DON COOPER ’58 Founder of CooperRiis Healing Farm

Don, after graduating from Marshall in 1958, went on to graduate from Carleton College in Northfield in 1962. He became a successful bank executive, working in Dallas and Atlanta. In 2000 Don and his wife Lisbeth founded Cooper-Riis Healing Farm, a non-profit charitable corporation located in Mill Spring, North Carolina. It was established for the treatment of mental illness.

The farm is the result of Don and Lisbeth’s long journey through the fragmented and frustrating mental health system in an attempt to find a path to recovery for their daughter Daniele. When Daniele was a teenager it was apparent she had mental problems. These problems continued into adulthood and in 1999 Daniele suffered a severe episode. The Cooper’s looked to the mental health care system for help and, as many of us have experienced, the search for help was filled with obstacles. They found a facility that had openings for patients, but would not accept their daughter because she was not already in the system. To get into the system and then only get on a waiting list, Daniele had to apply in person, but she was hospitalized and could not go in person to complete an application. This is when they decided to do something themselves.

The Coopers had seen successful healing facilities in the New England area and decided to establish a facility in their home state of North Carolina. They purchased an 80 acre farm in Polk County, North Carolina as their first contribution to their non-profit health-care facility. During the next three years they raised $10 million in private funding, planned their healing program, designed and constructed the facilities, and hired a competent staff. These activities culminated in the June 2003 opening of CooperRiis, a healing Farm Community.

The CooperRiis Community campus is in a beautiful pastoral setting and includes:

- A 12,000 sq. ft. main house that includes a living room, dining hall, state-of-the-art commercial kitchen and bakery and meeting areas and administrative offices.
- Three 10,000 sq. ft. residential buildings provide housing and recreational areas for 12 residents each.
- A 5,000 sq. ft. Arts & Crafts barn with a fully equipped shop for woodwork, arts, crafts and music.
- A restored horse barn and new chicken coop.
- 80 acres of farmland with five acres under cultivation for organic vegetable growing, two large greenhouses, a tennis court, fenced animal pastures and a lake for swimming and recreation.

Cooper continued on page 2
Many years ago when you were born on a farm.
And were laid in a crib to keep you nice and warm
There seemed to be an abundance of love.
Love makes the world go round, it has been said,
But I say to you good food and a roof overhead—
That is best provided by our Father above.
Now when this girl grew and was three years old
Her daddy came up to her and she was told
Come downstairs, you have a little brother to see.
Now time continued to march on as it usually does
And two more years passed by, a new sister it was,
That made this family complete with child number three.
Now we are going to jump far into the future
And see how this beautiful young lady matured,
And God provided her life’s companion in July of ’63.
Time never stands still, so onward the two of us went
Down the road of life that included blessings sent
By the Master Tour Guide for this kind of journey.
Now we have arrived at July 5th of 2 thousand and 8.
Forty five years have passed by since that significant date.
Your hair has changed color, mine has thinned out,
On September 2nd you will reach ninety in this passing parade
Of years and decades through all the sunshine and shade
That leads us to heaven. That’s what it’s all about.

—With love, Harvey R. Johnson

July 5, 2008
CLASS OF 1953

“The best one yet” is how Pat Benson Andersen described the 55th reunion held on September 19th at The Times Bar and Cafe on E.Hennepin. Another classmate called the event “spectacular!” About fifty classmates and friends attended the affair.

Excellent music was provided by a group of musicians assembled by Larry Horsch who played trumpet. Whitey Thomas, retired professional musician, played piano, and Rosemary Lenhart Profosky’s husband Roy played trombone. A drummer, saxophonist, and bass player free-lanced to complete the ensemble which produced some serious toe-tapping!

CLASS OF 1954

The class of 1954 held a reunion on July 29th, 2008 at Old Country Buffet. Sharon Butler Padula reported “We had a great turnout for the reunion. Forty classmates, Patsy Lou Palmer came from Texas, we had not seen her since the 25th (reunion). Larry Comeau came from Calif. We plan on this next year as well. When the date is set I will let you know”.

CLASS OF 1958

The class of 1958 held their 50th Anniversary on Sept 12th and 13th. It was a well-planned and very successful reunion. Excerpted from Scott Johnson’s 4-page wrap-up: Friday afternoon 20 classmates visited Pratt Elementary. Later on Friday, 95 gathered in the JMHS atrium for a nostalgic guided tour. Friday evening an informal dinner at Vescio’s was held. Saturday evening 80+ classmates, joined by 60 spouses and friends and six teachers, coaches and spouses enjoyed dinner and entertainment at Coffman Union.

