

Issue 8
October 16, 2023

GBS Class of 1969 Newsletter

Hello and
welcome!

This is our eighth class newsletter, a full four 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) and bios 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





[Ed.: Illustration courtesy of our classmate, Bill Whitehead.
You can enjoy a lot more of Bill's work here: <https://www.facebook.com/FreeRangeComic>]

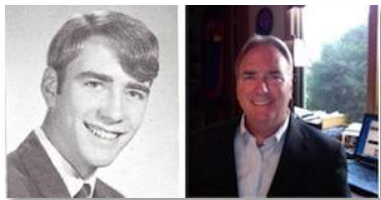
We're in the process of pulling together both (1) a 55th Class Reunion for the fall of 2024, and (2) a series of classmate video interviews to generate more connection before the Reunion.

There are a lot of moving parts and, at this time, we don't have any additional details to announce.

But please watch your email inbox and the gbs1969.com website for more information as it's released...!!

--Linda Murowchick Hopkins
and Kathie McKiernan Magness
55th Reunion Co-chairs

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Dave Grady

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I wanted to share this tribute that I wrote about Glenn Frey when he passed on January 18, 2016. The tribute story includes many of the Eagles songs (in Bold of course).

Ideally it would be great to put my tribute story to music collaborating with Ford Colley, Rob Rees, Phil Reid, Bill Whitehead, and Paul Barrath. I have been singing Eagles songs forever.

I did try to send this to the Eagles band but my efforts were lazy at best. Anyway, it was fun to create and I was inspired to share it with everyone. In fooling around on the piano, I have started composing some semblance of notes to use with this tribute but perhaps the Boys of Summer can help me out.

David Grady Tribute To GLENN FREY

January 18, 2016

His Family,
Eagles Family,
My Family, and

All my Friends that I have shared these many songs with throughout the years.

All Night Long, we were living it up at the **Hotel California** and learned that you
Were **Already Gone** from the **Life in the Fast Lane** to a now **Peaceful Easy Feeling**

The Heart of the Matter is that **Most of Us are Sad** with a **Heartache Tonight** not knowing **How Long** it will take
to **Get Over It**.

It's Your World Now with no **Wasted Time** as you pass **Seven Bridges Road** with **No More Cloudy Days**, no
more **Desperado**, and **No More Walks in the Wood**, just a **Tequila Sunrise** to greet you.

Heaven is claiming there is a **New Kid In Town** who arrived in a **New York Minute** driving an **Ol'55** while listening
to **Funk #49** on the radio with his **Dirty Laundry** piled in the back seat as **The Last Resort**.

One of These Nights and **I Can't Tell You Why** we will remember Glenn Frey with **The Girl from Yesterday** sitting
in **The Sad Café**, longing to **Try To Love Again**.

She was a **Witchy Woman** with **Lyin' Eyes** and a **Victim of Love** on a **Journey Of The Sorcerer**.
She once stated that her **Last Good Time In Town** with Glenn Frey was **In The City** and that **All She Wants To Do
Is Dance** and **Tryin'** with **Those Shoes** concluded that **Life's Been Good**.

I sense that **You Are Not Alone**, **Waiting In The Weeds** asking yourself, **What Do I Do With My Heart** as you
travel the **Long Road Out Of Eden**.

Just know that many of us are **Busy Being Famous** and to often, **Take It To The Limit**, so we must **Learn To Be
Still**, and in **The Long Run**, **Forgiveness**, and **Love Will Keep Us Alive**.

Take It Easy my friend, and remember you and **James Dean** have the **Best Of My Love**, long **After The Thrill Is
Gone**.

Thank you for a Lifetime of Music to Share with the World

I Wish You Peace, Glenn Frey

Your Fan Forever
David Grady



James Harrison Eldert

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The Adventures of Turning 72..

Last November, near my 71st, I had a routine eye exam. My optometrist is great, and she said "I think that I could give you a new Rx, but, it's not going to do much good, as you have cataracts developing. It's like looking through a dirty window, so it will not help too much. I am going refer you to our best eye surgeon."

