

CRMS Alumni Class Notes - Summer 2022

Class Notes are edited for space, clarity, and style. Share details and photos of special occasions and professional achievements in your life by going to www.crms.org/alumni/alumni-information-update

1956

John Borden '56

"Greetings. Following our making films about natural history and Native Americans for PBS and inventing equipment to reveal natural phenomena, I'm now fully focused on climate change using re-engineered versions of our equipment. The new equipment will be manufactured in quantity and made available for scientific research toward visualization to aid in the preservation of species and reclamation of natural habitats. To this end, my wife Joana Hattery and I are living out of places in MA, ME, OH, and UT. CRMS was a stepping stone for this activity, and I'll share up-dates about tools and solutions. Onward, John Borden!"



1957

Ben Holden '57



A big thanks to you and the CRMS Development Team for making the zoom session work smoothly for us. Tara Holden '92 came by just in time to hear the book reading with me and be sure I got connected to zoom. We thought we would send this picture. We both enjoyed the reading even though our perspectives are very different. I remember Judy's sister Mary, who was one of the two seniors the first year (1953-54) and graduation was held in the "courtyard" behind the Log House. We only had the use of the Log House, Sheepy Hollow, and two wings of the Holden House the first year. All the best from the Holdens in Switzerland.

1959

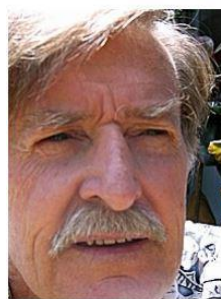
Jackie & JeanJacques Eschenmoser-Willimann '59

Here we are in our garden in Vufflens le Château in Switzerland with magnolia tree in flowers! Thank God, me and my family are fine- I met with Cathy Galitzine crms class '60 who lives in the lake Geneva region!

Edward Maynard '59

I now only live in Alaska for 6 months and 6 months near Big Sky Ski Area in Montana where I still ski. I learned to ski at CRMS. Still do some accounting work and have commercial rental properties in Alaska. CRMS gave me a great start in life.

Arius Hopman '59



[I was Fred in those days. My middle name became my first name]

My Dutch/English parents were refugees from the Nazi uprising in Europe, and in 1935 drove a Ford Model A station wagon from Amsterdam to Kashmir, 8000 miles in four months. During the Pakistan-India Partition in 1947 [13 million people died; the Asian World War II] our

family of five again became refugees, and homeless in India. We had good connections with the new Indian government, and with time my sculptress mother earned many commissions to sculpt the new dignitaries, including prime Minister Nehru, Indira Gandhi, Mahatma Gandhi, the Maharaja of Patiala [365 wives], Princess Ashraf [Pahlevi], Lord and Lady Mountbatten etc.. She won the All-India Gold Medal. While sculpting prime Minister Nehru, I was sent into his vegetable garden to stay out of trouble, and ate most of his delicious peas. I guess that day she had not found the convenient school to babysit me. I was raised in India speaking English so I understood the language of the British Raj. My parents spoke a lot of Dutch. CRMS was also my 21st school because our family moved so often. School was evidently my curriculum as a child: "the medium is the message".

Here is my report on times before, during and after my senior year at the Colorado Rocky Mountain School [CRMS]. As I explain here, CRMS was a pivotal, and life-changing experience for me in many ways. As one of the first foreign students added to the young CRMS, 1958-1959.

When I arrived in the USA, two immediate experiences immediately told me that I was in a completely different culture. When I disembarked, I had brought with me an orange from the student ship, for my lunch. An immigration officer confiscated it, informing me that "...we just exported this orange, we don't want it back in the country". I was greeted at the terminal by my welcoming family from the Experiment in International Living, who drove us first to a supermarket. They asked me to pick up a loaf of bread from the bread aisle. I picked up each loaf and they all felt too soft and mushy to be fresh. My welcoming family told me "that is just how the bread is in this country". I understood later that the bread was factory processed "baked" and conveyed. I was amazed that America would have such inferior bread. With time I saw many other examples of industrial, processed foods and goods that were very different from Europe.

I was put on a Greyhound bus with my two small suitcases and watched the American landscape go by all the way to the Rockies. I arrived at the Colorado Rocky Mountain School in early June. Arriving at CRMS was not just coming to a new school, but to a new continent, a new country, new customs and values and a new language.

I was accepted on a full scholarship by the recently-founded [CRMS] in early 1959. I came in as a "Swiss" exchange student in 1959. True enough that I was arriving from Switzerland, but was born

in Kashmir, India and had a Dutch passport. I was 18 years old and spoke better German than English, while learning several other languages along the way. My new identity was "the Swiss kid". People asked me if I knew how to yodel? So I learned quite rapidly and could even pull out a few Swiss yodel songs.

just a week or two before the Fourth National White-Water Slalom Championships, and as my certificate tells me: "Colorado Centennial. 1959. Held on the Roaring Fork and Colorado Rivers at Glenwood Springs, Colorado". Founder and head of CRMS, John Holden, wanted to participate with a two-person kayak, and needed a second paddler. He recruited me. I was already very comfortable in the water, in the Dal Lake, Kashmir, where I was born [my mother bragged that I had swum a mile in the Dal lake when I was three years old. It was a lie. I remember. The water was cold and I had to get out several times on a small shikari boat to warm up]. Then several long summer holidays in Sardinia and Elba where our family was amongst the first to get snorkel, goggles and fins. We pulled up many ancient amphoras from Greek and Roman wrecks.

I rowed boats but never paddled a kayak. The race was exciting. We never capsized like some of the other canoes and one-person kayakers. We were put into the category of canoes, because we were the only two-person kayak. In that category we won the race. But we were disqualified because I was not a US citizen.

I happily worked all the rest of the summer at CRMS, mostly on carpentry with Dick Cobb from Carbondale. Several outings into the mountains with other kids also showed me a completely different attitude towards the environment. One guy had a pistol that he kept shooting at anything that moved. School started, and the first day the kids were driven to a small lake dam in the mountains, where I had the first experience of rappelling down the face of the dam. It looked dangerous but was actually very safe. Perfect initiation! I hope the practice still continues.

Ever since I was three years old, I wanted to become a veterinarian. What stopped me at age 16 was that I flunked my third year of Latin, which was a requirement to become a vet. I was in an excellent German-speaking school called Ecole d'Humanite in the Bernese Oberland. So I was learning Latin and French from German which was already my third language. In retrospect it was not surprising that I later flunked my Latin test at a very uptight Swiss gymnasium that had 5 to 7 hours of academics a day, while at the Ecole we had only three hours of academics in the morning and then four or five

hours of "practical classes": sports, gardening, woodworking, music, visual arts, weaving, knitting [yes me] leather work, chicken coop cleanout, theater, natural environment, musical instrument building etc. In my life it was these practical classes that gave me the most resiliency, resourcefulness, skills and even job-training. I use many of those skills, almost every day, while I have never used, for instance, my calculus, history or most other academic knowledge. To be "well rounded" we're supposed to know that stuff, but it was mostly a waste of my precious youth.

In the majestic mountains around Carbondale and Aspen, I discovered many plants and mushrooms that were the same as in Switzerland, and many unusual and different ones as well. I was delighted with these new discoveries. Even to this day, nature is a touchstone for me wherever I go in the world, and I have been in 44 different countries and outside of the United States for 30 years+. All of nature is innocent and every species- and individual is authentic and true to itself, just as much as every rock cloud and star is authentic. Authentic means trustworthy, unlike humans, as I had already concluded, experiencing six different cultures in Asia, Europe and now also the USA.

I had never seen or smelled skunks in my life. I was fascinated by them, and in the first few weeks of school, I would go out to the school compost pile to watch them dig and eat. Unlike the wild animals I was used to, they had no fear. I was kidded by other students about this fascination. My first smell of skunks came quite rapidly with roadkill: flattened fauna. I soon developed respect for those compost critters. The compost pile was behind the girl's dorm, and behind the girls dorm was also where couples necked before bedtime. It was my first experience of getting that close to a girl. Delightful! Uplifting!

Being "the Swiss kid" was a trip. Nobody ever asked me about my history, and very few ever wondered about Switzerland. In my Swiss school, the wonderful Ecole, we had an all-school ski race one winter. Only by chance did I win the race, because the best skier in school had fallen in his rush down the mountain. The time came for the prizes, which were all laid out on a tall chest of drawers in the dining room which was also our meeting room for the whole school. It was a festive event with the whole school present. Everybody looked expectantly at all the amazing prizes the kids might want to own: fancy flashlights, climbing ropes, tools and gadgets, even a few electronics. I was the first kid to go up to claim my prize. Looking at the whole array, I discovered a watercolor paint box and took it. There was a gasp of disappointment in the room,

but I knew what I wanted and felt quite happy. Of everything I have learned and experienced in my life, the joy of creativity has not only provided a living for decades, but has also kept me focused on the Present visual experience. The same goes for improvised music making, a creative risks in general that push of a person into heightened awareness, the unknown, the vulnerable, and as Zen says: "beginners mind".

Throughout my life, experience, rather than money have been my measure of value. Experience is life, money is just a token. Because of my priority for experience, I have shifted from one profession to another anytime something became boring or routine. So I keep expanding, learning perpetually. Learning how to learn is an excellent skill that never goes dull.

