

Issue 7
April 17, 2023
(amended 04.25.23)

GBS Class of 1969 Newsletter

Hello and
welcome!

This is our seventh class newsletter, a full three and a half 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.

If you want to add to or edit your bio or contact information on the site, send it to 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





Brenda Baird

bkayb@cox.net

Like everyone everywhere, I've been dealing with weird weather changes in San Diego.... more rain than normal lately; living here since 1979. But we need it.

My BEST days are spent taking walks in my lovely neighborhood and other parts of this lovely part of the country, like the Hotel Del across the Coronado Bridge, or driving an hour up north to enjoy Mount Laguna to enjoy nature walks; or up to the wine country in Temecula for the first time with friends. That was a memorable day! Also spend my weekends dancing at my country dance hall in east county. So basically doing the two things in life that make me HAPPY!



Wine Country in Temecula, CA (met one of Michael Jackson's choreographers-- she's on the left).



Xmas Eve at Hotel Del 12-24-2022.



Phil Moss

philip_b_moss@hotmail.com

A couple of tidbits from me. First, I still have warm feelings when I think about the reunion. Thanks to all who made it happen and to those who attended.

Two big things in our life have transpired since we were together. The first was the birth during COVID of our first grandchild, a boy named Jay Henry Moss. He is named for my daughter-in-law's father and mine, both of blessed memory.

The other thing is that we recently completed building a winter home in Naples, FL. Way better than Chicago winters! We took possession right before the hurricane, and fortunately, it weathered the storm with flying colors!



Linda Hopkins (was Murochik)

lmhopkins14@gmail.com

Jim & I had a wonderful river cruise last October from Budapest to Prague — unfortunately, we had to deal with COVID when we returned... :(

But we're fine, healthy and keeping ourselves busy.

This year we took a short trip to Florida (Anna Maria) in February and hope to get to Boston and Seattle to see family before our big trip to Italy in September...

Time just keeps speeding by.... we're really trying to enjoy every moment, and travel as long as we can. We've been blessed with good health and lots of friends and family, so no complaints!!

Any news on a 55th reunion?? Would love to see everyone again!



Bob Hawkins

Bob@westerntree.com



Some of my family, Susie, and me at Turf Paradise, our local horse racing track.

[Ed: You can see Bob on the cover of *Southwest Horticulture* magazine here <https://indd.adobe.com/view/914fd339-2bac-4906-a8d2-76802f28ff2e> and an article about his company on page 9.]

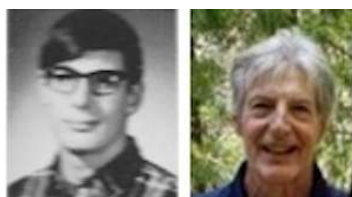


The football team in 1970.

Front row, center: Spike Brodie

Middle row, left to right: Hank Nelson, Jim Zalesny (Podgers)

Back row, left to right: Bob Schmidt, John Darden, Gary Hultgren, Scott Sims, Jim Wehrheim, Bob Hawkins



Frank Cioffi

Frank.Cioffi@baruch.cuny.edu

At present I am still recovering from three surgical “procedures,” one of which was a general anesthesia debacle (my heart rate remained in the 20s or 30s for weeks afterward), and the other two of which were locals. I’m close to being back to 80% or so, which I think is all I can hope for. Better than before the surgeries. Maybe.

The New York Times ran a headline today “TRUMP INDICTED.” This will be a newspaper that I keep, along with the ones about his winning and his two impeachments. I don’t know why I keep these newspapers, but I suppose they are a part of the historical record. What will happen as a result of the indictment? At this point, no one really knows. It seems to me that this is probably the first indictment of several that will come over the next few months, and the routine Trump follows will be the same: declare it politically motivated, a witch hunt, and then move on, unscathed.

Putin has raised the stakes once again, now arresting a *Wall Street Journal* reporter and declaring him a spy. I am sure that we will have no response other than a prisoner swap suggestion, but it's not clear how Biden will handle the situation. It would be too much risk, I think, to send in some kind of crack rescue team that could whisk the reporter out of Russia. On the other hand, that probably could be done.

My own situation is less exciting, thank goodness. I am now teaching a couple of courses in world literature (my specialty is American literature and English grammar, but I was assigned two courses in world literature: now why might that be?). I am getting to re-read a lot of the old texts, like *Gilgamesh*, *The Odyssey*, and *Beowulf*. These are really quite fabulous. Next month it's *The Canterbury Tales*.

I recently finished writing a book entitled *Naked English: The Bare Essentials of Grammar and Usage*. It is short (50,000 words) and attempts to be as comprehensive as possible. It should be out sometime next year from Princeton University Press, as it was accepted last month. I am also working on a couple of novels, the most recent a science fictional academic novel entitled *Worldamesh*. I still do not have an agent for this, though, and I am reluctant to self-publish. Seems to me that I can find a commercial publisher for this book. Any agents out there?

I'm looking forward to the summer here, when it's warm enough to get out on my road bike and tally up some miles. The mountains in western NJ are not terribly steep, but they offer some challenges for the bicyclist.

