

LSSU Alumni Association Golden Grad Memory Book

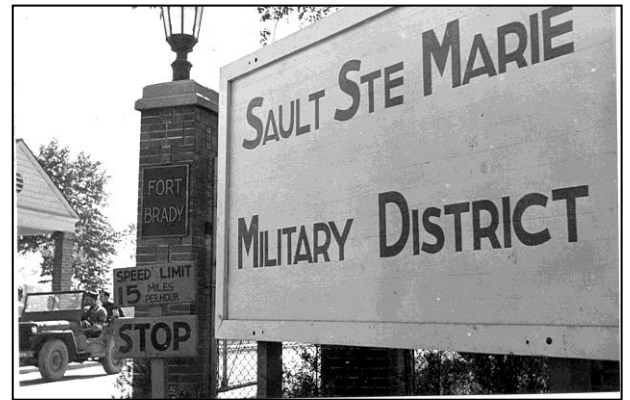
The 1940's

Keith Aldrich, 1947-48

The overall experience of just being there! Happy days!!

Mary Ruth (Stahl) Allen, 1949

My memories of Tech date back to WWII when the grounds comprised Fort Brady. The focal point was the central parade grounds. Well-built brick homes were for officers and faced the parade grounds. The small jail building, complete with barred windows was just inside the gate, if my memory serves me correctly. Later, a larger building served as the Brig. As I recall, my parents took us on occasion to watch the troop's parade. Later, when Fort Brady became "Soo Tech", the officers' homes housed college personnel.



On the largest Building on campus in those early days, was spray painted "Turner's Haul." Someone by that name was then the manager, or mis-manager of the men's dorm. The painters were apprehended later and required to remove the offensive letters, of course. As I remember, no one was fined or arrested.

F. Curtis Archer, 1948

- Best class was Blacksmithing (Forge Shop) with George
- Most enjoyable was the Flight program arranged by Mr. Kemp. Flying lessons at Soo Airport flying 120 & 140 Cessnas.
- Baseball on the Parade Ground
- I had my Dad's 14' boat on St. Mary's River at Doc Chambers Marina. Much fun for a bunch of us. Enjoyed being in the "Soo Country" in summer. Explored the St. Mary's River way with friends from school. Weather was great.

Arthur M. Arndt, 1949

- I have many fine memories of my two years at the Soo Branch. In those days we had an interesting mix of service veterans and bright young fellows fresh out of high school. Both, I remember fondly. It is interesting how I remember my professors and how they were so much a part of my life. One man stands out and his name was Frederick Moyer who was in charge of the Forestry Department. He was our principal teacher, he knew the subjects well. He gave more than the technical side of Forest Management. He made the Honor System work. No one ever cheated on his exams, which could not be said of other classes. He did this by giving of himself and trusting us. During exams he would leave the classroom, asking us to bring the finished exam to his office. During my four years at Tech I would find this to be an isolated example of trust. In my professional career I had the chance to use this Honor System and I think that it worked. This month I will be 74 years old, and in writing history for my genealogy I think back about these teachers and say a prayer for their peace.
- I owe much in my professional career in Forestry to my studies at the Soo Branch of Michigan Tech. I remember my professors, not for the science and art that they taught me, but what they gave of themselves. In this they molded our characters. One man, Frederic Moyer, taught us honor. An example, when he gave us an exam, he left the room requesting we bring the finished paper to his office. No one ever cheated on Professor Moyer's exams. Other Professors brought God into our values. One taught us work ethic. It may seem unusual, but I remember all my professors and what may be described as "the Pioneer Spirit of Old Fort Brady."

Edward C. Baker, 1948

Intramural softball and basketball, barbershop quartet, Saturday night school dances, working food service, Toby Stipes' calculus class.

H. Robert Batter, 1947

Working in Blacksmith Shop making strikers for small bells.

Harold J. Beamish, 1949

For what interest it may be, I am submitting the following Soo Tech memories: In the fall of 1947, at the beginning of the Fall Term the enrollment was such that additional on-campus housing was needed. As a result 32 entering freshman were housed in Building No. 35 which was located on the left just inside the main Fort Brady gate. As space became available in the main

dormitory, the number housed in Building 35 decreased. Most of us originally housed in the building chose to stay there thru the Spring Term. During the Winter Term the housing administrator hired Ed Metro and myself to stoke the furnace and keep the steps and walk clear of snow. When the Spring Term opened there was space for the remaining students in Building 35 to be housed in the main dormitory. We were given the option of moving or staying if we would continue to take care of the furnace and water heater without compensation. This was the decision that 19 of us made.

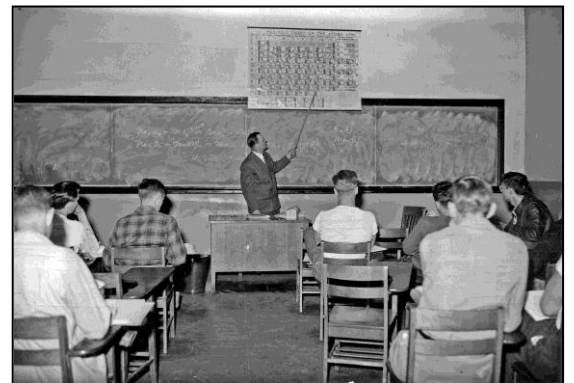
Edith I. Benedict, 1949

One day there were splashes of white paint that had run down the roof of one of the dorms. In the Administration building across one of the bulletin boards was a musical score with treble clef notes that said, "Bluebirds flew Over Soo Tech". It seems a couple of Dorm residents had climbed up on the roof for some reason had spilled white paint down the roof.

Donald L. Berry, 1947

I was in the first class as the Soo, which meant that whatever we accomplished as a class was a stepping stone, or challenge, to future groups to do it better. I was in the group that formed the first club, the M.G.M Club, the letters standing for Miners, Geologists, and Metallurgists. This club held the first dance at Soo Tech, a rousing success as I recall. I also was one of those that formed the nucleus of a track team. We were not officially sanctioned by Tech, but we were the first. We did go to one out of town meet, but no trophies were won. The best memories, though, are those of the friendships made.

When I started college it was the first time I had been to the U.P. I had been to Shanghai, but not the U.P. Just getting to the Soo from Grand Rapids was an interesting and enjoyable trip, this was in 1946 remember. I remember snowball fights in the dorm. I remember fun on the first (unofficial) track teams, we had one meet. I came in fourth in the 440. Unfortunately, I don't remember the coach's name. I also remember the Miners, Geologists and Metallurgists forming the first social club- The MGM Club. With everyone pitching in the club put on the first public dance. I have nothing but fond memories of Soo Tech.



James J. Bishop, 1947

Memories come to mind of that first winter in the barracks with the army blankets and lockers along with 40-50 other “dorm” residents. That winter of 1946-47 was brutal with many –20 and 30 Below temps. The wind blew right through the big room as we sat around on our bunks, huddled in blankets, trying to study and stay warm. A pleasant memory of the spring of ’47 was climbing out of the barracks window and sitting on the roof with its southern exposure and the sun shining in our faces.

The camaraderie with the basketball team and coach Jim Myers in the locker room after practice in the old horse barn.

Walking downtown (no cars) in the freezing dark to the old “Karmelkorn” shop for a sandwich after trying to digest the brats and beans diet of the cafeteria....Just glad to survive the food riots!

Sitting on the floor in Mr. Scott’s English class until spring of 1947 when we finally got desks and chairs.

Happy to attend Mr. Kemp’s geography class in an old lab because it had built in counters and stools.

After the barracks we moved into the new dorm in the fall of ’47. “Bud” Cooper and I had the first room on the right on the ground floor. The room had all the amenities of home and was heaven compared to our old digs. Many memories!

Melvin L. Bock, 1948

1. Studying every day of the week, except Saturday night
2. My wife Jayne was the second RN in the health center in 1947-48
3. My wife remembers baking a lot of cookies for the students that came to the health center.
4. There were 7 beds in the upper floor of the chemical engineering building that has been demolished. We lived in the attic that had been the officers’ recreation area of old Fort Brady.
5. I was the night watchman one year stoking the boilers of service building.
6. I remember cooking eggs on Saturday morning for the patients.

Robert A. Borak, 1948

Softball games against the faculty.

John Bowen, 1947

I am a 1951 Graduate of Michigan Tech Houghton. 1947 was the last year I spent rooming with my brother at Soo Tech. Clifford Bowen. It was a happy time. He went on to U of M to graduate as a M.D.

William S. Brotherton, 1949

In 1950, my girlfriend (now my wife) had to drop out due to family problems. In the spring we had a celebration called Spring Fever 50. My wife could not be there due to financial difficulties. The fellows in the dorm, knowing of this took up a collection to bring my wife to the celebration. There was enough collected to buy a round trip bus ticket plus \$1.00. We still have the dollar. I would like to say thanks to all of those fellows.

William E. Brunsdon, 1949

Being a Native of the Soo, I enjoyed meeting new students from other areas. We formed a barber shop quartet under the leadership of Professor Wolfe and sang out in the community. I am presently in weekly contact with Tom Newman.



Hal K. Bundy, 1949

The relatively small class sizes, compared to University of Michigan, and the very good instruction in forge shop, machine shop, drafting classes, and yes, even chemistry. The instructors were dedicated masters of their crafts. I still have items I made in forge shop, machine shop and text books from many of the classes in the mechanical engineering areas. Time does distill ones memories and my view in later years focuses more on what the **real** good times and memories are.

Learning to forge steel from the masterful teacher during the 1947-48 and 1948-49 school year. I still have the items and tools made in those classes.

The useful tools I made in forge shop; i.e. some chisels, wedge, forge tongs, a wrench and others. These experiences become a good basis for learning pattern work, foundry practices, tool room machining and production manufacturing. The mechanical classes were a good foundation for drafting and mechanical design because the thoughts were always present in the mind as to how the product or device being designed could be manufactured

All the wonderful educational experiences I received from the very helpful teachers/instructors/professors in the school of engineering. The bonds and experiences in the forge shop, metal working shop and drafting have been invaluable in my teaching and manufacturing engineer careers. Having the

opportunity to take classes in Forge Shop, Machine Shop, and field trips to foundries

E.C. (Ted) Burton, 1949

Showing Fifi Dufresne naughty pictures that made her laugh, and then watching innocently whole Senor Vidal ticked her off for disturbing the class.

David A. Bush, 1949

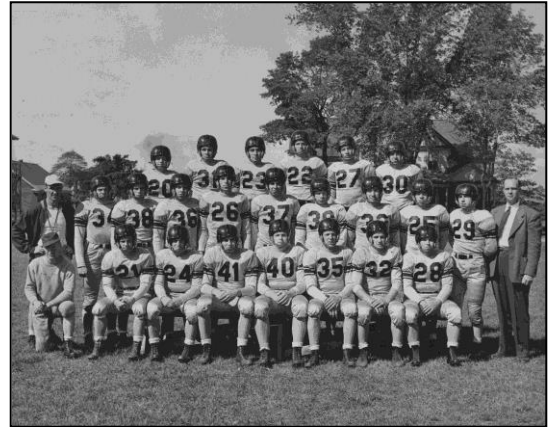
- Snowflakes in September. So cold the snow was squeaky. Steam fog from the Canal at -25°F . The Locks. The Ferry boats to and from Canada. Member of the Soo Tech Hornets first ever football team, practices and games in the snow, outstanding Coach John Goodyear. Coach Myers allowing me to return to the basketball team. The sports trips with a pile of books. Study, study, study, trying to catch up after being out of high school for two years. Excruciating encounter with calculus until I got it, then liked it. Dr. Chelberg in Chemistry (great). The Purple Dye in the Lady Professors coffee (caused a little comment). George the campus dog who visited classes at will. Dr. Funkenbush's foot in the wastepaper basket, while continuing to write on the blackboard. Beer busts in the woods across the road from Brady Hall. Boycott of the mess hall in Brady when the dishwasher malfunctioned (got the President's attention). Met Lavone Naramor (Soo High Grad), dated her, proposed marriage to her overlooking the college in knee deep snow at -10°F . Accidentally breaking the personal sling psychrometer of the Physics Instructor (narrowly escaped bodily damage). The "Wilds" on Saturday night. Forge class, what did I do with that horseshoe? Great people, instructors, time, school and experience.
- Study, study, study that's what we did a lot of! The academic aura and excellent profs prepared us as well. Dr. Steve Youngs made economics bearable. Dr. Funkenbush finally lit the bulb for calculus. Dr. Chelberg is my all time favorite—should have gone with chemistry! Sault Tech led to a degree in EE at MCMT and provided the basics for a degree in Metallurgy at Penn State and a subsequent career in the Air Force. Other memories include the many ferry boat trips and bus rides down state, hitch-hiked to the thumb one Christmas, playing basketball on the youth center traveling team and against the All-American Red Head Girls Team, the caramel corn and log cabin. Are we all eligible for Yooper citizenship? The older I get, the more I cherish my time at Sault Tech and the Soo!

Miscellaneous: The food revolt in the cafeteria at Turner "Haul".

After Hours: Lots of time at the Locks, the Wilds Club, bar busts in the woods where the Norris Center now is, and meeting my wife in the Soo. Good friends, staff and faculty.

Yes, I attended the Tech called Soo,
 In those days it was sometimes a zoo.
 But the staff and the profs succeeded for this young fool,
 They made me good enough for a four-year school.
 I remember Chelberg, Funkenbusch and Youngs standing tall,
 Great, Great teachers all.
 I remember playing basketball for Coach Myers and,
 All that he did to make me a better man.
 I remember being on our first football team,
 And for a new squad we generated some steam.
 I remember to kick-back the wilds was a must,
 And who could forget the occasional beer bust.
 I remember many inches of snow and the bitter cold,
 To even venture outside you had to be bold.
 Looking back and after all is said and done,
 Going to the Tech called Soo was "A" number one.
 Go Hornets!

I attended the Soo Branch with Bud Cooper. I
 had the pleasure and honor of playing basketball
 and football with Bud and wished I could play
 like him. My wife was a classmate of Bud so we
 were able to visit with him at most of the high
 school reunions. With his passing I am reminded
 of my respect for him. I don't know of anyone
 who has done more for LSSU sports and the
 University.



Jeanne (Ala) Clear, 1947

- As one of the few women (they called us coeds in those days) on campus, I remember with great fondness the attention of all those wonderful engineers. There was always someone anxious to help me understand organic chemistry, or enhance my social life. Soo Tech gave me a good start on my academic life and I have always appreciated that good year.
- Playing the saxophone in the pep band, and playing the national anthem in a different key from everyone else on one occasion.

Joseph N. Cleaveland, 1948

Ray Chelberg and his wife who directed the choir at the Methodist Church, the fellow students at the blacksmith lab, and George Keller.

Girard N. Conti, 1948

One of our teachers, Prof. Youngs was a lover of his pipes. He enjoyed a smoke between classes. He had a large tobacco humidor on his desk along with two or three pipes. Someone decided it would be fun to place some shavings from a pencil sharpener into Prof. Youngs' humidor. For about three weeks Prof. Young would remark how bad his pipes tasted, and was considering buying new pipes. It was so hard not to tell him that he was smoking pencil shavings and didn't need new pipes, but when you are sworn to secrecy you don't tell. Professor Youngs was my favorite teacher.

My favorite Memories: Playing basketball at Soo Tech. – Playing baseball with Soo Bears and playing softball with the Soo Eagles. The best memories were just sitting around telling stories with a great bunch of guys – Robert Peters-Robert Hockings-Carl “Duke” Hoehner-Earl Riorden-Robert Foley-Mike Serafin-Jerry Matson-Ronald “Bud” Cooper.

The teaching staff was outstanding – my favorite teacher was Mr. Youngs. The town businesses were fantastic to all us college kids.

Ronald “Bud” Cooper, 1949

Great memories of academics and athletics. Coach Jim Myers and John Goodyear. Outstanding teachers Ray Chelberg, Franklin Otis, Steve Youngs, Milton Scherer, among others. Developed friendships with many—Red Waters, Bob Foley, Dave Bush, Bob Peters, Mike Sarafin, Bob Cook, Lou Holsted, Duane Graham, to name a few. Stepping stone to completing college. May not have done so if it wasn't for Soo Tech. Go Hornets!

Robert H. (Harry) Crawford, 1947

I got married while attending Soo Tech. Another memory is walking up the hill every day.

James Crisp, 1949

I would have to say the friendship of so many nice people in the student body i.e. Duane Graham, Stewart Olmstead, Francis Edgerly, Bob Beacom, etc. But my best memory is the effect Prof. Steve Youngs had on my career of 35 years of public education in Michigan. He was one of the finest people I met in college.

John A. Dobb, 1946-48

Living on campus. My second year, my wife and I lived in the old Army Telephone Exchange building that was being converted into 4 “apartments.” It wasn’t elegant but it was adequate and our first son was born while we were there. The friendships we made there with other couples have endured many years.

Albert H. Dufresne, 1949

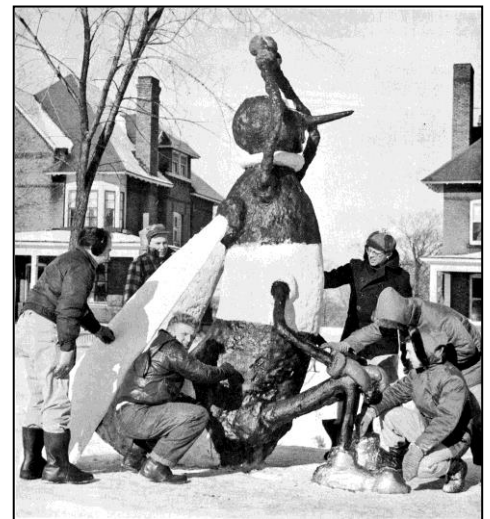
The boat trip between the two Soo's.

Edith Tews Dunbar, 1948

When I entered the Sault Branch of Michigan College of Mining and Technology in 1947 as a sophomore. I was surprised to be one of three females following liberal arts courses. We were Mary Ripley (the Postmistress), Mary Ferguson and I. Many of the men in my classes were my high school classmates who had gone through the war. The war was over and the scene was again the classroom.

Robert E. Durham, 1949

- The yearly lottery regarding the exact time when the ice breaks up and the first ore boat passes through the locks.
- When we rebelled against the dorm cafeteria food and made a large sign that said “Turners Haul.” This was placed on the front of the dorm. Betting on when the first ore boat would come through the Locks in the spring.
- The streetlights that were suspended on ropes to allow the lights to be raised and lowered. Our class had fun lowering them to street level.



Irma Young Eastland, 1948-50

In the spring of 1949 and again in 1950, I wrote a play called "Spring Fever." It consisted of a series of acts (similar to Vaudeville acts) held together by a very slight plot.

