Memories and Musings of the Class of 1968 at the Distance of Fifty Years

Yale Divinity School Convocation and Reunions
October 14-19, 2018
Noel Justin Onukwuroforbi Amadi
B.D. 1968

Th.M. 1969, Princeton Theological Seminary
Ed.M. 1970, Rutgers, the State University
Ed.D. 1975, Rutgers, the State University
M.A.T. 1991, College of New Jersey

Priest Associate, Trinity Cathedral, Trenton, NJ

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Mrs. Nkiru Felicia Amadi, Retired Teacher

Dr. Nkechinyere Ijeoma Amadi, M.D.

My academic and professional development started in Nigeria, where I received my early higher educational training. I graduated from Bishop Lasbrey Teachers College, Owerri (1958-59), and Immanuel Theological College, Ibadan (1962-64) with a Diploma in Theology, London University. I was ordained a Deacon in 1964 and served as Curate at St. Paul’s Anglican Church, Imo State, Nigeria, and priested in the Diocese of Connecticut (1965).

In 1965 I received the Rev. Harold Miller Scholarship to attend YDS. I received my Bachelor of Divinity in 1968, and married my darling wife, Nkiru, at St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, Portland, Connecticut on September 14, 1968. This year is our Golden Jubilee.

My wife and I moved to New Jersey. I received a master’s degree from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1969. We were blessed in 1970 with the birth of our daughter, Dr. Nkechinyere Ijeoma Amadi, who is married with two children, and a specialist in Obstetrics and Gynecology.

I completed a master’s program in Education from Rutgers University in New Brunswick, New Jersey in 1970. In 1970-75, I completed a doctorate at Rutgers Graduate School of Education.

I had the privilege to serve in both Nigerian and American academic and religious institutions. I was made a Canon (1984). I served as a Priest at St. Wilfrid’s Episcopal Church, Camden, New Jersey (1993-2003) and organized and founded an Igbo Congregation in Trenton, New Jersey. I am a class agent for the YDS annual giving campaign. I support several cultural, academic, civic, and religious organizations. I am a class representative for the Golden Jubilee Planned Gift for YDS. I make an annual gift to support future YDS academic and professional programs for students.
1967-68 were very challenging years in our culture and nation's history. It was in that time period that I was a student at YDS. It was an era of resistance to the draft and the Vietnam war. I remember the visit to the campus by the FBI, hats and trench coats. I also remember them being removed from the campus by order of the Dean. Some students burned draft cards and even moved to Canada. One favorite memory was seeing *The Graduate* in a local theater filled with Yalies. My wife had to sit on my lap because the theater was so full and the place was alive with viewers reacting to that culture changing film.

On campus I discovered much greater diversity, not so much in race but in denominational identity. I shared classes with students from a wide swath of American Christianity. The classes and the excellent academic background of the students intimated me at first but I soon discovered I could hold my own.

I was blessed to have Paul Holmer as my adviser. My time at YDS was a time of personal decision. Should I continue on an academic route and go for a PhD or should I become a parish pastor? While I was encouraged to pursue the doctoral degree, I made the decision to be a pastor. I do not regret that decision because my life has been rich with parish experiences, friendships and opportunities. My education at YDS helped shape me as a pastor and I am grateful for it.
James W. Armantage
B.D. 1968

Freelance Engineer and Adjunct Professor of Computers: Software, Design/Development

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John Marshall Barrett  
B.D. 1968

B.A. 1964, Denison University  
M.S. 1980, Bank Street College of Education

Retired from being the Senior Pastor  
of West Center Congregational Church, UCC  
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Edwin Roberto Hernandez, RPN

I came to YDS in September 1964 on a trial-year fellowship sponsored by the Rockefeller brothers fund for theological education. I had planned to go on for a Ph.D. in history at the University of Chicago. I had taken only two one-semester introductory religion classes in college, but I wanted to explore the Christian faith and thought that someday I might enjoy being a college chaplain. Four years later, after a series of highs and lows, including a wonderful intern year as assistant school minister at Blair Academy in NJ, I graduated from YDS with a B.D. on a Saturday in June 1968 and was ordained to the Christian ministry the following day at the First Congregational Church, UCC, Cheshire, Connecticut. I had been called back to Blair Academy to be associate school minister, and I was on my way to a rewarding career in the classroom and the administrative office, with a year and a half serving the UCC on the national level in Christian education.

After 28 years in education I decided it was time for a change, and so in 2001 I became assistant pastor of West Center Church in Bronxville, NY. I was later called to be their senior pastor. I served West Center Church for sixteen years, retiring in October 2017. I enjoyed working in both the academy and the church, and I am enjoying retirement. I have been with my partner, Roberto Hernandez, for seven years. I have sung with the NYC gay men’s chorus for 22 years and have lived in NYC since 1976 (and on the same block). My YDS years shaped who I have become. I am particularly grateful to my classmates and the daily conversations we had in Brainerd House, the common room and the refectory.

YDS was and is a blessing. I am most grateful.
My anti-war activism, begun at YDS, continues afterwards...Arrested in 1970 Mayday protests in DC...Continuing interest in Paul Tillich, the historical Jesus, and “radical theology”...Meet Roberta Bentz in Berkeley, CA encounter group, deep bond forms, get married 1969...Start Yale Ph.D., write thesis on radical pacifist A. J. Muste under Dave Kelsey...Thereafter 5 turning-points:

#1: “House church” experiment fails...Therapist helps me discover love for my minister father underneath my anger...I am ordained in Lutheran church 1985...As college chaplain at Queens College (NYC) work out a niche teaching unofficial classes in contemporary theology and spirituality to adult layfolk, and doing long-term counselling with students and staff.

#2: Roberta and I forego biological children and adopt Larry (Lazaro), a 7-year-old Cuban-American boy...His history of extreme trauma means serious challenges for us...Our coping strategies lead far beyond normal white, middle-class experience...Parent support group proves indispensable.

#3: Bishop cuts off funding 2004 when I dare express emerging theology...Leave Lutherans behind for U.C.C....Jump to other end of age spectrum as hospice chaplain...Privileged to share
lives of dying and their caregivers.

#4: Wife dies suddenly of blood clot 2010, devastating me...Angry at God...Develop esophageal cancer and go through chemo, radiation and surgery. Retire.

#5: Rebirth: Attending The Riverside Church in Manhattan, meet a kind, intelligent woman named Susan...We lead an anti-fracking campaign at church...Our environmental group induces Riverside to divest from fossil fuels...Susan and I are married 2016, and I move to Manhattan.

My life is full and my journey still continues...Teaching classes in eco-theology...Visiting grandchildren Jazelle, Violet & Orion...Writing memoir about raising my son...Participating in Poor Peoples Campaign, including arrest in Albany...Body growing older but thanks be to God!
Harold (Ned) Borgstrom  
Trial-year student 1968

M.B.A. 1970, Stanford University  

Retired, Hospital Finance Officer

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Katie, Retired Clinic Operations Officer

Carrie, 1975, Family Therapist

I left YDS after my first year, so didn’t get to know all of you. While I thoroughly enjoyed the year academically and was able to form my personal theology (heavily demythologized), I clearly wasn’t cut out for the social service aspects of ministry. I went from the sublime to the ridiculous: the U.S. Army, fulfilling an ROTC commitment for two years. Then an M.B.A., 17 years in public accounting specializing in hospital finance (mostly in Seattle), 12 years as CFO for one of those hospital clients, 10 years as CFO for a small hospital system in Denver, and retired in 2009, with a few interim hospital gigs since then. I chose not-for-profit healthcare because it seemed somewhat altruistic, and toward the end I got heavily interested in measuring and improving clinical safety and quality.

I was married for 26 years and had a daughter. After a divorce, I got married to an acquaintance from work, and we have been married 21 years – in connection with that marriage, I joined the Catholic church – I don’t use the word “converted” because I didn’t change any of my beliefs. We moved to the Bay Area in 2010 so we could be close to my daughter, her husband and two grandchildren. My health has been remarkably good; though a sore knee prevents running anymore, I spend many hours a week on my bicycle.

I try to keep my mind alert by doing the NYTimes crossword daily and sitting in on classes at Stanford (only two miles away). Katie and I like to travel and we usually get to Europe once a year (the picture is from Slovenia in 2016).
James Boyles  
B.D. 1968  

B.A. 1968, University of Toronto  

Retired, Anglican Priest  

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Sean Hosein, Medical Writer and Editor  

Sue, born in New Haven  
Ginger born one year later in Ontario  

I have been blessed in so many ways in my ministry. After Yale, I returned to Ottawa, ordained in the Anglican Church of Canada and assigned to a 5-point rural parish in the Ottawa area. I went four years later to the national office of the church as Ecumenical Officer, building on my field work while at Yale with the New Haven Council of Churches. I began a 40 year engagement with the Canadian Council of Churches. Next was a parish assignment in Georgetown Ontario, then six years in Calgary as Executive Officer of the Diocese, where I had extensive involvement with four Blackfoot congregations. on four different reserves. In 1993 I returned to Toronto as General Secretary of the national Anglican Church for the next 12 years. Along with regular administrative work, this involved steering the church through many lawsuits filed by survivors of our Indian Residential Schools and negotiations with the Canadian government which eventually reached a settlement on this issue. I retired in 2005, and became the ombudsman for home care for Toronto. I also participated in a minor way in our national Truth and Reconciliation Commission. Now, having retired again, I serve at the Anglican Church of the Redeemer in Toronto, volunteer at the national church archives, and visit both daughters and four grandchildren who are in Vancouver.  

I was at Yale at such an exciting time. My field work assignments were critically important in my formation - Council of Churches, St. Andrew's Newhallville, and Yale Book Supply (the last student manager in 1967-8).  

My wife, Sally, who headed the Divinity Wives' association, and I separated in 1998. She continues in retirement in Toronto. I’ve been with my current partner, Sean for the past 18 years, and we were married in 2015. In recent years I have grown increasingly concerned for justice in our lands, and concerned about the direction of the American government. Sadly, I won’t be attending the reunion, nor making a contribution to the class fund because of the actions of President Trump, and specifically for his attacks on Canada and our Prime Minister.
Damon Bradley
B.D. 1968

A.B. 1964, Boston University
M.Phil. 1976, Syracuse University

Retired, Independent School Educator

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Odette Bradley, Retired Independent
School Educator

Nathaniel Bradley, August 16, 1972, Senior Copy Writer/Editor, Boston University, MA
Benjamin Bradley, February 2, 1977, Senior Environmental Geologist, Schnabel Engineering, NC

Robert Frost’s phrase “way leads on to way,” metaphorically captures much of my life’s journey. I came to YDS tugged between two diverging career paths: serving a church and teaching in the classroom. In my earlier years I was able to straddle both lanes: As an ordained American Baptist minister, I served as an Assistant Minister in Syracuse, NY, and as Associate Minister in Paris, France. And I taught both at home (CT, NY, MA) and abroad (Jordan, France, England). However, it was in 1973 that I came to the proverbial fork in the road when I was almost simultaneously offered a division headship at Head-Royce School in CA and a chaplaincy at Westminster College in MO. At that crossroad, I opted for the classroom. Six years later, in 1979, I accepted the headship of a small co-ed boarding school on a 100-acre campus in the mountains above Palm Springs CA, where I remained for eleven years. I moved back east in 1990 to head a large day school for boys in Bethesda MD, where I served for fourteen years. Retiring in 2004, my wife Odette and I moved to an historic 18th century town, Chestertown, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, where we continue to live happily along the banks of the Chester River. Since retirement, I have taught at a local liberal arts college, Washington College, and taken on numerous volunteer activities, including a couple of gratifying terms on the YDS Alumni Board. Even though way has led on to way, the two roads have converged, for I’ve come to appreciate teaching as ministry…and ministry as teaching. Without so much as a sigh…that has made all the difference.
Elton W. Brown
B.D. 1968

B.A. 1965, Brown University

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Emily M. Brown, retired

Matthew, 1968, Orthodox Jewish Rabbi
Jessamy, 1969, Journalist/Communications
Eli, 1973, Technical Support U.S. Ski Team
Gabriel, 1975, School Social Worker and
H.S. Football Coach

YDS Classmates,

Here are two reflections. the first reflection is a testimony to the most significant contribution of YDS to my life, namely, David Bartlett:

I went to YDS on a Rockefeller Scholarship, very uncertain bout both my faith and my vocational goals. David, a few years older, took me under wing, especially since I accepted a student ministry assignment one year at the downtown New Haven Baptist Church where he was on staff. (During that year, the mostly-Chinese kids in the youth group performed a hilarious musical that David wrote, a take-off on Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs!) David was my friend and mentor. When, after graduation, I decided to take the risk of ordination, David came out to Minneapolis to give the Charge to the ordinand. He said something like this: “Elton, I know how unsure you are of many things, but I know that you have the one crucial gift for ministry, namely, a love for people.” I held on to this affirmation and had a wonderful 41 years of small church ministry despite my fragile hold on orthodox Christian faith.

I knew David as a scholar who also had a great heart and wonderful abilities for parish ministry, and so, when I learned that University Baptist Church of Minneapolis was searching for a new pastor, I urged the church to contact David – and they called him! During the fun years that we shared in Southeast Minneapolis, David did a great job at the church while also teaching NT courses at United Theological Seminary—the best of both worlds! During those years, after many failed ventures in dating, David finally gave up the frustrating quest to find a life partner. As he came to peace with his life as a
bachelor, he explored with Emily and me the idea supporting us in our adoption of our fourth child. We therefore named this baby Gabriel David. And, of course, this is when his wife Carol came unexpectedly into the picture, a wonderful blessing to David’s life—and he moved on, to California, marriage, parenthood.

We kept in touch, mostly via annual Christmas letters. One year he made it possible for me to attend a Rockefeller Foundation conference in Tucson, an amazing week with many of the most successful mainline parish ministers in the country. I was clearly out of my league but grateful to have the experience thanks to David’s wish to catch up with me! I will treasure his memory, his critical support and encouragement, significant gifts to my life and ministry.

The second reflection is a brief summary from our X-mas letter:

In this time of constant dire news (global warming, gun violence, political meanness & greed), I continue to be thankful for our local community and normal activities. 2017 was yet another excellent year of retirement: skiing over 1,000 kilometers (including adding a marathon, the Great Bear Chase); playing tuba; picking gallons of blueberries; some short solo canoe/fishing trips; visits with old friends & making new ones; writing occasional Letters to the Editors; and lots of time to read – I commend to you Dave & Amy Freeman’s book on their Year in the Wilderness; The World Without Us (Alan Weisman); Lab Girl (Hope Jahren); and Younger Next Year (a shlocky self-help book that surprisingly motivated me to “up my game,” namely, exercising even more & eating even better.)

