The Art of Influence

Alumni at MOMA, the Hirshhorn and the New Museum

Agnes Gund '60
Growth by substitution
The college is drawing on its tradition of participation to create an affordable future while increasing its excellence.

The college's strategic planning process is now in its third year, and our progress continues to show in academic programs, community life and growing financial strength. Recently we began using the plan to guide a process of restructuring the budget in order to make sure we use every resource efficiently and purposefully.

"Restructure" is a word that has turned up lately on the business pages. In our case, the goal is to move dollars from less strategic uses to more strategic ones. We will not be cutting the budget; in fact, next year's budget is likely to be approximately $2 million larger than this year's. But we do intend to design a future that will keep college affordable. We are restructuring now for four reasons:

We have a trust to preserve our distinctive liberal arts education. A recent analysis of data compiled by David Breneman of the Harvard Graduate School of Education shows that Connecticut College is among only 60 undergraduate colleges in the U.S. that award more than 90 percent of their degrees in the liberal arts. Two decades ago there were 200, but most have veered into "comprehensive" and professional education. In today's educational atmosphere, only the very best liberal arts colleges will be able to carry on this tradition. Fortunately, if we continue to nurture our strengths and control costs, Connecticut College is well prepared to be one of them.

We must concentrate on fulfilling the commitments of our strategic plan. In "A Time to Lead" we promised students and their parents a rigorous liberal arts preparation for leadership 20 or 30 years hence. To faculty and staff we promised a strong student body, support for scholarship and teaching and competitive salaries and benefits. To alumni we promised to carry on a great tradition and strive to meet whatever challenges arose in improving it. Our budget priorities must reflect these educational ones.

We must confront escalating external pressures not in our control. During the last five years inflation averaged 4.4 percent, but laboratory equipment rose 12 to 16 percent and periodicals went up 15 to 20 percent. At Connecticut College, our health costs rose from $500,000 in 1985-86 to over $3 million this year. We must rein in these costs.

We must hold down the price of education. Reasonable tuition is an ethical imperative. Controlling costs is a statement of concern for middle income families; budgeting to sustain need-blind admissions embodies our concern for lower income families.

We face a bracing challenge. As Princeton economist Alan Blinder observed recently, unlike manufacturing concerns, colleges cannot easily become more efficient through automation without undermining the quality of their results. Many colleges have made across-the-board cuts. Others have developed plans for specific cuts that have foundered on fierce campus opposition. We are trying a different approach, following our culture of consultation. We started by inviting all members of the campus to make cost-saving and revenue-generating suggestions and received over 250 ideas. In early February we turned them over for prioritizing to our Priorities, Planning and Budget Committee (PPBC). Rather than simply gauging an idea's value to the budget, the committee examined each in light of its contribution to the college's mission and goals.

The PPBC rejected out of hand, for instance, proposals to drop academic programs, determining that strengthening and expanding academic opportunities for students is our "heartland." The committee also decided against proposals to eliminate salary increases for staff and faculty members, and ruled out reducing international exchange programs or hours at the library and the athletic center.

On the other hand, we are not simply accepting and passing on increased costs. We are collaborating with Wesleyan and Trinity to hold down book and periodical costs and will go ahead with increases in employee contributions to our health plan. We are raising tuition for our small number of graduate students so that it matches what we charge undergraduates, making our graduate programs self-supporting. We will seek advertisements for this magazine and combine our college and student phone directories.

As I write, more than 150 other ideas are under consideration. When the 1993-94 budget goes to the trustees April 30, it will contain more than $1 million of these restructured dollars moved from less to more strategic use.

Of course an exercise like this on behalf of the education we offer goes just so far. To give us true flexibility to preserve hallowed traditions and invest in new ideas we also must multiply our endowment. We now are preparing for a major comprehensive fund-raising effort to do just that. As we do, we think our thoughtful budget management will give alumni, parents and other potential donors confidence that we are more able than ever to use their money to grow both more efficient and stronger, extend the traditions of Connecticut College excellence, and secure our place in the forefront of liberal arts education for the 21st century.

Claire L. Gaudiani '66
President of the College
Connecticut College Magazine

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ON THE COVER:
Agnes Gund ’60, president of the Museum of Modern Art, stands before Dance II, part of a wildly popular Matisse exhibit this winter. Painting loaned to MOMA by The Hermitage Museum, St. Petersburg. Photo by Paul Horton. Story on page 16.
The day shift
Views from beyond commencement

I am a member of the Class of 1991 and was just offered a job by the McMahon Group, a medium-sized medical publishing company in Manhattan. Out of 200 applicants, the choice was narrowed down to 3 people for two positions. I am filling one of those as administrative/circulation assistant. My "excellent educational background" was a high priority in their decision. I thank Connecticut College for that. I had no previous publishing experience, but I majored in anthropology under John Burton and McMahon found that to be a very interesting background.

Please send the message that acquiring a solid liberal arts background at as reputable an institution as Connecticut College can enable one to find employment, even in this tough job market.

Paul H. McDaniel '91
New York, New York

The Office of Career Services continues to downplay the importance of the Connecticut College alumni network. "Hire Education" [July/August 1992] accurately described the hiring difficulties facing graduates in this unpredictable economy. However, the failure to cite the alumni network as a "means to maximize a student's hiring potential" reveals that it is not a priority.

Connecticut College's alumni listings are not readily available to students. In order to tap into the alumni referral network, a student must specifically request a list of alumni in a certain industry. The career office then handles approximately eight alumni that the student can call. This information should be made more accessible to students, and the proprietary aura surrounding these listings should be dispelled.

The first point of the Alumni Association's mission statement reads: "Recognize that alumni offer a great diversity of talents, skills and abilities, which should be acknowledged and engaged to benefit the college, the association and one another." I urge the career office to recognize this mission and propel Connecticut College students to the forefront of the job market by connecting them with alumni.

Cynthia Fazzari '88
New York, New York

The policy limiting alumni referrals was recently modified. See page 8. — Eds.

Veni, vidi, vici
Is it me, or does the Latin motto on the seal you used to illustrate the green alumni story ["Speaking Out for the Environment," Jan./Feb. 1993] translate, "Hug a tree?"

Flora Pomona '18
Rome, New York

We thought you'd never notice. — Eds.

Connecticut College Magazine welcomes reader correspondence. Address letters to: Editor, Connecticut College Magazine, Becker House, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196. Include your full name, address and daytime telephone number. Submissions may be edited for clarity or space.
Kimba Wood ’65

The White House chickens out, and the nation loses

Had Judge Kimba Wood ’65 become the first female attorney general in U.S. history, as she nearly did in early February, you might have read this about her involvement with Connecticut College:

- She graduated in 1965 cum laude, top 10 percent of her class.
- She majored in government.
- In 1964 she was editor in chief of Insight, a creative arts magazine.
- She was fluent in French.
- She was a member of the nine-person committee that organized ConnQuest in 1964, the first student symposium here to explore the problems and demands of contemporary society.
- She was awarded the Connecticut College Medal in 1990.

Instead you heard she had a “Zoe Baird problem.” Among the commentary that appeared in the aftermath of Clinton’s recurring PR nightmare, we thought this piece best expressed how some of us were feeling here at the college. It was written by political columnist and ABC “Nightline” reporter Jeff Greenfield and appears with his permission.

“How can you separate your personal feelings from your work as a political journalist?”

Usually I have a ready answer to that familiar question: Spend enough years covering events instead of participating in them and you find yourself increasingly detached from any interest in the outcome of a political dispute. However I may admire or dislike a public figure, I argue, there’s a wall between those feelings and what I report.

And then came the controversy over Judge Kimba Wood, and I discovered that a lot of those easy certainties weren’t so certain after all. Personal feelings shape a lot of what I know about this controversy — as well as my feelings about much of the press coverage.

I’ve known Kimba Wood for well over a decade. Her husband, political writer Michael Kramer, has been one of my best friends for the better part of 20 years. I attended their wedding and break bread with them regularly.

And this is what I know about Kimba Wood to an absolute moral certainty: the idea that she would try to mislead the White House about the circumstances of her child care — or anything else — is impossible. Not “unlikely.” Not “hard to believe.” Impossible.

Among her friends, Kimba Wood’s rectitude is something between a legend and a source of good-humored joking. I strongly suspect she keeps a book of stamps in her desk drawer, so as not to mail out personal correspondence using the postage meter at the U.S. District Court. If she ever returned a library book late, it was probably because the roads between her home and the library were flooded.

I know exactly why she answered “no” when asked if she had a Zoe Baird problem. To Kimba Wood, Ms. Baird’s “problem” was that she broke the law and then tried to minimize it.

Replying “yes” to the Zoe Baird question would be like saying that someone who finds a missing wallet and returns it has the same “problem” as someone who finds a missing wallet and keeps it. Maybe that’s a sign of political naivete, but a failure to level? Not on your life.

That prism of friendship has also colored my view of the press coverage of this affair. Oversimplification is so much a part of journalism that it can’t even be called an instinct — tropism is more like it. Usually it’s something you accept, like insects at a picnic. When it happens to someone you know, it looks a lot different.

It was, of course, hopeless to think that the press could avoid linking Kimba Wood’s situation to that of Zoe Baird: “NannyGate,” “Alien 2,” “Now It’s Kimba’s Turn” were just some of the headlines. Judge Wood withdrew, TV told us, for “essentially” the same reason that Zoe Baird did. I guess in the style books at some news operations, “essentially” now means “completely different.”

And did any of the coverage fail to mention Kimba Wood’s “stint” as a Playboy bunny? One major news network actually used file footage of a Playboy club to illustrate the judge’s five days of training more than a quarter century ago. That would be questionable under any circumstance. But to know Judge Wood as Kimba Wood reduces it to absurdity: this is one of the few friends I have for whom the term “dignity” actually fits.

None of this changes my fundamental belief that journalists have to separate their feelings from their coverage. “No cheering in the press box” is still the best rule. But I can’t deny it: The journalistic rush to judgment does look different when you know and like the person who’s got tire tracks all over her.
Talking 'bout my generation  24 years old and tired of labels

My generation certainly has been getting a lot of attention lately. Supposedly we are neglected, nihilistic, unambitious, self-destructive, either racist or politically correct, fans of The Red Hot Chili Peppers, Nirvana and Ice-T, and either unconcerned with values or caught up in fad movements such as animal rights, vegan vegetarianism and new-age religion.

Where would we be without the media? In the spring of 1990, Newsweek devoted a special issue to “The New Teens.” This was the prototype for many other patronizing articles that culminated in a December 1992 piece in The Atlantic, “The New Generation Gap.”

To compensate for not being able to pin us down, Newsweek ran stories that highlighted the “contrasts” of the generation, such as “Against All Odds — An 18-year old sticks up for the teens who are doing just fine, thank you” and “Kids with Causes — Not all teens are spoiled and self-centered ...” The issue also provided not one but four teen types, complete with freshly coined (and quickly forgotten) labels — “malljammers” (teens who hang out in malls), “house hoppers” (rap fans), “video vogues” (black-garbed coffee gourmets who want to move to Seattle) and “neo-normal” (preppies).

Two and a half years later, The Atlantic piece, written by Neil Howe and William Strauss, amalgamated them all into a general they called “Thirteeners” (the thirteenth American generation). The Atlantic article caused quite a stir because it classified everyone born between 1961 and 1981 as “Thirteeners” and contrasted this sad group with both the idealistic “boomers” (formally “baby boomers,” “hippies” and “yuppies”) and the as yet unclassified next generation which promises to be better.

Last December, when I read about a disturbed young man named Wayne Lo, I feared that all of this was going to take a less-than-amusing turn. Lo, an 18-year-old student at Simon’s Rock College, gunned down whomever he could find on campus one day while wearing a shirt that read “Sick Of It All” (the name of an obscure rock band). Lo was apparently the model Thirteener — a nihilistic, neo-Nazi skinhead. Instead of taking the stereotypical Generation X route of suicide, Lo took his frustrations out on others.

I imagined editorials along the lines of “Your child — the next Wayne Lo?” and “A Grunger who was sick of it all.” Fortunately, none of these appeared, and today Wayne Lo is all but forgotten. But why?

The answer, I think, has something to do with the motivations behind all the labeling. It takes less effort to understand a group than it does to understand individuals. It is easy for parents to write off problem behavior or attitudes as being characteristic of their children’s generation. It is simple for high school students to try to emulate a single model of fashion and style. It is even comforting for people my age to seek a common generational identity.

Of course, another group that is responsible for perpetuating the stereotypes is marketers. The account exec who picks the lock of an entire generation becomes a legendary figure in the business world. The problem is there’s not just one lock.

Alexander Star, who is about my age, suggested in a New Republic article, “The Twentysomething Myth,” that our generation is too diverse to easily characterize. Sure, there are those among us who personify the generalizations, but even the stereotypes are diverse — the product of the ’80s “Boomers,” the “grungers,” the “hip hoppers,” etc. The lords of marketing are, however, attempting to do what The Atlantic article did — lump everyone into a single whole.

Nothing new there. Take new generational music: Nihilistic “grunge” is supposedly unique to my generation, yet it is essentially similar to past genres such as new wave, punk, glam-rock, The Doors and the music of ’60s “mods.” The young folks of the 1940s might claim to have no link to such nihilistic art, but, if that is true at all, it is because of the unifying experience of World War II. Certainly pre-World War II art had its share of nihilism — Dada and surrealism.

The Great Depression hurt almost everyone, so responses to it seemed more unified than responses to today’s economic crisis. Not everyone is a drug dealer, whiz-kid, McJob holder or boomerang child, yet depictions of my generation suggest that any one of these terms sums up our collective experience in tough times. World War II may have been even more unifying because there was even less room for different approaches to the problem. As Marilyn Quayle reminded us at the Republican National Convention, there were different approaches to Vietnam, but “boomers” try hard to portray a simple dichotomy of opinion. I remember such a wide range of opinions about the Gulf War in college that many mistook lack of unity for apathy.

I cannot offer a new name for my generation, and I have no explanation for what binds us together. Names surely will continue to be coined like freshly minted pennies — and worth about as much. The truth is, the thought that any generational characterization could have non-commercial utility is absurd. The next time you see a group of “grunge kids,” remember that they’ve bought and paid for a well-packaged fad. Also remember that they hardly amount to a fair cross-section of their generation. If a label must be found, perhaps “Generation X” will suffice after all.

The next time you see a group of “grunge kids,” remember that they’ve bought and paid for a well-packaged fad.

John Maggiore ’91 works on the staff of New York State Senator Alton R. Waldon (D-Queens).

March/April 1993
As the college begins the complicated and emotional process of revising its general education requirements (the core curriculum hasn't been modified since 1973), students are making sure administrators hear growing demands for more cross-disciplinary teaching and deeper academic challenge.

Saveena Dhall '94, chair of the Student Government Association’s Academic Affairs Committee, organized two hearings in which student panelists offered experiences, reactions and advice. “Students are way ahead in this process,” said Dhall. “The faculty have yet to see the [proposed] curriculum. When the time comes we want to have something concrete to offer them,” she added, noting that it is the faculty, not the students, who ultimately will vote on the plans.

The 22 panelists spoke on two separate occasions and represented a broad cross section of the college experience. Dhall invited students from the Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts and Freshman Focus programs, students with self-designed majors and double majors, some that had taken team-taught courses and others writing a senior thesis.

Dhall, who is transcribing the talks forward to the Educational Planning Committee, said students had two main concerns. First, they stressed the need for strengthening the intellectual atmosphere outside the classroom. They also emphasized the importance of incorporating both global and domestic multiculturalism into the curriculum.

Junior Esther Potter, one of the panelists, said of the sessions, “I think students really do want change — to make the [Gen Ed Plan] demanding, but with cohesion … something that has us leaving with a well-rounded view.”

Sarah Huntley ’93, publisher of The College Voice said that writing should be more heavily stressed in any new plan. Several students thought general education requirements should have more relevance to the rest of a Connecticut College student’s education. One suggestion was for a culminating project in the senior year.

Jeff Berman ’93, in an essay in Voice Magazine, advocated more writing, more group assignments with public presentations and more use of “the multimedia capabilities we are developing.” He wrote, “In short, we need more work and more creativity upheld by increased accountability.”

— Jo Daum ’95 and Christi Sprunger ’94

A culminating senior project is among the suggestions under consideration as the college looks into revamping its general education requirements.

A survivor’s tale…

Five years ago, when Pamala Lewis MFA ’85 adopted a stray dog from the Quaker Hill, Conn., Humane Society, she never would have dreamed that the two of them would one day survive a major disaster.

On December 21, Pamala was one of 340 passengers on a Dutch jumbo jet bound for southern Portugal. During her frequent travels from her home in the Netherlands, Pamala usually consigns Sika to the cargo hold, but this one time she asked if she could keep the dog with her in the cabin. The crew said okay, provided the dog could fit at her feet and that they both remain in a row behind first class usually reserved for children. Determinedly, Pamala squeezed the 50-pound mix of Labrador, spaniel and Newfoundland into a knapsack.

What followed was an experience most people only have in nightmares. The DC-10 crashed on the runway upon landing, killing 55 people in the fiery impact. When Pamala emerged from the wreckage, in shock but unscathed, there was no sign of either dog or knapsack.

After hours of helping other survivors, searching for her dog in the rain and a trip to the hospital, Pamala found Sika unharmed in the care of a concerned policeman. — LHB
A return to push mowers?  Good news for teenagers and backyard horticulturists

Responding to the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency's call for controlling pollution from gasoline lawn mower engines, environmentalists are urging homeowners to plant trees and shrubs and allow colorful meadows to develop, making their lawns small enough to mow with traditional push mowers. But that's no revelation at Connecticut College.

Katharine Blunt Professor of Botany William Niering has been encouraging naturalistic landscaping for 20 years. In 1975, together with Richard H. Goodwin, a professor emeritus and first national president of The Nature Conservancy, he co-authored an Arboretum bulletin titled Energy Conservation on the Home Grounds: The Role of Naturalistic Landscaping. The 30-page pamphlet describes nearly 100 low-maintenance ferns, grasses, evergreen ground covers, low shrubs, tall shrubs, low-growing trees, vines and wildflowers suitable for home or city use. One essay calls the home lawn a "botanical absurdity" and a "tremendously energy-consuming luxury."

Niering didn't stop there. For years he's been collecting traditional mowers, sharpening them and giving them out to friends. His stockpile of lawnmowers is temporarily up to six, but because of the EPA endorsement he is preparing for a modest rush.

"This," he says, "is a straightforward, simple idea whose time has come."

Joining forces

At the close of a three-day annual meeting held this year at Connecticut College, delegates to the Eastern Native Plant Alliance (ENPA) joined the Connecticut College Arboretum in endorsing a resolution drafted by Niering calling for naturalistic landscaping as "a solution to the EPA concern about the 83 million power mowers which represent a major source of air pollution across the nation."

The ENPA/Connecticut College Arboretum resolution noted that "abolition of noise pollution, conservation of energy and healthful exercise are all added benefits." Delegates pointed out that the technique also reduces the need for non-renewable chemical fertilizers and pesticides.

The ENPA, which includes representatives of the Connecticut College Arboretum, the Connecticut Botanical Society and other ecological organizations, works for ecological balance by encouraging use of native plants.

"We're not against lawns," Niering said. "I have a lawn myself, but it's small. Also, we're not trying to phase out all power mowers — we have them on campus and in the Arboretum. We're just trying to be sensible about their use. The old cry of moderation in all things is the key here."

Naturalistic landscaping is used widely in the western U.S. by individuals and corporations interested in allowing natural prairies and grasslands to develop, lessening pressure on endangered ecosystems and eliminating high maintenance costs.

The Arboretum bulletin is available for $1 from the Connecticut College Arboretum, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320. — JPS
Ready, willing and ABLE

In many ways, Catherine Noujaim is a typical Connecticut College senior: She has a self-designed major in classical civilizations of the Mediterranean and is applying to graduate school in Egyptology at Yale, Penn and Chicago. But, unlike her classmates, she cannot easily meet professors for lunch in dormitory dining rooms and cannot pick up phone messages anywhere on campus.

The reason is a hearing impairment that Noujaim has had from birth. Though she converses normally under most circumstances, in a noisy dining room her hearing aids pick up so much background noise that discussion is almost impossible. If she sits with her back against a wall, she can block out noise from the 180-degree area behind her, but that is rarely feasible, “so I sit there watching lips. My friends are used to my saying ‘What?’ a lot,” she says.

To have a phone conversation she must remove one of the tiny hearing aids that most people never notice and use an amplified handset in her dorm room. So far the college has not been able to provide such handsets on public phones, although it is seeking a donor.

150 strong

Noujaim, who calls the Cairo residence of her Egyptian father and American mother home, says she chose Connecticut College because the student admissions guide who gave her campus tour was hearing-impaired. “When I saw him I thought I could adapt here, and I had fallen in love with the campus from the first minute,” she says, adding that her campus experience has been “overwhelmingly positive.”

Noujaim is from a part of the undergraduate body that rarely is noticed and generally doesn’t want to be. Despite a campus constructed in an era that made no provisions for the disabled, the college has come a long way in making facilities wheelchair-accessible. Faster progress toward full accessibility must wait until the forthcoming comprehensive fund-raising campaign can pay for major dormitory and classroom renovations. This means that many potential students in wheelchairs or with other disabilities hesitate to apply to the college.

Yet some 150 students with nearly invisible disabilities have been drawn to the campus despite their special challenges.

Visually impaired students sometimes have difficulties navigating bumps or potholes in college pathways. Until electric door openers were installed this fall in the library and Blaustein, one student with atrophied hand muscles had trouble gripping the handles.

By far the largest group of disabled students — or as they often say, “differently abled” or “physically challenged” — has learning disabilities. Although as bright as other students, some of them process information slowly, so among their needs are untimed examinations.

The campus club, ABLE (the name is not an acronym), is an advocate for these students. As president, Noujaim helps guide the club in its triple strategy of mutual support, taking up disability issues in meetings with administrators, and sponsoring speakers and films to raise the awareness and consideration of other students, faculty and staff. Recruiting members is difficult because most disabled students, seeking to avoid lingering stigma and discomfort, are understandably reluctant.

Candor and optimism

Nonetheless, each fall an ABLE member is part of the “diversity awareness” panel that first-year students must attend, and these brief presentations, delivered without self-pity, alert students to avoiding slights and making accommodations.

Students with disabilities are further encouraged by the college’s Office of Disability Services, headed by Theresa Ammirati, who also directs the Writing Center. Mixing candor and optimism, Ammirati talks with students with disabilities who apply for admission, conducts workshops for disabled students and applies her natural warmth to informal counseling. “This college is receptive to students with disabilities because of its strong emphasis on the individual,” she says.

For her part, Noujaim seems likely to emerge from Connecticut College with the can-do attitude that infects many students who have met and mastered challenges in their years on the campus. In moments of frustration she says, “I think ABLE should take over the administration building.”

Then another thought strikes her. “What we really need,” she says, “is for a fabulously wealthy Egyptologist alum to rebuild the campus so it’s completely accessible.” In a few years, Noujaim may be a candidate.
This rendering by artist Linda Lee Howe '72 helped make the camel a CC icon.

Why a camel?

Why would a school from a historic New England whaling port choose a camel for its mascot? Why not a blue whale or a minke or a humpback? Hmmm. Humpback. Camel. There is a connection there. But according to the man who made the dromedary an object of affection in New London, the real reason CC sports teams are named for the proverbial horse-designed-by-a-committee has more to do with comic flair than geography.

Mike Shinault, retired college print shop manager and coach of the first men's basketball team, says his hitch in the Navy landed him in Pakistan, and that's where he got the idea for the school mascot. Shinault recalled that in Asia, where camel fighting is a big spectator sport, a pugnacious camel is a prized athlete. Besides, "Connecticut College Camels" had good alliteration, and he had never heard of a school with a camel mascot. (In fact, of the 3,500 colleges in the U.S., there are two: CC and Campbell College in North Carolina.) The men's basketball team, which in the early days of coeducation was somewhat less than world-class, thought a camel was a mascot they could relate to.

The name stuck and soon inspired a fight song: "Hey, camels, say camels, we're camels, too. Go camels, show camels what you can do... Oh, we're one great big camel-ly family!" The rest, as they say, is history.

— Liz Schneider '93

Networking made easy

As the economy continues to struggle, career networking has become a high priority for Connecticut College students and alumni. In response, the Office of Career Services recently decided to combine the previous Alumni Referral Network with the Professional Societies, to create an easy-to-access, expanded Alumni Network.

