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On Founder's Day in New London, new programs extend ties to the community

At commencement, as people from communities all over the world came together to join in a celebration of accomplishment, I looked out beyond the green at the city of New London and was reminded that, in a sense, generations of our neighbors were celebrating with us, too. If it weren't for a grass roots fund-raising campaign 85 years ago in which every resident from washer woman to banker contributed what they could, Connecticut College would not be on this beautiful campus in this city.

New London turned 350 on May 6, and a grateful college greeted that landmark occasion by announcing three new initiatives to build community in the city we share. The plans are: a mortgage plan for faculty and staff who are buying homes in New London; an arrangement whereby the college will become the managing agent for the Lyman Allyn Art Museum [See separate story, page 8. — Eds.]; and the creation of a Center for Community Challenges.

Help with home buying

Effective July 1, the college, together with Citizens Bank, will give eligible faculty and staff more incentive to buy a home in New London.

Under the program, Citizens will lend up to 95 percent of the value of a New London residence, with Connecticut College guaranteeing 25 percent of the property value or purchase price (whichever is lower), but not exceeding $30,000.

The arrangement provides incentives to purchase homes by reduces closing costs, eliminating the need for private mortgage insurance, improving qualifying ratios and providing fee credits worth $350.

What all this means, of course, is that more members of our faculty and staff, regardless of their job at the college, can share in New London's future.

Community challenges center

On May 1 our faculty unanimously approved the plan to create a Center for Community Challenges. This center will provide a resource for service learning courses, and activities and programs to increase community involvement.

Service learning is a deep integration of service into the theoretical and pedagogical framework of a college course. Building on the 24,000 volunteer hours our students now spend in New London and surrounding communities each year, the center will enable additional students to volunteer in conjunction with their course work and experience a setting where risk-taking, action and reflection all coexist to enhance learning.

The center will create synergy for developing practical solutions to community needs and build on community assets. Projects might involve voter registration, economic development and health and human services. There will be two sites, one on campus and the other downtown.

During the past year, we have talked often on campus about the moral obligation we have to our neighbors, both as individuals and as an institution. We are pleased to be able to act on these ideals — and just in time for New London's biggest birthday party.

Claire L. Gaudiani '66
President of the College
Letters to the Editors

Oh, those professors who changed our lives

College memories, bittersweet

The spring issue of the magazine was a gem. I’m so grateful for the many ways it reflects my experience at Connecticut College.

“The Transformers” described well the loving attention, creativity, passion and intellectual integrity that were consistent experiences with the faculty.

From the first hour of my [admissions] interview with Jan Hersey in 1965, I was aware that Connecticut was special, and we had some fine things to offer each other.

My early years in zoology were blessed with the challenge and delight of courses with Bernice Wheeler. To this day, I cannot hear a phoebe singing anywhere without being transported back to a little band of students gathered around Professor Wheeler in the Arboretum quietly listening and learning. Her course in evolution was spiced with a pilgrimage to the fossil finds in the Connecticut River Valley. I also remember my early consciousness of eugenics capabilities, which, now expanded, remain a fierce test of our society’s capacity to address complex moral/scientific issues.

I spent only a short time enjoying Bill Niering during an early interdepartmental ecology course. But in my senior year, Sally Taylor’s bright-eyed excitement about anything that ever had a cell wall expanded my love of botany.

Paul Fell had just arrived as my cohorts and I savored the last year of Connecticut College for Women. He was stunning even among the stellar colleagues he joined. My one semester of embryology is vividly memorable. Two years later in Tonga, where I taught biology as a Peace Corps volunteer, one of my students found a 4-millimeter lizard egg stuck to a wall in our simple laboratory. We were able to use our one dissecting microscope and a little concocted saline to preserve the embryo, blood coursing through its tiny circulatory system, for a whole day. The entire school filed through to marvel at this creature.

Thanks to June Macklin for her enthusiasm about my life in Tonga and for inspiring me to look with an academic anthropological eye on my return and to share it with publicly. She was also, quite unknowingly, a big influence on my study of the influences of belief on the suffering and healing of my patients.

Robert and Jane Jordan created a delightfully quirky and generous home beside the Arboretum. Any of us willing to wander by were rewarded with tea, fascinating conversation and tremendous warmth.

Barrie Shepherd was an indefatigable mentor for my faith and sense of justice. His family, the Shain’s, Jane Bredeson, Jean Prokesch, and the amazing Gertrude Noyes were among those who welcomed me back from the South Pacific when America didn’t seem a very comfortable place and I needed to finish my pre-medical studies.

This letter can’t begin to mention all the professors, deans and coaches who changed my life. As I read the magazine, I realized how thirsty I was for news of so many of these people some of whose faces and teachings are still vivid but whose names have, alas, escaped my memory. The numbers of superior faculty were, and I see still are, simply astonishing.

Two other parts of the magazine helped me understand why, in spite of my affection for these people, I’ve drifted away and become disinterested in alumni activities.

Linda Bordonaro Dwyer’s letter reminded me of the class issues that discomforted me as a scholarship student in a co-op dorm, working-class dad and all. The faculty were always welcoming — many of the students were not. In retrospect, my experience of not fitting in with the majority was largely a matter of class and values.

My current life is in many ways quite ordinary. Our three fantastic daughters and three astonishing sons-in-law are working on graduate education, families and careers. We help out happily by caring for two grandchildren every Monday and Friday. But, since I married the...
From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said. From that moment on (including during one major wreck) I’ve never been in the car without a seatbelt. In fact, it’s become a mantra for me, “Better buckle up Paddy,” he said.
a car without a seat belt on. End of this sappy story, yes. End of this one moment's influence on my life, no.

Professor Winter had changed my life in a very observable, pragmatic way. What I also gained from this experience was the realization that, while Professor Winter was a scholar and an academic, he was also someone who cared. His modeling of this genuine concern for me, in part, inspired me to pursue my current occupation.

As a teacher and educational administrator I am all too aware of the perceived need for schools to impart measurable standards as a means to assure and evaluate the success of our educational institutions. However, the most valid experiences from my undergraduate years, like the example above, often involved an intangible that is powerfully central to the learning experience but is essentially unobservable.

Considering the many CC alumni who work or are active in the human services, these lessons may have been the college’s true gift to us. While I agree with Claire Gaudiani’s President’s Page assertion that “the reason parents send their sons and daughters to private liberal arts colleges is that they want wise and experienced people to spend time with their children,” I would go further. The “guiding spirit” of Connecticut College’s professors is indeed carried on by wise and experienced people to spend time with their children. I would go further. The “guiding spirit” of Connecticut College’s professors is indeed carried on by wise and experienced people, but it is also practiced by people who care and who model this humanistic, student-centered conviction in and out of their classes, offices and laboratories.

Patrick D. Burke ’89
Jeffersonville, Vermont

I enjoyed the Spring 1996 feature, “Professors Who Changed Our Lives.” Among the many gifted teachers you omitted the one who had the most impact on my life, Ernest Schlesinger.

When I came to CC in 1961, women (girls) were not supposed to like mathematics. During my sophomore year, Professor Schlesinger taught a killer course in advanced calculus in which I found I loved abstract reasoning and forgot that I wasn’t supposed to be good at it. His gift was that he allowed me to discover the beauty of mathematics, not by force feeding or predigesting it, but by giving me hard problems to work on and letting me struggle. It was never “I will tell you how to do this,” rather, “here is something you may wish to make yours.”

He continued to teach courses that were barely within reach and made sure I had the background to go on for graduate work. In 1965, however, many graduate schools did not admit women to their Ph.D. programs, and most mothers (mine included) feared that a daughter with a graduate degree in math would never get married. But this was the right direction for me, and we just assumed that I would follow it. Again, Professor Schlesinger helped me to find my way, this time into the University of Wisconsin, with enough confidence in my abilities and goals to finish the program.

I am very proud of being a mathematician and grateful to Professor Schlesinger for his help.

Carol Carter Shilepsky
Aurora, New York

The author is Herbert E. Ives Professor of Sciences at Wells College. — Eds.

I was surprised that Dean Alice Johnson’s roundup of retired faculty members omitted someone in the college’s own backyard: Hanna Hafkesbrink, who retired in 1970 after nearly 40 years as professor of German at Connecticut College. Now 94 years old, she still lives in her home in Waterford. She continues to resist the dehumanizing influences of contemporary society with every fiber of her being.

Miss Hafkesbrink was my major inspiration when I was a student. She opened my mind to a new world of intellectual excitement in her treatment of German literature and philosophy. Thanks to her, I majored in German and then went on to a Fulbright year in Germany, a Ph.D. in German and a career in teaching and translating.

Hildegarde Drexl Hannum ’53
Old Lyme, Connecticut

Actually, DJ did call Miss Hafkesbrink several times but was not able to reach her before our deadline. — Eds.

I just had to snatch a minute to thank you for the wonderful articles in the Spring 1996 issue: Alice Johnson’s “Where Are They Now?” and “The Transformers.” What a delightful way to bring back fond memories of those who meant so much to us. My gratitude to all!

Carol Bayfield Garbutt ’59
Durham, North Carolina

Connecticut College Magazine just keeps getting better! You outdid yourselves, however, with the Spring 1996 issue. The tributes to the professors were heartfelt, upbeat and informative. I also loved the camel makeover. Keep up the great work!

Sandy Bannister Dolan ’64
Mystic, Connecticut

A well deserved bow

I enjoyed reading Terry Kaye’s article about her experiences on tour with Fiddler on the Roof [Notes from the Field, Winter 1996]. I was also a theater major at CC but decided very soon after graduation that the actor’s life was not for me. So, I’m always impressed when I read about someone who can make it as a performer.

Today, I still keep up my interest in the theater as a member of an amateur English-speaking theater group here in Stockholm. We don’t go on tour and our performances aren’t every night. But, our experiences during a performance are often very similar to the ones Ms. Kaye describes in her article. I’ve shared the article with other members of the group, who found it equally enjoyable.

Thank you very much, and good luck to Ms. Kaye in her career.

Tom Howland ’77
Stockholm, Sweden

The Top 25 and choosing CC

I write in response to Nicholas C. Bogaty’s letter in the Spring 1996 issue titled “A Little Respect from U.S. News.” He says that before he found out Connecticut College made it into U.S.
News & World Report's top 25 list for national liberal arts colleges, he "could never honestly admit why [he] chose to attend Connecticut College." After CC made it on the list, though, he had a reason: "[because] it's in the highest echelon."

I can't believe this. This person went to Connecticut College for four years — somebody paid more than $80,000 for his education — and he doesn't even have the insight to realize why he went there? More important, the fact that his college is on a list in some magazine now gives clarity to such an important decision?

He writes that his decision to attend Connecticut College was "because I didn't get into Yale." That's honest, I suppose, but could that possibly be the only reason? I didn't get into Columbia. But I wasn't entirely qualified to get into Columbia. I was qualified to get into CC, and I did. And I went to Connecticut because, among the schools I was accepted to, CC had the most to offer: the best academics, a convenient location, a beautiful campus, a crew team, a writing program, single dorm rooms, four (not five) classes a semester, an honor code, no football team, no fraternities. Looking back, I can't begin to relate how glad I am that I went to Connecticut College over Columbia.

To me, Columbia has nothing that Connecticut College doesn't have, but CC has a lot that Columbia doesn't have, including me.

When I was upset about my rejection to Columbia, my father told me something I never forgot. He said he didn't get into his first choice school, so he went to his second choice school, where he was able to thrive. He believes that if he had gone to his first choice he would have had to work so hard at academics that he would not have been able to do so well in other areas, and he would not have gone on to receive advanced degrees at such prestigious schools as MIT and Stanford.

This fall I'll begin a graduate program at Harvard, which just about everyone at Harvard, which just about everyone

Kristin A. Loblad '90
Waterdown, Massachusetts

I, too, am pleased to see CC's reputation catch up to its quality. However, I would like to add that, although many people I come in contact with in the San Francisco business community have not heard of Connecticut College, I know my education proves itself every day.

Thanks to all my professors and endless hours in the library and computer lab, I am well prepared for whatever work is thrown my way. Score one for CC and a liberal arts education!

Caitlin Haberberger '94
Piedmont, California

Lessons in civility
I wonder how many fellow alumni read the letter from Linda Bordonaro Dyer '76 [Spring 1996], in which she described a thoughtless incident of classism on campus involving her father? Of all the content in this exceptionally satisfying issue, this will truly haunt me — it brought tears to my eyes. Dear Linda, what a forgiving lady you are to label this cruel person a "gentleman!"

Ann Crocker Wheeler '34
Westport, Massachusetts

Conspicuous consumption?
I read with interest your Spring 1996 issue. Kudos to Wayne Swanson, one of our own!

I was surprised by the dinner shot on page 9 ["Fine Dining — In a Dorm!" Campus View] and the conspicuous presence of wine. Is the program you describe one that involves students? What are the rules or procedures regarding the service of alcohol, which seems so prominent in the photo?

Bruce Donovan
Providence, Rhode Island

The author is an associate dean of the college, professor of classics, and associate dean for problems of chemical dependency at Brown University.

People who are of age are permitted to carry their own libations into the fine dining room, which is open one evening a week. However, all students must show IDs before entering, and those who aren't 21 are not allowed to bring or consume alcohol. (Of course, alcohol is not permitted for anyone in the regular dining rooms.) — Eds.

Oops
Congratulations on your excellent journalistic efforts resulting in the outstanding Connecticut College Magazine. I can appreciate it that you have a tremendous task! I look forward to receiving each issue.

For future reference, the "McCollum-Vahlteich Professor of Chemistry" was correctly spelled in the story on page 44 of the spring issue. Unfortunately, your proofreader didn't catch the incorrect spelling under the picture.

Beverly McCollum
Vahlteich DeLaney '57
Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Our apologies. — Eds.
An earful from CC Mag readers

"It is difference of opinion that makes horse races," said Mark Twain. And there's nothing like the opinions expressed in a good readership survey to set a magazine editor's pulse racing.

In March, 1,000 randomly selected alumni, parents and emeriti staff members received a two-page questionnaire, and more than 300 put pen to paper to answer such questions as: What features are most interesting, or how is the quality of the writing and photography? Written comments ranged from a terse single word to a 700-word epistle.

The returns were scanned electronically in the college's office of planning and enrollment management, saving the thousands of dollars an outside firm would have charged to tabulate a similar survey. The results mostly confirmed what anecdotal evidence had led the editors to believe, but there were some surprises.

The gender ratio of the respondents (81 percent female and 19 percent male) reflects the alumni profile of an institution that was single sex until 1969.

Overall, when the magazine arrives in their home, 80 percent reported that they "always read it," but only 42 percent read "all of it" while 25 percent say they "skim quickly." Those who found the magazine either "very interesting" or "moderately interesting" were evenly divided. Only three respondents choose the option of "not particularly interesting." In the majority of households (76 percent) the magazine is read for an average of 16 to 30 minutes before it is discarded, or as one woman noted, is left on a train seat or in a hotel room.

Sixty-seven percent rate the writing in CC Magazine as "excellent"; 25 percent, "average"; and 8 percent had no opinion. Similarly, 64 percent rate the photography as "excellent." Many responses were more personal: An alumna who graduated 40 years ago writes, "After all these years, I'm still glad when it arrives." Another suggested "a bulletin board type page to post messages to classmates." Still other directives to the editors included: "More articles on social concerns." "More national issues, health and welfare issues." "Expand Class Notes!" and even "CC Magazine is fine as is!"

"We receive many alumni publications (Yale, Pennsylvania, Wesleyan)," wrote one alumna who added, "I am proud to say that Conn's is the best — features, class notes, photography, paper quality." "As a Bryn Mawr college trustee, I often send CC Magazine to our alumnae association," said another. Not all the comments were positive. "I think it's geared toward older readers. My parents get a bigger kick out of it than me," a 1990 grad complained.

