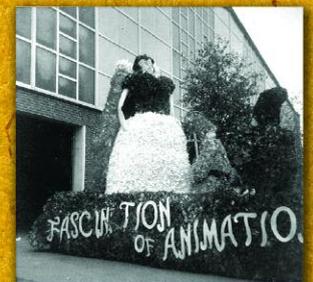
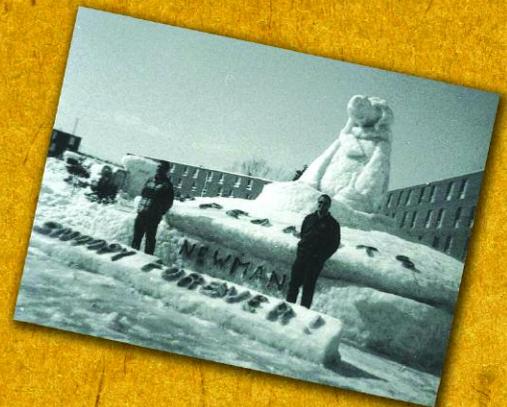


LEGACIES at NMU

Families * Traditions * Experiences

Whether it's four generations of a family each experiencing Northern in their own way, brothers and sisters following the same path, an extended family with a shared passion, or a group of unrelated students joined together in lifelong friendships, NMU has been a catalyst of legacies, traditions and bonds for 108 years, and ones that are being initiated and experienced today, and tomorrow. This NMU "family album" highlights just a few. If you'd care to share yours, write it up and send it in. We'll post it on the *Horizons* Web site.



Clockwise: Teacher Bill Helfer's fourth grade class at J.D. Pierce School, John DeVoe, Ralph Egizi and Rolly Babcock with their snow statue in 1968, a homecoming float outside of Hedgcock, students from the Newman Center in 1967-68 on steps of Kaye Hall, Bob Mariucci, "Sugar" and Rick Popp.

Four Generations. Six Stories. One Connection.

The Feldhauser family's NMU story spans 95 years

By *Brianne S. Rogers '07 BS*

It is the summer of 1913. Aileen McNamara, a young, Irish woman is walking toward the rebuilt Longyear Hall. She walks past the only other building on campus, the Peter White Science Building. Aileen, originally from Manistique, has just started attending Northern State Normal, and is taking classes toward a teacher certification. As she enters Longyear Hall, she pauses, glances over her shoulder, and absorbs one last view of the relatively new 20-acre campus, before proceeding to her history class.

What Aileen didn't realize on that summer day was that she was the start to a unique connection. A connection that would span four generations and include six very distinct personal stories. It is a Northern connection.

Aileen McNamara Nelson (graduation date unknown) was the first of her family to walk down the corridors of Longyear Hall. Thirty-two years later, her youngest daughter, **Katherine Nelson Feldhauser BS, '63 MAE**, would walk down the same halls.

Katherine started attending the Northern Michigan College of Education in 1945 as an education major. There were no dormitories when she arrived—Carey Hall would not open until 1948—so she lived at Mrs. Yates' boarding house at 710 N. Third Street, paying five or six dollars a week, and living with seven other female boarders.

Katherine went to school full-

time for her first two years, working at the library on campus for 35 cents an hour. Although much of her time was taken up with her studies, working and returning to Manistique on the weekends, she still found time to enjoy herself. She was an avid basketball and football fan and made frequent trips to Presque Isle with her friends from the boarding house.

"I always enjoyed the pep assemblies. It was fun to get all together in the auditorium and see everyone. The Elite was a little restaurant we could hang out in at night, and we would go down to the Tip Top," she recalled.

For some summers, mother and daughter went to summer school together, both living at Mrs. Yates' boarding house.

When she took a job teaching kindergarten through fifth grade in a one-room school house in Thompson, she began attending Northern on a less regular basis.

"They [Northern professors] used to come to Manistique and teach classes at night. I would also come to summer school. I did whatever I had to do," she said.

For some summers, mother Aileen and daughter Katherine went to summer school together, both pursuing, and eventually earning, degrees in teaching and both living at Mrs. Yates' boarding house.

Katherine explains, "We both had

special certificates when we started teaching, which means you didn't have to have a four-year degree. We lived together a lot because my dad had died. I wasn't married at the time and I was the youngest of three. It worked out really well and it was nice."

Katherine and Arthur Feldhauser were married in 1961 and shortly after moved to Marquette, where he worked with the Department of Natural Resources (DNR). They had three children Mark, Alan and Mary.

"I had dated occasionally, but after I met Art that was it. I still keep thinking someone must have told him about me, being about 22 and an old maid."

Although Katherine was raising a family, she didn't sway from completing her goal of earning her master's in education. **Mark Feldhauser '75 BS** recalls her dedication, saying, "I remember when I was younger and she was in grad school she would take us kids to the NMU library with her sometimes when she had to study or research a paper there. I remember spending hours in the quiet looking at magazines."

Some 10 years later, Mark would again be found amongst the stacks of books at the Olson library, studying chemistry for Dr. Roger Barry's class, one of his most influential professors. He also credits Dr. Phil Doepke, whose love of nature inspired Mark to go into his current line of work. He's an environmental manager with the Department of Environmental

Quality, based in Gwinn, following his father's footsteps.

However, Mark wasn't stuck inside the library his whole college career. There were rainy football games at Memorial Field, summer swims at Picnic Rocks and McCarthy's Cove, and Iron Ranger hockey games. Mark was an enthusiastic foosball player and competed in tournaments at the Brat House and enjoyed hanging out at Pier One. Today, Mark and his fiancée, **Ann Wilson '92 BS** (also coincidentally with the DNR), are dedicated NMU Wildcat hockey fans.

When he was a senior, his younger brother, **Alan Feldhauser '78 BS, '91 AS**, started attending NMU. Both pursued science-based degrees and shared admiration for Professor Alfred Neimi, who, as Mark said, "had a sense of humor he applied to his teaching so I had a better retention of the subject matter." Both brothers lived at home, but Alan had more mixed feelings about this arrangement.

