

# GBS Class of 1969 Newsletter

Issue 6  
October 16, 2022

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Hello and  
welcome!

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This is our sixth class newsletter, a full three years after our 50th Reunion. Each classmate's entry is accompanied by an email address so you can follow up and continue the conversation with them.

There's more contact information (phone numbers, addresses, social media) in the Directory section of the class website: [www.gbs1969.com](http://www.gbs1969.com).

If you want to add to or edit your bio or contact information on the site, send it to [rlesaar@mac.com](mailto:rlesaar@mac.com) and it will be posted.

We're still in touch with only about half our class, so if you know someone whose information we don't have, please send it along or urge them to contact me.

Stay well.

-Rick





## Julia Hitchins (was Julie Taylor)

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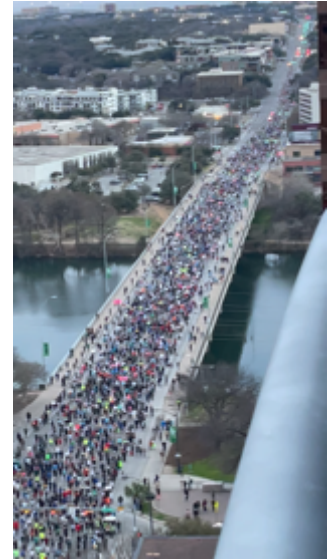
I think it's Amazing that half of our class are still in touch.

Charlie and I are living in Austin full time. We have a small lake home and a condo in downtown Austin, 40 minutes away.

The city of Austin is amazing! Young, New, inventive, and lots of music!!!

I did a triathlon in downtown Austin on Memorial Monday. It was probably my 35th, hope not my last. I wish I was as competitive in golf, maybe I would improve.

If anyone comes to Austin I would love to see you. Never thought I would live and love Texas!





**Jeph Harrison**

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I had a piece published in *Fine Woodworking Magazine*, which is a publication at the high end of the craft. Thought it might be appropriate for the Newsletter especially since Cecilia was born the weekend of our reunion. She is a completely normal kid now, thank God!



**JOSEPH (JEPH) HARRISON**

Wilmette, Ill.

Jeph had made a changing table for each of his children when they had their first child. When his fourth child announced that she was pregnant with her first, she wanted a lighter-colored wood and a more modern feel. At 26 weeks into the pregnancy, she and her husband were told that the baby had a problem that would require surgery soon after birth. Inspired by Steve Latta, Jeph added an inlaid bird as a symbol of hope. Cecilia Jane was born Oct. 10, 2019, and had a very successful surgery four days later.

WHITE OAK AND SPALTED MAPLE, 20¼ D X 45½W X 37H





**Brenda Baird**

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Nothing really new with me... still dancing on weekends and doing daily walks in my lovely neighborhood - taking photos and posting on Facebook, which is my only social media connection.



[ Ed.: From left to right: *Pioneer Park Concert*, *Ready for Dancing*, and *USS Midway Museum Volunteer*. Brenda also shared this video <https://youtu.be/w5w6CrqwCbo>, showing that she was certainly more than ready for dancing! ]



**James Eldert**

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Working after "retirement."

Like many of us baby boomers, retirement seemed like a dream come true but for some of us there is just not enough satisfaction spending your golden years with golf, fishing, and gardening. The best thing that happened to me after 65 was that my old boss asked me to work as an independent consultant. Here, I work my own hours, pick the projects I want to contribute to, and earn a handsome post-retirement supplemental income. Before I knew it, some of my previous business colleagues asked me to do the same.

To date, I have contributed to winning large photovoltaic solar projects and major urban transportation projects for my clients. As these projects are constructed new work assignments will become available.

I can't say when I will eventually hang up my computers and screens but it's hard to give up those extra streams of income without touching 401k's (RRSP's in Canada) until absolutely necessary.

So between our US Social Security, Canada Pension, and collective clients, we have 9 separate sources of income, yet we only work a few hours each day.

I never imagined a "retirement" like this!



**Kathie Magness (was McKiernan)**

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As I write this, I am on Lake Como / Varenna where Milton and I are on Day 7 of a month-long trip to Italy. We've been to Milan and next on the agenda is Santa Margherita, Cinque Terra, Tuscany (Siena, Lucca and Orvieto), Rome, Positano, and finally, Sicily. In the course of the month, we'll be celebrating my 70<sup>th</sup> birthday (belatedly), Milton's 70<sup>th</sup> birthday (early) and our 25<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary.

Getting back to normal was the mantra for the past 6 months. We were finally able to spend summer again at our Canadian home and had lots of company due to postponements from the past 3 years. For Canada Day, we actually marched in a parade through downtown Canmore with Milton's daughter and her family. It was a blast!! The theme was "Find Your Next Adventure in Canmore." I have the red hat on and my son in law is wearing the bathrobe and cowboy boots because his next adventure was the spa!!





We also did a family photo:



The highlight of the summer for me was a GBS Cheerleader Reunion which took place from August 2 through the 7th. We had so much fun!! Who came: Kiki Knoop Wilson, Colleen Malany, Jackie Murray Bennet, Pam Gray Burns and Rae Roller Quanbeck. We saw the sites in Banff and Lake Louise, went hiking, shopping, swapped stories of old boyfriends and favorite GBS memories. Here's a picture taken from the balcony of the Banff Springs Hotel. Notice the Blue and Gold color scheme!!



[ Ed.: From left to right. Front row: Jackie, Kiki. Back Row: Kathie, Rae, Pam, Colleen. ]

And from the Banff sign as you enter town!! We had an audience for this one!!



I can't wait to hear from all of you.

In the meantime, blessings to all until the next update or reunion!!



**John Sinnott**  
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Just been horse'n around.







**Jim Siwy**

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It seems like the 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion was “only yesterday,” but it has been *three* years. We were blessed to have it just before COVID, *n'est pas*? Now I hear rumors of a 55<sup>th</sup>. More on that later.

I find myself “turning East” these days. I am taking Tai Chi lessons. It’s a whole new outlook on life, e.g., don’t work harder, live softer. Quite the opposite of American football, although I am still an occasional fan of the latter (shout out to Bobby Hawkins’ high-school-star grandsons). For anyone who is interested in Tai Chi, look around and find a teacher. There are many books. I recommend [The Harvard Medical School Guide to Tai Chi](#) (2013) by Peter Wayne.

