The Olney Current

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Note: Class years are included after the names of alumni; “x” designates an alumnus or alumna who attended but did not graduate. Honorary alumni (Hon.) have contributed significantly to the life of the school.

Cover photo: Students and staff return from walking to Paul’s Island for meeting for worship.

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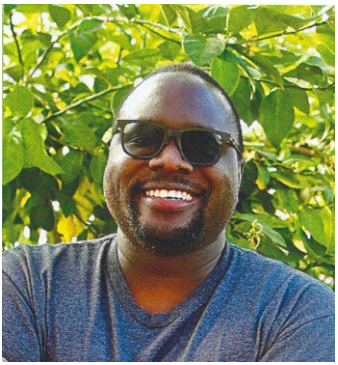
Report from the Head of School

by Christian Acemah '01, Head of School

Dear Olney Community,



I hope your summer has started well. As I write this letter on June 6, 2022, a tranquil silence has engulfed our beautiful Olney campus. Where did everyone go? Barely a week ago, we welcomed the Class of 2022 into the Alumni Association, saw many of you face to face for the first time in three years, and held our first in-person Commencement since 2019. Who can forget the Guindon-Chambers Woodstock—a musical and social event for reunion classes—that Jan Chambers and Don Guindon hosted? What about the Silent Auction and Marie Bundy's phenomenal Commencement Address? I am grateful for our time together and for everyone who made that weekend a possibility. For those who joined us virtually, we thank you for your support.

We had an incredible academic year. The cooperative spirit between students and faculty enabled us to resolve challenges as they emerged. Worship grew deeper from week to week, new students felt at home, returning students discovered new things about themselves, traditions got reframed, and faculty learned from students. The professionalism, care, and grace with which Chef Nicholas and his team handled our numerous nutritional needs and requests was impressive. The way Nicholas made a point of designing menus around what Don, Cayce, and our students produced on the farm brought our community together.

With spirits and bodies well-nourished, Leonard Guindon (Dean of Academics) and Vicki Lowry (Dean of Students) sailed through the year. Indeed, students completed all their homework and asked for more assignments to earn extra credit. They also observed all school rules and regulations, per our Community Life Handbook. Faculty submitted their grades and comments on time at the end of each quarter. I have not lost my mind in this paragraph; I am doing my best to keep you entertained through hyperbole!

Jokes aside, however, those two critical areas of our school operated almost seamlessly. Given that the Deans deal with highly-emotive and complex issues at the heart of the school, how they approach those involved in any "sticky"

situation matters more than the decisions they make. Both Deans processed community concerns as effectively and efficiently as possible. They communicated with concerned parties promptly while remaining firm, fair, and consistent. Overall, they kept everyone focused.

As we start the summer, we know that we only have another week (at most) before we host summer camps, family reunions, and the Annual Meeting of the Ohio Yearly Meeting (Conservative). We will also embark on our foundations waterproofing project, continue recruiting new students, and plan for the upcoming year. In addition to their many duties, Joe and Tina in our Finance and Operations Office ensure that these projects happen on time and within budget. Anne Marie and Shea in our Development Office invest countless hours in getting the funding for everything to do with Olney. Batya, who now serves as our Director of Admissions, will focus on admissions. No pressure, Joe, Tina, Anne Marie, Shea, and Batya! Also, thank you for your dedication to Olney.

I am looking forward to welcoming our Board of Trustees to campus this July for the Annual Meeting of Olney Friends School, Inc. The Trustees have remained steadfast supporters of the school. The partnership between the Board and Administration has grown deeper, enabling open communication and joint problem-solving. See you in July, Trustees!

I wish each of you a wonderful summer and look forward to receiving your news!

In Friendship,

Christian Acemah
Head of School

Olney Friends School Board of Trustees 2021

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The Board of Trustees is always looking for committed people to serve in trustee and non-trustee roles on board committees. These committees (both standing and ad hoc) assist and oversee the school’s health and stability in important areas. Existing committees include Academic Affairs, Admissions, Advancement (also known as Development), Buildings and Grounds, Farm, and Finance; others may be created as the need arises. For more information, or to submit your name to be considered for nomination to a committee, please contact Dottie Churchwell, dottie24c@gmail.com.

New Faculty & Positions

Melissa Rataiczak, *Line* & *Prep Cook*

Melissa joins Olney as a seasoned restaurant cook. A born and raised military brat, Melissa has lived all over the world, but currently resides in Batesville, OH. As Melissa is the proud mom of three, grandmother of ten, and great-grandmother of one (not counting her precious fur-babies), we officially have Mom's cooking in the Olney kitchen!

Batya Globerman, *Admissions Director*

In April, we welcomed our colleague Batya to the position of Admissions Director. She had joined Olney Friends School for the 2021-2022 academic year as Admissions Counselor, Art Teacher, and Dorm Staff. A graduate of Warren Wilson College, Batya earned an undergraduate degree in Global Studies with a concentration in Environment and Society. Please welcome Batya to this key role, and let her know when your children or grandchildren are of age to apply to Olney Friends School!

Commencement 2022: Introduction to the Class of 2022

by Roger Reynolds (Hon.), Senior Humanities

From left: Nicolas Saez, Alice Kakeeto Suubi, ZhiQiang Peng, Tsepo Tsolo-Mohlakwana

The four young people we celebrate today are more than merely graduates, although that in itself is a significant achievement. Thirteen students have, at one point or another, been a part of this class, so in a sense these are the survivors.

School can be hard. It's hard in terms of the work we expect, of course. These seniors have not only completed a major research project in Humanities, but made it through all those Metanoia papers, built models of energy efficient homes in Environmental Science, spent time in Captina Creek, walked thirteen miles to Raven Rocks and then camped out, fed chickens and goats, learned how to mop, and helped prepare and serve meals and wash up after. They even read *Pride and Prejudice*.

But the toughest lessons are the ones of the heart. These are the ones I am most proud of, but also the ones I had nothing to do with. You, graduates, taught yourselves. I mean things like learning how to expect more from yourself, or how to best support the ones around you. How to apologize to someone you've hurt, or to forgive someone who has hurt you; in short, how to be kind. Kindness

is in short supply these days. This class has had their share of conflict. But they have each struggled with forgiveness in their own secret ways.

And Olney has a way of bringing people together. One of our end of year traditions is the senior trip -- during the week when everyone else is doing exams, the seniors leave campus and go somewhere together, usually as far away as possible. This year, that turned out to be Moundsville. We went to Grand Vue Park and stayed in a cabin there. Shea and I, as chaperones, were a little apprehensive about how things would go. But I think the trip was your finest hour. That first night, while Shea and I relaxed, Mike and Alice cooked, Nico cleaned up after, and Tsepo ... ate, I guess. Anyway, I felt the old feeling there around the table, what some like to call the Olney Spirit, hovering like a ghost. May it stay with each of you always.

Alice Kakeeto Suubi
Alice is the third Kakeeto I've had the pleasure to teach; her brother Nicholas graduated two years ago, and her other brother Nelson is a sophomore. Alice is from Kampala, Uganda, and wrote her paper about corporal punishment in Ugandan schools. She will attend Kennesaw State University just outside Atlanta, Georgia, in the fall.

ZhiQiang "Mike" Peng
Mike is a two and a half year senior. He is from Wuhan, China. Mike wrote his graddy about the use of molten salt technology in nuclear reactor design. He'll be attending the University of California at Irvine in the fall.

Nicolas Saez
Nico is a one year senior from Madrid, Spain. Olney was a big adjustment for Nico, but by the end of the year, he had "no regrets." Nico wrote about the future of computer science in his graddy. He will attend college in Spain in the fall.

Tsepo Tsolo-Mohlakwana
Tsepo is a one year senior from Johannesburg, South Africa. Tsepo loves sneakers so much that he wrote his graddy on the political and economic implications of sneaker culture. He will attend Wilmington College in the fall.

Commencement Address: Marie Bundy '54

This year, Olney Friends School wanted to do something different in the way of a Commencement speaker. They wanted someone who knew a lot about the school, loved the school, and lived in the local community; so here I am. I am looking out at a room full of Olney people: alumni, students, staff -- and a special welcome to spouses! You have come to a place where everyone seems to know everyone else, and you don't know anyone. Thanks for coming, and I hope you have a good time.

Some of you, coming back after a long time, might be saying "It is just not the same as when we were here," and you would be right. Olney is not stuck in its history and old traditions: it has changed to adjust to the times. Olney has always been free to try new, experimental ways of teaching and learning; but the heart and soul of Olney has not changed. What we refer to as the "Olney Spirit" is alive and thriving in this school, the same as when you were here.

When I was here, in the early 1950s, Olney was in transition from earlier stricter rules. My freshman year was the last year for Ohio Yearly Meeting's annual clothing inspection! Our trunks of clothing were inspected to see if they met the requirements for simplicity and modesty. Bright colors were not allowed; and I even had a black and white print skirt sent home because it was considered too "loud." Music was discouraged in the Main Building, and we took care of that by singing. We gathered in the stairways leading to the dining room before meals and sang in harmony; no one complained. One of the teachers wanted to introduce modern dance in the winter sports program. Because "dance" was a controversial word and idea, we took "Interpretive Gymnastics" to learn those graceful steps, leaps, and moves.

When I was here, I wondered what it must have been like at Olney with the old Quakers in the "Olden Days." I imagined those students did not have any fun because of all the overly strict rules. Several years later, I discovered in the Olney Archives some handwritten periodicals, by students from back to the 1800s, telling about happenings at the school. I quickly discovered that teenagers have not changed that much over the years!

My favorite story was about Halloween. Back then, Quakers did not celebrate Halloween, but apparently the students did. Before 1910, the dormitories were

on the top (third) floor of the main building – the boys on the driveway side and the girls on the other, with fire escapes on each end. The boys decided to send one of their members up the girls' fire escape as a ghost, dressed in a sheet to scare the girls. However, the girls somehow found out about the plan, and they were ready. When the "ghost" got to the top of their fire escape, one girl jumped out the window, grabbed him, and kissed him. And then they wrote about it!

Also in the 1950s, Olney was beginning to get some students who were not Quakers and some from other countries. One year we were having a get-acquainted game in which the older students were to learn the names of as many new students possible in a short period of time. I ran up to this blond-headed boy and asked his name. He said "Gunter Pescht." I said, "How do you spell that?" He replied, "J, O, H, N." This new student had a sense of humor! I later learned **John Pescht '56** had escaped from Communist East Germany by himself before his relatives brought him to this country and sent him to Olney. He went all four years at Olney, graduating in 1956 with his sense of humor intact.

This was not long after WWII, and Europe was devastated, with homeless families roaming the continent. They were called Displaced Persons. Organizations and individuals in this country were working together to raise funds to sponsor a family and bring them to the United States to start a new life. Ohio Yearly Meeting sponsored one of these families and helped them to settle in this community. The family's three eldest children came to Olney for a short time. They spoke several European languages (including German) but no English, making it difficult to really get to know them. Interestingly, they took German class to learn English.

When I was a student, my roommates gave me the nickname "Mug," and it stuck. Even the teachers called me Mug. I regret now that I did not take full advantage of the education Olney offered to me, but I was more interested in having a good time. With ten students, our class was small for those times. Most classes then had twenty or more. The class of 1954 was small but lively! Here are a few examples.

Freshman algebra: Our teacher, **Bill Taber '45**, had given us the assignment to bring ten problems (one apiece) to class the next day. We decided to bring ourselves! We went to the blackboard, numbered it 1 to 10, and wrote the names of everyone in the class. Teacher Bill watched, and then told us to each move two places to the right and solve that problem!

Chemistry: Some of us had unfinished business in the "chem lab," so we asked permission to go there and complete the project by ourselves. When we had finished what we went there for, someone had the idea to make some hydrogen. We had done it in class, so we knew how! We put together the apparatus and

collected the hydrogen in an upside-down glass container. Of course, hydrogen is invisible; so in order to know it was there, you had to strike a match. Unfortunately, we struck the match a little too close to the apparatus making the hydrogen, and the whole thing blew up! No one was hurt, but there is probably still glass in that ceiling.

Our junior year, we had Science class with teacher **John Caughey (Hon.)** It was about six weeks before the end of school. Teacher John came in, and when we settled down, announced that this was the last class he would teach us: basically, he was fed up with our behavior. He gave us the date of the final exam and said we were responsible for learning the rest of the book. He went on to talk about how next year, we would be seniors, and the younger students would be looking up to us. As seniors, we could set the tone for the school, and would be called upon to provide responsible leadership. When he was through talking to us, we knew we had received a wakeup call and we took it seriously. We did have a good senior year, and were able to rise to the challenges for responsible leadership. Thank you, Teacher John!

Olney is a family-like community of teenagers and adults all coming from a wide variety of life experiences. Here you learn to know and to be friends with people very different from yourself. That is a valuable lesson in life, and one that others you encounter may not have had the opportunity to learn and grow from. One of my favorite sayings is, “Everyone I meet has something to teach me.” I may not know them long enough to learn it, but the potential is always there. This principle has been especially helpful in combating my own prejudice regarding groups of people I have negative attitudes towards.

For example, street people. Most of us figure they are alcoholics or drug addicts and should be avoided. When I worked for the Girls Clubs of Jacksonville, FL, my office was in an old church in the heart of the city, and I got to know some of the street people.

There was Dusty, who had all her belongings packed on her bicycle. I asked her one time, “Dusty, where do you stay?” She said that when it got dark, she would ride her bicycle to a residential part of town, where everyone was in their house, and find an unlocked car. She would crawl in to spend the night, setting her alarm so she could be out the next morning before the owner came out of their house. I often wondered what those people thought when they got into the car, because like all homeless persons, Dusty had no access to bathing facilities, and it gets hot in Florida.

Then there was Roger, who liked to sleep behind the churches. He said he felt safer there. One time I had not seen him for a while and when I did, he was all cleaned up and had a haircut. I figured he must have been in jail. I asked him,

“Roger, where have you been?” He shook his head and said, “I didn’t break in, the window was open.” It seems someone had given him some peanuts, and he had gathered enough sugar packets from the bus station to make peanut brittle in his popcorn popper -- he just needed someplace to plug it in. He found an open window in the basement of the Baptist church, so he went in. The police found him there and arrested him.

So, what did I learn from these people? I learned that they are persons of value, just trying to do the best they can with what little they have. I also learned a greater appreciation for all that I have. “Everyone I meet has something to teach me.” With this attitude towards others, you can gain new insight from people you meet, enriching your life and increasing your knowledge of the world in which we live.

I want to close with a children’s poem I learned in the third grade. I like children’s poems, because they often give an important message in a simple and easily understood way.

Be the Best of Whatever You Are
By Douglas Malloch

If you can’t be the pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley--but be
The best little scrub by the side of the hill;
Be a bush if you can’t be a tree.

If you can’t be a bush be a bit of the grass
And some highway happier make.
If you can’t be a muskie then just be a bass--
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can’t all be captains, we’ve got to be crew,
There’s something for each of us here,
There’s big work to do, and there’s lesser to do,
And the task you’re to do is what’s near.

If you can’t be a highway, then just be a trail
If you can’t be the sun, be a star.
It isn’t by size that you win, or you fail--
Be the best of whatever you are!

Alumni Association Meeting

by Anne Marie Taber ’79, Development Director

After a brief silence, Alumni Association President **John Stanley ’71** welcomed a crowd of alumni who were gathered in Stillwater meetinghouse for the first time since 2019. The traditional Roll Call (below) was done, with eight members joining virtually via live-stream.