"Living at home had its economical benefits. The drawback was I was not very involved with NMU other than class," Alan explained. However, in the spring of his sophomore year, he made that connection by joining the fraternity Alpha Sigma Phi. Along with his outdoor interests, Alan was an active Alpha member, an intense competitor in the annual tug-of-war competitions, a member of the Muzak Bears softball team, and with his frat brothers, a frequenter of such establishments as The Village Pub, which they deemed their headquarters. Today, Alan is a senior planner for the County of Marquette.

Younger sister **Mary Feldhauser Adamini '85 BS, '96 MS**, said that coming from a line of teachers,

"There was never any question we would all go to college in one form or another." Mary nearly broke with tradition and went to another school. After going to orientation at Michigan State, however, and "seeing 600 people in a lecture class, I decided that wasn't going to be my kind of learning."

She attended NMU with her future husband, **Daniel Adamini '85 BS**. She started to work full time as a reporter at *The Mining Journal* when she was a junior at Northern. She found a lot in common with Dr.



From left: Alan, Sue, Brian, Mary, Abby, Mark, Ann and Katherine.

Gerry Waite, who had worked at the *Milwaukee Journal*. "A lot of times when I would write stories [for *The Mining Journal*] we would critique them in class," she said. "Which sometimes I liked, sometimes I didn't, depending on whether I did well or not!"

Brian's experience has a twist—he attended NMU at the same time as his mom, Sue.

Mary, who now works as the supervisor of administrative services at the Marquette Board of Light and Power, recently returned to NMU's campus for a seminar and noticed how much it has changed.

"I loved the indoor walks in the wintertime. Then going to the new

art museum; I had been to the Lee Hall Gallery, but the new gallery is no comparison. And the Seaborg Center was just amazing. The campus was nice when I was there, but I think it is bigger and better now. I think it has a lot more to offer."

These changes are commonplace to Mary's nephew, **Brian Feldhauser '07**, the fourth generation to attend NMU. Brian completed the pre-pharmacy program at NMU and plans to attend Michigan Technological University in the fall to pursue pharmaceutical chemistry. His experience has a twist—he attended NMU at the same time as his mom, **Sue Feldhauser '05 BS**.

"People would ask, 'Is Sue your mom?' It didn't bother me. I thought it was kind of cool," Brian said.

Like his dad, Alan, he enjoys Marquette's downtown and the outdoors. He frequents Upfront and Company with his friends for the live

music. He can also be found playing a pick-up game of basketball, kayaking or cross-country skiing. Alan's daughter, Laura, also attended NMU. And their cousin, Abby Adamini, will attend in the fall, pursuing a double major in international relations and Spanish—and like her grandmother and great-grandmother, hopes to be a teacher.

It has been 95 years since Aileen McNamara Nelson walked into Longyear Hall and unknowingly started an educational tradition. Between the time Aileen started and Brian finished, NMU changed its name five times, has had 12 presidents, acquired an additional 300 acres and its buildings have morphed, disappeared or materialized. Despite the changes and the years, these four generations are connected by their Northern experience. ■

Strike Up the Band

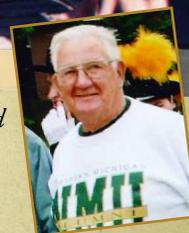
The DeVoe family proves the existence of a “band director” gene

By Kristi Evans

When John DeVoe '46 BS gets the urge to “strike up the band,” he can assemble all the instruments and talent he needs with a family reunion. He is the patriarch of a clan whose uncanny penchant for turning music into a hobby or career spans three generations and even marriage.



At a 2004 reunion, the DeVoe family formed a German band and played tunes on the deck of John and Grace DeVoe's summer home, overlooking Sunset Point. John, on tuba, leads (from left) Maddie, Ann, Tom, Kate, Bill and Bob.



After serving in the U.S. Air Force during World War II, DeVoe started what would become a familiar refrain: he graduated from Northern and became a high school instrumental director. Two sons followed the same path and one of them married a flutist. His two other children opted for different careers, but still play instruments. At the grandchild level, one teaches high school band, two are music performance majors at other universities, one graduated from NMU and married a fellow Wildcat who became a band director, another recently married a band director, and a high school student is playing the clarinet. Even a niece and nephew received music degrees from Northern.

To say the apples haven't fallen far from the DeVoe family tree would be an understatement. But how does John explain the inordinate number of relatives whose interests have branched out in a similar direction?

“I can tell you that it wasn't coerced; they all participated willingly,” he said. “I just think the climate was set in our home and it was a good, wholesome activity. It wasn't really compulsory, though I suppose there was a little compulsion—you had to keep after kids to practice

and things. But I feel very good about it and I have a lot of pride in how it turned out.

“I owe my career in music to my parents,” DeVoe says. “There was a lot of it playing in our home and my parents saw to it that I had more opportunities with it than they had.”

His wife, Grace, dabbles in piano but humbly downplays her ability. She also was surrounded by music during her childhood. “We would listen to opera on the radio,” she said. “And all of us would sing along with the opera and act silly like we were performing it.”

DeVoe attended high school at John D. Pierce, a learning laboratory for student teachers operated by Northern. “In my junior and senior years at Pierce, I played in the Northern orchestra,” he said. “I was taking lessons from the head of the music department at Northern, so it was an easy move from high school to college. Northern was a small school in those days. I remember the enrollment fee was \$22.50 and that included a locker. I played in the orchestra and band. I had played bass horn in high school, but Northern didn't have enough of those to go around, so I picked French horn instead. Part of the



Bob's daughter, Kate, and Ann's husband, Tom, on trumpet.

business of being a teacher is knowing how to play a number of instruments.”

DeVoe graduated from Northern, taught in Crystal Falls for two years and earned his master's degree from the University of Michigan before settling at Creston High School in Grand Rapids for most of his distinguished 28-year career.