The other Eastern thing is Orthodoxy. As I mentioned in our Reunion Directory, I was raised Lutheran and have been in the Evangelical wing of western Christianity for the past 45 years. There are many valid different ways of finding and following Jesus Christ. It usually begins with personal experience but then requires thoughtful consideration and a spiritual community. Since I am in the mode of recommending books today, let me suggest Richard Foster’s [Streams of Living Water](#) (1998) or C. S. Lewis’ classic [Mere Christianity](#), which was derived from radio broadcasts that Lewis gave during the darkest days of WWII in Great Britain. Also, there’s a recent movie, “A Most Reluctant Convert,” with an upcoming sequel, “Further Up & Further In,” currently onstage. The other thing about Christianity is that there is convincing historical evidence that His resurrection *did* happen (See writings by Michael Licona). If it didn’t, then my beliefs would be mere philosophy or myth.

My budding interest in Orthodoxy has a number of causes. First, the theology which emphasizes the crucifixion and resurrection as victory over death rather than satisfying a wrathful God. Who wants to believe in a sadistic deity? Second, the worship and teaching go back through *all* 2000 years, not just since 1000 or 1500. Third, it is closest to Judaism, the true “mother” faith of the Bible. Finally, it is about *experience* rather than intellectualism. In that sense it corresponds to my profession, psychoanalysis. Another book: [The Orthodox Way](#) (2018) by Kallistos Ware.

About psychoanalysis: yeah, I am still working full time. I just completed six years of psychoanalytic training, so I’m only getting started! Call me a late bloomer. This summer saw my first real promotion in almost 40 years: appointment as adjunct faculty of the Emory U. Psychoanalytic Inst., which is part of Emory Medical School.

A few years back I tried to take up golf so I could play with some college buddies who have an annual April outing. I wisely gave up and am part of the gallery. One of the guys is Tom Mustoe whom I met on the free throw lane in a game against New Trier West. That’s a story for another time.

As for our 55<sup>th</sup>, Tom Beckmann recently began an email conversation. Scott Buzard, Kathie (McKiernan) Magness, Linda (Murowchick) Hopkins and I joined in briefly. Any thoughts, ideas about time, location or activities, please speak up. It will be much lower key than the 50<sup>th</sup>. Folks don’t want to wait for the 60<sup>th</sup>, as many might not be able to make it by then.

Blessings!





**Scott Buzard**

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I reached a milestone this September that wasn't really a goal but just emerged over time. This school year I am guest teaching two twelve week stints, fall and spring, for social studies teachers on maternity/paternity leaves at Attea Middle School in Glenview. Accepting those two opportunities means I have reached 50 consecutive years of teaching in Glenview Public School District 34. An observation that applies is "the days are long, but the years are short." I still look forward to being in classrooms and once again am teaching the children of a number of my former students.

I regularly am amazed and pleased at the growth in diversity in our Glenview schools over the past fifty-plus years. Currently 37% of Glenview District 34 students come from homes where a language other than English is spoken. Sixty-one languages are spoken in the homes of our students. About 16% of our students are English learners. The three major ethnic groups are 60% White, 20% Asian, and 14% Hispanic. About one-fourth of our students qualify economically for free lunches. Every student from 2<sup>nd</sup> grade on has a school issued iPad, which is loaded with programs that support learning. My decent competence with the online and digital world is due to trying to keep up with my students. Technology has changed much in education – but relationships and learning fundamentals are still constants.

I will share a few photos. Springman Middle School (Glenview Junior High when we attended) had a major building addition over the past year, the first since we were in 8<sup>th</sup> grade in terms of expanding the footprint of the school. New state-of-the-art science rooms rival college classrooms and there is a new field house gymnasium that can seat about 1000 bodies. For the first time ever the entire student body can assemble in one place. There are 18 basketball hoops in the gym and two huge screens on the walls. The photo is a wide angle view, which distorts, but that is the only way to capture the entire facility.







The second photo set is off the restored prairie that surrounds Lake Glenview in The Glen, where the Glenview Naval Air Station once was. The prairie plants are particularly impressive in late summer and I am enclosing some from a recent visit. There are numerous paths around the lake, some for jogging and bicycle riding. I was in the most inner path, a walking trail close to the water.