But my skiing prowess was a big disappointment to the kids who were trained with ski lifts in Aspen and elsewhere. In Switzerland we only rarely had powder snow; in Aspen it was the norm. In Switzerland we had skis with "bear-trap bindings", at CR MS we had safety bindings that I was very happy for, since when I was 14 I had a severe leg break that broke my tibia and fibula at dusk on the slopes. I was in traction for six weeks, then a full length cast for six weeks, then a cast from the knee down for four weeks. My ski race win happened after that, still with bear trap bindings. Rick Carson, son of one of the ski lift owners took me in for, possibly spring break, and showed me the amazing skiing skill he had in powder snow and packed powder. I could not keep up.

More than half our ski time was hiking up the mountains with the skis on our backs, or with climbing skins. We would try to race up the mountain to catch the short afternoons of winter. Inevitably we got exhausted while the Swiss farmers methodically walked past us, with heavy loads. I learned correct hiking from watching these Swiss farmers in their mountains. They never broke into a sweat but always got to the top first, even with curved pipes hanging out of their mouths.

Until I reached CR MS I had been a complete vegetarian. So it was a shock to receive a plate of food every evening with a piece of meat on it, and then a dessert afterwards. which I had never had before. I could not eat the meat. My teeth deteriorated so badly, that my roommate, Pete McNiff graciously took me home to Laramie WY, one Christmas. His father was a dentist. I am so thankful to him for drilling and filling every other tooth in my mouth. It took days.

That's winter, I had the first experience driving a motor vehicle. It was the school tractor. I was given the task of taking a couple of bales of hay out to the horses with the tractor. That was also pivotal, not only for the introduction to the combustion engine, but also being able to hang around the 8 or 10 horses that became my friends. My mother told me that I had fallen off her horse three times before I was five years old. I remember clearly one of those times. Horses were second nature to me. In the spring I carried a strap with me, corralled I willing horse anywhere on the expensive CRMS campus [what, 640 acres?] and rode away bareback.

During the Spring Trip, we drove hundreds of miles through the red rock country of the beautiful Four Corners country. There were many highlights, including a visit to an Indian Reservation outpost, camping and cooking outdoors, already very familiar to me, visiting several famous native American ruins, necking under a tarp in the back of a flatbed, bouncing along on a dirt road. My style of living. We also went on outings to Redstone, Marble, and the old wooden mill close to wear a rose quartz mine had been. Teacher Jack Snobble was our guide who helped explain the geology which became my major i at Beloit College [Bsc Cum Laude I had to maintain my grades to qualify for my scholarship]. The aspens were turning yellow and pink. I had seen them already in a reel-to-reel borrowed from the American Embassy in Switzerland about the Southwest. It was a very attractive lifestyle to me then. There were also several American teachers at the Ecole, which could be a worthy sister school to CRMS.

Come summer break, I hung around for not having any other place to go. That was the year that three of us constructed an A-frame ski hut above Aspen, where Stuart Mace kept his huskies that would howl on-demand. I appreciated having CRMS as a home base. Gunnison? Snowmass?

Next summer, I met Malcolm Brown who introduced the conoidal dome construction technique with adobe bricks. I ended up placing three quarters of the bricks in what would be called "the adobe tit". It became the ill-fated art studio for the school. The unhappy mistake could have been spotted by any carpenter who knew the most basic formula of insulation: "insulation out, vapor barrier in". Malcolm devised a plaster for the outside of the adobe tit made with asphalt emulsion that became the hard and waterproof skin for the adobe. Of course next winter all the moisture from inside the dome was trapped by the vapor barrier, condensed, froze and thawed, and turn the adobe back into mud. I never heard the end of the story, and I hope nobody got hurt as the dome came down. Tough lesson.

There is a footnote: a commune in Abiquiu NM. Built an elaborate structure out of adobe that a friend of mine in Taos was involved with. I warned him about the CRM S experience with waterproof plaster. They had introduced an adobe specialist from Egypt to guide their construction. Again, asphalt emulsion was used on the outside and the entire complex structure of several barrel vaults, domes and arches came crashing down. Even tougher lesson. One example of how CRMS has far-reaching influence that could have helped.

It was my connection to Malcolm Brown, and his brother Bruce Brown who also taught at CR MS, that led me to the adobe town of Taos. I first got there on a spring break from Beloit College driving a BMW twin engine with a girl friend [her bike]. Across the Texas Panhandle a severe wind storm consistently from the south made us drive for well over at 100 miles leaning left, into the wind. By the time we got to New Mexico, our tires had visibly worn down on the left side. The second time I came to Taos was after graduation, also on a souped up Harley-Davidson Sportster which I had bought for \$800. After exploring the valley and the Rio Grande, I found a magical place with Pinyon Juniper and scrub oak, if you grassy glens and a stream running through it all. By chance it was for sale by a Chicano who wanted to become a sheepherder in Wyoming. He sold me four acres for \$800, that I sold my bike to pay for. That is where I lived for 20 years, raised a family with two boys, build to the first solar house in Taos, started to the Taos Solar Energy Association which I ran for six years, was elected board member to the New Mexico Solar Energy Association, and later took the solar show on the road to nine developing countries, won two US Patents in solar energy and mass poured adobe construction

The only time I used my BSC geology diploma was on an archaeology dig at the Picurice Pueblo identifying rocks buried for centuries in the pueblo dump. One reason I chose geology was that it would get me outdoors. But I soon realized that most geology is not fieldwork. I decided to try my hand at art, and applied to the University of New Mexico as a postgrad. I was accepted and very much enjoyed the challenge and learning from excellent teachers. Then came the letter from the INS that informed me that I could no longer extend my student visa and had to get out of the country. They put me on "docket control". I had no money to speak of, but found a job in Tupper Lake NY fixing a boathouse that had been destroyed from the lake ice. That gave me enough for a student ship to Rotterdam, plus \$300.

It was on that Atlantic passage that I met Lynde "Muffie" Uihlein, one of CRMS' students. She recently informed me that there were two others on board; she emailed me recently with this:

"Do you remember that "Cherokee" was Tucky Allen's roommate in college? Tucky was a CRMS grad. Quite a coincidence for 3 of us in that small group of travelers to have a link to such a tiny school."

Yes! An amazing coincidence. But Nope, I did not remember, I was too infatuated with Muffie herself I guess. We hit it on well right from the start, and she, her friend Kitty and I drove around Europe together for a couple of wonderful weeks. After Barcelona, I had to get back to my family in Switzerland and we parted with a promise to keep in touch. I decided to hitchhike around the world as much as possible, and during that long journey I wrote Muffie about 20 letters, which she responded to, too many addresses in many different countries, some of which got lost. It felt to me like our connection was helping me along the way, giving me vitality and a sense of trust. I worked, bartered and traded however I could. The years were 1968-'69 and the hippie revolution was happening all over the world. I got to watch it progress from country to country. When I returned to the USA from Japan, I again met up with Lynde in New Mexico and with time we lost contact. But by good chance, she found my name on Facebook that somebody had posted there luckily, and reconnected with me here in Kauai one year ago. She is helping me to complete a book that I have been collecting notes for, for 40 years. thegreatinitiation.com will soon be online, with any luck. Covid 19 doesn't help.

In Bombay I worked as an extra in Bollywood [not its name then]. They needed white skin for the drunks in a maharajas palace in a movie called "Love in Tokyo" and another Indian revolutionary movie where I have to be the officer who cried "Fire!" next to a stovepipe spewing smoke at just the right time [while the coolie was fanning a dung fire at the other end of the stovepipe to make the smoke come out at just the right time]. Then there were a bunch of Indians supposedly in a little town square that all fell to the ground at once and played dead". Hey I had a speaking part! One word. That's gig paid \$10 a day which was huge then in India.

1960

Lynn Bradley Leopold '60

I am still living in my house in the woods in Ithaca, involved with some local organizations, such as the Greensprings Natural Cemetery, the Floating Classroom project, my village government. I am a

member of a local vocal ensemble and am fully enjoying the chance to be singing with skilled singers again. My 3 children seem to be thriving, --Lise in Bellingham WA (works for the National Park System); Michael and Eben in Lyons CO, owners of Grace Design, an audio electronics company. Granddaughter, Maizie has graduated from CU Boulder, and grandson, Owen soon to do the same, same school. Love to all my classmates! In February I went to Antarctica with a friend from Ithaca, for the trip of a lifetime. It was the most amazing thing I've ever done.

Ursula Goodenough '60

Had a wonderful year despite the covid context. Finished and published 7 research articles on the cell biology of lichens, probing deeply into their gorgeous organization using electron-microscope images obtained before I retired in 2017 and moved to Martha's Vineyard. The joys of science without the hassle of academia! Then wrote a second edition of my book, *The Sacred Depths of Nature*, now in production with a late-summer publication goal. The first edition was written 25 years ago, so lots more to say! Gorgeous new grandson Henry born in October, now 9 total. Daughters Jessica and Mathea both live here with their families which is such a blessing.

Andy Gould '60

I used to say that I was at least 10 years younger than the calendar said. We celebrated my 80th birthday in our new place at the Peaks, a senior living community in Flagstaff, and I am finally feeling my age. We will continue spending winters at our country place down in Patagonia AZ for as long as we can, but we enjoy the community and services at the Peaks. My new mantra is from an old cigarette ad, "It's not how long you make it, but how you make it long". My PCP reminded me that I have already outlived most of my age cohort. I believe that staying involved in many causes and interests in retirement has contributed to my reaching this august age. In fact, the past 20 years of retirement has been one of the best parts of my life. For me CRMS was the foundation of that lifestyle for which I will always be very grateful. With love and gratitude.