It’s been ten years since my prostatectomies (botched at St. Mary’s, Duluth; salvaged at Mayo, Rochester). Tests this fall confirmed the return of prostate cancer, not unexpected in my case, but a nuisance (hormone therapy now, six-week radiation series starting in March.) I remain confident that my eventual demise will be attributed to some other cause. Matthew, our newly-ordained rabbi son, sent wisdom from the Lubavitcher Rebbe: “Focus on being as joyful as you would be if the problem had already dissipated.” “Life is short. And we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us. So: be swift to love, and make haste to be kind.” – a benediction from the last journal of Henri Amiel, December 1868.

Since the time of our Christmas letter I spent 7 ½ weeks at Mayo Clinic, for radiation, a wonderful experience of community support at Hope Lodge.

Retirement in Ely, MN continues to rock! I don’t do church any more (it turns out that my old joke – “I became a preacher so that I wouldn’t have to listen to sermons” – was true!) But, I am using skills of community building learned as a small church pastor to build community our town.

Call me if you’d like to learn about our “Campaign to Save the Boundary Waters” from copper/nickel mining, or if you’d be interested in our planning for our green burials.
Thomas E. Brown  
B.D. 1968

Ph.D. 1976, Yale University, Clinical Psychology

Retired, Anglican Priest

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Roberta (Bobbie) L. Brown, deceased

Elizabeth Ann Brown, 1972, administrator in Los Angeles Unified School District
David E. Brown, 1975, Dept. Head, Echo Lake Entertainment, Hollywood, CA

When I arrived at YDS in 1968 I was planning to be a parish pastor in the U.C.C. I enjoyed working part-time as minister of youth at Nichols Methodist Church while attending YDS classes. In 1967 Prof. Jim Dittes invited me to work as a TA for his course in Counseling. This intensified my interest in Psychology and led me to begin graduate studies in Clinical Psychology. I then served as Adjunct Associate Professor of Clinical Psychology and Religion at YDS while also working in a residential treatment center for emotionally disturbed children. Also in 1967 I married Roberta (Bobbie) Brown, the love of my life. We raised our daughter and son while enjoying 47 precious years together.

I gradually developed a special interest in attention deficit disorder and related problems. In 1976 I began 20 years on the clinical faculty of the Dept. of Psychiatry at Yale School of Medicine. There I developed their clinic for adults with ADHD and related problems while also maintaining an independent clinic in Hamden for children and adults with ADHD. Since then I have published 5 books on that subject and have been privileged to travel throughout the U.S. and in 43 countries to speak for various conferences.

In 2017, 3 years after Bobbie died, I closed my clinic in Hamden and moved to LA where both of my kids and my 2 grandchildren live. Here I opened a new specialty clinic for children and adults with ADHD where I continue to work full-time while serving on the clinical faculty of the Keck School of Medicine at the University of Southern California. My website is www.BrownADHDClinic.com. I’m not able to attend our reunion. But I send my love and best wishes to all my fellow alums.
David Bushko  
M.Div. 1968

M.A. 1970, Columbia University,  
    English and Comparative Literature  
M.Phil. 1973, Columbia University,  
    English and Comparative Literature  
Ph.D. 1976, Columbia University,  
    English and Comparative Literature

Retired, Independent School Educator

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Ruth E. (Leatherman) Bushko

Margaret Esther, 1986, Executive Director, Capital Symphony Orchestra

My wife and I are retired and living happily in Bedford. I draw on my entire academic background to engage in continuous reading. I have been much interested in how early Romans and Greeks viewed early Roman and Greek history, so I've been reading in Tacitus, Cicero, Appian, Polybius, etc. Also am working my way through The City of God, Boccacio's Decameron, and a number of others. In addition, I practice on my recorder, and draw and paint. My wife and I also do a lot of cooking and baking. Since taking city planning courses at Yale during her time at YDS, Ruth has become a licensed architect.

All in all, I’d say life is pretty good. Hope the same holds true for all of you.
Clark S. Callender
B.D. 1968

B.S. Springfield College
D.Min. Drew University

Retired, United Methodist Clergy.
Still very busy volunteering in church,
chaplaincy, Vermont Public radio,
sound system repair, grandparenting, etc.

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Lucy Howard Callender, Retired Teacher
and Homemaker

Stephen Howard Callender
Karen Callender Westervelt
David Stetson Callender

Lucy and I were just married (7/64) and chose YDS for its great married student apartments, as
well as recommendations from friends and family. Those first two years of YDS (Karl Barth,
etc) had me questioning my qualifications for the ministry. Fortunately, I took a course at Yale
Psychiatric Institute and worked two shifts a week there, which gave me good insight into
counseling as a specialty in ministry. This, along with James Dittes' classes and his book, The
Church in the Way, helped me to hone my interest in pastoral care, and eventually led to a D.Min.
in counseling. I was fortunate to work with Bill Coffin in campus ministry as the married
students’ chaplain and led a University wide discussion on “the future of marriage as an
institution” during an academic year. It was fun and insightful.

After two years of classes I took an intern year in campus ministry, which affirmed my calling to
ministry. My interest in social and community issues, combined with counseling skills, helped
me form a style of ministry that worked well for me. When we came back from that intern year, I
found that YDS had expanded its outreach into the Wider City Parish (Joan and Bob Forsberg,
and many others) and I felt much more comfortable finishing my studies in the 1967-68 year.
Our first child was born the week of final exams and papers, and the professors were very
understanding of my late papers!
Some additional highlights of my YDS days have stayed with me. I was given an award for my public speaking skills, and Bill Muehl asked me to lead the public speaking practicum. In that role, I was the first person to employ a video recorder to help students see themselves as they were delivering a message. Brevard Childs' lectures on the Old Testament were dynamic and inspiring. Finally, we developed a close friendship with Roland Bainton. I served as assistant director of the Ecumenical Continuing Education Center at Yale, and he lived in the same house with us. Every evening Mr. Bainton would come to our apartment to look at the newspaper. First, he had to read the comics! “We all need to take time to look at the lighter side of life,” he was fond of saying. I needed that perspective, as I could get overly intense in my life and career. Forty years of active and rewarding parish ministry were largely due to good experiences and opportunities in seminary.

Thanks, YDS!
Edwin “Buddy” Chase  
M.Div. 1968

D.Min. 1979, Columbia Theological Seminary

Retired, Pastoral Counselor, Fundraiser for the Methodist Home for Children and Youth

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Carole H. Chase, teacher

David Chase, 1972, Director of Digital Marketing, Blue Cross  
Danny Chase, 1975, Commercial Real Estate, Savannah  
Michael Chase, 1978, Shipping, CMACGM Group

When I arrived at YDS, I was a naïve, late adolescent, wondering where I would land in ministry. One of the first books I purchased at the bookstore was Edgar Jackson’s classic *Understanding Grief.*

The following summer, along with several other YDS students, I worked with A Christian Ministry in the National Parks. I served as postal clerk in Cooke City, Montana. On Sundays, I led a worship service. My course on pastoral care and Edgar’s book were life-lines when one of the student workers was killed in an automobile incident. Suddenly, I became the chaplain for that small community—a hint of things to come.

My third year, 1968, was fraught with violence and death. In January, the Viet Cong launched the Tet Offensive, and two months later Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. was assassinated. Also, at that time, I was working in a locked unit as a student intern at the Yale Psychiatric Institute. Walking those dark halls, I was confronted with unbearable pain, misery, and isolation. Where was God in this? Back at YDS, a redemptive community wrapped its arms around me, giving me permission to release my tears and vent my rage. There were conversations that mattered. Friends listened. In Marquand Chapel, I heard the Lord’s words, “In this world you will have tribulation, but take courage; I have overcome the world!” I discovered afresh that the proper context for the turmoil raging around us at that time was the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

As it worked out, for most of my career, I have served as a pastoral counselor to those in ministry.
Woei Ren “David” Chen
M.Div. 1968

M.L.S. 1969, University of Pittsburg,
Library Science & Information

Retired

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Mei Y. Chen, Retired

Frederick M. Chen, 1969, Physician,
Professor at University of Washington Medical School
Stephen H. Chen, 1973, Attorney at Federal Education Department, Denver

I have spent 44 years working at three theological seminary libraries. Hartford, Connecticut, Emory University Pitts Theology Library, 1971-2001, and Yu-Shan Theological Seminary Library, Hualien, Taiwan, 2001-2013. This is the seminary for training Taiwanese indigenous ministers.

Now I am a resident of Seattle, WA. with my wife, Mei Y. for 51 years. We have two sons and three grandchildren.

I am very grateful to YDS for my theological education. I had lived two years at Seabury House when I was single. I was the only Taiwanese student in my class of 1968. My American classmates had accepted me as their brothers. I am very thankful for this experience.
Leonard W. Cliff

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Mark H. Collier
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Robert H. Crilley  
S.T.M. 1968  

M.Div. 1959, Princeton Seminary  
D.Min. 1983, McCormick Theological  

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Virginia Ann Crilley  

Robert S. Crilley, 1962, Clergy  
Jeffrey D. Crilley, 1963, Public Relations  
Mark H. Crilley, 1966, Artist  

How My YDS Experience Has Contributed to My Life Journey  

It has had an enormous effect. As a clergyperson, with eight years experience, at YDS I focused on preparation for an urban pastorate. Fort Street Presbyterian Church in downtown Detroit, Michigan interviewed me and called me to be Senior Minister. I served this church twenty-eight years and because of my Yale Divinity School background I made changes that produced numerical and financial growth and introduced several innovative ministries that allowed Fort Street to become a national model for urban ministry. The Rev. William Sloane Coffin Jr., Chaplain of Battell Chapel, on the main campus, also had an enormous influence on my life and my ministry at Fort Street.
David L. Crook
M.Div. 1968

M.Div. 1959, Princeton Seminary
D.Min. 1983, McCormick Theological

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Bentha B. Crook, retired teacher

Andrew, 1970, high school principal
Michael, 1972, sales representative
Elizabeth, 1975, middle school principal

Inspired by two YDS graduates serving pastorates in NC, I entered YDS in 1965, as a Southern Baptist. After graduating in 1968, my wife, Bentha, and I headed to tidewater Virginia, my first position as an associate pastor in a SBC church. YDS prepared me to see our faith from a variety of understandings. The senior pastor assigned me to lead a Bible study for the Senior Women's Bible Class. With YDS experience freshly under my belt, I referred to Jesus, not as a Christian, but as a Jew. Although this revelation created a stir, I weathered the storm and eventually found the participants more receptive to new ideas.

With a scarcity of pastoral positions open to non-SBC pastors, Bentha and I found a new spiritual home in the United Church of Christ. In the local settings, the UCC churches offered new avenues of ministry, particularly with cutting-edge social issues. Over the next 35 years, we served four UCC churches in Norfolk (VA), Asheville, Lexington, and Salisbury (NC). During that time we raised a family. I retired from full-time ministry in 2005.

In the Asheville setting for eleven years, I was encouraged by parishioners to become involved in the local community activities, one of which was the local community theatre productions. The particular endeavor added a depth to parish ministry, providing friendships with persons with a variety of lifestyles. Subsequently, I adapted chancel dramas, liturgical dance, and biblical storytelling to the traditional liturgy of the worship service. YDS prepared me for this gift of being open to new possibilities of ministry.

In our retirement Bentha and I continue to be active with our children and grandchildren and participate in a local UCC church. At age 79, I continue acting in small roles in theatre and credit YDS with much gratitude.
Nancy Eddy  
M.A.R. 1968

Elementary Education Certification, University of Delaware

Retired, Elementary School Teacher – still tutoring and substituting!

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David Hounshell, Professor Emeritus, Carnegie Mellon University

Jennie Hounshell, 1977, Swarthmore ’99 Political Science, family doctor in Madison, WI  
Blake Hounshell, 1978, Yale ’02 Political Science (and a Whiffenpoof!), Editor-in-Chief, Politico Magazine, Washington D.C.  
Mark H. Crilley, 1984, Cal Berkeley History, recent Ph.D. in European Intellectual History

I remember the friendships formed, post-dinner coffee hours in the Common Room (those leather couches!), sometimes sherry hour (Did we do that?), the intellectual discussions and sharing of our thoughts and research for our papers. To this day I use our strategy of “picking each others' brains” for new insights on our chosen topics, and I have shared that strategy with my students along the way (“What do other people think? Maybe someone knows something you don’t know.”). There was a lot of political turmoil during our time at YDS, the assassinations of Martin Luther King and Bobby Kennedy, the Vietnam War. I learned how to protest and the importance of adding ones voice (still protesting: the Women’s March during the Inauguration, Sen. Toomey’s actions, attacks on freedom of the press, etc.). I remember nights of tension and uncertainty as some of our YDS classmates decided to go to Canada, the chapel bells ringing late at night and how we would rush down to main campus to meet with Chaplain Coffin as he returned from Washington, learning the meaning and use of “sanctuary”. We are in tense and uncertain times again, and prayers for courage and resolve are important, willingness to speak out and take a stand.

We had fun at Yale. David Graybill and I worked the cafeteria line; We would sing as we dished out food and we got in trouble for that. In the cafeteria there would be impromptu serenades by classmates as they popped up from their seats and sang in parts. Once we put on a Gilbert and Sullivan Opera with a few hasty rehearsals, and we sang folk music and protest songs in the
common room. Someone organized a skit (was it filmed?) called Very Cat of Very Cats in which we had a cat come up out of a manhole.

Special memories: Going to Roland Bainton's cabin to chop wood and have hot dogs. Remember how he sketched us? And going to eat in the colleges Sunday nights or to that Polish restaurant someone discovered in New Haven.

Since graduation I have lived in California, Maryland, Delaware, Boston, and now Pittsburgh. My family has camped and hiked every summer in our western national parks, and I have been a Sierra Club Service Project volunteer in Utah. This summer we will volunteer in North Dakota. We are very concerned about the threats to our natural environment posed by climate change and our current administration and work on eco-justice issues with our church and through national organizations. In Pittsburgh we have been active in Scandinavian Society and folk dancers. I watch birds in my urban yard and city parks, and participate in a community garden. We grow tomatoes in hay bales dragged home from CMU and harvest pole beans along our sidewalk. I help with sheep shearing on a farm every March. Our Methodist church is active in social justice issues and is a reconciling congregation. Life is challenging and full.
My wife and I lived near Southeast Cleveland for over forty years. The first six years we lived in an apartment that stood just east of a Coke Battery owned by Republic Steel. My wife was an ophthalmologist (a very good one) and I was the pastor of a small innercity church. It was a great privilege to serve at Broadway Christian Church, to pastor that wonderful, motley crew God called to that church to be the body of Christ.

During my time at Broadway there were a number of projects the church undertook to improve the quality of life for church members and for those living about the church. Included was a monthly meal, a food shelf and the organization of a coalition of neighborhood groups that for over thirty years sought to improve the air and water quality of Cleveland. As do many churches we hosted several AA groups. We organized an HA group for those struggling with homosexuality. We started a summer reading program for the church kids and neighborhood children. Etc.

