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“Connecticut College by the sea…”

So goes the opening phrase of the Alma Mater, just one of the inspirations for this issue. Water, the most common element on earth, has affected the lives of many in the college community — including scientists, artists, athletes and explorers. And anyone who has ever gazed at Long Island Sound from the Green can appreciate the unique good fortune of the college's location, bordered both by a river and the sea.

Tanquam lignum quod plantatum est secus decursus aquarum — Like a tree that grows by the rivers of waters … Even the Connecticut College motto, adapted from the first Psalm, reminds us of this vital connection to water as a source of inspiration and discovery.
On Creativity

It's not just for artists anymore

Each year we focus as a community on a theme — this year it is “creativity” — exploring it through courses, speakers and our Summer Reading Program.

The theme is particularly fitting as we launch a Decade of the Arts. We will bring the same kind of intense focus we brought to our initiative in the sciences, which has yielded spectacular results.

The arts initiative will include a new black box theater at Hillyer Hall, a summer dance festival, an international arts festival and partnerships with other organizations, including the Garde Arts Center and the National Theater Institute.

In this first year of the Arts Initiative, we will explore the real meaning of creativity. Too often, we have consigned creativity to only a few individuals — painters, musicians, sculptors and poets — and been blind to it elsewhere.

Creativity is a journey between the self and the outer world — a dialectic no less complex than any other cognitive journey.

In grade school, we urge children to be creative; by middle school, we tell them to follow directions. Many college students may have built similar divisions in their own lives — you will be creative in art class; not-so-creative in organic chemistry.

I am not suggesting that there is more than one “right” answer to an oxidation-reduction problem in chemistry. I do mean, though, that we have neglected the role that creativity plays in all the disciplines.

We do not have to look beyond our own campus for examples. Many of us already classify as creative the dream-like depictions of the natural world in the work of art professor Tim McDowell. But what about: Catherine Stock, associate professor of history, who enlisted her students in the research for a book on rural radicals, or Arlan Mantz, Oakes Ames Professor of Physics, who devised a new way to bring molecules to freezing temperatures to perform experiments?

We suggest a wider ambit for creativity, one urged by Howard Gardner, the educational theorist who visited us last year.

“There is a tension between creativity and expertise,” Gardner writes. In other words, creativity is built on mastery, and its output finds its place in culture.

Musicians, like those in our new chamber ensemble, must be able to play the music before they can creatively express it.

Creativity then, is a journey between the self and the outer world — a dialectic no less complex than any other cognitive journey.

The study of the liberal arts is the path toward this understanding. Here, in the encounter with great works of literature, art, history and science, the quest for expertise and the free play of imagination find common ground.

Claire L. Gaudiani ’66
President of the College
Gotcha again

Chivalry Lives
Your delightful article about student pranks [Commencement 1997] brought back a very clear memory for me of the 1958 “Knights of Old” sophomore prom equestrian incident you so delicately described. We lowly freshmen living in Knowlton House had been commandeered to freshmen jiving in Knowlton House and sliding on the glossy parquet, horse in question out the door, slipping and sliding on the glossy parquet, I was asked to clean up the mess. (This seemed appropriate since I was dressed as a page.) Just as I was about to cross the floor with dust pan and broom, a sophomore’s date, also garbed in medieval attire, swept off his plumed cap and said: “Allow me, I’m used to horses.” Ah, chivalry!

Susan Twyeffort Spoor ’60
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

The Nose Knows
Please forgive the cloudy details. I cannot remember whether it was during my junior or senior year (I graduated in ’79) that we hung banners over the library during finals. The first banner said, “Everything You Know is Wrong,” and was draped above the doors to the library as people poured in to study during first-semester finals. Most laughed, but a few burst into tears. Our follow-up came in the spring with a banner that read, “The Undertaker Never Asks for Transcripts,” a bit blacker and not nearly as funny. The first banner was a familiar reference to most on campus then, as the National Lampoon troupe had been at CC earlier that year and the name of their show was the same “Everything You Know…”

Another prank I remember was called The Nose Wall and was created by John Eirich, who later transferred out of Conn. It involved all of the residents on the second floor of Marshall in 1977-78. John took a line from a Linda Ronstadt song: “Love is a rose, so you better not pick it” and changed the word rose to nose. He posted it on the wall (in the days before Post-It notes), then invited everyone to make their own nose/rose contributions. Eventually he got more than 100, from “My love is like a red, red nose,” to “Nosalyn Carter.”

Pat McGowan Samson ’79
Franklin, Massachusetts

Rat Fink
For my 21st birthday, my “friends” in KB removed all the furniture in my room (I’m still not sure where they stored it) and used crepe paper and string to make a maze all around the room. They had also purchased a purple frosted cake with the word of the day: “Phinque” on it. Quite a surprise!

Carolyn Musicant ’65
Concord, Massachusetts

Walking the Path to Unity
I thoroughly enjoyed the emotional and historical retracing in “The Path to Unity” by Judy Kirrmse [Spring 1997]. But in recording black students at the college, Judy was in error when she wrote: “During the ’50s there were only six black students at the college, but the Classes of 1957-1967 were all white.”

I entered Connecticut College in 1963 as a member of the Class of 1967. In fact, Claire Gaudiani was my assigned sophomore sister. I completed my requirements and graduated from Connecticut College in 1966 with a mathematics major and election to Phi Beta Kappa. (I got credit for “A” Levels that I had taken while a high school student in Guyana and did a few overload semesters.) I am pretty sure there is a photograph of me, the lone black face (and a poor, sad one at that!) in the freshman booklet for the Class of 1967. This allowed the lone black cadet at the Coast Guard Academy to find me; he became a good friend and a welcome date many times that year.

A photograph of me is in Koiné, the yearbook of the Class of 1966. I recall we had first made formal portraits, with gowned necklines and pearls, but there was later a decision to use informal ones, presumably more characteristic of each individual senior. Because of my many wanderings I no longer have that book, but I recall that I wore a blazer and looked reasonably pleasant.

Throughout my time at the college I was associated with the international students: Jan Hersey in admissions was the international student adviser. The ’60s were hospitable years for foreign visitors; we were invited to share cultural perspectives on many occasions and in many events in the community. The ’60s also meant civil rights activities, and I was involved with the college’s outreach efforts like tutoring in the New London community and exchanges with black colleges. I recall vividly in my spring 1965 Howard University exchange, their administration was quite
displeased that our group of students took part in a protest march from The Capitol to The White House.

There were the inevitable staged photo opportunities, many by [then college photographer] Phil Biscuti, publicity to promote the college that used my visage. These may exist in the college archives.

Again, while I enjoy the opportunity to look back, it is a strange feeling to have disappeared. *Sic transit gloria... Phillips Carrington Perry '66
Pound Ridge, New York

As our response to a similar letter that appeared in last issue noted, "The Path to Unity's" statement of enrollment for 1959-67 contained inexact language. It should have said there were no African-Americans enrolled during the period in question. A small but involved group of students, such as Philipa Perry, were extending the path to unity at CC during the '60s. — Eds.

Wrong Address

The engraving used to illustrate the story on Michael Burlingame's forthcoming multi-volume biography of Abraham Lincoln [Campus View, Commencement 1997] was incorrectly labeled as "Lincoln reads first draft of the Gettysburg Address to his cabinet." This engraving was copied from Francis B. Carpenter's oil painting, which was completed in 1864. Both the painting and the engraving portray the first reading of the Emancipation Proclamation by President Lincoln.

From what is stated in David H. Donald's book *Lincoln*, Mr. Lincoln did not read his draft to anyone before reaching Gettysburg.

Nancy Powell Beaver '54
Waterford, Virginia

Ms. Beaver is correct; we did indeed misidentify the engraving. Our apologies to Lincolnophiles everywhere. — Eds.

Mis-Ided Mushroom

Just for the record, that "inky cap" mushroom [Portfolio, Commencement 1997] was not photographed on Mamacoke Island. It was taken on the Mathies Tract's former Little League baseball field, now the shot put and discus field. It was growing amid a pile of mowed grass shaded by a tree. The sun just had risen so I used reflectors to highlight the mushroom, gone forever except on film, which, too, will eventually fade.

Mark Braunstein
Quaker Hill, Connecticut

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The scuttlebutt on derelict ships

On CC's waterfront: tales of the region's maritime past

The derelict ships lying not far off the college's rowing docks on the Thames River have long held a strong fascination for mariners and landlubbers alike. Once majestic schooners, rugged barges, powerful tugboats and stately steamers, they now poke decaying ribs above the tides as stark monuments to a proud maritime heritage.

All of the hulks were intentionally run aground by Thames Shipyard personnel, who were forming a breakwater to protect the large yachts docked at the yard from ice flowing down river in winter. Over the years, those yachts included the Delphine, a 187-footer belonging to the Dodge automobile family; railroad magnate George Baker's 180-foot Viking; and Atlantic, a massive 700-ton three-masted schooner.

Some of the ice-rebuffing relics spent much of their working lives hauling coal along the East Coast for the F.H. and A.H. Chappell Company, a New London-based firm that owned the Thames Shipyard from 1879 to the mid-1950s. The schooners, of course, ran under billowing clouds of canvas, the barges at the end of towing hawsers.

One of the schooners, the four-masted John Forsythe, probably had the shortest career on record. Built at the

continued next page

The ill-fated schooner John Forsythe and other once-proud ships were intentionally sunk to form a breakwater against ice in the Thames River not far from the college rowing dock.
Luffing on the Thames

CC’s sailing team is nationally ranked ... again

CC’s coed team is ranked fifth in the nation according to Sailing World’s coaches’ poll. Meanwhile, the women’s team, fresh off their 3rd-place finish at the nationals last spring, is ranked 7th.

This year’s squad is led by skipper Erin Largay ’98, who was an All-America honorable mention a year ago. Morgan Conner ’98, an All-New England performer last year, Drew Buttner ’98, Dave Strothman ’98, Jane Lottrell ’99, Ben Wagner ’99, Karen Renzulli ’99 and Greg Skidmore’99 round out a deep and talented cast.

“We sail in a very competitive district,” said Bresnahan. “But with a solid group of sailors returning and some outstanding newcomers we should be ready for a successful season.”

Derelict ships from page 5

Thames Shipyard in 1906, the 279-foot Forsythe ended her maiden voyage back at the yard, a victim of severe wracking (twisting). Crews offloaded the 5,000 tons of coal in her hold, then added thousands of feet of lumber to her hull in a vain attempt to strengthen her. Forsythe made two more trips, but seamen, afraid she would founder, refused to sail in her after that. Forsythe spent more than a year languishing at a pier, then offshore at anchor while yard officials debated her fate. The final decision: open her seacocks and let her go down. She settled to the river bottom in the northernmost graveyard position as the first ship in the group.

As if scuttling wasn’t enough, the coal barge Pequot, nestled alongside Forsythe, endured even further humiliation. During the famed 1938 hurricane, the massive Atlantic broke away.
from a nearby dock and ended up astride Pequot. Shipyard crews rescued the giant schooner, but Pequot's remains still bear the cavernous imprint of the Atlantic's hull.

City of Worcester, a 328-foot side-wheeler, ended up in the graveyard in the mid-1920s, worn out after a busy 41-year career on the Stonington-New York passenger run. Another steamer, Black Rock, which lies nose to nose with City of Worcester, was beached shortly afterward.

Other wrecks in the group include the schooner America, the coal barge Hope, the tugboat Pennobscot, and a 110-foot World War I submarine chaser. Renamed Elizabeth Ann, the former warship joined the group in 1950 after a long second life as a ferryboat linking Point Judith and Block Island, R.I.

Not surprisingly, the relics have always attracted the curious. Brothers Frank and Lawrence Malloy, now in their 70s, vividly recall boyhood days scampering over the wrecks with a yard watchman known to them only as "Barney" in hot pursuit. "We'd wait until Barney tired of chasing us," says Lawrence with a smile, "then we'd hop from our rowboat right back on the wrecks and do some more exploring. I think Barney had as much fun running after us as we did being pursued."

Unquestionably, there's an element of sadness in viewing these ships lying shattered in their graves. But most marine enthusiasts take solace in knowing that the relics at least escaped the breaker's torch, the most ignominious end for any vessel. More important, the hulks stand as a collective memorial to New London's once-thriving marine commerce industry. — Jim Reyburn
A river runs by it

A story of “dissenters and community builders”

Thanks to the research efforts of Camille Hanlon, a Connecticut College professor of human development, a neglected cemetery alongside the college’s Dawley Field is no longer a source of mystery to those who come across it.

Recently, Hanlon had become interested in the history of two colonial families while conducting a historical study of children in New London. Her work led to her writing “Dissenters and Community Builders: The Rogers and Bolles Families in Early New London” and to the college making a new commitment to maintain the plot of rough fieldstones and grave markers not far from the college boathouse.

James Rogers was a colonist who came to New London in 1660 to become the proprietor of Winthrop’s Mill (which stands today as the Olde Town Mill under the Gold Star Memorial Bridge). John Rogers, James’s son, had a religious conversion and founded a group later known as the Rogerenes, a sect that was persecuted by local church and government authorities until the early 19th century. In addition to rejecting many of the conventional beliefs of the Congregationalists, the Rogerenes preached separation of church and state, temperature, nonviolence, respect for their Native American neighbors and declared slavery to be a sin. They endured fines, whipping and even imprisonment in defense of their beliefs. In the mid-19th century they were instrumental in the Underground Railway that helped many slaves to freedom and in the peace movement that sought to outlaw war.

Copies of several of John Rogers’s books and other Rogerene materials are now in the special collections of the college’s Shain Library. Brian Rogers, the college’s special collections librarian, is an 11th-generation descendant of James Rogers.

Hanlon notes that eventually the larger community came to embrace the principles so stoutly defended by the Rogerenes.

“In this time of fragmented families and communities, it is worth pausing to honor John Rogers and the community he helped to build,” said Hanlon at a commemoration ceremony at the graveyard.

The often overlooked Rogers family cemetery, now on college land, contains between 60 and 80 graves, most unmarked. For decades, the Rogerene community underwent persecution for their religious beliefs.

Tanks for the library

Students browsing the basement stacks of the Charles E. Shain Library may not realize that if they were in the same spot 25 years ago they’d be under water. The library stands on the site of two small cement-lined ponds that, thanks to their hilltop location, once provided water pressure for the city of New London. In an aqueous version of Let’s Make a Deal, the college traded a small parcel of Arboretum land for the reservoirs before construction on the library began. The city then erected a new water tower (above) on Gallows Lane.
Camels at sea

For 20 years, a select number of Connecticut College students have been going down to the sea in ships. The Williams-Mystic Maritime Studies Program, based at Mystic Seaport Museum, offers students a semester of studying marine science, marine policy, literature of the sea and oceanography, including an off-shore experience. The program draws students from 20 different colleges and universities and offers academic credit from Williams College.

Shown here is Elizabeth Wohl '99 at the wheel of the 130-foot Corwith Cramer, a research vessel out of Woods Hole, Mass. Jennifer Lockmiller '98 and Wohl sailed on the schooner for 10 days this September to the Georges Banks and performed all the duties of an able-bodied crew.

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Sound Knowledge

- Ten percent of the country's population lives within 50 miles of Long Island Sound's shores.
- Over 1 million bushels of eastern oysters (Crassotrea virginica) are produced commercially in the Sound every year.
- Long Island Sound contributes more than $6 billion annually to the region's economy.
- The watershed of the Sound includes an area of 16,000 square miles and encompasses virtually the entire state of Connecticut and portions of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, Rhode Island and Canada.
- More than 1 billion gallons of sewage enters the Sound every day.
- L.I. Sound was formed by melting glaciers 16,000 years ago. Long Island is actually the glacier's terminal moraine.

From Save the Sound, Inc. Stamford, Conn.
A sculptor by nature

A long-awaited David Smalley retrospective at the Lyman Allyn

Works crafted of oak, steel and bronze — evoking technology and nature — are featured in a collection of sculptures by David Smalley at the Lyman Allyn Art Museum this fall.

“David Smalley: A Sculptural Retrospective” will be on view through November 16. More than 65 sculptures are on exhibit in the Palmer Galleries and outdoors in the museum’s sculpture gardens.

Smalley, the Henry B. Plant Professor of Art, has been sculpting for 38 years.

A catalogue of the retrospective was designed by Assistant Professor of Art Andrea Wollensak, and includes an essay by Art Department Chair Barbara Zabel, who comments on Smalley’s cutting-edge use of technology.

“Among sculptors, David Smalley has become known as something of a pioneer in the use of digital technologies. Beginning in the mid-1980s, he began to investigate new software programs for modeling and rendering his works,” Zabel wrote.

She concluded, “What began in Smalley’s career as an industrial aesthetic expanded to include a more human perspective on that world. And, in the last decade, another shift occurred as the artist further expanded his vision to propose a mutually dependent relationship between humankind and the new electronic technologies of the postmodern world.”

In an artist’s statement for the catalogue, Smalley reflected, “In looking back at this body of work, I am struck by how well I remember making each piece. I may have forgotten the year or the title, but the process of making is clear to me, even years after the fact. I remember what I had to learn, how many times I had to correct my mistakes, and, of course, the mistakes I failed to correct,” Smalley wrote, sounding not like a professor, but a student.

The artist has had more than 40 solo and invited exhibitions in the United States and the United Kingdom, with his most recent solo exhibition at the Kraushaar Gallery in
New York. His granite, bronze, glass and stainless steel sundial is the focal point of the new Ad Astra Garden, located at the head of the college green.

The Lyman Allyn retrospective includes metal works in stainless steel, aluminum, bronze and brass, as well as sculptures of granite, laminated teak, pine and oak. The exhibition was created by Smalley and Lyman Allyn Director Charles Shepard III, with assistance from Assistant Curator Toni Hulse and Dawn Estabrooks, assistant to the director.

Smalley’s work has evolved from the early 1965 example of “Rolling Power,” which evokes industrial technology, to the early 1980s, when his sculptures such as “Cloud Landscape” and “Cloud 9” became increasingly informed by allusion to landscape and the mysterious rhythms of nature.

A professor at CC since 1965, Smalley is a founding co-director of the Center for Arts and Technology and a founding member of the Computers and Sculpture Forum of the International Sculpture Center. His work is in many private and public collections, including the State of Connecticut, Connecticut College and Lyman Allyn. — CLH

2001: A freshman Odyssey

The first CC class of the new millennium breaks all the records, says Dean of Admission Lee Coffin

If college admissions were an Olympic event, the Class of 2001 would win three gold medals for its performance. First, 3,687 students sought admission to the college, which is the second largest applicant pool in CC history. In addition, 149 members of the class — 33 percent — enrolled via the early decision option, also a record. And finally, only 39 percent of the applicant pool was offered admission. That figure represents the highest degree of selectivity Connecticut College has ever seen. Said another way: it has never been harder to receive a “fat letter” from CC. In fact, ranking the 159 national liberal arts colleges by selectivity, Connecticut lands in 16th place with this class.

If I could merge the 447 members of the Class of 2001 into one mega-frosh, they would morph into a middle class kid from a public high school in suburban Boston. They ranked in the top 10 percent of their graduating class and scored a 1270 on the SAT. Their last name is Smith (there are four in the class) and their senior curriculum included AP English, French 5, AP biology and European history. And if my perusal of their final grade reports is any indication, they really hated calculus! (Yes, we actually do check them, and it wasn’t always pretty when calculus was involved.)

They applied to 6.7 colleges and were admitted to 4.7. They come to New London with an anticipated major in either biology or English. But I wouldn’t want to blend this group: they are one well-rounded class but 447 distinct and opinionated individuals. That was our goal. They are Catholic, Jewish, Protestant, Hindu, Quaker, Muslim and B’hai; they are straight and gay; preppy, punk and pierced; urban and urbane. And whether it’s readily visible or not, they represent every possible permutation of the world’s ethnic rainbow, with outlooks, creeds and sartorial tastes that are as eclectic as the geography that spawned them. As an admission interviewer wrote in her evaluation comments about one member of the class, “He is the boy who always colors his trees and grass purple and makes the sky pink. I really want to get to know him.” I can only imagine what color his hair is today!

They hail from 32 states, the District of Columbia and 29 countries, interesting places like Ghana, Macedonia, Norway, Jamaica and Uruguay. Sixteen languages are spoken in their homes, so it won’t be odd to hear Portuguese or Creole or Gujarati or Greek in the dorms this fall. Their hometowns run the gamut from Hackensack, New Jersey, to Holualoa, Hawaii, to Kazanlak, Bulgaria; from New Haven, Connecticut, to Deephaven, Minnesota. The class includes seven valedictorians and seven salutatorians, 80 members of the National Honor Society (including 10 presidents of NHS), six Eagle Scouts and 20 National Merit Scholars. One is a national championship goalie in ice hockey, and another is ranked #2 in the U.S. in archery. An ordained minister and a juggler arrived on campus; so did a young man who won $13,000 in a fishing rodeo and a clever boy — an anticipated studio art major — who converted his Volkswagen bug into a dune buggy.

They have seen political turmoil and suffered personal tragedy because of it. One lived in an Indian orphanage until the age of seven. Another spent four years without her family in a Thai refugee camp, and still another saw her mother assassinated in Africa.

There are 16 student council or senior class presidents in this class (which sets up one helluva primary for freshman class president!) and 22 newspaper editors; 113 captained at least one team in high school.

The class includes a candle maker and a paleontologist, a xylophonist and a farmer in the U.S.; the imprisoned President of Nigeria and a farmer in Cambodia, a symphony cellist in Kansas City, a logger in Maine, reporters and editors for The Washington Post and Time magazine, a...
yoga instructor and teachers in high schools and professors at Yale, Dartmouth, Tufts and BU are their parents. More than 50 are the sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, and grandchildren of CC alumni.

These parents were quite creative when selecting names for their children in 1979. Amber, Austin, Bachman, Chancellor, Jade, Liam, Oco, Winifred and Miaomiao are the more unusual monikers. But I think “T-Bone” is my personal favorite this year. There are 12 women named Elizabeth in this class, along with 10 men named Matt, nine Sarah’s, eight Jennifers and eight guys named Dan or Chris. However, if I add all the Kate’s and Catherine’s with a C or K to the list, they claim first place with 16 freshmen.

There are a few interesting patterns to surnames in the class, as well. Kate and Patrick Brown, Mr. Greene and Ms. White constitute our Crayola quartet. Miller, Barber, Proctor and Brewer make up the occupational category; a recipe links Mr. Cook and Mr. Butler to Mr. Bean and Ms. Crock. They are Young, Strong, Small and Sweet. A political itch unites Goldwater, Hamilton, Cleveland and the two Kennedys. There is a Sherwood but no forest and — luckily for our housefellow staff — our Hatfield lacks a McCoy and Cain has no Abel.

And remember, they were admitted by a dean named Coffin, which we hope isn’t an inauspicious beginning. — Lee Coffin

The Class of 2001 at a glance:

- 39% of the applicant pool was accepted
- 33% were accepted early decision — a new record
- the applicant pool is up 17% in past two years

Hillary and Bill Clinton congratulate Agnes Gund ’60 after presenting her with the National Medal of Arts on September 29. Gund was honored for “bringing art to the American people.”

A medal for Agnes Gund ’60

A patron of the arts receives national award

According to President Clinton, Agnes Gund ’60 “has spent a lifetime bringing art into the lives of the American people” and “is helping to usher in the 21st century of art.”

On September 29, President and Mrs. Clinton awarded the National Medal of Arts to Gund, president of The Museum of Modern Art. An important patron of the museum for more than 20 years, Gund is also the founder of Studio in a School, a program that places artists as teachers in public schools. The president thanked Gund for “giving children a chance to learn, to grow and to find a positive means of self-expression.” Gund also is involved in the American Academy in Rome and the Wexner Center for the Arts, among other educational and arts organizations and is a recipient of the Connecticut College Medal, the highest honor the college can confer on one of its alumni.

Among the other 11 recipients of the National Medal of Arts this year are actor Jason Robards, jazz vocalist Betty Carter, actress Angela Lansbury and musician Tito Puente. The Medal of Arts honors individuals and organization who “deserve special recognition by reason of their outstanding contributions to the excellence, growth, support, and availability of the arts in the United States.” Recipients are selected by the president from nominations submitted to the National Endowment for the Arts.

“We have always been a nation of creators and innovators,” Clinton told the audience at the award ceremony.
Beyond Silent Spring

Thirty-five years after Silent Spring alerted a passive public to the dangers of unbridled technology, many of Carson’s dire predictions have come true.

Rachel Carson: Witness for Nature
by Linda Lear ’62

Henry Holt, 1997, 600 pages, biography

As a child in the 1960s, I knew about Rachel Carson and her book, Silent Spring. I knew she had made a difference as an advocate for the natural world. Until I read Linda Lear’s masterful biography, however, I did not know how Carson’s work as a writer and scientist affected some of our most basic precepts of ecology. Lear, a professor of environmental history at George Washington University and a research collaborator for the Smithsonian Institution, traces the development of Carson’s attitudes towards nature. She reveals how Carson shaped an entire philosophy that profoundly influenced our current views about ourselves and the natural world. Her biography provides an intimate and moving perspective that gives context to Carson’s short and difficult life and makes her accomplishments seem all the more heroic.

Rachel’s mother, Maria Carson, helped foster a love of nature and writing from the time Rachel could walk. Mother and daughter spent endless hours exploring outdoors, observing and identifying birds, insects and flowers. A caring mother, Maria was also a jealous and possessive woman whose constant attention prevented Rachel from forming close friendships. Maria visited her daughter practically every weekend during her college years at Pennsylvania College for Women. Mary Scott Skinker, her biology teacher at PCW, also was a key influence and role model. “Skinker showed her that through the life science, she might understand rather than merely observe the natural world.”

Health problems and family tragedies seemed to pervade every phase of Rachel’s life and thwarted her efforts to become a scientist. Mr. Carson, “an affectionate but almost irrelevant parent,” was unable to provide regularly for his family. When he died of a heart attack, Rachel was forced to help shoulder the responsibilities of supporting her family. Personal hardships, combined with a general bias against women in science, prompted her to pursue writing as a source of additional income.

Carson at Woods Hole in 1950: a voice for the environment, she shaped a powerful social movement.
Carson spent much of her life after college as a government biologist working for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Services as a writer and editor. Although she was a minority in a male-dominated field, her superiors recognized and respected her ability to make scientific subjects intelligible. She became a critically acclaimed writer of popular science articles and a highly-regarded government science writer and editor. "Carson confronts one of the central problems of all science writing in Under the Sea Wind: how to give the processes of nature metaphorical and spiritual meaning without compromising the scientific accuracy of the biological events, structures or behaviors ... Her voice is that of both scientist and poet, in love with the wonder in nature that she has discovered," Lear observes.

Much of Carson's early research and writing (during the Cold War) focused on technology and wartime interests in the sea, and she had access to all kinds of classified information. One of her informational bulletins described the navigational system of bats in which she was able to incorporate little known facts on echo location from classified information on radar. It was here, as a government "insider" that Carson first learned about some of the potential dangers of synthetic chemical pesticides, particularly DDT.

She suspected that predator and pest-control specialists within government agencies were misusing chlorinated hydrocarbon and organophosphate pesticides, and distrust the technology and eradication programs that promoted war against insects. "What she read ... confirmed her opinion that if these poisons were used indiscriminately, the delicate balance of nature would be threatened and with it the functioning ecology of the living world." Ultimately, she would use her inside knowledge, her passion for nature, her talent for writing and her contacts with other scientists and writers to document her suspicions.

Her publications won accolades from contemporary writers, and her books became bestsellers. Perhaps, most important, she earned the respect of other scientists, scholars and naturalists that was critical to her self-confidence as a writer/scientist. She created a network of supporters that included some of the most prominent scholars of the time. These contacts helped set the stage for the final assault that Silent Spring would bring.

Any Connecticut College botany or environmental studies (human ecology) major during the last 35 or 40 years probably learned of the notorious Warren C. Kenfield — aka Frank Egler — and his research on the effects of selective herbicide use. Egler, a brilliant albeit cantankerous ecologist was a critical contact during Carson's research for Silent Spring. Her success in convincing him to modify strong statements in one of his publications on the use of 2,4-D and 2,4,5-T in which he neglected to include new information on its potential hazards to wildlife was testimony to her capabilities as a persuasive and effective writer and meticulous scientist.