Yikes! I thought, operating on my eyes? Who would have thought? After all, I am an invulnerable baby boomer from Glenview, Illinois, and am living in Canada.

Anyway, I got the new Rx, and the appointment. As she suggested, the new Rx did not help too much.

To make a long story short, I went to the eye surgeon, and, as this is Canada, the surgery was scheduled for August 16 and August 30 for the two surgeries, at no cost to me for both.

However, in Canada, I only needed to pay for the lens measurements and the lenses.

\$700 CND for the exams and \$1,060 CDN for the lenses. I got the best lenses available, as I have some astigmatism.

The results:

I have 20/20 distance vision. Can read the last row of the eye chart with ease.

But, it's not only the better focus, no glasses, it's the brightness, and the colour. Vision like a 3-year-old.

I will need some close-up computer glasses, but no need for glasses driving, in fact, I had to go to the DMV to get the glasses restriction taken off my license so if you get pulled over without glasses, and the restriction is on your license, you get a ticket.

In any case, I would recommend the procedure to all of our classmates, when needed.

If anyone wants to know what the surgery was like, you can get in touch with me.



Dale Bates

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Greetings Classmates

I doubt if any of you will remember me. I kept exceptionally well hidden. It's not that I was shy or introverted but afraid and embarrassed. I grew up in the trailer court on Waukegan Road, not the large one, but the small one by the car dealership. My stepfather was angry, controlling, and sometimes violent. My mother went along. It didn't help that I was born out of wedlock in a very public scandal and my mother lived in deep shame. Their fear of the world led to my isolation. I was never allowed to go to friends' homes. Friends never came to mine. In fact, from second grade on, I only had a few relationships that could be called friends. The control was so severe, that except for taking the bus to school, I wasn't allowed out of the trailer court. I wasn't allowed to cross the street. My compliance might be questioned, but the world seemed more frightening than home.

This was firmly set by the bullying I experienced in high school. First at Glenbrook North when I was singled out for the way I dressed. I wore the same four shirts, two pants, and one pair of shoes all year. While waiting for a bus a senior came up and threatened to beat the shit of me if he saw me wearing those shoes again. In sophomore year I got my wrist broken after being bowled over on the playing field by a senior football player and told to keep my shabby ass off the grass. I hid exceptionally well.

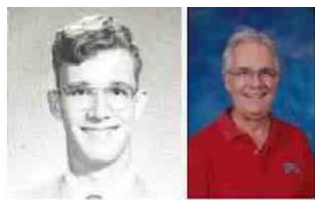
Academics gave me a way out. I loved the challenge of advanced classes. I loved getting recognition from the teachers of math and science for my achievements. My mother and father never went to high school, and my older siblings, already long out of the house when I was a child never graduated from high school. Needless to say I came from a house with exceptionally limited vocabulary and bad grammar, so English classes were a challenge. Me speak better now.

I knew from 5th grade with Miss Lash at Lyon's School that I wanted to be an architect, and South offered 3 years of drafting, mechanical drafting, and architectural design. Designing houses became my safe place and I spent the summers in the trailer creating houses I would live in when I grew up.

GBS was exceptional as a learning institution and it prepared me well. I won the top award for the house design and model I submitted to a state H.S. school design competition. Even more, an almost perfect score on the A.C.T. test earned me a full scholarship to any college in Illinois.

At college I learned how to have friends, how not to hide, how to live in the world in spite of my fear. After five years at Illinois Institute of Technology for a B.Arch and two years at Cranbrook Academy of Art for a M.Arch, and a year hitchhiking around the county, I got offered a job in Ketchum, Sun Valley Idaho, a ski/resort town. I got my architecture license at 29 and started my own practice at 30 years old doing solar architecture. It's now been 45 years here. My practice was always focused on energy efficient, green, sustainable, healthy, and conscious design. I designed hundreds of houses, affordable housing projects, consulted on large hotel resorts, and changed the look of our town by creating a town square, and pedestrian corridors. I am now 4 years retired and live in a house I designed in a town I have helped shape.