“One of the main reasons I went there is that the city had a good symphony orchestra that I could play in on the side.”

The couple's son **Ben '70 BME** would also move to Grand Rapids after college. He played clarinet in the same symphonic band as his father, but taught at Union High School. His career was tragically cut short when he died of cancer five years ago, leaving behind a wife—a flutist—and three children. Ben's professional and personal legacies live on. Union High School honored his commitment to music education and passion for the arts when it dedicated the “Benjamin DeVoe Fine Arts Wing.” One of his children picked up the baton and is a band director in southern Michigan.



Brothers Bill and Bob on trombone.

Another recently married a band director.

Bill '81BME was the second child to become a band director. He spent 10 years in the Pinconning and Fenton school districts, but a combination of budget cuts and a desire for change helped propel him into the hardware business. He ran a store for a decade and now works at a building center. He plays trombone in the Norway Community Band and is watching his oldest child advance on the clarinet.

“My siblings and I were going to concerts from before we were born,” he recalled. “In addition to being a school band director, my dad was involved in civic and shrine bands and the church choir. Between those



Cousins Ann and Jamie (playing his dad Ben's clarinet).

activities and our own performances, it seemed there was something every week that the whole family would attend. It doesn't surprise me that the love of music was passed down to my generation, but I'm amazed how it has carried through to the next one. We've had three generations playing together at one event.”

The two other DeVoe children elected not to pursue music as a profession. However, Bob, a researcher at 3M, was a member of the University of Michigan marching band for two years and continues to play the baritone in his spare time. Bob's two children are music performance majors in college: a son on trombone and a daughter on trumpet.

Martha is a retired education

media specialist. She played violin during her school years and at Western Michigan University. Her daughter, **Ann Alexander-Golden '01 BS**, received a psychology degree from NMU and married—surprise—a band director and NMU alumnus, **Tom Golden '05 MAE**. The couple live in Cheboygan.

“It's a disease; it really is,” laughed Ann. “It could have been subconscious on my part. I met my husband when he was the bass player in a cover band at Wahlstrom's. I was one of the groupies. I joke with him that he married into his true family.”

While at NMU, Ann played in the marching, symphonic and pep bands. She also had an opportunity to play alongside her grandpa John and uncle Bill in a performance featuring students and alumni. She hopes Northern will resurrect the alumni band so she will have an opportunity to repeat the experience.

“It was fun to watch them. It was almost like they were young again, sitting in the stands, playing and goofing off like the rest of us. It would be nice to do again, only this time we would all be alumni. ... My grandpa gave me my clarinet when I was in second grade. He typed me right there. I wanted to play the flute, but he happened to have a spare clarinet so I played that instead.”

At 86, her grandpa John remains an active player, especially during the winter months at his second home in Florida, where he plays in two bands.

Two key elements comprise most hit songs: a refrain, or the repetitive melody and lyrics that make it memorable; and a bridge, which connects two sections together. The DeVoes' refrain is the recurring tendency to turn music into a profession or serious hobby. Their bridge is a shared interest in an activity that can unite generations and provide lifelong enjoyment. ■

The Computer Clan

The German siblings, plus a spouse, all work in the same building for the same high-tech firm

By Kristi Evans



Jerry, Bob and Maria German, now and then (from left).

Some siblings work hard to differentiate themselves so they can fly solo in their chosen direction when they're ready to leave the nest. But the German siblings—two brothers and one sister—are rare birds indeed. Or ducklings, as they like to joke, for their tendency to fall in line and follow the same path in close succession.

The trio has taken emulation to a new level. All three attended Northern within six years of each other. All three had the same academic adviser. All three graduated with technology-related degrees. And all three work for Seagate Technology, a global digital-storage solutions corporation, in the same Shakopee, Minn., location.

Yet the siblings are quick to point

out that they aren't clones. They managed to preserve their unique identities and interests while pursuing similar education and career tracks.

Jerry German '81 BS started the trend. "I took an electronics class at Gwinn High School and I enjoyed it enough that it led me to Northern's industrial technology program," he said.

Maria German Noer '85BS also opted for industrial technology. "I was going into nursing and my first semester I picked biology and chemistry-type nursing classes. They just weren't doing anything for me. Jerry had just landed a good job after graduation. I liked math and decided to take a basic house wiring class. It clicked, so I continued in that direction and my minors were

in electronics and electricity."

For **Bob German '87 BS**, the decision to attend NMU "was pretty much based on Jerry's positive experience and wanting to follow his lead. Northern's location also helped. It was close to where we lived, at K.I. Sawyer, so we could commute to school."

The siblings' father was stationed at the U.S. Air Force base and retired as the non-commissioned officer in charge. Their mom worked for the Department of Defense in data management. They said the military lifestyle of being frequently uprooted and relocated made them rely more on each other and fostered a close-knit bond. "Our parents did a good job of raising us to have the right values and work ethic," Bob added.

At Seagate, Jerry is the senior lead manufacturing test engineer for developing disc-drive processes. He works closely with design engineering organizations worldwide. Maria is a senior program manager. She works in firmware development, which she described as controlling the hardware in the drives and allowing the drives to talk to other parts of the computer. Bob manages the advance process development group. Its members develop and "stage" new technologies, getting them ready to hand off to product teams.

Jerry and Bob, whose offices are separated by about 50 feet, have a cup of coffee together each morning. Maria's office is 75 yards away. Does that make her a relative outsider? "Yes, they tell me that all the time," she joked during a group interview via speakerphone. "And they've excluded me from their morning ritual; I'm not invited."

Bob said the coffee conversations usually revolve around weekend plans, hunting, fishing or "talking

bad about Maria.”

After the trio engaged in some more good-natured ribbing, Maria added that she does cross paths with both brothers at Seagate occasionally when they are working on major projects. The job has benefited her personally as well. She is married to a colleague.