Having missed the opportunity in 2020 and 2021, the 50-year classes of those years (’70 and ’71) joined the Class of ’72 on the facing benches to welcome our new alumni. **Lisa Cayard** spoke for the Class of ’72 to invite the Class of 2022 into the Olney Alumni Association, explaining the privileges and responsibilities this membership entails. **Zhiqiang “Mike” Peng ’22** then ascended to the podium to accept the invitation on behalf of his class. The new alumni were each presented with a copy of the book *Mind the Heavenly Treasure,* a compilation by Gary Bowell of daily inspirational quotes from the Bible and George Fox, by the Ohio Yearly Meeting of Friends (Conservative).

As Head of School, **Christian Acemah ’01** spoke to welcome three new Honorary Alumni to the Association. **Katrina Custardo**, Teacher & Dorm Staff; **Batya Globerman**, Admissions & Art Teacher; and **Nicholas Stringham**, Kitchen Manager, have each worked with us throughout the past academic year. Christian also expressed appreciation and farewell to **Connie Collins**, Spanish Teacher & Dorm Head, who is departing after seven years’ service to Olney. Finally, Christian provided a brief report on the state of the school.

In closing, John Stanley lit a candle and invited friends to speak from the silence in memory of alumni who passed away within the last year. (Those individuals have been recognized in this or a previous issue of *The Olney Current*.)

Roll Call:

Year	Reunion	Count
1947	75	1
1952	70	2
’48-’56		11
1957	65	1
’58-’61		1
1962	60	4
’63-’66		3
1967	55	2
’68-’71		15
1972	50	14

Year	Reunion	Count
’73-’76		16
1977	45	5
’78-’81		2
1982	40	2
’83-’91		1
’92-’01		1
2002	20	1
’13-’21		1
Hon.		11

Class Reunions

Class of 1970 by Joanna (Hurn) Matesich. Left to right and down: Leonard Guindon, John Stuckey, Bernard Cooper, Chris Joyner, Sara (Smith) Sheldon, Christine (Stanley) Gerber, John McClelland.

Class of 1971 by Joanna (Hurn) Matesich. From left: Sharon (Smith) Newlin, Susan (Rodd) Case, Erica Tesdell, Karen Danzeisen, John Stanley, Katherine (McDowell) Kanazawa, Gretchen (Neumann) Stone.

50-year class of 1972 by Lisa Cayard. Back row from left: Mark Roberts, Kathy (Rockwell) Beard, Colleen Brokaw, Evelyn (Doudna) Groves, David Parsons. Middle: Keith Hussey, Lisa Cayard, Linda (Bailey) Johnson, Joanna (Hurn) Matesich. Front: Ruth (Shaw) Brown, Claire (McKenney) Bolden, Karen (Stanley) Campf.

Class of 1975 by Darlene Stanley. Back, from left: Beata Peck Little, Darlene Stanley. Front: Lisa Nagle, Pamlia Connell, Margaret (Sidwell) Warren.

45-year Class of 1977 and friend. Back, from left: Daniel Warren, Lloyd Guindon. Front: Katharine (Peck) Cleary, Wenda Williamson, Margaret (Wellman) Wade ’76.

40-year Class of 1982. From left: Shelley (Scott) Rockwell, Alys (Henning) DeMattia, Anne Hartley-Willis.

Friends enjoying music at the Guindon-Chambers Woodstock, by Lisa Cayard. From left: Edith Starbuck ’73, Pamlia Connell ’75, Lisa Nagle ’75, Judy (Reis) Tsafrir x’74.

Class Gift Fund Drive

Strengthening Olney’s Foundations – Literally

The 2022 Class Reunion Fund Drive

During the past couple of years while we were putting Olney back on the path toward stability, we’ve had to defer structural maintenance for other more pressing challenges. Now it’s time to start tackling some important bricks-and-mortar problems — most critically, building foundations. Here’s where your class can help.

2022 Fundraising Goals for Class Reunions
Foundations for the Main Building and the Guindon (Boys) Dorm were laid in 1876 and 1911, respectively, and the Whittier (the brick home straight out from the Main on top campus) was built in 1958. The intervening years have caused the foundations to deteriorate, while building standards and methods have improved. The three projects outlined below are equally urgent.

Main Building foundation -- $60,000
Maintain foundation by incorporating adequate waterproofing and drainage. *Olney’s Main Building, the iconic heart of the campus, was originally built in 1876 and rebuilt after the fire of 1910. It is critical to maintain the foundation of this venerable building where so much of the life of the community happens. We must address the waterproofing and drainage needs inevitable in a building of this age (146 years). By contributing funds to make this work happen, you are literally supporting the very foundation of our school.*

Guindon Dorm foundation -- $15,000
Maintain foundation by reinforcing, waterproofing, and improving drainage; remedy problems caused by excess moisture.
Built in 1911 and renovated in 1979, this building is ready for upgrades that must be built upon a strong foundation. Reinforcing, waterproofing, and improving drainage around the northwest corner of that foundation will prevent persistent moisture issues in basement rooms. The estimate for this work also allows for insulation, drywall replacement, and mold remediation of those rooms.

Whittier House foundation -- $25,000
Maintain foundation by reinforcing, waterproofing, and improving drainage. Remedy problems caused by excess moisture.
Built in 1958, this residence has housed many faculty members and their families. The recruitment of qualified faculty is facilitated when campus housing is comfortable and clean; but moisture from basement condensation and flooding has caused increasing problems. This home needs insulation and a drainage-and-pump system in the basement, redirection of storm water from the roof and the hill above, and replacement of baseboard heaters with heat pumps to efficiently improve air quality.

While these are significant amounts of money, we have had great results in recent years by inviting our reunion classes to fund specific projects. Last year we were able to repave the Olney lane. This year we are asking alumni to contribute to this critical effort to maintain the very foundations of our aging, but essential buildings. What better way to honor the joy of reuniting and the many ways Olney has impacted your life than to "pay it forward" for the sake of future Olney students?

Please accept our heartfelt gratitude for all the ways you support our shared mission and love of Olney.

On behalf of the school's board of trustees, students, and faculty,

Christian Acemah
Head of School

Giving Back to Olney

On behalf of current and future members of the Olney Friends School community, thank you for considering a donation to Olney. Here are some ways to give:

Annual Fund Gifts

Please consider outright gifts that can be used to meet the school's annual operating needs including teacher salaries, classroom equipment, guest speakers, and field trips. By helping meet these costs, annual fund dollars free up funds for student financial aid. We accept cash, checks, and credit cards, by mail (address below) or online at www.olneyfriends.org/support-olney.

Monthly Gifts

Many friends find it convenient to set up a recurring monthly gift, rather than budget for a single, larger donation. You can do this through your credit card or PayPal account at our online site (link above).

Stocks, Securities, and Mutual Funds

Giving appreciated assets maximizes your contribution. Because of capital gains considerations, it is more beneficial to transfer your shares directly to Olney (rather than to sell them and donate the proceeds). Please contact us for specific instructions on transferring gift stocks.

Planned Gifts

We gratefully accept planned gifts from friends of any age. You can designate Olney as a beneficiary of your insurance policy or retirement fund, establish a charitable gift annuity through Friends Fiduciary Corporation (FFC), or make a bequest in your will. Please contact us for more information or to let us know about the plans you have already made.

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Accreditation Update

Olney Friends School earns its accreditation as an independent high school through the Independent Schools Association of the Central States (ISACS) by means of a seven-year cycle that includes a constituent survey followed by an exhaustive self-study of every functional unit of the school. The findings of the self-study are then corroborated in detail by a visiting team of educators from other independent schools. This team reports its findings and recommendations to the ISACS Accreditation Review Committee, which makes the decision about renewing accreditation and any necessary conditions.

The academic year 2021-2022 has been Year One in our ISACS accreditation cycle. Roger Reynolds (Hon.) and Anne Marie Taber ‘79 have been selected to lead a Steering Committee to oversee the self-study process during 2022-2023. Recently, we also conducted a School Community Survey of our staff, students, parents, and graduates. If you completed that survey received by email between April 20 and May 6, thank you for participating in this essential process!

COVID-19 update: Outdoor Classrooms

by Gwen Torry-Owens '78, Trustee

Olney rose to the occasion of the pandemic in several ways, including by creating and refurbishing several outdoor classrooms. While exceedingly practical, this effort also reflects Olney's philosophy -- the outdoor spaces are useful, they enabled classes to meet safely socially distanced, they illustrated good stewardship of resources, and they provided several international students who couldn't travel home with a productive activity. They also provide a down-to-earth but uplifting setting for student learning.

Over the course of the summer of 2021, the students, led by **Leonard Guindon '70**, Dean of Academics, got busy designing classrooms: figuring out the placement of chalkboards, digging post holes, and creating desktops by applying polyurethane to laptop-sized boards. Some of the desktops were repurposed wood, saved by Don Guindon, from the oat bin of a former barn that had blown over. Leonard noted he wasn't sure Don was happy to give them up, but they made great desktops.

Behind the Science Wing, the outdoor classroom had rotted benches replaced. Near the wood shop, the team arranged stumps six feet apart in a circle to accommodate Harkness discussions. Outside the west wall of the gym, they set up a chalkboard and arranged desks found in storage in the attic of the Main. Outside the Science Center, they built benches long enough to fit two students sitting six feet apart.

While the need to maintain pandemic protocols has passed, Leonard notes the classrooms are still popular. He plans to continue to use them and thinks encouraging students to sit in nature – no matter what subject they are studying – does them good.

Guest Speakers

The Guest Speaker Series, initiated in 2020, was inspired by the tradition of Olney's Literary Society and adapted to video conference format due to the pandemic. In 2021-2022, the series continued to bring expertise from around the world to our students and greater community. This spring we have enjoyed the presentations described below.

We are looking forward to the time when we can invite guest speakers to present in person once again. Alumni and friends are invited to volunteer, to suggest speakers, or to attend these events. Contact the Alumni Office by email or phone: alumni@olneyfriends.org; 740-425-3655 ext. 210.

On Friday, April 15, 2022, Dr. Jan Ramer of the Columbus Zoo spoke about "Conservation Science in Action: Central Africa and Ohio."

Currently the Senior Vice President of Animal Care and Conservation for the Columbus Zoo and Aquarium and The Wilds, Jan Ramer has worked in the field of zoological conservation throughout her career. Once an animal keeper at the Brookfield Zoo in Chicago, Jan received her doctorate in veterinary medicine from the University of Wisconsin in 1995, then served as veterinarian at the Indianapolis Zoo for 14 years. She found her passion in conservation medicine as Regional Manager for the Gorilla Doctors, leading a team of African veterinarians in Rwanda, Uganda, and the Democratic Republic of Congo for three and a half years. Jan returned to the United States in 2015 to work at The Wilds in Cumberland, Ohio, as the Director of Conservation Medicine. Later becoming Vice President for The Wilds, Jan moved into her current position last summer. The Wilds has been a destination and a resource for Olney Friends School and friends for many years, and we look forward to our next collaboration!

On Thursday, April 21, 2022, **Lars Etzkorn '83** presented "Estate Planning 101 & Leaving Legacy." The video recording of his presentation can be viewed on our YouTube channel (www.youtube.com/OlneyFriends).

Lars's legal practice focuses on estate and life planning, trust and estate administration, charitable giving and governance. He started his legal career as Counsel with the U.S. Senate Committee on Commerce, Science and Transportation. In addition to practicing law, Lars is currently Secretary of the Board of the Downtown DC Foundation, a member of the Board of Dumbarton Arts & Education, a member of the Adams Morgan Advisory Committee of the District of Columbia Arts Center, and a Fellow of the Salzburg Global Seminar. Previously he has served on boards of several other organizations, including as a Trustee and Treasurer of Olney Friends School.

Lars is a cum laude graduate of Saint Louis University School of Law and received his undergraduate degree in history from Washington University in St. Louis. He lives in Washington, DC, with his architect husband, Gregory Hoss, and their energetic dachshund Ella.

On May 6, 2022, we heard from **Halie Gary '13** on "Working Creatively." The video recording of her presentation can be viewed on our YouTube channel (www.youtube.com/OlneyFriends).

Currently the GED career counselor for Detroit At Work SER Metro, Halie Gary has been pursuing the art world since childhood. While experimenting in different creative fields, Halie has worked as a production assistant for TV One-Unsung and as a freelance artist for small businesses and local artists while creating her own business, Boum Boom. Halie received her master's in animation from Depaul

University in 2019 after earning a bachelor's in art & technology from Allegheny College. Halie has experienced a career that enabled her to dabble in many different creative spaces, from having her artwork purchased for the Allegheny College archives, to working as a background artist for Sony staff in Los Angeles and creating stage animation for a local Lansing rapper. Halie has yet to define the type of artist she has become.

Chef Nick Recipes

By Nicholas Stringham (Hon.)

Gołąbki

1lb. ground beef
8 Cups of water
1 Cup rice
1 Cup diced fresh tomatoes
3 large carrots diced
1 stalk of celery diced
1 large onion diced
2 Cups tomato sauce
1 Tbsp. minced garlic
1 Tbsp. salt
2 Tsp. black pepper
1 Tbsp. chili powder
1 head of cabbage

Bring 6 cups of water to a boil. Put 1 head of cabbage into the water, and let set for 3 minutes. Separate the cabbage leaves using tongs or a fork.

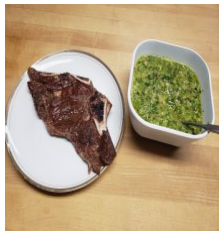
In a separate pot, add ground beef, minced garlic, diced carrots, celery, and onion, along with all the seasonings. Cook on medium to high heat until the ground beef is browned, and vegetables are translucent.

Boil 1 Cup rice in 2 Cups water until the rice is tender and soft. Remove rice from heat after it is cooked and add to ground beef mixture. Add diced tomatoes and tomato sauce to the beef mixture and stir.

Take the beef mixture and add to each cabbage leaf. Roll the leaf up like a burrito and stack in a baking dish. Once all cabbage rolls are done, add remaining tomato sauce and diced tomatoes on top of cabbage rolls. Bake at 450 degrees for 35 - 40 minutes uncovered until you can insert a fork smoothly into

the cabbage. Serve hot with a side of additional ground beef mixture and remaining tomato sauce on top. Makes 10 - 12 rolls.

Chimichurri Steak Sauce



1 Cup Italian parsley
1/4 Cup roasted garlic oil
3 shallots diced
2 Tsp. red pepper flakes
1 Tbsp. sherry vinegar or red wine vinegar
1 Tsp. salt or to taste

Put all ingredients into a food processor or blender, and you have a great sauce for your steak! Makes about 1 Cup of sauce.

Pistachio Pesto Pasta

2 Cups basil
2 Cups Italian parsley
¼ Cup pistachios
1 oz. grated Romano cheese
1 oz. grated Parmesan cheese
Choice of pasta
1 lemon, juiced & zested
1 garlic clove
½ Tsp. kosher salt
¼ Tsp. black pepper
1 Cup extra virgin olive oil

Add all ingredients into a food processor and blend together. Cook the desired pasta to box instructions. Drain pasta and toss with a little olive oil, (So it doesn't stick together) and set aside. Heat a pan at medium-high heat, when hot add the pistachio pesto into pan and stir. Add the cooked pasta to the pesto, toss to mix well, and serve hot. Makes 3 - 4 Cups of pesto sauce.

