

Bowdle Newsletter

Jones updates, May 2023



Figure 1: Newspapers-R-US (Courtesy of Bob Jones, 2009)

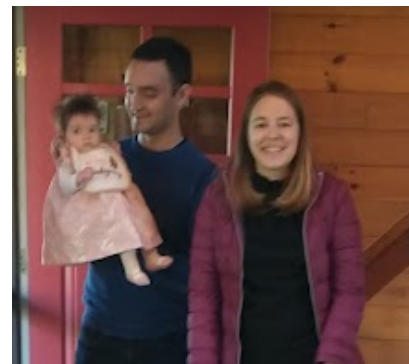
Current Events



Dr. Jones

There have been big doings in the Jones clan in the past year:

- Bryan has become "Dr. Jones," earning his DFA in Piano Performance from Penn State.
- Laurel and Jeremy welcomed Elise Marilyn Fague into the world on August 27.
- Daniel graduated from Cedarville with a BA in Secondary Education (History/Social Sciences). He is now teaching at Shekinah Christian School near Plain City, Ohio and living in London, Ohio with a long-time family friend, about a mile from where George, Stephanie, Bryan, and Daniel used to reside.



Jeremy, Laurel and Elise Fague

- Mike ended his ~30-year tenure at Microsoft.
- Mark has resumed his role as a sales manager for SEW-Eurodrive in Troy, Ohio after a five-year tenure as CEO of SEEPEx. Celebrating their empty nest with Lilly off to OSU, they have downsized to a house in Dayton.
- Gwen is engaged to Daniel Akin. They met at the Nashville Bagpipe Band where they are both pipers.

In June, George hiked the 80 or so miles of the Appalachian Trail in Georgia. This gave Stephanie the chance to visit her old hometown haunts around Stone Mountain, GA. They made a stop to see a friend who teaches at Montreat College (Billy and Ruth Graham were married there and lived just up the hill). Stephanie reminisced about the youth group retreats she had there in high school. They drove up Mt. Mitchell, an 8-mile hike from the college, but about an hour and a half drive.



In August, George embarked on a hiking (or rather climbing) adventure in Maine, including the infamous Mahoosuc Notch, "the hardest mile on the trail." This provided

Stephanie the chance to explore New England. Their annual New Year's trip was to Jekyll Island, Georgia, stirring up more childhood memories for Stephanie. For the Methodists in the crowd,



On Mt. Washington

Thanksgiving in Pittsburgh.

Gwen and Daniel Akin and far end of table. Some of you may recognize the sewing machine table.



George and Stephanie on Mt. Mitchell

John and Charles Wesley and George Whitfield ministered on St. Simon's Island across the channel.



Boats off Jekyll Island

<http://curious.galthumb.com/blog/2022-12-10/>. Speaking as someone who was at the forefront of Online Services & the Internet, I believe we've crossed a Rubicon of much larger scale with ChatGPT/AI. This newsletter entry was proof-read by ChatGTP. Blame the computer for any mistakes.

In another exciting update, Bryan and Samantha are moving to Lund, Sweden, where Samantha will be pursuing a master's degree in biology.

Reflections

Lillian.

Aunt Lillian was a bright spot in the world. Even during our last visit on the way to Bryan and Samantha's wedding last summer, when her memory was fading, her cheerful attitude remained. It seems trivial, but her birthday cards were a constant in my life, with the last one still sitting on my dresser. Over time we lose the familiar little things and the cherished people in our lives. I'd like to think that in the long life I have ahead (wait...I'm 61?) I could strive to have more of her positive attitude and impact. But in some sense that was a gift she was given. It was simply who she was. I am just grateful that God shared her with us for as

In April, George traversed the 100+ miles of Shenandoah National Park for the second time. The first time was with Bryan in 2008 at the start of scouting. This entire 15-year hiking odyssey has simply been a continuation of that 2008 trip, "working the ends" to finish an Appalachian Trail "section hike". More of his outdoor adventures are chronicled at <https://outdoorfoo.wordpress.com/>

If you're curious about what Mark Twain would have said about cryptocurrency, or if you want to read an original Latin poem about Pete Rose, check out



Shenandoah National Park

long as He did.

Sometimes, things work out

This story is for those of us who wonder, "Did I make a difference? Did I make the right choices? How will it all turn out?" Sometimes things do work out (in spite of our mistakes and worries).

Shortly before the old Frankfort high school was demolished, we visited Aunt Bess with Grandma ("Esther Morrison"). We stopped by the high school on the way home. As we drove away, I heard Grandma softly singing the alma



Esther Morrison and Lois Jones at Frankfort High School

four high school valedictorians (not counting the homeschoolers who were all at the top of their class :))

If we do the right things, sometimes it pays off. We just don't always get to see it.

In the bigger picture:

"Because He lives, I can face tomorrow...because I know He holds the future..."

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Philip and Lillian at their 50th Wedding Anniversary

mater under her breath. She was lost in another world, in the "glory days" of her youth.

From there, life had it's trials, as it does for all of us. Philip, John, Jim, Nancy, Bill, David ... I think you saw some of those.

But focusing just on education - her passion, the outcome has been pretty good. Both her children earned master's degrees, all her grandchildren and great-grandchildren graduated from college, and there were several more master's degrees, (now) two doctorates, a lawyer, two nurses, four teachers, plus