This initiative is the latest in a series that began in 1989. At that time, a survey sent to alumni (known as CONNIPACT) resulted in the publication of 10 Professional Societies directories. The societies were later combined into a single directory that was published in January 1992. Career Services also distributed names of alumni employed in various occupations through the Alumni Referral Network.

Since 1989, hundreds of students and alumni have connected with Connecticut College grads through the Professional Societies and the referral network. However, these avenues involved only a limited number of participants.

Beginning immediately, career services will make available names, work addresses, work phone numbers and graduate schools attended of all alumni in the college database for the purpose of informational interviewing and networking. This includes individuals who are retired or on leave.

Students and New London area alumni will have access to this data via computer terminals on campus. Alumni who live outside the local area may request printouts by mail according to field(s) of interest. A small fee will be charged to cover postage. Only Connecticut College students and alumni will have access to the network.

The success of the network will depend on accurate employment information from alumni. (The recent Alumni Survey is one vital way in which the college maintains the integrity of its alumni data base.) Alumni who change jobs are asked to please notify career services so they can update their records.

Alumni who do not wish to be part of the network, or who would prefer to be contacted at home or by mail only, are requested to notify the Office of Career Services. The hope is that everyone will decide to participate. — Jack Tinker, director, Office of Career Services

Sign of the times...

Only three years after the Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts accepted its first class of 15 students, the program recently welcomed 43 sophomores into its ranks, the largest class so far.
“Art, to an extent, is like philosophy,” says Nick Leichter ’94. “The philosopher is a lover of wisdom and the artist a lover of his craft. The artist must always be taking chances, doing something different, trying new ideas.”

An artist who falls easily under his own definition, Leichter is stepping confidently toward his goal: to have his own dance company performing his own choreography.

The New York City native has been designing dances ever since eighth grade and his first piece, "Clasping Winds." In the past seven years, his own distinctive style has emerged. His latest piece, "The Last Black Jewish Dancer in Brooklyn," was performed in a December 1992 dance department concert and at the American Dance Festival (ADF) at Duke University last summer.

Leichter has joined a repertory group in New York under the direction of Ron Brown, whom he met during Brown’s year of residency at Connecticut College. Leichter appreciates the experience of working in the group not only for the dance but also for the chance to see how to teach and how to run a company. The two men worked together at ADF and Leichter says he feels quite comfortable with Brown’s style. Leichter maintains that one of the keys to success and enjoyment in dance is the degree of comfort that the dancers feel with the choreographer’s demands and the abilities of the other dancers. Without this inspiration, he says dancing becomes a job, for which the only gratification is the performance, an effect that makes the work incomplete for the artist.

In this and many other respects, Leichter is pleased with the college’s dance department. “The school’s been instrumental in helping me build a body of work. It’s a big start — the dancers are good. I can develop my style with the people here, and there are good studios and beautiful stages. The resources are here.” He values the quality of the faculty and even admits, “I would love to be part of a department like this, to teach, choreograph, be around students, to be among great faculty.”

For a kid who didn’t go to art school because he didn’t think he had enough talent, Leichter has done quite well for himself. Still, he hopes for a grant and more places to show his work. “Good pieces and familiarity are the keys to being known,” he says, referring to the tough road ahead as he strives to make a name for himself. He hopes to make his way into a New York showcase that can lead to more recognition and more work.

He describes his latest piece as a “feast of movement, a journey of risk-taking and diving in headfirst. Why do people risk their lives?” he asks, “Risk is for survival, to survive the furthest extreme.”

Nick Leichter’s survival in the pursuit of his own goals lies as well in the realistic approach that he takes: “One great thing about dance is that people think it’s mysterious, unrealistic ... but in reality it’s a career ... life is how you make it.”

— Ellen Martin ’95
Joan King, associate dean, instructor in French, 1932-1993

A heartfelt anthology of memories

Joan C. King died in New London on Wednesday, January 6, the same day the world lost ballet star Rudolf Nureyev and jazz great Dizzy Gillespie. Just hours after the campus learned the sad news, alumni began calling and faxing with remembrances. The following represent a small portion of what we received.

I arrived at Connecticut College in 1976 as a freshman from a Massachusetts public school in danger of losing its accreditation. Even though I had excelled in high school, I must admit that I was incredibly intimidated by my private school classmates and anticipated a short stay at Connecticut College. Admonished by Dean King in her opening remarks to ’get a good night’s sleep and keep a sense of humor,’ I plunged into my academic work.

I joined Dean King’s freshmen orientation committee and was heartened to hear that this charismatic lady was also from the ’armpit of Cape Cod’ (as she often fondly referred to her home town of Wareham, Mass.) — a fellow cranberry country alumna. I became a frequent visitor to her office in Fanning Hall. So frequent that I had to begin replenishing the basket of Tootsie Pops that Beverly Ferry kept on her desk for freshmen in need of a boost.

With a great deal of encouragement from Dean King, I survived my early years at Connecticut, began to thrive in the challenging academic environment and ultimately served as president of my class for two years and president of the student government.

Finally, as a senior on the threshold of graduation, I was back in the dean of freshmen’s office seeking advice. (Not where I was supposed to be seeking counseling at that point, but if you have a situation that works, I thought, why move on?) I had 10 applications pending at various law schools (my original goal when entering Connecticut), and the enjoyment that I was experiencing as a student admissions interviewer under Jan Hersey’s excellent supervision in the admissions office was prompting me to also think of a career in college administration.

What to do?

The conversation that followed was unexpected and changed the course of my career in a profound way.

Dean King asked me, if I could work anywhere, in any job, for anyone, 25 years from now, where would I work, what would I do and who would I work for?

Well, to a young woman who had not yet lived 25 years, this was a difficult question. But it was a brilliant question, because it freed me of all my immediate anxiety about June and opened me up to respond from my heart: I wanted to work at the New York City Opera in the education department and for Beverly Sills. I couldn’t believe that this was coming out of my mouth. What about law school? Well, after pointing out to me that Beverly Sills was in her 50s and I was talking ”25 years,” she encouraged me to write to her then. The result was that I received a grant from the National Opera Institute to work at the New York City Opera under the supportive eye of Beverly Sills.

I have spent the past dozen years in arts administration and [am currently] vice president at Columbia Artists Management, where I manage classical vocalists. It is tremendously interesting and fulfilling work, and I never would have pursued a career in this field if it hadn’t been for that conversation.

I stayed in touch with Dean King over the years, and I valued her friendship. I think of her often: when I make dilly bread (one of her specialties — I refused to graduate until she gave me the recipe); when I sit through The Marriage of Figaro for the umpteenth time each year and reflect on the Beaumarchais play we studied in her class; and when I wear the earrings that she gave me at graduation (we exchanged gifts — we had been through a lot together). I only wear them on days when I need a little extra courage. Joan King knew a lot about courage. She also always kept her sense of humor. I hope that she is getting a good night’s sleep now. She deserves it.

God bless her.

— Janice L. Mayer ’80

Dean King: lover of life, teaching, "Jeopardy," the Red Sox and laughter.

March/April 1993
I remember the rainy day of my graduation in May of 1989, a Saturday when chaos fell upon Harkness Green and many of us ran for cover before the ceremony moved inside to Palmer Auditorium.

Goodbyes never really materialized that day. The rain made our last afternoon at Connecticut College somewhat easier, somewhat less complicated since our automatic reaction was to stay dry and hide from the dark skies. Our emotions were kept in check because many of us left campus without the last hugs and handshakes reserved for friends and classmates.

I was able to say goodbye to only one person, and that person was Joan King.

It was raining again on Thursday morning, January 7, when my telephone awakened me with bad news.

After a quick apology for the early call, Ida Fritz told me that Joan King had passed away the night before.

I stayed home from work that morning and sat by myself, very quietly in front of my wet window. I had just spent time with Dean King when I visited New London in September, once again with "what to do with my life" sort of questions. I loved to talk to her because she always knew how to listen; as usual, her silence on the day of my visit showed me how to answer many of my questions myself.

When we finished, she reminded me to keep my perspective, trust my instincts and be honest with my hesitations. She'd been giving good advice like that since my very first day on campus.

"You will always be able to learn something from every person you meet," Dean King told our freshman class in the fall of 1985, "whether it is the person who stands in line behind you during registration (the prehistoric, precomputerized version) or the men and women in the dining halls, or the people who quietly pick up after your weekend mess and keep the dorms on this campus clean."

That afternoon, I began to learn how to learn. I met people on campus who were not students or professors and because of Joan King, I began to discover that learning was a process of saturation. It was about more than books and exams and studio time. Learning was about the people and ideas both outside as well as inside the traditional classroom.

It was about learning patience from women like Helen Kane, a New London mother of seven who worked the switchboard inside a closet-sized room in Fanning Hall before the ‘90s era of voicemail.

It was about learning compassion from a woman named Clara, who was the mother of Harkness dining room during my four years at Connecticut College. In Clara's dining room, your name was never forgotten.

A woman named Bernie, the housekeeper of Marshall dormitory, taught me about generosity. She kept my belongings in her garage over the summer before my sophomore year and was never short on afternoon conversation about "The Young and the Restless."

When I remember how much I grew in those four years, and how much I have learned since that first day in New London, all because Joan King showed me how to be open to the wisdom that is all around me, I have to smile.

It would be far too simple to say that she was a special woman. I know I am not alone when I say I will miss her quiet perspective. For many of us who are alumni, we know that Connecticut College, without Joan King, will be a different place.

So today, with a smile out of my window into the rain, I say thanks, and send my friend Joan King big hugs goodbye.

— Mach Arom '89

Joan, as I am sure most of you know, was a woman of strong and definite passions. She knew what she wanted, and she was good at delegating to make sure that what she wanted got carried out. She knew equally well what she did not want, and was clear about making her wishes known in that respect, too. Joan had a number of clear wishes about any memorial service held in her honor — it was to be upbeat, a celebration and free of maudlin sentimentality. There was to be music and laughter and song. In short, and no surprise to anyone who knew her, she wanted a party. But when Joan wanted something carried out, she wanted it in a big way. So she warned a number of us that if things didn't go as she wanted, she would return to haunt us. After almost 25 years of friendship, if I have learned anything about Joan it is that she is a woman of her word.

So I'm scared — especially because I think I'm already in trouble. You see, yesterday when I was called for some information for Joan's obituary, I was asked about her interests. She had so many that it was hard to remember them all. And so, when the newspaper printed that she was a Celtics and Yankees fan, I knew I was in for it. I know that I said that she was a Red Sox fan. I know it. But what if Joan doesn't? What if she thinks that this was a final salvo in the Yankee-Red Sox rivalry that she kept up with her husband for all these years? What if I can't convince her that the mistake occurred not because I was befuddled, but because the information was misheard? The only thing I can count on is that Joan was also one of the world's greatest givers of second chances. When it came, for example, to one of her "deanees" who was in trouble, Joan was like an ambidextrous prize fighter — whipping the student into shape with one hand while doing battle with the other for that deserving student's important second chance. I pray that she will be equally merciful to me.

— Theresa Amiratti, from remarks made at Joan's memorial service
Derailing the mommy track

A wise old man and a wise old woman will reach the same conclusion

With her appointment to the New Jersey Supreme Court in 1982, Marie Garibaldi '56 became the first woman to serve on that court. Previously, she had also been the first woman partner in her firm as well as the first female president of the state bar association. An economics major at Connecticut, Garibaldi went on to Columbia Law School, receiving an LL.B. in 1959, and New York University, where she earned an L.L.M. in tax law in 1963. She was awarded the Connecticut College Medal in 1983.

The following are excerpts from a talk with students at Connecticut College, November 11, 1992.

In the majority...

One of my fondest memories of Connecticut College is of my professor of economics, Ruby Turner Morris, striding in front of the classroom, clipboard in hand, telling us that the greatest waste in America was woman power.

In today's world, where it is essential to have a good education in order to secure a good job, a most encouraging sign for women's future advancement is that women now earn more bachelor's and master's degrees than men. The majority of college students today are women, and in 1992 at least 42 percent of the law students, 29 percent of the medical students and one-third of the candidates for master's in business administration were women.

More than 60 percent of all new jobs created between now and the year 2000 will go to women. Nationwide, women are starting businesses so rapidly that by the year 2000, economists say they will constitute half of this nation's sole proprietorships.

... But still missing in action

Yet we all now know that "freedom does not always mean equality." Despite the Equal Pay Act, women still earn 70 cents for every $1 earned by men. And women are still woefully absent from many powerful jobs, and despite 1992 being declared the Year of the Woman, relatively few still run or are elected to high political office.

When I graduated from Columbia Law School in 1959, there were 12 women in my class of 296. Only one of us got a job in a law firm; the rest of us clerked for judges or worked for the government. Traditionally, and even today, government has been more receptive to employing women and minorities than the private sector.

During this stage, the old fears that women were too delicate, pure and refined to withstand the legal battles and restrictions women in the legal profession. Employers' perceptions regarding women's alleged traits led them to be assigned to specialties that were usually the least prestigious and the least lucrative areas of law. Women were in a no-win situation — either regarded as not tough enough to handle business deals and the stress of the courtroom, or, if a woman was viewed as tough, then she was perceived as being unable to relate to her clients or other attorneys.

Magna cum laude in the typing pool

Many women today, if asked if they are feminists, will say no. But in the very next breath, the same women will allow that while they don't identify with the angry aspects of the movement in the '60s and '70s, they certainly plan on working, as well as marrying and having children. They definitely expect their husbands, present or future, to do their share of the dusting, the diapering, the dinner and the dishes. They would be outraged were they paid less than a male colleague for doing equal work. It is unbelievable for them to understand that, in the '50s, women graduating magna cum laude from Harvard, for example, were being told to go to the typing pool.

We all owe a large debt of thanks to the women who were in the forefront of the women's rights movement.

Caste system a reality

Despite the extraordinary progress women have made in terms of numbers, a caste system of men at the top and women lower down still prevails in corporate America. A study of Fortune 500-sized companies, prepared by the Women's Bureau of the U.S. Department of Labor and disclosed in May 1992, sets forth the reality in stark statistical terms. Although women make up 37.2 percent of the work force and minorities 15.5 percent, women filled only 6.6 percent of positions at the management and executive levels, and minorities just 2.6 percent of those jobs. Women hold only 4.5 percent of the directorships of these Fortune 500 companies and only 2.6 percent of the top executive positions.

While rising to the top still remains a problem, there definitely has been a revolution in the role of women in the legal profession. Women are now a very formidable presence.

Parental sacrifice

What particularly grates about the "mommy track" is that it hews to the old-fashioned notion of singling out women rather than men for complete parental sacrifice. Another problem is that the system could put a woman on a slow track for a whole career, even though the critical child-rearing years constitute only one brief phase of her life. As I see the mommy track, the major question is not how to get on the track — but how to get off it — how to again become part of the mainstream, and what the cost is for the individual. We don't know that yet.

Wise men, wise women

In analyzing the mommy track, I am reminded of Justice Sandra Day O'Connor's speech that she delivered in 1991 to celebrate the centennial of women graduating from New York University's School of Law, where she...
voiced concern about “the new feminism” which posits that female lawyers and judges think and act differently from their male counterparts.

In O’Connor’s view, the new feminism echoes “the cult of domesticity … the Victorian myth of the ‘true woman.’” It is the attitude that has been invoked to justify a long history of “protective” measures against women in certain occupations, premised on the notion of guarding a woman’s role as a child bearer.

O’Connor expressly spurned any notion that women are qualitatively different in the way they practice law. “A wise old man and a wise old woman reach the same conclusion,” she asserted.

**Just advice**

Never be afraid to take a chance. Many times a mediocre but secure choice seems easier than a spectacular but risky one — the security of having others make your choices, the security of a well-paid job which you dislike, particularly the security of the familiar. In the past this has been a failing of people who had a difficult time securing a job. They understandably are reluctant to try something new and, accordingly, limit their career opportunities. Don’t be seduced by the choice that seems easiest. Choose what you truly want to do or love to do.

Never be afraid to leave a job. Don’t leave until you have one you like better, but if you think you are not going to be promoted, move.

In my career, if I thought job opportunities were limited, I moved. You always can do better.


Spencer Pack has written a fascinating and important book on the Scottish moral philosopher and political economist Adam Smith (1723-1790), a man often associated with the phrase “the invisible hand.” Seen as the champion of laissez-faire economics, Adam Smith enjoyed great popularity during the Reagan years as the proponent of unbridled, free market capitalism. *The Wall Street Journal* often mentioned his name in support of its philosophy that the government should not regulate business. Some people even wore Adam Smith ties.

*Capitalism as a Moral System* begins with a careful summary and analysis of Smith’s masterpiece, *The Wealth of Nations* (1776). It then goes on to discuss the only other book Smith published in his lifetime, *The Theory of Moral Sentiments* (1759), and lecture notes taken by his students: *Lectures on Rhetoric and Belles Lettres* and *Lectures on Jurisprudence*.

The picture of Adam Smith’s thought that emerges from this broad reading will likely come as a surprise to most readers. Smith was not the unreserved cheerleader for capitalism that some have made him out to be. While he did believe capitalism produced much more material wealth than previous modes of production, such as those found in farming and hunting societies, he saw a down side to capitalism: it deforms one’s moral character, especially the capitalist’s. Smith believed that capitalists often lie and cheat. They do whatever they need to do to make money — are very skillful in presenting their interests as the interests of the common good. For Smith, capitalists are “an order of men…” who have generally an interest to deceive and even oppress the public, and who accordingly have upon many occasions, both deceived and oppressed it.”

Professor Pack concludes his book with a meditation on the effect the desire to make money has on one’s character. He quotes from an essay written in the 1930s by John Maynard Keynes, one of the most influential economists of the modern era.

Keynes believed that within 100 years the “economic problem” of the human race might be solved. On that day “[w]e shall be able to afford to dare to assess the money-motive at its true value. The love of money as a possession — as distinguished from the love of money as a means to the enjoyments and realities of life — will be recognized for what it is, a somewhat disgusting morbidity, one of those semi-criminal, semi-pathological propensities which one hands over with a shudder to specialists in mental disease.”

Solving the “economic problem” would free us, Keynes believed, “to return to some of the most sure and certain principles of religion and traditional virtue — that avarice is a vice, that the exaction of usury is a misde-meanour and the love of money is detestable ...”

If I have understood Professor Pack’s analysis correctly, Adam Smith did not like the unethical behavior that the profit motive encouraged, but he also believed that capitalism was by far the best and most efficient way of producing material wealth. This tension between profits and ethics is still with us; we have only to think of the savings and loan bailout, or the Wall Street scandals of recent years.

Pack’s book focuses on this tension, but in a new and unexpected way: he lets Adam Smith himself raise the question of capitalism as a moral system.

*Profit or ethics? The Adam Smith tie falls from fashion*

Prof. Pack (below) shows how Smith had moral questions about capitalism.
Creatures of Habit  A swooning fall from the decadent ’80s

Julie Baumgold ’66 is best known for her writings in *New York* magazine, including a long-time column on life in New York in which she exercises her considerable talents for satire. For her first novel, she has chosen familiar territory — the adventures of a society columnist named Libby Alexander who finds she must struggle to survive in the ’90s, when the very species of socialites she writes about appear threatened by extinction.

Her novel Creatures of Habit, will be out in June from Alfred A. Knopf. An excerpt from the book appears at the right.

Is this your first full-length novel? How long was the incubation process?
Yes, it is. It is seeded throughout with paragraphs and tiny sections of previous attempts. There are parts of Creatures of Habit that are pure survivors because the book has been in me for 20 years. It just wouldn’t develop until about three years ago.

Was transition from journalism to fiction a natural one?
It was very difficult at first. I still keep a small wooden Pinocchio in my office to remind me to lie. The truth is so tempting.

Why the dedication to William Meredith? Did poetry unlock the future writer in you?
William Meredith [professor emeritus of English and

Pulitzer Prize winner] taught me how to hear words and sentences and understand how to put them together. He taught me to hear the rhythm of language and he taught me the use of surprise. He gave me a C+ on my first poems, and I was so insulted I vowed to show him he was wrong. We became friends, and he allowed me to wash and tear lettuce at his house on nights when he was having dinners. All the visiting poets came, and we listened. We called it the Poetry Club. It should have been called the Salad Club. I learned everything from William Meredith’s classes, those nights and reading his poems. I can still read any one of his poems and hear his voice saying it. Poetry was how I began. I wish I could still write poems. Perhaps it will come back to me someday.

On the first page, the reference to “careless people” makes the reader think about F. Scott Fitzgerald and The Great Gatsby. Was that intentional?
I’m honored by the comparison, but it was unintentional. Daisy was careless with others. The Alexanders were careless with themselves.

Are there certain authors, past or present to whom you feel indebted?

Do you think a comparison with *Bonfire of the Vanities* and other books about the death of the ’80s is inevitable?
Creatures of Habit is really a book about the ’80s, though, of course, it contains death throes of the ’80s. The flap copy begins, “In the twilight of glittering shameless New York …” Henry Grunwald describes fin de siècle as a “perfumed dying fall.” I like that image of a swoon into new things.

Is this a roman à clef? This is fiction, but is it fair to say that the lives of certain individuals are mirrored here?
Anyone who reads Creatures of Habit as a roman à clef will be disappointed. The tribe of New York socialites are not interesting enough to parody or steal intact. However, Libby Alexander’s dog is a complete steal from my dog, Sunday.

Do you keep a journal?
No, I’ve never had the energy to keep a journal. The closest I’ve ever come is the Mr. Peeper’s column in *New York* magazine, which I’ve been writing since 1984. It was the first time I used the first person in journalism, and I found it very freeing, except that I took the persona of an aging Presbyterian gentleman who likes his cocktails rather too much.

Where do you get your capacity for satire? Were you born with it?
I saw a lot very young, and the more I was exposed to this particular part of New York, the only logical
response to it was satire. When I was still at Connecticut College or perhaps just out, I was waiting for my friend Lee Dorn in the lobby at the St. Regis and was picked up by Salvador Dali (he went upstairs and came down holding some chocolate spiders). I was part of a very fast but strangely innocent world from that time on. Dali taught me and Veroushka and Donyale Luna and Ultra Violet and all the dear dead boygirls of my youth. He was all self-mockery and parody and throwing buttered English muffins in the dining room of the St. Regis to shock people, and yet he really took himself very seriously. He believed in monarchies and butterflies.

You are a master of scenes and "color commentary" and you save some of the best material for last. Is the real main character New York City, not Libby at all?

Not to be too pretentious, but the city and Libby are very much the same. She is one part of it. It is not accidental that she goes through it with shrouded injured eyes, weeping.

Tell us more about the actual event that inspired the reference to a character crawling out of chapel...under the pews?

Now that the statute of limitations has expired, I admit that I broke every single rule in the CC handbook in one year. Then I went a little further. One day in chapel I found myself in the second row — I don't remember who was speaking, I only knew I had to GET OUT right away. So instead of getting up, I kind of slid down like a piece of chiffon under the pew. All my friends were plucking and hissing at me that I couldn't do it, so of course, I did, and out I crawled between the legs. It woke everyone up, but it would have been much more fun if there had been boys in those days.

You've created some awfully funny scenes around food. Any particular reason?

I am a terrible food slob. My mother and brothers are all on low-fat, heart-healthy diets. They just stare at my foods in the refrigerator and try not to say anything. My idea of a good lunch is a handful of Bacon. A perfect lunch is Bacon and a Bloody Mary. Scotch and a steak and fries is heaven.

In your experience, what is stranger in the chronicles of N.Y. society — truth or fiction?

Truth and fiction have entirely fused in New York, which is why it's a writer's paradise.

If there was a sequel to this book, what would we see next after the era of "repentance" and "the new seriousness"?

If there will be a sequel, it won't be by me. Maybe it's the age of ennui in which people are so enervated they can only feed on the young and beautiful. It's a Death in Venice, fin de siècle, voyeuristic society.

What about your next book?

It's a novel about the effects of someone else's fame on a young girl. It's about dangerous alliances, teaching, the idea that every love is a repetition of first love.