Forty percent of respondents are connected to the World Wide Web, yet few had viewed CC Magazine on-line. Nevertheless, one 1988 alumna said: "I was lost to the alumni office for about five years. When I found your site on the Web, I got back in touch." —LHB
Connecticut College has accepted a request from the board of directors of the Lyman Allyn Art Museum Inc. and Fleet National Bank, which oversees the museum trust, to make the college the agent for the trustee.

A document outlining the change of agency was approved by the museum’s board on April 22 and the college trustees on May 4. The museum will now be managed by Connecticut College, a move officials from the college, the museum and Fleet Bank said would benefit all parties.

“Connecticut College and the Lyman Allyn Art Museum have an extensive and successful history of working together,” said President Gaudiani. “We now have an opportunity to renew this partnership, strengthen a vital part of New London’s cultural heritage, and increase research and internship opportunities for our students and faculty.”

The museum, established in 1932 with a bequest from the estate of Harriet U. Allyn, includes 20,000 works of art, among them strong collections in American painting and decorative art, costumes, and the works of the Connecticut impressionists. Works owned by the museum include paintings by Thomas Cole, F.E. Church and George Inness.

By deciding to have the college manage the museum, both institutions can combine their resources to enrich the cultural life of New London. The museum director and the college’s arts faculty will work together to develop an educational program to bring more art into local schools. The college is planning to add a museum studies program to its curriculum, and other CC academic departments also will get involved. Additional plans would bolster the museum’s collections and exhibitions. Exhibitions could be curated from both the college’s and the museum’s collections.

The agreement marks a return of the museum’s management to the college. Lyman Allyn Museum Inc., a non-profit corporation, was designated in 1982 to manage the museum. From 1950 to 1982, the college was responsible for the museum’s management, with Professor Edgar Mayhew serving jointly as its director and as a tenured faculty member of the college. Under the new arrangement, the museum director will report to the college president and hold an adjunct professorship in the department of art.

The museum experienced financial difficulties in recent years. The college will provide services such as payroll and snow removal, but the finances of the two institutions will remain separate.

— LDH
He’s the Indiana Jones of music

Unearthing new meanings for the classics

In a windowless lab in the Cummings Arts Center, Timothy L. Jackson is leading his students measure-by-measure into a musical maze. The class navigates through 20 minutes of detailed score analysis, poring over the harmonic structure in the music of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Chopin. Then Jackson shifts from the details to the big picture, playing a disc of Beethoven’s Coriolan Overture, initiating a discussion of how Beethoven used contrasting themes in sonata form to depict the character Coriolanus’s crisis of conscience.

The class is an intense microcosm of Jackson himself, whose mercurial mind flashes from note-by-note minutia to sweeping analysis of cultural trends as impetuously as a Mahler symphony.

The fifth year assistant professor teaches classes in the age-old staples of musical craft, harmony and counterpoint, topics as seemingly opposed to music appreciation for general students and Schenkerian analysis, the unified field of music theory employed by just a handful of musicologists and conductors.

He is on the leading edge of a new era of understanding classical music. Over the past decade, the idea of “historically informed” performance has shaken the cobwebs off time-honored approaches to the classics, most visibly in the startlingly energetic recordings of Beethoven symphonies by British conductors Roger Norrington and John Elliot Gardiner.

Jackson sees the music of Strauss, and to a lesser degree Bruckner, as the gateway to the post-tonal musical language of this century. “People tend not to think of [Arnold] Schoenberg as part of a historic trend.”

With such an active intellect, it’s not surprising that Jackson has published dozens of articles and been awarded many international grants to further his research and writing, most notably the Senior Fulbright Scholarship that enabled him to teach at Nurnberg in 1995 and a National Endowment for the Humanities grant that will add to his Strauss research next year.

He also is working as a consultant — and on-air commentator — with the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation for a six-part series on Strauss to be aired this fall and has five books under agreement with the Yale and Cambridge presses on Bruckner, Tchaikovsky, Sibelius, and, of course, Strauss.

Through all this, Jackson’s home life matters greatly. He lives on a wooded street in Madison, halfway between the CC campus and New Haven with wife Debbie, who works in marketing for the Jewish Federation of Greater New Haven, and six-month-old daughter Serena. Music scores and compact discs seem to occupy entire rooms in the house, but these days it is ruled, Jackson admits, by Serena.

“She’s really cutting into my CD buying,” he laughs.

— Milton Moore

On the leading edge: Assistant Professor of Music Tim Jackson. (Foreground: Alek Stevens ’99.)
Road trip!

Who says students have all the fun?

When is the last time, on impulse, you jumped in the car and drove 45 hours just to have dinner? Probably when you were in college. But this past winter break, three CC faculty members showed that their students weren't the only ones who could concoct a road trip of mythic proportions.

Don Peppard, professor of economics, Rolf Jensen, associate professor of economics, and Bill Frasure, professor of government, decided to drive from New London to a restaurant in Texas to have dinner. The trip was sparked by a conversation Frasure and Jensen had three years ago after Frasure had returned from Texas with tales of a great restaurant in Del Rio called Memo's. “We should go to Memo’s for dinner sometime,” he said. That was all it took.

Before setting out in the rented Mercury Sable, the trio laid down the ground rules:

1. The driver got to choose the music.
2. They’d split gas money.
3. If the driver got a speeding ticket, he had to pay for it.

Fortunately for Frasure and Jensen the last rule was established before Peppard was pulled over in West Texas. Fine: $125. Thank you, officer.

While they were in the neighborhood, the professors dropped in on Big Bend National Park for a little rafting on the Rio Grande.

“It was only the three of us and the guide. I don’t think anyone else was foolish enough to go rafting in winter,” said Peppard. “It was the first time in four years it had snowed in that part of Texas, and there was no one in the park because the government was still shut down [during the congressional budget crisis].”

So what’s next for the CC diners’ club? “Ta Ta’s, a new restaurant in the Fouta Djallon of Guinea,” said Jensen.

Piece of cake. — PL
A championship season

Good things come to those who wait, and for men's lacrosse coach Fran Shields the waiting is finally over.

On a blustery May 12, on Harkness Green, the Camels defeated the Lord JeflS of Amherst College 7-6 to claim their first ECAC men's lacrosse title. “Sixteen years of just building this program...we hoped we'd get to this day,” said Shields.

Senior midfielder Andrew Margie (Summit, N.J.) provided much of the offensive power, tallying four goals. After notching his last goal of the day, Conn held a 7-3 advantage, but Amherst retaliated with three scores in the final 11 minutes to pull within one. With 31 seconds remaining and the score 7-6, Conn’s stingy defense, anchored by All-NESCAC selection and senior tri-captain Vin Farrell (Katonah, N.Y.) held the Lord Jeffs at bay. Margie was named the game’s MVP.

Two days before, it took a dramatic comeback from a two-goal deficit, Chris Bailey (Canton, Conn.) stonewalling a Bowdoin breakaway and sophomore attackman Chris Abplanalp’s (Canton, N.Y.) second goal of the game with three minutes, three seconds left in the second overtime to get Conn past Bowdoin College 8-7 in the semifinals.

With 22 players returning from this championship season, three of its leading scorers, a starting goalie, and a solid recruiting class headed in, it looks as though Shields won't have to wait very long in between championship celebrations.

NCAA bid for women

Anne Parmenter’s women’s lacrosse team went 13-3 and won the ECAC Championship in 1994, the first season that women’s Division III lacrosse was eligible for NCAA tournament play. This year the women, with six players from that championship squad, looked to add a national championship trophy to put alongside their ECAC hardware.

Conn’s 13-2 season was its best ever and its NCAA berth was the first for the lacrosse program, men or women. “Unbelievable!” said Parmenter on her squad participating in the eight-team tourney.

Playing in a cold, steady rain at Middlebury College on May 11 in the NCAA Division III women’s lacrosse quarterfinals, the Camels’ storied season came to an abrupt end. Conn enjoyed a 7-3 halftime advantage before the Panthers used their experience to pounce on the Camels 9-8. The winning goal was scored with .31 seconds remaining in regulation. It was Middlebury’s first lead of the game.

The Camels ended the year as the fourth-ranked team nationally in Division III.

HAVE HARDWARE, WILL TRAVEL...

22 members of this 1996 ECAC-winning team will be returning next year.

Connecticut College Magazine
A Watson to explore issues of African-Irish identity

Graduating senior Jessica Faith Strelec has been awarded a prestigious Watson Fellowship for a project that will take her to Ireland, Kenya and a small Caribbean island to write and illustrate a book on her African-Irish heritage.

"Since I was a child I have been told I must choose which I am," Strelec wrote in her proposal, titled "Writing the Past and the Future." Her project will look at general issues of cultural identity and heritage while allowing her to make connections with her own past.

She plans to take art classes in Ireland and Kenya, track down relatives and undertake volunteer work in the two countries. She will end her year with a visit to Montserrat, an island in the British West Indies. Settled in the 1400s by indentured servants from Ireland, Montserrat was a destination for slave ships in the 1600s. Today, the two cultures have melded.

"I think I'm stunned for the most part," said Strelec of the award, "I still forget that it's going to happen because I was waiting so long to hear."

Dean of the College Arthur R. Ferrari called her project "a thoughtful and important proposal."

Strelec, of Boston, majored in English with a concentration in creative writing. She won the college's Smyser Prize for fiction last year. Her adviser is Writer in Residence Blanche McCrary Boyd.

Strelec's fellowship is the 41st for the college since the awards were founded in 1968. This year, the 50 outstanding private colleges and universities eligible for the fellowships nominated 179 students.

Last year, Allison W. Bragg '95 won a fellowship for a project titled "Bridging the Communications Gap in Russia's Environmental Movement."

The year before, Sara C. Beers '94, won the award for a project comparing costuming and production methods for marionette theater in Switzerland and England.

The Thomas J. Watson Fellowship is awarded annually to 60 college graduates "of exceptional promise" to engage in a year of individual study and travel abroad following graduation. The fellowship was established by the founder of IBM with the intention of permitting students "a focused and disciplined wanderjahr" or year of exploration of their own devising. — LDH
Neurosteroids to the rescue

At CC, research may lead to new drugs for anxiety and pain

In recent years, research on how hormones affect behavior opened up a promising new field of inquiry and yielded new drugs to treat depression and other illnesses.

Now, with the help of a $500,000 grant from the National Science Foundation, a Connecticut College investigator and her students are widening this exploration with research on how a class of steroids affects sexual behavior in rodents. Eventually, the research could lead to new pharmaceuticals, perhaps to treat memory problems, seizures, pain and anxiety.

Cheryl Frye, an assistant professor who holds a joint appointment in the psychology and zoology departments, joined the college in July 1995 after doctoral work at Tufts University.

"I think the biological perspective on psychology is taking off, and I'm glad it's taking off at Connecticut College," says Frye. (CC is one of a select few colleges that offer an undergraduate major in neuroscience.) "It is just wonderful to provide our students with these resources."

Ten students have already worked in her laboratory, eight of whom will continue this summer with the help of fellowships.

Traditionally, hormones like steroids were known to work by entering the nucleus of the cell, altering its DNA and influencing such things as secondary sex characteristics.

But about a decade ago, scientists found that hormones also worked at the membrane or outside of brain cells — producing extra-genomic effects, which are felt on a daily basis. This extra-genomic mechanism is similar in action to Valium's well established anxiety-reducing effects.

Similarly, Prozac inhibits the uptake by the brain of a chemical called serotonin, allowing it to build up and thus alter mood.

Frye's research aims to demonstrate that two neurosteroids, progesterone and dihydrotestosterone, act not only on the genetic material of cells, but that their metabolites — or byproducts — also act at the membranes of neurons.

"Neurosteroids are 50 times more potent than Valium," Frye notes, adding "the implications of this are huge." Frye just received another $90,000 grant from the Whitehall Foundation to investigate the role of neurosteroids in learning and memory.

But applications are not the only goal of the research. "What I do in the lab is important, but what our legacy is in terms of teaching is just as valuable," she says.

Frye is developing a neuroscience curriculum at the college. Meanwhile, she says the five-year NSF grant, awarded under the Faculty Early Career Development Program, will allow for a range of experiments. Pfizer Central Research in Groton donated $100,000 worth of equipment and offered internships to students while the college spent $150,000 to build Frye's new laboratory.

— LDH

TIME SURFER

50 Years Ago...

Writing in the April 1946 Connecticut College Alumnae News, Lydia Jane Lord Marvin '21 described her role as one of the first women to take on jobs previously considered suitable only for men at the Pratt and Whitney aircraft engine plant in East Hartford, Conn. Falling back on skills she learned using micrometers and vernier calipers in her freshman physics class, Marvin worked her way up to final inspector, a critical job since mistakes could cost pilots' lives. Along the way she acquired a deep appreciation for precision machinery. "I wish I could describe the majestic beauty of the crankshafts and propeller shafts, the gears and gear trains," she wrote. "They were handled like jewelry, and no more flaws or imperfections were allowed in their finish than in jewels."

25 Years Ago...

From "The More Things Change" file — the Spring 1971 Alumnae News reported:

"Based on a [Carnegie Commission] study of 41 colleges and universities of different types, a panel has concluded that about two-thirds of all institutions today (1,540) are 'in financial difficulty' or are headed in that direction. ... For many institutions, the crisis has gone beyond mere 'belt tightening' has led to cuts in important services. Clark Kerr, the commission's chairman, says the institutions' greatest need may be to restore public confidence."
In the media, sexist reporting lives on

Women Politicians and the Media

Maria Braden '68
The University of Kentucky Press, 1996, 235 pages, nonfiction

"You're always sensitive. You know, we're human beings," a woman politician tells author Maria Braden. Not a surprising answer to the question of whether a politician gets thick-skinned about criticism from the media. More surprising is the speaker's identity: Bella Abzug.

Braden, a professor of journalism and a veteran Associated Press correspondent, has produced a study of women politicians and the media that is both documentary and analytical. According to Braden, a double standard has persisted from the 1920s through the present. Journalists treat women candidates as novelties, scrutinizing their appearance and personalities in a manner that trivializes them and obscures their accomplishments. In some cases, the coverage can be damaging enough to drive them from politics altogether.

Braden builds her case through researching media accounts and interviewing women holding high offices. "I started getting more interested in the way news was reported, not just the factual material," says Braden of how this book evolved. She saw a trend of portraying women candidates as political outsiders and paying more attention to what they were wearing (or how they were fixing their hair, as with former Texas governor Ann Richards) than what they were saying. Everyone knows, for example, that Bella Abzug wore big hats, but does anyone remember that she was one of the chief proponents of the 1975 Freedom of Information Act?

Despite the development of guidelines for nonsexist reporting and language that began to emerge in the 1970s, Braden says, "Sexist reporting, writing and editing persist even among well-intentioned journalists — sometimes even if they're female," and offers examples as recent as last year's New York Times and U.S. News and World Report. Acknowledging that "pure journalistic objectivity" is perhaps unattainable, Braden nevertheless allows us to see the reporting of recent events from a new perspective.

For example, as Geraldine Ferraro stood before the 1984 Democratic Convention, Tom Brokaw commented "Geraldine Ferraro ... the first woman to be nominated for vice president ... size six!" Braden also cites the many advantages women politicians have gained from television coverage. In addition to such well-known figures as Sen. Margaret Chase Smith, Rep. Pat Schroeder and Rep. Shirley Chisom, the author profiles lesser known women in history. How many readers can name the first woman elected to Congress, in 1916, four years before women even had the right to vote? (Jeanette Rankin.) And what about the woman from Georgia who was the first woman sworn into the Senate (1922), the oldest senator at the time of her swearing in (age 87) and the senator with the shortest term of service? (Two days; Rebecca Felton.)