Alumni Author Book Review

*by **Frances (Smith) Taber '47***

It is Better to Light a Candle Than to Curse the Darkness: Anna Kirk Hartley – Her Story. By **Ernest Hartley '57**.

The circumstances and influences of Anna Kirk Hartley's childhood and youth were entirely characteristic of the slice of Quakerism and the time in which she was born. Her intellect combined, with an unusual degree of self-reflection and an urge to and facility in expressing herself, led her to choices in life unusually bold for her time and place. The result is a life of exceptional interest and charm while remaining entirely true to her heritage. Her son Ernest has done an excellent job of telling her story, which is well worth your time and attention and of particular interest to any student of Quakerism.

Copies of Anna Kirk Hartley's story can be ordered from Ernest Hartley, P. O. Box 1167, El Dorado, CA 95623-1167, for $20.00 (shipping included) paid to "Ernest Hartley Publications."

Alumni News

75-Year Class of 1947

Oliver Kirk
Dear Classmates of 1947, How good of Fran to keep contact going among us. Not bad – seven still going! I am glad to still be useful, but more feeble than years ago. We were blessed with four productive children – three boys, one girl. **Sara (Guindon) '55** and I are grateful that two of our sons have taken over the farm so we didn't have to sell out and move away. They are the seventh generation of our family to work this farm. Our ancestors came here from North Carolina to get away from slavery. At that time this was still the Northwest Territory. We are thankful for good health and to live in this wonderful free country! With all good wishes, Olly and Sara Kirk

Helen (Emmons) Marshall
Daughter **Karen (Marshall) Weir x'72** reports that Helen is in the assisted living unit at Bayview Retirement Community. Her short-term memory is poor but she is happy, loving, and in good health.

Ted Marshburn
Seventy-five years ago 21 of us graduated from Olney. Some life-long friendships developed with classmates and other students and teachers during the two years I spent there before Commencement. Living there full-time provided us the time for involvement in more activities, giving us responsibilities and at times leadership roles. Olney was a significant factor in my growth, development and self-confidence. I cherish the memories of my time there.

Moving on from Olney, I attended Whittier College and UCLA Medical School. I met my best friend and sweetheart **Mary (Hon.)** in college and we married when I was half way through medical school. I spent two years in the U.S. Public Health Service for my alternative service and after residency I practiced Ophthalmology for over 40 years in Whittier, CA. After 12 years and 13 moves we built our own house in 1965 and have now lived there over 56 years!

Mary taught second and third graders and then got involved in raising our children. Our daughter Carol lives in Maine, is married, and has two daughters. Carol was a Friends pastor, then a pastoral counselor, and now is a ceramic artist in retirement. Our son David is an Ophthalmologist, married, with a daughter and son and two grandsons. John is an Ophthalmologist, married, with four

children; and Paul lives in Phoenix, is an Urogynecologist, and is married. He has a daughter.

Mary and I are both active in our Friends church in Whittier. She is an avid gardener. We have traveled some in the U.S. and abroad. The most interesting was the time our whole family traveled to Mombasa, Kenya where I worked in a mission eye clinic for a month seeing many eye patients and performing surgery (in a room between the kitchen and living-dining area!). We repeated this experience four years later. Life has been good. 1527 Hidden Canyon Road, La Habra Heights, CA 90631, tedmarshburn@aol.com.

Frances (Smith) Taber
At 75 years from Olney graduation, I am blessed and living happily in the Sandy Ridge house that **Bill Taber '45** and I bought in 1959 with **Richard Simon (Hon.)** whom I married in 2006, the year after Bill's death from cancer. Both of my daughters live nearby; **Anne Marie '79** is librarian and director of development for Olney; she has three sons ages 26 to 33, all unmarried, no grandchildren. **Debora '85** lives with her husband and three children in the valley behind Olney. Her second is a junior at Olney. Debora is a nurse currently not working outside the home, but kept occupied with family needs.

I am hampered with left-side deficit, the result of a stroke in 2016, so walk only with a walker and need a lot of assistance. My memory and language ability were not significantly affected. I spend much of my time reading. I enjoy biographies and historical novels. Currently I am focusing on the African American experience. I take great delight in flowers. Richard, whose career was in raising perennials for the wholesale trade, often treats me with blossoms from our yard. Narcissus, Japan quince, and lilac are blooming now. Richard is in very good health and I am doing well at present, getting out for special events.

John Tanner
Olney friends and classmates: After 42 years living in Idaho, I will be moving in a few weeks to my daughter's town, East Lansing, MI. I like Idaho and its climate and outdoor activities, as well as my mini orchard; also my friends and associates here. But it is time to be near someone who can take care of me when needed. As for the politics, one does what one can wherever one is. Actually, Idaho is somewhat advanced in taking care of the mentally ill, partly because of the efforts of my late wife. This has been important for my younger son.

Class of 1948

Pauline (Bedell) Wills
I am currently recovering from a bad fall. I am 92 years plus. I am on Facebook and enjoy hearing from friends. I remember happy years at Olney.

70-Year Class of 1952

Janet (Warrington) Bateson
After my college years at Hiram and Carnegie Tech Library School, I landed in Taft, California as a children's librarian. I stayed in California working in public and school libraries until retirement. By then I was married, and had two daughters, and three grandchildren.

We now live in Fresno, not far from Yosemite Park. Health and activities are definitely age-related now, but I eagerly read the *Olney Current* looking for names and people I can still remember (this can't be our 70th reunion can it?)!

Carol (Allen) Livezey
I've been blessed with a long and happy life. After two years at Wilmington College where I participated in a work-study program, I married **Paul Livezey '47** and became a farmer's wife. In the next six years, we had four children who are now living happy and productive lives. They have been a great joy to us.

Eventually, Paul took a job with the Federal Land Bank hoping to be a help to struggling farmers. I became a Library person in the local grade school. Later we owned the True Value in Barnesville. Each change helped us learn new and interesting strengths.

In retirement, we volunteered with **Roy Joe Stuckey (Hon.)**, in Arizona and at Florida Flywheelers in Florida. Paul liked the tractors and engines but I found I could volunteer at nearby Bok Tower Garden, working in the garden shop and as a docent in the house, one day a week. I still volunteer there and have just received my 17-year pin.

We also traveled to the southern states in the winter for several years. Paul passed away while we were in China 4-15-15. I still live in the double-wide trailer in a gated community in Florida. I love gardening year-round here. My daughter **Karen Wilburn '80** has helped me connect with Zoom and I have been connecting with Waysmeet and Stillwater Meeting together in Barnesville. I hope the class can have a Zoom meeting later this spring.

Ruth "Bunnie" (Bundy) Naylor
My life resembles a patchwork quilt, but it has kept me warm. Bluffton College (now University) followed my four wonderful years at Olney. At BC I met Stan Naylor, a Mennonite, and in 1954, he was graduating. We wanted to marry and experience his Alternative Service together as conscientious objectors to war. I was as much a pacifist as he. Assigned first to menial jobs at Methodist Hospital in Indianapolis, we were soon moved to more responsible positions: he to payroll and I as stenographer to the superintendent and vice superintendent.

Our daughter was born four months after those assignments were finished. Four years later, our son was born and by that time, we were living in Fort Wayne. I loved being both wife and mother and made it my full-time occupation until both children were in school.

My other endeavors through the years have included serving as an administrative assistant in a Fort Wayne insurance company. There, I opened and managed an employee cafeteria and executive dining room. While in Ft. Wayne, Stan and I were challenged to help plant a new church in the suburbs, and Maplewood Mennonite celebrated their 50th anniversary last year.

When Stan was invited back to Bluffton to work in financial aid and development, I grabbed the chance to finish work toward a degree –changing from home economics to English because by that time I had developed an interest in writing. Thirteen years of teaching in our local high school gave my children and me the same snow days, holidays, and summertime schedules. I loved and cared about my students as well, but I was tired of grading papers.

During those teaching years, I earned a Master's Degree from Bowling Green State University and was very active in our Mennonite Church on local, district, and national levels. I struggled, though, when the call came from our church to become their first full-time female associate pastor. Being paid for serving the church seemed so un-Quakerly. I took a variety of seminary courses and during my 12 years on staff at First Mennonite, I also took a two-year course from the Shalem Institute for Spiritual Guidance and established a peer group of spiritual directors here in northwest Ohio.

I spent my last 18 months prior to retirement as Interim Conference Minister for our six-state district. Still serving these days as spiritual director, for just a few pastors from different denominations, has kept my spirit alive. Participating these past two years in Pendle Hill's contemplative worship each morning via Zoom has also been an inspiration and has put me back in touch with my cherished Quaker roots.

I became a widow in 2015 after 61 years of happy marriage and I'm living in a duplex at Maple Crest, a Mennonite retirement community here in Bluffton. While I gave birth to just two children, they have given me seven grandchildren and now there are thirteen great-grandchildren. I've published three books: *A Family Affair* (poetry), *Straw & All: A Christmas Poetry Collection,* and *FAITH TALK: a spiritual memoir inviting reflection and dialogue*. Thanks, Olney, for a good start.

Arthur Thomas

After graduation and I-W service [conscientious objector in assigned civilian service], I moved to Archbold, Ohio where some I-W friends lived. I got a job driving truck and hauling livestock long distance, as well as a farm pickup. Worked in road construction and clearing woods running a bulldozer. Met my future wife, Mary Lou Thomas.

We just recently celebrated our 45th anniversary. We lived on, and later bought, the 80 acre farm from Mary Lou's mother. I farmed it until I was 82, and also worked other jobs. I retired from working road maintenance for our township for 15 years.

We sold the farm to a nice young couple. They have two sets of twin boys who have lots of room to run and go fishing in the small creek running through the farm.

We moved to a retirement community in Archbold and enjoy living here, even though things are different since the pandemic.

Deborah (Foster) Warren
Greetings to classmates and all alumni,

I used to be a young person! As a freshman at Olney (then Friends Boarding School, aka FBS) I was told that I was too "silly." As a senior I was told that I was too "serious." I loved boarding school. I loved the athletic activities. The classes introduced me to many new concepts and helped me learn independent study habits. The teachers were memorable. I was comfortable being a Quaker among other Quakers. I did not have to defend my beliefs.

Now I am happily living in a retirement community with fellow Olney grad, **Allan Warren '51**. I enjoy my long term hobbies of wheat straw weaving, quilting, sewing, knitting, reading, and gardening. Two of our children also live in Blacksburg, **Daniel '77** and **Elizabeth Tuchler '80**. Son Tim lives in Rhode Island, where we lived for many years and where the children grew up.

I hope that present day students appreciate and enjoy Olney as much as I did. Carry on, teachers. You are very important in the lives of your students!

20 Dogwood Circle, Blacksburg, Virginia 24060.

65-Year Class of 1957

Ernest Hartley

I grew up on a small hill farm near Quaker City, just 10 miles west of Olney. After graduation, classmate **Gordon Warrington '57** and I rode his Harley Davidson to Kansas to follow the wheat harvest for the summer. That got us into Nebraska, South Dakota, and Montana. The next summer, I hired out as a farm hand in NW Iowa with a Quaker family. Then I hitchhiked to Montana in 1960 to work for the U.S. Forest Service, got myself enrolled at the University of Montana where I graduated from the Botany Department. Meanwhile, I worked summers as a Hotshot fire-fighting crew, then three summers as a Smokejumper. While in Missoula, **Kristin Towe '60** and I got married. At Duke University, I earned a Ph.D. in Plant Ecology. My dissertation field work in Glacier National Park extended to 40 years studying human impacts in high-mountain ecosystems. In there somewhere, we spent five special years (1970-1975) teaching Biology and Ecology at Olney Friends School. What a great time we had living in that community, teaching students, learning from them, raising a family, and involving students in the new Marshburn greenhouse! Some of you babysat our boys, Arvid and **Andrew Hartley x'91**, who incidentally are now in their early 50s with wives and children of their own—how does that happen? And so quickly!

I spent 1976 to 1998 with the Towe Antique Ford Collection, and was museum director in Deer Lodge, Montana and Sacramento, California where I learned about automotive history and the people and institutions who developed the industry. I also learned how to manage work crews, prepare historically accurate interpretive material, create publicity, and run a museum. The work in Deer Lodge got me appointed to a couple of boards by the Governor of Montana. My first car was a 1930 Model A Ford Two-door Sedan triggering my pursuit of Ford knowledge. My work with the world's most complete antique Ford collection was a privilege, and provided plenty of intellectual stimulation. The Towe collection contained every year, every model, and almost every body-style of Ford car for the first 50 years of Ford Motor Company production (1903-1952). Unfortunately, the collection's founder, Edward Towe, became involved in disputes with the IRS resulting in two 1997 auctions that liquidated the entire collection of about 260 vehicles. After 22 years in that activity, we had lost the collection that had meant so much to me, and it was time for me to move on.

Today, I live on **Susan Frederick's (Hon.)** ranch in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada. We were married on 12-12-12. We have a Ford tractor and equipment (chain saws, splitter, posthole auger, etc.) to play with. We also have a 1939 Buick Convertible—grandchildren love it! At 1500 feet above sea level we live in a Mediterranean climate (long, dry summers and short, wet winters). This

climatic regime gives us grasslands and scattered trees (mostly oaks) on rolling hills. The oaks get infected with a fungus that weakens the trees causing them to uproot and fall to the ground, or lose their great, spreading branches. This gives me plenty of work cutting up these beautiful oak trees only good for firewood. We heat part of the house with a large fireplace.

With the world in disarray where I feel ill-prepared to solve those intractable, international crises, I focus on local issues where I can have a positive impact: taking care of business on the ranch, cleaning up fallen oak trees so we have fuel to burn and an attractive landscape, supporting local youth needs through the Placerville Kiwanis Club, supporting the little El Dorado Community Church, recording my family history for the benefit of future generations, visiting wonderful grandchildren when I can, and supporting Olney Friends School.

Five years ago, our class of 1957 enjoyed Commencement weekend at the Stratton House Inn in Flushing. Our numbers are now small, and that is regrettable, but we have enjoyed each other's company for 65 years. I am grateful for all those Olney relationships!

P. O. Box 1167, El Dorado, CA 95623, go4moundeah@gmail.com.

Esther (Sidwell) Taylor
A 65 year reunion seemed so distant when we graduated! But here we are already. What did I do with all of those years? Bud and I were married in 1959. We have three wonderful children, all married, and seven beautiful grandchildren. Three of the grandchildren are married and we have one great grandson, who will surely contribute to our world. I worked at a teacher's credit union for 22 years. I enjoyed meeting and working with lots of people. I have hosted a women's Bible study for many years, which has also brought many blessings. I am most grateful for my Christian Heritage. I received my first Bible from Middleton Friends Meeting. The Bible was regularly read in my home as I grew up. At Olney, **Morris Kirk '40** taught us from the Bible. Over the years I sought to know more about my faith. It wasn't about a particular denomination, it was getting to know and understand the Bible, which is a Guidebook for life. I discovered that the Light has a name. John 8:12 says, "When Jesus spoke again to the people, he said, 'I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life.'"

Later I read John 10:10 where Jesus is speaking, "The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; I have come that they may have life and have it to the full." This was a key verse in causing me to search for more of that abundance. I learned that it wasn't enough to know about God, but that He created us for a relationship with Him. Before Jesus departed from earth, He told the disciples and others that He would not leave them as orphans (John 14:18). This is where

He promised to provide the Holy Spirit after His departure from earth. Whoever receives Jesus, will know His indwelling Presence (Holy Spirit) and Father God as well (John 14:20). His Spirit, the 'Spirit of Truth' will guide us into all truth (John 16:13).