— Interview by Lisa Brownell

I lay still, studying Diana Vreeland's chandelier in the powdery lavender light of the midnight sky as I plotted my escape from New York. Charles's arm was outstretched, forcing me into a small well where the bed met the wall. In the rumbling screeches of the city night I imagined the doomsday rock hurtling through space. The odds of it hitting the planet were greater than those of a plane accident. We were trapped here, as in the iron lung dreams of my childhood: poor pale bodies pressed forever inside a giant wheezing can that breathed for them, and if ever the body got outside, it would be squeezed to death by the awful pressures of the universe — crushed, unable to breathe for itself. There was no escape. The Rock was coming, and all the private planes and private pilots on standby, all the drivers and bodyguards would not help. There was no getting out of the city — the five-hundred-dollar-a-month garages would be taken over, people ripped from their cars, pulled onto the sidewalk, and left splayed like greasy turtles plucked from their shells, like the poor pale bodies flipped gasping from iron lungs. All the country houses, the escape holes with their antique baskets and hooked rugs and quilts, would not matter, for no one was getting over the bridges or through the tunnels. The rock was coming right through that hole in the ozone layer over Antarctica. So what did daily dangers mean? A boy with a penknife, the crossfire of bullets, rabid taxis mounting sidewalks, rats as big as cats, race wars, turf wars, school shootings, and all the minor assaults that kept my dog at a constant quiver. Crushed to death in a crowd, squashed, their chests caved in. Pushed onto a subway track. I had begun to feel the bodies tossed into the air, the falcons diving down on the pigeons, the poisoned seals gasping on the beach, and the avenging cleansing Rock coming straight through the hole like the taxi that had ripped through Lampwick, driven all the way through, right to the kitchen.

Charles was outraged when I walked the dog into Central Park at night. Sometimes he brought me to the edge, but he would never allow himself past the entrance. From the darkness, alive with green things and Norwegian rats, with the rustling and panting breaths of people setting up their blanket pyramids by the benches, I would lock out and see the specter of Charles and his beeper and wonder just how far he would go in to protect me. Often I felt safer with the fraternity of lost souls than I did with Charles, frowning into the neon circle of light.

Running a museum of modern or "contemporary" art in the 1990s goes beyond deciding what to hang on the walls or put in the lobby. Problems of funding abound and deficits are commonplace. Presidents, curators and directors alike are confronting hard questions about what audiences the museum should serve and are struggling to find ways to bring art to people who aren't traditional museum-goers. While numerous Connecticut College graduates work in art museums across the United States, we decided to take a closer look at three women who are in the forefront of the contemporary art world and whose influence and decisions, in all probability, will affect the art history books of the future. Agnes Gund '60 is president of the Museum of Modern Art and an avid collector of post-war art. Marcia Tucker '61 is the founder of the New Museum of Contemporary Art. Valerie Fletcher is curator of sculpture for the Hirshhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden.

It was the Monday morning rush for Agnes Gund '60. The flowers — lavender orchids — which her husband has sent weekly since she became president of the Museum of Modern Art nearly two years ago, needed to be unwrapped and placed on the office table. The telephone was ringing nonstop with requests for interviews, questions that needed answers and decisions to be made. Hundreds of people were milling about the lobby waiting for the doors to open on one of the final days of the Modern's highly successful retrospective of Henri Matisse, viewed over four months by nearly 1 million people.

"I'm not so much relieved [that it is ending] as I am panicky that we won't see these things again," Gund says. "I've gotten spoiled by the chance to go through the galleries and see all of this."

Sitting in the simply decorated office that was hastily created when it became apparent that, unlike past presidents who had offices elsewhere or worked only part time, she would be there five days a week, Agnes Gund is obviously in her element. The voice may be hesitant and the periodic running of a brush through her hair and shuffling of papers a sign of nervous energy, but there is no hiding the conviction that has propelled her to this point in her career.

"I like to do things pretty much from my point of view," she explains, "and not have it legislated to me. That has been both good and bad for my life."

Indeed, many years ago, when her father, Cleveland businessman and banker George Gund, offered to get her into Wellesley if she couldn't get in on her own, she rebelliously chose Connecticut even though the art history department was in its infancy. That same independent streak put Gund on the path of contemporary art when she began seriously collecting in the late 1960s.

"You could know it," she says of the art. "You could know the artist and could see [a work] fairly soon after it was done and not be told this is what you should know... There is more chance of having a little of your imprint on it rather than going out and buying a beautiful Raphael drawing that you already are sure of."

Now she has the job of keeping the Museum of Modern Art on its course of presenting the best and most comprehensive modern art collection in the world in a time...
when it is increasingly difficult for a museum to stay afloat and grow. So too must she counter the criticism which comes up from time to time, that the Modern is, in fact, no longer current.

"I think the Modern, when it is attacked for not being up-to-date, is in fact doing what it should be doing, which is being a museum," she says. "It should show up-to-date things, but I don’t think it should necessarily acquire a lot of them or have shows of artists that are just in mid-career or doing things that haven’t stood the test of time. I think that is for the galleries and places like alternative museums."

An authority in her own right, Gund speaks as passionately about art as she does the museum. Effortlessly, the conversation moves from the surrealist influences on Max Ernst that are the focus of an upcoming show to the relationship between Matisse’s *Blue Nude* and Picasso’s *Les Demoiselles D’Avignon* and on to the ubiquitous problems facing museums the world over — money and people.

**Raising Money Is a Challenge**

in the ’90s, she acknowledges. Corporate support for the arts is dwindling, and government funds are running dry. Philip Morris underwrote half of the cost of the Matisse, but the Modern still had to boost ticket prices by $5. "Since the art world is not very big, you do find that you are constantly going to the same people, and ... they just have finite sums. They also have other interests."

But she adds, while "there are needs — AIDS, for example — that I very clearly feel, I would hate to see everybody give only to AIDS organizations ... and just shut out our museums completely."

A trustee since 1976, Gund, as president, now plays a greater part in ensuring that the museum will survive into the next century and that it meets the needs of the museum-going public. There is fund raising for sure and even some politics, supporting the efforts of museum director Richard Oldenburg and others to liberalize tax laws regarding gifts of art both by collectors and artists.

"Eighty percent of our total collection is from gifts," she says. "We also have no acquisition funding available on a regular basis so it really does make a big difference when we can persuade people to give us major works that are above our budget or what we can raise."

So too is there room for expansion in Gund’s own area of interest — bringing new groups of people into the museum.
"It is not for me to decide what shows we have," she says, "but rather to decide how to try to inspire the museum to make the shows that they do have more understandable, more accessible and more well known to a wider public."

Conscious of the changing face of New York City, Gund has seen to it that brochures about the permanent collection are produced in Japanese, French and Spanish as well as English. And outreach into the city continues with a brown bag lunch program of noontime seminars and a program that buses parents of school children into the museum for art education and home again with an admissions ticket for another day.

"I'm not interested in diversity for its own sake or because of the pressure that so many people put on you today — especially funding sources — but because I think more people ought to have the happy, broadening exposure to art and broad exhibits that the Museum of Modern Art contains," says Gund.

Gund's own collecting began in earnest more than two decades ago, around the same time that she attended an exhibition, "Painting and Sculptures, 1940-1970," celebrating the Metropolitan Museum of Art's 100th anniversary. The show, she says, was a true eye-opener for her.

Recently named one of the world's top collectors by ARTnews, Gund has donated some of what she collects to the Modern as well as other museums. "The piece that I had in my collection (it is now at the Cleveland Museum of Art) that is the most memorable is probably the first expensive work of art I bought — in 1967 or '68 — Three Piece Archer by Henry Moore," she recalls. "I had nightmares for three nights in a row after buying this, thinking, 'How can I justify spending this?' In relative terms it was not very much, and today would be considered modest, but it was the first leap."

Gund continues to expand her knowledge by getting to know the artists, watching their work develop over the years and following their forays into other media.

"I really do love to collect," she says. "If you can live with something over time and change its location at will and see it up against other works of art and be able to see it when it is dark or when there is bright light in the room or when you have groups of people, or when it is very still and quiet, it is a much better way to see how it holds up."

On this morning, however, it was admittedly hard for Gund to view any of the Matisse exhibit as she wanted. The crush of
people who, like her, wanted a viewing before the works were sent on to an exhibit in Paris and then back to their museum of ownership, prevented it.

Gund nonetheless shepherded a visitor through the galleries, pointing out subtleties in the paintings, the doors and windows that appeared in earlier pieces and reappeared later, and the painting, *The Terrace, Saint-Tropez*, borrowed from the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum in Boston that the Modern’s conservation staff had cleaned of decades of grime to reveal its original colors.

On to *The Blue Nude*, a Matisse self-portrait and two interior landscapes. Then *The Dance*, in versions never before seen together in the United States.

“*The Bather*, that’s one that John (Elderfield, curator of the Matisse retrospective) and I both would probably put in a time capsule … It is just so wonderful.”

The young Matisse once said he’d found “a kind of paradise” in painting. For those who cannot live in such a paradise of art, Agnes Gund is helping to ensure that at least we will be able to visit.

**VALERIE FLETCHER ’73**

**Levels of Comprehension**

It is fitting that of all the museums in the country where Valerie Fletcher ’73 might have worked, she found her place as curator of sculpture for the Hirshhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden in Washington, D.C., one of the 14 museums that comprise the Smithsonian Institution.

“I think it is important to give art back to the broad masses of people,” says Fletcher, a vibrant woman who brings to her job a first-hand understanding of how middle America views art and art museums.

“Mine is not a family who goes to art museums,” she explains. “I’d been in only one art museum when I was in high school — the Art Institute of Chicago.” This changed during her sophomore year in college when she took Professor John Knowlton’s “Introduction to Art History” course — a survey course that covered the ages at warp speed. “I was hooked,” she says, smiling. In Paris for a long-planned junior year aboard, she haunted the art museums and returned to Connecticut as a double major in French and art history. Now, after more schooling, work experience at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Museum of Modern Art and Sotheby’s, and 15 years at the Hirshhorn, Fletcher describes herself as “a highly specialized scholar who is a populist.” Her particular specialty is European modern art from the 1880s through the 1960s with an emphasis on sculpture.

“My philosophy is that a museum should have very high standards, very high ideals and goals, but that it should transmit such high-falutin ideas, if you will, in very straightforward language so that anybody who is reasonably literate can understand them.”

“This is one of the few ways,” she goes on, “that I think I am influencing the way art is seen and the way art is perceived.”

Indeed, in choosing a career path, Fletcher realized early that hers was not to be an academic one. “What turned me on was talking about art,” she says. So when the opportunity for a job at the Hirshhorn arose in 1978, she took a leave from her doctoral program at Columbia University.

In many ways, Fletcher and the Hirshhorn have grown up together. In 1978, the museum had been open barely four years. The collection consisted of 4,000 paintings and drawings and over 2,000 pieces of sculpture, most of it from the private collection of Joseph H. Hirshhorn, a Latvian-born philanthropist. Exhibits were small and generally originated at other museums. “Dreams and Nightmares: Utopian Visions in Modern Art,” the first major exhibit Fletcher curated, opened in 1983.

“At that stage the museum was just trying to establish itself on the national and international stage,” Fletcher says. Change came in the mid-1980s. The original museum director retired, and the chief curator moved on.

“With the change in administration, the curators were offered new opportunities and perspectives; different ideas percolated to the surface,” she says.

The new director offered Fletcher the chance to do what she had hoped for: the 1988 retrospective of Alberto Giacometti, the Swiss sculptor and painter.

“It was in doing that show that I went from being a sort of hesitant fledgling to a more competent professional,” Fletcher says.

“A museum should have very high standards, very high ideals and goals, but it should transmit such high-falutin ideas in straightforward language so that anybody … can understand them.”
Just one mark of her achievement is the way scholars often cite the catalog she wrote for that exhibition.

Nonetheless, in a job where it would be easy to fall back on crude views and think little about those who can’t separate cubism from surrealism, Fletcher continues to focus on the people.

“You have to make a conscious decision who you are exhibiting and writing for,” she says. “I think you can comfortably aim for those who have a graduate school education but present it in language that can be understood by a high school graduate. You need to have the different levels in every show.”

It is, admittedly, a balancing act. And so the catalog will serve one purpose, the wall labels describing the works another.

“If I am going to exhibit and write a catalog about something, there has to be enough new information, new perceptions or something to make it worthwhile to spend all that money,” she says. “On the other hand, if the end result is that I can’t give the catalog to my brother-in-law or take my sister through the exhibition and explain it in such a way that they grasp it, then it hasn’t worked,” she says. “They shouldn’t walk out of that show completely perplexed or threatened by the feeling of being out of their depth.”

Balancing act though it is, working hands-on with the art and helping people understand what the artist was trying to convey, is a role Fletcher unquestionably enjoys. “To be a curator of a collection that has such masterpieces is a great way to spend your life,” she says.

**MARCIA TUCKER ’61**

**Provocation and Illumination**

In the art world, as elsewhere, there are two kinds of people, those who respond to the events around them and those who create the events. Marcia Tucker ’61, founder of The New Museum of Contemporary Art in New York City’s SoHo district, is one of the latter.

“A lot of it is the need to see something happen that isn’t happening,” she says, speaking about the innovative programs for which the museum is known. Just as surely, however, she is speaking about the forces that motivated her to leave the “traditional” art museum world 16 years ago.

“I try to make people aware of some of the more interesting aspects of contemporary art practice that they haven’t even thought about before,” she says, “and most of those have to do with the extent to which art is rooted in daily life.”

On this day in January the testing of new ground comes with “In Transit,” an exhibit of works by more than two dozen artists all of whom explore “the notion that nothing is fixed.” Photos by Margaret Morton present a tunnel as a home and vice versa. Lois Nesbiit’s “Trespassing” uses letters, documents and even the responses of viewers themselves to explore the boundaries between public and private spaces.

Most unique, perhaps, is the use of three co-curators, only one of whom is a curator by training, the other two an anthropologist and political economist, respectively. “There are real differences in their points of view,” notes Tucker.

Tucker’s own point of view isn’t always popular, nor has it gained her the kind of widespread corporate support attracted by more traditional museums. “It is easier to underwrite shows that appear to have a purely ‘aesthetic’ appeal rather than shows that are critical in any way or controversial,” she says. “Most people take controversy to mean that they have to defend themselves against it. I think it means dialogue and engagement.”

Recent past shows at The New Museum have included “7 Years of Living Art” in which artist Linda Montano read palms and gave advice on art and everyday life during regular monthly appearances; “The Art Mall: A Social Space,” which used interactive programming to illuminate — and according to a New York Times report — poke fun at this new public space and “Last Words,” a video that addressed the hypothetical situation of one word, spoken on national television, being your last.

In the fall, Tucker will again push and poke at traditional presentation of art when she opens the doors for “Bad Girls,” a show she describes as “overtly funny, new works by women — and men — that is also transgressive, that is, violates established rules of propriety.” A comic writer will write the wall labels. Stand-up comics, in a series of “Saturday Afternoon Live” events, will be the docents, and visitors will be asked to write their responses to the exhibit on the bathroom walls.
"We have been struggling with how to work meaningfully and provocatively within the institution's parameters, rather than constantly trying to dismantle the institution altogether," says Tucker. "'Bad Girls' is, in one sense, a conventional show because it's object-oriented; at the same time it challenges convention by using comedians rather than art historians to interpret the work."

Tucker began developing many of her approaches to art while at Connecticut College where, she now believes, she didn't fit the conventional molds. A somewhat traditional route followed, with a master's degree from New York University, work at The Museum of Modern Art, writing for ARTnews and an eight-year stint as curator of painting and sculpture at The Whitney Museum of American Art.

Many of Tucker's innovations are surfacing elsewhere in the art world. Other museums are looking at the idea of co-curators. The art auction and dinner that The New Museum began as a fund-raising tool more than a decade ago is now almost commonplace, and collaboration between museums and other organizations is catching on as a way to bring art to those who otherwise might not experience it.

"We are continuing to investigate what museums are, how they function and how they might function," she says.

So too is Tucker constantly investigating herself and all around her. Asked what she considers her greatest accomplishment, she answers somewhat cryptically, "Something you have accomplished means that you have already done it ... I am interested in learning rather than in what I have already learned."

As for works of art that have most affected her, she names Tehching Hsieh whose works include a series of year-long performances that range from punching a time clock every hour on the hour to not performing art at all. When, not long ago, she asked Hsieh what he was planning for the future, he told her that beginning with his 35th birthday, he was starting a 15-year project of making art but never sharing it with anybody.

"That is a period when most artists take measure of themselves from the outside world, and he has turned it around to base his assessment on intrinsic rather than extrinsic factors," she says. "I never stop thinking about that; it affects me in many, many ways. What value systems are important and why? How do you shape your work in relation to the world, and how does the world shape your work?"
A TIME WHEN AMERICANS are accustomed to seeing education in the U.S. under attack, few issues raise the blood pressure of teachers, school administrators and educational theorists like giving parents a choice — the choice to send their children to a neighborhood public school or to a private school using tuition subsidies. Ask for an opinion and your next reflex should be to duck for cover.

“Choice is a smoke-screen issue,” says Michael James, associate professor of education at Connecticut College. “This is part of the conservative ascendancy since the end of the ’60s. Conservatives see the public schools as the last bastion of progressive, liberal thought. If they control public schools, they control society.”

That’s one view. “Without choice,” says Peggy Hunter, enrollment options coordinator at the Minnesota Department of Education, where a public school choice program has been in effect since 1990, “we hold students and teachers hostage in schools where sewage seeps through the floor in the cafeteria.”

That’s another, and there seems to be little middle ground. One side says schools should compete for students: good schools will attract students and survive, bad schools will lose students and close. The other says choice “ghetto-izes” education.

Education professionals are nearly unanimous in their dislike of the first approach. "The 'free-market-is-forever-better' philosophy has been at work for the past 12 years. And the past 12 years of free market have been an assault on public schools," claims Michael W. Apple, John Bascom Distinguished Professor of Education at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, and author of two books on choice.

But that hasn’t stopped 13 state legislatures from adopting choice and 21 others from considering it, according to a report by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. And those figures don’t count all the district, city and town school-choice programs operating in places as diverse as New York City, Cambridge, Mass., and Freeport, Maine.
The Reagan and Bush administrations pushed choice, especially vouchers (a sum of money given to parents to apply to the tuition at whatever school they choose), as a way to improve schools and brought the issue to the nation's attention.

"I don't believe in vouchers for students to attend private schools, I believe in public education," said John Falco, assistant superintendent of New York City's District Four, one of the choice programs touted by the Reagan administration. "I don't think a $1,000 or $2,000 voucher for a school that costs $8,000 or $10,000 to attend will make a difference for poorer families. Where is the rest of the money going to come from?"

Highly critical of a voucher plan in Milwaukee, the Carnegie report says, "Milwaukee's plan has failed to demonstrate that vouchers can, in and of themselves, spark school improvement."

And Connecticut College's James injects racial prejudice into the debate, "It's an attempt to give families vouchers to private schools that aren't desegregated. I don't think this will improve education for the poor."

Similarly, Hunter put as much distance as she could between Minnesota's choice program and vouchers, "This isn't a voucher system," she said, adding city schools are actually starting to attract suburban students, a point Falco also made.

James and other education experts also lump for-profit, private programs together with voucher proposals. They believe private programs will hurt schools by undercutting what they say is public education's most important mission, preparing children for citizenship.

For-profit ventures placed in this category include Chris Whittle's Edison Project, which hopes to have 1,000 private, for-profit schools open by 2010, and private school management programs like Education Alternatives Inc. in Minneapolis, a for-profit company that contracts with local school boards to run their schools.

"We take the same exact per-pupil expenditure and try to run the schools more efficiently," explained June Wilkins, a spokeswoman for Education Alternatives, which currently has one school in Miami and nine in Baltimore under contract.

But educators say profit isn't a good motivation for running schools. "As schools move to the private sector, we will teach to the private sector's needs. Schools for profit will be replaced by the selling of our children under the banner of choice. This will lead to the creation of KFC (Kentucky Fried Chicken) schools," said Apple.

At the Edison Project, Nancy Young, director of media relations, wonders why the program has been pulled into the choice debate at all, although Whittle, creator of Whittle Communications, a $200 million company, has publicly supported vouchers.

"We are a choice, but we're not about choice. We take no position on vouchers or choice," said Young. "We are entirely financed with private funds." Whittle has $60 million in private money in the project so far.

For educators backing public education, where the Edison seed money comes from isn't really the issue. They say expanded private programs will draw even more attention and resources away from public schools.

"Why can't they spend more money on public schools, so we don't have to look for private schools?" asks Falco.

Apple sees the issue as one of a general decline in support for public schools. With the baby-bust generation, fewer people have children in schools and there are fewer people
fighting for school funding. Apple notes that between one-third and one-half of all school budgets in the country are now being rejected by town governments.

"As more affluent and middle-class students are drawn away from public schools, especially away from city schools, this reduces the support for public schools," said Apple.

But poorly administered public choice programs can be just as debilitating. Take Brockton, Mass., for example.

Massachusetts adopted a public choice plan in 1992. The plan allows individual towns to open themselves up to choice and accept students from throughout the state. In the first year, systems losing students had to pay the receiving school district's annual per-pupil costs. This year, an amendment limits that to $5,000 per-pupil, except for special education programs.

Avon, a northern Brockton suburb, faced declining enrollment in its schools and opted for choice. At the high-school level, Brockton pays $4,780 per pupil; Avon $10,239. Brockton has a 40 percent minority population; Avon is about 95 percent white.

In the first year, 109 students left Brockton schools for Avon. This year that number grew to 142. Of the students who left, 75 to 80 percent live next to Avon, only about 17 percent are minority students and only 3 percent are on AFDC.

With the vast per-pupil expenditure difference, the change initially cost Brockton about $900,000. This for a city that had been in receivership the year before. A last-minute move by the state legislature reimbursed the city for 75 percent of those funds, but this year, with the limit on tuition, Brockton will receive a reduced reimbursement and actually lose a projected $286,000. To get that money, Brockton must file school improvement plans.

"They're asking us to improve with less support," said Eligijus Suziedelis, coordinator of special projects in the Brockton schools.

Meanwhile, Avon upgraded its school system's physical plant with the extra money it received from Brockton.

The Massachusetts plan omits elements that supporters of public choice say are key to any choice program's success, including equal funding for all districts involved, equal access to student transportation, teacher involvement, and parent education about and involvement in the choice plans.

"You have to look at resource allocation and expand resources to allow equal access. With choice, there is not now widespread equal access to resources," said Macdonald.

Young said the Edison Project believes it's vital to the program's success to keep tuition at or near public education levels, some $7,000 to $8,000 a year. Edison also pledges to accept all types of students. Young expects up to 40 percent of students will receive scholarship aid. "We want to create a system that public schools can borrow from and we're making an effort to keep this as non-elitist and open as possible," Young said.

Though Minnesota's Hunter said, "The choice is between good and bad schools. It's..."
not about more money equaling better schools," she also pointed out that her state doesn't have large discrepancies in funding among its communities as like those between Avon and Brockton.

The state restricts and guides choice in several ways. Districts in violation of Minnesota's desegregation laws can't export students.

Minnesota also pays parents 15 cents a mile to transport their children out of district; and the state runs an "800" hotline so parents can get information about choice.

At the same time, districts that lose students also lose the state funding that goes with them; such funding varies from community to community. As a result of this relatively level field, Minnesota districts have begun to share programs and, in some cases, combine in order to save money. The number of school districts in the state has shrunk from 433 to 411 since choice began. There's also talk of putting a public school in the Mall of America for the children of workers there.

For Kyle Haver '78, a teaching administrator and director of Central Park East Elementary School 2 in New York's District Four, choice is about "parent and teacher empowerment." In District Four, principals teach classes and parents sit on boards that select teachers. With some form of choice open to District Four students from elementary school through high school, Haver says the system is a "collaborative effort of schools, parents and teachers."

The result is schools that offer a different approach to education.

"You rarely see a teacher at the front of the class lecturing," said Andre Lee '93 who was a student teacher at Central Park East Secondary School in District Four. Lee experienced such out-of-the-mainstream approaches as physics experiments in the hallways and Hamlet in a class on morality.

"Choice is really crucial in schools for adults as well as kids. It's everyone using what they've got," said Linda Levine, co-director of the Urban Education Semester Program, the program Lee used for his student teaching. It's sponsored by the graduate school at Bank Street College of Education in New York in partnership with District Four and the Venture Consortium, of which Connecticut College is a member.

"District Four is vital. Students get to work closely with folks who have learned to cope," Levine said, and pointed out 14 of 15 students who have participated in the program have gone into child advocacy or urban teaching.

The Carnegie report was generally critical of choice programs but praised programs like District Four. The report says these programs "have 'proven that choice in a single district can stimulate creative planning and promote widespread satisfaction." But it ultimately concludes, "The solution is to focus on quality education. Instead of providing choice only among schools, why not create choices within schools?"

In Maine, the town of Freeport, home to L.L. Bean, has already addressed that question. The community has had a choice program between open classrooms and traditional teaching in place since 1971.