Bill Moore '60

It's been a quiet year for Lorna and me as Covid put a damper on things. We welcomed our fourth grandchild into the family in May, began to think Covid might be over, took an impromptu camping trip to Great Sand Dunes National Park (remember doing that on Spring Trip?), celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in July, began to believe Covid was over, started a multi-year project to solar-electrify our off-grid (Roleen taught me to hyphenate compound words like these) 114-year old

mountain cabin (remember that, John?), attended a couple of funerals and birthdays, began to understand that Covid, though diminished, will always be with us, and headed off to Jordan and Egypt for three weeks at the end of the year (during which we were repeatedly Covid-tested).

Jim Amos '60

Two weeks ago I got a total right hip replacement. As my oldest son put it, "you are doing pretty well for someone whose leg was just cut off!" The Forney Transportation Museum has decided that I am now their Treasurer. Somebody has to do it! Carolyn and I spent 10 days in Montana and Wyoming over Labor Day. A good trip even though the smoke from the wildfires meant I took very few pictures. We went to San Antonio twice to look after family members there.

Vicky McLane '60

My partner, Bob Viscount, and I had a quiet, but busy year. We are both involved in local environmental issues through the League of Women Voters of Larimer County. There is a great group of members on the Environmental Action Team, and we continue to write letters to our elected officials about oil and gas development and water issues, among others. We did our usual trip to the Roaring Fork Valley, but we couldn't do the annual visit to the Benedictine Monastery due to scheduling issues. I well remember the school's trip to Old Snowmass to see the Monastery being built. It has guest cottages and as you probably remember, the setting with Sopris as the backdrop is stunning.

Mary Graves '60

Covid remained a dominant part of this past year, but being vaccinated allowed me a greater sense of freedom. Family visits characterized my travel. None in my family lives nearby. Some came to me and I flew to others, including a family reunion in Asheville NC. These visits were heartwarming in this second year of my widowhood and helped me retain long-held friendships. I moved more firmly into a life of an individual, which brought many new responsibilities not always to my liking. I continue to hike the Bay area wild places and work out on the SF hills of my neighborhood. Instead of coffee dates I have walking dates. I attended operas and symphonies in the fall and ballet and theater this spring, vaccinations and mask check-ins required. I took a literature class where we read Tolstoy and Eudora Welty, that in addition to my book group books and mystery book fun reads. Good health to you all.

Robin Rymer '60

We have been sequestered in Vail for the past 8 months in our small ski shack which we used

occasionally in the past but we now find it may become our permanent home. Marilyn and I are still skiing as much as we can and it kicks into overdrive when our 5 grandchildren visit from Anchorage and New York. We need 2-3 days to recover after their visits. I am retired from my ophthalmology practice, but Marilyn soldiers on in a part-time position at the University of Kansas Healthcare system in Neuroscience. Zoom has made that connection possible. We have not traveled much in the past 3 years, but hope to arrange a full family celebration in 2023 in Italy. Fingers crossed on that one. We hope to be more involved in the CRMS activities in the near future. Our best to all.

Cathy de Schulthess Galatzine '60

It's been a very difficult year. I had to put my husband of 45 years in a retirement home as he has severe dementia. The last years had been more and more challenging taking care of him. It was heart-breaking. I see him a few times a week even though he does not recognize me. I am happy my husband is still present in "body form", as to lose him completely would have devastated me even more. The marriage was good and loving so I am happy for what I had for so many years. My son, Cyril has been very supportive. My grandson Theo is nearly 2 1/2 and my son and wife are expecting a second son in September. I am truly blessed. Right now I am in LA helping my sister terminate my Mother's estate after her passing last year. On my way back to Switzerland I will stop in Boston to visit Cyril's family. I keep in touch with Jackie Eschenmoser (she was a year ahead of us).

Michelle Rosenbaum Lesser '60

It's been a quiet but good year. My arthritis progresses, and unfortunately I am able to walk less. Jake (dog) and I are doing well together. He is nine and is mellowing a bit. We are constant companions. Wishing you a good summer. It's good to hear from everyone!

1961



Joanna Ganong Beachy '61

Writes "We love spring in the Pacific Northwest. We have been hiking, walking on the beach, getting the garden started and finishing prep work on our boat. The next adventure is a month on our little 17 1/2' power boat in the San Juan Islands and on into the Canadian Gulf Islands if plans become reality".

Mickey Blake '61

I still live in Taos, NM with my wife Ann and four children and two grandchildren. MBA D.U. '79 President of Taos Ski Valley, Inc 1989-2014. Now retired. Still ski a bit.

John Chase '61

I'm still in the same house, same cat, same climate. One variation: we may resume our Thursday evening singing next month if Covid continues its trajectory. That's the collection of something less than a dozen guys who muddle through a capella whatever a member brings up to try out--Gregorian chant through Broadway. BTW, none of us are accomplished sight readers, hence the muddle. I have been participating for almost a year at the Penobscot Marine Museum, about 4 hours a week researching old ship records and entering them in a database. I use the sketchy information found in artifacts to locate more details from reference sources. Some date back to the early 1800s. Rowing

should resume June 1st and other events are resuming, usually with masks required.

Dick Durrance '61

My new book "In The Spirit of Hope" has arrived from the printer. It features pictures from my very lucky photographic career (combat photography in Vietnam, photographs from my years of National Geographic assignments, assignments traveling the world for global corporations and for global advertising agencies). Any classmates interested in purchasing a copy get a discounted price of \$40.00. They can email me at the email address: dick@dickdurrance.com. I would like to add how much I have come to love living in Carbondale with Lady Sopris looking over our lives.

1962

Ingrid Blaufarb Hughes 62'

All these decades later I still think how important CRMS was to me, for the excellent teaching I enjoyed and for bringing me to the outdoors. I live now close to the Shawangunk Ridge in the Hudson Valley, where I hike every week; in the summer I hike in Maine. And when I'm out enjoying my walks I know that it was Rocky Mountain that introduced me to the pleasures of the outdoors. My news is that I'm busy volunteering in New York State prisons with the Alternatives to Violence Project. I stand with Women in Black weekly in the small town where I live in upstate New York to protest war, Israel's treatment of Palestinians, and other urgent topics each week. And I do a lot of hiking and enjoy spending time with my daughter and her family.



Christine Northrop McRoy '62

After a horrible horse wreck in mid June which resulted in being flown to SLC Trauma at the University of Utah Hospital I am pleased to announce that I healed and am back riding and teaching skiing this winter again at Telluride, CO. A real highlight of the past year was to be in Ft. Worth, Texas in mid-February to watch my mare

Hollywood Big Star, who was born and raised at my JC Heart Ranch in Montrose, win the World show in Limited OPEN Hackamore at the National Reined Cow Horse Championship show.



Helen Juliette Muller, Ph.D., M.P.H. '62
Retired as faculty member at U. Of NM. Working on a memoir of parents: The Nobel Laureate and the German Jewish Refugee. Keep active, happy, and healthy. Love CRMS – daughter Dr. Mala N. Htun is an alum also.

1963

Dave Durrance '63

Just completed a 9 month Fellowship with Aspen Art Museum. A look at the foundations of color by using only red, yellow and blue with black and white. Results on view at Anderson Ranch into May.

1965

David Strouse '65



I am continuing to enjoy retirement, spending time with family and friends and gardening, working in my wood shop and life in general.

John Bainbridge '65

After fitful years of research and writing, my first solo book, "Gun Barons: The Weapons that Transformed America and the Men Who Invented Them," was published on May 24 by St. Martin's Press in the U.S. and by Biteback Publishing in the U.K. In 2005 Simon & Schuster published "American Gunfight: The Plot to Kill Harry Truman and the Shoot-out that Stopped It," which I co authored with best-selling novelist and Pulitzer-Prize winning film critic Stephen Hunter. Please buy multiple copies of each in hardback, paperback (not yet available for "Gun Barons"), audio, and Kindle; I'll gladly sign whatever's signable.

Adele Hause '65

Hi everyone, Years ago, in order to be included in classmates, I chose this class though I am simply a retired faculty member of CRMS. I love living in Carbondale where I get to see alums and even current faculty from time to time. Staying healthy and feeling joy as well as concern for our planet.



Art Davis '65

Patti and I are both retired, me for 9 years her for 6. We're up to 4 grandkids and suspect that will be all. I took up fly fishing for Muskies a couple of years ago. Lots of casting practice and occasionally a fish. Muskie is known as the "Fish of 10,000 casts. If you are fly fishing it's more like 20,000. Elder daughter is the general manager of a Chevron Oil group in Australia. Younger daughter is a criminal defense attorney in Minneapolis. Every week when I do laundry and put clean sheets on the bed I fondly remember Jack Snobble my first week at CRMS teaching us to do "Hospital corners".

1966

Jenny Anderson '66

Presently on a road trip to Dry Tortuga Is. Will meet daughter Louisa (CRMS summer ca. 1998) and grandkids in Key West. Then home via cousins and Brad Ansley's (1967?) house. Have missed our lunches with Celia McVicker, Kathy Lovett (forgot her last name now), Kathy Bradley-Bennett, Les Andrews, Stan Gibbs and Mary Janss. Covid has been awful. Grandson Oliver Anthony Hartley, son of daughter Missy Hartley and her wife Melynda Brendis is due May 17. Other than many trips to

Pacific NW, my life has been pretty Covid stuck of late.

