WHY WACO?

Cults and the Struggle for Religious Freedom in America

Eugene Gallagher, Professor of Religious Studies
"Human difference and diversity" is the perennial, yet highly topical campus-wide theme the Connecticut College faculty has selected for emphasis in the 1995-96 academic year. The theme is embodied in the following four engaging volumes, recommended not just for students, but for parents, professors, staff members and all lovers of good books. Each is an old-fashioned "good read."

**MY OWN COUNTRY** by Abraham Verghese
(Vintage)

This is the story of the coming of AIDS to Johnson City, Tennessee. The author, a doctor of Indian origin who is a specialist in infectious disease, describes the way in which families, the community and the medical profession cope.

**SONG OF SOLOMON** by Toni Morrison
(Plume; Random House Audiobooks, read by the author)

You won't be able to put this book down once you start it. The difference between the typical best-seller and Song is the way it grips you. This novel wraps you up in the heart and soul of the characters. This book by the Nobel Prize-winning author has become a modern American classic.

**SHE'S COME UNDONE** by Wally Lamb
(Pocket Books)

If a young girl's thoughts and feelings were magnetic North, author Wally Lamb of Norwich, Connecticut would be the needle of a compass. In She's Come Undone, he has crafted the story of Dolores as knowledgeably and sensitively as if it were his own.

This book is in development as a Warner Brothers motion picture, directed by Lasse Hallström ("What's Eating Gilbert Grape," "My Life As a Dog").

**THE ROAD FROM COORAIN** by Jill Ker Conway
(Vintage)

"Coming of age" is a universal theme, a process so common, yet varied and unique, that it never ceases to fuel our interest. In this memoir, again we share in the quest.

The Road From Coorain also is the story of a complex mother-daughter relationship. Devastated by the loss of her husband, farm and "status," Jill's mother now becomes even more controlling. To survive and gain independence, Jill finds her strength in education and finally determines that she must leave for another continent to be able to lead her own life.

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Features

20 Why Waco? by Eugene Gallagher and Jollies Tabor
A new book co-authored by a CC professor examines the motivations of the government, the media, the cultbusters and the Branch Davidians in the deadly Waco siege and leads us to a question no one yet has asked: In a country founded by religious exiles, is freedom of worship dead?

24 In Search of Mascots by Catherine A. Phinizy '71
If you graduated from Connecticut College before the mid-'60s, you know all about a tradition that kept students on their most devious behavior for weeks at a time. In those pre-camel days, mascots were the cause of an annual spring madness on campus.

28 What's Love Got to Do With It? by Bernard I. Murstein
The next time your mother says, "No, dear, he's not the one for you," listen to her. She might know what she's talking about. A backwards look through social history reveals that romantic love and marriage may indeed be strange bedfellows.

14 77th Commencement
Russell Baker brought laughter to the usual pomp and circumstance of Commencement, while men picked up the laurel chain for the first time.

18 Reunion '95
The promise of renewed friendships and new ideas brought 1,000 alumni home for reunion festivities.

Departments

2 President's Page Possible solutions to some of our society's entrenched problems
3 Word for Word Readers react to Democracy and Diversity
6 Campus View A dean who listens; pro ball in our backyard; more outdoor art
9 Chapter and Verse Two new books about family ties — one fiction, one not
11 Verbatim Russell Baker to graduates: "Do not go forth!"
32 Class Notes Camel peers who love Scotland, gardens and Walt Disney Studios
53 Alumni Newsmakers Fireballs: Three alumni who are fighting for better cities
64 Last Look Sometimes you've gotta wonder. Is there such thing as an original idea?
Grassroots democracies

Finding nongovernment solutions

President Gaudiani was an invited speaker at the U.N. Social Summit in Copenhagen, March 6-12, 1995. The text of this President’s Page originally appeared as an Op Ed in The Hartford Courant. — Eds.

The Secret Summit is over now. Unlike the Rio Earth Summit or the Cairo Population Summit, this “Social Summit” — the United Nations World Summit for Social Development in Copenhagen, Denmark — did not really hit the U.S. or any other world press. This summit focused on the reduction of the abject, grinding poverty that holds one fifth of the world’s population in its grasp, the poverty that is a dirty little secret that people do not like to think about and cannot imagine. So, they ignore it.

Perhaps Americans from New Haven to San Diego would feel better about the chances for really addressing poverty if they knew that Chief Bisi from a village in Nigeria, Grace Matoka from a village in Zambia, and Pauline Biyong from Yaounde, Cameroon, are imagining solutions to community problems that could work for our inner city and rural areas. Perhaps we would all want to overhear the conversations at the global town meeting that this summit created, if we could imagine any good news were possible.

Chief Bisi is a leader in a village in Nigeria, a woman who, a number of years ago, encouraged the women in her village to save each week a small amount of money which they contributed to a village fund. At the end of a year, these funds were significant enough to be matched by a local nongovernmental organization, and Chief Bisi began a process of micro-lending: making available money to fellow villagers who wanted to start small businesses.

Some villages purchased a donkey that permitted them to take their village crafts to market directly instead of selling them to a middleman. The villagers received a better price and returned not only able to repay their loan and invest some of their remaining earnings in improving the sanitary conditions in the village.

Now, Chief Bisi’s small credit union has more than $22,000 in the regional bank, and although women are not usually permitted to sign legal documents or own land in Nigeria, Chief Bisi recounted that she and other women in her village have this privilege because of their responsible activities on behalf of village life. Defaults on loans from this fund are almost unheard of. Chief Bisi and her fellow villagers are sustaining their lives and improving the quality of life for their people, while sustaining their culture.

Grace Matoka is a woman of advanced years who worked with 100 women across Zambia after deforestation in that country became a pressing problem. An ecologically oriented, non-governmental organization helped her and fellow citizens do a study of the amount of wood needed by craftpeople, fisheries and agricultural industries in their country.

After a year of village-by-village research, the results indicated that the women’s alliance should begin a massive reforestation project. Grace Matoka’s colleagues now have planted thousands and thousands of trees all throughout Zambia. Very small amounts of money enabled these women to improve the quality of the environment and the quality of life in villages throughout their country.

Pauline Biyong was a member of one of her country’s 38 political parties when she decided politics was not the way to improve the quality of life in her country. She left politics and, with a small loan, began a newspaper. The paper gave special attention to information for families about nutrition, health, and immunization. Today she continues to publish her paper while expanding education and health services to families, working with hundreds of women, both in the capital and around the country.

Continued on inside back cover
Democracy, diversity and differences in opinion

What unity? What purpose?

Richard F. Moorton Jr.’s article “Democracy, Diversity and the Good” (Spring 1995) was most admirable in its clarity but intemperate in its conclusions, betraying a nostalgia which misreads the nation’s turbulent history.

Moorton, like other devotees of communitarianism, implies the loss of what he imagines to be a golden era in the U.S. where citizens enjoyed a unity of purpose; where they recognized they had as many obligations toward others as they had rights for themselves. That unity, he argues, has fallen prey to the demons of “radical individualism” and “liberal atomism.”

(The longing look backward is hardly new, of course. One hundred years earlier in the exquisite poem, “Dover Beach,” Matthew Arnold mourned the loss of a time when “The Sea of Faith was once, too, at the full.”)

Welcome to the new school year.

Freshman apprehension #52: Coed bathrooms.

But the real question for public life is whose unity and for whose purpose?

Slavery had plenty of backing in public opinion (much of it citing the Bible) until abolitionists had the temerity to question the practice and argue that blacks, too, had rights.

Suffrage for men only — for the nation’s good, of course, as women couldn’t be trusted to make political decisions — was a consensus view until vilified feminists agitated for the Nineteenth Amendment.

Child labor was also an accepted part of the “natural” order until writers on both sides of the Atlantic argued that children, too, had rights.

The list could go on. The point is that the “good” — fortunately — is continually being redefined, often through loud, sometimes angry, debate.

Contrary to the communitarians, the great strength of the U.S. is not a lost paradise of unanimity, but a legal and political structure designed by the founding fathers to remain intact while society’s notion of the “good” changed.

Finally, Moorton is wrong that the fall of Marxism (as an academic analytic tool it is still quite robust) indicates “the failure of the republication of the transcendental.”

Quite the reverse is true.

Communism as a theory was forged by Karl Marx while he studied the dismal condition of the British working class in the 19th century and contained a powerful ideal — that of abolishing the vast class differences that divided both Britain and Russia. Hardly lacking transcendental aspirations, it is chock full of them; just what one would expect from a thinker with strong ties to Hegel.

The lesson from Marxism’s fall (one argued presciently by Isaiah Berlin before his death) is that societies which take as their aim the promulgation of any single ideal — whether it be Maoism, Stalinism or the pre-industrial vision of Pol Pot — risk downfall by crushing the individual.

No one can quarrel with a re-emphasis on the obligations of society and on the things that unite, rather than divide us. But to blame “radical individualism” (whatever the term may connote — are Shakespeare’s sonnets about love any less individual than Philip Larkin’s poems?) for the strains in civic society is to misread American history as static rather than a dynamic struggle.

Lucas Held

New Haven, Conn.

The author is associate director of college relations at Connecticut College. — Eds.

Professor Moorton responds: Lucas Held finds in my article a nostalgia for a golden era in the U.S. which I am not conscious of having put there, although I do have a sense, evidently stronger than his, that the ideas by whose authority slavery, child labor and the denial of suffrage to women were dismantled were already both implicit and explicit in the founding documents of the Republic. Held’s view that the U.S. is “a legal and political structure designed by the founding fathers to remain intact while society’s notion of the ‘good’ changed” needs some qualification. The U.S. was founded on certain perennial ideas that include the conviction that human dignity is a good. This is the point of the self-evident truths of the Declaration and the fundamental conceptions of the Bill of Rights. Because human beings incorporated a certain kind of good, whether as rational entities (a notion derived from the Greco-Roman tradition) or as children of God (the view of the Judaean-Christian tradition), they were entitled to rights in a society prepared by its cultural evolution to view people as individuals. Both Greco-Roman antiquity and the Judaean-Christian tradition saw human
prerogatives as limited by responsibilities to the good (however repellent we may find some of the details), whether incorporated in other humans or a cosmic order. When our confidence in the power of human rationalism to know absolute truth faltered and when our conviction that there is a God was lost or at least excluded from political discourse, the sense of the obligatedness of human beings to one another or anything beyond humanity lost some of its traditional support.

There have always been selfish people, but the theory of liberal individualism separated from any notion of the good gives a set of theoretical resources to the justification of self-aggrandizement which has disquieted more than one liberal intellectual. Marx’s critique of this culture of selfishness had an antecedent in Kant’s idea of human beings as a kingdom of ends which cannot be used as means, an idea anticipated in Christ’s injunction (itself grounded in Jewish tradition) to love one’s neighbor as oneself. The consideration of others implicit in these ideas is a natural corrective to abusive or radical individualism, which has caused and continues to cause strain in our society. Whatever Held’s doubts, most Americans would agree that our society is full of people who aggressively and destructively pursue their self interest on the grounds of their right to autonomy. To point this out is not to deny human rights, but, paradoxically, to insist on them. Thus, one way to curb this abuse of individualism is to agree that other selves have an intrinsic worth that demands our respect and, under certain circumstances, obligates us to certain kinds of constructive and decent behavior.

I share this conviction, but as a rational entity I want to know why the human being has this peculiar sovereignty. There are various possible answers. Whether or not Karl Marx offered a transcendental answer depends on what one means by transcendental. Marx certainly rejected any metaphysical conception of human life. He dealt with the question of human value on strictly immanent and material terms. He abominated any explanations of the human condition that went beyond this realm, particularly religious ones. The fall of Marxism is certainly a blow to the categorical exclusion of metaphysical and spiritual inquiry from the human search for meaning.

At some time in this unending journey of discovery, humanity may conclude that there is a unitary truth of being that endows human life with inestimable, transcendentally grounded worth. Or it may not. For myself, I am unwilling to be disheartened in the quest either by the humane doubt of Isaiah Berlin or the iron certitude of Karl Marx.

An African perspective

As a participant in the college’s Civic Virtue and The Future of Democracy project in the summer of 1994, I cannot resist the temptation to test the problem of choosing between the “good” and the “right” which Professor Moorton raises in his article. Examining the consequences of value choices is as imperative as theorizing about the motivations behind their origin. This is particularly relevant in the context of diversity when conflicting “values” are at stake within a changing cultural context.

As a rhetorical question, Professor Moorton asks, “If a particular culture is the whole satisfied with its practice of clitorectomy … is that the end of the matter?” In a static society that would be the end of the matter because it would be regarded as an immutable traditional “good.” But if the question is raised while the civil society is experiencing an interactive process between competing values that challenge traditional modes of behavior, then the question is no longer moot. And it cannot be dismissed on the grounds that it appears to be based on a Eurocentric value motivated by a set of feminist claims.

One might test the issue by posing the following situation: Suppose a Kikuyu woman in Kenya — whose cultural values require a clitorectomy as part of her initiation into adulthood and all its privileges — has access to Western education, earns a medical degree in Kenya and ulti-
mately takes the Hippocratic Oath “to do no harm.” She has learned from education and observation that a clitorectomy poses long-term hazards to the health of women. Which value should she observe? Does she persist in the belief that the clitorectomy is “good” because it represents a traditional value of significance to her membership and participation in the community, or does she assist in promoting the health of women by “choosing” to discourage clitorectomies? For individuals caught in this dichotomy the issue is not as clear as it might seem.

It is worth noting that objections to clitorectomies were raised long before the modern feminist movement began; during the 1920s missionaries in Kenya opposed the practice for reasons related to health and hygiene.

Marion E. Doro
New London, Connecticut

The author is Lucy Marsh Haskell Professor of Government at Connecticut College. — Eds.

Moving and shaking in the right direction
After reading the past several interesting Connecticut College Magazines, that is, reading more than my class notes, I find myself again asking a question that was raised not long after my graduation in 1984. Why, after I graduated, did things so markedly improve and change?

I am impressed with the creative ways in which Connecticut has positioned the concept and the reality of diversity. I am amazed with the campuswide facility improvements. And I applaud your efforts to direct curriculum to a more balanced and progressive state.

If these things are any indication of how time marches on, then I must let out a wistful sigh to the Class of 1984 and, in the same breath, wonder what the Class of 1995 will be saying 10 years from now. So, here’s to 10 more years of moving and shaking. Here’s to 10 more years of cutting edge success. And here’s to a magazine that I am now compelled to read, cover to cover.

Dorothy McCoy ’84
College Park, Georgia

Keep up the confrontations!
When I got the spring issue, I commented to my wife (B.A., Washington University in St. Louis; Ph.D., Harvard) that not many alumni magazines would lead off with such a sweeping moral dilemma. Harvard, yes. Other schools, not so likely, I think. One of the things I really like about Connecticut College and the way it presents itself is its apparent wrestling match with the real world. Last year I read in The Boston Globe about Professor Swanson putting his class through a mock Supreme Court trial concerning public funding for a private religious school for Jewish children outside New York City. That’s looking at politics! Another example is Connecticut’s successful Honor Code, which I really miss when I teach my own classes. Keep up the confrontations!

William Field ’83
Howell, New Jersey

Just a note to tell you how terrific the CC Magazine (winter 1995) was. I got the real spirit of college from it, and it revived my enthusiasm for those days. Thank you.

Lucy Levy Eisenberg ’38
Pound Ridge, New York

I was thrilled with your fall 1994 theme issue “State of the Union: A Progress Report on Coeducation.” I incorporated three of the articles in a course I taught this past spring at a regional campus of the University of Connecticut (“Last Days of the Genteel World,” “The Girls Movement: ‘Being Anything They Want,’” and “Gender Wars: Is Coeducation the Magic Bullet?”). Especially enjoyed by my class was the wonderful excerpt from Alice Johnson’s book-in-progress. In addition, taking a course this summer on alumni and alumni support in working toward my Ph.D., I now read Connecticut College

Correction and Credit
On page 41 of the Spring 1995 issue of Connecticut College Magazine, the caption for Ellen Lougee Simmons listed her class year and home town incorrectly. She is a member of the Class of 1969 and lives in Houston, Texas. The editors regret the error.

Bob Raymond is the photographer for the photo of a work by Meredith Davis ’72 on page 28 of the spring issue.

Connecticut College Magazine welcomes reader correspondence. We can be contacted in a number of ways: Voice Mail, 203-439-5135; E-mail, ccbac@conncol1.edu; Fax, 203-439-2303; Write, Editors, Connecticut College Magazine, Becker House, 270 Mohogan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196. No matter how you choose to reach us, please include your full name and a daytime telephone number. Submissions may be edited for clarity or space.
A dean for all students  25-year faculty scholar named dean of the college

His name may be Ferrari, but he drove an old beat-up Buick for years.

Known for his humanism, Arthur C. Ferrari, a professor of sociology and a 25-year member of that department, was named dean of the college by President Claire L. Gaudiani '66 effective July 1.

Ferrari was acting dean during the 1994-95 academic year. He has served as chair of the sociology department and directed the High School Students Advancement Program from its founding in 1988 until July 1994. The program brings promising minority high school students and their teachers to the campus in summer for three weeks of intensive, college-level course work.

Ferrari says his goals include strengthening intellectual life outside the classroom, improving student social life and ensuring the active participation of students in the governance of the college.

His most recent published research has focused on psychotherapy and small-group dynamics. He is writing a book on small groups and community in education.

An active citizen in the New London community, Ferrari served the state of Connecticut in helping the northeast region develop a plan for improving the quality and diversity of public education.


Ferrari graduated cum laude from the State University of New York at Albany in 1966 and went on to study sociology at Yale University where he earned a master's in 1968 and a doctorate in 1970. He also earned a master's in social work from the University of Connecticut School of Social Work in 1988. A resident of New London, he joined the Connecticut College faculty in 1970. — LH

Students say Ferrari always has time to listen.

Tuition increase lowest in 21 years

The college's comprehensive fee for 1995-96 is $26,325, a 4.25 percent increase over '94-'95. Other private institutions are averaging a 5-6 percent fee increase this year, according to news reports. This marks the fifth consecutive year the college has reduced its increase. At the same time, the college is increasing financial aid by 8 percent, to $10.38 million, to help support the 49 percent of the student body receiving assistance. The difference between the reduced fee and increased aid is made up primarily from cost savings, fund raising and realocating budget to more strategic projects.
Take me out to ... Norwich?! New Yankees farm team is a quick fix for campus baseball junkies

It started out as a way to avoid doing laundry.

News reached the campus that it was "Towel Night" at Thomas J. Dodd Memorial Stadium, the home of the Norwich Navigators, the new AA baseball team that had moved in just 20 minutes up the highway in Norwich, Conn. We'd heard that the first 1,000 fans to arrive at the ballpark would get a free towel. Great! With a new towel and some deft recycling of previously worn garments, we figured we could delay doing the wash for at least another week.

We got there too late for towels. But that was OK. We discovered there was a lot more to the place than free gifts. AA baseball is an excellent way to take your mind off the books for a few hours. And for the many baseball junkies in the student body, it's a terrific quick fix.

At $5 a seat, the Navigators are both closer and cheaper than their big-league counterparts in Boston and New York. "I usually go on a whim," says Daniel Traum '96, who's been to more Navigator games than he can count. The small stadium makes for a more intimate atmosphere. "I'd never caught a foul ball at a baseball game before. And believe me, I've been to a lot of baseball games. This year I caught four, but I gave away three of them to little kids," says Traum.

Foul balls aren't all you walk away with. The Navigators make sure that everyone leaves with good memories. Ballpark managers pick the dirtiest car in the parking lot and award it a free car wash. If you happened to be wearing a Santa suit during "Christmas in July," you got in free. (Christmas in July also offered Christmas trees and carolers, and the players' hats had Christmas wreaths on them.) One night, fans were surprised with packages of mushrooms as door prizes. Another time everyone received a piece of a 100-foot-long strawberry shortcake.

Seniors Libby Taggart and Elisa Matthews of the Conn-Chords have mastered harmonizing "Take Me Out to the Ballgame" for the seventh inning contest where a fan leads the whole stadium in the famous tune. The camera for the big-screen scoreboard occasionally pans to the section in front of left field where a gaggle of kids gather to watch the game, tumble around and catch foul balls. When player Matt Luke, who has a .260 batting average, steps up to the plate, the entire stadium chants, "LUUUUUUUUKE." And when mascot Tater the Gator makes his entrance, the crowd breaks into a spontaneous chicken dance.

The Navigators seem to have it all, with one exception. "They don't have Cracker Jacks," says Traum. "They've got all the other baseball fare — peanuts, hot dogs, ice cream. But no Cracker Jack."

Traum's advice: If you're heading to a Norwich Navigators game, bring some Cracker Jacks, learn the chicken dance and get there early if you hope to get a free towel and avoid doing your laundry. — Emily Luce '97
In early August, giant trailer trucks arrived on campus carrying what, in their disassembled state, looked like the colorful arcade rides from some traveling carnival. In fact, they were four important outdoor sculptures, on loan from the collection of Donald Lippencott and headed for a three-year display in the plazas and sculpture court outside Cummings Arts Center.

Cummings was designed with outdoor sculpture very much in mind. Castle Court and the terraces on the west and north sides of the building are perfect sites for large pieces, and with the recent completion of repairs to the plazas, it has been possible to seek out more sculptures.

The four new works, by Louise Nevelson, James Rosati, George Sugarman and William T. Wiley, are stylistically linked to the late '60s (when Cummings was built), a period in which large pieces were often created in partnership between artists and sculpture fabricators, of which Lippencott, Inc. was the most prominent in the United States.

The works join “Two Lines Oblique,” the George Rickey kinetic sculpture (which has been moved to the upper level near Palmer Auditorium), the Bernard Rosenthal “Cube,” and sculptures by Professor Emeritus of Art William McCloy and Professor of Art David Smalley already in place around the arts center.
Family matters Two books about family bonds, one fictional, one not

Luanne Rice '77

Luanne Rice has done it again. With her sixth (and perhaps best) novel, she tells the poignant tale of family ties and the tragedies that destroy them.

Home Fires is the story of Anne Davis, who after experiencing heartbreaking loss, returns to her childhood home on the small New England island where she was raised. Trading in her seemingly glamorous jet-setting lifestyle in Manhattan and France for a harsh winter on the island, Anne tries to begin anew in the place that has always meant shelter, family, security and love. It is here that she hopes to heal, holding on to memories of her child and the life she shared with her husband, Matt.

But when Anne awakens on her first snowy night on the island to a fire roaring in the place that has always carried a warm message about the importance of family.

Lauded by Library Journal as "a strikingly real story of family feelings and grief," Home Fires is a page turner that carries a warm message about the importance of family.

Luanne Rice is also the author of Secrets of Paris, Stone Heart, Angels All Over Town, Crazy in Love and Blue Moon.

— MHF

David Hays, honorary degree '92, Daniel Hays '83
My Old Man and the Sea: Father and Son Sail Around Cape Horn, 1995, Algonquin Books, 222 pages, nonfiction

Readers who like to mark choice phrases in a good book will leave a sea of ink in their wake while cruising through My Old Man and the Sea, a book that recently made the New York Times bestseller list.

The book is a dialogue — the dueling diaries of father and son. It is this feature that sets the work apart from the traditional journals of solo voyages in which the narration can become monotonous and self-absorbed. On the surface the story is simple: two men and a cat go to sea. The deeper storyline runs something like this: A father and son, both with inventive, introspective minds, interrupt their lives to sail Sparrow, a 25-foot, engine-less sloop they've mostly built themselves.

Continued on page 10

Luanne, at home

Nineteen ninety-five has dealt author Luanne Rice '77 a mixed hand. Her sixth novel, Home Fires, was published by Bantam to excellent reviews. But she also experienced the painful breakup of a relationship and the loss of her mother to cancer in January. As she sits in her comfortable Old Lyme, Conn., beach house musing on love and loss, Rice seems like a heroine from one of her novels. Strong yet vulnerable, smart and funny, she has experienced pain and has come through hardship intact.

The 39-year-old writer has packed a lot of living into a relatively short time. She has buried both parents, gone through two divorces and spent two years living in Paris — all perfect fuel for her touching and honest books.

Raised in New Britain, Conn., Rice started writing at an early age. Her mother, an English teacher, encouraged Rice and her two sisters. "My mother used to hold these writers' workshops for us at that table," says Rice, pointing to the dining room of the family's summer home where she now lives. "She sent one of my poems to The Hartford Courant, and it was published in their poetry section, This Singing World. Rice was 11.

Rice always knew she wanted to be a writer. After her father's illness cut short her college years, she devoted herself full time to her craft. "Lawyers and doctors have to put in all this time just to get started in their professions. That's what I was doing." Rice wrote mostly short stories, and began amassing a pile of rejection letters.

"The pile got so big, I just stopped opening them." Then one day, curiosity got the best of her. "I started going through them and was amazed. There were all these letters of encouragement from the editors. I was so happy, I screamed." Rice began publishing in literary magazines such as Massachusetts Review and Ascent. She also

Continued on page 10
at home with Luanne Rice  Continued from previous page

The authors' lack of bravado serves to underscore the sense of danger. No matter how modest and understated the tone of the narrators, still the grandeur of an epic sailing voyage emerges, as does the unabashed love of father for son. For some, the real hero of the book may be Sparrow, which David describes at the height of the battle at the Horn as "magnificent: delicate but steady, swift and airy on the foam crest, strong and driving through the great valleys. She seemed born for this day."

David Hays, founder and artistic director of the National Theatre of the Deaf, received an honorary degree from Connecticut College in 1992 and lectured at the college for several years. Daniel graduated in 1983 and, along with other accomplishments, has worked for many years with a program to help troubled teenagers. — LHB
10 ways to avoid mucking up the world any worse than it already is

"Masterpiece Theater" host Russell Baker to graduates: Get married. Have children. Sleep in the nude.

Russell Baker, the nationally celebrated columnist, author and humorist, began his career as a journalist for the Baltimore Sun and The New York Times, where he enjoys a reputation as a skilled reporter and astute political commentator. He joined The Times in 1954 and covered The White House, congress, the state department and national politics. He is perhaps best known for his "Observer" column, which has appeared in The Times since 1962 and in syndication in hundreds of newspapers across the country. He is also known for his memoirs, Growing Up and the Good Times. He received a Pulitzer Prize for Biography and the Pulitzer Prize for Distinguished Commentary. Last fall he succeeded Alistair Cooke as host of PBS's "Masterpiece Theater." Baker made these remarks at the college's 77th Commencement, May 27, 1995.

In a sensible world I would now congratulate the Class of 1995 and sit down without further comment. I am sure the Class of 1995 wishes I would do so. Unfortunately for the Class of 1995 we do not live in a sensible world.

We live in a world far more slavish in its obedience to ancient custom than we like to admit. And ancient commencement-day custom demands that somebody stand up here and harangue the poor graduates until they beg for mercy. The ancient rule has been: make them suffer. I still remember the agony of my own graduation at The Johns Hopkins University.