[Ed: Frank has published three books previously, which you can find here: <https://www.amazon.com/stores/author/B001HPJIP0>]



Penny Bridges (was Albrecht)

pblersing@zoho.com

After graduation I headed to Atlanta to go to Georgia State, while living with my aunt and uncle. Two semesters in and I dropped out, got a job at a bank and got married to a musician I met in school. We had a son and got divorced. I left and returned to Illinois, but headed to the corn fields. There I worked in a medical clinic until I decided to go into the USAF. My tests showed an aptitude for electronics, so I became a microwave radio technician. Might as well have a career that women weren't in at the time.

Spent 3 of my 4 years based at Andrews AFB in Maryland, where I met and married my present husband. He went off to Germany for two years after I was done with my enlistment. I got a job working for a computer company as a technician. Most of my computer work was done in DC and the suburbs, which is how we ended up living in Virginia. Al and I were married for eleven years when our daughter was born.

Once she was born, I changed my focus as to work, and had a variety of desk based jobs. The main reason was so I could be there for her, as she (and my son) are "special needs," which is a horrible label. I prefer special abilities. Anyhow, there were trips to UVA for diagnoses, a private school that was forty minutes away with no bus service, and a bunch of other things. Eventually I ended up working part time, and retired at 62 after a cancer diagnosis.

I did manage to get to France and use my language skills, sing and record in a real studio and a few other really great things, including a whole family connection in Alabama that no one knew about. We moved to the Roanoke, VA area where we could afford to live when my husband retires.



John Sinnott

jsinnott007@gmail.com



I'm still combatting THRUSH. Mr. Waverly and I are now the oldest two employees at U.N.C.L.E. I appreciate the many emails I've received thanking me for my service.

Regards,

John Sinnott

[Ed: Check out John's email address above.]



Scott Buzard

scottbuzard7@gmail.com

Hello alumni friends, and once again thanks to Rick for making it easy to stay in touch! The end of 2022 and first third of 2023 has had Barbara and me tied pretty tightly, as usual, to middle school teaching. We have both been needed at the newer (although twenty years old now) Attea Middle School, the sister school of Springman Middle School which was Glenview Junior High when we attended. I have done a pair of maternity/paternity leaves - seventh grade U.S. history in the fall and eighth grade world geography this Spring. Barbara covered a medical leave in the fall and a family leave in the late winter. We also both have worked with low functioning readers in support roles when not full-time teaching. This is my 50th consecutive year teaching in Glenview. It is interesting to put that into perspective. For example, when we teach the moon landing to modern students, it is an event that occurred 54 years ago. When we were in 8th grade Lindbergh's flight was only 42 years earlier and the Wright Brothers 66 years. When I mention to students that I began teaching in 1973, it is as if one of our teachers in 7th grade 1963 would have mentioned that he began teaching in 1913! Barbara and I have stayed pretty close to home again this year. Her 97-year-old mother has lived with us for 7 years and we can be away only briefly with coverage arranged for her. We did escape to our Buzard family cabin in northern lower Michigan for Spring Break - 15 inches of snow on the ground and a frozen lake - but we enjoyed spending time with two of our sons and two of the grandchildren for a few days.



We are fortunate to have access to some of our favorite experiences close by - The Chicago Symphony both downtown and at Ravinia, the Marriott Theater in Lincolnshire, and the Botanic Garden in Highland Park during all seasons.



Facebook friends know we spend a lot of time in our little gardens throughout the seasons as well, especially fostering milkweed plants that attract the breeding Monarch Butterflies.



Most of my reading is still historical nonfiction and biographies - currently I recommend [*Hoover, An Extraordinary Life in Extraordinary Times*](#) by Kenneth White (a really remarkable American despite struggling as president) and [*And There Was Light, Abraham Lincoln and the American Struggle*](#), by Jon Meacham. Good wishes and good health to all!



Barb Nose (was Redfield)

barbnose1@gmail.com

On February 4, 2023 we celebrated the marriage of our son, Jake, to Alejandra Grisales. The wedding took place on the wall that surrounds the historic center of Cartagena Colombia. Remember Romancing the Stone? That's the location and it is a beautiful place to visit! We are looking forward to traveling to other places in Colombia and South America.