Her brothers married outside the company. Jerry met his wife in Minneapolis. Bob met his wife, **Carol (Vertanen) '88 BFA**, at NMU, where was a student in the art department.

The Germans and their families get together outside of work only on special occasions. They keep busy schedules with kids' activities. And as further proof that conformity does not rule all aspects of their lives, each resides in a different city. In other words, the risk of being oversaturated with sibling contact is pretty slim. It also helps that they work for a large corporation.

“This is the best job I've had,” Bob added. “Seagate's been good to all of us. Even though we've made the full circle, it's a good company to work for—they've taken care of us.”

That circular path to Seagate began when Jerry graduated from NMU and accepted a job in the supercomputers division of Control Data in Minneapolis. He later transferred to a subsidiary, ETA Systems. Jerry helped his younger brother secure a successful interview at ETA. But when Seagate bought out the company's

Jerry and Bob, whose offices are separated by about 50 feet, have a cup of coffee together each morning. Maria's office is 75 yards away.

data-storage division and the plant closed down, Jerry and Bob were offered jobs in Oklahoma.

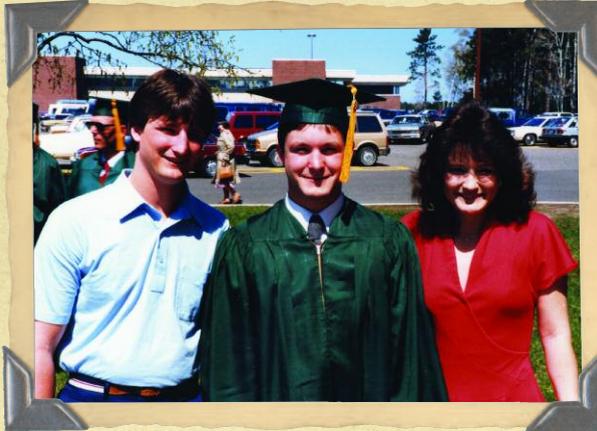
Maria worked in the defense products group of Unisys—formerly Sperry—after graduation. The industry's financial instability, combined with her desire to make a change, led Maria to pursue an opening at her brothers' company. But several years later, the Germans faced corporate downsizing related to the dot-com bust of 2001.

“A lot of product support functions were shut down and, in some cases, employees were given options to

work in one of the other design centers,” Bob said. “I moved my family to Minnesota that year. I was the first one up here. Jerry and Maria followed me two years later when the Oklahoma design center closed and they were offered transfers. People at Seagate thought it was highly irregular that four of us—counting Maria's husband—work in the same building, but there hasn't been any negativity about it.”

The siblings say the stress of the Oklahoma shutdown brought them closer together. They do not take gainful employment for granted, knowing that high-tech companies are more prone to industry swings.

“Our parents get a little nervous when there are layoffs or relocations going on,” Maria added. “But they're very pleased with what we've accomplished. We were among the first from both sides of the



family to go to college.”

The Germans' parents remain in Marquette. Maria shared an “it's a small world” occurrence from a couple years ago. She said her parents were walking near the marina on Presque Isle and struck up a conversation with another couple, who invited them on their boat.

“After the husband found out we all graduated from Northern, the field we went into and our last name, he said to my parents, ‘Is your daughter Maria?’ It turned out that he was Bill Rigby, our adviser at Northern. I was one of few females who went through the program, but I was amazed and impressed that after 20 years he still remembered my name. I got to see him in Marquette a few weeks later.”

It's clear the German ducklings made a big splash at Northern and in their careers.

“I think it's just that Jerry, the first person in, set the bar high by doing a great job,” Bob said. “I wouldn't have gotten the job at ETA without them having Jerry's performance as a measuring stick. He's the silver-backed ape of the group. And Maria wouldn't have gotten her job without being homesick for her brothers.”

After a reported headlock following the last comment, and with all kidding aside, he added that Jerry “made it easier for Maria and me to get a chance to prove ourselves. In fact, shortly after moving to Oklahoma, one of the VPs at Seagate asked if there were any other siblings in the family. They were ready to hire more.” ■

A Tribe of Teachers (mostly)

How six Feldhusen siblings financed their own educations and went on to work in education and media

By Mary Feldhusen '76 BA



A Feldhusen family portrait from the early 1960s. In front, from left, are Tom, Mary, Barb and Mike. Standing are Henry (the father), Dave, Hank and Dorothy (the mother).

Our parents, Henry and Dorothy Feldhusen, were very proud that all six of their children graduated from college: Northern Michigan University. Neither of them went to college, but they encouraged us to further our educations. All six of us paid our way with scholarships, grants, loans and by working. Four of the six who graduated from what used to be known as the “teacher’s college” did, in fact, go on to be teachers. We all graduated from Wm. G. Mather High School, Munising, before heading off to college, some of us with a few starts and stops along the way.

Tom '66 BS started at NMU in 1959, after transferring from Marquette University. He graduated with a major in history and minor in speech. **Mike '65 BS**, next oldest, was deciding between the University of Wisconsin-Madison and NMU, when Northern offered him a partial scholarship for football in 1959. He majored in biology and history. **Hank '71 BS** started at Northern in 1964. He and his wife, Jan, were married in 1966, before he was drafted into the Army to serve in South Korea. He got a degree in elementary education, grades K-9, majoring in English and social studies. **Dave '66 BS**, youngest of the four boys, was actually the last of the Feldhusen siblings to graduate from NMU. There was a 15-year span between his high school graduation in 1966 and commencement ceremonies at NMU. He

attended the University of Wisconsin-Superior on a basketball scholarship for about two years before putting his studies on hold to get married and start a family. Dave and his wife, **Jaci '81 BS**, attended NMU from 1979 to 1981 and graduated together. Dave majored in history and minored in English; Jaci in French with a minor in English. Their daughter **Kim '95 BS, '97 MA** majored in writing and minored in political science and went on to get a master’s degree in English from NMU. **Barbara '74 BA** graduated with her elementary education degree. (Our brothers often joked that, when Barb was born, she ruined the perfect basketball team for the family.) She later went on to get a master’s degree in religious education from Loyola University. Finally, I, **Mary '76 BS**, the youngest Feldhusen, majored in English and minored in secretarial administration and earned a liberal arts degree.