For publicity we worked out all kinds of stunts. The Scottish Kiltie Bagpipers came from Soo, Canada, a student jumped off the roof of a downtown business yelling, "I've got spring fever," into a safety net held by some helpful firemen. The stunts got wilder as each student tried to top previous events. One fellow ran through town clad only in boxer shorts shouting, "I've got spring fever." I was ostensibly the director, but the acts took on a life and mind of their own. The show was so successful in 1949 that we did another in 1950 and ran it for two nights instead of one. As Soo Tech had no large auditorium, the high school allowed us to use theirs. The show had great backing from students and faculty alike. For engineers with their very hectic schedules, it gave a chance to relax and have fun. We all had a wonderful time and worked off our own spring fever. Money raised the first year bought a wrought iron arch over the entrance to the college-second year to the library, I believe. "MCMT Sault Branch."

Gene Enyart, 1946

Any time spent with Ernie Kemp was prime time. One of the best for me was a sunny day in Ontario, the class swarming over a field of quartzite outcrop. We were walking flat but straight up the cross-section, from bottom to top, of what had been, as we could see clearly, beaches and stream beds, for maybe a half mile of thickness. When the significance dawned, one of the students asked Ernie, "Where's the other side of this thing?" Ernie, with his incandescent smile, and sounding like it was wonderfully good news said, "Nobody's ever found it!"

Jack P. Fitzgerald, 1949

We moved into the new dormitory before construction was complete, no doors on the rooms, no heat until late fall. The attempt to civilize us returning veterans by requiring coat and ties for the evening meal was strongly protested. I remember Prof. Runge's calculus class. She would write the math formulas on the blackboard with her right hand and erase what she had written with her left hand making copying nearly impossible. My favorite professor was an ego booster by giving grades to counter act the harsh C's and D's of the technical subjects.

Lee J. Foco, 1948-50

Playing football with the likes of Bud Cooper and many more great people- and of course coach John Goodyear. My first roommates at Turners Hall-Clare Burns, Ed Holn and Jim Green. Being harassed, good naturedly, by the vets like Kone, Dick Sly, Raul Sundstrom and others. All memories of the Soo were and are great made that way by just wonderful people-students, administrators and teaching staff. Professor Otis- In the fall of 1949, my mid-term was a big fat F. Professor Otis was good enough to give me a few extra hours of tutoring, which he was not obligated to do, and believe it or not, had a final of B. Just one example of a great teaching staff.

Bob Foley, 1948

- Playing varsity basketball for Soo Tech Hornets.
- Living in Brady Hall – double bunk beds just like Army experience.
- GI Bill paying for our education
- Having great instruction: Chelberg, Myers, Barr, Anderson, Youngs to name a few.

Living in an old barracks type building just east of Brady Hall that 1st year with 2nd floor double-bunks rather close together - just like in the army. Also playing basketball in old gym where the showers were in the basement next to the boiler maker!! Pretty primitive. I remember Forest Kallin set up a small sundry store in one of the old buildings. He was quite an entrepreneur. We played touch football on the old parade grounds. I remember walking down town across Ashmun St. Bridge to “Karmelcorn Restaurant” for leisure time activity.

Paul T. Freeman, 1946

Yes, I remember the Pioneer Days at the Michigan Tech Branch started at old Fort Brady. I remember getting instructions from our landlady on how to get there from our rented upstairs apartment. We did not have a car, we walked everywhere we went.

First thing I saw after hiking up the hill was a tall fence surrounding the fort with a Guard House at the entrance. But the Guard House was not manned with an Army Guard as it would have been when I was in the Air Force.

As I entered I met a little girl named Mary pushing a doll buggy and her brother Bobby peddling a tricycle.

Then came a surprise for the place looked like home after being in the service. To the right were large brown stone homes (Officer’s Quarters). To the left I saw Brick Quarter’s for enlisted men. In the center was a large oval parade

ground. On the far end was a gym, also a two story building. There were other buildings where classes were to be held once school started.

There was a large three story building which was occupied by the school nurse Jane Melbock on the 3rd floor; the second floor was a six bed infirmary, and the ground floor had chemistry classes and chemistry lab. At first the chemistry lab had no lab benches. First couple months the lab benches were $\frac{3}{4}$ " plywood on saw horses. Each student had a beaker, 2 test tubes and a burner. The reagents were small bottles with eye dropper stoppers.

I remember the long horse stable building that was converted to 3 classrooms.

In one end was the Blacksmith Shop where we learned to weld and cold work



metal, in the center was the machine shop where we learned working metals with tools, and in the third section was manual arts where we learned to put our ideas on paper.

I remember the Adm. Building where math, English, etc. classes were held. I remember our computer; they were Pickett Eckell Model 2. You carried them on your belt. They had no batteries and were manually operated. They were called "slip sticks".

I remember long wooden telephone building that was made into married student apartments. The second year we lived in the end apartment and I had the duty to fire the coal furnace. I remember the first Chemical Engineer's Ball. We decorated the gym. We hired a "big band"; we sold tickets for 50 cents. We had also made a profit! I remember nobody had a car. We walked we take the ferry to Canada to buy cheaper food.

We were definitely the Pioneer Class of your school. We were all "hardened vets" from every branch of the country's service, plus young 17 and 18 year old high schoolers.

I am sorry but at 89 years old I can not march in your commencement ceremonies. Good luck to all.

Paul T. Freeman & Helen Freeman, 1946

We were the first married couple and the Bock family to live on the Fort the first year. Sadly I must report that Helen passed away in February. I am 90 years old and can not make it this year. I can recall the sandstone officer's quarters (instructor's home). We lived in the old telephone building that was converted to four apartments for students

James (Jim) Gallagher, 1948

Making new friends, playing on the basketball team, and trips to Canada.

Peter C. Gianakura, 1947-48

At the age of twenty-five, I found myself surrounded with students who had just graduated from high school. Of course there were also many other veterans attending Soo Branch. This younger group of students was conscientious, ambitious, challenging and fun. I attended as a part-time student since I was involved with a family business. Because of this I was not able to participate in any extra-curricular activities and this, to me, is a valuable ingredient in attending a school of higher learning. This is an education in itself. The instructors were helpful and considerate. Two that I remember that stood out were Prof. Viggo Thomson and William O. Wolfinger. They were inspiring and encouraging. Soo Branch educated students who went on to contribute greatly to our society. Too many to make a list of but I recall that Duane Graham returned after completing his education to become registrar of this institution.

Leona (Lamoreaux) Gingrich, 1949

My favorite memory is that I met my future husband (Miles Gingrich) there in 1947. I also remember the **very** cold days that we walked from downtown to the campus, sometimes twice a day. Miles did give me a ride in his Model "A" Ford. Sometimes, usually five or six of us would crowd into the coupe.

Gordon P. Grant, 1948

I arrived at the Soo on a very cold day in January 1947 from Battle Creek, Michigan. The Greyhound bus drove down Ashmun Street and in the center of the street snow was piled so high that you could not see over the top.

Marjorie (TenEyck) Gulliver, 1949

After graduating from Sault High School, I attended on a scholarship here in the class of 1948-1949. At the time, LSSU was a two year branch of Michigan College of Mining and Technology. Most of the enrollment (about 600-700) were Engineering students studying under the "G-I Bill" and the curriculum was primarily engineering. The few co-eds (under 40 women) were like me-mostly Sault residents. I continued my education at Sparrow Hospital in Lansing, Michigan and graduated as an R.N. long before the nursing program was established here. Both of my brothers attended here for the two years available: Gary TenEyck continued at MSU to graduate as a Civil Engineer. Michael TenEyck continued to MCMT receiving his masters in Nuclear Engineering. Our son Rick Gulliver attended LSSU in 1975-1977 until an illness overcame him.

Our family always has had an interest in the Sault Branch of MCMT as it grew to it's own to become LSSC and later as LSSU. I hope every graduate realizes with pride as I do, the roots of their university from a 2 year branch of another Engineering College in 1946 to a respected university in 2012 with an extensive curriculum.

Karl Haltug, 1948

Met and married a girl from the Soo – Geraldine Radtke

Leslie A. Hannula, 1947

There was not enough room for our class at Michigan Tech. In Houghton so we became the first class to enter the Sault Branch. Most of us were ex G.I.'s and soon became very good friends. I enjoyed the 10-cent ferry boat trips to Canada and meeting the people there including Indian prospectors etc. The beer there at 5 cents a glass was good too.

Ken Hatfield, 1946

Of the fine memories of that '46-'47 period here, I doubt that any would be of general interest to others. I will relate one incident just in case anyone remembers Drs Kenneth Heafield (who taught English) and Chelberg (chemistry). Heafield, in class a very proper, scholarly professor, lived next door to Chelberg on "faculty row". One evening I knocked on Heafield's door to deliver some papers (I suppose). There in the middle of the living room in utter chaos was a heap of shouting children, four of them (I think). Heafield's are two (it seemed like a hundred) Chelberg's, all enjoying the uproar! Heafield took the papers quite unruffled and unconcerned with all the bedlam, a very different scene from the one I had expected.

Carl F. Hoehner, 1947

- The first year in a freshman class of approximately 80% W.W.II Veterans trying to adjust to civilian life. Living in the old Fort Brady barracks was like a continuation of service (Navy in my case) life. Don't know how we ever got any homework done. Also enjoyed playing baseball for the "Soo Bears" in the Northern Michigan B.B. League. The team in the summer of 1947.
- Because our class didn't start until January, we had to go to summer school to catch up to the Houghton Campus Schedule. As a result, I was at the Soo for baseball season so I played for the Soo Bears in the Northern Michigan

- Baseball League. In most games our infield starting lineup was composed of Tech students. Earl Riordan-1B, Bill James-2B, Bud Copper-3B, Jerry Conti-SS, Carl (Duke) Hoehner-catcher. Jim Meyers helped coach the team and once in a while did a little pitching. We won our division but lost to St. Ignace 2 games to 1 in the playoffs. We had a lot of fun. Also enjoyed anytime the Soo Branch beat Houghton Tech in any athletic event.

Donald K. Holland, 1947

Bunk beds in the barracks style dormitory, gang style / Army style showers in the dorm (no modesty allowed!), painted blackboards in classrooms, Prof. “Rocky” Kemp expounding on Geology as an “art”, ruts one foot deep in the road around the parade ground in the spring, riding up to the Sault on the Soo Line R.R. in a passenger car that had a pot bellied stove for heat and mohair seats, the camaraderie of the students - WWII vets and the recent H.S. graduates trying to get an education under less than desirable conditions.



Being the initial class at the “Sault Branch” of MCM&T we arrived before buildings were ready for occupancy and use. Blackboards were being “painted” on the Drywall and the campus was being transitioned from Fort Brady to a university. While there was much to be desired from a facilities standpoint, this was all made up by the camaraderie of classmates and professors. We were all in it up to our necks and by god we would succeed!

Louis Holstad, 1949

I attended “Soo Tech” 1947-1949. I moved into Brady Hall before renovations work was complete. I didn’t even have a door on my room! I met my wife, a Soo local, and got married in 1952. My wife, Marjorie, passed away February 26, 2003 after 50 years together.

Days when temperatures got to negative 35. Good parties like the Chemical Engineers Ball. First football team in 1948. John Goodyear was the coach.

James Honkanen, 1949

- Chemistry classes with Prof. Chelberg in the army infirmary building. He was the best college professor I ever had.
- Gym classes in the old gymnasium, now the Fletcher center, with Jim Myers and Johnny Goodyear
- Cheering for the Soo Tech Hornets basketball team and football team too
- Pleasant memories of a dedicated faculty and staff in a great 2 year college
- Taking my classes from Prof. Ray Chelberg in the former base hospital on the north side of campus
- Being one of the 6-10 guys to sign up for an 8am P.E. class in the old gym. In this way we were pretty much assured of having the gymnasium to ourselves for basketball. Dr. Lou Lukenda (Soo, ONT) was one of the regulars. Prof. Jim Myers was usually the instructor in charge and he would just get out the basketballs.
- The wonderful atmosphere of a small, 2-year college was excellent! I was also privileged to come back to LSSC in July 1968 as the Director of Admissions and be with the institution during its transition from a 2-year branch campus of M.T.U. to a 4-year degree granting college (now University). I retired from LSSC in 1968.

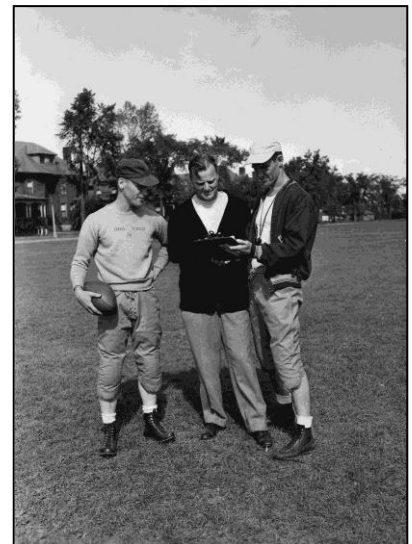
Peter Hotton , 1948

It was the spring of 1947, maybe 1948, but we arts department denizens were playing softball with the tough guy engineers. I think we were tied in games and were trailing in the finale. So with 2 or 3 men on base, our powerhouse at the plate, the engineer pitcher tossed 2 stinker strikes, then actually rolled the ball on the ground, and the batter actually teed off on it and golfed it all the way to the old jail, won the games and the title for the arts wimps! It's true.

In the cold winter of '46-'47, we were all frosh with lots of vets. One of the dorms had no heat, so the ex-GIs built a bonfire on the dorm floor. They kept warm for a while. Hoo, it was cold that winter!

James M. Jabara, 1948

Being a part of the Pioneer Class at "Soo Tech" with its late start (Approx. Sept. 25th), black paint on walls in lieu of slate blackboards. Walking to town in -15 degree weather. Hanging plaster board on Bill Arbuckle's new house. And last but not least as a 17 year old kid from a class of 22 at Mancelona High School associating with the vets of World War II (about 65% of our class).



William H. Jackson, 1949

Fishing trips with Frank Otis and Steve Youngs.

In was November 11, 1947. I was in the mechanical drawing lab working on one of the big drawing boards. Our teacher, Mr. Culver, was in conference with a nearby student when the 11am whistle went off in Sault Canada to announce 11 am. Student George Reckin working across from me spoke to inquire if we should honor the customary minute of silence. Mr. Culver was offended by this and reprimanded George. "Should we take up a peanut fund and buy Mr. Culver some Carter's Little Liver Pills?" Alas Mr. Culver heard me. That was the day I was almost expelled from college

Gerald E. Jerome (Jurassic), 1948

I changed my last name in 1954 because no one could spell it. They still can't—dry cleaners, drug stores, telephone calls—every one insists Jerome is spelled Gerome. In any event I've been in California since 1975—warm weather, sunshine, and blue skies. Also salt water and sand corroding my computers. My office is one block from the ocean. I'm still working in consulting. Favorite memory is the wilds on Saturday nights and the Savoy where Altes Lager was \$.45. Went to Ann Arbor and got a BS in mechanical engineering in 1950 and an MSA in 1951, Army for three years, Ford Motor for 10 years, following by Bendix Corp, finally owned my own business in California for 24 years. Hello to everybody.

Jacques R. Jorgensen, 1948-50

One day, in the dorm I did not make my bunk by the deadline time, since I was late for class. I was brought before the dorm "council" and fined. I appealed to the school administration and was told that I would be in prison before I was 21 with my attitude. No, I have not changed nor have I been arrested and spent time in prison.

Carolyn Kallin, 1949

Too difficult to think of a favorite memory at this age, is not always reliable, you know. Coming from a very small town and a very small school, it was a good transition into college to be in a smaller more intimate setting. Some memories simply do not belong in a book!

David M. Knowles, 1948

- A basement apartment in the Soo block of South (now Sheridan) Street at the cold end of the heating system, landlord provided an auxiliary wood stove.
- Coal smoke and Carbide dust all over town.
- The soda fountain of Maltas & Flood Drug Store
- Stuck in Soo, Ontario one night because I missed the ferry.
- Classrooms in buildings now gone, except in eastern part of present Admin. Building. Black painted walls for black boards, packing boxes for seats in labs, heating systems that either melted or froze you.
- George, the dog who made campus his home
- Much improvising and make do, but this was a valuable experience in that one learned that most problems can be solved one way or another.
- Veteran classmates, who knew how to play hard and they also studied hard.
- Snow, cold, snow, cold, snow, cold, etc.
- The greatest instructors, Ernie Kemp, Ray Chelberg
- The thing I miss most is the slogan that used to be over the Ryan Street entrance, "Enter to learn, go forth to serve."
- A library with very few books.
- Veterans, who loved to party down town, but who showed up for class anyway. Saturday morning classes.
- Apartments in old telephone building that were supposed to be ready in fall of '47, but were not.
- Starting classes late October 1946
- Saturday morning classes
- Spent considerable time downtown, but always made it to 0800 classes
- The Hospital building & attached Chem lab
- The turn of South Hall & the Auditorium- where Crawford now stands
- A bakery just behind the Quartermaster- where the Tech Center is now

Gregory G. Lawrence, 1947

My favorite memories are our student body and instructors – Kemp and Mr. Crawford. Also our dorm Manager. Our first student manager for basketball and football teams. Member of first play we put on in town. Breakfast cook in the dorm and all my helpers. The walks in and around the locks – you could go from lock to lock. Can't forget The Log Cabin one of the



student hangouts – Karmel Corn Movie House. Trips to Canada’s Pops Pub for some Canadian beer. Skiing in to town in the winter. The long walks up to the dorm with your skis. Town people were good to us. Just a fun place to go to school – would not have made it starting in one of the larger schools. First student manager under basket ball Coach Myers, football Coach Goodyear, Breakfast cook in turner Hall with key to kitchen and late midnight meals with good friends after a good night out, being able to walk all over the Soo Locks with out the fence, and a couple of walks across railroad bridge when we missed the ferry. What a great time we had at the Soo and all the great forestry classes to. Ski trips with Kemp to Canada, our trip down Au Sable River by canoe and last ferry ride from Mackinaw City to St. Ignace.

Eino Leppiaho, 1948

As a fan of the Soo Tech basketball team, many enjoyable games will always be remembered. The intramural softball and basketball activities were most enjoyable as well.

Carrol C. Lock, 1948

I had applied to attend Michigan College of Mining and Technology at Houghton and had been accepted. In August of 1946, I received a notice that I would be attending a new branch of the school (Michigan Tech, Soo Branch) at Fort Brady in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan and not starting until October 10 when 110 of us arrived. Some 75% were GIs right out of the service.

