



OTTERBEIN
175
YEARS
UNIVERSITY

Class of 1971
Golden Reunion

Sept. 29-Oct. 1, 2022



OTTERBEIN
UNIVERSITY

Those were the days

Thank you to everyone who took time to submit a memory or update for this book.

It was an honor to read your reflections on your days at Otterbein and how those events contributed to molding each of you into the person that you are today.

Some of the memories are very funny, some quite touching and some, well

Personally, I am impressed, but not surprised, by all the ways members of our class have made such a positive impact on our communities, the Nation, and the World at large.

We've come a long way from a rainy, sweltering June 6, 1971, walking across the Cowan Hall stage, new diplomas in hand.

Our Reunion Committee hopes you enjoy reminiscing with the Memory Book, and every part of the 50th Reunion weekend experience, as much as we enjoyed planning it for you.

These are the days . . .

With deep gratitude,

Sue Butcke Koverman

'71 Memory Book Editor

Adele Knipp Klenk & Barb MacKenzie Campbell

'71 Reunion Co-Chairs

*Linda Ancik Augspurger, Rita Schumacher Bilikam, Joyce Bristow Winget,
Marsha Brobst Adkins, Debbie Finlaw Wolfe, Jane Holford, Denny Lohr, Wendy Roush*

'71 Reunion Program Committee

Jim Augspurger, Jim Francis, Wendy Roush

'71 Reunion Class Gift



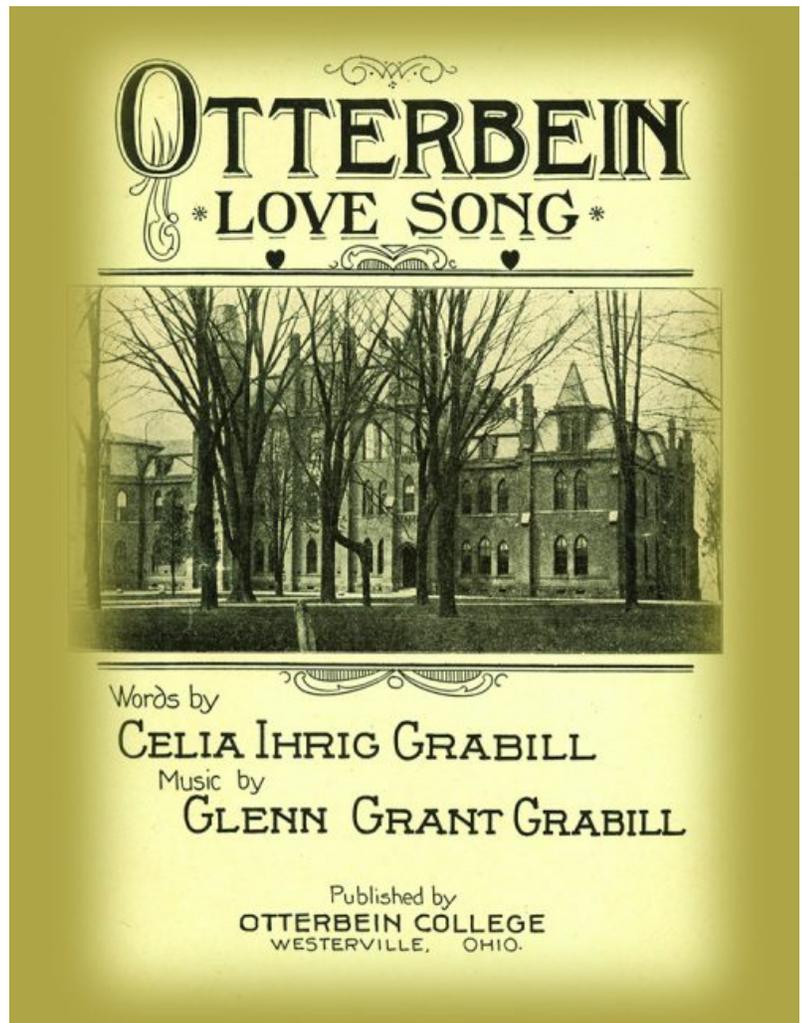
"The Otterbein Love Song"

by Glenn Grant Grabill

In a quiet peaceful village,
There is one we love so true.
She ever gives a welcome
To her friends both old and new.
She stands serene
'Mid tree tops green
She's our dear Otterbein.

Old Otterbein, our college,
We sing of thee today;
Our memories round thee linger,
In a sweet and mystic way.
O Otterbein, we love thee,
Our hearts are only thine,
We pledge anew,
We will be true,
Dear Otterbein.

Her halls have their own message
Of truth and hope and love;
She guides her youths and maidens
To the life that looks above.
Her stately tower
Speaks naught but power,
For our dear Otterbein.



"Those Were the Days"

by Gene Raskin

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the hours
Think of all the great things we would do?
Those were the days, my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
For we were young and sure to have our way

Then the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smile at one another and we'd say
Those were the days, my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

Just tonight I stood before the tavern
Nothing seemed the way it used to be
In the glass I saw a strange reflection
Was that lonely woman really me?
Those were the days, my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

Through the door, there came familiar laughter
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts, the dreams are still the same
Those were the days, my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

Class of 1971 Female Athletes

Until the Federal passage of TITLE IX in 1972, Otterbein, as most colleges in those days, did not seriously recognize the accomplishments of female athletes. As a result, these talented, dedicated women were not eligible to receive Varsity letters in their chosen sports. While we can't present official "O" awards, the Reunion committee felt that recognition was long overdue for their hard work in, and commitment to, their respective sports and activities.



Basketball – Sue Borg, Marsha Brobst, Barb Russ, Jane Wittenmyer





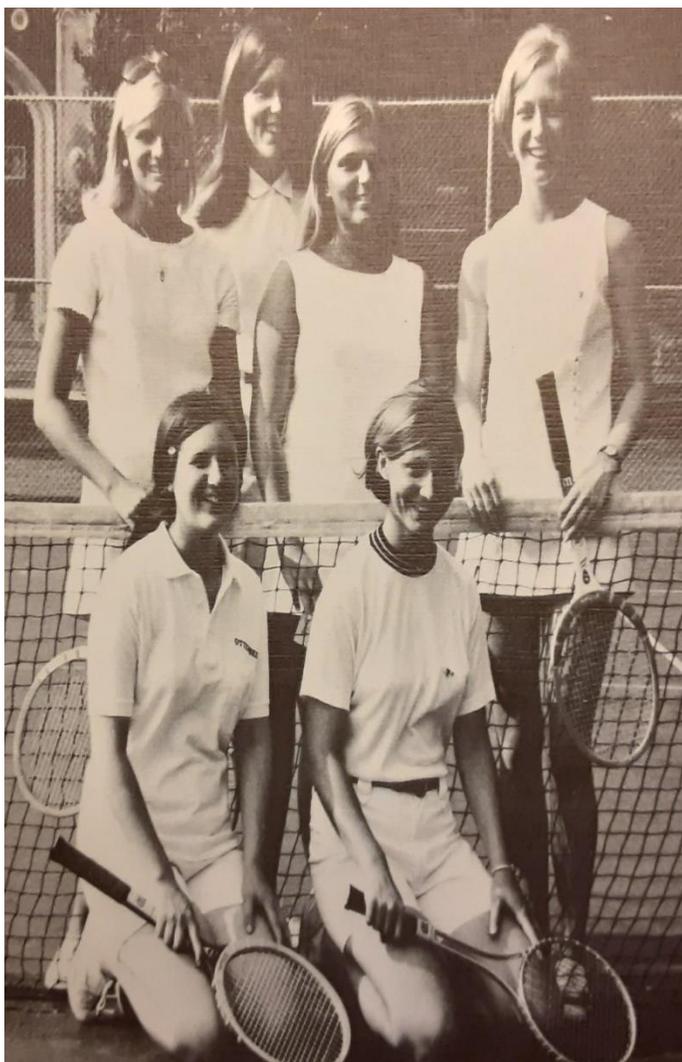
Field Hockey – Marsha Brobst, Jane Holford, Barb Russ,
Jane Wittenmyer



Golf – Grace Leidheiser, Jane Parker



Softball – Marsha Brobst



Tennis – Linda Ancik, Sue Borg, Marsha Brobst, Peggy Dozier, Amy Luek

Cheerleaders – Linda Eddy, Nancy Fenstermaker, Rita Schumacher



"O" Squad – Linda Ancik, Jae Benson, Sue Borg, Anne Bruce, Kathy Lee, Stephanie Lewis, Jane Parker, Cathy Reimund, Bonnie Ross, Dottie Stover.

Class of 1971 In Memoriam

Miss Anita J. Andrews	Mr. Gerald C. Lang
Mr. Paul R. Beeney	Mr. Jay L. Lavender
Mrs. Karen Carter Bejcek	Mr. Harry A. McClaskey
Mr. Donald F. Benner	Dr. Robert I. McGee
Mr. Christopher J. Bower	Mr. Dale E. Miller
Mrs. Patricia Reed Brown	Mr. Jerry A. Nelson
Mr. Thomas A. Burak	Mr. Charles K. Ohler
Mrs. Nancy Eddy Carmichael	Mr. John A. Ontko
Mr. Guy M. Chapman	Mr. Peter G. Parker
Mr. Glen M. Cumming	Mr. Daniel R. Ramage
Mr. Robert W. Dempsey	Mr. Douglas R. Redding
Mrs. Sharma Rife DeNeui	Mr. Michael M. Rosenfield
Mrs. Carol Starks Ducey	Dr. J Barkley Rosser
Mr. John W. Fisher	Mrs. Kathleen Lee Senter
Dr. John W. Flickinger	Mr. Charles L. Shaffer
Mr. William B. Fridley	Mrs. Candace Scott Simms
Mr. Richard E. Hous	Mr. David K. Slater
Mr. Lorenzo A. Hunt	Mr. Donald N. Snider
Miss Jan W. Johnston	Mr. Richard A. Walker
Ms. Delores A. Joseph	Rev. Walter J. Weaver
Mr. Harold R. Kemp	Mrs. Lee Ballenger Wieland
Mr. James M. Kerr	Mr. William P. Wilson
Mr. Jonathan C. Kish	

Class of 1971 Tribute to Military Service



A flag was flown at the 2021 Westerville Field of Heroes to honor and thank our classmates and family members who served our country in the armed services as well as their loved ones who supported them along the journey.



Marsha Brobst Adkins

176 Murnane Street
Westerville, OH 43081

marshaladkins@yahoo.com

My memories of my time at Otterbein, with only a couple exceptions, are all wonderful. I met people who are still my close friends today. I was able to channel my love of "playing" into 4 years of intercollegiate sports. I relished in being the captain of the women's field hockey team for 2 consecutive years. Sounds kind of silly now, but at the time, I was deeply honored. I developed my interest in politics while participating in a mock convention at Cowan Hall. I also set my hair on fire in the ladies' room, trying to light 2 cigarettes simultaneously. Burning hair and hairspray smell nasty. I am so glad I quit smoking!

My affiliation with the women of Tau Epsilon Mu sorority was extremely special. My sorority sisters made me a better person, then and now. And I am so blessed that these women are still my good friends today. The "'bein babes" get together regularly to enjoy each other's company and share stories of then and now. Here is one story: an Otterbein student from Wyoming lived with us one summer a couple years ago, since going home to Wyoming was too costly. We became good friends, and she invited us to attend some of her choir performances at a local church. At the end of one performance, the choir started to sing the Otterbein Love Song. I immediately stood up, and I met the gaze of my choir friend, especially since I was the only person in the audience standing. We both knowingly smiled at each other. That song is special to all Otterbein grads, and made me realize the bond we all share as Otterbein people. It was quite a moment.

I married my college sweetheart, Rob Adkins, and we had one daughter, Jamie. Rob served in the Air Force during the Viet Nam war, which allowed us to live for several years in southern California and see parts of this country that we otherwise would not have been able to enjoy. Rob passed away at the age of 39 from cancer and did not get to enjoy Jamie's growing up years, her success in school and her career, and her son Charlie, the joy of my life now. Although my years at Otterbein prepared me for teaching, I never taught. But I know that my education gave me the tools to find good, satisfying, challenging jobs, enabling me to support myself and my daughter, and become a successful member of society. I love Otterbein, but it will always be "the college" to me. I am old and set in my ways.



Lately, I spend lots of time in Silver Spring, Maryland with my daughter, Jamie, her husband and my little Charlie Bear. They have a huge yard and have allowed me to park a 22' travel trailer there, as a mother-in-law suite to facilitate privacy for them and me during visits. That arrangement is working out great and proved to be less expensive than a tiny house. When not in Maryland, I enjoy camping, kayaking, golf, running and anything that gets me outside. Life in retirement is good.



James “Augy” Augspurger

75 N. West St.
Westerville, OH 43081

Jim.augspurger@gracepolaris.org



“Here otter, otter, otter!” I can still hear the Capital fans taunting us at the Capital-Otterbein basketball games. We didn’t win them all, but what fun it was to play our cross-town rivals with all the hype that went with it! The line to get into the old Alumni Gymnasium went down the sidewalk to Towers Hall. We could always count on the fans to cheer until they were hoarse!

When I came to Otterbein my freshman year, it was like home to me. Two generations of my family had already graduated from Otterbein, and my mom '39 and dad '41, would bring me to football and basketball games as I was growing up. Otterbein just seemed like a good fit in the beginning and an even better fit in the end.