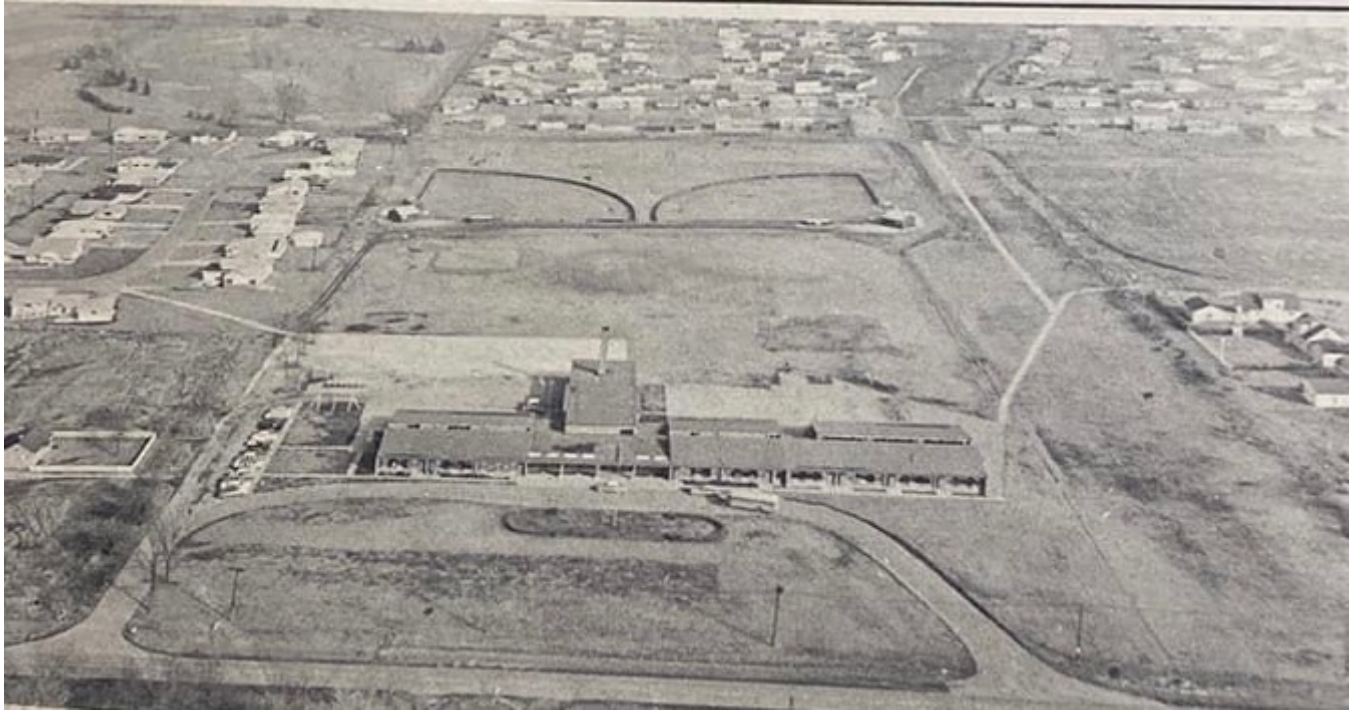




I also am including two historic photos - an aerial view of Westbrook School from around 1958. (Lake Avenue had not yet been constructed but the subdivisions were designed to leave space for it)



and an aerial view of Roosevelt Pool from around 1948. If you look to the north you can see the Swain Nursery occupying what will later become Swainwood.





I can recommend two books I enjoyed over the summer. *The World Without Us* was published back in 2008, but remains very relevant. Author Alan Weisman's extensive research resulted in a non-fiction description of how nature would reclaim the planet in the event of the sudden disappearance of humankind. The remnants of our time would mostly slowly erode away and other existing life would adjust and rejuvenate. Life would go on. The second book is *Camera Man*, which chronicles the life and times of Buster Keaton. Born in 1895 and beginning as a child entertainer at five years old, Keaton was the great actor/director/script writer during the silent film era. When talkies took over he continued in the entertainment world as it changed, but was never as relevant as he had been in the silent age. He passed away in 1966 and the story of his life is also the story of filmed entertainment in all its forms right up to our time as young people. Author Dana Stevens' references inspired me to visit many clips from his work that can still be viewed on You Tube. For years I have shown students Keaton's classic silent film, *The General*, when my classes study the 1920's.

Thank you, Rick, for helping us all to stay in touch. Have a healthy rest of 2022 everyone, and Happy Holidays as the year comes to a close.



**Linda Hopkins (was Linda Murowchick)**

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Jim and I are just on our way out the door for our long-planned Danube river cruise from Budapest to Prague. We've loved these trips (this is our 6th) - they're beautiful, relaxing and you're well taken care of! We'll be back by the time you publish...

We haven't done much exciting this year - a lot of unexciting (but expensive) house maintenance (roof, siding, insulation, etc.), a quick trip to Door County with family, but otherwise, just enjoying a relaxing (non-working) lifestyle, trying to stay active in body and mind. Lots of grand-nieces and nephews have provided the fun!

Hoping we can do another reunion in the near future - would love to see everyone and catch up with those we missed last time!



**Jonathan Wallace**

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It seems we are destined to continue to be mired in disfunction and denial even as we hopefully try to maintain positivity in all that we do. I hope that you have had a really good past nine months of 2022 and are focused on everything good and positive despite the climate that lingers politically and ethically.



I have been isolated in the studio here in Montana working on another monumental triptych and hoping to finish it in the next month or so. It is in direct response to all that surrounds us, the struggle I see to find hope within all this disfunction.

The title is “The Illusive Cadence of Dreams.”

I’ve attached a photo and a fragment of a poem written in mid-September, along with the size.



“The Illusive Cadence of Dreams” oil on canvas 11x9’/11x19’/11x9’ 2022

I look forward to seeing who all responds this go around.

I’ve noticed within the small circle of friends that I have that the continued stress, whether it be the political disfunction, the backsliding of freedom of choices or the mounting climate issues, has triggered either a frenetic need to become overtly busy with anything to avoid confrontation or even conversation or a deeper withdrawal from contact at all. Either seems to be an abdication of standing within our truth and what, for me, is a kind of holding sacred space creating a way towards courage and hope, trust and compassion.

I’d be curious as to your prospective on this as I know you travel in a much different circle than I do.

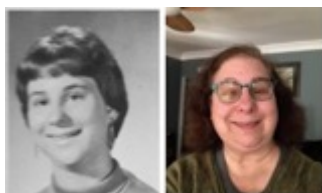
Have a wonderful fall and end to this year. Thank you for trying to keep all this going and everyone connected.



The dreaming  
 Of hope's touch, that  
 Subtle caress of guidance offered  
 In the rendering of choices given,  
 The slightest glance, the whispered breath  
 Touched upon receptive ear...  
 This comfort in longing desire sought,  
 Lost yet lingering just beyond reach.

In darkest of nights, a grace  
 Beyond all understanding  
 The Illusive cadence of dreams, awakening  
 In courage magnified, alive  
 And oh so powerful to behold now beckons.

*Fragment of poem written September 19, 2022*



## Sharon Michalove (was Sharon Grodsky)

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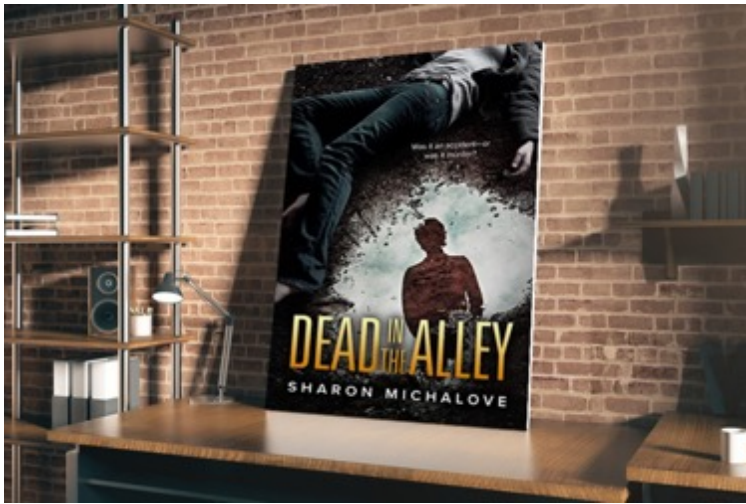
After a very busy summer, life is finally going back to normal here. My schedule for the rest of the year will be writing, going to opera, hockey, and theater, and enjoying walks by the lake. Chicago is such a great place to be in the fall.