Rachel's few close friends shared her concern for nature. Some of them were writers who, along with Carson, inspired my own philosophy of nature including Edwin Way Teale and Henry Beston. A key relationship developed between Rachel and her friend and neighbor Dorothy Freeman. With her outgoing personality, Dorothy was the opposite of Rachel, but she was also a "kindred spirit" with whom Rachel shared such delights as exploring tide pools. Through these experiences and an almost daily exchange of letters when they were apart, their friendship catalyzed on a deeper level than any relationship either had known. Dorothy provided Rachel with the security and grounding she needed emotionally during an intensely difficult period when she had to cope with fame, terminal cancer and the care of her needy mother and orphaned grandnephew.

Through Lear's keen interpretation, we learn how Carson's love of nature and anger at technology's assault upon it gave her the courage to stand up to the powers of the world and change the prevailing attitudes about nature. Thirty-five years after Silent Spring alerted and awakened a passive public to the dangers of unbridled technology, many of Carson's dire predictions have come true, manifested in such issues as global warming, failing nuclear reactors, ocean pollution and massive fish kills. Lear's analysis of the forces that shaped the life of one woman who made a difference reaffirms the importance of connecting people, particularly children, with the natural world. Our planet is desperate for more Rachel Carson's.

— Margaret Jones Philbrick ‘85

A one-time botany major at Connecticut College, Maggie Philbrick is director of the Denison Pequotsepos Nature Center in Mystic, Connecticut.
Explorer Robert Ballard has come a long way from Kansas

The man who found the wreck of the Titanic, underwater explorer Robert Ballard, was one of three keynote speakers on Family Weekend September 27. He is the founder and head of the Institute for Exploration, newly affiliated with the Mystic Maritime Aquarium. Specializing in deep sea archeology, the institute uses evolving technology such as advanced mapping and imaging systems, underwater robotics and manned submersibles. A pioneer in ventures such as the Jason Project, which used technology to engage millions of school children in underwater exploration, Ballard is recognized as one of the premier spokesmen for underwater research. The following are excerpts from a presentation and slide show in Dana Hall.

It is a great honor to be here tonight. This is my first formal presentation in my new hometown, now that my wife Barbara has convinced me to drop anchor in her home state of Connecticut and transfer our team and our center of exploration from Woods Hole, Mass., to New London.

I'd like to talk about some of the wonderful moments of exploration and the people who shared those expeditions. I was born in Wichita, Kansas, where all oceanographers come from. When I was very young my father moved to California, and I grew up about a hundred yards from the ocean. As a child I wanted to be an underwater explorer, and my hero was Captain Nemo. I wanted to get into the Nautilus, so to speak. It is ironic that on our most recent expeditions I finally found that ship, and it's here in Groton/New London. It's called the NR-1.

This mid-ocean ridge covers one quarter of the Earth's surface. Yet it wasn't until after Neil Armstrong walked on the moon that humans visited this vast underwater mountain range for the first time.

Before talking about the exciting summer we just had and what we hope to be doing in the next few years, I'd like to begin where the story began for me, and that was 30 years ago when I received a letter in the mail. It read, "Congratulations, you're now an ensign in the United States Navy," I was an Army officer at the time, so I thought that was fascinating. I was shipped out to Woods Hole in 1967, and I was assigned to this little craft behind me, the Alvin. For the first 20 of my 30 years of undersea exploration, this was my home away from home.

My initial passion was to explore the great mountain ranges that existed beneath the sea. The mid-ocean ridge begins in the Arctic, then comes to Iceland, where it's called the mid-Atlantic ridge, and makes a trip of 42,000 miles in all. This mountain range covers one-quarter of the Earth's total surface area. Yet it wasn't until after Neil Armstrong went to the moon that humans visited this mountain range for the first time. In fact, as we sit here tonight, an American scientist has never taken an American deep submersible south of the Equator, where most of the ocean is.

I think it's very important for young people to realize that the Lewis and Clarks of tomorrow are in grammar school or elementary school today. The next generation of explorers will probe more of Earth than all pre-
vious generations combined. There's a tremendous opportunity out there. Fortunately, I was one of the first human beings ever to go down to this mountain range. We went down 9,000 feet and entered the Great Rift Valley, so called because along the access to this mountain range the earth is splitting open. There are tens of thousands of active volcanoes along this mountain range. There are great lava fields down there. Volcanic rock is the most common rock on the surface of the Earth. It covers 71 percent of the planet.

The deep sea is fairly sparse in its animal life. It's a very cold, pitch dark desert. Moving around down there is like flying a helicopter through the Rocky Mountains in a snowstorm at night with only a flashlight to illuminate the way. It's very frustrating trying to explore a feature that's a quarter of the Earth's surface with a flashlight.

The average depth of the ocean is 12,000 feet, but a photon gets down about 1,200 feet. So most of our planet has never felt the sun. It's in total darkness. As a result, in the absence of photons, you can't have photosynthesis, so you don't have plants. Most of our planet does not have plants. If there are no plants, there isn't much to eat. As a result, there aren't many animals. So it's very sparse terrain. At least, that's what we thought until we started exploring an area off the Galapagos Islands. About 1977 we began to suspect that along the access of the mountain range are what we call hydrothermal vents, sort of like the ones in Yellowstone Park. We knew there were magma chambers along the entire mountain range.

Over a distance of about a kilometer — so about a thousand meters — it goes from 4 degrees to 1,200 degrees. We surmised that sea water migrates down there, gets hot and comes back up, forming these geysers or hot spots. So we mounted an expedition, and what we found were these incredible chimneys, some of them 20, 30, 40 feet in height, out of which black fluid was flowing. As we came up to one of these chimneys, what we call a black smoker, we were mutually buoyant, so it had a tremendous amount of updraft. It literally pulled the submarine into it. We knocked it over and that was pretty precarious. We found the exiting temperature of these black smokers was 400 degrees Centigrade, which is hot enough to melt lead, let alone the windows on your submarine.

What we discovered is that the entire volume of the world's oceans is flowing into the mountain range and circulating inside the magma chambers and out every 6 to 8 million years. So you have an incredible circulation system.

Jupiter's moon, Europa, has an ocean 60 miles deep that is capped by two miles of ice. Active volcanoes can be found in the bottom of that ocean. If we're going to find life elsewhere in our solar system, it will be on Europa.

We also discovered exotic life forms. Again, this was in defiance of what we'd thought about photosynthesis and the necessity of the sun's energy to drive a life ecosystem. We started to collect some giant clams that were sitting on top of a lava flow. How do they live? When you look inside them, you find that their tissue looks very different, more like liver than a clam. And it smells disgusting! It has an incredibly strong stench of hydrogen sulfide, rotten eggs. I managed to get a graduate student to eat one. He's still alive. He did get a particularly good grade! Having discovered this, we now believe that the life on our planet may have had its origins in these geothermal systems.

Much of the research going on in outer space right now centers on a moon called Europa, which is orbiting around Jupiter. Europa is fairly close to Jupiter and, just as our moon pulls on us and creates tides, imagine if you had a planet the size of Jupiter right out the door. Europa is in an elliptical orbit, and as it circles it's pulled out of shape. That distortion leads to a lot of heat energy. We now know that Europa has an ocean. It's the only other body we've ever found, not only in the solar system but the universe, that actually has an ocean, 60 miles deep and capped by two miles of ice. We are confident that in the bottom of that ocean are active volcanoes caused by the pulsing pull of Jupiter. That means you have all the ingredients for life. So keep track, because if we're going to find life elsewhere in our solar system, it's going to be on Europa.

Ballard is not resting on his reputation as the discoverer of the Titanic. His recent finds in the Mediterranean include a treasure trove of Roman ships and artifacts, many found at depths far below any ever recovered before.
Reflections on a Greek ferry

The elusive line connecting place, history and life is there to see, if only you focus on the right spot.

I understand now why the ancients thought the world was flat. Here on the ferry returning to Athens from Crete it certainly looks that way. The rear deck is empty now. The sun disappeared almost 20 minutes ago, and the last few passengers have moved to the front of the boat, more interested in where they are headed than in where they have been. On the water, both directions look the same, and I wonder if they can tell the difference.

I move to the railing and sit, slipping my legs between the horizontal bars. For a long time I stay like that, half my body in the ferry and half out. The ocean is still, save for twin frothy streams, which spit back from either side of the stern. I center by feet between the two streams and squint my eyes, trying to close the 20-or-so feet that separate my toes from the water. I pretend I’m the one making the wakes as my feet drag through the inky blue water.

On the horizon, water and sky meet like juxtaposing blues on the color spectrum, one just a shade lighter than the other. They remind me of the tiles my mother and I labored over last summer, trying to choose just the right color for the bathroom floor. But the perfectly square tiles make a bad analogy. The blues before me do not meet in a straight line. My eye thinks they do, but my mind knows better. The world is a sphere. And so I slip my legs out from between the bars and turn my back on the horizon.

Disappointment cannot exist without expectation. And at first I had none. I didn’t know I was supposed to see a face; so I didn’t realize I hadn’t. So maybe it was just naive bliss that I felt as I stood before that tree with the sunlight streaming through its leaves and green shoots growing impossibly out of an ashy trunk.

This was a place of miracles. Before arriving I had been skeptical, joking on the stuffy, jouncing bus ride from the ferry that this “healing tree” had better be able to do something for motion sickness. But when I stepped off at the nunnery, I was ashamed for having thought such a thing. Crutches and braces and portraits of the Virgin Mary surrounded the burnt trunk, and as I stood beneath the leafy branches I knew this was a sacred tree. I kept my face uplifted, letting the patches of sunlight play on my cheeks the way I did in the woods behind my house when I was young. I was no longer nauseous, and for the first time I felt connected.

A Cretan autumn smells a lot like a New England one. I joined my 30 classmates in a shaded corner of the convent where our professor was providing a brief history of the nunnery. That was when I heard about the face — the vision of the Virgin Mary in the branches, which only the very pious could see. After the lesson I returned to the tree, squatting and tilting my head the way I was told to do with The Magic Eye pictures back home. But I never saw the face.

We still had several minutes before boarding the bus again; I wandered into a small courtyard and sat on a bench. One of the sisters was there, a black robe covering her age-shrunken frame. Her back was so rounded that it appeared to have been years since she had stood up straight. Her bony hand clutched a broken broom handle as she shuffled about the courtyard, sweeping with slow, methodical strokes. I wondered if her posture was the result of many years of sweeping with this broom-stub, or if she was already hunched and broke the broom to make her task easier. She saw me watching and smiled. It startled me. Since learning about the face, I felt as if I had been living in a dream world, seeing, but myself unseen. I was grateful for her soothing eyes and kind grin. I hadn’t realized how much I needed this. I smiled back, nodding and smiling and nodding and smiling. My eyes begged her not to turn her warm face away.

On the ride back I was sick again. The bus was big and awkward as it careened around each corner, making my stomach flip-flop. I pressed my forehead against the cool glass. I could just barely see the edge of the narrow mountain road. We don’t belong here, I whispered to myself. I don’t belong here.

I remembered the previous day’s trip to Knossos. Four tour groups were crowded into the palace’s central court. One of the guides was speaking French, and I would occasionally catch a word or two. Our guide was telling us to imagine the spaciousness, the grandeur of the court as it must have been in 1700 B.C. I tried to follow her gaze, which didn’t seem fixed on anything in particular, but when I turned my head I bumped my face on someone’s back- pack. I gave up. I couldn’t imagine the spacious courtyard. I couldn’t imagine the Minoan people who lived here in a time before Christ. I couldn’t imagine the unobstructed view, which was now blocked by giant pines trees that I liked better than any other part of the palace, anyway. I couldn’t even fathom the concept of B.C.

The bus turned sharply, snapping me out of my reverie. I looked at the landscape of olive groves and vineyards, then...
took another Dramamine and again placed my forehead against the glass. The sun was streaming in at an odd angle, and I caught sight of something I hadn't noticed before: my eyes.

At first I didn't know they were mine. They seemed to be floating, since I couldn't make out any other features. The bus passed into a shadowed area and I lost the reflection. But a moment later we returned to the sunlight, and I found it again. The eyes stared back at me, wide and blue and questioning. Then they softened with recognition. They had been searching for me as fervently as I had been searching for them. When I looked through the window I saw an unfamiliar and scary landscape. When I looked at the window I saw only my reflection, sharp and clear against a blurry background. My eyes gazed at me, constant and unblinking. I smiled the way I did at that kind face in the nunnery.

A member of the crew reprimands me in broken English. I have been leaning too hard against the railing, and he is afraid I will fall in. I step away from the rail and close my eyes. I imagine Crete, the Crete that made me feel so alone with its architectural evidence of a history before history and its icon I could not see. This Crete scared me. It made me feel lost. It made me wish my eye was right, and the horizon was straight, and the whole world was flat. But inside I knew better.

I open my eyes. Now it is cold and dark, and I can no longer see any horizon line, straight or otherwise. I look up. Lights from the ferry make it difficult to see the stars, but I can make out the moon quite clearly. It is not full, but my mind illuminates the shadowed part. Again I imagine Crete, a place that feels like here and like home and like everywhere else the moon shines above. The ferry rocks from side to side on the now choppy water, and I sway with the movement, no longer feeling sick.

I had always viewed the world as a polished marble—a slippery thing upon which my feet could find no hold. It frightened me. Now, instead, I envision a tightly wrapped ball of yarn. A connective thread reaches everywhere, no matter how thin or tangled or deep. Just because I cannot see the face of the Virgin Mary in the burnt tree by the nunnery, I am certain it is real. I saw its reflection in the eyes of the black-robed figure. She looked at me so warmly and so knowingly that when I am asked if I saw “The Face,” I hesitate to say no. I trust her kind smile and the autumn smell that felt like home. I trust that I had seen a sacred place.

— Katherine Crosby '97

Note: Crosby visited Greece on a “Study Away/Teach Away semester last fall and wrote this piece for the course, “Creative Non-Fiction,” taught by Blanche Boyd.
A television star and an Olympic medalist were among the Connecticut College alumni who returned to campus May 29 - June 1. But the spotlight was really on renewing friendships and ties with the college as more than 1,200 alumni and guests enjoyed a reunion that one alumna called “magnificent.” The highlight of the weekend was a five-decade reunion of the Shwiffs, a campus singing group founded in 1947.

In addition to facing the challenge of remembering names of classmates or trying to make par in the golf tournament, alumni were challenged to examine a wide spectrum of contemporary issues. Reunion Alumni College tackled the theme “Striking a New Civic Balance,” and explored topics such as “The Right to Dissent,” “The Globalization of Democracy,” “Renaissance in Our Cities” and “Media and Morality” with professors, community leaders and alumni. The weekend’s keynote speaker was Daniel Kemmis, author of The Good City, The Good Life, a “summer reading” selection for the college community.

Olympic rower Tim Young ’92, who won a silver medal in the 1996 Olympics, shared his experiences with fellow alumni who packed into the athletic center’s rowing tanks area. (See story page 36)

Alumni kept up the pace with other activities ranging from star-gazing in the Olin Observatory to exploring the Lyman Allyn Art Museum, stretching their muscles in a Fitness Workout or enjoying a wine tasting before the ever-popular class dinners across campus. Many alumni came with spouses and children in tow.

“Reunion is becoming more of a family-oriented event,” said Nell Bourgoin, associate director of alumni relations. More than 50 children of alumni participated in the reunion’s “Kid’s CONNquest,” which offered more than basic childcare. Children participated in a creative dance workshop, among other activities throughout the weekend.

One of the innovations of this year’s reunion was a “Standing Ovation” brunch on Sunday to honor the dozens of volunteers, from the class of 1932 to the class of 1992, whose
Come Out for Reunion

months of planning and hard work culminated in a brilliant reunion.

Next year's reunion will be on May 28 - 31, 1998. The program will have “Creativity” as its theme, in keeping with a campus-wide effort this year. Highlights include a performance by “The Capitol Steps” and housing in the newly renovated “Plex” dormitories.

Honor for Saint James

At the Saturday morning awards program, the college presented an honorary degree to actress Susan Saint James '67. “She has inspired our community to live the ideal of volunteerism, and we take great pride in counting her as a member of the Connecticut College family,” said College President Claire L. Gaudiani '66. Saint James has been a leader of the Special Olympics since 1972 and serves as spokesperson for the Connecticut Commission on Children and the “Read to Achieve” program.

The actress has played leading roles in “Kate and Allie,” “McMillan and Wife” and several motion pictures. She received an Emmy Award for Best Supporting Actress in the television movie, “The Name of the Game.”

Susan is honorary chair of the Black Box Theater campaign and has donated her collection of artistic work to Connecticut College.

College Medals and Alumni Tributes

The College Medal, the highest honor the college can confer on those whose accomplishments have enhanced its reputation and nourished its growth, was presented to three alumnae: Jo Ann Hess Morrison '67, Edith Gaberman Sudarsky '43 and Ann Crocker Wheeler '34.

Jo Ann Hess Morrison has served as reunion chair, class vice
president, class agent and correspondent, admission representative and member of the Judaic Studies Advisory Board. In 1990, Morrison’s generosity led to the establishment of the Elie Wiesel Chair in Judaic Studies.

Edith Gaberman Sudarsky ’43 served as president of the Hartford Alumni Club, chair of the Hartford Area Campaign committee, class agent co-chair, regional class agent chair, and member of the Planned Giving Advisory Committee and the Alumni Association Executive Board. She served on the Board of Trustees from 1981-91.

Ann Crocker Wheeler ’34, known to most as “Andy,” has served as class president, secretary, correspondent, regional class agent, class agent, admission representative, Alumni Association board member, chair of the Annual Fund and coordinator of the Sykes Society.

Two alumnae received the Alumni Tribute Award for extraordinary service to Connecticut College in keeping with the spirit of the Alumni Association.

Susan Eckert Lynch ’62 serves as national chair of A Time To Lead: the Campaign for Connecticut College. Elected to the board of trustees in 1990, she is also class president and class agent.

Elizabeth Dutton Sweet ’47 graduated Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in English. Sweet was a trustee from 1971-76 and served on the Alumni Association Executive Board as director, alumni trustee and president. She was part of the 1911 Society Committee and led her class as reunion chair.

The Agnes Berkeley Leahy Alumni Award

The Leahy Award for outstanding service to the Alumni Association was presented to Leslie A. Margolin ’77, a practicing attorney and president and general manager of CIGNA Health Care of California. She has given the college the benefit of her professional expertise on the Alumni Association Executive Board. She is an alumni admission representative, a career internship sponsor, a Distinguished Alumni Speaker and pre-law student adviser.

The Goss Award was presented to Karen Quint ’87, a “fundraiser par excellence.” An associate with Heidrick & Struggles, an executive search team, Quint is an alumni admission representative and has served as class agent chair since her graduation. The Goss Award, established by Cassandra Goss Simonds ’55, is given to alumni for significant contributions to the Connecticut College community.

Editors’ note: Reunion class photos will appear in the forthcoming Honor Roll of Giving.
AS TIME GOES BY:
The Shwiffs perform in perfect harmony after 50 years

A STANDING-ROOM-ONLY CROWD filled Harkness Chapel on the evening of May 31 during a gala reunion weekend. Five decades of Shwiffs filled the hall with harmony and reminiscences of their experiences in Connecticut College’s oldest a cappella group.

The concert was the culmination of the first-ever Shwiff celebration, the group’s 50th anniversary. More than 40 Shwiff alumnae, from the classes of 1947 to 1993, returned to the campus once again to lift their voices in song.

Originally known as the She-Whiffenpoofs, because one original member was dating a man from Yale’s famous harmony group, the Shwiffs began by singing mainly barbershop arrangements transposed for women’s voices. They also wrote the Shwiff signature song, “Low Bridge,” which is still frequently performed and recorded. As the highlight of Saturday night’s concert, five of the eight original members sang two of the Shwiffs’ original songs, absolutely in tune and with all of the energy and joy that had led to the creation of the group 50 years ago.

In addition to the new music that had been added to the repertoire over the years, many Shwiff standards endure. Although decades of teaching music solely by ear created variations in rhythm, tempo and even notes, these songs still form a strong bond between past and present Shwiffs. Singing them together and sharing new music and old stories brought to mind a phrase which, by the time I was an a cappella singer at Conn, had become our motto: Once a Shwiff, always a Shwiff. No matter how much time goes by.

— Terry Kaye ’92
On a semester “down under,” Dan Clem ’98 entered the hostile universe of the deep and discovered his own connections to the sea.

CONSIDERING THE MANY drawbacks, swimming 95 feet below the ocean’s surface might not seem all that enjoyable. First, opening your eyes underwater results in very poor vision. Human eyes are not made to function with much accuracy in a liquid medium. And, of course, unless you are the Man from Atlantis you can’t breathe water. Those of us who have inhaled liquid have experienced the immediate reflex reaction of choking, which tells us that inspiring water is not a good thing. Other vital functions are threatened by immersion in water, too. Objects lose heat more quickly to liquids than they do to gases, so maintaining temperature-dependent vital functions becomes a challenge when in the water.

If somehow you could learn to breathe underwater and devise a way to stave off hypothermia, the next challenge is the pressure of a large volume of water on your comparably tiny body. At sea level the atmospheric pressure is 14.7 pounds per square inch. According to Boyle’s Law, the volume of air in our lungs is inversely proportional to the pressure bearing down on the outside. If you enter the water and reach a depth of 33 feet, the pressure of 14.7 doubles, so your lungs start becoming constricted. At 66 feet the pressure is three times that of your normal existence, and at 99 feet, four times. A mere 33 feet below the surface is equivalent to another whole earth atmosphere, or approximately 100 miles of air. Accordingly, this pressure creates problems.

The first problem you notice, at a depth of 10 feet, is the pain on your tympanic membranes, which are commonly known as the eardrums. This occurs because the pressure of water against the outside of your eardrums is greater than that on the inside, in your middle ear. Even if you manage to ignore the pain and continue to descend, your ear drums will
eventually stretch and rupture, which is quite uncomfortable. Water will flow into the middle ear and most likely cause intense vertigo. At that point you might decide to return to the surface's pleasant atmospheric pressure, but your orientation would be so skewed that you wouldn't know up from down.

The pressure of the water on your body is also felt in your sinuses, which can feel as though they are imploding. The chest cavity is similarly clenched in a vise-like grip. You might have taken in a huge gulp of air at the surface, but by 50 feet you feel like you've already exhaled.

At a depth of 33 feet the pressure on the air in your lungs is strong enough to cause nitrogen — normally insoluble in liquid and therefore not taken into our bloodstream during gas exchange — to suddenly become quite soluble. The presence of nitrogen in the blood does not present itself as a problem until you choose to ascend. If you ascend to the surface too quickly, the nitrogen will become suddenly insoluble again, forming bubbles. These bubbles quickly spread throughout the body by blood flow. If they reach your brain they can cause stroke-like symptoms such as paralysis, loss of speech, dizziness, confusion and embarrassing loss of bowel and bladder control. Other symptoms of this decompression sickness, or “the bends,” are rashes on the skin, intense pain in the joints and a burning sensation in the chest.

Deep water, then, can kill you. These problems are the result of our terrestrial evolution. They are matters of physics and physiology. Unfortunately, other threats of the deep are not based on laws by Boyle or physiological shortcomings. They are much more tangible, and in some cases much more unpleasant. There are some threats you can wade into right offshore.

Riptides, as their name suggests, can tear you from safe and shallow waters, casting you out into stronger, treacherous currents. Waves can be gentle salty tongues lapping against the sand, or towering walls of blue that can carve away at rock, blast through thousands of tons of sand, and smash your bones to bits. The mosaic of the water's many forms is powerful, beautiful and lethal. Within this shifting blue-green world are its inhabitants, which range from microscopic plankton to the 100-foot blue whale, which feeds upon it. In between these extremes are countless other species, some of which can be quite disagreeable when humans encounter them.

There are nearly 400 known species of sharks. Of those, several have been known to aggressively attack people with the apparent intention of having a meal. The great white is the most famous shark, and rightly so. It is the largest predatory fish in the world, growing to 21 feet and weighing two tons. It has attacked at least 100 people during this decade. Usually the white does not consume its victims but often the “test bite” is enough to change the victim's life forever, or end it. From time to time, victims are indeed eaten. On March 4, 1985, Shirley Ann Durdin of South Australia was snorkeling in seven feet of water when she was attacked by a 20-foot great white. The shark bit her in half and left her headless torso floating at the surface while it swallowed the rest of her. Minutes later it returned to devour her torso.

White sharks are not the only sharks we've given the title of “man-eater.” The tiger shark can grow to nearly 20 feet in length and has probably killed even more people than the white, but it is native to more isolated tropical climes and therefore has had many victims who aren't going to be written about in the morning papers. Other sharks that have been known to attack humans are the bull shark, the oceanic white tip, the blue, the hammerhead and the whaler.

Additional creatures to justly fear are the highly venomous sea-snakes, moray eels, the poisonous blue-ringed octopus and stingrays. Some of the creatures that can hurt you are a less obvious threat, such as the box jellyfish of the East Coast of Australia. Relatively small and translucent, its stinging tentacles cause intense pain, huge red welts and sometimes death. The venom also triggers feelings of paralysis and horrific anxiety in the victim. There also are unknown monsters of the deep that we have yet to film or photograph alive. Most famously elusive is the giant squid. These are thought to grow to nearly 60 feet in length. Their razor-sharp beak would probably be large enough to bite through a human neck.

When underwater, being a member of the “most evolved” and “intelligent” species on earth doesn’t much matter, because you're too busy thinking about how long you can hold your breath. You're too busy
To dive at a healthy, pristine reef is the terrestrial equivalent of walking on the moon. I was lucky enough to play the role of a submarine Neil Armstrong.

The Great Barrier Reef is something of a misnomer because it is not one giant reef, but rather a chain of more than 2000 reefs. Within each reef there can be anywhere from one to several hundred coral heads, known as "bommies." Each bommie is a community of enormous diversity. The Great Barrier Reef is home to thousands of species of fish, mollusks, sponges, worms, crustaceans and, of course, coral. We've been able to estimate the number of species not by dragging huge collecting baskets across the reef but by going down there ourselves with open eyes. Open eyes? Breathing underwater? Diving to depths of 120 feet? All of this has been made possible by the equipment and techniques of scuba diving.

Invented with the help of the late Jacques Cousteau, Self-Contained Underwater Breathing Apparatus (scuba) has been employed for the second half of this century in science, recreation, naval warfare, industry, law enforcement, rescue operations, archaeology, film production, photography and fishing. The gear and techniques of scuba have allowed us to overcome the obstacles that kept our species from the depths. A mask grants normal sight, though it does magnify. Masks can even be equipped with prescription lenses if you do not possess perfect vision, or you can wear contact lenses with a mask.

A tank of compressed air and a regulator allow you to breathe for long periods underwater. A buoyancy-compensating device, or BCD, (a vest attached to the air tank), coupled with lead weights, allow you to achieve shark-like neutral buoyancy. Wet suits made of flexible neoprene rubber protect you from the threat of hypothermia, sunburn and the stings and teeth of some creatures. A dry suit, which keeps water away from the body completely, allows you to dive in near-freezing waters. For protection against other animals, a titanium knife, spear gun, a bangstick, which is a spear shaft equipped with an explosive head, and even electronic deterrents are available. Recently, an electronic device was developed which, when activated, will cause an aggressive shark, even a great white, to completely avoid you.

To deal with the dangers of pressure, a handheld computer will tell you how deep you are, how long you can stay at a certain depth before risking the bends, how quickly you're using your air and how slowly you must ascend to let any nitrogen in your blood out of your system. To ease the pain of "ear squeeze" you simply have to learn to equalize the pressure on both sides of the eardrums. You do this by attempting to exhale while closing your mouth and pinching your nostrils closed. (This technique works against the ear squeeze you might feel in a descending airplane as well.) To avoid sinus pressure and pain you can take a decongestant and occasionally exhale through your nose. To swim with speed and ease, you wear plastic fins...
on your feet, or you can even buy a small propeller-driven contraption that pulls you through the water with no physical effort. Scuba has allowed mankind to dive into ever deeper, colder and more threatening waters.

**TO DIVE AT A HEALTHY, PRISTINE REEF IS**

the terrestrial equivalent of walking on the moon.

I was lucky enough to play the role of a submarine Neil Armstrong many times during the semester I spent in Northern Queensland, Australia. Since the moment I broke the surface of the water after my last dive there I have yearned to feel the post-dive sensations of salty, warm neoprene, a sore jaw from chewing on the rubber mouthpiece, sticky hair and exhilaration.

My first dive in Australia did not go well. I was with my girlfriend Sharon, who in four years had logged 60 dives and was certified as a rescue diver. We had been looking forward to the first day of diving for months. I wanted to prove to myself, and to Sharon as well, that I was the part-fish that I'd always fancied myself. After a 90-kilometer journey on the speedy Pure Pleasures cruiser we anchored at Kelso Reef, which is near the middle of the Great Barrier Reef. We quickly squeezed into our wetsuits and helped each other strap on the rest of our gear. We had to hop onto a small boat that would drop us off at the best spot on the reef. When we were right next to a cluster of large bommies the divemasters gave the okay to jump in. We strapped our fins on, waddled to the back of the boat, held our masks in place and stepped into the blue.