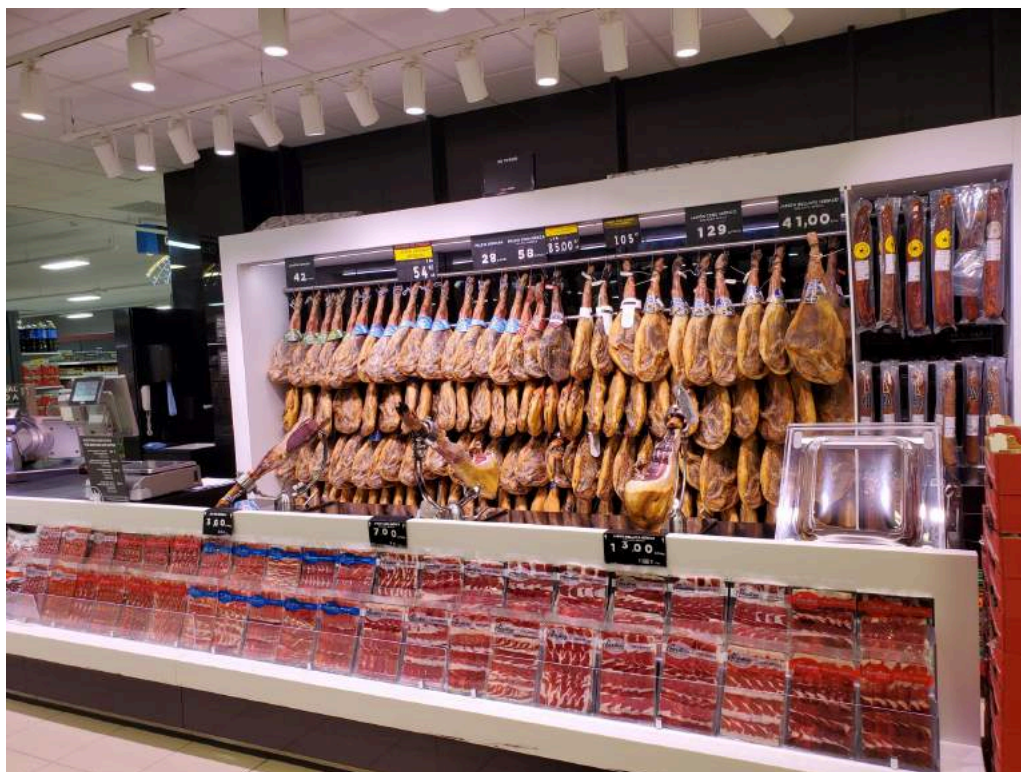
Phil Levy

phillevy100@aol.com

Greetings friends. Nice to be at this time again, the calendar now defined by the Beginning of Spring and an addendum to the work in progress of our Newsletter. Thanks to our fearless leader, that makes this possible and is the glue that holds this structure together and safe. We are at varying distances from each other but the tools we now have make it seem like next door. I often have a better call quality from Spain to my family in Arizona than one sister has with another in different parts of Phoenix.

I celebrated my birthday this year with a virtual birthday party for family members on Zoom. It was beyond my expectations and a lot of fun. I have used that platform in business seminars but those had each participant represented by only their face. This time in full color were the people and their surroundings so there was context and you felt like a guest in their homes, so very personal. It did not seem just that there was a birthday cake for me and I had to watch others devour it and I could not even taste a piece!

Coordinating such a meeting with everybody in different time zones was a challenge. We have daylight savings time in Spain but it changes two weeks after the US, just to add some unneeded confusion. If I want to talk to someone in the US, I have to wait many hours. Sometimes in my morning, I am messaging someone and am surprised to get an immediate response. But it turns out that they have not yet retired and it is just late, the night before....weird to get your head around that.



Our local Supermercado hopes you like Jamon

My birthday was also the one year anniversary of me moving into this home and my new life in Spain. So that is a nice milestone. It has been a very interesting year, to say the least. I guess the year qualifies me to remove the freshman newbie aura and take my place with the other expatriates who surpassed

the status of being a visitor to have chosen to make the Costa del Sol, their home. Many in my “neighborhood” are a tale of two cities, spending part of the year in their home country. All are Europeans, except me.

Interesting that most of them speak English but not Spanish. This area is not so touristy and so is authentically Spanish Countryside, which they call the “Campo.” It is just as likely to see a herd of goats in the road as cars. Most of the locals have no knowledge of English so that is a challenge in trying to communicate complex things such as with a tradesman that you want to build something for you and to be sure that it does not actually get interpreted that you are requesting its demolition.



Arenas is our Pueblo in the valley below us

The winter months here are a bit chilly and my house has no heat, like many of them, so now the temperatures are good, sixties-eighties. Franco wanted to impress the Germans so he moved the time zone one hour later to align with Germany and after the war, they never moved it back. The result is that it gets dark here one hour later than it should, which is fine with me. Now it is dark at 9 pm and in the summer, it will happen about 10:30. It always seems earlier than when you check the clock. This seems to affect when you get hungry for dinner, which is typically late for the Spaniards.

In the year I have not ventured that far afield but did spend Christmas in Malaga, our “Christmas City.” More recently I flew to Barcelona and that was fantastic. The structure that dominates and towers over the skyline is La Familia Sagrada, the Cathedral that Antoni Gaudi spent 45 years of his life building and it is still not fully complete. What an astounding structure. It reminds me of how some of the greatest modern chefs present a food dish, reimagined; they deconstruct it and reassemble it with hints of what it started out as but not exactly resembling what you are used to seeing for such a dish. One world renowned Spanish chef who is a master of such techniques is named Ferran Adria. For many years he had a restaurant called El Bulli that could only honor one out of every two hundred requests for a dinner reservation. He was deemed the greatest chef in the world and elevated Spain to a top spot in innovative cuisine in all of Europe.

Gaudi took the symbols of Catholicism and reorganized them in original and creative fashion; they are all represented somewhere and in some form or fashion in the church but not where you have come to expect them. This results in an original masterpiece and has an emotional impact which the grandeur of a Cathedral is meant to inspire ordinarily. This achieves it in such a new and powerful way that I am still moved when I remember it. I had rented an apartment with amazing views out the windows and from the bedroom there were its towers, rising up over the city. Wow.