Braden provides a thoughtful argument that "As long as the media continue to emphasize gender at the expense of other qualifications, they are sending the wrong signal to voters." — LHB

Using the Supportive Play Model: Individualized Intervention in Early Childhood Practice

Margaret Keenan Sheridan '67, professor of child development, with Gilbert M. Foley and Sara H. Radlinski, adjunct assistant professor and co-director of the Connecticut College Children's Program. Teacher's College Press, 1995, 168 pages, nonfiction
“If children are liberated to play, then surely they will learn,” states Professor of Child Development Margaret Sheridan, who sees play as a child’s “genetically determined and inherent method of learning.” If a child’s development is impaired by a disabling condition, so then is her ability to play and learn. Sheridan and Radlinski’s book, Using the Supportive Play Model, presents a systematic method for observing a child with disabilities, assessing developmental play status, identifying limiting factors and formulating an environment for play that is developmentally appropriate. Using the Supportive Play Model (SPM), children with special needs can overcome the impediments that limit their play, thus facilitating learning.

The underlying principles of the SPM include a belief in the centrality of play as a means through which development is enhanced, and a belief that all children can weave some understanding of their unique development into their personal inner world. The theoretical perspectives of the SPM are illustrated through case studies that permit the reader to see the process at work while encouraging an active learning approach. These cases focus on children with varying disabilities — including hearing impairment, autism, spina bifida and multiple risk — who have been mainstreamed in a range of inclusive settings.

The first two chapters in Part I provide the philosophical and historical background and a descriptive overview of the Supportive Play Model, including a chart that can be used with all the cases. Part II contains four case studies that deal with developmental issues often seen in young children with special needs and illustrate the formulation and application of the SPM.

“When children feel secure in who they are, their strengths then come forward. What is there innately gets maximized,” offers Sheridan, who holds a Ph.D. from the University of Connecticut. She is chair of the child development department and faculty coordinator of the Connecticut College Children’s Program. Sheridan has been a member of the Connecticut College faculty since 1972. Sara Radlinski, who also holds a Ph.D. from the University of Connecticut, has worked with the children’s program since 1974. — MHF

With Pleasure: Thoughts on the Nature of Human Sexuality


Sex, sex, sex. Once they’ve gotten the reader’s attention, authors Abramson and Pinkerton talk about, well, sex — for 300 pages. What role, authors Paul Abramson M’74 and Steven

Rereading the Spanish American Essay: Translations of 19th and 20th Century Women’s Essays

Doris Meyer, Roman S. and Tatiana Weller Professor of Hispanic Studies. University of Texas Press, 1995, 320 pages, nonfiction

Latin American intellectual history is largely founded on essay writing. Women's essays have always formed a part of this rich tradition, yet they have seldom received the respect they merit and are often omitted entirely from anthologies. This volume, and its earlier companion, Reinterpreting the Spanish American Essay: Women Writers of the 19th and 20th Centuries, both edited by Doris Meyer, seek to remedy that neglect. This book collects 36 notable essays by 22 women writers, including Flora Tristan, Gertrude Gómez de Avellaneda, Clorinda Matto de Turner, Victoria Ocampo, Alfonzina Storni, Rosario Ferré, Christina Peri Rossi and Elena Poniatowska. All of the essays are here translated into English for the first time, many by the same scholars who wrote critical studies of the authors in the first volume. Each author’s work is also prefaced by a brief biographical sketch.

Doris Meyer is the author of numerous articles and books, including Victoria Ocampo: Against the Wind and the Tide (University of Texas Press).
We’re counting on you

Commencement speaker Tom Brokaw to graduates: “The momentous change of the last 50 years was merely an overture for your generation.”

Tom Brokaw is anchor and managing editor of “NBC Nightly News,” contributing anchor for NBC News “Dateline” and one of the nation’s leading broadcast journalists. His distinguished career has seen many “firsts.” He conducted the first exclusive one-on-one interview with Mikhail Gorbachev at the Kremlin, which won the Alfred I. duPont Award. He was the first American anchor to report on human rights abuses in Tibet and to conduct an exclusive interview with the Dalai Lama. And he was the only anchor on the scene the night the Berlin Wall fell.

Brokaw joined NBC News in 1966 and has been the sole anchor of “Nightly News” since 1983. He anchored of NBC’s “Today” show from 1976-81. He received Emmy Awards for the NBC News Special “China in Crisis” and for NBC News coverage of the Midwest floods of 1992.

The following excerpts are from his Commencement address, given May 25, 1996.

These are moments to be cherished in America life: The realization of a common dream, unique, really, to this land — a college education, a privilege not confined to the well-born or wealthy. Here the working class sits side by side with old and new fortunes; here new Americans from distant lands and cultures mingle with the sons and daughters of Americans who came on sailing ships, some to proclaim their freedom, others in the holds and chains of slave ships.

I am honored to be with you. I know what is expected of me. Brevity, most of all. Maybe a little humor. Wisdom, or the appearance of it. I am here as a journalist, but I am also here as a husband, a father and a citizen. That is the four-part harmony of my life and they are complementary parts; I am incomplete if any one is missing.

I am also a child of the second half of the 20th century. I was born in 1940 and my earliest memories are of the pain and the glories of World War II; I came of age with the threat of nuclear war in the world — and great innocence at home; I stood on the front lines of the battle for civil rights and am haunted still by the personal and political price this nation paid in Vietnam; I can tell you when I first heard Elvis and when I first saw The Beatles. One president was assassinated, another was forced to resign, Communism fell. Women in America began to take their rightful place. The American family began to take on new forms, alas, too often to the detriment of family members and society.

It was a time of momentous change. Mind boggling, world altering, exhilarating, disorienting change. And it was merely an overture for your generation. The sound you hear is a new century, coming fast, with changes and challenges yet unimagined.

This is your time: The 21st century. The millennium. It is yours to shape and master. It makes my heart race. I envy you.

You have at your disposal a dazzling assortment of new tools not even imagined not so long ago. The gee whiz tools of communications and information: cable television, satellites, cell phones, pagers, faxes and, of course, the king of them all, the personal computer. Who could ask for anything more?

Well, here is a modest suggestion as you lead us into the new century. This will be the cyberspace equivalent of a teenage joyride — reckless and pointless — unless we all apply the lessons of earlier technological revolutions to this one. They almost all have had unexpected consequences, and they are most successful when as much effort and thought is applied to the use of the technology as to the development of it in the first place.

If this new technology becomes simply another means of amusing ourselves, or speeding the transactions of commerce or communicating simply for the sake of communication, then we will have failed.

If this new technology becomes primarily the province of the privileged, leaving the underclass to wander in cyber-wilderness, then we will have failed.

If it becomes merely an instrument of greater invasion into our personal lives, then we will have failed.

This is your technology. Indeed, with the introduction of the cyber age we have fundamentally altered a relationship between generations. This is the first time the kids have taught their parents to drive.

It’s where we’re headed that concerns me. One of my principal passions is the environment and biological diversity. Cyber technology is a great vehicle for information exchange, mapping and research. But if we become a nation of shut-ins, more engrossed in a virtual rain forest than the real, thick, seamy, green, vibrant, living breathing experience, we will be poorer for it.
For all of its capacity, this new technology also is of little use in solving what I believe is the most vexing issue in American life: race. There is no delete button for bigotry. We may be color blind as we surf the 'net, but, alas, on the street, in the workplace, in our homes and social life, we — more than we care to acknowledge — see life through a prism of pigmentation.

We’re doing better. I grew up in apartheid America. Now we have the laws of the land, the richer tapestry of ethnic achievement and prominence, people of courage on all sides of the racial dynamic.

We are increasingly a land of many colors, a geography of Asian, Latino and African hues against a diminishing backdrop of white European stock.

If we allow racism, expressed either as utter bigotry or dressed up as excessive ethnic pride, to metastasize at the current rates, we’ll soon find ourselves at an incurable stage, unable to build walls high enough, schools private enough, industries insulated enough to withstand the ravages of racism.

It requires instead that most basic and yet most vexing human condition: an open mind and an open heart. That can be your legacy.

We seem at the moment to be caught in a cycle of easy and cheap distractions. Celebrity has been at once devalued and raised to an artificially high place in our popular culture.

“...and had families. They built the America we know. They came home, and they didn’t whine or whimper. I am in awe of them.”

Fifty years from now let another commencement speaker stand here and say of your generation: They saved their world and I am in awe of them.

This is your time. Take it on. Don’t be afraid to lean into the wind, love the earth in all of its natural glories and take care of each other. Yours to commit to your best in the brief, precious time that each of us is blessed to have.”

Fifty years ago — in 1946 — another generation of young Americans marked a special spring in their lives. Together with the British, other Western allies and especially the Russians they had just won the war against Hitler and Nazi Germany and imperialist Japan. They had saved the world.

They came home, and they built the America we know today. They kept the peace. They went to college in historic proportions, they married and had families. They built giant industries and small businesses. They gave us great universities and great highway systems. They integrated America. They discovered new cures and gave us new songs. They rebuilt their enemies and stood tall against new adversaries in Moscow and Beijing.

And they didn’t whine or whimper.

I am in awe of them.

Fifty years from now let another commencement speaker stand here and say of your generation: They saved their world and I am in awe of them.

This is your time. Take it on. Don’t be afraid to lean into the wind, love the earth in all of its natural glories and take care of each other.
Sunny skies and cool breezes from Long Island Sound combined for a perfect backdrop to the 78th commencement at Connecticut College. On May 25 College President Claire L. Gaudiani awarded 391 undergraduate students the bachelor of arts degree, and 26 students the masters of arts degrees.

NBC News anchor Tom Brokaw received an honorary doctorate in Humane Letters conferred by Provost and Dean of the Faculty Robert E. Proctor who noted, “your work has chronicled the people and events, tragedies and triumphs of the human experience. You visit our homes every evening and help us to understand the unfolding drama of the American democratic experiment.” (See Brokaw’s speech on page 16. — Eds.)

Honorary degrees also were awarded to:

- **Hugh Price**, President and Chief Executive Officer of the National Urban League, the premier social service and civil rights organization in America. The college honored Price for "successfully advancing the League's mission to assist African-Americans and urban citizens in the achievement of social and economic equality through advocacy, program services and research."

- **Mildred Robbins Leel and Glen Leel**, Founders and Presidents of the Trickle Up Program, an organization dedicated to creating new opportunities for employment and economic and social well-being among the low-income populations of the world.

- **Patrick McCaughey**, recently appointed Director of the Yale Center for British Art, the world's largest collection of British art outside of Great Britain. He previously served for eight years as Director of the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford, the longest continuously operating public museum in the country.
The 1996 College Medal for service to Connecticut College was presented to Amy P. Gross '63, editor-in-chief of *Mirabella* and editorial director of *Elle*, both leading women's magazines. Her publishing career began seven days after graduating from the college when she was hired by *Glamour* magazine. Since that time she has worked for *Mademoiselle*, *Vogue* and *Elle*. In addition, she co-authored a book titled, *Women Talk About Women's Surgery: From Diagnosis to Recovery.*

The Anna Lord Strauss prize for public or community service was awarded to Heather Leigh Moran of Windsor, Conn., who was cited for developing and implementing a variety of programs and special events designed to address pressing local issues. She organized teams of volunteers to work with New London Soup Kitchens, including the Salvation Army Meals for Children and the New London Community Services Soup Kitchen. The teams prepared and served hundreds of meals to local residents. As part of the efforts to raise awareness about local hunger issues, Moran planned and organized Spring Clean Up Days for the past three years. The event, which includes a campus-wide fast and beautification projects at local public housing sites, has raised thousands of dollars for local hunger and shelter projects. In addition, she organized teams of volunteers to work with Habitat for Humanity.

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 1996, was awarded to Jessica Faith Strelec of Boston. Her thesis was titled, "Girl" and included two long fiction stories. The main character in the story overcomes paternal abandonment, chronic poverty, racism, and sexual and emotional abuse.

Four retiring professors also were honored at Commencement:

- **Clara Allison**, Professor of Child Development, has been a professor of child development at the college for nearly 25 years. She holds a B.A. from the University of California, Santa Barbara; an M.A. from the University of California, Berkeley, and an Ed.D. from the University of California, Los Angeles. Within her academic work she has had a life-long interest in physical, perceptual and motor development, and has conducted research on perceptual-motor development. Allison has also focused much of her professional life on public policy for children. She served as chair of the ad hoc faculty committee that created the Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts (CISLA) and was a participant in one of CISLA's first courses.
- Marion Dora, Lucy March Haskell '19
  Professor of Government, began her career at the college after earning her Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania. For the past 34 years she has been a teacher and scholar in the field of African politics. A member of Phi Beta Kappa, she received her B.A. and M.A. degrees from Florida State University. She has been a senior associate at St. Anthony's College, Oxford, and at the department of political science Makerere University of Kampala, Uganda, where she spent a year as a Fulbright Scholar. Dora was the director of graduate studies; chair of the department of government; and also served a term as an associate dean of the faculty. In recent years she has helped the college to incorporate international studies into the curriculum. She served on the ad hoc faculty committee that created CISLA and is the founder of the Study Abroad/Teach Abroad (SATA) program.

- David Fenton, professor of physics, has retired after 37 years of teaching and chairing the department of physics. Fenton received his B.Sc., A.R.C.S. from the Imperial College, University of London and a Ph.D. from the University of Connecticut. He has served on many faculty committees, including 15 years on the president's advisory committee.

- Ernest Schlesinger, professor of mathematics, is bringing to a close a 34-year career at the college. He holds B.S. and M.A. degrees from the University of Washington and a Ph.D. from Harvard. Schlesinger's research is in the Theory of Complex Variables, particularly in the investigation of the boundary behavior of conformal maps. Among his honors, he had the distinction of being a Fulbright Scholar at University College Dublin.

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Above: Honorary degree recipients gather for a group photo before the ceremony. From the left: Patrick McCaughey, honorary degree recipient; Provost Robert E. Proctor; Glen Leet and Mildred Robbins Leet, honorary degree recipients; Jack C. Evans '86, Chair of the Board of Trustees; President Claire L. Gaudiani '68; Amy P. Gross '63, College Medal recipient; Tom Brokaw, Commencement speaker; Hugh Price, honorary degree recipient.
Study Abroad/Teach Abroad:

Confronting the Heart of Difference

Why take the road less traveled? Ask the student who finds herself marveling at the graceful gait of giraffes on the sweeping plains of Africa, when her previous college life was defined by the edges of the campus green. Or the professor of 30 years who experiences a paradigm shift by reading a poem with students a world apart from Connecticut College.

The Study Abroad/Teach Abroad program, just two years old, is more than an informative look at less technologically advantaged countries — it is an opportunity for students and faculty alike to experience the structure of other societies. Political, economic and social systems unfold in a human arena no textbook could provide.

This past year, academic institutions in Tanzania, South Africa, Ghana, Mexico and India hosted 49 CC students who lived in
dormitories or with local families while taking a full course load and conducting field research. At the same time, Connecticut College faculty (often accompanied by their families), taught university courses.

In a time when students are seeking the best resources and technology, why study in a country that offers neither? As expected, there were hardships, but the overall nature of the studies, and the travel itself, was life-changing for many. Jefferson Singer, associate professor of psychology, e-mailed this message back to campus: “We have been forced to step back and ask not only what in the world are we doing in Mexico, but what were we doing with our lives in the homes that we have left? …Were we living the way we should, the way we really want to?”

What follows are essays and reflections by a few who returned richer in many ways.
When I walked into the classroom on the first day of the term, I was not prepared for the absence of students, and the total lack of furniture, chalk and erasers. Nor was I prepared to see some students crawling on all fours to class because they could not afford to buy prostheses and wheelchairs. I was shocked to find that few books had been added to the library in 80 years. Yet, by the end of four months I had learned volumes.

Evidence that Tanzania is one of the poorest countries in Africa was visible everywhere at the University of Dar es Salaam, Tanzania’s only institution of higher learning. I had gone there with 15 Connecticut College students, my wife, Cynthia, and Professor Marion Doro as part of the Study Abroad/Teach Abroad program, which is based on the idea that to be prepared for the 21st century, students and teachers alike must know developing countries. Implicit in the scheme is total immersion for innocents. At home for several months, now, I realize what an innocent I was and how different I am.