These projects took a lot of time and effort. Nevertheless, it was clear to me, very early on, that these kinds of activities can never be the center. Instead, they are derivative of the center. That is to say they spring, as God summons them, from that love which God in Christ has poured into His people. What is the center is Jesus Himself. I tried not to forget this. I hope I did not.

Of course, this insight is not new. I cannot even call it mine. I did not find it. It simply comes with the gospel and the call to pastor. But when one sees it and admits and knows Him as the center, wonderful things happen. For instance, by this center, in Christ, we enter into a kind of fellowship with Mary and Martha and Lazarus, with Peter and Paul, with Augustine and Athanasius, with Luther, Calvin and Wesley, Kierkegaard, Bonhoeffer and Barth, Tolkien and Lewis, Festo Kivengere, Watchman Nee, Corrie and Bessie ten Boom, Marilyn Laszlo and the whole communion of Saints. And by their lives and words we take heart and do not let go.

God bless you all.
Gay Linda Gullickson

Ph.D. 1970, University of North Carolina,
Chapel Hill

Professor Emeritus

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Inspired by the churches’ role in the civil rights movement and my college chaplains who went on the Selma march, I decided to study religion at YDS. It was one of the best decisions I ever made. Some of my favorite memories include the lifelong friends I made, learning a whole lot of theology and church history, conversations in the Common Room, worrying about friends who were giving up their draft deferments, the FBI arriving on campus and then disappearing, morning chapel with Van Quinn playing the organ, the pretty white and peach chapel itself, falling down noisily outside David Kelsey’s class (for which I was late) and his rushing out to pick me up, marrying Joe Carens as we graduated, and so much more. At that time, there were no ministerial jobs or college chaplaincies for women, even in the UCC, so I crossed the parking lot and taught religion at the Day Prospect Hill School for three years. Then I returned to graduate school in history. The women’s movement made it possible for me to study, write about, and get a job teaching the history of women – ordinary women and exceptional women–at the University of Maryland. I called my favorite course “Rebellious Women.” Now I am retired and learning that in your 70s anything can happen at any time–a broken leg one year, massive infection the next. But I keep recovering and continuing on – so far. Sorry I won’t be there to see everyone.
Joe Harvard  
S.T.M. 1968

B.A. 1963, Presbyterian College  
M.Div. 1966, Columbia Theological Seminary  
Merrill Fellowship, 1989, Harvard Divinity School  

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Carlisle C. Harvard, Retired Director of Youth and Children Ministry at Mt. Bethel Presbyterian Church in Durham, NC

Rebecca Harvard Barnes, 1969, Director of Youth and Children Ministry at Mt. Bethel Presbyterian Church in Durham, NC

Joseph Bankston Harvard, 1971, Hotel Management at Traders Inn in Charleston, SC

At my first coffee hour at YDS when a professor on the admission committee met me, he told me that my admission was never in doubt, “a Harvard applying to Yale!” I came to Yale from the University of Basel in Switzerland where I had studied with and was the chauffeur for Karl Barth for a year. What a privilege! I returned to the US to be involved in the resistance to the war in Viet Nam. I worked with William Sloan Coffin in the anti-war movement which had a tremendous influence on my life. During our year at Yale my wife, Carlisle, served as the Alumni Secretary. It was a tumultuous and enriching year for us with challenging classes and enduring friendships.

I am now Pastor Emeritus of the First Presbyterian Church in downtown Durham, North Carolina where I served as pastor/head of staff for 33 years. Prior to coming to Durham, I served congregations in Louisville, Kentucky; Tallahassee, Florida; and Atlanta, Georgia.

After retirement in 2013, I served for two years as the transitional pastor of the the First Scots Presbyterian Church in Charleston, SC, I went there right after the tragedy at Mother Emanuel AME Church, I had the honor of walking with that remarkable congregation for two years.

During my ministry I had the opportunity to work for justice and reconciliation across racial, economic, and religious barriers. I was honored with The Keeper of the Dream Award given my the MLK Committee in Durham in 1995 and the Order of the Long Lead Pine Award for extraordinary service to the state of North Carolina given by the governor of the state. I also served on the Board of Columbia Theological Seminary for 18 years, I am grateful to YDS for offering me great preparation for my ministry and introducing me to some remarkable friends.
Coming to Yale out of a Moravian Church background, I valued the erudite piety of Paul Holmer, the historical skills of George Lindbeck, the prayers of Sibley Towner, the hospitality of Kenneth Scott Latourette, and the yearly rendering of Martin Luther’s Christmas sermons at the hands of Roland Bainton. YDS and the late 1960s broadened my awareness of social justice issues, concerns that deepened through the years with each new moral outrage against humanity.

Not feeling well-fitted for pastoral ministry, and deeply wishing to pursue theological questions, I headed off to Scotland’s University of Edinburgh for doctoral study. After seven years, I submitted a research thesis arguing that Karl Barth’s actual theological method (vs his stated methodology) did not qualify his *Kirchliche Dogmatik* as Protestant Theology, for it raised a portion of church tradition (the classical creeds) to a higher level of authority than scripture. Examiners took no issue with my arguments, but complained of my spelling.

Two years later I was invited to teach at the United Theological College of the West Indies for two years, an unforgettable experience! After a year of post-doctoral study at Princeton Theological Seminary, and two years of unemployment, I was asked to become denominational archivist for the Southern Province of the Moravian Church in North America, until standing firm for professional archival standards and good churchmanship in the midst of an intense political situation resulted in a quite expected job loss, after six years as archivist.

Seeking for some door to open, it slowly dawned on me that a door was opening for me to live simply enough to pursue research and writing without remuneration, yet conserving retirement savings. After 27 years of this, it’s working OK. In 1994 I began reading the NT in Greek each day, then in Latin and German, seeking to hear its main themes better, while worshiping in a different congregation each Sunday, listening for how these same themes are heard in this American culture, with the hope that this may result in some writing. A hand-me-down digital camera enables me to pursue nature photography at essentially no cost (example above). I hope you won’t mind if I share a photo essay of these pictures with you from time to time. If you do not wish this, please let me know.
Carol S. Hay
M.A.R. 1968

John M. Hay
B.D. 1968

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Clifford Heys
S.T.M. 1968

D.Th. 1978, University of South Africa

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Mattie

Sinette, 1970, Clinical Researcher, San Francisco, CA
Clifford, 1972, Town Planner, Stellenbosch, SA
Izak, 1977, Infectious Diseases Physician, Cheltenham, UK

Yale taught me the concept of ubuntu. I was not then given the definition of the word, but I was
given the wonder of an universal humanity: “A person is a person through other people.”
I returned to South Africa with an enlightened perspective. For the first time I saw people
wanting to be united by a universal bond of sharing in my newly found humanity. Then the
surprise. This newly found humanity I brought back from Yale was not new to the peoples of
Africa. They have known it for years. They call it ubuntu.

It was archbishop Desmond Tutu who really defined and popularised the word. To quote him:
“We say: ‘Hey, so-and-so has ubuntu.’ Then you are generous, you are hospitable, you are
friendly, caring and compassionate. You share what you have. We belong in a bundle of life...”

A few highlights of my career:
- I moved on furthered my studies (thanks to Princeton).
- A covert visit to Lusaka for peace mediation with the ANC leaders (Oliver Tambo and Thabo
  Mbeki) instrumental in opening the church for the oppressed and excluded.
- Implementing and funding an outreach program to better the lives of the peoples of
  Mozambique after the civil war.
- I taught homiletics at the university of Stellenbosch.

I have since retired to the Whale Capital of South Africa, Hermanus where I write and serve my
community. On Thursday mornings we may meet with the Arch and John de Gruchy for a
“Volmoed” communion.

The road was bumpy at times, but I could always count on the unconditional love and support of
my wife and three children.
Masahisa Higo  
M.A.R. 1968

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Donald Holmes  
M.Div. 1968

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Billy D. Horton  
B.D. 1968  
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Ph.D. 1977, University of Kentucky  
Learning Specialist, Dublin School  
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Robin Gregg, Elementary School Counselor  

Olivia (Oak) Horton-Gregg, 1994, just graduated University of Vermont with a B.A. in theater  

My sojourn to Yale Divinity School provided me the opportunity to explore issues and ideas that I had barely touched upon before. Having come from a small rural community in the mountains of Virginia and then attending Berea College, I was eager to explore new ideas and meet new people from other areas of the country and world. YDS provided me that opportunity and more. It was a time of much societal turmoil and I was in the process of examining the religious base of my ethics and struggling to determine how those applied to my involvement in the social issues of the time. The person who had most impact on my thinking at that point was Liston Pope, who taught me about the importance of social ethics and its relation to efforts to bring about social change. Though I went from YDS to complete a Ph.D. in sociology at the University of Kentucky and to pursue a college teaching career, I’ve always struggled with the connection between ethics, ideas, and action. This led to a career that was sometimes in higher education and other times with social action organizations or non-traditional educational institutions like the Highlander Center in Tennessee. I was co-coordinator of a major study of land and mineral ownership in the Southern Appalachians in the late 1970s that became the basis for citizen organizing in several states. In the mid-1980s, I returned to higher education and worked at Franklin Pierce College (now University), first as a professor of sociology and later as V.P. and Academic Dean. Later on and more recently, I have become a learning specialist, which allows me to work with many exceptional young students.  

In all of that and in my current life, the role of ethics remains central. As I grow older, I become ever more committed to the creation of progressive social policies and the battle against hatred and the mistreatment of those unlike us.
Charles B. Houghtlin
B.D. 1968
PO Box 506
New Lebanon, NY 12125

P. Verghese Jacob
S.T.M. 1968
Philip E. Jerauld  
S.T.M. 1968

Mus. B., Boston University  
B.D., Church Divinity School of the Pacific

Retired, Navy Captain Chaplain, then pastoral work; quilt appraiser; retired

1 Concord Coach Lane  
Litchfield, New Hampshire 03052

First wife, Iris Garcia

Michael, computer design  
Joseph, retired Navy Captain

Second wife, Nancy J.

Philip was born in 1926 in Barnstable, Massachusetts. He enlisted in the Navy during World War Two, and was in training as an aviation cadet when the war ended. He studied music at Boston University and after graduation taught high school English and music in Petersburg, a small fishing village in Southeast Alaska.

He later attended the Church Divinity School of the Pacific in Berkeley, California and was ordained as an Episcopal priest. With the aid of church leadership and parishioners at All Saints Church in Alaska, he started a mission in a garage in what was then the outskirts of Anchorage, Alaska. Today, St. Mary’s Episcopal Church is a thriving parish located at one of the busiest intersections of Downtown Anchorage.

After nine years in and out of Alaska, Philip returned to the Navy as a chaplain. In 1967-68 the Navy sent him to Yale Divinity School for post graduate work where he faced challenges as a member of the armed forces during those days of student protests.

In 1970 he was the chaplain on the USS Iwo Jima, the prime recovery ship for the Apollo 13 astronauts after their unsuccessful mission to the moon. He offered the prayer of thanks when they safely boarded the ship. He retired from the Navy in 1981, and during the following ten years worked in the Episcopal Church in Massachusetts and Maine. He now resides in a nursing home in Manchester NH.

These words were initially shared by Nancy Jerauld by phone, and later edited by her.  
T Haupert
Benjamin T. Jordan  
B.D. 1968  

Ph.D. 1974, Emory University  

Associate Professor, Vanderbilt University  
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Ellen J. Jordan, Retired Writer  

Tom Jordan, 1969  
Lara J. Oakes, 1971  

I received my B.D. (M.Div.) from YDS in ’68. I competed my Ph.D. in Ethics and Society from Emory University in 1974. Ellen and I will be married for 53 years this year. We have two children: Tom Jordan and Lara J. Oakes. We have four grandchildren (Tom’s are: Jack, 15; and Kyle, 13. Lara’s are: Ellen, 17; and Wilson, 14). We are fortunate that they are all in the Nashville area. Ellen had a long career in journalism. She was a state reporter for The Nashville Banner, editor of the Nashville Magazine. Plus, she has done extensive writing and editing for many businesses and non-profits. She retired when she had a bout with cancer ten years ago, and is doing well. She is active in community activities and in volunteer groups. She is as busy as when she was still in journalism.  

After stints in various colleges, I had a career in business and as a pastor of United Methodist churches. I am a retired Elder in the Tennessee Conference of the UMC. I have taught at Vanderbilt since 1988 in the areas of Behavioral Science and Organizational Behavior. I have been a full-time faculty member since 2002. I continue to teach full time and serve on the Board of Directors of Applied Technical Services, Inc. (Marietta, Georgia).  

As for all of us, YDS was a pivotal time in my life. Of all the professors there, I think Liston Pope was my most memorable. I did my Honor’s thesis with him, plus taking his Social Ethics class. My interest in Ethics goes back to college days and the Civil Rights movement in the south. Mr. Pope being from North Carolina was always sensitive to the issues facing southerners. He taught me the importance of social location and empirical research, and when I was hired at Clark College in Atlanta after YDS, he strongly encouraged me to work with Clinton Gardner of Emory University.
Richard J. Keever
S.T.M. 1968

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Abraham (Ivan) Khan  
B.D. 1968

M.A. McGill University  
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Pamela

Tariq, 1976, IT Network  
Rosahn, 1978, Business Manager in Health Care  
Laith, 1980, Teacher and Entrepreneur

Many fond recollections of YDS – interactions with professors, classmates, and housemates. Interactions with teachers and classroom members linger and would sometimes serve as reminders. I count among teachers: Holmer, Hein, Forman, Lindbeck, Muehl and Saliers. I recall, too, home invitations by faculty members – occasions in which I met engaging out-of-town visitors. I was fortunate to be invited frequently by Paul Homer, in whose home I would meet Stephen Toulmin, and Alice Ambrose. Some of their comments and intellectual remarks still linger and make sense for me to this day.

The Common Room gathering with Roland Bainton’s Christmas talks and the coffee hour must not be discounted. There, I would meet more professors and fellow YDS students in a different setting. I recall Andy Burgess, Mary Hinz, David Cain, Ray Bradt, Elisabeth Hilke, to name a few who would indirectly have some influence in shaping my thinking.

Then, there was Allan Letts in Hartt’s seminar held in the RSV room. Others in attendance included Stanley Hauerwas, and Chuck Powers. In a Wittgenstein class with Homer it was just Barney Twiss and myself, whom I would be hoping to have a response to Holmer’s queries.

Bacon housemates and parties (yes, they did happen): Bill Ackerman, Bob Jones, Jody Smith, Albert Keller Jr., Bieber, Bill Hanna, and Dick Hutch to recall quickly. And many other, not of Bacon House, but specifically of the ’68 class, do come to mind even to this day.