Basilica i Temple Expiatori de las Sagrada Familia-Antoni Gaudi's Masterpiece in Barcelona

With Spring has come the blooming of the marvelous landscaping at my place and also across the mountainsides, which are dotted with almond and olive trees. I have citrus-oranges, tangerines, lemons and almonds, olives, bougainvillea, roses, calla lilies, iris, geraniums, succulents, palms and much else that I recognize but don't know the names of. There is still room for more so I soon will do some planting of other perennials; my little version of Claude Monet's gardens of Giverny.



Sunset from our piece of Paradise

The best thing that this year has provided was Love. I am now married to a girl from Santa Marta Colombia, Soraya Margarita Levy and this is an inspiring thing. There is much challenge as we speak mostly in Spanish and I am especially motivated to take my learning into overdrive. So many things that I would not experience as a single person, take on a new perspective when shared and viewed through the eyes of another who is also seeing their wonders for the first time. Now anything seems possible and I know how much I am blessed with this. We have many interests in common and she brings a fresh perspective to things.



Soraya Margarita Levy and Phil Levy

Sory has a talent for making the usual things of Life become extraordinary and it is sharing the small things that are the majority of daily life. With much effort and much time, I aim to progress with the language skills and know that one day, it will just come naturally and I will be able to think in the other language. All of these things make much of my experience living here very surreal. I am glad that I was bold enough to open up to these opportunities that did not come with a road map or an owner's manual. Without risk, there can be no reward.

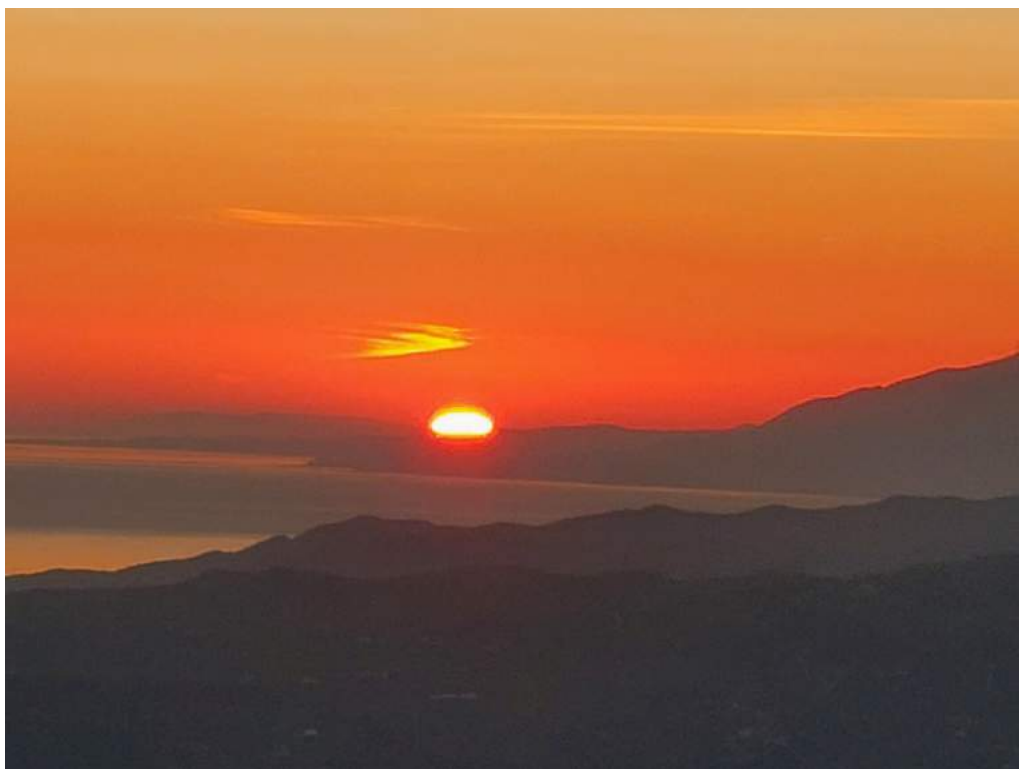
I am including some pictures of what I have described so you can more easily visualize. I await reading what you guys will contribute to this newsletter so I can share in your unique experiences in the recent times.



Catedral de la Encarnacion, Malaga (above)

Calle Marques de Larios-The Place to be in Malaga on Christmas Eve (right)





The sun sets with our vistas shrouded in an ethereal fog



Kathy Magness (was McKiernan)

mkmagness@comcast.net

As a result of the Cheerleader Reunion in August at my home in Canada, Colleen Malany and I decided to participate in a 10 day Yoga Retreat in Goa, India led by one of my Canadian Yoga instructors. We had a wonderful time at a private resort on the Arabian Sea. We enjoyed great food, did therapeutic yoga morning and night, enjoyed numerous markets, walks on the beach and massage treatments. It was decadent to be sure. Here are a couple pictures for you.





In June, I had the pleasure of seeing Kiki Knoop Wilson near her home in Ocala, Florida. That was after a stay with friends in The Villages, Florida. Everyone should put the Villages on their bucket list to visit. Imagine hundreds of people our age attending a rock concert every night of the week. It was a time warp!! You have to see it to believe it.