I lurk on the GBS newsletters. I remember most of you as observed from a distance. You inspire me for the lives you have lived and the happiness you have created. Looking back, I wouldn't change very much about my high school experience. Without the constraints I might not have focused so intently on achievement. The one thing I would change is I would have liked to have known you at GBS.



Scott Buzard

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Hello to all my Titan alumni friends and thanks, again, to Rick for championing and facilitating our ongoing communications. I am guessing that for a good many of us, this past Spring was another milestone - the 50th anniversary of our college graduations. Both high school and college were formative for me and while I would say I have a much larger number of continuing relationships with Glenbrook South friends, I think my university experience was more profound in terms of shaping my future. I am going to share/reflect a bit about my life those four years immediately after 1969 and would be interested to hear from others via the newsletter, since those years marked a significant step in all our lives.

I only applied to one college and was delighted to be accepted. My father grew up in Mount Pleasant, Michigan, in the center of the lower peninsula. My maternal grandparents built a vacation cabin in the 1930's on a Michigan lake about 90 miles north of there that eventually passed down to our family. Many times in my young life we would stop by Mount Pleasant on our way to the cabin. Central Michigan University is located in Mount Pleasant. The campus backs up to the north of the town, creating a classic "college town" atmosphere. In my mind, it was always what a college should look like with the added feeling of a place where we always enjoyed our family trips. In terms of the student body, it would compare to Illinois State, drawing from Detroit and suburbs as well as the rural regions of the state. It is a Division One college, competing in the Mid-American Conference. My goal was to learn to teach and coach.

In the fall of 1969 there were still freshman basketball teams at the college level. Some players were recruited but there were also walk-ons. I survived a good portion of the fall workout evaluations, alongside the scholarship players, but not the final cutdown. In those days the NCAA rules allowed only three coaches total for the entire college basketball program - a varsity coach, an assistant varsity coach, and a freshman coach. On the final cut day, the freshman coach mentioned that he would consider any of us to join him as a student assistant, since he basically was a one-man show in terms of practices and games. I was the only one who approached him.

I dressed for practice, sometimes conducting drills, other times participating, and sat next to the coach, Dick Parfitt, on the bench for games. The next year he moved to the varsity assistant position and brought me along. He was preparing to take over the varsity position the following year, since the head coach had announced his pending retirement. So, for four years, I worked hand-in-hand with Coach Parfitt, always sitting to his right in games and also helping plan and execute practices. The assistant coach was often not at the actual games, as he had to scout opponents and recruit. It was an interesting/challenging position to be in - I was friends with the players and knew their thoughts and feelings but was also a confidant to the coach and his decisions and methods. In some ways I was the only one with the "whole picture."

Although I graduated certified to teach physical education, English, and social studies my true education was in the gym. I learned to organize, motivate, break down teaching into fundamental parts, take responsibility, and function under pressure. I could never repay Coach Parfitt for all I learned from his example and also the responsibilities he entrusted to me. All I could do was try to "pay it forward" and I have mentored over 25 student teachers during my career as well as many more novice teachers.

My “teammates” came from a variety of backgrounds, inner city to rural, and I learned from them as well. The teammate who I eventually roomed with as an upperclassman, Ben Kelso, went on to play in the NBA, as did another teammate, Dan Roundfield, two years younger who had a long all-star career in the NBA. Ben Kelso had an amazing story of escaping from poverty in rural Tennessee to the NBA to becoming the National High School Basketball Coach of the Year. *Sports Illustrated* did a story on him. He was featured in *Sports Illustrated* in 1990:

<https://vault.si.com/vault/1990/03/05/a-lesson-in-survival-from-wretched-deprivation-to-coach-of-the-year-the-rise-of-ben-kelso>