My students were mostly Muslim men in their 30s who had to complete government service and work to subsidize their education before matriculation. In the literature department, moreover, they were carefully trained in Marxist theory, in keeping with the country’s reliance on the Chinese model of communism following its independence in 1964.

One day I assigned William Carlos Williams’ poem, “The Red Wheelbarrow”

so much depends upon
a red wheel barrow
glazed with rain water
beside the white chickens.

For those young men the wheelbarrow was a symbol of the enforced labor of the working class, red was the color of revolution, and the white chickens a symbol of the working class’s support of the ruling class. Thus the ruling class depended on the works for labor and food. For a German student in the course, the poem was a still life, as it had been for me until I saw the vast cultural differences. In that moment my provincial truth collapsed, and never again will I be able to insist, subtly or otherwise, on my interpretation of a poem.

Ironically, I turned my persuasive powers away from literature to the context of national affairs, a preoccupation for university students while I was in Tanzania. At that time the country was holding its first multi-party elections, and several of my students were precinct workers, fired by the prospect of turning out what they saw as a 30-year incumbency of corruption. The election, marked by many irregularities and the return of the incumbents to power, produced so much anger and disillusionment that my students threatened to abandon all political involvement. In response I found myself relying on my own lessons in American revolutionary history, inciting them to persevere and begin organizing for the next election several years hence. Such discussions lasted long after class was over and continued in my office. On the last day of classes my students gave me a hand carved sign which says “Karibu,” or “Welcome” in Kiswahili. I have hung it on my office door, a happy reminder of how friendship transcended socialism and democracy, Tanzania and America.

In Tanzania I was a minority for the first time in my life, unable to hide, frequently unable to communicate because Kiswahili is the national language. Sometimes children greeted me as “mzungu,” roughly translated to mean foreigner and, by extension, white person. Initially I was offended by this, mindful of the racial slur
implicit in the use of “nigger” in this country. Other children would stare at me through a bus window, and babies burst into tears when they saw me. As I learned to know Tanzanians, however, I was no longer offended. Once, upon arriving at a local beach my wife and I were asked by some Africans to have our picture taken with them. For the first time in my life I was not a member of the crowd but a curiosity.

Despite the grinding poverty, the epidemic proportion of AIDS, the corruption in government and lack of water supply and electricity for over half the population, I learned to know Tanzanians as incredibly kind and gentle people, with an easy laugh and helpful hand. In their quiet way they taught me anew the lesson of accommodation Thoreau learned at Walden, that for survival all we need is food, shelter, clothing and fuel. Despite myriad hardships over centuries, Tanzanians possess an inner serenity and something approaching joy that is infectious. Faced with frustration or the request for a favor, their response is usually “hacuna matata,” or “no problem” in Kiswahili. Without the history of slavery between us, they treated me as an equal. When my wife and I left Dar es Salaam to return home, our neighbors on either side ceremoniously brought us presents, not useless souvenirs but produce from their gardens, a bunch of 20 bananas from one neighbor and a dozen eggs from the other.

On our last day there we made careful arrangements to assure safe and timely arrival at the airport. The taxi came to collect us at the appointed hour, and after the driver had loaded our 13 pieces of luggage into the trunk and we began the journey to the airport, I started to relax and regret our departure from a country we had come to love. At the airport I fetched several luggage carts and stood ready to count and arrange our pieces for check-in and customs clearance. Shortly, we discovered that the key was jammed in the trunk lock, and a crowd gathered as the driver’s frustration mounted and the key broke. Out of nowhere, it seemed, glue appeared. When it failed to adhere, an exception-ally large and muscular observer tried vainly to spring the lock by forcing the trunk lid open. To my surprise, my aggressive manner and voice of irritation, well-honed from airport experiences at home, failed to emerge. Instead, my limited Kiswahili came to mind: “hacuna matata,” I thought. “No problem,” for in Tanzania we had learned that while timing may be different, tasks are generally accomplished, as they were for us that day. Reconciled to the locked trunk, the driver resolutely removed the back seat and insulation and carefully handed our cases out through the rear passenger door. Calmly standing in line to board, an hour late, I realized what a spell Tanzania had cast on me.

Our favorite souvenir from Tanzania is a Makonde carving. The Makonde are a tribe from the southern part of the country who specialize in carving from ebony, the extremely hard and dark wood native to the region. Ours is made from one piece of wood, 18 inches tall and three inches wide, and composed of 14 intertwined figures. Those at the bottom are the “wazee,” the old people, kneeling and passive; above them are the middle-aged workers, some carrying wood, others carrying water, others sifting grain in a gourd. At the top are children, dancing. The piece, the carver told us, is entitled “The Family of Man,” a favorite theme for the Makonde people and for my wife and me, a symbol of Tanzania’s gift to us.

Arriving at home in Connecticut just before Christmas, we had a hard time adjusting to the commercialism of the holiday season. Happily remembering the parting presents of food, essentials in a desperately poor country, we were offended by the conspicuous consumption at the malls and department stores. So that holiday season we shared few presents and struggled to celebrate but encouraged by our Makonde carving, “The Family of Man.” Now, when my students describe “The Red Wheel Barrow” as a still-life, I shall simply suggest it is also a poem about the dependency of one group of people upon another.

— George Willauer, Professor of English

About the photographer: Michael J. Tauber ’94
(Pages 1, 22-23, and 29)

AFTER GRADUATING from Connecticut College where he majored in environmental studies and minored in anthropology, Mike Tauber set off for a year of solo backpacking through Africa, southern and southeast Asia, Australia and the South Pacific.

Equipped with a Minolta 3xi, two zoom lens and a pack of the bare essentials, his goal was to experience and record some of the essence of each country and culture he explored. He returned to Connecticut with more than 4,000 images. Tauber’s interest in photography developed in the fall of his junior year while studying wildlife ecology and conservation in Tanzania and the following summer when he traveled to the Costa Rican rain forest for more field studies. Some of his photos were exhibited at Connecticut College this past February. Tauber, who lives in Darien, CT and works in New York City, is looking forward to his next expedition.
Few events are more significant in Africa’s democratization process than elections under a competitive multi-party system that gives voters a choice of who shall govern them. Even more significant is the extent to which the elections are regarded as “free and fair,” thus legitimizing the authority of the newly elected executive and the legislators. Africanists who study the process are fortunate if they can observe such an election. While teaching as a visiting professor of political science at the University of Dar es Salaam during Fall term 1995, I served as a United Nations International Observer for Tanzania’s first multi-party elections since 1963.

For some 33 years Tanzania had been a one-party state, governed by the Chama Cha Mapinduzi (CCM/Party of the Revolution) which, in effect, had transformed the Tanzanian Parliament into an instrument of the CCM whose political philosophy turned on African socialism. In 1990, when President Julius Nyerere acknowledged its failure and peacefully handed over power to a new leader, the government began privatization of the economy and permitted the development of a multi-party system. Elections were scheduled for 1995 and a National Electoral Commission (NEC), consisting of CCM members, government officials and representatives from the civil society, was appointed to administer. Foreigners from international agencies served as independent monitors to evaluate whether the elections were “free and fair.”

The “free and fair” requirement involves a number of standards, e.g. whether the election officials are fair to all competitors, whether the administrative process ensures that candidates as well as voters have access to participation, and whether registration, polling and tallying the votes were carefully observed. With the exception of a few technical advisers from agencies such as the United Nations Development Program (UNDP) who were appointed well in advance of the elections, most monitors were engaged for about a week. The orientation began with a briefing at Karimjee Hall, an ornate colonial-style building which housed the original legislature. Various officials described our duties and emphasized that under no circumstances were we to interfere in the process; our major responsibility was to report what we saw. Following that afternoon session we enjoyed a generous tea party in the Karimjee.
gardens, and despite the screeching of the peacocks there, it proved to be the most leisurely period of our assignment.

We spent the next two days attending political rallies (to see whether competitors enjoyed free speech) and familiarizing ourselves with the polling stations. We had ring-side seats at the political rallies and noted that candidates, and their entourages, often arrived late and departed even later. One of my UN monitor partners coined the phrase: “It’s hard to be late for a rally!” But there was always plenty of entertainment, singing and dancing.

The tone of the speeches sounded all too familiar: “If elected I will reduce taxes and improve government services.” Differences between candidates in most of the parties — only three emerged as serious contenders nationally — were usually marginal and rarely ideological. As we made the familiarization tours to the various polling stations to which we were assigned we noted the minimal infrastructure. The streets were laced with potholes, making it difficult to deliver ballot boxes, voting papers and other supplies. Polling stations were located in public as well as private establishments, sometimes under a mango tree, with minimal facilities. Ballot deliveries were delayed as often by poorly maintained trucks and streets as by untrained but well-meaning officials.

On polling day we discovered just how poorly equipped the polling stations were, and one could not avoid making comparisons with our voting facilities at home. Africans stood in long lines, under a hot sun, for many hours waiting for the opportunity to vote. They were patient, peaceful and hopeful even where there were not enough supplies or, indeed, when ballot boxes were delivered late in the day. As monitors, we were expected to be on hand for the opening of a polling station and for its closing to observe whether all the regulations were followed and that the ballots were fairly counted. What we ultimately observed was that the weaknesses of the structural system resulted in an inefficiency that equally disadvantaged all political parties. In view of the confusion, the NEC disallowed the elections in Dar es Salaam and called for a rerun later in November. There was no doubt that there was some manipulation of election procedures during the voting process, but from our observations the greatest difficulty in the Dar es Salaam constituencies turned largely on the weaknesses of an overloaded system. There was simply insufficient administrative support to meet electoral requirements.

The next day, all the monitors met at the UNDP headquarters for debriefing. We compared notes, summarized the patterns of behavior, and we shared a certain sense of confusion and disappointment for the voters. Yet, despite this there was also a sense of hope. Although the system had been tried and been found wanting, there was no loud outcry from the citizens, and there was a quick governmental decision to make another attempt. The election rerun in Dar es Salaam was marred by a boycott of the opposition parties, which concluded they could not win, and during the rerun — which was more efficient administratively — there was a palpable disappointment among officials who had hoped for a large voter turnout.

Throughout such a process, you realize how much our concept of human behavior shapes perception, and there was the potential for misunderstanding on all sides. An incident that comes to mind is one that I initially thought reflected Tanzania’s “macho” culture. It does not take long to discover that the strong Muslim influence in the country results in a very male-oriented society; males and females do not ordinarily mix in public places. Reflecting this custom, the election procedures required that men and women form separate voting lines. At one polling station I was stopped by a Tanzanian man who pointed to the women voters’ line and said: “Do you know that there is a pregnant woman in the line over there?” My initial thought was that he objected to the idea that a pregnant woman be allowed to vote, and I simply replied that yes, I did see her, wondering, of course, what he expected me to do about it. His next statement was straightforward: “She should not be standing at the end of the line in this hot sun — you should move her to the front of the queue in the shade.” Suffice it to say that the women at the front of the queue had no objections. My misperception!

There remains the question of whether the election was “free and fair.” In late November the Tanzania Election Monitoring Committee (TEMCO) held a post-election seminar to deal with this question. Noting the difficulties encountered throughout the country, TEMCO seemed ambivalent about the answer. But, of one thing it seemed sure. Despite the complaints along partisan lines and recitation of inefficiencies, the seminar concluded that “…most political actors are resigned to the situation, accepting the results as fait accompli. In other words, the results have been legitimated by the absence of adversarial militancy. This is quite in keeping with Tanzania’s political culture nurtured under the one-party system.” To which one might add: “which has been the source of its successes and its failures.” — Marion E. Doro

Marion E. Doro is the Lucy Marsh Haskell ’19 Professor of Government Emeritus, and during fall term 1995 she was director of the Study Abroad/Teach Abroad program at the University of Dar es Salaam in Tanzania. She also had status as a UN observer for the June 1996 parliamentary elections in Uganda.
A walk on the wild side

During the mid-term break, all 10 of us, eight students and two old folks, took a train from Cape Town to Johannesburg. During the 24-hour ride, we got to know each other well, played cards and gossiped. At the Johannesburg station we were met by my wife and two rental vehicles. Meanwhile, six hours away, at the Blyde River Canyon, a troop of baboons and a bunch of mischievous blue vervet monkeys were plotting an African welcome for us. What better way to greet a bunch of American students than to sneak into their apartment, eat all the fruit and give them a huge surprise when they returned from walking and swimming? On two separate occasions, Karen Norenberg, Emily Hoffhine and Chris Shoemaker's quarters received visits, once from a brazen baboon that walked right past Chris through the front door where it terrorized Emily, and once by some blue vervet monkeys that climbed through the kitchen windows, ate some fruit and surprised Chris when she opened the door!

The canyon itself was quite spectacular. Most of us hiked about halfway down, while others enjoyed the view from horseback instead.

Our two nights at Blyde River were just a stop on the way to our ultimate destination, the Manyiela game reserve. We spent two nights in a bush camp, living in tents with only the sounds of the night separating us from the animals. In fact, each morning we were there we found the footprints of a pair of hyena that had been exploring the camp at night while we slept peacefully only a few feet away.

Visiting the bathroom was an adventure in itself. The toilet was located at the edge of the camp and consisted of a reed screen on three sides and a hole in the ground — a loo with a view. The potential sighting of one of the big five (lion, leopard, rhino, buffalo and elephant) while sitting on an unprotected, primitive drop toilet, made our life that much more interesting, and gave us plenty to talk about!

The camp, with its panoramic toilet and its bucket shower, was our base for walking expeditions through the bush. These safaris were led by an armed guard and, although their primary purpose was to show us the less obvious aspects of the bush like scorpions and baboon spiders, there was always the possibility of seeing big game. By the second night we had walked by zebra, giraffes and buck but were despairing of finding some of the big five on foot.

Our last walk brought us to the top of a small mountain, where we were met by the open-topped Land Cruiser and some welcome refreshments. Way off in the distance, Rafael, one of the two guides, spotted some rhino and offered to lead us upwind from them if we were willing to follow him on a healthy walk. Four of us agreed, but because it was rapidly getting dark, the healthy walk escalated to a speedy jog. Half an hour of huffing and puffing led us to an ant mound from which Rafael spotted the rhino once again.

As stealthily as possible we crept up on these huge animals; the closer we came the bigger they looked, and the more of them there seemed to be. One of the six we saw turned out to be an infant, a nasty surprise as rhino infants are very inquisitive and will come to investigate all new noises and smells. What makes them dangerous is that the mothers, naturally, follow them. Emily and Karen were immediately dispatched up an enormously high tree, while the ranger, Paul Felix, with his huge gun, and I ran through the thorn bushes to relative safety, where we waited for the
rhino to move off. After this adventure, the term “tree hugging” took on an entirely new and different meaning!

The next day was spent in the Manyaleti luxury camp. Luxury meant that the tents were a lot larger and had private, adjoining bathroom facilities. However, there was no fence around the camp, and an armed ranger escorted everyone from the dining and campfire area after dark. The highlights of our stay were following a large pride of lions for about an hour during a night drive, tracking four elephants on foot and watching a couple of elephant up close at a waterhole. One elephant had to relieve himself. Afterwards he let his appendage (as big as a human leg) dangle in the air, and then (just to give all the guys a complex, I said) he scratched his stomach with it.

Paul, Tinh, Nith, Emily, Karen, Perry and myself spent a weekend white water rafting on the Doring River. We all enjoyed this so much that Paul, Tinh, Jon Tueting (a Conn alum), Sara (a Cornell student we had met at UCT) and I went canoeing down the Orange River for six days. The Orange River is the border between South Africa and Namibia and runs through the desert for 400 miles. The average rainfall is less than half an inch. We slept under the stars and counted shooting stars and satellites.