Other than that, things in Houston have been quiet. We'll head back to Canmore, Alberta in June for the summer. Shortly after that, we will do several back to back trips with friends:

- Bike and Boat Trip in Croatia
- Footsteps of Paul Tour in Greece
- Bike and Boat Trip in Turkey and Greece
- Footsteps of Paul Tour in Turkey

Fortunately, we don't have to do much of the planning for the four weeks. The Boat and Bike Trips are being organized by a friend in Canada and the Footsteps tours are being planned by local guides. I'll just have to fit my clothes in one suitcase!! Oh my!!

While home this spring, we embarked on a major landscaping project of our front yard which has been decimated by our bad freezes the past 2 winters. It looks lovely now and with some different choices about more tolerant plants, we should be hardy enough to tolerate our changing climate.

If any of you are planning to visit Alberta this summer, just let us know so that we can get together.

In the meantime, stay safe and happy!!



Jonathan Wallace
studio2846@gmail.com

Not sure how we are in the 4th month of the year already but I hope it has been a good one for you so far. I am back in Montana after spending the winter in Chicago currently building another large triptych, the third in a series begun three years ago. I will be out here until this new piece is finished which will be through the rest of the year. I thought I'd include two carved alder panels completed this winter, along with a poem written in January.

All the best this year.



"Transitions Beyond Choices Met"

Hope, beauty
 Borne from grace
 Touched, lightly
 As dew offers the quench of thirst
 Upon morning's awakening.

Beyond the ethereal veil
 Where immigrant souls tarry
 Not born of this world, nor
 Ever impounded by worlds shorn of bright light,
 Tumbling forever
 Beyond imagining into the spaces
 Between breath held.

Seen beyond choices hard met
 Awakening in each breath given
 Purpose held and hard won in this, grace now given.

Jonathan D. Wallace January 13, 2023





Tom Beckmann

tnbeckmann@aol.com

The best news to report was that my wife, Carol, and I were able to escape the Chicago winter and spend the time in Naples, Florida. But even better than avoiding the northern weather was having Jim and Patty Hagen as our next-door neighbors for the month of January! Although we'd stayed in touch over the years, this was the first time since high school that we'd spent much quality time together – and our first real opportunity to get to know Patty. As our friendship bookended our careers, it's gratifying to know that what brought us together back at GBS are still common themes in both of our lives. We enjoyed reminiscing about our days at South, catching up on the stuff in the middle, and contemplating where we're headed. Age is catching up to all of us but Jim (and Patty) is a terror on the pickleball courts. We hope to get a rematch next year.

I credit our 50th reunion with making this happen. In addition to the Hagens, we connected with Rick Reuter and his wife from Michigan, also in the Naples area for some time in February, and other classmates with whom I'd lost touch. Thank you, Jim Siwy for leading the reunion and Rick Lesaar for keeping the spirit going.





Jan Foulke (was Bemm)

jfoulke44@gmail.com

First of all, Rick, thank you for keeping the class of 1969 in touch! I deeply regret that I was not found for the 50th reunion! Sounds like everyone had a great time from what I've read.

My life changed after the 15th reunion in 1984. I was divorced and had moved to another address in Greendale, Wisconsin. After looking and hoping for seven years, I met and married my husband, Chuck. We both worked for insurance companies and blended families (4 teenagers and 2 cats!) and worked until retiring in 2012. We both have remained very active in our church. In 2015, after my mom died, we moved to Ridgefield, Washington, and found a new church family. Chuck's two sons live in Portland, OR, as well as our 4 grandchildren. My daughter lives in Roseburg, OR, and my son lives in Milwaukee, WI.

My favorite job was the seven years that I learned to be a veterinary technician, hands on. I have always loved animals. My daughter was an elephant keeper for 10 years, must be in the genes!

I have really enjoyed reading about all the things that my former classmates have been involved in. In the Pacific Northwest, the fight to address climate change is at the forefront. We are addressing this at our church, hoping that in some way we can make a difference. It has to start somewhere, and with each of us for our children's and grandchildren's future.

Take care, Jan



George in his catio!!



Julia Hitchins (was Taylor)

juliahitchins@gmail.com

But just a suggestion of a book that I just listened to that is historical to our time: "Like a Rolling Stone," a memoir by Jann Wenner who was the founder of the magazine *Rolling Stone*. It's long with much info that was relevant of our years. Love it.

Thanks again Rick for trying to keep us all connected.



Sue Selbe

susanselbe@gmail.com

Hi everybody!

My life has been overshadowed by medical stuff since our reunion in 2019. But things are getting better.

During our reunion weekend I noticed a pink spot on my lumpectomy scar (from 2007). Like pretty bright pink. It turned out to be cancer. No lumps, just what turned out to be a number of pink, flat, non-itchy small spots scattered on my skin, barely noticeable. Mastectomy and recovery followed. In wanting to have a newly resurrected life, and because walking/hiking had been limited for awhile due to bad knees, I decided to have both knees replaced, which was done in September and October of 2021. Then, Murphy's law in full effect, in November of '21 I had a scan--bottom line, cancer had spread to axillary lymph nodes, both sides, and they were removed 5/22. More recovery, six months of chemo, then 5 weeks of radiation followed. (Huge thanks and big hugs to Holly Berry Schmid for all the amazing support she has given through all of this.) This has not been an easy couple of years. My husband Greg has been so supportive and helpful and tolerant of all the ups and downs. Chemo knocked the stuffing out of me, but I have returned to the gym, trying to get my muscles back and am getting back to walking the dog.