While I attended most of my classes at CMU (many of the PE requirements were other college coaches who knew I was busy with other responsibilities) there is no question that my teaching preparation took place through basketball. Coach Parfitt was using his contacts to try to find a good match for me as a Michigan high school coach. However, when I returned home to Glenview after graduation in the Spring of 1973 I stopped by at Springman Junior High to see my former teacher, good friend, and fellow Glenview Pony Baseball League manager, Dave Tosh. (Dave’s teaching career began at Glenview Junior High when our class was seventh graders.) Dave shared that Don Turnquist (P.E. teacher) had decided to move to the classroom and teach social studies because of a bad hip. Dave said “Come meet the principal and we can get you Don’s P.E. job.” That is what happened and started my fifty year journey of teaching junior high/middle school in Glenview! The next year Barbara came to teach at the school, we met, dated, and a year later we were married. We eventually moved to a home two blocks from the school and even taught and coached our own three sons who are now all middle school teachers. (They all attended Central Michigan as well, although the oldest transferred later to University of Nevada-Las Vegas - our two daughters-in-law are also CMU graduates and teachers.) After a few years I transitioned into teaching social studies and language arts, while continuing to coach basketball, and although “retired” both Barbara and I still work at the two Glenview middle schools filling long term absences.

When I think of moments that changed my life and by extension my entire family, I always come back to two. One was swallowing some disappointment and accepting the coach's offer to be an assistant. The other was stopping to see Dave Tosh on that day in May.

So that’s my story, looking back on how fifty years ago I entered the real world. I would be very interested in reading other alumni stories.

I teach some Glenview history as part of social studies and am including a few photos of the earliest days of Glenview. There are three aerial photos that show Glenview when much of the central portion going north from Glenview Road and west of the railroad tracks was the Swain Gardens nursery. Later this will become the Swainwood area of homes. One photo shows the gardens backing up to the early Curtiss Airport where the Naval Air Base will later be built. If you follow the tracks north you will see the Lutter Brick factory. The excavated hole later became Valley Lo Lake surrounded by the Valley Lo Country Club and homes.

There is also a photo of Westbrook School, my estimate is Spring of 1961, although it could be a little earlier. Those of us who lived on what was then the far west side of Glenview can remember when Lake Avenue was built in the open field/gap in the photo. I lived on Huber Lane, three houses south from where Lake Avenue eventually came through, and walked across that field to Westbrook Elementary.

The final photo is Roosevelt Pool soon after it was built as part of President Franklin Roosevelt’s Works Project Administration (WPA) during the Depression years.





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Valley Lo

Lutter Brick

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Bower Ponds

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Mike Luxem
Glenview Henking Attea • 1d



21

Like





[Ed.: I asked Scott about the strange, out-of-scale locomotive that appears in the upper left-hand corner of two of these pictures. His response:

I found these photos online while looking for some historical photos for a lesson I teach on the Glenview Naval Air Station. I think whoever originated them pasted the trains on to emphasize that is where the train track that runs through Glenview is located.

Interestingly, those tracks were laid originally to bring wood south from Wisconsin forests to rebuild Chicago after the fire. Their existence established Glenview as an early "commuter" village to Chicago and also allowed truck farmers to send produce to the city. The fire in Chicago was actually formative in terms of Glenview's development and "moved" the development of the village into a more central location between the original Milwaukee Road and Waukegan Road outposts.

[Ed: If you'd like to learn more about the Chicago fire, I recommend [Scott W. Berg's book, *The Burning of the World: The Great Chicago Fire and the War for a City's Soul*](#) and [Carl Smith's book *Chicago's Great Fire*](#).]



John Sinnott

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If you're not living on the edge, you're not living!



I'm not crazy!



Deb Fortune (Owen)

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Hard to believe that I've been officially retired from a full time position for nearly 7 years now as the time has flown by. The past two years have been very busy and often I ask myself how I managed to do anything and work full time.