In this dry environment we saw an amazing array of birds: fish-eagles, kingfishers, Goliath herons and red bishops.

On the fifth day we were caught in a thunderstorm and huddled and shivered under a large plastic tarpaulin for 90 minutes. Just as the storm was subsiding we heard a deep rumbling sound, loud enough to cause us to abandon our shelter and have a look. Where an hour earlier we had seen a sand bank and some trees, now we saw a roaring mass of dirty brown water carrying trees and rocks. For four hours this tributary of the Orange River that only sees action every decade or so, thundered. The next morning it had been reduced to a rapidly drying stream of mud.

Chris, Emily and Karen took a 15-day overland trip from Cape Town through four countries, ending up at Victoria Falls in Zimbabwe. They traveled with about 15 other intrepid African adventurers in a big four-wheel drive Bedford truck from Cape Town to Lamberts Bay, (the breeding grounds of tens of thousands of gannets) up to Namibia where they saw the Fish River Canyon and the highest sand dunes in the world. From there they drove through to Botswana, then flew down to Maun and the Okavango Delta before arriving at Victoria Falls in Zimbabwe. Although the trip was long, hot and dusty, all three girls said it was worth every second.

By Thanksgiving the SATA program in South Africa was over, and looking back it is really amazing how much we were able to fit into a four-month stay in Cape Town. It is a tribute to the eight students who went that they were able to combine the rigors of the academic life at UCT with so many other extra curricular activities and trips around Southern Africa that so enriched the whole SATA experience.

— Marc Zimmer, Associate Professor of Chemistry
Sarah and I had made a habit of going for walks in the evening. In Kokrobitey, the evening is always particularly pleasing since it is marked by a sharp drop in temperature. And if one walks early enough, it is possible to escape the hordes of mosquitoes out for their evening meal.

On a typical night like this, we went out for our walk. As we strolled through our adjoining rural compound, we noticed a bit of commotion. It was a 15-year-old boy who was clutching his throat and was unable to speak or breathe. Members of his family along with assorted members of the community stood around staring in fear and shock.

As someone who worked in emergency medical services (EMS) and in-patient medicine in the States, I fielded most emergencies that occurred in the Kokrobitey vicinity. Sarah ran off to get our trauma bag in case it was a severe asthma attack, which required Epinephrine.

However, at that point it appeared to be an airway obstruction. So I stepped in, whirled the boy around and gave him the Heimlich maneuver. On the second thrust, out came a sizable piece of a rice ball. The airway was restored. Aside from being a little scared, Samuel was fine. He was breathing normally, and his lungs were clear.

Samuel and his parents were quite grateful. His mother came up and said, “Thank you, doctor.” However, his father took a different approach. He informed me that he would immediately teach his son how to eat.

—I. Brett Goldstein ’96 and Sarah F. Duggan ’97

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I think I can confidently say that for all of us, this is one of the greatest experiences of our lives. Where to start? First, I think of our physical environment. We live in a valley surrounded by four snow-capped volcanoes that are breathtakingly beautiful. The campus of the Americas is built on the grounds of an old hacienda and the original building and the courtyard from the 17th century has been restored to form the center of the university. The rest of the campus is done in a red stucco Spanish style with fountains, sculptures and ponds.

Beyond the campus is the small city of Cholula and the larger city of Puebla — both filled with bustling centers and markets, as well as 16th-century churches and pre-Hispanic archeological sites. Poverty that confronts us on every street corner and at every traffic light — children begging, mothers with babies on their backs and on their stomachs,
adolescent boys juggling oranges, cleaning windows and selling flowers. The contrast between the opulence of the campus and its well-off students, and the world outside the university is one of the hardest lessons we are trying to process.

As part of our effort to make sense of these economic contradictions, the students and I are engaged in a service learning class that asks each student to work at a community site five hours a week.

Three students are working in a project for street children that attempts to provide schooling and to re-integrate them with their families. Three other students are working at a school for rural children from families of very modest means. The students are helping to teach math, English and physical education. The other student is working at an orphanage, changing diapers and rocking babies to sleep.

All of the students take public buses to their sites and work in challenging circumstances. They have all had to pitch in with whatever has been needed to be done — carrying barrels of water, cleaning tables and dishes, fashioning impromptu supplies — in addition to their official duties.

So what is the downside to this experience? It is hard work. The students have many struggles in and out of the classroom. It is not a 40-hour-a-week job. Being in a new country and away from home creates many hassles and logistical headaches. It can be lonely at times, and I have felt foolish, inadequate and powerless with regard to the language and the culture. And, yes, my stomach has been tested at least once. It was not a pleasant 48 hours. I miss my community, my synagogue, my college and my relatives.

Still, we have stood on the pyramids of the moon and sun and imagined a world of grandeur that thrived centuries before Columbus and Cortez.

We have stood on the pyramids of the moon and sun and imagined a world of grandeur that thrived centuries before Columbus and Cortez.

Mexico was a culture shock for me. Everywhere in Puebla there were people sitting on the sidewalk — some were mothers with a child in each hand, others were blind, others too old to work, so they played a guitar and sang, hoping someone would put a peso in their hand.

Travelling in the city, especially at night, I saw children dressed as clowns standing in the middle of the street at every red light, juggling balls or blowing fire to earn any money the drivers had the heart to give. Sometimes you would see a young mother carrying a sleeping baby tap on a car window, begging.

I was in a small coffee shop in the mall drinking a cappuccino and reading Don Quixote when a little girl no more than 10 came asking for money. I told her that I wouldn’t give her any, but if she wanted something to eat, I would pay for it. She merrily accepted, and said she’d be right back — she had to go get her little brothers. The two boys were twins and younger than she. They made an odd bunch in the cozy atmosphere.

The girl asked for a coffee with milk, but the boys were indecisive. While one tried to figure out if he would get the same thing as his sister, the other boy waited so that he could get the same. I suggested orange juice, and they both accepted. I motioned to the waiter, who handled this quite well; my having invited three impoverished children to sit with me was only well taken because I was a foreigner, I thought.

Her name, she said, was “Reina.” (Queen.) I asked her how old she was, and she put up both hands with fingers extended. Was she in school? “Sí,” she said, smiling.

She needed money, she said, because she had been invited to a birthday party and was collecting money to buy new clothes for herself and her little brothers. I asked her how much they cost, and she replied that her dress was 45 pesos and that the suits for her little brothers were 35 pesos each. It was too expensive for her family to afford. The total was 23 American dollars.

I asked her where she was planning to buy the clothes, and she said, “En el centro,” the downtown area of Puebla. She told me she lived “En el conejo,” but she couldn’t tell me how to get there. She didn’t know the names of streets, only that there was a big cotton factory near her home, and the color and number of the bus she took to get there.

Together we went looking for a telephone. I called Andrés, a friend of my host family, and asked him if he could drive me to el centro that evening; he asked why. I didn’t know how to explain it, but I had made up my mind to buy these children new clothing.

“I met this little girl,” I began.

— Sandra Quiles ’97

Spring 1995, Puebla, Mexico
A Third Chance at Life

BY J. ALAN WINTER
During a four-year assault on body and mind by cancer, sociology professor Jerry Winter drew strength from theology, family, and colleagues who fought and died alongside him.

FIRST, MY BODY

On Labor Day, 1992, I began treatment for a condition I had spent the summer of 1992 anxiously waiting to be diagnosed. The doctors at Yale-New Haven Hospital had difficulty pinning it down, but it was, they said, some form of non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. Just what form, what mixture of T-cells and B-cells, was not clear. Secretly, I liked confusing the Yalies. Chalk one up for good old Connecticut College. But when it meant getting a biopsy by means of spreading a rib or two and collapsing my lungs, maybe one-upmanship wasn't quite worth it. Worth it or not, that is how my battle with cancer and its assault on my body began.

Non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma is one of the “better kinds” of cancer to have, I was told, as it is one of the easiest to put into remission. Statistics aside, I now joined three Connecticut College colleagues, Joan King, Nancy Rash and John King, who also were battling cancer at the time. It was the first time for me. Each of the others had been through it before, and welcomed role models for the fight. But the group soon lost its first member, Joan King.

I remember sitting at the college memorial service for her. In her last wishes, Joan made it clear that she wanted people to feel joy for the good times she had and the good she had done in her life. Nice sentiments, but not what this son of Jewish immigrants would ask for. Me, I would want something a bit more within the Jewish tradition. Maybe not quite the sackcloth and ashes the Torah speaks of as the traditional reaction to the death of a loved one, though, it might be a nice touch if the college president, at least, wore sackcloth while delivering my eulogy.

Anyway, I would not want anybody to think I liked the idea of passing before “the threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,” which the Psalmists (90:10) promise. Maybe after a week or so (after my family had sat shiva), people could remember me with joy.

For a while there, it seemed like I just might live to a ripe old age. The first round of chemotherapy began promising enough, eliminating tumors in my lungs and shrinking the main tumor a bit. Then, it failed, and the tumor in my chest began to grow.

During the intervening three weeks of treatment I felt sick only about four days out of every 21. Thus I continued to teach with no real problem except for the fatigue.

The second bout, which began around spring break in 1993, was different. It entailed five days of chemo every three weeks, leaving me sick all but four days in that three-week cycle. Teaching in the normal manner was barely possible. I made it to only a handful of classes, but I did manage to videotape my lectures on the few days I felt well.

The tumor did not shrink, and the prospect of joining Joan and Nancy (who died in March 1995), seemed all too real.

We changed doctors, from New Haven to Norwich and, whereas the New Haven man could think of no further treatment, the local doctor, who referred me to the Bone Marrow Transplant Unit (BMTU) at the University of Connecticut John Dempsey Health Center, had a drastic but potentially promising treatment he wanted to try.

During the first few minutes of our consultation with Doctor Tutschka, I asked the mandatory question, “What would happen if I did not take the treatment?” After all, it involved a nearly lethal dose of chemotherapy that would drive my blood counts down to virtually zero and then a period of recovery of a month in a germ-free room. Visitors would have to don hospital gowns and masks. Mail could be handled only if I wore gloves; only new books could be read, old ones carry too much dust and too many germs.

The doctor calmly informed me, “Without the treatment, you may have but four months left.” So I entered the BMTU. A month or so later, when I left the unit and headed home, it was touch and go for a while. My immune system was badly damaged.

During the ’93-’94 academic year, I was on disability and did not teach. Throughout my stay at home, with the help of computers and E-mail connections supplied by the col-
lege, I continued to meet at least one professional commitment, that of editing *Contemporary Jewry*, a journal of the Association for the Social Scientific Study of Jewry.

Friends frequently asked where I found the strength to endure. Honestly, at the time, I did not know. I just never thought I had any alternative. It was either fight as hard as I could, or give in and die.

Granted, when forced to reflect, I thought my life, all 50 some odd years of it, had been reasonably successful. I was proud of my family; I had lived to see both of my daughters, Wendy and Miriam, graduate from college, and Miriam married and Wendy engaged.

Professionally, I had authored or edited four books and more than a score of articles. I had done a good bit of community service. As the saying goes, I may have not been Moses, but I was, I felt, about as good a Jerry Alan Winter as I could have been. I had no desire to leave this vale of tears. There was still more to enjoy and more to do: I would like to see the other daughter married [Editor's note: She was married June 1, 1996] and greet my grandchildren; there was also a book I was working on with colleagues in Israel and at UConn.

I learned, of course, to take things one day at a time. Never to buy green bananas, as the saying goes. I even came to appreciate the hokey wisdom: "Tomorrow is a mystery; yesterday is history. Today is a gift, which is why they call it the present."

**AND THEN MY MIND**

I did believe, whether mediated by endorphins or some other mechanism, that my mood could affect my health. Keeping an even keel was of paramount importance, since depression and stress would not help, I was sure. I strove to maintain one other thought: to regard the cancer as an absolute evil. I never gave the damn cancer an inch.

And so it went until October 1995. I was in remission. While five years was the normal period before doctors would speak of a "cure," I had been told that it was rare for cancer to return if remission lasted more than two years after the bone marrow transplant. It was longer than that by October 1995, when it became clear that will power alone was not enough. For the next three months, my bladder did not function properly, neither did my legs, and I had a condition called parathesia, false sensations of heat and cold in my legs.

In January 1996, I visited a local neurologist who ordered an MRI. The results, I was told, revealed a tumor on my myelin, the sheath (or insulation) covering the spinal cord. My oncologist said it was likely cancer. I panicked. I was sure this was a death warrant. The next day, the doctor informed me, that the "tumor" was just fatty tissue.

I did, however, have myelitis, an inflammation on the myelin. However, it was unclear what was causing it. The bad news was that my oncologist thought it could be a systemic cancer.

I drew inspiration from the many conversations I had with John King in his last days. He displayed a degree of courage and dignity I grew to admire greatly. Our conversations began with my hope we could talk about the ups and downs of being in remission. Unfortunately, it soon became clear that John's melanoma was not in remission, it was spreading throughout his abdomen. Our talks always had an upbeat tone, supplied mostly by John. I would allow as how, while I thought the situation serious, I knew it was not catastrophic. John would then admonish me, "No, Jerry, it is catastrophic, it is just not serious."

His situation seemed to me to be both serious and catastrophic. Yet, John lived, as he promised he would, until he died. He even managed to ride in a 35-mile charity bikeathon only three months before his death in September.

In the meantime, the doctors treated my myelitis with steroids to reduce the inflammation. But these drugs also affected my mind, reducing inhibitions. I did a lot of dumb things. My sleep was disturbed. I was irritable. I also babbled on and on.

Through it all, I found three sources of "strength": 1) my status as a middle child; 2) my theology; and 3) the role model supplied by my father, not the One in Heaven, but my earthly father, Herman Winter.

As a middle son, I learned early that life was not apt to be fair. After all, I entered the world as a threat to the privileged status of my older brother, something he was loath to let me forget, and after a nice period of being the "baby," I was eventually displaced by another; something I was loath to let him forget. So I never expected a bed of roses. Cancer was, in my view of things, just another thorn encountered in the garden of life. So, I never had to ask, "Why me?" It was more like "Here we go again."

And then there is my theology, based on my reading of the Bible, the Tanach, that is, the five Books of Moses, the Nevi'im (Prophets) and the Ketuvim (including Psalms, Ecclesiastes and Job).

Of the four images of God and four distinct theologies in the Tanach, I can accept one or two.

The first is found in the Pentateuch, the first five books of the Bible. Here is clearly a God of judgment who rewards the good and punishes the bad. However, the "good" and "bad" that concern Him are primarily those of the Nation of
IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS, AS ANY SOCIOLOGIST SINCE DURKHEIM, INCLUDING ME, WILL TELL YOU, WE HUMANS LIVE IN TWO WORLDS. ONE IS THE WORLD OF PHYSICAL AND BIOLOGICAL REALITY AND, THE OTHER A WORLD OF MORAL SYMBOLS AND VALUES, A WORLD OF MEANING.

The foundations of the Earth? ... [and] determined the measure thereof? ...? It is a God whose moral governance of the world is beyond human comprehension. It is a God who reminds humans of their limits and mocks secular humanism and modern man’s hubristic (chutzpahdik) confidence in science and the power of human reason.

With this theology, there is no cosmic significance to my cancer. To paraphrase Macbeth, my cancer is a lot of “sound and fury signifying nothing.” Again it is a matter of biology, not theology.

How does one proceed in such a world, one not created by human effort, but yet one in which humans live without confidence in divine intervention? The answer, I think, is found in a fourth theology, which is communicated to us through the words of the prophet Micah (6:8). Long ago Micah noted that all that is required of man is to “asot mishpat, dvaheth chosed, v’hastzeeni lechet im elohecha,” to do justice, love mercy and walk humbly with your God. In other words, it is incumbent upon all of us, me included, to do justice and love mercy with full knowledge that, however much we believe what constitutes “justice” and “mercy” is consistent with divine will, it is quite likely we are wrong.