I did a lot of traveling this year. In May I went to a writers' retreat in Massachusetts and had the chance, finally, to visit the Gardner Museum in Boston. In June, I attended the Writers' Police Academy in Appleton and Green Bay, Wisconsin. What a fun time, learning about various aspects of police work. In July there was another writing retreat, this time at Capitol Reef National Park in Utah, and two things in September. The first was Bouchercon, a big mystery convention that was held in Minneapolis this year. The second, Allure Audiobook Convention, was closer to home, at the Palmer House.

Another project was revamping my website. You can check it out at <http://www.sharonmichalove.com>.

My third book was released on August 10, *Dead in the Alley*, a murder mystery that takes place in Northern Wisconsin. And my first audiobook, for *At First Sight*, was also released in August.





*At First Sight*

<https://books2read.com/u/mY60dV>

*At First Sight* Audio

<https://adbl.co/3Su8Nd4>

*At the Crossroads*

<https://bit.ly/3oIqk3R>

*Dead in the Alley*

<https://amzn.to/3zRRk5Q>



**Bob Hawkins**

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[ Ed.: This picture of Bob will appear on the cover of an upcoming issue of *Arizona Horticulture Magazine*. ]







**Colleen Malany**

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It's been quite a good year for me and the JKB Foundation. The book [\*Pain to Purpose Teaching Teens to Lead, Foster, & Engage the JKB Way\*](#), by Mike Bushman has had some success since it dropped in May of 2021. Mike & I did a Podcast for the Leadership Center at the University of Illinois (Feb. 2022) and it was April's book of the month (2022).

<https://podcasts.apple.com/us/podcast/from-pain-to-purpose/id1516512519?i=1000553804238>

I'm really quite proud of it. If anyone is inclined to read it, the book is available on Amazon. Just search the title and author. I thought I was being creative with the title, but there are 2 or 3 other books available on Amazon with the Pain to Purpose title. 😊 If you read it, I hope you really enjoy the story and journey!

[https://www.amazon.com/s?k=pain+to+purpose%2C+mike+bushman&ref=nb\\_sb\\_noss](https://www.amazon.com/s?k=pain+to+purpose%2C+mike+bushman&ref=nb_sb_noss)

I finally made the trip to Kenya (June 24-July 3) to distribute solar lights to villages without electricity. It was quite the adventure! We targeted Mfangano Island along the eastern part of Lake Victoria. The people are some of the poorest of the poor. We ventured out to two villages, distributed 500 lights in two days, and visited three homes who received lights in December 2021 to see the impact the light has made on the families. The impact is immediate. The mindset is changed because they literally start saving money every day as they learned from the financial literacy program we teach when we give each family a light. They pretend to buy kerosene every day and put that amount of money into the box that the light came in. It has a slot on top to make it into a "piggy bank." In one week, they have enough money to buy a chicken which gives them food and the opportunity to sell eggs and chicks. The kids can study longer and at home which accelerates their education. This is sustainability at its best! A trip is in the planning for June/July 2023. There's more work to be done. Thanks to all who donated toward lights. These lights raise the people out of poverty & stop that cycle. It's truly amazing!



And what can I say about the girls' trip to Canmore. It's amazing how six women can pick right up from 50+ years ago and it's like they haven't missed a beat. We had such a memorable time being together again, catching up, and having so much fun. It was my first time in Canada and all I can say is WOW! What gorgeous scenery and vistas. We hiked, and laughed, and floated down the bow river, and laughed more, and just really enjoyed each other's company. I'm so glad it happened! Kathie McKiernan Magness is the hostess with the mostest, and Milton is quite the host extraordinaire! Many thanks to everyone for an unforgettable five days of memories!



Cookies made by a woman in my community.  
Not only are they adorable, they're also delicious!

There really aren't enough words or pictures to really capture how much fun we had together. We called the trip "Together Again!"

We had a special time at Kathie's Canmore home. Lots of laughs, beautiful sights, just a trip of a lifetime, spent with fabulous women. I felt so lucky.

– Jackie Murray Bennett

What a beautiful view! 😊

All kidding aside, our time spent together those five days was as spectacular as scanning the Sistine Chapel for the very first time. What a way to rekindle old friendships! Magnificent sights, first-rate hospitality with a substantial amount of laughter. Great time! Blessed to have experienced it together.



– Kiki Knoop Wilson

I have not seen these girls (except for Rae) in over 53 years, and getting together with all of them again seemed just like yesterday!! Kathie is the ultimate organizer and she is to thank for our whole reunion being such a success! She put so much into organizing every day!! We spent 99% of the time hiking everywhere.... (not really, but felt like it)! 😊😊 I have to say, honestly, that I have never been



to a more beautiful area, ever! No wonder Kathie wanted to share it!! The beauty was close to Yosemite's but the mountains were everywhere you looked! Literally turquoise lakes (Moraine Lake and Lake Louise), beautiful wildflowers everywhere, unbelievable views while we were truly on top of the world (Sunshine Village) hiking over the mountains into British Columbia (9 miles that day!!) We even sang "The Sound of Music"!! We went on a float trip, shopped in Banff and Canmore, hiked Marble Canyon, ate at wonderful restaurants, and enjoyed Milton's fabulous cooking! The time and beauty was unforgettable! I can't thank Kathie and Milton (and little Sadie! 🐕) enough for bringing the reunion idea into a wonderful reality! I think I can speak for all of us; Kathie, Colleen, Jackie, Kiki, and Rae, that our time together was beyond what we expected and we all had a wonderful, never to be forgotten time!! We really missed Jodi, Pam J., and Perry and were so sorry they weren't able to spend it with us. But.....just so you all know.....another reunion is in the works!! YAY!!

Love y'all!!

– Pam Gray Burns

“What a wonderful time we had!!!!

We really enjoyed the wonderful camaraderie and rekindled friendship!!

I will look forward to our next outing!!!

Thanks to everyone for making this a memorable week together!!!