Recently, the town decided to combine three choice programs at the newly built Mast Landing School, which houses 308 students, grades 3-5. There parents choose among three programs, one traditional, the other two variations on an open-classroom approach.

Freeport opted for the choice-under-one-roof policy when some parents threatened to sue the town in 1985 after their children were put on a waiting list for the town's open classroom.

That summer, the schools drew up a plan for the three choices and plans for the new school. Parents have choice in a town where 20 percent of the students qualify for free or reduced lunches and other parents have incomes of $300,000.

Distribution of students among the three programs is now the big problem facing the school, said Irving Richardson, a teaching principal at Mast Landing. Only 60 of the 308 students opted for the traditional classroom.

"At some point, you have to have a minimum number to support a program," said Richardson.

But no matter what decisions government, schools and parents make about choice, Haver, echoing the warnings of many others, cautioned, "Choice isn't the panacea for change in schools."

Daniel MacAlpine wrote about CC's Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts in the Jan./Feb. 1992 issue.

Chris Burrell '87 has published illustrations in The Hartford Courant and The Boston Globe Magazine.
The story behind Connecticut College's Secret Garden

"I seem to me that she had a definite problem to perform, an ambition to carry out, a well-conceived plan," wrote Katherine Black Pohlman to Connecticut College President Katharine Blunt in January 1930, just eight days after her sister Caroline Black's sudden death. Caroline Adair Black, the first professor of botany at Connecticut College, was responsible for the development of the botany department and researched, designed and planted the trees, shrubs and flowering plants that help create a sense of place for Connecticut College today.

There was no secret about Caroline Black's ambition. In her letter of June 29, 1917, to Colin S. Buell, secretary to the board of the college, Professor Black expressed her appreciation of an offer of the position of assistant professor of botany in the department of biology. She wrote, "A position at Connecticut College for Women appeals to me in many ways." However, she was not satisfied with the proposal and offered, "I note that the position in botany is in the department of biology. Would it not be possible to maintain separate departments of botany and zoology? ... It would be my ambition to develop botany to the standard maintained in the botany departments of other colleges for women."

Her credentials supported her suggestion. A graduate of the University of Cincinnati, she received her M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of Indiana, becoming the first woman to obtain a doctorate in botany from that university. She did postgraduate work at Yale and Harvard and taught briefly at the University of Indiana before taking a position at the New Hampshire College for Women. While researching at the New Hampshire Experiment Station, she made several investigations and discoveries. At that time, scientific discoveries were...
Connecticut College's first professor of botany left a living legacy in the garden that now carries her name.

The first planting surrounded New London Hall. Castor bean planted in the rectangle opposite New London Hall showed good summer growth, Marshall reported. "The shrubbery planted at other points is thriving rather well, and with some good showers of rain and a good deal of humidity all the green things are in rather good condition." The east bed of New London Hall included tulips in the spring, iris through the end of June, with castor bean, salvia and canna flowering into the fall, and were praised by Marshall as "a succession of brilliant blooming flowers."

In the summer of 1920, Black supervised several landscaping projects. One project was the transplanting of 500 shrubs from the Harkness estate in Waterford to cover exposed corners of campus including the North Cottage's cellar, the front and side of Winthrop Hall, the north end of Thames Hall, the front of New London Hall and the trolley station.

The projects were not without difficulty. Boston ivy, planted along the front wall and around the stone buildings, proved to be "quite an undertaking," wrote Black, due to the cement-like holes dug out of the hardpan that filled in around the foundations. And although she considered the transplanting of 135 native cedars near the gymnasium a "good investment," Black felt that the architecture demanded a "more finished treatment."

At the end of the summer, Black complimented the staff with whom she worked, noting "the spirit of Mr. Wheeler and the men has been splendid and they have worked hard." Transplanting hundreds of trees and shrubs enhanced the grounds, and yet she conceded that much of the task of beautifying the campus was a matter of money.

In November of 1921, the botany professor supervised the purchase and transplanting of 20 to 50 beech or maple and 100...
In April 1922, Professor Black sailed aboard the Mauretania to meet and marry Dr. Hiatt. No marriage took place. Instead, she returned to New York six weeks after her departure and ... to Connecticut's botany department.

In April 1922, Black sailed aboard the Mauretania to meet and marry Dr. Hiatt. No marriage took place. Instead, she returned to New York six weeks after her departure and immediately immersed herself in Cornell University's summer program in botany. The irony of her letter of resignation was that she had written the future course of the botany department at Connecticut College and her position there, to which she returned in September.

It could have been after her return that Black established a botanical garden on a rocky hillside pasture with a sweeping view of the Thames River. The idea for a botanical garden, may, in fact, have predated her efforts. A 1913 campus plan submitted by the Olmsted Brothers of New York, a firm that was bidding on the job of the proposed college, describes an area to the east of the campus site that "might be devoted to a collection of the botanical specimens of trees, shrubs, and herbs arranged in a park-like effect."

The first mention of a botanical garden in the college financial records appears in a note from Dean Irene Nye dated October 6, 1928, stating, "At our meeting yesterday approval was voted by the committee for the plan that the college should spend $500 on the Botanical Garden." The initial plantings may have been earlier — Vinal Cottage, "patterned after an English country house and set amid gardens," as Gertrude Noyes wrote, was built in 1922.

In keeping with Black's vision, the botanical garden served as an outdoor classroom for botany students. She collected samples of native Connecticut plants for the garden and guided her classes through the four-acre rock garden.

In the fall of 1929, there were 58 students enrolled in classes in the botany department. As department chair, Black was busy teaching 21 hours a week while researching in her chosen field of plant morphology. She was also preparing a paper, "Dehiscent Fruits in the Strawberry," for presentation at the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science that was held in Des Moines, Iowa, during the school holiday.

On the return trip, she stopped in Pittsburgh on January 6, 1930, to visit a friend and reportedly became ill. Fourteen days later, she died at her brother's home in Cincinnati. Her sudden death, at age 41, shocked the college community as well as her friends in New London.

In the spring of 1930, her sister Eleanor Black Mitchell wrote, "Caroline loved Connecticut College — loved the sturdy buildings, the rolling campus, the rustic tangle of Bolleswood, the brave sweep of the river in front. 'Isn't it the loveliest place?' she would ask me every time that I visited her as she pointed out so enthusiastically all the new developments that were taking place."

Although the exact actions of Caroline Black may now be forgotten, her letters and her garden remain. Now expanded beyond her original collection, the garden has continued to serve as an outdoor classroom for students as well as a place for anyone to enjoy a moment of quiet reflection.
Working with light

Commercial photography can be a means to earn a living, but the best photographers always seem to have something extra — an extraordinary involvement with the medium. "The greatest challenge is to find a style that's my own, that's distinctive, to stay motivated artistically and to work on every shot," says Paul Horton. "It's kind of a personal ethic.

For the past five years, the New London-based photographer has been documenting the many faces of Connecticut College for its publications. A look behind the camera reveals a man who, in search of work he could love, turned to photography after 10 years in theater. It was not a sudden revelation. Horton sought advice from many in the field and apprenticed himself to three New York-based photographers who specialized in still life, travel and corporate photography. The rest was self-taught, and, encouraged by feedback from clients, he began to concentrate on portraits. "I'm not looking for the secret of a personality or anything like that. It's more a combination of graphics and emotion. I'm just looking for a moment, an interesting moment."

Horton is married to Louise Brown, the college's dean of freshmen. They have two children.

Above right: Alex Hybel, Robert J. Lynch Associate Professor of Government. Right: dancer Holly Handman '93. Far right: Handman, Karen Miller '93 and Nicholas Leichter '94.
Cookin' camels

Over the years, we've discovered quite a few restaurateurs among our alumni. The following is a sample of some good places for grazing, all owned and operated by members of the "camel-ly family."

May We, Lexington at 73rd, New York City, 212-249-0200

If you're in the Big Apple, visit a two-story bistro on the corner of Lexington and 73rd. May We, owned by Nini Gridley May '78 and husband, chef Mark May (no, they couldn't resist the name), has been praised by New York magazine, The New York Times and New York Newsday - pretty heady stuff for a one-year-old restaurant. Featuring "refined American fare with French and Mediterranean touches," the menu offers selections from the exotic - a ragout of pigs' feet and sweetbreads with polenta - to the elemental, an aromatic apple tart with cinnamon ice cream.

After a year and a half sojourn in Monaco, where Mark worked with Alain Ducasse and disciples of Roger Vergé, the Mays moved stateside to work at New York's La Colombe d'Or, Nini as manager and Mark as chef. In January of 1992, they fulfilled their dream of owning a restaurant. "Everything just came together - the name, the space. It was meant to be," said Nini, who sees restaurants as healing places, like hospitals. "You come to a restaurant for enjoyment, to feel good about yourself, not to throw your money down a tube."

If the critics are right, May We is just that, a healing place where the imaginative fare can cure even the most stubborn case of ennui.

Bayou Barbecue & Grill: 255 Broad Street, New London, CT, 203-443-4412

What do you get when a couple, who have never been to Louisiana, open a Cajun restaurant in New London? The best pan-blackened catfish, jambalaya and seafood file gumbo this side of the Mississippi, that's what. Joanna Gottman Brother '81 and her husband, Brian Brother, have caused a minor sensation by serving deliciously authentic Cajun dishes and barbecue to Connecticut Yankees.

Featuring themes such as "Dead Elvis Night," held on the August 16th anniversary of The King's death, and Mardi Gras week, the Bayou has become a popular spot with CC students. The Brothers admit that 80 percent of their employees are either Connecticut students or recent graduates. And the restaurant's interior, a funky black and red, displays murals and paintings by Matt Haggett '91, creator of Connecticut College Magazine's "Press on Regardless."

There's a real sense of family at the Bayou. The wait staff is fantastic, especially Freda, the Bayou's Louisiana native, who'll treat you like a long-lost cousin. Walk into the kitchen, and you'll find Joanna and Brian cooking while four-year-old Zachary and nine-month-old Sara color and coo nearby.

When asked why they opened the Bayou, Joanna tartly explains, "Brian loves to cook, and he kept messing up my kitchen." So, following Brian's training at New York Restaurant School, Connecticut's answer to Creole was born. We should all be thankful that Joanna doesn't like a mess.

Zip City Brewing: 3 West 18th, NYC, 212-386-6333


Dudley's Parkview: 94 Hudson Park Rd., New Rochelle, NY, 914-636-9491

Electra Polychron Davis '60, owner. Celebrated 25th year in March. Dudley's is a popular summer spot serving up traditional hamburgers, hot dogs and seafood.

Pasta Unlimited: 159 Main Street, Deep River, CT, 203-526-4056

Pat Gaynor Hartman '68, owner. Gourmet catering and takeout. Also sells cookbooks, housewares and gourmet coffee and cheeses. A favorite of co-editor Chuck Luce, who lives just down the street!

Vanderbrooke Bakers and Caterers: 65 Main Street, Old Saybrook, CT, 203-388-9700

Bakery and gourmet caterer, owned by Lissa Loucks '88 and her husband, David Courant. Rumor has it that the food is excellent.

- Mary Farrar
We are seeking a class correspondent for your class. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Office.

Please send news to:

Class Notes, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

Honey Lou Owens Rogers reports a good telephone chat with SaySay Schoenhut Brown, our class correspondent. SaySay has had some difficult months since the death of her beloved husband, George. She has been coping with a lifelong accumulation of papers and possessions, preparatory to settling herself in the comfortable Hanover, NH, retirement home, "where I can look at VT." Temporarily, and until SaySay can renew her devotion to this column, classmates should send news to Honey Lou (Mrs. James G. Rogers) at 48 Rosebrook Rd., New Canaan, CT 06840.

Lucy Norris Pierce writes of the arrival of her fourth great-grandchild, which occurred almost simultaneously (and in the same hospital) with her loss of Lewis. Lewis Pierce, Lucy's husband of 61 years, was a distinguished cattleman, internationally known as a breeder of prize Angus cattle of a strain continuously developed from the same herd imported from Scotland in 1881. This famous strain of cattle is the oldest in North America still owned by the same family. Lucy's two sons now carry on the tradition, although as Lucy writes, "things are tough for farmers." May '93 be the first of the good new years they are waiting for!

Karla Heurich Harrison, in FL for the winter, writes that she will greatly miss her perennial visit with Debbie Lippincott Currier, who died of heart complications in the spring of '92.

We are survivors, ladies! Of our graduating class of 120, 71 of us are hanging in there. Reflect earnestly about our 65th reunion in June, and plan to come if you possibly can.

Correspondent:
Virginia Rose
20 Avery Ln.
Waterford, CT 06385

Correspondent:
Kathryn Hubbell Hall
865 Central Ave.
No. Hall, Apt. 1-508
Needham, MA 02192

Correspondent:
Minne Wachinsky Peck
1351 Saratoga Ave., Apt. 1
San Jose, CA 95129

Reunion: June 4-6, 1993
Correspondent:
Sarah Brown Schoenhut
R.R. 1, Box 211
Fairlee, VT 05045

Correspondent:
Verne M. Hall
290 Hamburg Rd.
Lyme, CT 06371

Correspondent:
Louisa M. Kent
Midland Park Apts., W-10
Norwich, NY 13815

Correspondent:
Gertrude Smith
Cook, 109 Village Park Dr.,
Williamsville, NY 14221 and
Beatrice Whitecomb, 8333
Seminole Blvd. #554,
Seminole, FL 34642

Correspondent:
Mabel Barnes Knauff
30 Laurel Hill Dr.
Niantic, CT 06357

Correspondent:
Jessie Wachenheim Burack
220 Lake Shore Dr.
Putnam Valley, NY 10579

Emily Warner visited for three weeks in TN with her family in Nov. She reports "great fun" with six great-great-nieces and nephews, three great-nieces and nephews and the grand-daddy of them all, her nephew.

Ellie Erickson Ford '56 received a copy of History of Connecticut College from her sister-in-law, Nancy Redway Ford, daughter of Idell Frances Godard Redway. The book belonged to the late Mrs. Redway.

We regret to inform you of the death of Olive Brooke Robotham on 10/16/92.
Among the lively ladies in our class--undoubtedly sipping from that Fountain of Youth--is Catherine Baker Sandberg! She spent Thanksgiving with son and family in MA, cocooned in thermal underwear. Highlights included the Ice Capades and a jaunt to NYC, "Boating through the tinsel and glitter of Macy's, and reveling in the Radio City Christmas spectacular." Both families visited for Christmas in FL--sofas and sleeping bags were full.

A Sept. trip across Canada and down to Niagara Falls plus family visits to DC, Philadelphia and Newport, RI,ivened an otherwise routine life for Jane Baldauf Berger.

Nineteen ninety-two was very much of a family year for Florence Baylis Skelton. Babe and three children stayed at a bed and breakfast in OR for a grandson's wedding - the first time they had all been together without their spouses since the children lived at home. Only Susan was missing; she's still working in Berlin. After the festivities, Babe and Rick toured OR and WA. Summer brought a steady stream of visitors. Babe plans to spend Feb. in Maui, visiting Bob's sister.

Once a librarian, always a librarian--Emily Benedict Grey is organizing the Pittsbugh Library weekly and will volunteer soon at another library. Benny dashes from one social event to another: she attended a Paperweight Association meeting in CT, visited in MI, spent Christmas in NH and still finds time to tend her terrace garden. Small world, Alison Roberts Rush's sister-in-law and husband live in the same retirement spot as Benny!

Serena Blodgett Movry still volunteers at the Westerly Hospital. She visits Mrs. George Avery and Sarah Leight Laubenstein '36 in a nursing home.

Rose Brax has been confined to her home for months, but maintains her sense of humor. She quips, "I haven't tried doing stairs - don't do windows either!"

Edith Canestrari Jacques' cousins visited from Italy in June--had a great time touring New England and shopping. They thought everything was so inexpensive! Edith and Bob discovered why when they visited Italy and Germany in Oct. - Bob and Edith didn't shop at all! They have earned enough free air miles to visit HI in the spring.

Nineteen ninety-two was a celebration year for Mary Curnow Berger and Jack. Both "made it to 80 with a 50th anniversary between." Mary says the 80s aren't as easy as the 70s, "but our spirits are good."

Emily Daggy Vogel and Hank expect a visit from long time English friends in Feb. They will spend April revisiting old haunts, family and friends in France and Germany. A newy note from Mildred Doherty Buxton and Winslow of Bellevue, WA, says aches and pains are under control. Daughter, Marcia, administrator at U. of Washington, lives nearby with two teenagers and doesn't let them vegetate. Daughter, Elaine, nurse practitioner, lives on a small ranch near Santa Fe. Two sons are in MN and TX. Granddaughter, Jill, who is getting an MA at UC/Berkeley, was married - a three-day event. Jill's sister is a geologist in AK.

In Nov., Betty Hershey Lutz spent eight days in Bermuda attending the National Dog Show.

It's off to Indonesia for Eleanor Hine Kranz. "A nice comfortable cruise with a dear friend. Probably my 'last hurrah,' but who knows?"

You all had Emma Howe Waddington's president's report about all the exciting developments on campus. How I would love the challenge of being a student there today. Some of Emma's Christmas letter was reported earlier. New items include the marriage of two grandchildren: Beth in Denmark and Karen in DC. Son Jim's successful eye surgery was "a miracle."

It's been a year of adjustment for Harriet Isherwood Power. She's staying put for a while, then will decide between Richmond, VA, and FL. Lisa is still in Richmond; Bonnie is in MA. Ditsie's husband retired from the Coast Guard, and they live in FL. All gathered at Christmas to help with the Blessing of the Prayer Desk, a memorial for Burt from family and friends.

Barbara Johnson Stearns keeps busy with the Historical Society and works one day a week in Town Archives. She enjoyed a spring trip to Ottawa.

Phyllis Johnson Doolittle and Howard are good examples of concerned citizens and justifiably proud that they got 400 neighbors to register and vote.

Edna Kent Nerney's daughter, Jane, sent news that her mother is in a nursing home but enjoys hearing all the news about Connecticut and classmates.

How many of you took a religion course with Professor Laubenstein? And how many of you still have your annotated Bible? Helen Lavietes Kronick just completed an eight-week course on the Psalms, using her Bible from Professor Laubenstein's class! I took his course and my Bible came in very handy when I taught Sunday School. I still have a peek into it occasionally!

Lilla Linkletter Stuart met Russian students at her daughter Dawn's home. Lilla spent Thanksgiving in ME where her son is a Methodist minister. During Dec. she spent the month in FL visiting old friend Drusilla Fielding Sempeter '32.

You'd never guess how Dorothy Merrill Dormon and Dr. Dan celebrated their 80th birthdays -- a climb up to and a night spent in Zealand Hut (an Adirondack Mountain Club hut)! The trip was a gift from their daughter and son-in-law, both hiking experts. Thanksgiving meant a family gathering in VT -- 20 in all, including a family of five from CA.

Alice Miller Tooker seems to "find herself feeling a little older," but she still walks three miles a day -- five if weather permits. She finds volunteering very rewarding. Alice recently had 27 guests for dinner -- no problem, her daughter-in-law is a caterer!

A welcome phone call from Lydia Riley Davis revealed that her granddaughter from France is a freshman at Georgetown U. She considered CC, but a college day in Paris, representing many U.S. colleges (no CCI!) sold her on Georgetown. Lydia's son is a senior VP at Banker's Trust and a trustee at the Storm King School. Daughter, Lolly, has three record albums to her credit. Lydia keeps agile by going to all the singing engagements.

Millicent Waghorn Cass is "alive, kicking, 80 and shooting for the 21st century!" Son, Steve, sailed the South Pacific alone -- leaving Long Beach in April and entering Brisbane Harbor in late Nov. Millie thought he might fly home for Christmas. Granddaughter Summer, 17, has been in Bali since April, an exchange student with AFS. Granddaughter Jennifer graduated from San Francisco State in Dec.

Ruth Worthington Henderson had a medical procedure to correct a severe case of arrhythmia and severe palpitations. In March '91, her cardiologist, assisted by a nurse and an anesthetist, stopped her heart, applied a shock, and had to start it again, and corrected the heartbeat. After five more days in the hospital, she returned to her apartment, where nurses checked her, and meals were provided. She called this treatment sheer bliss. With careful rest, she can go to functions and some outside events. Ruth feels lucky and tries to be patient with her "snail's pace." In Oct., she enjoyed lunch and a chat with the college's Director of Planned Giving Craig Esposito, who was in the Chicago area.

Dorothy Schaub Schwarzkopf was treated to a surprise 80th birthday brunch by her daughter, Erica, and granddaughter, Kaline. She was really staggered by the number of guests. There were neighbors, fellow workers and CC friends: Dick and Kay Jenks Morton, Doug and Marion Warren Rankin, Marion White Van der Leur and your correspondent and Harry. It was a festival for memories and congratulations.

Merion Ferris Ritter and I returned to CC for Alumni Weekend festivities and
workshops. We roomed together at the Holiday Inn and traveled by van to the campus. The class agents had a long and fruitful session, while I attended two — the class correspondents group with Assistant Director of Alumni Publications Mary Farrar and the planned giving agent workshop with Director of Planned Giving Craig Esposito.

At noon in the Athletic Center, we had lunch with Olga Wester Russell '34 and four friends from '36. Sally Jumper '36 was the first recipient of the Harriet B. Lawrence Prize. Three alumni were inducted into the Athletic Hall of Fame. The climax of the meeting was the dedication of the Field House to Charles B. Luce, retired athletic director. I can’t remember seeing a happier, more thrilled man than he during his response to the honor.

After checking out the new rowing facilities, shells and exercise room, we left for home, inspired and enthusiastic. A week later, Harry and I attended the Science Announcement Dinner to celebrate the Olin Foundation’s gift of more than five million for a new science building. For a small college, it is comparable to the Nobel Prize. Governor Lowell P. Weicker was the recipient of an honorary degree, awards of merit were presented and college medals awarded. Barry Commoner, environmental scientist, was the speaker of the evening. Weary with all the excitement, we drove home marveling at how the campus has grown and prospered.

Kay Jenks Morton celebrated her 80th birthday with a surprise party given by her niece Peg Rafferty ‘63, daughter of Lee Jenks Rafferty ’39. Also present were niece Sue Rafferty Williams ’65, Dorothea Schaub Schwarzkopf, Marion White Van der Leur and your correspondent. It was a joyful time.

Frances Walker Chase went back to London in Nov., but before leaving, she wrote an article about the Chase Family Memorial Book Fund for the most recent issue of the Sykes Society News.

Mary Capps Stelle wrote in ME where she spends four months of the year at their family retreat. The rest of the year, she lives in Tucson, AZ. Her only granddaughter will graduate from St. Olaf College in MN, having returned from a term of independent study in Tanzania. Her two married sons are involved with playing golf, traveling, community service and her church where she sings in the choir. She says she is an opera aficionado.

Celeste Babcock Lake wrote that after her husband retired from Bethlehem Steel, they bought a lovely golf-side home in Port St. Lucie, FL. Since his death 10 years ago, she has traveled extensively to England, China and western U.S. Celeste leads a full life volunteering at the Morningside Friends Christian Book Store and doing some painting. She wanted to be remembered to her “Moisier housemates.”

Emily Agnes Lewis’ niece informed me that Emily had a fall and broke her arm. Because of chronic emphysema, Emily is residing at a rest home in Canton, OH.

Frances Blatch sends me interesting letters and clippings about gardening.

Helen Swan Stanley and Dave spent Feb. in FL, and in March, set sail to the Red Sea, visited the Pyramids, temples and a bazaar in Cairo. They also went up the Nile, landed in Jordan and viewed the ancient Monastery of St. Catherine, the wasteland of Sinai and the city of Petra (which was reached by horseback). Their son, David, was appointed chairman of the English Department at Westminster College, Salt Lake City, UT. Daughter, Mimi, is administrator of the Washington State Health Care Authority. Granddaughter, Katy, entered Wellesley College after a year in Denmark as an exchange student. Daughter, Betty, was appointed Federal Magistrate Judge in West VI. Helen and Dave attended her swearing-in.

Carman Palmer Von Bremen is looking for transportation from Cooperstown, NY, to Reunion ’93. Her doctor has ordered her not to drive a car for that distance.

Reunion: June 4–6, 1993
Correspondent: Mary Caroline (MC) Jenks Sweet
361 West St.
Needham, MA 02194

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Sadie Sawyer Hutchinson’s “most recent highlight” was a Thanksgiving Day flight to Amarillo, TX, to visit daughter Amee who was married (for the first time) to “an altogether charming Texan.” Amee wore a lovely wedding gown and crutches decorated with flowers. She had suffered a serious horse-inflicted injury several months ago. She and her husband train and show cutting horses. Amee’s sister, Sara Hutchinson ’74, was matron of honor. Sadie’s steel hip replacement set off metal detectors at the airport! Sadie’s brother, Henry, who was honored at Belmont Hill School in May, suffered multiple health problems and now is in a nursing home in Acton, MA.