I lived with some great guys at the Pi Kappa Phi house, and I will forever keep their secrets (!) but the best thing that happened to me at Otterbein was meeting a cute blonde girl named Linda. We sat near each other at Convocation (Ancik and Augspurger) but our first date wasn't until the Freshman Bonfire our Sophomore year when we harassed the Freshmen in their PJs and beanies. The best times at “The ‘Bein” were with Linda, whether it was at a Country Club or Talisman party or just hanging out together. We were married the summer after graduation before my classes started at The OSU College of Dentistry.

I had some terrific professors, especially in the Life Sciences Department. They set a high standard of learning which was extremely valuable to me in Dental School. And, I have to credit my coaches for instilling in me a “Never say die!” attitude. After a yearlong dental internship at Denver General Hospital, I set up my practice on State Street in Westerville. I loved dentistry and my patients and practiced 20 years before a partial loss of sight caused me to give up dentistry. I still have enough sight to read and drive so I felt blessed to be able to begin a second career as Executive Pastor at our church. I'm still working here!



We never found any place we liked better than Westerville so we are still here – within walking distance of campus. We hope to host many of you in our yard during the Reunion Weekend. Our two kids (who live nearby) also graduated from Otterbein, and we are working on instilling the OC spirit in another generation of Augspurgers. Funny how things work out. . . The Otter became my favorite animal, and I just gave a cuddly stuffed otter to my newest granddaughter! “Here otter, otter, otter “



Linda Ancik Augspurger

75 N. West St.
Westerville, OH 43081

linda.augspurger@gmail.com

There was never any question in my mother's mind that I would attend Otterbein. It was our church's college. Our pastor and his wife went there. Never mind that I wanted to go to school in the East, I was destined for Otterbein. I didn't even like it after I got there and placed many tearful calls home pleading my case for a transfer. . . but, of course, by Thanksgiving break, you couldn't pay me to leave!

I got to know a dorm full of extraordinary King Hall girls. I was still a little bit appalled that we had to wear gloves to meet President and Mrs. Turner, a skirt to Wednesday night dinner at the Campus Center – even in ankle deep snow - and a Freshman BEANIE!? But one morning that beanie saved me from having to cut class. I had set my hair the night before with green Prell Shampoo instead of green Dippity-Doo. (Remember that?) It never dried! My hair was gummy, but I crammed on my beanie, left for class, and prayed no sophomore would hit me with a water balloon!

I still remember part of my Talisman pledge name and sharing special moments with sorority sisters. It was always so exciting, wondering who was lavaliered, pinned or engaged! I remember having to move out of my corner room in Hanby Hall junior year because the window froze over. I wonder if it still does! Does anyone remember why we made white bread ham and cheese sandwiches once a week?? Who designed the uniforms for the band's dance team? It was fun carrying the flags as well as learning dance routines to the band's music. My boyfriend dubbed us, "The Dancing Bears", but I married him anyway.

Most of my memories of Otterbein center around a tall, dark, and handsome basketball player named Jim Augspurger (Augy). I was a French major when I started Otterbein but couldn't imagine spending my entire junior year away from him studying in France. (We'll get to France together someday.) I changed my major to psychology and worked for Franklin County Children's Services after graduation. Working with broken families led me into exploring healthy families as a

Montessori teacher. Creating the detailed Montessori lesson plans opened doors for me to write for a monthly newspaper, *Missionary Biographies* (I used my French in one of them), and eventually computer documentation for the software I developed for pro-life pregnancy centers. I am completely retired now but seem busier than ever.

Our daughter and son graduated from Otterbein as the fourth generation of Augspurgers. When we have shared memories like beanies and Scrap Day, they look at us like we are Martians! Either new traditions have developed, or they managed to avoid a lot of the goofiness we were involved in. Too bad.

It's true that Otterbein left its mark on me, but I left my mark on Otterbein, too. After a freshman year of walking around the construction site at the science building, I took the opportunity to write my name in the wet cement sidewalk that had just been poured outside the south door. I added TEM for good measure! Even though the sidewalk was replaced a few years ago, it still makes me smile when I pass that way.





Linda Lawrence Baker

30 East Loy Rd.
Piqua, OH 45356

linda9650@gmail.com

Spouse: Greg Baker

Children: Kristi and Kari

Grandchildren: Nathan, Seth, Kalli (Kristi)
Christopher, Elijah, Kaylin, Kennedy (Kari)



Rita Schumacher Bilikam

470 Cherry Ravine Ct.
Westerville, OH 43081

Rita.22@aol.com

I came to Otterbein from a very small rural school in NE Ohio-graduating class of 39. I spent my first five grades in a two-room school...three years in one room, two years in the other. I had the same teacher, Mrs. Larkin, for first, thru third grade. I often wonder how in the world she accomplished all that she did. Amazing! Lyndell Starcher was also in my class.

Growing up on a farm, I was the first in my family to think about going to college. So, how did I get to Otterbein? My chemistry teacher, who was also my bus driver for all 12 years, graduated from Otterbein and took several of us to visit when we were seniors. The rest, as they say, is history.

I had three wonderful roommates freshman year (Kathy Zimmerman, Linda Mowry, and Wendy Roush). Ours was a second floor corner room of Cochran Hall. Though we had tons of fun, the first year was an adjustment for me. I wasn't prepared academically, so I struggled. Remember not being allowed to leave campus first semester? I'd never been away from home and was very homesick. Otterbein was a safe place for me to grow and figure things out. Each year became easier.

In 1971, my first teaching position was first grade at Olentangy. In 1972, I married Steve Bilikam, a 1972 graduate of Otterbein, and we will celebrate our 50th anniversary in 2022. I continued to teach at Olentangy for 7 years, until our son, Ryan, was born. We decided that I would be a stay-at-home mom. Three years later, our daughter, Darcy, joined our family. I was home for 10 years, until Adele Klenk gave my name to a principal at Royal Manor in Gahanna, as a possible last-minute hire for kindergarten (they had to add another section.) I was interviewed and hired on Friday, and the children arrived on Monday! I loved my years at Royal Manor where I also taught second grade. But after 15 years of teaching, I was diagnosed with Spasmodic Dysphonia, a permanent voice disorder. I had to retire from teaching and worked the next 17 years as a floral designer/decorator at Prairie House, an upscale home furniture and interior design shop. I retired when our daughter was expecting her first child. I was blessed to help take care of Addie, then Price, Reagan and Josie. I enjoyed all my careers, but being a Nana is my favorite.

Steve and I bought our first home in New Albany and lived there 23 years. Once Ryan and Darcy graduated, we moved back to Westerville, where we have lived for 22 years. We enjoy traveling and spending time with our family. We rent a cottage at Lakeside on Lake Erie from Dick and Adele Klenk. For years we took our children there for a week every summer. Now we get to share it with our grandchildren! It's one of our favorite places. I also stay active in our church, enjoy decorating my house, and spend hours in my flower gardens. I think that is the "farmer" part of me coming through. My father left his 400-acre farm to my sister and me and we've have had it now for 17 years.

Our son, Ryan, lives in Medina and is facility manager for the Westfield Insurance Campus. He and Melissa have two children, Price, 11, and Josie, 5. Our daughter, Darcy, is in her 18th year of teaching

at Olentangy as a literacy support specialist. She and Scott have two daughters, Addie, 12, and Reagan, 10. We are fortunate to live close to our children and grandchildren. It keeps us hopping attending all their activities!

Living in the Central Ohio area has allowed me to stay in contact with many classmates. "Bein Babes" is a group of gals in our class that includes Jane Holford, Marsha Brobst Adkins, Adele Knipp Klenk, Joyce Bristow Winget, Wendy Roush, Sue Butcke Koverman, Barb McKenzie Campbell, and Sue Borg Poll. During the last couple of years, we have had many laughs, and try to be there for each other. Meeting by Zoom each week has been a real lift during this strange year of COVID. Love those girls!

We have also remained good friends with Ken and Cynthia Jackson, and our families have grown up together. They would often come to Otterbein Homecoming, and when Cynthia was chair of the Health & Sport Science department at Otterbein, she and I shopped and had lunch... a lot! Ha ha!

In thinking back to my years at Otterbein, I feel blessed. It was the right place for me. I have many fond memories of my four years there; memories to last a lifetime. Still hard to believe that this is our 50th reunion! We can't be that old!!!! Doesn't it just seem like yesterday?



Patricia Jones Bowling

365 Charlescarn Dr.

Powell, OH 43065

plbowling@live.com



Winning the National Drill Team competition under the direction of our Angel Flight captain Gayle Myers is one of my highlights. Our team beat OSU! Another great memory was when "Teetus" aka Marsha Brobst and I started our own vegetable peddling business the summer of our sophomore year. Our clients for some reason thought we were from the Methodist Children's home. Could have been the pigtails and bib overalls.

I graduated in 1971 with an MSW from OSU. I have been working as a social worker for various agencies and had my own practice for 15 years.

In 1985, I married the love of my life, Roger, who worked as an attorney, and died in 2001. I have a stepson Brian, who lives in Utah, and a daughter, Chelsea, who graduated from Yale Law School and works as an environmental lawyer in Nashville.

Grandchild

Haiden Bowling



Barb MacKenzie Campbell

8577 Mohawk Trail
Pickerington, OH 43147

barb.campbell1971@gmail.com

Wow! Fifty years in 750 words or less. That's quite a challenge, but here goes.

My first job after Otterbein was teaching special education in Marion, Ohio. After three years there, I married Yale and moved to Columbus where I taught 2 more years.

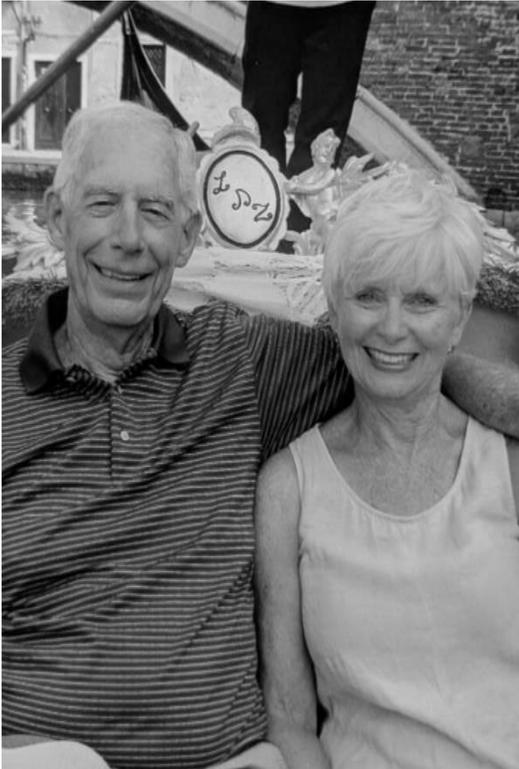
We were transferred to Hendersonville, NC where our two boys, Curt and Ryan were born. After four years there, we were transferred back to Columbus. We hated to leave the beautiful mountains but were glad to be back near family. We moved to Pickerington where our daughter, Alayna, was born. We've been in the same house for over 40 years.

I stayed home with the kids for 13 years before getting a job as an office assistant at our kids' elementary school. I retired 5 years ago after working there for 26 years. We have 8 grandchildren, ages 2 to 14. Two live in Hilliard, 3 are near Cleveland and 3 are in Seattle. (Thank goodness for Alaska Air direct flights to Seattle.) I treasure times when we can all be together.



I volunteer at church, the library and my daughter's preschool. I love to work in my perennial garden, weeding and rearranging plants. I also love to travel. Fifteen years ago, we signed up for a trip to Switzerland and Austria. I thought if I saw a real castle and the Alps that I could die happy. Well, 28 countries later, we are still traveling with the same group and have even picked up some Otterbein friends along the way.

I have so many memories of Otterbein. We started out going to a President's tea wearing a hat and gloves and ended up four years later protesting a war in jeans! I especially enjoyed my classes with Mr. Cox and Dr. Lovejoy and competing on the Angel Flight drill team. Most important things from my college experience are the life-long friendships which were made.





Colleen Dunston-Carroll

730 Mountain Rd P O Box T
Mill Run, PA 15464-0169

Dunston1950@hotmail.com

Field hockey; softball; marching band, symphony orchestra, jazz quartette; student government; McCurdy School, Espaniola and San Pedro, New Mexico; Camp Ohio, Dr. Hugg, OSU; Hanby School and Sunbury School; Taiama and Njala, Sierra Leone... many favorite classes and professors...wonderful experiences. Taught school here in hometown, married and raised family. God has greatly blessed me all these years and He continues to do so.

Husband

C. Robert Carroll II

Children

Elizabeth RM Zeitz, son-in-law John
Erin KR Keyser, son-in-law Tim

Grandchildren

Charlotte, Daisy and Abel Keyser



Dan Drummond

679 Beechwood St.
Chillicothe, OH 45001

Dan.drummond1967@gmail.com

I enjoyed my years at Otterbein! I was a member of Eta Phi Mu Fraternity. I served as a basketball manager for Coach Curt Tong, a parttime manager and Saturday "Ball Boy" for Coach Agler, and was a 3- year letterman on the golf team under Coach Agler.

I also was involved in Campus Crusade for Christ when it was first brought to the campus around 1969-70. There was at that time a spiritual awakening by many students, as I recall, with several joining the full time staff of Campus Crusade.

Of course, among my friends were the frat brothers Dave "Buck" Thompson, Mike Altmaier and Greg Rice, among many others, as well as those involved in the athletic programs. Two good friends were Craig Jones and Jim Freshour, as we all had rooms in the same house for two years.

After graduation I worked at the VA Hospital in Chillicothe, Ohio as a Kinesiotherapist for 42 years, now retired. I also have coached High School golf, initially at Chillicothe Bishop Flaget, followed by Chillicothe Unioto, and still am coaching at the present time. I also officiate High School football and basketball.