Descending in water that's 65 feet deep is a strange feeling because even though you are actively swimming, it doesn't feel like you're getting anywhere. Then, you suddenly collide with the bottom. I was struggling with my buoyancy and having trouble clearing my ears of the painful pressure. I also was experiencing mask squeeze, which is caused by the pressure forcing the mask against your face, thereby compressing the air in your mask against your eyes. I eventually gathered my wits and remembered to exhale some air into my mask through my nose, thereby loosening the mask to a comfortable fit, but later I would have small red spots around my eyes where the pressure had broken some capillaries. We adjusted our BCDS to achieve neutral buoyancy, making the fragile corals of the bottom relatively safe from our clumsy weight. Once we were totally comfortable we began our exploration of Kelso Reef.

When searching for life on a reef there are several types of divers. There are those seeking big-ticket animals like sharks, barracuda and rays, and those who know that the really interesting animals are often the size of your finger. Typically it is the more experienced divers who are seen staring at a patch of reef while novices cover more area (and use more air) looking for Jaws. Just as typical is the post-dive conversation when that experienced diver informs the shark-chasers, who never did see anything big, that what he was staring at was a beautifully camouflaged octopus.

Nothing annoys Great Barrier Reef divemasters more than a diver getting out of the water who tells them they didn't see much. It's the marine equivalent of the annoying tourist at The Louvre whining that Mona Lisa has no eyebrows and looks sad. That day on Kelso, Sharon and I were not patient divers, so we didn't look for the camouflaged octopus or the finger-sized nudibranch. We were looking for the sharks, the rays, the eels and the barracuda, because it was our first Australian dive. And of course, we didn't see much more than a single blue-spotted stingray, which was lying on the sandy bottom beneath an outcropping of the reef. Its eyes were cruel and yellow, with cat-like pupils and arching brows. The visibility on Kelso was 75 feet, but because of our impatience we didn't manage to see anything besides that stingray and a few pretty fish.

When Sharon and I reached the surface after that first dive, which had been short because of my...
unpracticed lungs, I removed my mask and Sharon looked at me as if I had grown antlers. In fact, my face was covered in blood. Apparently I had suffered a nose-bleed during the dive, probably because of the pressure on my sinuses, which I had been slow to relieve. We climbed onto the boat and motored back to the Pure Pleasures cruiser for lunch.

I felt awful. My head ached, I was nauseous because of the swells, and my first dive had not been what I’d expected. During lunch I pouted, pushed prawns and coleslaw around a paper plate, and seriously considered never diving again. Sharon consoled me, knowing that I would feel much better after the second dive.

Later I reluctantly geared up with Sharon, hopped onto the smaller boat, and set off for the reef again. We dove in at the same bommie as the first dive, and we again “didn’t see much,” but for me it was a resurrection. I had no trouble equalizing or relieving sinus pressure, I controlled my buoyancy well from the start, I did not collide with the bottom, and I conserved my air so that we had a longer dive.

Instead of feeling like a bungling fool, I felt controlled. I did have a bloody nose, but I would eventually realize that unless I had a few capillaries in my nasal passages cauterized I would probably bleed on every dive. Like the fiercely dark storm clouds of August in New England, my post-dive bloody face became an almost pleasantly familiar sight to Sharon and I over the next five months.

You may have heard the ocean called the “silent world,” but on a reef that’s far from true. At times it sounds like you’re swimming in a bowl of Rice Krispies, thanks to the snapping jaws and clicking claws of the reef’s inhabitants. Sound is as much a part of the marine world as it is in ours. For some creatures it is essential. Songs, clicks and shrieks form communication between many cetaceans. On the other end of the scale one can hear the alpheid shrimp, which produces a loud click using a specialized claw. This clicking sound is capable of stunning small prey, allowing the shrimp to hunt with ease.

A night dive is an especially good time to pay attention to the sounds of a reef. At night, instead of swimming through a blue, well-lit medium, you enter into blackness, with only a flashlight and Glowstick to guide you.

As we prepared for our dive, Wade the dive director gave us a short, humorous talk about sharks. Many sharks are nocturnal hunters, and Wade advised us to occasionally shine our flashlights out into the open water and perhaps we’ll see a pair of green eyes reflecting the light. He held his arms about two feet apart to demonstrate the width of a shark’s head. “If you see two eyes like this,” he added, holding his arms five feet apart, “it might be time to get out of the water.” Everyone chuckled, and I secretly hoped to see those green eyes.

On night dives in waters inhabited by dangerous animals, it helps to have the right attitude about what might happen. You have to think “Well, if a big tiger shark takes a bite out of me there’s not much chance of me seeing it coming so why bother thinking about it?” Unless you are at peace with your decision to go down into the darkness you will probably be too panicky to enjoy the serenity that surrounds you.

Some creatures sleep at night, and some go as far as to make their own bed of sorts. The parrotfish, for example, secretes a mucus cocoon around itself. If another creature touches the cocoon the parrotfish feels it and wakes up in time to swim away.

We had two night dives on that trip, as well as three more daylight dives. The second and third reefs we visited were Helix and Keeper reefs. Helix has the nickname “shell-shocked,” not only because of the thousands of shells that litter the bottom, but because there is a live ammunition shell, encrusted in coral, somewhere on the reef. Apparently Aussie naval ships used reefs for target practice during World War II.

In 1911, in the waters between the Queensland coast and the Great Barrier Reef, a storm pummeled and sank the luxury steamship Yongala in 95 feet of water, killing all 120 passengers and crew. For more than half a century the intact wreck lay on the bottom, undiscovered by humans, while gathering life on its hull. Corals, sponges, fish, crustaceans, turtles and other colonial creatures settled on the wreck. The grave of 120 people became a place of extraordinary vitality. When the wreck was first explored in the early 1970s the divers were amazed. Animals
seemed especially plump and large, indicative of the richness of life on the wreck. More than 20 years after it was first opened to public diving, the *Yongala* still draws sold-out dive-boats throughout the year, since it is considered one of the five best wreck dive-sites in the world.

I was with Sharon, of course, and her father, who had begun his diving career as a frogman in the U.S. Navy. The night before diving is always a time to schmooze and brag with the other passengers. The demographics of the dive culture are fascinating. Sharon and I took three trips on the Watersport in five months, and on each trip, despite the fact that we were 15 hours by 747 from Los Angeles, we encountered a near majority of Americans. We began to see how wealth is distributed in the world. There'd be perhaps 12 Americans, three Japanese, five Western Europeans, two Canadians and maybe three Australians on the boat. We noticed a well-hidden disdain for the American personality amongst the dive crew. They were glad to serve us because we paid their salaries, but it was obvious that Americans had earned a reputation for being rather overbearing compared to the quiet Canadians, polite Germans and humble Japanese.

Divemaster Wade Singleton woke us shortly after sunrise. We crawled out of bed and stumbled to the back deck of the Watersport to see where we were. Two red buoys, about 100 feet apart, had been tied to the bow and stern of the *Yongala*. The wreck is far too deep to see from above water, but it was enough just to know it was down there.

Descending on a rope tied to the wreck, so as not to get lost on the way down, you eventually can see the shadow of the ship looming below you. Holding my nose for much of the descent to steadily equalize my ears, I smiled at Sharon and her father as we neared the stern. The *Yongala* was covered in a carpet of orange, blue and green corals. Tiny fish nibbled at the hull, while the larger pelagic trevally and batfish cruised the length of it, ever wary of our bubbling presence. The currents seemed to be running parallel to the ship. Swimming towards the bow was against the current, and a bit difficult, but when going in the other direction we simply had to float alongside the wreck, as if on a conveyor belt. Under the bow huddled a school of wrasse. By law we were not allowed to penetrate the wreck (it is a protected grave site), but we also were told not to swim beneath any of the structure because our air bubbles might get trapped against the hull, which would cause rust. So, out of respect for the ship we did not swim under the bow to mingle with the fish.

During our dives at the *Yongala*, I never spotted a skull or thigh-bone of one of the drowned passengers, but I knew they were there, and the reality of death on such a wreck is not easily dismissed. However, the tremendous color and vitality coating the ship makes the ship a symbol of the persistence and cyclic nature of life, not simply a morbid mass-grave. The richness of the *Yongala* made it the most beautiful, animated and perhaps the most appropriate tomb I had ever seen.

For all of my life I have felt an immeasurably deep connection to the sea. I have spent more time snorkeling than biking, more days fishing than playing ball, more nights dreaming of sharks than of anything else. When I feel isolated from nature by my humanity, or overwhelmed by the abstractness of modern American life, a stroll on a beach eases my mind. A glimpse of the blue Long Island Sound from the heights of Connecticut College serves as a daily reminder that there is still something enormous on this planet that we have barely begun to understand. Sometimes ignorance truly is bliss, and the ocean remains as the closest, most-accessible world of unknown where we can feel so wonderfully, humbly ignorant.

Daniel Clem '98 studied for a semester last fall at James Cook University in Northern Queensland. He did meet sharks face-to-face this past summer in a shark biology program at Mote Marine Laboratory in Sarasota, Florida. A summer internship made the summer possible for this Lawrence Scholar. This article is condensed from a piece Dan wrote last semester for a course, Creative Nonfiction, taught by writer in residence Blanche Boyd.
The Mystery of the Lakes
The murky bottoms of lakes hold a special fascination for botany professor Peter Siver. And what he’s finding down there doesn’t always settle with some of the most popular environmental theories.

When Silfen Professor of Botany Peter A. Siver began taking sediment samples from Connecticut lakes, he was looking for evidence that acid rain was affecting the water quality. By studying the remains of microorganisms in the silt and muck that had settled to the bottom, sometimes over hundreds of years, he could determine the pH of the lake over time. And sure enough, he did find an increase in acid levels.

The only problem was, the microorganisms he studies showed him acid levels were higher the deeper he went into the sediments, which meant the lakes were becoming less acidic over time.

“When I first saw these results, I wondered — did we mark the bags backwards?” Siver said. “But lake after lake, sample after sample, showed the same thing. The results showed an increase in eutrophic conditions and a lot more algae, but none had acidified, and, in fact, almost 25 percent had shown an increase in pH. Clearly, the rainfall had more acid over the years. So why weren’t the lakes acidifying?”

In three years since he was awarded one of the largest scientific research grants in the history of Connecticut College, $328,000 from the National Science Foundation to study 60 Connecticut lakes, Siver and his student team have discovered about 10 new species of single-celled organisms that help him to “read” the lake bottoms. He has developed some complex theories about what is happening in water-sheds of Connecticut, linking the fate of the lakes to the urban and suburban development taking place around them. But they are not theories that everyone is happy to hear.

“I’ll probably never get any funding from the EPA (U.S. Environmental Protection Agency), because they spent millions of dollars to warn people that the lakes were acidifying, and halfway through that process I developed information that was contrary to theirs,” Siver said with a laugh. “They just don’t want to hear that. A lot of it gets translated as, ‘Oh, this guy is telling us that acid rain is not a problem.’ That’s not what I’m saying. But it’s not as simple as saying acid rain causes higher acid levels in lakes.”

The National Science Foundation apparently agrees, because this year it gave Siver another $300,000 to continue his work on Cape Cod. He will work four days a week out of the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, Massachusetts, and spend Fridays on campus.

Siver will be working with Dr. Anne E. Giblin, a geochemist at Woods Hole whose own research has found that sulfur levels in the sediments of lakes on Cape Cod have increased as much as 100 percent in the last couple of centuries; she will continue her research on Connecticut lakes while Siver expands onto the Cape.

“Both acidity and eutrophication tend to increase the storage of sulfur in the sediments, so it’s difficult to sort out which is responsible,” Giblin said. “We’re hoping the study...
of the microorganisms can help us sort out what is happening. It's going to be a very nice collaboration.”

Siver, the Silfen Professor of Botany at Connecticut College since 1990, looks comfortable in his jeans, work shirt and hiking boots, the kind of guy who you have no trouble envisioning standing waist-deep in a mountain stream angling for some of the trout, char and salmon that are on the colorful prints on the walls of his office. And, in fact, he does spend some of his free time fly-fishing on freshwater streams and lakes.

But it’s the other prints that attract the visitor’s attention, the black-and-white blowups of bizarre creatures that look like they’re from another world. These are the silica-scaled *Chrysophyceae*—a kind of microalgae—that he has captured in the lens of his scanning electron microscope. In fact, Siver has developed a reputation that is evidenced by the cartoon hanging on his door: three scientists standing around a microscope with puzzled looks, and the caption, “You better get Peter Siver down here right away. That’s the damndest looking tenney-weeny squiggly thing I’ve ever seen.”

Siver’s work can be stimulating, such as the time he found an entirely new species of microalgae, *Mallomonas retrorsa*, that kind of broke all the rules. Their scales, as the name implies, were backwards compared to other species known at the time. There were theories about how *Mallomonas* evolved that explained the orientation of those scales, and when the backward-scaled creatures were found in four lakes in Union and Woodstock, all the theories went out the window.

“The editor said he would not accept the paper unless I provided “proof” that the orientation was reversed,” Siver said. “This meant more pictures of live material—which incidently took me almost two years to get since the organism was so rare and only known from one locality, and it grew only under the ice in the winter.”

But most of the time, being the limnological equivalent of Indiana Jones is a little less adventurous. On weekends, Siver can sometimes be found collecting samples of lake water with his wife and two toddler-age daughters. “They have T-shirts that read “Future Marine Biologist” and “Future Aquatic Scientist,” he says proudly. A typical outing involves hauling a 40-pound device to far-removed lakes, sifting through the mud and muck of history and then heading back to the lab, where the real work begins. Siver looks for certain indicator algae: if he sees that one layer is heavy in *Mallomonas tonsurata*, which likes alkaline conditions, he can be sure the lake in that era was above 7 pH; if it is populated mostly by *Mallomonas canina* or *Sympyris sphagnicola*, acid-loving critters, he can assume the pH was lower than 7.

“Determining the composition of the algae in the sediment samples is tedious and time consuming,” Siver says. “After the organisms are extracted from the sediment layers they are used to make prepared slides and mounts for scanning electron microscopy (SEM). The SEM is used primarily to help with the identification, and most of the actual counting is then done with light microscopy. To complete one count can take up to several full days per organismal group. There can be many different organisms in a sample—for diatoms and chrysophytes maybe a mean of 100.”

Siver was aware of research that showed acid rain was causing such an alarming drop in the pH of certain lakes in...
the Adirondacks that entire populations of lake-dwelling trout had been killed off. When he started the work he expected that he was going to find an increase in acid levels over the years because of acid rain. In places where he started to do his sampling, the rain can have a pH of 4.2 to 4.6; normal rain rarely has a pH lower than 5.

So he was surprised to find that what was happening in Connecticut veered so sharply from the experience in the Adirondacks. Riga Lake in Salisbury, one of the most acidic that he sampled, had a pH of 5 to 5.2. But the cores showed it had been stable since at least 1935. Long Pond in Ledyard was more acidic in the mid-1800s than it is today, and in West Hill Pond in New Hartford, the pH level has been unchanged since the 1600s.

But Connecticut lakes were not without their own problems. In many areas, the water had become two or three times the salt levels they had in the early 20th century, and many were becoming severely eutrophic. In some cases, the visibility of the water had been reduced by as much as nine feet, because it had become so filled with algae.

So he began to look at the differences between Connecticut and the Adirondacks, and one of the things he noticed first was a major shift in land use patterns. The amount of forested land contained in the watersheds has remained relatively stable in Connecticut during this century, but the amount of land devoted to urban uses has increased from 2 to 17 percent, largely at the expense of agriculture. The scraping of the land to build houses and shopping malls exposes an inorganic layer of mineral-laden soil, which has a much greater buffering capacity than the overlying organic soils. And some of the urban and suburban practices tend to reduce the acid load in a lake as well.

“Everyone in suburbia is liming their lawn once or twice a year,” Siver observes. “In Europe, there are efforts to bring lime to remote lakes to increase the pH. Here, we have people doing it with 80-pound bags that they put on their lawns, and it flows into the lakes. My own lawn in Colchester gets about five 80-pound bags a year, that’s 400 pounds of calcium carbonate on just my patch of grass.”

Also, in the Adirondacks, rain constitutes a larger percent-
Further investigation revealed a state Department of Transportation garage built right next to the lake, with a huge salt pile. His theory: the enzymes in the gills that take up salt can mistakenly absorb hydrogen ions in an acidic environment, causing the blood pH to decrease and killing the fish. But as the salt level in the lake rises there is less chance of absorbing hydrogen ions.

“In the last 60 years, we’ve seen a 20 to 25 percent increase in specific conductivity or dissolved salt content of the lakes, most of it related to the use of road salt,” Siver said. “On a microscopic, base-of-the-food chain level, it’s clearly having an effect. If you have an acid lake, and you put road salt in it, organisms that would usually die in that kind of an environment survive just fine.”

“It’s not that I’m saying acid rain isn’t a problem, because it clearly is. There’s only going to be a limited amount of buffer material in the soil, for instance, so that effect could end next year, and the lakes could start to acidify. What I’m saying is, some of our old ideas are going right out the window. But why? That’s the interesting thing. That’s what we have to figure out.”

Robert Hamilton writes for The Day newspaper in New London and is a frequent contributor to the New York Times and other publications.
The tall, tufted grasses known as phragmites that grace the Connecticut beach, their tall golden stalks swaying in the wind as they tower over most other plants, are certainly beautiful. But they present something of a mystery to biologists.

For millennia, the grass known as phragmites has existed in niches along the water, generally where the saline content was not too high. But in the late 1960s it started to push out a variety of other species, many of them food sources for migratory birds and other animals.

“It’s been here for the last 5,000 years, but it’s only recently become a problem,” said Scott Warren, head of the Connecticut College botany department. “Exactly why it’s expanding so greatly now, after it was a benign presence for 5,000 years, is something I’d like to be able to explain.”

Warren, with Paul Fell of the Zoology Department, and a team of students has been studying the phragmites population along the mouth of the Connecticut River, where it has become particularly aggressive, as well as the effects of the state’s efforts to control the grass. As with many developments in the environment, there might not be a single reason to explain why phragmites has taken over vast expanses of open shoreline.

“It might be partly the result of a new genetic strain,” Warren said. “Phragmites is circumpolar, so it wouldn’t take much to get a new genome into the pool, one that was a little more adaptable to the conditions along the Connecticut shore.”

Phragmites is also an opportunistic plant, moving quickly into areas where the soil has been disturbed, and where there is low salinity — such as where the mouths of estuaries have been blocked off from the open ocean by railroad and highway bridges, reducing tidal flushing.

From the end of World War II until the early 1970s there was virtually unrestrained development along the Connecticut coast, which could have created ideal conditions for phragmites.

“You get plenty of opportunity and a new genetic strain, and bango, you get an explosion of growth,” Warren said.

Other research being done in the botany department, however, would suggest that even degraded wetlands can be saved, said Professor William A. Niering, a leading expert on wetlands. His research shows that when you remove tidal gates installed by farmers to prevent saltwater incursions into coastal fields, there is a return of the natural vegetation.

“As soon as you put salt in those marshes to about 20 parts per thousand, phragmites starts to get sick,” Niering said.

Another project involves mapping the wetlands at the mouth of the Housatonic River, a project undertaken with funding from the Connecticut Audubon Society, which has its headquarters in the area, one of the largest stands of spartina grasses in the state, Niering said.

“The idea is to find out what’s there, what species make up the habitat at the mouth of a river,” Niering said.

Niering has been conducting an evaluation of some “created” wetlands in the Connecticut River Valley, built as mitigation for some of the wetlands lost when the highway system was improved in the area, and another set of wetlands at Mashantucket, the Indian reservation in eastern Connecticut where the Foxwoods Resort Casino is located. Wetlands are natural filters, and the Mashantucket Pequots had them built to counter the effects of a large parking lot and the tribe’s community center.

“It’s been quite amazing to see how successful these plantings have been,” said Niering, who is preparing some papers on the success of the projects.
Tim Young '92 is Fast on the Water

by Jenny Marchick '99
T APPEARED FROM A SWEAT SOCK. There had been expectations of a grand, felt-lined case to be handled with reverence, not this old white sock with a hole in it. He unrolled the sock and dropped the medal into his hand, then carefully unwound the green and gold ribbon that had been placed around his neck on July 28, 1996, on the banks of Lake Lanier, Georgia. He looked at the silver in his palm for a moment, and then handed it to a student at the Distinguished Alumni event. “Pass my medal around. Just don’t run off with it. Do the Honor Code thing,” was all that prefixed Tim Young’s handing his Olympic silver medal over to an audience in awe.

**The Natural**

Young, who earned his medal in the quadruple scull event, had no qualms about letting everyone share it with him. A strong comparison can be drawn between Young and his medal; from the most unpretentious casing comes one of the most brilliant sights one has ever seen, and it is easily and willingly shared with all.

“Athletics were my calling in high school, and I knew I always wanted to compete at a very high level.” Young realized that he was not going to continue playing soccer, basketball or track in college. He was too big for soccer (6-foot 4 inches and 200 lbs.) and did not have the muscle quickness for basketball. He was looking for a winning team that physically suited him, and then he remembered his senior year in high school. Young would sometimes cut classes on Fridays and drive from his home in New Jersey to New England or Philadelphia to watch his brother, Chris Young ’88, row for e. The tall, slender strength that didn’t quite fit in the other sports Young had tried was ideal for a rower. He decided to approach Ric Ricci, head coach of men’s rowing, in the fall of his freshman year.

Coach Ricci put Young on the ergometer, sort of a rower’s Nordic Trak, and realized immediately that Young had the right stuff. “Tim had the physiology, right emotional characteristics and intelligence,” he recalls.

Young started training at a private boat club the summer after his first season. He took up sculling, a rowing event in which each man holds two oars, because of what Ricci had told him: “If you can scull, you can sweep. Sculling is better for technique.” By his junior and senior year, Young’s “erg” scores were as good as anyone from the collegiate powerhouses. Though he had an advantage due to his stature, Young’s real success came from his determination and personal outlook. Ricci said, “Even with great genes, there are a lot of pitfalls.”

Young went on to lead CC’s team to a win at the New England Championships, through consecutive undefeated seasons and a victory at the Dad Vail Regatta. He captained the team as a senior and won the Collegiate National Championships in the single.

**Falling into Place**

“I had two big goals then: to represent my country and to become a medical doctor.” His chance to represent the U.S. came in 1993 when he competed in the World University Games in Buffalo, New York. “I always had the dream of wearing the country’s colors on my back. There really is no greater honor you could have as an athlete.”

This was a highpoint, and Young was ready to hang up his oars and concentrate on his second goal — he was working full-time doing radiation oncology research and taking classes at the University of Pennsylvania to receive a post-bachelor of science degree in their pre-health program. But something kept dragging him back to the water. One
“Teamwork is essential. You are only as fast as the amount of ego you swallow for the boat.”

month before the 1994 World Championships Young received a call from the national coach. He was one man down and wanted Young to try for the seat. Young went for it and made the boat, which took seventh that year in Indianapolis, the best finish by a U.S. boat since 1991.

“Things kept falling into place for me,” commented Young. “I couldn’t understand it and thought it was incredibly selfish.” He remembers looking into the stands after that race: “Mom had a big stupid grin... My dad was caring but had difficulty sharing emotions with people. That was the first time he had hugged me and told me he was very proud of me. Here was something I could give them just through ‘sweat-equity,’ to make them proud and bring pride to the family. That was the convincing moment for me.” He then realized that the Olympics were his next goal, and his wildest dreams could be a reality.

Young averaged five hours of sleep per night in the winter of ’94. Then the national coach called again: They were moving the training center from Philadelphia to Augusta, Georgia. Young knew what was at stake. “Every time you step up to the next level, you have to make sacrifices.” He left his family, job and Penn, one credit short of a degree. But while his rowing luck continued on an upward trend, Young was about to suffer the greatest tragedy in his life.

At the World Championships in 1995, Young’s first race in another country, his boat made it to the semi-finals and took third, qualifying for the 1996 Olympics. Their finish in the final race could only better their previous standing, but the boat choked. “We had a horrible race in the finals. Teamwork is essential,” he said. “You are only as fast as the amount of ego you swallow for the boat.”

Family Tragedy

When he reached home, defeated and having spent 15 hours on a plane, all Young wanted to do was to call his father. To conserve his money for the Olympics in Atlanta, John Young had not traveled to the ’95 World Championships. But the phone conversation shattered Young’s world; his father had been diagnosed with pancreatic cancer.

“He went in with a fever he couldn’t kick, went home a day later and wanted Young down an hour after the race had ended.” That was when Young’s mother told him that his older brother Chris had not attended the final race. Chris had been with his wife,
who was just been diagnosed with cancer in her jaw. Young told the story of sitting with a reporter after he heard the news: “I started crying, then the reporters started crying, then other reporters came over and started crying. So there were about 20 people around me just crying.” Even after these wrenching moments, Young had another realization that is one of the most important in his life.

A Higher Calling

“I strongly believe that every individual is unique, and that is what makes us all human beings. And one of the goals in life, at least for me, is to figure out what my special talents are and go out and utilize them. On the surface, you could never justify rowing. But I had this gift, and stuff just doesn’t happen. After seeing my 12-year-old brother Johnny’s face in the stands, and after I talked to the schools, I guess I realized why I had been given this gift. Because today kids have so few positive role models ... You have athletes saying they don’t want to be role models... they’ve even been convicted... where do kids look? Every single rower on the U.S. Olympic team graduated from college, and we can give someone a positive role model.”

Young’s story is typical of few athletes, let alone one that wasn’t recruited out of high school. Most athletes who compete at the Division III level do it for the love of the game. Connecticut College has no athletic scholarships, and with the possible exception of a few select athletes, few CC athletes anticipate a career in sports. So why should athletes at this level keep devoting such immense time and effort? Young spoke with the same ease and confidence seen when he is on the water. “Athletics are never an end, ultimately. But there are lessons to be learned on a playing field that cannot be learned in a classroom. The real world is not a text book. It’s about dealing with people and failures and goals. College athletics are about dealing with those things.”

Foundation for Life

Young also is a proponent for a liberal arts education. He credits CC for letting him achieve the most possible both in the classroom and on the water. “I think the advantage of a school like Connecticut College is that it gives you an opportunity to do things at your own pace... a lot of my friends that have come out of Division I programs really had everything is said and done, your foundation in academics is what’s going to prepare you for the future. The special thing about Conn — and it really is unique — is the sense of family and the support network here.”

Young returned to Penn to finish his last remaining pre-med requirements and applied to medical school at Tulane University. He learned of his acceptance the second week in October. Although Tulane has been his first choice from the beginning, as of this writing he is waiting to hear from several other schools before making his final selection. “Life is short, and anything is possible,” said Young.

One of those unforeseen possibilities was a recent white-water kayaking mishap that left the rower with a traumatic shoulder injury and an arm in a sling after shooting a waterfall in Georgia. The shoulder is slowly coming back. “Right now I feel I have achieved all my goals with rowing. Going for 2000 is certainly out there, but there are other things in life I want to get done, too. Balancing everything is tough.”

Young relayed a humorous story from the days traveling with his medal to garner support for the team. One of his boat’s sponsors was Champion Paper, and Young was making a goodwill appearance at one of the company paper mills. The medal came out of the sock and was passed around among the workers. As Young was leaving with the Champion representative to go to his next speaking engagement at the local junior high school, the rep went into a panic. They both looked down at the medal so proudly displayed and saw that the sulfur fumes from the mill had oxidized the surface. Young remained calm and went to a store to buy silver polish. With a little elbow grease, the medal shone as it did the day it was placed on his neck.

The story is a perfect metaphor for Tim Young’s life so far. No matter what may tarnish him, with his determination he returns even more brilliant than he was before.

A major in psychology-based human relations, Jenny Marchick ’99 co-captains the varsity volleyball team and serves on the Athletic Advisory Board. An earlier version of this story appeared in The Voice, the student-run campus newspaper.
SEASCAPES
FROM THE
COLLECTION
OF THE LYMAN
ALLYN ART
MUSEUM
Artists have always
been challenged by the
beauty and rhythms of
the sea, and the coast
of New England has
inspired its fair share of
paint on canvas. The
collection of the
Lyman Allyn Art
Museum, affiliated
with Connecticut
College, has many hid-
den treasures that
celebrate this 400-year
love affair with the sea.
Spend a few moments
with these three
images and enjoy the
salt air.