In July, Ruth Kellogg Kent moved into an apartment with a superb view of Pine Run Creek and the lake. They live an hour and a quarter away from their grandchildren, aged 2-1/2 and 5-1/2, so see them often. “How lucky we are.” Dick celebrated his 80th birthday at a family reunion in Sept. They continue their “busy and happy lives.” Dick is on the trip committee, and Rufus is chairman of the Tuesday Evening Program Committee. They still give slide shows.

Margy Abell Powell had lunched with Jimmy Walton Magee, who is back in DC living in the family home. Before going abroad last summer, Margy and John had a Powell reunion in DE and visited Ruthie Hale Buchanan in Newport, RI. Then Margy and John spent five weeks during Aug. and Sept. in England. They had a wonderful Thanksgiving in Bermuda.

Sis Ake Bronson and Wright had a great 30 days visiting Europe that included a week’s barge trip on the Loire River and a balloon ride over France’s countryside. She still plays golf and tennis.

Maggie Barrows Griffith enjoyed a trip to FL last May at tulip time. During the summer, she visited children and grandchildren who live all over the country. Unlike our ‘98 hurricane, Maggie said, “we knew the hurricane in Aug, was coming and were prepared for it.” She loves living in Naples, FL, where it is warm.

A new granddaughter, Hannah Leigh Heintz, adds to the joy that Ruth Brodhead Heintz and Howard receive from their five sons and eight grandchildren. She loves NH life, but three months in Venice, FL, takes the chill out of their bones. Ruth is impressed with the artist’s sketch of the Olin Building.

Miriam Cooper enjoys her leisure and the silent companionship of her cat, Nechomah.

Martha Dautrich Price was snow bound during a Dec. storm. Wild turkeys...
take over her backyard during the day and the deer chew up her evergreens at night. She misses Gordon terribly but is "blessed to have my son, Steve, and his fine family."

Bea Dodd Foster and Bud traveled through England for three months in their 16-foot Scamp trailer. They visited Bobbie Myers Haldt and Peale on the Cape and Carol Prince Allen and Lou in NC. They frequently see Winnie Valentine Fredericksen, Nancy Weston Lincoln and John and Nini Cocks Millard. Bea slipped and fractured her sacrum in Oct. This has meant complete bed rest with little pain — "just bruised feelings."

Mary Driscoll Devlin spent Thanksgiving with one son and his family at Taos, NM. She and her husband are enjoying retirement by discovering the US.

Kat Ekirch attended a steering committee meeting on reunions at CC this fall. She spent a week in FL at bank meetings and visited family in MA and DC during Thanksgiving. She writes, "At 75, business-type boards' by-laws preclude you, so I'm looking for new endeavors." We love your special letters, Kat. Your thoughts are cherished and thoroughly appreciated.

Hattie Ernst Veale enjoyed Kat Ekirch's letter. She and Tink visit their son and his family in Philadelphia. Two daughters and grandchildren visit them in FL during school breaks and Easter.

Happy Gray Burger and husband have taken many trips to all parts of the world, but in Nov, did something different. They took a bus tour to Toronto to see "Phantom of the Opera." They recently drove to Quechee, VT, to celebrate Ruth Brodhead Heintz's birthday. She sees Peggy Kootz Surles in FL. Happy wants any classmates coming to VT to give her a call.

Phyl Harding Morton talked on the phone to Mogs Robison Loehr. Living alone is not easy for Phyl, who has been our class treasurer for many, many years.

Muriel Harrison Castle just had a great family reunion to celebrate "our special 50th wedding anniversary." Her daughter Liz Castle Halsey '73 and granddaughter, Dorothy March Halsey (class of 2006) were there.

Berry Hecht Schneider had the whole family over for Thanksgiving, three children and spouses and four grandchildren. Their daughter and family came from England. Berry still transcribes books into Braille. It is much easier now that she does it on a computer.

In Oct., Lee Jens Rafferty's daughter Peg Rafferty '63 gave an 80th birthday party for Lee's sister, Catherine Jens Morton '35. There were seven CC graduates there: four for Lee's sister, Catherine Jenks Morton '35. Peg Rafferty '63 gave an 80th birthday party for Lee's sister, Catherine Jenks Morton '35. Their daughter and family came from England. Berry still transcribes books into Braille. It is much easier now that she does it on a computer.

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Dede Lowe Nie has four children and seven grandchildren "spread all around the country." Lou is retired, and they've done a lot of traveling. They play golf and tennis when at home. In Sept., her daughter, Dierdre Nie Good '66 and 11-year-old granddaughter took a "special, never-to-be-forgotten," trip to NY, the Cape, New London and Boston. They stayed at the Lighthouse Inn and had a delightful tour of the campus.

Janet Mead Szaniawski wrote us that she talks back to her TV set! Let's hope enough classmates give to the CC Annual to meet Janet's goal of 47 percent. Thanks for all you do for our class, Janet.

Ed and Libby Mulford de Groff returned from a week in Costa Rica. Libby writes that "the country has depended mostly on coffee and banana plantations and now is trying to build a tourist trade."

Betsy Parcells Arms writes, "We are in Key Largo with our sleeves rolled up trying to rebuild and restore the damage of Hurricane Andrew. It was devastating to see so many homeless people. We did not lose our house, just the roof, doors, screening and trees. All is replaceable except the sad landscape." It is good to know that Betsy and Chuck are among the fortunate survivors.

Betty Patton Warner keeps in touch on the phone with Kat Ekirch, Middy Weitlich Gieg, Betsy Parcells Arms and Jean Ellis Blumlein. Jean has eye problems; Betty is forever busy while managing to live around her arthritis.

Mogs Robison Loehr had a great Thanksgiving with her daughter, Marnie; son, Bill, and her sister Dottie Robison Daley's (36) family. Dottie's daughter, Babs Daley Naylor '59 and brother, Dave, live close by. After their happy gathering Mogs "ran out of air and landed in the hospital" for a few days. She is now breathing just fine and is back with her exercise group.

In Oct., Ginny Tabor McCamey attended the christening of her new great-granddaughter, Rachael Virginia. In Sept., she spent a week on a houseboat on Lake Marion, SC. Ginny continues with physical therapy while recovering from surgery on her right shoulder.

Winnie Valentine Fredericksen spent two weeks with children and grandchildren in San Francisco this past summer. She camped in NH and went on a nine-mile canoe trip on the Saco River. After three years as director of the Home Owners Fund to meet Janet's goal of 47 percent. Thanks for all you do for our class, Janet.

Cay Warner Greggs' youngest son, Judd, was recently elected to the U.S. Senate from his position as Governor of NH. "In this day of the Democrats, it wasn't easy, but fortunately, he did make it," says Cay. Judd's father is Former Governor of NH Hugh Greggs. "Politicing" must run in the family.

Middy Weitlich Gieg is in Bentley Village, a retirement spot in Naples, FL. She can't walk due to an accident but manages to do "lots of volunteer work."

Betty Young Riedel writes of the family excitement of having their oldest grandson, Andy Bridge, win the world championship in downriver, white water races held in Czechoslavakia. He manufactures boats in his spare time. Betty and husband spent the winter in FL.

We spent Thanksgiving with our son, Rob, and family in Weston, CT. I, Slingy Slingerland Barberi, am back to substitute teaching in the elementary grades, and Matty continues as an academic counselor for two days per week in the Department of Continuing Education at Southern Connecticut State U.

With sadness, we extend our sympathy to the families of Elizabeth Fessenden Kenah, who died on 5/20/92, and Frances O'Keefe Cowden, who died on 8/10/92.
five-year term. Her third duty is VP of the Retired Teachers of San Bonito County. Son, Steven, helps with the ranch in addition to his tree pruning job.

Jean Kohlberger Carter and her husband are enjoying retirement, spending time at their summer home on the Jersey shore and outings to ski country with children and grandchildren. The "nameless" storm of 12/13-14/92 partially destroyed the protective dune in Mantoloking, but did no damage to the house. Jean's family (two children, two grandchildren) are all from NJ.

Hildegard Meili Van Deusen missed the June planning meeting in New London since she was in the midst of packing for summer on Nantucket. Life has been very busy with trips to New Zealand's South Island in '91 and to Nepal, Bhutan and India in '92. The greatest enjoyment came from seeing people and their culture in the mountain villages. Grandchildren now number seven.

Julia Rich Kurtz reports she plays golf in Naples, FL, with Mary Wiener Vogel and Lois (Toni) Fenton Turtle '45. Constance Smith Hall's daughter, Diana, is now back on the mainland in Cleveland, OH, after six years in HI. Connie and Gene look forward to Christmas with all of them (husband and three granddaughters, all college-age). Daughter, Jackie, and family in Miami escaped major damage from Hurricane Andrew. Connie and Gene attended Alumni College in July along with Katharine (Kackie) Johnson Anders. All three recommend it highly.

Mary (Minsi) Wiener Vogel will reunite again this year with Virginia Rowley Over and Mary Enquist Faircloth at a spa in VT. Mary hopes to move from her large acreage to a town house in Mendham, NJ, for year-round living while continuing to spend winters in Naples, FL.

Correspondents: Elise Abrahams Josephson, 645 Frontier, Las Cruces, NM 88001 and Alice Carey Weller, 423 Clifton Blvd., East Lansing, MI 48823

Dorothy Hale Hoekstra now has four great-grandchildren. "Dick and I still feel 25 and can't believe we will celebrate our 50th anniversary next June!" Both walk two to three miles daily and are blessed with friends and a large loving family.

Jane Day Hooker is looking forward to our 50th. The retirement center where they live is in their home area so life goes on as usual. Jody has been doing illustration and calligraphy and is active in church and hospital. She plans to visit Monterey, CA, for Thanksgiving and Bangkok for Christmas — both with family.

Doris Campbell Safford was class reporter for her school for seven years and found it hard to get people to write. She is feeling depressed about the election.

Lois Webster Ricklin asks us all to get in touch with former classmates to promote reunion. After returning from the Antarctic in Feb. '92, she has been at home on the New England coast. She enjoys attending Alumni Council.

Marjorie Alexander Harrison continues to enjoy traveling and Elderhostel. She dined with Barbara Jones Alling and Ward at the Ricklins' in Oct. '92 and had lunch with Stratton Nicolaon McKillop in DC the same month. Marjorie met Priscilla Martin Laubenste in a CC luncheon — it was great to see her after many years.

Nancy Hotchkiss Marshall's eight grandchildren are well — the oldest is a college sophomore, youngest in Toronto is 3 years old. Nancy has visited this past year with Virginia Passavant Henderson and Virginia Weber Marion on Captiva, FL, and in New Canaan, CT. Nancy also visited Gloria (Tedi) Pierce Gould and her husband in Key Largo and also in Essex, CT, where they have built a home.

Betty Monroe Stanton is anticipating our 50th reunion — her first. She and her husband were given a wonderful surprise party at the Hasty Pudding Club to celebrate their 10 years of book publishing.

Barbara Snow Delaney writes, "This was the year of the knee for me." Replacement operation was great. Hopes to resume overseas travel in spring. Meanwhile, she is busy with committee and visitors. Most recent of these was Heliodora de Mendonca '43 from Rio de Janeiro, who is a devoted fan of Chester, CT. Barbara presided over her first annual meeting of the Rockfall Foundation (environment, conservation, preservation).

Madeleine Breckbill Cecil had aneurysms taken care of. In Oct. '92, Dainey remarried and is getting settled in her new home. She continues work at the local senior center. Her new granddaughter is Brenna Rose McLaughlin.

Lois Hanlon Ward's new hip is eight mos. old and is her "best working part. Now I'm up to my old tricks. Exciting to be in DC on Election Day." Lois visited Pittsburgh with son, Mark. Her biggest thrill was a trip to AK and the Yukon in Aug. "Continually felt the power of nature from volcanic dust to permanent heave."

Fay Ford Geritt is very busy and happy in retirement. She worked hard for the election and was ecstatic with the results. Fay's also busy with retired teacher's groups. She visited her oldest son's family in Boston and her Middletown family. "Of course I have the nicest grandchildren that ever were." Looking forward to reunion.

Barbara Jones Alling is enthused about the three weeks of full-color foliage this year. She has been updating three family genealogies from the 1850s and enjoys having contact with long-lost cousins.

Barbara and Ward vacationed for a week in Newport, RI, the source of some ancestors, and visited the lovely town of Bristol, where they had dinner at the Ricklin's home with Marge Alexander Harrison.

Anne Keay has been back in the Linwood Convalescent Center, Linwood, NJ, for a year-and-a-half. It has the ventilators she needs because of post-polio syndrome. Anne has been in a wheelchair since '45, but because of lots of family and friends, she has led a full life. Anne is involved in a CC round robin.

Alice Carey Weller and George's latest trip to AK (with son, Steve, from NJ) involved a 70th birthday carriage ride through Anchorage with daughter, Suzanne, and family, plus a super trip to Kenicott Glacier Lodge — 62 miles on a dirt road from the tiny town of Chitina. Then a river crossing on a hand powered cable chair lift. The trip included four flat tires — three at once. Great for laughs!

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Correspondent: Jane Oberg Rodgers
7501 Democracy Blvd., B413
Bethesda, MD 20817

June Armstrong Bradlee is now working with seniors, rather than children, at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. She talks with Connie Barnes Mermann and hopes to see her this spring.

Shirley Armstrong Meneice's daughter, now married, was married on Thanksgiving weekend in Pebble Beach. On her last trip east for Garden Club of America business, she joined Mary Anna Lemon Meyer '42 to attend the celebration of the announcement of the Olm Foundation Gift at CC.

Betty Harlow Bangs and John enjoy golf in Skidaway Island, GA. Betty is also involved in the Savannah Onstage annual music festival and garden club. John works for Goodwill Industries. They see Eleanor Strohan Leavitt and Bill at nearby Hilton Head. Betty and JK visited Natalie Bigelow Barlow and Norm in MA this summer. Nat says they look terrific. Later, Nat and family were in Bermuda for the Newport to Bermuda race where two sons and a son-in-law were participants during a wet and soggy Bermuda Low. The Barlows plan to visit a grandson who is a sr. at Berkeley, CA.

An update from Jeffrey Ferguson states that she is a mentor for Decisions, a program for prisoners at Maine Youth Center. Seb Bauernschmidt Murray had a similar program in Norwich, CT, some years ago. Jeff joined the Rotary in Jan. "It's great fun! I startled the Waterford, Ireland, group by attending when in Ireland; they do not let women be members. I was only the second female Rotarian they had met!"
Stellar volunteers

The Connecticut College Club Program depends on strong volunteers. This month, we'd like to recognize two such volunteers and their organizations. Cynthia Fazzari '88 and Jerrold Carrington '79 exemplify the kind of volunteer Connecticut College needs: hard-working, thoughtful, energetic and responsible. Keep in mind, though, that these leaders don't stand alone in their organizations: the volunteers they work with also are dedicated and selfless.

Jerrold B. Carrington '79
president, Connecticut College
Club of Chicago, 1991-93
Major: government
College Activities: housefellow, student advisor, Umnoa, Judiciary Board, lacrosse
Employment: general partner, Prism Capital Partners

Why do you volunteer for Connecticut College? I wanted to reconnect with my Connecticut College classmates and to learn more about our college's alumni in the Chicago area. What better way to do that than through club activities? I was also concerned about our college's alumni networking capabilities. That is why the Chicago Club has spent a good amount of time and energy improving alumni contacts in this city and setting up the career coordinator position.

Cynthia Fazzari '88
president, Connecticut College Club of New York City, 1990-93
Major: Hispanic studies
College activities: community service volunteer, student advisor, Society Organized Against Racism (SOAR), housefellow, student newspaper
Employment: account executive (KFC account), Young & Rubicam, Inc.

Why do you volunteer for Connecticut College? It is important to me to be as involved as an alumna as I was as a student. When I returned to New York City after graduation, the Connecticut College Club of New York City offered me that opportunity. During my three years on the New York City board, I have come to realize how valuable and vital an active alumni network is to the college. Through a variety of programming, the alumni club brings alumni together, heightens awareness of alumni successes and promotes the college. I derive a great deal of satisfaction from working with a dynamic group of alumni volunteers who feel as excited about and committed to Connecticut College as I do.

If you would like to be a club volunteer like Cynthia or Jerry, please call Andrew C. Sharp '89, director of clubs and educational programs at 203-439-2310.
Join the Call to Service …

Project Serve ’93, April 24-25

LONG BEFORE PRESIDENT CLINTON ISSUED HIS “CALL TO SERVICE,” Connecticut College had a strong tradition of community service. Throughout the college’s history, students, faculty and staff have made volunteer service a personal and institutional commitment. Not surprisingly, many of our 17,500 alumni carry on this strong sense of duty by volunteering their time and talents to community programs and organizations. Project Serve ’93, an alumni initiative, has been created to build on this legacy and help reconnect alumni with each other and the college. We encourage you to participate.

Project Serve ’93 is designed to engage alumni throughout the nation, as well as the campus community, in volunteer activities. Local CC clubs from Boston to San Francisco have committed to devote one day during the weekend of April 24-25 to a community service project. Each participating CC club has selected its own volunteer project ranging from cleaning an abandoned park to serving food in a homeless shelter to organizing a group to walk in any number of national walk-a-thons. Alumni with no active club in the area are still participating in Project Serve ’93 by selecting a volunteer activity to complete on April 24 or 25. All alumni are encouraged to participate and “make a difference” in their community. Activities may involve one person or more than 100. On the same weekend, the college’s Office of Volunteers for Community Service will lead various community outreach projects throughout Southeastern Connecticut. In addition, members of the college community will celebrate the dedication and spirit of some of our talented alumni and students who have made community service an integral part of their lives. The result will be that alumni, students, faculty and staff will come together to provide and recognize volunteer service all over the community that was instilled in us as students and continues as alumni. For more information about Project Serve ’93, please contact your local CC club or Andy Sharp ’89, director of clubs and education programs, at the Alumni Office (203-439-2310). We invite you to answer Connecticut College’s own “call to service” by participating in Project Serve ’93.

Sincerely,

Priscilla Geigis ’87
former CCAA Director
Executive Board
Project Serve Co-Chair

Sam Bottom ’89
CCAA Director
Executive Board
Project Serve Co-Chair

Connecticut College Magazine
This notice contains **CLASSIFIED INFORMATION!**
Now you can place your classified ad in *Connecticut College Magazine*!

Starting with the summer issue (July/August) we will run classified advertising from members of the college community. Categories will include:

- For Sale
- For Rent
- For Exchange
- Bed & Breakfast
- Services
- Wanted to Buy
- Position Available
- Position Wanted

$25 for all one-time listings (maximum 40 words). Payment for all insertions must accompany request. Deadline for July issue — May 30. Please make checks payable to Connecticut College Magazine. Send a typed copy of your ad, with your name, class, address, and daytime phone to **Classifieds, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT**

cottage on Long Island. Since retirement, Bunny and her husband have traveled to Nicaragua, China and the Greek Isles.

**Phyllis Sachs Katz** is still working and finding exciting challenges as chair of the Department of Technical Communication and Mathematics at Ward College of Technology, U. of Hartford. She was recently honored with the Trachtenberg Award which is presented annually to the faculty member who has given the most service to the university. Her travels have taken her to France, Spain, Portugal, Germany, Austria and Hungary.

**Mary Louise Thompson Pech** notes she is still involved with art and found a stay in the Southwest inspirational for her painting. She abandoned her easel occasionally to visit nearby family and still enjoys strenuous outdoor activities, especially skiing.

From MA, **Virginia Doyle Thurston** informs us that she was elected one of three selectmen in the town of Harvard. She recently became a representative to the Board of Overseers of CARE and is active in Great Books. She and her retired husband, Bill, garden with gusto. Their four children have produced 16 grandchildren, to date.

**Helen (Cindy) Beardsley Nickelsen**'s son was married on 9/12/92 in the UConn Episcopal Chapel to Maria Urta, a Ph.D. candidate at the university. Maria is from Bolivia and has added a great new dimension to the family.

**Joan Williams Sokoloff** and husband, Boris, spend half the year in Greenwich, CT, and the other in Casablanca, Please, Joanie, write us more about your life in that exotic city.

From Miami, **Marilyn Sullivan Mahoney** reports that two out of their four children are married. The Mahones have traveled to Egypt, Italy and the U.S. Open, along with stays at their condo in Beaver Creek, CO. Marilyn feels rather guilty about these frequent interruptions to her teaching as a literacy volunteer.

Nineteen-ninety-two found **Class President Shirl Reese Olson** on Block Island with husband, Merritt; they saw **Cindy Beardsley Nickelsen** and Dick. Later Shirl and Merritt spent two wonderful weeks in Greece. A high point of a superb summer, was reuniting at Alumni Council with **Dodie Quinlan McDonald**, **Ginny Berman Loeb**, Mary Jane Coons Johnson, Wee Flanagan Coffin and Jean Handley.

**Peggy Reynolds Rist**, your “Woman in the West,” spent Dec. with son, John, in Tucson. She would love to hear from any classmates visiting the “City Different.” A prosperous and healthy New Year to us all. 

**Dear Classmates, here is more recent news for you. In Dec., Holly Barrett** wrote that she had a great trip to AZ with a high school friend. They attended several Elderhostels. Holly’s home in Bristol houses three generations, as she and Holly June and her mother live together. “We have our separate living areas.” She had one really busy year in ‘92 and sounds happy to be back in the Northeast. Holly says, “Call me.”

**Nancy Canova Schlegel** wrote in Nov. when she was very busy as an employment claims interviewer. She had a grand trip to Germany to visit son, Rich, and his wife in Dusseldorf; then on to Milan. Candy’s oldest son got married in ‘92 and her two married daughters are responsible for all her five lovely granddaughters.

Our classmate **Anne Gartner Wilder** died suddenly in NYC on 9/26/92. Annie of the great smile and beautiful eyes will always remain part of our happy memories of Connecticut College. We extend our deepest sympathy to Bob and family.

**Jane Muir’s** daughter Christina presented Jane with her first grandchild, named Helen after Jane’s mother. Jane’s other daughter, Eleanor, recently returned from a bike trip from Vancouver to Guatemala. As for Jane, she continues to work on a community paper where she is the entire editorial department. Last summer, she camped out for two weeks at Cape Breton.

**Pat Roth Squire** wrote last fall that she saw **Mary Cardell** at a garden tour on Martha’s Vineyard this past summer. Mary recognized Pat by her voice. Pat adds that all is well in Squirrelville. She and David and another couple spent a fabulous 10 days in AK in Aug. They were in Juneau, Sitka, Gustavus and a camp with cabins and outhouses in Denali National Park. Would you believe! (Pat’s words). They set their own itinerary rather than taking a cruise.

**Phyl McCarthy Crosby** shared modern Alaskan terminology: firewood is epilobium and blooms sequentially from bottom to top; terminal dust is not that stuff that settles on unused computers or 63-year-old brain cells, but is the first snow of winter. Phyl wrote in Oct. when the autumn leaves were blazing in the NH Mountains and snow was already dusting the evergreens. Thanks, Phyl, for the botany lesson. I hope more classmates will write and share how their CC majors continue to impact their lives.

This correspondent, **Susan Askin Wolman**, spent a delightful five days on Martha’s Vineyard in Aug. visiting a dear friend. Wish I had realized you were there, Pat. Next time, I’ll be in touch.

By the time you read this, I hope you all will have had a very happy holiday season. Iris and I want to hear from more of you in the next year. May it be a good one for all.

**Reunion: June 4-6, 1993**

Correspondent: **Janet Roesch Frauenfelder**
23503 Bluestem Dr.
Golden, CO 80401

**Correspondents: Iris Bain Hutchison, 7853 Clearwater Cove Dr., Indianapolis, IN 46240 and Susan Askin Wolman, 2512 Stone Mill Rd., Baltimore, MD 21208**
This will be the last "news" I gather for our class until after Reunion. Thank you all for sending me news items and letting me share in your joys as well as your sorrows. Serving as your correspondent has allowed me to feel closer to Connecticut than I have in years.

Joan Bloomer Collins is busy volunteering and is looking forward to Reunion '93. Her youngest son, Jeremiah, graduates this spring so let's hope she doesn't have a conflict.

