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Well, I haven’t quite gotten around to raising a family yet (I think I was engaged once though). I figure at my age I shouldn’t rush into these things.

What have I been up to? After leaving academia for Hollywood twenty- five years ago, I spent the seventies playing in a variety of bands, or solo, doing concerts and club dates with folks like Joni Mitchell, Muddy Waters, Eric Clap- ton, and the Grateful Dead. But it was all too much for one Irish Catholic kid to handle, and after a series of metanoic experiences (precipitated by megadoses of TM, est, yoga, and macrobiotics), I retreated from the worldly concerns of my peers and, in the spirit of “doing my own thing,” pursued a perhaps less practical lifestyle appropriate to the times. Yes, that’s right: I became a corporate trainer and consultant. I’ve spent much of the last eight years coaching executives and senior managers of Fortune too companies to shift their epistemological paradigm, operate from transcendent values, and thereby pummel their competitors. (Recently I have resumed my musical activity on weekends, with the wild fantasy of putting out an album of original tunes on my own label.)

I probably should mention that I ran for Governor of Connecticut in 1978 (I lost) and for U.S. President in 1984 (I lost) as a neo-independent candidate in a shameless ploy to advance my artistic projects. But I did manage to appear on over fifty TV and radio interviews and release a book about my campaign experiences, The Running Game, which has sold in triple digits already.

My happiest memories of Yale? They all seem related to music: hearing “Rubber Soul” at ear-bleeding volume from every third window on the Old Campus; dancing with Annelyse to the Chiffons’ in-person rendition of “He’s So Fine” (or was it “My Sweet Lord”!); opening the show for Cream at Woolsey Hall with my band, the Morning; singing at the folk-rock masses at Thomas More Chapel (“Say the Word and you’ll be free”); studying recreational pharmaceuticals in darkened Silliman rooms to the tune of “White Rabbit.”

My biggest challenge? Overcoming procrastination. I’ve been meaning to come back and finish that last year and get my philosophy B.A. Well, maybe after raising the family.