The consensus seems to be we attended NMU mostly because it was close to home and affordable ... and, for everyone but Tom, we went to Northern because the rest of the family had gone there and we were familiar with it. We all had the commuter experience at some point in our college careers. Some of us lived in the dorms, some in married housing, and some off campus in Marquette and Ishpeming. We remember travel being especially precarious between Munising and Marquette in the winter months. Tom said during his college days school was cancelled for the first time ever because of bad weather.

We all worked while attending Northern. Mike worked part-time in an NMU cafeteria kitchen as a dishwasher and later in the library. He was also a resident assistant for a semester. Hank worked at Fluette’s Gas Station and Turner’s Standard station in Marquette. His wife, Jan, worked at the Marquette Medical Center. Dave worked at the Lakeview Arena and also cleaned dorms on a work-study program. I worked in the NMU News Bureau and for Sports Information Director Gil Heard, taking statistics at football and basketball games. We all



Mary (on right) at her NMU graduation in 1976, with fellow alum, sister Barbara, and their parents.

worked at various jobs during the summer months.

After graduation we started our careers, with the teaching bug hitting most of us. Mike taught social studies and coached football in Harbor Springs and Byron. He returned to Munising and taught fourth grade at Sacred Heart School and eventually retired in 1997 from Munising Public Schools.

Hank was offered a job with Stanton Township Schools as a teacher of fourth- through eighth-grade students at Heikkinen School, a two-room schoolhouse, in Toivola. He taught there for 28 years, retiring in 2000. He was able to teach all three of his children over nine years, who all went on to earn college degrees. He was also a bus driver in the Adams Township School District and a staff member and director at Camp Nesbit, an environmental camp for sixth-grade students.

He was also in the Michigan National Guard. Hank continues to teach on a part-time basis at Twin Lakes.

Barbara started out teaching religious education classes at Sacred Heart Parish in Munising. She became the religious education program director and has been

We remember a lot of the same favorite haunts, long gone now: Kaye Hall, the Pizzarena and the Blue Link on Presque Isle, Sandy's and its 10-cent hamburgers, Big Al's restaurant and its famous onion rings, the Palestra on Fair Avenue...

working there for 31 years as director and part-time teacher. Our mom, too, worked as a CCD (Confraternity of Christian Doctrine) teacher in the parish for many years.

Dave's first teaching job was in Beach, N.D. Dave teaches now in the Luxemburg-Casco (Wis.) School District and plans to retire this year.

Tom's career path took a different turn, but even he spent some time as an instructor, teaching U.S. government at Munising High School. He worked as a news director for radio stations in Munising, Ishpeming and Marquette and then at WLUC-TV6. He retired from radio two years ago and now lives in Republic with his

wife, Trish. He is a member of the Republic-Michigamme School Board.

I am the only absolutely non-teacher of the siblings. I began work at Hiawatha Chef Supply, Inc. in Escanaba following graduation, worked as a clerk for a construction company, and in 2002, I took a job at *The Daily Press* in Escanaba and am currently business editor and cover the Delta County beat.

All six of us have some similar memories of college life. For example, we remember a lot of the same favorite haunts, long gone now: Kaye Hall, the Pizzarena and the Blue Link on Presque Isle, Sandy's and its 10-cent hamburgers, Big Al's restaurant and its famous onion rings, the Palestra on Fair Avenue, Andy's on Front Street and peanut night, events in the old Hedgcock Fieldhouse, games at Memorial Field, winter carnivals,

and the Wildcat Den with its wooden tables and benches etched with names of hundreds of students past. Tom remembers spending a lot of time there as a commuter playing cribbage.

Tom took part in a demonstration in 1960, when some Board of Control members objected to Edgar Harden's vision for Northern.

Mike was part of the 1960 Wildcat football team that received a bid to be in the post-season playoffs. The team played Lenoir Rhyne on its home field in North Carolina. The game ended in a tie. There was no provision at that time for overtime play. The winner was the team with the most offensive yards. Northern lost the game by 20 yards.

Striking was all the rage when Barbara and Mary were at college.

The biggest difference between the "good old days" at NMU and the present is that NMU used to be small enough that you knew almost everyone on campus. Also, the cost has increased dramatically over the years. Kids pay more now for books than Tom and Mike paid for tuition.

If Mom and Dad were still alive, they would be so pleased to know their children are featured in this magazine. Having all six of your children graduate from the same college, with four of them going on to careers in education, may not be a record, but it's certainly quite an achievement and quite a legacy. ■



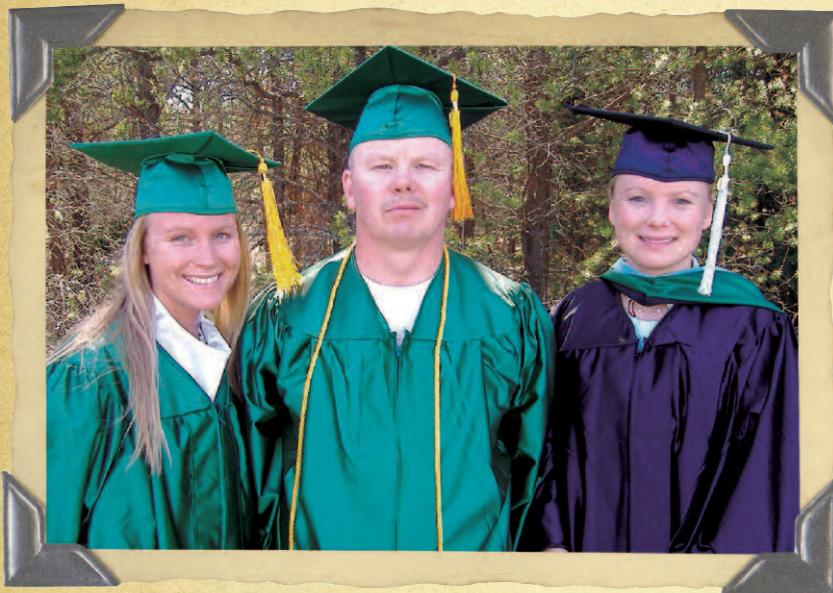
Mike (left) and David on graduation day. The sisters at an NMU Winter Carnival while brother Mike was in school.