In the final analysis, as any sociologist since Durkheim will tell you, we humans live in two worlds. One is the world of physical and biological reality and the other a world of moral symbols and values, a world of meaning. If I jump out a window, I will fall according to the laws of physics and damage my body. However, the meaning of those physical and biological facts are open to human interpretation. The moral world is a world of our own making, a world of symbols we employ to define and deal with what we face. And that includes my cancer. So both my theology and my sociology free me to make of my cancer and its aftermath whatever I will.

As it turns out, I defined my cancer following the model supplied by my father. Herman Winter was a "doer," a "problem solver." When things went wrong, he simply fixed them. And I do mean material things, things you can fix with your hands. As one reared in the traditions of Eastern European Jewry, the interpersonal, the socio-emotional side of life was not his domain; and, since he immigrated to America at a relatively advanced age, he never did get the formal education that would have equipped him to deal with complex academic problems. Those he left to his sons.

And so, as I deal with cancer and the curative countermeasures which have left me using a walker, I do so as Herman Winter’s middle son. I try to see my troubles as problems to be solved, things to be fixed. By living a normal, productive and decent life I do, as John King would have done, impose meaning on my existence in the time left before my cancer or something else puts an end to my biological being.

I now regard myself as not twice-, but thrice-born, as one who has been given three leases on life. First, as we all are, as an infant; second, as one who “beat” cancer with a bone marrow transplant; and third, when the “death warrant” of last January was apparently annulled.

J. Alan Winter has been a member of the CC faculty since 1977.
New London Point of View

This collection is on exhibit at the Lyman Allyn Art Museum through September 1 and is one of many events at the museum marking New London's 350th anniversary.

I was born, raised and educated through high school in New London, Connecticut. I am at home with the rhythms of this place. The photographs in this collection were made for purely personal reasons. At first they were an investigation of photography as both craft and visual language. Along the way, they began to teach me about myself and continue to do so.

The architectural landscape dominated my activities from the late 1970s through the mid 1980s. Its diverse complexity in the cities and towns of the region was rich visual territory for my
work. I often found myself turning to New London as subject. It holds strong personal associations, naturally. But it is also a vibrant place, full of promise, frustrated dreams of urban rebirth and the architectural accretions of centuries of attempts to make it a city that works. Photographs from this period are the dominant selection in my editing for this exhibition. I feel they most fully engage the complexity and contradictions of New London’s built environment. They are formalist in nature — the swing of a wire in the sky, the shape of a shadow or the rhythms of architectural forms and space are what might attract me to a particular site. Putting the picture together with the framing edge of the camera so that those visual tensions were revealed was the challenge. I hoped for more too. Having witnessed the city lose much of its architectural history during the redevelopment and the highway expansion of the 1960s and 1970s, my
sense of loss found visual form in the atmosphere of many of these works.

In the late 1980s my work focused on the landscape in transition, nature being replaced by man's sprawling efforts at development. This work grew out of my studies with William Parker on the nature of the narrative theory in relation to photographic practice. These Site Narratives reference 19th-century expeditionary and war photographs as well as the broad sweep of landscape art to make emotional the issues relating to our use of the land.

My current work has been an effort to photograph the natural landscape of southern New England. It is an intimate and close-up nature, for the most part, but all the more filled with mysteries and personal discovery. The struggle to capture the quiet essence of this familiar territory, without the sweeping vis-
tas or grand geology of more dramatic terrain, has led me through a series of experiments with focus vision, hoping to create an emotional contact with the viewer. New London has figured in all of these groups of images. There has been, from the outset, no plan to produce a complete or even objective view of the city through these works. They are the trail of one photographer’s journey through the medium intersecting with a place: New London, Connecticut.

Ted Hendrickson, assistant professor of art, has taught photography and the history of photography at Connecticut College for 20 years. He holds an M.A.T. from Rhode Island School of Design and an M.F.A. from the University of Connecticut and has exhibited at museums and galleries throughout the United States.
Today alumni, trustees, parents and friends of the college are being challenged to renew their dedication to a liberal arts education. Literally. Four active challenge grants totalling $3.3 million recently were awarded to the college. To date, $1.8 million has been raised to meet the challenges, leaving $1.5 million to go.

I had the great pleasure over the past two weeks of talking with students, faculty and administrators about these grants, and I came away feeling tremendously proud to be a graduate of Connecticut College. I witnessed in the students an unparalleled enthusiasm for the work they are doing and recognized in the faculty and administration a tireless commitment to fortifying what is already a remarkably strong educational environment. Building on these strengths, the four challenges that we are being asked to meet will greatly enhance teaching facilities, expand the curriculum and strengthen intellectual life on campus.

LOUIS CALDER FOUNDATION GRANT PROVIDES SCHOLARSHIP ENDOWMENT

The first, the Louis Calder Foundation grant, was awarded to create a permanently endowed $750,000 scholarship fund that will enable New York City public school graduates with combined family incomes of less than $25,000 to attend Connecticut College. The foundation's trustees see the grant as a way of providing students with equal economic access to higher education, a value to which the college remains deeply committed.

The $250,000 grant must be matched with $500,000 in gifts in order to create the endowed scholarship fund. Substantial gifts already have been made to meet this challenge, but additional opportunities to increase the number of Calder scholarships are available. Without such support, the college might not be able to matriculate students like LaToya Marsh, Class of '98 and this year's recipient of a Calder scholarship. A major in government with a minor in gender and women's studies, Marsh plans a career in law or broadcast journalism. On campus she serves as the public relations coordinator for the Minority Student Steering Committee, runs indoor and outdoor cross-country track, serves on the athletic advisory board and holds a campus job. Marsh commented briefly on the foundation and those who have contributed to the challenge so far: "I owe them a lot. I want to contribute as much as they've given me."

HEWLETT GRANT FOSTERS EXPANSION OF CURRICULUM

The William and Flora Hewlett Foundation grant of $250,000 must be matched by $750,000 and will be applied to an endowment for the Presidential Discretionary Fund, which provides monies to foster intellectual vitality on campus, establish new initiatives and stimulate improvements in the curriculum. The fund has supported such projects as the Deans' Term, an intensive week-long program during which students develop skills in conflict resolution, negotiation and multicultural teamwork; sophomore pre-honors seminars to motivate more students to undertake honors projects in their junior and senior years; and faculty seminars to encourage interdisciplinary teaching and research.

This challenge grant, which still requires $485,757 in order to be matched, has been generously supported by Henry Becton, a trustee of the college,
and father of Sarah Becton '95; trustee Fred Stratton, father of Diane Ely Stratton '91 and Frederick P. Stratton III '96; Sarah (Sally) Pithouse Becker '27; Jack P. '91 and Frederick Stratton; and father of Harold Pratt, Jr. '89. In stepping up to this challenge so generously, these friends of the college have demonstrated enormous faith in the administration's educational values and choices.

NEH ENDOWMENT ESTABLISHES DISTINGUISHED TEACHING PROFESSORSHIP

Complementing the objectives of the Hewlett Foundation grant is a challenge from the National Endowment for the Humanities for $300,000 that will endow a distinguished teaching professorship in foreign languages. This endowment will strengthen an already impressive foreign language program and the Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and Liberal Arts (CISLA). Virginia Eason Weinmann '51, a trustee who contributed generously to the NEH challenge, feels that strengthening the college's programs will help secure the likelihood of winning future grants. "In addition," she added, "The grant fits in very well with the objectives of CISLA." The challenge, which requires $900,000 in matching funds, has already raised an impressive $851,922 with $48,078 still needed.

NSF GRANT SUPPORTS RESEARCH FACILITIES

Finally, the National Science Foundation awarded the college with a challenge grant of $676,072 for the renovation of Hale Laboratory following the move of the introductory science labs to the new F.W. Olin Science Center. This is a tremendously exciting and ambitious plan that involves gutting and completely renovating Hale's entire infrastructure to create a facility dedicated to research and research training. The college must still raise $1,205,163 before it can take advantage of the NSF grant, which will greatly enhance the opportunities available to students like those with whom I spoke. Remarkably bright and completely self-motivated, these young people expressed an excitement for their research that I found exhilarating. The NSF grant is absolutely vital to the development and growth of the kind of advanced laboratory facilities that will enable the college to attract more students like these.

The next several years will be critical ones for educators as astonishing advances in technology create greater numbers of specialists, as well as a growing division between the information-rich and the information-poor. Through this critical time the college remains dedicated to providing equal access to a liberal arts education that teaches students to think critically and imaginatively, evaluate information, solve problems and make choices that are congruent with their values. My earnest hope is that the college community meets these four challenges. In doing so, not only will we be helping to sustain a diverse learning environment that fosters tolerance; we will also be supporting a faculty that teaches students the skills and attitudes that are the foundation of strong character while providing a sterling education in the arts, humanities and sciences.

Dana Pierson '78, an M.Ed. in foreign language education, taught for five years before going into educational software and CD-ROM development. She is now managing editor for a public relations firm that works primarily with educational institutions and other nonprofit organizations.

WHY I CHOSE TO HELP MEET THE CALDER CHALLENGE

Paul Weissman P'87
Trustee of the College

"My entire working career has been in New York City. My wife, Harriet, and I believe strongly that all qualified students should have access to a college experience, and we feel a special commitment to the people of the city that has given us so much. A superb education like the one Connecticut College offers should not be out of reach for anyone. That is why the Louis Calder Foundation challenge grant was so exciting for us. It is extremely satisfying to make a significant impact in helping the college achieve its goals while addressing our own philanthropic priorities."
CC Students Reap the Rewards of Grants and Fellowships

MATTHEW JORGENSEN '97
DNA Investigator

This summer Matthew Jorgensen will be busy in the CC labs under the direction of zoology Professor Linda Kosturko examining DNA and one of the proteins that binds to it. A major in biochemistry with a minor in physics, Jorgensen met Kosturko during his first semester freshman year when he enrolled in a 200-level course generally attended by juniors and seniors. During this course, Jorgensen says he “became amazed at the whole field of research and the things being done in studying biology on a molecular level.”

After submitting a research proposal, Jorgensen won a Pfizer Fellowship, a nationally competitive grant that funds undergraduate summer research for biology majors between their junior and senior years. This summer, Jorgensen is investigating the cross-linking of Integration Host Factor—or IHF—a protein that binds to a particular DNA sequence, thus turning genes “on” or “off.” IHF is one of the proteins that participates in the creation of bacterial chromosome structure and the regulation of gene expression—that is, which genes are read and when.

Kosturko's students have found an unusual binding site that accommodates two IHF protein molecules. According to Kosturko, no one has been able to study the process through which these proteins come together and pack the DNA to create the chromosome structure. Kosturko and Jorgensen believe that the work they are doing may enable them to study this process. Jorgensen’s part of the research involves investigating the direction in which these molecules approach the DNA and the ways in which links can be created between the two molecules.

Conducting research over the summer will hardly be a chore for Jorgensen. He will be working in the Clinton P. Ammerman Laboratory, renovated through a donation from new trustee Judith Ammerman '60 in honor of her father. Jorgensen describes the new science facilities as “fantastic” and adds, “I love the lab atmosphere we have here. It's very comfortable, and at the same time there's a lot of respect.”

KATIE McNAMARA '97
International Folk Dancer

Katie McNamara spent her junior year on three continents. During her fall semester in Tanzania she studied at the University of Dar Es Salaam (see “Out There,”
page 22), and in June she participated in a dance program at the Beijing Academy in China for three weeks. For the trip, McNamara applied to the Rhode Island Foundation for one of two Metcalf grants awarded every year to Rhode Island residents for study abroad during their sophomore or junior year. The trip will enable Katie to study Chinese folk dance and tai chi, as well as participate in the classes that two Connecticut College instructors will be teaching in China.

As Katie talked about her upcoming trip, she recalled her experience in Tanzania studying African dance with a local company. When they began dancing more frequently in public spaces, the company noticed that McNamara's presence was attracting larger crowds than usual. She remarked, "It was interesting to suddenly find myself the focus because I was a minority."

To share what she learned in Africa, McNamara taught classes both at the college and in the New London public schools. While contemplating her future, McNamara expressed a desire to travel more and perhaps start a company that brings international traditions to her dance. "I'd like to find out about other cultures through dance and bring back what I learn, maybe introduce some of those traditions to this culture as a way of changing some of the ways we do things."

RACHELLE DECOSTE '97
Astronomer

Rachelle DeCoste arrived at Connecticut College with a plan to major in mathematics and music, but she became hooked on astronomy during her sophomore year when she took her first course in the subject. With support from a Keck Foundation grant and the estate of Marion Lowell Jenkins '25, she is now working with physics department lecturer Catrina Hamilton to investigate T Tauri Stars—or baby stars)—within the constellation of Orion in a region of gas and dust near the second star of the sword.

Through connections made during her masters work at Arizona State University, Hamilton was able to arrange time last December for DeCoste to use the 90-inch telescope at University of Arizona's Steward Observatory. The timing was fortunate; since Orion is only up from October to March, they were able to take spectra of the newly forming stars. Hamilton notes that it was only through grants from the college's Science Chairs Award and the R.F. Johnson Development Fund that both of them were able to travel to Arizona to take advantage of this opportunity.

With the data DeCoste obtained in Arizona, she will classify the forming stars and then compare her results with those from a collaborative study conducted by astronomers at Smith College and the University of Massachusetts. Together with Hamilton, DeCoste wrote an abstract that was published by the American Astronomical Society, and this summer at the AAS conference in June, DeCoste will present the results of their research and field questions in a day-long session.

Although she only recently discovered her deep interest in astronomy, DeCoste has made meteoric strides in the subject. Hamilton describes her as "driven, a student who takes her work very seriously. She is definitely one of the best students I have ever worked with."
New Programs Attract Foundation Support

Connecticut College has been remarkably successful in securing significant grants from foundations and corporations for its academic programs. The key to the college's success, according to Claire Matthews, vice president for development, is the large number of interesting new initiatives the college has developed over the last decade. Foundations often find new programs more attractive and worthy of support than ongoing activities. "What's stunning about Connecticut College," Matthews said, "is how many initiatives we have developed within the traditional core curriculum that have attracted this type of support."

Science Plan Spurs Major Gifts

An example is the college's seven-point plan to strengthen the sciences, which includes recruiting dynamic, research-oriented faculty to the program, improving the range and quality of courses being taught, and upgrading equipment and facilities. Begun in the late '80s, the plan spawned several major gifts, beginning with a $7 million grant from the F.W. Olin Foundation for a new science building, the F.W. Olin Center, which opened in 1995. The college's ongoing success in achieving the goals of the science initiative continues to stimulate impressive foundation support. For example, the physics department received a National Science Foundation challenge grant in 1994 for a $380,000 ion accelerator. The grant was overmatched by gifts from the W.M. Keck Foundation, the George I. Alden Trust and the Sherman Fairchild Foundation. The Sherman Fairchild Foundation provided $1.7 million to endow a chair in physics, complete the purchase of the accelerator and buy a research-grade telescope, as well as buy equipment for introductory physics courses.

"The reason we set up a lab with equipment of this magnitude," commented Professor Michael Monte, chair of the physics department, "is its value for teaching." The accelerator allows physics majors to conduct basic experiments in nuclear physics, and it facilitates the research of Monte and his students in atomic physics. The accelerator is also stimulating some path-breaking interdisciplinary research. Monte will be using the accelerator to examine samples of prehistoric pottery for Professor Harold Juli, chair of the anthropology department. By looking for compositional similarities among prehistoric pottery from across the state of Connecticut and eastern New York, Juli hopes to be able to determine whether or not the Mohegan-Pequot Indians migrated to Connecticut from New York.