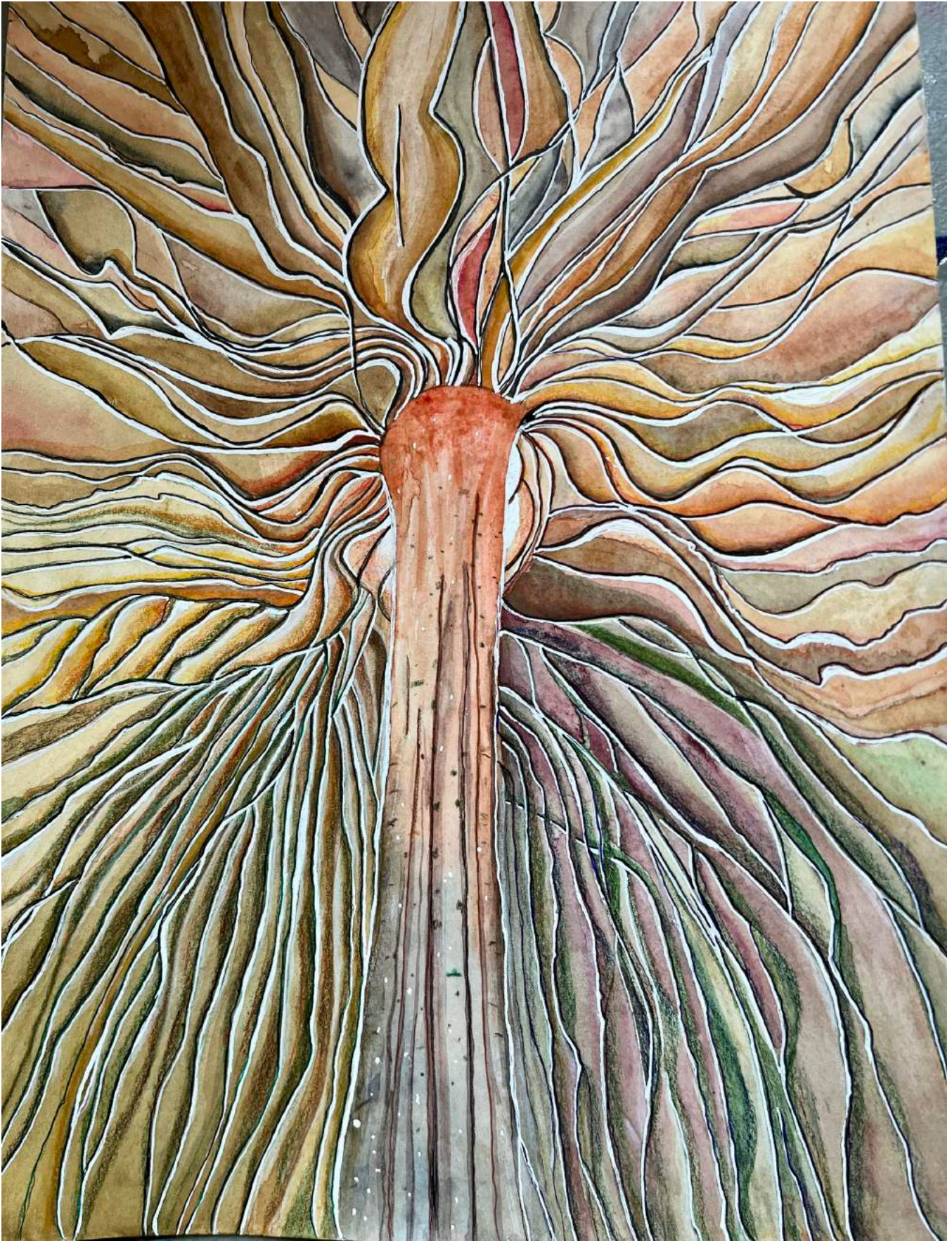
I also got a cockapoo pup in 1/22, something I'd wanted since our last dog passed on, which was probably a mistake (don't get a puppy before going thru chemo is my advice). But we're kind of crazy about him. He is just crazy.