Like Father, Like Daughters

The Hytinens don caps and gowns and earn associate, bachelor's and master's degrees on the same day

By Miriam Moeller '00 BA, '02 MA, '05 MFA

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Dad Paul Hytinen flanked by daughters Erin (on left) and Jamie.

Paul Hytinen, 51, is proud of his two daughters, Jamie and Erin, for graduating from NMU this May.

Jamie Hytinen '02 BS, '07 MAE and Erin (Hytinen) Wasie '05 AS, '07 BS are equally proud of their father—because he also received a degree from NMU at the same time.

“For my dad to go back to school after 30 years is, wow, ... I know where I get my intelligence from,” Jamie Hytinen said. “He got As in all his math classes; I think it was so cute when he walked around with his backpack.”

Paul '07 AAS earned an associate degree in electromechanical technology. Erin, 25, completed an associate degree in criminal justice and decided to go for a bachelor's degree

in community health education.

Simultaneously, Jamie, 27, who already had a degree in elementary education and works as a kindergarten teacher in Dollar Bay, began to study for her master's degree in elementary education. In fact, when she realized that her father and sister were scheduled for graduation together, she took seven credits instead of the usual four, while working full time, so she could graduate with them both.

Together the family members helped each other through college.

“The kids were a great benefit for me,” Paul said. “They helped me through the process.”

“Yeah, because Jamie had experience ...,” Wasie said. “... she was able to guide me, and Jamie and I would both guide my dad. I helped

him with his HP 200 (physical well being) class.”

The daughters helped their father set up his computer and enroll in classes, while his wife and their mother, **Mary '77 BSN**, supported them mentally.

“Whenever I was stressing out, Mom just said, ‘you get it done. You do what you need to do.’ She listened to my stressing out a lot,” Jamie said.

All three Hytinens are ambitious and show endurance, especially Wasie, whose husband was deployed to Kuwait for 18 months while she pushed through college.

The family was already close before this experience, but going to college together has brought them even closer.

“Failure is not an option. I have seen them through achievement turn into fantastic adults,” said Paul about his daughters.

Jamie said she still talks to her parents every night, and it feels odd when her routine is interrupted.

“This past year my dad and I were in correspondence several times [a day],” she said. “He'd call me every day and after class on Tuesday night. I waited for that phone call.”

The three graduates shared their typical college experiences: talking about mutual professors, worrying about paper deadlines, struggling with technology.

“Personally I am very relieved to have this degree finished,” said Jamie. “But to be able to share [the graduation] day with my father and my sister ... I don't know how to describe it.”

“It was a good way to come together as a family all at once before going in different directions again,” Wasie said. She's just moved

to Wisconsin, where her husband has been stationed at Fort McCoy, and is in the process of deciding on a career path as a pharmaceutical representative or in fitness.

Jamie just completed her fourth year teaching kindergarten in

Dollar Bay, where she'll be returning in the fall, and misses her "family" of students over the summer.

As for Paul, with his degree he's moved from being an apprentice to an electrician at the Empire Mine,

and loves it.

Both daughters commended their parents. "My parents have been a big motivation," Erin said. "Without their help, I wouldn't have done it. We're lucky and appreciative." ■

The Right Fit, Eight Times

An NMU student athlete follows her family's footsteps

By Cindy Paavola '84 BS



Paris Malin, of Seaview, Wash., said academics and athletics were what brought her to Northern Michigan University—not family influence. But if her family had wanted to sway her, there would have been enough NMU alumni to make it hard for her to ignore the school 2,000 miles away from home.

Malin, a junior sports science major, is the fourth generation member of her family to attend Northern.

She says the family's NMU connection goes like this: "My great grandmother, **Bernice Hixson**, attended secretarial school at NMU while my great grandfather, Carl Malin, worked for a brief period as a shop instructor. **Ed Malin**, my grandpa, received his bachelor's degree in secondary education in 1951 and his master's in 1953.

Geraldine Doefer, my grandma, transferred from Central Michigan to earn a bachelor's in elementary education in 1952. My father, **Brett**, earned a bachelor's degree in 1981 in math and computer science. My uncle, **Karl Malin**, got his master's in nutrition and he also taught at NMU. **Jill Malin**, my aunt, received a bachelor's in 1984 and **Jay Malin**, my uncle, did part of his program at Northern before transferring to complete his degree."

In choosing a university, Malin said she based the choice on three priorities: academic program, athletic competition and coaching, and college environment.

"I had a long list of colleges that I was seriously considering and was very surprised when NMU fit the qualifications. Legacy was not in my top priorities," said Malin. "It turns out that NMU had established its sports science program to be one of the best in the country. That is what attracted me first. Next was the first-rate women's varsity athletics, specifically volleyball. I played elite volleyball and was looking at many colleges across the

country. My college athletic competition began with the volleyball team under Jim Moore, who had returned to NMU. Jim's mentor had been at the University of Washington and knew of my family legacy. That is how the process started."

Actually the process may have started as a child on summer visits to her grandparents, who owned the Birchmont Motel in Marquette. "When I was young, I would come to campus for recreation. My father would bring me around NMU and tell me stories about being on campus, as would my Aunt Jill and Uncle Karl."

But, she said, no one in the family pressured her about attending their alma mater.