The best to all until we met again!”

– Rae Roller Quanbeck





**Phil Levy**

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## FALL 2022 - The continuing saga

Greetings classmates and friends,

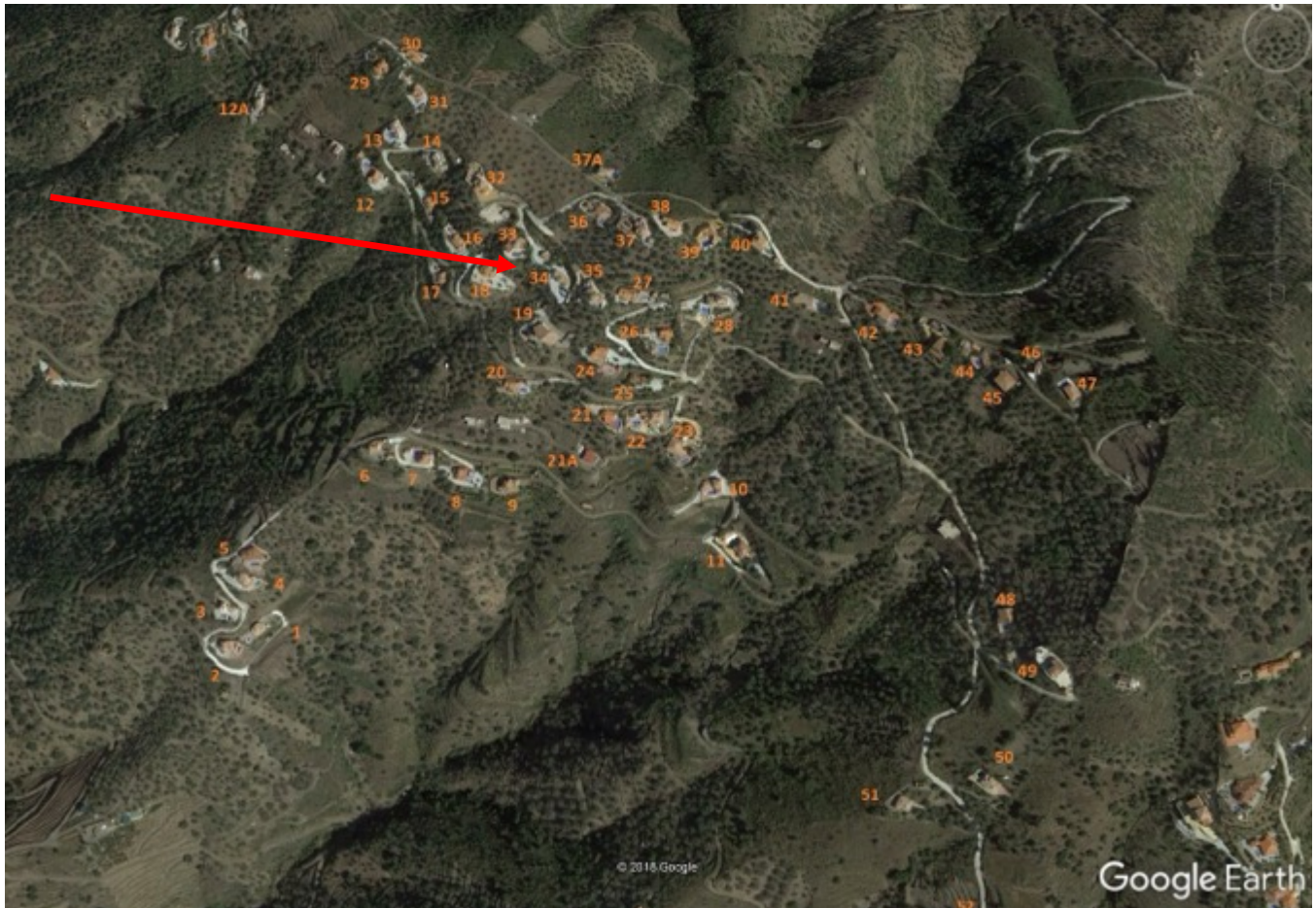
I hope you all are enjoying the Golden Years. You are forging a path that I can use as a guide someday when I too, reach the Golden Years; or at least, when I grow up. The last newsletter was just after my re-location to Spain so these are the days of settling in to this new lifestyle. I am not sure how long such a period would be but considering that everything is foreign and new, it might just be a perpetual endeavor. Some of the ideas I had before coming here, proved to be unsound or not fitting to the actual situation that revealed itself after I got here. One big thing was that I stuffed a large storage locker to the brim, with the idea that my movers would transfer it all into a shipping container, truck it, train it and boat it to Europe, then truck it to my house and unload.

Well this plan had some flaws. I found out that a moving van sized truck could never negotiate this mountain road or if it could, it still could not get its huge bulk into the twisty entrance to my property. So this part of the journey would involve unloading into maybe five or six loads and trips from sea level, shuttling the stuff up to the property. Clearly this would add much to the expense. Then, there came the invasion of Ukraine and its bad effect on fuel prices and thus on all the transportation costs of each part of the journey. All that notwithstanding, the logistics of playing puppet-master of this elaborate transport drama from here are daunting.

Another area was that part of my dream was to bring my sports car over by boat and have fun driving the 911 around Europe. But soon after I got here and got some experience on the mountain road to the house, it became more and more clear that the plan was not realistic and the car would never survive the terrible road surface and the huge potholes and ridges with its lowered ride-height. Even when it was not sustaining actual injury, I would be worried and the driving would be tense the whole way till I reach civilization by the beach and quality roads. So, a state of trepidation every time up or down the mountain did not seem like a choice towards “the good life”.







My house is #34. We have no addresses, only GPS coordinates. And no mail delivery or package delivery. The Pueblo Blanco is Arenas, which sits 600 feet below the road near the entrance to my driveway.

So after all the customization to create a super car with my modification ideas and all the expense and investment of hopes and dreams, the plan had to be abandoned as the big picture of living on this mountain along with the road that would be inherited; was greater. So I invested in a Land Rover Sport, not a convertible super car but one capable of anything that such a road could dish out and carry me in safety and security and reduce the fear factor of daily coming and going. And it would serve well for road trips across Spain and Europe. Maybe someday I get to have another Porsche.....or maybe not.

