## RICHARD P. BARRIER

2111 Castner Circle, Anchorage, AK 99517

After Yale I attended Stanford Business School (MBA ’71). After Stanford, married Thea Hillery and moved to Alaska to work in the State of Alaska Budget Office. Moved from Juneau to Anchorage in 1973 to become Deputy State Court Administrator. Did this until 1985. Since then, have done consulting for private sector and government (even did an efficiency study for the state government—found out that government is not designed to be efficient!).

Meanwhile, my wife and I were active in the real estate market. Our first house was on the water in Juneau—we could catch king crab one hundred yards offshore, and salmon off our back deck at high tide. Continued buying and selling, remodeling, etc., including construction of two condo projects in Anchorage in 1982-83. Real estate always goes up? It did until 1985, when oil prices dropped to $9.00 per barrel and Alaska (which is more closely aligned to the OPEC cartel than to the rest of the U.S.) took a steep nose dive. After smoke cleared, almost all the banks had gone under, real estate had dropped forty percent in value, and bankruptcies went skyhigh. We survived financially (barely), but learned a hard lesson in investing.

We have three of the best kids in the world! Daughter Hillery is eighteen, heading to Boston College next year. Son Andy is sixteen, and son Thad is fourteen. All kids are super athletes and fair students (plenty smart, but a little lazy academically). Not sure that any will make it to Yale, but I know they will do well with their lives.

Best memory from Yale was playing golf barefooted after final exams junior year. Beautiful golf course, great day, great friends. Played with Bob Polackwich, my roommate for four years and captain of the golf team. I kept in touch with Bob over the years, as he went to medical school, moved to Boston area, and then settled in Tampa, Florida, specializing in cancer treatment. My family visited with his family several years ago there in Tampa—he was really happy with life and looking forward to many years of fun and growth. The following year, he and his son were killed in a freak boating accident on a Florida lake. I really miss Bob.

Yale was good to me. I will never forget my experiences and friends from there.