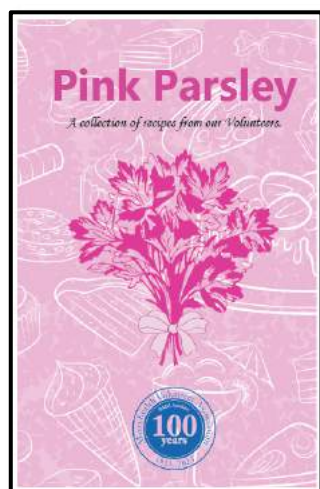
In July of 2021 I became the Board President for the Mercyhealth Volunteer Association, and sat on the Foundation Board too.

2023 marked a big anniversary for the volunteers as they celebrated 100 years of continuous service to the community.

All of 2022 was spent planning and 2023 has been filled with speeches, events and luncheons to promote and celebrate the anniversary.

The photo was taken on Mother's Day as two board members helped me delivered bouquets to new moms. Left to right, Greta, Becky and me!

On July 5th, I turned the reins over to a new board president however I'm still on the board as past president and am heading up a new idea; a Cheer Cart which will travel around to visit staff and patients, offering little snacks or other needed items. Hopefully we will get this going as of the first of the New Year; lots of red tape involved to get anything new started.



One major focus of 2022 was to reproduce a cookbook full of recipes, some dating back to the 1940's. The Pink Parsley Cookbook was only available as a very used hard copy, so a lot had to be done to bring it all together and reprint a fresh and up to date version; all 300+ pages. With no archive files on hand, we had to recreate the entire book. As I have a graphic design background, this was a good project for me to take on. [Ed.: Contact Deb if you'd like to purchase a copy.]

Once I stepped down from the board, I took immediate advantage of the summer of 2023 to travel.

I have been doing quite a bit of family research and with the help of my sis and brother in law; we have uncovered quite the trail of history. Along the way, my sis asked if I could find a long lost cousin. Armed with little knowledge other than her family name, I actually tracked her down. Starting in Barron County Wisconsin then to Florida and then a few more places, I finally found her in Spokane Washington, and in the middle of July, I flew out to Spokane to meet her.

My cousin Val is a hoot. She's nearly 80, but always on the go. I had a wonderful visit and will go back to see her again.

At the end of July and again in October (for Beef a Rama) I made my summer and fall pilgrimages up to the Minocqua area to visit a long standing friend. Come next fall, the two of us will do the Rt. 66 trip. Both of us are car people, so this was something we both had on our bucket lists.

In late August, I flew to Scotland. My only sister has lived in the UK for over 50 years now. This was not my first visit. I have been traveling to the UK since 1974. I've visited my sis at many of their homes; in the middle of England, London, and in a few different homes in Scotland. My brother-in-law is a full-blooded Scot and related to Robert the Bruce!

I was there for two weeks and was lucky to be able to see my nephew and his family as well as my niece. Paul and his family were vacationing in the area and Fiona flew up from Southwestern England to spend time in Edinburgh during my visit.

In the middle of October, I'm venturing up to Barron County Wisconsin to meet with the county genealogical researcher. I hope to fill in a few missing pieces of the Owen family. From there, it's on to Minneapolis to visit a friend and hear his band play out.

Once I'm back, it's on to my DIY projects. I was a licensed interior designer for the first half of my career and old habits are hard to break; seems that I'm always working on something around my home. I'm also helping some gal pals with their homes. One friend is brave enough to have us take on her kitchen which is dire need of a facelift.

I still volunteer at Mercyhealth and hope to do that for many years to come. I work in the gift shop most every Monday morning at their Northeast location and occasionally I fill in at the Westside gift shop location too.

October is Oldies month for me. By the time the month ends I will have seen Three Dog Night here in Rockford at the historic Coronado Theater and then while in Minnesota I will get to see/hear the Zombies at another historic theater in Minneapolis!

Here's hoping to see all of you at a 55th reunion!



Julia Hitchins (Julie Taylor)

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We love living in Austin, a young vibrant city. We are blessed to have a small condo downtown a few blocks from the Capitol and a townhome in the hill country, a quick change of environment only 45 minutes away from each.