I was assigned to a room in the old barracks with Don Lokke who had just been discharged from the Navy. The next day Don asked me to take him to emergency because he did not feel well and had a pain in his side. It was appendicitis, they operated, it had burst, and in 3 days, he was dead.

One of the problems with the old barracks was the heat was not working and some of the fellows were having their hair tonics and lotions freezing and breaking so---one cold Friday night they built fires in the metal waste baskets and used broken up wooden objects such as chairs for fuel! A few days afterward the heat came on.

My first holiday home (Detroit) was Thanksgiving. On the return trip in my 1934 Ford (and on subsequent return trips), I had to catch the 6:00 am ferry from Mackinac City to get to my 8:00 am class. When I stopped to add a quart of 30w oil (the oil was kept in glass jars near the gas pump), it was so cold it would not pour out until we set it on the engine to warm up.

Our classes were in the vacated officers' houses, and workmen were renovating the rooms while we had classes. One time, right in the middle of class, workmen brought in plywood painted black and nailed it to the wall for a blackboard.

It was a very interesting two years. The profs tried very hard, everyone made the best of the situation, strange new ideas like wearing jackets and ties to dinner each night appeared, the unofficial school dog, George, was always around at mealtime, but I learned what Northern Michigan was like, and have now retired to Traverse City.

At the start of the second year when we returned there was a new rule in the dorm. We were told that we must wear jackets to dinner. After negotiations we were told we would enjoy it. After we agreed to try it, we wore jackets for the agreed two weeks. After that, we never wore jackets to dinner again.

Richard L. Long, 1949

My first year, 1946, was the most memorable of my life. Our professors called it the greatest freshman class they had ever seen and they dealt with us accordingly. Most of us guys were ex GI's and had been out of school for several years and needed a lot of TLC. It was a nice freshman year with no frats, hazing, etc. Also, the town-folk welcomed us with open arms.

We had great Profs like Moyer, Chelberg and Rice and later on Kemp, Thompson and Youngs. These Profs were always available to us and we all owe them a world of gratitude.

I remember eating supper at the Lockview and talking with Herb Turley, the owner, who was so understanding. Finally my lasting friendships with so many fellow students and the sad fact that I have lost touch with so many. Those were good times.

It was a great experience to be a part of a new school. All in all, "Soo Tech" was a most wonderful, rewarding experience.

Frederick Maki, 1946

Coach Cooper's "Commando Basketball" class with boxing gloves. Coach always liked to lead the way



Dale Maleport, 1949

Field trips with Prof. Kemp to Canada to study the fossils and rocks.

Francis J. Malette, 1949

Getting registration and book fees paid up for the year. There were no scholarships and fees were low in those days. Then in June going back out on the Great Lakes freighters to earn sufficient money to enroll again in the fall. I did that for parts of five years on five different Great Lakes ships—working in the engineering departments until drafted into active duty with the US Army Corps of Engineers and eventually serving in Korea. I remember that my grades were not the greatest, but a lot of experience and on the job training came my way. While in the service I graduated from several schools including engineer basic training, advanced engineering and military leadership. Later I graduated from Michigan State Police Recruits School and the Advanced Police Training School at East Lansing headquarters. Would I go back and do it all over again? You bet I would! I love LSSU!!

I can remember sitting in the classrooms and watching the movement of curtains and other interior decorations as the cold, winter winds blew in through the cracks around windows and doors. It was a long, cold walk from home at 909 Swinton Street, and up Easterday Avenue and over the hill to Soo Tech during those cold winters of 47-48 and 48-49. Although I never went to another college to get a degree my experience at Soo tech was most valuable in my careers in later life.

The friendly attitude of the staff and the knowledge they passed on to us. My Soo Tech experience has stuck with me for almost 53 years now, and through five various careers I'm proud of MCM&T-Soo Branch and LSSU. I recommend any and all potential students to attend there. My best wishes to you and Lake Superior State University.

Frank J. Marcella, 1949

Walking up Easterday Ave. hill on the way to campus in the winter of 1947 and 48.

Bruce G. Martyn, 1949

- Prof. Steve Young's aptitude test - and his suggestion that I get into the broadcast field (probably because I wasn't showing much promise in anything else).
- Prof. Anton Weir – he was a fine pianist & Prof of German - who organized the "Soo Tech Harmonizers" (Tom Newman, Jack Welsh, Bill Brunsdon, and me - we toured the Soo area with performances-and we weren't too bad).

- Jim Myers and his excellent basketball program- and overall- the dedication shown by all the instructors for a brand new two year college
- With athletes from the Soo starring- Bud Cooper, Frank Fazi, Don Roe, etc.

Charles D Mattson, 1947

Dorm life, classes & trips to the steel mill in Soo, Canada.

Jerry Mattson, 1948

The first day (Nov. 1946) we walked into the barracks (dorm) and saw rows of double deck bunks, just like old Fort Brady. Classrooms had no blackboards, just black paint on walls. Had professor Chelberg for Chemistry, best I had including Mich. Tech. Played on first two basketball teams. International trip, the first to Soo, Canada. I think Lukenda played for Canada. Bud Cooper joined us the second year, he and I started each practice with a game of “21”. Don’t know who won the most. We played against each other in high school (Soo/ Newberry). We became good friends, but he became a Chippewa and I became a Husky.

I’ll never forget the student blacksmiths in the forge lab, or four hours of classes in the morning and four hours of lab in the afternoon five days a week, and four hours of class on Saturday mornings!

Walter R. McLure. 1946-48

The log cabin.

James P. Meyers, 1949

The Spring Faculty-Student Softball Game on the Quadrangle (Goal at the center of Old Fort Brady).

Frank Miller, 1948

Returning to the Soo after my two years of duty during WW II and finding the MCMT-Soo Branch operating with its first class starting in September of 1946. I had attended classes the summer of 1944 at MCMT-Houghton just before I joined the Navy in fall of 1945. Had taken math, chemistry, and English during that summer and with my two years at Soo Branch this aided me in joining the Navy’s Sea-Bee Unit that was training Nuclear Power Plant Operators to man the Nuclear Power Plant at McMurdo



station, Antarctica. I put 39 months during three winters over on the ice. I continued my nuclear work at the submarine base, Pearl Harbor, HI and was on the staff of the nuclear air carrier, CVN69 Dwight D. Eisenhower as the Radiation Safety Officer. I left the Navy after 30 years and went to work at Virginia's nuke plant in Mineral, VA. I was hired as their senior Engineering services to work as a nuclear safety engineer for the nuke plant Westinghouse had constructed in the Philippines. I also taught Taiwanese engineers in the inspector's methodology in inspecting nuclear plant safety. I was then transferred to Dallas, TX to work on the completion of two 1250-megawatt nuke plants. I worked there 8 years completed both plants through operations and then retired. I had completed 30 years Navy and 15 years Civilian Nuclear Power. My two years at MCMT certainly helped.

The main memory was the coming home in December 1946, planning on going to Houghton and finding the branch of the college right here in the Soo.

Completing the many hours of homework at the Belvedere. Attending the night classes in astronomy to study the stars. Hands on work on the metal lathes and in the Forge. With no class average, I remember well that 26 of 28 of us failed calculus. Will never forget walking up the hill 2 and 3 times a day in 40 below zero winters.

Our classes were small, normally around twenty students with excellent forge and machine shop studies and practical. I still have the steel ball pin hammer I made in 1948.

The buildings were old but classes were great except for the day that a Japanese instructor was to give our heat engines class. We had about 28 W.W.II Vets; we all walked and took an "F" for the course. I attended Navy Nuclear Power School in 1962. One of our many classes was "Heat Engines" what a blow to have missed the original class.

James G. Morris, Sr., 1947

Arriving in the Sault in October 1946, a young kid just out of high school. I was quite impressed with the old Fort Brady. I was scheduled to attend Houghton, but was delayed by an unanticipated hernia surgery. The old Fort Brady had been neglected by the Army, so we had a lot of housework to do. Sweeping up bobby pins, betrayed the fact that the barracks were last used by WAACs. I found the enclosed article, from the Detroit News Pictorial Magazine for Dec. 8, 1946, which brought back a lot of memories, as well as reminding me of some forgotten facts. The kids just out of high school were outnumbered two to one by the veterans. The faculty was over half veterans. They were great and we learned a lot from all of them.

Another thing that greatly impressed me, as a civil engineering student, was the canal locks. In our Technical English class, we were required to write two reports on a particular subject. I decided to pick the Poe Lock, the oldest of the four U.S. Locks. This lock had inadequate draft, width and length, and has since been rebuilt. Nosing around the control tower one Sunday, a voice blared out from a speaker high up on the building asking me what I was up to and asking me to go to a phone at the southwest corner of the building. After explaining my mission, he told me to go to a door near the phone, which led me to an elevator in an old chimney shaft. Thus I met the canal dispatcher, who controls all ship traffic in the locks. He invited me back on subsequent Sundays and was of invaluable help with information for my papers. I got an A on both.

The next school year, 1947-48, I transferred to U of M, but was greatly disappointed. They were big and impressive, but couldn't hold a candle to what we had at Sault Tech. I then transferred to Wayne University, now Wayne State, where I graduated from in 1950.

Kenneth Nacke, 1946

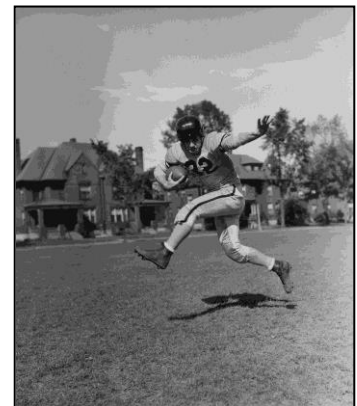
I remember "George" the campus dog. He attended most every class at one time or another. I believe the dog was the only one who slept through Professor Bahrman's Proof of Identities lectures.

John Nevitt, 1948

- Attending classes and activities in converted buildings of historical Fort Brady together with many World War II veterans sponsored by the G.I. Bill
- Taking my first college course, titled "forge", which was hands-on learning from a local blacksmith
- Being on campus where my mother, Katharine Nevitt, was the librarian who set-up and operated the Library
- Using a slide rule for calculations

Tom Newman, 1949

The quartet of Bill Brundson, Tenor; Jack Walsh, Lead; Tom Newman, Baritone; and Bruce Martyn, Bass. We had a lot of good times singing for different groups. My first year, 1947, was in the dorm. There were four of us from Harbor Springs and one (Louie Holliday) had a car and we would go home weekends to watch our home town sports teams. I had found a girlfriend (Henrietta Sterly) there in 1946. We were married on September 11, 1949.



We were married for 50 years, two daughters who married brothers in 1973 and 1977. Our oldest daughter, Pam, has one son and three daughters. Two of her daughters married brothers; I guess it runs in the family. Henrietta E. Newman died from a heart attack on 10-14-99 at our condo in Orlando, FL. We had celebrated her 50th class reunion Sept. 3rd and 4th in Harbor Springs and our 50th wedding anniversary on Sept. 11th 1999 in Arlington, Ohio. We had moved there from Troy, Michigan in September of 98 to be near our youngest daughter Cindy Hindall. I retired from General Motors-Cadillac Division after 35 years with GM.

Edward Nohlechek, 1946

The quartet that four of us organized. We received \$3,000 and singing on both sides of the Soo. We made many ferry boat trips. Mostly to go and sing at some organizations meeting or function. We set up the stages in one of the basements. We ended up with ten suckers, a good start! I lost track of the other three students, but I'm still singing.

Stewart L. Olmstead, 1950

Two pictures in the winter issue of the Laker Log brought back great memories of my days at Soo Tech. First, my great grandfather, James L. Lyisett and my grandfather Vern L. Lyisett were involved in construction of Fort Brady. James as general contractor and Vern as job site water boy, so the old buildings had special interest to me as a student. Second, the picture of Bud Cooper honoring the Myers was a great reminder of my playing days as a Soo Tech Hornet basketball team member. Bud and Duane Graham (my college roommate) later returned to the staff at Lake Superior State, so I followed their careers with interest. Jim Myers was a great coach and I'm sure influenced all of our lives.

Ronald J. Pearce, 1948

The first class year started late because of renovations from Fort Brady to Soo Tech. Because of the late start, the spring term ran into early summer (June or July). All mechanical engineer freshmen were required to take Mechanical Engineering 20 which included BLACKSMITHING! George Keller, retired blacksmith from Brimley, taught the course. On an exceptionally hot day in June everyone was sweating profusely over hot forges. George saw the solution- He said "shut the forges down and head for Dukes Lake, boys!" (The blacksmith and machine shop classes were held in the former mule stables,

which were behind the Administration Building on the way to chemistry in the old hospital building).

Bob Poppe, 1948

- Hard work – long hours!
- Excellent teachers
- Chelberg
- Lots of hours--lots of work.

Joseph L. Potwardowski, 1948

Meeting other College students & Geology field trips to Canada

Arthur Richard, 1947

I won't say this is my favorite memory because there are others more pleasant, like Ernie Kemp's mineralogy classes, but this one sticks in my mind.

It was crossing the St. Mary's River all winter on my bike (I had the old "Agoming" ferry between me & the water!). We frequently got caught in the ice and had to wait for the ice breaker "Mackinaw" or the Coast Guard cutter from Soo, Michigan to clear our path to the Canadian dock.

Art Richard, 1947

My clearest memory of Soo Tech Days was leaving Ernie Kemp's Mineralogy lab and racing down Easterday Hill on my bicycle (both winter and summer) to catch the 4:30 PM ferry (if it wasn't ice bound) and home to Mother's nice home cooked supper in Soo Ontario.

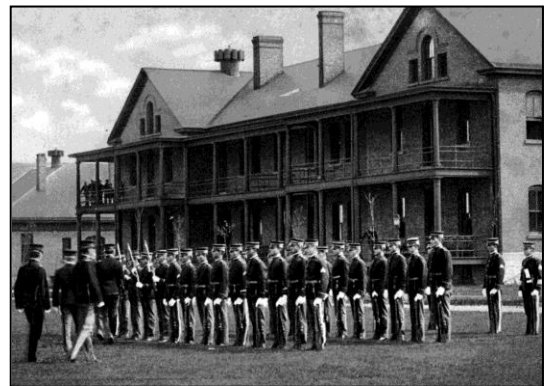
Paul E. Ripley, 1948

On the first year we had some faculty from the University of Michigan in Library Arts.

I'm sure the English teacher was U of M – a graduate student, and I think the social studies teacher came from U of M, too.

William H. Reinhardt, 1948

When Don Kangas and I picked our room at the old dorm. We met Karl Haltug and Don Smalter who were from Menomonee, MI. The four of us decided to room together. We had two rooms, one with our bunk beds and the other with desks and chairs for studying. We had great times together.



Bob Roley, 1946

One memory is of fellow student, Forest Kallin, run a Sundry Shop in the basement of old “Brady Hall”. It really came in handy as downtown Soo was many blocks away. I also recall showering in the basement of the Army Gym Boiler Room. It was quite a cramped place but our basketball team managed ok with it. We played intramural Touch Football in the parade grounds (All built up now with buildings). One popular hangout was “Karmelcorn Sasp” just across Ashmun street bridge on the west side.

Donald “Don” Van Ry, 1948

Singing: I sang in the choir at the Methodist church and tenor in the Soo Tech quartet. Our quartet sang for most of the service clubs in and around the Soo and most of the granges. We weren’t very good in the beginning, but with the help of AF Weir, German Professor, we honed our skills well enough for many invitations. We were the first to represent the college without college backing, interest or support. We were, no doubt, the first social organization of Soo Tech.

Many events from 1946/1947 year of Soo Tech are still clear in my memory. Some were from “Soo Canada”: a service Electrical Engineering field trip to visit a hydroelectric generating facility, frequent trips for Sunday dinners and singing invites for our quartet. And I remember basketball – I loved basketball. Never first string, but I loved the game. In those days, I could “hurry” and played pretty fair defense. I have always been proud for being a member of that first class.

Joseph Saplis, 1947

It is the warmth and friendliness of the people we met of Sault Ste. Marie. The focal point of this was St Mary’s Catholic Church, its young adult group and all who welcomed us as family. To be a young, first time really away from home, it was a warm, to be treasured time. I hope the young people coming to school as I did are being afforded the same warm welcome and finding the same pleasant memory.

In 1947, accompanied by my parents I was delivered to the campus on Soo Tech. The very night of our arrival we received two or three inches of snow and resulted in a very hurried shopping trip by a worried Mom for heavier and longer stockings. Fortunately we survived all that. My stay at Soo was going to be limited to one year as I was enrolled in the Mining Engineering

program and the following year would began the series which only was taught at Houghton.

The memories, which I consider my favorite, are really two. I was fresh out of high school from Grand Rapids, Michigan and found myself in the first year of new dormitory. My three roommates were Art Herjo, an ex-marine, Art Arndt an ex-army or air force veteran, and Francis Furno, an ex-sailor. In addition, surprisingly all were Catholic, extremely motherly and very helpful in all circumstances. Marching to church faithfully, attending those events and functions, which they felt I should, and everyone maintaining a steady level-headed life style. They beyond any doubt were the very best of roommates for a youngster's first year in a new setting. In addition, distressingly, we never maintained to this day any further contact.

The second most favorite memory is related to the above. Ste. Mary's Church in Soo had a very active youth and young peoples program. My mentors and I attended outings, retreats and simply gatherings with the local parish young people in a spirit and enjoyment that I have found unequaled. They were a beautiful group of young people who sincerely shared their city and their parish through the church group. I have always hoped that this relationship continued between the students and the youth of the parish. That is all the remembrance of an old Alumni. It was, as they say, the best of times. There were no bad times in that first year or in the memories of it. Should my old roommates read this, Guys you were great to me, always a very real and dear part of my college life. To you and the townspeople of Soo, sincere thanks for years of pleasant memories.

Robert H. Schaffer 1950

I really enjoyed reading the “Soo Tech Memory Book” that accompanied the invitation to march in your 2002 Commencement Ceremonies. I just returned from my 50th reunion at Michigan Tech, I attended the Soo Tech branch in 1948 for my freshman year and finished up the last three years at Houghton. I graduated in Metallurgical Engineering in 1952. There was something that caught my eye in the Soo Tech Memory Book concerning the spring of 1949, when upon awaking in the morning, to discover white paint on the roof of one the buildings. I am sure that the “statute of limitations” has expired on this, so I will not incriminate myself.

A few of us freshman decided that this was no longer Fort Brady. We thought that it would be appropriate to paint out the Ft. Brady sign on the roof and replace it with “MCM&T”. This took some planning, i.e. checking the



watchman's schedule nightly, gathering white wash, paint brushes, rope, ladders, and posting lookouts.