Carol Gerard McCann is now a grandmother. Patrick Leo McCann was born on 9/1/92 to son Tony and his wife, Carol. Had an exciting trip to Spain and Portugal in Sept. She traveled with her daughter, Ellen, who works in corporate gifts at Tiffany and Co. She visited her pen pal of 45 years in Barcelona. They started corresponding in '47, met in '53 and three other times since then.

Information came my way from Joyce Heissenbuttel Neill. Her husband, Clark, is national sales manager for a new corporation, Nilan America, specializing in air purification and heat recovery. Joyce is very active in the choir, community theater and still finds time for gardening, golf and curling. She has made several freelance corporate videos and commercials also. Son, Chris, 23 graduated cum laude from Bowdoin in May '92 and from OSC in Newport, RI, in Sept. He then attended Nuclear Power School in Orlando, FL.

Dayton, son number three, is a sr. at UMass/Amerhist majoring in computer science.

I recently had a surprise telephone call from Judy Morse Littlefield. They fell away and we forgot we were talking long distance. I just know we'll experience this telescoping of time during Reunion Weekend. See you there!

Diane MacNeill married Finlay MacQueen in '89 after being widowed. The couple have traveled to the Far East and Scotland, where Finlay was born. The MacQueens are living in Bloomfield Hills, MI. Di has "one grand-son and six granddaughters. After three sons, girls dresses at last!"

I was in northwestern CT in early Nov. and talked with Sally Mitchell Polhemus, who's in real estate in Lakeville. Her son graduated from CC in '87 and her daughter lives in Ashley Falls, MA, and has two daughters. Sally's mother, CC '25, is in a nursing facility nearby.

She also had a nice visit with Lou Voorhees Burgess, who lives in a marvelous house in Salisbury, CT. She was widowed in '88, and in '91, received her M.A. from the U. of Hartford. Lou now works in the Sharon After School Latchkey Program and in the High School Equivalency program in Winsted. Lou & Henry had four daughters; the oldest, Jane, and husband, Peter, and their 3-year-old live with Lou. Sarah is married and has a daughter. Margaret, who lives in Rochester, NY, is married to an Austrian geologist. Daughter Carol is married and had a daughter last Sept.

Joan Silverherz Brundage of Maplewood, NJ, and Lyle are "thrilled and proud grandparents" of Sonie Anna Morris, born 7/6/92 to daughter, Elizabeth, and son-in-law, Scott, who also have Emily Ann, 3. Elizabeth is the winner of the James Michener Writing Prize from the Iowa Writers' Workshop. Son, Scott, is finishing his internal medicine residence in Rochester. Joan works part-time for Lyle, who owns a bottled water company. They enjoy their summer home in Clinton, CT.

Martha Flickinger Schroeder, also in Maplewood, NJ, and Ted took a fabulous trip up the coast of Norway during the summer of '92 on one of the daily mail boats which could accommodate 300 passengers. "We spent two weeks oohing and aahing over the unbelievably awesome scenery. The fun part was meeting many Norwegians and hearing their tales..."

Barbara Eksilson Weldon, of Winnetka, IL, teaches creative dramatics at a community house and directs the children's theater. Husband, Ted, has retired from Sears and consulting. They had a wonderful trip to Egypt in the fall of '92. Meg, their daughter, is an actress and is touring with "Meet Me in St. Louis." Lisa, a psychiatric nurse, is married and has three children; Ted Jr., an actuary, is also rehabilitating buildings in Chicago.

Polly Maddox Harlow is busy in Falls Church, VA. In June, she took 85 musicians (Houston Youth Symphony), including her step-granddaughter, touring in Europe. In the fall, she returned to France to visit her half-sister. Polly is a docent in "1776" and "After the Revolution." She was also mentioned something about balloon dancing. The class joins me in sending our condolences to Pam on the death of her sister last May after a long battle with lung cancer.

Gretchen Marquardt Seager, who's in Pasadena, CA, writes of her children: Susan is a journalist, has two children and lives only a mile away; Sarah is an artist; Gretchen is a singer in the rock band "Mary's Danish," and Clay is manager for a Dean Witter office in Los Angeles.

Nancy Powell Beaver lives on a small farm in Waterford, VA, and works part-time as a substance abuse therapist. She also does volunteer work for the Women's Center group of incest survivors. She and Bill (a physician at Georgetown Medical School) traveled this past year to Austria, Canada and the Caribbean. Daughter Diane, 29, is married, has her MBA and works with computers. Hilary, 27, is a physician and is completing her residency in otolaryngology at Baylor in Houston. Roderick, 25, is a sculptor living in Berlin.

Elisabeth Koulozmkin Lopukh in of Hawthorne, NY, is the social services director at the Tolstoy Nursing Home, where she is "meeting new challenges everyday." Her husband, Michael, has a private practice in psychotherapy. Their youngest, Andrei, graduated from CC in '92. Their other two daughters are married and pursuing careers... no grandchildren, yet!

Lorraine Lupoli Gambardella, who was widowed Aug. '91, is thinking of relieving the boredom of household routine with classes in Spanish and computer. Her daughter, Elena Marie, graduated from Albertus Magnus College in New Haven (their hometown) last June and is attending graduate school. Lorraine visited AZ.

Ev Connolly Meyers and Gil have retired to Ponte Vedra, FL. She's a member of the local Women's Club, and Gil is on the board of their neighborhood and chair of the social committee. In Nov. '92, they cruised on the Princess to Australia and New Zealand. They have nine grandchildren, nine children (five married) living in CO, TX, MS, LA, TN and MD which "keeps us on the road and happy!"

Nancy Blau Lasser now lives in New Vernon, NJ, which is close to her daughters. Lynn has two children, Jennifer, 10, and Jeffrey. 8. Ellen has Jason, 5, and Emily. 2. Husband, John, is still working as president of his appraisal and consulting company. The Lassers have traveled to Scotland, Paris and, most recently, to the Far East.

Nancy Maddi Avalone and Gene have two grandchildren, John and Lava's daughter, born Feb. '91, and Eugene and Ilene's daughter, born Aug. '92. Husband, Gene, still works as director of facilities at a local community college. Nancy's very active in historical Annapolis and the Chapel Guild of USNA. They traveled to WA, British Columbia and AK in June '92.

Sally Lane Brannan purchased a home in Vero Beach, FL. "We expect to split the year between here and CT."

Dudy Vars McQuilling now has seven grandchildren. Carol had Samantha on 10/10/92 after three boys.

Dorie Knup Harper's son, John, was married in June '92. He lives near them in Latffayette Hill, PA. The Harpers have been busy working on their Pocono canal house and caring for sick or injured mothers.

Many thanks for all the cards. I've run out of space so the rest will be in the next issue. Keep 'em coming!

The class joins me in sending deepest sympathy to the family of Gloria Goodfriend Ren, who died on 8/3/92.
Gail Andersen Myers and her husband, Bob, have had a big year of travel: they rode camels in Egypt, snorkeled in Maui, hiked in the Sierras, skied in Purgatory, CO, and followed Caesar's footsteps in Gaul. Gail is still freelancing for newspapers and magazines, centering most of her writing around travel. Judith Pennybacker Goodwin provided a few interesting facts about the award for teaching from the State of CT — her third graders worked with high school physics students constructing arch, beam and suspension bridges from popsicle sticks. They also published a book on bridges. Penny and her husband, Wes, vacationed with their son and his wife in the Virgin Islands in April '92. They swam and snorkeled nonstop and enjoyed the pristine beauty of St. John. They contemplate remodeling the kitchen, which hadn't been touched since '50.

Mary Ann Wolpert Davis writes that her husband, Chuck, retired in the summer of '92 from the bank where he had worked for many years. He enjoys his free time and keeps busy with two volunteer jobs. Mary Ann is still working four afternoons a week at a steel company. Their three daughters are fine. The big project of the fall was remodeling the kitchen, which hadn't been touched since '50.

Barbie Givan Missimer is still working part-time in retail (sales and buying) for four stores. She is also working as a volunteer in the Chicago Public Schools, which she finds very rewarding. Barbie wrote, "I'm still playing competitive paddle tennis — love the exercise! We are enjoying Betsy and Lyman's fourth child — just born. Their twins are a year old and they have a 4-year-old brother. A busy family!"

Debby Gutman Cornelius had a wonderful visit with Anne Browning in ME when she and her husband flew up for Columbus Day weekend. Debby wrote, "I'm teaching at Rutgers U. and finishing my Ph.D. Daughter, Kriszt, started at the U. of Chicago graduate school in anthropology, and son Anders is studying at the Institute of International Studies in Geneva. We're all perpetual students." 

Margot Cross Allen is very busy as the director and co-owner of "Circle Gallery of Bal Harbour."

Jan Ahlborn Roberts has graciously offered to help with class notes, so in the future, we'll share the fun. Thanks, Jan!

Angie Arcudi Mckelvey has four grandchildren, three girls and one boy! She visited VT with Libby Crawford Meyer last Sept. Libby is still editing and translating German children's books and traveled to East Germany in Aug. for a conference. "Lee is retired; I'm still teaching at Weston High."

Anne Browning urges all to attend our 40th reunion in 1996 — how's that for long-range planning? Consider yourselves strongly urged.

Linda Cooper Roemer has recently returned from a free trip won at an Opera Benefit. Linda wrote, "We'll be living on hamburger for a year to pay for the surprise
ALUMNI TRAVEL

BIKE VERMONT
Shoreham Inn — three-day weekend trip through rural Vermont
August 6-8, 1993

DANUBE RIVER TRIP
Fifteen-day adventure from Vienna to Istanbul
September 6-20, 1993

SOUTHERN SOUTH AMERICA:
Glaciers, Mountains and Ancient Civilizations
January 4-23, 1994
Join Professor of Anthropology June Macklin and Wesleyan's Professor of Geology, Jelle de Boer, and discover Santiago; the archeological sites of San Pedro de Atacama in northern Chile and Palli-Aike and Felt's caves in Patagonia; two of the most beautiful and pristine national parks in Chilean Patagonia, the Glaciers National Park and Torres del Paine National Park, a United Nations biosphere reserve; Chilean lakes and Iguassu Falls, the world's most impressive falls.

HOLLAND BY BARGE
April 20-May 1, 1994
Associate Professor of Art History Robert Baldwin will host a barge trip through the canals of Holland during the tulip season. Trip highlights include Amsterdam, the Kroller Muller Museum noted for its exceptional collection of Van Gogh paintings, Keukenhof Gardens, The Hague, Delft and Maastricht.

For more information contact Bridget Bernard in the Alumni Office, 203-439-2304.

Coast. Sandy is looking forward to volunteer work in the reading room of the Morgan Library in NYC.

Jeri Fluegelman Josephson writes that she enjoys teaching flower arranging, and volunteering at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and Meals on Wheels.

Joan Heller Winokur is busy with her clothing business, Brush Strokes, and loves being a grandmother for the third time.

In addition to being a professor of secondary education (social studies) at SUNY New Paltz, Joan Gilbert Segall has started part-time travel work because of her passion for travel. She and husband, Larry, went to Australia for two weeks. Joan has been on travel agent trips to Peru and Indonesia. She sees Helene Zimmer-Loew, who is still executive director of the American Association of Teachers of German. Helene travels all over the U.S. and Europe for business and pleasure. Son, David, graduated from Trinity in '90.

Carol Dana Lanham states that for the past five years, she has been an "independent scholar" continuing to do research in medieval Latin. She publishes articles, edits, translates and tutors. She and husband, Dick, went to New Orleans after Christmas for the Annual Classics Convention as Carol was on the program.

Joan Schwartz Buehler spends the winters with her retired husband, Sy, in St. Thomas, VI. They play tennis and snorkel. They are back in NY for the rest of the year. Joan loves NYC and was named First Lady Governor at her Long Island Country Club.

Bettee Horgan Montgomery loved the reunion. Bill is retired and into many activities; Bettee still works at the Department of the Interior.

Suzanne Meek Pelzel and her husband are also retired and enjoying it. They saw Sabra Grant Kennington in DC last fall.

Diana Witherspoon Mann-Schnake is happy to be the "ex" reunion chairman but glad that she did it one time. She is busy with her real estate business and had a big family reunion for Thanksgiving.

Sylvia Pasterneck Marx is active with her piano career. She has given solo and duet concerts at the Weill Recital Hall in Carnegie Hall. She continues to teach some adult students. Now she is a grandmother and relaxes by cross-country skiing.

Gwen Evans Jensen is in her second year as president of Wilson College, Chambersburg, PA.

Sarah Green Burger loved reunion and mentioned that she and Ann Henry Crow met for dinner in Aug.

After living in Fairfield, CT, for 29 years, Judy Hartt Acker and retired husband, Al, moved to Nantucket, CT. They have enlarged and winterized a beach house that had been in Al's family for years. They never tire of looking out at the water. They are making new friends and being kept quite busy.

Rachel Adams Lloyd keeps fit on her Nordic Trac, volunteers and redecorates their '20s Sears, precut home. Daughter, Rebecca, and her husband are both lawyers with the Department of Justice in Denver. Daughter, Erica, and husband are in the private teaching business in Seattle. Jim is a physics professor at Colgate and enjoys photography in his own dark room.

Judy Coughlin El-Shakhs spends her summers in Wellfleet, Cape Cod. The rest of the time, they are in Princeton. Tamer (oldest son) is working on a master's in photography. Son, Hisham, is working on a master's degree in industrial engineering at Rutgers. Daughter Muna works for Homes for the Homeless in NYC.

Ann King Petroni volunteers in the health and childcare fields. She takes extension classes at UCLA and says she is getting "older, but wiser."

Lynne Twinem Gorman works for a small CPA firm four days a week. She saw Sue McGovern Herndon and Tina Weisbrod Sverdrup in March at the wedding of Marilyn Schutt Spencer's (56) daughter. Lynne's son, Bob, was married in Sept. and Lynne hasn't lost her sense of humor — says she's "still the merry widow."

Joan Sampson Schmidt still lives in Bowie, MD. Joan is parish secretary of the Church of the Epiphany, a 150-year-old church in DC. She and husband, Dick, recently drove to Glacier National Park, visiting parks and monuments along the way. Their son, Paul, is a geographer in Telluride, CO. Their two daughters, Heidi and Jenny, live near them and have produced three grandchildren.

Lucie Hoblitze Iannotti and Dick enjoy taking the trips offered by the Connecticut College and Wesleyan Alumni Seminar Group. They have taken extensive tours of Sunatra, Java and Bali, East Africa and Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands. They highly recommend the trips.

Azalea McDowell Leckszsz does volunteer work for the environment, Garden Club and church. She and her husband, Manfred, are on the Diocesan Task Force formulating a theological view on the environment for their churches. Azalea also has a flower arranging business called, "Azalea's Creation."

Judith Clark Smultea and Enie Siewert Bradley met last fall in Novato, CA. The Bradleys were on their way to the hot springs in Calistoga after visiting their daughter, Brooke, a TV anchorwoman in Reno. The Smulteas were in Oakland busy publishing the quarterly literary journal and house organ of Casa Romana and Capela — the Romanian-American cultural and refugee organization they founded for Northern CA in '78.

I received a friendly note from Nancy Stevens Purdy who promises to keep in touch in the future.

The class extends its sympathy to the family of Jane Overholt Goodman, who lost her father on 7/16/90.
Connie Snelling McCcreery writes to remind everyone to make plans to attend Reunion '94, June 4-6, 1994. If you have any ideas, suggestions or would like to help, contact Connie. (Connie's address and phone number are available from the Alumni Office, 2-03-239-2300.)

Pat Chambers Moore reports that Cleveland is the center of fun and friendship for CC alumni; at the wedding of Judy Petruquin Rice's daughter, she had a mini-reunion with Carolyn Keefe Oakes, Babs Daly Naylor, Alice Randall Campbell and Em Hodge Brasfield. She also saw Joanie Hiscox at a Jr. League meeting. Pat and Babs Daly Naylor are in the same book club.

Anne Hutton Silven continues to enjoy her job as a Carlisle consultant — quality clothing and fine people. She and Dick are building a home in ME and find working with the architect exciting, challenging and fun. In response to the question about aging, Anne replied, "Double nickel is not bad at all."

Ronnie Illischenko Antonides is attending Fordham U. full time pursuing an MSW and is also working full time. To quote Ronnie, "Who! Can't see straight!"

Carolyn Keefe Oakes is working with a church group of seventh and eighth graders. Son Jim is married and living nearby; daughter, Susan, spent the summer in Indonesia teaching English; oldest son, John, has moved to Chicago.

Ann Lamborn Baker enjoys her private law practice. Daughter Karen is a '92 graduate of CC; Andie will receive her MA in French studies from NYU this fall; and son, David, is a banker in MI.

Marna Leeburger Biederman and Don will celebrate their 30th anniversary in Dec. They travel abroad twice yearly. She is head of the math department at her school and is still teaching sixth grade. Her son and his new wife are practicing law in Atlanta, and her daughter is a doctoral candidate in English. Marna states that she can't possibly be old enough for a 35th reunion.

Edith McMillan Tucker still edits the United Retirement bulletin, takes classes at Wellesley and enjoys her only grandchild. She and her husband rejoice in the news that daughter, Margaret, has been declared in remission from her non-Hodgkin's lymphoma.

Liz Pugh King is still employed as assistant director of the Council on Aging and is keeping fit by skiing, biking and gardening. She travels to see her children in Atlanta, Salt Lake and Australia.

Elizabeth Regan Montague is a full-time student getting a master's in education with emphasis on teaching English as a second language. Daughter, Reed, CC '87, is married to a lawyer from Yugoslavia (they live close to Elizabeth). Son, Carter, Washington & Lee '90, is in an actuarial training program. Betsy and husband, Barrie, who travel extensively, had an interesting trip to Eastern Europe; and Elizabeth went to Germany to visit several old friends.

Suzanne Rie Taylor and her husband recently moved to the historic farm settled by his Quaker ancestors which they now operate as a pick-your-own organic fruit and vegetable farm. A big change took place "when our last child left the nest and my frail, but witty, mother joined our household." Sue serves on several boards and committees. She recently saw Polly Alling Davies who hosted a brunch for political activists. Her home showcases quilts of her own making which she manages to work on even while teaching household, pregnant high school girls.

Regina Joy Rozicky Siemanski says she's in her fourth year of trying to get a divorce and is hopeful this will be the year. She works for a "creative" real estate firm in property management and owns half of a stamp business called Penguin Philately, which does shows on weekends. The children are all graduated, and there is "one beautiful granddaughter in VA."

Judy Sawtelle Clough is currently enrolled in an MSW program. After receiving her MA in '92, she sold her real estate business. Acting as caregiver for her father, attending classes and showing and breeding Pembroke Welsh Corgis keeps Judy on the run. She has two children in doctoral programs and is "looking forward to my new career in social sciences and out of this 'sandwich generation.'"

Helaine Shoga Greenberg has been appointed adjunct professor in the School of Social Work at UPenn; she's involved in a research project, "Children Who Are Survivors of Home Fires." Her husband and grown children are well.

Edmee da Silveira McCarthy works for the Department of State as an interpreter, which involves a great deal of travel. Husband, Jack, is retired from the Coast Guard, and with his new job, travels pretty much in the opposite direction from Edmee. They celebrated Christmas in Cuzco and had a family reunion with their three married children (one baby each) and Edmee's brother in Jan. As Edmee says, "Life is coast to coast to coast."

Julie Holmussen Steedman is sad to report that she's leaving Ann Arbor, MI, after 19 years. Husband, Charley, is taking a new job, and they will relocate to Burlington, VT. She wonders about the job market for middle-aged social workers.

Conde Spaulding Hackbarth is still in the Chicago area. Her husband is an attorney. Her daughter was a political consultant with the Clinton campaign, and her son is a Sr. in college. Conde is involved in apartment management in a big way — 50 units.

Andrea Thelin Parker and Jim have been retired for three years and are living in northern VT. Andie is into everything — flying, building radio-controlled model boats and ham radio, snowshoeing, hiking, cross-country ski, golf — everything but housework, and I'm still overweight! It all sounds familiar to me. Both daughters are happily employed: Alyson as a teacher and Kirsten as a computer software analyst. Jim does national and international judging of model and full-scale aerobatics.

Deborah Tolman Haliday thinks she's aging wonderfully. She and George are retired and have discovered they can now do things they would like to do — travel, read and sing. They are both singers with the Chorus of Westerly, RI, a large, non-profit organization that performs mostly classical choral works.

Katherine Usher Henderson is enjoying the challenges of her position as VP for academic affairs at Dominican College of San Rafael. She says Marin County is a lovely place to live and work with lots of green space and a beautiful coast. All of her children are working or attending college in Northern CA.

Margaret Wellford Tabor and Owen have four grown children, two married and living in VA, two in NYC — so they're on the move a lot, especially to visit their granddaughter. Owen keeps busy with his participation in the Southern Orthopedic Association, and Marg teaches literature to adults. Work on her Ph.D. is on hold while she serves a three-year term as first reader of her branch Christian Science Church. She reports that the late Betsy Peck Foot's daughter, a CC alum, is married and has a son; Betsy's son, Jim, is a lawyer in DC, and daughter Nancy is a student.

Connie Wharton Nasson and Norm built their dream home, which they designed, on the eastern shore of VA. Although semi-retired, Connie is creating and selling art work and tutoring English for the Literacy Council. Norm is politically active. The Nassons' married son has made them grandparents twice, and their other son is in the Navy and entering medical school. Connie's looking forward to gardening and church work.

Jane Starrett Swotes and Alen enjoyed a trip through NM, AZ and UT — spectacular natural wonders. Son, Michael, received an MBA from Harvard and is now working in NYC, and Bill continues in Houston, where he formed his own theater.
Carlotta Wilsen '63
Executive Director, Berkshire Choral Institute

CAROLLA WILSEN'S CAREER AS A CHORAL
c conductor and professional singer grew
out of the music experiences she had at
Connecticut College from 1959 to 1963.
Jumping immediately into campus musical life
as freshman song leader, she became a Shwiff,
majored in music and was named college song
leader in her senior year. She studied voice with
famed recitalist Helen Boatwright and made
numerous solo appearances in Connecticut
College Choir concerts under Professor Arthur
Quimby. Recently Carlotta was appointed
executive director of the prestigious Berkshire Choral Institute, a unique six-
week summer festival that will present its 12th season at The Berkshire
School, Sheffield, MA, this July and August.

It is only the latest of her many achievements. While earning an MAT at
Harvard, she directed the Radcliffe Choral Society and Freshman Chorus, fol-
lowed by a year at Smith College leading three choirs. Moving to New York
in 1969 to pursue a solo singing career, she sang at such places as Avery Fisher
and Alice Tully Halls and that musician's Mecca, Carnegie Hall. She has per-
formed at the New York City Opera Theatre, the Rome Opera and the
Edinburgh Festival.

To share her knowledge with others, she has taught voice for many years,
both privately and at the University of Michigan, Smith and the Mannes
College of Music in New York City. In 1986, she served as choral coordinator
and conductor for the widely televised Liberty Weekend in New York
Harbor. This gala concluded with a Meadowlands concert featuring Liza
Minnelli, Kenny Rogers and a huge choir under the baton of Carlotta Wilsen!

For many devotees of choral music, attendance at the Berkshire Choral
Institute has assumed the status of a pilgrimage. Each week a well-known
conductor prepares a large chorus of committed singers for a performance of a
major work. The 1993 season includes Bach's "St. John Passion," Dvorak's
"Requiem," Orff's "Carmina Burana" and a week of choruses from "Aida,"
"Fidelio," "Boris Godounov" and other operas. BCI goes to Canterbury,
England, for its sixth week: this year Brian Kay, a founding member of the
King's Singers (who mesmerized an audience in Palmer Auditorium not long
ago) will lead in Anglo-American chorus through the sublime intricacies of
Bach's "B Minor Mass."

For Carlotta Wilsen and other music professionals — and certainly for
serious amateur singers — choral music is a path to some of life's most enrich-
ing experiences. A good performance of a Handel oratorio or a Bach Passion
draws participants into a revelatory artistic experience at once private and
shared — and available in no other way. For 11 years, the Berkshire Choral
Institute has provided serious amateur singers with just such experiences. As a
BCI faculty member for eight years and assistant to its conductors for three,
Carlotta Wilsen has contributed importantly to its success. We applaud her as
she now assumes the leadership of this nationally known cultural institution.

— Brian Rogers

I've had reunions with Netta Barrett Burger and Helaine Shaog Greenberg — 33 years vanished on the spot as we looked back and forward. We're gearing up for our big reunion in '94 — please keep all your news flowing. Till next time, be well and happy. — Jane

60

Correspondent:
Nancy Waddell
502 First St.
Langley, WA 98260

Congratulations to everyone who kindly sent in news! Your help is appreciated, since this column is only as good as you are faithful.

