## LANG A. BAKER

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This address will probably be out-of-date by next summer. My wife and I plan to move after our youngest child graduates from high school next June. But first, I’ll back up a bit:

During spring break of senior year I decided to go to law school instead

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of graduate school in philosophy. Acting on this late decision, I arranged to enroll at Louisiana State University Law School while visiting my parents in Baton Rouge during spring break. The following summer (197°) I transferred to the University of Texas Law School, and, by attending straight through, I received my law degree in December 1972, with an official graduation date the same as my wedding day with my first wife. That marriage lasted about three years; we had no children.

I lived a bachelor’s life for the next thirteen years, until marrying Annie four years ago today (June 13, 1993). Overnight I had an instant family with three teenage daughters—Amber and Willow (twins) will begin their second year in college this fall, sharing quarters at Montana State in Bozeman, while Autumn has another year of high school to endure.

My first job after law school, for slightly over one year, was as an Assistant Attorney General for the state of Texas. Next I spent over eleven years as research assistant to Judge Wendell Odom of the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals. During those years I began writing legal research handbooks on Texas criminal law. By the time Judge Odom retired at the end of 1984, my bookwriting enterprise was well enough developed that I decided to retire from the eight-to-five world as well. Since then I have been my own boss at Freelance Enterprises, Inc. (of Texas), which now publishes five titles, each updated annually. It is a relaxed way to make a living, with a flexible schedule, and as a mail order business it enabled me to move by business from Texas to Minnesota when Annie and I married.

Annie and I met at meetings of the Lone Star Greens, a Texas branch of the national Green political movement. She had moved to Texas to be closer to her parents and brothers, but after one year in the Texas schools, it became apparent that the girls needed to return to Minnesota to be in a youth culture more akin to their own spirits. So by this totally unexpected turn of events, I found, over a period of a few short months, my lifestyle totally transformed from bachelor to family man, from Texan to Minnesotan, from hot summers to frigid winters in the land of no summer. And that’s it, from then to now, in one page or less.