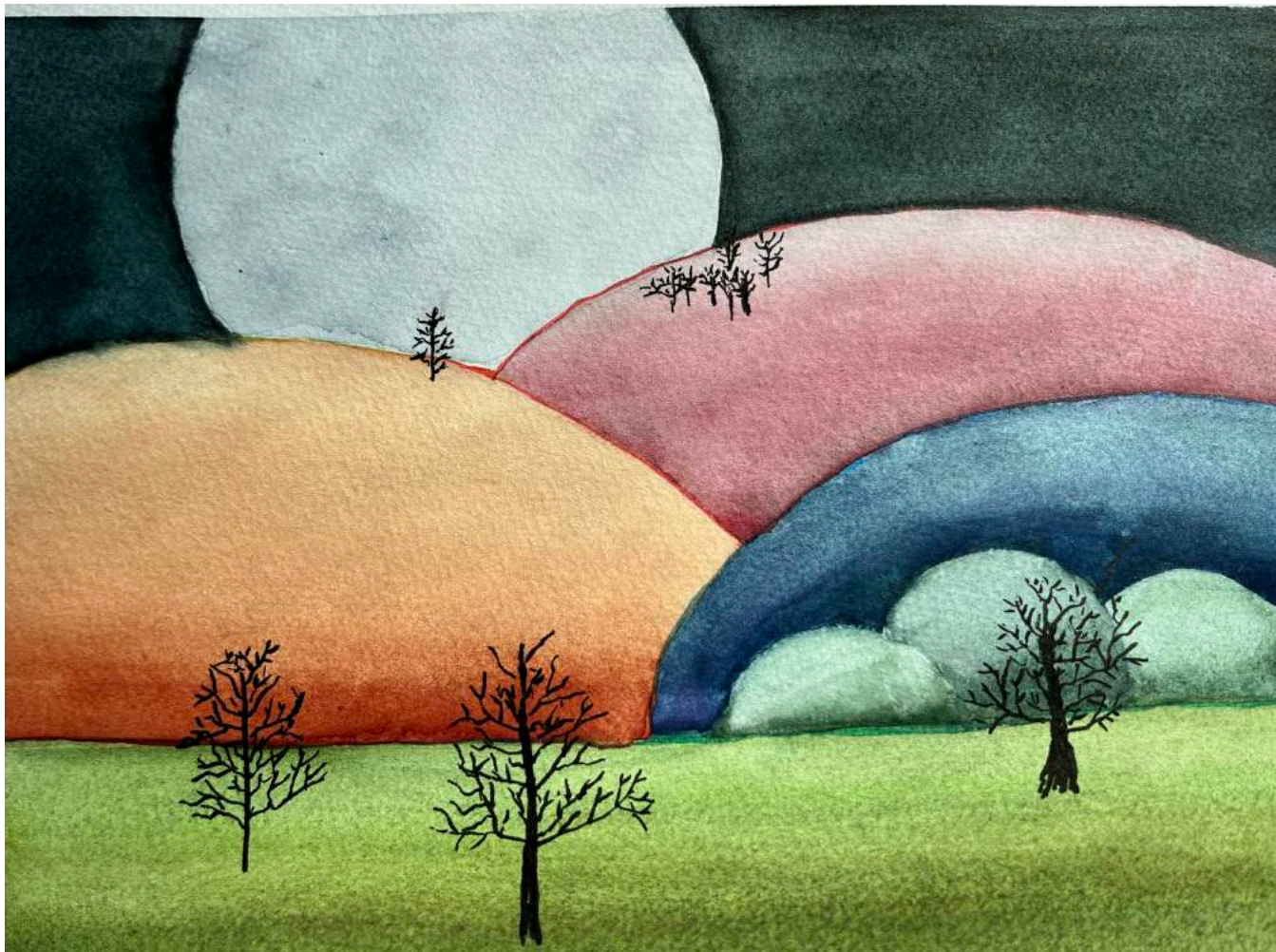
Most important, my 39-year-old daughter reconnected with an old friend she had known since she was 1 from Sunday school. She was living in Australia, he in NC. She has had a crush on him since she was 11 but he didn't know. When the pandemic started she sat down to learn *Blackbird*, which he had taught her a couple of decades before (both being musicians). She left him a message singing and playing the song, he called her back. Long story short, they got married in September and are living in Dover, NH, just an hour away. There is happiness beyond description in both our families, as we've known each other since they were toddlers too, and watched both of them grow up.

Right now, spring has finally arrived in Maine. I am feeling stronger and better. Last month I met my sister Cindy in Sedona to celebrate the end of all that treatment, and it was a beautiful getaway. I continue painting, mostly watercolor. (I highly recommend it if you are looking for a really fun hobby. There are a million YouTube tutorials, which is how I've learned.) Summer is coming, and Maine is beautiful!

That's it for me for now. Hope you are all well!

A couple of watercolors are attached.





Colleen Malany

colleen@jkbfoundation.org

Piggybacking onto Kathie (McKiernan) Magness's update, in January, we spent 10 days in Goa, India at the Aashyana Lakhanpal Seaside Resort. It was a welcomed respite from our busy lives. We had our own personal chef, daily yoga classes and evening restorative yoga, spa treatments, cooking classes, cultural excursions to local markets, organic spice farm and historic sites. It was a small, comfortable, group of 7. We walked the beach every morning and sat on the beach every night at sunset, and I enjoyed being able to swim laps every day. I now enjoy having new Canmore Canadian friends! Kathie & I had a splendid time catching up & reminiscing about 60+ years.

Life in Goodyear, AZ is busy! I'm enjoying every minute. Hopefully, I'm headed back to Kenya for another light distribution, but also, an assessment of need in other places in the country, and impact visits to those who received lights in the last two years. I'm now involving the Rotary Club I belong to and hoping for the approval of a Global Grant that we are writing in conjunction with the Nairobi Rotary Club (Celebration). It's pretty exciting. I will take over as President of the Rotary Club of

Goodyear PebbleCreek on July 1. Pretty cool! In September, I will take a trip to Italy. It started out as a girl's trip (5 of us) and morphed into a couple's and girl's trip for a small group of 36! News traveled fast around the PebbleCreek Community. We've already had 3 happy hour get togethers to update information from the tour company about the trip. There's no shortage of fun in this community.