So enough of the challenging news. Let's move on to the sunny side of the street. And it sure is sunny in many ways. They were wise when they named this area the Costa del Sol. When I arrived last March it was raining many days and overcast and I wondered at the veracity of the title. But as summer took hold, it has been sunny almost every day and there has been no real rain for four months. I inherited the extensive and beautiful landscaping that the previous owners spent many days of their seventeen year tenure here nurturing; and the previous owner Koort.....to be pronounced with a Danish accent.....installed miles of irrigation tubing that nobody can figure out how to actually operate. When we decode this Rubik's cube, water will still be a scarce commodity on this mountain.

So now that it is Autumn, the weather took a turn to fall conditions exactly on the official first day of fall. It is now comfortably cooler. I have no heat or air conditioning in the house...yet....but I put in ceiling fans and this made it much better during the days and also to get to sleep at night. The one evening it decided to actually rain, after a simple al fresco meal in the pueblo, we were walking the

final leg of the home journey in the dark and were soaked as we carefully negotiated the slope; but it felt organic to be integral to the rain event. Since then it has rained several times, though not in the league of a Midwestern thunderstorm, complete with its fireworks. But many days now are overcast and have that smell in the air that teases with the promise of future rain.

The lifestyle here is very peaceful, slow moving and *tranquillo*. The property is dead silent most of the time and the majority of the neighbors are here the minority of the year, spending the other part at their primary homes, spread amongst the various European countries. I seem to be the only American expatriate on this part of the mountain. There are about 83 homes scattered at different levels and orientations, so the idea of a next door neighbor needs a new definition. He might be above or below you and I was invited to my lower neighbor's house and it is accessed by some mountain road that I was not yet familiar with, so I had to carefully crawl down the slope to his house and jump down into his driveway from a final, short wall.

No bruises but I was wondering that it would not be as easy going home after dark, having to ascend this slope. My friend who lives above me, who was also invited, said he would be my guide on the way back up. But I lucked out as the people offered to drive me near my house at the end of the evening. They are from Holland and the other, Christoph, is from Hamburg. We went to an unassuming little restaurant in the nearby pueblo and sat at a table on some stone steps outside. It was charming and very authentic, just locals everywhere and no tourists. Just what you would expect from a little village and its normal daily life, kids playing in the streets and laundry swinging on the lines. The conversations at such get-togethers are usually interesting because everybody is coming from a radically different frame of reference, being from different countries. This is part of what my dream was constructed of.

I have finally got my residency official and at first, I dragged my feet, underestimating how long the process would take and not quite getting some important details. So in June, my tourist visa was growing thin and the attorney said I had to leave Spain until we were farther along in the residency process. So, OK, I decided to go to Portugal; it is cheap, drop-dead gorgeous, the food is great and it is close, being carved out of a corner of Spain. But no-go. They said I could not be in any country in the European Union! Oops. So that kind of left either Africa—Morocco is close, or Britain, thanks to Brexit. So it was an easy choice and hey, they were about to have the Queen's Platinum Jubilee. My invitation to the royal proceedings must have gotten lost in the mail. I could not approach Buckingham Palace at all so I went back to my Airbnb flat and turned on Netflix and watched "The Royals." I came away thinking that the fake monarchy was probably more entertaining than the actual and left with deep satisfaction for such a worthy proxy. I spent 6 weeks in London and it was ridiculously expensive and I had to get Airbnb flats in fringy neighborhoods and even those were impossible to land with the huge influx of extra tourism for the Jubilee.