One of my favorite pastimes at Olney was to go hiking. So, over the years I have continued to enjoy opportunities for hiking and walking along with bike riding. In our travels, Bud and I would seek out parks where we could explore our beautiful world.

I am thankful for my years at Olney and all of the friendships from those years. Most of you I have not seen since either you graduated or I graduated. I would love to see you again, but I do not expect to be at reunion this year. We have lived at 1331 Georgia Ave., Marysville, MI 48040 for over 50 years. I correspond a lot through email, which is estherataylor57@gmail.com, or our phone number is: 810-364-8036. We welcome visitors.

60-Year Class of 1962

Marian Baker
Since our 55th reunion when most of our class gathered at Olney, I have continued to spend three to six months each year in East Africa. **Wangui "Virginia" (Ngure) Mwangi**, our classmate from Nairobi, was fine when I visited her several years ago. In East Africa, I continue to support Quaker women ministers who walk across the borders into Uganda and Tanzania and help women there lift themselves up. In Uganda, in one area where there is no medical help within an hour's *piki piki* (back of a motorcycle) ride, we helped get one young woman trained as a nurse who has now started teaching preventative medicine at the Friends School in Nangoma as well as to women of the area. In Tanzania, we have helped women find ways for their girls to avoid women's "circumcision," to stay in school to finish primary school, and to delay marriage that traditionally was expected by age twelve. We also have trained Sunday school teachers in Uganda and Tanzania.

Two years ago, Melinda Warner-Bradley and Beth Collea were able to come teach about Godly Play and Faith and Play, as the curriculum in Kenya was still the early 1900th century version. After telling stories of some early Quaker ministers, I shared a story of Priscilla Makhino, a Kenyan from Elgon East. In their eagerness to learn more about other East African Quakers about whom we should be teaching our children, they decided to start an oral history project. They helped Friends Theological College start the Africa Quaker Archives. As one who has been in Kenya for over 50 years, they have asked me to help them

find the older Friends who have interesting stories to tell the world. Old age can be helpful!

When I am back in New Hampshire, in addition to my garden, I am active in two local Historical Societies. I lead the History Alive Weekend event in our town, like a miniature Sturbridge village -- acting out life during colonial America. Last year, as a precedent of celebrating our Semiquincentennial (250th) year as a town, I organized a focus on the Abenaki people -- the band of Native Americans who have lived here for over 10,000 years. Those who attended were fascinated to learn of that history and culture that's so different from the history learned in school about Indians, that they have asked us to continue their sharing this year, as we expand to three sites on the same weekend. (August 20-21, in case any of you want an excuse to come visit New England this summer).

Also while in USA, I have helped create the Northeast Region of the United Society of Friends Women International (USFWI). It includes women from Baltimore to Quebec, and we find that with Zoom we can hold our bilingual (Swahili-English) gatherings that combine the Kenyan, Congolese, Jamaican, and other women who are now living and working in our midst as well as our Anglo-Saxon women.

I am retired from being a high school environmental science teacher and a rural mail carrier, but am not tired. I find that when one keeps active, there is much to be done, and God gives us the strength to keep on helping others.

Looking forward to hearing news of other classmates,

Marian (Class of '62, teacher in '67 and '82)

Margaret "Bonnie" Detwiler
For nearly 40 years, after receiving a BA from Earlham College and an MLS from Drexel (now) University, I worked at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C. I did one of those essential behind-the-scenes jobs--cataloging books so users can find what they need. For the last ten years there, it was a joy to work with beautiful art books in many European languages. I lived in Arlington, Virginia, and, after 9/11, had to commute past the gaping hole in the Pentagon each day for a year after watching it burn from the windows of the Library. That I do not miss, nor the commute in rush-hour mayhem.

In 2006, the Library offered a "buy out" to encourage us old timers to move on. I took advantage of it, sold my house, and moved with my partner and our cats to a newly-built retirement community in beautiful Santa Fe, New Mexico. This put me 200 instead of 2000 miles from my ill mother, which made long-distance care much easier during her last two years.

Retirement has not filled me with energy to do a lot of volunteer work, but we have taken at least two big trips a year (pre-COVID), of which the most memorable to me were those to China, Iceland, and Japan. At home, I work on getting everyone in our high-turnover community registered to vote and able to vote absentee or in person, as they prefer. A little gardening (with six inches of annual rainfall), caring for domestic and feral cats, reading, and enjoying the sights and cultural life of Santa Fe keep me entertained. After spending five months clearing out the home of a friend, neighbor, and hoarder during COVID, I've been encouraged to find homes for the family treasures I've inherited from two parents who were, to put it mildly, "collectors."

Although I won't be joining our reunion in person, I look forward to hearing about your activities and maybe even "zooming" a bit during the reunion.

Rebecca "Becky" (Rockwell) Lystig
I think I have not submitted an update on myself since our eventful and well attended 45th reunion in 2007. Since then, I have grown to really enjoy our retirement, doing a lot of cross country skiing in the winter, and biking, hiking and birding in the spring summer and fall. Mark has developed Raynaud's syndrome in the past few years to the point that his fingers and toes turn white and painful even when it's above the teens above zero, so skiing is pretty much out for him, and I don't care to ski alone. I became a Master Gardener in 2002 which has kept me busy, and I also volunteer at The Raptor Center at the University of Minnesota, which I have done since 1981. I have said in the past that my goal in life is to see all the birds of the world, knowing that of course I could never do it (being cost prohibitive), plus difficult to do. We have made it to all 7 continents in search of birds, but our drive to travel that much has waned, and though we will continue to take some birding trips, I expect that we will also pursue more cultural aspects of the countries we visit. 1741 Sartell Ave., Eagan, MN 55122.

Elizabeth "Betty" (Lehmann) River
My two years at Olney, '60-'62, were the beginning of my enrollment in the school of life. No graduation from this one; my matriculation will only cease with my last breath. I used to joke about being a perennial student, having no idea how true that would turn out to be. Highlights by decade:

'62-'71:
College, liberal arts, choir, folk singing with guitar.
Six months in India 1964, learned Hindi, Manipuri dance, many songs.
Summer job: camp counselor, Camp Dark Waters, NJ run by **Steve '46 & Muriel "Mickey" (Wesner) Edgerton '48** (met through my cousin **Chuck Logan '62**!).

Marriage; became an elementary school teacher in Washington DC.
Adopted two Korean orphans (inspired by Jan de Hartog, our graduation speaker!)

'72-'81:
Honored by *My Weekly Reader* 1976 - my fourth grade class and I were chosen to represent school kids for the Bicentennial, performed with Burl Ives, and planted a tree on Arbor Day on LadyBird Johnson Island in the Potomac.
Divorced, left DC, moved to Marion County California, became a real estate agent, led workshops for women on various subjects.
Sang in choirs, continued folk singing, protested the war.

'82-'91:
Intensified my spiritual journey, both taught and took many classes, workshops, retreats, etc.
Hiked and explored north California's backroads - fun, and where my daughters learned to drive.
Met and married second husband, joined Glide Church in San Francisco.

'92-'01:
Developed a course for realtors, MeInc. - how to run your business like a business - taught it around the Bay Area while still selling real estate.
Made lots of friends, entertained, lived an extrovert life, traveled.
Divorced, got sober, got out of debt, began writing, began to find my own path, moved into my introvert period (Whew!)

'02-'11:
Moved to a small rural town in the country away from the noise, traffic and major hubbub of the big towns and cities around San Francisco.
Went to an interfaith seminary in Berkeley, ordained into interfaith ministry, developed my own ministry as spiritual director, wedding officiant (also memorial services, baby blessings), offer classes and workshops in living an authentic spiritually based life; sometimes giving sermons when my ministers are away.
Hospice chaplaincy for seven years; later developed a workshop, Befriending Death, which continues off and on in my community.

'12-now:
I am currently living the life of my dreams: rural living, abundant hikes, doing work I love. I moved into low-income senior housing, so money is not a concern anymore (in one of the most expensive housing areas in the country!) I lead a monthly Zoom group for elders, based on Rilke's comment about learning to live the questions themselves, called 100 Questions, 1,000 Answers. I'm a member of a wonderful progressive UCC church (Community Congregational

Church of Tiburon) where my soul is nourished by loving friends, likewise within my town, Point Reyes Station - my home town! I engage in a certain amount of activism, though no longer carrying signs and marching. And I have the introvert life that sustains me: a ratio of solitude & silence to outer active pursuits of about 3:1 - maybe 4:1! Some days I neither answer the door nor look at devices (a tech Sabbath), just bask in the silence.

This love of the beauty of the land and all of nature began at Olney, where we hiked 10 miles or more before breakfast! Hiking is one of my daily spiritual practices along with reading, writing, meditating, collage, drawing, hanging with people who make me laugh - and with whom I return the favor! Loving, being present, paying attention, caring about our precious home, Earth - these are woven into the fabric of my everyday life. I am truly blessed. Thank you, Olney Friends School. Amen. Elizabeth River, lizebiz@gmail.com, www.elizabethriverstoryteller.com

Marcus Starbuck
After graduating from Olney, I attended Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, where I was awarded a BA in Mathematics in 1966.

I then took a job at Bell Telephone Laboratories doing software development for electronic switching systems. Bell Labs was doing exciting work on cell phone service, speech recognition, and picture phones in the late 60s. It was pretty futuristic work. While working in that job, I got a degree in computer science at the University of Chicago. I did software development for 12 years, then I switched to a marketing job doing product management of electronic switching systems for the remainder of my career. During my time in marketing I received a MBA in marketing from Illinois Benedictine University.

I retired in 1999 and moved to Michigan, where I spent the next 20 years restoring a 150-year-old house in a beautiful beach community on Lake Michigan.

I met my wife, Barbara, during our senior year at Miami. We married in 1967 and have three children; Jennifer born in 1969, Matthew born in 1972, and Lindsay born in 1977. We have three grandchildren; Britney born in 1990 to Jennifer, and James born in 2000 and Joshua born in 2014 to Matthew. We have two great- grandchildren, Otto born in 2017 and Franklin born in 2020 to Britney.

In 2019 we moved to Naperville, Illinois where Jennifer and Britney live in order to be closer to family while we aged. While we were packing to move I had an aortic aneurysm and stroke. I spent three months in a rehabilitation hospital. We moved to Naperville directly from the rehab hospital in Michigan.

My life changed quite a bit as a result of the stroke. Before, my favorite activities were tennis, motorcycling, and reading. I lost the ability to do those activities, but I gained the time with family, which is my greatest source of happiness now. Life is good! Marc Starbuck, 108 Triton Lane, Naperville, IL 60540.

Susan (Johnson) Suleski
Before I retired, the various jobs I had were all rather people-intensive and I used to think the perfect life would be one in which I could read as much as I wished. Now I live the perfect life! Thanks to modern medicine, including vaccinations, I am healthy and still have all my teeth. I still enjoy hiking/walking, though not as far or fast as I did at Olney. I moved to Woking (UK) seven years ago to be near to my daughter and to help look after my grandkids. Grandma is probably the most fun role I have ever had! I maintain contact with a few old Olney friends through Facebook or email: susansuleski@hotmail.com.

Class of 1964

Karen (Wood) Weston x'64
I left Olney after **Karen (Mott) Walek '61** graduated and rode out to Iowa with **Ray Moffitt '64, Allen Hanson '62**, and Karen. The plan was to visit with her for a while -- and then there were no plans. When the family needed my room there, I found a church in Indianola where I could stay and babysit a family's six-year-old daughter and live there, so I moved in with them. One thing led to another, and I found the environment friendly and decided to take my senior year there in Indianola.

Well, I was getting straight A's (paying $450 tuition), and the guidance counsellor suggested I go to Simpson College my second semester and proceeded to help me do that. With a special dispensation from the Superintendent of Schools (I didn't have the credits to graduate), the money then went for college credits that second semester, and I still graduated in 1964 with my class in June.

Fast forward to spring 1965 – I met a wonderful man and married him in May 1965. We proceeded to live "happily ever after" for 43 years and had four children, one of whom preceded my husband in death. I became a widow in 2008. I moved in with my son in Lakeland, FL, and then, through a series of unfortunate circumstances, I became homeless. I moved in with a friend in Kissimmee in 2018, which is where I am now, taking care of him (now 87 years

old). Interesting world which obviously continues to spin, regardless of our machinations.

If you are in the Orlando area sometime, drop me an email and we can "do lunch." My email address is Aeodes@yahoo.com (Aeodes being the muse of song).

55-Year Class of 1967

H. Samuel "Sam" Gamble

After Olney, Sam graduated from the University of West Florida with a major in marine biology – a career he has pursued throughout his life as a researcher, author, and consultant. His last position before retiring was at John Pennekamp Coral Reef State Park in Key Largo, FL, where he built, stocked, and maintained the large saltwater aquaria in the visitors' center. Sam and his wife Mary have two children, Stephanie, Orlando, FL, and Stephen, Key Largo. In the photo are Sam, Stephen, and Sam's sister, Mimi (Melinda Gamble) Kramer '68, during Mimi's recent visit to Key Largo. Sam's email: keysmariculture@yahoo.com.

Frank Lacey

Greetings to fellow Olneyites. Since retirement four years ago I have been enjoying gardening, hiking, and volunteer trail work here in Washington state, as well as some traveling. My wife Jeroldine and I have been involved in forming Skagit Cohousing, an intentional community here in Anacortes. Move-in is planned for late summer 2022. Downsizing from our house with acreage to a temporary condo has been a challenge. Would love to see any fellow alumni.

Christopher Starr

Although I spent 19 years in Canada and several more in the USA, I never came to regard the North American winter as anything but an abomination. Accordingly, it has been my pleasure to spend the bulk of my adult life in the tropics and subtropics, the last 30 years based in Trinidad. If I never again experience snow, that will suit me just fine.

Seven years ago I retired as Professor of Entomology at the University of the West Indies and continue to reside happily at Obronikrom, my house in Trinidad's Northern Range. For someone who never set foot in the tropics before the age of 29, it is a source of daily wonder. I am guaranteed of daily encounters with plenty of spiders, social wasps, and stingless bees nesting right on the house, many darling little gekkonid lizards (in the bedroom, no less), a ceiling-crawling tarantula from time to time, and even the occasional snake in or around the house. About twice a year I find army ants raiding frenetically across my patio, and oropendolas come to pillage my tangerine trees. There is exactly one species of hummingbird in all of Ohio, while I get several coming to my feeder every day. With all this and more, I wake up each morning thinking "This must be the place."

As an orphan, a bachelor, and a pensioner without dependent children, I can do pretty much as I please. Among other things, it pleases me to continue as an academic scientist, with the difference that now I get paid the same whether I go to work or not. I teach very little and do no administration, but I remain an active researcher, studying the lives of bugs of the Eastern Caribbean and cranking out the publications. Most notable of the latter is a new Encyclopedia of Social Insects, published in 2021 as a project of the International Union for the Study of Social Insects. As editor, I was able to recruit more than 200 authors from throughout the world to prepare this 1049-page tome.

Contact information: c/o Dep't of Life Sciences, University of the West Indies, St Augustine, Trinidad & Tobago; ckstarr@gmail.com; (868) 303-9919; web site www.ckstarr.net.