Interdisciplinary work is the byword of a relatively new academic center housed at the Olin Science Center—the Center for Arts and Technology—where faculty, students and local corporate partners research and develop uses for new technologies in science and the arts. In addition to supporting the ongoing programs at the center, corporate sponsors provide students with internships that often lead to permanent jobs. Analysis and Technology, Inc. in North Stonington, Connecticut, for example, supports interactive, multimedia computer programming conducted at the center. "In return," explained Libby Friedman '81, assistant director of the center, "they receive interns with knowledge of advanced computer programs." Another corporate partner, Ocean Quest of New London, will be involving interns from the Center for Arts and Technology in the establishment of a new educational center for studying the ocean environment and undersea technology.

CC INAUGURATES INFORMATION FELLOWS PROGRAM

The library's Davis Electronic Classroom is another site where students and faculty can make use of state-of-the-art computer technology. Established last summer with a $72,000 grant from the Davis Educational Foundation, the classroom
has 11 computers that provide access to the World Wide Web and other databases. The college is forging another link between the library and information technology through the new information fellows program. The fellows—who must have masters degrees in computer science or library science to qualify—will help students and faculty use technology to analyze and present information effectively.

CISLA TO SPONSOR CONFERENCE

The Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts (CISLA), which was founded in 1989 with the help of a grant from the Henry Luce Foundation, has become known in the academic community as a model of how to incorporate international studies into a liberal arts education. The grant of $125,000 given to the center by the Arthur Vining Davis Foundations in 1994 helps to support the center’s international studies certificate program.

In June CISLA is sponsoring a conference, partially funded by the Henry Luce Foundation, to inform colleagues at other institutions about CISLA’s program. Thanks to a travel grant of $10,000 provided by the William and Flora Hewlett Foundation, faculty and administrators representing several traditionally black colleges will attend the conference.

CC “GIVES BACK” TO NEW LONDON

Summing up the philosophy behind many of CC’s new initiatives, Provost Robert Proctor said, “We’ve tried to maintain our identity as a liberal arts college and create a synergy between the disciplines. That’s what our centers do. The second aspect of a liberal arts tradition,” he continued, “is that one learns so that one can give back to the community some of what one has received here.”

In the final stages of development is a center created primarily to “give back” to the community of New London. CC’s Center for Community Challenges (see President’s Page, page 2) will implement service programs staffed by students and community groups for the benefit of New London. The center also will sponsor courses on volunteerism and offer fellowships for research on service learning.

A NIGHT AT THE NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC

Arlan W. Mantz, the Oakes Ames Professor of Physics, (left) College President Claire Gaudiani ’66, and President Emeritus Oakes Ames met at a reception to honor the Century Council, The 1911 Society and Laurels on May 16 at the N.Y. Philharmonic.

JULIA WINTON DAYTON ’49 CONTRIBUTES $1 MILLION

Julia (Judy) Winton Dayton ’49, and her husband, Kenneth, recently committed to the college $1 million in unrestricted endowment money. Dayton said they preferred to make the gift unrestricted because “It allows the college to apply the money where it’s needed the most.”

The Dayton’s generosity is a testimony to their confidence in the school’s leadership. “We’re very enthusiastic about the vision that Claire (Gaudiani) has articulated for the college,” Dayton said and added that she and Kenneth were happy to join with other members of the Connecticut College community to help the college achieve those goals.

The gift reflects the Dayton’s appreciation for the “superb liberal arts education” that their sons, Judson ’80 and Duncan ’81, received at Connecticut College. Judy is delighted that the school became coed so that she could send her sons, though Dayton thinks “send” is not quite the right word. “They chose to go to the college on their own,” she said, “and then they got in.”

Duncan is now a trustee who is very involved in the $125 million Campaign for Connecticut College. His mother, Judy, is a resident of the Minneapolis metropolitan area, where she is active in a number of civic organizations.
The senior class pledge program ended the day before graduation with the presentation of a check to President Gaudiani for $21,200 in pledges with 70 percent participation from the 353-member Class of 1996. With help from 60 classmates, this year's co-chairs—Heather Ferguson, Lisa Paone and Andrew Margie—solicited the pledges, which will be fulfilled as gifts to the Annual Fund within the first year after graduation.

The program began with the Class of 1981 to teach undergraduates the importance of participation in the Annual Fund and to cultivate their involvement with the college as alumni. In its first year, the program raised $1,200 in pledges with 23 percent participation from the senior class.

Emily Strause ’95, one of last year’s co-chairs and now co-class agent for her class, feels that the level of student involvement accounts for the strong performance of the last two years. “With 60 students acting as class agents or steering committee members, one-fifth of the class is involved, and they really take ownership of the program,” she said. Despite the tremendous effort and amount of time the program requires, Strause said she became involved because the program met her interest in seeking the kind of support needed to “keep the college great.” What she has gained from the program is an understanding of the importance of annual giving and the effect that a healthy annual fund has on a variety of college programs, including financial aid opportunities.

It is precisely this awareness that the program was designed to cultivate. The college is trying to slow down tuition increases while maintaining the high-quality liberal arts education for which it is recognized. There is an acute need today to continue to build a solid base of consistent alumni support through the Annual Fund that will comfortably support these policies, and the senior class pledge program has a significant impact on fundraising efforts.

According to Alison Woods, director of the Annual Fund, the initiative demonstrated through this program builds confidence and motivates both trustees and alumni to step up their efforts on behalf of the college. One anonymous alumna from the Class of 1951 has been matching the senior class pledges two-to-one for the past five years. Woods cited this contribution as “one of the largest Annual Fund gifts every year, and as an unrestricted gift it’s a real act of faith and confidence in the college.”

The impact of the pledge program is reflected in figures from the development office. During the ’89–’90 academic year, 37 percent of all alumni contributed to the annual fund. During the ’94–’95 annual fund drive, that figure jumped to 45 percent and it continues to rise. “The goal,” Woods explained, “is to see a majority of alumni supporting the school, and this program is going to help us do that.”

Andrew Margie, one of this year’s co-chairs, explained his commitment to the program: “Our endowment has not been what it really should be as compared to our peer schools in New England, and that gives them a distinct advantage over us. This is an attractive place, but it could be even more so. We want to be part of a growing number of alumni who support CC each year.”

It is the wry hope of some at the college that figures from this year’s senior class pledge program will not escape alumni’s notice. At 70 percent participation, the Class of 1996 made an ambitious statement about its commitment to the college that should serve as a powerful example to alumni and undergraduates alike.

At baccalaureate, Senior Pledge Program chairs Heather Ferguson, Lisa Paone and Andrew Margie presented President Gaudiani with a pledge total of $21,200.
Waverly Duck '99 Receives Unity Alumni Scholarship

The annual Scholarship Luncheon was held on April 18 in the Hood Dining Room of the Blaustein Humanities Center to bring together recipients of named scholarships, scholarship donors, and faculty and staff. The luncheon enabled donors to learn about life on campus and provided students not only with an opportunity to thank the donors, but also to learn about the value of giving in support of a scholarship program.

Waverly Duck '99 was on hand as a new recipient of the Unity Alumni Scholarship, awarded annually by the Unity Alumni Council (UAC) to students of color. He joins Glidje Dupont '98 and Karla Gonzalez '98 in sharing this honor. The scholarships are need-based and awarded for academic promise, commitment to UAC ideals and leadership potential. According to Michelle de la Uz '90, a member of UAC, “Waverly jumped right in to Unity programs when he arrived at Conn. His eagerness to be involved and his strong academic record were important factors in our choice.”

A freshman with a double major in child development and human relations, Waverly is working toward a teaching certificate in special education. Future plans include a master's degree in speech pathology and audiology and perhaps a career in school administration. Waverly, who is from Detroit, chose Connecticut College “because it has the kind of programs and reputation that will serve as a good foundation for my plans.”

In addition to his course work, Waverly volunteers at Groton Heights Day School as a tutor to third graders with special needs, works two campus jobs in admissions and campus safety and actively participates in Umoja, the African-American club at Unity House. Waverly is committed to Unity House because, he explained, “it supports the celebration of all the different cultures that contribute to American culture.”

Waverly acknowledged Connecticut College's commitment to a scholarship policy based on need as opposed to merit. "That's where Conn differs from a lot of other schools," he observed, noting that such a policy helps to build a diverse student body from a broad range of socio-economic backgrounds. He also expressed appreciation to the scholarship donors. "When people take their hard-earned money and are willing to invest it in my future, it encourages me to want to do the same.”
Your classmates would love to hear from you.

To share your news, write to your class correspondent listed in
the box to your right. If there is no correspondent listed for your class,
please send your news to Mary Farrar, Connecticut College Magazine,
270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320

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Sadie Coit Benjamin's doctor tells her she has good genes. Sadie lives alone and does
her own housework. She gave up her car last year but still has her driver's license (her son
helps with errands). She can boast of a high score when she plays bridge with younger
folk. Her handwriting flows clearly, and she plans to be at the Sykes Society luncheon in
June. Sadie was 100 in June.

Since husband James' death last year, Edith Harris Ward lives alone, helped by
"care persons." Edie is legally blind but
always signs letters written for her with
her own hand. Her handwriting flows clearly, and she keeps
Olive's room fragrant and cheerful with
dowers from her garden. In March, Kirk and family;
Olive's daughter, Patricia Reid Dinsmore '49, and her husband;
and the nursing home staff made sure Olive's 96th birthday
was a success with a big cake, a corsage and
singing. Kirk says, "Mother is content, smiles a
lot but does forget." Olive retorts, "What can
you expect from a 96-year-old!" — Andy
Crocker Wheeler '34

23
Margaret Heyer's devoted cousins write that
she is up and about every day and always
delighted to have visitors at the nursing home
in ME. Her family made sure her 96th birthday
last Dec. was a festive occasion.

Mildred Seeley Trotman's daughter let
me know her mother is now in the nursing
unit of the House of Good Shepherd. She is
quite alert and always has her sense of humor.
"She is an inspiration to her family."

Emily Slymaner Leith-Ross is compiling
a very special gift for her grandchildren.
Using her word processor she is busily work-
ing on a record of her husband's life and
career.

When Khe Culver Marsh died last sum-
mer and Helene Wulf Knup died in Feb., I
lost two wonderful friends and correspondents.
— Andy Crocker Wheeler '34

24
Margaret Dunham Cornwell is taking a
course in yoga and likes it. "I hope it improves
me!"

Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin, recovering
from a stroke, is doing well and adapting beau-
tifully to life at the Health Care Center,
according to niece Ginny. "She is much loved
much of the U.S. After retiring, she was a vol-
unteer for Meals on Wheels.

Olive Tuthill Reid's devoted son, Kirk,
writes that his mother is comfortable and
cheerful in the nursing home she entered after
fracturing her hip last year. Kirk says his wife
keeps Olive's room fragrant and cheerful with
flowers from her garden. In March, Kirk and family;
Olive's daughter, Patricia Reid Dinsmore '49, and her husband;
and the nursing home staff made sure Olive's 96th birthday
was a success with a big cake, a corsage and
singing. Kirk says, "Mother is content, smiles a
lot but does forget." Olive retorts, "What can
you expect from a 96-year-old!" — Andy
Crocker Wheeler '34
Marguerite Cerlian is becoming acclimated to CA — her new home since Hurricane Opal completely demolished her beloved home on St. Thomas. Her description of the disaster was harrowing. Harriet Stone Warner reports that she is well and still driving her car. She plans to be on campus for her 70th reunion with sister-in-law Jane Moore Warner ’31, observing her 65th.

Katharine Bailey Mann moved in Dec. to Fox Hill in Westwood and likes it very much. She felt there would be more people around than in her Boston apartment. It was a bit isolated on the 37th floor!

What a wonderful photo Dorothy Bidwell Clark sent me — all the Clark clan gathered to celebrate her 90th birthday last summer. A medley of smiling faces representing four generations.

Mary Wilcox Cross reports that The Arbors is a most satisfactory place to live. She is "in reasonably good health" and is blessed with six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. — Andy Crocker Wheeler

After retiring in 1972 from a long and satisfying teaching career, Verne Hall engaged in an entirely new lifestyle. She learned several crafts — stamping and smocking. She took on two major projects: copying the vital records of Lyme, CT, from 1665-1850, and, with the help of Elizabeth Plimpton, prepared the records for publication. She also helped raise money for preservation of a wonderful old building, Verne lives alone, walks with a cane and "tries to maintain a positive attitude."

Arline Brown Stone is thankful that she can still drive. She has visited her husband in a nursing home nearly every day for the past three years. Says Brownie, "Old age is far from golden!"

During the winter, Julia Johnston Parrish visits her daughter in MD to escape the stormy winter in northern NY. (I doubt if she escaped this year.) Her daughter is an administrative assistant at the Nuclear Regulatory Commission in DC. Julia’s son has retired from teaching. She has nine grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

When Virgine Karfiol Van Bark retired in '93 as registrar of the Oakwood School in CA, she intended to go back to painting. She's been too busy. Taking care of house and garden, two cats and two tenants fills her day. Virgie is interested in nature, conservation, animals and peaceful pursuits. As she wrote to me, she was watching "Mr. Squirrel’s" antics in a tangerine tree as he gobbled the fruit and tossed peels to the ground.

From your beloved CAC Elizabeth Riley Whitman, came the news that there were "a couple of setbacks during the blizzard winter." Burt is recovering from a mild stroke which messed up his shoulder, and Babbo fractured a bone in her right leg.

From your beloved CAC Elizabeth Riley Whitman, came the news that there were "a couple of setbacks during the blizzard winter." Burt is recovering from a mild stroke which messed up his shoulder, and Bibbo fractured a bone in her right leg. "Otherwise," she quips, "we are getting along rather well." She would relish news from classmates — and a good response to her plea for Annual Giving.
Connecticut College Faculty Take Their Show on the Road. Philadelphia was the site for the April 10 faculty event. President Gaudiani. Assistant Professor of Psychology Cheryl Frye, Professor of Chemistry David Lewis, Oakes Ames Professor of Physics Arian Mantz and College Marshall and Charles J. McCurdy Professor of American Studies George Willauer left campus in a blizzard to address more than 80 alumni, parents, prospective students and guests on the 56th floor of The Pyramid Club. The view and the lectures were wonderful! Thanks to Missy Missimer McQuiston '60 P '87 and husband, Bob, for their help in coordinating this event and to Trustee Carolyn Holleran '60 and Regina O'Brien Thomas '70 for their leadership and time.

On May 14, 75 alumni, parents, admitted and prospective students and guests came to the Tremont House Hotel to mingle with President Gaudiani and to hear Professor of Religious Studies Gene Gallagher and Rosemary Park Professor of Anthropology June Macklin speak about “Teaching at Connecticut College Today: From Waco, Texas, to Puebla, Mexico.” Many thanks to Trustee Jean Tempel '65 for her leadership in the Boston area, and to Ellen Harris Knoblock '80 for sharing her expertise and career advice with the group.

Mike Stryker ’86 Takes the Reins of the Southeastern CT Club. On May 7, 40 alumni and guests gathered for the annual meeting and dinner of the SECT Club. Participants were treated to two guest speakers: Professor of Chemistry David Lewis (who’s also a CC parent) and Vice President for Development Claire Matthews. Rick Arms MA ’87 held his last meeting as president of the club before passing the torch to Mike Stryker ’86. A special thanks to Rick for his leadership and dedication over the last two years!

Recent Grads Party on Easy Street. On May 1, 100 alumni from the Classes of 1990-95 gathered at the Easy Street Cafe for the second annual “Decade of the 90’s Party.” Thanks to Meg Sheehan '92 and the party steering committee for coordinating this annual event!

Men’s Lacrosse Scores in Denver. The Connecticut College Club of Denver welcomed the Men’s Lacrosse team in March. The team, out west playing in a spring break tournament, were cheered on to victory by the Denver alumni. Congratulations to the Lacrosse team and Coach Fran Shields for winning the ECAC title this year!

For more information on how to get involved with your local Connecticut College club or to start a club in your area, call Director of Alumni Programs Liz Lynch Cheney ’92, 860-439-2310.
Katherine Lowe Steifeld's husband died in Oct. '95 of Alzheimer's disease after 8 years of suffering. Kay lives in her home in Wollaston, MA, with help from family and friends. "I have a daughter, son-in-law and grandson who are very attentive to me. I enjoy getting out with family." Call the Alumni Office (617-329-2300) for Kay's address.