They had imported some heat from the Sahara Desert especially for the occasion, and the commencement orator spoke for two and a half days. That was in 1947.

Luckily, the forces of mercy have made big gains since then. The authorities of Connecticut College have suggested that for me to speak longer than 20 minutes would be regarded as cruel and inhuman punishment and that if I go as long as 30 minutes several strong men will mount this platform and forcibly remove me. But if I can finish in 15 minutes — 15 minutes! — they will let me stay for lunch. They know their man, ladies and gentlemen. When I smell a free lunch, I go for it.

So if I can do this right, you'll see the back of me before we get to minute 16. This will not be easy. Condensing a graduation speech into 15 minutes is like trying to squeeze a Wagnerian opera into a telephone booth. To do it I had to strip away all the frills. This means you don't even get any warm-up jokes. So those of you who came just for the jokes might as well leave now.

All right, let's plunge right ahead into the dull part. That's the part where the commencement speaker tells the graduates to go forth into the world, then gives advice on what to do when they get out there. This is a ridiculous waste of time. The graduates never take the advice, as I have learned from long experience.

The best advice I can give anybody about going out into the world is this: Don't do it. I have been out there. It is a mess.

I have been giving graduates this advice ever since 1967 when I spoke to batch of them over at Bennington. That was 28 years ago.

Some of your parents were probably graduating there that day and went on to ignore my advice.

Thanks to the genius of my generation, I told them, it was a pretty good world out there — they went forth into it, they would mess it up. So I urged them not to go.

I might as well have been shouting down a rain barrel. They didn't listen. They went forth anyhow. And look what happened. Within a year Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy were murdered. Then Nixon took us all to The Watergate. Draft, riots, defeat in Vietnam.


Over the years I spoke to many graduating classes, always pleading with them: Whatever you do, do not go forth.

Nobody listened. They kept right on going forth anyhow. And look what we have today: Newt Gingrich and Bill Clinton.

So I will not waste my breath today pleading with you not to go forth. Instead I limit myself to a simple plea: When you get out there in the world try not to make it any worse than it already is.

I thought it might help to give you a list of the hundred most important things you can do to avoid making the world any worse.

Since I'm shooting for 15 minutes, however, there is no time to give you all 100. You will have to make do with 10. Short as the public attention span is these days, nobody could remember 100 anyhow. Even 10 may be asking too much.

You remember the old joke about how television news would have reported the story of the Ten Commandments: "God today issued 10 commandments, three of which are ..."
Here is my list: 10 things to help you avoid making the world worse than it already is:

One, bend down once in a while and smell a flower.

Two, don’t go around in clothes that talk. There is already too much talk in the world. We’ve got so many talking people there’s hardly anybody left to listen. With radio and television and telephones we’ve got talking furniture. With bumper stickers we’ve got talking cars. Talking clothes just add to the uproar. If you simply cannot resist being an incompetent klutz, don’t boast about it by wearing a tee shirt that says “under-achiever and proud of it.”

Being dumb is not the worst thing in the world, but letting your clothes shout it out loud depresses the neighbors and embarrasses your parents.

Point three follows from point two, and it’s this:

Listen once in awhile. It’s amazing what you can hear. On a hot summer day in the country you can hear the corn growing, the crack of a tin roof buckling under the power of the sun. In a real old-fashioned parlor silence so deep you can hear the footsteps of something sinister gaining on you, or a heart-stoppingly beautiful phrase from Mozart you haven’t heard since childhood, or the voice of somebody — now gone — whom you loved. Or sometime when you’re talking up a storm so brilliant, so charming that you can hardly believe how wonderful you are, pause just a moment and listen to yourself. It’s good for the soul to hear yourself as others hear you, and next time maybe, just maybe, you will not talk so much, so loudly, so brilliantly, so charmingly, so utterly shamefully foolishly.

Point four, sleep in the nude. In an age when people don’t even get dressed to go to the theater anymore, it’s silly getting dressing up to go to bed.

What’s more, now that you can no longer smoke, drink gin or eat bacon and eggs without somebody trying to make you feel ashamed of yourself, sleeping in the nude is one deliciously sinful pleasure you can commit without being caught by the Puritan police squads that patrol the nation.

Point five: turn off the TV once or twice a month and pick up a book. It will ease your blood pressure. It might even wake up your mind, but if it puts you to sleep you’re still a winner. Better to sleep than have to watch that endless parade of body bags the local news channel marches through your parlor.

Six, don’t take your gun to town. Don’t even leave it home unless you lock all your bullets in a faraway bank.

The surest way to get shot, contrary to popular impression, is not to drop by the nearest convenience store for a bottle of milk at midnight, but to keep a loaded pistol in your own house. What about your constitutional right to bear arms, you say. I would simply point out that you don’t have to exercise a constitutional right just because you have it. You have the constitutional right to run for president of the United States, but most people have too much sense to insist on exercising it.

Seven, learn to fear the automobile. It is not the trillion-dollar deficit that will finally destroy America. It is the automobile.

Congressional studies of future highway needs are terrifying. A typical projection shows that when your generation is middle-aged, Interstate 95 between Miami and Fort Lauderdale will have to be 22 lanes wide to avert total paralysis of south Florida.

Imagine an entire country
covered with asphalt. My
grandfather's generation shot
horses. Yours had better learn
to shoot automobiles.

Eight, have some children.
Children add texture to your
life. They will save you from
turning into old fogy's before
you're middle-aged. They
will teach you humility.
When old age overtakes you,
as it inevitably will I'm sorry
to say, having a few children
will provide you with people
who will feel guilty when they're accused of being ungrateful for all you've done
for them. It's almost impossible nowadays to find anybody who will feel guilty about anything, including mass
murder. When you reach the
golden years, your best bet is
children, the ingrates.

Nine, get married. I know
you don't want to hear this,
but getting married will give
you a lot more satisfaction in
the long run than your
BMW. It provides a standard
set of parents for your children
does you that
second income you will need
when it's time to send those
children to Connecticut
College. What's more, with-out marriage you will have
practically no material at all to
work with when you decide
to write a book or hire a
psychiatrist.

When you get married,
whatever you do, do not ask
a lawyer to draw up a mar-
riage contract spelling out
how your lives will be
divided up when you get
divorced. It's hard enough
making a marriage work
without having a blueprint for
its destruction drawn up
before you go to the altar.
Speaking of lawyers brings me
to point nine and a half,
which is: Avoid lawyers unless
you have nothing to do with
the rest of your life but kill
time.

And finally, point 10: smile.
You're one of the luckiest
people in the world. You're
living in America. Enjoy it.
I feel obliged to give you this
banal advice because,
although I've lived through
the Great Depression, World
War II, terrible wars in Korea
and Vietnam, and half a
century of cold war, I have
never seen a time when there
were so many Americans so
angry or so
mean-spirited
or so sour
about the
country as
there are
today.

Anger has become
the national
habit. You
see it on the sullen faces of
fashion models scowling out
of magazines. It pours out of
the radio. Washington television
hams snarl and shout at
each other on television.
Ordinary people abuse politi-
cians and their wives with
shockingly coarse insults.
Rudeness has become an
acceptable way of announcing
you are sick and tired of it all
and are not going to take it
anymore. Vile speech is justi-
fied on the same ground and
is inescapable.

America is angry at
Washington, angry at the
press, angry at immigrants,
angry at television, angry at
traffic, angry at people who
are well off and angry at peo-
ple who are poor, angry at
blacks and angry at whites.
The old are angry at the
young, the young angry at the
old. Suburbs are angry at the
cities, cities are angry at the
suburbs. Rustic America is
angry at both whenever urban
and suburban invaders threat-
en the rustic sense of having
escaped from God's angry
land. A complete catalog of
the varieties of bile poi-
soning the
American
soul would
fill a library.
The ques-
tion is: why?

Why has anger
become the common
response
to the inevita-
ble ups and
downs of
national life?
The ques-
tion is:

baffling not just because the
American habit even in the
worst of times has traditionally
been mindless optimism, but
also because there is so little
for Americans to be angry
about nowadays. We are the
planet's undisputed super
power. For the first time in 60
years we enjoy something
very much like real peace. We
are by all odds the wealthiest
nation on earth, though
admittedly our vast treasure is
not evenly shared.

Forgive me the gezzers's
soul of talking about "the bad old
days," but the country is still
full of people who remember
when 35 dollars a week was
considered a living wage for a
whole family. People whine
about being overtaxed, yet in
the 1950s the top income-tax
rate was 91 percent, universal
military service was the law
of the land, and racial segre-
gation was legally enforced in
large parts of the country.

So what explains the fury
and dyspepsia? I suspect it's
the famous American igno-
rance of history. People who
know nothing of even the
most recent past are easily
gulled by slick operators who
prosper by exploiting the
ignorant. Among these rascals
are our politicians. Politicians
flourish by sowing discon-
tent. They triumph by
churning discontent into
anger. Press, television and
radio also have a big financial
stake in keeping the country
boiling mad.

Good news, as you know,
does not sell papers or keep
millions glued to radios and
TV screens.

So when you get out there
in the world, ladies and gen-
tlemen, you're going to find
yourself surrounded by
shouting, red-in-the-face,
stomping-mad politicians,
radio yakmeisters and, yes,
sad to say, newspaper column-
ists, telling you "you never
had it so bad" and otherwise
trying to spoil your day.

When they come at you
with that line, ladies and gen-
tlemen, give them a wink
and a smile and a good view of
your departing back.
Before President Claire L. Gaudiani '66 sent the 431 members of the Class of 1995 out into the world, they gave the world to her. Randall Lucas, the student volunteer who manages the college Inherit the Earth Award, gave the president a fluffy Earth pillow as he received his diploma. The woman who had been telling the students all year about global civic virtues burst out laughing. Lucas's light hearted gesture captured the spirit of the matchless spring day.

Honorary doctorates

Distinguished New York Times columnist and "Masterpiece Theater" host Russell Baker gave the commencement address (see Verbatim, page 11) He received an honorary doctorate in Humane Letters from the college conferred by Provost and Dean of the Faculty Stephen H. Loomis who noted, “Your words provide for us a mix of sadness and humor, despair and hope, anger and joy that is reflective of the times. You turn journalistic humor into literature, and your portrayals of leaders and events teach us important lessons about our nation's history.”

Honorary degrees were also awarded to:

• Wendy Kopp, founder of the New York City-based Teach for America, which recruits, trains and sends college graduates to teach for a year in inner-city schools. She received an honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters for “reinvigorating some of our most troubled public schools with the best of our college graduates, increasing the number of people of color in teaching positions, and providing role models for our nation’s youth.”

• Drew S. Days III, former Yale Law School professor, now serving as U.S. solicitor general (the Justice Department official who represents the government before the Supreme Court). “You have demonstrated vision and moral leadership in your pursuit of justice, liberty and freedom from oppression, ignorance and deprivation,” his citation
for an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws read.

- Ambassador Alvin P. Adams, the U.S. Ambassador to Peru. Prior to that assignment, he was ambassador to the Republic of Haiti during the country’s first free and democratic elections and the subsequent period of near total embargo during the exile of Jean-Bertrand Aristide. He received an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, and was cited for his “significant contributions to the protection and expansion of human rights, democracy and peace around the world.” His son Lex was among the graduating seniors.

The Connecticut College Medal
The 1995 college medal for service to Connecticut College was presented to Elizabeth Babbott Conant, a 1951 graduate who has served the college as a dean, a trustee and an assistant professor of zoology. Now a trustee emerita, she was cited for seeking to ensure that, “our humanities majors are scientifically literate and our science majors are humane.”

The Anna Lord Strauss prize for public or community service was awarded to Elizabeth Ann Duclos of Concord, New Hampshire, who was cited for her work as a tutor in the New London elementary schools, as a drama coach for at-risk junior high school students in New London, and as a volunteer at the Salvation Army and Connecticut Legal Services.

The Oakes and Louise Ames Prize, named for the president emeritus of the college and given for the most outstanding thesis written by a member of the Class of 1995, was awarded to Patrick Gheorghes Ghidirim of Chisinau, Moldova. His thesis, “The Economic Costs and Benefits of the European Monetary Union,” argues that the economic benefit of monetary union will likely be small. The college broke tradition by including men for the first time in the laurel chain, a group of juniors who hold a double line of laurel leaves through which the graduates pass.

Accomplished Students
Among other graduates of the class of 1995 with notable accomplishments were:

- Bruce Herforth of New Palz, N.Y., who won a Connecticut Department of Higher Education Award for a program which brings school-age youngsters into the Connecticut College Arboretum to learn about science.

- Allison Bragg, of Bangor, Maine, who won a year-long Watson fellowship to study drinking water quality in three Russian cities — St. Petersburg, Archangel and Naryan-Mar.

- Susan Medbery, of Stonington, a student in the Return to College pro-
gram, who became legally blind because of an eye disease. Refused admission to programs for the blind because of her age, she began studying at Connecticut College in 1986, relying on her family to read course books to her. She intends to go to law school.

— Jessica R. Friedman, of Longmeadow, Mass., who led a successful effort to have the faculty cancel classes on Yom Kippur. On May 10, the faculty voted to take this action, making the college the second private, liberal arts college to do so, according to Caudiani.
Above: Honorary degree recipients gather for a group photo before the ceremony. Back row from the left: President Claire L. Gaudiani '66; Elizabeth Babbott Conant '51, College Medal recipient; Wendy Kopp, honorary degree recipient; Provost Stephen H. Loomis; Jack C. Evans P'86, Chair of the Board of Trustees. Front row from left: Ambassador Alvin P. Adams P'95, honorary degree recipient; Russell Baker, Commencement speaker; Drew S. Days III, honorary degree recipient.
The little ceremony staged by Hanning embodies the spirit of friendship at Reunion. Whether classmates haven’t seen one another for five years or 50, the time seems to fall away with equal ease. “It’s as if the clock had rolled back 25 years,” said Stewart of this phenomenon. “None of us had changed at all.”

From 32 states in the union and several foreign countries, more than 1,100 alumni and guests trooped back to campus for the weekend. Although rain canceled the annual Saturday morning parade and forced the picnic on the green to relocate indoors, the pace seldom slowed for three days. Four classes set records for attendance: 1990 for the largest fifth reunion (28 percent of the class showed up to party and reconnect); 1980 for a 15th; 1975 for a 20th; and 1960 for a 35th.

At a Saturday morning ceremony, three alumnae received The Connecticut College Medal — the highest honor the college can confer on “those whose accomplishments ... have enhanced its reputation and nourished its growth.”

Barbara Blaustein Hirschhorn ’50, trustee emeritus, was honored for her leadership and dedication. After receiving a B.A. in English and an M.A. in political science from The Johns Hopkins University, she worked as a reporter for the Washington Daily News and later as a freelance writer. Hirschhorn served on the boards of the Baltimore museum of Art, the Jacob Blaustein Institute for Advancement of Human Rights, Jewish Family Services of Baltimore and numerous other foundations. She was a member of the board of trustees of Connecticut College from 1982-1992, and she and her family took a leadership role in the renovation of the Blaustein Humanities Center in Palmer Library.

“The ideals of the college are unwarped by the years, just like me and my classmates,” she told the audience.

Marlis Bluman Powell ’50 received a College Medal in recognition of her 45 years of distinguished alumni service and for her contributions to her local community of...
Montclair, N.J. Having earned a B.A. in economics, she continued to serve the college as a volunteer in numerous roles, among them admissions aide, alumni annual giving program chair, class president, class agent, and class reunion chair. President of the Board of Trustees of Planned Parenthood of Metropolitan New Jersey, she is former president of the Montclair Public Library and is credited with a 10-year transformation of that institution.

Elizabeth Babbott Conant ’51, also a trustee emeritus, was honored for her contributions as an “educator, scientist, trustee, alumna and friend.” A zoology major, she earned an M.A. and Ph.D. in biology from Radcliffe/Harvard. In addition to teaching at Connecticut College, she spent many years on the faculties of schools in the U.S. and Japan. As a board member, she chaired the task force on admissions and was director of the Boston alumni club.

The Connecticut College Alumni Association presented the Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award to Ginny Berquist Landry ’70. Elected to the executive board of the alumni association as a director, she was later named vice president. She is a planned giving agent, an alumni admissions representative and co-chair of her class’ 25th reunion. “Ginny is the hardworking, dedicated and conscientious volunteer all colleges dream of,” said alumni association president Marny Krause ’66.

Highlights of this year’s program were an Alumni College “Four Options for the 21st Century: Defining Our Nation’s Role in a Changing World,” a slide lecture by professor of art Barkley Hendricks, seminars and panels by other faculty and alumni and a golf tournament.

— LHB

Clockwise from the left: The next generation tours the college; Fran Baratz '40 hurries through the rain drops; CC kids staying cool; Janet Foster ’80 selects a lobster; the Class of ’90 reconnects before dinner; Frances Pratt ’60 tosses the bow after the ribbon-cutting for her sculpture, “Synergy”.

We are constantly planning and rearranging tomorrow, next week, even next year. How nice it was to step back in time and remember the people we were.”

— Myna Chandler Goldstein ’70

Note: All reunion class photos will be published in the upcoming Honor Roll of Giving issue.
The federal agents called to Mount Carmel could hardly have been expected to pack their Bibles, but in retrospect that might not have been such a bad idea, says a thought-provoking new book co-authored by a Connecticut College professor.
During the 51 days that led up to the deadly fire in Waco, Texas, the standoff between the Branch Davidians and the FBI held America captive. Whether the death of four federal agents and 80 Branch Davidians could have been avoided is still under debate in Congress and elsewhere. But it seems undeniable that what occurred in Texas has broad First Amendment implications.

The book, Why Waco? Cults and the Battle for Religious Freedom in America (University of California Press), is being hailed as the first balanced account of the siege. Connecticut College professor of religious studies Eugene Gallagher and James Tabor, an associate professor of religious studies at the University of North Carolina, Charlotte, explore the powerful drama in Waco and the motivations of the government, the media, the cultbusters, the Branch Davidians and David Koresh himself.

Gallagher and Tabor confront the most controversial accusations concerning the group’s possession of illegal firearms, unconventional sexual practices and child abuse. Without attempting to excuse Koresh’s actions, they argue that, despite the incredible volume of TV and print news coverage, the public has never been given the complete story.


The FBI operation at the Branch Davidian compound outside Waco, Texas, turned out to be one of the most tragic affairs in the history of U.S. law enforcement. On April 19, 1993, a final assault by the FBI on the Mount Carmel center led to a fire that killed 74 Branch Davidians, including 21 children. Despite subsequent claims by the government that the outcome was unavoidable, the entire matter could have been handled differently and resolved peacefully. The FBI chose to ignore David Koresh’s pronouncements about the religious significance of the events in Waco, statements that contained the only feasible solution to the crisis. The agents called to Mount Carmel could hardly have been expected to pack their Bibles, but in retrospect it would not have been such a bad idea.

On the evening following the February 28 raid by the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, Koresh spoke to reporters several times by live telephone hookup, on Dallas radio station KRLD and on CNN. In these interviews, Koresh provided the keys to the Branch Davidians’ belief system; he explained, and would continue to reiterate throughout the negotiations, the connections he saw between the Mount Carmel raid and his reading of apocalyptic passages in the Bible. Unfortunately, neither the FBI agents in charge nor the myriad advisers upon whom they relied were able to comprehend his perspective. Had they simply made an effort to understand the Branch Davidians’ beliefs, they might have avoided the tragedy of April 19 altogether.

The Waco standoff lacked many of the elements that define a hostage situation, yet from the very first day of the siege, the government treated it as a “Hostage/Barricade rescue,” and called in hostage negotiators, counterterrorist units, and SWAT teams. The FBI maintained this approach throughout the 51-day siege, despite the fact that, as the FBI itself later noted, “Koresh had made no threats, set no deadlines, and made no demands.”

Listening carefully to Koresh’s first interviews, someone familiar with biblical texts would have perceived the situation in wholly different terms than the government did. To the Branch Davidians, the only “rescue” they needed was from the government itself. In their view, the federal agents represented the evil power referred to in the book of Revelation as “Babylon.” The idea of “surrendering to proper authority,” as the government demanded throughout the next seven weeks, was absolutely out of the question for these believers unless they were somehow convinced that it was what God willed.

The FBI’s unwillingness to engage in a discussion of the Scriptures crippled its negotiations with Koresh. Transcripts of these conversations show that much of the time the FBI either talked down to him or failed to grasp his message. The FBI report notes that his delivery of “religious rhetoric was so strong that [the negotiators] could hardly interrupt him to discuss possible surrender.” The report constantly laments that Koresh “refused to discuss any matters of substance” and insisted on “preaching” to negotiators. What the authorities apparently never recognized is that Koresh’s preaching was to him and his followers the only matter of substance, and that a “surrender” could be worked out only through dialogue within the biblical framework in which the Branch Davidians lived. In the middle of March, Jeff Jamar, the FBI agent in charge of the operation, told the negotiators not to permit any more “Bible babble” from Koresh. This order deprived Koresh of the only means of communication he valued, effectively dooming the negotiators.

Throughout the 51 days, Koresh talked almost incessantly about the Seven Seals of the book of Revelation, starting on the day of the BATF raid, when he announced during a radio interview that “We are now in the Fifth Seal.” (One of the FBI negotiators later admitted that some of them initially thought that the Seven Seals to which Koresh referred were animals.)

The Fifth Seal in the book of Revelation takes place
shortly before the cosmic judgment of God; it is the last major event leading to the end of human history. The text speaks of some of the faithful being slain, followed by a waiting period before the rest are killed. Based on the Branch Davidian interpretation of events, the killing had begun with the BATF assault on February 28. In keeping with the text, the group believed that it was supposed to wait for a “little season” until those remaining inside Mount Carmel were slain as well. Their martyrdom would lead to the Sixth Seal, which would bring about the judgment of God on the world.

It was obvious, though, that Koresh was confused by the events that had transpired. His prophetic scenario did require fulfillment of this Fifth Seal, but Koresh had taught for years that it would happen in Jerusalem, not in Waco. Furthermore, from their calculations of the “end time,” the group was expecting the final confrontation to come in 1995, not in 1993. Koresh was convinced that the attack on February 28 was somehow related to the apocalypse, but he did not know precisely how, and thus he was unclear as to what he was to do. He announced that he would wait for a “word from God,” which would clarify the ambiguities and uncertainties of the situation outside the compound.

This, in our view, was the key to effective negotiations at Mount Carmel. Although the apocalyptic text was, in Koresh’s mind, fixed, like a script written in advance, its interpretation and its precise context were variable. By controlling the situation outside the compound, the government largely controlled that context, and therefore unknowingly possessed the ability to influence Koresh in his interpretations, and thus in his actions. Unfortunately, by using the tactical maneuvers associated with complex “Hostage/Rescue barricade” situations — cutting off the compound’s electricity, blaring loud music at all hours, shining searchlights in the buildings’ windows — the FBI unwittingly played the part of Babylon perfectly throughout the siege, validating in detail Koresh’s interpretations of Scripture.

Throughout the standoff, both Koresh and his spokesman, Steve Schneider, asked to talk to biblical scholars. On March 7, Phillip Arnold and James Tabor, scholars of biblical apocalyptic interpretation, offered their services to the FBI. Their goal was to build upon the ambiguity that they knew Koresh felt about his situation. On March 16, after hearing radio interviews with Arnold in which he discussed the book of Revelation and the Branch Davidians’ understanding of it, Koresh and Schneider made a formal request to discuss the Bible with Arnold. The FBI denied that request, but allowed tapes of the interviews to be sent into Mount Carmel.

And then, on April 14, following the Davidians’ eight-day Passover celebration, and just four days before the FBI gas attack and ensuing fire, Koresh received his long-awaited “word from God.” He released a letter addressed to Dick DeGuerin, his lawyer, that would be his final communication to the outside world. In it he joyfully announced that the group would come out as soon as he finished writing his message on the Seven Seals and saw that it was delivered to Arnold and Tabor. In part the letter reads:

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I am presently being permitted to document, in structured form, the decoded messages of the Seven Seals. Upon completion of this task, I will be free of my waiting period. I hope to finish this as soon as possible and to stand before man to answer any and all questions regarding my actions... As soon as I can see that people like Jim Tabor and Phil Arnold have a copy I will come out and then you can do your thing with this beast.

---

"I am presently being permitted to document, in structured form, the decoded messages of the Seven Seals. Upon completion of this task, I will be free of my waiting period. I hope to finish this as soon as possible and to..."
For seven weeks Koresh had said, consistently and incessantly, that he would not come out until he received his word from God. Then he wrote that he had received word and that he was coming out. The FBI immediately responded to this breakthrough with ridicule. They joked about Koresh, the high school dropout, writing a book, and labeled Koresh’s “word from God” nothing more than a “delay tactic.” The FBI asked Murray Miron, a professor of psycholinguistics at Syracuse University, to examine the April 14 letter and four others sent out the previous week. Miron concluded that the letters bore “all hallmarks of rampant, morbidly virulent paranoia.” The daily log in the Department of Justice report does not even mention Koresh’s April 1 letters; it merely notes that “David has established a new precondition for his coming out.” From the Justice report, it appears that nothing was working, that all negotiations had failed, and that the government had only one alternative — the tear-gas attack.

We now know that Koresh was indeed working on the manuscript, which he considered his divinely sanctioned task and opportunity. He worked on it as late as Sunday evening, the night before the April 19 assault, concluding his exposition of the First Seal. Those in Mount Carmel were excited and pleased by his progress, fully convinced that they would soon be able to come out peacefully. Of course, no one can ever know if Koresh would have honored his pledge to come out once the manuscript was completed. Had he been allowed to finish, though, the outcome could not have been more terrible than what actually came to pass.
The thrill of the hunt: in search of mascots

by Catherine Adams Phinizy '71

Every spring for 40 years, Connecticut College students staged an elaborate ritual involving strange totems and outright thievery in the night. Was it mass hysteria or just the annual mascot hunt?

The year was 1918. While world powers fought the final battles of the “Great War,” a small-scale siege — the abduction of class mascots — was about to begin at Connecticut College for Women.

As Dean Irene Nye writes in her History of Connecticut College, at the junior class banquet that spring, the president of the Class of 1919 rose from her seat, “assumed a commander’s cap” and let a “jaunty little submarine” slip “down with a splash” into a pan of water. Her classmates then sang to their guests:

Oh, we’re the Class of 1919
The first class in the college;
Our mascot is a submarine,
We dive so deep we’re seldom seen
Upon the sea of knowledge.

Their sub was then retired to a shoe box replica of the college’s boathouse. Later that night, both sub and dry
dock disappeared. And, so began the ritual of class mascots, interclass thievery and recovery, which would be played out for the next 40 years.

Although the school itself did not have a mascot prior to 1969, each class, until the mid-'60s, did.

In the earliest years of Connecticut College there were no interscholastic sports, and therefore, no need of a college symbol to flaunt at interscholastic games. In lieu of interscholastic teams, however, intramural teams competed with great style. Early Koinés abound with team pictures, and there was great pride among the women who were members of the Connecticut College Athletic Association.

