



BOB JONES

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Wife: Anne Holweger Jones (class of 1963)

Children: None, but keep in touch with many former students!

Anne after life at SS went to OCE for four years and graduated with a degree in elementary teaching. Then came the big move to sunny (well, then really smoggy) Los Angeles where she taught K-1-2 in a large barrio school in Norwalk. While there Anne developed a non-graded primary system which became important to her next move.

Bob after life with Amanda Anderson (Latin and speech) went to Linfield College where he majored in Speech, Theater, and English. After four years he decided he really wanted to teach in high school [my motivation was that I knew I could be a better coach than Miss Anderson]. So it was off to OCE for four terms and a degree in secondary teaching (Speech and English). Then came the big move to sunny (well, then really smoggy) Los Angeles where he taught 7th grade English in a large barrio junior high in Bell Gardens (next to Norwalk).

Now comes the first person part of togetherness.

When I was moving down to LA a mutual friend suggested I look up Anne who had already been in the area for a year. I spied on her while she was bowling and liked what I saw. We dated. I got too serious. She wanted space. I wrote poetry. We got married in November of 1968. For her family, the best thing was her mother could "look me up" in our senior annual. After two more years in LA we got fed up with the smog, the high prices, not being able to have a dog, the tough teaching assignments, the traffic, etc. We moved back home to Salem where I taught for a year in Sherwood, spent two years selling ski equipment at Anderson's Sporting Goods, and then seven years as Head Teacher at the Oregon State Hospital School. Anne meanwhile was an Asst. Professor of Education at Campus Elementary, the OCE lab school. Her job was to teach k-1-2 in a non-graded primary, supervise dozens of student teachers, and teach college classes (ie., Children's Literature).

Back in Oregon we got our first Siberian Husky, the beginning of 12 years of sled dog racing throughout the Northwest. Counting puppies we had as many as 14 huskies at a time. Both of us would race; Anne in the 3-dog class and me in the 3-, 5-, or 7-dog classes. But as I was getting burned out with the extreme Special Needs

students at the hospital and Anne's job was changing (Campus Elementary was closing), we made a move to Brookings where I taught speech and coached the debate team and Anne team-taught in the primary school in a special combined classroom. Brookings was lovely, but it was a constant fight to get a school budget passed. In fact, in 1983 we closed school a month early for lack of budget.

1984 became a year of major change. I became the speech and debate coach with a major program at Canby High. Anne started a new career as a Special Education teacher in Molalla. The sled dog season and speech competition season came at the same time, so the dogs had to go. We started racing VW GTIs in auto-crosses and hill climbs (that lasted for five years until I crashed the car big time). It didn't take either of us long to become involved with the OEA (teachers' union). Anne was elected OEA regional Vice-President (a major union goon) and I was local President (a minor goon, but still a goon). And with our jobs we started traveling extensively. Anne with educational and union conferences all over the country. I took my speech team to the National Speech Tournament 17 years in a row. Anne got to go to Hawaii (on our 25th wedding anniversary and I stayed home and had Spam sandwiches), Naples (FL), Hilton Head, Washington, DC, New Orleans. I got to go to Fargo, Chandler (AZ), Fayetteville (aka, Fayette-Nam), Glenbrook (IL), Minneapolis. We (me as Head Coach and Anne as Asst. Coach) did have great success at Canby: dozens of State Champions in speaking events and debate, Oregon's first National winner, a number of National placers and semi-finalists, more than 50 students to the National tournament, and becoming an official at the National Tournament (running one of the main events) for almost 20 years.

That life came to an end in June of 2000 when we both retired from bad administrations--thank you PERS. And a tremendous New Life began in September when we took our first trip out of the country. We went to Scotland for the golf and the whisky, and we fell in love with Scotland. Anne suggested that I write about our golf/pub experiences, and since I had written five books on public speaking and numerous articles on all the other activities we'd been involved in, it only took five years of traveling to Scotland to produce our first book, Scotland's Hidden Gems: Golf Courses and Pubs. Since that first trip we have made 22 trips to Scotland, four to Wales, four to Ireland, made several forays into England, written four golf guide books (two on Scotland, one on Ireland, one on Wales), and a book of travel stories. We now spend about three months a year in Scotland, five to six weeks in the spring and again in the fall.

Plans for the future include more travel, more golf, more books, more whisky, and all of it together.