I remember the community being much smaller than Westerville is now, with only one high school. The Otterbein community was close knit, friendly, and caring, at that time, as Westerville was known as the quiet, peaceful village.

Wife

Cynthia (Deceased)



Ray Farris

7241 Compass Point Ct.
Maumee, OH 43537-8697

rayfar@bex.net

My fondest memories at the 'Bein include all the friends and activities at Country Club - Hell Week, being Treasurer of the fraternity, dining in the Boarding Club over the garage, and all the parties (and other activities - wink wink) in the Chapter Room. I was called "Riverboat" Farris in the Clubhouse.

I have two very special memories from my years at Otterbein. First, is the Kings hayride accident in Oct., 1968 when the hay wagon on which Carol Barcus (TEM) and I were passengers came apart and caved in, throwing me under the wagon, pinching my head under the wagon's wheel, resulting in severe scalp lacerations requiring over 100 stitches. I spent an overnight at Riverside Methodist Hospital, followed by a few days in the Campus Health Center. That was my first date with Carol. We later married and then divorced after 20 years of marriage and two wonderful children.

The second vivid memory was when some 50 - 100 "Grass Mashers" (as they were called in the "Tan & Cardinal") protested silently in front of the Student Personnel Office in April 1969 while the appeal of my prior suspension was being heard by the Administrative Council. I had been suspended for storing - - hidden deeply on the floor of my dorm room closet, NOT in plain view - - a leftover bottle of booze a group of us Clubbers brought back with us from our 1969 Spring Break on Daytona Beach. The reversal that day of my suspension was also aided by the petition signed by some 600 Otterbein students who were concerned by the invasive search of my dorm room closet and the inconsistent enforcement at the time of the social regulations regarding alcohol at different levels of the administrative processes. To this day, I remain grateful to Jim Augspurger and Harold Augspurger for their instrumental parts in righting this wrong and at the same time saving Otterbein from potential embarrassment. I still have the April 25, 1969 edition of the "Tan & Cardinal" (Vol. 51, Number 23) reporting on all of this in two separate articles on the front page.

For my military section of this Memory Book, my Draft number was 34. Need I say more? Between graduation from college and starting Law School at Ohio State in 1971, I was drafted into the U.S. Army. Luckily, with the help of two lawyers in Columbus, I was able to get into their Judge Advocate General (JAG) unit stationed in Columbus after six months as a "grunt" in Basic Combat Training at Ft. Knox. I was Honorably Discharged from the Army.

I have been a trial attorney in Toledo, OH for 45 years. I am still actively licensed as a lawyer, but now I hang my "shingle" at my home in Monclova Township on a lake out in the country west of Maumee, OH. My legal work now is almost exclusively pro bono. I spend March of every year on Siesta Key, a barrier island off Sarasota, FL. I travel elsewhere as much as possible, but obviously not between the end of March, 2020 and the first of March, 2021.



I have been single since 1992, when I began raising my son and daughter as a single Dad. I am proud to say that both are college educated with advanced degrees and working and living well in Milwaukee and Seattle respectively. Jason and Jennifer are my proudest achievements.



Kathleen Fernandez

4840 Pond Dr. NW
North Canton, Ohio 44720

Kathyfernandez@neo.rr.com

I loved the closeness of being part of Otterbein. When we graduated, there wasn't a member of the class that I didn't recognize by name as they accepted their diploma. But being a small school, we were, to my mind, quite insulated from the outside world. I will never forget that we celebrated Spring Fever Day on the same day as the Kent State shootings. But I still feel the well-rounded education I received at Otterbein has served me well in my chosen occupation as a history museum professional.

Husband
James Hillibish
(Deceased, 2014)





Todd Graeff

906 N Balsam St.
Boise, ID 83706

toddgraeff@gmail.com

After graduating from Otterbein, I worked for the Columbus YMCA for three years before starting graduate school at The Ohio State University where I held a research associateship and received an MS in natural resources in December 1976.

During the next 40 years I was employed by natural resource management agencies in Ohio, Idaho, Kansas, Oregon, and Arizona. I held director or deputy director positions at three of these agencies. I continued writing over the years, and my non-fiction and fiction have been published in numerous national and regional magazines and a couple fiction anthologies. I am the author of as yet unpublished novel.

I live with my wife Mary, two English setters, and one lap dog in Boise, ID where I compulsively pursue outdoor adventures. I still hunt upland game birds, telemark ski, backpack, run trails, and whitewater raft every chance I get. I've trained some fine pointing dogs which I still compete in regional hunt tests and field trials. I find much joy in writing and gardening and periodically volunteer for progressive political causes.

Spouse Name

Mary Bachurin Graeff

Children

Caroline Thorley (Graeff) Ramoz

Grandchildren

Todd Ramoz

Hank Ramoz



Anne Benard Hewitt

Lexington, MA

Anne.Hewitt@shu.edu

Despite a turbulent era with the Viet Nam war, the civil rights struggles, and the politically charged assassinations, I truly remember the joy of a quiet peaceful village. Not a place of refuge, but a college (not yet a university) whose purpose conveyed a sense of community for all the entering freshmen class. My introduction to Otterbein occurred in the spring of 1967 where a pre-visit with a current sophomore, sold me in a single weekend. My blind date that weekend (Bob Hewitt '69) became my husband of almost 50 years. I have remained forever grateful for that choice and sincerely wish that future applicants find the real essence of Otterbein.

Otterbein took a chance on that incoming class of 1967 with all our diverse viewpoints, experiences, and backgrounds. But this collection of one-of-a-kind classmates, who attended classes on a confusing trimester schedule, shuffled into Convocation Hall for endless assemblies and adhered to an archaic dress code, all seemed to meld together even at the memorable first bonfire. Initial visions of Towers, King Hall and the ubiquitous Alum Creek remain firmly within my mind as well as the fond memories of standing in line to buy books, sunbathing on the dorm roof, the fraternity house locations, and the sorority rituals with the accompanying announcements or who received a lavalier, fraternity pin, or became engaged.

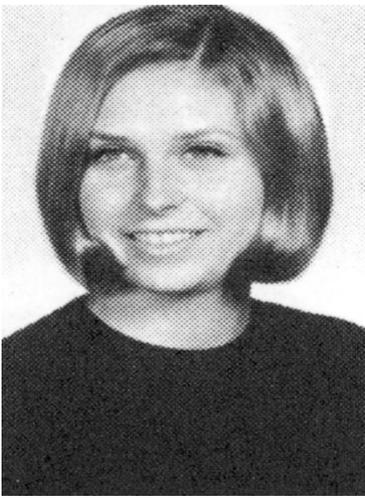
According to the '67-71 College Bulletin, its major purpose was: *to discover, to motivate, and to train intellectual leaders in every student generation for Christian service in church and society*. Based on our class accomplishments, Otterbein clearly attained its mission. We encountered challenging courses and dedicated faculty who became trusted mentors for our career paths. Diverse and on-going extracurricular activities exceeded the Saturday football and homecoming mums, and exciting basketball games in which I'm not sure how so many of us managed to squeeze in to cheer the Cardinals.

Otterbein was, and is, a wonderful home for the magical college years. The prominent role of the Greek system and the amazing faculty support enriched our lives and those of many others. After finishing my course work early, I married Bob and moved to Delaware where I taught public school for a few years while he pursued his computer career in Philadelphia. The next few years saw us and our daughter Christine moving to Huntsville, AL, Orlando, FL, Yardley, PA and then eventually to New Jersey as Bob's position took him to NYC and international travel. Along the way, I enjoyed the role of corporate wife, PTA chair, Museum volunteer, and all the other wonderful opportunities of parenting. After returning to PA, my lifelong learning journey began again, with a MA in Nutrition and a PhD in Health Studies.

Since 1988, I've had the privilege to be a university professor. I often wonder what the Otterbein Provost (Dean Van Sant) and faculty (Miss Day), thought about the Class of 1967, and if they magically could envision our many successes and triumphs of the last 50 years. I never dreamed of getting a PhD and being a college professor and have always been grateful to Otterbein for its solid preparation so many years ago with my B.S. in Education. I know Bob, if he were here today, with his degree in Mathematics, never envisioned his years as a computer executive. Otterbein excelled at providing a future pathway for both of us. They took a chance on the Class of 1967, and I am forever grateful.

Charla Cook Hoernemann

967 Ohio Pike
Cincinnati, OH 45245



choernemann@hotmail.com

I'm looking forward to the Reunion this Fall !! I was at Otterbein for only two years so missed some of the eventful years of change that seemed to start in the early 1970s. I am never sure who remembers me from those two short years but will once again show up so people can wonder, "Who is SHE?"

While you were all living the college experience, I got married and, for the first time in my life, lived in a small town. My husband was Dave Hoernemann, '68. Dave died in 2000. We had two sons who have grown up to be wonderful men and fathers. They gave me two smart, talented, and adventurous grandchildren, Cooper and Kitty. I spend as much time as possible with the Grandkids, but since they both live far away from me, I need to fill my life with other pursuits.



We sold our share of an insurance agency in 1985 and moved back to Westerville. Dave stayed in the insurance business while I was hired by Bank One and began the mostly exciting experience of climbing the "Corporate Ladder". In the course of the ascent, I returned to Otterbein and finished my degree so I have the dubious honor of belonging to two graduating classes - 1971 and 1997 !! After a Talisman reunion in the 1990s, I realized that my sorority sisters, Mindy and Brook, probably didn't have as much in common with me as Jane and Marsha!! So, I selected the Class of 1971 as my preferred class.

For better or for worse, since 1986 my life has been mostly defined by my job. I left Bank One in 2000 to work for Nationwide Insurance and moved to North Carolina. I fell in love with the Outer Banks and "The Beach". If I ever get around to retiring someday, maybe I will move back. In the meantime, Nationwide transferred me from to Cincinnati in 2003.

I've lived in the Cincinnati area ever since and in 2007 bought a Nationwide Insurance agency. Once again, I redefined myself - this time as an entrepreneur. In 2020 Nationwide transitioned all their agents to independent agents. That has been quite a journey unto itself. My clients have become my friends and I am very lucky to have close, trusting relationships with these people. So, retiring still hasn't appeared as an option for me!! I still love what I do and who can beat setting your own hours, meeting new people every day, choosing your own priorities in life and business, AND making a good living at the same time.



Jane Holford

552 Grist Run Road
Westerville, OH 43082

ianesaidso@hotmail.com

Howdy,

So hard to write a few words about the last 50 years. I'd be afraid every other sentence would begin with "I." A friend suggested bullet points, I like that.

- 3 Marriages - last one . . . "Winner, Winner, Chicken Dinner!"
- Oh my gosh . . . a "California Dreaming Girl" turned Westerville Townie . . . I didn't see that one coming.
- 3 wonderfully interesting stepchildren: Stephane, Jeff, and Emily.
- 2 outstandingly fun grand-girls: McKenzie and Delaney.
- Taught 35 years in the Westerville City Schools: 3rd, 5th, 6th, and 7th grades. So Much Fun!! If you love what you do, you'll never work a day in your life.
- Earned a Master's Degree from Ashland.
- Best friends - my three sisters and one brother, some rowdy friends I made while teaching, roomies from college, the Bein Babes and my nieces, nephews, sisters in laws, brothers in law and a few select outlaws
- Mistakes - "I've made a few, but then again too few to mention." (Or is that " too many?")
- In the words of Joe Walsh (guitarist for Eagles) - "Life's Been Good to Me So Far!"





Dorothy Stover-Kendrick

11260 W. 187th St
Spring Hill, KS 66083

skusmc@embarqmail.com

Otterbein was a wonderful place to go to school. I loved my time there.

After college I went in the Marine Corps as an Officer. I retired with 22 years of active service and 8 years of service in the reserves. The highlight of my career was retiring as a Marine Corps Colonel.

Husband

David Kendrick

Children

David Lee Kendrick

Elizabeth Christine Kendrick-Hendee

John Douglass Kendrick



Adele Knipp Klenk

62 Emerald Crossing
Westerville, OH 43082

adeleklenk@gmail.com

If someone had told me—in the mid 60's as a young farm girl from NW Ohio, who was going through the college selection process. that my life would be so impacted by choosing Otterbein, I would have never believed it! In fact, it was my parents' choice, not mine! But thankfully, they knew what was best for their “1st generation college” daughter! From the very beginning, I knew I was where I belonged! Cochran Hall as a freshman, TEM sorority, Angel Flight, King Hall Jr. Counselor, and so many other opportunities helped instill the confidence and skills I would need in my own classroom, as well as with my family and friends. I'm sure that my parents never imagined that an innocent Coke Date with a “much older” Dick Klenk (class of '68) would result in the road map that has influenced and guided me for many years!

Student teaching Fall term of my Senior year was my only requirement needed to graduate the following spring. Dick and I decided there was no reason to wait until then to get married, so (fast forward) on June 20th of 2020, we celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary! (You can do the math!) Like so many of our acquaintances, I never left Westerville after college. In fact, since that summer of 1970, we've always lived within a “hearty” walking distance from Otterbein and have been fortunate to raise our 3 children in the QPV. Fortunately, an amazing number of those Otterbein acquaintances have become many of our closest, life-long friends.

After student teaching at Goshen Lane Elementary in Gahanna, I was fortunate to be hired to teach 4th grade there during the 2nd semester. I stayed in that position for 2 more years before “retiring” to give birth 4 months later to our first daughter, Lisa. Two years later (on the very same date in October), our second daughter, Leslie, was born, and 3½ years after that, Chad, the little prince (as I'm pretty sure his sisters referred to him), came along!!!!