In short, my YDS experience has been a positive up-building in terms of my intellectual and professional development, in ways more than one.
My vocational path has gone in several directions since YDS – as an urban minister, as a global missionary, as an ecumenical and interfaith leader, as the president of a global ecumenical confessional alliance (WCRC), as the stated clerk of the Presbyterian Church (USA), and as a seminary professor at Louisville Seminary. The specific roles have been varied but my core sense of identity has been shaped by the call I discerned during my time at Yale to be a Minister of Word and Sacrament in the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.). At its best (and Presbyterians often are not at their best) being Presbyterian is to follow the Great Ends of the Church and I have sought to make them as central to my identity:

- To proclaim the gospel for the salvation of humankind
- To nurture and care for the children of God
- To maintain divine worship
- To uphold the truth
- To promote social justice and righteousness
- To exhibit the kingdom of God for all humanity.
My family path also has many of its roots in Yale Divinity School. Less than two months after I enrolled at YDS, I married my high school sweetheart and love of my life, Diane Worthington. We have now celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary and celebrated the children and grandchildren that this union has produced and nurtured. We are proud of our two children, Elizabeth (a pastor) and David (an investment banker for alternative energy projects). We also have three grandchildren who bring great joy to us: Katherine (18 years old and a freshman at Texas Christian University), Amara (12 years old) and Caroline (11 years old).
Harcourt “Harky” Klinefelter
B.D. 1968

Summer philosophy course 1961, University of Edinburgh
Year abroad 1961-62, University College London
B.A. 1963, Bloomfield College, Philosophy

Retired, Former employments include:
1965-1969 – Assistant Director Public Relations and Media Director for Dr. Martin Luther King’s organization, The Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC); 1969 – Ordained in the United Church of Christ
1969-1972 – Ministry to the Street People: work with the hippies in Atlanta, Ga, USA sponsored by the United Church of Christ, United Presbyterian and Disciples of Christ; 1972-1974 – Philips Drachten, the Netherlands, factory worker.
1974-1986 – Volkshogeschool Overcinge, Havelte: Course leader in a residential adult education center; Speciality initiator and coordinator of the project: “Peace and a More Just Society.”
1989-1994 – Minister in the Mennonite Church, (Doopsgezinde Gemeente) Zeist, The Netherlands

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Annelies Klinefelter, Retired Teacher, Mediation, Social Worker. Presently Chairperson for the Dutch and European Christian Peacemaker Teams

Thea Lucia Klinefelter Vriens, 1969
Douwe Klinefelter, 1963
I owe much to YDS in shaping the course of my life. Most important was the granting of an internship at the request of Dr. King to work as the Media Director for SCLC. In these two years I not only was responsible for the recording of his speeches and sermons and sending them to the media but later editing them for radio programs. This gave me theological insights that have shaped my thinking. More important was knowing him, his family and associates as personal friends. This has enabled me to speak and write about him from an almost unique perspective here in Europe where I have been living since 1972. I see my calling to spread the Dream of Nonviolent Social Change based on Love. This among others things through conflict resolution and nonviolent training. In some cases in violent conflict situations, for instance the war in Ex-Yugoslavia.

Since I was here with my son Douwe for the 40th reunion, I also work on refugee problems. In 2016 I was in Lesbos, Greece.

I have had the opportunity not only to speak internationally at institutions of higher learning but to appear on a number of TV and radio stations. I went last fall to America with a Dutch TV team to make an hour long documentary: In the Shadow of Dr. Martin Luther King. (Contact me to see it.)

More recently with the 50th anniversary of his assassination is a biography about me that has been published in Dutch with the title, The Life of Harcourt Klinefelter Peace Apostle Globalizing the Dream of Dr. Martin Luther King. The English version will come out in 2019.
Imre Kovacs  
B.D. 1968  
B.A. 1965, Yale College  
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Oona Short, Writer  
Toby Kovacs, 1967, Yale B.A. 1989, Sales Executive of financial services on Wall Street  
Kati Kovacs, 1968, Yale B.A. 1990, Professor at Rutgers Law School  

With the help of classmates at YDS and Yale Chaplains Coffin, Brandenberg, and Dobihall, I decided in 1969 to return to New York City and begin my “urban ministry.” At that time, no one, including me, really knew what that meant.

I applied for several positions in local churches---but was never called. God had a different plan for me.

In passing, one of the chaplains introduced me to a Union Seminary graduate who worked at the New York City Department of City Planning. After talking theology for a couple of hours, he told me that a Charter revision now required the department to reach out and involve local communities in the city planning process. “We don’t know how to do that. Can you help us do that?”

He was pleased when I said ‘yes.’ It was simple. I learned how to work with communities in my field work at YDS and by watching what my classmates were doing in their field work. From that first “assignment,” God guided me to others, including management consulting, stock brokering on Wall Street, community organizing, and career counseling. Ironically, I did more pastoral counseling on Wall Street than I would ever have done in a church office.

In time, I began to see how this works. God would point me to a new situation. I then would ask God, “What are you trying to do here? Who here needs help? How do you want me to help them?”
For my current assignment, a friend at Trinity Church asked me to help a young woman on the autism spectrum with her finances. I had no idea how to do that and so suggested we talk over a cup of coffee. Now, three years later, she and other clients are helping me re-design financial tools for use by an underserved population. Giving tools to persons on the spectrum for them to more fully live their God-given lives: that could easily keep me busy for ten to fifteen more years.

What I have learned on this path on which God has led me is that we never fully know what God has in mind for us and that it is usually far beyond our imagination.

And I am still not clear on what constitutes urban ministry, but am too busy to figure it out.
Lorna Borgstrom Kropp  
M.A.R. 1968

Learning Resources Certificate,  
Eastern Washington University

Retired from being Library/Technology teacher  
at an independent elementary school,  
Discovery School, Spokane, WA (1984-2011)

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Paul Kropp, Retired; Community Organizer and Planning consultant: Spokane Neighborhood Association, Spokane transportation boards and Inland Northwest Trails Organization

Adrian Kropp, Geologist and GIS engineer in Broomfield, CO; lives in Denver with wife and 4 children (16-10 years)  
Nathaniel Kropp, Soccer Coach > elementary teacher in Sacramento, CT; lives with wife and 2 children (8-4 years)

What can you do with a YDS education if you don’t end up working in a church? I would say living one day at a time — bringing along a lifelong path of inquiry and questioning, caring and stepping up to help where needed, action and seeking justice and hope for the future.

We have raised two boys and are now grandparents to 6 grandchildren, ranging from 16 to 4 years old. What fun it is to watch them grow and interact during visits even though they are far away. My professional career was as a Library Technology Teacher in an independent school called Discovery School (Spokane, WA), which we (Paul and I) helped to start and then worked for. I have always been a volunteer in the activities of my children and my church. Now retired I am still volunteering for four on-going projects/causes.

1) Coach and Mentor of FIRST Lego League Teams, and FLL Jr teams  
2) Webmaster for The Fig Tree, a monthly publication and website covering faith in action throughout the Inland Northwest  
3) Webmaster, Activities Chair, President of Board of Friends of Turnbull National Wildlife Refuge  
4) Church School coordinator for Westminster UCC and lots of other leadership positions over the last 37 years.

My journey from YDS continues to be inspired as it was then by continually more light and truth around me, shining through others words and works and needs of the world we live in.
James E. Liebig  
B.D. 1968

B.S. 1951, DePauw University  
M.B.A. 1953, Harvard University

Retired

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Margaret

Susan  
Steven

3 grandchildren, 6 great-granddaughters

As a 36 year old returning student following army and 9 years of business experience and with a young family, I luxuriated in a solid intellectual environment with twenty year olds and an unbelievable faculty.

YDS Reminiscences:
- Friends/Mentors George Rupp, Frank White, Pat Kelly, Cal Hanson, David Little, Syb Towner, Tom Campbell, Harry Baker Adams, William Sloane Coffin, Bob Forsberg
- internship at Northfield Church with Rev. Paul Zekhausen
- counseling course taught by Chaplain Ed Dobahall at Yale New Haven Hospital working in the orthopedic ward as Chaplain’s assistant
- involved in the effort to keep the peace during the New Haven riots
- a class in our 3rd year facilitated by Prof Minnear and led by Charles Willard in which we attempted to integrate the various subjects we had studied into a meaningful whole.

In Retirement:
- published two books focusing on corporate responsibility profiling exemplary business leaders
- fulfilling and rewarding experiences as a hospice caregiver and chaplain for 15 years
- graduated Interfaith Seminary & ordained Interfaith Contemplative Minister (2003)

I will soon celebrate my 90th birthday and 63rd wedding anniversary with the love of my life Margaret Cook (Mt. Holyoke College ’54). Now legally blind, I’m daily empathetically praying for those experiencing traumatic personal events and unjust life circumstances, restoration of civility in Washington, and salvation of mother earth.
Fullerton W. (Mike) Luedde  
M.Div. 1968  

B.A. 1965, Trinity University  
D.Min. 1974, Eden Theological Seminary  
1982, Houston Spiritual Direction Institute  

Spiritual Director and Life Coach, Pastoral  
Assistant: First Presbyterian Church and  
Memorial Lutheran Church, Texas City, TX  

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Candace K. Luedde, teacher  

Colt, 1967, Investment Banker  
Mark, 1970, Mental Health Consultant  
Caitlin, brilliant stepdaughter, Teacher  
Daniel, a freespirit stepson, Chef  
5 grandchildren, 1 great-grandchild  

I have carried YDS’ influence throughout the twisting and wonderfully rewarding path of 50 years of ministry. I particularly remember the probing exegetical questions of Paul Minear, the existential psychotherapy concerns of Russell Becker, and the powerful preaching and activism of William Sloane Coffin. Some of my strongest influences happened outside the classroom, where I learned the importance of activism for peace and for racial justice. I continue to be active in working for justice, for peace, and for the homeless on many levels.  

Missing from YDS was a deep emphasis on spirituality. Exegesis and systematic theology don’t feed the heart. In the 1970s I discovered the work of Thomas Merton and still study his work today. I find in him a kindred soul, both in his struggles to be faithful to his vows and in his sense of contemplative wonder.  

Objectively, I have served pastorates in Oregon (combination UCC and Presbyterian), in St. Louis, and on the Texas Gulf Coast. In 1974 I completed a D.Min. in combined study of contemporary theology and psychotherapy, and in 1975 I began a practice of therapy and spiritual direction that I continue to this day. I find great reward in being present to others as they grow in a deeper sense of self and in relationship to the Divine Lover. On a personal level, I
have been influenced by liberal catholic thought (particularly in retreat centers and monasteries),
by several years of Jungian analysis, and by my lifelong search for ways to communicate the
Presence of Divine Love in new and heartfelt language.

In the 1990s I experienced a personal crisis that began more than a decade earlier on a retreat at
Pecos Monastery with Abbot David Geraets in Pecos, New Mexico. I was forced to come to terms
with a messy personal life that led to three failed marriages as I faced sexual abuse from my
childhood and its influence on my ability to sustain a relationship. That was a tough time, and I
am grateful for the healing that evolved from it. I wrote about that experience in a memoir “Sex,
Spirit, Selfhood.” In 1999, I made a decision to leave the Presbyterian church and the ministry;
however, God didn't join me in that decision. The last twenty years have been the most fulfilling
of my professional life. I worked with homeless folks on the staff of Christ Church Episcopal
Cathedral, developed a D.Min. program in spiritual direction at Houston Graduate School of
Theology and taught there as an associate professor for six years, and I continue my activism as I
am able. Best of all, I have been married for 18 years to a wonderful spiritual friend with a
beautiful soul. Healing really does happen! Spiritually, I am a wayward contemplative, *do visio
divina*, with my camera, hike in nature whenever I can, and try to pay attention. I see Divine Love
in the birds, alligators, and deer who share my habitat on the Gulf Coast.
Roger Martin  

D.Phil. 1974, Oxford University

Executive Director  
British Scholars and Universities Foundation

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Susan Martin, Retired

Katherine LeZama, 1978  
Emily Martin, 1981

YDS meant so much to me. It opened the door to a doctorate at Oxford and a career in higher education, and I met my wife at co-ed week at Morse College where I was a Master’s Assistant in 1968.

Robert L. Maurovich  
M.A.R. 1968

Vice President of Student Services & Enrollment, Saginaw Valley State University

879 Lakewood Lane  
Marquette, MI 49855
Delbert McAmis  
B.D. 1968

B.A. 1964, Texas Wesleyan  
M.A. 1973, University of Oregon  
J.D. 1982, Willamette University  

Retired, Financial Services  

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Rosemary, homemaker  

Michelle, 1969, homemaker, belly dance teacher  
Melinda, 1978, homemaker  

Since I spent most of my adult life in secular employment, much of what I learned at YDS was “on background” in my mind, but as I neared retirement, my interest in biblical scholarship returned with a vengeance. After retirement, I spent five years as a half-time pastor of a church in the northeastern corner of California, and spent the other half in study. I may have learned as much then as I did at any other time of my life. During my working years, I was a very active layman, and served for a time as Stated Clerk of the Presbytery of Seattle (YDS grad, the late Dennis Hughes, served just before and just after me.)  

My most vivid memories of YDS revolve around the incredible diversity of the student body and the faculty, which was an invaluable life lesson for me, a fairly provincial lad when I arrived at 409 Prospect, and around the four lifelong friends I made there – friends I still see about once every other year now (Steve McKinley, Steve Doughty, Doug Stuart, and the late Jerry Knoche).  

Peter Wells McCalmont  
B.D. 1968  

English Teacher,  
Providence Country School  

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Norman Metzler  
S.T.M. 1968

Doktor der Theologie, 1971,  
Ludwig Maximilians Universitaet Muenchen

Retired  
Professor of Theology Emeritus  
Concordia University, Portland

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Mary Metzler, Retired Nurse

Jonathan Metzler, 1973, Sport Psychologist  
Bradley Metzler, 1976, Information Technology Specialist

My YDS experience definitely opened my theological perspective beyond my previous denominational horizon in the Lutheran Church–Missouri Synod and prepared me for my career in campus ministry, parish ministry, and teaching ministry. I recall fondly an intimate house Eucharist with Professor George Lindbeck, along with other YDS theology faculty and some fellow graduate students, where George helped me to see clearly that the Lord’s Supper was not subject to denominational restrictions. My Yale studies prepared me well for my subsequent doctoral work with Wolfhart Pannenberg at Munich (I am to my knowledge Pannenberg’s only US doctoral student), and continue to work within the parameters of Pannenberg’s proleptic/futurist theology.

Mr. Chester A. Meyers  
M.Div. 1968

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Ruth Ann (Schweyer) Moran  
B.D. 1968

D.Min. 1981, Claremont School of Theology

Retired, clergy, Disciples of Christ

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ruthannmoran@yahoo.com

Geoffrey H. Moran, Retired U.S. Army Chaplain

Andra Moran, 1976, singer, song-writer, worship leader, retreat and conference leader/keynoter, author of Brim: Creative Overflow in Worship Design

Sarah Moran Barthel, 1978, high school math and drama teacher, church musician

YDS expanded and enriched my spiritual and intellectual growth through the variety of students and the outstanding faculty. My best memories are of the relationships with other students and faculty members. I have always seen my ministry as a generalist, taking on a variety of opportunities varying from missionary service in Thailand, hospital and college chaplaincies, local church pastorates in both small and large congregations and regional church staff positions in the north east and in southern California.