New London Light from the
Northeast William T. Gooding,
c. 1882, oil on canvas
Top: *New England Rocks* Frederick Judd Waugh, c. 1900, oil on canvas

Bottom: *Ocean Breezes* Edward Potthast, c. 1900, oil on canvas
A celebration of the ARTS

Fall weekend brings news of a major grant

September 26 marked the official announcement of the Arts Initiative at Connecticut College and happily coincided with a Kresge Foundation challenge grant award to the college. What began as a celebration of the arts on campus and in the community took on a jubilant air as news of the Kresge challenge grant spread through the crowds taking part in Fall Weekend. It was the "icing on the cake" at a weekend packed with arts-related events.

College accepts a challenge

The Kresge Foundation, an independent, private foundation was established in 1924 by Sebastian S. Kresge who founded what is now K-Mart. The foundation makes grants toward projects involving construction or renovation of facilities.

The award from Kresge is a "challenge" grant, which means that the college has accepted responsibility for completing a major fund-raising drive for specific aspects of the arts initiative. Successful completion of that fund drive will bring a grant of $1 million to the college.

The future renovation of Hillyer Hall to create the Tansill Black Box Theater was the initial reason for contacting the Kresge Foundation. When they heard about the project as part of a larger arts initiative, Kresge officials became very interested in the scope of the plan and its potential for stimulating a renaissance of the arts in the community.

The Arts Initiative meshes well with the $125 million A Time To Lead

A vision on the green: Somaly Hay & Company, Cambodian classical dancers, took part in the traveling art show celebrating the beginning of the Arts Initiative. "Apsara," a dance choreographed by Somaly Hay, is translated as "water of essence" a name given to figures from Khmer mythology.

Kresge Foundation Challenge at a glance

Endowment:
- Add distinguished chairs in the arts departments
- Increase artist-in-residence and visiting artist opportunities
- Add scholarships and internships

Capital:
- Create a new performance space on campus
- Renovate existing spaces in Cummings Arts Center

Audience Development:
- Support partnerships with arts agencies in the community
- Coordinate events planning

GOAL: $7.2 million
RAISED TO DATE: $2.9 million
campaign, focusing on endowment, audience development, and capital projects.

The college raised $2.9 million to qualify for the Kresge challenge grant. When the application was accepted, the college agreed to raise an additional $3.3 million by December 1998 in order to receive $1 million from Kresge.

The $3.3 million still to be raised will add three endowed professorships, increase the amount of aid available for arts students through endowed scholarships and internships, provide funds to transform Hillyer Hall into a black box theater and renovate three areas of Cummings Arts Center: Dana Hall, a recital hall and a sound studio.

**Scope of the Arts Initiative**

While the Kresge challenge focuses on a specific list of projects, the Arts Initiative has a broader scope that involves renewing partnerships with arts organizations in the community; increasing the number of performances, exhibitions, arts festivals and events; and launching a program in museum studies.

During the coming year, President Gaudiani and members of the arts faculty will be traveling around the country to present programs detailing the aims of the Arts Initiative. A Kresge Challenge Steering Committee made up of alumni, parents and friends of the college will assist with these events.

Ground-breaking for the Tansill Black Box Theater at Hillyer Hall took place on Homecoming Weekend, October 18.

*Challenge grants help the college achieve sweeping goals in an area of importance. Alumni, parents and friends are asked to make stretch gifts to meet the challenge and bring in a major grant.*

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**Highlights of recent scholarship gifts and commitments:**

- **Frederick and Elizabeth Fielding Scholarship** established by Drusilla Fielding Stemper '32
- **William H. Gaudiani Scholarship** given by Claire L. Gaudiani '66 and David G. Burnett in honor of Mr. & Mrs. Vincent Gaudiani and in celebration of the life of Claire's brother, William.
- **Shirley K. Haspel '45 Scholarship** given by Shirley Krasne Haspel '45. A gift to the **Ruth Gulliver Hodgkins '30 Scholarship** given by Edward R. Hodgkins.
- **Patricia '64 and John Koskinen Scholarship** given by Patricia Salz Koskinen '64 and John Koskinen.
- **C.R. Klewin Fund** established by Charles R. Klewin P'00. A gift to the **Elizabeth Hood McAfoose '60 Scholarship** from Elizabeth Hood McAfoose '60.
- **The Sue '63 and Eugene Mercy Jr. Scholarship** established by Sue Bernstein Mercy '63 and Eugene Mercy Jr. P'91. A gift to the **New York City Scholarship** fund from Saretta Klein Barnet '48 P'85.
- **John C. Niblack Scholarship** given by John and Heidi Niblack P'98.
- **George & Shakac Shahinian Scholarship** established by Sandra Shahinian Leitner '74.
- **Mary Hammond Taylor Scholarship** given by Mr. & Mrs. William O. Taylor P'84.
- **Allayne Ernst Wick '41 Scholarship** established in memory of Allayne Ernst Wick '41 by Douglas Wick P'70 GP'00.
- **Austin Douglass Wicke '79 Memorial Scholarship** given by an anonymous donor.
- **Diane Buchanan Wilsey Scholarship** established by Diane Buchanan Wilsey '65 P'91.

Endowed scholarships help the college make need-based aid available to students. Using only the income from endowed funds assures that scholarship aid will be available in perpetuity. New scholarships are applied to the $35 million campaign scholarship endowment goal.
“This gift changed the world for us...”

The Cynthia Davis difference: a new chair, a naming contest, a symposium

The initial excitement generated by the gift of Cynthia Davis '66 for Gender and Women's Studies gave way almost immediately to serious planning for wise use of the gift.

Cynthia Davis, a classmate of President Claire L. Gaudiani '66, has given the program what it needs most: — an endowed chair to bring in an active feminist scholar to head the program.

The Gender and Women's Studies Program has a dedicated group of faculty who have worked, over a period of more than 20 years, to build a program of depth and variety. The Women's Studies minor was first offered in 1984. The program now involves 29 associated faculty teaching 31 courses cross-listed in 17 departments. The endowed chair will bring the program its first full-time faculty member.

Building on strengths, shaping new core courses

A visiting committee reviewed Gender and Women's Studies in September 1991. That review gave the program high praise for its accomplishments, and laid out a series of tasks for the future. This formed the basis for a long-range plan for the program which is now being realized.

The program's strengths are in keen student interest, the diversity of course offerings, and strong faculty participation. The weaknesses have included core courses taught by changing part-time faculty, limited financial resources, and lack of a permanent program head.

Janet Gezari, Lucy Marsh Haskell '19 Professor of English, current director of the program, describes it as "vital and vigorous," but notes that it has "lacked consistency and needs the firm foundation of appropriate introductory courses and more significant opportunities for students to do advanced work." Cynthia Davis's gift, notes Gezari, "means that Gender and Women's Studies is a permanent part of what we do at Connecticut College and challenges us to make the program make a difference."

Celebrating the announcement of the new chair at the NY Philharmonic event last spring were Trustee Sue Mercy '63, Blanche Boyd, professor of English, donor Cynthia Davis '66, Kristin Pfefferkorn, associate professor of philosophy, Linda Herr, academic dean and professor of theater, and Janet Gezari, Lucy Marsh Haskell '19 Professor of English and director of the Gender and Women's Studies Program.

Naming the new chair

Naming the chair presented an opportunity for campus participation. The donor has asked that the chair be named for one contemporary and one historical figure who have made significant contribution to the lives of women.

Members of the college community were asked to make suggestions for the formal name for the distinguished chair. It is expected that results of the "naming contest" will be announced at the symposium in November, well before the search for the chairholder has been completed.

Gezari heads a search committee that has already begun work to fill the endowed chair. The chair-holder will be lodged in one of the many academic
departments that contribute to this interdisciplinary program.

**Symposium on Internationalization of Gender and Women's Studies**

The endowment also generates funds for Gender and Women's Studies to host special programs such as the symposium planned for November 7 and 8. The symposium will examine ways of internationalizing women's studies and gendering international studies. Speakers, panelists and performers have been selected to help engage participants in discussion of issues of gender in international studies and ways to broaden the perspective of women's studies and gender studies at the college.

Planning of the November symposium has also involved many on campus. An intern, Megan Kelly '97 spent the summer researching the internationalization of gender and women's studies curriculum and helping lay the groundwork for the symposium. A scholarly and relevant program is planned, including distinguished visitors Juliana Abbenyi, assistant professor of English and post-colonial literatures, University of Southern Mississippi; Cynthia Enloe, professor of government, Clark University; Eve Ensler, writer and performer, Jean Grossholtz, professor of government and women's studies, Mount Holyoke College; and Shahla Haeri, assistant professor of anthropology, Boston University.

The gift of an endowed chair can transform a program, strengthen a particular area of the curriculum and give students the opportunity to work with a distinguished scholar in an academic field.

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**Stock Gifts support the campaign**

**In 1996-97, Connecticut College received 295 gifts of stock, totaling $4,455,467**

Gifts of appreciated stock can enable you to make a larger gift than might otherwise be possible. Securities held for at least one year which have appreciated can be given to Connecticut College at fair market value, enabling you to avoid possible capital gains tax. For example, if you paid $1,000 for stock that is now worth $5,000, you can avoid capital gains tax on the appreciation ($4,000) and deduct the full $5,000 contribution. One donor in the class of 1970 took advantage of this option to give the college a gift of $4,000 in securities. Her average gift in previous years had been $100. During a campaign, when we're especially looking for "stretch" gifts, giving securities is a great way to support the college.

**Here's what to do:**

If YOU have the certificate in your possession, we can tell you by phone how to transfer the securities to the college.

To make a gift of securities: Call Judy Poirier, Director of Advancement Services at 1-800-888-7549 ext. 2422. She will need to know:

- the name of the security
- the number of shares
- your broker's name, address and phone number
- how you would like your gift to be used

If YOUR BROKER, BANK OR REINVESTMENT FUND holds the certificate, we can easily arrange transfer by phone.

Your gift date occurs when the stock has been transferred from your account to Connecticut College via a secure DTC transfer.
Enjoying the present...
Planning for the future

Gift Annuities offer benefits to the college and to donors

Elsie A. DeWitt gave the first gift annuity to Connecticut College on January 1, 1977. Since then, the program has grown to include 37 donors with a gift annuity pool valued at $1.7 million.

The charitable gift annuity is among the oldest, simplest and most popular ways to make a deferred charitable gift. In exchange for a transfer of cash, marketable securities, or, under some circumstances, real estate, Connecticut College agrees to pay a specified annuity to a donor and/or another beneficiary.

A gift annuity can be established with a minimum of $5,000 and additions can be made at any time with a minimum of $1,000. Annuity payments can be started immediately or can be deferred to age 65.

There are a number of benefits to donors:
- A current charitable deduction
- A fixed rate of return
- A portion of each annuity payment is tax-free
- Guaranteed income for life

Planned Gifts can support the Time To Lead campaign, yield a variety of benefits to donors and strengthen the college's endowment in the future. For information about Planned Gifts and examples of how a gift annuity would work for you, contact:

J. Michael Smiles
Director of Planned and Major Gifts
860-439-2317

Jane Wertheimer Morgenthal '33 is an advocate for planned giving. The gift annuity that she and her husband, Charles, recently gave to the college was an uncomplicated way to make a lasting gift to the college.

Both Jane and Charles have long supported Connecticut College and rarely miss a club event. They were able to make a significant gift to the Time To Lead campaign and receive lifetime income. A substantial part of each payment from the gift annuity they established with the college consists of tax-exempt return of principal.

The Morgenthau specified the uses to which their gift will be put when the annuity reverts to the college, focusing on library materials and financial aid. Once these details were taken care of, Jane and Charles could relax, enjoy the income the annuity generates and know that their wishes will be honored.

Goal: $125 Million

Gifts and pledges as of September 30, 1997
$96.3 million

CAMPAIGN GROWTH

Jane "Jerry" Wertheimer Morgenthal '33 and her husband Charles enjoyed the Connecticut College reception and NY Philharmonic performance last spring.
TIRED TAILGATER. Waiting for a lift back to the oasis after a busy Homecoming, Oct. 18 (this page). At Reunion May 30-June 1, alumni families celebrate (above right). For more Reunion coverage, see page 20.
Your classmates would love to hear from you.
To share your news, write to your class correspondent using the deadlines listed in the box to your right. If there is no correspondent listed for your class, please send your news to: Mary Farrar, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320-4196.

Mabel Nelson was honored on her 100th birthday with a family party of 24 from 11 states at Church Homes in Hartford, CT, on 2/22/97.

Mabel Nelson

Margaret McCarthy Morrissey’s son, Len, wrote that Mugs and his father are happily settled at Harvest Hill, an assisted living retirement home in NH. — Andy Crocker Wheeler ’34

Adele Knecht Sullivan says, “As I approach my 94th birthday, I feel challenged!” She saw her great-granddaughter on Mother’s Day and “was so happy to see her sit with the grownups and use her fork perfectly.”

Parks McCombs had a lovely luncheon party with old friends to celebrate her March birthday. She writes that she is well, gets around in her wheelchair and is outside every day enjoying the FL sunshine.

“It’s hot, hot, hot here,” says Margaret Meredith Littlefield from Naples, FL. “And it’s where I expect to spend the summer.”

As I wrote these notes I re-read some of the letters I have had from Gertrude Noyes over many years — saved as treasures. Gertrude died of a heart attack in May, just a few days before her 92nd birthday. Reunion ’97 was dedicated to her memory. All of us who knew her — this extra-special lady — are saddened. — Andy Crocker Wheeler ’34

Adele Knecht Sullivan

Adele Knecht Sullivan

Margaret McCarthy Morrissey

Parks McCombs

Margaret McCarthy Morrissey

Three classmates celebrated their 70th reunion at the Sykes Society luncheon last
May. The “Terrific Three” were Ruth Ford Duncan, who drove herself from Deerfield, MA; Katharine Foster Molina and husband from NH, and Frances Andrews Leete, who was chauffeured by her daughter, Ellen. Fran has vertigo and gave up driving last Aug. All three were impressed with all the spring beauty on campus.

Mary Wilcox Cross had considered joining them, but family came first. Her grandson was visiting from CA on reunion weekend.

Elizabeth Tremaine Pierce, who celebrated her 94th birthday in June, says she couldn’t get to reunion because she went to the graduation of her grandson and his wife from divinity school. They will minister together in a church in NY State. — Andy Crocker Wheeler ’34

Adeline Andersen Wood reports from ME that it “has been a great bird year. We feed them all and have a lively show from our picture window.” Andy can boast of her own great-grandchildren who visit in the summer.

Arlene Brown Stone’s daughter, Betsey ‘69, made sure that Arline had a pleasant birthday, celebrated at a favorite restaurant. I enjoy hearing from Brownie as we have much in common.

Classmates take notice! Wilhelmina Fountain Murphy plans to attend ’29’s 70th reunion! Willie lives in CA where she says they have regular “earthquake meetings.” She has six great-grandchildren scattered through AZ, CA, CT and NJ. (Willie, I hope you’re in ’99 when I have my 65th reunion.)

Julie Johnston Parrish spends winters in MD with daughter, Joanne, and summers near son, Peter, in NY. Grandchildren and “greats” are scattered. Julie left CC after two years to attend Katharine Gibbs, but enjoys reading the college magazine and has been a faithful supporter of the Annual Fund.

Pen pals are such fun, and I feel as time goes by I am getting to know some of you wonderful ’29ers. Such a person is Virginia Karfiol Van Bark, whose father was an artist, and so is she. We are both a bit “incapacitated” and that makes us all the more compatible.

In March, your former correspondent, Verne Hall, tripped as she went to the door to welcome a friend and fell, fracturing her left leg and wrist. Doctors decided because of her age, traction and bed rest would be the best treatment. I talked with her on the phone at the health care center, and she sounded sprightly as ever. She is now back home in Lyme, CT.

Rebecca Rau sent me a photo and a fascinating “review of her life.” Except for silvery hair and a few wrinkles, that twinkle-eyed young woman pictured in Kotnè is still twinky! Her life has been a kaleidoscope — enjoyable work as a physical therapist after training at Harvard Medical and Children’s Hospital in Boston. While working at Warm Springs, GA, she, in bathing suit, was introduced to FDR, sunning in his bathing suit. She cared for her parents for several years; enjoyed a period of “playing house,” and took trips all over the world. Now, she says (without a trace of bitterness), “My trips are via wheelchair to the clinic for dialysis three times a week.” — Andy Crocker Wheeler ’34

While Working at Warm Springs, Georgia, Rebecca Rau ’29, in a Bathing Suit, Was Introduced to FDR, Sunning in His Bathing Suit.

Andy Crocker Wheeler ’34

30

Dorothy Birdsey Manning was happy to have her son, Mark, spend the winter with her. Before he left to resume his work in the construction business, he saw to it that she would have her garden vegetables planted. Dot has been enjoying her first great-grandchild, Sonia Hewlett, born last Aug. She comes to VT to visit her maternal grandparents who have moved into the (Birdsey?) family farm next door. As usual, Dot has had quite a few visitors: five over the Easter holidays. "At my slow pace" she writes, "it takes longer to accomplish each activity, but I like to plan as many as possible."

A phone call to Lois Taylor elicited the following “old news.” Lois became interested in Africa when she was still in her teens, but to follow her dream she needed to become a journalist. While still in high school and through her years at C.C. she worked for The New London Day (now The Day). A graduate fellowship from the National Urban League made possible an M.A. from Columbia U. and a job as publicity and public relations director at Hampton Institute in VA. At that time neither of the above institutions had much interest in Africa, so she went to the African-American newspaper in Baltimore and DC. There she learned about the USIA. "That was it!" she said. "I sought assignment in Africa and served in a number of French-speaking African countries, finally becoming cultural attaché for the U.S. in those countries." We wonder if Lois knew while she was at C.C. that a major in French would be such an important factor in the consummation of her dream.

Jane Moore Warner writes, "I had a peaceful winter but the past year saw two grandchildren married, one in April and one in Sept. As a result I have acquired two sterling additions to the family. Still have my old dog, getting very gray about the nose. Good company though." With the help of her son she still has her vegetable garden producing for a fall crop. I can attest to the success of her raspberries. She once brought me a jar of her jam when she and Karl came to visit us at Chautauqua.

Virginia Yancey Sanford wrote to tell us that she and her husband, Frank, moved last Sept. from Pittsford to Rochester, N.Y. Ginny fell and fractured her pelvis last fall but it has healed well. She finds it much easier living in an apartment. Frank is coping pretty well with his Parkinson’s disease.

Giovanna Fusco-Ripka reports that her back surgery was successful and she’s looking forward to throwing away her cane or at least storing it in the closet. We all like to brag, but can you beat one son who has given her seven grandchildren and six great-grandchildren?

Muriel Williams apologizes for not having written in over two years. Most of that time she was a medical and physical disaster resulting from an unexplainable fall when she was in Nantucket. "Actually," she writes, "now I am in pretty good shape. My regular physician says I’m his peppiest 88-year-old patient." Muriel loves the old house in Nantucket. It has been in the family for 50 years, and she has managed to spend about three and a half months there every year. It’s a nice change from her apartment in Montclair but quite a responsibility.

Kathryn Bowman Thompson attended the wedding of her oldest grandson in Boulder, CO, last June. While there she spent two wonderful weeks exploring the beautiful sights of the area and visiting her son and his family. This Easter, Kay went to Hilton Head with her daughter and her family. She enjoys the ocean and the flowers, the antics of the squirrels, even the alligators sunning themselves on the shore. Now there’s a true nature lover!

I’m told that some of you look at the printed addresses on my letters, assume that these are requests for money and throw them out. I’ll try to correct that, next time I write, with something in bright red ink.
A new award, The C.B. Rice '31 Award, was established this year in honor of C.B. Rice, longtime volunteer and class agent, who when our class was the first to achieve 100% participation at its 50th reunion in '81. The award is given to the reunion class that achieves the highest Annual Fund participation. We're all so proud of C.B. and delighted that she was honored in this way, Jane Moore Warner, who was present at the Annual Meeting when it was announced, says that although C.B. was unable to attend, they made a videotape of the event to send to her. The award is a silver bowl which will be inscribed each year with the winner's name. After reunion Jane and her sister, who was celebrating her 60th and who lives in CA, spent some time together visiting relatives in RI and Hartford.

Jo Eakin Despres, who enjoys living on the Stanford campus, has just returned from visiting her son in DC. She continues her usual routine of painting and spends three months every winter in Paris and has a small studio apartment in Sete on the Mediterranean coast which she uses when she can. Life is good and interesting! She enjoys watching the activities of children - in film, modern dance, medicine, business, social service, art therapy and computers, of course. And now a granddaughter has her law degree and has passed her bar, is looking for a "cause.

Eleanor Husted Hendry, who lives in Eureka, CA, is planning to spend the summer (June 15 to Sept. 15) at her home in RI.

Dorothy Kellogg Stewart is a librarian at the A. Morgan Stewart Memorial Library in Stonington, CT, and the senior genealogist for the Clan Stewart of America, as well as a genealogist for the North Stonington Historical. She attends her local DAR meeting every month.

Esther (Red) White Cornish writes in a letter to Helen Peasley Comber that even though she is in a wheelchair, disabled with arthritis, she manages to swim twice a week and exercise as best she can with the help of her friend-companion. She is town historian in Gillette, NJ. She has worked up a program she sometimes gives at local schools about the Underground Railroad. Her interest in this comes from the fact that her grandfather, a Presbyterian minister, was fired because he was an abolitionist, so off he went to be active in the Underground Railroad helping slaves to escape. Red expressed surprise that so few people seemed to know about the Underground Railroad or that slavery existed in NJ.

Jennie Wachenheim Burack writes (this note also via Peasley) that her grandson David, who has served in the Peace Corps, has gotten a Peace Corps Fellowship to get his master's in education at North Arizona U. He will also be teaching at a Hopi Indian Reservation.

Helen Peasley Comber and Betty Kunke Palmer, our long-time Annual Fund solicitors, keep plugging along, according to Peasley, and it's lucky for us they do because their volunteer effort is crucial to our class and to our college. So thanks, gals!

The last word from Virginia Schanher Porter is that she, with the help of her son and family, moved from her long-time home in Winnetka, IL, to an apartment in Evanston. She is glad to give up the responsibilities of a large house, but concerned that she may be bored with everything being done for her.

Betty Overton Bryan and Bill are living peacefully in a retirement home in Peoria, IL.

Dorothy (Dottie) Wheeler Spaulding writes, "I've taken on the correspondence job with the hope and expectation that all you '33ers out there will deluge me with news items about yourselves and your families. I will welcome your news whenever I receive it, and it will be included in the next possible edition. To be included in the Winter issue, I should receive your news by the second week of Nov. So, keep it coming!

I am saddened to inform you that Earle, my husband of more than 60 years, died on 2/2/95 at the age 88. Probably one of the smartest moves we ever made was into this lovely and interesting retirement community in '91. He enjoyed it while he was able, and I am enjoying it now. Admittedly our children and grandchildren are not close, but we can all travel, and we do. My two daughters, Carol Spaulding Coman '57 and Betsy Spaulding Gladfelter '60 and granddaughter Elizabeth Gladfelter, joined me for a week of rest and relaxation in FL this past April which was fun.

I collected more news from my 10 "foster classes" than from our class! Next time I send out appeals for news - please respond!

A series of falls sent Dorothy Sisson Tuten to a nursing home because of a fractured shoulder and arm. She has had to give up gardening, but manages to drive short distances. However, the loss of antiques, silver, favorite books and music due to robbery when she was in the nursing home "has hurt more than anything else."

I attended the annual meeting and picnic during Reunion '97 weekend. I chatted with Marion Nichols Arnold '32, who was there for her 65th. She told me Grace Nicholas Rhodes and Arnold finally sold their big old house and are happily settled in a condominium. (Grace, I need your address!!)

Alice Miller Tooker's son, Adin, informed me of her death. Alice, who was suffering from Alzheimer's, died "very peacefully" in April. Our sympathy goes to Adin and Christopher and their families.

Correspondent:
Mabel Barnes Knuff
39 Laurel Hill Drive N.
Niantic, CT 06357

Correspondent:
Dorothy Wheeler Spaulding
600 East Cathedral Rd., #1201
Philadelphia, PA 19128

65TH REUNION May 28-31, 1998; Contact, Ruth Ferree Wessels, 860-726-2020

Correspondent:
Ami (Andy) Crocker Wheeler
Box 191
Westport, MA 02791

Correspondent:
Mary Caroline (MC) Jenks Sweet
361 West St.
Needham, MA 02194

60TH REUNION May 28-31, 1996; Reunion Chair, Mary Caroline (MC) Jenks Sweet, 617-444-1080

Our class was well-represented at the Sykes Society Luncheon, held in the College.
Center's 1962 Room (what you knew as the swimming pool) during Reunion '97. Harry and Selma Silverman Swatsburg and Peg Young Sullivan were there from Norwich, CT. Jane Hutchinson Caulfield flew into NY from Seattle, WA, to drive up with M.P. Hanson Navidi. May Nelson came in from Groton, CT, and Bill and M.C., drove from Needham, MA.

Peg's son, Tom '73, was the first C.C. male graduate whose mother was also a C.C. graduate. She showed us a picture of all of her children and 19 grandchildren.

Jane was delighted to meet Martha Clampitt Merrill '84, formerly of the Alumni Office, who was the person who found the long-lost class history books that Jane had written.

M.P.'s second chemistry book has sold very well. She is enjoying her retirement, grandmotherhood and leads an active outdoor life.

In spite of her eye operation, May continues her painting.

Selma and Harry are planning another trip to Budapest. Selma attended the services for Gerrade Noyes '25.

In other news, Jeddie Dawless Kinney is recovering slowly after her automobile accident and told me she hopes to come back to Union.

Do you recall that Betty Wagner Knowlton has been around the world twice on the QE2 and has been to both the Arctic and the Antarctic? She has a new hip replacement and two cataract operations so is feeling fine.

A call from Kay Boutwell Hood, who was looking for a classmate's address, told me she had a wonderful cruise through the Panama Canal from Ft. Lauderdale to LA. She went with pre-C.C. "school girls."

In another phone call from Liz Fielding, we went through the "remember when" routine — all the way from New London to MD, ME and Needham. She and Julia (Brewie) Brewer Wood are planning to return for reunion '98.

Over the years, Annette Service Johnston has held many volunteer jobs, including president of the Board of Trustees at Children's Hospital and of Planned Parenthood. She loves to swim and work in the garden, play lots of bridge and travel.

Last Aug., Winnie Frank Randolph had two German guests (an aunt and her niece) who came to her through the garden, play lots of bridge and travel.

Frances Blatch has an active interest in the American Indians of NM, especially the education fund and what is being taught in the Indian Colleges which serve as a foundation for their survival as a people.

Bill and I joined the thousands of spectators along the 26-mile route from Hopkinton to Boston, on April 21, to watch the 101st running of the Boston Marathon.

This greeting comes too late for her birthday, but a belated Happy Birthday message is extended to our Past-President Winn Nies Northcott, with love from her classmates.

Jane De Oloqui Harris writes, "My grandson, Alexander (Alec) Todd '98, is going strong at St. Thomas in his final year. He has done a lot of work there and has definitely found his niche. After rising to the top of the media organization on campus halfway through his sophomore year, he went on to become a senator in the Student Government Association for Wright house and was selected housefellow of Smith dormitory for the 97-98 academic year. He also has worked at the Office of College Relations as a graphic design intern for the past three years and absolutely loves it (as well as everyone in the office). All of this and academics too! He is doing fine and loves the college more than he could ever hope while still finding the time to call at least once a week to update us all on his final year at school before moving on into the real world.

College Relations note: We love Alec, too!"

Phyllis Walters Williams and Jack are now condo dwellers and find that it takes some time to adjust. Phyllis had her 60th National Cathedral School reunion in June and visited England, Scotland and Scandinavia in July. In Jan. '98, she'll be in Vail, CO.

Eileen Barry Wilderotter writes, "My granddaughter Anne will attend Connecticut College this fall — going for a master's degree in psychology."

Elizabeth Brick Collier and Bill of Easton, MD, enjoy a new grandson, Michael, born to their son, John, and his wife, Betty. Says it's wonderful to have a baby in the family with all the joy that he brings.

Natalie Sherman Kleinkauf and Charles had three grandchildren graduate this year — a granddaughter from Hastings Law School (second in her class); a grandson from the U. of Georgia with a Ph.D. in ecology; a grandson with an A.B. from the U. of Georgia. They took a trip to London to visit a granddaughter living there.