There were about six guys involved. On the night of the action, three of us made it to the three story slate roof. I remained at the edge, ("Chicken" Bob Schaffer) to pass up supplies, while Paul Deeley and Jerry Wardwell went up on the roof tied together with a rope. With a steep slate roof, discretion became the better part of valor and we decided to abort. Jerry was at the very peak of the roof and he wisely decided to just pour the two buckets of paint down the roof. The next day the "Blue Birds flew over Soo Tech" sign appeared. All three of us did graduate from Michigan Tech.

Donald A. Sedestrom, 1949

It was about five minutes before the end of geography class taught by Professor Milton Scherer in the fall of 1948. Most of us were starting to get our books together before heading to our next class. All of a sudden, Prof. Scherer told the class to get out pencils and paper. And before any of us knew what was happening, he quickly wrote four or five questions on the board and told us to "tie our facts together and organize our thinking"; it was the dreaded pop quiz. To say that we were all thunderstruck would be a gross understatement. When the class ended, we all trooped out of the room shaking our heads. What's with this new guy, anyway, we wondered to each other. As the semester progressed, many of us came to respect the methods of this new staff member. He taught us that we must always be prepared, that there is always uncertainty and we must be ready for it. Many of us now looked upon his class a lot differently, not as an easy grade, but one where the Prof. put in a lot of time preparing and so must we. Through the years I have thought of him often, how the experience in his geography class really taught me how to study and think critically.

Robert C. Sernka, 1949

Snow and cold

I attended from January 1947 to July 1948. I transferred to Houghton Campus on September 1948.

Carole A. (Zelmer) Simpkin, 1950

Dr. Vidal's Spanish class—Dr. Vidal and Ed Jabour debating Spanish politics and civil war. Dr. Vidal advising students prior to final exam: "Do not cram, relax, go to movie." Heeded advice; did so with fiancée—sat, inadvertently, in

front of Dr. Vidal and his wife. Next day exam: oral, and totally in Spanish, Dr. Vidal and I discussed the pros and cons of the movie and I got an A!!

Earl Sutherland, 1946

The manner in which the city of Sault Ste Marie welcomed us to the area newspaper stories, radio spots, offers of employment. We were very welcomed. First exposure to the -40° F winter. The indefiniteness of getting a college started literally from scratch. Waiting for classrooms to be built. Never knew what would come up the next week. Some very interesting "professors" who were not all that experienced in teaching the college level.

Victor M. Swanson, 1948

Attended first year of the Sault extension at the old Fort Brady as a young H.S. graduate in 1946 from Menominee, MI. There were 6 other class members from my hometown area which were all WWII veterans. I was proud to know and associate with these individuals!



Charles P. Taylor, 1948

Professor
Chelberg setting up
the chemical
laboratories in the
old storage barn buildings, but with all the organization work going on he always had his office door open for us. Walking up to the campus from downtown in negative 30 degree temperatures. Brady Hall and our accommodations, steel two level bunk beds in a small space for four men.

Many memories flow over me as I remember those first years (46 and 47) at Soo Tech. We started late that first fall as the school opening was delayed because of the construction work in converting the old Army base into some semblance of a school. I remember the barracks, originally built in the 1800's that were our dormitory and our little room with steel double deck beds. My roommates were Henry Hoffman, Gilbert Childs (deceased) and Gordon Grant who now lives in Chicago after a successful career in Civil Engineering. Boy, it was cold in the winter, but great in the spring, summer and fall. I remember the temperature dropping down to minus 36 degrees two nights in a row one of those years, but it did not stop us from walking downtown for a nightcap. Also, I remember the steaming hot pasties that some enterprising business person

would bring into the dorm. They were very good and a great break from the books.

Coach Jim Myers organized our first basketball team with Seraphin, Foley, Bishop and Conti being the main players. Most important, I remember Professor Chelberg standing in the middle of chaos as he directed the conversion of some old one-story storage buildings into the Chemistry Laboratories and classrooms. His office door was always open to students. We discussed many topics in that office, from the geological rock formations of the Mackinaw Straits where they were considering building a bridge, to concepts of Chemistry, and even religion. Professor Chelberg probably had the most influence and made the greatest impression on me of any individual I have ever known. I have always held him up as an example of an outstanding teacher, great family man, and an individual who lived and shared his religious beliefs.

The Sault Ste. Marie Branch of Michigan Technological College, or "Soo Tech" as we called it has an important place in my life and I am impressed by leadership and progress of Lake Superior State University

Daniel M. Urich, 1948

Outstanding Chemistry prof, Chelberg! Excellent instructors in Forge Machine Shop, Mechanical Drawing. Long, cold walks down to Ashmun Street in the winter. Long-standing friendships with A. Bordusco, C.R. James, Carry Lamb, E.C. Baker, C.K. Burndge. JV Basketball and playing local teams. Required dress for dinner at Brady Hall and the Sarge enforcing suit, tie, and jacket. Weekly visits to the Canadian Soo for a few beers while still not 21 years old. Hitch hiking home for holidays, being broke most of the time. "Soo Tech" was a good school and enjoyable too!

- Interesting Instructors, knowledgeable people, too
- Meeting a good group of students and athletes
- Good downtown, good dormitory, good food
- Cold winter (1948-1949)

Dr. Robert Utterback, 1948

I was in the first class- attended 1946-1948. Sleeping in the dorm bunk beds and Saturday nights, in all kinds of weather, walking to town for Karmel Corn. Many, many memories.

Lynn Wallace, 1948

- Football practices on the drill field
- Ice fishing above the Locks
- Deer hunting

- Touring the Brockway Mountain Drive
- Flying lessons at the Soo airport

Richard Witte, 1947

- Experiencing an army fort and barracks and meeting many army veterans starting college. They were much older than me at age 17.
- Watching the ore boats go through the Locks
- At the end of the first year, July 1947, being told that mining, metallurgies, civil and surveying majors were going to Houghton for the next 5 years.
- Mechanical and electrical majors stayed at the Sault
- Living in the army buildings with the soldiers coming back from war in 1946. Watching the ships, Canada and Lake Nicolet.

The 1950's

Melvin L. Anderson, 1951

The Quonset-Hut Chemistry laboratories, the math classrooms in the Ad. Building, and those three great lady math professors -- Kunge, Carlson and Stough.

Dean A. Archer, 1956

My time spent at Brady Hall- Room 208 with (3) roommates & other classmates in 1954 still remains a “high point” in my freshman development. That was still the time of slide rules, machine shop lab & glee club & ROTC - and long before the first space travel & computers!! Married in 1955, my wife & I spent our free time enjoying the many ore boats thru the locks & the scenic walks to campus & around the Soo. In 1956 our budget provided no frills- only good study time & each other.



Jerry J. Archer 1950 (Soo) & 1951 (Houghton)

- Academic opportunities, friendships, and the acceptance and friendliness of the “Soo” community.
- Great education, lasting friendships (one off campus), wonderful town people and supportive location and size almost perfect for me at that age.

- Good school, wonderful friends (campus & city), friendly town and “SPRING FEVER” productions. Playing tennis in the spring on a ‘flooded’ court.

William E. Barber, 1955

Those weekend trips across the river to Soo, Ontario and the usual stops at the new American bar. We were under age and of course worried about getting caught—we never did, however.

There was always the time concern for getting the last ferry to U.S. to avoid spending the night there. One student was forced to walk to the U.S. via the railroad bridge which was a somewhat hairy experience.

Glenn T. Bader, 1954

Ernie Kemp, and to discover I was much more interested in literature than engineering.

Emily Hrdlovich Baker, 1955

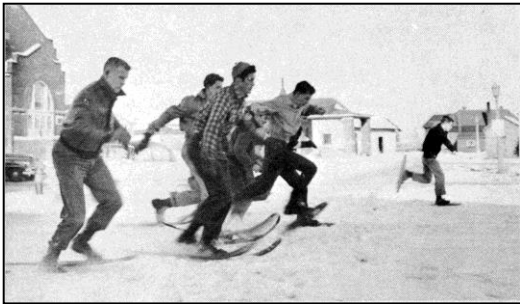
- I have a lot of memories while attending the Sault Branch 1953-55. First, I would like to tell my story of how I came to Sault Ste. Marie to attend a branch of MCMT. As a senior at Breckinridge High (center part of Mich.) I had a superintendent by the name of John Childs who must have had connections with someone at the Sault Branch as he encouraged me (and several others during that time period) to go there and study engineering. A door opened for me to attend college (no money) as they would place women in private homes and in my case, I worked for my room and board. I lived across from the main entrance and could dash home to do the cleaning etc. and dash back to another class. It worked, as I was determined, but I had to give up engineering (Chemical) and follow a straight Chemistry course. Prof. Crawford advised me on this as the aptitude test showed trouble ahead for me. The professors were great! Prof. Chelberg, Miner, Runge, Stough and others prepared me well for the next step to MCMT. I was able to squeeze in activities such as the sorority, cheerleading, Chem. Club, and was really honored to be the Homecoming Queen in 1954.
- This is my second submission to the memory book as having submitted to in 2005. I will repeat the memory of the outstanding teaching staff there. If the right door could have opened up for me I would have been a math teacher after having Miss Runge and Mrs. Stough as instructors! (Teaching certificates weren't available at Michigan Tech).

Those who were in charge of finding homes for women interested in enrolling at the Sault Branch, found the home of Paul Hoholik's family for me. We visited them in the summer before classes started in September. What an adventure, taking the ferry across the straits and seeing the beauty of the U.P. for the first time! (bridge completed in 1957).

In place of paying them, to stay in their home, I worked for my room and board. I had chores everyday and finding the time to do them was a challenge, with almost every hour filled with classes or labs. (I was a chemistry major). The semester I had Miss Runge as a math instructor, she had to be very understanding, as I would pop into her class a few minutes late after the 10:00 am class started. She thought I was "sleeping in" but to her surprise, I told her I had a class from 8-9:00 am, and would then rush back to the house, tidying the bedrooms and the bathrooms, and then rush back to her 10 am class. I did not have a car or a bicycle and thank goodness the home was near the main entrance to the college. That semester, the engineering schedule had the 9-10 hour every day open. Classes and labs were held every hour until 5:00 pm and Saturday mornings held labs also.

William E. Barber, 1950

- After normal study hours, we would take the ferry boat to Sault, Ontario. There, we would imbibe in a few beers at the "New American Bar" shop, or, just go to the Red Wings hockey practice. The challenge was to get the last ferry back so we wouldn't have to spend the night, or walk across the railroad bridge. It was quite a challenge.



- A group of us "young" students used to catch the ferryboat to Soo, Ontario to shop, catch the Red Wings practice or just have a few pints of ale. Of course, we were all under aged and had to fib in order to get served-and pray we didn't get caught by the

police! A large challenge was to catch the last ferry back to the U.S. side and not have to walk the Railroad Bridge over! All in all those were good years and our education was better for those day to day experiences.

Donna M. Barras (Berry), M.D., 1950

- My wonderful instructors in Zoology, Chemistry (Professor Chelberg), French (Dr. Vidal) and all classes for that matter. Wonderful psychologist all of whom guided my way in pre-med. studies 1948-50. What a rich experience, which carried me through medical school at Marquette University. I graduated in 1955. My WWII classmates during my years at Soo Tech were incredible. I continued to work part time and am medical director of the Center for applied rehabilitation Tech. At Rancho, Los Angeles National Rehabilitation Hospital, Downey, California. (In top 10 in the country.) Also serve on the Gov. Committee for Employment of the Disabled, and State Rehabilitation Council, and assistive tech. Advisory committee for the state. Too bad that the Soo is so far away. I was 1972 alumnus of the year, Dr. Shouldice was still there. Best wishes!
- Two wonderful years 1948-1950 in pre-med. With outstanding professors, Viggo Thompson, Zoology, Ray Chelberg, Chemistry, Dr. Joseph Vidal, French and so on, and especially Dr. Steven Youngs. The splendid high school at Loretto and then “Soo Tech” propelled me into pre-med. at Marquette University and then medical school 1951-55 at Marquette. Still practicing on consult basis for Rancho Los Amigos National Rehabilitation Center, Downey, CA. 1957-89 full time in rehab. And consulting 1989 to present and medical director of CART (Center for Applied Rehabilitation Tech) at Rancho.
- My fondest memories are of classmates from WWII who also were working toward their educational dreams. Thank you for the “tools” to help my dream become a reality.
- I was in pre-med. and can’t say enough good things about my 2 years at Michigan Tech, Sault Branch. Great instructors and courses certainly prepared me for my transfer to Marquette University in Milwaukee, Wisconsin and eventually graduated from the School of Medicine in 1955. Since then I’ve been affiliated with Rancho Los Amigos National Medical Center in Downey, California. I am medical Director of the Center for applied rehab tech there.
- As I reflect on my 2 years of pre med at Michigan Tech Sault Branch – now LSSU, I marvel again at the great education I received from my various professors – outstanding teachers, friends, the WWII Vets I attended school with as well as the students from Sault Ste. Marie. It prepared me for the future – my transfer to Marquette University for a 3rd year pre med and admission to med school after that, internship at LA County Hospital, my training in rehabilitation. Although at 78 years “young”, I am still involved with rehabilitation and treasure my years of pediatric & adult spinal cord injury, traumatic brain injury, cerebral palsy, etc.
- Being a past-polio (9 months old) in the Sault Ste. Marie & wearing a brace all my life, entering medical school as a woman when there weren’t that many

women and practicing med for 50 + years, I feel blessed to have such a wonderful start at LSSU.

Dale M. Batdorff, 1956

Walking past the classic old military fort buildings on a crisp, clear fall day.

Larry Battey, 1959

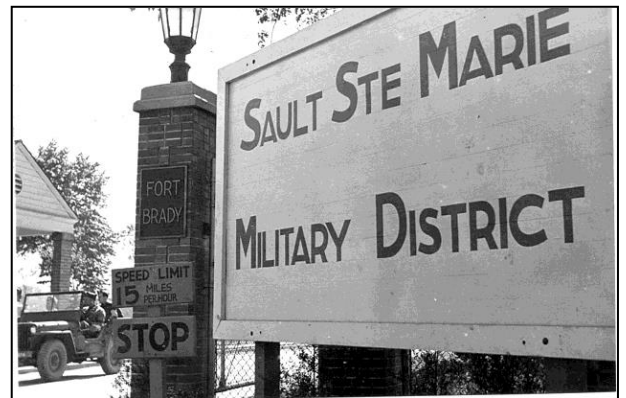
Among my memories was hearing all the blasts of the horns of the ore boats and freighters signaling the lock master to find out what lock they would be assigned. I remember how the snow would turn sort of a shade of black, as all our heating systems were mainly coal. We had to endure those winter winds blowing off of Whitefish Bay. And the passenger train still came in from Milwaukee and Chicago. The Sault had a lot going for it and I thoroughly enjoyed my two years at the Sault Campus.

Alva E. Beamish 1958

My favorite memories are the study of foreign languages. French with Dr. Vernon J. Gingerich and Dr. Josee Vidal. German with Dr. Vernon J. Gingerich.

David L. Becker, 1953

First experience of “living away from home”, learning “how to study”—found the library! Brady Hall roommates and friends Gary Rutherford, Ike Myers, Richard Wetherall, and Pat Sweeney. Dr. Young’s testing program for aptitude, personality, and student consulting, a very professional and caring person. Air Force ROTC, classes and drill days, first helicopter ride. Friday night “mixers” in the Brady basement, Louis Hills, Dorm Manager. “Ed” the janitor (snoop for Mr. Hills). Learning about the Soo and its history.



James Becking, 1957

- The walk to and from the ferry dock particularly in the fall and spring. It was good exercise and gave you a chance to relax from the constant pressure to assimilate information in the classroom.
- The long walk up from the Ferry Dock each morning in the fall, winter, and spring after crossing from Sault Ontario on the Ferry.
- Professor Roy Warren, one of the finest instructors I have ever known. He was affectionately known to his students as “pop”.

Ruth (Barnes) Beecroft, 1952

There were very few girls. Most of the men were World War II veterans. I spent too many hours in the snack bar playing ping pong.

Edith I. (Scott) Benedict, 1950

My Second most favorite memory: Chemistry Lab-1st year. Our assignment was to boil water until it was gone, then write the results in our record book. Every day of lab time for a week we boiled away the water—no results. Finally I reminded the instructors he was having us use tap water, already purified. He gasped, gave us spring water and the project was completed and recorded and we could move on.

Darwin J Bennett, 1955

Going to school and walking between classes on beautiful days in the fall and spring. Also conversing with other people who were also enjoying the good weather and scenery.

Roger H. Borrousch, 1958

Brady Hall was a unique experience for me as this was my first time away from home. The interaction with the other residents, such as getting to know them, learning better study habits, and rest and relaxation, was useful for my future education.

I sorted out the likes and “rather nots” by changing my major several times while at the Sault Branch, finally ending on organic chemistry. I finally used my chemistry to practice patent law which was really my career.

The professors were good at the courses I took, teaching and explaining the subject to show me what a career would be like in their field of study. I remember especially the physics and chemistry professors.

I remember the great basketball team we had the two years I was at the Sault Branch. If I remember correctly, the team scored 100 points or more in most of their games.

An additional memory is that of living in Brady Hall. I was impressed by the managers of the hall to allow those living there to elect a number of residents to form an advisory committee to govern certain aspects of the hall, such as quiet times and other rules. I don't remember all that they did even though I was on their committee. It seemed to me such a group helped educate the students.

Elwood R. Brooks, 1956 (Houghton)

- Snowshoe races and building snow statues (Ty. Rex) on the parade ground in front of Brady Hall. Also, getting geology field trips to Canada on weekends.
- Ernie Kemp and the geology students; many impromptu weekend field trips found us in Ontario, either on Lake Superior shore or north of Lake Huron, looking for rocks and minerals. There were springtime dips in frigid Lake Superior and trips on the Algoma Central Railroad. I also remember snowshoe races on the parade ground in front of Brady Hall, and building a snow dinosaur.

William Brotherton, 1950

- When I went to Soo Tech, we always had a Spring Fling. In 1950, it was called "Spring Fever-50" my wife Mina, then my sweetheart, had attended Soo Tech for two terms, starting in Fall, 1949. She had to leave due to family problems. Fellow students asked me if she was coming up for all the events of "Spring Fever" - neither could afford it.



Unknown to me the guys took up a collection for a round trip from West Branch for Mina. After the bus fare was paid, she had \$1.00 left, which she still has. What a really nice bunch of fellows to be so thoughtful.

- During the 1949 football parade, I was on the P.A. system announcing the weekend events. My friends had bet me \$1.00 that I couldn't get a date for the homecoming dance. After the parade was done and we were going back to the campus, I saw Mina Fritz on the Ashmun Street Bridge. I knew her, but had never dated her. I turned the P.A. system and asked her if she would go to the dance with me. The answer was yes, so I won my \$1.00 and something else.