I am an avid reader and enjoy theological and social discussions. I think I bring my varied experiences to these conversations. I have always felt grounded in God’s love and I have experienced it myself in Jesus Christ and in the community of faith.

I married at age 28 after completing a year in Thailand and three years as a college chaplain and professor. I served on Disciples of Christ regional staff in New York City and did CPE in Brooklyn as the only female in the program. My local church experience includes three years as an associate pastor, two years as a co-pastor with my husband, pastor of a yoked UCC and American Baptist church in NJ, and nearly seven years as co-pastor of a large congregation in Kansas. While my husband was stationed in Germany, I worked as a Director of Religious Education covering over thirty army chapels in Germany in the late 1980s.

Moving around as an army spouse, I had many opportunities for ministry that are hard to categorize. They included being involved with troubled youth on overseas army bases, supporting women's chapel programs, and being involved with the “senior ladies” (colonels’ and generals’ spouses) who do an amazing amount of volunteer work to benefit the military
community life. The longer pastorate in Kansas included the singular opportunity of a Lilly 
Grant which enhanced my ministry in a stressful time. I did a lot of supply preaching since 
moving to California in 2005. I’m proud of our two accomplished daughters and enjoy our four 
grandchildren. This past year has brought some medical issues which have slowed me down and 
I’m adjusting to that.

YDS was a very significant part of my life. It opened opportunities and experiences I could not 
have imagined. I am so thankful for that.

Donn Morgan  
B.D. 1968

A.B. 1965, Oberlin College
M.A. 1972, Claremont Graduate School
Ph.D. 1974 Claremont Graduate School
D.H.L. Church Divinity School of the Pacific

Professor Emeritus of Old Testament, Church 
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Alda Marsh Morgan, Retired Campus Minister

Curtis, 1971
Lauren, 1973

The words “Vocations Lost and Found” seem best to characterize my time at YDS and its 
continuing influence on my life. I came to “test” a vocation to parish ministry. A good Field 
Education experience made me realize parish work, though important, was not my cup of tea. At 
the same time, I fell in love with biblical studies, went on to graduate work. Studying and 
teaching the Bible has been an important part of my life and ministry ever since YDS.

I have been involved with seminaries and theological education my entire professional life, 
always teaching, sometimes doing administrative work, which has kept me in touch with YDS 
and many other similar schools. I continue to be grateful for what YDS gave me and its 
educational ministry to others.
Robert R. Newton  
S.T.M. 1968

B.A. 1957, University of Scranton  
M.Ed. 1967, Harvard University

Associate Academic Vice President

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I graduated from the Jesuit high school in Scranton, PA in 1953. After a BA in classical languages from the University of Scranton in 1957, I joined the Jesuits and spent two years as a novice at Wernersville, PA, 1959-61 studying philosophy at Loyola College in Shrub Oak, NY, (at that time part of Fordham), three years in regency teaching advanced placement Latin and religion at Loyola High School in Baltimore; then moving on to three years of theology at Woodstock College in Maryland (with the rumblings of Vatican II in the background). During summers 1964-67, I completed a M.Ed. at Harvard, and in 1967-68, I was one of five Woodstock Jesuits invited to Yale Divinity School for an S.T.M. Of the five Jesuits in his cohort, I am the only one still living. After Yale, I moved on to Harvard for a doctorate in curriculum theory and organizational behavior, completed in 1971.

Following doctoral studies, I spent two years in Baltimore working in the Maryland provincial office, visiting the province schools, and, at one point, conducting workshops in India for its extensive Jesuit high school network. Six years in the Big Apple as headmaster of Regis High School followed. In 1978 I heeded Horace Greeley’s “Go West, young man, go West” to teach administration and organizational change at the U of San Francisco and write articles on models of schooling and religious education. I returned East to Boston College as associate academic vice president in 1980 with responsibilities in university-wide academic planning. In 2000, I became special assistant to the president of Boston College where I am involved in selected university-wide projects: regional reaccreditation, university-wide assessment, the BC’s response to the Catholic Church crisis and academic initiatives generally. I continue full-time in the President’s office with no plan to retire. BC is a vibrant, Jesuit, Catholic university, committed to adapting to changes in the Catholic community and to students who enroll with very different Catholic experiences.

I left the Jesuits in 1981 and was married in 1984 to Karen von Kunes, a native of the Czech Republic and a faculty member at Yale’s Slavic Department. She teaches in New Haven during the academic year, in Prague in the summer, writes books and makes conference presentations on all things Czech. We are blessed with two children, Ryan, 33, a 2008 BC graduate and a computer engineer in San Francisco, and Alexis, 28, Johns Hopkins 2012, and Learning Solutions Manager at Wayfair in Boston. During the week, Karen lives in New Haven and I in Boston; we both are in Newport, RI, every weekend.

It was Scranton Prep where I acquired the intellectual habits and skills that were the foundation for all subsequent education—the discipline of Latin and Greek and relentless weekend compositions—immersed in the Jesuit ideals of cura personalis, non multa sed multum and a well-rounded person, even if with a short radius! – it worked and I remain grateful.

Yale Divinity School was my first full-time experience outside of Catholic and Jesuit education. I found it illuminating. My primary 'takeaway' was the Protestant focus on the Word and the Catholic focus on the sacraments, in particular, the Eucharist.
Roger W. Paine III
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Carolyn M. Palmer
S.T.M. 1968
Minister
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Eun H. Park
M.A.R. 1968

Yong Shin Park
M.A.R. 1968
Sociologist, Yonsei University
Seoul, Korea
Bruce A. Pehrson  
M.Div. 1968

D.Min. 1983,  
Andover Newton Theological School

Retired, pastor

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Karen M. Pehrson,  
Nurse, advanced practice

Elizabeth Pehrson  
Gregory Pehrson

I spent 40-plus years as a pastor in the New England Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church, then retired to Maine.

I continue the journey, begun at YDS, of exploring where the church can move forward, socially and theologically.
My education at YDS set the stage for my vocation as an ordained biblical scholar. I cannot imagine a better place to have pursued a B.D. degree with that goal in mind. My memories of the period 1965-1968 are a tangle, involving YDS, the broader Yale community, New Haven, and New England. All of the aforementioned entities were new to me. YDS meant, among other things, buckling down to learn Greek and Hebrew, classes with junior (particularly Greer, McBride, and Towner) and senior (particularly Childs, Gustafson, and Holmer) faculty, time on the tennis and basketball courts, coffee in the Common Room, and shoveling snow away from my VW bug on Canner Street.

The broader Yale community offered Bill Coffin at Battell Chapel, seminars in the HGS, the stacks at Sterling Library, and workouts at Payne Whitney. New Haven provided Wooster Square and its pizzerias, concerts on the Green, and the Long Wharf Theatre. And New England gave opportunities for visiting beaches and orchards, hiking, learning to ski, and seeing fall colors.
The diversity of denominations attending YDS prepared me to develop positive relationships with all kinds of Christians with diverse beliefs and viewpoints. In my 14 years serving in pastoral roles in congregations, I was interested in and comfortable being involved with pastors of other denominations in the community. In my later ministry as a Presbytery Staff Person in Central Florida Presbytery, I worked with other denominations as well on cooperative projects. YDS taught me to read the Bible carefully and in relation to its cultural context. Being taught well at YDS prepared me to help others understand Scripture and apply it to their daily lives. I still lead or co-lead several adult classes or groups. I wish seminaries would teach about working with people—dealing with different personalities, leadership styles, and dealing with conflict. I worked for 28 years with the Committee on Preparation for Ministry that supervised students in seminary preparing for the ministry so obviously my own seminary experience at YDS was helpful. I also worked with the New Church Development Committee and New Church Pastors deciding where to start a new church and how to be successful. My D.Min. paper was an exploration of which personality types and which personal and leadership abilities would be most important in starting a new church that would grow and thrive.
Edward Reynolds
B.D. 1968

Ph.D. 1971, University of London,
School of Oriental and African Studies

Professor Emeritus

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Joel Ohene Reynolds,

YDS is a special place and half a century after graduation, I remember with affection and gratitude all that I learned and gained at the school. I lived in Seabury House with remarkable people like Peter Williams, Charles Wallace, Tim Lull, Ken Briggs, Melvin Williams and Mike Frank. Beyond Seabury House, there were fellow Black Seminarians like Robert E Jones, Noel Amadi and Ed Goode who made YDS a special place for me. I have also enjoyed wonderful fellowship and hospitality from YDS people during my extensive travel in Europe and Asia. I found encouragement and inspiration from the classes I took with Don Saliers, Sib Towner, Robert Clyde Johnson and Liston Pope. I spent two years working with Black store-Front Churches in New Haven which in the long term helped in my efforts to provide pastoral oversight for immigrant Ghanaian Presbyterian Churches in England.

Following my studies at YDS, I studied at the University of London for a PhD in history and then took a job at the University of California San Diego. I have written seven books and won half a dozen teaching awards. My involvement at San Diego has included six years as the Study Center Director for the United Kingdom and Ireland, and Associate Director for Academic Affairs and International Operations. From 1989-1993 I served as Planning Commissioner for the city of San Diego. I have also served churches in the San Diego area and London, England and was Moderator of San Diego Presbytery in 1994. My strong desire from the YDS experience is simply wanting to be like living waters in a thirsty land.
Daniel Rice
B.D. 1968

M.S. 1984, University of North Dakota
D.Phil. 1986, University of North Dakota

Retired

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Katherine Amy Phillips, Social Work Professor

Lisa Jo Dunson, Nurse
Kristi Lynn Baiden, Homemaker
Peggie Rice, Federal Government Employee

YDS was a challenging and life-changing experience for me. The excellent and renowned faculty challenged me intellectually and spiritually. Fellow students provided friendship and support. It was a time of great social and political unrest and my experiences at YDS enabled me to link my faith to the realities of the world in which we lived. It was a time of both great sorrow and great hope. I am proud to be a graduate of YDS.

My career path, as must be true of many in our class, has taken many twists and turns, beginning in the parish ministry, then campus ministry, a stint in human services, and finally ending up as a professor and administrator in higher education. My academic specialty was the study of higher education, a field that felt vividly connected to my experience at YDS.

My faith journey has flowed, like the Red River of the North, also with many twists and turns, but ever moving toward a greater destination. More concretely, I am an active lay member of a progressive and vital Episcopal Church where Amy and I have found a Christian community which models love, acceptance, inclusion, and social responsibility, lived out by very real human beings with all of our flaws and shortcomings.

At this stage in life I am a volunteer in our community, A Big Brother at our neighborhood elementary school, a phone-banker and door-knocker for local labor unions and the democratic party (an endangered species in North Dakota), and a proud grandpa and great-grandpa as well as parent and husband. I enjoy traveling abroad with family and friends, reading history and fiction, gardening and exhausting our savings on repairing and remodeling our old house--well, this part is only enjoyable when finished. Life has been exciting, heart-breaking, joyful, fulfilling and frustrating, and amidst it all, I believe I am a very fortunate person. I hope all of you feel the same as we look back over the past half-century.
Michael G. Rivas  
S.T.M. 1968

Deputy General Secretary

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Valiyaveetil Samuel  
S.T.M. 1968

B.D. 1967, Andover Newton Theological School  
Ph.D. 1973, Hartford Seminary Foundation

Retired, Dean of the School of Social Work,  
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Sosamma M. Samuel, Retired ICU Nurse

Rachel Lisa-Samuel Koshy, M.S.W., Licensed Clinical Social Worker  
Thomas V. Samuel, J.D., Associate Commissioner, Southland Conference, TX  
James T. Samuel, D. Pharm., Manager of Pharmacy Dept, Kroger Store, Allen, TX

My memories at YDS include classes and interactions with my professors, Dr. Paul S. Minear,  
Dr. Sherman Johnson, Fr. Joseph Fitzmyer, and Dr. Norvin Hein. Still I remember my breakfast  
with Church Historian Kenneth S. Latourette and worship at the YDS Chapel. Two of my  
friends whose name I still remember are Dick Keever and Bernard Paetzold. My past services  
include 33 years of teaching in the US and 4 years teaching at Marian College in India and 8  
years of teaching at theological Seminaries in India. My mission has been to prepare students for  
servant ministry of Jesus Christ.

Over the years, I have given strong emphasis on religious pluralism and inclusivism. I continue  
to hold on my motto of “simple faith and humble living” but never forget “to think critically”  
which I have learned from YDS.
One afternoon as I was assembling these stories into the present memory book, my phone rang, and it was Robert D Scarborough calling from west Texas saying that he was quite old and didn’t do computer things, but that he did have some words to share with his YDS classmates. The following is what I wrote down from what he said, T Haupert

I'm 88 now, and my Yale experience is not over. This experience opened doors for me, which in turn opened other doors, and those in turn opened yet further doors -- and it's not over!

After graduating from Bayor and Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary, I was teaching in the University of South Florida when I left to go to Yale for my S.T.M. degree. The Southern Baptist Convention said for me not to come back to them after studying in that Godless institution.

I have been a pastor in Texas for many years, and a psychotherapist and marriage and family counselor. We have lots of people crossing the border here to care for.
Tom Shane
B.D. 1968

D.Div. 1971 Vanderbilt Divinity School

Retired
ACPE Supervisor and Hospital Chaplain

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Linda K. Shane, retired physical therapist

Kimberly, 1969
Mark, 1968
Michael, 1970
Sara, 1979

My ministry was spent working as a hospital chaplain in a mental health facility and later in a Level 1 trauma center hospital. In addition, I was board certified with the Association of Professional Chaplains, and also as an ACPE supervisor. I conducted clinical educational experiences and spent many hours every week in law enforcement chaplaincy. I wrote two books: When Life Meets Death: Stories of Death and Dying, Truth and Courage; and Crisis Pastoral Care: A Police Chaplain’s Perspective.
Kathryn Michalson Shore  
M.A.R. 1968

J.D. University of LaVerne

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State of California

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**Will Potterveld**, February 1971  
**Jesse Potterveld**, April 1976

**Mats Morgan Andersson-Potterveld**, February 2007

YDS helped prepare me for much of “the real world.” Following the YDS internship (doing group work in a New Haven public housing development), I worked at the Connecticut Mental Health Center as a community organizer. I continued this work in California as a Human Resources Coordinator at the Pomona Valley Mental Health Center, initiating contacts with the grass roots community. Working with poor and minority communities directed me towards public interest law. For years, I practiced law in my own three-woman firm near Los Angeles, and then in private practice in Oceano. Winning the first Child Discrimination Fair Housing Case in LA County was a milestone for me.