Kay Ord McChesney and Mac took a canal cruise on the East Coast in May. Said it was a great new way to travel.

As for the Watson clan in Paradise II (as Jane Kennedy Newman has so appropriately dubbed us), we seem to be plugging along. We saw our oldest granddaughter graduate from North Carolina State as a mechanical engineer. Our second granddaughter is graduating from North Carolina State with a degree from the School of Science and Math in May; one grandson is back home after six months deployment in the Navy on a nuclear submarine in the Pacific and Persian Gulf areas. Husband, Joe, is still taking computer courses in college so it's deja vu all over again!

Janet Bunyan Kramer reports that they're fine and pleased with Hank's cataract surgery.

We Newman are also cataract surgery survivors and are enjoying more and better reading time. John is going for physical therapy because of a broken bone in his foot.

Priscilla Duxbury Wescott returned from a trip to Singapore and Hong Kong.

Eugenia Mercer sends love to her classmates. She missed reunion and doesn't move too well due to arthritis.

Let's keep the news coming in, gals, so that we can be a part of each other's world and learn "what's doing" at this stage in our lives!

The Class of '41 extends its deepest sympathy to the family of Rachel Hoar Cole, who died on 11/15/96, and also to the family of Jessie Ashley Scofield, who died on 12/13/96.

Marjory Gillingham Marvel transferred to Iowa State U. after two years at CC. During the war, she worked six, sometimes seven, days a week caring for about 30 children of "Rosie the Riveter" working women in Portland, OR. After WWII, her husband worked at Carnegie Mellon, where he got to know our former psychology professor, John Gardner. Marjory and Bill had been married 31 years and had lived in Princeton for 20 years when Bill died suddenly. A few months later Midge moved to Arlington, VA, and started to work at George Mason U. For the last 10 years she has worked for AARP, training widows to help other widows, an intensive but very rewarding full-time job, which leaves no time for a social life. Midge
Great Ambitions: Strengthening a Lifelong Relationship

A Report from the Connecticut College Alumni Association Board of Directors

by Sam Bottum ’89, President

What is the Connecticut College Alumni Association Board of Directors and what does it do?

Simply put, the board represents the more than 18,000 alumni who make up the Connecticut College Alumni Association. The Board’s membership includes a diverse cross-section of elected alumni volunteers who have served or are serving in a variety of volunteer roles, including class agents, admission representatives, club presidents, career advisors and trustees.

The board’s primary responsibility is to fulfill the Alumni Association’s mission in collaboration with college staff — to meaningfully engage all alumni in the life of the college and with fellow alumni. Though we may spend only a handful of years in New London, with matriculation comes a lifelong relationship with the college. While Connecticut has a strong history of alumni involvement and there are many strengths to existing alumni programs, there is always a need to create new opportunities. Just as the college has set ambitious goals for academic achievement, we must be ambitious about leveraging the opportunities in the arena of alumni engagement.

The centerpiece of the college’s planning process is “A Time to Lead II,” which sets out a vision and strategies to continue strengthening Connecticut College’s prominence as a liberal arts institution. In conjunction with the college, the alumni association board of directors is pursuing three complementary strategies.

First, we are committed to building a strong board. Fulfilling the association’s mission depends on having an effective board. In conjunction with the Office of Alumni Relations, the board has focused on strategic planning, increasing board and committee visibility, and strengthening organization fundamentals. In addition, committees of the board have been reconfigured to allow a broader group of alumni to focus on areas of particular interest to the college and alumni, including regional and on-campus programming, undergraduate and young alumni issues, the Annual Fund, Career Services and nominations. Unity Alumni Council will continue its vital mission of reaching out to students and alumni of color through work on the committees of the board and through special programming on and off campus.

Second, in order to better serve the alumni body, we must better understand it. Working with the office of planning and institutional research, the board has initiated a multi-year market research project. We hope to gain insight into alumni attitudes and lifestyles so we can better address the different interests, needs and talents of alumni. We are beginning this project with board members conducting one-on-one interviews and focus groups.

Finally, we are undertaking a communications review. While the college produces an award-winning magazine and other outstanding communications pieces, we wish to enhance the ways in which we communicate with all of our constituencies, including alumni. In collaboration with the Office of College Relations, the board has formed an alumni Communications Task Force comprised of alumni who are communications professionals. These alumni will offer strategic analysis and constructive recommendations to the college and trustees that will impact offices across the campus, including Development, Admission, Alumni and Career Services.

These strategies cannot succeed without you, Connecticut’s alumni. Tell us your ideas on how to better connect with C.C. alumni. Please contact me via mail, e-mail or telephone; you should also not hesitate to contact any member of the board or the alumni office staff. Help us create a new vision of alumni engagement.

Board of Directors of the Connecticut College Alumni Association:

Grissel Benitez-Hodge ’86, New London, CT, (860) 443-6497; ghodge@wesleyan.edu; Sam Bottum ’89, Willow Grove, PA, (215) 657-7955, sbott@philly.info.net; Ken Crerar ’77, Washington, DC, (202) 543-6739, kcerer@ciab.com; Nina Davit ’73, Southbury, CT, (203) 264-2008, artemisndts@aol.com; Michelle de la Uz ’90, Brooklyn, NY, (718) 783-8843, Michelle.delauss@mail.house.gov; Helene Kestenman Handelman ’54, New Rochelle, NY, (914) 632-5675; Daniel Hirschhorn ’79, Baltimore, MD, (410) 347-7144, ddbt@arapco.com; Paul M. Hyde ’88, Minneapolis, MN, (612) 337-9544, pmh66@aol.com; Phyllis (Flip) Schiff Imber ’43, Reading, PA, (610) 689-9405; Rae Downes Koshetz ’67, Brooklyn, NY, (718) 434-1776; Judith Mapes Metz ’61, Sterlington, NY, (914) 753-6648; Barbara Zaccheo Shattuck-Dubow ’72, Wainscott, NY, (212) 314-0400, bzs@nyc.shattuckhammond.com; Suzanne Porter Wilkins ’45, Williamstown, MA, (413) 458-9104; Cynthia Fazzari Wimer ’88, New York, NY, (212) 210-3784, Cynthia_Fazzari@yr.com; Ex officio: Linda Secord, director of alumni relations, (860) 439-2300, lwsec@conncoll.edu
has two children. Daughter, Nancy, graduated with the first coed class from Princeton in '73. She and her husband, David, are both attorneys in San Francisco. They have two little girls, 7 and 10. Midge and her son Tom, a special education teacher near DC, spend every Christmas with Nancy and David and the grandchildren at their home in Piedmont, CA. Midge remembers Eloise Stumm Brush, whom she knew way back when they were at camp in VT; Rilla Loomis McIntyre and Evie DuPuy Peterson.

Edna Roth Griffith’s granddaughter, Maria Griffith, graduated from CC in ’96. Edna, who has been a widow for many years, lives in Naples, FL, but of course she was in CT for the ceremony. Edna has remained very close to her former CC roommate, Shirley Wilde Andrews.

Audrey Nordquist Curtis continues to be one of the most faithful correspondents in the class. Her husband, Fred, is class correspondent for his college class, so she is well aware of the problems in enlisting classmates to send in their news! She phoned when they were on their way to FL last winter. They own a condo at Anna Maria Island in the Gulf, so they go south from their home in northern NJ every year. They were visiting friends and family all the way, and hoped to see Boots Hingsburg Young at Atlantic Beach, and Marge Till Chambers in Naples. They had four grandchildren graduate from college this year, three of them on the same weekend in May! The logistics of getting to all three graduations was mind-boggling! Another grandson is a plebe at the U.S. Naval Academy and loves it. In addition, Fred has a nephew graduating from the Coast Guard Academy.

FRAN ADAMS MESSERSMITH and Bob, Floridians for a number of years, have had several trips to CA last year, two of them to see daughter, Kim, and her husband, Blaine, in leading roles in “Morning at Seven” and “City of Angels,” respectively, and to enjoy biding with their delightful 2-year-old son, Ethan. Connie also plays tennis and bridge, walks her Cairn terrier in all kinds of weather and is enrolled in courses at Dartmouth.

Cornelia (Sis) Johnson Fisher and Andy live in Vero Beach, FL, where the warm weather is better for their health than in upstate NY. Their three children and one grandchild are all in the North. Sis married after her junior year but persisted and completed her degree one course at a time, graduating at our 53rd reunion.

Katharine (Kackie) Johnson Anders broke an elbow and shoulder (in separate incidents the latest in Jan. ’97). After intensive therapy, she now is back in shape. Son, Jim, and family (three grandchildren) live in northern NJ where she can visit easily. In the summer, they spend a week together in ME, where Kackie sees Evelyn (Fliv) Silvers Daly. In April, Fliv and Kackie had a wonderful trip through the Panama Canal. They flew to Acapulco, cruised through the Canal for 12 days, made several stops for day excursions and landed at Fort Lauderdale. Then they visited Fliv’s brother, Sam, in Boca Raton. Kackie says it was the best and most relaxing vacation she’s ever had.

Sally Kelly had surgery last year, but is recovering well and still enjoying skiing and tennis in the winter months. She lives in Albany, but spends summers on the CT shore (where outdoor tennis surely enters the picture.) She and Alma Jones Collins (West Hartford), both Emily Abbeys, arranged a get-together in Stockbridge, MA.

Margie (Bunny) Livingston Campbell writes that she has become “southernized to the extent that when the temperature goes below 72 degrees, I need a wrap.” She and Staff canoe and camp on the fast flow rivers with a group of other chums in the Jacksonville, FL, area and also camp in various Alaskan areas on summer visits to their offspring (two families, seven grandchildren and a multitude of sled dogs). They’re still involved in city projects: Staff prodding the city fathers into proper form, and Bunny doing a community outreach in the schools, teaching watercolor painting. “It’s a pretty heady experience to have the devoted attention of 20 to 30 kids and watch them try to be Picassos. Grandma Moses-hoehn hasn’t come to me yet, but I’m still throwing paint around with modest success.”

Hildy Meili Van Deussen stopped to visit with Liz Goodrich Barnes in her lovely new condo with a view of Long Island Sound. She is still in Branford and interested in conservation projects.

Ruth Wilson Cain, who moved her needlework shop to her Bryan, TX, location in ’92, enjoys the stimulation of working with her customers. Texas A & M designs are her specialty; 48,000 students and their fans provide a solid base. She misses New England, enjoyed the 50th reunion and definitely plans on attending our 55th in ’98.

Constance Smith Hall had a chat with a junior at CC during Insights weekend. The student was a writer for CC’s The College Voice and later sent Connie a group of clippings from The Day, Nov. ’42. They told of Eleanor Roosevelt’s visit to the college. The speaker at last year’s reunion was Doris Kearns Goodwin who wrote No Ordinary Time: Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt, The Home Front in World War II.

The class sends sympathy to the family and friends of Marion Butterfield Hinman, who passed away on 7/6/97.

The class also sends sympathy to Isabel (Ebee) Vaughan James, whose husband died in Nov. ’96.
Nancy Troland Cushman had her hip repaired, which was injured in her ice-skating youth, and Jack’s knees needed repair after a battering in the parachute infantry. In Aug. ’96 they had a family reunion at a SC beach. Included were 17 grandchildren ages 1 to 26. “The eldest had made feminist history, being one of the first five women to dive off the previously ‘men only’ cliffs of Acapulco, her way of celebrating her graduation from Harvard. A quick way to win $1,000 if you like to live thrillingly.”

Alesse Joseph Shapiro, in her capacity as a volunteer in an inner-city elementary school, discovered that the new librarian is Merrill Netzer ’76. Nice connection.

Ruthie Nash Wolverton has a sixth grandchild, Sarah, in Jackson, WY, daughter of youngest son, Adrian, and his wife.

Mariana Parcells Wagoner has recovered from a broken arm due to a head-on collision last Dec. The air bag was a lifesaver. Her third great-grandson was born in Oct. On a Nov. trip to Santa Fe, she visited Elise Abrahams Josephson and Neil.

Karla Yepsen Copithorn has had a busy year due to moving to East Manlius, NY, but may need to re-think her location because her sons live in VA and MD. Karla spent Christmas and New Year’s in Norway with her daughter. The celebrations are different and the food is great.

Trudy Weinstock Shoch’s youngest son married for the first time at 46. Trudy anticipates being a grandmother for the first time. “Am I too old for this?” A ’95 hip replacement has worked pretty well. Still in her house of 46 years and in the job for 13.

Ethel Sprout Felts writes, “everything I’m active in seems to be in a state of turmoil or complete decline. We are at the part of the year when friends and relatives visit, and it’s great.” Ethel lives in FL.

Alice Adams Hilmer finds church volunteer work a big part of her life. Her oldest grandchildren, twin grandsons, are graduating or complete decline. We are at the part of the year when friends and relatives visit, and it’s great.” Ethel lives in FL.

Fifth Annual Cape Cod Luncheon. Thirty-six alumni, parents and friends gathered on July 31 at the home of Ethel Schall Gooch ’45 for hors d’oeuvres and cocktails before another successful Cape Cod alumni luncheon at the Colonial House Inn in Yarmouth Port, MA. Many thanks to Ethel for her hospitality and to Marje Lawrence Weidig ’45 for organizing the event. If your are interested in helping with next year’s luncheon, or simply would like to attend, call Liz Lynch Cheney ’92 in the Office of Alumni Relations, (860) 439-2310.

Alumni Club Welcomes the Class of 2001 to C.C. Leigh Sermonite Palmer ’78 hosted the Annual Freshman Send-Off in her home in honor of the members of the Class of 2001 who are from Maine. Attending were 40 freshmen, their parents and alumni. Many thanks to Leigh for her hospitality.

Democracy is a Discussion in New Orleans. Sondra Gelb Myers ’55, editor of the CC-published handbook “Democracy Is A Discussion,” organized a panel for the Sept. 11 forum at Tulane University. President Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 was a panelist. Watch your mail for other forum discussions in Minneapolis, Minnesota and Florida.

NYC Alumni Had a Ball at the Yankees vs. the Orioles baseball game on Sept. 6. A group of 25, including Dean of Freshman Therese Ammirati and Professor of Physics Thomas Ammirati, gathered for the game. Special thanks to Jessica Ammirati ’96 for making the event such a success.

Legal Forum in Manhattan. Lois Weiner ’64 and Ken Jockers ’88 have organized the 1997 Legal Forum, which will take place on Thursday, Oct. 30, at 6:30 p.m. at the Yale Club in Manhattan. The Forum is an interactive, topic-driven discussion, and this year’s topic is “The Death and Life of the American Law Firm: Why the Nature and Practice of Private Law is in Transition at the End of the 20th Century.” Professor of Philosophy Melvin Woody will moderate a panel comprised of a professor of law and four alumni attorneys. For more information, contact Bryce Breen ’92 at the Office of Alumni Relations, (860) 439-2304.

President Gaudiani Discusses Arts Initiative. More than 50 alumni and their guests gathered at the Larchmont Yacht Club on Sept. 18 for a reception and presentation. Suzanne Rosenhirsch Oppenheimer ’56, state senator from New York, addressed the group and introduced President Claire L. Gaudiani ’66, who discussed the Arts Initiative and the Center for Community Challenges. Following the presentation, vocalists Hannah Schrann ’99 and guitarist Brian Prata ’99 performed. Special thanks to Jeannie Thomma ’91 and the new executive board for putting together this fall kick-off event. For information about future Fairfield & Westchester Alumni Club events, contact Bryce Breen ’92 at the Office of Alumni Relations, (860) 439-2304.

son, David, and his wife, Diane. The family was frightened by Arkie’s stroke in Jan; all came to help. She is improving steadily and her speech is still clear.

Anne Little Card’s grandchildren have finished college. Two are married. Anne, awaiting great-grandmotherhood, keeps busy with the hospital gift shop, bridge club, gardening and visiting sons.

Anne Price Earle lives in Weekapaug, RI, year-round and loves it — only 26 mile from CC. Two other alumni, Jane Breckwell Gest ’45 and Gerry Prusser Fuller ’45, also live there.

Libby Massey Ballinger’s grandson, Matthew, 11, is playing on Broadway in “The King and I” in the role of Anna’s son, Lewis. “Of course we think he’s wonderful.”

Jane Howarth Yost’s two children, Jack, 48, an attorney, and Ann, 45, an elementary school teacher, are also enjoying Cape Cod living. Two elderly Boston
Terriers are company for Jane.

Elinor Houston Oberlin broke two vertebrae and an ankle, and Dave had knee surgery after moving into their condo in Palm Springs, CA. “Thank goodness for the hot tub.” Good medical and support care. New CC club starting.

Lila Sullivan Murphy visited Spain in Oct., CA with friends in Jan., had three weeks in FL, then drove to New Orleans, Memphis, and Charlotteville and home to Newport, RI — a great place to retire. “Come see us.”

Ellie Abrahams Josephson, in making arrangements for a trip to FL and NC, discovered that Frank Sweeney, husband of Jeanne Estes Sweeney, died in Feb. after a stroke and two heart attacks. The sympathy of the class goes out to Jeanne and her family.

Where have you been lately? Many that we know in the Class of ’45 have been hit by the travel bug. Sukie Porter Wilkins and Wilk have been to New Zealand and Australia. Ethel Schall Gooche and War have been to China and Hong Kong. Nancy Mayers Blitz and Ed were in London and hope to do Ireland and Scandinavia next. Marge Levy Gross was off to Israel and Scotland. Margot Hay Harrison will go to Paris this fall, while Jeanne Mendler Davies was somewhere in Europe when we called.

Ann Leliwere Hermann and Phil are deeply involved in Habitat for Humanity; they’re almost full-time volunteers. They had an Elderhostel at their Shell Point Village in May, and in two weeks a Habitat home was completed! Ann and Phil have a granddaughter at CC this fall. Ann stays in touch with Jean Patton Crawford, who is still in CT.

Twenty-five years ago in Sept., Ms. magazine published its first issue and the first article had the byline of Kate (Babs) Swift ’45. How could we forget her talents at our last two reunions? Her final piece, from “The Phantom of the Opera,” brought down the house. The grandchildren, too, came through with flying colors in the entertainment department. But the most touching moment of the celebration was Steele’s moving tribute to Patty at the end of the evening. There wasn’t a dry eye in the house.

From Mariechen Wilder Smith: “My husband, George, and I will be moving to a continuing care community in Chapel Hill, NC. It’s hard to leave our friends in Punta Gorda, FL, after 22 years.”

Bev Bonfig Cody had a joyous breakfast with Nancy Bailey Neely in Philadelphia this spring. The rest of Nannie’s day was, as usual, full of commitments and engagements, including being “hung” (her artwork, that is) at an Abington Friends art exhibit.

Early in March Shirley Wilson Keller headed for FL. Before joining an Elderhostel group in Savannah, she visited in Naples, Boca Raton and Anna Maria Island. The Elderhostel tour focused on the history of Savannah and the birds of Tybee Island.

Correspondent: Beverly Bonfig Cody, P.O. Box 1187, Harwich, MA 02645 and Marjorie Lawrence Weidig, 77 Quasset Rd., Box 1176, Orleans, MA 02653

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO IN SEP'T., MS. MAGAZINE PUBLISHED ITS FIRST ISSUE, AND THE FIRST ARTICLE HAD A BYLINE OF KATE (BABS) SWIFT ’45

Beverly Bonfig Cody ’45 and Marjorie Lawrence Weidig ’45

Our fellow classmates continue to wander the globe. Last year Janet Regottaz Bickal and Gretchen Schafer Skelley toured the hill towns of Umbria in Italy with a colorful Danish professor as their guide.

Estelle Markovits Schwartz stayed close to home, enjoying Elderhostels in TX, GA, and AZ. She writes that she is teaching “55 and Unlimited will be publishing my sixth reference book in the field of children’s literature. It is entitled ‘Children’s Books About Religion.’

Carol Paradise Decker reports she and Fred vacationed in Costa Rica in Dec. and in Mexico in Feb.

Nancy Morrow Nee writes, “I’m having fun writing up Tom’s great around-the-world adventure on the SS Adan Rehan from V.J. Day to Aug. ’66.” Nancy sees Ginny Giesen Richardson at the Fromm Institute in San Francisco. She also saw Barbara Kite Yeager and husband.

Peggy Flint Nugent and your correspondent toured the growing (pun intended) Tucson Botanical Gardens, followed by a delightful lunch.

Correspondent: Marilyn (Skip) Coughlin Rudolph 539 Ford Ave. Kingston, PA 18704

Correspondent: Margaret Camp Schwartz 2624 Bonn Hill Road Endicott, NY 13760

Correspondent: Peggy Reynolds Rist 43 Balsa Rd. Santa Fe, NM 87505
Allan Eaton, enjoyed a spring trip to Italy visiting old haunts.

Did you know that four of our classmates have received the Connecticut College Medal, our alma mater's highest honor? The Fab Four are: Estelle Parsons, Peggy Walzer Charette, Jane Smith Moody and Judy Winton Dayton. A wonderful group and a record to be proud of, equaled in numbers by only three other classes: ’27, ’50 and ’65. Hit the e-mail, ladies, or I shall start in on the innumerable and glorious tales of my five grandchildren!

We sadly report the death in April of Arch Richard Dooley, the husband of Patricia Fols Dooley. Professor Dooley was a member of the Harvard Business School faculty for 37 years. Our sympathy goes to Pat and sons, Arch R. Jr. and Christopher.

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Correspondent:
Ruth Kaplan
82 Halcyon Rd.
Newton Center, MA 02159

Setting an example for all of us, Phyllis Clark Nininger has cleared her calendar for Reunion 2000 and hopes to re-connect with everyone then. She joined the ranks of the retired in June ’96 after 16 years as church secretary: “Loved my job, but this is heaven.” (no pun intended, I presume). Her way is now clear to visit kids and grandkids in Los Angeles, Boulder and VT, and one family nearby in Burlington, CT. Phyll keeps busy, with fundraising for cystic fibrosis — grandson Everett, 8, has C.F. “We’re closing in on a cure,” she declares, and welcomes any help. Music is her therapy, expressed through the CT Choral Society and her church choir.

Another recent retiree is Carolyn Smith Hutchison, after 28 years of teaching. She and her husband have wonderful times visiting in CA, PA, and FL. Two of their grandchildren are in college.

Among the few still working are Eleanor Wood Flavell and her husband. Next June, she hopes to retire, and John hopes “to go to half-time.” In the summer of ’96, they took their fourth trip to Africa, this time to Botswana and Southern Tanzania, where they were lucky to see some wonderful, exciting things, including a confrontation between a cheetah and some lions and a pack of wild dogs. This summer they are taking their 11-year-old granddaughter to Holland and Prague.

Carole Raphael Stromeyer and Norman look forward to their 50th anniversary in December. “Smartest thing I ever did,” she declares. Norman had a quintuple bypass in March and is “positively rejuvenated.” Their three sons live in the immediate vicinity. Robert, the youngest, is still very brain injured from an auto accident 14 1/2 years ago and has three live-in attendants in his own home. Of Carole’s six “perfect” grandchildren, the two oldest are in college.

Two moves to report: Arlene Propper Silberman and Charles from mid-Manhattan to Sarasota, FL, and Beth Steane Curl and Joe from Toledo, OH to Hilton Head, SC. Beth also reports the arrival last year of their fourth grandson.

Musing on the death last year of her husband Sandy, Julie Spencer Porter notes that they were dating, engaged, and married while she was at CC. They had 48 years of shared experiences of every kind, quality, and depth. “You can know there is a lot of pain, now, it will find its place in the wholeness of my life — in time. I spent several weeks in Australia (a trip he planned?) — it was difficult, wonderful, and strange.”

Marilyn Packard Ham is also adjusting to widowhood and spends lots of time traveling to visit family and friends. She is still involved in being a landlady and housing rehabilitor (if there is such a word). Canoeing and bicycling on the many trails of western PA round out her activities.

We have received an update on the condition of Mary Jo Mason Harris from her devoted husband. Tom reports that she is in the late stages of Alzheimer’s. She has lost the use of her arms and legs and can barely talk, although she still smiles and recognizes people. For nearly two years she has been living in a nursing home in Lansdale, PA.

Sylvia Snitkin Kreiger Frumer says she needs a full page for all her good news, but will try to be concise. She and Sam recently celebrated two years of happy married life. He retired from his position as a professor of accounting at Indiana Univ. When they’re not traveling — most recently to Europe — they live in Stratford, CT and in summer in nearby Clinton. Her oldest grandson attends Columbia and her 12th grandchild was born in March 1997. She occasionally sees Anita Mamelev Perlman and Diane Kranich Price.

We also heard directly from Anita, who says that since selling her career-counseling practice she is thoroughly enjoying the grandmother role — “my late-bloomers endowed us with two darling girls.” She and Elliott recently spent a month in Mexico, traveling and taking a watercolor class. “Since I am perpetually drawn to some kind of ‘payback,’ I have found enormous satisfaction in tutoring reading in the inner-city schools. The children are so responsive, and it is very gratifying to think you might possibly make a difference.”

The Class of ’50 congratulates Gabriele Nosworthy Morris on her book, Head of the Class, an Oral History of African-American Achievement in Higher Education and Beyond (Twayne Publishers). Based on interviews Gaby did for projects on Black leadership and California government, Head of the Class focuses on the first generation of African-American graduates of UC, Berkeley.

These pioneers recount in detail the difficulties of being a minority at the university,
the professors who influenced their thinking, and their intense determination to advance themselves professionally. Gaby also reports on their subsequent careers in law, government, business and other endeavors.

In sadness, Gaby reports the death, on New Year’s Day, of Frank Adamson, husband of Susan Little Adamson. “We stood up at each other’s weddings and raised six children together. Sue is doing well, considering — much cheered by a new grandson (her sixth!), born in Feb.”

On the subject of new generations, Anne Russillo Griffin, reports the arrival of their first great-grandchild, Elijah.

Naomi Harburg Levy has a long way to go to reach that milestone. She reports the arrival of their first great-grandchild, Devra, who lives in Oxford, OH, with her mother, Carole, and father, Jonathan, who is an assistant professor of environmental geology. Naomi continues to do freelance technical editing. She’s also into quilting.

We hope to see them, and all of you, in New London in 2000, whether or not the millennium has arrived.

Naomi Harburg Levy

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Leda Treskunoff Hirsch and Nancy Bohman Rance met for lunch in West Palm Beach in April, catching up on New London news and talking over plans for music at the 50th reunion. Any ideas?

Correspondents: Shirley Kline Whitman, 80 Willow Ave., Peapack, NJ 07977 and Bunny Wood Whitsker, 24 Elmhurst Place, Cincinnati, OH 45208

Betsy McLane McKinney writes, “Traveling mixed with very active volunteer responsibilities and visits to our four children and their families keep me very busy. Dick and I are blessed to be in good health, so we’re burning the candle at both ends while we can.”

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Correspondent: Judith Morse Littlefield
3 Whitner Terrace, Box 187
West Boxford, MA 01885
jmhwal@msn.com

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45TH REUNION

Mary Ireland Rule and husband, A.O., announced the Aug. ’96 birth of their first grandchild, Mary Turner Griggs, daughter of Hilary Rule and Steven Griggs.

Frederica (Freddie) Schneider Douglas is chief of social services for the United States Soldiers and Airmen’s Home in DC. She recently spent two weeks in Russia sightseeing and visiting her son, Steve, who is in business in St. Petersburg.

Dorothy (Dottie) Borner Fahlund and husband, Frank, have discovered Elderhostels. They attended several in the West and in May ’96 attended one in London to study art history. “Elderhostels are wonderful programs.”

Ann Gordon Steele announced the marriage of son, Paul B. Steele III, to Petti Lange in Carlsbad, CA, last Oct. Among those attending included Audrey Watkins Garbisch and Jane Muddle Funkhauser.

Emily Fonda Sontag is “delighted with the addition of twin grandchildren, Amelia and Eric.”

Patricia Thall Hendel writes that husband, Seymour, is a senior judge for the State of CT. Pat is a commissioner with the Connecticut Permanent Commission on Women and President of the National Assoc. of Commissions for Women. Son, Douglas, his wife, Ellen, and son, Aaron, live in Westport. Douglas is with the family oil business in Waterford. Son, Clifford, and children, Paloma and Pedro, live in Madrid. Clifford is a partner with Araoz and Rueda, specializing in international transactions and is a member of the bar in the U.K. and France. Daughter, Caroline, is an associate counsel at Yale: husband, John, is a physician on staff also at Yale. They have two children, Michael and Brian.