CLASS OF 1959

The class of 1959 continues plans for their 50th Class Reunion. The RESPONSE has been fantastic and the enthusiasm is contagious. We want to see YOU there!!

It will be on Saturday, June 27 and The Big Event will be on Sunday, June 28, 2009. The events will be held at Majestic Oaks Golf Club in Ham Lake, MN which is North of Minneapolis. Take Highway 65 North to Bunker Lake Boulevard, then ½ mile west to entrance.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27 EVENT
1:00 to 5:00 p.m. will be an afternoon MIXER to meet and “catch up” with classmates. Lunch will be available at your own expense. GOLF is also available, check box on Registration Form and we will set up tee times.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28th “BIG EVENT” @2:00 p.m. Starts with an afternoon MIXER with hors d’oeuvres. @6:00 p.m. Sit down DINNER. PROGRAM @ 8:00 p.m.

MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL

Marshall website address is:
www.marshallhighschool.org

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Identify the figures above!

You see them in newspapers, magazines, & on the internet.

Give up?

It’s an ad(d)!

;)
Peter Bleed

Dr Peter Bleed is Professor of Anthropology at University of Nebraska. He received his PhD from University of Wisconsin in 1973. Dr. Bleed’s primary interest is technology and the application of evolutionary approaches to the study of material culture. His published research deals with both prehistoric Japan and historic North America.

He is a member of the International Geographical Honor Society. Peter is the author of National Treasure which was a finalist in the 2001 Independent Book Publishers Awards. The review on amazon.com which rated the book as 4 stars states:

“it is an absorbing tale by an internationally recognized scholar in Japanese archaeology and the study of antique collecting with threads that wind around two fine Japanese swords. It begins in ancient Japan and ends in the modern world of international intrigue in business and politics.”

In the spring of 1961, when Marshall High School was done with our class, I was pretty sure that everybody else was more sexually experienced and self assured than me. I wasn’t prepared for very much, but I was optimistic and looking forward to the future. We came up in a period of optimism and low expectations and Marshall High had been great fun. There was an active, but low stress social whirl. It was easy to do well enough to get by. In fact I think the major thing I learned at Marshall was how to avoid “hard stuff.” As we were graduating, our home was one of many that were taken to make I-94 so I was forced out of Southeast. This was a small expansion of my horizons, but it came at the right time.

I started the University of Minnesota that fall and I liked it. Academically, I was lost, but I revealed in the anonymity of the big, strange - but completely familiar - campus. I didn’t know how to write or think, or even learn, but going to and from Marshall for all those years taught me how to how to navigate “the U.” On the advice of Gary Gould, and joined by Bill Holte, I applied for a job in the parking lots. This was a great way to see the University from something like the inside. My first quarter I parked cars with Garrison Keilor -- the only famous person I’ve ever met, beyond Victor Yu.

Parking cars and studying as hard as I had to provided all the structure I could handle for a couple of years. These were lonely times, but for a couple of summers I worked as a shovel hand for the Smithsonian. These jobs got me out of Minneapolis and I loved coming home deeply tanned with life skills I could not have acquired in Dinkytown. I became a serious student and a remarkably solid worker. And on that basis, one archeology job led to another and then to graduate school.

Why archeology? Who knows? Archeologists get paid to find stuff – and that is great fun. We also get to hang out in places regular people either don’t go to or only visit. I found the travel very appealing even if it has not always been to exotic places. Legally buying beer in Kansas was a great adventure, when I was 18. And being in Mobridge, South Dakota on the 4th of July surrounded by drunk cowboys and Indians - I mean real cowboys and real Indians - was plenty exotic when I was 19. I knocked around the central Arctic for a couple of summers and then decided that Japan was where to work. Japan is a great place to do archeology and also provides lots of interesting diversions. I have been a pretty serious collector of Japanese swords, for example. I couldn’t figure out how to get all the things I learned about Japan into the stuff I was writing about archeology, so I wrote a novel - National Treasure. And no, I did not get any money from the movie of the same name. As I was finishing up at the University of Wisconsin a series of happy coincidences got me an interview at the University of Nebraska. It was the only successful interview I ever had.

One summer while doing archeology in northern Minnesota, I met Annie Salomon. She recently “retired” as the Director of the Nebraska Department of Natural Resources. More importantly, for all these years Annie has put up with my failings and shared my joy. We have two sons, James, who is married with two sons in Melbourne Australia, and Jake, an editorialist in Little Rock Arkansas.

Peter pbleed1@unl.edu

David Cornell

David Cornell, PhD retired in 2002 after 38 years of teaching college physics and astronomy at Principia College, Elsah, IL.