For several years, I did substituting and tutoring, to help meet those monthly expenses! In the early 80's, I returned to the classroom full time but in a much more convenient situation for a working mom. Emerson School was 2½ blocks from our home, and I loved it there. By the late 80's, Westerville took several of its oldest, smallest buildings to repurpose as magnet schools. I moved out to Central College to help create a Language Arts/Computer Magnet School with 5 classrooms (grades 1-5), and I taught 3rd grade. The years run together, but several later, we converted to a Math/Science Magnet program where I stayed until retirement in 2006. I loved teaching, my co-workers, students, and parents, but by then I had completed 30 years and was ready to be a fulltime grandma!



Easing out of the classroom that first year, I did teach a technology class to Otterbein education students. I enjoyed it but found that nothing could compare with my 3rd graders and, more importantly, our 5 grandchildren!



Anthony, Ryane, Aidan, Callum, and Makai range in age from 26 to 11 and all live within 15 minutes of us. If we had a quarter for every sporting event or school activity we've attended over these years, we might be able to have our own complex! And, no, we wouldn't have it any other way!

Our greatest joy as a family comes from the summers we spend at Lakeside on Lake Erie. From the time our kids were very little, we never missed a summer vacation there. Then about 18 years ago our dream came true, and we were able to buy a tiny 3-bedroom cottage which we gutted and totally reconfigured. More babies and growing bodies really filled the place. When the house next door

became available, we took a big gulp and added it to the family "compound!" Once again, we embarked on another adventure as we gutted and reconfigured that one, too. This time the project was much larger and took a lot longer to complete, but the "good times" with lots of family and friends (many being those life-long Otterbein friends) have made it all SO worthwhile. Dick and I spend most of the summertime there but think nothing of jumping in the car and making a quick trip back to Westerville for a grandchild's activity! We definitely feel as though we have the best of both worlds right now!





Sue Butcke Koverman

1006 Old Stone Ct.
Centerville, OH 45459

Skoverman1@gmail.com

Talking with my granddaughter Gabby recently about where she plans to pursue her Engineering degree took me back to when, and why, I chose Otterbein. Our pastor was a big influence, and several kids from our church were already there. I was the first in our family to go to college, so I didn't want to blow the opportunity. I came for a weekend the spring of my junior year and didn't even apply anywhere else! I had no idea the sacrifices my parents would make to send me to OC, but I knew I always had to have a job for spending money. I worked in the library, weekend reception desk at the campus center, dorm counselor, Sibyl editor and T&C staff.

Quiet, peaceful Westerville served as a bit of a bubble to protect us from much of what was happening in the "outside world." That ended for me in May 1970 when a high school friend attending Kent State called to tell me there had been a shooting on campus and could she spend a couple of days with me. I had a friend at OSU who drove me down to see National Guard tanks on campus. It was surreal. That summer, I re-connected with a friend who had recently returned from a tour of duty as a Marine in Vietnam. By the end of the summer, we were engaged. Anxious about finding a teaching job, I jumped at the first job offer to teach English and yearbook/newspaper advisor in a rural community near home. It took two years at the small school to realize it was not a good fit for me. After a couple of years teaching community college English, and becoming a mom, I understood the importance of high-quality early childhood education. With two children under five, I opened a childcare center at our church and began a journey of child and family advocacy that would carry me through the next forty years.

NOT the career I had envisioned sitting in Dr. Hamilton's American Lit class, but the organizational skills I learned from being involved in diverse campus activities served me well. I feel especially blessed to have participated in the first Student/Faculty governance model in the country. While I never did write that great American novel, I did employ my love of language as a successful grant writer for area non-profits. Over the next few years, I was blessed to be able to travel to Washington several times to give testimony to Congressional leaders regarding childcare issues for working families and collaborate with Ohio legislators and local community leaders in the Cincinnati/Dayton areas to develop Ohio's high quality childcare programming and funding opportunities for families. Knowing my feelings about civic engagement, my kids were worried that I would be arrested on the steps of the Capitol! I credit OC for my commitment to social justice. I pursued a MA in Public Administration from the University of Dayton and retired in 2020 after 10 years as Director of Early Learning for Catholic schools in SW Ohio.

Our family was active in 4H, which means this city girl learned to bale hay, raise award-winning turkeys and deliver baby goats in the dead of winter as a 4H advisor for 10 years!! Hey, our daughter was crowned County Fair Queen, and it led to our son's career as an agronomist! Carrie now lives in South Carolina, where she's a substitute teacher, and Matt lives in Tipp City with his school counselor wife and two energetic little boys, Jack and Sam.

Except for my roomie, Adele Knipp Klenk, I lost touch with Otterbein. About five years ago, Adele reconnected me with a few classmates. Lunches in Westerville, weekends at Lakeside, and Monday ZOOMs proved to be lifesaving for me when my husband lost his 10-year battle with cancer in November 2019. I cannot express my surprise and gratitude for the Westerville contingent that came to Mike's memorial service. Love and support of these amazing "Bein Babes," has sustained me as I discern my "new normal." I love gardening, reading, volunteering, and being "Susu" to four grandkids, ages 3 to 22! Even my Air Force grandson David checks in every week! Life is good. What an amazing adventure the past 50 years have been!





Kennedy Legler

120 40th St.Ct.NW
Bradenton, FL 34209

Kennedy@allinjurieslaw.com

Even after all these years, both my roommates and fraternity brothers, John Underwood and Tom Perkins, get together once a year to rekindle our friendship and talk about days past from Otterbein.

Wife
Mary Ann

Children
Kennedy, IV and Austen

Grandchildren
Brynn, Kennedy



Dennis Lohr

4017 Navigator Way
Kissimmee, FL 34746

lohr@email4u.com

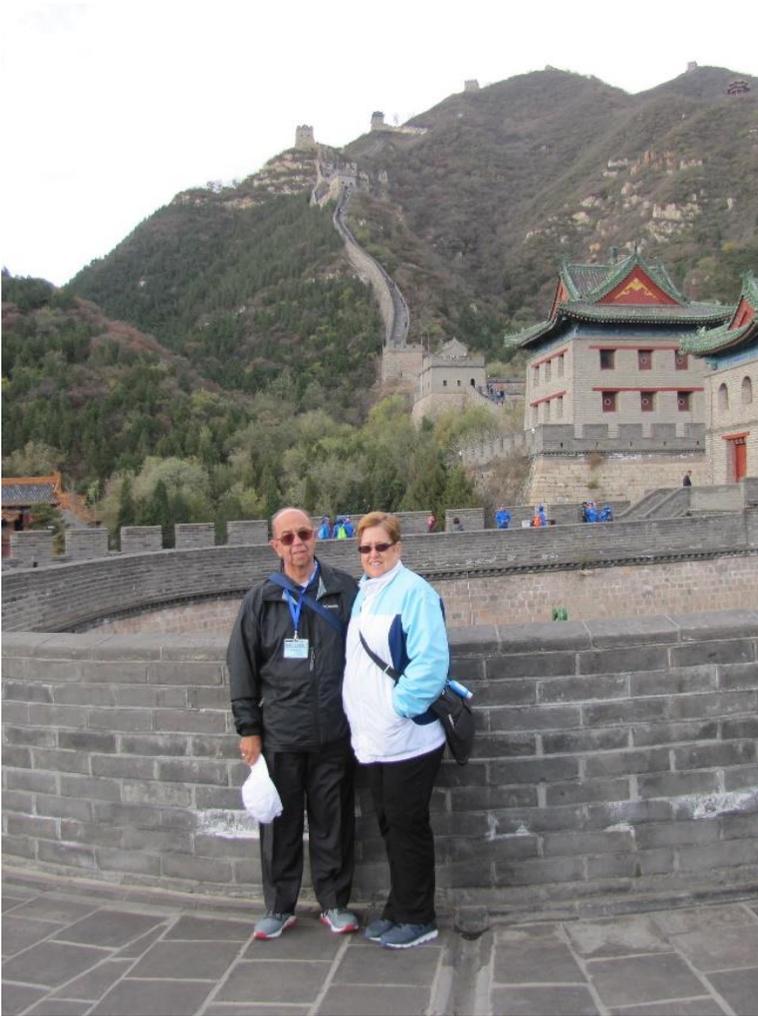
I arrived at Otterbein from a small rural high school in Pennsylvania. Otterbein wasn't completely foreign since I was a second generation Otterbein student following in my father's footsteps from the class of '51. As many freshmen, I didn't have a defined career plan, but thought engineering would be my target since I excelled in science and math. With the help of my advisor, Dr. Bulthaup,

I started a physics major - perhaps the closest Otterbein came to engineering at the time. Freshman year was a challenge - 7:45AM class with Dr. Bamforth taking calculus. As a freshman in a calculus physics course, sometimes the two courses worked out to have the math in time for use in physics, and sometimes not. Dr. Bulthaup was patient and helped me through the math when needed. I was most impressed during orientation when the physics students were invited to Dr. Bulthaup's home for a cookout. This was just the beginning of being in the Otterbein family.

The Campus Crusade for Christ group also was started on campus when I was a freshman, a group in which I became involved. Over the four years I broadened my horizon. Computers were just starting to be available, and Otterbein was especially fortunate to tie into the supercomputer system at Battelle Memorial Institute. I didn't realize it at the time, but I was amazingly fortunate to work with this class of technology as an undergraduate. This computer exposure basically set my career course - not engineering, but Information Technology. I also was fortunate to spend an additional 4 years at Otterbein after graduation as a staff member in the fledgling IT area. I developed some of the early administrative computer systems for the college. I tell folks it took me 8 years to get through Otterbein. My career included brief engagements with Battelle, Sycor, and Datapoint in technical support roles. The bulk of my work life included 21 years with Landmark, Countrymark, Countrymark Co-op, and Land of Lakes - different names for basically the same agriculture cooperative in various IT management roles. I finished my career with 16 years at Delta Faucet Company, division of Masco, also in IT management.

My Christian faith has been central throughout, including membership in The Gideons International, serving as president for the Indiana state association for 3 years. Otterbein continues as a family affair as my daughter, Michelle, and her husband are also Otterbein alumni. Truly, Otterbein "stands serene mid treetops green" and continues to bid her welcome to students. May she remain ever so.





Spouse
Genise Osborn Lohr

Children
Michelle Paul '99
Kevin Lohr

Grandchildren
Aubrey Paul
Trenton Paul
Elaine Lohr
Adaline Lohr





Meredith Martin

6841 Lane Rd
Centerburg, OH 43011

sunbearstudio@embarqmail.com

Grateful, lucky, privileged, enlightened are words I would use to describe my feelings and memories about Otterbein. My few years spent there shaped the next 50, and as I look at everything I do, the things I believe, the people and places I love, even the places I work, I see the influence of Otterbein. My parents made sacrifices to send me to my dad's alma mater, and I hope they know how grateful I am.

I transferred to Otterbein from OSU late in my freshman year. I spent the full sophomore year on campus, beginning my majors in Art Education and Spanish. Professor Phil Hamilton, Spanish, encouraged me to spend my junior year at The University of the Americas in Mexico City, and during my senior year, Professor Earl Hassempflug, Art, presented the opportunity to study in New Mexico as part of the McCurdy program. The time off-campus is what I remember most about the whole college experience. These unique opportunities absolutely changed my life.

It was amazing to live in Mexico as a student, traveling to campus in the mountains, passing villages where people literally lived in tar paper shacks, just a few miles from the grand urban villas of Mexico City. I learned to use metros, taxis and buses, and ventured outside the city to ancient Mayan and Aztec sites, as well as beaches and markets. In this beautiful country I experienced full culture shock, learned to speak Spanish fairly fluently, and relied on the kindness of the wonderful Mexican people every day.

What's more incredible than traveling with my Otterbein friend, Barb Wharton, all over the Four Corners area of the U.S., studying ancient Native American art and architecture? I remember hurrying to our campsite at Chaco Canyon from a hike where we had recorded rock art. It was raining lightly, but we were unfamiliar with desert rain, and were stunned to see our tent floating down a streambed. All the books we carried around weighed it down, so we were able to wade in and catch it! Friends to this day, we love to laugh about those adventures.

Our roommates at McCurdy were Hispanic, Latino, Native American and Anglo. They became friends, too, and introduced me to their old and new cultures, so different from Central Ohio life. The best gift of the time in New Mexico and Mexico was a much wider, more inclusive view of the world.

Otterbein's influence continued in my work life. Shortly after teaching art for a few years I went to work as an Admissions Officer for Otterbein. I traveled, recruited new students, and developed friendships with professors like Dr. Jeanne Willis, who began the Equine Science program and Professor Jim Carr who I helped start a Foreign Student Admissions Program. I gained a lifetime friend, Don Foster, during those years. Don was the Financial Aid Director, and later Registrar, for Otterbein. We get together still, and along with my treasured friend, Patti (Jones) Bowling, we meet regularly. Patti and I still recall our double dates to O.C. football games!

Fred Hostetler, my husband, and I, have returned to the Southwest and the West many times since college. A construction manager, Fred helped in the renovation of all three spaces where my business, Sunbear Studios and Gallery, has been located. Of 26 years in business, the last three years were spent back in Westerville. Though closed now, an archived video of that gallery can still be seen on my website, www.sunbearstudio.com. Through Sunbear, my interest in western history, and Native American art and culture has become part of my current artistic expression. More importantly, having the gallery enabled me to continue to enjoy close friendships with my treasured Otterbein pals. Every day, in personal and professional ways, I see connections I could never have dreamed of between myself and the university!