I am always trying to do something new: For example we had a US senator over for cocktails, attended the impeachment hearing of the Texas Attorney General, attended the CBS CMT awards, saw Joe Rogan, attended concert tapings for PBS and many concerts.

A much easier city to navigate than Chicago.

I consistently think of the great times at GBS, I loved those years! Lots of fun but also heartbreaks. Glad we didn't have social media.

Please let me know if any of you come to Austin, it a fun city. But NOT during the summer...sooo hot!





Bob Hawkins

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Bill Kucharski (now William Kay, Sr.), Gary Hultgren, and John Darden
When GBS Titans just “Hung Out” together.



Left to right: Jim Wehrheim, John Darden, Scott Sims, Gary Hultgren, Bob Schmid.



Grandson Griffin when he signed with the Air Force Academy.



Grandson Beckham.



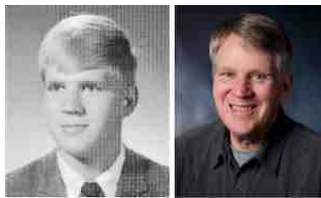
The whole family at a dude ranch in Wickenburg.



Debbie Brailey (Coon)

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Had a fairly quiet summer. My husband's sister and her hubby visited us here in NH. We took them up the Mt. Washington Auto Road. It was a beautiful day and the views were awesome. In July we had a small deck built off our back door. We got our annual flu shots and the current Covid booster so we are set for the winter. I am planning to attend the next reunion. Can't wait. Hope everyone has a wonderful holiday season.



Hank Nelson

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Ann Muenster and me in 4th grade at Golf School. Two of a handful of us that went on to GBS. I looked like a budding Butkus (Don't I wish), she looked like the sweet, accomplished lady that she was then, and grew into in the years ahead. I loved that even though she cast a wary eye at my silly shenanigans (even in 4th grade), I knew we were always going to be friends. She will be missed.

[Ed.: Ann passed away October 4th. You can see an obituary for her and her last Directory entry on the *in memoriam* page of our website:

[https://www.gbs1969.com/inmemoriam .\]](https://www.gbs1969.com/inmemoriam.)



Susan Selby

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Hello Friends, I'm still in Portland Maine, living with my husband Greg and my crazy 2 year old cockapoo, Joey.

Since our reunion I am sorry to report my life has been taken up with breast cancer, once just after our reunion and again two years later. Thankfully, there are no signs of cancer right now but my recovery from chemo has been limited and stamina is poor.



It didn't keep my family from a big family reunion in August in Jacksonville, OR where my brother and sister live. Every day was chock full of fun and adventure, and was one of the best weeks of my life.

Deep concerns about climate change have prompted me into action. I drive an electric car, heat/hot water with a heat pump, and soon will be online with solar, powering everything with the sun. We are only one house, but I'm doing my little part. It's not enough for the grandkids, who face a life with challenges I can't imagine.

I am, as we all must be, greatly affected by the sudden losses of Rick Johns and Ann Muenster. They are gone to the great beyond but are sorely missed here.

For the rest of you, if I've never told you how much you have meant, let me say it now. I didn't know many of you well, but have appreciated and admired you, both back at GBS, and in all you have done since.





Linda Murowchick Hopkins

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Time for another check-in —thanks to Rick’s work on the Newsletter — and thankfully all is well here.

Jim and I are still healthy and still traveling, but we’re more and more aware of how precious the days are. I was so saddened to hear of Ann Muenster’s death - all the more so because it was so sudden. I know it’s hard to be continually aware of our mortality, but that’s really what helps me stay in a space of gratitude.

So it’s been a busy summer and fall, starting with a trip to Needham, MA (Boston suburb) to visit my brother’s family in anticipation of my nephew’s wedding. We were able to spend a week and get to know the bride-to-be along with time with my brother & sister-in-law.