He began teaching immediately following completion of Ph.D. studies in physics at the University of California, Berkeley. He taught most of the collegiate courses in physics, and many courses for non-science majors like astronomy, musical acoustics, revolutions in physics, and energy. He supervised senior research projects on subjects as diverse as fundamental properties of matter and the variability of eclipsing stars. He served as executive to the Illinois Section of

Cornell Continued on Page 5
Before long I was doing Boogie Dad’s alto saxophone, which I and Twelfth Street Rag on the had lessons on clarinet and piano through high school, along with played piano, and encouraged me playing by ear, I tried copying him. accordion. From Dad’s love of piano. My parents saw to it that I with teachers in the MacPhail College of Music. Clarinet lasted with teachers in the MacPhail College of Music. Clarinet lasted in 1989. That year he lectured for six months as Fulbright Professor in Physics at the University of Zimbabwe in Southern Africa.

During a sabbatical year in 1971-72, he collaborated on studies of potential hydrogen fuel storage systems at the University of Warwick, UK. In another sabbatical during 1977-8, he began graduate studies in music, which eventually led to a Master’s degree in piano performance from Washington University, St. Louis. During his entire life he has maintained active piano practice, playing classics through jazz.

He has also lectured frequently on topics at the interface between science and society, his most being “Energy and Humanity.” David currently lives in the Pacific Northwest, where he does volunteer work in the community.

Reflections on our sophomore year 1952

The excitement began for me in 1952, when we were sophomores at Marshall High. Lyn Roam was directing the band, and I sat next to Jerry Swanberg in the clarinet section. Mom and Dad had always supported music in the family. She played piano, and encouraged me and my brothers to start on piano. Dad accompanied sing-alongs on accordion. From Dad’s love of playing by ear, I tried copying him. Before long I was doing Boogie and Twelfth Street Rag on the piano. My parents saw to it that I had lessons on clarinet and piano with teachers in the MacPhail College of Music. Clarinet lasted through high school, along with Dad’s alto saxophone, which I played in the Sea Notes dance band alongside Jerry and others. Piano has lasted a lifetime, and still makes up a good part of my day.

When I met my wife Linda, music played a big role in our getting together. I played Addinsell’s Warsaw Concerto at a party she attended one evening. Later I heard her sit down at the piano and accompany herself in singing a popular ballad. That did it. One of the few tunes I ever wrote was inspired when she and I were courting. We still perform it to this day. She and I joined the local community chorale in Edmonds, WA. Soon we will perform in concert with the Dubrovnik Symphony Orchestra, singing a cantata in Croatian. Later concerts feature American patriotism and Christmas.

Now back to that wonderful year 1952. Sometime in that year a tall trombonist named Roger Gillette, also part of the musical scene around Marshall, mentioned a hobby called amateur radio. One of our classmates, Carole Keay, lived nearby, and her father, O. S. Keay, had a big antenna and station upstairs in his house. He invited me to visit while he operated his station one evening. He talked with some similar operator in California. While he did so, I watched the glow on the transmitting tube and imagined those waves travelling from that tube, up through his wires to that outdoor antenna. The thrill of thinking of those waves leaping from that spot out to the West Coast fired my imagination. Then began my lifelong devotion to amateur (ham) radio. That year I obtained a license, built my own transmitter, and—with some patient support by parents again—finally succeeded in making wireless contact beyond the confines of my bedroom desk station.

As I write today my radio station is just an arm’s length away. I keep schedules with pals on the East Coast and several points on the continent weekly. There have been brief periods of a few years, when I interrupted my ham radio activity. But generally, I have loved the challenge and opportunity of setting up new installations wherever we have lived. A favorite annual activity is annual Field Day sponsored by the American Radio Relay League. Clubs set up portable operation without mains power to demonstrate how many contacts can be made under simulated emergency conditions. Soon I will share a scheme with the local radio club on how to hunt for hidden transmitters, a process called “fox-hunting.”

Life is a wonderful adventure, and it seems like it’s always beginning. Those first days of music and radio are like yesterday. Come to think of it, there was a total solar eclipse which many of us watched from Tower Hill by Sidney Pratt School. If memory doesn’t deceive, I believe that may have been 1952 also! That event opened a fascination with the heavens that didn’t flower until about 40 years later. That’s another story for another space. Meanwhile, it has been fun reflecting on a wonderful year when we were all sophomores together!