Class of 1969

David Nagle
I retired from teaching last Fifth-month, but keep busy with Quaker concerns and other projects. We host mid-week meeting in our home and my wife, Beth, opens the building for First-day morning worship here in Tahlequah. I continue to lead worship at Hominy Friends Meeting, a predominantly Native American fellowship. I serve on the Friends Relation Committee as part of my At-Large AFSC Corporation position.

Joseph recently turned 20 and is a sophomore in the honors program at NSU. He hopes to become a physical therapist and plays tenor sax in the jazz band. Anika is a ninth grader at Tahlequah High School and also plays the sax. Beth received promotion and tenure last year and enjoys teaching Spanish. I am finishing what I hope is the last of the major projects on our house, laying 3/4 inch pre-finished

oak flooring. We have a new roof, new water lines, new energy-efficient windows upstairs, new HVAC systems, reinforced floors from the dining room to the front of the house, and I'm nearly done turning the carport into a garage. There will always be plenty of smaller projects to claim my attention.

I continue to dabble as a soccer referee. We have a guest bed and welcome relatives, friends, Quakers, and Olneyites to visit us should you ever get out this way.

50-Year Class of 1972

N. Ruth (Shaw) Brown

"I have to say it now, it's been a good life, all in all …" As we sang those words 50 years ago, I know our hearts/minds were filled with "poems and prayers and promises" of what our lives ahead might hold. I look forward to reconnecting with classmates this spring and finding out who "raised a family, sailed away," or maybe even "danced across the mountains on the moon." I'm betting that many of us discovered our passions, worked on the "things that we believe in," and changed the world, in big ways or small.

After we said our good-byes in '72, I worked my way through Guilford College, where I earned a major in Elementary Ed and a minor in Spanish. As at Olney, the hard work was lightened by singing with the choir, folk dancing, and acting; interests that continue to brighten my days and feed my soul. In the years since then, I have led and performed in folk dancing groups, sung in community choirs, and have had leadership roles as well as on stage roles - acting, directing, and choreographing - in almost 50 productions in our local community theater.

Throughout the years, **David "DB3" Brown '69** has been my steady companion, fellow dreamer, and beloved friend. We first met in Olney's library during Homecoming '71 – another Olney romance! Following graduation from Guilford, we married in '77 and headed to Virginia Beach Friends School to begin our teaching careers. After three memorable years there, we felt it was time to move on – to Arizona, we thought. However, way seemed to open to the north and Richmond, IN where David attended Earlham School of Religion and I began what I was sure would be a short stint as a teacher in the local Catholic school.

Richmond turned out to be a very good fit for us, with lots here to keep us engaged and happy. Surprisingly, Seton School turned out to be a pretty good work fit as well, and I ended up teaching First Grade there for 40 years! After working at the YMCA, coaching, and substitute teaching, David also worked at Seton, where he taught Science and Computers. I have been abundantly blessed over the years to have found work that suits me so well. It was my pleasure, my privilege, and my passion to spend my days exploring the inner and outer universes with six-year-old people – so open-minded, loving, challenging, and hope-filled. When I walked in the door each day, I was in my zone and felt completely, blissfully, purposefully at home.

And now, the seasons have changed and David and I are well into our first year of retirement. By the time you read this, we will have also celebrated our 45th anniversary. Time to try something new and also to spend more time doing the things we love: traveling, birding, hiking, theater, music, reading/writing, gardening (me), and gaming (David). As we begin to downsize our lives and our stuff, our noses are once again pointed westward with an eye toward spending some or all of our time in the Tucson area, where we hope to host Olney friends in the not-too-distant-future! “How long it’s been since yesterday and what about tomorrow?” I look forward to hearing about your “dreams” and enjoying “all the memories we share.” nruthbrown@lycos.com

Karen (Stanley) Campf
Wow! Fifty years, can’t believe it!!! I remember Mom and Dad planning their 50th class reunion. It certainly brings up so many memories of classes, activities, and friendships.

It’s been a busy 50 years since graduation. I attended a three-year nursing program to become a registered nurse. Later, I went to Youngstown State University and completed a Bachelor’s of Science in Nursing. I have spent 45 years working in the medical field. Over the years I have spent time working in the ICU, a heart cath lab, home health care, a cardiology office, and a nursing staff development. This year I plan to start slowing down to a few days a month as I head for retirement.

The year I graduated from nursing school, I also married my wonderful husband Bill. We will celebrate 45 years in September. We have two awesome children, Jeremy and Christy. Jeremy is a kindergarten teacher on the outskirts of Las Vegas. He is married and has a son, Marshall. We are also thrilled to be grandparents. Christy lives close to Youngstown after graduating from Youngstown State with a bachelor’s in Hospitality Management and currently works for ATT as a Hiring Manager.

We have been active in our community and local church. I have enjoyed playing in our handbell choir, and Christy joined us this year. It is fun being in the choir together in our community and for our church. We have had the opportunity to play with other ringers at Carnegie Hall and at Epcot at Disney World.

Bill and I are looking forward to our next chapter with retirement. We look forward to having the freedom to travel and seeing family and friends. Also looking forward to volunteer opportunities that may come our way. Sending our love to our classmates and friends as I look back to all of the fond memories over the last 50 years. Sincerely, Karen

Lisa Cayard
Here we are, 50 years past those halcyon Olney days where our hearts, minds, and values were shaped and encouraged, where lifelong friendships were forged, where we experienced that unique and quirky community that still lives in our hearts… Who knows where the time goes? A lifetime ago, and yet it seems like just yesterday!

After Olney, I went to Wilmington College for two years, maintaining contact with many Olney friends. In 1974 I married my sweetie **Markus Roberts x'72**, who I met at Olney. We moved to Geneva, New York to see what life was like outside of Ohio, where I attended Hobart & William Smith College for a year and solidified my passion for early childhood education. After a winter up there, we'd had enough, and we moved back to Ohio where we found a run-down brick farm house for rent at $100 a month on a 500 acre farm near Middletown, and ended up living there for 27 years. Our two children, Aaron and Rachel, were born at home there, and we raised a big garden and a few extracurricular herbs, had lots of dogs and cats and wonderful memories there. We fixed up the house and planted trees, and Markus rebuilt lots of Mopar muscle cars from the 70's in the garage. It was a great place to raise the kids, and the rent was never raised! A major challenge in our lives was that Markus struggled with depression and anxiety for many years and was self-medicating with said herbs and other substances. He finally was able to get treatment in 1995, and has been clean and sober for 25 years, truly a life-changing gift.

I finished up my college degree at Miami University, majoring in Psychology, and found a job at a local Head Start program teaching three- and four-year-olds in the "projects," and I knew I had found my life calling. In 1983 I began working in the Head Start program in Warren County, and in 1990 I completed a Master's in Child Care Administration and was promoted to the Director position. I have been with this program now for over 38 years, with an incredible team of co-workers who share my commitment to making a difference in the lives of the most vulnerable children. I've written lots of

federal grant applications, gotten funding to serve infants and toddlers in Early Head Start, to build a beautiful new center in a low-income community, and to partner with local private child care centers to improve the quality of care for infants and toddlers. We also now have a Therapeutic Interagency Preschool (TIP) program for children who have experienced trauma and abuse, with on-site mental health services and trauma-informed care practices in the classrooms. The TIP program has had impressive results in helping children overcome the impact of trauma on their brain development, but it's exhausting and heartbreaking work. I feel very blessed to have a job where I feel I can live out my deepest values and life calling.

In 2003 the farm where we lived was sold for development, and we built a log home on a beautiful piece of property overlooking the Little Miami River between Lebanon and Morrow. Hard to believe that has been almost 20 years ago! We love living here, with the sun streaming in our big windows, surrounded by nature and a magnificent view of the river valley. The woods and the trees have been a source of spiritual nurture and healing through all of life's challenges, grieving the loss of my parents and the heartbreaking state of our world. The trees have taught me that all life is connected, that we are an integral part of the sacred universe. My experience of grief and loss and pain is that my heart has been stretched and stretched to open wide enough to contain the grief and great love together, in the same space. Love is a circle, it is never lost. We learn the same lesson over and over in our lives, at a deeper and deeper level, and that lesson is love.

We have three grandchildren, who are the light of our lives. Aaron's family lives in Richmond, Indiana where he works in the IT department for Earlham College. He and Bobbi have a son, Nevin, who is 12 and has an encyclopedic knowledge of insects and ocean life. Rachel's family lives near us, and she and Josh have Aubrey, age 13, and Coen, age 11. Rachel is a Montessori teacher, and Josh is a nurse. The cousins love getting together and of course we love hanging out with them as much as we can! Markus is retired now, and he keeps the wood stove burning, and the house and vehicles in good order. He cut and split about ten dead ash trees this winter, so we are well-supplied with firewood. I'm pretty darn lucky to have found this feller, who is the love of my life!

I'm active in Community Friends Meeting in Cincinnati, where I help plan the children's program and serve on Ministry and Counsel Committee. We offer an annual fall retreat, and our facilitators for the past two years have been Deborah Shaw and Ken Jacobsen! So wonderful to reconnect with these two amazing spiritual leaders who have Olney roots! I'm also now serving on the Olney Board of Trustees, which has been a huge blessing, as a way to reconnect with Olney life and to give back in service to the school that has been such a gift in my life. I know so clearly that I would not have the strength of purpose and

conviction about my life and my values if it had not been for my Olney experience. I'm also incredibly grateful for the lifelong friendships that were formed at Olney. I still am close with **Edith Starbuck '73**, who lives in Cincinnati, and we visit each other every month and save each other's life on a regular basis. I'm also still close with **Joanna (Hurn) Matesich '72** even though she lives in Tucson! We have shared our lives in heartfelt letters (now emails) and occasional visits, and I feel we have a deep spiritual kinship. I'm sure looking forward to seeing Joanna and so many other classmates again at our 50th reunion!

Raymond Hartley
Well another year has gone by. As I think on my life since that day. I got married twice, the first didn't work out but the second one did. I've had my ups and downs. I served 16 years on active duty with the U.S. Army as an Infantryman/ Cavalry Scout.

I have four wonderful kids, six grandkids, and three great-grandchildren. My second wife, who I was married to for 31 years, passed away on 2 Sept. 2020.

In closing, it [is] my wish that this graduating class has a great life.

Michael Hernandez
Dear Classmates and Friends, I echo the sentiments shared by many of you about where the time has gone. Reflecting on my life since graduation, I find myself thinking in terms of chapters. The first chapter after Olney was four years at Earlham, followed by chapters entitled Graduate School for clinical psychology at New York University, hospital, clinic and private practice in New York City, then Harding Hospital in Worthington, Ohio, and finally private practice again. Along the way, I was blessed with a wonderful wife and two impressive daughters that have kept me healthy, happy and grounded.

Recently, I had the privilege to serve on the Board of Trustees at Olney. Not only did that time help me reconnect to the school, and serve as a reminder of the natural and spiritual beauty of the people and environment which makes the school, it was also an ongoing reminder of the values and priorities learned in my four years at Olney which have been woven throughout my work, relationships and lifestyle. While I may not be physically present for the reunion, rest assured that the laughter, lessons, and life that I experienced with my classmates will be echoing and reverberating throughout my thoughts.

Keith Hussey
After school, I lived in Northern Idaho and worked in the woods fighting fires and logging until 1977. I got hurt logging (nothing serious, just an eye-opener)

and needed a new career path. I had no money, so joined the Navy (after the Coast Guard rejected me). I served eight years as a mechanic and laboratory technician in the submarine service.

I married in 1979. We had no children and divorced in 2019. This was likely the biggest failure in my life but it certainly seemed necessary.

I retired in 2019 to care for my aging mother because my work required frequent travel. In December 2021, we relocated to Belchertown, MA. We now live in a log house about one mile from where I grew up, a half-mile from where my mother grew up 90 years ago.

I had a long and satisfying career in the commercial nuclear industry. Most of that time was spent as training specialist for plant operators, technicians, and new instructors. The last 13 years of work was at the Institute of Nuclear Power Operations (INPO), where I evaluated training programs at stations around the world for an independent accrediting board. I also provided leadership training for managers, supervisors, and executives.

Over the years I developed a passion for motorcycle road racing and won four championships between 1994 and 2000. I still have a keen interest in motorsports, but most of my "free time" is now focused on hiking in search of waterfalls and big trees. Currently, settling in at our new home has been all consuming, but we hope to get in front of all this chaos by the end of this year. 227 Old Enfield Road, Belchertown, MA 01007, 404-539-5387.

Julia (Hinshaw) Ryberg

Dear classmates, How to sum up fifty years? I'll start with a snapshot of the present. I am happy being 75% retired. Much of my time is spent playing violin and viola in various chamber music ensembles. Three years ago, after being caged 43 years for aggression toward me (jealous when we had our first child in 1976), our parrot Arturo (in my family since 1968) suddenly decided to make up. Now he is at the center of Mats' and my life and I take him everywhere with me, including musical events. No more cage, no more aggression. He could well outlive us, but I have prepared for his sortie by recently tattooing his portrait onto my arm. My family members were consulted and they reassured me that I am now old enough to do anything I want! Last summer Arturo and I spent two weeks walking 125 miles (well, he was on my shoulder), taking a small part in a climate pilgrimage that led from Sweden to Glasgow for the COP26 conference. At present I am supporting a homeless Palestinian man and a refugee woman with two sons from Ukraine — the father remains there to evacuate people. It feels meaningful to help even though it is just a drop in the vast sea of despair…

Our four grown children have so far blessed us with seven grandchildren now between the ages of seven and 18. We are all neighbors and see each other regularly. Mats and I have kept the family farm going while maintaining jobs away from home. Now we are gradually retiring. I have been working for Quakers for 30 years, both for Sweden Yearly Meeting (which I still serve as pedagogue) and internationally, supporting Friends with a focus in central and eastern Europe. Study at Earlham School of Religion in Indiana (blended learning) between 2000 and 2007 equipped me for ministries of teaching, outreach and support to Quaker meetings.

Further back in time, when our children were younger, I worked as a language teacher, mostly with immigrants and prison inmates. We provided sanctuary for refugees and a foster home for teens (mostly from Iran and Iraq) and for adult substance abusers. I served as parish board chairperson of our local Lutheran church during years of conflict between a controversial vicar and parishioners. That particular experience made me happy I am a Quaker!

My beloved mother spent the last few years of her life at the Walton Home next door to Olney. I spent a good deal of time there, especially when her life was ebbing out in 2018. I attended meeting at Stillwater a couple of times. It was meaningful to be there, the place where I spent my first six years and my final high school year. Both of my brothers [**Kenneth '74** and **Christopher Hinshaw x'79**] worked at Olney during Mother's final years. As they were sorting through Mother's belongings and themselves preparing to move on, they found and presented me with boxes of old family letters, many of which were sent to and from Olney from around 1915. They include little pieces of fabric and dress patterns, packing lists and dress codes, and news of social and academic life at boarding school. My maternal grandmother, her sisters, cousins, and parents communicated regularly between Olney and Scattergood, the Iowa Quaker communities at Mapleside and Ackworth, as well as the Quaker community in Fairhope, Alabama. Mother's letters from her high school years at Scattergood and Olney are there, as well as all her letters to her parents during my childhood. My weekly letters home from high school years at Scattergood and Olney are included, as well as all my letters home from Sweden when I moved here in 1975. It is truly a treasure trove of Quaker, women's, and my own family history between 1900 and 1995 — which is when we stopped writing letters and started e-mailing and talking regularly! In the fullness of time, I will do something with these 4000 letters. They will finally be given to the Quaker archive at Earlham College.