Eventually I married Mina and as of December 29, 2007 we have been together for 56 years.

- It's homecoming, fall 1949. My buddies bet me \$1.00 I couldn't get a date for the homecoming dance. I was on the truck with a P.A. system, announcing events at homecoming in the homecoming parade. After the parade, on the way back to the campus, I noticed my future wife crossing the Ashmun Street bridge. I turned on the P.A. system and asked her if she would go to the homecoming dance with me. She accepted, I got not only my date, but also \$1.00 and my wife of now 58 years.
- One night I came to Brady Hall and the door to my room was missing. I found it in the janitor's closet but could not find the hinge pins. So I found some big nails in the closet and used them. I slept for a week and when I changed my sheets, I found the hinge pins. I had been sleeping on them all week long.

Norman S. Brown, 1954 (Houghton)

- I particularly enjoyed the geology field trips of Ernie Kemp's.

Norman J. Brown, 1950

- Geology field trips with Ernie Kemp

Thomas R. Bur, 1952

The excellence of the faculty. The surroundings, including the students, small town atmosphere and the country-side. I also remember the many fine residents of Brady Hall when I was a dorm counselor.

Grant A. Burnett, 1955

- It's been so long, I don't remember much. However, I do remember taking class in a forge. That's f-o-r-g-e. I related the story once to a friend over a business lunch at the "21" club in Manhattan. We tried to determine how heating an iron rod over pulsating white coals, then pounding the rod into shape on an anvil, had furthered my career. I couldn't remember how I ever came to be in that class in the first place, since I am fairly certain my goal wasn't to shoe horses in Carson City. I do remember that it took days to get the soot out of my nose. Be assured that this memory is not a "favorite."
- My father, Richard Burnett, was president of Edison Electric and helped President Shouldice lobby in East Lansing.
- Taking a course titled "Forge" which consisted of heating a steel rod in a coal pit until it was "white hot", then pounding it with a heavy metal hammer into various twisted shapes. As a Madison Avenue executive in Manhattan, I didn't have much of an opportunity to put that skill to good

use. I did, however, have a greater appreciation for blacksmiths in western movies.

H. Robert Butler, 1951

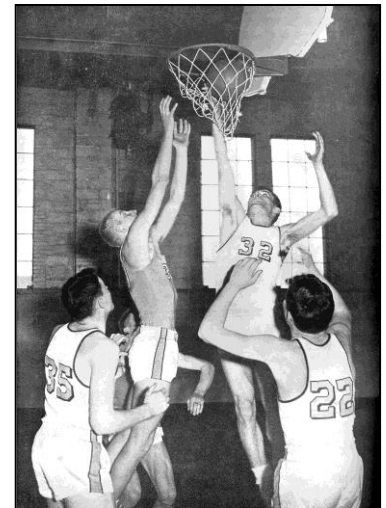
- Blacksmithing
- Machine shop
- The boycott of the local theatre due to their not allowing a black vet to see the movie. How times have changed.

David M. Carter, 1955

- Brady Hall
- Dorm Life
- New Friends
- A small and friendly campus with lots of Michigan History

Antoinette (Sabatine) Cerabone 1958

- Basketball games
- Hanging out in the Brady Hall Snack Bar with friends



David J. Cook, 1956

The right guidance can make an “Above” or “Downer” person to the Norm in any path chosen for there is always a practical solution to every problem if one is willing to allow it to happen. One such problem occurred in my Calculus class taught by Ms. Stout. She had assigned a problem which I spent many hours or days trying to solve. My friend Howard Klein was also in the class. Howard was usually in his own world most of the time. This time he was “nodding” or sleeping in class while Ms. Stout was lecturing to the class. Her attention to detail by nodding students made Howard be called on to solve the problem. Howard rose from his chair a little shaken and wandered up to the chalk board. He pondered with a kind of glazed look in his eye for about 2-3 minutes (I had spend weekend hours on this jewel of a problem) then wrote the answer on the board with these words; “It is perfectly oblivious” and sat down. This is known as a “downer” to students.

Now this course of action can create many various emotions to one “Normal” student. Such as I? The emotion which came to my mind was going to my room in Brady Hall to satisfy my hunger. The hunger was in the form of white

stuff followed by a refreshing liquid. The white stuff - not snow - but pop Corn (50's for the term) popped in a pop corn maker with the oil (Known as Lard, #10 can. No, Bad fat here? Ha!) to make it pop. The refreshing liquid came from a pump in a container which allowed for many names. One of the names sounded like "Frost" or was it "Bosch". In order to put some clarity on "Perfectly Oblivious" by Howard and Hunger by Corn followed by "Frost" I went to consulting office to see if "Engineering" was the path of My life's adventure. At the consultation office a nice gentleman took care of ME like bugs caught by a spider in his web. All my anxieties and thoughts became apparent as I filled out reams of personal profiles to what end I didn't know. A couple of weeks went by thus, back to the office I went. In the 30 years of Profile tests to students at Soo Tech I was a "Rare" Breed. I had double my score from the fall term to the spring term on the same profiles. Problems solving for me consisted of two worlds: Things I like <Above Norm>, Don't Like, <Below Norm>. Put together I am "Normal". How true, for my grade point at Michigan Tech was 2.0 for norm or average student.

Robert H. Cook, 1950

- I had the honor of scoring the first touchdown for the Soo Tech Hornets football team. Quarterback Bud Cooper threw me a pass in the flat at approximately the 40 yard line and I ran it in for our first ever score. John Goodyear was our coach and Cooper got the nickname "Bullet Bud" for his passing ability.
- Scoring the first touchdown for the hornet football program on a pass from Bud Cooper.
- The two years playing both football and basketball. Total 5 varsity letters, including one in tennis.

Wayne Cooper, 1953

It was home and made attendance easy to maintain. I knew many others who were also attending.

- The Soo was home for me while taking the first 2 years of MCM&T. I worked at a local flying service, "Chippewa Flying Services" and had a few hours private flying in the local area.
- Shop training included blacksmith. I still have a coiled snake that was made with the guidance of the instructor who was a blacksmith. Also liked skiing near Easterday and at the Landslide in Canada.
- It was home and I could work at the local Flying Service. I had my private license.

Don Corrigan, 1951

The wonderful “professors” that were ready to help if help was needed. I also had some very memorable times crossing the river through the ice in the middle of winter.

Gayle V. Crabb, 1950

- “Spring Fever”, a pageant of wit, written and directed by student Irma Young and Old Sault High Ritchie Auditorium.
- Brady Hall Dorm renamed “Turner’s Haul” after dorm manager Louis Turner and painted such on outside.
- The flooded tennis court renamed “Miller’s Lake” after Major Miller, Supt. of maintenance.
- And Ernie Kemp’s field trips for Geology.

Floyd E. Croy Jr., PhD, 1954

Retired from Idaho National Engineering Laboratory -2000

Raymond Cvengros, 1956

- What I remember most was my struggle to get to classes in the winter time. I either had a low battery charge or not enough antifreeze in the radiator of my car. There were a lot of faces in the windows behind the old math building when my friend Jim Forgrave and I would drive in with steam coming out from under the hood of my old '49 Ford. Those were interesting days, to say the least.
- My opportunity to present to my English class what I was doing to help pay for my education at Sault Tech. I was helping design pans for prefabricated houses for a local person. It played an important part in my future as a draftsman and eventually a plat manager of a 250 person window shade manufacturing co.

Zona (Miles) Dahlmann, 1955

I can remember when “Soo Tech” was Fort Brady, during WWII; to transform it into an educational institution was a wonderful idea, and a Godsend for many of us who may never have had the opportunity for a higher education



otherwise. I loved my years at Soo Tech. Despite the frigid winters up on that hill, we were warmed by the friendship and camaraderie of our faculty and fellow students, a definite advantage of a small campus!

Arthur R. Disbrow, 1951

- Only about 200-250 students attended the Soo Branch in the early 50's.
- Brady Hall was by far the newest building on campus. Only the east half of Brady Hall was used.
- The Big Mac Bridge did not exist nor was there a highway bridge between the two Soo's.
- A security fence was still around the Soo Locks as were military security guards in that it had not been that many years since the end of World War II.
- Only about ten or so students living on campus had cars.
- On several Friday afternoons, I would drive a car full of students to the boat dock at St. Ignace. These students were heading home for the weekend and would find a car on the boat with a license number from their local area and then request a ride. This was more effective than hitch hiking from the Soo, since border guards did not allow hitchhikers to be picked up.
- Most students didn't have much money; thus a popular item in Brady Hall's snack Bar was a five-cent onion sandwich.
- We had a number of excellent professors. The one I admired the most was Dr. Raymond Chelberg, a Chemistry Professor.
- Mr. Kennedy who taught Machine Shop was a great outdoorsman who loved to hunt and fish. He had a quasi production setup in the machine shop to make smelt dipping nets and spears to ice fish for herring (I still have my herring spear although it has not been used since the Soo days.)
- One of the big activities each year was the smelt dipping party held on the Carp River.
- One winter we had a major ice jam in the St. Mary's River between the two Soo's which prevented the ferryboat from running between the two Soo's. We had a number of students from the Soo, Ontario, who commuted daily. Since they were not able to get back home, they stayed in Brady Hall for a number of days.
- The favorite hangout for young folks was the Del Mar down on Ash Street; however a few folks visited a local bar known as the Bomb Shelter since that is what it was used for during World War II.
- The excellent and dedicated professors who really cared about their students.
- The wonderful friendships that developed between the students and faculty.
- The enjoyment of many extracurricular activities, many of which we won't dare mention at this time.

- One winter morning it was 44 degrees below zero. Not a single car on campus would start. Of course, in those days there was only a handful of cars on campus, and they all had 6 volt batteries, which didn't have enough power to turn over the engine.
- Great faculty & wonderful fellow students.
- Always had to wear a sport jacket or suit coat to dinner in dorm. Doubt if most of the jackets were cleaned for two years.
- Aside from lots of studying enjoyed many outdoor activities such as golf, fishing and hunting, smelt dipping a big event each spring. We made our smelt dipping nets in machine shop. We also made herring spears.
- We had to use a ferry to go across the river to Soo, Ontario. Also, to cross the straits of Mackinaw.

Arthur R. Disbrow, 1953

One dreary winter Sunday, the heavens let loose with a heavy dose of wet snow (not exactly a big surprise for the Soo). As a prank, that evening a group of us decided to fill the arched and recessed entry way of the old administration building with the wet snow. We packed it several feet thick and all the way to the top. We were just finishing when the Soo police arrived to spoil our party. Although most of us scattered in all directions, some of the guys got caught and were given a ride down to the police station. As I recall, they were released later that night but obviously not given a ride back to the dorm. Exactly what prompted us to undertake this prank is obscure to me; we were possibly hoping to avoid taking an exam or just being excused from class (which had never happened in the Soo). In any event, it was an exciting evening.

Carolyn Ann (Pim) Dodd, 1955

This is not one favorite memory, but a collection of scenes from our days at Tech:

- Mr. Thompson's exciting zoology lectures that were monitored by "Grandpa," the ancient and huge tortoise
- Shakespeare class where we learned what true symbolism is
- Mr. Odel's lectures on the "cousins of the Huns"
- Happy hours spent in the student union snack bar sharing all our new-found knowledge and playing pool
- Building ice castles, ice-skating and thoroughly enjoying the gifts of winter
- Best of all were the long hours spent with friends - friends we no longer see but don't ever forget.



- There are many memories, interesting and challenging classes, a good fine arts foundation at an engineering school, dedicated professors and good friends. Since the age of 13, I had lived on campus since my father was head of the physics department. Tech was my home and it was only natural for me to attend as a student. I will always be grateful for the excellent academic start that Soo Tech gave me.

Jerome S. Donnelly, 1953

- ROTC Drills on parade grounds in rain and snow.
- Having Patty James help me (actually get me through) 1st and 2nd year Spanish class from Mr. Jose Vidal.
- Playing cards in the old student union between classes with John Ferguson, Jim Sutton, Ken Kelly, and others who have since died.

Sharon (Jaeger) Dubbeldam, 1958

The one on one time the instructors were willing to spend with me as I struggled with math and chemistry. It was very kind of them and demonstrated their willingness to go the extra mile to help a student succeed.

Robert E. Durham, 1950

I remember when some of the students carried one of the students VW up the dorm stairs and left it on the dorm porch.

John Ecklesdafer, 1952

Setting off the fire alarm at 1:30 am in Brady Hall. I started the circuit that continued for several months. Sorry I did it. Had to get out of a warm bed in early morning (still dark) and go outside when it was always 0 degrees, generally.

James T. Edwards 1956, 1958 MTU

Getting out of the Navy after four years and going to college in my hometown.

Terence (Terry) L. Fanell, 1956

- Living in Brady Hall
- ROTC classes
- Dr. Warren's classes

- Winter Carnival
- Trips to Soo, Canada
- Racing to the Straits to catch the ferry
- Tennis team - coached by Bud Cooper
- Hornets basketball games
- EE classes-Professor Pim
- Meeting students from all over Michigan and Canada
- AFROTC
- Snack Bar in the basement of the dorm
- Winter Carnival statue making
- Tennis team trips with Bud Cooper
- Hornet Basketball
- Flying model planes in the gym in wintertime
- Trips to Soo Canada
- Watching ore boats out the windows of the Chemistry lab
- Bull sessions in the dorm
- Physics class lectures by Dr. Warren
- Walks down the hill to downtown Soo
- Masses at St. Mary's Church
- ROTC, Brady Hall bull sessions, Dr. Waven Physics classes, calculus class, snow statues, tennis team trips to Michigan Tech at Houghton, Hornet basketball games.



John Feldman, 1957

- ROTC Drill Field
- Prof. Marv Dahlman's Mechanical Engineering classes

Gretchen Guck Fifer, 1950

Having grown up in the Soo, I enjoyed attending college in old Fort Brady.

Roger R. Fortin, 1954

- I remember many late nights and all night sessions to complete work assignments at the very last minute.
- I remember the cold blast of wind as I walked across the power canal bridge.

- I remember the winter carnival with the snow sculptures of the engineering groups.
- I remember traveling to Marquette and Houghton to compete in track.
- I remember going out to Kinross Air Force base to fly in various types of aircraft with other Air Force ROTC cadets.
- I remember the Smelt Jamboree.
- I remember driving to St. Ignace and to Mackinaw City on two separate days to attend the ground breaking ceremonies for the Mackinaw Bridge.
- I remember the Forging Class – it was a nice change from always hitting the books. I remember getting French fries at Murph's (I think that was the name of the little restaurant down the hill) – they peeled and fried them after you ordered. I think a large bag was \$0.25.
- I remember many late nights and all night sessions to complete work assignments at the very last minute.
- I remember the cold blast of wind as I walked across the power canal bridge.
- I remember the winter carnival with the snow sculptures of the engineering groups.
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Hugh W. Gibson, 1952

The Sault Ste. Marie Branch of Michigan Tech for engineering studies was an exceptional location during the fifties.

The location of the campus provided for many benefits. Most of the fellow students were from small towns around Michigan. This provided for an easy and comfortable relationship with classmates. For most of us, it was our first time away from our homes. The campus size was only about 200 students in the fall of 1950 with only about 180 the following year.

The location of the campus was perfect. Looking out a classroom window, we could see a steel mill in operation. We had easy access for field trips. Also, we could view a wood pulp plant in operation. A field trip to a deep underground taconite mine was only 120 miles north (by rail) in Canada, through the timber land of Canada.

Other activities would be weekends off studies with a trip to Mackinac Island for a day of relaxation. In May, we would also have an evening along a small

stream for smelt run. Smelts were cooked by dorm cooks for Sunday dinner. Other things we did were going to Murph's for hamburgers and coffee. Also, we would walk to the DelMar Hotel for coffee.

Being that the campus was small gave us good and personal contact with professors in all classes. With class sizes of 18-22, the teachers knew all of the student's names and not by number. We had exceptional professors in chemistry and mathematics.

Jim Gibson, 1954

- Prof. Ray Chelberg's dynamic, down-to-earth was of teaching chemistry.
 - Dr. Steve Young's kindness, compassion and ever presence at the Soo Hornets basketball practices.
 - As M.C. of the Christmas party and revue, presenting Nigerian student Felix Osayande Odeh with his first wristwatch-from all the boys at Brady Hall.
 - Playing on Soo basketball team and helping compile best record in 51/52, I believe in school history (to that date). Teammate Don Roe was one of the top scorers in the nation.
 - Ferry boat rides between Mackinaw City and St. Ignace, sometimes with the assistance of the Coast Guard cutter.
- Missing the last ferry from Soo Canada to Soo Michigan and checking in at local jail for over night lodging.



James Gibson, 1953

- Playing basketball with the Hornets-- Frank Fazi and Don Roe were exceptional players
- Basketball trips with Soo Hornets. Being on a team with Don Roe who was 2nd in scoring in 51-52. Kindness and help from Professor Chelberg and Steve Young.
- Being MC at Christmas ceremony when boys in Brady Hall pitched in and bought an inscribed watch for our only Nigerian student (Felix O. Odeh) -- national press coverage (1952)
- Dr. Ray Chelberg's chemistry class—best instructor I ever had
- Playing on the tennis team—both singles and doubles
- Dipping smelt during the Spring Run

Eleanor Marlene Wood Gleffe, 1953

When I was voted queen of ROTC and presented a medal to a deserving young ROTC student. What a thrill for me that was! I also loved being in the group of students from all over the state and from Canada. I got to know so many wonderful people! It seemed that we all were on the same “wavelength.” I often wonder where these students are now and what they are doing. Oh, yes, I minored in Ping-Pong!

David L. Goulette, 1954

Without hesitation, playing basketball for Coach Jim Myers, being a Soo Hornet with the likes of Frank Fazi, George Gross, Ben Smallridge, Bill Kallio, Joe Villemure, Frank Laundry, Jim Quinnell and Pat Kaine was anything but dull. The long, cold trips across the UP, cramped in two cars for games with Soumi College, Gogebic and Northland in Ashland, WI were indeed memorable. Many games of hearts were played on the ferry boats on our way well south of the straits to our games at Traverse City, Big Rapids, Benton Harbor, Alpena, Bay City, Mount Pleasant, Grosse Isle, Grand Rapids, and Alma. Admittedly, much of my “game time” was on the bench. For me, the practice scrimmages were almost as exciting and enjoyable. Coach Myers was a real task master and we all gave our best efforts for him. I did, however, start a few games and in my sophomore year we played the University of Mexico in Pullar Stadium. U of Mex was traveling throughout the U.S. as a promotion for their University. They played many of the big teams during their tour. Duquesne University was one I remember. I scored 22 points and was high point man as the Hornets defeated the University of Mexico. That was the only time I was ever the high point getter. Other related fond memories were the fine turkey dinners that Coach Myers’ wife, Melissa, put on for the team. The coach made sure the local media and townspeople got to know the Soo Tech Hornets.