Retirement brought me to DC. I am concerned with what is happening in the country, and I continue to take courses, volunteer in the community, and participate in resistance exercises. I am at the far left politically and give to candidates who share my values. My mind, spirit, and the circumstances of life are always changing. My late husband’s catchphrase, “Buddha Teaches Change,” is something I say to myself every day! Gordon was a decorated military veteran, and is buried nearby at Arlington National Cemetery.

The practice of Meditation has also served me well. I’ve fallen out of the church going mode but find community elsewhere. My son Will and his partner Kristina, Oberlin graduates, serve respectively as a stay at home dad/attorney and pediatrician to the underserved in the DC area. My son Jesse and his partner Nicole, New College graduates, recently relocated to NYC. Jesse is a playwright and entrepreneur, and Nicole is an Assistant Professor at Montclair State University.
Brett Smith
B.D. 1968

B.A. 1964, Carleton College
Ph.D. 1975, University of Michigan, Economics

Retired, College Teacher, Macalester College,
Environmental Studies

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Katherine Smith, Retired Librarian with Hennepin County

Alison, 1969, Policy Planner, Boulder County Office of Community Justice
Scott, 1971, Senior Investigator, Crop Insurance Program, USDA

I came to YDS because of the church’s involvement in civil rights. My experience there powerfully reinforced and informed my commitment to social change and led me to a life of teaching and advocacy. I briefly tried ministry in the United Methodist Church, but it was not for me. The training at YDS set me on a course that I have more or less continued. I was also highly influenced in those years by the work of the Ecumenical Institute in Chicago.

My path from YDS included 3 years of ministry in the Detroit area, a PhD in Economics at Michigan, 7 years of teaching Econ at Knox College, 3 years with MPIRG, a student advocacy group, 7 years with the State of Minnesota as a policy planner in pollution prevention, etc., several years of consulting and part time teaching, and a final 10 years as an adjunct faculty member in Environmental Studies at Macalester. I am active with the Sierra Club and other “politically oriented” organizations. I continue to love all music and sing whenever possible.

My theology, such as it is, was heavily influenced by Bultmann, Tillich, and the Niebuhrs. I am now a Unitarian/Universalist church member, but not particularly active. I don’t think my mind is particularly changing. Sometimes I feel like I should relax more, but the outrages of Trump will not let me forget politics. We have 4 grandchildren who add a wonderful dimension to our lives.

My most vivid memory at YDS is hearing that Martin Luther King had been shot I was leaving the gym at YDS after IM basketball. It was April 4, 1968, my 26th birthday. I also remember listening to Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely....over at over. I remember Uncle Ken and our “what is our mission” discussions. I remember William Sloane Coffin’s influence. I remember how my mind and heart were challenged by the readings, classes, and discussions we had.
Kenneth Smith
M.Div. 1968

M.A. 1985 Antioch University, Psychology

Retired

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Judith, psychotherapist

Jennifer (1970), biotech
Alex, 1987, Regional Marketing Manager
for Ironman

After graduation I joined the University of Washington YMCA/YWCA as a Program Director. In 1970 I was invited to teach at the University of Peugeot Sound in the Urban Studies Program studying urban problems. In 1974 I joined an Education Consultation Company teaching staff development mostly in federal government programs. During this time, I also taught for Western Washington University in the Human Services Department. In 1977 I went to Antioch University (Seattle) to direct their BA Program for Native Americans and then joined the Graduate Psychology Program in 1979. In 1980 I began a private Psychotherapy practice. I then earned an M.A. in Psychology from Antioch University in 1985 and began working in my private practice full time. I retired from this in 2016.

YDS gave me an intellectual grounding in theology and religion but more importantly it gave me a groundwork on which to develop my theories and approach to Psychology and Psychotherapy. Today I have a meditation practice built with the help and guidance of my teacher/Gurus. I credit YDS with starting me off on an important journey of self-discovery that found its final home in my practice of Siddha Yoga.

Irmgard Soltau
M.Div. 1968
Deke Spierling  
M.Div. 1968, S.T.M. 1969 
D.Min. 1977, Andover Newton Theological Seminary 

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Susan Spierling, 1st wife, died 2004 
Wendy Spierling, 2nd wife 

Karen E. Spierling, Ph.D., Professor of History and Director of the Global Commerce Program, Denison University. Granville, OH. 
Rachel E. Stone, Head of School, The Canterbury School. New Milford, CT. 

Cullen, Madeleine, Kip, Abigail, and Caia, grandchildren 

I had a 40-year career of fulltime pastoral ministry in Sudbury, MA, Leonia, NJ, Cornwall-on-Hudson and Newburgh, NY. For several years, on the eighth day of the week, I had adjunct status at Andover Newton and Harvard Divinity School and, for more than a decade, served as a lecturer and Counselor to Presbyterian Students at Auburn/Union Theological Seminaries in NYC. My “vocation in retirement” is with Habitat for Humanity in Newburgh, an “Affiliate of Distinction” for which I am serving a two-year presidency. 

My years at YDS were deeply formative morally and intellectually: Extraordinary teachers--names such as Childs, Dittes, Johnson, Kelsey, Towner come to mind--and equally the diverse community of peers and classmates taught, broadened, entertained and compelled me. We might have been thought naïve in our hopes for peace, racial justice and the emerging feminism, but I believe that our hope was rooted deeply in the rich insights, debates and sense of community that we shared. Hope frays, however. The day after the 2016 election, I felt more ashamed of our nation than I had since the Vietnam War. The tenacity of war, bigotry and poverty, as well as the deterioration of civility, seem even more obdurate. I remember Bill Coffin often saying that, although we may quarrel with our nation, it is always a lover's quarrel, an act of profound patriotism. So, I seek to persist, as long as health and relative coherence permit, as a progressive, sometimes agnostic Presbyterian and quarrelsome patriot. 

And I am ever-grateful for the treasured YDS years, which continue to nourish, edify and encourage me.
Martin Theodore “Ted” Steege  
M.A.R. 1968

B.A. 1964, Valparaiso University  
M.A. 1967, Bowling Green State University  
M.Div. 1975, Lutheran School of Theology at Chicago

Retired ELCA Pastor, Social Justice Advocate, Educator, Consultant

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tedsteege@aya.yale.edu

Eva Reque Steege, Retired ELCA Pastor

Jean Hazell, 1968, Social Entrepreneur,  
mother of son (11) and twins (9)  
Christopher Steege, 1972, Branding and Management Consultant, father of twin girls (10)

The Death of God, Vietnam, Civil Rights, the new physics and the expanding universe might have been challenges enough to face while at YDS; two political assassinations and a campus suicide brought the challenges home. Bonhoeffer’s life and death witness intensified my faith, juxtaposed with poverty and the criminal justice system experienced in state and local field work.

YDS equipped me for the new challenges half a century. Studying Theology and Lit at the U of Chicago while nurturing a new daughter brought me to part-time work at UPI during the moon landing, the SDS revolution, and a police riot. Three years teaching English at VU included liberation classes after the Kent State/Cambodia crisis. Eight years of parish ministry in Indiana and Wisconsin included resettlement of Hmong and Salvadoran refugees. Eighteen years of public policy advocacy in Wisconsin and Washington engaged movements against apartheid and for children’s rights; welfare reform advocacy weathered the storm of 9-11.

Fresh after her ordination, Eva’s decade as pastor of Grace Lutheran Church in Hartford included resettlement of Karen refugees and hosting Friday night suppers that transformed a neighborhood. Now, after three interim ministries in Massachusetts, Virginia, and Maryland, Eva and I live in a condo with views of the nation’s Capital and Greenbelt Park. Yale’s online Journey of the Universe courses help me welcome the embrace of the greater community of life and the universe. This month, two grandchildren get a close-up of Mars using a reflecting telescope I bought as a teen, and in October we travel to Rome as Ambassadors of Hope as Lutherans and Roman Catholics seek global understanding together.
Norman G. Tabler, Jr.
M.A.R. 1968

313 Millridge Dr
Indianapolis, IN 46290

Paul N. Taylor

34 Boylston Circle
Shrewsbury, MA 01545

Winfield C. Terry, Jr.
B.D. 1968
Michael W. Tierney
`  M.Div. 1968

301 Tingey St SE, Apt PH24
Washington, D.C. 20003

Barton R. Updike
B.D. 1968

Franklin United Methodist
1070 Jefferson Street
Franklin, IN 46131
(317) 736-1547
bartonupdike@hotmail.com
Charles Wallace
M.Div. 1968

A.B. Bowdoin College
Ph.D. Duke University

Retired

755 Vista Ave, SE
Salem, OR 97302
(503) 581-1555

Priscilla (Dee-Dee) Walters, retired

Hannah Wallace, 1973, free-lance magazine
writer/editor
Molly Wallace, 1978, adjunct faculty in peace and conflict studies

Liz Clark, stepdaughter, 1967, librarian
Holly Clark Pendleton, stepdaughter, 1970, nurse

The grandson of a liberal seminary professor and the son of a parish minister (one of his students), I came to YDS a somewhat skeptical history major, yet with some pastoral sensibilities – and found a rich community that helped me find vocation drawing on both sides of my heritage. Challenging and supportive faculty and fellow students from all parts of the country (and world) nurtured me toward social involvement and further academic studies in church history – and confirmed my suspicion that edgy humor had a place in the work. I remember classes and theological discussion, but also: dressing for dinner after a Seabury House visit to Goodwill; singing in “The Social Gospel Quartet”; an infamous Hallowe’en procession to Albertus Magnus, Berkeley Divinity School, the high altar of Sterling Library, and Kingman Brewster’s house; our take off of “College Bowl” (the finalists in our versions were Bob Jones University vs. the Pontifical Institute of Medieval Studies); “directing” an underappreciated 8 mm film, “Thomas J.J. Altizer meets Count Dracula or God is Un-dead”; and group singing of Tim Lull’s hymn parodies. It all made wacky (spiritual) sense.

My career began with parish ministry, part-time college and seminary teaching, and campus ministry in the DC, Maryland, Pennsylvania area. Eventually, I got a position in far-away Oregon as chaplain at Willamette University, lasting nearly 30 years. Academically, I published a few articles and edited Susanna Wesley: The Complete Writings. Pedagogically, my favorite courses were “Religion in America,” “Liberation Theology and Social Change,” and “Soul Food: Eating and Drinking in Western Religion.” But YDS (and Monty Python) also helped me develop a “ministry of silly walks” a bunch of humor-tinged invocations and graces that Willamette may eventually publish. I am fortunate and privileged and wish to continue using those blessings for prophetic change.
Now it seems that fifty years is nothing. Only minutes ago we were frolicking in the hope and terror of the 60s, doing our fieldwork jobs and writing tortured, and torturing, theological papers, playing pranks on one another, and generally admiring ourselves.

I have spent my life as a teacher and a minister’s wife. During some of those years I taught in public schools, and then for the last twenty years I taught writing courses different colleges, which work I enjoyed. I retired several times when I felt facility with my native tongue was slipping, but then I would return.

I am less certain about almost everything than I was at twenty-three. But I am certain that I am now truly a Disciple (Christian Church, Disciples of Christ) in that I have spent 50 years swimming in the theological rivers of church life, and have arrived at the confluence of “God Doesn’t Care What Words You Use” and “Love Your Neighbor”. When I look at the history of the Church and the state of the Body of Christ today, I think of the words Nancy Jo Kemper used in another context: “Jesus would puke.” Or not.

Charles and I were married in Marquand Chapel in June of 1968; we are still happily married, and our son is likewise happily married. Whatever sorrows have come our way have been cast in another light by the hope of our faith.

Charles retired from a distinguished career as a pastor a few years back, and we moved to the town where our son lives, Bloomington, Indiana. Our greatest joy is watching our grandchildren at play in the fields of youth.
Peter W. Williams  
Enrolled as B.D. 1969-70

A.B. 1965, Harvard University  
M.A. 1967, Yale University  
Ph.D. 1970, Religious Studies, Yale University

Professor Emeritus, Comparative Religion and American Studies, Miami University

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williapw@miamioh.edu

Deborah Benkovitz Williams, Retired Music Therapist, President-elect American Music Therapy Association

Mother, Ruth Ann Alban Williams:  
Jonathan A. Schneider, 1968, M.S.W., LISW, Drug Counselor. Cincinnati, OH.  
Dana A. Schneider, 1970, M.S.W., Ph.D., Holistic Therapist. Guilford, CT.

Mother, Deborah Brown Benkovitz Williams:  
Daniel J. Hurwitz, 1976, M.B.A., Financial VP. Atlanta, GA.  

As you can see from my degrees, I was only briefly enrolled as a B.D. student at YDS, and then not until after the Class of ’68 had graduated. I am deeply attached, though, both to YDS and to the class to which I would have belonged had I matriculated directly out of college. You might think of me more as a mascot or totem rather than an authentic classmate, but one for whom the 4 years I spent at YDS were a profoundly transformative experience, intellectually and socially.

I came to the doctoral program in Religious Studies at Yale straight from college in what seems to have been an experiment to see what would become of degree candidates without the traditional B.D. behind them. The result for me was considerable confusion my first year because of this benign neglect, but I managed to escape expulsion and go on to complete the degree in a decent amount of time. My managing to realize this was greatly enhanced by my residence at the Quad amidst the sophisticated frat boys of Seabury House, who provided a refreshing healthy alternative to their pale and neurotic counterparts in the Graduate School. We all had our problems, but we provided aid and comfort to one another, with the help of the Seabury Beer Coop. My career since has been fruitful, once I overcame the culture shock of an abrupt transition to Oxford, Ohio, in 1970, where I am still living nearly a half-century later. My first wife Ruth Ann (Wooster ’60) died over two years ago, and I now happily cohabit with Debbie (Cincinnati Conservatory ’74).
Craig W. Worthington
B.D. 1968

High School Principal

15 Florence Court
Sunnyside, Wimbledon,
London Sw19 4SG, United Kingdom
uktutor@yahoo.com
After graduating from the College of Wooster, I intended to proceed with graduate work in Russian Studies at the University of Chicago. Already accepted to the program, I decided to take the opportunity to serve in Thailand as a volunteer with the Christ Church in Thailand Program of my home church. I was encouraged to do so by the University of Chicago who agreed to hold my acceptance, but would need to reconsider my assistantship upon my return. While in Thailand I experienced a complete change of direction in my life, feeling very strongly that I was being called to be a missionary. In 1965, I returned to the United States virtually penniless. I had applied to numerous seminaries and decided that the one which offered me the best financial deal would be where I went. Yale did that, offering me a wonderful scholarship and many other amenities, so Yale was it. I have never regretted that decision. Yale gave me a wonderful opportunity to study in a rigorous academic program with strong spiritual support through the Anglican Community at YDS. Four very important influences on my life at YDS were Dean Robert Clyde Johnson, Dr. Sybley Towner, Dr. Charles Foreman and Dr. George Lindbeck, who heavily influenced my life-long love of philosophy.