Steve Leary '66

Clearly I was not a stay in touch kind of guy. Now, from the perspective of a 74 year old, in these times, I have trouble relating. But, all and all (all in all?), it's been a good ride for me. I'm in my wood shop today - rainy but mild outside. Battling the squirrels (Just got a Havahart trap, but they don't seem interested in my offerings), baking a pretty decent sourdough bread every few weeks, repairing things constantly (here, at a place I built in NE Texas, and in Black Hawk CO), swimming a mile 3 times a week and attending LOTS of sports events to watch the grandchildren play. Still married to someone I clearly don't deserve (45 years next month). Trying to find calm.

Tamim Ansary '66

Another year of pandemic lockdown. Jesus. I'm calling myself retired these days but what I mostly do in my retirement is write. Same as before. The world registers for me as some weird mixture of solitude and turmoil. I guess things will get back to normal when all-of-this fully becomes the new normal. It's sort of half-happening already. Afghanistan fell to the Taliban last summer, I came out of retirement long enough to write a flurry of articles about it, then subsided back to playing with a couple of novels I started 30 or 40 years ago and may never finish. My wife Debby retired a year before the pandemic, good timing on her part since she was a conference planner; she immediately got involved with a children's theater troupe but the pandemic put a stop to that, so she took up fabric art, and now she's upstairs making Japanese embroidered mini-tapestries by day, I'm in the basement living in worlds that don't exist except in my imagination. Meanwhile the real world is increasingly reminiscent of Matthew Arnold's "darkling plain where ignorant armies clash by night." Last fall, I was prognosticating a Russian invasion of Ukraine as part of some lectures I was going to give this year; by the time I was delivering said lectures, the future I predicted was already becoming part of the past. I'm getting out of the prediction biz. The world's moving too fast for me. Incidentally, thank you Dierdre, for hosting that elegant lunch where I was pleased to rub shoulders with fellow CRMSers Rowdy Yates, Bretta Rambo, and Colin Kitchens. Rowdy had undergone back surgery the day before and less than 24 hours later was --astoundingly-- not just walking but climbing hills.

Wick Moses '66

I love my friends and my wonderful house where I can escape reality! My electronic Zanadu truly rocks

and is great anecdote to the slings and arrows of the world. I've had some cat catering jobs come back but not like before the plague. I lost both Findley-The Wonder cat and his sidekick Dexter-The-Clown cat last year. After losing so many friends, family and pets, I have become philosophical about the process. Both of them had "good deaths" since it was their time. Jazz LOVES being the single cat and is a great companion. We have lots of conversations, since he is a very vocal critter! I'm heartened that there is a cat in the White House, or any pet for that matter, considering the previous weirdness..I try to avoid the urge to stand out on 8th St. and yell at cars! The history major in me makes me a news junkie, which has all the aspects of taking the last shower in the Old Boys Dorm!!! I think about all of you and hope you are keeping your groove going AND spending as much time as me thinking about the past that we shared here! We were indeed "the luckies generation"!

Michael Kitchens '66

What can I say about life except it is gaining momentum as we speak. I, at this moment, have four dogs in my tiny house.

Ilsa Perse '66

I enjoyed Rowdy's aging body analogy to that of a much-patched inner tube. Right now it feels like the patches have patches. A new knee is on the wish list for the summer. Hard to remember what it felt like to get out of bed in the morning and not notice a particular body part. People are crawling out of the woodwork after two long years. It's nice being able to hug people, though I miss zoom meetings where business was taken care of in a hurry and meetings didn't drag on. Life is full of meetings. Spring is coming to Oregon. My gallery is doing well. Am involved in several arts-related organizations and still spend a lot of time dealing with local land-use issues. The nearby town is a nice combination of charm and convenience, but now we face an impending mega-mall that is being pushed by people who don't really care about the place. I am losing patience with people who say things like, "Such a lovely town. It would be perfect if only there was a Costco." When we moved here 30 (gasp)years ago, it felt like the back of beyond. No more. Sigh. Becoming a grumpy old person wasn't on the list of life ambitions, but here we are.

Rowdy Yates '66

Rockers, I am still "alive" but I am feeling like an old innertube. Each time I patch a new hole, pump the son of bitch up again, and start rolling like the old days either an old patch gives way, or a new hole shows up. The good news is that is that Madeline and I have gotten a pup, so we finally have a purpose to our lives. My gene pool seems to have stopped at

two grandkids and they live in Brooklyn. As I look out of my office at blue sky, I think "Brooklyn is a nice place to visit, but living there?" To add insult to injury, all my kids are back east. Did I do something wrong??? Of course, you easterners are thinking "Santa Fe is nice to visit, but living in a sleepy village, you must be nuts? And my last comment came from my mom when she was in her nineties. As she watched 24-hour news, she said to me "the world is falling apart" !!! My response in 2010, was that the world has been falling apart since she was born in 1918. Sad to say things haven't changed. May the force be with you all, and y'all come out and visit!!

Bart Chapin '66

Where does anyone start with this? Third grandchild came to us in January. Something to truly celebrate. Son Miles makes absolutely amazing stone sculptures. NP daughter Margaret runs a wound clinic in the local hospital and loves her job. Lucy is working for and volunteering for GRR, Grandmothers for Reproductive Rights. I am still building automatic slide poles for fire stations, repairing 19th century clocks and getting several boats ready to launch this spring. I have been fat biking and mountain biking, but not road biking much because of the nut cases with cell phones. Some sad times too, many of my friends are dying. I hope this is short enough to pass the sensors.

Jenny Anderson '66

Pretty much isolated until March, when my daughter Louisa and I went to SW Utah for a visit to Bryce, Zion, various slot canyons, and Horseshoe Bend. She hiked long distances. I hobbled short homes and played with my cameras from the car until she was done. Went to the mountains a few times with my neighbor and once with Louisa. In late August, I was closing the cabin, since it appeared I wouldn't be back before the snow flew, since I was going to Portland to take care of Louisa's kids while she hiked the rim to rim, when I heard my 32 years old daughter-in-law had had a stroke. Took care of Louisa's kids for a week, drove to Spokane, where I spent 10 days sick and another 30 days helping a little. Came home and went back three more times for help and holidays. Some photos of the Palouse and Columbia river gorge, but mostly family support. In November, Louisa asked if I would like to go to dry tight a national park with her and the kids. I said yes, before I asked where it is, which is 70 miles west of Key West, FL. I have been on a road trip through the south, the keys, and back north since March 7. The last third of the trip had been meeting up with old friends and cousins, most of whom I had never met. I leave for home on about 5 days. My daughter in law will have my 4th grandchild, Oliver Anthony in May. Has been a full year. So far I haven't gotten Covid.

Wendy Blake Stag '66

I too now have three grandchildren, two of them in New Zealand, one of whom I have never seen. I am allowed to visit effective May 1 and will do so sometime around then. I am also surprised my kids don't live in New Mexico, although New Zealand I can understand, Boulder not so much, at least it is close. Our health continues to be good. I have annoying joint issues, not really eligible for surgery. We are indeed not that young anymore. A friend today told me that getting old is like frying bacon naked; you know it is going to hurt but not where. We are now living in a condo close to town, something that we segued into rather than making an active decision. I like it because flat walking is better for me and errands are 10 minutes of driving instead of 30. Chris is continuing to work and loving it, skiing every day. We still have the house in the ski valley, which keeps kids coming to visit. Highly recommended.

1967

Kathy Moritz '67

So good to hear how everyone is doing, and thank you, Emily! I have missed seeing and hearing from everyone, especially without any recent reunions. Because most of my work is over the phone, I haven't been hugely impacted by the pandemic as far as work goes; but being a bit on the "hermit" side has certainly moved me farther in that direction, which may not be the best. My son, Ian, and his wife Amy and 2 grandkids (11 and 9) live in Glenwood, so I have been able to see them on a regular basis, which has been very nice. Ian owns Colorado Energy Systems in Glenwood, where he does solar, generator, and geothermal setups. He just got his pilot's license to be able to service towns all over western Colorado and loves flying way more than I wish he did! I have really missed being able to travel during the pandemic, and that has probably been the biggest impact for me. I finally bit the bullet and just returned from 3 weeks on a road trip down Baja doing whale watching and other adventuring. It was spectacular to witness some of the vastness of Baja, but also surprising to see how much of that uninhabited vastness has been scraped and turned into gigantic produce farms (I guess they haven't heard about the water shortages yet!). It was also nice just to be out in so many of the different kinds of nature that are there. It must have been amazing when it was so much more primitive 20 or 30 years ago. Hopefully, more travel to follow! I, too, am so grateful for all of the focus on values and independent thought I received during the years I was at CRMS. Even though I have to live in all of the uncertainty and chaos of these last 5 or so years, at least I feel as though I can "see more clearly" than

some others around me! Hoping for another reunion soon!

Chris Thomson '67

Susan and I are relaxing in a motel next to Glen Canyon Dam on another magical road trip trucking two more large forged steel sculptures to St. George Utah for installation tomorrow. We will then hurry home to frantically finish forging 12 1/2' tall 1300 lb. "Blooming Gratitude" – this year's piece for May delivery to the Chicago Sculpture Exhibition. It has become a wonderful life style for us. Thank you CRMS. Thank you all. I am realizing how much of what is important to me in life was discovered or augmented by my short time at CRMS. My Grandmother paid for me to attend my senior year, I think because she was worried about me. I was a misfit who had pretty much withdrawn from high school social life spending all my time paddling or camping by the Potomac River. I got to CRMS and felt accepted and valued by the wonderful equally eccentric community. Experiences there changed the course of my life. I'm guessing, from what you all have written over the years, that the same is true for many of you.