**David Cornell – Class of 1955**

Email: davidcornell123@comcast.net

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**Jack Saari**

Jack T Saari, PhD, is a retired Research Leader of the US Department of Agriculture, Grand Forks Human Nutrition Research Center, Grand Forks, ND. He graduated with a bachelor’s degree (BChE) in Chemical Engineering (1965) and a PhD in Physiology (1970), both

**SAARI Continued on page 6**
Hello everyone!

Though oriented to science during my high school years, on graduation I was in a quandary as to which direction to take. My entry into the chemical engineering program was largely influenced by chemistry teacher Mr. Mikelson. I remember being impressed by his intensity and insistence on hard work. Some memorable, though not proud, events from that class include: the mixing of the ingredients for gunpowder on the lab bench (it didn’t explode when lit, but it did make a nice layer of smoke on the ceiling which greeted Mr. Mikelson on his return to the classroom); making little balls of silver by heating silver chloride and carbon (gold didn’t work); and going momentarily blind after opening a bottle of concentrated hydrochloric acid and breathing the fumes. I guess these experiences should have told me to stay out of chemistry.

Anyway, I went on and received my bachelor’s degree in chemical engineering in 1965. But during the summer of my senior year I did an engineering internship at Union Carbide in Chicago and - guess what? - I didn’t like engineering. Also during my senior year I had taken a class in physiology and was grabbed by the creative aspects of pure research and also by the identity achieved by studying yourself. Although the only clear memory I have of Mr. Sweeney’s biology class was of pithing frogs, his teaching must have taken hold at a deeper level. By 1970 I had a PhD in physiology and this then was my career.

After a postdoctoral fellowship in Calgary (fortuitous, since I met my wife Deborah there), I taught physiology to dental students at Marquette University for three years and then moved on to the University of North Dakota, where I taught medical students for nine years. While I liked the one-on-one experience of tutoring individual students, I tired of the repetition of classroom teaching and moved on to a pure research position at the Grand Forks Human Nutrition Research Center, a laboratory of the US Department of Agriculture. Because I had performed research on the heart during my university career, the nutrition lab job was ideal because many of the trace elements that the lab studied, in particular copper, are tremendously important to the cardiovascular system. So for the next eighteen years I studied the nutritional effects of copper on the heart and circulation. Some of the projects that we worked on included the negative effects of copper deficiency on the heart and circulation, the effects of copper as an antioxidant, the genetic effects of copper on the heart, the beneficial effects of copper on the stressed heart and control of the circulation and hence blood pressure by copper.

One last note on Marshall influences: because research involves so much writing, I think it important to acknowledge my high school English teachers, Mrs. Neff, Mrs. (Evenstad) Kragseth and Miss Chapman. They might be pleased to know that, in the quandary of my undergraduate days, I nearly switched to an English major.

On the day that I am writing this (July 26), Deb and I have been married for 34 years. We have a son Eric, who with his wife Becky have two sons, Ethan (4) and Austin (7 mo). Eric is in his second year of a doctoral program in Music (vocal choral conducting) at North Dakota State University. Our daughter Becky (two Beckys in the family does get confusing) works as an information processor at Alerus Bank in Grand Forks. Deb and I retired in 2006 to a country place near Vergas, Minnesota. That’s a bit south of Detroit Lakes. I have been enjoying remodeling the house, golf and, in line with the last interest, have picked up a (hobby) job on Wildflower golf course near Detroit Lakes. Deb is an avid seamstress/quilter. Kalman (class of 1961) and Denise Schellenberg and Gerry (class of 1961) and Carolyn Teragawa live a few miles away.

Best wishes,

Jack Saari (class of 1961)
Thinking back, I would say our biology teacher Mr. Sweeney and our chemistry teacher, Mr. Mikelson were perhaps most influential, helping me focus my interest on science during those high school days. I think it was Sweeney’s enthusiasm for the course material that helped generate my own high level of interest. In Mikelson’s case I can be more specific. He encouraged my interest in chemistry by offering me the opportunity to come in at off hours (sometimes during his other classes) and work on individual projects. I know it was this chance to “experiment on my own” that played a huge role in my choice of a career in biomedical research.

Barbara Roberts (Class of ’63) and I were married in 1965. The families of our three children, Orion, Jill and Jennifer, all live in the Twin City area. Barbara and I were divorced in 1978 and she, unfortunately fell victim to lung cancer and died in 1999 but not before she had a chance to enjoy her first two grandchildren. There are now eight of our grandchildren running around from age two to fifteen.

I was lucky enough to find my true soul mate on the second time around. Jane Robinett, a young beauty from Woodbury, St. Paul, and I met while I was moonlighting at Manning’s Bar on Como Avenue. We were married in the summer of 1981. During our twenty-seven years together, she helped raise her three stepchildren as well as a Boarder-Collie, a Rottweiler and three Pembroke Welsh Corgis.