Rick Mayhew

2416 Waterfall Lane
Columbus, OH 43209

richard.f.mayhew@gmail.com

Although I have fond memories of Otterbein, they are not unique. Perhaps I spent too much time in the science labs. Following CWRU for medical school and 5 years of residency and fellowship, I lost contact with most of my Otterbein acquaintances.

Helping to raise a family of 3 children who are loving, successful, and very accomplished took time and effort. I practiced gastroenterology in Canton for over 20 years.

Currently I am working full-time as a gastroenterologist at the Veterans Administration outpatient clinic in Columbus. As the pandemic subsides, I hope to resume traveling the world including visiting 2 daughters/grandchildren in Washington, DC and son/grandchildren in Chicago.

Children

Ryan Mayhew
Melanie Mayhew
Allison Mayhew

Grandchildren

Hazel
Elliott
Hannah
Jack



John McIntyre

2906 West Kent Drive
Carbondale, IL 62901

johnm@siu.edu

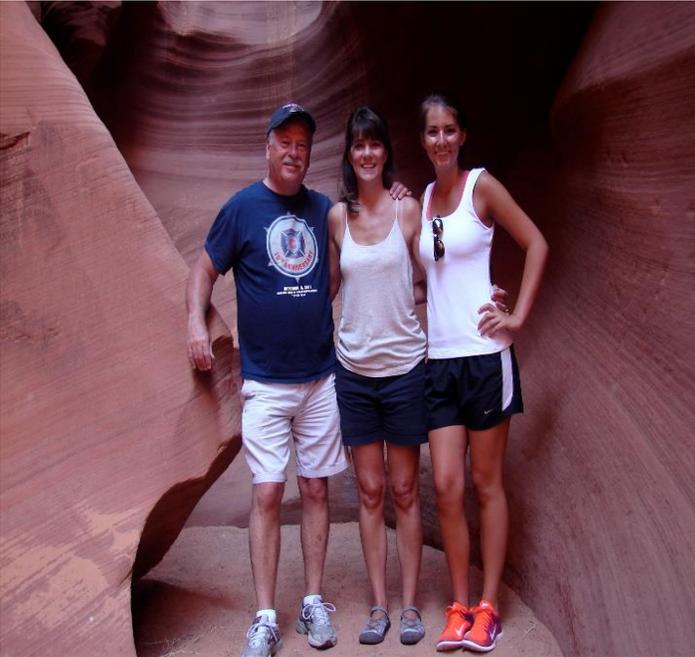
It is difficult to cite one memory from my 4 years at Otterbein. They were among the best 4 years of my life, If I have to choose, I'd say my favorite memories are with my fraternity brothers in Sigma Delta Phi. My time with RJ, DQ, Swick, Fran, Jon France, and many others were memorable. Going back a few years ago and seeing the Sphinx House rekindled a lot of those good times.

After graduating from Otterbein, I taught English for 3 years in Gahanna while also working on my Master's Degree at Ohio State. I also coached track & field while teaching. I then went to Syracuse University to work on my Ph.D. in Education.

Since 1977, I've been at Southern Illinois University Carbondale teaching and being an administrator in the College of Education. Although I've received quite a few honors as a teacher educator, my greatest accomplishment has been my family. I have two sons and a daughter. Throughout their childhood, I coached the boys in soccer, basketball and baseball. I also learned how much love one can have for grandchildren as I have two granddaughters (ages 14 & 6) and one grandson (age 4). Both sons live in Denver and my daughter is a recent graduate of Texas A & M and is now a 5th grade teacher. My wife, Christie, has put up with me for 19 years and counting.



It's been quite an adventure and giving Otterbein a lot of credit for helping to mold me into whom I am today.





Robin Rike Morgan

343 Dark Hollow Road N
Andersonville, TN 37705-1955

rgmorgan01@yahoo.com

Those at Otterbein, from September 1967 until June 1971, became family--from roommates, resident hall advisors, classmates, sorority sisters, Stained Glass bandmates (Chuck Price, Terry Harnish, Mike Swanton, Kenny Green, Lee Krause, Mark Snider and Cindy Deyo) to Otterbein staff, who were always there to assist in any way, and especially, Dean Van and Dr. Merle Ivers, who filled in as the Children's Literature teacher for an instructor on sabbatical. Because of you, my life was changed for the better.

To say those years were special-beyond-measure would be an understatement!!! I could not be prouder of Otterbein's growth in degree offerings, majors, innovation, vision, and leadership.

Children

Jennifer Michelle Morgan Coffey
Erin Melissa Morgan Teuton
Heather Benay Morgan Daniel

Grandchildren

Benay Daniel	Michael Teuton
Jude Daniel	Logan Teuton
Norah Daniel	Connor Teuton
Adrianna Daniel	





Robert Mowrey

801 Damon Dr.
Washington CH, OH 43160

basmowr@yahoo.com

I enjoyed membership in Eta Phi Mu and developed several long lasting friendships. I participated in track and spectated at football and basketball games.

I graduated with a BS, with majors in Physics and Education, and a minor in Math. I added a M.Ed. from Kent State a few years later.

After graduation, I taught high school Math and Science at Chagrin Falls Kenston, located southeast of Cleveland, for seven years, which is where I met my wife Susan, who was also a Math teacher. We will celebrate our 46th anniversary in August.

In 1978, we moved to Washington Court House, located southwest of Columbus, where I taught at Miami Trace High School for twenty-three years, before retiring in 2011.

Since retiring, I've stayed busy doing remodeling, painting, some simple cabinetry and repair work. I coached high school football for ten years and wrestling for nineteen. I still enjoy attending games and matches and look forward to getting back to a "normal" schedule.

It's been a good life so far. That's due in part to the four years I spent at the 'Bein forming a basis for the years ahead. It's also due to the wonderful friends, associates and loved ones who have been integral parts of my life, dating back to high school, college and beyond.

Children

Andrea, Allison, Matt

Grandchildren

Ava



John Peters

111 Crayfish Ct.
Delaware, OH 43015

johnpampeters@ameritech.net

I graduated from Otterbein and married Pam Dunn Peters ('71) in June 1971. I obtained a Masters degree from Ohio State in 1973. I attribute the successful completion of my Masters Degree in Microbiology to the excellent teaching that I received from the Life Sciences Department at Otterbein. They provided me with opportunities to do an independent research project and work as a laboratory assistant as part of the work/study program. Both of these experiences prepared me to do research in academic and clinical laboratories. I entered the Air Force to fulfill an ROTC commitment.

While in the Air Force, I served as a medical laboratory officer with a specialty in microbiology. I taught biology/microbiology at the Air Force Academy from 1982 to 1987. The Air Force then sponsored me to obtain a Ph.D in microbiology at Ohio State. As a part of my Ph.D research I discovered an enzyme critical in the pathogenic reactions of some flesh-eating bacteria. I supervised the largest clinical microbiology laboratory in San Antonio, Texas before retiring from the Air Force in 1994. Pam and I took teaching positions at an Illinois community college about 50 miles northwest of Chicago. I taught biology/microbiology to students preparing for allied health professions and Pam taught Early Childhood Education. We both retired from those positions in 2014. We moved close to Delaware, Ohio to be near our daughter, her husband and two grandchildren.



We are happy to be back in Ohio and close to our hometowns and families. I enjoy fishing, taking care of grandchildren, model railroading, some gardening, and nature photography. I can be found on Facebook "John E. Peters".

Spouse
Pam Dunn Peters '71

Children
Rebecca



Grandchildren
Jack and Grace





Pam Dunn Peters

1111 Crayfish Ct.
Delaware, Ohio 43015

johnpampeters@ameritech.net

John ('71) and I met in French class our freshman year and were married two weeks after graduation. We had many good times at Otterbein and made lifelong friends we still see today. After graduation I earned a M.A. in Education from Ohio State and spent the next 20 years directing and teaching in a variety of early childhood programs all over the United States, courtesy of the Air Force. John retired from the Air Force in 1994 and we moved to the Chicago area. I was hired as full time faculty to teach in the Early Childhood/Education Dept. at McHenry County College. I loved advising students and teaching both methods and theory classes as well as coordinating teaching experiences in the lab school. I was able to occasionally work with the preschoolers too, which was lots of fun!

We were able to travel extensively during this time which we have continued to do in retirement. We moved to Delaware County in 2014 to be closer to family. We are enjoying the next chapter of our lives as we spend time with family and friends. We especially enjoy visiting Westerville occasionally to attend theater productions, dine, or to make a donut run to Schneider's Bakery for old times' sake!

Children
Rebecca Nellis

Grandchildren
John & Grace Nellis





David Phillips

10299 Wilde Lake Terrace
Columbia, MD 21044

Davidph3@aol.com

Happy 50th and congratulations, you fortunate survivors!

I am grateful that my parents, a WWII soldier and a Navy Department secretary, made it possible for me to attend Otterbein. My experiences there as a first-generation college student started me on to the “better” life they wanted for me and their grandchildren. One of those, Stefanie, is an Otterbein graduate who was the vocalist leader of the *Otterbein Love Song* at her 2002 commencement.

This memory book entry is meant to convey my gratitude and affection for all of you who comprise my 54-year Otterbein association.

Being in Lambda Gamma Epsilon was one of my most important formative activities and is among my most valued memories. The men I met there, older and younger, exemplified integrity, creativity, scholarship, responsibility, and fun. My roommates in the house included Gregg George, Mark Frey, and Mark Bixler (now deceased) and I could not have lived with better people at such an important time. I continue contact with brothers Brian Napper, Gregg George, Lyle Barkhymer, and Ralph Erickson. Pi Sig’s Bob McNutt and I were music education majors and I am happy to remain among his friends.

Our daughter’s years there moved me to run for president of the Kings’ Fraternity Alumni. While in that role, we planted a campus oak commemorating the fraternity’s founding 50 years earlier by Dick Pope and Ford Swigert. You can see the tree and plaque on the lawn where the tennis courts were.

My admiration and respect for the faculty and for scholarship began with Dr. Lyle Barkhymer who nudged me into graduate school at Ohio State (MA, 1973), and to teach at a small college in South Dakota (1974-76). As I was about to leave for that job in America’s Heartland carrying a real fear of failure, Prof. Gary Tirey was encouraging. “Work hard and you’ll be fine,” he said. I headed west and have always appreciated that.

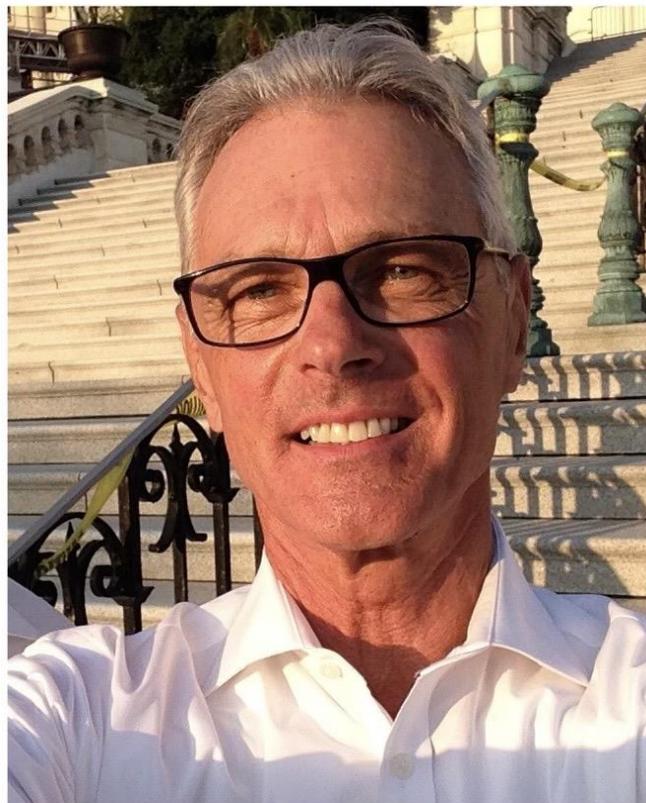
Two years later there was a French Horn opening in the U.S. Marine Band in Washington, DC. I auditioned and became a member of *The President’s Own* in 1976, performing at the White House, the U.S. Capitol, Kennedy Center, Arlington Cemetery, and on tour. From 1880 to 1892 John Philip Sousa directed The Marine Band, so when my son was born in 1979 I wanted to name him John Sousa Phillips. I occasionally call him John, but his real name is Christopher. Yes, his birthday is December 25.

My Honorable Discharge and I were off to a music department administrative position at Towson State University. I soon added being the first Executive Director (part time) of the Baltimore Chamber Orchestra. Inspired by the examples of Profs. Tirey and Barkhymer, I produced and hosted regional and national music

conferences at TSU, including the 1985 International Horn Society Workshop with participants from around the world. It included a concert by the US Marine Band and its sterling horn section.

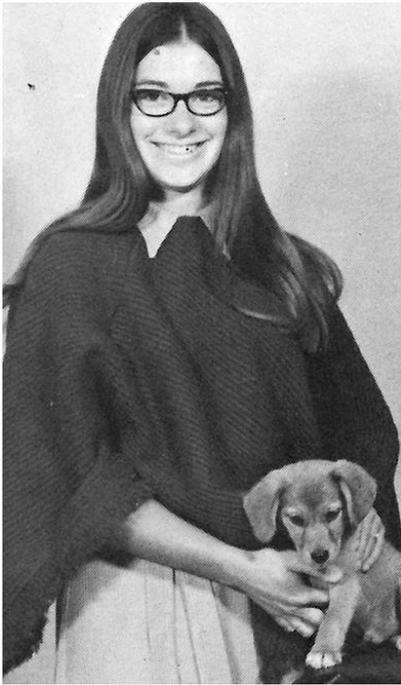
After nine years at Towson, I became Director of Administrative Operations at the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra where I met Ray Charles, YoYo Ma, and other distinguished artists. In 1993 I joined the Public Affairs office at the Lockheed Martin Corporation, overseeing the corporation's charitable giving program. What a great job! We increased funding to the arts and won national recognition from Americans for the Arts. The corporation allowed young retirements so I left in 2006 to become the Associate Dean for the Visual, Performing, and Media Arts at Montgomery College (MD). Over the next 10 years, I founded the Maryland Band Directors' Band, conducted by a former Marine Bandsman, and also fought successfully against a science-fanatic academic provost who tried to reduce arts faculty positions. More enjoyably, I was privileged to serve as a board member and then Board Chair of both the MD State Arts Council and the MD Humanities Council.