Intramural competitions ranged from interclass or intracollege games to participation in Competitive Sing, in which all four classes competed, to the annual mascot hunt, which involved only the juniors and sophomores. The hunt began each year something like this: After first semester exams and before other rites of spring, juniors held their class banquet, sang the alma mater, their mascot song, and their class song, and were serenaded by their sister class, the freshmen. The juniors made toasts to honored members and guests and revealed their class mascot. Later, they hid their mascot on campus, and the sophomores would try to capture it.

Originally a class mascot was an inexpensive symbol. For example, 1919's toy submarine (a reminder of the college's proximity to the "Submarine Capitol of the World," representing depth of knowledge, and 1920's plaster RCA dog represented the spirit of Pep, an actual campus pup and "guardian of the college." As early as 1925, however, the representation changed. The lanterns held by these 1925 class members and their class lantern pins were replicas of the lanterns given to the college for New London Hall as 1925's class gift. From then on, mascots became class gifts.

Sophomoric behavior?
A little history will explain why hiding the juniors' mascot endured and its theft, performed by sophomores, did not include other classes. At women's schools, juniors traditionally advised incoming freshmen and were known as their sisters. As
Members of the Class of 1925 chose lanterns as their mascot and produced the lantern pendant below.

seniors they would “sister” the sophomores. Around these alliances of sister classes, teams, other allegiances and competitions often revolved. Juniors and sophomores were traditional rivals. In view of this rivalry it makes perfect sense that puckish sophomores, lacking upper-class stature yet possessing one year of good breeding at Connecticut, would be motivated to steal the juniors’ ascendancy. As the story goes, on that fateful night after the revelation of the first class mascot, a sophomore sneaked into the room of the junior class president and filched their symbol. (Of course in 1918 there were no locks on dormitory room doors.)

Privileges — ranging from who got to wear their galoshes buckled or unbuckled to who got to receive mail first to who was permitted to sit on the Hillyer Gymnasium steps — were reserved exclusively for certain classes. Creating unity and group esteem for a soon-to-be senior class, a junior class banquet was part of a class’s ascension. The mascot and the hunt also became part of those rites of passage.

Five years after the first mascot theft, the student newspaper, Connecticut College News, reported the mascot hunt rules. These rules of the hunt were published one week after the banquet and one week before the class mascot’s presentation to the rest of the college. (In 1923, a replica of the mascot was deployed for the snatch. The Class of 1923 had chosen a wooden model of a Viking ship built by Professor of Art Henry B. Selden — a prize too delicate to smuggle from a junior’s room under pillow or blanket as had been done in the past.)

At first the rules were simple. Sophomores could not steal the mascot until after its presentation to the college. The mascot had to be hidden in an unlocked room on campus. “Hostilities” could last only 10 days. Seniors and freshmen had to abstain from helping. And no maneuvers could begin before 6 a.m. Yet, by the 1950s, five rules became eight, which then had to be explicated in two and a half typescript pages!

From the rules, it is clear that the hunt was not meant to be a contact sport. For instance, there was to be no “intentional” pushing or shoving. (How about intentional pinching or pulling?) Sophomores tailing juniors had to stand three feet back, and the junior class president could only have three bodyguards. It is not difficult to imagine some of the robust behavior responsible for these additional regulations. One rule reads: “If the president [of the junior class] changes her course — no group may duplicate these movements except the three guards and only these three guards may run after the president if she makes a break.”

The hunt acquired even more complications. The class mascot was no longer a known object; it had to be found out, as well as stolen. Secret committees formed to select the mascot and create decoys, and students left elaborate clues, some of which had to be sung. The juniors and sophomores each hid their class banners from one another. A log of hunt activities had to be read at the junior banquet, which came to end the hunt, not begin it. With its complex, even obscure mythology, had the hunt become a Blakean experience?
Mascots such as 1923's Viking ship (now on display in the college's alumni office) were too delicate for the rambunctious maneuvers of the mascot hunt. Below: Earl “Mike” Shinault, the college’s first men’s basketball coach, (right) and Jeff Zimmerman, then coordinator of men's sports, (now professor of physical education) exchange a significant camel in 1970. Shinault may have been inspired by the name of a Pakistani team.

Dean Emeritus Gertrude Noyes has surmised that the expansion of rules may be the reason for the demise of the mascot hunt. Elizabeth Babbott Conant ’51, president of her junior class, writes in a class memorandum that “before scotching any tradition on the spot, it might be well to give it another try with somewhat modified trappings.” When the tradition of class mascots and the hunt finally died in the mid-’60s, other events (The Vietnam War, civil rights and the sexual revolution) occupied the minds of the women who attended Connecticut College.

**Along comes a camel**

When I think back on the simplicity of the hunt’s origins — Loki slipping into Wodin’s bed chamber to steal his thunderbolt, and Wodin producing another for the next ceremony of the gods — I am amused. For Dean Irene Nye’s story ends like that: After the theft, 1919’s junior class president simply went to the five-and-dime and purchased another submarine. She made another boathouse, and at dinner in Thames Refectory the next night, according to plan, she presented their class symbol to the entire school. Loki, foiled again.

The college’s current mascot, the camel, has a similar origin in spontaneity. Oral history relates that the camel became our mascot when the college became coeducational. It is told that the first men’s basketball team and Mike Shinault, their coach, chose the camel after some beers and a particularly hard game. It is reported that in the first season the team lost most of its games. College sports records show that our men’s basketball team lost three games out of four to Sarah Lawrence and Vassar, but played others not recorded. In 1970-71 the team lost six games out of six. One can sense in loss the need for durability in a mascot. One can assume that alliteration — “Connecticut College Camels” — was also behind the camel’s election.

It was in those first years of coeducation that from the grandstands, across the basketball courts of Crozier-Williams, our saucy youths first let out the all-college cry of “Huuuuuuuuuuuuump!” Heard also at hockey games in the 1980s, the cry starts very low as a bass rumble and rises in pitch with each “u” exploding finally in a plosive “p.” Mind you, our mascot and cheer all came about before the dunes of the Athletic Center and Dayton Arena were a gleam in the architect’s eye.

Over the years some have wanted to depose our camel, but to change our mascot would be to fly in the face of our students’ originality. For Connecticut College students not only dive to the depths of human knowledge — they also ascend the heights of memorable humor. And for the creation of our traditions we owe our alumnae and alumni honor.

Catherine Adams Plunizy ’71 is the college archivist.
The Changing in Marital across the

GOT WITH

WHAT'S

Love

WITH

in Marital

across the
Love may be the sine qua non for marriage in our society, but it hasn’t always played that role throughout history. A professor of psychology probes the past to show why the increased status of women made possible an era of marrying for love. But is it the ephemeral nature of romantic love itself that now dooms many marriages to failure?

Until fairly recent times in Western society, marriage was regarded as too important a family matter to be entrusted to nubile, inexperienced youths. As sociologist William Goode notes, “Kinfolk or immediate family can disregard the question of who marries whom only if a marriage is not seen as a link between kin lines, only if no property, power, lineage, honor, totemic relationships and the like are believed to flow from the kin lines through the spouses to their offspring.” The parents’ role was to be alert to the unwanted presence of lust, passion, or “love” in their offspring, which might lead them into deleterious connections.

The notion of parental rule supplanting individual choice may seem quaint and even ridiculous today, but viewing the modern institution of marriage against a backdrop of marital choice through the centuries may shed some light on today’s high divorce rate. If romantic love is a luxury that earlier generations could scarcely afford to link with marriage, it also may be the undoing of many contemporary unions. In addition to being unpredictable in its duration, romantic love sets up high expectations that some marriages cannot fulfill.

Mutual love generally, but not invariably, takes place between two individuals of equal status in society. Passion between unequals typically occurs in temporary relationships (a king may have a sexual relationship with a barmaid but is unlikely to marry her). In the rare case where the relationship persists, the status of one of the members changes. Thus, when the emperor Justinian wanted to marry the courtesan-actress Theodora, he first had to create a law which offered “glorious repentance” to those who had “prostituted their persons” to the theater.

**Gender and Status**

The chief basis of status among the ancients probably was physical strength and skill. Later, as civilization progressed, it was land. Although, then as now, most societies primarily were run by men, the biblical Hebrews seem to have elevated women to a higher status than either the ancient Greeks or Romans did, possibly because in the Hebrews’ originally nomadic society, each sex played an active, functional role.

Among the Greeks and Romans during the apogee of their civilizations, when slave-holding was extensive, women enjoyed fewer privileges. Greek men carried the custom of purdah with them from the East, allowing their wives to leave their apartments only for limited, specified occasions. Women

**by Bernard I. Murstein**
had little legal standing, were not given the opportunity to learn to read or write, had no say regarding choice of a marital partner and were lightly regarded by their husbands. In Xenophon’s *Oeconomica*, Socrates asks his friend Critobulus “Is there any one with whom you talk less than your wife?” The friend replies, “There are few or none, I confess.” Although Roman men did not sequester their wives, they maintained an enormous status differential as symbolized by the patria potestas, which literally gave them the power of life and death over the family. The advent of Christianity barely improved women’s status. In 585 the Council of Macon debated whether women truly had souls, and concluded that they did — by one vote!

**Courtly Love**

The 12th century marked the emergence of the phenomenon we now call “courtly love,” a code of behavior to guide those aspiring to be lovers. Its chief tenets were the ennobling power of love, the conception of love as a burning, rarely extinguished passion, the elevation of the beloved woman to a position superior to that of the supplicant (the man), analogous to the relationship between lord and vassal, the idea of fidelity between lovers, as long as they were still in love and the impossibility of love between wife and husband.

Asked to judge a case involving a woman who thought she had gotten rid of an unwanted suitor by marrying the man she loved, Marie, Countess of Champagne ruled in favor of the jilted suitor, stating among numerous reasons that “love cannot exert its powers between two people who are married to each other. For lovers give each other everything freely ... but married people are in duty bound to give in to each other’s desires.”

Historians argue over whether courtly love was a minor art form or a precursor of romanticism. My belief is that it was a milestone in the change of attitude toward women, albeit only noble women. (When the cleric Andreas Cappellanus wrote his definitive treatise *The Art of Courtly Love* [1184-1186], he counsels no courtly behavior should a knight espouse a peasant woman in the fields. Rather, he should have no qualms about raping her.)

**For Love or Money**

By the 17th century, parental control was slowly but steadily waning in the Western world. Child betrothals, a favorite means of controlling marriage, had been abolished, and the minimum age required for marriage was steadily raised.

The lessening of parental control did not signify the entrance of falling in love as the preferred determinant of marital choice. Indeed, Dr. Samuel Johnson opined that “It is commonly a weak man who marries for love.” Interestingly, women, often thought to be at the mercy of their emotions, sometimes sneered at romance, perhaps to prove that they could be just as rational as men alleged themselves to be.

Even Mary Astell, often called the first English feminist, asked “What does Marrying for Love amount to? There’s no great odds between Marrying for Love of Money, or for the Love or Beauty: the Man does not act according to Reason in either Case, but is govern’d by irregular appetites.”

The raison d’être for marriage was procreation. Nothing was said about interpersonal compatibility or emotional satisfaction. What was important was that each gender carry out its ascribed roles — the husband as the provider, the wife as the bearer of children and the homemaker. Love as a precursor of marriage was frowned upon because of its association with passion and irrationality. However, after marriage, it was a duty. Thus, in *The Bachelor’s Directory* (1696) the husband is told “If she (the wife) loves you, you cannot without ingratitude forbear to love her,” and the Puritan divine Benjamin Wadsworth thundered that “The Great God commands thee to love her ... How vile then are those who don’t love their wives.”

**Romanticism**

The French Revolution signaled the end of absolute obedience to many of the customs that had regulated marriage. A new movement, romanticism, arose based on protest against the organization of civilization, against the tyranny of Reason, against middle-class respectability and against the evils of society. The romanticists believed that one should disregard man-made laws, and instead worship nature, unspoiled pastoral life, mysterious, ancient forests, ancient ruins from the past and distant exotic lands. Sensation, emotion, feeling were good even if, like nature, they varied from moment to moment and from situation to situation.

For the romanticist, the marriage ideal of the wealthy bourgeoisie, with their preoccupation with economics and rigid mores, was an infamy. If one loved, it mattered little if one was already married to another. Unions made in heaven had little respect for man-made conventions.

The upper-middle and wealthy classes watched the peccadilloes of the poets and painters of the romantic mold and were enthused by the energy they generated in their writings. However, they could not countenance the romanticists’ lack of respect for marriage, parents, the law and religion.

The answer lay in a new alloy forged of the driving force of the romantic’s sensual passion and tempered by the conservative family sentiment of the bourgeoisie. The florid phrases, energetic manner, styled unconventionality and languid poses of the romantic were combined in a synthetic manner with bourgeois morality. Men saw their “bestial” needs elevated, not merely through their goal of propaga-
tion, but because they had as their object the “angel in the house,” as the wife came to be euphemistically called in a book-long poem of the same name by Coventry Patmore. Passion was purified when expressed within the confines of matrimony, and that only when and if its delightfully defiled object shyly nodded assent. Lust was transformed into treacly sentimentality.

The acceptance of passion within matrimony did not quite sanction loving someone, as the romanticists did, just because feelings were there. The beloved had to possess a sterling character that predisposed to love.

In the 19th century, the first marriage manuals published in the United States focused on the qualities deemed essential to marriage: religious, constitutional and physical, moral and characterological. An ideal husband, for example, was religious, sound of wind and limbs, and the recipient of no black marks for “idleness, intemperate use of intoxicating drinks, smoking, chewing, sniffing tobacco ... taking ... opium, licentiousness ... gambling, swearing and keeping late hours at night.” An ideal wife embodied the four virtues of piety, purity, submissiveness and domesticity.

Love among equals

Two necessary steps were needed before marriage based on some degree of interpersonal compatibility could occur. One step was to accentuate the legal, political, and economic advance of women so that the new marriage would increasingly become a marriage of equals; though, to be sure, full equality would not be achieved by the turn of the century. A second necessity was to create an environment in which boys and girls would have time and leisure to interact, a primary requisite for developing interpersonal compatibility.

From the earliest migrations to the New World, American pioneer women had achieved a much more favorable and functional role compared to many European women. During the 19th century, women gained the right to vote in some states, to hold and sell real property, to maintain personal property and to generally retain custody of children in case of marital breakup. In addition, the rapid industrialization of the country following the Civil War, the creation of many new service jobs, the perfection of the typewriter and the movement of women into secretarial positions, and the growth of the garment industry and of factories gave women, though they were exploited, a more important economic role in the family. The elevated status of women and the continued demand for justice by the women’s rights movements helped create a climate for the emergence of a “new” much more independent woman. By the beginning of the 20th century, therefore, many men were willing to accept the social equality of women, although they balked at granting them economic equality in terms of job and pay.

Increase in Leisure and Privacy

When the United States was a largely agricultural society and education was minimal and often secondary to work on the farm, opportunities for interaction between boys and girls were limited for much of the year. By the close of the 19th century, however, mass education was instituted, and it was possible for both boys and girls to continue education to high school and beyond. These youths had the opportunity to get to know each other because, unlike the situation in many European countries, coeducation was fairly prevalent.

The chaperone system of supervised interaction between the sexes was already decaying when a number of inventions hastened its demise. One of these was the introduction of the safety bicycle around 1885. Now a couple could pedal away from prying eyes for secluded trysts. The invention of the telephone helped to prepare for these rendezvous, and the advent of the mass-produced car a generation later furthered privacy to such an extent that its nickname was “the bedroom on wheels.” At last, love in America became a prior condition for marriage rather than a sequel to the wedding. Alice Preston noted in the Ladies Home Journal in 1905, “No high-minded girl, and no girl of truly refined feeling ... ever ... admits the advisability of marriage without love.”

The Last Word

In tracing the role of love in marital choice, one inescapable observation is the close relationship between the increasing status of women and the increasing role of love in the choice of a marital partner. But, if love has finally triumphed, why aren’t people happier? Why is the divorce rate so high?

The paradox is more apparent than real, because choice and freedom to divorce are synonymous. People today have the opportunity to leave unhappy marriages, choices that formerly were not legal or economically feasible. Also, with marriage increasingly entered into only for emotional satisfactions rather than for economic, sexual or status reasons, the expectations for marriage have risen enormously, and the willingness to tolerate unsatisfactory marriages has dropped proportionately. Love may be the new sine qua non for marriage, but it has proved to be somewhat ephemeral in the majority of marriages.

Bernard I. Murstein, the May Buckley Sadowsky Professor of Psychology, is one of the nation’s leading experts on marital choice and interpersonal relationships. A member of the Connecticut College faculty since 1963, he is the author of eight books on love and marriage. He holds a Ph.D. from the University of Texas.
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Table of Contents

Alumni Calendar .......... 40
Alumni Travel.......... 63
Club News ........... 37
Alumni Newsmakers ....... 53
Obituaries ......... 61
On the Up and Up . . . . . 39
Peers ........ 49, 55 & 59
U.S. Consul General to Scotland
Bobette Pottle Orr ’83,
Photographer Larry Albee ’74 and
Disney animator Tom Gately ’91

Submission of Class Notes

Class notes may be submitted to your correspondent at any time. However, if you would like to have your notes appear in a specific issue — Connecticut College Magazine publishes six issues yearly: Winter (Feb.), Spring (April), Commencement (June), Summer (Aug.), Honor Roll of Giving (Oct.) and Fall (Dec.) — please make sure your class correspondent receives your news by the deadline listed below.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Issue</th>
<th>Your Deadline</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Winter</td>
<td>Oct. 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring</td>
<td>Dec. 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement</td>
<td>Feb. 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer</td>
<td>April 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honor Roll</td>
<td>June 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fall</td>
<td>Aug. 15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Dorothy Bidwell Clark writes that her grandson Lt. Cdr. Mark Landry is leaving the War College in Newport, R.I. He will be stationed in the Pentagon for his next tour of duty. Dorothy has six grandchildren, four of them married, and seven great-grandchildren — only one is a boy. “I was 90 years old in June.” Happy belated birthday, Dorothy!

Happy belated birthday, Dorothy!

Sally Lavery, daughter of the late Elizabeth Merrill Blake, visited the campus this spring, and donated a photo of the student body (circa ‘20s) that included her mother, Elizabeth, who lived with her daughter, died in ‘90 at the age of 90.

Josephine Lincoln Morris is unable to continue correspondence because of illness, according to her husband, Howard. Jane Moore Warner reports life quiet and relaxed without the weather hazards of the ‘94 winter in the Rochester area. She continues volunteer work with Kirk and her church circle. She is distressed about state and federal cuts in education. “Logistics make difficult attendance at the March Insight Weekend planned for volunteers by the Alumni Association.” She and Karl look forward to attending the graduation of their grandson, Karl Warner ’95.

Vivien Noble Wakeman’s message to classmate: “Remember the Girl Scout song, ‘Make new friends but keep the old. Some are silver and some are gold.’ Old friends are becoming scarce. Let’s keep in touch.”
Elizabeth Pyper Bauer wrote with sadness about the death of their only son John, who died last Feb. in his sleep. Last year's class notes told about Betty and Hal's recent move from Atlanta (where they had lived happily for 50 years) to Gathersburg, MD, to be closer to their family. "Though we miss Atlanta, we are glad we moved, and feel blessed to have our grandchildren near."

Dorothy Rose Griswold continues to live in her Woodbury home with her daughter and grandchildren, ages 5 and 8. Another daughter lives across the street, and a son is nearby. Three grandchildren are in college; a freshman at Yale, a jr. at Union and a graduate student at Smith. A younger grandson is working, pending his decision about college. Dot writes that her activities are "pretty much limited to home, church, family and bridge."

Elizabeth Schaibley Grimes' activities are primarily homebound because she is on oxygen around-the-clock and can only walk a limited distance. But Betty hastens to add, "I am very contented. I love people, thoroughly enjoy reading and have O.J. Simpson, Ruth Limbaugh and basketball to keep me in touch."

Eleanor Wells Smith must limit activities because of severe arthritis. She finds "plenty going on" in her retirement center and in the college city of Denton, TX, where students provide entertainment and musical programs. She enjoys caring for her small garden outside her apartment window in March with bluebonnets in bloom. Eleanor's son lives in nearby Lewisville and helps as needed. She ends her news with "I have a great granddaughter, Hoyle Nicole Smith, who comes to visit me occasionally."

Eleanor Wirsing Usinger has been living in a retirement community in Pompano Beach, FL, since Feb. '90 and enjoys the many planned activities. She is a volunteer receptionist weekly at the main entrance. In Sept. '94, Eleanor fractured a hip. She is recuperating with oxygen around-the-clock and only able to walk assisted for limited distances. But Betty hastens to add, "I am very contented. I love people, thoroughly enjoy reading and have O.J. Simpson, Ruth Limbaugh and basketball to keep me in touch."

Andy Crocker Wheeler presented a Connecticut College Book Award to Westport (MA) High School jr. Lauren Default this past June. The award is given annually to a student in the top 10-percent of the class who shows interest in community and world affairs.

Marjory (Marge) Loeser Koblitz did not make our 60th reunion because her grandson and his fiancé picked Reunion '95 weekend for their wedding, and that's a command performance for her and Dick.

If you are looking for addresses of classmates, please check with your class correspondent or the Alumni Office. During the past year, several moves have been made by classmates. Ruth Hollinghead Clark and Bob moved to Westport, MA on Dec. 1 to a life-care facility at Pompano Beach, FL, where they enjoy a daily swim and only have to cook half as many meals.

Jean Pierce Field and Bob moved to Exeter, NH, where Bob is in a nursing facility.

Dave and Helen Swan Stanley said they wouldn't move, but in Jan., they took the plunge and moved into a four-room apartment in Fairfax, VA, where they are still near friends, neighbors and their church. Helen reports that their children, grandchildren and great-grandson are all doing well. Last spring, they went on an Elderhostel trip to Edinburgh, London and Wales and spent part of the summer touring the Gaspé and visiting friends in New England.

Muriel Beyea Crowell and Mary Morly Schultz are both residents at Vicar's Landing Way at Ponte Vedra Beach, FL. Mu and Bob had a trip to Indonesia and Malaysia with stopovers at Singapore and Hong Kong. Her gift shop at Vicar's Landing is going great, and they were able to fund three scholarships for employees.

Mary Morly Schultz and Andy go back to Ithaca for the summer months, but in FL Andy keeps busy with the computer and daily walks. They were given permission to add a room to their FL facility to serve as Andy's study. Their children in Denver have a new son, and the children from Houston, with their children, spent the holidays with the grandparents in FL. Last summer, the Schultz family celebrated Andy's 81st birthday and
their 55th wedding anniversary. Recently, Mory talked to Audrey Krause Maron. Audrey and her husband had recently vacationed in India.

Evelyn Falter Sisk is glad she moved to a condo. With her daughter and two granddaughters she visited the college on their way to Newport, RI. The girls were impressed with the campus, and would love to follow in their grandmother’s footsteps!

Peggy Six Kingsbury is still living in Ft. Myers with her three Himalayan cats. She had a nasty accident and crushed a couple of vertebrae which caused her a great deal of pain for more than eight months. She is now greatly improved.

Before leaving for FL last Dec., Marj Mintz Deitz had an emergency appendectomy. In Palm Beach, she attended a CC luncheon and met Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 for the first time. She sat with Flo McConnell Knudson and Joan Roberts Robertson.

Selma Silverman Swatsburg keeps on the go! Just before Christmas, she and Harry went to a family gathering in San Diego. She keeps in touch with Dean Emeritus of the College and Professor Emeritus of English Gertrude Noyes ’25 and Professor Emeritus of Chinese Charles Chu.

Had brief notes from Margaret Irwin Langboerg and Helen Pearson Fowler with no news except to say they keep busy with local organizations and volunteer work.

Before Christmas I had lunch in Brookline with Frances Walker Chase, before she left for London, Anne Oppenheim Freed (whose Lawrence award you read about in the Sykes Society News, Fall/Winter, 1995-96) and with Kris Lambert, executive director of the Alumni Association.

Billie Foster Reynolds underwent surgery for a sinus condition and her husband had some medical problems but both are recovering nicely. Last summer, they traveled to Canada to attend a wedding.

From outside the Nation’s capital city, Jeddie Dawless Kinney wrote from the Magazine, scattered around the country and doing well on the plane) and now walks with a cane. He had a blood clot in his leg (due to sitting so long) and now walks with a cane.

Princess. The same address of 40 years. Last Oct., she and Langboerg and Helen Pearson Fowler traveled to Canada to attend a wedding.

Morehouse Kellogg. who died on 3/14/95.

Oppenheim Freed (whose Lawrence practices in the areas of intellectual property, international transactions and commercial law. Slingy and Matty are still enjoying semi-retired life. Slingy sent me a newspaper obituary of the death in Sept. ’94 of Robert Dickgeisser, husband of Mary Winton Dickgiesser. Our sympathy goes out to Mary.

Margaret (Mogs) Robison Loehr and her daughter are going back to Cleveland for Mog’s 60th high school reunion. “I recall that there were 13 of us who entered CC in ’35. Kathleen Brown Wilhelm and Harriett Ernst Veale will run this reunion.”

Elaine DeWolfe Cardillo writes that after 20 years of diabetes, she is about to learn to “stick herself” — the pills no longer work. She works one day a week at the Free Health Clinic where she is now putting out a quarterly newsletter. She’s “hoping to keep my hand in.” Elaine is treating her daughter-in-law to an AK trip this summer.

Henrietta Farnum Stewart took 11 of us who entered CC in ’35. Kathleen Brown Wilhelm and Harriett Ernst Veale will run this reunion.”

Maryhanna (Slingy) Slingerland Barberi reports that their daughter Susan B. Montgomery has been named a partner at Foley, Hoag and Eloit, a Boston law firm where she has worked for the past eight years. Susan practices in the area of intellectual property, international transactions and commercial law. Slingy and Matty are still enjoying semi-retired life. Slingy sent me a newspaper obituary of the death in Sept. ’94 of Robert Dickgeisser, husband of Mary Winton Dickgiesser. Our sympathy goes out to Mary.

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at the Hathaway Brown School in Cleveland. Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 was the graduation speaker, and Harriet’s granddaughter was one of the graduates.

Beatrice Dodd Foster and Bud took a three-day trip at Christmas to Nassau on Nassau. They will again head for Cape Cod for six weeks followed by a visit with their daughter, Sue, in CA.

Elizabeth (Lee) Jordon attended an “Insights” workshop designed for various participants in class affairs. “As the planned giving agent for our class, I attended my designated workshop and also took in an interesting presentation of ‘Life at CC in the ‘90s’ presented by a panel of students. Lee also toured the new Olin Science Center. She did get to FL twice during the winter and is very content with her life in Storrs, CT.