I enjoyed my years in academia at the University of Minnesota with the opportunity to carry on the third generation of the teaching tradition in my family and the chance to travel extensively here and abroad. I taught courses in Human Developmental Biology and Histology but also, early on, Gross Anatomy...hand’s on cadaver dissection...truly fascinating.

My basic research lab first focused on the development of the insulin producing cells (islands of Langerhans), how they could be grown and purified outside the body and then used as a transplant to reverse insulin dependent diabetes. We worked with rats and mice with some success (stem cells may be the answer in the future but not in the ’70’s and 80’s).

Then we expanded our interest into the immunology of graft rejection and were able to prepare rat islets in a way that they could be transplanted between genetically different strains of rats without the need for immunosuppressive drugs.

Still, to be able to treat the human diabetic population, not enough donor cadaver pancreases to source the insulin producing cells would ever be available. Perhaps animal cells could be used...pig islets? Colleagues had developed methods to purify the cells. But tissue rejection of such foreign tissue was a much greater challenge and no effective immuno-suppressive regimen was available. Other colleagues in the fields of material science and chemical engineering were developing microscopic “plastic membranes” which, if used to encapsulate the transplanted insulin producing cells, might allow their survival and function by keeping the immune system of the recipient (cells and antibodies) from destroying them.

A venture capital firm from California put these two groups of scientists together and then they called me. Did I want to leave the security of a tenured position in the Ivory Tower with a well-funded research lab to take a chance out in the real world of commercial biotechnology and bring basic research to a clinical reality? You bet your pancreas I did!

Jane agreed and thus we began a ten year journey that took us from Minnesota to Providence Rhode Island and a company called Cytherapeutics (now Stem Cells) and from there, across the country to Irvine California and a Company called Neocrin. Between moves, we settled in Green Valley, Arizona so that I actually commuted to California and back each week for five years. I retired in 1998 and consulted for a while.

This last experience was exciting as well but a far different one from my academic career. I made a lot of new friends in disparate fields of engineering and science. In the end we were not able to achieve the degree of success required in the time frame of the business world, although colleagues continue to explore the concept tissue encapsulation for immune protection.

By now I think we have all learned that success is not measured by the destination but by the journey. Jane and I continue on that rocky road but happy, each day, that we have each other and our children, our grand children and our canine companions. Impermanence is a fact of life, saddest of all when it robs us of our memories. I think of many of you often and fondly and wish you continued success on your journey.

Orie
PHONE: 520-625-4993
email: woden@cox.net
David C. Cartwright

David C. Cartwright (MHS class of 1955) is now retired from the Univ. of California and back in MN helping to restore his wife’s Century family farm near Rush City. He spent 3 years in the Navy immediately after high school, graduated from Hamline Univ. (1962), received a MS degree (Applied Mechanics) and PhD (Chemical Physics & Physics) from the California Institute of Technology (CalTech) in Pasadena CA.

He spent the last 30 years of his scientific career at the Los Alamos National Laboratory near Santa Fe NM where he worked on, and managed, a variety of high technology projects including: laser fusion, laser isotope separation, the free electron laser, and nanotechnology with the US Semiconductor industry.

David has published more than 110 scientific papers and book chapters in the fields of: astrophysics; atmospheric science; atomic and molecular physics; and laser physics. He was elected a Fellow in the American Physical Society in 1988; has been listed since 1983 in American Men and Women in Science: Physical, and Biological Sciences (Jacques Cattel Press); since 1991 in Who’s Who in Science and Engineering; and has been named a member of Hamline University’s Scientific Hall of Fame.

I graduated in 1955 from MHS and, although only 5’10” tall and 145 lbs, I played varsity football, basketball, and baseball although not particularly well in any of them. In the context of an article about Don Sovell in the September 2008 MHS newsletter, I would like to mention that Don also coached the ends for the football team, in addition to being head BB coach, and I consider him to have been the most inspirational coach for whom I ever played, in both sports.

In the fall following high school graduation, I enlisted in the Navy, spent one year in boot camp and radio school in San Diego and 2 years in Japan. While in Yokusuka Japan, I played BB and baseball for the base Navy team and spent 6 months on two different aircraft carriers in the south china sea. Most importantly, after the first three months in the Navy, I realized the importance of a college education so I spent the next 2.75 years preparing for college after discharge. I also grew 3 inches and gained 35 lbs during my 3 years in the Navy.

Upon discharge from the Navy (1958), I enrolled at Hamline Univ. because Buzz Rongstad (also MHS ’55) encouraged me to attend there and I thought that the U of MN would be too large and impersonal for me. Buzz also talked me into trying out for BB and baseball as a freshman “walk on” and I made the JV in BB and varsity in baseball. I made the varsity BB team as a sophomore and, not due to anything I did, Hamline had one of its best ever BB teams and that team is now in Hamline Univ’s Hall of Fame.