James L. Griswold, 1953

Dear children of Franklin Otis,
I slid through high school on D minuses. After a couple of years in the Navy Seabees, I thought I would give college a try at Soo Tech on the G.I. Bill. Freshman year was the same old thing, especially math. I didn’t understand it and hated it. Then in the second year I took a math class taught by Mr. Otis. His presentation style and extreme enthusiasm infected me. Like magic, I became interest in math and loved it. I went on to Houghton and graduated in Mechanical Engineering, class of 1957. I owned and operated a very successful

manufacturing company, which required math everyday, all day long. My story of Franklin Otis has been told and retold many times.

Frank Hart, 1950

- Ping Pong in Brady Hall with Herb Prouty, Dick Kinsey, and Bill Brotherton. Smelt fry and bon fires in the woods on the south side of Easterday. Mechanical Drawing – one line every 10 seconds. Alpha Delta Beta – meetings with rotating professors for speeches.
- In the spring of 1949, a whole gang from Brady Hall and their dates had a huge bonfire in the woods across Easterday (with a couple of kegs of frothie) to have a smelt fry. A great time was had by all- no fist fights- no overt sexual manifestations—(exceptions for suggestive glances!) All very mild by today's standards (or lack thereof). Some of the gang- here Prouty, Waltwatson, Bill Leonard, Bill Scotliff, Al Maier, Barb Murphy, Burr Henion, Jim McClosky, etc...



Denis Hayner, 1958

- 25° below and wind blasting off Whitefish Bay, machine shop with Chief, 2-hour drafting class M-F, taking the ferry to Canada for a little refreshment, finding that I could hold my own in the college classroom, sharing a Brady Hall dorm “suite” with Chas Buell, Bob Lijewski and Jim Allott.
- Discovering that I could hold my own in college-level studies
- Two hours of mechanical drawing five days a week (I still have my Michigan Tech Special, Sault Branch, drafting instruments)
- The sound of snow and ice avalanching off the roof of Brady Hall
- Machine shop under the guidance of “Chief”
- The raw winter wind off Whitefish Bay, with one week never getting above zero
- Learning the magic of calculus
- Making good friends

Donald Henderson, 1956

The help and advice I received from Prof. Stephen Young regarding curriculum and career choice. He really got me pointed in the right direction.

Daniel F. Herringa, 1957

- Some of my favorite memories of the Sault Branch days are – Running on the Hornet Track Team and of running the mile, two mile, the distance relays and the High Jumping.
- Being a cast member of the “Sault Tech Radio Players” and of doing live broadcasts on the Sault Ste. Marie radio station.
- Memories of living with my Uncle Francis and Aunt Delores Champagne at 415 W. Easterday Ave. Living in Brady Hall and working in the kitchen at Brady. Of the winter carnivals and of the snow statue making. Of the great basketball teams of Bud Cooper / Sault Tech in the mid 50’s. And I especially remember wearing with pride my yellow “Hornets Jacket” on and off campus. PRIDE

Kenneth S. Hewett, 1954

Missing the last ferry on Friday night to S.S. Marie, Ontario and napping on a chesterfield at Brady Hall and then attending labs on Saturday mornings. Being on the ferry when it got stuck on the ice for 4 hours making us late for exams.

Kenneth A. Holmes, 1952

- The small class size – Friendly Instructors.
- I am now 73 years old – but can remember several good friends at the Soo Tech. Hopefully those memories will remain for my lifetime.
- I believe I attended Soo Tech in 1951 & 1952 – finished at Houghton with BS in Forestry, 1954.
- Going to Sault, Canada on the ferry for entertainment and a movie. I was married at the time and our best friends were Robert and Millie MacGregon. Both families lived in a trailer at the back of campus. The four of us decided to go to Canada for a show. When the show was over it was time to run to the ferry since it was the last one. We stood up and the music started to play (God Save the King). We could not leave. We missed the ferry and pooled our money together to get a hotel room for the night.
- The cold winter wind blowing through the trailer court at the back of the campus at the early morning on the way to my first class.

- Wife and I would go to Canada on the weekend – see a movie or enjoy the entertainment. Being in a foreign country was something special.

William (Bill) H. Jackson, 1950

I have so many wonderful memories of ‘Soo Tech’ that I hardly know where, or how, to start to choose a favorite. All memories have a root in the names of the dear ones who shared them. For this reason I would like to mention names from the staff of the college that I honor beyond words to express. They are: Frank Otis, Steve Youngs, Ernie Kemp, Ray Chelberg, Fritz Moyer, and Milton Scherer. Some/most were my teachers, and a couple were fishing companions, and all were dear friends.

Lincoln Jacobs, 1953

The most memorable event was the building of the great snow statues by the different clubs and classes. The most exciting experience was the flight from Kinross air base to Dayton Ohio for the Air Force ROTC Rifle Team.



Roy “Melvin” Johnson, 1950

I spent one year at the Soo Branch (1950-51) and graduated from Western Michigan University. I lived in Harbor Springs and my folks would take me to the Mackinac Ferry and I would hitch a ride on to the Soo. I got a Mohawk hair cut from Jim Coon of Gaylord, the dorm barber. When I went home, my folks would not let me in the house unless I wore a hat.

Joan Henderson Jones, 1956

Can’t believe it is almost fifty years ago, but obviously, being Tech’s Winter Carnival Queen, then Professor Steve Young and the student council sending me on to the State level was a fond memory of my freshman year at Sault Tech. In 1979 & 80, my children and I returned to “Ice Follies and Holiday on Ice” as principals with our own family members. At present, I teach figure and power skating at Outpost Ice Arena in Albuquerque, NM

Duane B. Jorgensen, 1953

The field Geology trips that were part of Dr. C.E. Kemp's tutelage.

William J. Kallio, 1954

Met my wife of 51 years at Soo Tech. Fond memories of playing basketball for Soo Tech Hornets from 1952-1954.

Herb Kenz, 1950

My favorite memories are those of my instructors who encouraged me to USE the textbooks, attend all classes, ask questions, etc. Mr. Crawford - Counselor, Mr. Milton Scherer. The most interesting and challenging with a very top-heavy desk loaded with books and articles for ready references. I realized many years later that he was a graduate of WMU when his wife contacted the Financial Aid office to contribute toward a scholarship at which time I was the Associate Director of Financial Aid. We had a great visit recalling her husband. Oh, I had also visited them at Trout Lake on one of my annual October visits for bird hunting. In summary—thanks to the local hometown college I was on my way to become a teacher—BA degree from WMU 1952 and a Masters degree from the University of Michigan 1963—retiring from WMU in 1988.

F. James Knight, 1957

Professor Ernest (Ernie) Kemp: The one-man Geology Department, school scheduling committee, Sault Branch-Lake State promoter! And the very best teacher of my life.

Robert F. Krol, 1953

Most enjoyable part of my "Soo Tech" experience was playing in the "pep squad." Married Marilyn in 1957. Three children Robert M., Kathryn D. and Franklin E. I must have had fond memories of "Soo Tech" since Robert and Kathryn both attended. Bob graduated in 1984 and Kathryn transferred to Michigan Tech to graduate in 1987. Retired from Michigan Department of Transportation in 1988 after 29 years. I finished college at Michigan State University with a B.A. in Business.

Herbert C. "Bud" Ladd, 1953

I taught High School mathematics in Grosse Pointe, MI 1958-1991. Retired in 1991. During spring drill and inspection for ROTC we were in formation on the parade grounds. It must have been a fairly big deal as friends and relatives were

invited. Suddenly, through the front gate (off Ryan Ave. at that time) came a '39 Ford roaring around the parade grounds and screeching to a stop. Out jumped Harold Lawson who was notorious for being late for everything.

Gary A. Larsen, 1953

My enjoyable memories are those of a campus that was like a big family with excellent faculty and staff who looked after us like we were their own children. The most enjoyable activity was the all school smelt dip and party at the Carp River every spring.

Bruce Lawrence, 1956

Many memories- Snow, cold, winter, ice fest, sharing a corner room of Brady Hall with three great guys, traveling to Michigan State University for student convention, shoveling snow off courts at Northern Michigan University to play tennis matches, snow shoe parties, small classes and helpful teachers. Good times and good friends.

Harold Lawson, 1955

It was exceedingly worthwhile in preparation for engineering as I graduated from Michigan Tech with honors and retired as area engineer of the Soo area. Also was Asst. Project Engineer of the new Poe Lock previous to being area engineer of the Soo area, US Army Corp of Engineers.

John H. Leahy, 1952

Being as Sault native, I did not know about dorm life and how that was in those early days. I remember playing touch football on the parade field, which was exciting as one day someone broke their leg. Also



playing hockey on the outdoor rink, which was located about where the Cisler Center is now. Attending ROTC helped me in my Army career. It gave me some insight to know what to expect. My favorite professor was Professor Kemp, who became my neighbor at the Shallows. Meeting people from other places at class or in the snack bar at Brady Hall. Every time I was there, Rosemary Clooney was singing "See the Pyramids Along the Nile." When I

returned from the Army, I started work at Michigan Bell Telephone Company, from which I retired in 1988.

R David Lee, 1958

- The sudden mental awakening by being in an environment where every student was academically intelligent
- Playing on a basketball team that turned out well for a two year engineering school that played against four year Universities
- The Winter Festival. I was completely surprised by being named “King”
- My “least favorite memory” was of the brutal winter

Mike Lehto, 1955

- Member 1956 Track Team
- Botany and Zoology
- Classes taught by Professor Viggo Thomsen

Robert LiJewski, 1958

- The long, cold winters and Brady Hall
- Trips over to Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, on the St. Mary’s River ferry and back.

Bob Luecke, 1953

The long wait for spring, the cold walk up the hill to get back to campus, my chemistry professor Dr. Chelberg, playing basketball, ROTC, fun times in the dorm. A small college makes a great place to transition from high school. When I transferred to University of Michigan, I didn’t get lost in the crowd.

Donald Mainprize, 1950

My memories all revolve around friendships. The first was a Grecian model girl. We were in Spanish or French class. I came down with the flu. Suddenly she arrived at my house with chicken soup for my health, just a deed of kindness but so powerful. And I’ll never forget it.

The second memory was of Jimmy and Robert Ray (African-Americans) who lived at 705 Eureka, a block from school, Jimmy worked at the Tannery. They opened their home to me when it looked like I’d have to drop out. I cleaned windows, mowed the penny-sized lawn, and did some meals and cleanup. They said they wanted another person at the table since the wife and mother had recently died. Another memorable friendship was with a Salvation Army girl

named Joyce. Still another was with a church-attending young mom named Dawn Madison, both of these friends have been guests in our home.

An additional memory: Coach Myers kindly let me be student manager of the team, including Bud and Chick Gerrish. My picture is in the hall with this team.

Frederick Maki, 1958

“Commando Basketball” (basketball with boxing gloves) in Coach Cooper’s PE Class

Philip Marshall, 1953

What I like to reefer to as the “Forces of Good and Evil”.

My roommate, Mike Shannon, and another fellow, Mick Hardley, were good friends, but the friendship became somewhat strained when Mick “Got Religion” He began attending



Wednesday evening prayer meetings in town and soon began to nag at Mike to attend with him. Mike refused, but Mick didn’t give up, often leaving holy cards on Mike’s desk as a reminder. This began to irk Mike and one day he said to me, “I’m going to get back at Hardley”. He then showed me a small deck of playing cards he had purchased. On the face of each card was a picture of nude women. He said two of the cards were missing and they were on Mick’s desk. The line in the sand was now drawn and went back and forth for some time. The game was made easier as we had no locks on our doors. Finally, one evening Mike crossed the line. He told me that he had found Mick’s Bible and had placed a playing card on each of the marker strings for the readings at the prayer meeting that night, and was waiting for Mick to return. About 8:30 pm, a very upset Mick Hardley came into our room without knocking and threw three small cards at Shannon. What had happened was he flipped open his Bible with a string and a card flew out, landing face up in the center of the group. Through his embarrassment going, he explained the vendetta that had been going on, but wasn’t sure they believed him. Shannon thought it was hilarious, but Mick said “You won’t think it’s so funny when I get even with you”. For the next few weeks all seemed quiet, but Mike continued to carefully check his clothes, books, equipment before heading for class. He was especially careful with his ROTC uniform as he was aware the Mick knew how proud Mike was of never having received a demerit in nearly two years of ROTC. As time when on the Bible incident seemed forgotten and an uneasy alliance held sway. Then, one spring day just before noon, Mike came into the room and

immediately flung his ROTC hat across the room. After several expletives, Shannon picked up the hat, took a neatly trimmed holy card from his pocket and showed me how it fit perfectly into his hat band, almost unseen. I say almost because it didn't get by the inspecting officer and Mike received his only demerit. When Mick heard the news he came right to our room and shook his finger at Mike and said, "I told you I'd get even". The two of them went at it verbally for about five minutes, and then Mike stuck out his hand and said "Truce?" Mick took his hand and said "Agreed!" and they held to it. I was sorry in a way to see it end, but enjoyed the fact that I had been an innocent bystander with a front row seat!

John McLarty, 1953

Being on my own for the first time and the help and understanding of the teachers and staff. I enjoyed living in the dorm (Brady Hall) and the interaction with other students. It was a fun two years!

Norman Mesaglio, 1958

Taking the ferry across the St. Mary's River from Sault, Ontario to Sault, Michigan on a cold early winter morning and then through customs to continue trudging on to classes at Michigan Tech. Then the return journey in the late afternoon with the temperature dropping and the sky darkening as evening approached.

Gregory J. Melonas, 1950

My memories of Soo Branch were and still are priceless. I am glad that it received University status. Keep up the Good Work!

Douglas A. Methot, 1953

- Living in Brady Hall
- Snowshoe races
- Firing the old cannon
- "Chief" Kennedy in Machine Shop and ice fishing with him
- Taking the ferry to movies, etc. on the Canadian side and often running to catch the last one back
- Roommate James Patrick Sweeney and other classmates
- Mrs. Runge, math instructor extraordinaire, who kept us for the entire class just before holiday break when we were itching to hit the road south
- Students who lived in small campers in the back 40

- The vets just recently back from Korea
- Major Clausen, army ROTC instructor

Norman Miller, 1952

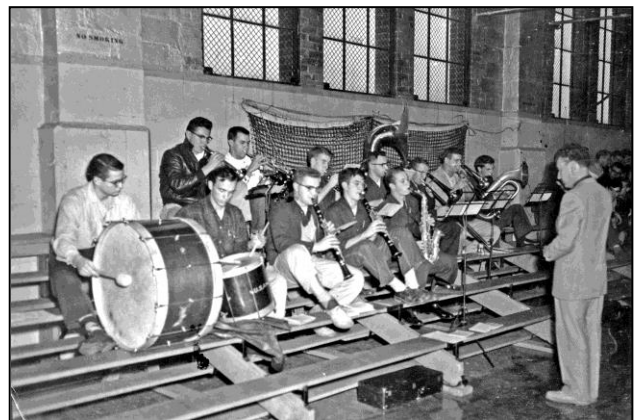
The make-up physical training session when Don (King) Cunningham and I played a tennis match with an international challenge at stake with Roy Johnston and another American student whose name escapes me now. Our make-up session was to last a period at most, but the intensity of the International Match and the pride each player took in defense of their country's honor. You ask me who won? I believe the rain that had started as a light drizzle intensified so that my glasses could no longer distinguish tennis balls from droplets regardless of how often I wiped them between volleys. We remained great friends and no "country" lost respect of its neighbor.

Dale Miller, 1954

Life at Brady Hall were great, SAT Classes, dances, making friends from all over, hockey and skiing in Canada

Ronald Morton, 1950

Playing bass drum and cymbals in the Hornet Band at sports events. Living in Brady Hall, we were always awakened by the sound of reveille across the street at the Army Installation.



Kenneth F Nacke, 1950 MCMT

We started fall term in late November 1946. I was quite surprised by all the older students. They were very likely only 21-25 years old. I was not surprised by their intensity and study habits. Most wanted to learn as much as they could so that they could start earning a living, so to keep up with these serious students, I grew up fast. Of course, when I graduated from MCMT they got all the good jobs due to their military experience. I would not trade those years for anything.

Clyde Newton, 1957

The helpfulness of the faculty. I particularly remember Dr. Warren in physics, Ray Chelberg in chemistry, and Viggo Thomsen in Biology and Zoology- what a character. I also remember it cost me only \$30/term (\$90 a year) to attend.

Stewart L. Olmstead, 1950

The campus, my great grandfather, J.L. Lipsett, was the contractor that built Fort Brady (The original campus building). My grandfather V.L. Lipsett was the water boy during construction. I felt a lot of family history attending classes in those buildings.

Two pictures in the winter issue of the Laker Log brought back great memories of my days at Soo Tech. First, my great grandfather, James L. Lyisett and my grandfather Vern L. Lyisett were involved in construction of Fort Brady. James as general contractor and Vern as job site water boy, so the old buildings had special interest to me as a student. Second, the picture of Bud Cooper honoring the Myers was a great reminder of my playing days as a Soo Tech Hornet basketball team member. Bud and Duane Graham (my college roommate) later returned to the staff at Lake Superior State, so I followed their careers with interest. Jim Myers was a great coach and I'm sure influenced all of our lives.

Arthur F. Pearce, 1955

- As a freshman- I stuttered badly. The Spanish Teacher (A Spaniard) worked with me after class. Eventually it stopped. I speak publicly a lot- no problem today. I found the vocation guidance counselor very helpful in my life direction, a woman math teacher very helpful. Enjoyed the welding class, Joe Dieke – music, physics class an older Prof. Others which I don't recall.
- Shop Classes, Physics, and Spanish classes. At that time, I stuttered badly; the Spanish professor met me after class and helped me with public speaking in Spanish. During that period as a result of his interest, I overcame the handicap. The professor was from Spain as I recall, a short build.
- I stuttered a lot as a youth. The Spanish teacher (a true Spaniard) spent hours after class helping me to make the required public talk; as a result, I gradually ceased to stutter. Throughout my adult life I am able to weekly speak publicly without stuttering.

Howard Pearl, 1955

- Snow and cold
- "Chiefs" machine shop and forge

James Pim 1958

Most of my memories are of growing up on campus as part of the gang of children of faculty members who were first hired to develop the Sault Branch of Michigan College of Mining and Technology. Nearly all of the teachers lived in the houses that

had been the officer's quarters when the college was a fort. Ours was quarters #3, which is now the Admissions office.