K.C. Clendening '67

Not much is new this year other than retired and reading lots of books and going to daily AA meetings.

Congrats on your new grandson. What a gift that you get to live with him at an early age and have some of your family with you. I am hoping to go to Morristown, New York to see a friend in June. I am still very appreciative of CRMS when I was there. It gave me a different perspective on life at the time which was what I needed. I have lots of early morning birds which pleases my cats and is their pastime, sometimes mine! I have only been in the hospital twice this year which is wonderful. My labs are generally normal. I live a slow but grateful life. My love to everyone

Brad Ansley '67

Things in Tennessee proceed apace. Apparently our demographics are changing here as California seem to be divesting itself of citizens who are disgruntled with liberal notions of perceived diversity to the volunteer state, the land of no income taxes, no decent affordable healthcare and nut case Senators for lives as wannabe neo-Confederates. Little do they know we are diverse here already. Housing is impossible though and while our little 100 year old bungalow has doubled in value where would we move to? My first house was at 7% interest and everyone thought that was ridiculously low.... Spring is evident all around with dogwoods and redbuds abloom along with thunder snow and tornados.

We're in the midst of a family reunion of sorts with nephew Elisha and wife Emma and the two boys in town from London to make up for missing Xmas due to Covid. They've all had it twice. I'm hoping the weather is good next Monday for day of sailing with the London Crew aboard FLOKI my Welsford Pilgrim. On Kathy's side we revel in our granddaughter Eleanor going on 8 months. Remember folks the only thing worse than the tyranny of the majority is the tyranny of the minority. Get out and VOTE!

Steve Barru '67

I was having coffee at a street side cafe the other day when three well-scrubbed, very blonde, very white teenage girls rode by on bicycles. Tourists! This morning out with the dog on his morning poop run, we shared the path with half a dozen Vietnamese women in smart, matching outfits taking selfies with rice paddies in the background. Tourists! It's been a long time since Hoi An has had many visitors. Domestic tourism opened up for a time at the beginning of 2021. Until Delta raged through the country and shut everything down - hundreds of thousands of cases, thousands of deaths, and lock downs and movement restrictions all over the place. In the meantime, the public health people got to work vaccinating the population, and between June 2021 and the end of the year, Vietnam hit a vaccination rate pushing 90% nationwide. Authoritarian systems have a lot of drawbacks, some of them really nasty, but the authorities can really mobilize resources and move fast when need be. This can be a mixed blessing, sometimes they move fast to do horrible things, but not in the case of vaccinations. Good on the government. It's helped that Vietnamese people as a whole have been bright enough to ignore the storm of anti-vax bullshit. Though I have not seen any recent numbers, by now most Vietnamese have had at least one booster shot. Towards the end of the year, the authorities decided Vietnam would have to live with covid, and after two years of marking time, pretty much everybody was ready to get on that bandwagon. At this point, social distancing and movement restrictions are gone, though most everybody is still masked up outside. In mid-March, Vietnam opened its international borders and began issuing tourist visas. Those three blond girls count as early arrivals. The local economy definitely needs visitors spending their money here, and I get the feeling people are really upbeat about reopening. For the record, Omicron is still around, but while case numbers are high, hospitalizations and deaths are way down from their peaks sometime last summer or fall. Way down. As for me, I have yet to start moving around too much. I am definitely a homebody at this point, more so than ever - none of the lock downs and movement restrictions of the last couple of years particularly

phased me. I continue to enjoy spending time with my partner Minh, reading books, playing with Sam the dog, getting crazed by the news when I forget that I really have no obligation to remain up to date with all the horrible stuff that goes on in the world, and getting out for walks and bike rides. It's a good life. I have spent some time recently looking a ticket prices to various parts of the world. The travel bug is buzzing around my head these days. I'm guessing it will have me packing my bag sometime this summer. No idea yet where I will be headed.

Harry Van Camp '67

Once again, thank you for shaking the tree. It is always nice to hear from folks. Susan and I seem to be on a very slow boat into retirement. Our two final cases just don't seem to want to come to a close. Maybe by the end of the year. On the other hand, we are only working a day or two a week. Susan is quilting like mad and practicing her yoga daily. I set up lights in the basement and will be starting tomatoes in the next week. We workout at the local Y twice a week with a trainer we adore. Unfortunately, the result always seems to be very sore muscles for me. The ice melted off the lake last week. We expect to have the pier in next week. It is like a right of spring for me and I look forward to canoeing, kayaking and fishing. We sold the sailboat last year. With two of my kids and their four children in town, the lake is a playground where we all gather frequently over the summer. Susan and I just bought a small tent trailer (Sylvan GO) with plans to camp monthly from May to October. It was ordered last September and we hope to take delivery in a week or so. Hopefully, this finds you all well as can be expected this many years out of CRMS.

Warren Perkins '67

It's good to hear from all of you. I too feel grateful for the wonderful teachers and friends at the school. Rescued by them, in a way. Our three kids and grandson are all doing well here in Flagstaff. Ellavina keeps working on her Navajo language projects. I finished another novel recently, partially inspired by the Chinese poet Hanshan, about a disaffected doctor who goes missing in the San Juan Mountains and encounters various challenges from hunters, an arsonist, bears, and a psychedelic institute. Familiar themes from my CRMS years, I suppose. Who knows if it'll get published. I'd be happy to see any of you who might be traveling through here.

Peter Mullen '67

So good to hear from so many of you. Edel and I babysit our first grandson Theo, 2 1/2, almost 3 years old, and will be there for his brother due to be born April 12th. 2 days a week with the 1 hour drive does seem to wear us out - but it is so sweet. I

retired beginning of 2019 and we've been to Hawaii twice in this short time. We spent 23 days there this time, hiking the Iki crater on the big Island and kayaking to giant turtle-snorkeling areas. Every day 68-80 degrees and sunshine, what a respite from Pennsylvania weather in the 20s! I had a few phone calls catching up with Ben Barney '65 in Arizona (remember that spring trip? They had a fry bread celebration, fry-bread stacks 5 feet high with all the Navajo from the area? Must have been 1965. We spent a bunch of time on the phone especially in 2020, while working on getting a new president by mobilizing voters in his community. I of all CRMS'ers have not yet visited the Grand Canyon, and I'd hope to meet him in Lukachukai when we go. Nor have I been back to school - there is a yearning however. I need to get West - so much more beautiful, and the memories are there! Many greetings to all and thank you for the stories. It's funny - when I read your stories your faces pop up, just like I knew them in the 60s! You are the same as you were -16 or 17!

Sara Cooper-Ellis '67

Two years of pause have been deepening and strengthening. Two years in one place hearing, smelling, watching, feeling the day to day seasonal changes. Sugar makers are still boiling, crocuses are up, early migrating birds are back and singing loudly for their mates on this early April day. And I am stiffer and older but still alive.

Nancy Elliot Ulett '67

I guess it is that time again. How time flies by. Spring is coming here in Maine/ We had a really 'mild' winter. I was just reading David's (Nutt) post and I am doing pretty much the same...getting my veggy starters going and looking at my poor peach trees to see if I can save them one more year. I don't know what part of Maine you live in Dave, but we had very little snow here in Bar Harbor. Not that I'm complaining. Not a lot going on really. My younger son, Teddy has been here with me for the past year. It made the long winter more fun, an ongoing Rummikube (sp?) competition and I think we are on our sixth or seventh wonderful, wooden Liberty puzzle. My older son, Eliot will be coming up in August with my grandkids. I can't wait. I haven't seen them in at least 4 years! I hope to also be able to spend some time with my brother, who lives in N. Carolina with his daughter. He will be here for a week in June. He has Lewy Body disease and is failing fast. It has been so hard to watch. Now I know why Robin Williams ended his life when he still could after his diagnosis. Sorry, to cheerier things. The sun is out, up into the 50's and the cats are standing by the back door waiting. not so patiently to go out. Hope everyone had a great year.

David Nutt '67

Life is still good here in Maine although our loss of Judy now two and a half years ago always looms large. But my fam and I carry on always finding a celebration of her life in our grief.

I am pretty much retired but always busy with my own projects. Working on my boat, enjoying a big garden with the seedlings all started in my sunny kitchen, and pruning my peach and apple trees. Without digressing my 4 kids are all doing well and in their own ways contributing to society. Always a bunk and a meal if anyone off passing this way. David

Emily Rosenberg Pollock '67

For myself, I still haven't traveled. I plan to head East this summer. In early November my first grandchild arrived, Ellis George Pollock...daughter to Noah and Jaqueline. In mid-January they packed up their NYC apartment and moved to Tucson and are settling here. I'm lucky to be near Ellis to watch her become her person. I quilt, swim, and play tennis, and now babysit. I thank CRMS for bringing all of you into my life...my world. I worry about our larger world and what Ellis and her generation will have to face. It's discouraging. Thank you to all who answered my plea...Stay safe...stay well. Xoxoxo

Keith (Klovee-) Smith '67

"I worked as a set designer, taught theater for one year at The Evergreen State College, and decided I wanted to be a lawyer. Left law school and returned to the Pacific Northwest where I have lived and worked for 47 years. World in non-profits, higher education, and for a foundation in between being unemployed three separate times. Ultimately started my own business that managed trusts, estates, and guardianships for people of all ages but primarily handicapped and elderly folks. Worked as guardian ad litem for superior courts representing children and incapacitated individuals. Had business for 17 1/2 years. Sold business and then worked for Wells Fargo's Wealth Management (doing similar activities) and was the National Manager of Life Management Services for about nine years. Retired. Married 44 years. Three children. Eight grandchildren. Remember CRMS fondly, and all the wonderful people who continue to be wonderful as far as I can tell, and an environment that was just perfect for me at that time. Thanks to all who were generous, kind, helpful and funny with a very shy kid."