Winifred (Winnie) Valentine Frederiksen gives much time to her hobbies — gardening and attempts at grafting hibiscus. Her latest interest is bookbinding — testing her skills on old family books. This has led to becoming a volunteer at the Venice Library two days a week repairing bindings and loose pages.

Eliza Jane Taylor Dean reports that her husband Bill died in Nov. ’94. Her Australian son came home at Christmas and then drove her to FL for the winter. “It’s wonderful to be encased in a car for three days — a way to really talk!”

Hannah Andersen Griswold and her husband are now living in a retirement community near their former home, so they are still near their family and many friends. “Our minds and bodies are being well fed!”

Marjorie Johnston Rawls writes that it was not the best of winters — she came down with shingles and then took a bad tumble and landed in the hospital with a broken shoulder!

Jean Lyon Loomis had a hip replacement in FL and many hours of therapy have been rewarding. “I hope to play golf before the winter and is very content with her life in Storrs, CT.

I. Doris Houghton Ott, thank all who submitted your good and not so good news. Major and I are going to stay here in this house as long as we can climb stairs. I am active in my church, but my real interest is Red Cross. I am a volunteer caseworker in emergency services to military families. I see that victims of fire, flood and other catastrophes have needed lodging, clothes and food. Most of my work is done from my desk, not in the field.

Mary Fisher McWilliams who resided in the same house in Canton, MA, for 35 years, has moved to Brunswick, ME, to a retirement community — Thornton Oakes. Along with a very new life style she has had to make new friends and find a church, a doctor, a dentist, a lawyer and accountant.

Katherine (Krin) Meili Anderson has also made a move from her large home to a townhouse nearby. “Sorting and disposing of an accumulation of 42 years was a horrendous, Herculean task.”

Beth Perrins Wright and her husband, Dick, celebrated 20 years in Sunriver, OR, on New Year’s Eve ’94. When they moved there, Sunriver was a brand new town of less than 150 residents. Today it is home to 1,600 in the winter, and 10,000 in the summer. It is 4,200 feet high with a wonderful high desert climate. Nearby is a premier ski resort on Mt. Bachelor and 20 golf courses.

Barbara Wynne Secor has caught up with classmate Evelyn Gilbert Thorner through their grandchildren. Evie’s grandson, Ben Meeder and Bobbie’s granddaughter, Erin Delaney, are freshmen at Harvard (both early acceptance) and live in the same dorm.

Katharine (Kay) Potter Judson visited Ruth Rusch Shoppe last spring in Chevy Chase on her way to visit relatives in NC. In July, she traveled by Amtrak to WY to visit her daughter, Betsy, and family in Cody. She also saw a bit of UT and Yellowstone.

Patricia (Pat) Alvord French and Bill celebrated their 52nd wedding anniversary on 4/3/95 at the Wayside Inn in Sudbury, MA, with Marjorie (Jenny) Willgoos Betts and Ray and Elizabeth (Lib) Thompson Dodge and Doug. Jerry and Lib were wedding attendants.

Harriet Striker Lazarus has been busy with a family history which was published. (See the Fall issue of Spies News) Her oldest grandson graduated from Harvard. Vacations have taken her to CA, NY and London visiting family.

Thea Dutcher Coburn is in Suffield eight months of the year and Kennebunk the rest. Thea took a wonderful trip to Zimbabwe and Botswana sponsored by the American Bird Association. She also visited Kenya and Tanzania.

Betty Holmes Nichol’s granddaughter was married in Wilmington, NC, near where Betty and Henry will be moving.

Priscilla Duxbury Wescott went to Italy in April and saw “Don Pasquale” at La Scala. She also spent time in Osaka, Japan, with women college students.

Carla Eakin White called from CA to report that Dick had a broken leg, and she has Parkinson’s disease. They still get to visit their children in MA and CO.
Janice Reed Harman and Jerry celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary over Christmas vacation.

Midge Wicoff Cooper and her daughter Barbara Cooper Need '72 had a great tour of HI. Midge moved to a continuing care apartment complex in Morristown, NJ, with the help of her daughters, including Lyn Cooper Sitton '69.

Bette Smith Twaddle had a quiet year with Don speaking “more than his share of time in the hospital.” Fortunately, he was home for Christmas and was greeted by their four kids, in-laws and seven grandchildren. Bette plays lots of tennis, quilts and volunteers for the Red Cross. She is also on a church vestry.

Jessie Ashley Scofield recovered well from a broken leg. She is with her son Dan in Camden, ME.

Ann Rubinstein Husch is doing well with the support of many good friends, three daughters and 13 grandchildren. Ann met Margaret Stoecker Moseley in Greenwich where she arranges art shows in the library.

Dorothy Cushing Jealous reports that Brad had a triple bypass and is now doing fine. They enjoyed a great auto trip around the Gaspe Peninsula and spent Feb. in a condo on Lake Conroe in TX. Dorothy reports nine grandchildren; Brad has 11.

Dorothy Boschen Holbein is still “chuggin’ along: aerobics, traveling, etc.” John and I Jane Kennedy Newman, flew up to Raleigh and Oakland, NJ, to see our families and their new homes and old friends last summer.

Mary Rita Powers of Norwich, CT, volunteers with two societies that are close to her heart: her cancer support group and her literacy students. Sue’s church is a close third. Her parish is celebrating its 150th anniversary, and it was her job to update the history of the parish, first written 25 years ago. She also helped plan a reunion for her elementary school, St. Mary’s, that brought back 250 graduates as early as the class of 1914. Mary Rita and two of her classmates tried to reach all 42 in their class. Their work resulted in 14 showing up, with messages from some of the others.

Susan Parkhurst Crane had a reunion of 12 family members at Oil City, PA, when one of her nine grandsons was married in Dec. He and his bride both graduated from Grove City College, PA, last year. Sue’s son, Rennie Jr., was inducted into his high school’s (Shaker Heights High) Hall of Fame because of his volunteer work in third world countries. He is a maxillofacial surgeon who works with a medical team repairing facial deformities. So far he’s been to Ecuador, Nepal and Lithuania. Sue and her husband had two wonderful trips in ’94. The first was to AK via the Midnight Sun Express train. Three weeks later, they boarded the QE 2 for a five-day Atlantic crossing to London. After four days in London, they flew home to Heathrow to JFK in three hours and 15 minutes, traveling at Mach 2 at 56,000 feet. The ULTIMATE, Sue reported! Ren still attends Tai Chi classes, and Sue enjoys her calligraphy and painting. So far, she has done oil paintings of 10 of her 12 grandchildren.

Rilla Loomis McIntyre and her husband, of Tucson, AZ, had their annual Christmas get-together with all of their children and 14 grandchildren at Club Med in the Turk Islands, West Indies.

Franny Hyde Forde spent Christmas in Annapolis with her daughter, Nancy. Granddaughter, Kate, was married the following week. The couple joined their folks in Miami for a week, then flew up to Raleigh and Oakland, NJ, for a staycations with their kids and grandkids. Franny returned to Seattle last summer. The four of them drove to Vancouver Island and the Whistler, BC, area. The spectacular scenery reminded her of Switzerland.

Joanne Stull Kinsly spent only one year at Conn — the Hurricane Year, she remembers — but it was a good experience for her. Her three children and six grandchildren are a joy. She owned Kinsly’s City Hostess Service (welcoming new families to the San Francisco Peninsula/San Mateo County) for 46 years, but has now retired. She had records back to ’48, and she said closing out a business is tougher than starting one. She plans now to travel, do volunteer work, and pay more attention to local and state issues.

Eloise Stamm Brush counts her blessings daily. Her five children, 16 grandchildren, two great-grandchildren and a "truly great U.S. Coast Guard Academy (Class of ’41) husband for over 50 years.” Stamm and Chris live in Columbus, OH.

Lenore Tingle Howard and Harry are down-sizing from a BIG house in Carefree, AZ, to a small one nearby. They are fit after 53 years of marriage, playing golf and bridge and traveling. They have “five families and 17 grandchildren.”

Janet Swan Muenus and her husband have a perfect living arrangement, eight months each year in Palm City, FL, where
they play golf and bridge and look at the ocean, and four months at Lake Wentworth, NH, where they enjoy the mountains, a canoe and a quieter life. They vacationed in AK in June.

My faithful correspondent Lil Weseloh Maxwell has a grandson, Morgan Connor, in the freshman class at Conn. He and his sister, Whitney, a sr. at Dartmouth, are “hot” sailors; he is on the CC varsity sailing team, and she represented the U.S. Sailing Team in Australia last Dec. Lil, living in Noank, loves being close to the campus; she is studying German literature and taking dance classes at the college.

As we grow older, health becomes a major consideration. Audrey Nordquist Curtis is another who expressed gratitude for her good health. She and Fred have 16 grandkids; four are in college now. Audrey and Fred went to two Elderhostels in ’94: one in Charleston, SC, the other in FL. They also took a tour of Canada via rail last summer. The Curtises saw Boots Hingsburg Young in FL and Eloise (Stummy) Stumm Brush in OH during their travels.

Mary Elizabeth Franklin Gehrig and Jean Staats Lorish live in the same retirement community, The Cypress, on Hilton Head Island, SC. (Dean Emeritus of the Faculty and Professor Emeritus of Religious Studies Frank Johnson also resides there.) Ever the good citizen, Jean took a bad fall while walking a neighbor’s dog and suffered a broken shoulder and hip. Visiting offspring have helped her recover. The Gehrigs went to Switzerland last summer to visit their son, Tom, and his family, who are there for a three-year tour of duty for the Nestle Corporation.

The class sends sympathy to the family and friends of Anne Drake Boyd, who died on 12/7/94 in Jacksonville, FL. Anne was on the Altar Guild at her church and in charge of weddings for over 24 years! The minister checked the records and found out that Anne served at 487 weddings! She was also active in her AAUW and was past president of her garden club. Anne was a widow for 20 years and had no children. Her only survivor is her sister, Frances, of Cleveland, OH, who wrote me about Anne’s death.

We also send sympathy to the family and friends of Marjory Mitchell O’Brien, of Rockford, IL, who died on 6/15/94; and to Elizabeth Bentley Viering, who lost her husband, Russell, on 12/18/94.

Minneapolis alumni turn out in record numbers. More than 80 alumni, parents, students and guests joined President Claire L. Gaudiani ‘66 in June for a reception at the home of Ken and Julia (Judy) Winton Dayton ’49. Club President J. Gordon Rudd ’86 was thrilled with the turnout which broke a record for highest percentage of alumni in attendance (20% of alumni in the area) at any club event this year. Board of Trustee member Marna Wagner Fullerton ’56 made a presentation to a representative from the F.W. Olin Foundation, based in Minneapolis, for their generous gift to the college of the F.W. Olin Science Center. Thanks to the Daytons and Gordon Rudd ’86 for hosting and organizing the event.

Cape Cod luncheon is Tremendous Success. The Cape Cod Luncheon, organized by Marje Lawrence Weidig ’45, has become a welcome tradition on the last Thursday in July. On July 27, more than 30 alumnae gathered at the home of Ethel Schall Gooch ’45 before proceeding to the Barnstable Inn for lunch and a talk by Kristin Stahl Schmidt Lambert ’69, executive director of the Alumni Association. Marje welcomes any alumni vacationing on the Cape to join the group at next year’s luncheon to be held on Thursday, July 26, 1996. Thank you, Marje, for your continued efforts and interest in coordinating this event.

August is the month for send-off receptions. Many alumni and clubs sponsored receptions to welcome the class of 1999 to the Connecticut College family. The gatherings, held in seven states, are wonderful opportunities for freshmen to meet before heading to CC. Alumni interested in sponsoring future receptions should call the Alumni Office, 203-439-2300, for more details.

Anyone for a spot of tea? Simeon Tsalicoglou ’94 organized the first gathering of European alumni in several years. In June, 16 alumni and guests met for a reception with Kristin Stahl Schmidt Lambert ’69, executive director of the Alumni Association, at the October Gallery in London. The reception was an outgrowth of Tsalicoglou’s efforts to establish CCEAN, the Connecticut College European Alumni Network.
the Sydney fire, floods and rock slides at Mitford Sound, New Zealand. We even left the Los Angeles airport, homeward bound, a few hours prior to the Jan. 16 earthquake." Mary Lou regrets missing our 50th reunion, but will try to attend the 55th.

Jane Folts Lewis came east from her San Diego, CA, home last Aug. and found the New England heat exhausting. She brought her 12-year-old grandson to "meet all the relatives and see all of the historic sites."

Virginia Foss Post lives in Littleton, CO, for six mos. of the year and in Mt. Vernon, ME, (in a camp that's been in her family for four generations) the other six mos. John is semi-retired, owning a small business that makes hand looms. They have four children and 10 grandchildren.

Mary Ann (Mak) Knotts Walsh reports that '94 was certainly the highlight of their lifetimes. In May, their children gave them a surprise 51st anniversary party attended by all of their children, grandchildren and about 150 friends. Weddings of three grandsons within a year, police academy graduation, and a political race for son Jok, were all exciting. But the focus was on Quentin's year-long participation in many events commemorating D-Day and the liberation of Europe. President Mitterrand spoke on behalf of the 14 nations of the Free World at the D-Day ceremony at Omaha Beach where thousands of French citizens welcomed les librauteurs. Quentin and Mak were honored guests at receptions hosted by Princess Anne, the Lord Mayor of Plymouth, our Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, the officers and ship's company aboard the U.S.S. Guan, the Admiral and officers of L'Ecole Maritime in Cherbourg, and the warm citizens of Avenches, Switzerland, at a street party on their town square. The Walshes were "chopped" out to the U.S.S. George Washington to meet our president. Mak said their lasting lesson is "peace and liberty come at a price."

Elisabeth (Betty) Pfau Wright, of Milwaukee, has two daughters living nearby and a son in CA. She works with Planned Parenthood and spends a lot of time with her family. Recently, she took a grandchild to Lexington KY's horse country. In early spring, she and Harriet (Happy) Squires LeMoine enjoyed lunch together.

Alice Reed Boorse, of La Jolla, CA, has been a widow for eight years. She enjoys the wonderful climate and living near the beach. Alice has five grandchildren, and this May she came east to a granddaughter's Yale graduation. Alice has written seven cookbooks and volunteers for Meals on Wheels and in the local museum. She is also active in the Scripps Foundation (oceanography) and pet therapy. Another of her interests is the Monarch butterfly. She tags them in their migration and explained that the descendants return to the same tree.

Constance (Connie) Smith Hall and Gene took a trip to the DC/VA area this spring and had dinner with Eleanor Horsey Blattmann and Walter. The Blattmann's first grandchild was born on Pearl Harbor Day to daughter Nina in Paris.

Marilyn Sworzon Haase and Manfred are still active in World Affairs Council. She reminds us that we are the last generation who can recall The New Deal era. She is a docent at an Oakland, CA, museum where she works bi-weekly with school children in art, history and natural science with an emphasis on the American Indian heritage. Marilyn and Manfred have been instrumental in organizing an emergency assistance program locally. Marilyn explained that Oklahoma City had a similar program that helped immeasurably in that city's April disaster. After our reunion in '93 the Haases continued further east for a vacation in France. Last summer, they visited several of the National Parks in the Rockies.

Mary Louise Williams Haskell, now a widow, has four children and one grandchild. After retiring from teaching, she moved to Yarmouth, ME, and built a house on the site of an earlier summer home. She is active in church work.

Correspondents: Elise Abrahams Josephson, 25 Antigon Rd., Santa Fe, NM 87505 and Alice Anne Carey Weller, 423 Clifton Blvd., E. Lansing, MI 48825

Norma Piko Taft is slowly recovering from a hip replacement after a fracture.

Ruthe Nash Wolverton is very impressed with the leadership of CC and is proud to be an alumna. She is looking forward to the next reunion. The last one was great. Ruthe spent last summer in ME and traveling in the Maritime Provinces of Canada getting ideas for a new book. The second edition of National Seascapes was published by Roberts Rinehart.

Lucretia (Teeto) Lincoln Stanley is enjoying warm reunion memories and is volunteering in a Bible ministry, tutoring part time and pursuing a master's degree in teaching. Son, Steve, and family have rented a house in the Dominican Republic in an effort to learn Spanish.

Suzanne Harbert Boice's six-week fall trip took her CO to her daughter's ranch. Suzanne then traveled to Australia and New Zealand where she meandered around and met local people.

Jean Leinbach Ziemer's son, Tom Breitinger, is a Navy captain serving in Chile as a U.S. defense attaché. One grandson, a captain in the Marine Corps, has a baby boy, which makes Jean a great-grandma. Another grandson, a lieutenant in the Navy is in flight school in Corpus Christi.

Nancy Grosvenor English is continuing to recover. Rusty delights in being near her daughter, Anne, and her son-in-law and grandchildren (she recently became a grandmother again). Nancy sees her Europe-based son occasionally.

Elise Abrahams Josephson loves her new house in the outskirts of Santa Fe and its beautiful surroundings —lots of birds and even an occasional antelope. "A warm welcome awaits classmates who may wish to inspect the spectacular scenery."

Janet Witte Brooks loved seeing everyone at our 50th. She and her sister, Barbara Witte Kauh '48, rented a house in Provence for a month and spent several days in Paris — Jay's favorite place.

Arabelle Kennard Dear plans a trip to Greece this year and is having family visitors at Easter. She extols her lovely village, Pinnhurst, NC, which is expanding.

Mona Friedman Jacobson and George also enjoy peaceful Pinnhurst, but still have the travel bug. At home, it's bridge, gardening and seeing family. Saw Mary Lewis Wang in St. Louis in Dec.

Susan Balderston Pettengill is in Naples, FL, for the winter as is Karla Yepsen Copithorn and Edie Miller Keggan. Sue is still working with Hospice and also with special education children. "We have a new rule that anyone who talks about their illnesses has to put a dollar in the pot. It works wonders."
Jane Day Hooker had a wonderful time at a luncheon given by Marge Alexander Harrison at Essex Meadows, the retirement community where she lives. Jane lives in a similar place, and it was interesting to compare them. Also present at the luncheon were Mariana Parcells Wagoner, Barbara Snow Delaney and Lois Webster Ricklin. Marge and Mariana also wrote about this luncheon and enjoyed having plenty of time to visit and reminisce.

Jane Shaw Kolkhurst lives in Portland, ME. Two offspring and families live nearby and two others live in IL and AK. Jane is “finding that there is much to be learned from grandchildren, and the years are fleeting.”

Shirley Berlin Kahn has wonderful memories of reunion. She and Arnold are busy with family and friends during his semi-retirement. They went to CA and AZ in the fall.

We extend the sympathy of our classmates to Caroline Townley Von Mayrhauser, who wrote that her husband Oscar died on 1/19/95 after a long battle with emphysema. Her new life will involve moving to a pleasant retirement center near old friends.

Sympathy is also extended to Mary Melville Heron and Jane Howarth Yost, who lost their husbands, and to the family and friends of Jane Dill Witt, who died on 1/5/95.

Dorothy Chapman Cole took up trap and skeet shooting this year. “I’m not setting records, but it’s good fun, and I’m getting better.”

Mary-Jean Moran Hart and her husband played golf in FL at a member/guest meet with Phyllis Smith Gotschall and George. Happy to see Susan Balderston Pottengill at a nearby table one evening. In Aug., they made a trip to Russia and Scandinavia with six friends. The visited sons and families. Oct., in VT with Kevin, Nov., in CA with Tim and Dec. in WA with Bob.

Lois Hanlon Ward’s mother is 99 plus years old and just went protesting into a home. Lois thought she might beat her to it. Enjoyed the holidays with some time on the Cape.

Margaret (Peg) Roe Fischer and Nan Grindle Amstutz joined fellow North “cottage” Marion (Teke) Drasher Berry for lunch in Damariscotta, ME, in Jan. Later she visited a quilt and decorative arts exhibit and had a tour of Teke’s delightful home where she has a workshop and gallery, Country Mouse Collectibles — open late May to Oct. in New Castle, ME.

Marie Romney Hill fills her time with her family, friends and “little things — dashes of excitement, too” after Jim’s death in ’92.

Martha Reid Hudson is a watercolorist still painting and teaching and enjoying every minute of her life. She is a widow with three children and two grandchildren.

Ethel Sproul Feltz attended the Bar Mizvah of her grandson in CA. Had a good visit from LeWayne’s sister and her new husband from TX.

Katherine Susman Howe ’68, curator of decorative arts at the Museum of Fine Arts, Houston, co-authored an exhibition catalogue, Herter Brothers: Furniture and Interiors for a Gilded Age, which won the Henry Russell Hitchcock Award for 1994 from the Victorian Society of America. The award is made for a publication that makes the most significant contribution to 19th-century studies for that year.

Alison Eckman ’75, public relations director for MFA, and Gwen Goffe ’70, associate director, also worked on the exhibition that was on view at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, from May 10 – July 30.

Heather Morrison ’69 was appointed vice president of development and community outreach at Lawrence Hospital in Bronxville, N.Y. Morrison, who joined the hospital in 1993, is responsible for fundraising, public relations and community outreach programs. She holds a master’s degree in international relations from the University of Southern California. Previously, she worked for 10 years with United Way of Westchester and Putnam.

Christine Sistare ’73 received the Christian R. and Mary F. Lindback Foundation Award for Distinguished Teaching at Commencement ceremonies at Muhlenberg College in Allentown, Penn. An associate professor of philosophy, Sistare also is director of Muhlenberg College’s Center for Ethics.

Daryl Hawk ’79, a travel photographer and author, has launched a television show, “The Unconventional Traveler,” on Cablevision Channel 27 in Fairfield County, CT. Upcoming guests include travel writer Margaret Zellers ’56.

Janice L. Mayer ’80 has opened Janice Mayer & Associates, an international artist management company serving the vocal arts. The offices are at 201 W. 54th St., Suite 1C, NY, NY 10019.

Michael S. Lee ’85, a Navy lieutenant, recently returned to Norfolk, VA, after completing a six-month deployment that included duty in the Adriatic Sea near Bosnia-Herzegovina.

Keoki Flagg ’87 was a winner of the Captain John Noel Awards from the magazine Summit. His photographs of Nepal appeared in Summit’s 40th anniversary issue this summer.

Brian Walker ’88 has joined the United States Tennis Association communications department in the position of communications coordinator. Previously, he was the assistant director of media relations for the New York Yankees for three years. In 1991, Walker was selected by the commissioner’s office of Major League Baseball to work the public relations efforts at the World Series.

Susan Hendricks ’94 was appointed public relations and marketing director at Lyman Allyn Museum in New London. Previously, Hendricks served for 14 years as director of marketing and product manager for the Bureau of Business Practice (a division of Simon & Schuster) in Waterford.
must limit his diet. Ginny goes from one repair job to another, but it doesn’t stop travel. Their oldest grandchild is in medical school, one graduates this year and two more are in college.

Ruth Hine is now walking without pain after her ankle fusion. She is very grateful and even walks on snowshoes. She is very busy as the president of her retirement center.

Elinor Houston Oberin’s hip replacement is working well, and she swims several times a day. Her oldest daughter, Diane, retired from UMTA and is looking for a new career in alternative medicine.

Christine Ferguson Salmon drove her VW van (which has sleeping accommodations) from Reno, NV, to FL to attend the wedding of her youngest daughter. The trip back was delayed because of illness.

Barbara (Bobbie) Jones Alling and Ward were feted at a lovely 50th anniversary party given by their son and daughter last Oct. Last winter they enjoyed a luncheon in St. Petersburg with Lois Webster Ricklin and Saul.

Jane Bridgewater Hewes says, “Thanks Howie (Jane Howarth Yost) for those kind words. But you should have seen Teeto (Lucretia Lincoln Stanley) — she really believes our ages.”

Phyllis Cunningham Vogel and Dick had a grand tour of Sally Stewart Parker’s wondrous new home in Venice, FL.

Marjorie Geupel Murray writes from Ft. Myers, FL, where she is visiting and assisting her sister, Joy, who is mostly wheelchair bound.

Jacqueline Pinney Dunbar and Norman are still trying to reorganize after moving to a smaller home. Trying to have more time in Deer Isle, ME.

Lois Webster Ricklin visited Copper Canyon in Mexico in Nov. She visited with Jackie Pinney Dunbar and Peg Roe Fischer in Deer Isle. Keeping in touch with classmates is a high priority for Lois.

Frances Smith Minshall likes her son Bill’s new wife very much. Life is quiet, and Fran is enjoying her free time in Delray Beach. Wonderful seeing everyone at reunion.

Trudy Weinstock Shoch was anticipating a trip to Antigua and four nights on Se Cloud, a square-rigged sailing yacht built by Marjorie Merrweather Post.

Fay Ford Gerritt had a marvelous time at reunion and wishes to express her thanks to all classmates who helped with it and a special thanks to Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 for her warm reception for the Class of ’44.

Lila Sullivan Murphy is playing better bridge in retirement, working as a court volunteer for children, learning to draw, practicing her country and western dancing and is slowly mastering the computer.

Almeda Fager Wallace has been elected to the Board of Trustees for the Temple Historical Society.

Gloria (Tedi) Pierce Gould reports a quiet life since Phil’s stroke four years ago. They enjoy life in the FL keys until May then Essex, CT, for the summer. The Goulds see Nancy (Sizzle) Hotchkiss Marshall and Murray and Marion (Killer) Kane Witter when possible. Tedi is proud of ’44’s participation record.

Mary Kent Hewitt Norton and Jerry went to the southern mountains of Mexico in Jan., with 16 others for Habitat for Humanity. A profound experience where her skills in Spanish and healing came together. They dug foundations, and she assisted in a clinic in the village and in a prison. “Was present to experience nobility and courage in joyful and prayerful ways.”

Virginia Weber Marion’s husband has completely recovered from his stroke but

Barbeur (Ditto) Grimes Wise has become a deacon for St. Peter’s By-the-Sea Presbyterian Church and has accepted the Presidency of Soroptimist International LA Harbor, which has a successful mammogram program for Medicaid indigent. Tennis and music of all sorts and her children and grandchildren occupy her spare time. She is also a class agent.

Barbara Thompson Lougee has settled into a new home in Green Valley, AZ. After eight great years of traveling following retirement, this was a wonderful way to celebrate her 50th anniversary. Her daughter and two sons are spread over VT, CO and AZ so she keeps on the move.

Finally getting to travel a bit, Phoebe Clark Miller drove from San Diego to Seattle, out to Victoria and Vancouver, then to Lake Louise, Banff and Calgary and claims to have seen everything in between. She still spends five months in ME where she enjoys her grandchildren and families.

Janie Seaver Coddington continues working with a local environmental group and promoting Household Ecoteams — a program to help families improve their household environmental habits. Visiting the children in Oak Ridge, TN, and Portland, OR, and hiking in their beautiful forests has been a great pleasure. Watching the grandchildren in nearby Sturbridge grow up and partaking in the culture of NYC with them has been fun also.