One day a friend and I discovered, off the end of the road in front of our house, a manhole which we proceeded to open and explore. We did not know what it was for, but were fascinated by the constant flow of water through the open channel in the concrete bottom. We found that if we plugged up the outlet pipe with sticks, the water would slowly rise in the manhole, and then if we hung on the rungs in the side of the manhole and pulled out the sticks with a rake, all the water would go racing out making a whirlpool, and things would return to normal.

We did this several times and got quite proficient at it, but unfortunately, one time we put the sticks in too tight and we could not, despite all our struggles, dislodge the dam. The water rose higher and higher making further effort futile, so we went home for supper. During the night it overflowed and raw sewage (for, as we later learned, it was a sanitary sewer) ran down the hill to the street below. The next day the maintenance crew had to pump the manhole down and remove our handiwork. We each received an official visit and formal talking to, but no harm was done. It was the beginning of my formal education which eventually led through Michigan Tech to a Master's at the U of M in Sanitary Engineering.

Dennis Porter, 1956

I have fond memories of Ray Chelberg, Jim Pim, Bud Cooper, Lou Hills, Jiggs Myers, Steve Youngs, Bessie Stough, etc. And of the layer of beer bottles on the drill field when the snow melted in the spring.

Roger Priest, 1956

Every winter a winter festival was held at the Soo branch. The winter I was there the festival featured ice and snow sculptures, a snowshoe race, etc. Being a member of the Forestry club, we naturally made an ice and snow sculpture of Paul Bunyan about eight feet tall. Long behold some unknown person(s), under cover of darkness, added an appendage which was offensive to college officials. Dr. Sturgeon, head of Forestry, took a 2 by 4 and knocked the protruding thing to smithereens, ouch. How that must have hurt poor Paul.

Raoul D. Revord, J.D, 1958

- Undergoing testing by Dr. Stephen Youngs to help me determine my aptitude and interests relative to



education and future career. I was pursuing a degree in civil engineering and through Dr. Youngs' testing and counseling, I learned how ill-suited I was for that field of study. As a result of my efforts at Soo Tech and Dr. Youngs' involvement with me, I pursued the field of Industrial Security Management and Law, graduating Michigan State University with honors.

- My favorite memory of being at Soo Tech. was living in a 5-man room in Brady Hall. It was impossible to study there and especially trying to create engineering drawings. It never failed that someone would bump my drafting board drawing during the inking phase and cause my ink to run under my t-square and down the drawing after logging in hours of drafting efforts.

It wasn't funny then but today I often look back on it and laugh.

Betty (Wygaard) Rider, 1953

- I had a great time at Michigan College of Mining and Technology, Sault Branch...good friends, great quality of education, in very old buildings that needed upgrading. Yes, that was the name of the school at the time. Most of our tests came from Houghton, MI where the main campus was. Heaven help us if our professors did not cover what was on the test. Even though I was a High School Valedictorian, I soon found that that honor meant nothing when my first class was Chemistry, taught by Prof. Chelberg, who wrote the book. I never studied so hard in my whole life in order to maintain my good grades. That said, the forced quality of study set the pattern for the rest of my college education at Michigan State University. I finished college in three years with a BA in Education.
- We were among the first women to be enrolled in what was at the time, an all male facility, that had been converted from the Old Fort Brady, into a college. We soon discovered that there were no female restrooms in the classroom buildings. If we had a need, we had to run across the parade ground that, at that time, was a large grassy or snowy field, to a house on the north side of the parade ground that had been set aside for a women's lounge.
- Chester Russell, my best friend's father, was the President at the time. I remember great times we had making ice sculptures for the Snow Carnival.
- Creating snow sculptures for the "Winter" Festival was great fun. Since we were some of the first women on campus there were few "female" restrooms. My classes were on one side of the "parade ground" and the female lounge was on the other side. We all learned to "walk fast".

Donald F. Rodiger, 1953

The overall quality of instructors/professors. Mr. Chelberg was my idea of the best of the best in his ability to get the subject matter to the students in the most understandable and effective manner. Math, physics, and electrical engineering professors were very good also.

Being a Soo native, I owe my college start to having the campus in town. Still remember many good friends, both US and Canadian. Have lost contact with all of these, except those that I graduated with in '59 at Houghton. Will hopefully see two of these gents this summer. I have been struck with the many references to Ray Chelberg. By all accounts, he must be the most revered of professors at Tech. he certainly inspired many Huzzah's in his honor. I am in my early 80s and now, more than ever, interested in connecting with these long ago friends since we have a shared and lasting memory of our good times at Tech. May we all prosper and live to infinity.

Andrew H. Rutter, 1951

As a nine- and ten-year-old before the war, I would walk up the hill to Fort Brady from Bingham Avenue to get a haircut: two bits, but no shave. The barbershop was located where the snack bar was in the 1940s, at the west end of the enlisted men's barracks, i.e. Brady Hall. The snack bar was about 30 x 30, had a jukebox with all selections playing "Put Another Nickel In," and the longest established, permanent floating pinochle game. I remember fleeing behind the stockade at the firing of the French 75 during five o'clock retreat, and, much later, passing in review with the ROTC contingent. Other than the warm, windless, balmy climbs up the hill in November through March, I recall Ernie Kemp's geology class: A student asked a pedantic, long-winded, involved and convoluted question, and Ernie gave him that classic, enigmatic, Mona Lisa smile of his and said softly, "Beats me."

William Saul, 1953

- The challenge and the help brought out my avid response and lifelong interest in education. It was partly the small campus and mostly the faculty.
- I enjoyed geology and joined the rock knockers club. We had a great time on weekends.

Robert H. Schaffer 1950

I really enjoyed reading the "Soo Tech Memory Book" that accompanied the invitation to march in your 2002 Commencement Ceremonies. I just returned from my 50th reunion at Michigan Tech, I attended the Soo Tech branch in 1948 for my freshman year and finished up the last three years at Houghton. I graduated in Metallurgical Engineering in 1952. There was something that

caught my eye in the Soo Tech Memory Book concerning the spring of 1949, when upon awaking in the morning, to discover white paint on the roof of one of the buildings. I am sure that the “statute of limitations” has expired on this, so I will not incriminate myself.

A few of us freshmen decided that this was no longer Fort Brady. We thought that it would be appropriate to paint out the Ft. Brady sign on the roof and replace it with “MCM&T”. This took some planning, i.e. checking the watchman’s schedule nightly, gathering white wash, paint brushes, rope, ladders, and posting lookouts.

There were about six guys involved. On the night of the action, three of us made it to the three story slate roof. I remained at the edge, (“Chicken” Bob Schaffer) to pass up supplies, while Paul Deeley and Jerry Wardwell went up on the roof tied together with a rope. With a steep slate roof, discretion became the better part of valor and we decided to abort. Jerry was at the very peak of the roof and he wisely decided to just pour the two buckets of paint down the roof.

The next day the “Blue Birds flew over Soo Tech” sign appeared. All three of us did graduate from Michigan Tech.

Douglas Schroeder, 1954

- Received Outstanding Alumnus Award from LSSU in 1971 (Spring)
- Ran track – high hurdles – finished 3rd in U.P. Intercollegiate Athletic Conference – started as a student manager of track team but had to complete spring ‘54
- Acted in “Arsenic & Old Lace” student production fall ’53 or winter ‘54

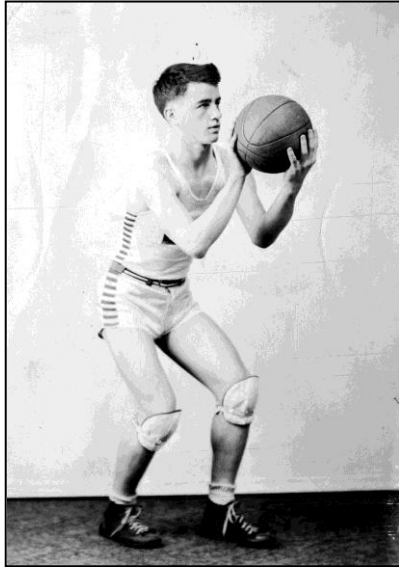
Calvin K. Shields, 1951

- As a teenager and only living a few blocks from the future campus, I had the opportunity to deliver papers to Fort Brady during WWII. I shot baskets in the army gym and ate donuts with the war veterans who fed me in what is now Brady Hall. I frequently was at the cannon when it went off at 5:00pm. Seeing the transformation from military officer housing to faculty housing was a pleasure. However, the most interesting change was the conversion of the mule barns to class areas where I took my mechanical drawing and forge classes. The conversion of the post headquarters to administration and the post dispensary to Chemistry classrooms was also a neat change.
- My ties to the campus go several years prior to its status as a university. As a result my memories are continuous rather than isolated to a specific event.
- As a young kid, I grew up within a block of old Fort Brady on Eureka Street. During World War II, I delivered The Evening News throughout the present-

day campus and back through the temporary facilities called Camp Lucas and now occupied by the Norris Center. I have great memories of how I was treated by the commanding General who always had a nice word for me, the GIs who shot baskets with me in what is now Canusa Hall, and the officers and wives who occupied the old red brick houses and were so generous at Christmas. I remember the shooting of the cannon which went off about the time I was completing my route around 5:00 PM. The best memory for a young kid like me was the hot chocolate and donuts I was given by the WACS in Brady Hall on those cold winter nights of “The Soo”.

- As a teenager, I played baseball on the parade ground which is now covered by the library. This was all familiar territory when I became a young chemical engineering student under the guidance of Ray Chelberg. Taking my mechanical drawing courses in the old mule barns or my chemistry in the dispensary, did not strike me as implausible. I must admit that when I was taking some of my math classes in the Administration building during the spring, that I would have much preferred to be playing ball on the field which was too easily visible out of the window.
- It was during my sophomore year that the dedicated faculty “beat the bushes” for additional students to ensure the state government that there would be a sufficient number of students to justify operation the next school year. Now to see how this modern, sophisticated campus, even elegant by old standards, has grown from its humble beginnings has given me great pride.
- I enjoy seeing old friends like Russ Bruce, Mel Anderson, and Bud Cooper prosper in the “Soo Tech” environment. However, my greatest moment of pride occurred a couple of years ago when my daughter Cyd Shields Teare, was honored with the Kenneth Shouldice Achievement Award. Having been honored, myself, in a previous life, I couldn’t have been happier than when she received such recognition for her life’s work in the wild animal arena. It all started with good guidance from Soo Tech known today as Lake Superior State University.
- My first memories of Sault Branch occurred before Sault Branch was even a dream. I grew up on Eureka Street a block from Fort Brady, the future home of Soo Tech. My parents owned a small grocery store which has long since disappeared. I was ten years old at the time WWII began. Not too many people are aware that the Soo Locks were primary enemy targets during the war. The locks, of course, were targets because almost all of the iron

ore used in the war effort came from Minnesota and passed through the locks. Approximately 15,000 soldiers and Coast Guard sailors were stationed in and around the Soo. Three air fields were build, Kinross (now Kincheloe), Pellston, and Racó (no longer in use and grown over), to protect the locks. Many of the soldiers were housed at the headquarters facility, Fort Brady, and at Camp Lucas, which occupied the area now utilized by the athletic facilities and local housing (Bridge Village). Additional protection was provided by approximately 80 barrage balloons and numerous anti-aircraft stations around the area. It was



not an unusual occurrence for soldiers with their wide brimmed hats to frequent our family grocery.

This background leads me to some of my personal experiences. In the area just north of the Cisler center was a local field called Eagle's Woods where one of the anti-aircraft positions was located, complete with weapons and sand bags. Frequently, my friends and I would pick up hamburgers and deliver them to the soldiers for tips. When a little older, I became a paper boy and delivered The Evening News to Fort Brady and Camp Lucas. Fort Brady was a beautiful place with a great central parade ground (now occupied by the library). The red brick houses were officer housing. Brady Hall and a similar building were barracks. I believe the Ad building was the post headquarters, but the General, who

was post commander, was located in a nearby more temporary building now occupied by a parking lot. I note that according to some sources Brown Hall was the location of the post headquarters, but I know the general's office was in this more centrally located temporary building. Perhaps Brown Hall was used for this purpose at another time. The brig was located east of the parade ground near the cannon. The cannon went off every afternoon at five o'clock, which was about where I was at the end of my route. Boy, was it loud. As I remember, there were three gymnasiums on the post. I used to stop and shoot baskets when so inclined. One of these gyms was located where the book store is now. It was used by the Soo Hornets when I was a student at Sault Tech. The hospital was located at the southernmost point of Camp Lucas and consisted of many long halls on only one floor.

Delivering papers was a cold job in the winter and I looked forward to warming up while shooting baskets or walking the long hospital halls. The really good times occurred when the WACS, who worked in the basement kitchens of Brady Hall, would take pity and feed me hot donuts and cocoa. The people were uniformly friendly, and the General would frequently speak to me. This was great for a young impressionable kid. The generosity of everyone was exceptional at Christmas when my newspaper bag was overloaded with

presents and candy. One rather interesting aspect of this military experience is that I had no security clearance, pass, or identification at any time. What a difference from now.

After the war and prior to my enrollment at Sault Branch, I frequently played baseball on the parade ground. We even ventured over to the tennis courts on occasion. Later, when attending classes in the Ad building during the spring, I would sadly look out the window and wish I was outside playing ball.

When I enrolled in the fall of 1949, I was already comfortable on the campus. The only difference was the application of the facilities. The dispensary was the chemistry building, the mule barns (yes, mule barns) housed mechanical drawing and forge, and classrooms were in the Ad building and the barracks in front of the parade ground. The cannon was still there, but not fired to my knowledge (although I have heard stories). Faculty occupied the office housing, including one by Captain Brown, who was the father of one of my high school buddies. We marched on the parade ground, since ROTC was required for two years. Between classes we played pinochle in the basement of Brady Hall. The faculty at "Soo Tech" was universally dedicated to the students. I think Michigan Tech sent the cream of the crop to the Soo. I remember Professor Funkenbush putting trig equations all over the many classroom blackboards. Pop Youngs put us through batteries of tests to see if we had what it took to be engineers. My English teacher spoke seven languages, and unfortunately, I can't remember her name. She certainly contributed to my lifelong lust for the international experience. All were special, but I must admit my favorite was Ray Chelberg. He taught from a workbook he had written, and if you couldn't learn from Professor Chelberg, you couldn't learn. What a guy! I never had the pleasure of classes with Ernie Kemp, but he had a great reputation on campus. I had many great friends and classmates, but I will only mention one. That was the late Mel Anderson who became a professor at LSSU. He fit the mold of Sault Branch teachers with his serious but congenial dedication and intelligence. I am sure he must have been outstanding at his job.

One of my memories of the dedication by the staff occurred during my sophomore year. I can't remember the exact numbers, but I believe total attendance was well below 300. The state legislature indicated that the enrollment would have to be over that critical figure or the campus would be shut down after that school year. All of the faculty members went out to the various small communities like Brimley, Cedarville, Rudyard, and St. Ignace to recruit new students. They exceeded that goal by a dozen or so and the school has moved forward ever since. Sault Branch maintains a special location in my heart!

Carole A Zelmer Simpkin, 1950

Dr. Vidal's Spanish class—Dr. Vidal and Ed Jabour debating Spanish politics and civil war. Dr. Vidal advising students prior to final exam: "Do not cram, relax, go to movie." Heeded advice; did so with fiancée—sat, inadvertently, in front of Dr. Vidal and his wife. Next day exam: oral, and totally in Spanish, Dr. Vidal and I discussed the pros and cons of the movie and I got an A!!

Ben Smallridge, 1955

After breaking my right arm (playing "pick-up" basketball) in summer of 1954, I decided to return to Soo Tech with arm in cast rather than change schools. So I ended up playing BB at Tech 3 years. I transferred to Central Michigan in fall 1955, attended Central a total of three semesters and graduated spring 1957 with BA in Social Science, graduate work in business management at Central Michigan branch at Rickenbacker Air Force Base, Columbus, Ohio.

Donald J. Smalter, 1950

I married the cutest girl in the Soo, Barbara Mansfield whose two brothers still live there and we visit. We will be married 60 years in November 2009. Excellence of Prof. Chelberg convinced me to switch to chemistry (first job with DuPont as a result).

Charles Smith, 1950

- On my arrival in Feb 1947 I was advised to select a bunk in the middle of the barracks- I soon learned why - there were drifts of snow near the windows.
- I was a member of the only rowing team in 1947. We came in second - beaten by the Canadian Steel Mill team.
- Met my future wife and married her in June 1949

Nicholas Sprague, 1956

We had to wear a suit and tie for each evening meal at the dining room. Some of us older veterans wore the same suit and tie each evening all year. Dr. O, from whom I took two classes, wore the same maroon corduroy jacket to every class session for the entire year.

Robert L. Stephenson, 1956

My favorite memories are the many long hours spent in the chemistry labs with Professor Chelberg, Anderson, and Neveu.

John J. Swartz, 1957

For 2 years, I lived across the hall from one of our two bathrooms which everyone in our wing used. My 2nd year roommate Bob “Rainbow” Utter had the habit of not taking a change of clothes with him when he took a shower. After a shower he would dry himself, wrap his towel around his bottom; hold his old clothes in his hand, open the bathroom door enough to stick his head out to see if “the coast was clear” & then dash across the hallway thru our door, which he always left unlocked. Some people as devious as I cooked up this scheme whereby after Bob got into the showers, they snuck in the bathroom & confiscated his towel & clothes then stayed in the bathroom. Nobody came to his rescue so he just dashed across the hall –but- I was inside our room & locked the door. Bob quickly tried to dash back into the bathroom but the other deviants held it shut. He started yelling, screaming & banging on my door until Mrs. Sommerfield our housemother, came out of her room on the opposite end of the hall. We were appropriately sanctioned but it was worth it.

**Patricia (Wallace) Tucker, 1956**

Being a “co-ed” for only one year in the early days of Sault Tech. I do not have too many comments (or is it lack of recollections!) But one I do have is of my Spanish Teacher. I do not recall his name but, he was a pacifist from Spain. One day a fly was buzzing in the room. He would not kill it but finally shoosed it out a window. Now a days we could use a lot more people with those feelings.

Ronald E. Utecht, 1950

The personal attention I received from some truly dedicated and caring faculty.