In 2005, I joined MD Governor Ehrlich on stage for the opening of a 2000 seat concert hall, the *Music Center at Strathmore* in Bethesda, MD, a non-profit whose board I chaired. We soon hosted a wonderful gathering there of Otterbein Alumni from DC, MD, and VA. I retired from Montgomery College in 2016 and became the Director of the Columbia Festival of the Arts for four years. Columbia, MD is where my wife Charla and I live with dog Buddy. Years of marching and biking caused knee and hip replacements this year, but I am training with hopes of doing a multi-day ride in the fall with Ralph Erickson '71.



Susan Borg Poll

1803 Holton Road
Grove city, OH 43123



I have so many wonderful memories of life at Otterbein and the lifelong friends I have made.

Being on the “O Squad” and playing basketball and tennis were fun activities. My favorite professor was Dr. Joann Tyler. At one point, the Otterbein women’s tennis team, all dressed in our white togs, were to compete against the Ohio State women’s team. We had to show our Otterbein identification to get through the National Guard checkpoint on the OSU campus! What a picture of opposites – we in our whites and tennis rackets, and Guard in green fatigues and weapons. It was the Spring of anti-war demonstrations . . .

My Junior year as a counselor with Wanda Boykin, in the basement of King Hall, was both challenging and enjoyable, and certainly memorable. Our Senior year “on our own” in Norris House offered some additional freedoms over dorm life, as well as some time to watch new controversial TV shows like “All in the Family!”

Another great memory was my summer job as a counselor at Hidden Hollow Camp in Mansfield overseeing the tennis program there. This job led to being Camp Director after graduation. I continued to work in programs for young children thru Columbus Parks and Recreation. I was the director of the childcare center for the Methodist Theological School in Delaware, Ohio, and head teacher of the Olentangy special needs pre-school, all allowing me to spend my career interacting with young children.

After graduation, I married, Pete Poll, my high school sweetheart, from Galion, Ohio. We have 3 children, daughter Courtney and twin boys Nick and Dave. The kids have blessed us with 7 grandchildren. The oldest grandchild will be starting Ohio State this fall and the youngest is 2 years old.

We own an old house in Grove City, built in the early 1800’s by the Holten family, hence the name Holten Road. We have an adjacent cottage that used to be an art studio for an instructor at Columbus College of Art & Design. Now, we use it as our own “tiny house,” complete with kitchen, bunk room and great room containing a large fireplace, Murphy bed, inviting leather chairs and screened porch. The main house is always available when the kids and grandchildren come to visit.





Mike Pratt

71 Belpre Pl W
Westerville, OH 43081-1220

pastormikepratt@gmail.com

My four years at Otterbein proved transformative. I was a welfare kid who had dear Otterbein alumni from my Fairview EUB Church in Dayton advocating for me and helping in the scholarship process. Primarily due to my youth pastor, Merv Matteson, a 1960 Otterbein grad, I entered in the fall of '67 in pre-theology.

In trying to find myself I got way off track, but eventually refocused my ministry calling to the juvenile justice system thanks in large part to Psych Professor Larry Cox. Dr Fred Bamforth was a surprise influence from the Math Department and Dean Joanne VanSant was an angel who saw the God make-up deep within me. Even though ongoing rowdiness within my beloved Zeta Phi fraternity earned me banishment from campus my senior year, except to attend classes, God was using all for good. During that time, I lived on E. College Avenue with a sweet elderly woman, Mrs. Stelzer, and found my wife, Diane, who was living at home in Lancaster and working in Columbus to earn money to return to Ohio State. I graduated a term early and we were married on April 3rd.



Otterbein was the springboard that put me on a prized, almost 30-year, Moses-like detour. I worked most of that time leading the rehabilitation efforts at the Montgomery County Juvenile Court as their Chief Probation Officer. In 1999 I came full circle and entered the ordained pastorate, serving churches in Lewisburg and Columbus, the last one becoming an international United Methodist Church with services in three languages. It was a heavenly reflection.

Like so many other things I could never have imagined, upon my ministry retirement in 2018, I completed another cycle when Diane and I moved to Westerville where we live close to campus. For a short period of my Otterbein time, I was a student fireman and worked for the City of Westerville.

How faithful and fruitful has been God's calling from the time I was rocked in the nursery of Fairview Church where my mother and grandmother saw to it that I never missed a Sunday. My ordination banner carried by our youngest son, Joe, in Lakeside's Hoover Auditorium read "He who began a good work in you will be faithful to complete it" (Philippians 1:6).



Children
Andrew and Joe

Grandchildren
Logan, Emma, Owen, Ella & Olivia





Linda Eddy Randazzo

3152 Ravinia Circle
Mundelein, IL 60060

dazzofour@gmail.com



Monte Rhoden

5676 BuckhannonSt.
Dublin, OH 43016

Monte_rhoden@hboe.org

While I have many great memories at the 'Bein, I especially enjoyed going through the basketball pre-game warm-up line with my Otterbein teammates as the band was blaring away to our usual packed house looking for a fun night. We rarely disappointed!

***Past 50 years: Along with having two awesome children and 7 fantastic grandkids, I taught English and coached 4 different H.S. sports for over 40 years (3 sports per school year). That journey included Ashland Crestview H.S., Franklin Heights H.S., London H.S. and Hilliard Davidson H.S. I was head boys' basketball coach 3 years at Ashland and 10 years at London. I have been fortunate to have been inducted into O.H.S Basketball Coaches Association Hall of Fame, O.H.S. Athletic Association Golf Coaches Hall of Fame, Hilliard Davidson Coaches Hall of Fame, Hilliard Weaver Teacher's Lifetime Achievement Award , State of Ohio Senate, General Assembly Recognition Award for teaching and coaching.

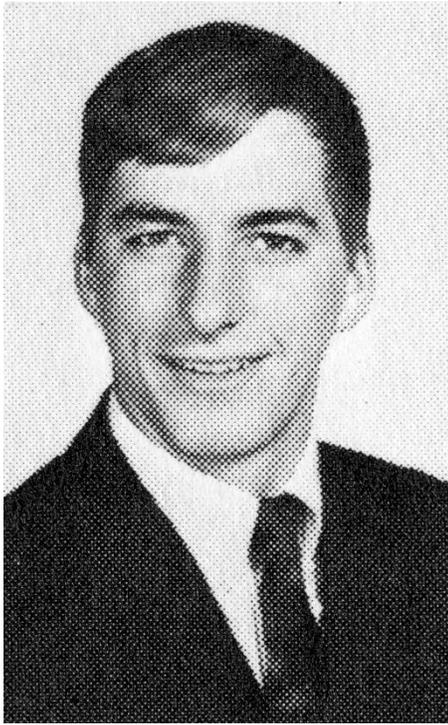
I estimate that throughout my teaching/coaching career, I have taught over 3,000 kids and coached over 4,000. Otterbein College's great coaches helped provide the foundation for my life's work and I will be forever grateful!

Children

Kelley Rhoden Clark
Tom Rhoden

Grandchildren

Madison, Mikey and Makayla Clark
Abriella, Emerysn, Jaxson and Olivia Rhoden



Greg Rice

South Charleston, OH

My goal at Otterbein was to graduate through ROTC and be a USAF pilot. Mission accomplished. I flew for 36 years in the military, American Airlines, DOD in Iraq, and Mission Aviation Fellowship in Afghanistan. In February 1970 I met the love of my life, Constance Elaine Lett, the 1971 Ohio State Fair queen. We married in 1977. Six great kids and kids in laws and 15 grandchildren.

But the greatest thing that happened while at Otterbein occurred 21 February 1971 while I was walking through the student union. God delivered me from the domain of darkness and transferred me into the kingdom of His beloved Son, Jesus Christ, in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sin. Since then, loving the Living Word through the written word has become a daily discipline of my Christian life.

If you are ever out of your mind and driving through South Charleston, Ohio, please stop by.

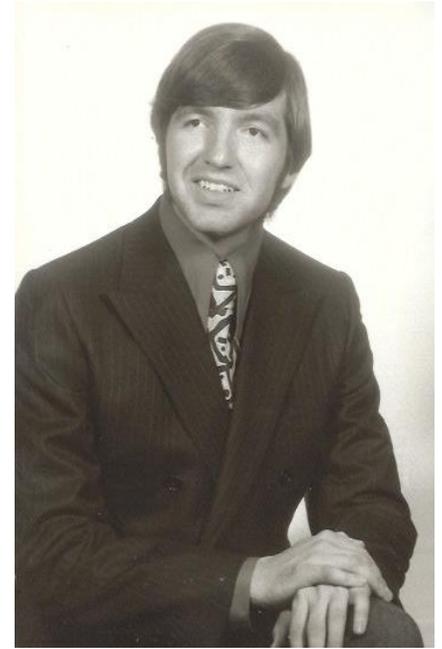


Wanda Boykin

Jurgen Rieger

705 Driftwood Place
Edmonds, WA 98020

boykrieg@comcast.net



Starting with running around a crazy, hot bonfire and ending with a crazy hot, humid graduation day filled with thunderstorms and confusion, our 4 years at Otterbein were a mix of intense studying, lots of fun, and the beginning of wonderful lifelong friendships. Many of those friendships began for Wanda in Cochran Hall and ended with a great experience in Norris House, which was the best way to survive senior year. Jurgen's friendships began in the "Quad" freshman year, and continued there his senior year, wrangling freshmen as the Assistant Head Resident.

Following graduation, we moved to Columbus where Jurgen began medical school at Ohio State, entering a year-round program and graduating in 3 years in June 1974, when he moved to Seattle for an internship/residency in Internal Medicine at Virginia Mason Hospital, which he completed in 1977. Upon completion of his residency, Jurgen began private practice as an Internist in Edmonds, WA (just north of Seattle), continuing that practice until 1993. He then "went back to school" at the University of Washington, for a 3-year residency in Anesthesiology. Upon completing that residency in 1996, he joined an Anesthesiology group in Edmonds at his former hospital, working there until his retirement in 2012.

Wanda completed a MA in Student Personnel for Higher Education at Ohio State in 1972 and worked there as an academic counselor in the College of Arts and Sciences until 1975 when she joined Jurgen in Seattle and worked at the University of Washington as Chief Health Professions Advisor for undergraduates until the birth of our son Jared in 1984. Our daughter Kendra was born in 1988 and Wanda was able to stay home with the children until Kendra headed to first grade and Wanda started working for the Shoreline School District as an ELL elementary school paraeducator and then as Registrar for the elementary school. She retired in 2015.

Jared received a B.S. degree from Willamette University and an MBA from Columbia University. He works for an investment division of Deutsche Bank and lives in Manhattan with his husband Tony; they were married in 2018. Other than staying home for all of 2020, we have enjoyed visiting them in New York and love their visits to us. Kendra attended Gonzaga University for both BA and MA degrees, and then earned a Ph.D. in Counseling Psychology from Washington State University. She married her husband Ben in 2014, and they welcomed daughter Hazel in December 2018. They also live in Edmonds, where they are both practicing therapists. We are fortunate to have them, and our granddaughter close by.

Retirement has been a welcome pace after years of studying, re-training, working, raising children, etc. Jurgen's biggest hobby is windsurfing, which he can do right here in Edmonds, and on trips to Padre Island off Corpus Christi, Texas, and to Hood River, Oregon. We have a small vacation house on Camano Island (about an hour north of our home in Edmonds, also along Puget Sound), which offers a nice quiet relaxing pace for both of us.



Although Jurgen doesn't have any family left in Dayton, Wanda has family members in the Zanesville area (plus a sister in Columbus and one in Nashville), so she tries to make it back to Ohio for family get-togethers at least once a year (other than missing out during 2020.....). Plans for the reunion are up in the air currently, due to some family commitments and conflicts --- but we're hopeful. We're wishing everyone the best 4-days ever at the September reunion!





Elizabeth "Betty" Johnston Rigdon

8577 Rolling Hills Blvd.
Lake Worth, FL 33467

booksrigdon@hotmail.com

The following is a quick summary of the past 50 years which have sped by. I never would have thought that way back in '71. I am married and have 3 children and 3 grandchildren. We lived in Cape May, New Jersey for 5 years where my grandmother-in-law was the Grand Dame of her local political party. From New Jersey, we moved to the West Palm Beach area of South Florida and have been here for over 42 years. The population of this area has exploded, and many cultural venues and medical facilities have changed WPB from the sleepy little area that it had been to a large metropolitan area.

At Otterbein, I majored in Elementary Education. I taught kindergarten for 15 years in both Ohio and Florida. In the late 90's, I decided to go back to college. It was more than a little intimidating to take the math section of the GRE after 2 decades since I had graduated but all went well. I majored in Library and Information Science at the University of South Florida and from there worked as a school librarian for 17 years. That was my dream job. I interacted with students from pre-school to high school seniors and could enjoy seeing them grow and develop through the years -plus, no report cards to complete.