A busy year was had by Lucy Block Heumann who had elbow surgery last Feb. and was able to use her arm for the first time in six years. She enjoyed a trip through southern France in Oct. and has been getting back to golf and continuing her fitness center activities. She hopes to see some CCers some day as she is going to FL in Feb and March.

Thirsa Sands Fuiks and Bob have moved from their home of 37 years in Darien to a condo in Norwalk, CT. They plan to spend more time in their FL home.

Happy news from Deane Austin Smigrod and Smig who celebrated their youngest son Dan’s marriage on St. Simons Island, GA, in Feb. Dan and Ann will live in Atlanta. From St. Simons, Deane and Smig went to Delray, FL, for golf and then to visit Mimi Steinberg Edlin for a few days in Sarasota. The Smigrod’s son, Andy, and his wife and daughter are still living in Brisbane, Australia.

Lois Andrews Yearick recently celebrat-
ed her 70th birthday with her many friends at a party in Virginia Beach. She then went on an 11-day cruise to the Western Caribbean with friends. Her granddaughter, Emily Ann, will enter the U. of Virginia next fall. She hopes her grandson, Will, an excellent soccer player and student, might become interested in CC.

Jessie Mac Fadyen Olcott traveled to Botswana last April and recently visited Baja, CA. She has enjoyed chatting with classmates she calls for class pledges.

Ethel Lawrence Woodbury has enjoyed several trips — the fall foliage in Maritime Canada and a trip to China and Hong Kong. The China trip has made her want to know more about the country’s history and people. She recommends that we read Life and Death in Shanghai by Nien Chang for fascinating information from the ’40s to the ’80s. Ethel played in a six-tennis tournament in FL in Jan. ’95, and later went on a clipper cruise in the Caribbean.

Dana Davies-Magee reports that her husband, Curt, is doing well after two angioplasty and a new treatment last May. They celebrated the arrival of their fifth grandson and eighth granddaughter in April ’94. With the doctor’s okay, the Magees explored MI, TZ and LA, ending with a trip on the Delta Queen out of New Orleans. With six others from the Art Museum, they visited Budapest and Prague in March. In Oct., they took their 10-year-old granddaughter, Emily, to England to see the birthplace of her great-great grandmother, ending with four days in Paris. Later it was off to Seattle to visit their younger daughter, husband and four children. Two of Dana’s three children live in the Boston area with her four grandchildren.

Eleanor Kempsmith Nocentini now has three grandchildren: a boy, 6; a girl, 7, and a baby girl born in Feb. She still runs the gift shop for the American Church in Florence, Italy, and works with mentally ill children.

Mimi Steinberg Edlin and her friend, Alfred Ginewsky, have bought a house on Longboat Key in FL where they will live six mos. out of the year. St. Louis, which was Mimi’s home for 49 years, will be their residence for the remainder of the year. Mimi is president of the West Florida Alumni Club of CC. She planned a luncheon in March at which Kristin Stahlschmidt Lambert ’69, executive director of the Alumni Association, was speaker.

Fran Wagner Elder and Jim journeyed to Okinaw and the Shetland Islands and then gathered the family for a reunion in Nantucket last summer. The Elders have three grandsons including a set of twins. Jim has retired and is teaching British history. Fran sees Aileen Moody Bainton as much as possible and is very involved in community activities.

Catherine (Sis) Tideman James and Tom cruised to HI in Jan. Sis has been enjoying “The Wednesday Club,” a 100-year-old literary club, the oldest in San Diego. In her spare time, she plays tennis and bridge and watches her four grandchildren, ranging in age from 3 to 20, grow and develop. The James’ are planning on coming for reunion in ’96.

Betty Finn Perlman joined other members of the Cincinnati Nature Center for a birding expedition to Jamaica in March. Later, she visited her sister in FL and attended a family reunion in Dayton. As you will note in Anne Woodman Stalter’s letter about our 50th reunion, Betty traveled to New London to meet with 11 other classmates who are involved in planning the reunion. The class extends sympathy to Ethel Lawrence Woodbury, Elinor S. John Arnold and Dorris Lovett Morrill who lost their husbands in the past year.

Pat Robinson writes from her Maine Island home that in addition to giving exercise classes for sr. citizens and swimming lessons for grade schoolers, she and a partner go lobstering. There is still time, however, for vacations in FL.

Frances Cox Meany and her husband moved to Mesa, AZ, to be closer to children and grandchildren. They are enjoying the art museums and restaurants of the Southwest. After 25 years of teaching elementary school, Mildred Soloman LeBuff retired in ’81 along with her husband, Mel. They now divide their time between Delray Beach, FL, and Newington, CT. Miller continues to show horses and is active in running the Connecticut Summer Classic Horse Show.

From Janice Somach Schwalm comes the sad news of the death of Elizabeth (Candy) Faulk last Jan. from cancer. She founded in ’73, the center for group counseling in Boca Raton, FL, to provide free and low cost treatment for those in need of psychological help. Candy, a clinical psychologist, was highly regarded among counseling center professionals and will be greatly missed.

Jan is still in Wellington, FL, but rents summer houses in cool places. She regrets that she does not live closer to her three daughters, all of whom live in NJ.

Ginny Stauffer Hantz has moved into a condo in Manchester, NH, but in the summer returns to her cottage in the Bristol area. Her son, Benjamin, was married in ’93, lives in TX, and works for Exxon.

Joan Perry Smith continues to work three days a week in the bookstore and enjoys writing the monthly newsletter. She travels to southern France with Nancy Noyes Thayer, Jean Abernethy Duke and Jane Muse Matteson.

Joan Albrecht Parsons and Lon took the plunge, cleaned out 30 years of accumulation in their Minneapolis house, and moved to Carmel, CA, where their children live. “It’s wonderful to bump into your daughter in the grocery store.”

Elizabeth Dutton Sweet spent four and a half mos. in ’94 outside of the U.S. because her husband Will, an internationally known expert on various aspects of neurosurgery, was in such demand as a lecturer. His schedule took them from Thailand to Athens to Kobe just to mention a few places.

Brace yourselves! Our 50th reunion is only two years away, and Diet is beginning to mull over plans for the big event. Can you believe it?
We begin with some comments from a thoughtful letter written by Shirley Anne Nicholson Roos. She reports that Helen Crumrine Ferguson and family are thriving and devoted to each other. Helen, with her daughter, Marilyn, and Shirley attended the "wonderful" memorial service for Flo (Tweet) Koenig Scharfenstein. The minister spoke at some length of Marion's love for CC and how it had opened her life to the love of books, art and music — a love that she passed on to her three daughters. Shirley Anne also attended Insights Weekend at the college and was "totally impressed with the atmosphere of community and mutual respect that Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani '66 has created on campus. Students were warm, bright and having fun (even as we did), but were also very involved in outreach projects. I wished I could start all over again!" Casper and Shirley Anne helped make music for the wedding of Alice Virginia Smith Barrett to Jack Butler in Media, PA. Shirley Anne played piano, Casper sang. Pat Dole's nephew played classical guitar and his wife played violin.

Nathalie Kroll Lobe, a realtor with Coldwell Banker Grempner in Columbus, MD, is the spirit behind a group called GREAT. Grempner Real Estate Assistance Team helps low and moderate income families, handicapped individuals, immigrants and people with tainted credit histories find affordable housing. "I'm a planner by profession," explained Nathalie, "and this program is fulfilling a need in the community. In the four years that the program has been up and running, Lobe and her team have been able to offer assistance to about 80 needy families.

Joan Ray Inches and Henderson arrived in Taos, NM, in time for a blizzard, which produced "interesting" (deep snow) skiing conditions. After a scenic but scary drive south to Santa Fe, Joan and Henderson met Peggy Reynolds Rist for a jolly tea. Joan works very hard and happily doing flower arrangements for events and participating in flower shows. Her recent exhibit in Boston was a huge success, winning a blue ribbon, two awards of merit, a certificate of excellence from Massachusetts Horticultural Society and a certificate of excellence from the Garden Club of America! Joan's sister Sally plays tennis with Mary Jane Patterson Law, and Joan enjoys an occasional coffee and chat with Mary Jane in Wellesley.

Next, let me quote from Polly Amrein's postcard to Frances Sharp Barkmann of Nambe, NM, "I'm the only guest at a lodge two hours up the Amazon River. My guide takes me on canoe trips and jungle walks, were I admire flowers, birds, insects and almost a monkey. No pictures to show as my camera and I fell into a bog ... and so another dream check off my list."

Frances herself adventured, too, skiing into NM's Tenth Mt. System on a three-day, three-generation family trek. Upkeep of her and Herman's adobe house and extensive gardens keeps Fran cheerfully occupied.

Peggy ran into Carol Paradise Decker at a Santa Fe Council on International Relations talk on ethnicity vs. stability, Asian style. Carol is the guiding light of Vecinos of Santa Fe, a multicultural organization she founded. Carol took some time off to join Fred in Tucson, AZ, where the two spent the winter months. They loved their mountain retreat and took many pleasant hikes. The desert bloomed spectacularly for them, and they plan to return to Tucson next season.

Donna Williams Klopfer and Ed participated in the National Andalusian Horse Show in Albuquerque in Oct. '94. Two mos. later, Ed found himself riding their prize stallion, Bravo, in the Rose Bowl Parade, Pasadena, CA. Says Donna, "It's a big commitment, but very interesting for both of us, and we're meeting new, nice people." When she's not working with the horses or entertaining their grandchildren, Donna enjoys reading and mentioned authors Barbara Kinsolver, John Grisham, and of course, Cormac McCarthy, who wrote All The Pretty Horses.

To wind up the Western scene, Peggy Flint Nugent and Peggy Reynolds Rist shared several get-togethers in Tucson that included hiking in Pima Canyon, going to the movies with Charlie, gourmet food shopping and dining again with Charlie for a gourmet dinner prepared by Peggy herself.

Tom and Nancy Morrow Nee returned from a trip to Morocco and Tunisia. At my request Nancy supplies us with some of her impressions and recollections: "In the Rabat (Morocco) medina (Arab quarter) trying to bargain in French for saffron with a one-eyed spice vendor who spoke only Arabic; visiting a classic medina house built around an open courtyard with inside walls of intricately patterned tile and curtained alcoves piled with cushions; learning from Rabat university women about traditional customs and attitudes and what educated women can accomplish in modern Morocco — women are free to pursue careers in law, medicine, even engineering, although polygamy is still legal and bridal virginity still required by the elders; visiting Mohammed 'L'Inteligente' (this sobriquet earned because he has mastered four languages) in his cave home, where he poured mint tea and chat with MaryJane in Wellesley.

"Thus, our appetite whetted, we hope some day to return to these fabled lands. Insha'alla!

Marquita Sharp Gladwin, did you happen to catch the reference to German subs on the East Coast during WWII on the television show Unsolved Mysteries in Jan.? The class extends sympathy to the family of Florence Koenig Scharfenstein, who died on 1/3/95.

I had a nice long talk with Betty Anderson Colbert. She and Bill live in nearby Maple Valley, WA. Betty maintains a full schedule, including cross country skiing in the winter and hiking all over the Northwest in the summer. For her relaxation, she's drifted wood sculpture. For her relaxation, she's drifted wood sculpture. Her oldest child, Patsy, lives in Saratoga Springs, NY, much involved with children's theatre. Sons Geoffrey and Jay live here in WA. Geoffrey works for Microsoft. Jay with Boeing. Son John is working on a Ph.D in French literature, and son Tim, an architect, is working with I M Pei on plans for a museum for a shrine in Japan. I could fill a long column with news of Betty and Bill, their interesting children and their lives with the Foreign Service. They spent many years abroad in Japan and Switzerland before settling in WA.

Minette Goldsmith Hoffheimer was cruising the Greek Islands during our 45th reunion. She and Bud live in Boca Raton where they enjoy courses at Florida Atlantic U. given by Michael Dukakis, plus some art classes. Two of their sons live in CA, two in NC.

Rhoda Meltzer Gilinsky has moved into Manhattan and finds big city life a joy — and a challenge! Barbara Pinchback Carter's daughter Susan was married and now lives in CA. Barbara has two granddaughters, and they share the same birth date.

Joan Jossen Bivin and Dick had a wonderful four-week grand tour of England, Wales and Scotland capped off with a week in Palm Springs with daughter JoAnn, CA '86, and family.

Sylvia Joffe Garfinkle is enjoying every day of these golden years, traveling often and also commiserating with husband Milt as he recovers from his surgery.

And speaking of hips, Marty Portlock Barnard is having a couple replaced herself. She's giving husband, Lloyd, plenty of opportunity to play nurse, cook, laundress and grocery shopper. Two of their sons, Bill and Stacey, live in Atlanta. Son, Scott, is in Savannah, GA, an architect involved in designing a museum for the 8th Air Force.

And from Josanne Ginzberg Farkas, news that the golden years have brought her a movie career of sorts. She writes, 'You'll find me tramping across the desert in 'Tank Girl,' singing 'I Got Rhythm' in 'Limited Engagement' and screaming at Billy Crystal in 'Forget Paris.' All small to tiny parts. "Tank Girl" had a ghastly review here in Seattle, Joie, but I'll rent the video just to see you tramping over that desert!

Bobby and I had a wonderful three weeks tooling around southern France last fall and especially loved the French Basque country. Our ski trip to MT had to be canceled after
Bobby took a horrendous fall skiing, followed by a case of shingles. However, the skis are sharpened and waxed, ready for next year.

Joan Underwood Walls is still fitting from NJ to FL. One son is in Ormond Beach, FL, and the other is in his own architectural firm in Las Vegas.

Marjorie Byck Levy’s husband died in Dec. ’94 after a long bout with Alzheimer’s. She is still working as a learning disabilities teacher. Her three grandchildren are a real joy.

Jean Sherman Muste reports a first grandchild arrival, and in Oct., she completed her first year of training to become a Feldenkrais practitioner.

Irmie Klein Schachter has been traveling since reunion: New Orleans and a reunion with sons and families in CA.

Jean Pierce Tayerle enjoyed immensely our 45th reunion. She loves living in Saugatuck, MI, full time.

Lucky Siler Victory and her husband, Tim, are going on an Elderhostel trip to the Galapagos Islands for 10 days and connecting with a second Elderhostel group in Ecuador. Of their six children, only their youngest daughter is still in Cleveland. Lucky and Tim will spend June to Oct. ’95 house-sitting in Shaker Heights, OH.

Edmee Busch Reit is still indexing now and then, but says that she is occupied with a variety of volunteer jobs at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Seymour keeps busy in his studio drawing and painting. Edmee, in addition to a trip to Turkey, went white-water rafting on the CO River for 10 days. At the end of the trip, she climbed out of The Grand Canyon. “Just barely,” she says, “the climb took 12 hours.”

Caroline Crane Stevenson writes that her CC group had its 10th mini-reunion this year at Barbara Biddle Gallagher’s summer home on an island near Stonington, CT. Carol and Bob have moved from Bloomfield Hills, MI, (where they lived for 43 years and where she grew up) to Yarmouth, ME. They have a house on the ocean, and “the best part is that we now are near our children and grandchildren.” (Hope she can say that a year from now!)

Margaret Duffy Keller was unable to attend reunion. She has traveled to Russia for salmon fishing, the Caribbean for bone fishing and MT, where daughter Eugenie lives, for trout fishing. She sends special best wishes to all of her classmates.

Ann Gehrke Aliber lives for half the year in Birmingham, MI, and in FL the other half. The Alibers are still playing tennis, but have caught the golf bug. She and Jim take a couple of trips each year and still have two dogs. Their three children are married and each has two children.

Mary Gillam Barber makes it very easy for your correspondent: “Last year: trip to China — fascinating. This year: had both knees replaced in Feb. and can now walk for hours with no pain — great. Next year: plan trip to Australia — New Zealand in Feb. (Mary, you know Marjie Neumann Gosling lives in Australia?) Always: busy with four children and eight grandchildren.” Mary also works on the Architectural Review Board of Fripp Island, SC, and with a reading program in Beaufort as a volunteer.

Dorothy Burrow Kaufmann is at home in Lancaster, PA, only part of each year. In the fall and spring, she and her husband stay on the Gulf at their vacation place in FL. Each summer they spend several weeks in Switzerland where their children and grandchildren live. Like many of us, the Kaufmanns find retirement very pleasant indeed.

Marjie Neumann Gosling sent along her ’94 Christmas letter from her home in Australia. They had a magnificent trip to England and Germany last summer, returning to old haunts and looking up antecedents. I cannot begin to write all of her news, but will happily send out copies to classmates.

Some sad news, classmates. In response to the card sent out with our class letter, Joan Gesser Shafer’s husband wrote that she died on 9/9/94. Our deepest condolences to him and Joan’s whole family.

My dear classmates, this is my last column before I pass the torch to my successor Ruth Kaplan.

First and foremost for the Great Class of ’51, look to the future and circle the dates of 5/31-6/96 for our 45th reunion! Also write, phone, e.mail those you are in contact with to plan ahead. Thanks to Roldah for this reminder!

I recently caught up with Marianne Edwards Lewis’ busy life. After moving to Princeton, NJ, she assumed the care of her grandchild Joseph. He is now back with his dad and Marianne is back to her travels and a somewhat calmer lifestyle.

Another of our world travelers is Vaughan Groner Spilsbury who spent Christmas in Rome with Walter (recently recovered from heart surgery) visiting son Jack and family. Another son Ford is currently in New Zealand. She and Walter enjoy the visits of their children and grandchildren at Bay Crest in Huntington, NY, and continue their interest in vintage Rolls Royces and the RR Club activities.

We are happy to hear from June Jaffe Burgin who is active and well having had bypass surgery following a heart attack four years ago. Leonard remains busy with his medical practice, while June enjoys community activities, baby-sitting with four grandchildren and an occasional bridge game.

Leda Treskunoff Hirsch continues with her volunteer work and some work for the state evaluating beginning teachers. Closing Don’s practice after his death last summer has been difficult. Her future plans include winter in FL to see friends and play a little golf, teaching a summer course at CC, and a trip to Santa Fe for the opera and chamber music series.

A move to Minnesota to establish a new practice there is an ambitious goal for psychologist Mona Gustafson Affinito.

Charlotte (Charde) Chapple Bennett has kept up with CC friends including Joy Anderson Nicholson, Lou Hill Carlin, Frannie Wilson and Ann Jones Logan. Charde visited with Joy in Vero Beach and reports Joy looks the same, “only better.” Trips to AK and the Cotswolds are planned.

Carol Wedum Conkin is enjoying the freedom to do other things that comes with retirement. Her husband, although still busy with his practice and consultation work, is no longer doing surgery so that they are free to travel a good bit. They go to ME each summer and see Nancy Libby Peterson and Pete. The two couples golfed together last summer.

Marianne Edwards Lewis enjoyed seeing Mary Stuart Cosby and John who visited overnight on Thanksgiving weekend. Marianne took care of her three-year-old grandchild for 14 mos. It took all her time and energy. She was able to take a short vacation in Italy last April. It was a good break and an opportunity “to think about art and beautiful things.” Marianne is adjusting to living alone again and grateful three of her children are nearby.

Elizabeth Sauersopf Haderer, a retired school nurse since Dec. ’91, is heavily involved as a member of a citizens advisory committee on county government structure. They are working on a master plan of South Hampton, hoping to keep the town small. There are four men and Elizabeth on the committee. She says, “Guess who takes the minutes?” She is also involved in hospice — trying but rewarding.

Helen Pavlovich Twomey is grateful that all four children live within a half hour’s drive. She enjoys her four grandchildren. The Twomeys have a cottage in NH where they go in the summer. They see Harriet Bassett MacGregor and Bill who are retired and live in ME. Harriet and Bill go to Costa Rica three to four weeks a year. Harriet has joined the Peace Corps and set up a nursery. Bill drums counterpoint. Helen, who enjoys keeping in touch with CC friends, was still working as an occupational therapist as of Dec. ’94 in a community re-entry facility for individuals with brain injuries.
Ann Emmons Petri writes, "After 20 years as a special education teacher of children who are emotionally disturbed, I retired in '92 to become a freelance writer." One of her short stories, "Mama's Beautiful Bathroom" appeared in Ms. magazine.

Betsy Lindemann Rose received her bachelor's from the U. of Houston in '77. She was assistant vice president for risk management for the YMCA of Greater Houston until her retirement in '94. She worked for the "Y" for 21 years, mostly as director of human resources. She remains active with the "Y" as a volunteer, directing a sr. program at one of the branches. Betsy is also on the board of directors of The North Main Coalition of Churches Food Pantry and volunteers there one day a week. In addition, she is president of The Proctor Plaza Neighborhood Association. She has five adopted, now adult, children and four grandchildren.

Joy Karn McCormack, who owns a nursery school in Battery Park City, NY, was surprised when, in the same week, Betsy Wasserman Lodwick and Ellie Whita Drury walked in to her school to see their grandchildren in action! Betsy's granddaughter, Lydia, is a student of Joy's as is Ellie's grandson, Sam.

Joan Truscott Clark and Cameron proudly report the birth of a granddaughter, Rebecca Leigh, last May to Barry and Mary. Their Jesse is now 4. Joan only regrets they do not live closer. "MA is such a long haul. At least Jeremy and Peggy live close by so we get to see Kevin, 2," often. Joan is also happy that son Scott has "finally found THE girl." They met at a psychiatric convention in Switzerland. She is a psychologist from Australia but moved to NY to be with Scott.

Jo Appleyard Schelpert and John moved to MD in Dec. '94, coincidentally with John's retirement.

Elizabeth Babott Conant wrote, as she had promised Livvy and Amy she would. "Three members of the Class of '51 had a mini-reunion in San Francisco last fall at the meeting of P-Flag, Parents, Families and Friends of Lesbians and Gays." Elizabeth came with her partner Camille Cox, and Amy Pierce Buxton led workshops on bisexuality and on her book The Other Side of the Closet: The Coming-Out Crisis for Straight Spouses and Families. They reminisced about the different paths they had taken.

Vivian Johnson Harries and Brent were off to Australia in Feb. Viv proudly reports the arrival of three grandchildren in '94, Hunter, Brenton and Kyle. Viv and Brent had the traditional Thanksgiving dinner — 33 family members for two days.

Bar Nash Hanson's Christmas greeting announced news of a purchase of a 2-year-old chestnut Thoroughbred filly in Lexington, KY, last April. She and Herb are now back in business at Total Return Stables. The Hansons have also been busy traveling as usual. July took them to England before going on a cruise to the capitals of Northern Europe. St. Petersburg and Helsinki provided highlights, including visiting a Russian professor's apartment in St. Petersburg with just three couples and an interpreter, and the smiling faces and beautiful flowers of Helsinki. They experienced a minor earthquake in Lake Tahoe last Sept.

Helen Johnson Haberstroh and Dick had a marvelous experience on a trip to Israel and Egypt last March with the Methodist group that has taken them to Europe on other occasions. They also made their usual trip to Flagstaff last summer, stopping in Kansas City to visit friends. The whole family went to FL in Dec. to celebrate Dick's mother's 95th birthday. They spanned four generations — two sons and one spouse; four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Joan Andrew White and Henry flew to San Francisco to be with daughter Margie and family for the holidays. They met Nancy Bath Roof at the airport, who was going on the same plane to see her daughter Elizabeth. While in CA, Joan also went to Lafayette to visit Martha Harris Raymond and Bill. In Jan., Joan and Henry were guests of Jeanne Tucker Zenker and Dave at their CO ski home.

Virginia Eason Weinmann and Jack welcomed the arrival of grandchild number seven in Nov. '94. Named Eason, which thrilled Ginny, she weighed 10 lbs. and 12 oz! A camera safari attracted Ginny to Kenya in Jan. Ginny chairs the Academic Affairs Committee of the CC Board and greatly enjoys working with Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani '66, the "dynamic" board members and the faculty. Ginny was also co-chair of the Colonial Dames Region III meeting held in New Orleans in April.

Pat Roth Squire had a dinner for Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani '66 and about 20 alumnae and spouses. "A great mix," says Pat. She continues to be active as a patient relations volunteer at Children's Hospital, as one of two vps of the New England Aquarium Board of Trustees and as a trustee of Lesley College. All of her children were present for Thanksgiving - 10 adults, 11 grandchildren! It was the first time all her children had been together in four years.

Betty Beck Barrett and Jack's son, Dan, was married in Oct. '94 in Cambridge, MA. Carolyn, Stephen and Rebecca, 2, have moved back to ME and are living close by in Scarborough keeping grandparents happy! Martha and her Stephen are building a house in Rangeley, ME.

Nancy Clapp Miller and Walter's daughter, Amy, was married to Guy Tully in June '94. Finally, your correspondent, Iris Bain Hutchinson, and family enjoyed the Nov. wedding of youngest son, Charles, held at the Intercontinental downtown Chicago. The wedding couple bravely included all nieces and nephews as well as aunts and uncles, some cousins and close friends who came from all corners of the country. Another happy event was the birth of Clare, our ninth granddaughter. A great winter of warm weather and friends in Boulder Springs, FL, included dinner plans to see Sugar Sessions Spratley and Tred who had been traveling FL. Unfortunately, Tred slipped on a dock the morning we were to meet, ending their vacation and our visit. Sugar's follow-up note indicated he would be fine. Having missed them in '92, hopefully, we'll see them, and all of you in '96!

Our condolences go to Joan Truscott Clark, Jane Keltie and Ronnie Williams Watlington who lost their mothers in '94.

Sympathy is also sent to Harold Paxton, husband of Ann Andrews Paxton, who died on 1/30/95.

Joan (Fluffy) Flugelman Wexler is still at Wheelock College with a new title, vice pres. of enrollment, management and admissions. She continues "to direct the undergraduate admissions effort and supervise graduate admissions, the Registrar, Financial Aid and Adult Services." She and husband, Jerry, sold their 30-year-old home and bought a renovated condo in Wayland, MA. It looks out on the woods, has a garden, and space for them to have their own offices. They have a rare Thanksgiving in Phoenix where daughter Debbie '79 lives with her husband and two daughters, 3 and 4. Joan's other daughter, son and her families and her mother are also there. She writes that Leta Weiss Marks' daughter-in-law is now working at Wheelock. Fluffy learned that Leta and former roommate Sue Brown Goldsmith had a wonderful trip together to Europe.

Sue Brown Goldsmith writes that she is moving to Cambridge and would like anyone in the area to get in touch.

Julie Griggs Marty and husband, Sam, are thoroughly enjoying their four children and eight grandchildren. Although Sam's psychiatric practice keeps him busy, and Julie is involved in lots of volunteer work, they have plenty of time to travel.

Headley Mills Smith is in her third year as president of the Board of CODA, a shelter for victims of domestic violence, in Beaufort, SC. They are the only shelter between Savannah, GA, and Charleston, SC, and serve four counties. Husband, Roger, retired as rector of the Episcopal church, teaches history and comparative religion at the local branch of the U. of South Carolina.

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Mary Ireland Rule teaches fifth grade history and English. Her boss is Stephen Drosdeck ’78. She regularly sees Helen Frick Mathieson ’52, Jean Chandler Frazier, Allie O’Brien Bates, Cynthia Bassett Polhemus and Liz Gallogly Bacon.

