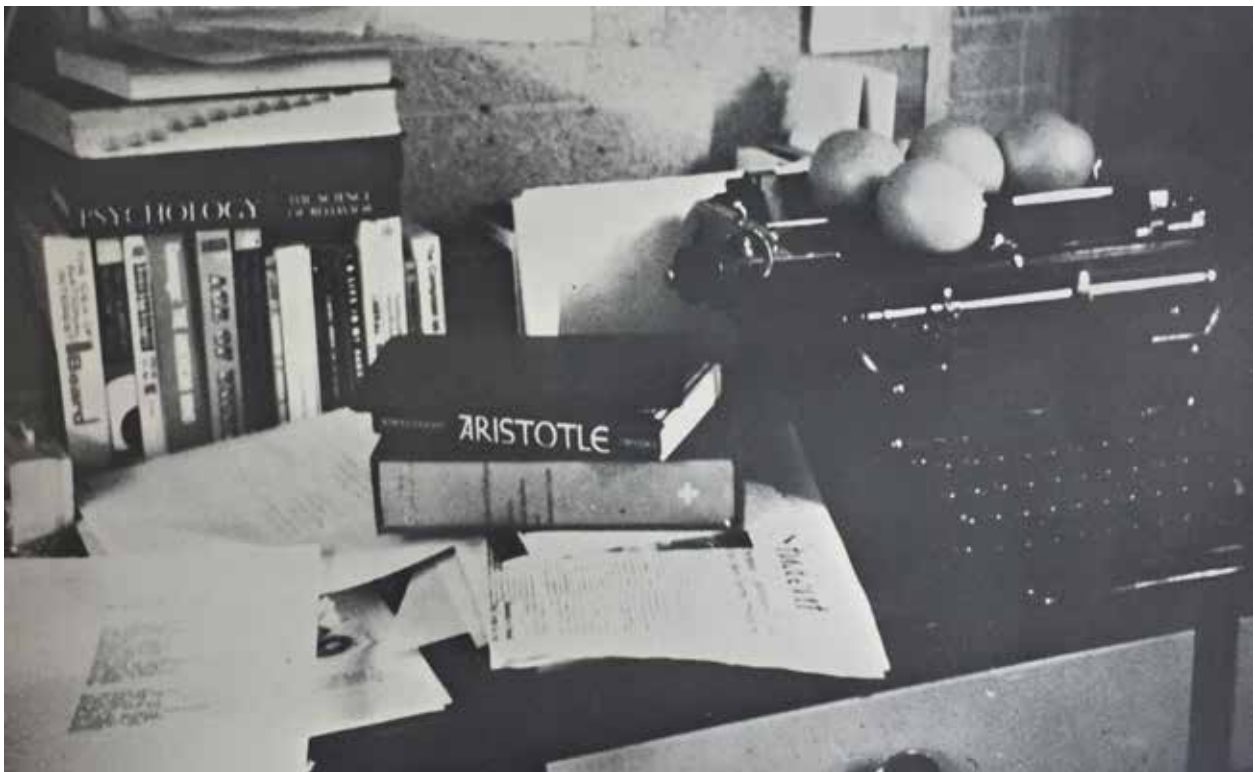
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Hail to Alma Mater

Hail to Alma Mater,
Fling her banner high!
Sing the songs of college days,
Songs of days gone by.

For the long, long road to Alma Mater
Is the road that calls us home
O'er hills and plains,
By lakes and lanes,
Our woodlands, Our cornfields,
Our Country, Our home.

In the quiet hours
Of the starry night,
Dream the dreams of college days,
Mem'ries burning bright.

For the long, long road to Alma Mater
Is the road that calls us home
O'er hills and plains,
By lakes and lanes,
Our woodlands, Our cornfields,
Our Country, Our home.

Hail to Alma Mater,
Let our voices ring!
Hail to Knox all glorious,
Unto thee we sing.

For the long, long road to Alma Mater
Is the road that calls us home
O'er hills and plains,
By lakes and lanes,
Our woodlands, Our cornfields,
Our Country, Our home.