Now spending time with my family is a huge priority. I also spend my time volunteering at church, working with my local AAUW branch and crocheting blankets for Project Linus. My hobbies are reading, genealogy, travel, and learning. Throughout the years, I have traveled to all 50 states, 36 countries and 5 continents. I love to learn about anything and everything and have taken a multitude of Adult Education courses on a myriad of activities from hula to fencing and more. We now spend a lot of time in Murphy, North Carolina and hike, kayak and soak up the Appalachian lifestyle and music.

My 4 years at Otterbein were so much fun even though the times were tumultuous. Freshman year was exciting with the introduction to new traditions from the bonfire to those silly beanies. I especially loved spending the Christmas season on campus that first year. My classes were stimulating and interesting on different levels. Even though I was not an athletic student, I loved P.E. from canoeing on Alum Creek to bowling, where my friend dropped the ball on the instructor's foot, to skiing. Life was good and there was so much to laugh about to relieve the stress of papers and exams.

Life in the dorm, especially freshman year in Cochran Hall, was so much fun. Our room and another one was across the hall from the counselors' room. We were constantly "campused" as we could not maintain quiet hours and the counselors heard all that we were doing. Once while campused, the girls in the other room threw pebbles at our window so that we could attempt to continue to visit through open windows.

My most memorable experience was the winter term of senior year when Dr. Addington led 15 of us to Sierra Leone. Once there we were split into 2 groups. Six of us were stationed at Njala University College. We were only a 1 mile walk away from the country's main road and would walk down to it to hail a lorry (truck) to whisk us away to various towns for the weekend. We usually stayed in Peace Corps Rest Houses. During our stay Sierra Leone switched from driving on the left-

hand side of the road to the right-hand side. We did not have access to radio or TV, so evenings were spent in conversation. All in all, it was a memorable learning experience.

For the past 50 years a group of 8 of us, Barb Bibbee, Brenda Fausnaugh Zenan, Carol Carpenter Waugh, Fran Adams Dyer, Lana Waters Liu, Rosie Willhide, Wilma Patterson Moore, and I have maintained a Round Robin letter. From time to time, we have gathered for a weekend. Since the pandemic our letters have morphed into bimonthly Zoom sessions to talk and strengthen our friendship that was forged at Otterbein in the quiet peaceful village.

Husband

Jesse Rigdon

Children

Eric, Brittany, Virginia "Ginger"

Grandchildren

Kinslea, Teagan, Warren



Wendy Louise Roush

7110 Worthington Road
Westerville, Ohio 43082

wendyroush@hotmail.com

My parents were the first generation of their “farm families” to attend college. It affected their entire lives and they were forever grateful for the opportunity. After Dad retired from teaching, coaching, and painting houses, he relocated to Westerville and began a business, so most of my life was spent living around Westerville and making many Otterbein friends of all ages as I grew up! It always felt like “Family.”

When it came time for me to choose where I wanted to further my education, my Irish Catholic mother suggested St .Mary’s College, next to Notre Dame. I thought a bit and then responded, “What about Otterbein?” And my Dad responded with a big “YES.....AS LONG AS YOU LIVE ON CAMPUS!”

So it began, and I loved entering a whole new world even though the “quiet peaceful village” was within my hometown. It felt like I was on an island so to speak and truly away from home.

I had so much FUN dancing around a bonfire and the Maypole, experiencing sorority life, attending sporting and theater events and being a bit silly within the walls of the dorms! I treasure all my roommates and friendships and wonderful professors and staff and how their different backgrounds and gifts of knowledge broadened my view on the world. AND my knowledge of the world increased as I lived and taught school in Sierra Leone, Africa. I feel this beautiful journey changed my life and I have used these lessons throughout my teaching career as well as everyday life.



Prior to my teaching career, I worked various jobs for a hardware store, was a playground leader for the Westerville Recreation Department, and a Junior Counselor at King Hall.

I began my teaching career as a Second Grade teacher for three years at Goshen Lane in Gahanna, stayed home while having my three wonderful children and then returned to teach as a long term substitute in Second Grade at Hawthorne Elementary in Westerville, worked at the Hardware Store as technology and computers were implemented, taught First Grade for three years at St. Paul Catholic School in Westerville and then went back to school to earn my Reading

Certificate, became certified as a Reading Recovery Teacher and earned my Masters in Education. I taught at Sutter Park Elementary, Brookside Elementary and Liberty Elementary within the Worthington School District. I saw the beauty of each child and their family and wanted to help them reach their potential while using and discovering their gifts, so felt the need to help create programs that trained volunteers to add additional support and held parent education nights to allow the families of the students to understand what was happening within the schools and how best to support their children. This led a colleague and me to write and publish a handbook, supportive bookmark and video.

Sierra Leone opened my heart and mind to host exchange students and develop many friendships from various backgrounds and cultures. I feel it indirectly influenced my children as they all have had their own experiences, some overseas, working with various cultures and doing mission work.

FAMILY. . . a word I treasure and which has so many meanings . . . my own DNA relatives as well as the greater world and OTTERBEIN COLLEGE . . . oops . . . OTTERBEIN UNIVERSITY!!!

Children

Jennifer Louise
Aaron Eugene
Robert Edwin

Grandchildren

Emily Louise, Isabel Miriam, Sydney Elizabeth, Sitota Assefa Moses
Austin Chase, Landon Reese, Kaitlyn Elise





Mark Savage

09058 Riverbend Drive
South Haven, Michigan 49090

cmsavage423@comcast.net

As a Speech & Theater major, my course was set for 25 years in the broadcasting field, culminating as a reporter and anchor for WZZM-TV in Grand Rapids, Michigan. My broadcast experience created an offshoot into public affairs as a communications manager for Consumers Energy Palisades Nuclear Power Plant, from which I retired in 2013.

Music, both vocal and instrumental, was honed at Otterbein. Vocally, I spent 20 years as a member of the Great Lake Barbershop Chorus singing baritone. My Cardinal Marching Band experience fueled a desire to purchase a tuba and join a community band in my hometown of South Haven. My energies are now focused on family genealogy, connecting me with relatives all across the country.

Spouse

Catherine Strom Savage

Children:

Matthew Evan Savage

Megan Elizabeth Savage

Maureen Elena Savage



Peggy Grimes Shaeffer

17481 Township Hwy 108
Upper Sandusky, OH 43351



Dave Stedman

304 Palace Drive
St. Augustine, FL 32084-6656

dave.stedman@cru.org

Bob Dylan won a Grammy for his 1979 release, "Gotta Serve Somebody." By that time, I was no longer taking my four years at Otterbein for granted. I had become very much aware that many, many friends and family members had deeply touched my life in the quiet peaceful village. Individually, and together, they had helped form my lifelong decision(s) about who to serve. While grateful to each person, I have to mention a few by name.

The Otterbein experience would not have happened for me apart from my late parents, Allan and Thelma of Massillon. They provided tuition, encouragement and so much more. They even sent my late brother Lin to Otterbein to keep an eye on me.

I likely would have remained clueless how to even begin relating to Christ, apart from Joanne Van Sant. Dean Van courageously welcomed a chapter of Cru (known then as Campus Crusade for Christ, Int'l.) to Otterbein during my freshman year. Thanks to then men's residence halls director Ted Noble and others on campus, many 'Bein friends and I (all such unlikely candidates) began to take a serious look at serving as career ministers and missionaries. Jean and I have not retired yet from Cru. Hey, we were serious! So much fun over these 50 years, serving somebody in Nevada, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, West Virginia, Cambodia, California, Hawaii, Netherlands, Virginia, Georgia, Florida and beyond. If you're curious what Cru is up to, EveryPerson.com will give you a current feel for the ministry.

Saving the best for last, I met Jean at Otterbein! In the fall of '69, I made sure to be at every weekly Cru meeting. Meeting the new freshman girls there was top priority. One of the cutest was willing to spend time with me - amazing! We've never stopped dating, as our golden wedding anniversary approaches.



Spouse

Jean Basinger Stedman '73

Children

Amanda Stedman Painter
Kyle, Kurt & Phillip (deceased)



Grandchildren

Ciella & Alexiana Painter

2239A Wesley Way
Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

jthomas645@aol.com

I arrived in Westerville in the summer of 1967 from Santa Barbara, California. Both my grandmother, Olive McFarland Johnston ('16), and Mother, Jean Plott Robinson ('41) had lived in Westerville and obtained their degrees from Otterbein. I had always wanted to go to Otterbein and my counselors at Santa Barbara High School made sure my dream would come true. While at Otterbein, I studied History and Government and Education. I worked in the library both during the school year and in the summers when I lived in town with my Great Aunt Lola McFarland who was also an Otterbein graduate and a teacher in the Columbus school district.

I met and began dating Richard (Rich) Thomas during my freshman year and we married on June 3, 1971, three days before our graduation. Rich and I moved to United Theological Seminary in Dayton where I worked for the three years he was there and one year following his graduation until I had our first son, John. We moved to Ft. Jefferson where we added our second son, Matthew. I was blessed to be able to be home with our boys until we had moved to Woodville and they were in the middle of elementary school.

In Woodville I apprenticed with an Optician friend of mine and became a licensed Optician. I worked at James Optical in Oregon, Ohio until we moved to Columbus in 1991. In Columbus I went back to my love of libraries working at the National Groundwater Association's database doing abstracting and editing.

As happens with United Methodist Clergy, Rich was appointed to Milford First United Methodist Church near Cincinnati. Our youngest son was a senior at Northland High School so I commuted back and forth for the remainder of the school year allowing him to finish and both of our sons began their college careers at Ohio State. In Cincinnati I worked in several academic and special libraries that included: The Environmental Protection Agency, the Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals, the University of Cincinnati, and finally the Athenaeum of Ohio, Mount Saint Mary's Seminary where I worked for 9 years completing my full time career. I completed my Masters in Library and Information Science from Kent State in 2001.

On retirement in June 2012 Rich and I moved to Wesley Ridge Retirement Community. I worked in a part time position for the State of Ohio Printing Office until I could return to library work at OhioLINK in a part time work from home situation. While I worked at this job I was able to pick up my grandson Aiden from school in Westerville and cared for him until his parents returned from work. In this past year with the Coronavirus, I was able to take care of my new granddaughter Hayden during her first year of life while her parents Matthew and Ashley taught for Columbus City Schools both from home and when they returned to the classroom.

I feel truly blessed to have found Rich while at Otterbein and to be able to live close enough to our extended family to share in their lives.

Spouse Name

Richard Thomas '71

Children

John Mark Thomas
Matthew Richard Thomas

Grandchildren

Aiden Francis Thomas
Nichols Matthew Evans
Hayden Elizabeth Thomas





Richard Thomas

2239A Wesley Way
Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

rthomas900@aol.com

I fondly remember the days I spent on the campus in the "quiet peaceful village." It was here I experienced a bit of campus politics as Student Body President, a renewed love of history in the classes of Harold Hancock, Tom Kerr, Ursula Holdermann and Michael Rothgery and found the love of my life, Jeanette (Jennie). The last was by far the best!

I remember spending four years in the dorms; two as a resident and two more as a "Resident Assistant." I learned a lot about life and how to deal with a variety of people. I also made a lasting friend of Jim Waugh who I roomed with our sophomore year.

After graduation Jennie and I moved to Dayton, Ohio and I entered United Theological Seminary and Jennie furthered her lifelong love of working in a library at the Seminary library.

We travelled the West Ohio Conference for 40 years serving the following churches: Twin Creek Chapel UCC, Arlington UMC, Vandalia UMC, Fort Jefferson UMC, Woodville UMC, Maize Manor UMC and finally retiring from Milford First UMC. I retired in 2012 from the appointive ministry. We moved to The Wesley Ridge Retirement Community in Reynoldsburg, Ohio where I served Liberty UMC in retirement. I then began serving as a part time Chaplain at Wesley Ridge where I continue to serve.

Along the way we were blessed with two great sons who gave us three marvelous grandchildren. Since we live close to them, we are happy to spend time and share love with them.

I write this, I am amazed that 50 years have flown by since I first came to Otterbein in that "quiet peaceful village" that has become a "hustling bustling suburb."

Spouse

Jeanette Robinson '71

Children

John Mark Thomas
Matthew Richard Thomas

Grandchildren

Aiden Francis Thomas
Nicholas Matthew Evans
Hayden Elizabeth Thomas





Jae Benson VanWey

124 Delaware Avenue SW
Canton, OH 44710

vanweyj@gmail.com

I came to Otterbein planning to major in elementary education and then become a physical therapist; instead, I majored in history!

While on campus, I was in the "O Squad", Tau Delta, worked on the newspaper, sang in Choral, acted in a couple of plays and worked crew. I was in the musical group "Semblance" (1970) with Jim Freshour '70, Jeanne Jacobs '71, Nate Van Wey '72, and Keith Pohly '72. The next year, Jim Fogg '72 and Dee Hoty '74, joined us replacing Jim and Jeanne. We sang our way across thousands of miles in Ohio and even as far as PA representing Otterbein College while performing during church services, camps, conferences, concerts, institutes, and yes, even the campus center.



I married Nate Van Wey, the day after Thanksgiving 1971. We moved into my apartment on Park Street in Westerville. Our honeymoon was spent in Washington DC, working with John Muster at the American Association of Physics Teachers. I worked in the office and Nate got to do the cool stuff with John. When Nate graduated, he was hired to be a Math and Physics teacher at Perry High School in Stark County, OH. He was in the same classroom for 44 years. We moved to an apartment between Bolivar and Zoar. I worked for 5 or 6 months giving tours at Zoar Historical Village. (See, I did use my History degree!)