Barbara Novick Mendes retired June ’94 as school counselor after 16 years at Wiley Middle School, Cleveland Heights/University School Systems. She volunteers in the “helping services as a transition to the next part of her life.” She moved to a “wonderful retreat — country life just 10 minutes from the city of Cleveland.” Says she has room for old friends from CC. Her husband and three children are well and productive in their chosen fields.

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“My two geriatric cats continue to run the household, try to answer the phone, attract fleas and avoid dieting.” — Sally Wing ’53

Nancy (Scamp) Camp. Says they all “looked great — just a few gray hairs”. Janet writes that she is now “bionic” with a total knee replacement and is looking forward to being off crutches.

Jeanie Eckler Olson and husband Bill spent last year doing what they love most, traveling and boating to visit family and friends. They said “that the gasoline companies love them!” Travels included trips to Houston, where they visited daughter Lauri and her husband Ray, and at the U. of Texas where she is an associate professor involved in cancer research. Other travels included trips to Annapolis, DC, St. Michaels, and Green Oaks, IL. They also spent time remodeling — converting what had been the teenager’s haven to suit their own activities.

Sally Wing has a new grandniece. Sally’s work continues to include “community group of sex offenders, a few individuals in prisons and other folks who come from any of a couple dozen referral sources.” After providing a monthly women’s support group in Seattle, she insisted they needed one in Tacoma and Yakima. Her recreational activities include theater and getting together with friends. Her “two geriatric cats continue to run the household, try to answer the phone, attract fleas and avoid dieting.” She also volunteers for church related causes.

E. Nancy Brown Hart retired last June — and is having a ball! She works in “living history” for the local historical society. She dresses in 1820s costume and teaches sewing, candle making, tinsmithing and the like to youngsters through the school system. She and husband, Bob, have five grandchildren.

Carole Hilton Reynolds took an “early retirement” from bank a year and a half ago. She has been taking a computer course at Boston U. working toward becoming a certified financial planner. Once the computer course is completed, she’ll be back in the job market. She has four cats, who keep her busy when she has finished her homework. Her daughter was married last Aug.

Helene Kesterman Handelman and Bob’s son, Ken, and his wife, Karen, had a girl, Kelsey Lynn 3/20/95 in Madison, CT. Their daughter, Nina, married to Marc Van Dam, had Madeline Rae last Sept., and they live in Mt. Kisco, NY. Helene is very busy as president of the mid-Atlantic area of the National Board of Family Service of America. Recently she was in DC for a conference on public policy and ran into Peggy Mark Heller ’56. They found the atmosphere there very discouraging for volunteer agencies. They’re not the only ones.

Jane Daly Crowley, executive director of the St. Raphael Foundation in New Haven, also finds it “hard times” for the volunteer groups. She recently vacationed on St. Maarten in the Dutch Antilles and often sees her daughter Tara; son-in-law Bill, and grandson Christopher. Tara worked in the development office at Fairfield U., and Bill has a similar job at Choate. Jane’s other daughter Tracy works for Senator Bumpers of AK in DC. We send our sympathy to Jane whose only brother died in Dec.

Ann Heagney Weimer and George have moved to a smaller home in Westfield, NJ. They often visit their children in the Boston area, have two children, Thomas IV, 4, and Megan, 2; Chip and Mary have Christopher, 2; Bill and Irene have William Jr., 3, and Andrew, 1. Ann saw Jan Gross Jones, who was visiting her daughter Susie Putnam and family including granddaughter Grace Elizabeth, 1, in Short Hills, NJ.

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Louise Dieckmann Lawson writes that “... she is now “bionic” with a total knee replacement and is looking forward to being off crutches.” — Sally Wing ’53

Helene Kesterman Handelman and Bob’s son, Ken, and his wife, Karen, had a girl, Kelsey Lynn 3/20/95 in Madison, CT. Their daughter, Nina, married to Marc Van Dam, had Madeline Rae last Sept., and they live in Mt. Kisco, NY. Helene is very busy as president of the mid-Atlantic area of the National Board of Family Service of America. Recently she was in DC for a conference on public policy and ran into Peggy Mark Heller ’56. They found the atmosphere there very discouraging for volunteer agencies. They’re not the only ones.

Jane Daly Crowley, executive director of the St. Raphael Foundation in New Haven, also finds it “hard times” for the volunteer groups. She recently vacationed on St. Maarten in the Dutch Antilles and often sees her daughter Tara; son-in-law Bill, and grandson Christopher. Tara worked in the development office at Fairfield U., and Bill has a similar job at Choate. Jane’s other daughter Tracy works for Senator Bumpers of AK in DC. We send our sympathy to Jane whose only brother died in Dec.

Ann Heagney Weimer and George have moved to a smaller home in Westfield, NJ. They often visit their children in the Boston area, have two children, Thomas IV, 4, and Megan, 2; Chip and Mary have Christopher, 2; Bill and Irene have William Jr., 3, and Andrew, 1. Ann saw Jan Gross Jones, who was visiting her daughter Susie Putnam and family including granddaughter Grace Elizabeth, 1, in Short Hills, NJ.

Mary Ireland Rule teaches fifth grade history and English. Her boss is Stephen Drosdeck ’78. She regularly sees Helen Frick Mathieson ’52, Jean Chandler Frazier, Allie O’Brien Bates, Cynthia Bassett Polhemus and Liz Gallogly Bacon.

Barbara Novick Mendes retired June ’94 as school counselor after 16 years at Wiley Middle School, Cleveland Heights/University School Systems. She volunteers in the “helping services as a transition to the next part of her life.” She moved to a “wonderful retreat — country life just 10 minutes from the city of Cleveland.” Says she has room for old friends from CC. Her husband and three children are well and productive in their chosen fields.

“My two geriatric cats continue to run the household, try to answer the phone, attract fleas and avoid dieting.” — Sally Wing ’53

Nancy (Scamp) Camp. Says they all “looked great — just a few gray hairs”. Janet writes that she is now “bionic” with a total knee replacement and is looking forward to being off crutches.

Jeanie Eckler Olson and husband Bill spent last year doing what they love most, traveling and boating to visit family and friends. They said “that the gasoline companies love them!” Travels included trips to Houston, where they visited daughter Lauri and her husband Ray, they toured Lauri’s lab at the U. of Texas where she is an associate professor involved in cancer research. Other travels included trips to Annapolis, DC, St. Michaels, and Green Oaks, IL. They also spent time remodeling — converting what had been the teenager’s haven to suit their own activities.

Sally Wing has a new grandniece. Sally’s work continues to include “community group of sex offenders, a few individuals in prisons and other folks who come from any of a couple dozen referral sources.” After providing a monthly women’s support group in Seattle, she insisted they needed one in Tacoma and Yakima. Her recreational activities include theater and getting together with friends. Her “two geriatric cats continue to run the household, try to answer the phone, attract fleas and avoid dieting.” She also volunteers for church related causes.

E. Nancy Brown Hart retired last June — and is having a ball! She works in “living history” for the local historical society. She dresses in 1820s costume and teaches sewing, candle making, tinsmithing and the like to youngsters through the school system. She and husband, Bob, have five grandchildren.

Carole Hilton Reynolds took an “early retirement” from bank a year and a half ago. She has been taking a computer course at Boston U. working toward becoming a certified financial planner. Once the computer course is completed, she’ll be back in the job market. She has four cats, who keep her busy when she has finished her homework. Her daughter was married last Aug.

Louise Dieckmann Lawson writes that activities for their business were satisfying last year, culminating Thanksgiving weekend with the success of a major project for their largest customer. She and Blair chartered a 35-foot sloop to cruise in ME in celebration of their 35th anniversary. She notes that, unfortunately, her reputation for bringing bad weather is well-deserved. Mainers claimed that the storm that kept the Lawsons in the harbor for two days was the earliest full nor’easter in memory. Last summer was also memorable for visits to Cape Cod, Chesapeake Bay and Sag Harbor. Finally, she notes that watching grandchildren grow up is less hectic than watching children — you can always hand them back.

Marsha Morrison writes that she graduated from college in May — just 40 years after our original Class of ’35. She says “better late than never!” She spent her spring vacation in TX.

Dorothy Rugg Fitch sent a picture along with the Christmas note — she hasn’t changed a bit! She writes that her husband, Dave, her “miracle man,” is feeling well. They sailed their Lightning to a win last March with the help of Tyler and Fran Steane Baldwin in a wet, but fun, ride. They had a fabulous trip to Nova Scotia and ME, the latter including lunch with Cassie Goss Simonds.

Judy Pennypacker Goodwin writes that she and Wes spent 10 glorious days hiking in the North Cascade Mountains in WA. The highlight of the trip was an encounter...
with a mountain goat and her kid near one of the beautiful lakes. She enjoyed a lunch with Helen Quinlan and Mary Lou Moore Reilly last spring.

Martha Warner Olson moved into a brand new house last winter. She went on a very interesting vacation in Arctic Norway during the summer. She also spent time with her daughter-in-law and grandson in San Francisco and with her daughter in KS during Nov. She maintains her certification to teach water aerobics and is active in the Red Cross Home Health Care program. For this program, she is assigned a person who needs help with everyday living. In addition, she is helping transcribe poems written by "her person" years ago. She enjoys being back in the mountains and will be on the road again hiking as soon as the bushes in her hip clear up.

**Reunion: May 31-June 2, 1996**

**Correspondents:** Ellie Erickson Ford, 78 Sagmore Terr. West, Westbrook, CT 06878 and Jan Allbourn Roberts, 39 N. Main St., Pennington, NJ 08534

Rachel Adams Lloyd and Jim look forward to his retirement in '97. Rachel enjoys the activities of a retired housewife, and Jim has joined her in devotion to their Nordic Track machine. Daughter Rebecca lives in CO with husband, Peter, and performs with the Evergreen Chorale and the Evergreen Players. Daughter Erica and husband, Herbert, continue to teach middle school in Seattle.

Louisa Brown Miner retired in June '94 from teaching seventh grade science. She's enjoying her three grandchildren and doing some farming, traveling and organizing a new life.

Judy Coglin El-Shakhs manages to keep busy doing nothing and loving it. Her daughter, Muna, is in a combined law-social work degree program at Washington U. in St. Louis. Son Hisham, and wife are engineers in Coventry, CT. Son Tamer has a master's in photography and is seeking his fortune in Santa Fe. Judy's husband, Salah, has spent 25 years teaching urban planning at Rutgers and consults worldwide.

Carol Dana Lanham writes that husband, Dick, took early retirement from UCLA in June '94, and in Aug. they set off on a car trip around the country, combining business and pleasure. They returned just before Thanksgiving, having driven over 11,000 miles. They visited two classmates: Bev Vahleitch DeLaneay in Cleveland and Barbara Dixon Biller in NJ. Carol continues to do research in medieval Latin and also freelance editing.

Joan Gilbert Segall is semi-retired, working part-time as adjunct professor of secondary education at SUNY New Paltz, NY, supervising English and social studies student teachers. She's also a travel agent with Travel Plus in New Paltz. She and husband Larry spent a week last summer on a sailing cruise aboard the Windspirit in the Grenadines, West Indies.

**Nancy Keith LeFevre** and Ned took a historic trip of the islands around Great Britain on the Regina Renaissance last summer. In Oct., they had a surprise visit from Bev Vahleitch DeLaneay when her husband returned for a high school reunion.

Libby Kirch Seaton and John spent Christmast week in Hilton Head Island, SC, with daughters, son-in-law and three grandsons. Daughter Elizabeth '87 teaches 7th and 8th grades in San Francisco. Anne '89 is at U. of Oregon getting an master's in architecture and historic preservation.

Last fall, Sue Krim Greene spent two months traveling in Central Asia — two weeks in Tibet and five weeks in Nepal, including a 25-day Kanchenjunga trek.

Caco Myers Baillon's sixth and youngest child graduated from college in May. "We enjoy being grandparents to three little boys. Happily all grandkids are living in the Twin Cities area," Caco still does some charitable fundraising. She was appointed to the Minnesota State Arts Board last year and manages to play a lot of tennis.

Nancy Pollak Beres reports that she is doing promotional product sales and has provided CC with items for class reunions. She takes full advantage of the NYC cultural resources: museums, ballet, philharmonic and lectures. She sees CC women : Lois Schwartz Zenkel '58 and Suzanne Ecker Waxenberg '58; she also spent time in CA with her cousin Susan Gould Bejosa '58. Best of all, each of her two sons has a son. The grandchildren are much fun and give her great pleasure.

**Sally Read Dow's** son William was married in Sept. to a Cornell classmate, Clica Ackera, of Tokyo. Clica is finishing medical school at U. of Minnesota, and Will is completing his Ph.D. in economics at Yale. Daughter, Elizabeth, married Craig Sinandil in summer of '93. She is a financial consultant at Merrill Lynch. Son Greg graduated from the University of Virginia law school in May '94 and is working in NYC.

Joan Sampson Schmidt's husband Dick is still in DC at the Department of Labor in the Solicitor's Office. They have two grand- children, Joan works part-time at a local high school and is active in the League of Women Voters and AAUW.

Peggy Shaw Read has two sons who are multi-world champion yachtsmen in numerous classes. The elder, Kenny, served on the "afterguard" of the America's Cup Yacht "Young America" — PACT '95. He and his brother, Brad, are in the sailboat business (Subcast Sail of Portsmouth, RI). Peggy has retired from education (as admissions director at Lincoln School in Providence) and publishing (advertising director of a yacht racing magazine). She is the proud owner of a new computer.

Sandy Weldon Johnson and Ken's house is in Winthrop, ME, but they are now working in DC and living in Alexandria, VA. Ken is an associate administrator at the George Washington U. Hospital, and Sandy is a consultant for the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration. Mark was married in Oct.; Kristen has a cookie business in Munich, Germany, and Kim is doing biomedical research at the National Institute of Health. Both Betty Weldon Schneider and Sandy had their only sons get married last summer/fall. How's that for twins!

I. **Anne Detarando Hartman,** now have two Philadelphia lawyers in my family. Our son, Steve, graduated from Villanova Law School in May '93 and Laurie from William and Mary in May '94. Both are practicing in Philadelphia. I have gotten together with **Jane Overholt Goodman** several times to play piano — viola music.

**Reunion: May 31-June 2, 1996**

**Correspondents:** Anne Detarando Hartman 108 Albenmarle Road, Newton, MA 02160

A mini international reunion occurred in So. Harpswell, ME, this summer. Joachim and Roswita Rabl Classen stopped after attending a conference in Quebec to visit with Nancy Dorian and Ian and Jean MacCarthy Marshall '59. Roswitha and Jean played together in a string quartet at Connecticut and hadn't seen each other since '58. Nancy last saw Roswitha in '59 and the Marshalls in Edinburgh in the early '70s. While they were all together, they were joined via phone with MJ Driggs Pacholczyk. Roswitha continues to teach English literature and play the violin. Their eldest son is married and has become a professor at the law faculty of Greifswald. The second son is a doctor in pediatric oncology at Heidelberg U. and the youngest son is completing his degree in economics at Passau.

Audrey Bateman Georges reports she has a new job at the National Institute of
Health with the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases. She is also president of the Capital Speakers Class. Audrey is enjoying her two grandchildren.

Bob and Barbara Bearce Tuneski are enjoying their condo in Nantico, CT, where Barbara plays competitive golf as a member of the Connecticut Women’s Golf Association. She heard from Nancy Dorian that she was called by the BBC to do an interview in Gaelic about her field, “East Sutherland dialect.”

Barbara (BJ) Jenks Harris’ daughter Diane was married in Jan., and Cassie Clark Westerman’s daughter was married last June in Chatham, MA. Gail Sumner and Doris (Nemo) Niemand Ruedin attended both weddings.

Carol Reeves Parke’s trips to Miami, FL, for business and to HI for pleasure highlighted ’94. They also enjoy the company of their daughter while she is at home preparing for nursing school.

Mary Male Savage has moved to Larchmont, NY, and has completed a three-year term as the president of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound. She was recently elected vp of US Sailing (the national governing body for the sport of sailing).

After traveling to England and Switzerland, David and Cassandra Sturman Harris have returned to renovate their NY apartment. They recently moved from Chappaqua.

Don and Pat Harrington McAvoy report that their daughter, Katie, has transferred to Atlanta’s regional office of OHM, an environmental firm. Son, Tom, and his wife, Andrea, are living in Cheshire, CT. Pat and Don enjoyed a visit with John and Beth Biery Neidel.

David and Judy Ankarstran Carson enjoyed another ski weekend with Bob and Jane Maurey Sargent. Judy is also arranging another Reunion planners get-together with Betsy Wolfe Biddle, Atheline Wilbur Nixon, Gail Sumner, Lynn Leach Cassidy and Helen (Louie) Hibbard Hays. Judy’s daughter, Andrea, did a spring internship in interior design with Carolyn Beise MacRosie in Denver. Andrea graduated from Colorado State U. in June.

Georgia Howe MacRae proudly tells of her second granddaughter, Montand Katherine MacRae, born in Dec. to son, Ian, and his wife, Kathy, of Reston, VA.

Jean Cattanach Sziklas is adjusting to retirement with travel and part-time library work. They have traveled to Northern Italy with a Williams College art history group and to London for art theater and side trips to Oxford. Jean’s husband, John, spent a month in Nepal trekking to 18,000 feet.

We all share the feelings expressed by Susan Miller Deutsch who writes about her college roommate Judy-Arin Peck Krupp, who died last Nov. “Each day I try to believe that Judy, who was energy personified, is gone. All of us who knew her then can be cheered by our memories, and we know that her accomplishments as a daughter, wife, mother, grandmother, professional and friend will last forever.” The Class of ’58 sends sympathy to Judy’s family.

The class also extends sympathy to the family and friends of Ann Frank Potts, who died in June ’94.

Barbara Theran and family had a busy ’94. Their son, David, graduated from Rutgers U. in New Brunswick. Daughter, Elizabeth, graduated from Harvard. Beth has a small business restoring tental property. She says she loves to hear from you: Renee Cappellini Slater, Margaret Marshall Wier, Joann Murphy Bezzant, Judy Oberfelder Raff, Esther Paivst Magyar, Marian Whitehead Mellsuhs.

My trip to Uganda and Zimbabwe was wonderful and challenging at the same time. I didn’t get to do much “touristy” stuff because I was working on an AIDS prevention project (in Uganda) and at a Methodist Mission orphanage (in Zimbabwe). But I met incredibly warm, giving people and soaked up lots of sun. I’m ready to go back, any time!

First, however, I’m moving back to Portland, OR, where I lived before coming to Whidbey Island. In July, I’ll be moving back into the rowhouse complex I built with several others (even before co-housing was popular). My new address is given above. Please send your next newsy tidbits there!

Muriel Benham Saunders and June Salanny Krisch.

I have a special plea to those of you living outside North America. Since I can’t call you, will you please send some news??? We’d really love to hear from you: Renee Cappellini Slater, Margaret Marshall Wier, Joann Murphy Bezzant, Judy Oberfelder Raff, Esther Paivst Magyar, Marian Whitehead Mellsuhs.

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Judy Bassewitz Theran and family had a busy ’94. Their son, David, graduated from Ridgewood, NJ, High School and is a fresh- man at Rutgers U. in New Brunswick. Daughter, Elizabeth, graduated from Harvard Phi Beta Kappa and summa cum laude, and now is at Oxford U. on a Knox Fellowship for a master’s degree in philosophy. Afterwards, Elizabeth will continue on for a Ph.D. in archaeology at the U. of Michigan. The Therans try to visit her on location when they can. Judy continues to teach French privately. Her husband, Mark, is still employed as a sr. managing director at Bear Stearns.

Judy Biegel Sher has had two weddings in her family. Her daughter Allison married in ’93. She is a lawyer and has moved to Los Angeles. Her second daughter Vicki married last Sept. and is an artist living in Brooklyn, NY. Judy’s son, Robert, is a teacher living in San Francisco. At present, Judy is running Corporate Art Rental at the Los Angeles County Museum. This service rents art from emerging artists to businesses and individuals. She also volunteers at MacLaren House, a residential community for children removed from their homes. The Sher love living at the beach in Santa Monica, CA.

Debbie Brown Pillorge and her husband, George, took early retirement two years
ago, sold their house in Baltimore, moved onto their 44-foot sailboat and sailed to the Bahamas. This past fall, they sailed their sabbatical playing general contractor for the renovation of her Chautauqua, NY, summer home. JoAnn claims it may save a few dollars, but added more than a few gray hairs.

Nancy Jones deForest recently enjoyed a trip to China. The sites were beautiful, the people friendly and the food delicious. Nancy, who now lives in the Netherlands, then visited the U.S. for her older son's marriage. She reports it was a wonderful reason to reunite.

Linda Lear has signed a contract with Henry Holt & Co., Inc. for the first historical biography of Rachel Carson, the author of Silent Spring, to be published in '96. Sandra Loving Linder has been helping in the ghost editing department and the real support category. Linda also has seen Susan Rayfield in ME for the past several summers where Susan, a newspaper reporter, helped her research Rachel Carson territory and friends.

Beth Maggin Yoser's family had a wonderful family reunion in HI. Beth and husband, Walt, welcomed the New Year on Maui along with their four daughters. Daughter Mary has just received her master's degree in education from Loyola. She lives in Chicago with her husband, Bob, and daughter, Rebecca. Daughter Suite is a social worker in an NYU program. Elisabeth, a student at the U. of Florida, is on a one-year-program in Japan. Allison is at the U. of Wisconsin. Son John, an eighth grader in Livingston, NJ, also joined the party.

Damon Reed became a grandmother last Sept. Daughter Liz and son-in-law, Jim, presented her with Luke Gardner Paulsen. "What delight, pleasure and joy!" Liz is taking a year off to be a full-time mom. Daughter Rebecca is now back in Albuquerque, NM, with her "significant other" after a year at MIT in a doctoral program in geophysics. Damon continues to work with The Fine Art of Marketing, bringing together artists and varied communities. She is hosting a young Bosnian woman who is trying to put the war behind her. Hiking, skiing, meditation and yoga also fill Damon's busy life.

Sally Scott Aldrich-Molwitz and husband, Harry, are planning to retire this June. Sally has enjoyed teaching art, but can't wait to take the chance and see what art she can produce herself. They plan to move back to Sally's house in the historic district of Karonth, NY, and live on Harry's boat when they can — summers in New England waters and winters in the South.

Marion Stafford Lorr continues her graduate studies which she finds both exhilarating and challenging. She writes that she has been a guinea pig for a promising area of brain research. The study has not been published (expected in June '97) but is already described as "well received."

JoAnn Vedder Rogers has become a fellow of the National Center for Education Statistics, part of the U.S. Department of Education. This past year, she spent her sabbatical playing general contractor for the renovation of her Chautauqua, NY, summer home. JoAnn claims it may save a few dollars, but added more than a few gray hairs.

Greer Andrews MacReady writes, "CC sounds very exciting. Made the Yale graduation instead of reunion. Two trips east weren't really possible as we are in the midst of major earthquake repair. I'm doing part-time work at French Rags. Still swimming and despite a wild couple of years, still love Los Angeles! Call if you are around."

Ellen Greenspan Cardwell writes from North Arlington, VA, "While our reunion was in full swing, I was running the annual meeting of the American Inns of Court, including four supreme court justices, Janet Reno, 85 other speakers, C-Span, CNN and over 500 delegates." Ellen's intern is Sean Williams '95. Ellen is very active in her church (leading retreats of up to 250 people) and in community theater. This spring, her production of "The Music Man" won a local theater award.

After working in a large Tucson law firm for many years, Jenne Sandy Forbes has started her own practice specializing in employment and franchise law. She and husband, Dick Miller have four children between them and spend time visiting them in Seattle, San Francisco and Boston.

Joan Ross Blaedel was in Rome during the last three mos. of '93 on a fellowship sponsored by the Northwest Institute for Architecture and Urban Studies. Besides creating a new series of artworks while in Rome, Joan entertained her sister, Melissa Ross DeMarsh '74, and nephew James, 12, during the Christmas holidays. Last year, she spent most of her time in Seattle creating or teaching painting and printmaking. In July, Joan had a mini-reunion with CC classmates Karen Mathiasen and Linda ReybineEllis.

Hinda Bookstaber Simon, of Houston, enjoys being in her 50s. She continues to teach family therapy and practice psychotherapy at Baylor College of Medicine and has recently begun psychoanalytic training. Her middle son, John, received his MBA from the Kennedy School and got married two days later. Hinda thoroughly enjoyed being mother of the groom.

Margot Timson Sullivan is proud of her son, Mark, who received a scholarship for four years of tuition at Tulane U. Although she misses him very much — New Orleans is a bit of a trek! Margot continues her work in Westbrook, MA, as an adult services librarian.

Other proud parents are Jerry and Shirley Rozen Field. Their eldest son, Dan, graduated with honors and as a class marshal from the U. of Chicago.

Peter and Susan Epstein Messitte's children have also excelled academically. Daughter, Abby, received her master's in art history from Columbia. Son, Zack, received his master's from Johns Hopkins while working for CNN. Peter was just given a lifetime appointment as a U.S. Federal Judge from Pres. Clinton! Susan became unemployed in Nov. when the person for whom she worked lost a primary election. However, the Messitte's new-old home in historic St. Mary's City, MD, is benefiting from Susan's increased free time!

As you all know, my son, Brad, is a jr. at CC, so I hear a lot about the college (mostly positive). Caroline Barlow Holmes's daughter, Eli Snyder, is a freshman. Her comment, "My, have things changed!" (They have, but only socially — NOT academically!)

Many members of our class were on campus last Oct. for Parents' Weekend. The high point was a keynote address by author, college professor and activist, Cornel West. Parents, faculty and students were mesmerized by his thought-provoking views of history delivered in a very dramatic manner.

Woody and Tiz Sallfield Ives, whose son, Ben, is a sophomore, attended the weekend. Tiz's paintings were exhibited at the Miller Block Gallery on Boston's Newbury St.

Gail Rosenberg Ludvigson managed to combine business with pleasure in Oct. She flew from LA to NYC, where she met with several brokerage clients. She then boarded the train to New London to spend Parents Weekend with daughter, Laura, now a sophomore.

Dhuanne Schmitz Tansill was on hand for a trustee's meeting that same weekend, as was Dianne Hyde Russell, a member of Connecticut College Forum.

Carol Fairfax Bullard and daughter, Thessaly, a sr. at Cornell, visited me at my new home in Mystic this summer. We "did" the Seaport, the Aquarium and, of course, Mystic Pizza. Carol is a big wheel in the development department at the SUNY Albany. During winter break, she took an cruise on the Love Boat and ate a lot of delicious food and read four books.