I also played 4 years of varsity baseball at Hamline and was co-captain (with Billy Nelson) of the baseball team my senior year (1962) during which Hamline won its first conference baseball championship in 53 years. In addition, Billy Nelson was drafted by the Twins and spent several years in the minor leagues before deciding he was not going to make it to the majors and left baseball.

I graduated from Hamline in 1962 with majors in Chemistry and Physics and was accepted into the California Institute of Technology (CalTech) in Pasadena CA. I received my MS degree from CalTech in 1963 in Applied Mechanics and then took a leave of absence from CalTech during which I returned to Mpls and became engaged to my current wife of 43+ years. She had just graduated from UofMN in Education and was teaching Junior High in St. Paul. I returned to CalTech in the fall of 1964 and received my PhD in Chemical Physics and Physics in June 1967. I was then awarded a NATO Postdoctoral fellowship which I tenured at the Max Planck Institute for Physics and Astrophysics in Munich Germany and returned to the US in the fall of 1968 where I was a postdoctoral fellow in the Physics Dept at the Univ Colorado (Boulder) which is where our son was born.

I considered academic positions in the Physics departments of Utah State and Southern Illinois but decided that I would rather work directly on large scientific projects so I accepted a position in 1969 at the Aerospace Corporation in southern California in Space Physics. Our daughter was born there in the Spring of 1971.

Four years later, in 1973, a major gas shortage hit the US and the Dept of Energy decided to move aggressively into large scale alternate energy concepts and hired many new people to move to Los Alamos to staff those projects. Not particularly liking southern CA, we jumped at the opportunity when contacted by a friend and, in 1974, I was employed by the Univ. of California who managed Los Alamos.

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CARTWRIGHT continued on page 9
For the next 30 years, I had the pleasure of working on, and managing, numerous high technology projects associated with large scale energy sources including: laser isotope separation; laser fusion; and the free-electron laser. My last eight years at Los Alamos were spent directing the Laboratory’s collaboration on Nanotechnology with the Semiconductor Research Corporation which included all the major US semiconductor companies [IBM, Intel, Motorola, Bell Labs, etc.]. While at Los Alamos National Lab., I visited many countries including Australia, various parts of Russia, Europe, Asia, Brazil and Argentina, including a sabbatical at the Australian National University in Canberra.

While living in Los Alamos, I helped develop youth programs for girls and boys in both soccer and basketball and was an avid tennis player with our son. After both children left home for good, I became an enthusiastic handball player and competed in 3 national handball tournaments during my last eight years in NM.

Both of our children attended Univ Calif. San Diego where our son became an excellent tennis player and our daughter played varsity basketball and ran track all four years. Both of our children have MS degrees and are in dentistry: our son a general dentist in Portland OR and our daughter an Orthodontist in Hendersonville NC.

I retired from the Univ of Calif. in July 2003 and returned to MN to help restore my wife’s 160 acre family farm, a MN Century Farm 5 miles west of Rush City, and convert the property into trees for quality hardwood timber. We have built a new house, restored the barn and property, were recognized as one of eight MN state conservationists of the year for 2007, and designated 2008 Southern MN Tree Farmers of the year by the American Tree Farm System.

David C. Cartwright, MHS class of ’55, treefarm@qwest.net

**HOLMES ELEMENTARY SCHOOL**

Concluding our review of schools that fed into Marshall, we look at Holmes Elementary. Holmes Elementary school was opened in 1890 and was located on the intersection of 3rd Avenue and 5th Street, at 300 5th Street, in Southeast Minneapolis. It opened with an enrollment of 425 and a staff of over twenty. Holmes was a large two story brick building with sixteen classrooms, a library and administration suite on two floors and a manual training room and auditorium/gymnasium in the basement.

The school was named after Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. (1809-1894) who was a physician by profession, but achieved fame as a writer. He was educated at Phillips Academy in Andover, MA and at Harvard where he received his M.D. and later became a Professor of Anatomy and Physiology. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr. contributed poems and essays to the *Atlantic Monthly*, published novels and also wrote several religious hymns. He was one of the best regarded poets of the 19th century.

Holmes served K through 6th grades and drew Minneapolis students east of the Mississippi River from both S.E. and N.E. Minneapolis and Nicollet Island. Remember the Island Bike Shop, Don Leary’s Record Shop and John Ryan Bath House where many of us learned to swim?

Phyllis Arnold Wheeler ’51 remembers in the early ’40s the PTA was very active. The PTA ran a toy library. They also held an indoor picnic a couple of times a year and the kids would stay for lunch. Christ Kishish ’56 remembers bringing money to school every Monday to buy War Stamps. Phyllis also remembers the teachers never seemed to age and “the teachers lasted forever, some lived in resident hotels”.