We eventually moved into Perry Township and had three beautiful children, Jason, Erin, and Emily. All three graduated from Perry High School and were in Nate's physics class. Jason graduated from The Ohio State University with a BS in Aeronautical and Astronautical Engineering and received his MS in Technology Policy from MIT. He completed an international business management program at College des Ingenieurs in Paris. He currently is Assistant Vice Chancellor for Federal Relations at Washington University in St. Louis. Erin graduated from Otterbein in 1999. She has a Masters in Mental Health Counseling and School Counseling from Walsh University and is a School Counselor at Lake Middle/High School in Uniontown, OH. Emily graduated from Ohio University, majoring in Spanish. She has a MA Linguistics and teaches Spanish at Perry High School.

She is married to Chad Spurgeon, basketball coach and Project Leads the Way teacher at Perry. They have two children, Fletcher and Garnet.

When Emily was in first grade, I went to Walsh to finish my coursework to become an elementary teacher. When I completed, I received certificates to teach grades 1-8 and History grades 7-12. Where did that lead? Substitute teaching grades 1-12, proficiency math, coordination of adult education courses, running a student reward program for Perry High School, Career Development Coordinator/Job Developer for Perry Local. I ended my career as Job Developer at R.G. Drage Career Technical Center in Massillon, OH.

I've traveled to Mexico, Japan, Tanzania, Greece, Turkey, and England. Nate and I went to the last space shuttle launch. We've done the *Summer Breeze* gatherings at Otterbein and even stayed in a dorm the first year! We've enjoyed some of the Otterbein travel opportunities through Warther Tours - Trains & Parks of Colorado (2016), Inns & Coves of New England (2018). The trips are great and even greater when it's Otterbein!



I guess the main story is how much Otterbein has stayed with me the past 50 years. I've missed only a handful of homecomings since graduation. We have a core group of friends who show up rain or shine! Now we stand under a tree on the library hill and look for friends "old and new" as we watch the parade. Do you remember the year one of the fraternities threw condoms instead of candy into the crowds lining the parade route? My son remembers. Did you ever have family picnics in the basement of the campus center? We have. Do you sing the *Otterbein Love Song* when you get together with family and friends? I hope you have special memories of Otterbein tucked away in your album of life!





James Waugh

3292 Belstone Drive
Grove City, OH 43123

jwaugh2@mac.com

As I prepared to begin my freshman year in 1967, I remember receiving a letter informing me that since I had been assigned to a room in Sanders Hall that I would be a participant in the Sanders Hall Project. I don't recall all the details about this program, but I believe the Sanders Hall Project was intended to be a trial program by the college to offer additional cultural opportunities for students. The aim (as I remember) was to offer additional opportunities to a group of students to see how it might impact their educational experience at Otterbein.

Early in the fall semester, the men of Sanders Hall were called to a meeting in the lounge of the Sanders Hall dorm. John Taylor, Associate Dean of Students, led the meeting and explained the program. We would have the opportunity to select these cultural opportunities. I'm not sure who all was involved in the selection of the programs that we attended, but I do remember three programs that I attended through the Sanders Hall Project.

In the fall of 1967, we traveled to the Veterans Memorial Auditorium to attend a concert by the Vienna Philharmonic. At the time, Veterans Memorial Auditorium was the primary large auditorium facility for programs in Columbus (the Ohio Theater and the Palace Theater) were still movie houses in the fall of 1967. As a young man who had grown up in southeast OH, I did not have the opportunity to attend classical music concerts. So, the performance by the Vienna Philharmonic was a special experience for me. To this day, I still enjoy attending classical music performances by the Cincinnati Symphony and the Cleveland Orchestra.

The second Sanders Hall Project experience that I remember was another trip to Vets Memorial Auditorium. On November 14, 1967, Governor George Wallace spoke (according to news sources) before about 3000 people at the Veterans Memorial Auditorium. At the time, Gov. Wallace was the candidate for president of the American Independent Party. Wallace's views on segregation and states' rights are well documented. He had broken with the Democratic Party due to efforts of the federal government led by President Lyndon Johnson to desegregate schools in the state of Alabama. Again, I don't know who decided that the freshmen of Sanders Hall would attend this political speech by Gov. George Wallace. I had a deep interest in politics then as I do now. I know I attended not to support Wallace's policies or his candidacy but to have the opportunity to see this well-known political/cultural figure in the person of George Wallace. Wallace had chosen retired general Curtis LeMay as his running mate for the 1968 election. Records show that Gen. LeMay spoke at Otterbein in October 1968. That would have been just a few weeks before the election in which Richard Nixon defeated both Hubert Humphrey and George Wallace in the presidential election.

The final experience that I had with the Sanders Hall Project occurred on March 11 when Diana Ross and the Supremes appeared at the Veterans Memorial Auditorium. Their appearance in Columbus was part of a national U.S. tour. By 1968, Diana Ross and the Supremes were international stars. Of course, for a freshman at Otterbein, it was a thrill to see this group in person that had produced so many hit songs. It was the first pop concert that I ever attended. Less than a month later,

Diana Ross and the Supremes would be attending the funeral of Civil Rights leader the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. who had been assassinated in Memphis, TN on April 4, 1968. The occasion of Dr. King's assassination is another Otterbein story for me. I remember exactly where I was, and what I had been doing on the evening that Dr. King was assassinated. I was part of another experience with an Otterbein connection. However, that story will remain for another day because I have exhausted the length of my essay here.

As far as the Sanders Hall project goes, things seemed to end more with a whimper than a bang. After the Supremes concert, I'm not aware of any other activities that were part of the project. I don't recall that there was any evaluation of either the project or any impact the programs we attended had on us or our college experience. I will say that the experiences that I participated in through the project enriched my life, and for that I am grateful!

I will conclude by saying that after graduation, Carol Carpenter ('71) and I were married on June 26, 1971. We just celebrated our 50th Anniversary. During these 50 years, we raised two wonderful daughters, and we enjoy them and their families. As a United Methodist pastor, I served two student appointments in seminary and six appointments after graduation from United Theological Seminary in Dayton. Each appointment required another move. During my last appointment we moved into a condominium in Grove City, OH where we have continued to live since my retirement in 2013.

Spouse

Carol Carpenter Waugh 1971

Children

Lisa

Laura

Grandchildren

Madeline

Connor



Joyce Bristow Winget

12315 Church Road
Orrville, OH 44677

jewinget@aol.com

There have been many great years, but the four best consecutive years had to have been those at Otterbein. Memories pop back to coke dates; bonfires; homecoming parades; frigid morning walks from King Hall to the campus center in miniskirts; living in the honor house my senior year; awesome roommates; TEM; Angel Flight; working in the admissions office giving campus tours to prospective students; and the smiles and friendliness of everyone while walking around campus. But at the top of the list would be meeting my eventual husband, Morgan, through ROTC and Angel Flight.

Morgan and I married the summer after my graduation. He already had a year of his ROTC Air Force commitment completed while being stationed in Merced, California. While in Merced we bought our first vehicle together, a bright orange VW camper bus. On the weekends we either traveled in it to San Francisco or camped in it at Yosemite National Park, (Merced is the gateway to Yosemite). With an early out from the Air Force, Viet Nam was about over, we packed up our belongings in the VW and roamed the western part of the US and Canada with the \$1000 we had saved up. After a month we ended up in Wooster, Morgan's hometown, and he accepted a job with the J.M. Smucker Company in neighboring Orrville. He worked there for 35 years. I taught school in Orrville (mostly 4th grade) for 32 years. On this journey together we raised Heather and Justin, two great kids. As a family we camped (this time in a pop-up camper), played tennis, went skiing, cheered on the Buckeyes and Orrville Red Riders and celebrated many Christmases at Sanibel Island. In addition, we packed in schoolwork, sports, band, scouts, 4-H and keeping up a home with two acres of yard and gardens.

Our travels increased after Heather graduated from Ashland and Justin from BGSU. We upgraded to a beautiful fifth wheel camper. We used it to spend time with family, camp at Lakeside, but also to visit many civil war sites and museums. Morgan was a great civil war buff. While he studied the strategies of each battle, I was learning all I could about the wives and children of these soldiers and how they fended for themselves. I became most interested in the slaves and how they managed to escape. Being a quilter, I learned that they used "hanging quilts" as codes to help those escaping. I became the "Slave Mama" and portrayed a mama teaching her children how to escape using these symbols.

Our camping days changed one more time to a smaller Minnie Winnie unit that I also could drive. Our longest trip was to San Antonio where we "River Walked" with Glen and Kathy Schaffer.

Morgan said he would never cruise. His good childhood friends encouraged us to go on an Alaskan Cruise. We loved it and were hooked. Many more beautiful cruises followed. Barbie McKenzie Campbell and her husband Yale talked us into joining a group from Pickerington that travels the world. That was one of the best "yesses" we ever said.

Sadly, most of these adventures came to an abrupt halt in October of 2014. Morgan left for the “Y” one morning and had a fatal heart attack while on a stationary bicycle. Life changed quickly without my awesome partner at my side.

Our son Justin and his wife Mandy have blessed me with two beautiful granddaughters. Justin has been a creative director for Levy in Chicago, at The Ohio State University, with the San Antonio Spurs, and currently with the Detroit Pistons. This has resulted in great travel destinations for this happy “Grammy”.

Our daughter Heather is an elementary teacher. She and her husband Rob, and their children Matthew and Rachel accepted my offer to come and live in our house with the promise that I would build my own space. It took a couple of years, but I added onto our house with a mother-in-law house (like a duplex) that we call The Retreat Center. It is a lovely space in which to spend this season of my life. I am so blessed and enjoy being an active part of their lives.





Brenda Fausnaugh Zenan

22 W Calle Frambuesa
Green Valley, AZ 85614

aznaniecki@aol.com

Looking back, the four years at Otterbein flew by. I remember running around in my pjs with a beanie on my head through town; working the breakfast shift in the cafeteria; cramming for tests; and watching Tom Jones with friends one night a week. Participating in the Washington Semester Program my junior year was exciting and opened opportunities for me later. My two favorite professors were Dr. Ursula Holtermann and Dr. John Laubach in the history and government department both of whom I stayed in contact with after graduation.

It is Carol, Betty, Wilma, Lana, Fran, Barb, and Rosie that I formed a friendship during the fall of 1967 at Otterbein that has lasted throughout the years. We had to find a way to keep up with marriages, jobs, children, illnesses, moves, etc. It has primarily been done through a "round robin," meeting in person every several years, and zoom meetings (a result of covid).

In my case, keeping track of me has been a challenge for my friends. After graduating, I took a job with the Bureau of Land Management. During my 33 year career I worked in Maryland, Virginia, Colorado, Idaho, Washington, DC, Arizona, and Alaska on public land issues. Moving an average of every 3-4 years was challenging to my husband, a wildlife artist, and two children, but it always gave us new experiences and new friends. I retired in 2005 and we moved to Green Valley, AZ. to be close to my son and the grandchildren in 2016.

Husband
Anthony Zenan

Children
Jeffrey Zenan and Kyla Zenan

Grandchildren
John and Payton Zenan





APOLLO 13

"Houston, we have a problem"

DAILY NEWS 10¢

NIXON SENDS GIs INTO CAMBODIA

A black and white photograph of soldiers in a field.

On Guard in Ohio.

Billboard

1970

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF MUSIC AND HOME ENTERTAINMENT

Top Rock'n'Roll Hits

1	I Think I Love You The Temptations	6	Venus The Rolling Stones
2	War The Meters	7	The Rapper The J.B.s
3	The Tears of a Clown The Delfonics	8	Vehicle The J.B.s
4	Mama Told Me (Not To Come) The J.B.s	9	Spirit in the Sky Norman Greenbaum
5	I Want You Back The Jackson 5	10	Green-Eyed Lady Sly and the Family Stone



2-TIME SUPER BOWL CHAMPIONS

1970 SUPER BOWL TV LIV 20:00

ALI MACGRAW RYAN O'NEAL

LOVE STORY

LEBE LIEBET, NORMALS UM VERZEHRUNG BITTEN ZU MESSEN.

A photograph of a young man and woman embracing.

HAIR

BILTMORE THEATER

A stylized graphic of a person's head with colorful hair.

VINTAGE 1970

Limited Edition

AIRPORT

A photograph of an airplane on a runway.

ROLLING STONE

JANIS

By Ellen Willis
A Special Preview of
The Rolling Stone
Illustrated History of
Rock & Roll

THE WAYWARD BUTZ

What He Really Said and What They Said He Said

A photograph of Janis Joplin.

THE HOLLYWOOD SQUARES

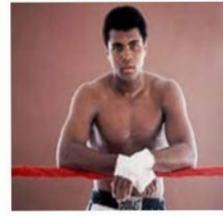
A photograph of the Hollywood Squares game board.

DAILY NEWS 8¢

EARTH DAY

A black and white photograph of a large crowd at an Earth Day rally.

M*A*S*H

A photograph of the main cast of the TV show M*A*S*H.

THE BEATLES

Break Up

Have it your way

BURGER KING

...goes double now.

1970 WORLD SERIES CHAMPIONS

BALTIMORE ORIOLES

CALL IN THE FAMILY

A photograph of the main cast of the TV show Call in the Family.

woodstock ...the movie

A photograph of a rainbow.

1969 - 1970 WORLD CHAMPIONS

A photograph of the New York Knicks basketball team.

NEW YORK KNICKS



MARCUS WELBY, M.D.

SEASON ONE

A photograph of the main cast of the TV show Marcus Welby, M.D.