I look forward to reading your stories, and I hope you have a fine celebration together. I cannot come — Mats turns 70 a few days after the reunion and we need to party over here! Warm greetings, Julia

Linda (Bailey) Johnson
I graduated from Ohio State University in 1976 with a BSc in Natural Resources. I married Mike Johnson in 1979. I worked a few places before going to World Wide Games in 1979. In 1998 I lost my job with World Wide Games/S&S Worldwide when production of the games was moved to CT. About the same time, my husband was ready to start a native plant nursery, so we began a new adventure. We grew the nursery (pun intended) on the land we already owned near Delaware, OH. Mike has a degree in horticulture and had worked in many aspects of the industry since high school. Except for my minor bits of gardening, everything about the business was new to me. My learning curve was steep, but I enjoyed it. Spending my days outside instead of in an office was a nice change. We met many interesting people and felt like we were helping the environment, one plant at a time.

In the fall of 2014, I was diagnosed with a brain tumor, setting off two years of chaos, surgeries, and rehab. We were amazed by the outpouring of support we received from friends, and friends of friends, who pitched in to help us keep the nursery going when we had to be gone for many days. I kept working as much as I could through it all. I had my facial nerve removed, lost the hearing in one ear, and have balance issues, but otherwise I'm doing just fine. In 2018 Mike developed severe leg problems that prevented him from working most of the summer. At this point we decided to sell the nursery as it was just too much for us to handle. Fortunately, a group of customers couldn't bear to think of not having our unique nursery around anymore, so they banded together to buy it. We sold the business in the spring of 2019 and retired. This gave us the freedom to do some traveling for a few months before the pandemic came along. Now we're focused on removing invasive plants from our 24 acres and getting the place back in order. Twenty-plus years of neglect while we worked the nursery have left us with plenty of projects to keep us busy. 740-513-6584.

Joanna (Hurn) Matesich
Fifty years in one paragraph? Yes, there is Life After Olney. Here goes:

After a gap year in Santa Barbara, CA, and taking BOTH Anthropology Classes during my two years at Earlham, I returned to Arizona to earn a BA in Cultural Anthropology. Though this degree did not prepare me for a lucrative career, it provided me with a helpful world view; and there I met and married fellow student, Ken Matesich. We took a class in Scientific Illustration together and both earned a modest living drawing and photographing for scientists for the next decade and a half. A modest living, maybe, but rich because we loved our work and were able to raise our children, Nate and Corinne, freelancing from home. When my clients wanted me to put down my pen and ink and learn CAD, I went back to school and got a BS in Nursing. Inspired by a lecture on natural

childbirth that Teacher **Sharon (Lawrence) Pearson (Hon.)** brought us to in Columbus my senior year, I worked for nine years in Labor and Delivery and sixteen more as a NICU nurse. (In case you didn't know, babies are really the best people.) Throughout these fifty years I have been drawn to fiber arts, nature, music, genealogy and travel. Since my long-planned retirement on my birthday in May 2020 (coincidentally just as the pandemic was beginning to rage; excellent timing for a nurse!), you will probably find me on a local hiking trail. If not there, I will likely be untangling some kind of thread to work on a new creation, or, now that the worst of the pandemic is behind us, traveling trails and archaeology sites with Ken somewhere on this beautiful planet. I treasure all the friendships I made at Olney those fifty years ago. There are friends that I have kept up with, and friendships that have faded from our busy daily lives, but none are very far from my thoughts or care. In a most profound way, I feel your friendships have grounded me in this crazy world, this Life After Olney. You have helped me to be brave enough to keep being me.

45-Year Class of 1977

Wenda Williamson
After Olney I went to Earlham College. While there, I heard an orchestra perform and fell instantly in love with the harp. I was compelled to learn the instrument, so I transferred to Ohio University, where I was accidentally admitted as a music major without the usual required juried performance. Good thing, too. Since I had never played the instrument before, I never would have gotten in otherwise. At my first lesson my teacher asked me to "show her what I could do." I thought "great, a progressive teacher!" I first sat down at the wrong end of the harp, like John Lennon did in that pic of The Beatles with a harp, etc. After being corrected for that mistake, I improvised like I would on the piano, and surprised both my harp teacher and myself with natural ability. Later I learned that my great-grandfather in England had played the harp, but his harp-playing days had been cut short when his new wife, who was jealous of the time he spent practicing with his fellow bandmates down at the village fire station, had marched in one day and chopped up the harp with an axe. Note that my only blood relation here was my great-grandfather, not the axe wielder :)

Anyway, after college I lived in Philadelphia with various Olney classmates including **Maria (Edgerton) Brazil '78** and classmates **Carl Edgerton, Richard Holloway, Rob Pinney, Colleen Walters, Dan Warren,** and **Hugh Wattles.** Wonderful, unforgettable times! I married a musician and we moved to Boston; but we dreamed of owning our own home and living in the country, so we moved back to Athens, OH and bought a 32-acre farm. These were the happiest days of my life. There were beautiful pine trees, woods, fields of hay, a

cliff to sit on, a stream, pond, a gorgeous old barn and numerous outbuildings, spring-fed water, a hand-pumped well, wood stove, an acre garden of vegetables and herbs, tons of flowers, raspberries, an old grape arbor, and apple, pear, peach and cherry trees, chickens, and "guest" cattle (a neighbor's). We canned grape juice, salsa, applesauce, etc., and converted a corn crib into an herb workshop where we made salves, lotions, syrups, and wines. We made a TON of music together, including soundtracks for local films, and utterly loved country living. There were many adventures, like encountering a snarling bobcat at night, being charged by a 10-point buck, and being stranded under five feet of snow with fevers of 104°F with no aspirin and no dry wood to burn for heat.

Job-wise, I fell into a niche career at Ohio University: finding and researching wealthy donor prospects. After two years I was promoted to manage the department, and served as a member of the university's senior team. However, life in management was treacherous and stressful. Jump to the present: I'm happier than I ever could have imagined. I create publications and communications for Ohio State's chemical engineering department (a field I find extremely interesting). I work at home and have complete autonomy, so I can be as creative as I want to be.

Over all these years, I've kept playing the harp, first playing the electric harp in several bands, then performing solo. The best part has been writing and recording music for film and TV, though. Recording music these days is at once easier and far more complicated than ever before, due to the number of sound libraries available, and I am constantly learning.

Anyone wants to catch up, I love doing Zooms nowadays! 549 Richards Road, Columbus, OH 43214, 614-753-6635.

Class of 1979

Jonathan Giffen
I am working as a Security Guard in Wheeling, West Virginia about 3 miles from my home. I am afflicted with mental illness and diabetes. The medication makes me gain weight but in the last few months I've lost 25 pounds. I have been nicotine free for four years, one month, one week, four days, 1 hour, 0 minutes and 19 seconds. With 90,002 cigarettes not smoked, I've saved $31,500.00. Life saved: 44 weeks, 4 days, 12 hours, 10 minutes. I've been sober for 25 years.

In 1990 I earned an Associate's degree in Electronics/Engineering from Belmont College. In 2019 I completed a Certificate in Computer Applications for Word, Excel, and Access from Belmont College. This fall I am starting a PC/Networking Technician Certificate. I am 60 years old. On August 15 I'll be

sober for 26 years, also my girlfriend's birthday. We've been together for 20 years. 66743 Dixon Hill Rd., Bellaire, OH 43906, 740-671-8717, Jon8338@live.com.

40-Year Class of 1982

Anne Hartley-Willis
Life has blown by! And forty years is a long time… Here are some highlights.

I moved to Florida to be with my mother, **Lyn Cope '60**, and her new husband after our graduation in 1982, where I lived, worked, and went to school until Cornelius Willis, with his very own Quaker roots, entered my life and we swept each other off to New York City. I finished nursing school at SUNY Downstate (State University of New York, Health Science Center at Brooklyn). We were married in 1988.

In 1989 we made a move to Seattle, where Cornelius was employed by a funny little company called Microsoft. I worked as an RN for several years until the birth of our son, Bailey, in 1992. Louisa was born at home in 1994. Many years were filled with at-home parenting and volunteer work, mostly with the kids' schools. I sat on the board of the Seattle Midwifery School and helped that institution reach for a master's degree requirement for direct-entry midwives in the state of Washington. In 2003 Theo was born at home. When he was ready for all-day kindergarten, in 2008, I enrolled in the graduate midwifery program I helped champion years earlier, now at Bastyr University. After three very hard years in midwifery school, I learned that my body in particular was never meant to go several days without sleep which is sometimes required of a good midwife. I made the hard decision not to complete my degree and never practiced.

In 2013 we relocated to California, just a mile from Cornelius' family home, to take part in all that Silicon Valley and proximity to family had to offer. We have now been in California for almost ten years and it has been lovely. We are tucked up next to the Santa Cruz mountain range. I hike and swim often. I have wonderful women friends I adore, and I spend as much time as I can gardening for myself and others. Cornelius and I are preparing to be empty nesters this fall, a whole new world for me! I would love to be in touch, and if your travels take you to the San Francisco Bay Area let me know! ahartleywillis@gmail.com

Broheen Elias
There are 40-plus years of stories to tell, but I'll spare everyone the long narrative. Very briefly, my wife Lizanne (George School '85) and I live in the San Francisco Bay Area. We met when we were undergraduates at UC Santa Cruz, and since then we have gone on a long and meaningful journey together including graduate school for her, medical school for me, several years living in

Japan, six years at Yale where we got our degrees, and then a return to California. Professionally, I'm fortunate to have done a number of things in life, but the highlight has been a rewarding career practicing medicine as a physician assistant, primarily in orthopedic surgery, from which I am just now semi-retired. 5858 Ralston Ave., Richmond, CA 94805, broheen@yahoo.com, 510-676-5111.

Suzanne (Planck) Felix x'82
I'm a grandmother of two, have lived in Houston, Texas, for 32 years. Life has been good. 8314 Braes Meadow Dr., Houston, TX 77071, Felix.suz@gmail.

Jennifer Taylor x'82
I've had many adventures in culture and nature since my time at Olney. I moved to the San Francisco Bay Area in 1984 and got a master's degree in 19th century English literature. I then spent a year in Thailand teaching English to 5-12 year-olds, and worked as writer for various enterprises back in San Francisco. The longest gig was at the University of California. I married and divorced (we're still close), made many eccentric and beautiful friends, and took on a crazy variety of volunteer jobs. I studied Shakespeare, poetry, painting, Zen, and other impractical things. I backpacked for days and weeks in the Sierras, swam in unforgettable lakes, and misidentified many birds. Last summer I moved back to my hometown of Ann Arbor, Michigan, to be closer to my family.

Kaimilani "Imi" Leota-Sellers
Dear (F)friends and Classmates,

Ten years, I mean 40 years :), have brought change and transition. I am reminded of my age as I think back -- accomplishments, and dreams unrealized yet. A friend at Olney once said that I was "timeless" and that she would always envision me at the top of a tree, even after I had become a grandmother. That all sounded good back then, but now I am a grandmother of four, and tree climbing hasn't been a thing for quite a while. Although, sitting amongst the trees is something I still enjoy.

I did a short five-year stint in Kentucky, 2015-2020, where I was a Creative Writing teacher/6th Grade Language Arts teacher at the School for Creative and Performing Arts. It was an amazing opportunity, being surrounded by the arts. Simultaneously, I graduated from Eastern Kentucky University with an MFA in Creative Writing. Kentucky has a lot to offer in the literary scene. Many inspiring writers and authors have blessed my pathway. I am grateful to have been enriched by this time.

Back in Hawai'i, I have purchased some property up in Volcano, two lots in the rainforest. I plan to build a tiny house in the front lot and try to keep as many

trees uncut as possible in the back lot. When a bulldozer went in to cut a driveway, I felt terrible and guilty, and yet excited that I would finally find a place to call home in the forest. I stood out on the main paved road with a couple of new neighbors, and we talked about this paradox. “We all go through it,” a woman said, “cutting down trees to make room for a home.” It didn’t make me feel better, but reminded me that I was in a good place with people who care for the trees. What better place to be?

I continue to teach 6th Grade Language Arts, try to spend time with children and grandchildren, and look in on my mother, who just turned 89 this year. I try to keep in contact with writing groups, but teaching has a way of taking up a lot of personal time. I work with an AWP team, and today I am Zooming with a small group of indigenous poets who are in all different time zones. In the past 10 years, I have published many poems in anthologies, and a couple of Creative Nonfiction essays have been honored. One received an Emerging Writers Award.

Emotionally, I have had many struggles, but struggle brings lessons and growth. I try to keep in mind and heart the stillness that is life-giving. I continue to honor [teacher] **Bill Taber ’45**, who taught valuable lessons to my sometimes-unruly classmates; how to turn from chaos to be life-affirming. It is still a lesson in progress. :) “I affirm you…” my classmates said to each other, some murmuring, some loudly and clearly, around the circle, focusing on a brick, a twisted wire, a small object. I affirm you all, wherever you may be, whatever journey you may be traveling. Oh. And we are getting old. LOL.

Rachel (Elkington) Oakes
Forty years is a really long time! I’ve been married to the same man for 39 years. Don and I have three children. Josh is 36, Suze 34, and Patti is 30. Along with that I have six grandchildren, four girls and two boys.

We have lived in Casper, Wyoming, in the same house for the last 30 years. It’s on 90 acres close to town. Don has been retired for a year now and has more time to devote to farming, but splits his time between flying (planes and helicopters) and farming. We raise a small amount of beef and hay. Also have horses and mules and some chickens. We have two very devoted Chesapeake Bay Retrievers, Phineas and Ruby Tuesday.

I have been a nurse for the Veterans Administration for almost 15 years. I am a Nurse Manager for several outpatient clinics around the state, so I do travel when the weather is nice. If you are ever in Wyoming, drive through Casper and stop in and say hi! We would love to see you!

Shelley (Scott) Rockwell
Hello from Cat Hollow! I moved to Barnesville in 2005 to work at Olney in the main office, trying to fill **Wanda (Edgerton) Rockwell's '56** beautiful shoes. **Joel Rockwell '83** just happened to be working there, keeping Olney in tip top shape, and we began a new direction in our lives. We married in July 2006 at what is now called "The Wedding Field" at Raven Rocks. We both continued to work at Olney until Joel began a new business of his own, Rockwell Craft, in 2013. He says he is a handyman, but if you ask anyone, he is truly a craftsman. I moved from the main office to the business office in 2011 and stayed there for five years.

In 2016 Joel encouraged me to consider a move to owning our own business, and that May we purchased The Flower Gardens, a long standing business in the community. We have made it a success once again, and I truly appreciate sharing my love of all things botanical with anyone who asks. The pandemic did have us shut down for six weeks, but we put the time to good use renovating some of the flower shop.

In 2017, **David "D.R." Stanley '66** stopped in the shop to say that "he and the Mrs. **(Carolyn Stanley Hon.)**" were quietly looking for someone to take on Cat Hollow so they could retire to Florida. By the end of the weekend, a deal was struck and we moved to Cat Hollow in October 2017. Heaven on earth! Surrounded by trees, wildlife, Carolyn's beautiful flowers, and the "cement pond" has been restorative. Joel and **John Stanley '71** hatched a plan to renovate the original house that was built in the 1970's, which is now rented out. The Cottage is lovely while keeping the original bones of the hard work that created it. Meanwhile we live in the house that was designed by Carolyn and **John Rockwell '56** in the 1990's. I still quilt some and spend time with Master Gardener volunteers. And weekends find us sharing meals with family and friends. We have a guest room and plenty of places to hike if you are in the area!