1968

Ramelle Pulitzer '68

In the last year several changes took place for Michael and I. We spent the winter in Ojai, CA. It has worked out well to be able to visit our west coast

family and friends. A friend stayed in our Stockbridge house. We will return to MA pulling a 20 ft "Basecamp" we did not expect to own, but hey! There it was and we said yes! Steep learning curve – all good. Playing tennis, hiking and hopefully putting together a New View Tour or two this year. I'm active with the local chapter of the League of Women Voters. The 2022 focus: informing the public about the midterm election: who is running, what is on the ballot, when & where do you vote? Sounds obvious? Ask everyone you meet if they know! Pass the word! Air Hugs to all!

Dede Reed '68

We have been spending the winters in Basalt, spring on the Eastern Shore of Md and now have bought a house in Rockport Maine for the summers. I have ten grandchildren, eight live in the Roaring Fork Valley and a few might one day want to attend CRMS.

Sam Chapin '68

In late 2019 I was planning on being fully retired by mid-2020, and then you-know-what happened. My friends have said I am a failure at retirement! I have a lot of institutional memory and history with my clients so I continue a long glide-path toward retirement, but I intend to be done by the end of 2022...really! I mean it this time! I continue to be active in my local land trust, contribute to citizen-science where I can (now helping count returning river herring as the move upstream to spawn) and try to minimize my footprint on this earth.

Nick Kukulan '68

All is well with us. Annis and I are enjoying 3 days a week taking care of Laura's children Wyatt age 3 who loves to work in the garden (getting that CRMS spirit going), and Emma age 1 year who is trying to keep up with her brother. We have a great time together and enjoy a special singing time in the park every Friday with Mariella who sings in Spanish and English with the young kids. I am working on my Spanish also in hopes of some more travel!

We took our first international trip last week to Panama for a long time customer's daughter's wedding fiesta which was wonderful. All travel went very smoothly.

Kin DuBois '68

Sitting here, groggier by the minute from my second booster, I realized today was the deadline for Class of '68 notes. So here goes: One of the nicest things about the past year was seeing (in person or via link) our granddaughters have real, in-person birthdays, friends included. What a difference! We've made a couple of modest in-country trips this year, but Sandy and I are poised to resume

previously-cancelled travel on a larger scale – France in two weeks and the UK in the fall (that one cancelled from 2020). I continue my slow but steady pursuit of retirement, with a few consulting cases (as an architect expert witness) hanging on due to COVID-postponed court schedules, but I should be done by the end of the year. Already, I am able to spend a tiny bit more time on pursuits such as sketching and (even less) writing, as well as my involvement with accreditation (domestic) and certification (foreign) of university schools of architecture with the National Architectural Accrediting Board (the NAAB). Things are modestly fine in Morrison, CO: the big neighborhood news is that (1) we've started with monthly HOA meetings in a hybrid format, after two years of exclusively Zoom affairs, and (2) for the first time in recorded history, a flock of wild turkeys have shown up in our Willowbrook neighborhood!

1971

Dr. Raym Geis '71

Being physically back on campus for our reunion last year brought back many memories more powerfully than I expected. The barn and adobe, Sopris and the rivers. Sitting in the afternoon sun I felt swathed by a time and environment that forged much of who I have been all these years.

Kris Dubick '71



We moved back to Lexington Kentucky about a year ago. We are enjoying getting reacquainted with old friends and familiar surroundings. Our four kids are all doing well, now ranging from 34 to 50. Our granddaughter will start college here at UK in the fall. Thrilled about that. Hae 3 Labs now ages 4 months to twelve years.

Catherine Wyler Hayden '71

It is funny how I left Beverly Hills, California, in 1969 just having passed my driving test when I turned 16 and I left all that behind to ski snowmass and live at CRMS....not really knowing what it would be....now my kids are 38 and 35 and live in Oakland and she is

a nurse practitioner for under-served populations and he is a social worker just having graduated with a master's from UC Berkeley....I live in Mill Valley...my parents are gone/dead....CRMS is an experience you have to have had to know and understand....it is profound....for sure!!!!....be safe...much love.

1972

Jack Becker '72

I'm enjoying retirement with two amazing granddaughters; actively involved in the art car community in the Twin Cities; and I serve as an advisor for several public art initiatives, including the International Award for Public Art. CRMS allowed me to dive deeply into the arts—theater, jewelry-making, photography, creative writing, and more—and explore my creative side in a supportive environment. Dutton Foster and the great Wells Kerr were among the inspirational teachers that encouraged me early on.

Kate Goldsborough '72



After CRMS I rode the three day event circuit before receiving my undergraduate degree at Bennington. I went on to study method acting with Sanford Meisner in New York. Ultimately I completed my

Master of Arts in Liberal Studies at Dartmouth. In 1994 I opened a gallery which took me all over the world in search of art. Later I trained as a hair stylist with Arrojo in NYC and transitioned my business into a boutique and makeover center. I recently won Best Actress for the state of New Hampshire for my role of Martha in Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf.

1973

Scott Blau '73

Rode out most of the pandemic in New Zealand, living next to my daughter. Lot's of time with her 3 kids while she finishes plastic surgery training. When not with the kids, have explored much of the Wellington area by bike, something I've been doing since I worked at Turin Bike in Chicago one summer and brought my GT "racer" bike back with me for my last year at CRMS.

1974

David Tanner '74

Hi to all! Had a big year - Daughter Sarah got married, I retired and Carol & I are doing some road trips. Will see Don Morehouse, Jim Doolittle, Terry Gelfenbaum and Gina Hardin in the canyon country in May, 2022.

1975

Harry Heafer '75

Time moves on, it's hard to believe I can sign up for Medicare this summer! I hope to retire in another year or so. My wife, Karen, and I celebrated our 40th Anniversary last year amid COVID with a small gathering of friends in our back yard during the gap of low positive cases here. Slowly, starting a new hobby in wood turning but with other "to do's" around the house and yard it's hard to find time to spend on it. Slowly finishing our basement after 30 years and will need to replace our deck too. Another reason to have to keep working! Both children have married wonderful partners so all is good. No grandkids just granddogs. Just wish the world could live in peace and do more to address climate change.

1976

Tim Whitley '76

"I retired 4 years ago after teaching high school environmental science among other things for 30 years. Live in Eugene, Oregon with my wife Pam of 37 years. Enjoy backcountry skiing, backpacking (especially in southern Utah) and visiting with my two kids and grandchild. Enjoyed meeting up with Fritz Kallin for a day of skiing recently and also a class of '76 Zoom reunion organized by Kent Bullard!"

Kent Edwin Bullard '76

Life is like a bowl of

Lopadotemachoselachogaleokranioleipsanodrimhypotrimmatosilphiokarabomelitokatakechymenokichlepikossyphophattoperisteralektryonoptekphalliokigklopeleiolagoiosiraiobaphetraganopterygon. I continue finding special tidbits which keep it interesting. Since retiring from the National Park Service in 2012, Cathy and I have been able to do some traveling, including a visit to Taumatawhakatangihangakoauauotamateaturipukakapikimaungahoronukupokaiwhenuakitanatahu. A special place that is calling us back. Lately my anitestablishmentarian bent has me working to reduce my use of floccinaucinihilipilificatione energy. I still find it incomprehensible that fellow earth citizens are unable to join in the anitestablishmentarian worship of fossil fuels. Drive EV's, use solar energy and dump carbon. Hoping my response will not stress those prone to hippopotomonstrosesquippedaliophobia.

1977

Timothy Kinzler '77

Had a great visit with Danny Martinez in Boca Raton February 2022. Always great to see the success of classmates over the years!

Elizabeth Von Der Ahe '77

After two years as a Covid crisis travel nurse, I'm building a house in Hawaii, working on recovering and getting rested again! I haven't done much but work these past two years, so not a lot to report. Someday I hope to make it back to Carbondale and see some familiar faces



Matthew and partner Dana Rozier in the Joseph Witt Winter Garden, Washington Park Arboretum, Seattle.

Matthew von der Ahe '77

I'm doing fine in Seattle. I spend most of my days as a consulting geologist. My kids (39, 37, and 32) are also doing fine in California and Germany. No grandkids, to my sorrow, or, depending on the headlines, my relief.

Joshua Brent Sage '77

We have taken to the road and now live in a converted cargo trailer traveling between Port Townsend, Washington and the Southwest. Making our income sewing and putting on an outdoor event.

1978



Alex Tatarsky '78

Alex with her partner Kat Steele. Kat & I left the Silicon Valley/Bay Area & bought a little Inn in the San Juan Islands (north of Seattle) in 2019. It's a delightful shift to more meaningful work. The islands are magical -- I'd love to (re)connect with any CRMS folks visiting here.

1981

Courtenay Murphy '81

Happy in Colorado. I spent 2021 focused on a professional goal of becoming a CERTIFIED FINANCIAL PLANNER!!