Then Jim headed out to help a friend motor the friend’s 42-foot trawler through the Great Lakes from Erie, PA to Door County, WI. The friend and his wife had bought the boat to become “Loopers,” who live on their boats, spending summers in the north and winters in the south. The Loop involves coming up the Inter-coastal Waterway on the East Coast, through the Great Lakes and taking various rivers down to the Gulf of Mexico, around Florida and back up the East Coast. But the Great Lakes (especially Lake Erie) are quite rough and his wife decided she was out until they were back on the rivers. Instead I enjoyed two quite weeks at home!

Next we spent two weeks in Italy doing our first “land trip,” starting in Lake Como, then Venice, Florence, Sienna and Rome. It was a packed two weeks, but a fun and memorable time.

We just got back from our annual “cousins weekend” in Door County and are off to visit other cousins in Bellevue, WA (Seattle suburb) next week. Trying to keep connections with family and friends as our highest priority!

Then we’re resting (!) through the holidays...



As I hope you’ll see in a brief announcement elsewhere in the newsletter, there IS planning underway for a 55th Reunion for next fall. Kathie McKiernan Magness and I are co-chairs and things are moving forward on both the reunion and some efforts to help us get back in touch with each other’s stories before we all meet. There are a lot of moving pieces in this effort, so we’ll be letting you know as soon as we’re able to start locking things down.

Sending wishes for healthy and happy holidays to you all...



Kathy Magnass

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Since the April 2023 Newsletter, life has been pretty quiet. No big trips last spring but we did spend the summer at our home in Canmore, Alberta, and did lots of hiking and biking and enjoying the majestic creation around us.

Over the summer, I spent a lot of time on zoom calls with Linda Murowchick Hopkins starting to plan a 55th reunion for fall of 2024. Hopefully you received and completed the survey that was sent to you. In addition, we are planning to start something called “Ongoing Connection” which will allow us to have web enabled interviews with various classmates, sharing what new-found passions we are all engaged in. Mark Maloney and Ford Colley are leading that effort. If you have something you would like to share with the rest of us, just let me know at mkmagness@comcast.net. We’re looking for volunteers who want to share their story!!

In late July, I attended a wedding in the Atlanta area and had a fabulous dinner with Janet and Jim Siwy at their home in Roswell, Georgia. As you travel the country and world, I encourage you to do the same thing. Despite our differences now, we still share those early years of life that were so formative. And so many stories!!

Right now, my husband and I are in the final week of an extensive trip in Croatia, Greece and Turkey.



- Bike and Boat Trip in Croatia/Adriatic Sea
- Footsteps of Paul Tour in Greece
- Bike and Boat Trip in Turkey and Greece/Southern Aegean Sea
- Footsteps of Paul Tour and the Seven Churches in Revelation) in Turkey



As soon as I get back, I’ll begin the first of my two 6 week studies on the Book of Acts for the women at our church. This trip will be so helpful as I prepare my lessons!!

Then it will be time for the holidays and another year. How can that be?

I love reading these newsletters and hearing about everyone. Thanks to Rick Lesaar who keeps it going. And I hope you are planning to come to the 55th Reunion. Details will be forthcoming soon!!

Blessings and good health to all of you.



Ford Colley

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As you may recall from past newsletters, Rob Rees, Phil Reid, and myself have been creating music together since the lockdown ... virtually. We all live in different places but produce songs together via the Internet. We record our individual instruments / voices from our home location and collectively combine them into an actual song ... which leads to this! We've just completed and released two new selections, available now for free download from the links below or you can preview and stream these from our website at:

reescolleyreid.rocks (yes, that's .rocks, not .com)

where you can read about how we do this.

New Selections available for preview and free download:

[I'll Be Back](#)

[Do Wah Ditty Ditty](#)

Thanks for listening ... hope you enjoy them!