"They didn't want me to limit my choices, but to expand my search. I traveled around the country with my mom visiting colleges. We had researched academic programs and those with teams likely to recruit me. After I attended a volleyball camp at NMU, I knew that this was the perfect choice for me. Luckily, so did the coach and he signed me."

Due to coaching changes with the Wildcat volleyball program, Milan left the team and joined the track and field squad as a pole vaulter, a change that has worked out well.

"I am very happy to be competing for NMU. Coach [Tom] Barnes is awesome."

Malin said that one huge positive of being part of an NMU legacy is the legacy tuition assistance offered to sons and daughters of NMU alumni who live outside of Michigan, which helps to make Northern's tuition rate close to that of in-state students.

"I fund my education with a combination of athletic and merit scholarships, part-time jobs and the legacy tuition help," said Malin.

It took a bit of traveling around the country to get to NMU and some change of plans once she arrived, but Malin believes she's right where she belongs. Her very individual choice of a university just happens to resemble that which many of her family made in the past. ■

To learn more about NMU's legacy tuition grant for non-Michigan students, contact the NMU Admissions Office at 1-800-682-9797.

On-Campus Legacies

Life's a Banquet

Deb Sharkey, a food service worker at NMU since 2001, doesn't know how much destiny had a hand in her current employment, but she's not surprised to find herself where she is, considering she learned a lot about the job as a teenager at her grandmother's elbow.

Sharkey's grandmother, Lolita Johnson, was the NMU food service worker in charge of banquets from the 1960s until she retired in the 1980s. Sharkey would work NMU banquets when she was in high school as a way to "earn money and spend time with my grandmother." But Sharkey wasn't the only family member on Grandma's team. Becky Johnson, Lolita's daughter and Deb's aunt, also worked banquets in the 1980s.

"My grandmother absolutely loved her job and I love my job, too," said Sharkey. "She loved the interaction with all the people. When I worked for her she told me to be friendly and that most people would be friendly back. I still use that advice every day."

When Sharkey's children, Crystal and Patrick, were still in high school, they sometimes worked banquets with their mom. "Kind of a family tradition," said Sharkey. "My grandmother, who died in the 1990s, would have enjoyed that."



This photo from the 1964 *Peninsulan* yearbook was captioned: "This year for the first time, all students living on campus are eating in the student center. Both men and women are using the same dining rooms. The arrangement has received much favorable comment."

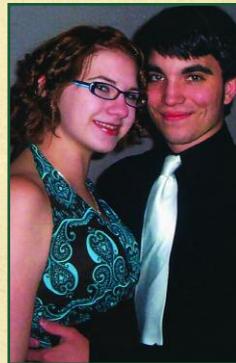


Halverson Hall: Back to the Future



Ashley Vogel, a junior English major, doesn't remember visiting her uncle, **John Page '94 AS**, in his Halverson Hall room as a six-year-old in 1986, but when she enrolled at Northern two years ago, she tacked a photo she'd found of such a visit in her own Halverson Hall room.

"My uncle lived in 313 Halverson. I have lived in 321 and 332 Halverson—just down the hall but in the same house," said Vogel. "We were rummaging through the photo albums one day and he pointed out to me that it was me in his dorm room, and that [back then] they had the desks built in."



Ashley in April 2007 at the University Center, with fiancé Chad Macklin.

Vogel, who works as a desk supervisor for West Hall, said that when she decided to come to Northern she chose Halverson Hall because she had heard her uncle liked it when he lived there.

"My uncle, according to my mom, was very happy to hear that I was attending Northern, his old stomping grounds. Mom said he found himself having flashbacks at how much had changed in Halverson."

Vogel's aunt, **Glennes Page '89 Voc. Dipl.**, also attended Northern and was a resident assistant in Spalding Hall. Vogel points out jokingly, "I have no connection whatsoever to Spalding, past or present."

Carl Holm '70 BA, '76 MAE, director of NMU Housing and Residence Life, says it's not unusual for students of former residence hall members to request to live in the same hall as parents and relatives who attended before them. "It's the hall they are familiar with even before attending," said Holm.

Dakota House

From the late '60s through the '70s, Dakota House in Halverson Hall was a special place to live and experience college life, according to **Dave Bonsall '73 BS**, director of NMU's Center for Student Enrichment and a one-time resident.

"With leadership that was first provided by resident adviser **Lenny Geiger '72 BS**, Dakota House developed into a unique community that annually had 40-plus of the 54 residents return from one year to the next. Literally every resident of Dakota House was connected and a contributor to the community in some way," said Bonsall.

Intramural sports played a big part of the Dakota House experience, as did fund-raising (the house was the student group that initiated the screening of feature films in Jamrich Hall) and awards at the house's annual banquet. They even had a house newsletter.

"All of these initiatives contributed to making Dakota a house



A Dakota House reunion in 1999.

that was a home." Bonsall said.

Today, Dakota House still exists in Halverson Hall, although one big change is that it is now co-ed. It's the only residence hall house that has retained its original name. It also has one of the most active alumni groups of any NMU residence hall or house.

Two formal reunions have occurred (1982 and 1999). Annual fishing trips to Canada usually attract 15-20 Dakota alumni. There's always a Dakota House gathering at

Homecoming each year. And there are always several informal get-togethers for residents who became lifelong friends through their Dakota House experience.

"Maybe one of the most special parts of the Dakota House legacy was when we established the Dakota House scholarship in 1999, which is awarded to a current resident of the house. It was one way we could set the example of staying involved to current house residents," said Bonsall.



Beta Buddies



It's hard to believe that these "Beta Buddies" [Beta Omega Tau] met on the campus of what was then Northern Michigan College 50 years ago. Catherine and Janice worked at the switchboard (that really dates us), Marge and Janice were members of the student council, and Ann was on the ski team.

Despite living in many different locations during their careers and married lives, they have held many reunions over the past 50 years. They became especially good friends while teaching and sharing a home in St. Clair Shores.