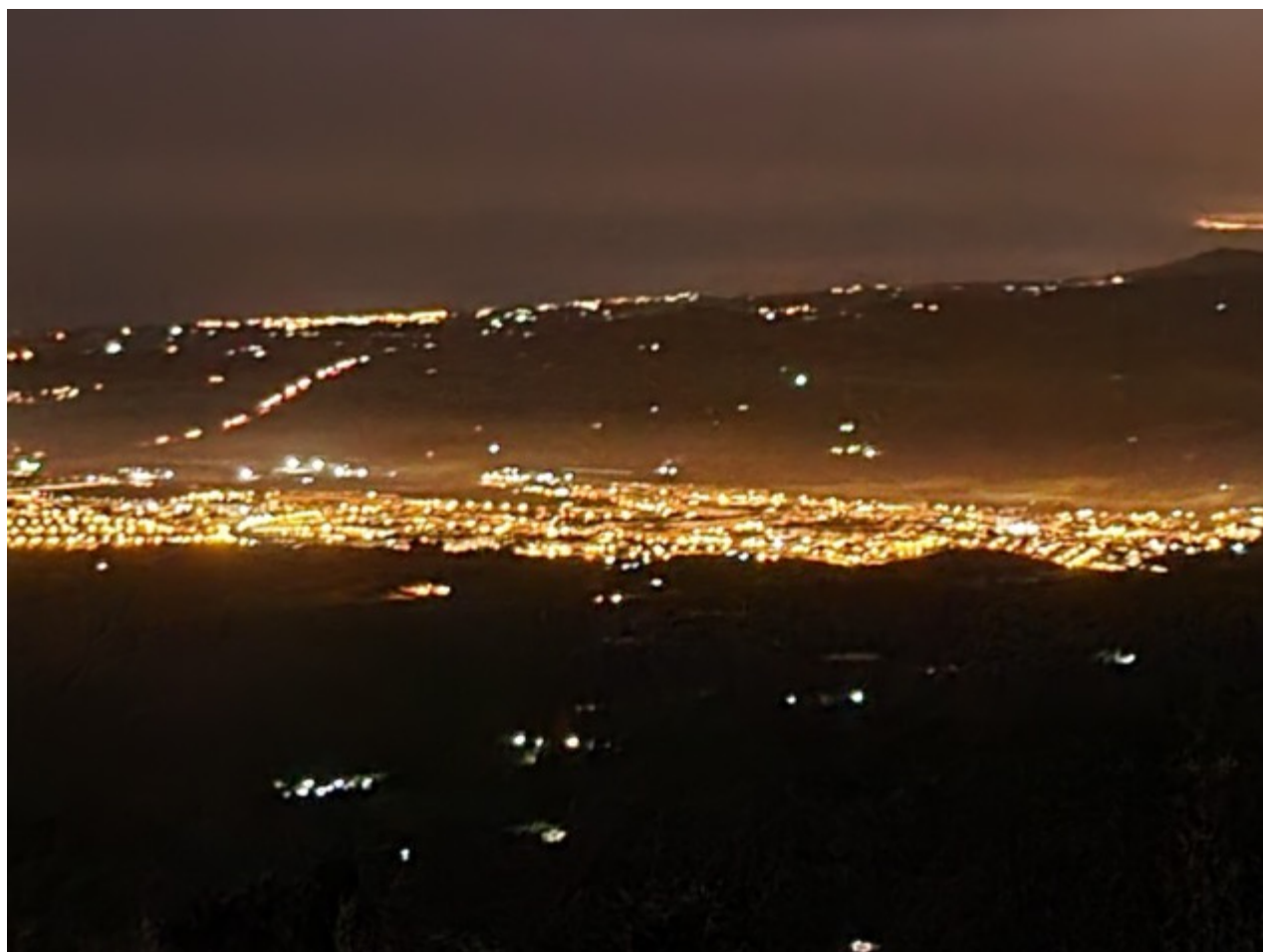


Six weeks holiday in London is unusual and offered the chance to really go deep into whatever sightseeing or historical investigation that I chose. I spent good time in the cathedrals, touring and attending masses and was especially moved to be at Westminster Abbey, standing over the bodies of a thousand years of royalty and history. It was Wow. And I met a lovely Italian girl on a guided tour of St. Paul's. We started dating but this was the last days for both of us of our vacations. I had been going alone to all the London things, including typical couples fare like theatrical productions and the musical, *Moulin Rouge*, and it is not great without someone to share the experience with. But I was not going to be deterred from tasting of the fruits of London because of that.



The legal things I was waiting for finally got completed and I was able to return to Spain. When I landed at the Malaga Costa del Sol airport, I felt the peacefulness and was happy to begin this new chapter. Returning to my home was as good as the imaginings that were in my mind in London. I don't love big cities much these days and am at home in the countryside in a rural and agrarian setting. Where you have to stop on the mountain road to allow the herd of goats to pass. Or there is a guy with a dog, a walking staff and a lead to his horse that had huge sacks of harvest produce lashed to his back, walking down the road as if the automobile had yet to be invented. This is authenticity and part of why I chose this area instead of the glitzy, upscale places like Marbella and Estepona. Here in my area, called the Axarquia, almost nobody speaks anything but Spanish and if you want to communicate, you are forced to struggle with making yourself understood, with no life-preserver. "Hablas Ingles?" becomes a pointless query.

It is now three months since my return from England and I am settled into a daily routine, which lately involves staying around home, venturing into the towns when running out of fresh orange juice or tuna fillets. Since there are few neighbors at home, when there is wind, I hear the palm trees rustling but not much else. Except every so often I hear a loud calling "PURETE" which is the greeting that my new best friend, Christoff, and I have adopted from the Guarany tribe in Paraguay; not much chance that any other interloper knows of such a word.



The night photo is from my yard during a fiesta in the pueblos below.

The nights are nice as I can see many lights of the villages in the distance, making a charming night view. And the morning, I awake to looking at the sea and the mountains in the vista from the bedroom. I have plans in the near future to venture farther afield and not be such a homebody. There are many

interesting places down this South coast to explore, the city of Malaga, Sevilla and Granada are not too far, besides all the natural areas and beaches. And Spain has thousands of kilometers of coastline on three sides to explore. That will be a project spanning years.

For now it is a time to just get settled and oriented. I do appreciate what a blessed opportunity this is to live like this in this amazing place and also to be making new friendships as those who have come here from all over Europe are sharing some of the same vision and are mostly open and welcoming to each other and to the new guy. To make friends and forge meaningful connections was very high on my list. And I knew that most would not be Spaniards, but expatriates from European countries. It is a real turn-on as they lapse into their native languages during dinner. When the architecture of such a new life adventure leaves the drafting table and the building of a new reality, proceeds into a tangible and recognizable amalgam of bricks and concrete and wood; what was a dream, an abstract, has a beating heart.

When Rick mentioned that it was time for a fresh newsletter, for a moment I wondered do I have time to make a submission? Well that was a silly thought. I am a writer and a writer writes. So here we are. I would not let an opportunity pass to keep connected with all of you. I lament that it took me 50 years to realize the value of this. But as my Mom said “It is what it is” or now we say “*Es lo que es.*” I desire to make the most of our days in this grand Life and I will never go quietly into the night. And do not want to hear myself ask “what if?” Life is filled with “*mucho sabor*” and I intend to taste all the fruit on the low hanging branches. And if it is higher up, then I will climb for it, whether it is sweet or bitter as these are all part of the things of Life. To a great degree it is the opportunity to participate, to experience, to walk the paths, to sample the unknown, to know surprise. The specifics are not as important, the outcome takes on a lesser role to the process. So, I say..... Bring It.



The Sunset from my yard in Springtime when it gets dark around 10:30 P.M.





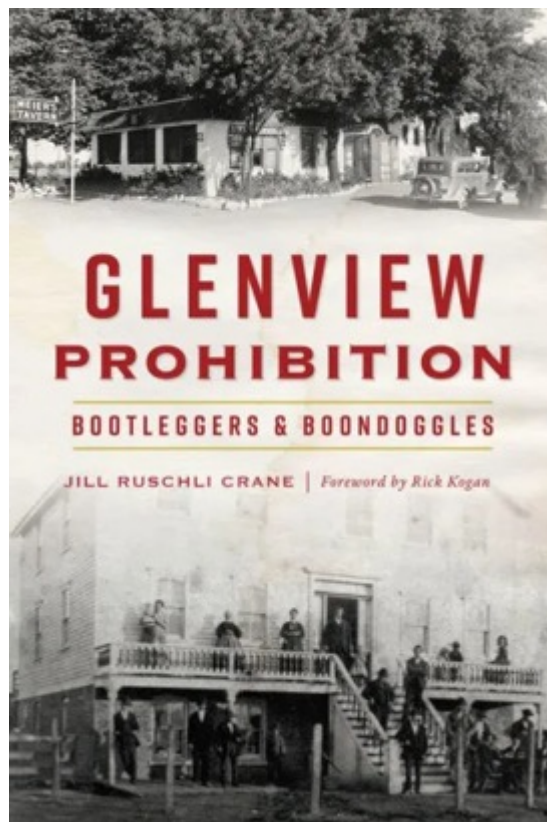
## Jill Ruschli Crane (was Jill Ruschli)

[jilcrane@aol.com](mailto:jilcrane@aol.com)

Hello Fellow Classmates,

It's been quite a year, or two years, for all of us. I used my extra (ha!) time to finish a project that was long on my bucket list. After hearing stories from my mom about her mom and family, I decided to do a little investigating. What I came up with turned into a book contract with Arcadia Publishing/History Press. You might have noticed their sepia colored paperbacks in your local hardware, drug stores, or Barnes and Noble. They are specific to small towns and/or neighborhoods. Beverly Dawson wrote two books about our town, "Glenview" and "Glenview Naval Air Station." My book, "[Glenview Prohibition: Bootleggers and Boondoggles](#)" came out September 26, 2022.