The McGilvary Theological Seminary and the McCormick School of Nursing and Midwifery went together in 1974 to form Payap College, the first private tertiary institution of education approved by the Thai government. At the last minute, the seminary was not allowed to become a part of the college as “religious education was not academic.” In 1976 the General Assembly of the Church of Christ in Thailand, the united protestant church, voted to close the seminary for financial reasons. In 1979, the government reversed itself and allowed the seminary to become a part of Payap University, which had become the first private university in Thailand. I was asked to by the church and the university to move from Prince Royal’s College to Payap University to facilitate the joining of the two institutions. In 1983, much to my amazement, I was invited to become Dean of the McGilvary College of Divinity at Payap University. I held that position essentially from 1983 until my retirement in 2006, whereupon I was granted the title of “Dean Emeritus.”
In the meantime I had raised 28 young people who needed a mentor in order to gain an education. I served on the Boards of the Prince Royal’s College, the E.C. Cort Foundation in aid of those unable to pay their medical costs, the governing board of McCormick Hospital, the McKean Rehabilitation Institute, the Chiang Mai International School and the YMCA of Chiang Mai.

In 2006 I moved to my retirement home in a fruit orchard 18 miles north of Chiang Mai provided me by one of my adopted sons and his wife. There I enjoy my garden, my dogs, my books and music. Several years ago I began Saturday Afternoon at the Opera where a group of music lovers in Chiang Mai meet once a month at my house where we enjoy DVD recordings of operas together.

In November, 2014 I suffered a stroke and spent three months in hospital. I have recovered to the point where I teach one course per semester in the seminary, drive my own car and live a fairly normal life, although it does prohibit me from attending the reunion at YDS.

My life has been a blessing of God’s grace in every sense of the word. I have deserved nothing of what I have received.
Kenneth A. Childs was born in 1942, and raised in Ripon, Wisconsin, but later lived in Wilmette, Illinois, where he graduated from New Trier High School. He received the B.A. degree from Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin, in 1964, after which he earned the B.D. and S.T.M degrees from Yale Divinity School. Childs was ordained in 1968. He then served as an Associate Minister at the Wilbraham United Church of Christ, Wilbraham, Massachusetts, and founded the New Covenant House there. In 1973, Childs moved to Springfield, Massachusetts, where he became director of Jobs With Justice, director of the Workers’ Rights Center, organizing team member and director of the Pioneer Valley Project, and an active member of the Greater Springfield Council of Churches.

In the nineties, Springfield College hired Childs as Chaplain, in which position he remained for over 25 years. He was known for expressing concern regarding academic freedom and free speech at the College. In the May 8th, 1997 student newspaper he wrote, “Here at SC we are coming dangerously close to [denying free speech] by mandating a ‘politically correct’ agenda to which everyone is required to subscribe. We are tip-toeing on the edge of institutional coercion, and in so doing risk losing the very essence of what an academic community is about.”
A year later, in Ken’s twenty-sixth year at the College, on July 22, 1998, Springfield College President, Randolph W. Bromery, abruptly fired Childs for “outspoken and caustic criticism” of the school administration. Six days after Ken was fired, he went to his office to pick up his belongings and found that the lock had been changed. Campus police let him in, and Ken and his wife, Donna, packed up his things. Upon returning home, and even though his doctor had recently given Ken a clean bill of health, he suffered a massive fatal heart attack.

Shortly thereafter, in an annual speech, a colleague said this of Childs: “Then, suddenly and without warning, came the terrible news of the death of the Reverend Kenneth Childs. Those of us who knew him remember him as one who was always there for us, both in times of joy and especially in times of sorrow and anguish. Those of us who knew him remember him as a man of deep conviction and a man of conscience who risked his own well being to speak out, so often for the silent majority. We remember his warmth, his gentleness, and his strength in the face of adversity. We also remember his special gift of humor and wit.” Less than two weeks later, Randolph W. Bromery resigned as President of Springfield College.

Ken’s first wife, Karen Hughey, died of breast cancer in 1986. His adopted daughter Laura died in 1997. At the time of his death, Ken was survived by his wife, Donna L. Leverett, and by son, Jeffrey, and daughter, Rebecca.

The information above was gathered from several sources written near the time of Ken’s death. Acknowledgment for the photograph: Springfield College Archives, Digital Collections.
Father Vincent (Vin) M. Cooke, S.J., was born on May 24, 1936, in New York City. Entering the Society of Jesus in 1954, he received his undergraduate degree from Fordham University, subsequently adding two master's degrees from the same university. Prior to pursuing advanced degrees in theology at Woodstock College, and Yale Divinity School (S.T.M., 1968), he taught at Regis High School in Manhattan.

After Yale, Fr. Cooke went on to the University of Wisconsin, Madison, where he received his doctorate, submitting a dissertation entitled *Wittgenstein's Use of the Private Language Discussion*. He then returned to his alma mater, Fordham University, as a member of its department of philosophy, specializing in ethics, the philosophy of language and epistemology. In 1978 he was appointed Provincial for the New York Province. After six years he returned to Fordham's philosophy department where he remained until 1991. In 1993, Fr. Cooke became the 23rd President of Canisius College, serving until 2010. He is credited with transforming the College from a small commuter school into the largest private university in western New York. Fr. Cooke oversaw numerous major building projects, and spearheaded two major capital campaigns. In Fr. Cooke’s own words, his period in office would be “no jokes, low key.” Characterized as genial, intellectual and energetic, Vin nevertheless prided himself as a “clean desk man,” with an eye for detail, who would spot a cigar butt on the college campus and make sure that it did not happen again. Upon his retirement, Canisius College honored Fr. Cooke with its Distinguished Citizen of the Year Award and awarded him an honorary degree. Fr. Cooke then returned to New York City, serving in several significant roles within the Society of Jesus. In his spare time, Vin rooted for the New York Yankees and enjoyed fishing off the beach at Sea Bright, New Jersey. He loved music, regularly attending concerts at the Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra, with occasional visits to Metropolitan Opera performances in the City. By his own assessment, Vin played a modest game of golf, often followed by dinner at the Buffalo Club with several close friends. Vincent Cooke died on June 22, 2017, at the age of 81.

The Rev. Edward Glynn, S.J., was born in 1935 in Clark’s Summit, Pennsylvania, the eighth of nine children. He studied Classics at the University of Scranton, joined the Society of Jesus in 1955 and was ordained in 1967. Early in his career, he was recognized as an athlete, sports fan, intellectual and activist. He was also a natural leader. He earned advanced degrees from Fordham University, Woodstock College, Yale Divinity School; he was awarded his doctorate from the Graduate Theological Union (Berkeley, California).

In the early 1970’s Father Glynn wrote for America magazine, covering topics that included the Democratic Convention of 1972, women’s liberation, just war theory, amnesty for draft resisters, Washington politics and the Watergate scandal. From 1978 to 1990, Father Glynn served as President of St. Peter’s University in Jersey City, New Jersey. From 1996 to 1997 he was President of Gonzaga University in Spokane, Washington. In 1998 Father Glynn was appointed President of John Carroll University in Cleveland, Ohio a position he held until he retired in 2005.

Throughout his life he remained a forceful advocate for social justice, and was responsible for increasing the racial and ethnic diversity of the universities he led. Ed’s friends regarded him as an altruistic man who was always looking to help others. Although an avid Red Sox fan, Ed would attend many Mets games with friends, and was known to hand out “victory” cigars on the ride home. Ed vacationed every summer in Sea Bright, New Jersey, with Jesuit friends. The ocean waves there broke his neck at one point, but he still loved to look out over the sea – symbolic of the multitudes touched by his leadership, friendship and priestly presence. Father Glynn passed away on January 23, 2016, at home in the Maryland Province’s Colombiere Jesuit Community. He was eighty years old.

Sources of information included the Baltimore Sun, January 28, 2016.
The Rev. Howard L. Grant, 83, of Glastonbury, Connecticut, died Wednesday, July 6, 2005, at Hartford Hospital. Born November 21, 1921 in Manchester, Connecticut, son of the late Howard and Rebecca (Noble) Grant, he had lived in Glastonbury for the past 18 years. Prior to his retirement in 1987, Rev. Grant was a minister in the New York Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church. He had served in North Canton and North Haven, Connecticut, and in Glendale and Katonah, New York. Rev. Grant was a graduate of the University of Hartford and Hartford Seminary. He received his Master of Sacred Theology degree from Yale Divinity School in 1968.

Prior to becoming a minister he was Chief Tool Designer for the Hamilton Standard Corporation, a division of United Aircraft Corporation, for 20 years. He was an avid painter and a member of the Glastonbury Art Guild and the Yale Club. He served in the Army during World War Two.

He was predeceased by his first wife Helen (Young) Grant, and a brother Earl Grant. He is survived by three sons and daughters-in-law: Thomas and Susan Grant of Burlington, Robert and Diane Grant of Watertown, Steven and Patricia Grant of Dobbs Ferry, NY; five grandchildren: Heather, Megan, Sarah, Jillian, and Michael; a sister-in-law, Mae Grant, of Cape Cod; two nieces Susan Grant-Nash of Putnam, Greta McCue of Cape Cod; a brother-in-law, Bruce Clamser and his wife Elaine; a sister-in-law Jacqueline Donowski and her husband Thomas, and several nieces and nephews and grandnieces and grandnephews. [His second wife, Judith-Ann (Clamser) Grant died on January 4, 2013.]

*Adapted from Howard L. Grant’s Obituary, Hartford Courant, July 8, 2005.*
Elizabeth (Betsy) Hanson, maiden name Lyle, was born in Lubbock, Texas in 1940. Betsy graduated from Texas Tech University, and then taught in Denver, Colorado.

She graduated from Yale Divinity School with a Master of Arts in Religion degree in 1968, and moved to Windsor, Canada, with her husband, Jens Hanson, that same year.

Betsy directed the United Church Resource Center of Essex Presbytery for many years. She was an active member of Central United Church in Windsor.

Betsy passed away in Windsor, Canada, on August 11, 2005.

She is survived by her husband, a noted composer/educator and two children. Her son Thomas lives in West Chester, Pennsylania, and her daughter Kathryn resides in Windsor.

*Family members helped with information for these words.*
Father George W. Hunt died of cancer on February 25, 2011 at the age of 74. He was a native of Yonkers, New York, born on January 22, 1937. He entered the Society of Jesus in 1954 and was ordained a priest in 1967. He earned an advanced theology degree from Yale Divinity School in 1968, later remarking that his decision to study Kierkegaard with Yale Professor Paul Holmer was “the best and most fruitful decision in my entire academic life,” for it set the stage for a lifelong study of the literary arts. George was open about his love for Yale, and for the education he received there. Father Hunt later earned his doctorate in literature from Syracuse University.

George was a multi-faceted writer, editor and scholar, perhaps best known as the longest serving Editor-in-Chief of America Magazine (1984-1998), one of American Catholicism’s premier publications. An avid reader, he was known to routinely read three books a week. He cultivated a coterie of friends who enjoyed discussing American history, military history, Jesuit history and the American musical song book. It is said that “he could talk about anything, and he knew so much and read so much.” After his time at America, George was director of the Archbishop Hughes Institute on Religion and Culture at Fordham University.

In honor of George’s contributions to American journalism and its Catholic expression, George’s close friend, Fay Vincent (for a while Commissioner of Major League Baseball) funded the George W. Hunt, S.J., Prize. Administered by America Magazine and the Saint Thomas More Chapel at Yale, the $25,000 prize seeks to recognize the finest work of Roman Catholic intelligence and imagination in a variety of genres, including journalism, fiction, poetry, drama, music, memoir, biography, history, art criticism and academic scholarship. Most importantly, the Prize’s guidelines stipulate that “the recipient’s work should demonstrate those literary qualities that Father Hunt valued most: rigor, order and disciplines of thought, as well as honesty, sympathy and optimism.”

In the final pages of his unpublished memoir, Father Hunt offered a modest account of his own faith: “During confessions,” he wrote, “I would recommend that the penitent read very slowly and prayerfully some verses from Saint Paul’s Letter to the Romans. Weeks later, on that penitent’s return, I would learn that the suggestion worked, in fact worked beyond mere reassurance, another instance of how the Word continues to enflesh itself: ‘For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, not any created thing, can come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus Our Lord.’” Information came from several sources.
In Memorium

James P. Jurich, S.J.
S.T.M. 1968

The Rev. James P. Jurich, S.J., was born in 1936. After receiving his master’s degree in Sacred Theology from Yale Divinity School in 1968, Father Jurich taught at the Catholic University of America.

He was also on the staff of America magazine, and served in the administration of the New York Province of the Society of Jesus. Additionally, he reviewed academic publications for The Catholic Historical Review, a subsidiary of the Catholic University of America Press.

Earlier in his career, Father Jurich was Associate Editor of Woodstock Letters, a publication for the Society of Jesus in North America, published by Woodstock College and was printed for private circulation for an exclusively Jesuit readership.

He died on August 10, 2009 at the age of 73 and was interred in the Jesuit Martyrs’ Shrine Cemetery in Auriesville, New York.

Information came from several sources, including the New York Times of August 10, 2009.
In Memorium

James LaGrand, Jr.
B.D. 1968

James LaGrand, Jr. was born in Grand Rapids, Michigan. He graduated from Calvin College in Grand Rapids in 1963. James married Virginia Vander Meer in June of that year. Shortly thereafter they moved to Zaria, Nigeria where James and Virginia taught for two years at St. Paul's College. He earned an M.A. in English Literature from the University of Michigan, and completed theological studies at Yale Divinity School (B.D., 1968) and Calvin Theological Seminary (Th.M., 1969).

With energy and imagination, James served three Christian Reformed congregations in Illinois, Nova Scotia and Indiana. During study leaves in England and Switzerland he worked toward his Ph.D. under the supervision of Marcus Barth in the University of Basel in Switzerland, a degree which he received Magna Cum Laude. His thesis was published by the University of South Florida and later republished by Eerdmans as The Earliest Christian Mission to All Nations.

James worked for the integrity of the Church’s witness to the Gospel, whether in the text of the Heidelberg Catechism, in the fight for racial integration in Chicago area Christian schools in the 1970s, the integration of women in church settings, or for disentangling ties between the Christian Reformed Church of North America and Apartheid South Africa.

He was a loving husband, father, grandfather, pastor and friend, and was eager to learn and work with others for Shalom. He excelled at caring for others and defined integrity for those fortunate enough to know him.

James died in 2015 at the age of 74. He is survived by Virginia, his wife of 52 years.