Shelly Stratton
It is wild to think that forty years have passed since graduating from Olney! Over the years I seem to have zig-zagged the country until finally landing in Portland, OR. Our daughter and her husband (Ella and Taylor) also moved here from NYC last October. We love Portland and plan to stay here for the foreseeable future. I have continued to be close friends with **Esther (Emmons) Morrison '81, Sara (Smith) Chamberlain '83, and Anne Hartley-Willis '82,** who are also on the West Coast.

John Nimmo and I married in 1990 and we have two amazing children. Ella (30) continues to work remotely with Cabrini Immigrant Service where she was working while living in NYC. It has been great to have her so close, especially as COVID continues to leave us feeling isolated. Our son Jack (25) remains in

NYC working at Coach Bags as an industrial designer. He loves his work and life in NYC. John is a professor in early childhood with a focus on anti-bias education at Portland State University. He is looking forward to sabbatical this year, one more year of teaching, and then retirement.

I have spent many years working with children and families as a social worker in a variety of settings and then in private practice. The primary focus of my practice has been to address the challenges related to adoption and foster care. I love working with children using play, sand play, and expressive arts to explore the social/emotional challenges in their lives. In 2010 I began a second master's degree and doctorate in Depth Psychology (with emphasis in Community Psychology, Liberation Psychology and Ecopsychology) at Pacifica Graduate Institute. I completed my dissertation in 2016 after working closely with immigrants and refugees from Rwanda and the Democratic Republic of Congo. The focus of the study was to look closely at the cultural perspectives and values that contribute to psychosocial resilience, sense of well-being, and the capacity to adapt to life in the US. This work took me to Kenya and Rwanda where I built lasting friendships and a supportive role in Quaker-led NGO's (African Great Lakes Initiative, Healing and Rebuilding Our Communities, Kakamega Care Center).

For several years I worked with African immigrant community organizations in New Hampshire and Portland. However, just before COVID hit, I left that work to rebuild a private practice. Like so many people, I instead found myself enjoying my beautiful garden but also longing for more than Zoom connections. I taught several sections of a diagnosis class (via Zoom) at Lewis and Clark College with a focus on approaching diagnosis with a social justice and culturally informed perspective. I finally opened my practice a few months ago, but aim to keep it a small practice. Lastly, I supervise psychology students in their practicum placement at the Liberation Institute, where we aim to provide affordable therapy for those who do not have or prefer not to use insurance.

It has been many years since I walked on the Olney campus, or even Eastern OH. I will finally return in June, with a heavy heart, to connect with family and community in memory of my mother, **Wanda (Frazer) Stratton '52**. Mom passed away on February 16th. She is deeply missed, but her smile, laughter and love live on in our memories. I am sure that walking the hallways and top campus will bring a flood of memories.

10-Year Class of 2012

Darien Brimage
I've changed jobs a bunch. I worked at Legoland Discovery Center - Boston for a couple years, then at Bertucci's pizzeria for a few months, I did security for another couple of years and now I work at a coffee shop. I've moved three times since I graduated, [now living in] Quincy MA, and my email is darienbrimage@yahoo.com.

Surya Castillo
After Olney, I graduated from Colorado University at Boulder with a BA in Environmental Studies. Then I worked in the Galápagos Islands for about a year with invasive land species and giant tortoises! I am now enjoying a peaceful life in Nicaragua at a small, organic coffee farm.

Solomon Gobaw
The past 10 years since graduating from Olney have offered me a multitude of opportunities to learn and grow as an individual. I completed my undergraduate degree in Chemical Engineering at the University of Massachusetts Lowell and went on to work at Sekisui Voltek as a Quality and Process Engineer for over four years. I am currently working at Pfizer as a Process Engineer.
Along the way, I traveled all over the United States as well as Albania, Montenegro, and Jamaica, which are only a fraction of the places I have on my bucket list. I enjoy an active lifestyle; I play various sports, hike, and recently picked up long distance running (I am at my first half-marathon mark which I completed in just under two hours, plenty of room for improvement).

Min Gwan "Alec" Kim
It's been such a long time, already 10 years?! I hope you're doing well. I'm currently living in Melbourne, Australia working as a guitarist, sound engineer and music teacher. I am currently studying project management. It's been quite an interesting struggling 10 year journey but it was well worth it.

Yuxi "Zack" Zhao
My wife Ann and I live with our 11-month-old daughter Clara in Canton, OH. Clara is celebrating her one year birthday next month. I am currently a Financial Analyst at Altria and was recently promoted to the position from Sales. I am also currently working towards my Master of Business Administration through University of North Carolina Chapel Hill.

Friends Who Have Passed

Paul Holloway ’37
Paul was the oldest known alumnus of Olney Friends School until his passing. After a well-lived life, Paul W. Holloway, 102, died peacefully in hospice care on April 14, 2022, in Lansdale, PA, at Traditions of Lansdale.

Paul was born in Barnesville, OH, on December 21, 1919, to Harold L. and Helen (Hall) Holloway of Winona, OH. He graduated from Olney Friends School in Barnesville, OH, where he met his future wife, **Anna Marie Henderson ’38**. They shared 62 years. He moved to Pennsylvania and attended Drexel University’s Evening School (1943), while working for PQ Corporation. He graduated from Drexel with a degree in Mechanical Engineering and worked 48 years for PQ, moving from junior draftsman in 1937 to Director of Engineering. He retired in 1985.

One of his many engineering achievements was designing and building the largest (at that time) sodium silicate furnace in the world. After retiring, Paul spent the following year in the Philippines, at their government’s request. They wanted help building a plant to make commercial soap products. It was completed in spite of all the challenges of working in a developing country.

Paul is survived by his brother, **Harold ’46**; his sister, **Betty Jean Didur ’51**; five children and their spouses: Stanton and Judy Holloway, Dave and Karen Holloway, Harold and LindaLee Holloway, Bruce and Ann Holloway, and Rebecca Holloway and Royce Fassler; six grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

He was an active member of Great Valley Presbyterian Church for 40 years, serving as an Elder, Sunday School Superintendent, and teacher for the adults. After retirement, he moved several times but was active in other churches, including: Doylestown Presbyterian Church, Doylestown, PA; Immanuel Leidy’s Church, Souderton, PA; Casas Church, Tucson, AZ; and Candlelight Church, Coeur d’Alene, ID.

To help the family stay in touch, Paul and Anna Marie initiated and funded family reunions that spanned 30 years and took place in PA, CO, ID, NJ, AZ, TX, and ME. The most recent, in December 2019, was held to celebrate his 100th birthday. During his 102 years, Paul earned the love and respect of his family and friends.

Kathryn (Barker) Hartley ’39
Kathryn Barker Hartley passed away April 30, 2022, at Cornwall Manor, Cornwall, Pa. She was 101 years old. Kathryn was born in Newtown Square, Pa., to Herbert and Helen Barker. She graduated from Olney Friends School in Barnesville, Ohio, in 1939 and later that year married Walter Hartley with whom she shared 45 years.

She is survived by her children Marie Barnett (Joe) of Cornwall, Pa., Mary Helen Barnett (Jim) of Honey Brook, Pa., and Cynthia Harris of Longmeadow, Mass.; as well as a sister, Dorothy Hall of Cornwall, Pa.; 10 grandchildren; 20 great-grandchildren; and three great-great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her parents; brother, Bob Barker, sisters Molly Dewees and Biz Stratton, son and daughter-in-law Steve and Kathy Hartley, son-in-law Peter Harris; and grandson, Glenn Hartley.

Kathryn spent her growing up years and early marriage in Chester County, Pa., and moved to Maine in 1955. She was a birthright member of Middletown Monthly Meeting in Lima, Pa., and joined the Methodist Church with her family in 1952. She loved serving the Lord however she could. She was a writer for David C. Cook Publishing Co. for several years writing curriculum for junior high children, often led Bible studies, and was very active in the United Methodist Women’s group.

She loved the outdoors, nature and the coast of Maine. She was a great cook and avid reader. She also enjoyed traveling and anything to do with her children and grandchildren. Kathryn will be lovingly remembered as someone who was a good listener, gentle and loving, with a wonderful laugh! Family gatherings almost always included ice cream and games.

A memorial service will be held at Zerr Chapel at Cornwall Manor on Saturday, May 28, at 11 a.m. Visitation will be from 10 – 11 a.m. Burial will be at the convenience of the family at Middletown Monthly Meeting in Lima, Pa. Donations may be made in her memory to the Benevolent Care Fund or The Tree Committee at Cornwall Manor, 1 Boyd St. -- www.centralmaine.com/2022/05/11/obituarykathryn-barker-hartley/

David Michener ’39
David passed on January 17, 2022, in the company of his wife of 48 years, Dorothy Berndt. He was born March 24, 1923, in Madison County, Iowa to Howard Paul Michener and Margaret Hoover Michener, both Iowa natives. He spent his childhood in Iowa, Jamaica and Newberg, Oregon. As a young man, he stood by long-held Quaker family principles of non-violence by refusing military service. He was assigned instead to two years of non-combat duty in a

clinical laboratory, providing x-ray services at a two thousand bed Virginia state mental hospital.

David earned a PhD in medicine beginning his higher education at Antioch College, then Harvard Medical School and Johns Hopkins School of Public Health. He served in the U.S. Public Health Service (USPHS) for 22 years with extended assignments in Lexington, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Bethesda, Denver, and Boston.

After leaving the USPHS, David served as a psychiatrist at the California Department of Mental Health and later directed Mental Health services in Placer and Nevada Counties. He concluded his medical career after an additional 11 years of professional service at the Department of Psychiatry, Kaiser-Permanente, Sacramento.

David's first marriage was to Jean Martin in 1944. They had three children: Thomas, Marian and Joan. David's second marriage was to Dolores Bartuska in 1962; they have two children, Douglas and Kirsten.

In 1974, David and Dorothy married and lived in Auburn, California. Moving closer to their work, they built a home in Fair Oaks. In 1990 they retired to Point Richmond overlooking the San Francisco Bay. David enjoyed the beauty of the city skyline and opportunities to live out his passion for sailing. Family gatherings were very important to David and Dorothy. The extended family was always welcome to share in annual vacations to Pajaro Dunes as well as holiday festivities at their home. During retirement, David recorded his smooth bass voice reading for the California State Braille & Talking Book Library. In 2011, they moved to Spring Lake Village, Santa Rosa, California, where David spent his remaining years.

David is survived by his wife Dorothy; his children Douglas and Kirsten Michener; grandchildren Dimitri, Olivia, and Quill Michener; his brother, **Carroll Michener '41**; sister, Miriam Patterson; stepchildren, Karen, Steven and Brian Berndt; and step-grandchildren, Ryan, Eric, Christopher and Kelly Berndt.

Walter Barclay Kentfield '40

Walter died Wednesday, December 30, at 97 years of age at the Springfield Hospital in Springfield, VT. He was born February 26, 1923 in North Dartmouth, MA, the son of John T. and Mary (Cope) Kentfield.

He grew up in Amherst, MA and married Loretta Leigh of Boston, MA on June 17, 1950 in Boston, MA. He was a skilled carpenter. His beloved wife died in 2011.

Walt moved in 2018 to Westminster, VT to live with his son and daughter-in-law, John and Diana Kentfield. He was a faithful Christian and father, husband, and friend. Walt was an avid hunter and enjoyed fishing, wildlife, nature, birdwatching and canoeing; generally just being outdoors! In his later years he enjoyed gardening and photography as well as tracking the weather.

Walt was predeceased by his wife, Loretta, and brother, **Theodore Kentfield '37** of Amherst, MA. He is survived by two sons, John Kentfield (Diana) of Westminster, VT; James Kentfield (Linda) of Windsor, VT; two daughters, Loretta Kentfield of Rutland, VT and Mary Jane Erwin (James) of Unicoi, TN; six grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and many nieces and nephews.
-- https://www.knightfuneralhomes.com/obituary/walter-kentfield

William Maxwell '42
William Allen Maxwell, 97, of Plainfield, passed away December 29, 2021. He was born May 3, 1924 to the late **Albert '16** and **Elva (Hodgin) Maxwell '16** in Hendricks County, IN. He was a lifelong Hendricks County farmer. He was a member of the Plainfield Friends Meeting.

William deeply loved his wife Lois of 73 years, who preceded him in death, and all the children they had together. They had eight children, ten grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren. He loved to gather with the family. He enjoyed the food and reminiscing about old times. He had a great love for the outdoors. This led him to being a farmer his entire life. He was a lover of all things John Deere. He lived on a schedule every day where he got up at the same time and went to bed at the same time. He was not much of a sports fan, but he liked to watch baseball and the Olympics.

William was preceded in death by his parents, brother **Wilson '43**, sister **Lucille Branaman '44** and two sons, **Hugh '67** and Mark. Bill is survived by two sons, Howard (Patty) and Randy Maxwell; four daughters, Carolyn Moore, Jeanette (Charlie) Moore, Mary (Byron) Jones and Amy Carpenter; 10 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. Funeral services were held January 6, 2022.

Mary Elizabeth (Otis) Way '47
Mary, aged 90, died at Foxdale Village, State College, PA on Dec. 13, 2021. She was born Dec. 3, 1931 in the "Sherwood Hospital," just two rooms in a building at the crossroads that is Sherwood, NY, just a mile from the land her parents, Jesse Carleton Otis and **Debora (Stratton) Otis '17**, raised chickens and dairy and beef cows. The oldest of three children, Mary Elizabeth learned early to garden, bake, make butter, and sew. Quaker heritage extends several

generations for both sides of the family which was central to the life of Poplar Ridge Friends Meeting.

Mary Elizabeth left home when she was just 15 years old to attend, as her mother had before her, Olney Friends School in Barnesville, OH for the last two years of high school. She earned a Bachelor's in nursing from Keuka College and married Roger Way, a Quaker from Stormstown, PA, the day before graduating from Keuka in 1953.

Mary and Roger raised four children, Edward, Charles, Thomas and Shirley, in Stanley, NY. Vegetable gardening, fruit growing, canning and freezing the produce, were work for the whole family, as well as do-it-yourself home maintenance. They sought to teach their children through experience and by example. Roger's work as a research pomologist at Cornell University took the young family to England for two months, and touring Europe for 66 days in a VW Campmobile in 1968. In 1972, they drove to Alaska and back with two of their children. In 1970 the family drove to Cuauhtenco, Tlaxcala, Mexico and back to visit Mary's brother and his wife. They were working with the American Friends Service Committee, a Quaker relief organization. In 1988, Roger and Mary traveled to Japan to receive an honor for Roger's work in developing the Jonagold apple.

When their children were young, Mary worked summers as a 4-H Camp nurse. When their youngest was 12, Mary found satisfying work as a part-time charge nurse at Penn Yan Manor Nursing Home and then full-time work as the school nurse at Marcus Whitman Jr-Sr High School.

Mary carried a lifelong concern for social justice. In 1964 she and Roger took in two foster brothers, aged nine and eleven, one for nine months, the other for two and a half years. As school nurse, she and Roger offered their home to three foreign exchange students, who were unhappy with their home placements. In the mid-1980's, they provided a home for a few months to a mom and her two young children who were fleeing violence in El Salvador on their way to Canada. Mary also corresponded for several years with an incarcerated friend, serving as an important connection for him with the world outside the walls.