We had a little book signing at [Hackney's](#), as the restaurant/bar figures quite a bit in my book, as well as sad (and violent) parts of Glenview History. Yes, Meier's Tavern is also included as well as Grandpa's (the ex Rukan Tavern and Lang's before that.) The Glen View house is noted, but I couldn't find much info about their presence during Prohibition.



I discovered a whole new respect for The Glenview State Bank and there are a couple stories about that.

Besides Prohibition, I also wrote about the early history of the North Shore, specifically about the dissolution of Gross Point (a little town just west of Wilmette along Ridge Road), and why the North Shore was dry for over a century and a half. The book winds up with the opening of Roosevelt Pool.

I had a great time researching this book. I must have read every page of the Tribune from 1920 to 1940. Unfortunately I was unable to find info about Jingles (for some reason everyone seems interested in this place.) My thought is that the bar didn't come into existence until after 1940. As someone once told me, In those days, if there wasn't enough of an event that put it in the papers, there's not many ways to find out about a place. The local papers seemed to offer more details on the comings and goings of Glenview residents.

If you're interested in old Glenview history, you can buy the book [on Amazon](#), or directly from [me](#), I hope you like it and let me know even if you didn't. I'm good at taking criticism and need all the direction I can get for my next book about Glenview's Curtiss-Reynolds Airport which (somewhat literally) paved the way for the Glenview Naval Air Station.

## Changes to the Class Website Since the Last Newsletter

### Added to *in memoriam*:

Jim Head  
Gail Lempicke  
Edna Tierney (update)

### Changes to the Directory

Lindy Ames (now Ratzlaff)	address
Tom Baird	address, Instagram link
Ray Baldy (now Jack Elliott)	bio, new email address, phone number
Jan Bemm (now Foulke)	updated her bio, e-mail address
Yvonne Buciak (now Monaghan)	new address and phone number for
Nancy Coons (now Peterka)	new photo
Dave Clanton	photo, email
Charlie Clark	new photo, LinkedIn link
Mary Gilmartin	new address
Ron Grothpietz	new address
Deanna Haslerud	new photo
Jeanne Huisel	likely city/state
Steven (now John) Kalmes	photo, bio, contact information
Keith Kaywood	new photo, Facebook link
Anne Keller	photo, city, LinkedIn link, and email
Nancy Korecky (now Ostrowski)	address, phone number
Skip Kuehn	email, address
Rick Meynen	photo
Chris Moravcik	new Facebook link
Janet Myers (now Ledniczky)	new address
Jim Nelson	address, phone number
Jack Nowack	new photo
Joy Potterfield (now Bertrone)	new photo
Scott Powers	bio and Twitter link
Nancy Price	LinkedIn link
Steve Progar	new photo
Chris Pufundt	address
Rae Roller (now Quanbeck)	new photo
Dick Russell	new photo
Bruce Sultan	new photo
Sue Tuttle (now Dame)	address, phone number, LinkedIn link
Mary Vandy (now Wickersham)	new address
Janette (now Jandy) Warner	photo, LinkedIn link, Facebook link
Steve Widmer	new Facebook link, bio reference, photo
David Winkkelman	phone number
Doug Woodworth	new photo
Bill Wysow	address, phone number, Facebook link
Bob Zimniewicz	address, phone number

## e-Mail and Retirement

If the e-mail address you've given for the Class website is your work e-mail and you then retire, we lose touch with you. No one can send you a note and you won't receive any more of the



Newsletters. I'm afraid this has already happened with some of our classmates. So please consider providing your home e-mail address so we can keep you in the loop. Simply send your home e-mail address to [rlesaar@mac.com](mailto:rlesaar@mac.com).

## Thirteen Times Higher

The CDC is already reporting that the number of cases of seasonal flu this year is 13 times higher than it was this time last year. Yes, that's a 1300% increase, year-over-year.

Some of this can be attributed to far less mask-wearing this year and to people gathering more in crowds (e.g., sports events, movies, airports, restaurants, etc.) But it's also the case that this year's strains of flu are significantly more contagious. We know this because Australia's flu season precedes ours and they got hit pretty hard this year. (Australia's flu season runs from April to October, while ours is from October to May.)

The answer, of course, is to get a flu shot. They're free at most pharmacies and clinics, and many grocery stores, too. Since we're over 65, we should request and get the *Fluzone High-Dose Quadrivalent* version of the shot. On timing, it's recommended that we get the shot before the end of October, so basically, just after you finish reading this.

And, yes, you can *–and should–* get your COVID booster at the same time.

## Two Ways to Help at the Holidays

With the holidays fast approaching (and it *does* seem faster every year, doesn't it), here are two ways you might support your fellow classmates:

First, buy/give copies of their books. In this issue of the Newsletter, there are links to books authored by Sharon Michalove, Colleen Malany, and Jill Ruschli Crane.

Second, donate to the charities / non-profits where your classmates are donating their time and energies. There's a list (with links) of 25 of these on the class website, under [Helping Others](#). (If you're working with an organization like these and you'd like it added to this list, please let me know.)

## Vote!



Election Day is just over three weeks (24 days) from today; on November 8<sup>th</sup>. For mid-term elections, such as this, typically only about 40% of eligible voters actually vote. That's a pretty poor showing and a privilege we shouldn't dismiss or overlook. For information on where to vote and whether you can register on the same day and at the same place that you vote, see [here](#).