Eric Doub '81

May 2022 be a year of health
of compassion
of bravery
of truth
of justice
of equity
of creativity
of solidarity
of vision
of laughter
of respect
of care

of joy
of wholeness
of hope
and of dignity, for everyone.

Eric and Jean

Langdon Hill '81

Los Angeles Times

62.75 DESIGNATED ADVERTISING RATE © 2021 WICE 1 WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 2021 latimes.com

Climate targets are still far out of reach

Time is running out at Glasgow talks for steps that will be enough to limit the warming.

By Beth Rosenzweig, Arvidson Ginn, and Frank Jordans

GLASGOW, Scotland — The United Nations climate summit in Glasgow has made "some serious toddler steps" toward cutting emissions but far from the giant leaps needed to limit global warming to internationally accepted goals, two new analyses released Tuesday.

And time is running out on the two weeks of negotiations. The president of the climate talks, Alok Sharma, said high-level government ministers at the U.N. conference to reach out to their capitals and homes state if they want to get more ambitious pledges because "we have only a few days left."

This month's summit has seen such limited progress that a United Nations Environment Programme analysis of new pledges found they weren't enough to improve future warming scenarios. All they did was limit the "temperature gap" — how much carbon pollution the world would need to cut to keep global warming below a 1.5-degree Celsius target, which would limit dangerous warming to a level of a few percentage points, according to the report released Tuesday. The analysis found that by 2050, the world will be emitting 4.5 billion metric tons of carbon dioxide each year, 1.5 billion tons less than before the latest pledges. That leaves the limit first set in the 2015 Paris climate accord, which came out of a similar summit, the world can emit only 4.3 billion metric tons of greenhouse gases by 2050.

A separate analysis by independent scientists found a slight decrease in future warming, but one still insufficient to limit the warming of the planet to 1.5 degrees Celsius (2.7 degrees Fahrenheit) by the end of the century. The planet has already warmed 1.1 degrees Celsius (2 degrees Fahrenheit) since preindustrial times. "There's some serious toddler steps," United Nations Secretary-General António Guterres said Tuesday. (See Climate, A1)



LANGDON HILL on his 10,000-acre ranch in Winslow, Ariz. "We eat cheap, mass-produced, water-intensive meat fed on corn and we have too much of it. We can do better," he said.

A NEW BREED OF CATTLE RANCHER

As the world gets hotter, an Arizona man hopes to create cows that need less water and have smaller carbon footprints

By JAWIED KALEEM

WINSLOW, Ariz. — He calls them his "little project." Compared with humans, they're no different at all. Some weigh 400 pounds. But for cattle, they're tiny and lean — less than half the size of those usually sought for beef.

Langdon Hill bought them at auction last spring when he was in the backyard, an acre covered in acacia trees and mesquite, yucca and palo verde trees in the Arizona desert. Winslow, 70 miles northeast of Tucson, is a dry, hot, hilly area. Hill, 57, and his wife, Jennifer, 55, have been raising cattle for 15 years. They come from breeds that naturally developed long ago in Brazil, Texas and India. Hill believes they



THE RANCHER hopes crossbreeding will result in smaller, leaner cows that retain less heat and live off native grasses.

COVID RAISES LAFD LABOR COSTS

Data put OT tab at \$2.5 million, largely to backfill for ill or quarantined staffers.

By KEVIN BACON

The Los Angeles Fire Department has spent more than \$2.5 million on overtime related to COVID-19, mostly of it to backfill the shifts of employees who fell ill or had to quarantine after an exposure to the virus, data released by The Times shows.

The numbers underscore the toll that the coronavirus is taking on Fire Department staffing amid a battle over the city mandate that employees receive vaccination. Only about 70% of LAFD workers have been fully vaccinated, and some firefighters and union officials have warned of major staffing problems if large numbers of personnel refuse to comply with the mandate.

But the data, which The Times obtained under the California Public Records Act, shows the last time due to COVID-19 illness is almost entirely offset by overtime pay for workers who completed more than 100 hours of work in the last month. (See LAFD, A1)

Fears of rising cases in winter
Gov. Gavin Newsom urged vaccinations and boosters ahead of cold and flu season. He said, "We have seen a lot of cases in the state, and we are concerned about a rise in cases in the winter months." (See COVID-19, A1)

Governor is back in the spotlight again

Newsom appears in a new role as a candidate for the 2022 election.



Prosecutors seek murder charges in fentanyl deaths

1982

Nick Duff '82

"My two adult daughters live very close to me so we enjoy time together. Otherwise I live with two great dogs Bella (Alaskan Malamute) and Nessa (rescue pit mix). Pandemic caused me to leave the hotel business and run an Assisted Living facility. After surviving a year of that high stress work I have returned to the Hotel world. Kayaking, biking, golfing and live music are my pastimes. After traveling and living in different places I am glad to call Minnesota home. Likely to ski Colorado this winter but would love to visit Carbondale in the near future.

Kate Bennis '82

My every waking moment is subsumed with planning, pining for, and packing our 40th CRMS reunion! Come on, class of 82!

Craig Shoemaker '82

My wife Jane retired this year and will begin traveling with me more on business trips. I am now working for Checkers/Rally's Corporate HQ and still in the Atlanta area. I still play golf, travel and enjoy yard work.

1983



Michelle Peterson '83 and Julie Urvater '83 went hiking together last summer.



Nelson Jay '83

The photo above is from the 1980's CRMSers enjoy dinner and reconnecting in Bend, OR, March 2022. L to R: Harrison Ruffin ('84), Nelson Jay ('83) and Heather Long Amayllis ('82). Heather and Harrison run a paragliding company in Bend, OR and are living the dream! Nelson helps nonprofits and schools raise money and deepen the donor connection as a fundraising auctioneer and event

host. Recently enjoy dinner and CRMS storytelling with Heather Long Amarylis ('82) and Harrison Ruffin ('84) on a ski trip to Bend, OR.

Daphne Amory '83

Working in the regenerative biodynamic field as an advisor and change-maker in systems thinking – a great place of inquiry from which to engage! Children are grown and the rich dialogue with them continues to inform and deepen my admiration for their generation. Life's rhythms get stronger and continue to expand in vibration.

1984

Naomi Flint-Winicki '84

Still married for 31 years. Have 3 grown children. I have a successful agency being a legal guardian and case manager and live in Lafayette Co

Shawn Striegel '84

Living in LA, mountain biking, riding motorcycles and producing some TV..... Loving life. Hello to everyone! Hit me up if you are in the hood.

1985

Melody Chamberlin '85

Now an international logistics coordinator and in the beginning steps of starting my own personal coaching business. Living in Eastern Canada and hopefully soon to be sworn in as a Canadian Citizen!!

1986

Dr. Ian Bach '86

"I continue to work as a Family Physician here in Thornton, Colorado. During the COVID-19 pandemic, providing patient care has been a true challenge, but through the hard work of my staff, we never closed. While we have lost patients (7 as of last count), we are finally seeing the light at the end of the tunnel. Everyone stay healthy & safe!"

1987



Mala Htun '87 visiting with **Mark & Jeanie Clark** on campus last summer.

Dierdre Baker '87

Living the dream in the north shore of Massachusetts with my husband and two daughters. I am the digital learning specialist for two schools and have been in education for 26 years. My husband is a sports videographer and my girls are in college.

Karl Kassler '87

Happy living/working on my ranch in NW Montana with all kinds of critters, my partner, and twin 16 year old daughters. Forever exploring the west, implementing conservation, and building our glamping business: tobaccoriverranch.com

1990



Micah Springer '90

What a whirlwind, the last three years have been. My husband and I moved to Ghana, where we are building a farm on 12 acres, then decided we also missed cold weather, and bought a cave home in Cappadocia Turkey. Alumni are invited to join us in either location--to work on an organic farm and experience Ghanian lifestyle in a small village, or stay in our airbnb cave in Cappadocia. Welcome! As I write and I am working on my second book, plus a script for Netflix, when I'm not farming.

1992



Daniel Levin '92 was recently honored with a National Achievement Award as the TechNet Professional/ASE Service Consultant of the Year. Forty-eight automotive professionals were recognized by the National Institute for Automotive Service Excellence.

1993



Erin Gray Lyon '93

I live outside Rochester, NY and have spent the past 20 years trying to adjust to the flat lands. I love my job providing mental health counseling for students in a residential addiction recovery program (Adult & Teen Challenge). I enjoy spending time with my husband (Alex) and our son (Soren, age 14). I stay sane with springboard diving and ballroom dance.

Michelle (Smith) Bonfils Thibeault '93



Michelle Bonfils Thibeault '93 & Erin McVoy Haines '93

I am enjoying the Little League season with my 12 and 8 year old sons, Sebastien and Loren. They refer to Erin McVoy '93 as their Aunt, as we take regular camping and travel trips together. I recently

accepted the position as Director of Planning for the Town of Basalt. Come say hi if you're in the valley!

1994

Jack Dant '94

Hi All! Still in Santa Fe, now working as the Mountain Manager at Ski Santa Fe. I am very thankful for this life!

1995



Polly Helleke '95 and family

I learned to kayak while I was at CRMS and it was a life changing experience for sure! I met Tommy through kayaking and now we wanted to share with the CRMS community that we are starting a whitewater school on the Salmon River in Idaho! We will be sharing our stoke for the river and teaching kids and adults to kayak. We will also be offering day and multi-day rafting trips on the Salmon. You can check it out at: www.salmonwhitewater.com.