Ronald J. Van Dette, 1961

- Classes with Ernie Kemp
- Colorful personalities of my fellow students
- Good instructors
- Hard classes but fun times too



- Get-togethers at Lou Hill's house

I've always wondered what happened to all those students and teachers that I knew in the 2 years I was at the "Soo Branch" Sept '59 – June '61

William Vernagus, 1956

The Sault Tech basketball team who had some great players. I still remember Frank Fazi who reminded me of Bob Cousy and Ben Smallridge their center. Also friendships with my high school friends and our camaraderie. I remember Professor Kemp who helped me, on his own—to understand difficulties in a math course, and got a much better grade due to his help. We moved to the Lower Peninsula after the 1956 team and I continued at U of M for one more year, but never graduated.

Jason Vogler, 1958

The night before the opening of the Mackinac Bridge by Gov. G. Mennen Williams, a number of us went down and hung a banner across the roadway. The picture made LIFE magazine because of all things: college was misspelled (only one l). The banner read: **Welcome Soapy, Michigan Colege of Mining and Technology.**

Margaret Joy (Freeborn) Wallace, 1952

While not a favorite memory, who could forget those cold, wintry walks up the hill to early morning classes! I have fond memories of the snack bar in Brady Hall—eating lunch and learning to play pinochle in the "all day-every day" games. Two teachers come to mind—Prof Scherer and his "explain, define, and make clear" and Prof. Runge, my trigonometry teacher. As math was never my strong suit, I had a difficult time in that class, but she worked with me every day after classes until I finally "got it"! Soo Tech was a great place to start your college years!

Henry F. Ware 1957, Ann M. (Ranson) Ware, 1960

Two years at Sault Branch was a great college beginning for all of us in the 50's from the Sault. It gave us another two years at home, saved money, and a time to decide what we really wanted to do in the future. The "profs" challenged us, but they were fun, too. Professor Viggo Thompson, our zoology prof, frequently reminded us of the importance of using our 201 billion neurons.

Mary Cook Williams, 1956

I remember the small classes and friendly students and faculty.

Victoria E. Wolf 1957 MSU 1959 Grad

Small classes, basketball games, great staff. The best memory of all—that's where I met my husband.

Kenneth Wormell, 1950

- Camaraderie was very good, and most all got along well. I had fun in off time. Only wish I would have come back in 1954. Three years would have been well worth the effort.
- Many things - playing in Joe Veniers' band; working for Pete in maintenance department part-time; beer busts across Easterday Avenue in the woods. Playing in the Tech marching band and all the guys in Turmpa Hall. Many good memories in one year - I wish I would have gone back in 1950-51 and finished for four years after serving the U.S. Navy 4 years.
- Studying at Turner Hall and working in the maintenance dept for Pete and the crew. Also, having beer parties in the "woods" and all events that year.

The 1960's

William A. Andary, 1960

Bud Cooper's physical ed class. Air Force ROTC. The wonderful teachers and staff. The really fine people who made up the student body. SNOW!

Carole (McMorris) Bosshart , 1961

I attended the Sault Branch of Michigan Technological University from 1959 to 1961. It provided a wonderful transition from Sault High School to the greater world beyond; the students and faculty were warm, intelligent, and friendly—there was an intimacy of a caring and helpful environment. It was indeed a great shock to later transfer to U. of M. and the ruthless academic competition that was inherent in a larger, uncaring institution. There was also a sense of history, being in the same buildings that housed old Fort Brady. Stephen Youngs and Viggo Thompson were two of my most favorite instructors. Two of my brothers-in-law were on the first (and only) rowing team. They were returning veterans from WWII and attended Soo Tech on the GI bill when it first opened in the 1940s. I believe the first class was in 1945-1946, approximately. I continue to enjoy staying in student housing during the summers and walking the campus when I visit the Sault.

Antoinette Cerabone, 1961

Studying at the snack bar- Brady Hall.

Raymond A. Coullard, 1961

I attended Michigan Tech, Sault Branch, from the fall of 1959 until the spring of 1961, after a three year, 1956-1959, “vacation” aboard the USS PURSUIT, a USN oceanographic survey vessel. We visited Lisbon, Gibraltar, Barcelona, Nice, Monaco, Genoa, Naples, with a rail trip to the Vatican and saw Pope Pius 12 before he died. We continued on to Venice, Athens, Istanbul and Izmir on the first cruise and repeated the route the following year. Year three the ship went south to Cuba, Guantanamo Bay and the nearby islands. I enjoyed my time in the NAVY but Michigan Tech, Sault Branch was beckoning.

Sault Tech was the launching point of my 32 year career in Industrial Security/Loss Prevention. Dr. Steven Youngs was my Academic Advisor. He was instrumental, through his testing services, in directing me into a career field that best suited my talents and interests. He then tailored my schedule to meet the objectives of Michigan State’s Police Administration core course program. Thus insuring work completed at “Tech” was transferable at face value. Without Dr. Youngs’ assistance, I would not have entered MSU as a Junior with a good grade point average.

I attended MSU the following two years and graduated in 1963 with a BS degree in Police Administration/Industrial Security. My career included management positions with JL Hudson., and The JC Penny Co. Following an early retirement, I started a Loss Prevention consulting business and subsequently was hired by one of my clients, Consumer Value Stores, [CVS-Caremark]. I worked for CVS for six years and finally retired permanently in 1995.

I was very fortunate to have Dr. Youngs as my advisor, mentor and friend.

Alice F. (Sherman) Cox, 1960

Being one of 50 girls among 500 boys! Meeting my husband of 50 years. Helping organize the Campus Christian Fellowship (trying to get it part of Intervarsity Christian Fellowship). Being initiated into a sorority (TKE) by scrubbing the snack bar floor in Brady Hall with a tooth brush – made for great pictures and memories. Reception for female students at Mrs. Crawford’s home.

George (Milton) Cox, 1960

Being introduced to Jesus Christ by another student. Meeting my wife of 50 years. Being part of the newly formed Campus Christian Fellowship. Being on the ROTC Rifle Team.

Gerald R. Fabry M.D. 1965

My favorite memories of the Sault Branch days are Professor Viggo Thomsen teaching biology/histology lab in the basement of the old forestry building. Thomsen's stories of being a Sea Captain. Another fond memory is about Professor Franklin Otis teaching math and all the cussing he did while doing it. Mrs. Margaret Howe teaching chemistry ... a really classy lady. Professor Russ Maurci and Cleo Neveda teaching chemistry lab... unforgettable characters.

Kenneth and Nancy (Hasler) Josefosky, 1960

Winter Carnival.



William Koller, 1960

The friendliness of the faculty and fellow students.

The ease to attend classes on a small campus.

The fun of residing in Brady Hall.

Jeanette M Kucharczyk, 1963

I have fond memories of my two years at Michigan Tech Sault Branch. Three teachers come to mind often. When ever I hear a piece of classical music I remember Mrs. Chelberg's Music Appreciation class. She loved her music and wanted to share it with each of us, and she did.

Gil Gleason's love for animal science and the outdoors made us all enjoy his classes. He had endless patience giving extra help with lab assignments even when it wasn't his class. He made learning enjoyable, like the field trip to the fish hatchery which included a picnic. He cooked hotdogs and those of us who lived off campus brought potato salad, baked beans and dessert.

I took every class John Wooden taught. He made history come alive whether it was World, United States, or Ancient. He was a talented teacher who kept your undivided attention during class and made you search for information outside of it.

Tech gave me a good foundation of information and skills that enabled me to continue my education. These teachers were role models and they passed on the love of sharing knowledge, information and themselves to me.

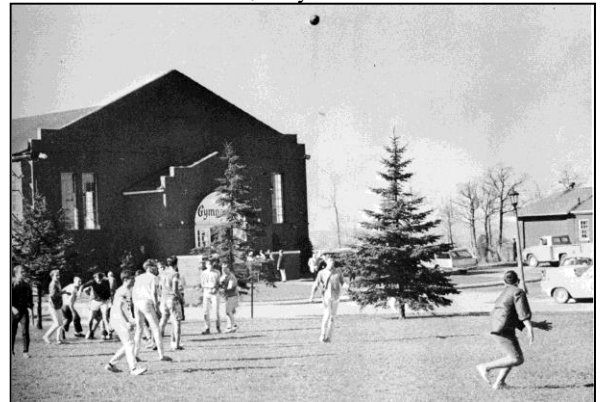
John M. LaRose, 1960

All of my meetings with professor of Geology Ernie Kemp were a special treat. He even made his exams fun. Of all my college textbooks his is the only one left. My experiences with Michigan Tech Sault Branch were made so productive and enjoyable by the professors and teachers - all of them. A distinct advantage of a small campus. The most memorable “after hours” memory was hauling the field gun out of the mechanical building.

Joseph William Lett, 1960

My best memory of the Soo Branch is just that I attended Soo Branch during 1958-60. This great memory I have of this significant period in my life is the end result of my many pleasant and positive memories of people and events at Soo Branch during that time.

In fall of 1958, about 30 of us (class of '60) began college at Sault Branch, MCMT. For the next 1-2 years we commuted almost daily to the Branch from home in Soo, Ontario. Travel from Soo, Ont. to Soo Mich. in those days was by ferry (no bridge until '64). After the rigors of Grade 13 SCI, my arrival at Soo Branch was like a breath of fresh air. The walk up to the campus was enjoyable - up Ashmun, then up the hill through the beautiful neighbourhood east of campus. On bad weather days, Joe (the taxi man) would be waiting at the ferry dock in his Plymouth taxi (all warmed up). Eight or ten of us would pile in, then up to campus, 25 cents each.

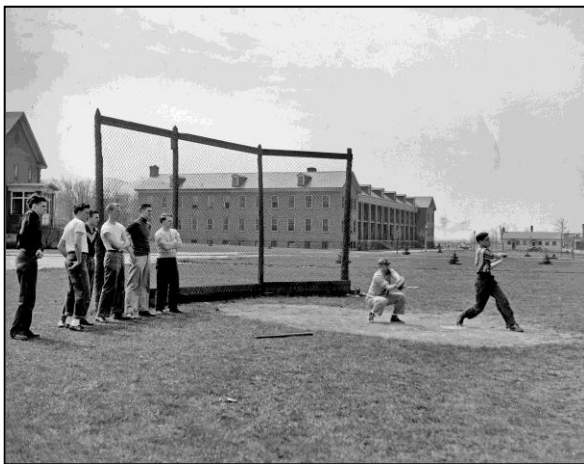


Ferry rides were always good. On any given day there'd be about 20 of us on board. The ride gave us time to chat, have a smoke, do last minute study. We learned to use the slide rule from Paciocco, Tomchak and other 2nd year guys during those rides. The “in” thing to do was to wear your Post slide rule (in this case) hanging from your belt using that belt loop that came with the slide rule. How about those book bags, loaded with books, slung over our shoulders. We engineering students were so-o “cool”---

The walks back down at the end of the day were also good. We'd tour the shops along Ashmun, sometimes looking around in Penney's or Montgomery Ward. We could drop in at the White Star Market on Portage (just off Ashmun) for a box of Cheerios, or a Snickers bar (both unavailable in Canada at that time). Soon, back at the ferry, then home to mother's delicious supper, then home work.

Instructors - outstanding, all. Advisor/ Prof. Stephen Youngs tested us re aptitudes, gave us good advice on curriculum choices. Some instructors- Chelberg (chem.), Lundin (English), Dahlman, Marken, Bruno (mech. Drafting), Cooper, Ruffer (phys. Ed.), Kennedy (mach. Shop), Carlson, Champion (physics), Kemp (geology)- GE 101 was at 8 am, Tu, Th, Sat.- Mr. Kemp's tests were at 8 am on Sat., (Why not Tues. or Thurs., we wondered?)- His pronunciations of "plagioclase feldspar" and "aa" (volcanic ash) are unforgettable. And Miss Carlson (math) - very devoted and thorough - led us from high school math into the new world of calculus. All of the instructors prepared us very well for whatever was next. Thank you all!

Friends - I made many new friends from Soo, Mich. and surrounding area. I recall Mike O. (Hessel, Mich.) paying for 3 terms tuition (resident rate, in advance) with a 100 dollar bill and getting only 10 dollars change. Imagine- \$30/ term. Heard with interest many stories from guys who had been in the service - McCormick (Navy), tour of duty South Pole; McCurdy (Marines). A few more names come to mind after all these years- Laird, Kirkbride, Partridge, Silverthorn, Nelson. May run into some of these folks (and others) at the 2010 Commencement weekend.



No list of friends from the Branch during 1958-60 is complete without the name of Gary "Vig" Viegelahn (from Rogers City, MI). Everybody's friend, Vig was always tinkering- when not in class, he'd be in Kennedy's shop or working on his car- a 48 Mercury coupe- under the hood was a '57 Plymouth Fury V-8 installed by Vig. Occasionally he would "show us what it would do", dual exhausts with Hollywoods and all, on Easterday behind Brady Hall. You can imagine- I can still hear it, and smell the rubber!

Between classes we'd zip over to the Snack Bar (in W. Brady Hall, downstairs) to socialize and enjoy Philomena's delicious coffee and snacks. The jukebox, usually playing, had such 45's as Duke of Earl, Tom Dooley, Bird Dog, etc. We could spend our Canadian change at the Snack Bar - not so in the cigarette or

pop machines where the Canadian coins would jam them up.

A favorite expression of the day was “meanwhile, back at the ranch”. For us this soon became “meanwhile, back at the Branch, Soo Branch that is”. From there it evolved to “Branch - while, back at the mean”. Sounds silly, but we said it. In those days it was somewhat comical.

Soo Branch - my best memory of the Soo Branch is just that I attended Soo Branch during 1958-60. I got an excellent education at an affordable cost, and was able to commute daily from my house in Soo, Ontario. My experiences there were very enjoyable. If not for the Branch, I probably wouldn't have gone to college at all. Thank you, Soo Branch!

I recently looked through my '59 Obelisk—the pictures and names all brought back many pleasant and positive memories.

In the Freshmen pages I see there were 31 of us from Soo, Ont. On any given morning there would be about 8 of us on the ferry together. The ferry trips (both ways) were a good place to catch up on the news, discuss homework, learn to use the slide rule, etc.

Occasionally someone would have their dad's car on the ferry (usually Barry Davey). We would all pile in and head up to the restaurant at the top on Ashmun Hill, at the intersection of old US 2 and M-129 (the road S. to Pickford). We'd have time for a quick coffee and doughnut, and lots of conversation. It was a nice change from the Snack Bar in Brady hall. Soon it was time to head to the campus and class.

For me, the Soo Branch is about good education, good friends, good memories. They were great times!

Robert R. Lijewski, 1960

The individual help you could get because the Sault Branch was a much smaller and student-friendly facility than Houghton. The winters were long & cold but not as bad as Houghton.

T.S. McDonald 1967

I graduated on June 10, 1967 with a four year Business Administration degree. At this time LSSU was only LSSC (Lake Superior State College). We did have cap and gowns and received our degrees from Dr. Kenneth Shouldice. There were only four of us in the 1967 business administration graduating class but at least there was one other curriculum represented at these ceremonies.

If memory serves me my classmates were Tom Dungey; a fellow Canadian, Wayne King; and Hubert Homburg. Also graduating with a four year science degree was Bob Ryckman who went on to graduate work.

I may be all wet and will stand to be corrected by I think that 1967 was the start of the four year degree granting programs.

Colleen McNeal 1963

So many memories, but what puts a smile on my face are the warm, chatty, and fun-filled times at the “Snack Bar.” It could be cold, snowy, windy as you walked across campus, but warm hot chocolate or coffee always took away the winter freeze. You always knew someone sitting, studying, or reading that wanted your company or a chance to find out what was happening on campus that particular or up-coming weekend.

The “Snack Bar” also doubled as our Friday or Saturday “Sock Hop” for our Michigan Tech campus. Dances were so much fun as having only 75 coeds, we certainly did not have any dance that we weren’t asked to be someone’s partner, slow or fast. DJ’s brought the best records and the lights were low, but the “Snack Bar” was still open for drinks—non-alcoholic, of course.

The most interesting and memorable part of this SNACK BAR experience was the fact that my Mom managed this establishment and was everyone’s mom for all those who were away from home for the first time.

William P. Miller, 1964

I was one of those who set up the vet room. It was very nice. Us war vets were very happy.

Daniel H. Ocharzak, 1960

Basketball gymnasium with climbing bull rope.
Being voted King of Winter Festival.
Great administration, professors, and coaches.

Berti J. Peterson 1965

Correction about “true” graduating classes:

In 1965, 20 or so of us graduated with an associate’s degree in MET. We had a ceremony with marching and I’m sure the usual Elgar song. Can’t remember if we had tassels and gowns or not. It was in the brand new (then) building – Crawford Hall. I remember it well. I bought my wife and mom a flower to wear. My wife sat next to my brother and had to keep elbowing him to wake him up. Ha! Must have been a boring speaker.

Of course, then we were the Sault Ste. Marie branch of the Michigan College of Mining and Technology – not LSSU.

Ronald H Thompson, 1964

I have great memories of my time at Sault Branch, MCMT during 1962-64. During this period, a group of friends and I commuted to the Sault from Rudyard during the Fall & Spring Terms and three of us stayed at Brady Hall during the Winter Terms. I really enjoyed the camaraderie of the Army ROTC Drill Team and the spirit of goodwill and friendship we had during drills and performances. This positive experience eventually led me to a career in the USAF and service in Vietnam as an Aircraft Maintenance Officer at Da Nang Air Base. I retired in 1989 and immediately went to work for The Boeing Commercial Airplane Company in Seattle, WA., where I spend the next 17 years in the Weight Engineering Department.

I appreciated the professors and instructors at Sault Branch who were very dedicated to providing each student with a quality education.

I transferred to Western Michigan University in 1964 and graduated with a BA in 1966.

One of my most memorable moments at Sault Branch was when Terry McDermott visited us in 1964. Terry had just won the only gold medal for the United States in the 1964 Winter Olympics at Innsbruck, Austria in Speed Skating. He met with a group of us and passed around his gold medal for each of us to examine. I was so engrossed in examining and holding an actual Olympic Gold Medal in my hands, that it wasn't until I heard a loud yell from one of my professors, "Who's got the Medal?," that I became aware of their concern of its whereabouts. I waived it in the air and said, "It's right here!" Big sigh of relief!!! Terry McDermott represented the U.S. as an outstanding athlete at the '64 Winter Olympics and made history by bringing back the only gold medal for the U.S. He is truly a great individual and in my book is an awesome role model.

Ronald Van Dette, 1964

My favorite memory is my instructors!

Delphine Carlson – Math

Wally Cole- Math

Raymond Chelberg – Chemistry Cleo Neveu – Chemistry

Stephen Youngs – Psychology

Ernest Kemp – Geology

Marvin Dahlmann - Engineering Graphics

Erik Lundin and George Sawczak – English

Arthur Carlson and Robert Champion – Physics

Major Ohl, Major Johnson, and Master Sergeant Fry