Mary was active with Quakers in New York Yearly Meeting, serving as clerk of the Latin American Concerns Committee for many years. She introduced her daughter, Shirley, to peace work in Latin America when they traveled to Chiapas, Mexico, with three other Quaker women in 1997 to work at a rural hospital in the midst of a low-intensity war. Mary, together with other family members, participated in the annual vigil to close the School of the Americas at Fort Benning in Georgia.

Mary was an avid quilter, and family members have beds and walls adorned with her beautiful creations.

Moving to a retirement community (Foxdale Village) in 2002 brought new friendships and new opportunities for knitting baby hats, reading novels, playing scrabble, doing crossword puzzles, as well as worshiping with State College Friends.

Mary is survived by her son, Edward and his wife, Suzanne of Carbondale, Colo; sons, Charles of San Diego, Calif., and Thomas of Auburn, Ala.; daughter, Shirley of Ithaca, N.Y.; granddaughter, Vanessa (Scott) Evans of Carbondale, Colo.; brother, Dillwyn (Sara) Otis of Sherwood, N.Y.; sister, Edith Otis of Platte Clove Bruderhof Community, Elka Park, N.Y.; and many nieces and nephews.

A memorial service was held January 29, 2022. Memorial contributions may be made to Olney Friends School.

Barbara (Stanley) Newlin ’50
Barbara passed away peacefully at home in the early hours of Wednesday, March 9th, 2022. Born September 20th, 1932 to Clifford E. and **Velma M. (Hall) Stanley ’23**, she was a lifelong member of the Salem Friends Meeting.

Barbara was preceded in death by her husband, **Archie Newlin ’50**; daughter, **Barbara Diane Newlin x’74;** son, **Neal Newlin ’71**; granddaughter, Jessica Newlin; and grandson, Brian S. Newlin.

Her remaining family cherishes Barbara’s life of giving to others. She is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, **Carey ’79 and Kimberly (Juerling) Newlin ’79;** son, **Tracy Newlin ’85**; daughter-in-law, **Sharon (Smith) Newlin ’71**; three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Wendell Mott ’51
Before he died on March 22, 2022, Wendell Mott spoke often of how enriched he felt by students and teachers at Olney Friends School, a wide circle of Quaker relatives, and the hundreds he met as he hitch-hiked across the country. He thrived as a fire lookout, driving a tractor-trailer truck, and working nights in a mental hospital to earn his way through Earlham College. His life was transformed by living two years in a mud hut in India in a forerunner of the Peace Corps.

Born in 1933 in Iowa City, Wendell and his family moved to a farm when he was nine. He and his sisters, **Ruthanna ’49** and **Karen ’61,** and brother **Eugene ’56** (now all deceased), valued their education in a one-room country school. He

was proud of the great dinners his mother, Emma, and her four sisters, the best cooks in the county, put together for threshing crews.

For about eight years Wendell was a magazine writer in New York. Covering long-term trends for business managers, he said, was profoundly educational. So was interacting with college-age students when he taught political science for 28 years at Ferris State University (then College). Earlier, when they were graduate students at Columbia University, he met Mary Ann, a person who, as he put it, brought sunshine into his life every day since. They were married in 1963. When their son, Travis, was born in 1973 they shared the miracle of seeing a newborn child mature into a remarkable grown man. The life-long interests -- indeed, passions -- of both Wendell and Mary Ann were their common fondness for reading and travel.

Elizabeth (Starbuck) "Betty" Osborn '51
Betty, 88 years of age, passed away peacefully at her home, surrounded by family, on Dec. 18, 2021. She was born Nov. 13, 1933 in Salem, OH, where she lived most of her life. She received her LPN certification from Hannah Mullins School of Nursing and worked in various elder care facilities in the area during her career. She was married to her husband, **Lawrence Osborn '51**, for 70 years.

She is survived by her husband; seven children, **Donald '70** of Purcell, OK; **Roseanna Christopher '73** of Carlisle, PA; **Robert '74** of Salem; William of Claremore, OK; David of Salem; Lisa of Jeromesville, OH, and Heidi of Cleveland, OH; 29 grandchildren; and 42 great-grandchildren.
www.salemnews.net/obituaries/2021/12/elizabeth-j-betty-osborn/

Donald Rippin '52
Donald's wife, Carol, notified alumni records of his passing in February of 2022.

Wanda (Frazer) Stratton '52
Of Waverly, OH, Wanda passed away February 16 while comforted by her husband of 67 years, **Lewis '52**, and many of her children. She was 87 years old. She is survived by her husband, six children (**Lynn Murnahan '76, Susanna '78, Steve x'79, Michelle '82, Patricia '83,** and Michael), ten grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, her sister Marjorie, and her brother **David '65**.

Born December 14, 1934 in Chicago, IL, Wanda grew up with her father Leslie and mother Dorothy first in Baltimore, MD for a few years before settling in Richmond, IN, as the older sister to Marjorie and David. She attended Olney

Friends School in Barnesville, OH, where she met Lewis, and then attended Earlham College with him in Richmond. She graduated with a B.N. from Earlham in 1957 and an R.N. in nursing from Reid Memorial Hospital (Richmond).

Wanda and Lewis married at the Stout Memorial Meeting House on Earlham's campus in August of 1954. Following Wanda's graduation, they traveled to India with the American Friends Service Committee program as part of Lewis' fulfillment of his alternative to military service. Following a memorable Atlantic crossing on the Queen Elizabeth ocean liner, the pair found their way across Europe to Rome (after spending a month in Vienna sorting clothes for Hungarian refugees), where they boarded a TWA Constellation for a 17 hour journey to Bombay via the Middle East.

They were stationed in a small town called Rasulia in central India. Wanda assisted in a nursing clinic, dispensing health services to local women, while Lewis offered agricultural and farming best practices to nearby villagers. Shortly after arrival, they traveled north by bus to Landour, spending two months learning the local language amid stunning views of the Himalayas. After a rewarding two years in India, where daughter Lynn was born, they returned to Ohio to continue growing their family, working on their Flushing dairy farm, and integrating themselves into the local agricultural and Quaker communities. The family farm also hosted spring semester students from Earlham College, where these memorable young men and women could earn college credit working in the rural environment, adding memorable and diverse voices to Wanda's home.

In addition to usual challenges of raising six children and working briefly locally as a local nurse, Wanda became president of the Belmont County Farm Bureau and was elected as State Trustee of the Ohio Farm Bureau, serving for more than 17 years and using her Quaker values to become a staunch advocate for Ohio farmers and their families. Notably, Wanda was the first woman to be a 4-County trustee.

Complementing her duties with the Farm Bureau, Wanda was a valuable member of the Ohio Reclamation Board of Review (presently known as the

Ohio Reclamation Commission), overseeing mining practices in the state, where she was appointed as the agricultural representative to the board by the Governor of Ohio and then reappointed numerous times over the next 30 years. Wanda's prestigious positions in state government showed she could hold her own in the largely male-dominated world of farming and mining, and that spirit and determination influenced her family in ways which they are forever grateful. Her interest in government work and public service was cultivated by her many trips to Washington DC with her father as a young woman, where they would watch the Friends Committee on National Legislation lobby Congress from the galley above.

Wanda was active as a 4-H advisor and as board member of the Walton Retirement Home in Barnesville and the Belmont County Tourism Board. One of her proudest accomplishments was, through relationships with the Farm Bureau and Ohio Reclamation Board of Review, being an instrumental voice in the development of "The Wilds" exotic animal park in the early 1990s.

Wanda loved animals. The Canadian friends she worked with in India gifted her with a Black Labrador Retriever puppy in the early 1970s, and she was an AKC registered breeder of Labradors for many years, filling her home and many others with a family's best friend. An active knitter and quilter, Wanda would hum ditties when she found time to stitch together afghans and scarves, most assuredly with a Labrador laying at her feet.

Wanda traveled the country with Lewis in an RV as they entered their sixties, visiting friends, national parks and places of interest, always on the lookout for a suitable retirement community. They wintered for a few years in a home they built in Douglas, AZ, before finding a place to call home back in Ohio in 2008.

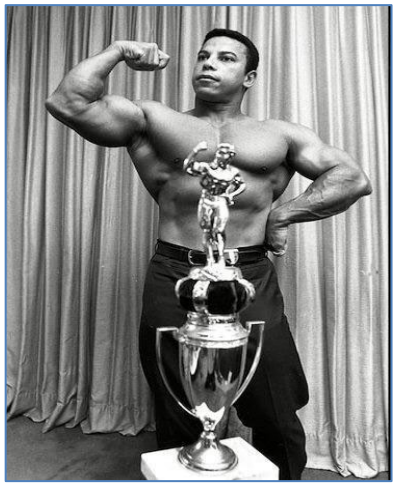
After retiring to Bristol Village with Lewis, Wanda immersed herself into the new environment, a vibrant social scene that included crafting, singing in the choir, potlucks, and worship at a nearby church. Wanda and Lewis began to enjoy the pleasures of leisure travel, with trips to Scandinavia, China, Alaska, Central America, Europe, and more, journeys often shared with friends. She traveled more in her seventies than most people do in a lifetime and her curiosity about the larger world never faded, even as she entered her eighth decade.

Wanda was a generous supporter of causes that fought for equality, civil rights, environmental, and pacifist ideals. She believed in cultural respect and awareness of diversity, making annual visits to the Flushing elementary in traditional Indian clothing, sporting a colorful sari, jewelry, makeup and head wrap, offering a glimpse of the world to her youthful neighbors, enlightening many with exotic tales and practical ideals, that we are all the same, regardless

of the race, gender, appearance or location of one's birth, something she practiced for each of her 87 full, fascinating years.

Memorial Service for Wanda Stratton will be announced at a later date. In lieu of flowers, kindly send a donation in her name to the American Friends Service Committee or the Friends Committee on National Legislation, organizations dear to our families' heart.

Henri Christophe "Chris" Dickerson '57
Chris died on Thursday, Dec. 23, 2021, at the age of 82, at Holy Cross Hospital. Chris was born on August 25, 1939, in Montgomery, Alabama to Mahala Ashley Dickerson, as the youngest of triplets with brothers Alfred and John. Chris graduated high school at Olney Friends School in 1957. He studied music and was an accomplished opera singer in addition to his professional career in bodybuilding and personal training.



During the 1960s, Chris did much physique modeling, and his nude work for photographer Jim French in the 1970s is today considered some of the best in this field. Chris was one of the world's most titled bodybuilders, his career spanning more than thirty years. He was known for his heavily muscled, symmetrical physique and for his graceful skills on the posing dais.

Chris was the first African American to win AAU Mr. America in 1970, won Mr. Universe in 1974, was the first openly gay winner of the IFBB Mr. Olympia contest in 1982, and was one of only two to win titles in both Mr. Olympia and Masters' Olympia competitions in 1994. Chris was inducted into the IFBB Hall of Fame in 2000. He lived in south Florida for more than 20 years where he continued to train and conduct seminars. After visiting the Joe and Betty Weider Museum at the Stark Center for Physical Culture, University of Texas at Austin in 2011, Chris decided to donate his personal bodybuilding materials to this Center dedicated to preserving the history of strength and bodybuilding. Many of Chris's bodybuilding awards and trophies are on display at the Weider Museum.

Chris's mother and both of his brothers predeceased Chris. Chris was a member of the Calvary Chapel Church in Fort Lauderdale.
Published by Sun-Sentinel on Jan. 16, 2022.

Bruce Crow x'71
October 20, 1952 - March 26, 2020. Father Isaac Bruce Crow of Poolesville, MD, passed away peacefully in his own home, after a struggle with cancer. Father Isaac was a man of sincere faith and deep spirituality and a true theologian. His was a life of prayer, forgiveness, and humility, marked by extraordinary service. He hoped he had "a few more years left," but accepted God's will and said "Thank God."

He was ordained a priest in the Antiochian Orthodox Church on September 10, 1989. He served at Saint George Church, Montreal, QB; Virgin Mary Church, Yonkers, NY; Saint George Church, Lowell, MA; Saint Mary Church, Pawtucket, RI; and finally at Saints Peter and Paul Church, Potomac, MD.

He is survived by his wife Dolly Crow; his son Basil Crow of San Francisco, CA; his brother Kenneth Crow and wife Margaret of Miami, FL; his brother Douglas Crow and wife Asna of Washington, D.C.; his cousin Keith Crow and family of Chicago, IL; and his aunt Cosette Nassif of Austin, TX, and family.

Father Isaac's life and death was a triumph of spirit over flesh.

William Wray '73
William Wray, 65, Jonesboro, AR passed away May 1, 2021. When you passed away, it was a very sad day for your family: Your mother, Betty, your younger brother, James, your youngest brother, Thomas, and your younger sister, Ellen. Despite the efforts of the professionals at St. Bernards Hospital, you just could not overcome the effects of acute pancreatitis.

For the last 25 years you have lived and worked in Jonesboro, Arkansas. Your friends and colleagues in the St. Bernards Hospital IT Department will miss your camaraderie and your "The problem with that is....." way of wanting the best for everyone in the IT department. You will be remembered for times when helping hospital staff with computer problems, you might grumble "user error," but then laugh and happily fix the problem. Outside of work, even though you were not always very outgoing, you would gladly help your friends and neighbors the best way you could. You would make a point to say "hi" to your neighbors and keep an eye out for the neighborhood.

What were your passions? What made your eyes sparkle? Remembering your past canine companions, Giotto and Thalia, they were a true source of joy for you and everyone they met. You were a chef, the best kind of chef, always glad to share of your vast knowledge and even your culinary secrets. Vacations to the family cabin in the north woods of Wisconsin; whether alone or with family, this is when you would truly relax and enjoy a simpler life. Here's to you, our brother, our friend...

We have many more campfires yet to enjoy.
Many more meals to share.
Many more glasses to raise.
Being your brother and friend for just one day more than fills my heart.
-- James

When you moved away,
I borrowed your place at the table.
When I learned to play a musical instrument,
I borrowed your flute.

My memories of you—your gift to me,
Are all mine to be joyfully shared.
Fire ring, glowing coals
Brats and burgers spitting juice
Rippled lake sparkles
-- Ellen

Juli (Young) Gerlach '82

A classmate reports that Juli passed away in January from complications of COVID-19. The following note and photo were found in *Gulliver Preparatory School's Student News Source* online:

This week, the school community was saddened by the loss of English teacher Juli Gerlach, who passed away on Sunday, Jan. 16. Those who knew Gerlach describe her as a beloved faculty member for more than 25 years, admired for her warmth, enthusiasm, and passion for spreading kindness to those around her. Yesterday, the school community held a ceremony and moment of silence to honor Gerlach.

Where to Have Your Next Special Event?
Olney Friends School, of Course!

Olney Friends School is a unique alternative for facility rental. Our historic facility is perfect for small cozy gatherings and large enough for big family reunions and weddings. We have a variety of spaces indoors and outdoors on our certified organic 350-acre campus. Overnight accommodations are available, as is piano rental. We also offer delicious buffet options for all occasions (with a minimum of 25 people).

Olney Friends School might be perfect for your next:

Family Reunion	Retirement Party
Recital	Board Meeting
Wedding	Reception
Birthday Party	Bridal or Baby Shower

For more information on booking Olney Friends School, contact Vicki Lowry at 1-800-303-4291 or vicki@olneyfriends.org

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