Aldia van Bronkhorst writes, “I’m busy photographing for our ECLC yearbook, anticipating the fun and photos at the all-senior prom and graduation. It’s been 15 years in public kindergarten and 15 years in independent special education. Surrounded by younger professionals retiring, I have the ‘one more year’ in mind.” Aldia’s son, Trevor, is pursuing a doctorate in economics at UConn, while her daughter-in-law works in publishing. Daughter, Amethy, works with autistic children and traumatic injury cases.

Barbara Gueinzius Gridley wrote in to report an error in the Spring ’97 issue of Connecticut College Magazine. “I teach at the St. Bernard’s School, an elementary English boy’s school, not a high school, in NYC, not Montville, CT. I am not certain how this happened as I have taught in the same school for so many years.”

Editors’ note: Sorry, Barbara. St. Bernard’s high school is right up the road in Montville, CT. Our apologies for the slip.

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Beth Smith Brobst writes that two sources of enjoyment for her and Don are their 3-year-old grandson, Ryan, who lives nearby, and their recreational vehicle. Beth is recovering successfully from recent breast cancer surgery.

Priscilla Sprague Butler and Bill did some traveling in ’96, including a circuit of Memphis, TN; Hot Springs, AZ, and Branson, MO, and a trip to Ireland, England, and Wales.

It was announced in the 11/30/96 Boston Globe that Joanne Williams Hartley, director of marketing for the U.S. Sports and Fitness Center and past president of New England Women in Real Estate, had been elected director of membership for the National Network of Commercial Real Estate Women. Congratulations to our busy and successful class president.

M’Lee Catledge Sampson and Bob’s son, Christopher, was married 3/22/97 in Jamesburg, NJ. Chris and Laura are living in the Orlando, FL, area where they both work for the Walt Disney Co.

The class extends its sympathy to Nora Kearns Grimm, whose husband, Arthur, died in Aug. ’96.

Sympathy is extended also to Kitty White Skinner whose father died in July ’96. Kitty reports that her 97-year-old mother is frail, but sharp. The Whites had been married 70 years.

The class extends its deepest condolences to Dorie Knup Harper, whose husband, Rollie, died on 7/12/97 after a long illness.

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Correspondent: Lois Keating Learned, 10 Lawrence St., Greenlaw, NY 11740 and M’Lee Catledge Sampson, 62 Phillips St., Stratford, CT 06497

Do you remember the spring and the walk to Thames dining hall from sophomore quad? The lilacs and the dogwood and so much more. It is one of my deepest memories of college days.
Ethan Comstock Hart was born in March and Nancy Brown Hart and Bob now have eight grandchildren — all within easy visiting distance. What a blessing.

Beverly Stevens Prakelt sent the following: “End of Oct. ’96, completed my 10th season as an interpreter (guide) at Shelburne Museum in VT. Continue to learn and continue to enjoy being there. This year marked our 50th anniversary of the museum. Come to visit!”

Joan Barkon Antell writes that she is “still actively working as director of public relations at Norwalk Community-Technical College, and totally enjoying it. I’m experiencing the ‘out-of-sync’ syndrome of women who returned to work full time as their husbands retire.”

Cynthia Myers Young sent notice of her one-person art exhibition, “Sources,” that occurred in DC during May and June. “I continue my study of the rhythms, tensions and textures of trees. Husband, Avery, has retired and we master our new computer and travel. Last trip was to Grenada in the Caribbean. Daughter, Meredith Boratz, is doing very well in the corporate world while balancing her two children, Caroline and Avery.” Cynthia is among the Who’s Who in American Art and the Who’s Who in American Women.

The Reverend Constance Tauck Wright and her husband, Stephen, have opened their home in Atlanta for spiritual retreats and workshops. Last spring they hosted a three-day Community Building Worship offered by Scott Peck’s Foundation for Community Encouragement. In Jan., they hosted a Georgia Cancer Help three-day program. They’re happy serving the spirits of those in need.”

Please send in news.

Still thrilled about the reunion, Janie Haynes DuPlessis is glad she trekked to New London from OR. “Great job to everyone who worked so hard!” Please note that she has moved twice since June ’96 and is in Southern CA now.

From Angie Arcudi McKelvey comes news of a mini-reunion near Boston last fall with Camilla Tyson Hall and Sue Crane Kramer. While dining, Carrie and Angie briefly Sue on the June ’96 reunion. Angie sees Libby Crawford Meyer who continues to edit and translate children’s books from German to English.

In the winter, prior to the return of spring and gardening, Edie Fay Mroz conducted country dance workshops for seniors, fourth graders and kindergartners and taught a Shakespeare course to retirees. In April she taught “Shaw and the Battle of the Sexes” at an Elderhostel in DE. (Somehow, Edie finds time to write up about half the news for this column ...)

Ginger Simone Ladley is learning to adjust to life as a widow. She has been able to visit her children, one in the US and one in Chile, and to travel to Switzerland, where she and John spent their winters.

Larry and Beth Ruderman Levine have done their share of exotic travel — weekends in Branson and Las Vegas, longer trips to South Africa and Lanai. “How is that for eclectic?” Their son, Teddy, is at work both on an MBA at Northwestern and a job as a management consultant. Beth loved the reunion: “It was amazing how young the class of ’86 looked.”

Annie Lewis Cooper is nearly finished with her fourth book: Fire and Air: A Life on the Edge, a biography of aeroscots star Patti Wagstaff (whose plane is in the Smithsonian’s Aeronautic and Space Museum). She and Charlie are also busy promoting their joint book, Tuscagge’s Heroes, at national functions. Both Annie and Charlie loved reunion.

Anne Browning has been re-elected president of the CC Club of Maine.

For Suzanna Martin Reardon, college acceptance season is on at The Trinity School. She wished she could have accompanied her daughter, Lucy Reardon ’86, who led a walking tour group through Tuscany in May.

Cyane Grisham, one of Marsden Williams’ daughters, lectured on compost at the Richmond Flower and Garden Show this spring. Marsden’s other daughter, Marina, works with foster children. Marina’s husband, Brad Burkhard, exhibited his paintings at a Philadelphia gallery in March.

Since the reunion, Gloria (Skip) MacArthur Van Duyne has acquired three new grandchildren — total 13. “The 27 of us get together at least three times a year.” She and Erick celebrated their 40th anniversary with a trip to Vienna, Prague, Budapest and Paris last fall. Meanwhile, her business is going strong and, time permitting, she promotes Flint, MI — “a great place to live and raise kids!”

Martha Kohr Lewis now lives in San Francisco. Though far from her roots in the East, she loves both places. Martha has two more grandchildren, totalling two boys, two girls. One granddaughter was named for Martha’s mother, Margaret Burroughs Kohr ’29, who “is still active and enjoying her namesake.” Martha has just ended her 20th professional year of income tax preparations; she thinks it will be her last, except for their own, of course.

Jan Ahlborn Roberts began work at a nearby garden center and nursery in March. It’s a wonderful learning experience, though not a lot of time to apply it at home. Volunteering fills most of the rest of her time.

Marvin and Flo Cohen Gerber happily announce the birth of their first grandchild, Jake (formally, Jacob Akiva). The Gerbers were off to Oxford where their daughter, Carmen, received a master’s degree in philosophy. After that, a tour of northern Europe.

Brad’s 94-year-old father lives with Brad and Nancy Stewart Roberts, “so we aren’t footloose and fancy free.” But, having three grandchildren close by has made retirement more than worthwhile. Two other children and more grandchildren live elsewhere in CT, and the West Coast Roberts’ branch visits almost every summer.

“I think we have written our last tuition checks” — words of feeling from Julie Conner Collard. Julie’s son Bill finished at
Emery U. Law School in May and will join his father's law firm this summer. Son Tom finishes at Brown this year and will begin a job in Boston.

Bet Eve Messmer and her husband vacationed in San Salvador at Christmas—they "smoked, studied and caved." Their youngest son, who cycled from Alaska home to CA last fall, has returned to AK (via Korea) for the fishing season. Two older sons are with an engineering firm near home. Bet had "a quick and delightful trip to New Orleans for a 45th high school reunion."

In Jan., Marie Garibaldi received Columbia University's Medal of Excellence, along with her former professor, law school dean (and later university president) Michael I. Sovern, who remarked that his own pleasure at receiving the award was "amplified by a teacher's special joy in seeing a student whom I remember clearly and for whom I had high hopes realize those hopes." (from the 1/23/97 edition of The New York Times thanks to Laura Elliman Patrick who sent the clipping).

Marie had a wonderful visit with Lowell and Marilyn Wilezek Depper, her CC roommate, in Savannah, GA.

Nancy Sutermeister Heubach loves working at "full-time editor/database stuff." She sneaks out to play tennis on Tuesday mornings.

Aside from attending to a growing team of grandchildren and making some rather exotic travel plans, Barbara Givan Missimer volunteers with the Chicago Foundation for Education in inner city schools and also works with Hospice. She's learning the "discouraging game of golf after giving up tennis." In March the Missimers saw Tom and Cammie Tyson Han in FL.

Congratulations to NY State Senator Suzie (Skip) Rosenhirsch Oppenheimer, who was re-elected to the New York Assembly for her seventh term. She and her husband and all four children skied and toured among Swiss mountains and villages last winter. Back in NY in April, the Oppenheimers dined with Paul and Joyce Bagley Rheingold.

In keeping with the changes occurring for our class, we have a report from Hannah Schoentgen Bergen that she and husband, John, have retired from freeway commuting in southern CA to the beautiful, quiet Victorian seaport town of Eureka, on CA's northern redwood coast. They are euphoric and would love to share with CC classmates.

Ed and Karen Davis Levene enjoy their winter "flat" in Jupiter, FL, and their summers in Binghamton, NY. Their retirement adventures included an opera tour to Prague, Vienna, Budapest and a week in London. This was all arranged by their travel agent son, John, who is married to Linda. John and Linda have a son, Benjam. John and Karen's other son, Ron, runs the family business. The Levenes' love of the arts continues with their involvement in the Glimmerglass Opera in Cooperstown.

Some of the news submitted when we moved in June '96 has just recently surfaced. News came from Joan Waxgiser Goodstein, who had just moved back into her condo after the June '94 earthquake. Her daughter, Laurie, won two first place prizes for religious writing for Orange County. Son, Robert, married Diane Ajamian, a UCLA grad school classmate, and they are teaching in Morocco at the Casablanca American School.

After seven years of remodeling the house in AL, Clara Carr enjoys the fruits of their labor and spends six months in Maine during winter months. Their principal entertainment is golf, but woodworking, arts and crafts, and stained glass creations fill in the gaps during inclement weather.

True Talley Fisher and Helen Melrose Sims wrote while they were together in Skaneateles. True's husband, Bob, was represented in an alumni exhibit at Syracuse U. Her daughter, Talley, is a biology student at UPenn. Son, Michael, is in medical school at SUNY, Oswego. Son, Brett, a Penn State grad, is working in Harrisburg, PA, in film and video and with his rock band. Helen is still working at SUNY Medical Center. Her daughter, Terry, is a therapist in San Francisco. Daughter, Amy, is a Ph.D. candidate at the U. of Virginia and was married in July '96. Son, Michael, is in medical school at UPenn.

Charlotte Bancheri Milligan writes, "I am now teaching three courses in psychology. My career is starting as many friends are preparing to retire — including my husband. We will be spending the winters in Salt Lake City (hopefully I can find on-line courses to teach) and summers in Ocean City. We have two of our four sons married and three grandchildren. Our lives are full. Looking forward to Reunion '98!"

Julie Solmsen Steedman is running her own business, Yarn Images, greeting cards that feature lovely color photographs of handknit designs. "As a social worker, I had not planned to get into the note card business, but my old loves of photography and knitting led me into this cottage industry!" For more information, contact Julie at 802-860-7431.
Frances Gillmore Pratt recently installed a 16-foot sculpture named “On Course” on the roof of the new Interfaith Chapel at Babson College in Wellesley. The stainless steel work compliments the warm gray granite facing of the building, and stands as an uplifting symbol of religious faith.


Best wishes also to Carol Griffenhagen Dallos, who was married in NYC last April to Michael Fabrikant. In attendance were Jane Silverstein Root, Louise Schine Silverman and Margaret Roth Brown.

Judith Ammerman reports there was an unplanned mini-reunion of classmates from ’60 last Feb. when she, Carolyn McGonigle Holleran, Millie Price Nygren, and Eleanor (Tommie) Saunders attended various events on campus.

I had a great reunion with Nancy Bald Ripley in March when she visited Seattle to see family. We had a nice dinner and stroll around Seattle, catching up on our lives. Sounds like she’ll be involved with our next reunion, so you’ll be hearing from her!

Class President Jean Chappell wrote about her interesting job as chair of the Professional Rights & Responsibilities Committee of the Fairfield CT Education Association, hearing and helping settle teachers’ grievances. She’s also busy with Friends of Norwalk’s Libraries, senior warden of her church, singing with the Norwalk chorale, co-teaching a math course for teachers, and “trying to maintain my sanity.” Her older son moved to NYC last fall, so one of her children is closer at hand.

Jane Harris Alexander spent several weeks at the University of St. Petersburg, Russia, studying the language and culture. She has two grandchildren.

Anne Sweazey is in another St. Petersburg — Florida — where she has begun a fundraising consulting business after 15 years in nonprofit development.

Mary Winne Sherwood continues to work on building a (small) house in her cohousing community. She says co-housing is a form of community that is demanding, sometimes exasperating, but ultimately rewarding. (My friends who do it here would agree!)

Tommie Saunders keeps her mental health intact with tennis, canoeing and fishing, as a balance to her clinical practice with complex special needs children and their families, schools and specialists.

Barbara Livingstone Aguirre writes that her parents are about to turn 90, still look wonderful and are active and independent.

Linda Strassenmeyer Stein’s father, known to many classmates, died in July ’96 at the age of 89. The class sends its sympathy to Linda and her family. A few months later her first grandchild was born to her daughter, Melissa, and husband. Linda and Don’s “baby” is a 90-pound golden retriever!

Connecticut College Alumni Association presents

EXPLORING THE YACHTMAN’S CARIBBEAN

Aboard the 51-Cabin MV Nantucket Clipper

December 27, 1997-January 3, 1998

JOIN YOUR FELLOW ALUMNI AND FRIENDS THIS WINTER ON A NEW Year’s cruise exploring the U.S. and British Virgin Islands. Sailing aboard the intimate, 100-passenger, American-crewed Nantucket Clipper, this unique voyage takes you to remote islands ringed with forested hills, turquoise water and white-sand beaches — areas that bigger ships could never consider. Here you will swim and snorkel right off the side of the ship; beachcomb on nearly deserted, palm-shaded shores; and wander island communities for an up-close, unhurried look at the carefree Caribbean lifestyle. Accompanied by an on-board marine biologist, you’ll begin and end your journey at Crown Bay, St. Thomas, leisurely cruising to the less frequented islands of Jost van Dyke, St. John, Tortola, Virgin Gorda, Salt Island and Norman Island.

Special Connecticut College cruise rates from $1,755 per person!

For further information, call Daedra Smith at 800-325-0001, ext. 463.

Condolences also to Marion Rockefeller Weber, whose mother died this year, and Annemarie Margenau Lindskog, whose father died recently at age 96.

I welcome your news at any time; it’s what keeps this column going!

Correspondents: Lee White Brown, 19 Foxridge Lane, Avon, CT 06001 and Nancy Cotier Whitcomb, 60 Parkman St. #1, Brookline, MA 02146

62 Correspondent:
Kathryn Stewart Neill
P.O. Box 1126
Layton, UT 84041

What a wonderful reunion we had! It was great to see all your grand faces again and relive old memories.

Barbara Burris Van Voorst and husband, Bruce, have returned to the DC area after a wonderful 2-1/2-year stint in Bonn, Germany. She has retired from “real” work and is busy volunteering at the new museum of journalism: The Newseum.

Rosalind Gratkan von Au regrets not being able to attend Reunion ’97, but she was on a pilgrimage trip to Greece with her hus-
A CALL FOR NOMINEES

The Nominating Committee of the Alumni Association continually seeks nominations for positions on the Board of Directors. The Board of Directors advises and provides leadership for the Association. Board membership recognizes alumni who exemplify strong volunteer leadership and outstanding service to the college. (A complete list of Board members is found in the front of the magazine.)

If you would like to suggest a fellow alum or nominate yourself, please complete the form below. All names will be reviewed and considered by the Nominating Committee which makes the final selection of candidates based on the needs of the Board. The annual slate is presented to alumni for election in the spring.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION BOARD OF DIRECTORS NOMINATING FORM

Nominee ____________________________ Class Year ______________

Address________________________________________________________________________

City ____________________________ State __________ Zip __________

Occupation or volunteer leadership role _______________________________________________________________________________________

_____________________________________________________________________________________________________________________

_____________________________________________________________________________________________________________________

Work address ____________________________________________________________________________________________________________

Your name (optional) ________________________________________________________________________________________________

Please mail or fax completed form by December 1 to Michelle de la Uz '90, Nominating Chair, Office of Alumni Relations, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320; fax (860) 439-2303; e-mail alumni@conncoll.edu

band, “in the footsteps of St. Paul — a very special opportunity which we have looked forward to for a while.”

Debbie Brown Pillorgé and her husband, George, continue to enjoy their “six months on the sea and six months on land” life. They’ve sailed the past four years in the Caribbean on their boat, Puffin. Many windy winters have been happily spent exploring all the beautiful islands between Puerto Rico and Venezuela. While home in MD this summer, they enjoyed seeing both daughters — one is an architect and sculptor in NYC. The other is a physical therapist, just married and living in Baltimore.

Margo Conderman Arnold is manager of the publications department at McGraw-Hill and executive director of the International Artists Support Group. She is loving every minute of it!

Jean Cutinelle Tinelli has a new marriage, a new condominium, and a new career. Jean has retired from teaching adult art appreciation classes. She is now designing, producing and leading local domestic and international art tours.

Nancy Jones de Forest, who lives in The Netherlands, has been skating on the many canals and lakes in that country. She did not skate the Eleven Cities Tour (125 miles) but did do several others of 30 to 50 miles. Frozen canals only occur once or twice a year. She did go with them to Germany last fall to visit her son, Eric, a captain in the US Army, before he left for Bosnia. Their youngest son, Scott, is a Navy lieutenant on a 6-month cruise, and their oldest son, John, is in medical school through the U.S. Air Force.

Solveig Weiland Stetson continues as executive director of an 125-member association of independent schools in PA, NJ and DE. Husband, John, travels a great deal, but did do several others of 30 to 50 miles.

Mary Eberhardt Juers, regional sales manager for The Worth Company in 10 upper Midwest states, lives in Winnetka, IL, with her husband, a management consultant. Her daughters have just bought a house together in Portland, OR. Kristin is a producer of interactive CD-ROMs, and Carolyn is an elementary teacher.

Both Leslie Setterholm Fox and I have
visited Bill and Suzan Dill Nixon, separately, over the last several months. Leslie and her S.O., Tim Curtis, stayed at the Nixon’s B&B Green Pastures Farm (great name!) in Randolph, VT., when they were on a skiing outing. I stayed there when I was taking my Trauma Nurse class in a nearby town. We were inundated with baby lambs since it was the birthing season. Suzan and Bill love the rural life of chickens, geese, cows, a donkey, and Wellies! The Nixons are the lamb purveyors for the VT Culinary Institute in nearby Montpelier.

Barb Pressprich Henderson and her husband have been taking many trips in the last year within the U.S. They have explored areas of FL, VA, and New Orleans. The latest has been a trip west where they have never ventured: Salt Lake City, ID, OR, and then on to San Francisco for three weeks. David, 26, is an investment banker in DC, and Alec, 21, is in the third year of a five-year program at Berklee College of Music, where his area of study is drumming. Barb is busy with her volunteer jobs, especially the Wallingford (CT) Symphony Board. They live in a farmhouse which they have been redoing themselves.

Carol Davis Morse is a housewife and "proud of it." She and her husband live in a house in Dallas six blocks from the house in which Carol grew up! She says that her husband is the "community" person, and does enough in that area for both of them. Their children are 27 and 25. Carol loves to garden and play bridge.

Lenox McClendon Reed, who lives in Houston, is director of a nonprofit organization that trains teachers to be resources to combat adult illiteracy. She has a staff of 25. Lenox and her husband travel to Philadelphia frequently to see their daughter Genevieve, a teacher, and her new baby. Their second child is married and is attending the U. of Michigan for an MBA.

Katherine Garcia Wolff, who lives in Rockford, IL, has a son, Adrian, Yale '95, who is now at the U. of San Diego Law School. Daughter, Allison, also graduated from Yale in '95.

Leslie Setterholm Fox would like me to remind everyone that it’s never to early to start thinking about our 35th reunion in 2000! It will fall the weekend after Memorial Day, and she would love to hear about your ideas and or your offers to volunteer to phone everyone in our class. We would love a 25-percent turnout.

In Oct. 1996, Beth Israel celebrated the 15th anniversary of the Karpas Health Information Center and saluted its founder, Trustee Suzanne Toor Karpas ’53, with a special program and reception at Carnegie Hall. The Karpas Health Information Center is a vital community resource that has served more than one million New Yorkers over the past 15 years. The Center is named for Beth Israel Trustees Suzanne and Irving Karpas, in recognition of their generosity and unwavering commitment to community health education.

Edwina Czajkowski ’59, director of the Concord, NH, School District’s environmental education program recently received the New Hampshire Science Teacher’s Association’s highest award for outstanding teaching. Czajkowski oversees the district’s Project SEE, a comprehensive environmental education program she started.

Dr. Douglas Skopp M’64, a history professor at Plattsburgh State University of New York, has been appointed Distinguished Teaching Professor. The award is the highest rank of the State University of New York and is bestowed by the Board of Trustees.

Claire Eldridge ’69, former director of development for the College of Arts and Sciences at the U. of Tennessee, Knoxville, was named as Western Carolina University’s new vice chancellor for advancement and external affairs.

Margaret Ellen Williams ’72 was listed in The Daily Record as one of Maryland’s Top 100 Women. Williams is the executive director of Friends of the Family, Inc., a family support center in Baltimore.

Jessica Smith ’80 was named associate of Shepley Bulfinch Richardson and Abbot Architects of Boston. Smith, who has been with the firm since 1994, was previously director of human resources.

Jennifer Davis ’83 was appointed deputy assistant secretary for the Office of Intergovernmental and Interagency Affairs (OIIA) of the U.S. Department of Education. She will oversee the department’s work to coordinate the education-related programs of other federal agencies and serve as the point person for working with state and local elected officials on a wide range of issues. Previously, Davis was special assistant to the secretary, providing advice on legislative policy, communications and budget issues related to K-12 education reform.

Edward Burger ’85 was promoted to associate professor of mathematics at Williams College in Williamstown, Mass.
Six members of the Class of 1967 met in Rehoboth Beach, Del., this spring for a "mini-reunion." Pictured, top row from left: Betsy Wilson Zanna, Barbara Skowronow Levenson and Cindy Paul Walker. Front row from left: Debby Greenstein, Candy Silva Marshall and Alice (Tillie) Evans Atkins.

The youngest, Wendy, is a sophomore in high school. "Turning 50? Not easy for me, but then I became a grandmother the same week! It's the title that bothers me; the baby's great!"

Helen Reynolds, of Dallas, ignored her 50th birthday because she was too busy with 3-year-old Alice and 7-year-old John. "I am older than the other moms by a decade or so, making me quite the oddity — old, single and toting around two Latin American kids." She decided to forego a celebration of her 50th instead she'll have a party when she's 52 — "hoping that at 52, I'll be playing with a full deck." Helen's work is with the same economics consulting firm, which she continues to find interesting. She also does some college teaching in the evenings. "Just work and kids for now."

Dana Phillips Johnson was recently appointed the new house administrator for the Amherst-Pelham, MA, Regional High School.

Did you see Kathryn Bard's photo in the April '97 issue of National Geographic Magazine? It documented her co-directorship of excavations of Alesum in Northern Ethiopia in May-June '96. Her team began excavation of a huge palace complex that covers about 30 acres. When working there in '95, she found a sealed rock-cut tomb that was opened in the summer of '97. Eight more tombs were recently located in the same area by a team of geophysicists using ground penetrating radar.

Miriam Daniel and family recently moved from their home of 16 years in Chevy Chase, MD, to one around the corner. She continues with her solo practice in Rockville, focusing primarily on construction disputes while beginning to do small estates and assist small businesses with their transactions. Miriam's son, David, was a bar mitzvah in Nov. '96; Becky will be a bat mitzvah in Nov. '98. Husband, Larry Wolff, is retiring from the World Bank and will start to consult in his area of international education. Turning 50 "is fine; however, I start of lot of sentences in my head with the phrase, 'Now that I'm 50.' I guess that turning 50 gives you a different perspective on life." Miriam attended Helen Epps' 50th birthday party in DC. She is also in communication with Ricki Chapman McGlashan and is a neighbor of Naomi Corman Luban.

Harriet Herman Pratt writes, "My sister, Sheila Herman Sheer, and I were together on our 50th birthday, May 7. Two weeks later, our husbands took us on a Caribbean cruise which was fabulous. The following Dec., Sheila was diagnosed with inflammatory breast cancer. I am happy to report that she responded well to chemotherapy and continuing hormone therapy."

Jean Hutton visited Karla Lefren Blinn at her home in Southern California in Jan. Jean also traveled with me, Gail Weintraub Stern, and two other women friends for two and a half weeks in Paris and Provence in May. It was wonderful spending time together in so many fabulous art museums; who would have ever expected that we'd be doing this together after all those hours of art history lectures we sat through in Bill Hall!

Ricki Chapman McGlashan of San Mateo, CA, celebrated her 50th in Feb. by going to Europe and coincidentally, visiting many of the same places that she and Midge Auwerter Shepard shared when they were C.C. juniors. Ricki says that the empty nest now seems normal with both sons living overseas. "All in all, a good year to finish off my first half century." She is very involved in helping her aging parents which seems like a common theme these days.

A classmate from San Diego who failed to identify herself (an obvious sign of our age!) invited all her women friends together to celebrate, laugh and have a ball. She did not teach summer school, did not take any courses — "just an entire summer of play! A grand way to mark the mid-century."

Susan Scranton Dawson, of PA, writes, "Two kids, almost 30. A very happy second marriage. More interior design work than I can handle. About to start a second semester of life drawing. We've just set up a family way to mark the mid-century."

I received a fabulous photo of Judy Irving and her friend, Sarah, taken during her 50th while on a camping and bird watching trip in Sierra Valley, CA. On the actual day of the big 5-0, however, Christopher and she pretended to be tourists and checked into a room at the Hyatt Regency in San Francisco with a view of the Bay. Christopher brought a cake, candies and champagne into the room. Judy extended the celebration with lunches and brunches with her other friends.

Jade Schappals Walsh and David are busy with nonprofit volunteer activities, but the big news is that they are moving from suburban Boston to Jackson Hole, WY. Eldest daughter, Eileen, and her husband live in Davis, CA, where she has just completed her second year of veterinary school. Daughter,
Kate, returned from her Italian cooking expedition and is in Boston studying for a master's in nutrition. Son, Jeff, graduated from Bucknell this year and is in Europe working and speaking German.

Pamela Berky Webb, of Hillborough, CA, and Peter celebrated their 50th birthdays in the South of France and Northern Italy with their three children. Hilary is 12 and a seventh grader who loves volleyball, soccer, horseback riding and dance. Tyler is 17 and a senior at Hyde School in Bath, ME. He adores soccer, snow boarding and lacrosse. Allison is 19 and a sophomore at UCLA, majoring in biology. Pam directs a parents' education program for expectant couples and parents of young children. Peter's dermatology practice is thriving.

Shirleyanne Hee Chew wrote from Honolulu, "I believe with the longer life span, that turning 50 means we are now middle-aged. The extra pounds don't matter — having children going to college does." Her son is a sophomore at Cornell with involvement in Division I tennis. Shirleyanne is suggesting C.C. to her daughter.

Another classmate showed her age by anonymously writing, "Regrettfully, I celebrated my 50th with a lousy case of the flu which lasted three weeks and gave me lots of time to appreciate my normal state of good health. I really have vowed to take my vitamins, exercise, and eat well from now on! Actually my husband, Marty and I are celebrating my 50th with an Outward Bound trip sailing and snorkeling in the Florida Keys in Feb. (Who are you?)

Susan Feigl O'Donnell has not found the year of 50th birthdays too traumatic. Husband, Larry, had a tiny surprise party for her attended by a few close friends, including Gale Rawson '69, and most of her family, including Sue's 80-year-old mother. Son Trevor, 25, missed the event as he was traveling in Australia, New Zealand, Tahiti and Fiji for six months with a backpack and two surfboards. However, Susan, Larry and son Gavin, 13, an eighth grader at the Montgomery School, joined him in Australia and New Zealand for two weeks in March. Daughter, Whitney, 28, is completing an intensive 11-month master's in education program at the New School for Social Research in Manhattan, while living in Brooklyn.