Enrollment began dropping in 1956 from 358 to 198 in 1962, barely 52% of capacity. In the early ‘70s it was a school for unwed mothers. Holmes was closed in 1980, being combined with Marcy.

Previous reviews of elementary schools were:

- **Pratt** . . . . . . . . . . May 2007
- **Tuttle** . . . . . . . . . . Sep 2007
- **Marcy** . . . . . . . . . Jan 2008
- **Motley** . . . . . . . . . May 2008
- **St. Lawrence** . . . . Sep 2008
‘RIDDLE – GRIDDLE’ was screamed by a squirming audience of kids to open the KSTP radio program hosted by Jimmy Valentine on Saturday mornings. Tom Daly remembers we also sang the Red Wagon Popcorn Song:

“Red Wagon Popcorn is the kind we all adore
When we start to eat it we always shout for more!”

Emphasis was always on the ‘shout’.

KSTP radio studio was located across University Avenue from Sidney Pratt close to Tom Daly’s home; for us local kids it was a short walk. We would arrive early Saturday morning to be at the front of the line to be ushered in to watch and hopefully be selected to be on the program. Jimmy’s half-hour radio show, “Riddle – Griddle” gave kids an opportunity to tell their favorite riddle or to musically entertain the radio audience. Kids could audition to sing or play an instrument on his show. One time, by throwing a dart and popping a balloon, I was chosen to read my riddle. It was judged good enough to challenge Jimmy with it and to be interviewed on the air. Tom’s older brothers Jim and Bob got on the show, at two different times, using the same riddle: “What grows up as it grows down?” The answer: a duck.

A man who positively influenced more people than any of the wonderful teachers we had at JMHS died August 21, 2008 at the age of 85. Clete McGovern helped found the St. Lawrence Band in the early 1940s and directed it for nearly two decades.

Besides being an extraordinary musician who knew how to teach others to be extraordinary musicians, he was one who knew how to entertain with music. I know, because I learned more about music and entertainment under his direction in the Paulist Fathers St. Lawrence Band than I did anywhere else in my life.

Clete was an innovator in the marching band business. When bands in parades were expected to march to a standard drum beat and play a couple of John Phillip Sousa marches every couple of blocks, he had the St. Lawrence Band playing fox tros, waltzes, rumbas, and tangos and doing the dance steps to go with them.

Parade officials often complained that the band slowed down the parades, but the parade watchers were thoroughly entertained and now that’s what most bands do in parades.

We traveled to just about every small town celebration in Minnesota to march in festival parades. When the parades were over, Clete would grab his saxophone, gather some of us other instrument players (I played Clarinet) and go down to main street and play all sorts of old favorite songs and dixieland jazz. The people loved it and we learned to play many songs.

To this day I still play those songs along with some boogie woogie and ragtime on the piano at nursing homes and other senior citizen centers. It was Clete McGovern who taught me that entertaining people with music was one of the best gifts we could give them.

Hundreds of grade school, high school, and college level students learned to be real musicians from Clete. An encyclopedia would be too short to tell the whole story of Clete McGovern, but be assured, he was a tremendous influence on countless people.
Kimberly Conlon Wins MAEF Award

Kimberly Conlon, a 20 year old junior economics major at the U of M, won the first MAEF scholarship award. Kimberly was honored along with other scholarship winners at a luncheon sponsored by Disability Services at Coffman Union on September 10, 2008.

Kimberly is bright and busy with a buoyant personality. Good with numbers, she is majoring in economics and minoring in math and statistics while working two part time jobs. She is a cancer research lab assistant and a receptionist in a large apartment building.

After graduation in 2010, she hopes to begin a career with the Federal Reserve Bank.

Conlon comes from a farm family with a strong work ethic. As the middle child with four siblings, she has a firm sense of who she is and where she is going. She talks easily of working on her family’s farm near St. Peter and playing sports in high school. Not only did she play tennis, basketball, and softball; she was the team captain on each of her teams.

Kimberly says that she feels honored to receive the $1,000 Mar-
shall Access and Education Fund scholarship. She hopes to apply for it again in her senior year. She appreciates very much the work that Disability Services is doing with students at the University of Min-
nesota.

The MAEF scholarship is the newest of the endowed scholarships that are overseen by Disability Services. The other funds are the Robert and Gail Buuck Family Fund and the Angela Brook Warner Cystic Fibrosis Scholarship. All the scholarship winners were clearly exceptional students.