Rob, Ford and Phil

reescolleyreid.rocks



End Notes

Names

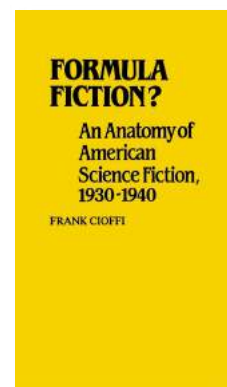
Did you ever wonder about the weird asymmetry of the mascot names for Glenbrook South and North, both schools in the same school district? The Titans (us) were a family of gods living atop Mt. Olympus who fought with another family of gods up there, named the Olympians. So by all rights, if we're the Titans, North, our rival, should be the Olympians. On the other hand the Spartans (the North) were actual people living in, well...Sparta in the southern Peloponnese, who fought with, well... pretty much everyone; the Persians, the Athenians, the Boeotians, the Messenians, the Corinthians, and on and on. So if they're the Spartans, I'd prefer we were the Athenians, known for a period as the pinnacle of Western theater, history, poetry, sculpture, medicine, architecture, philosophy, and the creators of the Olympics and, of course –no small achievement– democracy.

But if you think that's strange...look at the names of the two schools' yearbooks. North's yearbook is called the Laconian, referencing the area of ancient Greece known as Laconia, of which Sparta was the capital. So far so good and makes sense. But our yearbook is named the Etruscan, derived from the region of Italy –not Greece where the Titans reigned–, that we now call Tuscany.

I guess not enough of us took Latin, which, unfortunately, is no longer offered at South.

Another Book

In previous Newsletters I forgot to mention another of Frank Cioffi's books, [Formula Fiction?: An Anatomy of American Science Fiction, 1930-1940 \(Contributions to the Study of Science Fiction and Fantasy\)](#). Click the link to order.



New Tests Available and Expiration Dates of Old Tests Extended

The Department of Health and Human Services is once again making free COVID tests available to anyone by mail. All you need to provide is your name and address and tests will be shipped to you within two weeks. Go to <https://www.covid.gov/tests> to order yours.

Also, if you still have some older tests, it's likely that their expiration dates have now been extended and the tests are still good. Check the extended expiration dates of your tests here: <https://www.fda.gov/medical-devices/coronavirus-covid-19-and-medical-devices/home-otc-covid-19-diagnostic-tests#list> .

Upcoming Elections

There are a number of elections being held on November 7, roughly three weeks from now, and in Louisiana on November 18.

If you live in Kentucky, Louisiana, or Mississippi, you can vote for governor.

If you live in Louisiana, Mississippi, New Jersey, or Virginia, you can vote for state representatives and senators.

To get information on registration deadlines, or to check to see if you are already registered, go to <https://vote.gov> .

Changes to the Class Website Since the Last Newsletter

Added to *in memoriam*:

Irene Gerosa (Baker)
 Rick Johns
 Ann Muenster (Muenster-Nuiry)
 Deborah Power

Changes to the Directory

Debra Basden	incorrect photo, address, and Facebook link removed
Dave Bracken	new phone number
David Bray	new Facebook page
Jay (now John) Brickman	new address and email.
Ceil Corbett (now Fredlund)	address and phone number
Kenneth Greenberg	LinkedIn link
Jim Hagen	new phone number
Teri Helmreich (now Hurst)	Facebook link
Carol Kottner (now Koop)	address and added to Who Lives Near Me
Nancy Lorance (now Flannery)	new picture
Chris Lyall (now Seymour)	new email address
Mark Maloney	new photo and bio
Donna McDonald (now Preves)	new photograph
Kathie McKiernan (now Magness)	new bio
Larry McNamara	LinkedIn link
Chris Moravcik	an appreciation of Wendy Rennackar
Chris Moravcik	photo and bio
Ann Muenster (now Muenster-Nuiry)	Facebook link
Bill Nystrom	address and added to Who Lives Near Me?
Rob Rees	new email address
Marilee Roberg	new phone number
John Schnell's	bio updated
John Schnell	an appreciation of Donna Gibbons
John Schnell	an appreciation of Mike Lautenslager
Scott Tagtmeier	email address
Julie Taylor (now Hitchins)	new picture
Marcia Teichner (now Aronow)	new website link
Jim Tynen (was Tinen)	Facebook link
Ernie Unholz	photos and Facebook link
Gregg Wickstra	address and phone number. Also added to Who Lives Near Me