Still living and working in London, Janet Grant, returned to the States in Dec. She spent Christmas with her folks in Beaufort, SC, and New Year's in Mystic with Willi Schuster '68 and me. Janet and I had a brief visit with Marilyn Elinman Buel in her lovely Victorian home in Essex, CT. Then Janet was off to Philadelphia to set up a new disaster recovery company.
Marilyn Ellman Buel has many private PR clients, is president of Chestnut Hill Concerts in Madison, CT, and is involved on several CC committees. Daughter, Liz, is at the Williams School (on CC campus) and is on the swim team. Marilyn says that she has had numerous opportunities to admire the college’s natatorium while watching Liz at her swim meets. When possible, Marilyn and her husband, Dick, an historian, enjoy foreign travel. This past year, they went sailing in the Greek Isles (Dick’s a sailor; Marilyn isn’t) and visited museums in Florence.

Best wishes to Noel Anderson Redford and new husband Fred Connall! They were married last Oct., and according to Noel are “crazy in love — worse than teenagers!” They are living in Medfield, MA, while redecorating Noel’s house in Wellesley.

I’ve moved to a condo in Mystic and am doing lots of volunteer things while searching for the perfect communications job. Please write me with your news whenever the fancy strikes you. Those great return postcards are just too expensive to send out anymore.

The Class of ’64 wishes to extend our deepest sympathy to the family of Judith Krieger Gardner who died on 11/26/94. Judy was one of the best and brightest in our class and will be greatly missed. Barbara Brachman Fried, Ginger Haggerty Schwartz, Carol McNeary and Marilyn Ellman Buel have established a memorial endowment in her name at the college. You have all received a letter requesting your support. Depending on the amount of money raised, funds from the endowment will go to support an internship, a lecture series or a book collection.

An Alumni Profile

A first in 200 years

Bobette Pottle Orr ’63

U.S. Consul General to Scotland

While many people associate Scotland with bagpipes, kilts and the Loch Ness monster, U.S. Consul General to Scotland Bobette Pottle Orr ’63 has a different perspective. “For me it’s the wonderfully warm people with their terrific sense of humor that define Scotland.”

In 1992, Orr became the only woman to occupy the position since the first American consul general came to Scotland in 1798. With 30 years in the U.S. government service, Orr is proud of her position in history. “In foreign service, it doesn’t make any difference whether you’re a man or a woman; nonetheless, I can’t help but feel some pride in being the first woman.”

Orr’s qualifications are also a bit non-traditional for the position. “It is a unique experience, a pilot program. I have come into the job (as consul general) with a commercial background, not a political one.” As economic and commercial issues become increasingly political, Orr, who did graduate work at the London School of Economics, sees her appointment as making good sense. “There are 220 American companies that manufacture in Scotland,” says the former commercial attaché to New Zealand.

But it is the lesser known links between the U.S. and Scotland that make her job remarkable. On one occasion, Orr was invited to the 200th anniversary of a parish church because one of its founders was an ancestor of President Theodore Roosevelt. She also witnessed the refurbishing of a house where the Lord Provost of Glasgow entertained President Ulysses S. Grant during his visit to Scotland in 1877. President Grant, who was of Scottish ancestry, is a member of Orr’s family tree. “His grandfather and my great-great-grandfather were brothers.”

Orr is clear, however, that the job of consul general is not all receptions and diplomatic events. “I might have to issue a replacement for a lost passport or visit an American arrested in Scotland.” Although Orr has visited many Scottish prisons, American afool of the law are not common in Scotland. A more difficult duty is dealing with the death of Americans traveling abroad. “The hardest part of my job is making a call to the U.S. to tell someone a family member has died.”

Although Orr’s posting in Scotland will officially end this year, she will remain in the United Kingdom as counselor of embassy for commercial affairs working on U.S./U.K. trade relations in London. “I’ll be continuing the commercial work I’ve done here in Scotland ... in a new job.”

Having lived and worked in New Zealand, France, England and Sweden, Orr is hard-pressed to name a favorite country. “My favorite is always the one I’m in. I love meeting new people and experiencing new cultures. Each place that my husband and I go, we look for something unique in the culture, some beauty to appreciate.” In Scotland, for Bobette Orr and Bill, her husband of 20 years, that beauty is the people. — MHF
Graduating seniors pose with their alumni parents and grandparents at the Annual Legacy Luncheon, held during commencement weekend this past May.

Hess Morrison '67 came in from Jerusalem (where she now lives with her husband, David) to be Sharon’s matron of honor. Rob is Dutch, and he and Sharon met in Ireland three years ago. They are living in Brattleboro, where she runs a catering business, and he is a self-employed businessman. They enjoy traveling, and Rob plays rugby with a Boston team. He’s looking for a practice mate close to home in VT. In addition, Sharon will travel around New England to cater your parties. They both would like to hear from you.

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67

Correspondent:
Gail Steinat Stern
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68

Elsie Bradley Mackay went to Normandy, France, in Oct., stayed near St. Mere Eglise, and saw many WWll memorials, the most moving of which was the American cemetery. She also went to Omaha and Utah Beaches. When not traveling, Elsie lives in Locust Valley, NY.

Harriet Herman Pratt lives in TX where she has been working as a division order analyst at an oil and chemical company for the past six years. Husband, John, works for Resolution Trust Corp. Their daughter, Michelle, a ’93 graduate of the U. of Texas/Austin, married Zach Butler last Nov. Daughter Debra is a sr. sociology major at Texas/Austin, married Zach Butler last Nov.

Any job ideas? He already had his own company to relocate to Paris. Trudy’s son, Shane, just graduated from CC with a degree in economics. He wants to work as a financial analyst in Boston, Providence, Hartford areas. Any job ideas? He already had his own company with 12 employees.

Sheila Herman Sheer became the assistant to the director of the Housing Authority in Sharon, MA, after a year of self-employment doing contract work for a manufacturer’s representative of men’s clothing. Daughter, Lisa, was married to Scott Zenack last Sept. She is a bank examiner for the FDIC, and he is a portfolio administrator for the State Street Bank. Both are in the MBA program at Babson. Daughter Cara was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Mount Holyoke College and also received the Sarah Willison Prize for being ranked fourth in the Class of ‘95. She hopes to attend law school in the fall, pursuing a career in environmental law and policy.

After only 16 mos. at the USGC Academy, Pam Guazzo Larrabee and Rick are now living in Old Town, Alexandria, VA — their 12th address in 26 years! Rick was promoted to rear admiral in Sept. and reassigned to Coast Guard Headquarters in DC. They love their new town house and the historic Old Town charm. Unfortunately, Pam, left her position as an associate in a Hartford law firm and is now challenged to find work in an area with an over abundance of attorneys. Any suggestions? Their daughter, Jennifer, 23, continues to live in Brooklyn and work in NYC while waiting to hear from law schools.

For the past four years Joan Pekoc Pagano has run her Manhattan fitness consulting business Joan Pekoc Total Fitness. She specializes in personal training and educational health and fitness programs for groups and corporations. For the past year, she has specialized in exercise for breast cancer survivors. In Nov., she ran her fourth NYC Marathon!

Sally Schweitzer Sanders continues to edit special sections for a weekly newspaper group. She and Jack are looking forward to “life as two again.” Son Ben is at Hampshire College in Amherst, MA, and son Mike recently graduated from Ridgefield, CT, High School. Sally had lunch with Jo Romano Viets on Veteran’s Day. Jo and Dan are...
enjoying being empty-nesters in East Granby, CT, where Jo still reaches to her son, Nate, at the U. of Vermont, and her daughter, Becca, is at Northfield-Mt. Hermon.

Molly Walker Jackson writes from Columbia, SC: "Family change: I'm mostly home alone except for holidays. Job change: SC's Palmetto Health Initiative will be causing major change in Medicaid. Home Renovation: finally new, paint, new rugs, new furniture. And, of course, facing change of life. Otherwise, everything's the same."

Leslie Levin Dangel is loving her new job as director of the Center for Direct Marketing at Merrimack College (MA). She runs conferences, seminars and a certificate program in direct marketing. Daughter, Julie, just graduated from high school. Son Justin is at Duke. He spent a wild summer of '94 in Kiev, setting up a commercial banking operation for a venture capital company. "It was truly lawless, and he's lucky he is still alive!"

Doris (Dodhi) Cross "no longer Presley" wrote: "Here are some notes on my life (post film and television career, search for Atlantis and marriage). Currently living on Olympic Peninsula with three children, David, 10; Saba, 12, and Amanda, 15, and partner, Willi. Working as an herbalist and freelance writer. Pen name is Dodhi Longdrinik. Exploring fine art anew: watercolor or florals and landscapes. Have been building a "new" low-tech house with hydronic radiant heat embedded in concrete floors and stucco finish. Am an experienced builder and cabinetmaker and am promoting Woman Works — consulting design and tool instruction for women. Passion for sailing! Willi has a beautiful wooden cutter Aloha. Most recent big adventure: sailboat delivery with Willi from Marquesas Islands via HI to Santa Barbara."

All is well with Ann Werner Johnson and her family. Tom is a sr. at Georgetown U.; Scott is a jr. at Trinity in Hartford, and Margaret is a jr. at the Trinity School in Manhattan. Ann, husband and kids live in the city during the week and in Montclair, NJ, on the weekends. She is still on a number of volunteer boards and is taking classes at the NY School of Interior Design.

"This has been a banner year for our family,"writes Stephanie Hirsh Meyer. She and husband, John, continue publishing The 21st Century, which now reaches more than 200,000 teens across New England and NY. That is 1,700 high school! All graduated from Colby and is employed as an admissions counselor there. Rob is a sophomore at Yale, playing violin in the Yale Symphony.

Adele German Purvis and husband, Jim, moved to a new home in Bedford, MA. Adele works as an occupational therapist in the Concord Public Schools, and Jim continues teaching religion at Boston U.

My heartfelt thanks to the many classmates who have reached out to me over the past months. Your notes and letters of care, support and understanding have been uplifting and much appreciated. Thank you all!
commute from the suburbs. It’s possible that the re-election of our Mayor-for-Life will finally push us out of the city. But for now, we just escape for the weekends to the DE shore.” She hasn’t been back to CC for ages, but is hoping to make our 25th.

Lois Olcott Price and family are still in Swedesboro, NJ. Lois accepted a new job in ’94 as conservator of library collections at the Winterthur Museum. She notes the family is thriving. Husband, Grover, is teaching high school chemistry and physics, while son, Grover, 10, plays Little League, and daughter, Jessie, 7, writing and illustrating books.

Stevi Young Blanchette is now managing a dermatology office in Groton, CT, after nine years in pediatrics. Daughter, Aimee, is a fresh new at Bennington College; son Harvey, ninth grade, plays clarinet, sax and tuba (whatever’s needed!) in the high school band.

Barbara Kahn Stewart notes that she is job-sharing as communications specialist for the Port of Seattle at Seattle-Tacoma International Airport. “A great work arrangement for a busy life with two active children, Robin, 10, and Laurel, 7.” Her husband, Burr, also works at the airport as planning director.

“Despite a rather sluggish economy, we are enjoying living in the Boston area,” writes Sarah Walker Helwig. They moved in ’90 after 19 years in MD. Sarah is still running her consulting business, specializing in retail market studies, and is pleased to have landed several major contracts in the last year. “We are enjoying raising two bright and independent daughters,” Katie, 18, headed for Colorado College, and Lindsay, 13, an eighth grader.

Dr. Susan Bear is still living in Willow Grove, PA, with husband, Dr. Philip Tschis, and two boys, Nicolas, 9, and Jason, 8. Both Susan and Philip continue with research at the Fox Chase Cancer Center and the boys are busy with swimming, soccer, Greek language classes, and “other general kid stuff.” They visited in-laws in Swarthmore, Kenny, 16, and Daniel, 13, are still at home. She notes, “Not very exciting, but exciting enough for us!”

Jane Davis Turchiano is at home on Long Island with sons Michael, 8, and Joseph, 6. She’s active with Cub Scouts and in the children’s schools and also looking forward to our class reunion.

Lucy Van Voorhees, M.D. runs the coronary care unit for Washington (DC) Hospital Center and hosted a CC senior intern last winter. “My husband, Mark Kauffman, and I still live in the bankrupt District of Columbia, preferring to dodge bullets and carry our own garbage rather than commute from the suburbs.” — Lucy Van Voorhees ’71, M.D.

“My husband and I still live in the bankrupt District of Columbia, preferring to dodge bullets and carry our own garbage rather than commute from the suburbs.” — Lucy Van Voorhees ’71, M.D.
Marc S. Martin '87  
*A pro bono victory*

When *The Washington Lawyer*, the journal of the District of Columbia Bar, chose a handful of lawyers to salute for their pro bono work, Marc Martin '87 was among them. Through the Bar’s Law Firm Pro Bono Clinic, Martin provides representation for clients who cannot afford a private attorney. A communications lawyer with the firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Slate, Martin found a whole new set of challenges in a recent landlord-tenant case. Minnie Elliott and her three grandchildren, all of whom have special needs, were threatened with eviction from their apartment; the situation arose, in part, because of a computer error. Martin used a lot of what he calls his “phone-call lawyering” skills to win the case. Said Elliott of Martin, “I was just glad to have him on my side.”

**ALUMNI NEWSMAKERS**

**Charline Schmelzer ’39**  
*A run-in with Pretty Boy Floyd*

“Where were you on the morning of June 17, 1933?” asked a recent headline in the *Kansas City Star*. Few people can answer that question, but one who can is activist Charline Schmelzer ’39. She and three high school friends were leaving a lunchroom in Kansas City’s Union Station at a moment in history now known as the Union Station Massacre. “Pretty Boy Floyd and his two cohorts had driven past the front of the station, firing machine guns [in an attempt to free gangster Frank Nash as he was escorted by federal agents to the U.S. Penitentiary in Leavenworth]. They missed our car,” said Schmelzer. When the bullets stopped flying, and Schmelzer and her friends had emerged from behind the counter where they’d taken cover, Frank Nash and four law enforcement officers were dead and three more wounded.

An advocate of equal rights, Schmelzer has a distinguished record of public service, including the Ad Hoc Group Against Crime and Metropolitan Lutheran Ministry. “If she hears of a rank injustice, she can’t stand it,” says longtime friend Dorothy Johnson of the NAACP. “If she knows something that isn’t right, she is going to go in there and make it right.”

**Brigitte Payne Cogswell ’82**  
*“A ball of fire...”*

Brigitte Payne Cogswell ’82, vice president and treasurer of Nonprofit Strategies Group in New Haven, is the living embodiment of the truism: If you want something done, give it to a busy person.

“I like pulling together large numbers of people for a greater reason,” she says.  

*The New Haven Register* profiled Cogswell in June, and it’s hard to believe that she stood still long enough to have her photo taken. In the past year she has revitalized the Urban League of South Central Connecticut, co-chaired the youth committee of Vision for a Greater New Haven and consulted for numerous nonprofit groups, including United Way. “She’s a ball of fire,” says the New Haven Superintendent of Schools Reginald Mayo.

In February she launched the Urban League’s first “Make a Dream” program, an event with a black history theme that brought together the city’s African-American community. Two projects are now in development: “A World of Difference,” and “Project Blueprint.” The latter, for United Way, will identify and encourage minority candidates for civic boards.  — LHB
to make our 20th reunion. Would love to know how Gloria Salamone is doing."

John Emerman and his wife operated the Stone Oven Bakery and Cafe in Cleveland Heights, OH, in January. Their specialty is rustic hearth-baked breads. John quit his job with the local electric utility company to devote himself full-time to the bakery. The Emermans have two children, Jaina, 7, and Sasha, 4.

Bill Moreen lives in Hancock, NH, with wife, Marylou and three children, Joshua, William and Elizabeth. Bill works for Eastern Mountain Sports in Peterborough. He writes, "I miss the sights, smells and sounds of Long Island Sound. I'll see you at the 20th."

Jason Frank and wife Sally Cromwell have two daughters, Emily and Abigail, born in '86 and '88 respectively. Jason practices elder law. "Writing and teaching, too... scuba in Caribbean as often as possible... looking forward to 20th reunion."

Malinda Powers Berardino lives in Yeadon, PA, where she works as an investment advisor. Married 18 years, she and her husband have two children, Ben, 10, and Anne, 5.

Last spring, Linda Bordonaro Dwyer was in Los Angeles County doing dissertation research for her anthropology doctorate from Michigan State. Husband, Jim, still with the Coast Guard in DC, temporarily tended the home fires for their two daughters. The Dwyers were reunited in late summer.

Ken Kabel, wife, Carol, and daughters, Grace, 5, and Hope, 3, are doing fine in Cincinnati where Ken is president of the Connecticutt College Club of Cincinnati and owns his own business, Oak Hill Carton. Ken still hears from Josie Burke Perl, Andy Hemingway and Racey Jones Ratterree, as well as John Zelzer '74. "If you are visiting Cincinnati, please call!"

This just in from Susan Hazlehurst Milbrath, "Writing on 3/2/95 to say I'm leaving my VP business development position as Citizen's Bank of Virginia and the MBA at Marymount U. to move to sunny Southern California, where husband, Don, has accepted a job as director of construction for IHOP. Daughter, Caroline, now 4, looks forward to visiting Disneyland."

From Kevin Durkin, "Kelly and I are living in TX on a farm at Koinonia Community. We homeschool our children: Rebecca, 15; Ahavah, 12; Issachar, 10; Manassah, 8; Boaz, 6, and Shoshanah, 3. We help write and publish a home-school curriculum, spend time horse farming, gardening and managing community business. It's a far cry from CC but we love it."

Prudence Cheney Dorazio lives in Neosk, CT, with husband, Ernie, and two children, Ernest and Holly. Prudy loves her job as Oncology Nursing Care Coordinator at the Community Cancer Center at Lawrence and Memorial Hospital. They all love living in this area and boating in the summertime.

Jonathan Plotsky is an internist in Gaithersburg, MD, married to pediatritician Carol Ann Feinstein Plotsky '71. Children are Benjamin, 6, and Deborah, 4. "Benjamin is a computer freak, and Deborah is a Barbie fashion coordinator." They stay in touch with Dewey Dematatis and family who live nearby.

Renny Perdue left Mobil Corporation after 18 years to become vp of business development with EarthShare, a federation of 43 environmental and conservation groups including Audubon, World Wildlife Fund, Sierra Club and Nature Conservancy. Renny lives in Reston, VA, with her significant other, Michael LeDonne, who is with AT&T. She enjoys biking, yoga, horseback riding and skiing, and stays in touch with Darcy Miller Austin and Doug Halsey and wife, Amy.

Kacey Jones Ratterree lives in Savannah, GA, with husband and two children, Joe, 11, and Katie, 6. She writes, "Have just co-authored a book called Savannah: Where to Go and What to Do with Children which any alum passing through with kids should have a copy of! Also doing some decorative painting and primarily catering children from one sport to another."

Tim Gates and wife, Sally, recently celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary. Tim is a urologic surgeon in Wilmington, DE. Children are Burke, 7, and Kjell, 5.

Karen Brawley Hunter has a private practice in shiatsu therapy in Essex, CT. She lives in Westbrook with her new husband of two years, Michal Galazka, and her two daughters: Taylor, 15, and Lesley, 12. Taylor attends the Williams School here on campus.

Susan Moschella Maneri and husband, Peter, have just finished a three-year assignment in London, which was a wonderful experience for them and for Keith, 9, and Leigh Ann, 5. They've recently moved to CT and look forward to reuniting with friends and family.

Betty Gregory Kolding was married to Hal Kolding, a teacher in Hartford, on 6/26/93. "It took a long time to find the man I really wanted to marry. We honeymooned in England and Ireland and look forward to going back. I'm manager of marketing administration for Edwards System Technology. We live in West Hartford with several cats and a dog. We love to travel, entertain, cycle and antiques. Life is very good! We see Buffy Hutchins '77 often."

Charlie Fitzhugh and wife, Maryann live in Lee, MA, with daughters, Rebecca, 5, and Sara Louise, 1. Charlie is a mail carrier and sings with area choirs. He also enjoys badminton and keeping in touch with Connecticut friends Cathy Backus '74 and Bob and Ellie Dein Sharpe '77.

Nancy Hershatter joins Laurene Giovannelli Palmer as co-correspondent for this motley and scattered band of folks known as the Class of '76. Keep those cards and letters coming!
“At the whim of nature”
Larry Albee ’74

Photographer, Longwood Gardens, Kennett Square, Penn.

There really is such a thing as serendipity. Just ask Larry Albee ’74, photographer for the renowned Longwood Gardens in Kennett Square, Pennsylvania.

Albee, a botany major with an MA in education specializing in educational media, was teaching part time at Temple University and doing some freelance photography. “I had a project for a client and happened to meet a delegation from Longwood. One of the people mentioned that there was a part-time position as a photographer available at the gardens. I knew enough about cameras, and I certainly knew plants.”

The chance encounter occurred in 1984. Albee has been there ever since, taking over the full-time position upon the retirement of the previous photographer.

Working at Longwood is unlike working at any other museum. One day could find Albee documenting a broken water main; the next, shooting beds of daffodils in glorious full bloom. “The key to photographing beautiful gardens is recognizing the best time of day to shoot and then having good luck. You really are at the whim of nature.”

Albee oversees every photographic need at Longwood. The glamorous side is the production of the full-color books and post cards. The less glamorous aspect is “industrial photography” — documenting for archival purposes; recording construction projects; or even shooting closeups of insects for the integrated pest manager. Albee is also responsible for the information program shown to visitors. The production, which changes six times a year, requires 15 slide projectors. These are plugged into a black box to achieve the necessary dissolves, which are in turn controlled by a tape deck with computerized data and soundtracks. High tech for someone who started with a Brownie camera in first grade.

Albee cites several college professors for their influence on his life — Bill Niering, Sally Taylor, and Dick Goodwin. “Dr. Niering’s enthusiasm was just infectious, even with something like taxonomy.” Although he never had a course with Scott Warren, they are good friends and have biked together in New Hampshire.

Albee, who married classmate Marjory Polikoff 20 years ago, also enjoys gardening at home. “It is my ‘sub obsession’ and I get lots of expert advice along with leftover stock from Longwood.” When not gardening or biking, he and Marjory travel and camp with their daughter Rachel.

“I still pinch myself to be at Longwood, at the premier display garden in the United States.” There is indeed serendipity. — KSL
Putnam Goodwin-Boyd is in his second year of leave from elementary school teaching in the Amherst, MA, public schools. He’s used the two years to be with his new son, Sam. Putnam has written a book about math for multilingual classrooms. He still does a little cartooning and spends lots of time playing with Sam.

Reunion: May 31–June 2, 1996
Correspondents: Kenneth Goldstein, 94 Dudley St., Unit 1, Brookline, MA 02146 and Christine Saxe-Easton, 712 Wall Road, Spring Lake, NJ 07762

81

Born: to Heather Wood Grillo and Frank, Emma 12/30/94; to Catherine Marrion and Patrick Lerch, twins Andrew and Sarah 9/18/94.
Laurie and Stew Saltonstall and daughter, Caitlin and Sarah, are loving the mountains of Eastern TN. Baylor is providing opportunities for stew as the school plans to raise $50 million. Laurie is self employed in health care information systems. Caitlin and Sarah are both in Montessori preschool.

82

Ted Fried is a PC applications developer for Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance in Hartford. He lives in East Hartford with wife, Angela, and daughter, Caroline Ruth, almost 2. Caroline, now an accomplished walker, is into everything, including Connecticut College Magazine.

83

Rayna Nitzberg Pomper has been living in London since ’80 with husband, Marc, and sons Aidan, 3, and Jacob, 1. Marc works for Goldman Sachs, and Rayna was working in recruitment for computer graphics designers until baby number two made her much busier than any other job could. They love London and have a much better quality of life than in NYC where they resided previously.

Debbie Rausch Feitler is doing well in Framingham, MA, with husband, David, and girls, Erica, 5, and Lindsay, 2. Debbie has owned a temporary help firm since ’86.

Heather Wood Grillo and family moved from Boston to Wellesley two years ago. She is the director of the Worcester Multi-Door Courthouse which is a court-annexed alternative dispute resolution program.

Kim Gibbs O’Hayer and her husband have opened a pastry shop, Ganache Baking Company, in Greensboro, NC. They have two locations, one production and retail, the other strictly retail. Both locations are also Bistro-type restaurants. Their son, Madsion, is in kindergarten. Kim and Madison flew to upstate NY last spring and spent a wonderful week with Karen and Wayne Malinowski ’81 and their five children.

Andy Porter is teaching at the Bement School in Deerfield, MA, after completing his Master’s of Arts in Teaching at Smith College last year.

84

Married: Neal Ranen to Jennifer Goldberg, 8/94.


Greg Gabinelle and wife, Deborah Duffy Gabinelle ’86, bought a house in West Hartford in Sept. “It's got great potential, but it needs some TLC.” He works at U.S. Surgical Corporation as sr. environmental engineer. They see Peter and Jenny Bikkala ’87 often and spent New Year's Eve with Susan and John McCarthy ’86, Pam DiBona ’86 and Adam Gerberick ’86. “If any other CC people are close by, give us a call.”

Renee Mercaldo Allen has just returned to work at the National Marine Fisheries Service Lab in Milford, CT, after a six-month maternity leave.

Neal Ranen is a neuropsychiatrist and the clinical director of the Huntington's disease project at The Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. He is also an assistant professor of psychiatry at The Johns Hopkins U. School of Medicine.

Cynthia Griffin wrote in the following via e-mail, “Since March ’95, I have been working as a commercial officer at the American Institute in Taiwan, handling major infrastructure projects and transportation. It feels good to be in the Asia field again after five years of working at the Peace Corps headquarters in DC.

Married: Laurence Bazer to Leslie Jill Gastwirt, 12/18/94; Laurie Fleishman to Nate Walowitz, 3/5/94.


Laurence Bazer graduated from Jewish Theological Seminary of America and is the Rabbi of the Temple Beth Chai in Hauppauge, Long Island.

Laurie Fleishman Walowitz was married at the Hyatt Inner Harbor Hotel in Baltimore. In attendance were Eric Kaplan, Ted Nelson, Jody Bates Bliss, Lisa Levaggi Borther and Tammi Brown Wolfe ’84. Laurie continues to live in Baltimore and is working on her fifth year as marketing and promotion director for WBAL Radio.
Melinda Macht Greenberg, Ph.D., is greatly enjoying her son, Lev, who is almost 9 mos.-old. She is constantly juggling her home and career. Her position as clinical cadre/demonstration teacher for the DC public school system. Sixth graders keep her busy. In their free time, she and Michael work on their home in Bedford, MA.

Dawn M. Scaramuzza-Konecky submitted a correction. She is not working toward her Ph.D. in Physical Therapy at Creghton U. She is working towards her DPT, Doctor of Physical Therapy.

Married: Melanie Davis to Gary Andrews, 6/26/94; Christina Sieminski to Luis Ramirez; Anne Young to Michael Greenberg, 11/21/93.