Lauren Brahms Rosnick and husband, Bob, saw Susan Feigl O'Donnell and Larry three times in six weeks.

Elaine Stewart Auletta, of Glenside, PA, turned 50 on Easter Sunday '96, singing and ringing handbells in the church choir. The real celebration occurred a few days later with about 15 friends in sombreros over lots of margaritas at an authentic Mexican restaurant. Daughter, Kelly, is a member of the Class of 2000 at CC!

Amy Bergida Sobel of Deerfield, IL, has never replied to requests for alumni news in the past, "but having three children in college, I have suddenly become nostalgic about my own college experience, and my years at CC are once again in my thoughts." After graduate school, Amy worked in medical research in reproductive biology until, having three children in less than five years, she figured she ought to steer clear of the subject! She followed her husband, Michael, into the insurance industry and is still working with him. He and Amy, along with four of their best friends, celebrated their 25th anniversary and her 50th birthday on a chartered sailboat in Greece. They have their own boat on Lake Michigan, and sailing is a major focus in their lives, both at home and in such exotic ports of call as the Galapagos and numerous islands of the Caribbean. "However, the most exciting thing that has ever happened to me was when our oldest, Jessica, carried the flag for Barcelona in the Opening Ceremonies of the Centennial Olympic Games in Atlanta!"

For those who have never submitted news to our class column, please follow Amy's lead. It is wonderful to hear from you. And, of course, to all you frequent and infrequent contributors, please keep your news arriving at my doorstep. Sharing news in our column is an excellent prelude to our 30th CC reunion in May '98. Can't wait to see you there.

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Correspondent: Mary Barlow Mueller
4 Woodmont Ct.
Barrington, RI 02806

Dr. Claire Eldridge Ridley writes that as of 6/1/97 she will begin a new position as vice chancellor for advancement and external affairs at Western Carolina U. (part of the U. of North Carolina). Her daughter, Lyndsey, will be attending George Washington U. with a President's Scholarship in the performing arts. Lyndsey has just completed seven years with the Tennessee Children's Dance Ensemble, a modern dance company, based in Knoxville, TN. Claire says she often sees
Dianne Sanborn '68, Margaret (Markie) Frost Whitlock '68 (who lives in Huntsville, AL) and Suzanne Sanborn O'Cheskey '68, who lives in Pembroke, MA.

Jan MacDonald Smith teaches a K-2 multi-age class in Concord, NH. Husband, Larry, continues to practice law in Concord as a member of the Ransmeier and Spellman law firm. Daughter Heather, CC '95, is working at a school for emotionally handicapped.

Sallie Frances Williams Neubauer continues activist work in Los Angeles as president at the Citizens Committee to save Elystan Park. The major battle on the horizon, she reports, is fighting to keep mega-development from Dodger Stadium, 150 acres of open space that abuts the park. The committee helped defeat a proposal for a new NFL stadium there in '96, which none of the neighbors wanted. However, she says the NFL in the L.A. area is still not resolved.

Alicia Brackman Munves is a psychotherapist in private practice in NYC and Long Island. Along with her husband, Russell, and 15-year-old son, Greg, she enjoys skiing, tennis, and sailing.

Susan Cannon has a new job supervising a staff of 26 in five locations at eight Head Start centers funded by four agencies.

Constance Hassell recently returned to HI after a one-year volunteer assignment in Kazakhstan (former Soviet Union) in connection with the American Bar Association. She took lots of photos of the spectacular mountains and countryside.

Anne Hutchinson writes from Great Barrington, MA, where she has lived for the past 10 years. Five years ago, she acquired a husband, Gene Kalish, and step-twins, Ben and Emily, 14, high school freshmen. Her daughter, Jega, is a college sophomore at Warren Wilson College in Swannanoa, NC. Her love is theater technology. Anne joined a large pediatric practice in late '96 after spending a month in Africa. She visited her brother, who is developing national parks in Ghana (where Anne had been a Peace Corps volunteer from '69-72). Anne continues to organize nurse practitioners, church pageants and family reunions.

Lynn Jacobson Morgenstern is now associate general counsel of the newly merged Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center and Care Group, Inc. Art is a patent attorney with Chiron. A daughter, back from two years in Central Africa with the Peace Corps, is in graduate school. Eldest daughter is a director at Sony Music in NYC. Lynn and Art have taken up kayaking and remain involved in community issues.

This morning I had a thought. During the next year, the vast majority of us will turn 50. In celebration of this momentous event, let's try something a bit different. Instead of just reporting the latest events in our lives, let's reflect briefly on them. Are we doing what we originally planned? I would imagine that many of us would answer a resounding, "No." I certainly could never have envisioned my current life as a journalist. It might be interesting to ponder how our lives may change during the next decade. For me, I hope to be able to write more books and continue to connect with people from all walks of life. My most recent endeavor is a contemporary history of the Massachusetts Medical Society, which owns The New England Journal of Medicine and a host of other publications. It has truly been a major undertaking that has included countless interviews with incredibly accomplished people. Could I have imagined that back in '70? Absolutely not! The thought would have terrified me. In a way, it still does.

Now for the news.

Although she is taking a few courses at the local community college to prepare to enter the work force, Karen Blickwede Knowlton, who lives in Lake Villa, IL, is still enjoying her life as a lady of leisure. In celebration of their 25th anniversary, she and her husband Kim spent two weeks in Hawaii. "We enjoyed it thoroughly. Spent lots of time driving around and exploring three islands and would like to go back someday."

Nancy Gilbert Brenner lives in Chappaqua, NY, with her husband, Stephen, and is the owner/director of Tripp Lake Camp, a residential girls' summer camp in ME. Her son, Jordan, is a student at Tufts, and daughter, Tracy, is in high school. She sees Dale Ross Wang and Laurie Schaffer Disick.

Marlene Lopes, of Providence, RI, co-authored a book with Richard Lobban. The third edition of the work, Historical Dictionary of Cape Verde, was published in '95. Nancy Simon Fulton writes from Chestnut Hill, MA, "I am working in the Fund Development Office of a wonderful organization, Jewish Community Housing for the Elderly (JCHE). JCHE provides low-income housing for seniors in the Boston area as well as services and programs to help people age with dignity." Husband, David, is chief of pediatric cardiology at Tufts New England Medical Center. Daughter Julie is a student at Tufts, and Kate is at Brookline High. (From my informal, non-scientific calculations, it appears that many of our children attend Tufts. Is that my imagination?)

Lee Griffiths Paul, of West Newton, MA., and her family have "survived another year without any of life's tragedies — always a blessing." Lee's husband, Steve, switched law firms, and Lee is a clinical social worker with a private practice. She also teaches at Simmons College School of Social Work and lectures on treating patients within managed care. Stepton, Ben, is a student at Johns Hopkins, and daughter Elizabeth is in pre-school.

Chris Syle Koch, of West Norwalk, CT, is the mother of a middle-schooler, David, and second-grader, Meredith. "Everyone says the kids are growing taller. I guess I'll go with the majority rule. I know their pants are getting shorter but I thought it was shrinkage." When she wrote, Chris was "filling in" for a friend who was on maternity leave. "We coordinate advertising for luxury properties for a CT-based realtor.

As for the Goldsteins, as soon as I complete the book for the Massachusetts Medical Society, I will begin working on a revision of The Definitive Guide to Medical School Admission, (see write-up in "Chapter & Verse" section of the next magazine) the book Mark and I wrote that was published last year. Brett, who graduated from CC in '96, will spend this year earning a master's of science degree in criminal justice from Suffolk U. in Boston. Samantha, a member of the Class of '00 at Harvard, is still considering a career in medicine. But, at present, she has a passion for the history of the architecture and, as a result, has declared a concentration (the Harvard word for major) in the history of art. Time will tell.

Correspondent: Lucy Van Voorhees
3430 Quebec St., NW
Washington, DC 20016
luav@erols.com

Correspondent: Deborah Larner King, 548 Mattakeset St., Pembroke, MA 02359, and Meg Gannon Ashman, 139 Robinson Parkway, Burlington, VT 08401
Earning Her Wings
Catherine Young '75
Manager, Groton-New London Airport

For many people, managing to get in and out of an airport is challenging enough these days, let alone figuring out what it would take to actually run an airport on a daily basis. But for Cay Young '75, managing an airport is "a dream come true."

When she took the controls as airport manager last March, Young brought with her 13 years of experience with the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, seven of those in aeronautical activities of JFK International, Newark and LaGuardia airports. She knows that what happens on the ground is as important as what is happening in the air. Her daily priorities include everything from economic development to snow removal and seagull control. The latter is a challenge for Groton-New London Airport, which is surrounded on three sides by water.

"One new thing I've introduced is the use of a wind-powered portable unit called a Trillium Windmill BirdGuard," says Young. "It's a better alternative to the old way, which was simply to shoot the birds." Using a computer chip, the unit emits the distress call of the particular type of seagull found in southeastern Connecticut. The device is moved frequently, since the birds are "fast learners," she notes. Broken shells dropped by the gulls can puncture an airplane tire and must be removed daily.

When not trying to outwit seagulls, Young has bigger challenges at an airport that handled 131,000 takeoffs and landings in 1989 now sees less than half of that number. She is also trying to attract another major carrier to the strip and to bank on the increase in tourism to the area.

"When we talk about expansion, we are trying to do is modernize and redevelop this facility," says Young. "It's a better alternative to the old way, which was simply to shoot the birds." Using a computer chip, the unit emits the distress call of the particular type of seagull found in southeastern Connecticut. The device is moved frequently, since the birds are "fast learners," she notes. Broken shells dropped by the gulls can puncture an airplane tire and must be removed daily.

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still miss him dearly. Last year we took a trip to CA where Steve was awarded his DBA, and we had a reunion with Caroline Kelley Swart and family.

H.P. Goldfield was married to Kristin Aura Mannion on the island of Anguilla in the British West Indies on 5/3/97. He is in his 11th year as a partner of the DC law firm of Swidler & Berlin. Chartered. Kristin worked for Governor Cuomo and Paine-Webber and now has her own marketing and public affairs consulting company.

Christine Grout Currie is the area manager for a statewide reading program, SMART (Start Making a Reader Today), a one-on-one volunteer program with children in kindergarten through second grade. Christine oversees 1,400 volunteers at 25 schools in three counties. She lives in Bend, OR, with husband, Michael, a designer, and sons, Aidan, 11, and Connor, 7.

Bobbie Chappell Dahlgren and husband, Tim, are back in Durham, NC, after spending a year in Australia. Tim, principal of a middle school in the U.S., traded jobs, homes and cars with an Australian teacher and taught at a Catholic boys school. Bobbie teaches art and cooking to preschoolers. Son, Derek, 17, is a junior in high school, and Andrew, 14, is in eighth grade.

Donna Burkholder Potts’ son, Joe, graduated from CC in May. He enjoyed his art class with Maureen McCabe. “I had her during her first year at the college!” Donna has had several trips to New London in the past few years and enjoys seeing all the campus happenings.

Lee Mills Appelbaum’s family business, Appelbaum Financial Services, is in its 15th year and growing busier. Lee writes, “My 15-year-old is now thinking about college, and my 10-year-old is addicted to baseball.” Lee works with non-English speaking students in Pittsfield, MA.

Linda Belba works at VLSI Technology in San Jose, CA, as the manager of the data architecture group. In May, she graduated from San Jose State U. with an M.A. in education. Son, Eric, is 12 and very active in roller hockey and soccer.

Marcia Wallace completed a second master's degree - this time in speech and theater (with an emphasis in technical theater). She is an art instructor at a small college. Marcia visited Italy in March. “A fabulous trip for anyone involved in the history of art and architecture. Otherwise, it’s home in the woods in the Ozarks!”

Christine Wakefield is alive and well in CA and has not matured enough to acknowledge her 46th birthday this year. She lives with three parrots, two newts and a dog named Elvis.

Sue Krebs is “busy and happy.” Her son is a senior at The Hill School (near Philadelphia) and toured CC this summer. Her daughter is 12. “I continue to publish my newsletter, The Political Collector,” Sue recently published a review on a new book about political/editorial cartoons. “I also developed and taught a class to adults, Speak of the Devil: An Examination of the Problem of Evil. A snap for a philosophy major!”

Hester Kinnicutt Jacobs is living in Billings, MT, where she moved from HI in ‘94. “Looking for land to buy to build a house and really retire. I am staying at home enjoying my 16-year-old son and 13-year-old daughter. Husband, David, is selling computers. Big Sky country is wonderful!”

Nancy Mavec Spain’s daughter, Katie, is a sophomore at Lehigh in PA, where she plays tennis. Daughter, Sarah, a junior at Lake Forest High School, is busy with field hockey, basketball and track and performs opera arias. Nancy is busy with her probate practice - guardianships and estate planning for people with disabilities.

Joan Fuller Celestino lives in Winston-Salem, NC, where she is a public school teacher for “previously unsuccessful” eighth and ninth graders. Joan achieved National Board Certification in ’95 and is helping others through this “rigorous assessment process that recognizes accomplished teaching.” Husband, Chip, is associate professor at Bowman Gray School of Medicine. Daughter, Caron, is a sophomore at Wake Forest U., and son, Chris, is a senior in high school.

Wendy Rower Billue writes that daughter, Kim, is “somewhere halfway through Virginia Tech.” A recent addition to the family is Kevin, going on 12 years. “A shortcut - but with its own set of challenges.” Ken and Wendy both look forward to early retirement to move on to some of life’s opportunities.

Ellen McCarthy and husband, Mark Mazer, celebrated their fourth anniversary. They live in Boston where Ellen works in human resources at Fidelity Investments, and Mark is a child psychologist. Mark has two children from his first marriage, the older of whom just graduated from Barnard. Ellen is looking forward to Reunion ’98!

Susan Finch Camp writes, “I live with my husband, Phil, and our two huge, male cats, Spot and Little Ted, in Gainesville, FL, where I still work with an electronics firm, TOT, that supplies an international research community with audio acoustic software and instrumentation.” Phil is a self-starting commodities trader. “We recently got on-line, and our ‘handle’ is <caminf@digi-net.com>.”

Terk Williams writes, “Konni and I went our separate ways in ’95. I’m living in Dover, NH, and own a business that operates in Rochester, NH, State Airport. I spend my days working on old airplanes and my spare time working on my huge 110-year-old Victorian. The kids are 18 and 22 and pretty much on their own. I’d love to hear from old friends.”

Nancy Jensen Devin recently published two books: Images of America: Portsmouth, RI and Images of America, Tiverton/Little Compton, RI. The books are histories of the towns told mostly through vintage photographs. Nancy’s daughter, Darcy, graduated from CC in May. “I was delighted to be able to present her with her diploma.” Nancy welcomes e-mail, and her address is <nadjdev@aol.com>. She discovered Mary Cerreto on the Net — they share a common interest in rubber stamping — and sees Joan Pierce and Liz Sweet Ternes on occasion. “As class treasurer, I’d like to send out an early plea for class dues. Our 25th is next year, and we’ll be needing funds for it. Checks can be sent to my home address.” (Please contact the Office of Alumni Relations for Nancy’s address, (860) 439-2307.)

Carol Proctor McCurdy lives in Maplewood, NJ, with husband, Bruce, son, Michael, 17, and daughter, Megan, 14. “I’m working now as a paralegal for CR Bard, Inc.
C.C. Graduate is First Female Olympic Vice President

ANITA DEFRANZ ’74, AN OLYMPIC ROWER, BECAME THE FIRST woman vice president of the International Olympic Committee on Sept. 3 after a unanimous vote by committee members. One of four vice presidents of the organization, DeFrantz is now in a position to take over the leadership of the games’ governing board in 2001, when the current president, who was re-elected, is expected to retire.

“I think this proves the Olympic movement believes in equality, takes people for what they bring to the table and it doesn’t matter whether you are a man or a woman,” DeFrantz said following the election, that took place at the committee’s conference in Lausanne.

DeFrantz, now a C.C. trustee, started rowing as a sophomore, when coach Bart Gulong was putting together the New London college’s first women’s crew. Gulong saw DeFrantz’ long, muscular frame — she is almost 6 feet tall — and asked her to join.

After College, DeFrantz continued rowing as a student at the University of Pennsylvania Law School. She rowed on crews that won six national championships, a world championship silver medal and, in 1976, a bronze medal at the Montreal Olympics.

An attorney, she is president of the Amateur Athletic Foundation of Los Angeles and lives in California.
Engineering. David is a high school senior well into the college search. Chris is an eighth grader who loves basketball. Husband, Rick is an internal audit manager, and I’m enjoying the last blast of part-time employment until two sons in college send me back to the real world.”

Nancy Williams Ward is managing director of the Independent Journalism Foundation in NYC. “We support the independent media through a variety of consultations and training programs run at five centers in the Czech Republic, Slovakia, Hungary and Romania. We just trained radio journalists from Serbia at our Prague Center and are having our first program in Warsaw this month. Ned Colt ’79 has done television training for us. I keep in close touch with Patty Garland and saw H.P. Goldfield at his engagement party. Most importantly, my husband, Alex and I are happily raising two city grrls.”

Trinkett Clark moved to Atlanta in June. Her husband joined the staff at the High Museum of Art in Atlanta. Trinkett lost her job (due to downsizing) at the Chrysler Museum of Art in Feb. ’96, but is doing some freelance work — co-curating a show for the Steinbaum Krauss Gallery in NYC, scheduled to open in Dec. Daughter, Charlotte is 12.

And finally, this entry from our Mystery Alum. “I’m director of training and development for LOMA. Daughter, Clara, has just gotten her driver’s license, and Ben is in middle school. I’m just finishing a guide for people to use in making personal decisions.” Hope you decide to write in and let us know who you are!

LUCE SCHOLARS PROGRAM

The Luce Scholars Program is funded by the Luce Foundation to provide a select group of young Americans an experience in Asia to broaden their professional perspectives and to sharpen their perceptions of Asia, America and themselves.

Complete details are available on the following Web site: http://oak.cc.conncoll.edu/~mzim/luce2.htm/

Due date for applications is: November 3, 1997

For more information, contact Deborah Saunders in the Office of Career Services, (860) 439-2774, or Marc Zimmer in the Dean’s Office, (860) 439-2035, or mzim@conncoll.edu

HELEN ROWE-DRAKE ’74

REPORTS THAT SHE AND HER HUSBAND, TOM, ARE HAPPILY RAISING A HERD OF 19 LLAMAS THAT KEEP THEM BUSY AND AMUSED.

Paula Marcus-Platz ’74

HELEN ROWE-DRAKE reports that she and her husband, Tom, are happily raising a herd of 19 llamas that keep them busy and amused. They have recently moved into their new home which the two of them built and they are following their bliss!

Jody Fabso Cassell, who lives in Alpharetta, GA, teaches dance and movement “to help people gain new experiences that allow them to grow, create and have fun.” She is a movement specialist with the Georgia Challenge ArtConnect program, providing residencies in dance and theater, and a member of the Georgia Arts Education Partnership. She also performs, most recently at the French Festival of Contemporary Dance and Performance Art in Decatur, GA, in July.

Helen Rowe-Drake reports that she and her husband, Tom, are happily raising a herd of 19 llamas that keep them busy and amused. They have recently moved into their new home which the two of them built and they are following their bliss!

Correspondents: Janice Curran, 19 Tuxor Rd., Redding, CT 06896 and Paula Marcus-Platz, 100 Evergreen Rd., Auburn, ME 04210

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Correspondents: Miriam Josephson Whitehouse, P.O. Box 7068, Cape Porpoise, ME 04014 and Nancy Gruber, 237 Columbus Ave., Duluth, MN 55803, negruver@aol.com

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Correspondents: Bernard McMullen, 1620 Riverside Dr., Trenton, NJ 08618, RIVERVUE@aol.com and Nancy Hershatter, 760 Bronx River Rd., Apt. A-63, Bronxville, NY 10708

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Correspondents: Kimberly-Toy Reynolds Hub, 1540 North State Park, 3030 S.W., Chicago, IL 60610 and Paul Fitzmaurice, 4017 Evans Chapel Rd., Baltimore, MD 21211

Katherine Funk writes that she moved to Ann Arbor, MI, three years ago with her now 7-year-old son. She sees Cathy Fleischer ’78 regularly. She is working at the U. of Michigan School of Social Work administering a MSW/Jewish Communal Program.

Gerald Dunham has been performing laser surgery to correct near-sightedness. The procedure has been well-received by the community. Last year, he separated from his wife of 16 years (no kids). He is doing okay and beginning to enjoy life a little more now.

Correspondents: Tom Kobak, 2 Dewal Ct., Norwalk, CT 06851 and Susan Cafel’Tobiason, 70 Park Terrace East, Apt. 41, New York, NY 10034

20TH REUNION May 28-31, 1998; Reunion Chairs, Isabel Borras, 809-272-9143, and Nancy Heaton Lonstein, 508-366-4685

Marjorie Nelson MacIntyre is enjoying life in New Canaan, CT. She’s in her eighth year at Prodigy, recently promoted to a position as manager of marketing promotions. She and her son Gregory, 6, enjoy skiing. Gregory also likes karate and kindergarten.

Carolyn Nalbandian Frzop was named to a three-year term as president of the Girl Scouts of Housatonic Council. She has been a member of the council’s board of directors since ’96 — serving on the fund development and the nominating committees. She is a stockbroker at Janney Montgomery Scott in Westport, CT.

Correspondents: Christine Farichild, 60 Winthrop St., Charlestown, MA 02129, cfarichild@hbs.edu and Christine Martire, 1571 Beacon St., Apt. 53, Brookline, MA 02146, christina@silverplatter.com

Correspondents: Ellen Harris Knoblock, 11 Sherman St., Belmont, MA 02178 and Tony Littlefield, 590 W. Rio Rd., Charlottesville, VA 22901

Correspondents: Mary Goldberg Nash, 4 Woodland Dr. Pittsfield, MA 01201; Andrew Mahony, 92 Langley Rd., Newton Center, MA 02159 and Jeffrey Michaels, junmichael@capaccios.org

A pioneer in endovascular grafting

David Waldman '81

Radiologist

THE CHANGES shaking up the health care industry reach much deeper than just shorter hospital stays or managed-care insurance. For doctors, new technology is blurring distinctions between certain specialties, forcing some physicians to share tightly held turf.

Some doctors, however, like David Waldman '81, embrace the changes. Waldman heads the vascular and interventional radiology department at the University of Rochester Medical Center. He is the second hospital in the country to repair abdominal aneurysms—a ballooning out of a weakened artery wall—with a minimally invasive technique. Instead of splitting the entire abdomen open to sew on a fabric graft, the new method involves smaller incisions to insert wires that expand to the size of the aorta at body temperature. Those wires form the frame for a graft, which doctors can fit while viewing their work on a screen. Thanks to the smaller incision, patients recover in half the time, two to three days.

To Waldman, the innovation lies less in the research that created the new device than in the collaboration among doctors from within the same hospital. "Illnesses can’t be treated anymore by any one person," he says. "But doctors are fearful of losing procedures. Like ultrasound — that was once done by radiologists, but now the ob/gyns and other doctors have taken it.

"So there are two camps in medicine. One says you have to stand strong, defend your turf. But the other says you have to treat patients the best way you can treat them."

Waldman says he is proud to be part of a team of vascular surgeons and interventional radiologists solving illnesses with the latest technological expertise. A physics major at Connecticut, he spent half his senior year doing research at Argonne National Laboratory, then went on to earn a combined M.D./Ph.D. at the University of Rochester in nuclear chemistry. Because of his own undergraduate experience, Waldman has created a summer internship so that a Connecticut College undergraduate interested in medicine can see the field up close. This past summer, Tim Frankel, a sophomore physics major, worked with Waldman compiling much of the data for the new aneurysm procedure.

"He saw how the practice is changing, how we have to get patients out faster, how much we work with computers," Waldman says.

While he always thought he would end up in research, Waldman says medical practice offers the hands-on, problem-solving work he has always enjoyed. "I've worked my whole life to be part of this, to do something inventive," he says. — Lisa Watts

Married: Katherine Escalante Capcara to Paul D. Capcara Oct. '93.

Born: to Marcie Cross Sandalow and Marc, Casey Rendall 4/22/96; to Cynthia Poulos Anderson and Michael, Keaton James Anderson 8/22/96; to Shelly Warman Santaniello and Jim Santaniello '83, Kathryn Lynn 5/31/96; to Johanna Markson and Scott Freeman, Toby Leon
Shelly Warman Santanionino and Jim '83 have relocated to the Boston area. Jim accepted a position with BankBoston. They now have three children, Michael, 6; Nicholas, 3, and Kathryn, 1.

Hope Windle just finished a movie about women surfers, "The Source." It's 20 minutes of action-packed fun, now making the international festival circuit. She is also art directing an educational Website for kids. Check it out at www.ccncnet.com.

Martha Woodward Tuke is working part-time as a manager assistant for Bugaboocreek Steakhouse. She is a full-time mom to two boys ("three if you count my husband"). Daniel is 5, and Matthew is 2. Martha recently became an active member of the Junior League of Women in Rochester, NY.

Correspondents: Lisa Levaggi, Borret, 174 East 74th St., Apt. 4A, New York, NY 10021; Mary-Anne Giordano, 1585 Beach St., #202, San Francisco, CA 94123

We have not received very much information from you alumni out there! Drop us a note and let us know what you are doing these days!


Dawn Scaramuzzo Konecky graduated from Creighton U. in Omaha, NE, in July '96 with a Doctorate of Physical Therapy (DPT). She is one of only 47 people in the country who holds this degree. Dawn is also the founder of the Doctor of Physical Therapy Visionary Foundation, Inc., a non-profit corporation that awards scholarships to DPT students. She is living in Baton Rouge, LA, practicing as a physical therapist, specializing in the treatment of neurological conditions. Dawn said Mardi: "Gras was great this year and invites any Connecticut graduates to visit and have some crawfish!"

Rosemary Battles Foy recently earned a master's degree in art and architecture and shortly thereafter, welcomed son, Ethan, who was born in London, England. Rosemary and her family have since moved to the Boston area, purchasing a home in Brookline. She plans to be busy with house renovations for some time to come!

Jani Ach moved to Peoria, IL, in June '96 and is working as a physician's assistant in cardiovascular surgery. She was married to Donald Kalmes in July. Congratulations, Jani!

Laura (Lolly) Jelks is a first year law student at the U. of Baltimore. She would love to catch up with classmates in the area!

Bill Fiaora and Kirstie Rrice Fiaora '86 are the proud parents of twin girls, Lenae and Helen, who arrived on July 21. They join their 2-year-old brother, Mark. After seven years in DC, Bill and Kirstie are happy to be back in CT and living in South Glastonbury. Bill left the CIA and is a senior consultant with The Futures Group, a corporate strategy and business intelligence consulting firm. Kirstie is a sales representative with Jonathan Wisconsin, a marketing communications firm in Marlborough.

Malinda Eichner Johnson's new arrival, William Lambert, joins his big sister, Ingrid, 4.

Caroleen Hughes Macklin and her husband, John, attended the 9/21/96 wedding of Alex Amill, where they visited with Suzanne Hanny Russell, Charlie Kernan, Amy Kiernan Lewis, Will Eglin '86 and Nick Kouwenhaven '86.

86

Correspondent: Laura Maguire Hoke, 13800 Landing Court, Prospect, KY 40059
HokeRL@aol.com

Born: to Suzanne Muri Bright and Tom, Laura Suzanne 2/21/97; to Amy Campbell Catlin and Tony Catlin '84, Tucker Anthony 2/8/97; to Susan Spencer Cramer and Steven, Charlotte Harrison 5/29/97.

Jessica Taylor Benoliel and Peter are enjoying life in Cincinnati with their three children: Peter, Nicholas and Amanda.

Suzanne Muri Bright is basking in the glow of parenthood in Salt Lake City with her husband, Tom. She writes that baby, Laura, "brings joy to our every waking hour (of which there are many these days!)."

Brenda Kramer-Coutinho is in Worcester in her second year of OB/GYN residency. She's delivering lots of babies and missing her CC friends.

Jodi Kelber is enrolled in a Ph.D. program in cultural studies at the U. of Arizona in Tucson. She writes, "Please come visit this sunny desert paradise!"

Richard Kassel started a law practice in April '96 with his partner, Susan Steier. Kassel and Steier is located on 350 Broadway in NYC and specializes in immigration, family law, real estate and negligence practice.