1999

Leah Krieger Cantler '99

Hello All! I'm working as a clinical social worker with refugee communities in Western Massachusetts. I just had my second child Miriam who was joyfully greeted into the world by his 4 year old brother Ezra and my husband David.



Hayes Parzybok '99

When I'm not busy at work, I'm skiing with my kids, snowboarding in the backcountry, riding my mtb or trying to get lost running on trail. We are currently dividing our time between Evergreen, CO and Truckee, CA and we work to get back to the Roaring Fork Valley at least twice a year.



Kelli Keith '99

I just became the W4 national champion in Downhill (Masters Alpine ski racing). This sport is soooo much more difficult as a middle aged adult LOL!

2000

Leif Anderson '00

Passed my first kidney stone in January.

2001

Hilary Stuart '01

In June 2021, we welcomed our first son, James Stuart. We now live in Seattle, Washington, where I am an Assistant US Attorney and my husband is a physician at UW. I was home in Aspen this March visiting my parents and took some laps with some CRMS alumni on a pow day at Highlands. Always fun to see familiar faces!

2002

Sydney Horwitz Linfossi '02

I am still the crazy horse girl with a little better style. I work as the Ranch Program Manager at Ascendigo Autism Services and help run Aspen Valley Polo Club. This past Summer I started my own business, Pony Partners, where we take miniature horses to parties for pony rides and painting. I am currently on vacation in Argentina with my husband and three year old son. We are here visiting family and exploring this beautiful country. I will also be doing some consulting at the local equine therapy programs as well as finding some polo ponies to bring home.

Amish Patel '02



I am working in my family business in Zambia and have just finished a vacation with my family. I love having children. They are the highlight of my life since graduating from CRMS.

Fletcher Kasmer '02

After 15 years of wholesale bread baking, we are opening a new retail bakery in downtown Bozeman!

2004

Kara Frias '04

Last year Kara was brought on to run a production company as Head of Development for the actor Ryan Eggold under a deal at Universal Television, where she continues her career as television producer. She currently lives in Los Angeles with her very needy dog Jasper. Together they enjoyed many road trips around the west during the Pandemic, and spent a lot of time back home in Colorado connecting with family and old friends. [Aspen Times article on Art Base Show](https://www.aspentimes.com/article/on-art-base-show). www.valleenoon.com/

Ross Dillon '04

On July 24, 2021, I married Shannon Gaughf in Monterey, CA, where we now live. I met Shannon at the school where we both work in Santa Catalina. I teach history to middle schoolers and Shannon is the Director of Alumni Relations.

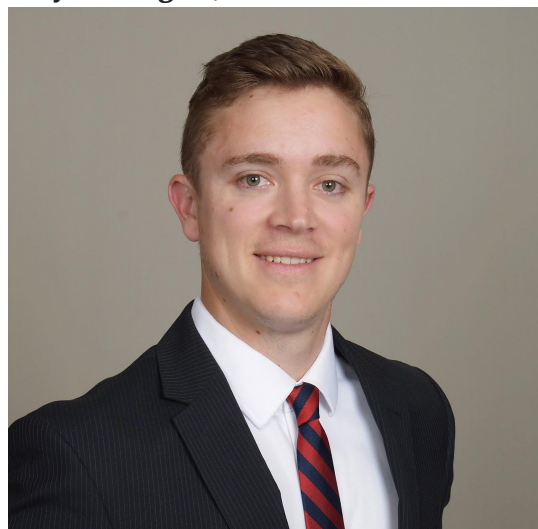
2005

Savannah Ricehill '05

I graduated last May with my Bachelors of Arts Degree in Graphic Design. I recently accepted a position with the Winnebago Tribe's Language Program called HoChunk Renaissance and I'm the Media and Design Specialist. I'm getting married this coming June to my fiancé Justin. My classmate Tania Ohlsson from CRMS is one of my bridesmaids.

2007

Tory Garling '07



I am finishing anesthesia residency at Wake Forest University this June. Will then be working as an anesthesiologist with the Air Force at Langley AFB in Virginia

Lily Samia '07

My husband and I are living in San Francisco. We welcomed a daughter into the world in August of 2021. Isabelle Samia born August 2021. I am working on renewable energy storage at Tesla. CMRS was one of the most amazing experiences all around. I think back to the wonderful times spent building the climbing wall and climbing on it. I learned a lot about myself and developed a lifelong love of the outdoors which stays with me to this day.



Emily Ball (McDonald) '07

My husband Steffen, our 2 year old and all of our animals relocated to 22 acres in rural Michigan! We are loving life among the frogs, salamanders, and trees! Lots of open water swimming to look forward to this summer :)

2010



Katarina Coates '10

I currently train and work as an Explosives Detection K9 Unit with my K9, Vampi, in Chicago. With my free time, I continue to train medical service dogs for adults and children with disabilities. Travel remains an important part of my life, my last adventure found me in Myanmar, Cambodia, and Thailand.

Maxwell Barbanell '10

Just started a new position as the VP of Creator Partnerships for the ad tech start up 4D Sight.

2012

Jacqueline Larouche '12

I'm in my 4th year of a joint PhD in Biomedical Engineering and Scientific Computing at the University of Michigan on an [NSF GREP fellowship](#). Between that and racing on a domestic elite cycling team ([3T/Q+M](#)), I stay pretty busy and quickly run out of vacation days so no current plans on returning to the valley anytime soon. PhD Candidate | Biomedical Engineering and Scientific Computing [Nano-Omic-Bio-Engineering-Lab](#) | University of Michigan

2014



Alexa (Sperry) Dagley '14

On March 12, 2022 my husband James and I welcomed our daughter Marin Bay Dagley.

2015

Iain Cooley '15

I have been living in Portland, Maine since graduating college, but I just found out I was accepted to Smith College for grad school! I will be taking a year to travel and then I'll move to North Hampton, MA to start my masters. Maybe I will have a chance to swing by the school during my year off and say hello! Photo from a backcountry ski trip in Italy with Nico Tonzzi '12

2017

Luci Belakova '17

I have recently handed in my undergraduate thesis on HIV-1/AIDS antiretroviral therapy and finally graduated from university. Now, I am a research assistant for a company that researches assistive technologies for people living with disabilities. Share your most impactful experience from your time at CRMS. My most impactful experience at CRMS was the first time I did a race on a mountain bike. I had never failed quite so hard but I was simultaneously so proud of myself. It was a particularly conflicting experience for me, which taught me that showing up and giving something your best is success in and of itself.

Andres Rivera '17

After graduating from the University of San Diego (USD) with a B.S. degree in Computer Science and Mathematics back in Spring 2021, I went to Mexico over the summer to go and reconnect with my mom who I haven't seen in over 4-5 years! Afterwards, I was on a job hunt until I stumbled upon a job opportunity back in my alma mater. Since last November, I have been working as a STEM Retention Specialist for USD's Student Support Services program which supports its low-income, first-generation, underrepresented, and students with documented disability populations.

2018

Sophie Zhao '18

Attending the Ohio State University vet school this fall.

2021



Mike Xie '21 is in his first year studying at NYU. He enjoys Chinese philosophy and poetry.

Former Faculty/Staff



Ron Matelich, Former Faculty '96 - '98

Swithin and I still live in Bozeman MT, but recently purchased a property in Craftsbury VT, with intentions to spend the summer and fall in VT. I continue to alpine ski and ride bikes, with some political involvement in climate change issues. Retirement is a transition and a process that I embrace. Cheers to my former students and alpine athletes.

Terry Lee, Former Faculty

In September I had a delightful reconnect with Ilsa Perse '66 in Oregon and visited the gallery of which she is part owner. And in April, I played in a remarkable program that was a collaboration between the Aspen Choral Society and the Aspen Center for Physics. Titled "Musica Universalis" the program included music from "The Planets" by Holst and "Requiem for the Living" by Dan Forrest. Dr. Joan R. Najita, an astronomer at NOIRLab, selected 37 images from the Hubble telescope that

were projected during the performances. And after one performance there was a mini CRMS reunion with Carolyn and Dick Herb, Sue Lavin, and Adele Hause!

Lisa Dancing-Light, Former Faculty

I am happy to announce Earth Day, April 22nd was launch day for my new environmentally focused children's book, A Song and Story Magic Mountain. This book grew from the creation of an environmental music event/ curriculum in 1991 for CRMS Pre-School, which included some CRMS students and faculty. Magic Mountain - The Musical just premiered at Marble Charter School. The book is now available in Spanish. "Magic Mountain is a story about a mountain that goes to sleep because people stop coming to hear his stories. This story is about waking up, having a special way of listening and about the beauty of nature in a changing world." Mount Sopris is the inspiration!

Monica Perez-Rhodes, Current Staff

Monica Perez-Rhodes, CRMS's Controller, was recently chosen as one of 14 local leaders to participate in the Voces Unidas' second Latino Network class. The Latino Network is a year-long leadership program for Latinas and Latinos already practicing leadership in their communities in the central mountain region. Program participants meet once per month and participate in several full-day retreats to share, learn and grow as leaders. The curriculum includes discussion topics about self-care, mental health, systemic and structural racism, equity vs. equality, white fragility, power-and community-building, and others. Participants also receive individualized coaching sessions throughout the year to further support their own leadership goals. Congratulations Monica!

Class notes in this issue were received by April 19, 2022.