Diane Endres Spring sent in her first-ever class notes! She and husband, Art, have made Los Angeles their home for 23 years. Diane has a private practice as a marriage and family therapist. Four of their children are married, and the youngest, Jenny, is a high school sr. Diane sees Jody Silverthorne Wardle (who lives in San Francisco) as often as she can.

Mary Winne Sherwood (who now uses her full first names instead of just "Winne") wrote a long letter about the changes in her life, some revolving around the death of many family members, including her sister who died two years ago of a heart attack. The tragedies have pulled her family together. She now has a strong friendly connection with her brother-in-law. The two have taken some bike trips together. (One of those trips this past fall brought her within a block of my house, but we didn't know it!) On another trip, to Scotland, she met with Janina Van Hall, the Dutch exchange student from our jr. year, who lives in England. Mary Winne works in the field of alcoholism counseling in Chapel Hill, NC. Daughter, Helen, is teaching school after trying a year at Harvard Divinity School. Son, Sherwood Johnson, is in veterinary school nearby.

Desperate to meet my deadline and have more news for these notes, I called a few people I wanted to catch up with. (Watch out, you could be next!)

Pam Van Nostrand Newton still lives on a farm in Nova Scotia, but she and David have traded in the livestock for vegetables. Pam has integrated her dance experience into working as the local high school drama director, producing musicals such as "Brigadoon," which they've done outdoors for the last two years. David is a farmer and freelance writer. Daughter Elizabeth lives in Newfoundland and has two children; son Michael teaches at the U. of Wisconsin; daughter Sandra is a health educator. Laura, in college, and Andrew, in high school, carry on the family tradition with an interest in theater. Bar Livingstone Aquirre's son visited them a while ago.

Cary Bailey Von Koschembahr still lives in Brooklyn Heights (we seem to be a
FAMILY VALUES — Artist Meredith Morten Davis ’72 (left) and Jennifer Ianniello ’93 complete Davis’s multi media installation “Family Values.” The installation, on exhibit at the college’s Cummings Arts Center throughout February, used sculpture, sound, light and audience participation to focus on issues of female domesticity past and present. Tags on the objects carried statistics on women and labor.

fairly settled group) and has worked until recently in human resources. When her last job ended, she began writing with author Diana Trilling, now 86 years old, on her fairly settled group) and has worked until memoirs. Son, Christopher, works for IBM with children. Cary is taking yoga and the Los Angeles area. Both are married, with children. Cary is taking yoga and learning about Asian culture.

Moving to the Midwest (specifically IL), Kendra Isbey Dau says she’s “had a very interesting life, but it doesn’t seem to show up on CC’s alumni forms.” (I know the feeling.) She has done a lot of traveling with her husband because of his business, which he sold a few years ago. Nevertheless, in ‘92 they spent a month in East Germany and six weeks in Turkey. Now they’re exploring what the next steps are for their lives...the field is wide open! Daughter, Fernanda, is in the Los Angeles area. Both are married, with children. Cary is taking yoga and learning about Asian culture.

On to OH for Barbara Drake Holland who continues her involvement with the US Figure Skating Association as a member of the Board of Directors. She spent almost every weekend this winter judging competitions, and attended the Olympics. She spends time in Sun Valley, ID, where her daughter, Wendy, (Yale ’91) is writing a history of the New England district. Susan; Phil; Jeff, 12; and Zach, 11, have moved from MN to Westborough, MA. "I’m looking forward to spending time with Susan Naigles Rosenweig and Pam Schofield Wilson. After almost 25 years, I’ll bet we can still find some trouble to get into together.”

Susan Judd Harris’ husband, Philip, has been promoted to district manager for UPS and will be taking over the western New England district. Susan; Phil; Jeff, 12; and Zach, 11, have moved from MN to Westborough, MA. "I’m looking forward to spending time with Susan Naigles Rosenweig and Pam Schofield Wilson. After almost 25 years, I’ll bet we can still find some trouble to get into together.”

Susan Lombino Summers lives in Atlanta with husband, Kelly, and 2-year-old son, Garland. Susan is the art director of The American Cancer Society’s National Headquarters. They are about to debut a campaign to promote early detection of breast cancer with a beautiful pin that will be given to women who have had a mammogram. They, in turn, will be encouraged to tell other women why they are wearing the pin and suggest that they too, have a mammogram.
Tom Lee '82

Storyteller

TOM LEE DID NOT LEAVE CONNETICUT COLLEGE IN 1982 with dreams of becoming a professional storyteller. And yet, as he walked the streets of Scotland reciting Grimm’s fairy tales to himself, he sensed that he had found his calling. Ten years later, what began as appearances in pubs and theaters has grown into lectures and performances throughout the eastern United States. His storytelling has been featured on BBC-TV, at the Edinburgh Festival and on National Public Radio.

Lee, who has performed in hundreds of schools, libraries and museums, sees contemporary storytelling as a way to adapt an age-old form of communication to modern times. Because he believes that “fantasy is merely a frame for reality,” he gives his stories elements of the extraordinary while remaining firmly grounded in the world as we know it.

Perhaps it is Lee’s definition of the story itself — an equation where words and structure and energy unite — that gives his performances a contemporary edge. Lee talks about energy that comes not only from the storyteller, but also from the listener and describes a relationship in which entertainment and enlightenment are common goals. His art is timeless, rich with cross-cultural insights and aware of its roots.

Speaking recently at Teacher’s College at Columbia University, Lee merged his telling of tales with a description of the oral tradition. “The ear,” he said, “is where we hang the threads of the story,” and the analogy was particularly apt for Lee’s methods. His stories are not merely told, they are woven, and the more hands involved in the process, it seems, the more luxurious the cloth.

A belief that the listener can influence a story makes Lee bristle at the suggestion that his tales have morals or lessons unto themselves. For him, a story with a moral also has an ending, and all his stories are meant to continue, ever changing as they are retold and considered by the listener.

Lee is troubled that video cassettes have become the new storytellers, making parents feel that their own stories have to compete with Walt Disney’s “Beauty and the Beast” and “The Little Mermaid.” Too many parents have responded by simply not telling stories, believing that children are better served by these commercial extravaganzas. Not so, insists Lee, remembering the stories that his mother told; the best stories are those that involve the listener and that always have the freedom to change. Video cassettes, he asserts, never change.

The storyteller is currently at work on a 12-hour interpretation of the Irish hero saga, “Cuchullainh,” which he will perform this spring as the first step in an East Coast tour. “Cuchullainh” was written more than 3,000 years ago, and Lee hopes to travel to Ireland to study the roots of the story.

As someone who envies other cultures where traditions are known and cherished, Lee hopes to share his own love for stories with the adults and children who come to hear him. — Ilisa Sohmer '85
We're going to raise the roof

The Connecticut College community requests the honor of your presence as we dedicate the new College Center and the Connection at Crozier-Williams

Student entertainment throughout the evening
For more information call 203-439-2408
Facilities are wheelchair-accessible

Claire Quan Brignola and Emil are the proud parents of Emily 6/23/92, who joins her nearly two-year-old brother, Emil IV, in keeping Claire busy. Claire is taking a leave of absence from her office job but wonders whether going to work in an office isn't easier than staying home and taking care of two kids. ("But I love it!" she adds.)

Constance Whitehead Hanks wrote to tell us about the birth of Kelsea Anna Hanks on 1/29/91. Big sister Emily, was allegedly elated to meet her new playmate. (Unlike my daughter, who still cannot believe we had the gall to bring another child into her family)

I received a very official and impressive release from Kathleen Ann Boluch Advertising in Providence with the following news: Kathleen Ann Boluch and Andrew Dickerman were married on 6/20/92 in Portsmouth, R.I. Among the 200 guests were alums Linda Elliot Bower '80, Emily Carey '80, Debbie Jenkins Hoffman '80 and Nina Sadowsky. Andrew is a photojournalist with The Providence Journal. Since graduation, Kathy received a Clio and New England's Hatch Award; she taught at Brown U., Rhode Island School of Design and the Boston Center for Adult Education, and authored the illustrated historical novel, Julia's World — Better Times. Kathy is director of marketing for The League of Women Voters of Rhode Island and is lead singer in a local rock group called "The Bad Band." Kathy and Andrew live in Providence's historic East Side.

Tina Gould Reardon took a minute to report the birth of her third daughter, Brigid Flynn 9/4/92. She and husband, Michael '78, still live at The Harvey School in Katonah, NY, where Tina is director of college placement, assistant dean of faculty and a teacher in the history department. Michael is with the law firm, Carmody and Torrance in Waterbury, CT, doing work in trusts and estates.

Beaver got married! I was delighted to receive word from Gerard (Beaver) Morrin that in Nov., he was married to Lisa Lowell Hay of Old Brookville, NY. "This is a whole new thing," writes Beaver, "and we're both really excited." Congratulations, Beaver, please send details of the wedding (and yes, tell us if Jordan showed up).

While I didn't get to hear his presentation at the Direct Marketing Association Convention in Dallas in Oct., I did see Bill Davis on the convention floor. Since I can't get Bill to write about himself, I thought I would quote from the DMA's program: Bill Davis is founder and president of Holland Mark Marcin, a leading direct marketing services firm. Mr. Davis has developed marketing campaigns for more than 150 companies during the past 12 years. Bill was chosen as a regional finalist for the '89, '90 and '91 Entrepreneur of the Year awards given by Ernst & Young and Inc. magazine. His company was named to the '91 Inc. 500, which ranks the country's fastest growing, privately held companies. He serves on the board of directors for the International Institute of Boston, the Massachusetts Association for the Blind and is a consultant to the United Way of Massachusetts Bay and several other nonprofit agencies.

ECLIPSE WEEKEND
April 2-4

INSIGHTS: CONNECTICUT COLLEGE TODAY
April 16-17

COLLEGE CENTER DEDICATION
April 30

OLIN BUILDING GROUNDBREAKING
May 1

ALUMNI TRAVEL
COLUMBIA AND SNAKE RIVERS
May 1-7

REUNION '93
June 4-6

ALUMNI COLLEGE
June 18-21, Endangered Earth: The Environment at Risk
June 24-27, Women's Studies: The New Scholarship

ALUMNI TRAVEL
ALUMNI COLLEGE ABROAD
England's Lake District
July 3-17

ALUMNI TRAVEL
BIKE VERMONT
Aug. 5-8

ALUMNI TRAVEL
DANUBE RIVER
Sept. 6-20

FALL WEEKEND '93
Alumni Weekend and Parents' Weekend
October 1-3 (Incorrect dates for Fall Weekend were given in the February/March issue of Connecticut College Magazine.)

For more information call the Alumni Office, 203-439-2300. Schedule

March/April 1993
BIAGGI PINEDO SCHOLARSHIP FOR GRADUATE STUDIES IN SPANISH

The Hispanic Studies department is pleased to announce that through the generous bequest of former faculty member Zelma Biaggi Pinedo, it will award a scholarship of $1,000 to a graduate of Connecticut College (including the Class of 1993) enrolled (or intending to enroll) in a full-time degree program in Spanish at the graduate level. A letter of application, including a curriculum vitae and a statement of study objectives should be sent to:

Professor Doris Meyer, Box 5498 Department of Hispanic Studies by April 15, 1993.

I also missed Melissa Eleftherio Yahia at DMA — I had to rush home, but Bill reports that Melissa is doing quite well at Holland Mark Martin.

Luisa Franchini and Alan Shortall married on 6/20/92 in Lake Forest, IL. Luisa met Alan, a photographer from Ireland, while they were in New York working on the Statue of Liberty restoration project in ’86. They now live in Chicago where Luisa owns a women’s clothing boutique. Attending the wedding were Nina Korelitz, Lucy Sloman and Stephen, and Dina Catani and Ned. Later in the summer, the above mentioned alumnus all got together on Cape Cod with Sue Schulman and Larry Eyink and their daughter, Adria. “Quite a feat,” writes Luisa, “since we were coming from New York, Boston, Chicago and Seattle.” Ah, the power of Connecticut College friendships.

Unfortunately the news has been sparse lately. So, I’m going to try something new and publicly depurate the following: 10 people to write in about themselves and any Connecticut classmate they’re in touch with. Come on. I know you’re reading this. Will the following people please write: Nina Korelitz, Peter Flint, Annie Currier Furey, Vance Gilbert, Alison Pascoe, Davenport Scott, Stephen Litwin, Debbie Mercer, Mark Shuster and Hilary Henderson Stephens.

Humor me here please. Just send your news to my address above.

Correspondents: Ellen Harris Knoblock, 11 Sherman St., Belmont, MA 02178 and Paul A. (Tony) Littlefield, 122 Emery St., Portland, ME 04103

Married: Bob Herlin to Leslie Miller, 10/3/92.

Born: to Dawn Shapiro Ringel and Maury, Emily Louise 8/12/92; to Scott Pollack and Angel, Megan Elizabeth 6/9/91; to Laurie Cummings Case and Steve, Christopher 6/20/91; to Les Munson and Stacey, Alexandra Paige 7/29/92; to Tim Dempsey and Pam Eaton, Sam 3/13/91; to Sarah Fisher-Kerbs and Elliot, Geoffrey Peter 11/21/90 and Katherine Hitchcock 3/24/92; to Beth Hardie Nelson and Joe, Rose Hardie 8/9/92; to Robert Saypol and Rose, Scott Julian 4/10/90 and Ariad Lauren 9/11/91; to Lauren Mann Baez and Johnny; Elizabeth Helen 5/19/92; to Andrea Talbott-Butera and Stephen, Jason Koll 4/14/92; to Ted Greenberg and Laura, Michael Gordon 11/1/92; to Ginny Houston Lima and Joe, Eliana Rosa 8/17/92; to Patti Stern-Winkel and Daniel, Benjamin Stern 12/24/91; to Kim Bowden Peckham and Bob, Will Shallock 12/31/91; to Lois Mendez, Sean Blane 10/28/90.

Hello classmates! Thank you for your excellent response to the postcards. We’ve got a lot of great news to share. Due to the tremendous response, please forgive us if your news was edited and if your information wasn’t included in this issue. It will appear next time. Also, please keep in mind that there is often a lengthy time lag between when we receive your news and when it appears in print. In the meantime, keep it coming!

Marty Alperen lives in Wayland, MA, and is a self-employed lawyer. Although he has a general practice, the emphasis is on litigation, civic trials and real estate.

Dawn Shapiro Ringel returned to work in Jan. after staying home full time with daughter, Emily Louise. For the past eight years, Dawn has been with the Institute of Certified Travel Agents — a nonprofit, national organization in Wellesley, MA. She manages the marketing, promotion and administration of their membership benefits. Dawn’s husband, Maury, runs an ad agency and desktop publishing firm by day, and is a full-time law student at night. She says, “Life is a juggling act.”

Bruce Liebman is with Merrill Lynch’s Information Center in NYC and is preparing for the Series 7 broker exam in Dec. Bruce participated in the 1,400-mile Alaskan Highway Walk with his father. Bruce also went bungee jumping over the Hudson River in lower Manhattan.

Scott Pollack lives in “lovely” Hoboken and works at Commercial Bank in private banking. Angel, his wife, is a fashion designer, and young Megan is modeling and contributing to the family budget. Scott is involved in city politics as commissioner of the Planning Board.

Mary Clifford Tittmann lived in Chicago for five years, but recently moved to Cambridge, MA, with husband, John, and daughter, Hester. John is an architect; Mary is home with Hester.

Dawn Tataspungh Herdman and husband, Bob, built a house in Windsor, CT. Jeffrey, 5, is in kindergarten, and Kelly, 2, keeps Dawn busy. Dawn works part-time as a consultant to a learning disability adult group in Hartford. Dawn saw Jill Eisener, who is getting her NYC co-op in order after recent water damage.

Holly Burnet is at the Federal Reserve Bank in Boston, traveling in her spare time.

Dawn also saw Laurie Cummings Case, who works at CIGNA as a project manager for health care reporting. Laurie sees Amy Himmelstein-Fabricant and daughter, Carol Ann, who attends the same daycare center as Laurie’s son, Christopher.

Robert Seide is an associate counsel in the law department of Traveler’s. He lives in West Hartford, CT, with wife, Cheryl; Laura, 4; and Aaron, 17 mos. He is active in fundraising for Habitat for Humanity and the National Multiple Sclerosis Society.

Les Munson wrote that he and Stacey had their second daughter, Alexandra, in July. She joins Jaclyn, 5. Stacey enjoys being at home, and Les works for Becton-Dickinson in Canaan, CT.

Tim Dempsey and wife, Pam, recently returned stateside after spending two years in England. Tim and Pam have two sons, Ian, 4 and Sam, 2-1/2. They’re settling in to their new house in Andover, MA, and look forward to getting in touch with classmates. Tim works for Lotus Development Corp. as manager of strategic alliances.

Richard Channick lives in Southern WA with wife, Kathleen Moser ’79; Thomas, 6; Kimberly, 4; and Jessica, 18 mos. Rich is assistant professor of pulmonary medicine at UC/ San Diego and is involved in acute care medicine and various research activities. Kathleen is a physician in charge of the tuberculosis program for the San Diego County Health Department.

Samantha (Kim) Sager wrote, “I was Kim Sager while at Conn., but changed my name to Samantha several years ago. My mom has called me Samantha since I was born, and it felt more natural.” She lives in El Cerrito, CA, and works as a technical editor in the computer industry. She participated in the AIDS Walk San Francisco with other alumni. Samantha misses the change of seasons but enjoys year-round gardening. She’d love to hear from other alumni in the area.

Bates Childress was recently promoted to AVP of the Daniel and Heney Company, the 44th largest private insurance brokerage in the U.S. He also volunteers at a crisis shelter for teenagers. Bates would love to see other alumni visiting St. Louis.

Tom Speers is living in Baltimore, serving as minister of a Presbyterian church. He writes, he had an amazing experience as an observer at the Democratic convention in NYC. He also traveled to England and Scotland for two weeks in Sept. Tom says that the new Orioles ballpark is a great
Frances Gillmore Pratt '60, sculptor, was named “one of the most exciting people of 1993” by Boston magazine in December. Pratt, who began her career as an artist in 1982, had this to say about her late start: “I’m the epitome of the struggling young artist — only I happen to be 54.”

Aaron Goldberg MA ’62, a certified public accountant from Norwich was recently named an honorary member of the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants (AICPA). Mr. Goldberg, formerly head of the business department at Mitchell College in New London, is owner of the firm, Aaron B. Goldberg, CPA. He holds a bachelor’s degree from the University of Connecticut.

Warren Erickson ’74 was named Connecticut Mutual’s Volunteer of the Year. Assistant vice president of the Hartford-based company, Erickson divides his time between numerous community service organizations in addition to serving on Connecticut College’s board of trustees and the executive board of the Alumni Association. He volunteers for Hartford’s House of Bread, assists at the Immaculate Conception Emergency Shelter, coordinates his company’s Hartford Public High School Alliance Program and serves on the board of directors of the Greater Hartford Architecture Conservancy. He also sings in two a cappella singing groups in the Hartford area. The $1,000 award, at Erickson’s request, will be divided among the agencies to which he gives his time.

Steven A. Carlson ’76 has been appointed assistant treasurer in the finance department of Texaco, Inc. In his new assignment, Carlson, who joined Texaco in 1981, will be responsible for the finance department’s international operations and for the corporate credit operations. He holds a degree in finance from New York University Graduate School of Business.

Eduardo Castell ’87 has been appointed legislative director for Congresswoman Nydia Velazquez (D-Brooklyn/Manhattan/Queens) and will be responsible for spearheading the congresswoman’s legislative program in Washington. Formerly legislative director for the late Congressman Ted Weiss, Castell also serves as president of the Congressional Hispanic Staff Association in addition to other volunteer activities.

Volunteer of the Year Warren Erickson ’74 (third from right)

place! He occasionally sees Skip Pearre ’78 in Baltimore.

Adam Martinez works for the International Telecommunications Satellite Organization. He worked on the satellite rescue mission this past May. Adam holds an M.S. in technical management in June.

Nico Walsh and Ellen Sherk Walsh have a son, William. Ellen is at home and does some work with the Children’s Museum of Maine; Nico has his own law firm in Portland.

David Butterworth rowed in the Nationals at Camden, NJ, last Aug.

Campbell Seamans lives in Salem, MA, and has two children: Caroline, 4, and Henry, 2. He operates a small custom carpentry business specializing in custom detailing, architectural preservation and museum exhibitions.

Susan Taylor Farnsworth lives in Orlando, FL, with her husband, two cats and their horse. They miss the New England seasons, especially autumn. Susan completed her MBA this summer at the Florida Institute of Technology.

Beth Hardie Nelson and husband, Joe, had a baby, Rose, in Aug. They’ve just moved into their newly built house in Bristol, VT. Beth is working part-time as art director at Shelburne Farms.

Libby Orzack Friedman lives in New London and is the acting director of New London Landmarks, the city’s historic preservation group. She also helps her husband with his custom furniture business. She has two children, Margot, 4, and Jacob, 1-1/2. Margot takes dance at Connecticut.

Lisa Schumacher writes, “I posed for a sculpture that was recently unveiled at the National Cathedral in DC. I was one of the figures in a Tympanum which is located above a doorway in the chapel of St. Joseph.” Lisa is a blue belt in Taekwondo and a member of the DC Self Defense Karate Association. She is active in helping with women’s self-defense classes in DC.

Bob Saypol was appointed general counsel of the New Jersey League of Mortgage Lenders. He has his own law practice in West Orange, NJ.

Anne Dempsey Sullivan lives in Darien, CT, with husband, Carter ’79, and two sons: Will, 5, and Sam, 3. She works in Westport as the marketing director of Garden Design magazine.

Jeffrey Sado is a marketing consultant/writer living in NYC. He authored Eden’s Revenge in ‘92.

Gail Sampson Leichtman writes, “Two kids (16 mos, 4 years), two cars, two mortgages. Anyone want to buy a nice condo in Brookline?” She works as a geriatric social worker with Family Services of Greater Boston.

Stephanie Cooper works in DC for the Democratic Senatorial Campaign Committee.

Lauren Mann Baez’s new daughter, Elizabeth, joins 4-1/2-year-old Leslie.

Jenny Theroux Garneau lives in Nantucket and is the business editor of the Nantucket Beacon.

Andrea Talbott-Butera stays at home with her three children: Alexander, 6; Erica, 3; and Jason, 8 mos. They live in Franklin, MA, and were visited this summer by Westminster exchange student, Russel Matcham. Andrea also keeps in touch with Heather Thompson, who lives in Portland, ME, and recently returned from a vacation in Greece and England.

Ted Greenberg received his MBA from Washington U. in St. Louis and is still in the real estate business.

Linda Elliott Bower writes, “After a few years of some wonderful travel with my husband, Ward, (Australia, New Zealand, Argentina, Germany, France, England and Ireland) I’ve been grounded by my 6-month-old son, Reid, here in Newtown Square, PA, and am enjoying being a mom! Thanks to Debra Jenkins Huffman and my sister Debbie Elliott Bayer ’76, we haven’t had to shop for clothes, yet! I was proud and excited to be at the opening of Nina Sadowsky Klimean’s ‘79 movie ‘Jumpin’ at the Boneyard’ and had a great time at Kathy Boluch Dickerman’s ‘79 wedding in Newport this spring.”

Mimi Tyler has just started her third year studying photography and ceramics at the Museum School in Boston.

Larry Batter works as a full-time musician in CT and NYC. He finished a brief tour as a backup for singer Janet Oliver. Larry also got married this past year.

Janice Mayer was promoted to VP at Columbia Artists Management. She’s been traveling and saw Marty Noss in Santa Fe, NM and her husband, Rich Wilder. In NY, Janice sees Amy Robert Frawley ’79 and became the godmother of Mary Wright Benner’s (’79) son, Robbie.

Connie Smith Gemmer and Fred Gemmer live in Portland, ME, with Gary.
7; Annie, 4; and Louisa, 16 mos. Fred works at LL. Bean in the product development department responsible for men's woven shirts and pants. (Look for their pictures in the catalog some time.) Connie is the managing partner of a small consulting firm that does strategic planning, public affairs and project management. Work, children, nursery school, field trips, Girl Scout cookie sales, the diapers and the laundry keep them very busy!

Bryan Hollister lives in Arlington, VA, and works as the managing editor for a higher education book series for George Washington U. He is studying to get his M.S. in management in information systems. Bryan is also a half-partner in an interpretation service business serving DC called Linx Interpretation Service.