Susan Graham moved to South Burlington, VT, where she started her own business as a public relations and marketing consultant in the adventure sports industry. Her clients include Irwin Lodge, a snowboarding operation in CO; SnowSports Industries America, the trade association for manufacturers of on-snow sports products; and the Vermont Summer Festival, the largest AHSA-rated horse show circuit in New England. Since receiving her master's in journalism from the U. of Southern California, she has been a newspaper and magazine editor and the public relations coordinator/Website editor-in-chief for Stowe Mountain Resort.

Remember, you can e-mail your notes directly to me at the above address.
Married: Elizabeth Garvey and Ian McHugh, 3/9/97.

Born: to Mary Burke Tobias and Jose, Natalie Anne 9/12/96; to Erin Gilligan Slocum and Connor, James 7/25/96; to Jennifer Croke and Eduardo Castell, Carlos 6/17/96; to Caroline Samson Mueller and Alexandria Peyton 6/19/96; to Alicia Eastland Quarrier and Ian, Atlee 3/9/96.

Alicia Eastland Quarrier is enjoying being a full-time mom to daughter, Atlee, in Westbrook, CT.

Mary Burke Tobias and her family just moved to their first home in Alexandria, VA, this month. Mary and Jose went to the 10th year reunion and made a weekend out of it with Cara Hall. Mary enjoyed seeing Peggy Harlow and Tom Bialek and his wife. Of course they picked up a sweatshirt for their daughter, Natalie, at the bookstore.

Keoki Flagg is the new editor of an online ski magazine. Check out his photos and travel journal via <www.visa.com> under "Special Events."

Jill Clay is still residing on Ocean Point, ME. She teaches math and science, primarily environmental science, at Wiscasset, ME, High School.

Dana Belcher and her husband, Bartley Johnstone ’90, are opening a retail store in Kent, CT. The store is named B. Johnstone & Co. It sells clothing for women and children, home furnishings, antiques, and fine art (paintings by her mother Eve Purdy and photographs by Dana.)

Ellen Bailey Pippenger is a science writer with the news office of the National Academy of Sciences. She also enjoys volunteering as an intern at the National Zoo’s Think Tank exhibit. She and her husband, Dan, live in Arlington, VA.

Jennifer Croke is a full-time mom to Carlos, and her husband, Eddie Castell, is running for office on the New York City Council. They have given up Manhattan restaurants and sleeping in on weekends for home ownership, Sesame Street, and political adventure!

Charles Enders was helping his father celebrate his 60th birthday and his parents’ 35th wedding anniversary in Florence, Italy. Unfortunately, the gala occurred at the same time as our 10th reunion.

Class Correspondent’s note: Sorry to P.J. O’Sullivan!! Truly yours, Martha.

Married: Jeanne Martin to Ted Burbage, 8/31/96.

Born: to Burk LaClair and Kim Priest LaClair, Ian Reid 9/22/96.

Burke LaClair and Kim Priest LaClair live in Yarmouthport on Cape Cod where Kim works for Cape Cod Child Development and Burke is assistant town administrator for the town of Sandwich. Their son, Ian, is keeping them quite busy!

Elizabeth Patton has joined the front lines of the information age at Fry Multimedia in Ann Arbor, MI, where she is doing Internet development and Web programming.

Lynne Tapper is living in NYC and works as a manager of multimedia for ABC Sports. She works with alum Keith Ritter ’77. Lynne’s making the most of living in a big city and spends as much time as possible running, cycling and rollerblading in Central Park (but not at night!). Lynne would love to hear from classmates. Her e-mail address is <LTapper@aol.com>.

Jessica Gold writes, "I finally got around to writing about my life since graduation. Up until ‘95, I was working as an assistant producer for a documentary filmmaker here in NY. Now, I’m a full-time mother to Luke (born 3/2/96). I married a violinist, Kurt Nkkanen on 12/31/94 and we spend a lot of time traveling together all over the place. So, that’s life in a nutshell. I’m having the time of my life being a mother!"

John Waters is alive and well in DC. Contact the Office of Alumni Relations, (860) 439-2307, for his address and phone. He’d like to hear from you.

Sarah Webb has this update, "I gave birth to a daughter, Eve Webb Bobrow, on 8/22/96. My husband and I moved to Rochester, NY. He is doing his residency, and I am co-editing a book and exhibiting my work around the country."

Jeff Ramsay has been living and working in the former Soviet Union (now in Moscow) for the past five years as director of operations for Byeloroc International Group, the distributor for Spalding Sports Worldwide in the CIS and Baltic States. "It’s a long way from New London, and I miss home and friends, but the wonderful job and travel make it worthwhile." I get back to New York a couple of times a year to see Andrew Donaldson and Geoff Perkins. It’s about time they hopped a plane over here. Jeff’s e-mail address is <byelcorp@cityline.net>.

Anne Harris Wilcox and husband, Adam, announce the birth of Lila Grace, who arrived on 9/15/96 at 4:54 p.m., weighing 7 lbs., 5 oz.

Alison Edwards Curwen was married to William Austin Curwen on 6/22/96. Victoria Johnson was the maid of honor. Other C.C. alums were: John Waters, M.H. Magiatis ’87, Tracy Thomas Tenare ’87, Matt Tenare ’87, Dudley Kenefick de Saint Phalle (a bridesmaid), Rachel Arp ’90 (a bridesmaid), Randy Kline ’90, Lisa Peloso, Nancy Beane, Casey Sim’s ’87, Jen Taylor Berry ’89 and Hal Berry.

Stefanie Doak Frank writes: "I’m living in Manhattan with husband Scott. I work for fashion designer Donna Karan as managing editor of her quarterly publication, Woman to Woman. I keep in touch with Samantha Capen, Sarah Webb and Laurie King Lenfesty.

Debbie Carr recently relocated to Ann Arbor, MI, where she is an assistant professor of sociology at the U. of Michigan, and a research associate at the university’s Institute for Social Research.

Rena Whitehouse Cox has gotten a new job with Cox Interactive Media company doing advertising and marketing for the Internet.

Married: Lynn M. Bartl to Steve C. Steidl, 9/2/95; Ellen Boucher to Rob O’Malley, 6/29/96; Jeff Gledes to Kristin Dow, 10/9/96; Alex Scott to Molly Ballentine, 5/18/96.


Jay Ackerman and Stacy Sibley send their e-mail address, <75010,357@compuserve.com>.

Lynn M. Bartl <steidl@wluolin.wustl.edu> is a fourth year neurosurgery res-
Above: Monique Carty '90 and Philip Dawson Jr. '89 were married on 6/8/96 at Harkness Chapel. Pictured, front row from left: Todd Rheingold '88, Leon Dunklin '90, Doriel Larrier '90 (with son, Mahindi Larrier-Williams), Arnold Kee '89 (Unity intern) and Frank Tuitt '87. Back row from left: Nichelle Joyner '90, Ventrice Shillingford '93, Tamara Michel '90, Nichola Minott '89, Grissel Hodge '86, the bride and groom, Ellen Christian '90, Nancy Ross '90, Phoebe Louis-Dreyfus '91 and Jennifer Small '80.

Above: Jill Avery '91 married John Maver Jr. in Boston on 9/7/96. Pictured from left: Psychology Department Academic Secretary Nancy MacLeod '63, Gillian McCarthy '91, Kimberly Kress Kavanagh '91, Elizabeth Poppas '91, the groom and bride, Gina Abbott '91, Natalie Fine '91, Bonnie Ross Fine '82, Professor of Psychology Joan Chrisler and Stacey McFarland '91. Missing from photo: Professor of Psychology Ann Sloan Devlin.

Above: Sarah Hanley '94 was married to Jim Burstein '91 on 8/11/96 in Wellesley, Mass. Pictured from left: Jonathan Kateman '90, Millie Lerner Kateman '90, Evan Kirshenbaum '91, Meg Littlefield '94, Ben Tyrrell '95, Marni Hussong '94, the bride and groom, Andrew Goldman '94, Alison Christopher '94, Ramsay Venstlage '94, Pam Kocher '94, Emily Zimmermann '94 and Jessie Nielsen '94.

Left: On 5/24/97, Rob Freeman '95 married Anya Zubkova outside New London Town Hall. The bride, a Ukrainian citizen and graduate of Zaporozhe State University, began study at Stetson Law School in Aug. Rob is a computer systems analyst with Scan-Optics, Inc., in Manchester, Conn. Pictured from left: Charles Sammons '94, Stephen Martin '93, James Symons, Marie Taylor '94, John Symons '94, and the groom and bride.
Above: Jeff Geddes '89 and Kristen Dow were married in Newport, RI, on 11/9/96. Front row from left: Hilary Schacher Suher '90, the groom and bride, and Stepen Frieder '89. Back row from left: John Natale '89, Jon Schwarz '89, Frank Suher '89, Sean Fagan '87, Jamie Worrell '89, Ward Blodgett '89. Not pictured: Kevin Wolfe '88.

Above: Lisa-lynne Kuhn '90 married Christopher Siedman on 5/36/96 in Ridgefield, Conn. Pictured from left: Tracey Vallarta '90, Jennifer Ball '89, the bride and groom and Anna Gelinas-Perez '90.

Left: Bartley Johnstone '90 and Dana Belcher '87 were married on 10/1/95. Top row from left: Ellen Purdy Webster '60, Amy Brown '90, Stefanie Zadravec '90, the bride and groom, Mary Neary-Rubin '90 and Jodi Simon Stewart '90. Bottom row from right: Peter Spoerri '90, Frank Bucy '88, John Rubin '90, Jason Stewart '90 and John Williams.

Right: Anne Bischof Degenhardt '95 and Franz Degenhardt were married on 4/19/97 in Madison, Conn. Pictured, top row from left: David Mordy '93, Jim Macknik '94, Jared Nathanson '94, Kristy Shriver '94, Kate Burden Thomas '93, David Robinson '86 and former Chaplain of the College Steve Schmidt. Middle row from left: Lynne Landlois '94, Sandi Link '94, Daniel Traum '96, Danyal Khan '95, Dan Church '93, Rebecca Zackin '96, Sarah Bitter '97 and Robert Parker '96. Front row from left: Claudine Johnson '94, Amy Simons '96, Deidre Hennessey '95, Susanne Dutton '95, Laura Dorson '95, Allison Parisi '95, Lisa Ziurys '95, the bride and groom, Associate Prof. of German Ursula Love, Kay McKinstry '94, Sr. Assistant to Provost Joyce Schmidt, Connie Bischof Russell '94 and Liam Russell '90. Kneeling from left: Scott Inter '93, William Inter '96 and David Barron '94. Anne and Franz live outside of Frankfurt, Germany, where Anne is working on an M.A. in German Studies and American Studies.
JENNIFER CROKE '87 AND EDDIE CASTELL '87 HAVE GIVEN UP MANHATTAN
RESTAURANTS AND SLEEPING IN ON WEEKENDS FOR HOME
OWNERSHIP, “SESAME STREET,” AND POLITICAL ADVENTURE.

Martha Denial Kendler '87

coached field hockey for five years, then she received a nursing degree and now has started a career in geriatric nursing.

Louise Mitinger <mitinger@chatham.edu> lives in Pittsburgh and teaches English as a second language.

Mike Nelson recently started an MBA program at the Kellogg Business School.

Ellen Boucher O'Malley, married in June, had many alumni in attendance, such as Stacy Sibley, Lori Rubin Burke, Jay Ackerman, John Burke, Arnold Koh and Mark Corliss '87.

Joelle Patten <jkpatte@ao1.com>, after spending three years in Washington D.C., has moved to the Boulder/Denver area and continues to work for an international consulting company.

Dana McAlister relocated to London in May to work in the UK headquarters of United Distillers. She would love to hear from anyone else in London while she is there through '98. Call the Office of Alumni Relations for Dana’s address and phone (860) 439-2300.

Frances Griffin is completing her MBA at Trinity College in Dublin, Ireland. “If any CC grads are in the vicinity, please stop by.”

Married: Kristen Murphy to Brad Terrell, 8/3/96, Andreas Vietor to Carol Gould, 10/12/96.

Kristen Murphy Terrell moved to Austin, TX, from Boston nearly two years ago to work at St. David’s Rehabilitation Center. A physical therapist, she does aquatic therapy and works with patients with spinal cord injuries, CVAs, and brain injuries. In Aug. ’96, she went back to her hometown on Long Island to get married. She hopes to return to the northeast permanently. She has discovered she is very much a Yankee.

Jonathan Manzo is working in the film industry in NYC as a location manager. His most recent project, “Chinese Coffee,” is

Kelly Love Rhinelander, daughter of Melinda Kerwin Rhinelander '92 and Tom Rhinelander '91, poses with her dog, Raphael, and her Connecticut College T-shirt. Kelly attended Reunion '97 in May and had a great time.


Center of Los Angeles/Education Division. Her job involved the administration of music, dance, theater, and visual arts programs by professional artists in schools throughout Southern California.

Diane Stratton is living in Providence and getting her master's at R.I. School of Design in jewelry and metalsmithing. She is playing on a club field hockey team with lots of CC alums; Jen Schulman, Laurie Sachs '92, Abbey Tyson '92, Lauren Moran '94, Louise Brooks '95, Laura Bayon '96, Esty Wood '93 and coach Anne Parmenter.

After three years in DC working at a political consulting firm (with Adam Ferrari), Dana Anderson (my box mate! remember box mates?) is a third year law student at USC in Los Angeles. She is in contact with Todd Traina and Susan Bennett.

Sarah Pechukas is busy raising two little ones on Cape Cod, and Darby Salm has a little boy.

Sarah Schulter is a high school English teacher in Michigan.

Heather Morrison has been all over the place, but is now in NY after getting an anthropology degree.

Tom Bartell is practicing law at Stopar & Schoster in Milwaukee, WI. He concentrates in commercial, banking, corporate and criminal law.

Thanks to everyone who came back to campus to celebrate our fifth reunion. It was a wonderful weekend and great to see everyone. Amazing how much has happened to all of us over the past five years and that we can come back to campus as a class and feel like we never left. Congratulations to all of you who are engaged, married, parents, starting graduate school, finishing graduate school, teaching, coaching, starting businesses, etc. The Class of '92 has a lot to be proud of.

Can’t wait to see all of you again at our 10th in May of 2002! Please stay in touch.

Kim Timby writes: “I’m still living in Paris, but recently moved to a new neighborhood (Belleville) which I enjoy exploring. I’m also still working in the photography department of the Musee Carnavalet (museum of the history of Paris); we’re preparing a big exhibit on 3-D photography. A fun subject!”

Andrew Otwell completed his M.A. in art history at the U. of Texas, Austin, and is continuing on for a Ph.D.

Dara Zall, a Boston-based fitness consultant, volunteered at a facility for children with mental and physical disabilities for two weeks this past spring. Dara was part of a team of 16 North Americans who volunteered their time and expertise to provide health care and rehabilitative services in Equador at Fundacion Campamento Cristina Esperanza, known in English as “Camp Hope.” The volunteers also worked on several labor projects — the ongoing construction of a new group home and building special chairs and ramps for the handicapped children. “It was a fantastic growing experience. It really made me think about what I have and everything I take for granted.”

Kurt Perschke received an MFA in ceramics and ceramic sculpture from Rochester Institute of Technology’s School for American Crafts in May. Kurt also won a Wallace Library Purchase Award from RIT. “Vision,” a ceramic and aluminum sculpture, joined the permanent collection of RIT’s Wallace Library. The award is one of three given annually by the library.

Elizabeth Adams Eckman and her husband celebrated the birth of their daughter, Laura Whitney, on 9/25/96. They recently moved from Cleveland to Jacksonville, FL, where they both work on Alzheimer’s research at the Mayo Clinic.
FOUR CAMELS. Chase Eschauzier '97 and Deirdre Hennessy '95 and some fellow pachaderms at the San Diego Zoo in Jan. '97.

5TH REUNION May 28-31, 1998; Reunion Chair, Christopher Simo, 617-623-7628

Chad Mead was promoted to product manager of Access Technologies for Compuserve Network Services (the business division). He is living in Boston with his wife, Robin, and their new baby.

Correspondents: Lee Rawles, 786 West 11th St., Claremont, CA 91711; Manning Weir, 1577 Poplar Dales Circle #4, Memphis, TN 38120 and Tika Martin, 32 Squire St., New London, CT 06320, dmar@conncoll.edu

Daphne Green is teaching in Woodburn, OR, at a year-round school. Recently she saw Doug Lampart, Mary Beth Palazzolo, and Laurie Nathanson when she was visiting New England.

Rosandra Reich was a third-year medical student at Dartmouth medical school this past year.

Ali Christopher finished graduate school and is working as a geriatric social worker.

Ann Renzy is teaching Latin at Madeira School in McLean, VA; this summer she will be in a classical program in Rome.

Last April, Debbie Gillet and Eric Hermansen were married in Elmsford, NY.

This past winter, Charlotte Browning toured throughout Japan with the American Boys choir as a tutor; while in Japan, she saw Nick Walker '95 in Niigata.

Kathleen Neal changed positions from resident director to assistant director of admissions and financial aid at Mitchell College in New London.

Jamie Poff was accepted at the Ohio State U. MBA program. He and his wife Sharon LePage Poff '93 will be moving to Columbus in July. Several '94 alums were at this year's wet Floralia: Carol Giusti, Andrew Bogle and Ramsay Vehslage.

During my (Tika) recent travel to the Mid-Atlantic, I spent some time with Hilary West, who is working for Rep. Jesse Jackson Jr. Jennifer Kerney, who is working at the Landon School, and Mark Slidell, who has just returned to Annapolis after spending two years in Indonesia.

Carrie McGannon is halfway through a master's in psychology program at the U. of North Florida. She brags about the fact that she no longer needs a winter coat!

If you would like to see our class notes expand, why not drop me a line!!

Correspondents: Liz Lesman, 163 Morrison Ave., #3, Somerville, MA 02144 and Matt Cooney, 79 Mayo Rd., Wellesley, MA 02181

Judith Musicant is in the MSW program at Barry U. in Miami, FL, and is enjoying the sunshine. She recently saw both Kim Trudeau '94 and Louise Leavitt '94 and keeps in touch with Sheryl Frey '95, Tanya Fingeroth '95 and Beth Geller '97.

After graduating, Dan Covan drove a motorcycle through India for a year studying music, dance and yoga. He also ate a lot of yogurt! Upon returning, he spent a couple of months traveling across the U.S. Now he is in NYC working near Wall Street as a financial engineer. He eventually hopes to work with children sharing traditional and creative dance throughout the world.

Shannon Fletcher is working for KyodoTokyo Inc., a concert promoter in Japan. "I love it!"

Thomas DiNanno is in London trading Eurobonds for Merrill Lynch.

Sven Holch writes, "I race against Scott Thorpe mountain biking frequently, and I wonder if the problem is really the bike, as he says it is."

Kristen Garni is working in the human resources department of a real estate development firm in Boston. She completed a master's in human resource development in May '97.

Bernadette Macca is living in Bloomsburg, PA, and working as the assistant women's basketball and lacrosse coach at Bloomsburg U.

In CA, specifically West Hollywood, Shane McCoy is an agent in training at the William Morris Agency in the Motion Picture Literary Department.

Elizabeth Murtha returned to Costa Rica for her second year working as the coordinator of an English Department.

David Tan is the special events coordinator at the Museum of Television and Radio in Manhattan. He often sees fellow Camels.

Jessica Schoonmaker finished her first year of medical school at UConn in June and loves it! She is living with Kristina Garland.

Kimberly Senior spent three months in India before going back to Chicago to resume her teaching job.

Stephanie Wilson is living in Alexandria, VA, where she is teaching. She spent the summer of '96 in Valencia, Spain, studying Spanish.

Jon Zaffi moved to Atlanta this past year where he recently finished his first year of graduate school.

Grant Lipman finished his first year at St. George's U. School of Medicine in Grenada, West Indies. He spent a year as a research assistant at a trauma unit in Portland, OR, before starting medical school.

Correspondents: Rick Stratton, 7745 Inverness Dr. #199, Falls Church, VA 22042, r stratton@cnbcnews.nbc.com and Erik Raven, 1077 Park Hill Rd., Berkeley, CA 94708

Jesse Vogelson is the news analysis coordinator at the White House. She just moved to Georgetown and can be reached at <VOGEL SON@A11.EOP.GOV>.

Kim Holliday started an assistant field hockey coach at Fairfield U. in Fairfield, CT. Kim was a three-time All-American at C.C.

Correspondents: Ann Hollos, 611 Maplewood Road, Wayne, PA 19087, ahollos@conncoll.edu and Meg Hammond, 742 Boulevard East, Weehawken, NJ 07087, mhammond@nba.com

Obituaries

Honorable Dorothy Wigmore '25, of Middletown, Conn., died on July 24. She was a teacher of foreign languages at Litchfield High School and Middletown High School,
retiring in 1968.

Theodosia Hewlett Stickney '26, of Wilmington, N.C., died on June 4.

Marjorie Halsted Heffron '27, of Keene, N.H., died on Sept. 15.

Margaret Dahlgren '28, of Simsbury, Conn., died on Aug. 23.

Dorothy Lewin Schweich '28, of St. Louis, Mo., died on June 26. Wife of the late Edward Schweich, she is survived by one son, three grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Eleanor Wood Frazer '28, of Narbeth, Pa., died on May 19.

Norman Kennedy Mandell '29, of Cleveland, Ohio, died on April 15.

Lillian Miller '30, of Madison, Conn., died on Aug. 18. She received her master's degree in social services from Columbia U. in 1933. She was a social worker and in 1960 was asked to create the family services program in New London, Conn. She was named director of the program and retired in 1972.

Helene Somers Smith '30, of Garden City, N.Y., died on July 27. Mrs. Smith was awarded an M.A. in fine arts from Columbia U. in 1933. She was a social worker and in 1960 was asked to create the family services program in New London, Conn. She was named director of the program and retired in 1972.

Evelyn Utley Keeler '30, of Farmington, Conn., died on July 10. After graduate work at Columbia, Mrs. Keeler taught chemistry at C.C. and the U. of Tennessee. She retired from American Cyanamid Vitamin Company in Stamford, Conn., as a research chemist. The widow of Ralph Keeler, she is survived by a sister, a nephew, a great-niece and a great-nephew.

Carol Swisher Williams '31, of Clinton, Conn., died on Aug. 27. Predeceased by her husband, Dwight Loomis Williams, Mrs. Williams is survived by a daughter, two sons, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Marguerite Cochran Sard '32, of Chula Vista, Calif., died on June 18. After attending C.C., Mrs. Sard graduated from Barnard with a degree in literature. She was the widow of Arthur Sard, a mathematician, who taught at Queens College in N.Y.

Frances Greco Benjamin '33, of Port Tobacco, Md., died on Aug. 22. Prior to her retirement, she was a social worker for the Social Security Administration. She was predeceased by her former husband, Albert Benjamin. Survivors include two sons and four grandchildren.

Janet Thorn Waesche '37, of Overland Park, Kan., died on Aug. 4. She was survived by her husband, Russell Waesche; three daughters, one son and five grandchildren.

Jane Kellogg Staley '38, of Albany, N.Y., died on July 1.

Alice Wilson Uempley '40, of Shelter Island Heights, N.Y., died on July 24. Mrs. Uempley held a master's degree from Columbia U. She was predeceased by her husband of 59 years, John Uempley, and by a daughter. Survivors include two daughters, four grandchildren and one great-grandson.

Marion Butterfield Hinman '43, of West Hartford, Conn., died on July 8. She was predeceased by her husband, Benjamin Hinman. Survivors include two sons and three grandchildren.

Harriet Kuhn McGreevey '46, of Warren, Ohio, died on June 7. She was predeceased by her husband, Dr. John McGreevey, in 1991. Survivors include three sons, two daughters and six grandchildren.

Marion Stephenson Walker '46, of Bellevue, Wash., died on June 15. She is survived by her husband, Steve Walker, three children and five grandchildren.

Sarah Jackson Dunham '50, of San Jose, Calif., died in Jan.

Constance Demarest Antonucci '54, of Tucson, Ariz., died on Sept. 25.

Anne Nuveen Reynolds '54, of Loudonville, N.Y., died on Sept. 18.

Helen Melrose Sims '58, of Skaneateles, N.Y., died on April 24.

Helen Lapham '61, of Lansing, N.Y., died on April 3.

Rita Brenz Eadie '66, of Norwich, Conn., died on Feb. 25. Mrs. Eadie was predeceased by her husband, Dr. Frederick Eadie. She is survived by one daughter, one son and two grandchildren.

Page Hazlegrove '80, of Dedham, Mass., died on Sept. 15. An artist who preferred the medium of glass, Ms. Hazlegrove taught art at M.I.T. Her work has been exhibited in the Society of Arts and Crafts in Boston and the Compton Gallery in Cambridge and is in the permanent collections of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, and the Wheaton American Glass Museum in Millville, N.J. She leaves her husband, Peter Kenyon; a son and daughter, her parents and two sisters.

* Obituary unavailable at time of publication.

For Sale
Adjacent to Campus

An attractive 23 acre wooded property abutting the Arboretum with 350' frontage on Williams Street across from the Lyman Allyn.

- This parcel is suitable for a senior living facility
- Zoned R-2 with 78 lot subdivision planned
- Other uses compatible with College purposes
- The privilege of naming the property could be of interest
- The owners are determined to sell and the offering price of $1 million is well below the appraised value.

Inquiries should be directed to:
William B. Cutler,
Agent for the Exclusive Listing Agency
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Venezuelan Natural History Study Tour
March 14-22, 1998

Geographically and vegetationally diverse, Venezuela is home to an astonishingly rich variety of birds. Ornithologist and ecologist Prof. Robert Akins and Arboretum Director Glenn Dreyer will lead the trip along with a local professional naturalist.

The trip is limited to 12 participants. Cost is $2,900 per person. A non-refundable deposit of $150 is required by Nov. 10.

For more information, contact the Arboretum at (860) 439-5020.
Greetings from Ocean Beach

This sunny scene from the 1947 Koiné captures four Connecticut College students conducting some field research for Basic Tanning 101.
ALUMNI CALENDAR
OF ON- & OFF-CAMPUS EVENTS

NOVEMBER

6
★ An Evening at the Lyman Allyn Art Museum. 5:30 p.m., cocktails and hors d'oeuvres. 6 p.m., exhibit tour with David Smalley, sculptor and Connecticut College Professor of Art.

6
Young '77, naturalistic landscaper. 4:30 p.m. Location TBA. For information, call (860) 439-2304.

JANUARY

10
★ Distinguished Alumni Speaker Series. Ed Castell '87, city council candidate, 38th District, Brooklyn. 7:30 p.m. Location TBA. For more information, call (860) 439-2304.

10
Arlington, VA, Newseum Tour and Luncheon. Tour this $50 million, 72,000-square-foot news museum. Presentation by Allen Carroll '73, National Geographic, follows a 10:30 a.m. tour, noon lunch. Call (860) 439-2300 for details.

If you are interested in more information about ON-CAMPUS EVENTS, you can:

1. Contact the following groups and be added to their mailing list.

   Arboretum, (860) 439-5020, three seasonal educational program brochures*

   Arts, (860) 439-ARTS, comprehensive semester calendar of all arts events, free

2. Checkout the Connecticut College Calendar online under Activities & Events on the CC Website at http://camel.conncoll.edu/

   EVENTS ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.
   To confirm an event, contact the sponsoring group or call (860) 439-2300.

★ On Campus Program

College Relations, (860) 439-2500, monthly CC cultural and sporting events calendar, free

Concert & Artist Series, (860) 439-ARTS, annual calendar of performances & order form, free

Lyman Allyn Art Museum, (860) 443-2545, quarterly newsletter with event listings, **

Sports Information, (860) 439-2501, complete sport-specific schedules, free

* $30/year Arboretum membership. Benefits include discounts on programs and publications.

** $30 (individual) and $45 (dual/family) per year for a Lyman Allyn membership
"Without scholarships, I never could have come here and had this wonderful education and experience. I am truly thankful to the people who have made scholarship assistance possible."
Zoology Major, Class of '97

"One day I hope to give back to society for this opportunity that has been provided for me."
Physics Major, Class of '99

"I come from a family which has had only one college graduate in the past three generations. Scholarship assistance has allowed me to become the second and my sister the third. I am forever indebted to those people who made it possible for me to accomplish what I have."
Environmental Studies Major, Class of '97

Give to scholarships at CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

Scholarships can be funded through gifts to the Annual Fund or by setting up an endowment at the college that uses fund income for scholarships each year. For more information, call Alison Woods at 860-439-2413.