While some things change—such as the name of the educational institution and the name of the sorority—the friendship between these Northern grads remains the same.

—Marge Oelsner

Beta Buddies then and now (from left): Marge (Marquette) Oelsner '59, Janice (Gibson) Hustad '57, Ann (Saunders) Reaves '58 and Catherine (Noblet) Masyra '58. All earned degrees in education.

On-Campus Legacies

John D. Pierce Training School

A one-stop K-16 education at Northern

By *Cindy Paavola '84 BS*



One of the classrooms with fireplaces. Identified on the back of this undated photo are student teacher Jane McInerney and Mrs. Wilmer.

John Ogren started school on the Northern campus in the early 1940s, but he didn't receive his bachelor's degree until 1955. It wasn't that Ogren was a bad student—in fact, he went on to complete a doctorate after his Northern days—rather that he started coming to campus as a third grader to attend the university's laboratory school, which was known as the John D. Pierce Training School.

Northern operated a laboratory school from 1900 until 1971 to provide student teaching opportunities. The school's original location was a building on Third Street that was donated by the city of Marquette. A year later, it was moved into Northern's Longyear Hall, where classes would be offered until 1925. That's when the John D. Pierce Training School opened as a separate building on campus and was named

after Michigan's first state superintendent of public instruction. The school was attended by area children, many who would later become Northern students.

"We were a close-knit bunch," said Ogren. "The teacher, student teachers, the kids, we all felt that the John D. Pierce was a special place to learn."

Ogren's father, who worked at the sawmill in town, insisted that his children would go to John D. Pierce, despite having to pay tuition.

It was the same for **Jan (Lafonde) Brodersen '78, BME**, whose mom signed her two daughters up for their kindergarten enrollment at John D. Pierce right after they were born.

"I'm not kidding, right after we were born. She had attended John D. Pierce herself as a child and then went to Northern. She was absolutely determined that the John D. Pierce

School is where we would be educated," said Brodersen, who completed her elementary grades there before going to the area's public junior high school.

Brodersen would return to Northern's campus as a college student to study music. "My reason for choosing NMU had everything to do with Professor Douglas Amman. There was such an outstanding music program at Northern during the '70s and I was honored to be able to learn under him. Being back on campus after having spent so many years as a child there took away a lot of the transitional adjustments some freshmen go through. There wasn't anything scary about coming to Northern because I felt I knew the university inside and out."

Jim Hendricks, emeritus professor and former associate dean of the NMU School of Education, was the student teaching adviser at John D. Pierce during the early part of his Northern career. He says it's no mystery why parents wanted their children to go to John D. Pierce if the family could afford the tuition.

"The school was a gem and the teachers there were outstanding, just outstanding. The school had a marvelous library. I remember some rooms had fireplaces and the teachers would hold story time for the younger students by the fireplace. The class size was small and with the assistance of so many student teachers, students had a lot of one-on-one learning instruction and personal attention," said Hendricks, whose own children attended the school.

"The school's strength was its teachers. They were exceptional and it was easy to tell that they truly loved being there. For student teachers, it was a luxury to have that kind

of learning environment,” he said.

Irene (Fassbender) Sparhawk '50 BS agrees. Sparhawk spent two semesters student teaching at John D. Pierce and recalls it as “a tremendous experience.

“Because the school was right there on campus, you could practice teach at John D. Pierce for as many semesters as you could fit it into your schedule. Education majors also had great access to students of different ages because they were right there. So for instance, if you were in a music course learning about teaching songs to children, you could go over to the school and teach a song to a child.”

Sparhawk believes that the Northern-educated teachers of her time entered their classrooms after graduation “with great confidence, good control of the kids and very well prepared.”



Photos courtesy NMU Archives

A piscatorial field trip.

“When I student taught there I remember one year that some of the first-grade students were having trouble reading, so the teacher told me I could work with them. After we’d meet and she’d ask me questions about how each student responded and about what my thoughts were on their progress. Those kinds of experiences build confidence.”

The John D. Pierce School

included grades K-12 until 1961, when the junior high and high school levels were closed. The elementary classes continued until 1971 when the school closed, primarily due to financial pressures. The school building became the home of Northern’s psychology department and other campus offices before being abandoned in the 1980s. The structure was demolished in 1992.

Although the building and the school no longer remain, Ogren’s fond memories of them are strong.

“The thing that made it such a great place for me, personally, is that it was part of the college; it was totally integrated. We went all over the campus as kids and we were involved in a lot of the college’s activities, such as the Christmas program. The John D. Pierce students were a big part of that.

“I also remember that when I

first started going to the John D. Pierce School, there were no guys on campus because they were all off fighting the war!”

Ogren adds that he thought his graduation day from high school would be the last time he’d be on the campus as a student, since his father had died just before his 17th birthday.

“Professor Forest Roberts worked it out for me to attend Northern. His



The Pierce School building on NMU’s campus, which opened in 1925.

daughter, Sarah, was in my class and she must have said something to him about me not being able to go to college because one day he showed up at my house with a bunch of papers for me to sign.”

What Brodersen, who is now a music instructor at Marquette Senior High School, says she remembers about John D. Pierce is that “we sang every day in a huge room and it was wonderful. I also remember that there were many student teachers in each room. And, of course, I remember summer school.”

Students who attended John D. Pierce were on the university schedule, not the public school schedule.

“Back then that meant we started school well after Labor Day but we attended well into July,” said Brodersen. “It was hard to get going each morning when you knew your friends had all day to play, but once we got there we had a pretty good time with lots of outdoor activities. And, one of the best parts was that we could wear shorts! That was a big deal. Then we’d close each school year with a big picnic.”

Brodersen says as a teacher herself she now realizes the daily activities were filled with learning. “But what I remember most about going to John D. Pierce School was how much fun we had each day.” ■

Do you have a John D. Pierce memory you'd like to share? E-mail it to horizons@nmu.edu.