Adapted from his obituary, published July 7, 2015 in the Grand Rapids Press.
In Memorium

Arthur Selden Lloyd
S.T.M. 1968

Arthur Selden Lloyd was born of Episcopal missionaries, James and Louisa Meyers Lloyd, in 1927, in Osaka, Japan. He graduated from Hargrave Military Academy and Virginia Episcopal School, both in southern Virginia, and received his BA from the University of Virginia. He received Masters degrees in theology from Virginia Theological Seminary and from Yale Divinity School. Later in life, he received a Masters degree in Adult Education from the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

He taught history at Hoosac School, a private co-educational Episcopal boarding school located in Hoosick, New York. Art married Susan Ellsworth Scherr in 1960. Art was ordained as an Episcopal priest in 1956. He served as Assistant Minister at the Church of the Redeemer, Cincinnati, Ohio, Associate Minister for Campus Ministry at Trinity Church, Bloomington, Indiana, and Chaplain at St. Francis House, Episcopal Student Center on the campus of the University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin.

Art was passionate about peace, justice, and the welfare of human beings, especially of those on the margins. Throughout the years he was active in the Madison Area Peace Coalition, the Wisconsin Interfaith Coalition for Worker Justice, Basic Choices Inc., the Apprentice Organizers Project, Community Action on Latin America (CALA), Wisconsin Community Fund, the Mann Fund, the American Committee for KEEP, and the St. Dunstan’s Episcopal Church Outreach Committee. He helped found the Episcopal Network for Economic Justice. And he chaired the City of Madison, Wisconsin, Ethics Board.

In later years his hobbies included painting, playing recorder, singing in the choir, cooking, micro-breweries, yoga, bird watching, tennis, golf, cross-country skiing, photography, and reading. He was a loving husband, father, brother, uncle, grandfather and friend to all. He truly loved people, and made friends wherever he was.

At the time of his passing, he was survived by his wife Susan, of Madison, WI, son Joseph (special friend Diane Chapman) of Madison, WI, daughter Louisa (Greg) Cierzan of Lewiston, MN, grandchildren Robert Lloyd and Jessica Pena, two brothers, the Rev. John Janney and the Rev. Robert “B.” The Reverend Arthur Selden Lloyd passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, at Cape Cod Hospital in Hyannis, MA, on August 4th, 2015.

Adapted from his obituary, posted at cressfuneralservice.com/obituary/140416/Rev-Arthur-Lloyd/.
In Memorium

Timothy F. Lull
B.D. 1968

Ph.D. 1977, Yale University
President Emeritus of Pacific Lutheran
Theological Seminary

Mary Carlton O'Neal Lull


A note from Mary Carlton O'Neal Lull:

Tim would be so excited to see his classmates this October, to hear of the fine contributions all of you are making in the world. I remember seeing this class arrive. I just looked over the picture pages from the Fall of 1965. I knew then that life at Yale Divinity School would be changed by this group, that my life would be enriched by them. That is still true 53 years later!
In Memorium

Kirk Chapman Mariner
B.D. 1968

D.Min. 1979, Wesley Theological Seminary
Independent School Educator

Kirk Chapman Mariner, gifted preacher, noted historian and author, talented linguist and composer, died at his home at Onancock, Virginia, on his beloved Eastern Shore, on June 8, 2017. Since his retirement from the United Methodist Church in 2005, Kirk had authored thirteen volumes on the history of the Eastern Shore. During his thirty-seven years in the itinerant ministry of the United Methodist Church in the Virginia Annual Conference, he served the churches at Hopewell (Chesterfield), Dulin (Falls Church), Centreville, Church of the Good Shepherd (Vienna), Mount Olivet (Arlington), and Williamsburg, a 2000 member congregation, from which he retired. He became known as a masterful preacher and worship leader who crafted all the elements of the service to uplift the central message of the text for the day. Kirk’s natural talent for the piano was debuted at the Keller Fair when he was six years old and he entertained audiences and congregations with his winsome wit and unconscious joy at the keyboard every year thereafter.

His bright tenor voice will be remembered in the Marquand Chapel Choir and through original compositions regarding church life such as “Nobody Drinks ‘til the Bishop Has Gone.” Kirk had battled prostate cancer since his diagnosis in 2002. He died from complications from the treatment of the disease. He willed his treasured Yamaha C-3 piano to the historic antebellum Cokesbury United Methodist Church in Onancock where he had performed benefit concerts for local charities. Last Fall the Orchestra of the Eastern Shore with selected vocalists performed Gabriel Faure’s Requiem in memory of Kirk at the Cokesbury Church. He was a true son of the Eastern Shore and a dedicated servant of the Church. Requiescat in pace.
In Memorium

Stephen W. Price
B.D. 1968

Stephen W. Price was born and raised in Ridgefield, Connecticut. After earning his B.A. degree at Wesleyan University and his B.D. degree at Yale Divinity School, he was ordained in the United Church of Christ at the First Congregational Church in Ridgefield.

Stephen served briefly in the St. Paul Urban Parish as a pastor of the Olivet United Methodist Church, an inner-city church in St. Paul, Minnesota. In 1970 he became Assistant to the Vice President for Financial Affairs of the Ford Foundation in New York City. Subsequently he became a consultant to the Ford Foundation as he joined the staff of K. S. Sweet Associates of King of Prussia, Pennsylvania. For the foundation, he advised non-profit community organizations which were active in inner-city poverty areas throughout the country.

Father Price was a member of the clergy of the Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania since 1980. He served as Priest-in-Charge of Calvary Episcopal Church in Conshohocken, and was also the Dean of the Valley Forge Deanery of 12 churches. He also served as Treasurer of the Philadelphia Episcopal Cathedral Chapter from 2009 to 2015 and was a member of the Cathedral Development Task Force which brought to fruition a project to support the stabilization of the historic Philadelphia Cathedral.

As a young man, he had demonstrated his willingness to act on his beliefs. He marched with the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. in Selma, Alabama in 1965, demonstrated outside the Democratic National Convention in Chicago in 1968, and pushed for disinvestment from South Africa in 1972 to protest the country’s system of racial apartheid.

Father Price was bi-vocational. He was committed to supporting seniors of modest means through his thirty year career of developing public/private partnerships between low and moderate income communities and clergy leadership of urban core Episcopal parishes and mission churches in the Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania. He helped develop large-scale urban housing projects for seniors who otherwise would not be able to afford city housing, and managed numerous projects for low- and moderate-income communities. Father Price was
commissioned as an Honorary Canon of the Philadelphia Episcopal Cathedral at the Feast of the Epiphany in 2016 in recognition of his service to the Cathedral and Diocese.

Father Price passed away Sunday, Jan. 24, 2016, of complications from a lung transplant at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. He was the husband of Kathleen Deets Price for 23 years. In addition to her, he is survived by sons Peter and Christopher; daughters Alicia Baker and Kerry Price; stepson James F. Dickinson Jr.; stepdaughter, Kristine Dickinson-Pabody; a sister, Elizabeth; and four grandchildren.

Information for this memoir came from the Ridgefield [Connecticut] Press and other sources.
In Memorium

Friedrich (Fritz) Schilling
S.T.M. 1968

Friedrich Schilling, who went by the name “Fritz,” was born August 2, 1934, and grew up in Nelson County, VA. He was a graduate of The University of the South in Sewanee, Tennessee, where he majored in forestry. After college he served in the Air Force, and then studied at Yale Forestry School, receiving a Master of Forestry degree in 1958. After working as a forester for a number of years, he studied theology at Union Theological Seminary (Virginia) for his B.D. Degree, and at Yale Divinity School, where he received the Master of Sacred Theology degree in 1968.

His first pastoral service was in the Providence Presbyterian Church in Charlotte, North Carolina (1968-1974). He then was pastor of Beckley Presbyterian Church in Beckley, in the mountains of West Virginia (1974-1985). He went on to be the pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church in Knoxville, Tennessee for 19 years (1985-2004), and, finally, was interim pastor of First Presbyterian Church of Knoxville (2006-2007).

After retiring in 2004, he was a passionate leader of disaster relief efforts, including relief in the wake of Hurricane Katrina.

He devoted his life to others, embodying a message of compassion, inclusion and love.

He died aged 82 of complications associated with an infection, in hospital in Knoxville on July 20, 2017. He was preceded in death by his father, Friedrich Schilling, and mother, Lillian Siler Schilling, as well as by his wife Barbara Huey Schilling. Survivors include their four children: Tom and his partner Christine of Irvine, California; Kathryn and her husband Richard Oakes of Knoxville; Anne and her partner Will of Dallas, Texas; Jonathan and his wife Emily of St. Paul, Minnesota, as well as three grandchildren, Clara, Madeleine and Fritz.

In Memorium

William A. Sexton
B.D. 1968

William A. Sexton was born and raised in Evansville, Indiana. He received a B.A. degree from Indiana University, and a B.D. degree from Yale Divinity School, in 1968. He was ordained in the United Methodist Church in the same year.

During a two-year internship while studying for his B.D. degree, he served as a Methodist Probationer Minister in Newark on Trent in England. After ordination he served for two years as Assistant Pastor in the American Protestant Church in Brussels, Belgium. He then became a minister in the United Church of Christ, and came to the South Congregational Church of Waterbury, Connecticut, where he was pastor for eight years. This was followed by a 12-year pastorate at the North Stamford [Connecticut] Congregational Church. He served finally as Senior Pastor of the First Congregational Church in Vernon, Connecticut, from 1990 until his death in 1998.

Mr. Sexton was an active member of Alcoholics Anonymous. He is survived by his long-time companion, Susan Sexton and their two children, Rachel and John; as well as by his sister, Louise Smith.

This memoir was compiled entirely from his obituary of April 2nd, 1998 in the Hartford Courant.
In Memorium

David Simpson
S.T.M. 1968

David E. Simpson was born November 25, 1942, and was raised in Clackamas, Oregon. He graduated with a B.A. degree in Philosophy from Pacific University, Forest Grove, Oregon, in 1965. In March of that year, he participated in the Selma to Montgomery, Alabama, civil rights march, an experience which had an important impact on his commitment to diversity and interracial relationships throughout his life.

David began study at Yale in 1965. In 1966 he married Judith Meinke, whom he had met while studying at Pacific University. While at Yale they both worked together during weekends and summers, coordinating programs for low income children and youth under the auspices of the Danbury [Connecticut] Council of Churches. After graduating from Yale in 1968 and moving permanently to Danbury, David was instrumental in founding the Interfaith Social Action Corporation, of which he was executive director for seven years. After moving permanently to Danbury, the couple had two children: Timothy David (1969) and Sarah Joy (1971).

Several agencies active when he died grew from his work there, including the Association of Religious Communities, which he directed, 1973-1981. In 1981, he came to the National Council of Churches in New York City as Director of Christian-Jewish Relations, 1981-1985.

After the couple divorced, David married Kathleen (Katie) Flanagan. The couple adopted two children, Jacob Warren Simpson, and Matthew Emerson Simpson. On August 4th of the year of David’s passing (2015), they would have been married thirty years. David had wished through the years to serve in the pastorate. He served as pastor of the New Preston [Connecticut] Congregational Church for ten years beginning in 1986, followed by four interim pastorates, the last of which was in Flagstaff, Arizona.

In addition to his many skills as a community organizer and pastor, David was a skilled cook, and carpenter, designing and building three homes for his family to live in. He passed away in hospice surrounded by wife, Katie, son, Jacob, and grandson, Jacob, Jr., on June 14, 2015.

Ronald Ray Wells was born Jan. 18, 1943, in Quincy, Illinois, the son of Chester Ray and Doris Elizabeth Lewis Wells. He graduated from Burlington High School in Burlington, Kansas, Emporia State University in Emporia, Kansas, and Yale University Divinity School in New Haven, Connecticut.

He was a minister, carpenter, pig farmer, woodcarver and knife maker. He was a member of Blacksmiths of Arkansas and Tired Iron. He made Ron Wells Carving Knives for several years for other woodcarvers all over the United States. His favorite thing in his last few years was going to Vinita, Oklahoma, to get coal for fellow members of the Blacksmiths of Arkansas. He received the Jack Smith Award from the Blacksmiths of Arkansas.

He died Friday, Sept. 23, 2016, at Hospice of the Hills in Harrison, Arkansas. A memorial celebration and potluck dinner was held at 4 pm Saturday, Oct. 1, at Mt. Judea School.

He was preceded in death by his father, Chet Wells, and his son, Jacob Wells. Survivors include his wife of 53 years, Bertie; his mother, Doris Wells of Pittsburg, Kansas; daughter, Heidi Wells of Farmington, Arkansas; five grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; sisters, Renee (Darrel) Hawkins of Augusta, Kansas, and Stacy (Joe) Clark of North Little Rock, Arkansas; brother, Jeff (Dawn) Wells of Pittsburg; 16 nieces and nephews; and 21 great-nieces and nephews.

The foregoing information was derived from his obituary which can be accessed at: http://www.nwaonline.com/obituaries/2016/sep/24/ronald-wells-2016-09-26/.

Ron's wife, Bertie, who remembers their life at Yale Divinity School, shared the following:

Ron and Bertie (Alberta Faye Mueller) were married in 1963. After Divinity School she and Ron moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota, where Ron worked in an inner-city church in ministry to those in the immediate area. After a year there and some discouragement, he left this work, took
up secular employment, and they saved enough that they could purchase land, participating in
the “back to the land” movement.

After a road trip of 11,000 miles, and visiting 11 states, Ron and Bertie found land in
northwestern Arkansas. Taking up woodcarving, and selling his third carving, he continued
bringing in income this way for twenty years. He also began making knives for wood carvers.
Soon woodcarvers across the US were purchasing Ron Wells Knives. “One wonderful thing Ron
did was build our house virtually by himself. He had worked with a carpenter in Kansas and
with another one here, and he did a great job,” said Bertie. Taking up blacksmithing, and the
hand forging of many tools, he became known in this area as a Coal Meister.
J. Stephen Whetstone’s initial city planning position was as a Program Administrator with the New Haven Redevelopment Agency, beginning in 1966 while he was studying for his B.D. degree at Yale Divinity School.

He came to Yonkers, New York, in 1989 as Assistant Director of Community Development after more that twenty years of work for the city of New Haven. He worked for three successive city administrations, those of Mayors Zaleski, Spencer and Amicone.

“He was a man who always involved Community in planning decisions. Stephen Whetstone poured his heart into this city. Because he loved this city. He served this city for 14 years.”

“There were 300 people who showed up at the Philipsburgh Hall. The service included promises to name an affordable-housing development, a scholarship and a street in Whetstone's honor — the last coming from Mayor Phil Amicone, who also visited Whetstone at his bedside in his final days.”

“Whetstone, 64, died of cancer Dec. 30 [2005] at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center in Manhattan.”

The information for this memoir came from an article titled, “Remembering Stephen Whetstone’s dedication to Yonkers [NY]” found online at: http://harrodsnewsandtheworld.blogspot.com/2006/01/yonkers-ny-remembering-stephen.html.
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</table>
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1968 Class Photo