

The biggest deal after graduation was I flunked my draft physical thus opening up a plethora of life choices. I worked the fall of 68 and attended Wisconsin State University-Whitewater in the spring. Summer of 69 took a ride out to the west coast with Don Robbins and his small group of merry pranksters in a 1955 Chevy school bus. Got back in time for fall semester at Whitewater. Transferred to NIU for the spring semester. Back to Whitewater in the fall and still not finding an abiding interest in my studies though the nightlife was fun. Went to visit Bucky Menezes in Denver and burned through all my money. He got me a job on a framing crew he was working on in East Denver. What started as a way to get some cash to make it back turned into a lifetime endeavor. I found that I had a strong interest and aptitude in building things. For the next couple years worked with Buck in Colorado and Wyoming as a carpenter on a traveling framing crew thus fulfilling one half of our classes prophesy. Drove back to the valley with Fred Severson as the boom had turned to bust in the housing market. Fred set me up on a blind date with Maggie Boss class of 69. We were married in 1977. Started my own company Esoteric Construction (No Job Too Strange) in 1980. Have two sons and a string of yellow labs and now a Labradoodle. No grandchildren but hope springs eternal. Got back into motorcycles as a benign case of middle age crazy. As I told Maggie there are worse things in life fast woman and slow horses come to mind. They are also an investment. Started going over to Kathmandu, Nepal in 2008 to work at substance abuse clinics that Jake Epperly was involved with and supporting. Made a lot of friends there and really enjoy the time we spend with them. Still so far left I am almost right. Look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

Trig Haroldson