I hope that many of you have stayed healthy and happy! It's always good to read what everyone is doing. Many thanks to Rick for always doing such a great job "herding the cats" to send in their updates. Good wishes and fortune to all!





[Ed: When Colleen mentions “another light distribution” above, she’s referring to a project she described in [Newsletter 4](#). You can also learn about the project –and contribute to it!– here: <https://jkbfoundation.org/initiatives/> and here: <https://www.wattsoflove.org> .

Remember, too, that we have a list of community and charitable work being done by our classmates here: <https://www.gbs1969.com/helpingothers> , to which you may want to donate your time or funds.

And to give you some perspective on Colleen becoming president of her local Rotary Club, keep in mind that women were not even permitted to be members of Rotary until 1989 (a full 20 years after we graduated South) and that the first women president of Rotary International was elected just this last year.]



Ford Colley

fordcolley@fordcolley.com

Rees, Colley and Reid

Introducing Rees, Colley and Reid ... you may recall that in the Spring Newsletter from two years ago, we released our first musical recording under the name "Vintage Titans." During the past two years, we've managed to produce and record three additional songs, but have tired of our name. Keeping it simple, we're now Rees, Colley and Reid, and you'll find our new website at reescolleyreid.rocks (yes, .ROCKS as opposed to .com, .net, etc.), where these three songs ("Life Goes On", "Night Train Nightmare", and "Keep Your Eyes Open") can be previewed and downloaded ... for free.

Our backstory ... following our careers on Broadway (Rob), on the Radio (Ford) and in Television (Phil), during the lock down in 2020, we began meeting bi-weekly for a COVID Cocktail hour via Facetime. During these sessions much of the last 50 years was discussed, and having played music together at GBS, the idea of creating music together again also arose. We were three guys who made our living in the entertainment business, eager to create something ... entertaining (you'll be the judge on whether we succeeded or not).



Phil Reid, Ford Colley, Rob Rees

The new technology of today allowed us to do just that, even though we live apart ... Rob's in Maine with Phil and I in Florida. Using our iPads and Macs with apps called Garage Band and Logic Pro X, we record and produce our music from three different locations. Rob and I record the musical portions for the individual instruments we use and Phil adds the Percussion and Drums. If we didn't tell you, you would never know that we're not playing together in the same room ... which raises the question, are we even a "band"? Whatever we are, we hope you'll check out our creations and find them enjoyable.

Please visit: Rees, Colley and Reid.ROCKS (<https://reescolleyreid.rocks>)

Rob Rees (rob@rcreesmusic.com)

Ford Colley (fordcolley@fordcolley.com)

Phil Reid (zoomout@aol.com)

Rees, Colley and Reid (info@reescolleyreid.rocks)

Changes to the Class Website Since the Last Newsletter

Added to *in memoriam*:

Mike Lautenslager (new details added)
 Heather Madson (Waldoch)
 Wendy Rennekar (new details added)
 Leo (Leopoldo) Terrero
 Randa Turner

Changes to the Directory

Penny Albrecht (now Bridges)	Address, phone number, email address, bio
Debra Basden (now Jansen)	Facebook link, photo, and address
Jan Bemm (now Foulke)	Picture
Jeffrey Carr	Email removed (no longer works)
Jean Clark	Address and phone number
Pat Creel	Address
Nancy Cvopa (now Johnson)	Email removed (no longer works)
Becky Felden (now Grimm)	Facebook link
Jerry Florence	Picture and address
Marcy (now Martha) Hall	Address and phone number
Nancy Harris (now Price)	Picture
Bruce Hedeem	New address
Harry Hutchins	Address
Pam Jenkins (now Fig)	LinkedIn link
Bob (now Robert) Keuth	Picture and Facebook link
Pam Kitts	Email address
Bill Kucharski (now William Kaye, Sr.)	Video, bio, social links
Kathy Levis (now Bousquet)	Email address and cell phone number
Craig Lockwood	Picture
Larry McNamara	Bio
Kent Merrill	LinkedIn link removed, Thumbtack link added
Janet Myers (now Ledniczky)	Facebook link removed
Hank Nelson	LinkedIn link, bio, address, phone number
Dayle Patti (now Keller)	Address, phone number, Instagram link
Gary Peterson	Facebook link and new picture
Richard Reagan	Facebook link fixed
Dave Reidy	Address
Marilee Roberg	LinkedIn link
Joe Robberson	Photo
George Schade	Email address
John Schnell	Address
Steve Scott	Email address
Scott Tagtmeier	Address and phone number
Bob Theriault	Address removed
Donna Wenzel (now Doherty)	Address and phone number
Eunice Wessner (now Solomon)	Address
Steve Widmer	Address and phone number
Ruth Williams (now Adele)	Facebook link

Other

Six photos and commentary from Jim Wehrheim on 1969 Illinois High School State Track & Field Championships where the team from South won the mile relay in the state finals, added

to Nostalgia.

All past Newsletters are now available at <https://www.gbs1969.com/new-page> .