Ginny Houston Lima sends news of her second daughter's birth, Eliana, to Gabriella, 2. Ginny is on a year's maternity leave from teaching Spanish at Scituate High School.

Bob Herlin and wife, Leslie, live in Newport, RI. He runs a greeting card publishing business, Herlin Card of Newport and Jupiter, FL. They won the International Greeting Card Awards in '91 with "Card of the Year.

Lisa Card Rapoza lives in Ashaway, RI, with husband, Wally, and 7-year-old son, Jonathan. Lisa is a reading specialist for grades one through three in Westerly, RI. Lisa recently visited Meg Rodgers Lidster; her husband, Eddie, and children: Abigail, 4, and Jake, 2, at the Lidster's home in VT.

Joshua Lyons lives in Mystic, CT with wife, Jo Ann and son, Jonathan, 5. He has his own business doing financial planning, investments and insurance.

Complete roster of the executive board appears on page one of this magazine.
Danielle Elyse Dasuta, 13 mos., is the light of their life! They will be in Hampton, VA, for three to five years. Kambrah is in touch with Melanie Holcomb Lynch, Susan Silneter and Catherine Fukushima.

Claudia Gould just finished two years as a priest in a parish church in MD. She’s now chaplain to lower school boys at St. Albans Episcopal School in DC. She spent a week this summer with Nancy Snyder ’84 in Boston and met Nancy’s baby, Jeffrey.

Glen Harris’s daughter, Jacqueyn, is now 9 mos. and is quite a handful. He can’t imagine where she gets it from.

David Kaster is really enjoying life with his wife, Myra, and their two children. Aside from being busy at Siedler’s Jewelers, David also takes frequent trips to Toronto. Huge, Mickey, Uper, Skipper and Barber are all ready for folly at our 10th reunion. He and Mark Finnegan attended Steve (Spider) Rotondo’s wedding.

Jeremy Kramer and Becca Davies write that baby Edward’s older brother, Stewart, is still not sure what to make of the situation. Becca and Jeremy have also recently moved to accommodate the larger family. Please contact the alumni office for their new address.

Nancy Maxwell Matthews is working as a marketing manager for American Express in NY. She bought an old house in NJ last year and is slowly becoming an expert in painting, scraping and all-around fixing up.

Martha Moulton has joined a private practice in Brookfield, CT. She loves her new home and, in July, traveled to Italy. She keeps in touch with Margaret Carroll, Taryl Johnson McKee, Laura Patz and Royse Stanley Isleib, all nearby.

Pete Mousseau has moved to New Canaan, CT, and is the sales and marketing manager for the biochemical division at Centerchem, Inc., in Stamford, CT. He misses HI, but he and wife, Karen, go back once a year to see old friends. They are also planning a trip to Costa Rica and Guatemala. He saw many alumni at Joe Hardcastle’s wedding this past May in Philadelphia.

Susan Peterson has been working in the environmental field since leaving Connecticut College. She received a master’s in environmental studies degree from Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies this past May. In her spare time, she enjoys contra dancing, folk music, white water kayaking and cross-country skiing. She keeps in touch with Ann Balsamo Ressell, Nancy Reynolds and Wendy Stark Westerlund. She sends greetings to her other old buddies — including the New London Hall gang.

Elizabeth Rogers Sisson is still living in Canterbury, CT, and working part-time for the State of Connecticut Welfare Department. Her 16-month-old son keeps her busy.

Born: to Amy Stackpole Brigham and Timothy Brigham, Emma Stackpole 7/24/92.

Laura Sahr Schmit works part-time as a divorce and adoption lawyer in Minneapolis.

Adèle Sands-Berking lives in Brooklyn where she continues to teach high school English at the Lexington School for the Deaf in Queens.

Jim Stiles began a new job this Sept. as assistant director for institutional research at Harvard U. He is working on his master’s in higher education administration.

Oren Tasini survived Hurricane Andrew and writes that it was an eye-opening experience. His daughter, Sara, will be two this Dec. He hopes to see everyone at the reunion.

Kim Tetraut is a graduate student in fisheries and aquaculture at URI. He and wife, Heather Cusack, live in Richmond, RI, with their son, Max, 4.

Jessica Tolmack Plett and husband, Malcolm, attended the wedding of Tom Roberts and Johanna Smith ’84, where they saw many Connecticut College friends. Malcolm just switched careers from architect to stockbroker. They vacationed this past summer at the Tanglewood music festival.

Gina Varano Dest returned to Ward-Burnt Graining as a commercial lawyer after maternity leave. She and her family recently moved into their first home in Wallingford, CT.

Hope Walker Sionim lives in DC with her husband, Michael. She is a trademark attorney at the U.S. Commerce Department.

Dan Wistman writes that his 1-year-old daughter has red hair and a dimple that turns grown men’s hearts to marshmallows!

On behalf of the Class of ’83, I would like to send condolences to the family of Lucas Mag. Lucas died of AIDS at his home in Los Angeles on 1/23/93. The following postcard was received by the Alumni Office shortly before his death:

“I was diagnosed with AIDS in the fall of ’91. Since then, I have done volunteer work for an AIDS patient and advocacy organization called Being Alive. I have received a tremendous amount of love and support from fellow Conn. friends.”

In memory of Lucas, we all support those diagnosed with AIDS and contribute to the fight against this horrible disease.

— Karen Neilson Rae

Lives: to John Callahan, 15 mos., in Hopkinton, RI, where he was born May 22.

Richard Lawler Sharp and his wife, Heather Cusack, live in Richmond, VA. They welcomed their son, Max, in 1992.

Deborah Lawler Sharp and her husband, Rich, are the proud parents of Brett, Jessica Rose 11/15/92; to Robin Canton Oliva and Tod Oliva, Charles Canton Oliva 9/8/92; to Lisa Prezioso Ulan and Bill Ulan, Matthew Samuel 5/19/92.

Bridesmaids at the wedding of Kate Winton Poley and Stephen included Maureen Conlin Rudd, Mibs Southerland Mara, Daisy Edelson and Liz Garvey. Phil Mara, Gordon Rudd ’86, Tom Saidy ’86, Erin Gilligan and Joe St. Cyr also attended. Kate and Stephen are living in Minneapolis, and Kate is in a master’s program in counseling and psychological services at St. Mary’s College.

Christine Ventuarelle Kennedy does cardiovascular research at Pfizer Pharmaceutical in Groton. Christine completed her master’s degree in forensic science. She and Brian live in Madison, CT.

Kathy Paxton ’85, was maid of honor at the wedding of Sarah Straight and Larry

Married: to Michael Proulx to Maryann Teodoro, 4/92; Randel Osborne to Molly Tyson ’88, 9/7/91; Susan Rochele to Paul Lapio, 4/11/92; Kate Winton to Stephen Poley, 11/23/91; Christine Ventuarelle to Brian Kennedy ’86, 5/9/92; Sarah Straight and Larry Getzler, 5/30/92; Joe St. Cyr to Elena Bennett ’88, 4/24/92; Margot Hartley to Brian MacArthur, 6/12; Maureen Moore and William Auer, 8/15/92; Dan Craft to Lacey Lockhart, 12/17/92.

Births: to Susan Santis Neal and Brett, Jessica Rose 11/15/92; to Robin Canton Oliva and Tod Oliva, Charles Canton Oliva 9/8/92; to Lisa Prezioso Ulan and Bill Ulan, Matthew Samuel 5/19/92.

Randel Osborne teaches computer science at Guilford Middle School. He also has a recording studio in Guilford and does production for radio and video.

Susan Rochele Lapio works as an underwriter at CIGNA. She lives in Torrington, CT, with her husband, Paul.

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Getzler. Josh Meyer '90, Andy Skeen '88, Holly Barkley '89, Maria Frey and James Glessman '88 attended. They honeymooned in Curacao for a week and now live in WI. They moved in their new home in July with their dog, Floralia.

Joe St. Cyr lives in Manhattan and has his own business in events planning. He and wife, Elena Bennett '88, attended the Oct. '92 wedding of Nona Murphy Collin.

Margot Hartley MacArthur works at a start-up pharmaceutical company doing everything from benefits to accounting. She is working on her MBA at Babson.

Lisa Prezioso Utan and her husband, Bill '86, enjoy their baby boy, Matthew. She is working part time as a kindergarten teacher — the best of both worlds!

On 8/15/92, Maureen Moore was married to William Auer in Greenwich, CT. Karen Quint was a bridesmaid, and Leslie Lauf traveled from San Francisco to attend the wedding. On 9/12/92, Maureen and Billy flew to Marin County, CA, for Leslie Lauf's wedding to Irwin Friman.

Dan Craft married Lacey Lockhart on 12/17/92. Fred Forni, Geoff Wallace and Jon Nichols '88 were grooms Menley Ferguson '88 and Martha Denial Kendall attended the "wild" event. Dan and Lacey just bought their first restaurant in Middletown, RI, and are working their "aprons off" to make it a successful venture.

After living in NYC for five years working for Chase Manhattan, Mary Burke Tobias recently moved to Alexandria, VA. She now works for Citibank. She would love to hear from any alums in the VA/DC area.

Pat Gibbons was recently seen on a state-wide tour — packing in as many visits as possible this past Sept. I spoke to him via phone as he popped by to see Ces Fernandez-Carol. Pat also visited Ross Dackow (who is entertaining the NYC population whenever he has an opportunity), Ray O'Keefe, Doug Fenniman and Steve Compton before jetting back to Tokyo, where he is a high school English teacher. Pat plans to move back to the U.S. in May.

Helen Murdoch recently finished her master's in history at UC/Santa Barbara. She is now a field representative for California State Senator Gary Hart. Last April, Paul Stueck '85 and Peggy Harlow visited her. Helen welcomes all classmates to visit.

Reunion: June 4-6, 1993
Correspondents: Burke LaClair, 4804 Wellington Dr., Apt. 108, Chevy Chase, MD 20815 and Kimberly Sawyer, 55 Main St., Apt. 4, Charlestown, MA 02129

Born: to Helen Hadley Johnstone and Peter Johnstone, Nick 9/3/92.

Liz Roberts wrote in to tell us that she received her master's from Columbia U. in May '92. She is employed at Columbia as a lighting designer for the Miller Theatre — a professional concert hall at the university. Liz loves NYC, but also takes road trips to see friends out-of-town, including Jen Baldwin, who is teaching fifth grade.

Kim Sawyer is still working for Liz Claiborne, Inc. and was recently promoted to store manager of the First Issue Store in Chestnut Hill, MA. Kim loves her new position, and it keeps her very busy.


Rumor has it there are some new husbands, wives and BABIES roaming around out there. Please help us confirm them. We can't print expected events (including engagements and pregnancies), but once the big day has happened, let us know We also apologize that the news is sometimes a little slow in getting from you to the Magazine. We do our best, but due to publisher's deadlines, the news is usually several months behind.

Julie Burt is working towards a master's degree in conservation biology sustainable development in Madison, WI. According to Julie, this mainly means that she is counting plans.

Julie Cahalane graduated from the New England School of Law in Boston in May '92. She plans to take the MA bar.

Melinda Claey's spent last year working and studying as a full-time student in a graduate certification program for Moderate Special Needs. She now teaches a variety of high school level reading and study skills classes at a school for severely dyslexic students on the MA North Shore.

Geoff Davis felt it necessary to qualify his comings and goings apart from seeing a lot of Debbie Schacter and Greg Porto as reported in the Sept. issue. He is finishing his third year in a four-year internship at the Animal Accu-Therapy Research Institute in Oakland, CA, where he is studying alternative health care methods to be used by vets and ranchers. Geoff gets the Worst Joke of the Magazine Award for reporting that he works with kids in a goat treatment project. Geoff is also involved with the Falstaff Street Mimes, performing for the underprivileged. Their latest project was a reenactment of the Gulf War.

Betsy MacDonald accepted a two-year job teaching computers — in Kuwait! She left in Aug. and will be returning home next year for the summer.

Veronica Matthews and Howie Merk tied the knot July 25th making Kathy Matthews and Wendy Merk Kopazna sisters-in-law. Sounds a bit like a spin-off of

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Beverly Hills 90210, Connecticut College 06320! Is this a first for Connecticut alumni? Kathy is finishing nursing school this year. She spent her summer working at a nursing home. Wendy is still enjoying her job hiring and firing at Subway as the personnel director. Congratulations to Wendy and husband, Gary, on the birth of their daughter!

Lori Rubin started a new job in Aug. as the director of public relations and special events for a homeless shelter in downtown Boston. She was in charge of media coverage at the Republican National Convention and is planning a national convention on homelessness to take place in Oct. The job is demanding, but Lori is enjoying her work. Lori was sad to see Stacy Sibley move to Los Angeles to pursue her interests in entertainment industry but reports that she has settled in and is working hard.

Correspondents: Jennifer Harvey, 73 Loyola Ave., Atherton, CA 94025 and Dana McAlister, 3 Hitchcock Rd., Westport, CT 06880

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Correspondents: John Kogan, 9200 Carmelita Dr., Potomac, MD 20854 and Jonathan Zobel, 79 Pine Brook Dr., Larchmont, NY 10538

Steve Stigall and Heather Pierce are taking NY and NJ by storm. Steve is still working as a paralegal and applying to law school so he can start fighting for justice. Heather is (get this) working full time as an adolescent group therapist and part time in a residential group for adolescent girls. Meanwhile, she’s applying to master’s programs in social work. Same old Heather!

Adam Gimbel has been doing some heavy traveling for his job. Since last update, Adam visited DC, Denver, St. Louis, and Argentina (that’s not a city!). Adam is now in Seattle and will return to NYC by the end of this year.

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Correspondent: Brooke Hejduk 18 South Russell #5 Boston, MA 02115

92

Married: Lauren Ford to Michael Taggart; Elizabeth Adams to Chris Eckman ’91. Anne Althauser is swamped with work at Tufts Medical School, but is enjoying her studies.

Jennifer Amerling enjoys working for Ailanthus Ltd. at the Boston Design Center. She supports the Celtics regularly, and has many diverse adventures with roommate, Brooke Hejduk, and other Bostonians.

Martin Anderson and Heather DuCasse are employed by Fleet Bank in Hartford and are enrolled in a nine-month training program in Providence.

Jennifer Arenson is working in DC in the Government Affairs and Public Policy Division of the American Society of Internal Medicine. She would love visitors!

Craig Aronson works hard for Arthur Anderson but has a good time visiting Nicole Champagne. She lives in New London and teaches first graders in Groton. Nicole loves her job but is tired by the large class size.

Stephen Arnoff is living in Walham, MA, and is a jr. at Brandeis U. He is studying Near Eastern and Judaic Studies and performing music.

Alexander Barrett is working for a landscape architecture firm in Cambridge, MA. He lives with Mike Peck and Scott Sullivan.

Stephanie Bewlay has been eating peanut butter in NYC and blackmailing Marc Schlossberg ’91.

Laura Billingham started working at the Guggenheim Museum in NYC less than a week after graduation. Since living in NY, she has seen Evelyn Lafave, Virginia Rivero, Claudia Krugovoy, Meg Sheehan, Malcolm Cooke ’91, Stephanie Syrop ’91 and Alice Maggin ’91. Laura would love anyone visiting the museum to look her up!

Kate Bishop lives and works at home, but hopes to move out soon. She has seen a lot of Jess Berman. Kate spent Thanksgiving with Maura Shea, Chris Ferko, Fil Grinan and Nicene Pascal ’90 in Boulder, CO. Kate also keeps in touch with Dana Wasserman, Darcie Siciliano, Heidi McCotter and Jon Burt, to name a few.

Michael Borowski lives in NYC’s West Village and works in the heart of the Theater District on press and publicity for Broadway productions. Michael often sees...
This year, the Connecticut College Alumni Association is pleased to offer the first Alumni College abroad.

July 3-17 in England's Lake District

A LOOK AT WORDSWORTH AND OTHER ENGLISH ROMANTIC POETS

The Connecticut College Alumni Association, in collaboration with the Wordsworth Trust, invites alumni, friends and parents of students to participate in the first Alumni College abroad. The program combines readings, lectures and informal discussions with daily walks through the dramatically beautiful lake district landscape celebrated in Wordsworth's poetry, and excursions to nearby sites of interest. Lectures, seminars and discussions will be led by Jonathan Wordsworth, Oxford don and descendent of the poet's brother, who taught in our English department last fall and by Professor of English Janet Gezari.

Full details to come by mail or call the Alumni Association 203-439-2300.
Tracy Gardstein lives in Boston and is enrolled in Emerson's MFA creative writing program. She occasionally sits in on physics lectures at nearby MIT, which she finds both inspiring and relaxing.

Mark Graham lives in Allentown, PA, and works at the William Penn School. He teaches 12- and 13-year-old socially and emotionally disturbed children. Mark plans to attend graduate school in religious studies next fall.

Justin Harris does volunteer work at Walpole penitentiary tutoring inmates, so they are able to receive their high school diploma. He enjoys his work immensely. Next year he plans to attend law school.

Anna Hoberman lives in Boulder, CO, and works in a pre-school and plans on going back to school to pursue her MSW. She would love visitors.

Christopher Howard spent the summer rowing in DC, and Aug. and Sept. in Scandinavia. Last fall, he was back in DC rowing. Next spring, he will be a white water guide in WY.

Christina Ifill works for Preferred Benefits, a record-keeping company for various corporations in New York City. She was an active volunteer at the Greenwich Hospital for 15 years and served on various boards and committees in both Conn., Hospital for 15 years and served on various boards and committees in both

Sheehan. Christina also got to see Anne Althausen when she visited for a weekend.

Mrs. Frey taught piano for many years and, during WWII, helped organized piano recitals that raised money for community-to-community relief programs between Argenteuil, France, and Hanover.

Mrs. Frey is survived by her daughter, Janet F. Harte of Corpus Christi, Texas, four grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Helen Higgins Bunyon '23, Lisbon, Conn., died on Dec. 1, 1992. A retired school teacher, Mrs. Bunyon is survived by her daughter, Anne Bunyon Thagard '47, three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, George, in 1984.


Lois Watkins Markley '27, Manchester, Maine, died on Dec. 23, 1992.*

Helen Flinner Smith '30, West Hartford, Conn., died on Oct. 3, 1992. She leaves her daughter and two granddaughters.


Lillian Greer Glasscock '35, Brookfield, Conn., died on Jan. 4.*

Arlene Gotte1t Stoughton '36, Cromwell, Conn., died on Jan. 2. A former teacher, Mrs. Stoughton is survived by her husband, Robert, and one son.

Janet Reimheimer Barton '36, Ramsey, N.J., died on Jan. 24. Survivors include two sons and three grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Robert.

Carol Moore Kepler '38, Forest, Va., died on Feb. 6.*

Barbara Brasher Johnston '40, Savannah, Ga., died in Aug. 1992.*

Anne Muir Strickland '46, Vero Beach, Fla., died on Nov. 18, 1992 in a boating accident while vacationing in Brazil. During WW II, she worked for the Air Defense Command and, after the war, for various corporations in New York City. She was an active volunteer at the Greenwich, Conn., Hospital for 15 years and served on various boards and committees in both Greenwich and Vero Beach. Survivors include her husband, Harold, two daughters, two stepdaughters and one stepson.

Dorothy Dismukes Sutman '47, Westfield, N.J. died on Nov. 22, 1992. Mrs. Sutman was active in community organizations in Union County, N.J. Surviving are her husband, Robert; a daughter, a son, a stepson and two grandchildren.

Priscilla Gardner Rhodes '47, Sherman, Conn., died on Oct. 29, 1992.*

Anne Gartner Wilder '50, New York, N.Y., died on Sept. 26, 1992.*

Verna Kelly Barke '56, Bellevue, Wash., died on Dec. 8, 1992. She is survived by her husband, Arthur, a son and a daughter.

Judith Klein Gotakis '62, Yardley, Penn., died on Jan. 3. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the college, Mrs. Gotakis was supervisor of chemical information at Wyeth-Ayerst Research in Princeton, N.J. She is survived by her husband, Stephen; mother, Marcia Klein; a sister, four nieces and a nephew.

Lynn Blubaugh Lloyd '64, Wichita, Kan., died on Dec. 7, 1990.*

Caroly1n Kimberly Schelling '70, Buckspurst, Maine, died on Nov. 23, 1992. After teaching science at the secondary level and working with nursery school, day care and Head Start programs, Mrs. Schelling earned a master's in counseling from the U. of Southern Maine. She worked as a guidance counselor for the Kennebunk, Auburn, Bucksport and Orland, Maine, school systems. A member of the Bucksport Area Substance Abuse Information Team, Buckspurst Area Peace Action Committee and Bucksport Area Sister Cities Project with La Trinid, Nicaragua, Mrs. Schelling was a regular participant at marches and fund raising activities for hunger and peace issues. Survivors include her husband, George; sons, Joshua and Benjamin; parents, John and Kimberly Beerste1l; and two brothers.

Frances Koegpfen Kercher '72, Quaker Hill, Conn., died on Feb. 4. See page 54.

Lucas Mag '83, Los Angeles, Calif., died on Jan. 23 of AIDS. A psychology major, Mag later worked as a buyer for the Broadway department stores in Los Angeles and then as a manager with Marshall's department store. He was very active in the HIV-AIDS coalitions. Class agent chair for 1983, Mag was dedicated to completing his fundraising in anticipation of Reunion '93. Survivors include his parents, Judy and Marvin Mag of Potomac, Md., and two brothers.

Family members, classmates, fellow alumni and friends may make a memorial gift through the Connecticut College Annual Fund. Any individual(s) designated by the donor will receive notification of the gift. The name of the memorialized person and the donor will be listed in the college's Honor Roll of Giving. Please send checks payable to Connecticut College, clearly indicating the name and address of the person(s) to be notified, to: Connecticut College Development Office, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

*Full obituary unavailable at time of publication.
Faculty members are Connecticut College's most precious resource. Despite the intensive research and artistic work professors do on their own, teaching and student interaction remain these scholars' top priority.

George J. Willauer
Professor of English, College Marshal, Department Chair

"I would like my students to remember several themes from my classes which I hope will inform each day of their lives as educated citizens. First, I would like them to remember the excitement of the life of the mind; second, that as humans language is our most cherished talent, which we must use respectfully and well. Third, I would like them to remember the importance of literature as the repository of the cultural values which shape all our ideas and actions."

Stanton Ching
Assistant Professor of Chemistry

"One of the great things CC has to offer is small class size. It has allowed me to put a more personal touch on my teaching because I can get to know all the students in my courses. The same goes for laboratory research, because students and professors often work side by side. Another terrific feature of this institution is the amount of student/teacher interaction possible away from the classroom. Students have tremendous access to professors, and we as faculty really enjoy spending time with them."

Martha Myers
Henry B. Plant Professor of Dance

"In teaching, I hope we can exchange sufficient information and find enough perspective, courage and revolutionary idealism to bring off the student's 'great escape' into autonomy, intellectual adventure and creative discovery, and the capacity for interpersonal relationships that make it all meaningful."

Maria Cruz-Saco
Assistant Professor of Economics

"Connecticut College is moving forward, with its focus on international issues and an increasingly global way of thinking. And the sense of community on campus is wonderful. Students will just knock at my door when I'm in my office and they'll say, "I'm trying to do this homework or this computer application. Can you help me with it?" And we'll go to the lab together. If I'm available, they should take advantage of it. I think that this type of instructor-student relationship is very helpful for the flow of communications."

The tradition of teaching excellence at Connecticut College... just one area that your Annual Fund gift supports.
Calling all Reunion Classes!

June 4 - 6

- 1923 • 1928 • 1933 • 1938 • 1943 • 1948 • 1953 • 1958 • 1963 • 1968 • 1973 • 1978 • 1983 • 1988

All Classes are welcome!

• FRIDAY, JUNE 4 •
Sykes Society Luncheon for Classes 1919-1942
Faculty Seminars
Tea to Honor Sykes Society
New England Clambake with lobster or steak
Keynote speaker— to be announced

• SATURDAY, JUNE 5 •
Annual Alumni Parade led by
Whiskey Flats Dixieland Jazz Band
Alumni Awards and Class Gifts Presentation
President's State of the College Address
Picnic on the Green
Faculty and Alumni Seminars
Tennis Tournaments
Class Dinners
Dance for all the classes

• SUNDAY, JUNE 6 •
Complimentary Brunch
Service of Remembrance

PLUS alumni art exhibit and sale, class events, housing in the old dorms, tours of the ever-changing campus, child care, sports activities and more!
Look for full details in the mail and in upcoming issues of Connecticut College Magazine.

Connecticut College Alumni Association
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