Perhaps next year with additional contributions, MAEF will be able to award more than one scholarship. For now we are very pleased to say congratulations to MAEF’s first winner, Kimberly Conlon.

TMD 11/17/08

ALL ABOUT AHLIE

Most of us had a friend who did crazier things than the rest of us and often involved us the innocent. Ahlie (Ahlie, as in Kukla, Fran Ollie and Stan and Ollie) was one of them. From time to time, we’ll reflect upon Ahlie, and others we remember fondly.

Thus...I remember Ahlie – P.J.’s class

This may not pass the censors, however. Ahlie and I sat next to each other in P.J. Birmingham’s choir. During one class every two members were asked to stand and sing their part. As Ahlie and I arose, I, probably from the stress of singing alone, loudly passed gas. I immediately looked at Ahlie and successfully passed the blame to him.

End-of-line Ahlie

I lived on the streetcar line and Ahlie lived at the end of that line. At night when going home from my house in the winter, Ahlie, rather than pay a fare, would grab on to the hitch on the back of the streetcar and let the streetcar pull him home, sliding on his feet. The problem was, it was wearing holes in his overshoes; so he found a way to hang on to the trolley rope and squat (so he would not be seen by the conductor) on the rear hitch and ride home. Ahlie would also take old streetcar transfers and plug the existing punch holes and put in new holes so the transfer would appear legitimate if passed when a crowd of passengers rushed on at one time.

Disability Services, University of Minnesota are the manager’s of “MAEF” and providers of the JMHS Alumni News web site.

Email Bob Hayes and Tom Daly your articles and announcements.

Reminder: Deadline for the May 2009 online issue is April 1, 2009
MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL ALL-CLASS REUNION
February 16-19, 2009 in Laughlin, Nevada

Again an All Class Reunion of former Marshallites and friends will be held at the Riverside Hotel and Casino in Laughlin, Nevada, February 16-19, 2009. Laughlin is about 90 miles south of Las Vegas. It is accessible by Sun Country Airlines or can be reached by shuttle service from Las Vegas.

Please tell your classmates and friends about the All Class Reunion. Over 200 classmates, spouses and friends attended this reunion in 2006. Let’s raise the number of attendees in 2009 and set a new record.

For classes planning a reunion this year, have one of your planners contact a Laughlin Committee member so complete information can be provided to the class. Brochures and up-to-the-minute information will be made available for handing out at your reunion or mailing with your reunion announcements.

THE SCHEDULE:

Monday, Feb. 16  MIROR ROOM  Hospitality room will be open for registration all day and evening. 
5:00 p.m.  STARVIEW ROOM  Hors d’oeuverre and welcome party.  Cash bar available.

Tuesday, Feb. 17  MIROR ROOM  Hospitality room will be open all day and evening.  A good place to meet and visit with friends, old and new.  Coffee and cookies will be served.

DOCKSIDE  One hour Scenic Cruise.  Sign up for departure time.  (2 choices)

Wednesday, Feb. 18  MIROR ROOM  Open all day and evening
6:00 p.m.  STARVIEW ROOM  Buffet Dinner, Music, Prizes

Thursday, Feb. 19  MIROR ROOM  Open until noon

The rooms at the Riverside are reasonably priced at $39.00 per night. Hotel and transportation are your responsibility. After November 1, 2008, a combination package including airfare and room will be available. Please call the Riverside Tour and Travel Department at 888-733-5824. Mention the Marshall High Reunion, code number C/MSHRN.

The cost for this reunion is $70.00 per person, which includes the Hors d’oeuverre party, boat cruise and the buffet dinner. The Hospitality room is available every day and evening for coffee, cookies, and conversation (9:00 a.m.—10:00 p.m.)

CLIP AND MAIL THE REGISTRATION FORM BELOW:

My reservation: ______________________________ MHS Class of_____  
first name  last name

Other school:_________________________________________________

My guest: ___________________________________  MHS Class of_____
first name  last name

Other school:_________________________________________________

Reminder: Submit $70 for each person to—

Sharon (Butler) Padula  3048-116th Avenue N.W.
9950 Redwood street NW #221  Coon Rapids, MN 55433
763-427-2736  763-755-4049

Ardie (Swenson) Lilja  763-427-2736, Nancy (Matheny) Abrahamson  763-786-2300 or campgrandma@aol.com, Andy Janis  763-604-0061, Mary Jane (Larson)  612) 721-2657, Sharon (Butler) Padula  763-755-4049 or slpadula@yahoo.com, Lyman Swenson  763-441-1481, Bee (Manning) McFee  765-0499 or rbmcfee@msn.com, Shirley (Stemper) Rasmussen  763-493-4562, Marion (Manning) Bartz  651-789-0761.

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