With our 10-year reunion approaching, it seems appropriate to begin our class news with this:

Melanie Davis-Andrews and Gary Andrews dated at the end of sr. year at CC but didn’t see each other after graduation until they re-met at our five-year reunion! Melanie and Gary have been together ever since and married in June '94. Gary’s best man was Todd Taplin '89 and Jim Crowley was an usher. Gary is a real estate analyst at Aetna Real Estate Investments; Melanie teaches music in Oxford, CT.

Chris Byrne works in NYC as an investment advisor for Dean Witter Reynolds. His wife, Holly Farr Byrne '88, manages the Prudential Securities Facility in Lower Manhattan.

Dina Johnson Church and her husband Tim bought a house in Springfield, VA. Dina works in hospital public relations and spends her free time directing a drama team for teens and adults.

Brenda Kramer-Coutinho graduated from medical school and has begun her residency in obstetrics and gynecology. Married life is terrific and Brenda looks forward to visiting Angie Thompson and seeing other CC friends, Sarah Hutter, Chris Rempef and Margi Schwartz.

Wayne Elowe, wife Gina Sykes Elowe '87 and daughter, Grace, live in Chicago. Wayne is practicing corporate law at Rudnick and Wolfe. Gina is taking time out to be at home with their daughter.

Nina Calace-Mottola Kiess has been busy with her daughter, Nicole, and decorating their house. Nina returned to work at Elizabeth Arden Co. in NYC in Feb. She talks to Marie DiMattina Francesconi, Holly Heine, Tracy Shipman and Julie Jacobsen Simon.

After attending CC from '82-'84, Robin Merrill Lorenzo graduated from SUNY at Geneseo. With fond memories and friendships from her New London days, Robin asks any CC students or alums who trapse through Rochester to please call! Robin and her husband, Luke Lorenzo, own a home and have "no kids, but we’re working on it!" She is the sr. writer/copy chief at the New York (advertising) Agency.

John McCormick and his wife, Jen, had a baby girl in April '94. He says fatherhood is really very rewarding, and they can’t wait to have another. “Hope we can afford CC tuition!”

Sally Blodgett Olson lives in Seattle and is taking time off from clinical social work to be a full-time Mom. She works part-time leading groups for children of divorce.

Sharis Arnold Pozen joined the DC law firm of Hogan & Harison where she continues to practice antitrust law.

Donna Spencer Pudlinski moved to Middletown, CT, and welcomed their first child in Sept. '94. Donna teaches at Guilford High School and encourages sr. to look at CC!

Christina Sieminski-Ramirez became a tennis pro on Cape Cod and wintered in AZ for three years. Then she discovered golf and after years of training and practice, she turned pro and works at a club in Scottsdale, AZ. Christina has started her quest for exemption on the LPGA. In July '94, Christina married Luis Ramirez.

Amalia Seggos-Martin graduated from the U. of Pennsylvania Veterinary School in May '93 and practices in an emergency veterinary clinic in Westchester, PA. Em has two daughters, Olivia and Ashley, and the family is moving to Provence, France.

Chris Selby is a director at Merrill Lynch focusing on derivatives. He has been living in Sydney, Australia, for the past eight years and could never move back to NY. It’s too cold. He keeps in touch with Bente Jones Starble and is ready to party in June '96. Chris also says he is still too young to get married, but ...

Julie Jacobsen Simon and husband, Martin, enjoy watching their daughter, CJ, become an independent little person. Julie is a cadre/demonstration teacher for the DC public school system. Sixth graders keep her busy!

Anne Young married Melinda Macht Greenberg in Nov. '93. She works as a legal editor at a publishing company in NYC.

As the college motto says, “Tanquam lignum quod plantatum est secus decursus aquarum.” (Which translates, "Like a tree planted by the rivers of water.") When Anne Holland '86 hired a landscaper to help her renovate her 184-year-old house in the heart of Washington, D.C., it turned out to be fellow alum Jonathan Graham ’78 of Graham Landscape Design in Bethesda, MD. Graham is shown planting a Japanese katsura tree in Holland’s backyard.


Laura (Kelley) Waller and Jeff Waller '86 live in Springfield, VT, where they run their own business. Jeff is a chiropractor, and Laura is the business manager. They’re enjoying their three children, Jessica, 3; Shaelyn, 2; and Justin, 8 mos. Jeff also has his own Tai Kwon Do school.

Bill Maysers writes, “My wife, Diana Barnard, and I had a perfect baby girl this past Oct. Her name is Ruby Mae Barnard-Mayers. We moved back to VT where she did her family practice residency, and I got a master’s in teaching history. This year, Diana’s been doing her thing and I’ve been busy at home with Ruby. Life is great. I’d be happy to hear from any old pals via my e-mail address at WCMayers@aol.com. Peace.”

Married: Cynthia Fazzari to Luke Wimer '87, 6/10/95; Joann Scheiber to John ...
Alums in attendance at the wedding of Chesca Sheldon ’89 and Ernesto Mayser ’90 were, first row from left: Alexandra Davis Cummin ’89, Rebecca Foye ’89, the groom and Deb Dorman ’89. Second row, left to right: Karen Mossman ’90, Al Salvato ’90, Joann Scheiber ’88, Kristina James ’89, Cyndey Louth Gilbertson ’89, Lee Adorian ’88, Elizabeth Kraft ’89, the bride, Marianna Poutasse ’89, John Rubin ’90, Tappan Heher ’89, Mary Louise Neary Rubin ’90 and Dana Pierce ’90. Back row, left to right: Nicholas Cournoyer, Jody Simon Stewart ’90, Jason Stewart ’90, Jonathan Katenman ’90, Millie Lerner ’90, Royce Holmes ’89, Frank Bucy ’89, Joseph St. Cyr ’87 and Elena Bennett St. Cyr ’88.

Donnelly, 5/20/95.
Born: to Wendy White Brockelman and Peter Brockelman, Dempsy John 2/8/94.
Peter Brockelman and Wendy White Brockelman and their baby boy, Dempsy John, are living outside of Minneapolis, MN. Peter works at First Bank System as a commercial banking officer in real estate. Wendy is loving her new and challenging job — motherhood! They report missing family, friends and the shore, but love Minneapolis. Wendy and Peter are in regular contact with Giri Clark (now in Boston) and with Brad Burnham in NYC. They would love to hear from Bill Saunders and would like to know the whereabouts of Jon Wyler.

Sarah Eddy is a graduate student in English at Tufts U. and is just starting her dissertation on Willa Cather and other Great Plains writers. “Also in my graduate program (and my dear friend) is Elisabeth Peter ’89.”


Lisa Allegretto Swayne has moved to DC and is working as a literary agent at Adler & Robin Books, Inc. She recently sold her first book, The Electronic Citizen, to Simon & Schuster. Lisa and her husband also bought their first house and are living in MD. Congratulations!

Kristin Lofblad is living in Boston with Rachel Arb. She’s busy finishing her MFA in creative writing while teaching a course at Emerson College. She also works at Little, Brown & Co. Publishers. Since finishing the Boston Marathon last year, she has been working on a book about the experience. Rachel is working as freelance graphic designer in Boston. They both keep in touch with Toria Brett, who is a reporter for the Associated Press in Portland, ME.

Penny Wong spent two and a half months during Spring ’94 traveling in Brazil. One of the towns she visited was Seguro. Amazingly enough, the proprietor of the small hotel recognized her Connecticut College shirt and said that “another young lady” from Connecticut had stayed at the same hotel. Penny would love to touch base with this traveler.

Caitlin Goodwin married Jim Rice on 6/11/94 and lives in RI with her husband, dog and cat. She earned her MS in zoology from URI in Jan. Caitlin’s thesis was on the nesting ecology of the diamondback terrapin (an estuarine turtle).

Karen Church is working in Los Angeles as a casting director for films and television. Marni Kaufman Cornick is working in the fashion department of New Woman Magazine. She does the booking for all of the models.

Zach Samton has visited Rob Anker twice in the past six months. The first trip was for Rob’s wedding. Zach graduated cum laude from the Benjamin N. Cardozo School of Law in NYC. He is now a first-year associate for Wolf, Haldenstein. Rob is teaching high school history at the Buckley School in Los Angeles.

Last summer, Jennifer Connelly Enders drove across the country with her husband, Charles ’87, making fresh juices with their indispensable juicer all along the way! They found their dream town of San Anselmo, CA, and their dream health food store and have settled in nicely. Their next big adventure (other than seeking “right livelihood”) will be to swim with dolphins in the wild.

Greer Kessel secured a job as an assistant editor at Scribner Publishers after earning her master’s from Columbia Graduate School of Journalism.

Greg Fleischmann finally stopped working as a news director for Japanese television networks. He lives in NYC and works at his...
dad's company, LCI Communications. They produce corporate meetings, shows and entertainment. Greg misses everyone he hasn't seen since graduation.

Anna-Marie Gelinas de Perez is in her second quarter of the Ph.D. program in Foreign Language Education at Ohio State U. in Columbus. She visited with Kim Sloper who is in NC getting her MA and with Bill Lyons ’88, who is in WY getting a second BA. Anna-Marie is on e.mail and would love to hear from anyone who is on-line at gelinpas@osu.edu.

Melissa Marquis Audier was married to Phil Audier in Aug. ’92. They bought a house in Wakefield, MA, and Melissa is going to school for an MSW. She is also working as a house manager running a group home for mentally retarded adults.

Judith Guy is still teaching Spanish at Westover School, her alma mater, in Middlebury, CT. She teaches part-time since she is doing full-time graduate study in Spanish.

John Clark is finishing his second year of doctorate studies in music at Brandeis as well as playing with several local jazz bands. He sees Brad Dinerman ’87 regularly and keeps in touch with Ken Culver, Martha Bory ’92, Sue Lickwar and Jeff Barnhart ’89.

Tracy A. Veal Gibson married Eric Gibson on 12/31/94. They’re living in Windham, CT.

Chris Cook and his wife, Laurie Clark Cook ’91, have a two-year-old son named Steven, and are expecting another child in July ’95. Laurie graduated from the Yale School of Nursing with an MS.

Linda Garcia-Abrines was married to John Isaacs on 9/25/94. Linda teaches Spanish at the Hopkins School in New Haven. She is also studying for her master’s in Spanish at Southern Connecticut State U.

Anna-Marie Gelinas de Perez says. “It’s incredibly competitive.” ~ Lisa Watts Gately during his college lacrosse days.

How a lacrosse player scored a goal at Disney

Tom Gately ’91

Animator, Walt Disney Studios
Los Angeles, Calif.

Four years on Connecticut College’s lacrosse team gave Tom Gately ’91 more than an armful of honors and school records. The fine arts major was recently promoted to animator at Walt Disney Studios, thanks in part to his years playing the sport.

Gately was hired at Disney as an animator’s assistant, one of hundreds who tediously rough in the action between an artist’s scenes. His chance to draw his own scenes came when work began this past year on “Pocahontas,” the Disney feature now in theaters.

“My boss was meeting with the directors when he called me to ask, ‘Hey Tom, what was that sport you played in college?’” Gately remembers. He demonstrated stick handling for his higher-ups — “on the West Coast, they don’t know anything about lacrosse” — and won his first full-fledged drawing assignment.

“Pocahontas” is the story of how the American Indian princess falls in love with an early settler, John Smith. Gately’s scene is of young men playing lacrosse, which has its roots among American Indians. In a nod to his Camel days, Gately drew his first, rough sketches of the scene using caricatures of former Conn teammates as the players. Look for his edited version — two or three scenes, about 36 drawings — toward the beginning of the movie.

Gately’s successes on the field fill Conn’s record books. The Summit, New Jersey, native remains the school’s leading scorer, Conn’s first lacrosse All-American, and a member of the first class to graduate with a winning record all four years in the sport. Yet throughout school Gately kept part of himself focused on his fine arts work. During his senior year he researched the animation field and targeted Disney for his first employer.

“You get to work closely with some of the best draftsmen in the world here,” he says from the Los Angeles studios. “All the character animation is still done by hand, not on computer. Disney really emphasizes figure drawing — it becomes almost a form of acting.”

A portfolio of sketches Gately drew while recuperating from back surgery got him in the Disney door as one of 300 or so artists in the animation department. He was hired unusually early, without a graduate degree or other work experience behind him. Gaining ground took hard work, but he was used to that.

“Playing lacrosse and going to Conn prepared me very well for being here,” Gately says. “It’s incredibly competitive.” — Lisa Watts
POSITION AVAILABLE:

The position of Director of Alumni Programs is currently available in the Alumni Office. The director’s major responsibility is overseeing and directing all regional and club programming, an area that will take on added significance during the college’s campaign. Additionally, the director implements programs related to undergraduates and young alumni and serves as the liaison to the career services and admissions offices. The position requires strong interpersonal skills and outstanding oral and written communication skills. Weekend/evening work and frequent travel are required. BA required and three years of previous experience preferred. Interested alumni are encouraged to send their résumés to: Executive Director, Alumni Office, Connecticut College, New London, CT 06320-4196.

third reunion in Seattle for next year.

Jon Kweller recently graduated from Benjamin Cardozo Law School. He spent his summer in Manhattan, studying for the NY bar exam.

Correspondent: Liz Lynch Cheney, 161 Broad St., Apt. #3, Norwich, CT 06360 and Jen Calabane, 1070 Franklin St., Duxbury, MA 02332

Greetings from New London. The college is welcoming the Class of '99. Can you believe that we have been out of school for more than three years? If you have not been back to campus since graduation, you might not recognize the place! The F.W. Olin Science center is beautiful! The track is nearing completion and starting to look spectacular.

DON'T PUT THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE

Class Notes' Policy

Although Connecticut College Magazine is happy to publish news of marriages and births, it is against magazine policy to publish news of engagements and pregnancies. When the events actually happen, please contact your correspondent or send your news to:

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

Thank you for your understanding!

Please, please, please try to come back for Homecoming '95, Sept. 29-Oct. 1. We (Jon and I are on the Homecoming Committee) are planning some great events so come on over and check it out! Crissy Stoddard, a very talented graphic designer has developed the logo for the weekend; so be sure to get a t-shirt with her work displayed on it.

Carter La Prade wrote to say that she has been in contact with fellow CC alums in the Boston area. She saw Abbey Tyson, Laurie Sachs, Suzanne Walker '93, Diane Straton '91, Nicki Hennessey '93, Sarah Ball '93, Kristin Supko and Amy Norris. Carter claims that they are starting a new singing group called “The Thirsty Camels,” watch out Conn Chords and Co Co Beaus!

Donald Stowe recently contacted the Alumni Office to get his home phone/address.

Mirna Despalatovic-Bowden wrote in via e-mail from Miami, FL. She is living there with her husband, Brett, who flies helicopters for the Coast Guard. Mirna is a first-year medical student at the U. of Miami. She “loves medical school.” You can contact her via the internet at mbowden@newssun.med.miami.edu.

Bert Herrlinger recently sent in a letter from Cincinnati. He is living there and singing in a choral group affiliated with the oldest music festival in the U.S. Bert was in NYC at the beginning of May performing with Robert Shaw at Carnegie Hall. Hopefully he had time to see some Connecticut friends while in town. Good luck, Bert!

Behan Fravel wrote via e-mail from Seattle. She left her job in NYC to pursue an MBA from the U. of Washington. She also works for a local call management software firm, Digital Systems International, Inc. Behan is in contact with Jamie Gifford, who also lives in Seattle, and Rebecca (Ribby) Vodraska and Carol Dailey, who share an apartment on the Upper East Side in Manhattan. She is also in touch with Heather Lyman, who lives in Enfield and is considering various MSW programs. Behan writes that she loves the West, and that the quality of life in Seattle is just terrific. “Jamie and I got season tickets to the ballet for what we would have spent in one night at Lincoln Center!” Behan would love to hear from anyone on the internet. Contact her at mbfravel@u.washington.edu.

Congratulations to Vinny Candelora, who graduated from The Dickinson School of Law on 6/3/95.

If you are interested in buying a Kaine college yearbook for your class, contact Mark Hoffman, director of student activities, at 203-439-2834. The price is $25.

Dave Bard works for Representative Pallone (D-NJ) as a staff assistant, spending the majority of his efforts on international issues. Bard regularly keeps in touch with Dana Rousmaniere, Carol Fishbone, Toby Hilgendorff and Matt Tanner.

Pete Eisselman spent academic year '94-95 as an intern at CC. He worked with Environmental Coordinators and as a member of SAVE.

Kate Greco is working as the coordinator of the Lawrence Internship Program at CC.

Knute Gregg worked as an intern for the CC Alumni Association. He is looking forward to attending law school in the fall.

Carol Giusti is living in Arlington, VA, with Esther Potter. Carol is working for the American Insurance Association in DC.

Rob Lentz has spent his time substitute teaching in TN and will be attending the Chicago Institute of Fine Arts in the fall. He will be pursuing an MFA.

Neil Maniar is conducting research for the Rockefeller Foundation and recently moved to NYC.

Chad Marlow is living in Alexandria, VA, and works as a paralegal for the U.S. Department of Justice in DC. Chad is also active in local politics and currently holds a position on the Alexandria Environmental Policy Commission.

Dana Rousmaniere resides on Capitol Hill and spends his days working in the office of Senator Hatfield (R-OR). He writes that he is attempting to restart his rugby career.

Jennifer Scott spent the academic year '94-95 working with Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani '66 and plans to return to Australia in the fall.
Rob Sumner is living in ME and working at the Portland Yacht Club. He is attending graduate school for fine arts.

Jamie Poff is commuting from his Arlington, VA, home to the law firm of Wilkie, Farr and Gallagher in DC. He shares his apartment with Sharon LePage ’93. They regularly keep in touch with Laura Ewing ’93.

Amy O’Neill is a technical editor at Microsoft.

If you are interested in buying a Koiné college yearbook for your class, contact Mark Hoffman, director of student activities, at 203-439-2834. The price is $42.50.

Send news to:
Connecticut College Magazine
270 Mohegan Ave.
New London, CT 06320

Joe Lucas has moved to Seattle to pursue an acting career. He worked at the Seattle Children’s Theater in the Drama School this summer and is doing a stage management internship at Intiman Theater in the fall.

RTC
Correspondent:
Hilary Evans RTC ’93
P.O. Box 494
Ivoryton, CT 06442

Obituaries

Margaret Mitchell Goodrich ’19, of Portland, Conn., died on Feb. 26. She was 96 years old. She is survived by one son, one brother, four grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Olive Holcombe Wheeler ’23, of Rockford, Ill., died on July 8.*

Grace Church ’24, of Alexandria, Va., died on Jan. 16.*

Iola Marin Matthews ’24, of Johns Island, S.C., died in June 1995.*

Marion Vibert Clark ’24, of Carbondale, Colo., died on March 5.*

Elsa Deckelman Mathews ’25, of Asheville, N.C., died on Jan. 25.*

Lucia Gay Burks ’28, of Nashua, N.H., died in 1990.*

Margaret Anderson Hafemeister ’29, of Anchorage, Alaska, died on May 21.*

Elizabeth Speirs ’29, of Hartford, Conn., died on July 15. The stepdaughter of Colin Sherman Buell, a founder of Connecticut College, Miss Speirs was retired from Loew's Chaffee School in Windsor where she taught mathematics. She received her master's in education from Connecticut in 1940. There are no immediate survivors.

Helen Stephenson White ’29, of Falmouth, Mass., died on March 1.*

Eleanor Rose Carey ’29, of Waterford, Conn., died on May 12. Mrs. Carey was a

Lauren Klatzkin ’93
1971 - 1995

The following is excerpted from a eulogy for Ms. Klatzkin delivered at her funeral in New Haven by Director of College Relations Christopher Cory.

ONE OF WALT WHITMAN’S best-known poems begins, “I sing the body electric.”

Today, I would like to sing the damsels electric. Personal electricity was Lauren’s trademark on our campus. She cared about ideas. She was intense, committed and driven, and she generously transmitted her energy to others.

Lauren enrolled at Connecticut College in 1989 already honored as a Sykes Scholar, one of the newly-admitted freshman with the highest grades and the most promise. She began writing for the student newspaper and soon was involved with a student-run journal of political thought called In Politics. Her editing, writing and organizational skills won her promotion to editor-in-chief — and by then it was only the end of her sophomore year!

A double major in French and government, Lauren found time to tutor for six hours a week in a state correctional institution in Montville. She brought her experiences back to the classroom in a service/learning course called “The Origins and Consequences of Adult Illiteracy.” The professor recalls that Lauren challenged the snap judgments of peers ... and most impressively, never lost sight of her privileged position as a Connecticut College student.

One of Lauren’s finest moments involved the summer reading committee. In an early meeting, she suggested that the committee recommend a demanding book she was reading called Sexual Personae by Camille Paglia. She told us she did not agree completely with it, but she was excited by what she later described as its “contentious theories on currently unfashionable views of feminism.” Her electricity was hard to resist. The rest of us read the book, got excited too, and put it on the list.

Then a thunderstorm broke. A knot of professors objected that the book was dangerously wrong-headed and should be removed from the list. Eventually, we kept the book on the list and added another book for balance. But Lauren was disturbed by the objections and wrote an op-ed for the student paper attacking the professors. She thought they had demeaned the ability of students to figure out the book’s flaws for themselves, and Lauren did not take demeaning lightly. Her article later was quoted favorably by Nat Hentoff in a nationally-syndicated column.

I reread her piece recently. It was quietly scathing but completely disciplined — a fully professional piece of work. Her position was one any civil libertarian could be proud of. “What,” she asked, “is more dangerous: to talk about ideas in the open, or to pretend they do not exist?” Lauren’s fierce intelligence was warmed by compassion and self-knowledge.

Let me close my “song” to this inspiring, electrifying person by returning to that poem by Walt Whitman, “I sing the body electric.”

After I told one of our students that the word “electricity” in the poem had come to me in thinking about Lauren, he pointed out the rest of the poem’s first stanza. “The armies of those I love ... will not let me off till I ... charge them full with the charge of the soul.” That is Lauren’s legacy at Connecticut College, both among the armies of those who admired and loved her, and among those who will pass on the electric charge she left in the air over the Thames River and the college green.

Lauren helped to charge us full with the charge of the soul.

Lauren Klatzkin leaves her parents, Robert and Marilyn (Geller) Klatzkin, and her two brothers, Joshua and Barry Klatzkin, all of Woodbridge, CT.
Double take

Hmmm ... where have we seen this before?
Solutions to the human devastation of poverty, in short, are local, spurred by micro-lending, micro-investments, a citizens’ press, and citizen tree planting and wood conservation projects, as well as volunteer immunization and literacy programs, especially those focused on the education of girls. If a country is educating its girls, it certainly is already educating its boys and is likely to be advancing education for all its people.

"Shareholders" and democracy

The summit gathered 130 heads of state and ambassadors and delegates from U.N. member countries. But more important, it gathered more citizens from cities, towns, villages and rural areas all over the world than any other summit in human history. Citizens came as members of nongovernmental organizations and there were thousands of them. Nongovernmental organizations, known as NGOs, are the equivalent of the Lions and Kiwanis Clubs, United Way, or centers for battered women. They play an extraordinarily important role in the rest of the world, just as they do in the U.S. Some focus on regional problems like human rights in Egypt or the survival of indigenous people in the Arctic. Others concentrate on a single topic such as the environment. Over 2,000 of these groups sent representatives to the summit, many of them from the ranks of the excluded poor whose lives are changing through the enabling work of these organizations.

Like pesky stockholders at an annual meeting, members of these organizations were well-informed. These shareholders in the global economy questioned the delegates’ draft program for expanding education, health care and employment opportunities, and reducing discrimination and exclusionary practices, which create obstacles to opportunities for the poor. They commented on weaknesses and made troubling suggestions.

Nongovernmental organizations are not the sole solution to poverty. Admittedly, some are gripped by the paternalism of the old liberal agenda. Others are poorly managed and not accountable to the public or to recipients for the quality of their intervention or for costs and replicability. Some involve too few of their clients in their organizational structure and governance. Yet for all that, these groups are a sign of the global penetration of democratic ideals. That is, the idea that citizens can and indeed must design the society they choose to live in.

Citizen action is, of course, messy, disorganized — and a critical pre-existing condition for democracy. Chief Bisi and her village colleagues could not, and did not, wait for the government to improve their lives. They set about the task themselves, making it up as they went along. They live better today. Democratic government is the expression of the will of the people. We say that in theory, but you could feel it in the stories of these village leaders. You could see it in their newspapers.

From this vantage point, democracy is not lodged in branches of government or complicated commissions. These Third World countries need help with bailing out of crushing debt, but their leaders and ours need to recognize the power of civil society, citizens organizing the quality of life.

Sin and land mines

The citizens attending the summit politely corrected the World Bank and International Monetary Fund officers who spoke of debt forgiveness. The citizens encouraged the term debt “relief.” Their debt, they said, is not a sin to be forgiven. In fact, they offered estimates that suggest that up to one third of Third World debt is the result of funds expended for bribes instead of being invested in economic development or the social needs of people. Trickle down did not work in the Third World either, they said, in lightly accented English. And why, by the way, does research on the IMF done by the IMF show a net flow of capital from the south to the north as a result of IMF funding, funding that was supposed to transfer capital the other way?

Just as Third World countries need help with debt, their leaders — and ours — need to be forcefully induced to reduce arms expenditures, to use scarce financial resources to deliver better education and health care and to attract opportunities for sustainable livelihoods, not just jobs. Many countries receiving substantial foreign aid are buying arms to wage regional arms races. Some use small planes to place hundreds of land mines in the rice paddies and fields of neighboring countries.

Citizens do not decide to pursue these decisions; governments do, and most often, ones that are beyond the control of a majority of their people. The places where democracies may be emerging the fastest may well be in the communities where citizens are developing micro-enterprises, and where micro-banking and micro-lending are building small businesses that complement local culture and remain under the control of local people.

The summit had a good secret to share, especially with those who believe we have domestic poverty problems and not enough money to share overseas. Some of the ideas that are working in Africa, South America and Asia would work to address our problems of poverty in inner-cities and rural areas. What is good for Zambia may turn out to be good for Watts.

Some Americans are already experimenting with this. The rest of us need to understand more about it. Some secrets are too good to keep!

Claire L. Gaudiani ’66
President of the College
HOMECOMING FALL WEEKEND 1995
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

SEPTEMBER 29 & 30
A WEEKEND FOR ALL ALUMNI & THEIR FAMILIES

- Summer Reading Author, Abraham Verghese, "My Own Country"
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- Reun-One, Classes of ’93, ’94, ’95
- Women’s Soccer vs Salve Regina
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- Harvestfest. Food, fun & music
- Athletic Hall of Fame Induction
- Rowing Open House
- Career Services Open House
- Comedy Club
- Young Alumni Career Panel
- Theater Dept. Tours
- Chemistry Dept. Tours
- Alumni Rugby Game
- Tennis - U Mass - Dartmouth
- CC Cross Country Invitational
- Homecoming & Campaign Kick-off
- SGA, Voice, SAC, Housefellow & J-Board Reunion
- Campus Singing Groups
- Homecoming Celebration