From Jane Moore Warner, "The days fly by. At this time of year, besides feeding and airing my dog, I keep a snow shovel handy for our winter days. Do some volunteer work at church but am leaving all volunteer boards to run themselves. Have two weddings coming this year, one grandson and one granddaughter. As my daughter-in-law says, 'the house is bursting with love.'"

Elizabeth Pyper Bauer wrote, "We are enjoying our two great-grandsons and miss our John, their grandfather." (The death of their only son was noted in the Summer '95 issue of Connecticut College Magazine.)

Margaret Rood McLean and Miles celebrated their 60th anniversary "with a complete family gathering of everyone from NJ to SC. Our daughter in Winston-Salem, NC, was hostess on Thanksgiving day with turkey dinner combined with a huge anniversary cake, balloons and flowers." Peggy has seven grandchildren: one was married in March, and one graduated from law school in May. "We survived the Blizzard of '96 in NC and the biggest ice storm of the century. Our similar experience with Hurricane Hugo helped us to carry on with a large fireplace for heating and cooking camp-style and an lantern from camp-setting days when our son was a scout."

Jeannette Shidle Morris moved to a retirement home in Pittsburgh, PA, in Oct. '95. Please call the Alumni Office for her address (860-439-2300). "I'm still in good health and able to volunteer at the hospital and take part in Women's Club activities — and Gretchen (Shidle Martin) is still going strong in FL."

Dorothea Simpson wrote, "Still leading a quiet life with visits from friends and good service from the inter-library loan."

According to Gertrude Smith Cook's Christmas note, "my health still is pretty remarkable. I keep doing all the usual volunteer things and bridge playing continues in its mediocre but pleasurable way." A year ago, Jerry and daughter, Marsha, drove with a canoe on top of their car to MT to visit son, Lee, and wife at their vacation home in the Crazy Mountains. The visit included a canoe trip down the Yellowstone River "with spectacular scenery followed by a fabulous and scary sightseeing trip home."

Louise Wagner Thompson agrees that Connecticut College Magazine is outstanding.

She continues to be content in her apartment building. "I am chair of our flower room with large benches for plants and three-tiered units all with grow lights. I still drive and thus get to Borden and Barnes and Noble. I am thankful to the person who put me back in '31. (Louise was away from college when the Kato' pictures were taken.)"

Grace Wood Brengenzer wrote that for four years, she had a Korean girl living with her to learn English and to be company since Caz lives alone. After she left to pursue a graduate degree, she has had a young companion from Kuwait. "I have learned much about other cultures, and, in the meantime, they are as close as my grandchildren. My own grandchildren are growing up. One is 23, went to Brown U. and is working in NYC. One is a sophomore at Yale U. and two are in colleges in CA. I keep busy tutoring English, going to symphonies and seeing friends. My health is fair but under control."

Beatrice Whitcomb, while reading the Westonton recently, was pleased to see a picture of Elizabeth Hendrickson Matlack taken at an alumni event as representative of her Class of '27 at Westtown School, a Friends boarding school in the Philadelphia area. Bea had taught at this school for five years, followed by Dorothy Gould, who remained a faculty member until she retired.

Sympathy from the Class of '31 goes to Lois Taylor from Silver Springs, MD, who lost her sister.

The Class of '31 also sends sympathy to the family of Grace Reed Regan, who died on 8/23/95.
As always, a telephone chat with Catherine Baker Sandberg is a morale booster. She loves her FL home, plays bridge and keeps in close touch with her family.

Jane Baldauf Berger is a busy volunteer and likes to play cards. Wasn’t she our very first grandma? Now she has four!

Florence Baylis Skelton spent a month on Maui helping her sister-in-law move to a smaller apartment. Last fall, Babe went to Italy with daughter, Lyn. “A strenuous exercise program prepared her for the trip. Great results — “Although the oldest in the group, I kept up with all of them.” It felt so good, she is keeping on with the exercise.

Just like that little battery-charged Bunny, Emily Benedict Grey goes and goes and goes. Last fall, she took a two-week trip through the Cascade Mountains with a stay on Mt. Ranier. “Crater Lake is the bluest lake I’ve ever seen!” The winter of ’96 found her back at her library job “to loosen my mind” and exercise class “to loosen my joints.”

She doesn’t write often, but when she does, Jean Berger Whilaw’s letters are plump with family news. I need a magnifying glass to read her microscopic writing! Retired Dr. Mac delights in making exquisite tables, cabinets and bowls for the family. An island camp 3,000 miles up-country (Vancouver) is building memories the grand-children will cherish. Periodically Jean visits her sister in NJ.

Marjorie Bishop escaped the tribulations wrought by the blizzard and subsequent storms by visiting her sister in FL. Highlights were trips to the new aquarium and exhibits of Egyptian artifacts in St. Petersburg.

Marion Black has much in common with many of us whose daily chores and happenings keep us busy. She prays for peace in this troubled world, as we all do.

After a voyage to England on the Queen Elizabeth 2, Serena Blodgett Mowry went to the Island of Jersey during its celebration of 50 years liberation from the Nazis. Back to the USA aboard the Concorde — wheeeeee! In Feb., this high-falutin’ classmate of ours had her first licky-split ride aboard a snowmobile. Illness canceled a trip to South Africa to “check up” on Mandela’s doings.

Living in a retirement community in Miami keeps Marion Bogart Holtzman busy as a bee with all sorts of committees from Hurricane Alert to bazaars. George is "doing great." Coast Guard son, Ted, and family live nearby.

Many of us can sympathize with Rose Brazil — the old-fashioned winter kept many of us house-bound except for visits to the doctor, etc. No matter what happens to her, I’ve never heard Rose complain.

For Edith Canestrari Jacques, the winter meant an operation and many doctor appointments due to the flare-up of an old problem. To make up for all her travail, she took a trip to Israel and Egypt.

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Elizabeth Casset Chayet traveled to Morocco, a botanical spree, and to Italy with a group of tree specialists. For several years, Betty and Claude have been planting trees on their estate in France to restore a severely burned area. Now they worry, "Will all these trees mar a wonderful view?" Betty says there’s a new grandchild.

Mary Curnow Berger recognized some of us in the 60th reunion photo. One grandson is in college and a granddaughter in high school. A new one, Savannah, "is a red head and beautiful!" (Just like her grandmother).

Emily Daggy Vogel enjoys serving on the board of the Silvermine Guild Arts Center. Her father was one of the founding members in ‘22. Her brother and sister are active artist members. Bi-monthly meetings of a French conversation group keep Em ready for more visits to France.

Without a care and needing a cane for walking, Helen Frey Sorenson admits she misses a lot of activities. She spends time visiting lonely patients in a nursing home. "This helps me and the patients."

Eleanor Hine Kranz is a busy volunteer, especially involved in the Vineyard conservation efforts. She plays a lot of bridge, "shades of Winthrop House!" Elly visited CC last fall. Her report, "The campus is a vibrant place, and the new science building is wonderful."

Elzie Hoffman Bangs says, "Eddie and I are surviving our 80s quite well." Three children have produced six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Because the family is scattered — NY, GA, OK, CT and the Virgin Islands, she only sees them occasionally.

Emma Howe Waddington and Les should write for Reader’s Digest! Their Christmas card was a remarkable condensation of all their ups and downs in ’95. A “down” was Les’s lengthy hospitalization because of a fractured vertebrae. An “up” was a visit from two very young great-granddaughters from MD and TX.

Harriet Isherwood Power is well, happy and comfortable in her 55 and over retirement home. Keeping track of her family must be quite a job. She has 12 grandchildren (four biological, four adopted and four step) and five great-grandchildren.

Alison Jacobs McBride was happy to report that Vince was able to join the 60th wedding anniversary party planned by their children. Son Robin made a surprise appearance. Daughter, Nancy, and granddaughter, Amy, toured the globe on business and for pleasure. Son John and family visited at Christmas. Allie admits “my life is a yo-yo, mixing crisis with calm.”

No big trips this year for Barbara Johnson Stearns. She is involved with the New London (NH) Historical Society and oral histories. Daughter, Ruth ’64, now lives nearby.

Our hearts go out to Ruth Jones Wentworth. After a long illness, Norris died in Nov. — a month before their 60th anniversary. Ruth is coping with Parkinson’s disease and very poor eyesight. On the bright side, the eighth great-grandchild joined the family. Son, Sam, housed four Russian teenagers who are finishing high school and learning how to control diabetes.

Edna Kent Nerney has been in a nursing home for several years. Her daughter, Jane, keeps me posted. Injuries from an auto accident kept Jane away from her teaching job for eight weeks.

Helene Lavettes Krosnick claims that water treading exercises at the Y keep her feeling young. "I’m the oldest in the class, but keeping up with the pace." Daughter, Ellen ’67, and husband, Joel, went on an African safari in Dec.

The lovely little town of Noank is now Lilla Linkletter Stuart’s retirement home. From her patio, she is treated to sunrises and moonlight reflections on the Mystic River. A hip replacement last year allows her to be independent. Last fall, she attended a cousin’s 60th wedding anniversary on Prince Edward Island. Granddaughter Claire is an RN. Grandson David is a first year law student at the U. of Colorado. Grandson William is a cabinet maker, and granddaughter Rebecca graduated from Wooster College.

A Christmas card from Ruth Lister Knirk and Carl showed a map outlining their reason for “Happiness in ’95.” A visit to her brother in the Virgin Islands, up the East Coast by car, visiting friends and including a peek at the CC campus. From Ontario, they flew to BC and return with stops in OR and WA. They celebrated Christmas with family in NC.

On New Year’s Day, Mary McNulty McNair made a resolution. After working hard on Garden Club projects for six years, “just say no!” On Jan. 15, she reneged, and, once again, she’s involved.

After Nadine Meckes Taylor’s husband, Howard, died in ’94 she decided to stay on Sea Island, GA, her home for 28 years. The blizzard of ’96 made Mary Louise Mercer Coburn appreciate her retirement home more than ever. A fitness center and pool, transportation and entertainment — all this in snowy PA. Mary Lou is a volunteer in a four-year Proctor and Gamble program that...
researches osteoporosis. Youngest granddaughter graduated from Princeton in ’95.

Dorothy Merrill Donnan says she walks a lot and goes to exercise class so “I can keep up with Dan.” Dan plays tennis and goes cross-country skiing. Dorothy laments, “Being 84 really gets me down!” The children and grandchildren are a great satisfaction.

According to my records, Grace Nichols Rhodes and Arnold have been trying for years to distribute the treasures and trash accumulated for 50 years in their Civil War-period house and three-story barn. Now the house is on the market. Family and friends have been working frantically with the “keep it or toss” decisions. Daughter, Natalie, helps with accounts and transportation. Nickie took a little time out to visit Richard and family in CA, and the four lively sons belonging to Roger.

Jane Petrequin Hackenburg can’t find time to grow old! Her list of volunteer projects and tales of trips to her families in MN, PA, TN and OH are mind boggling. Weddings in the Hackenburg family mean all-out attendance. The last one was in NH.

Marjorie Prentis Hirshfeld moved last year to a retirement home. “Quite a change after living 25 years in the same home,” writes Marge. “I find myself going back to Rancho Santa Fe to dine, play bridge and go to the theater with old friends.”

Retirement for Edith Richman Stolzenberg means several volunteer projects and traveling with the Greater Hartford Jewish Federation Pres. Mission. She has been to Russia, France and Czechoslovakia. In Jordan, she had an audience with the King. There were five trips to Israel and a visit with Rabin just three days before the assassination. Edith still drives her 16-year-old Mercedes and shares her 50-year-old home with her cat.

Lydia Riley Davis spent two weeks at the Helen Hayes Rehabilitation Center improving her walking ability. Many of her friends have moved south, but Lyd is staying where the young are always around. In Feb., she organized a gala to celebrate grandchildren’s birthdays and a grandson’s engagement.

Alison Rush Roberts, crippled with osteoporosis, laments, “This disease is for the birds, but I don’t know which birds to give it to!” Husband, Bill, is in good shape and a superb cook. Toos loves St. Simon’s Island. No more golf or trips, but “we can’t have everything.”

From FL, Ethel Russ Gans reports that her grandma list keeps growing. She has slowed down a bit, but her meetings with the Baha’i group are a valuable connection to the outside world. The chilly New England winter prompted visits from relatives and friends. (I have a blossom from one of Ethel’s letters — still rosy and fragrant after four years.)

A bout with pneumonia left Gladys Russell Munroe “as limp as a wet dishrag.” Fortunately, she had help from good friends and neighbors.

Letters from Dorothy Sisson Tuten are filled with food for thought. Her life is quiet, her mind active. Recently, she shared some of her essays, based on reading and researching the Bible. Dot tries to maintain a garden in FL but misses New England’s flowers.

Officially Emily Smith is retired, but she’s still working. Over the past years, Emily has gained a reputation for helping seniors with medical and tax problems. Emily calls it “sleuthing.” She is still very much needed.

Edith Stockman Ruettinger’s Christmas note mentioned art exhibits, musical events and volunteer projects. Daughter, Carla, lives at home, and Barbara visits from her new home in NY.

Marie Stone Levy is coping with loneliness since the death of her doctor husband two years ago. Friends, volunteer work and cherished memories help fill the void.

Alice Taylor Gorham, widowed in ’94, is “okay, except for walking.” Grandchildren are a source of comfort.

Jane Trace Spragg’s president’s letter should make us all puff with pride about the fantastic progress of our new alma mater. Since Shirley died in ’95, Jane is adjusting to her new way of life at the Highlands.

Elizabeth Turner Gilillian has always been a hard-working Women’s Club member. She still is, but now her priority is caring for husband, Bob.

Mary Turnock Jaeger, widowed last Oct., would love to hear from old Cleveland friends. She claims to be the oldest mobile lady on Sanibel Island, still playing tennis and golf.

Millicent Waghorn Cass plans to be around for the year 2000. Her heart is behaving, but her bad knee put an end to tai chi.

Quoting Elizabeth Waterman Hunter, “The inevitable is coming — I am slowing down.” Meantime committee meetings fill her calendar, and she flies to visit her family in CO and GA. Her first great-grandchild was born in July.

Although still active in church projects and trying to help others, Frances Way Weir admits, “I seem to read more and more often and garden less.”

Despite a painful back and an unpredictable heart, our CAC Olga Wester Russell “trains and planes” to visit family and friends from ME to FL to CA. She was in CA to watch daughter, Lauren, receive a Ph.D.

Ruth Wheeler Cobb and I exchanged mutual news over the phone. Despite medical problems Ruthie’s voice is young as spring, and she is always optimistic. Daughter, Mary, is a wonderful support.

Miriam Young Bowman’s husband is on the Host Committee for the NFL Super Bowl. Her granddaughter and fiancé visited from Edinburgh. Mun and Junius will go to Scotland for the wedding.

A plea from your aging correspondent — I hoped for 100-percent response for this newsletter. News of our homebound group is needed for class unity. Those who still “fly high” provide vicarious enjoyment for those who are ill or lonely or feeling humdrum.

Our sympathy goes out to those classmates widowed in the past two years: Lucile Austin Cutler, Phyllis Johnson Doolittle, Ruth Jones Wentworth, Nadine Meckes Taylor, Gladys Russell Munroe, Marie Stone Levy, Alice Taylor Gorham, Jane Trace Spragg and Mary Turnock Jaeger.

I regret to inform you that all that I, too, have joined this group. My husband, J. Arthur, passed away on March 26 after a cardiac arrest.

Eds. note: Our sympathies to you, Andy, and your family.

We send messages of comfort to the families of our classmates who have recently died: Bernice Griswold Ellis, Louise Hill Corliss, Cait Lewis Witt, Dorothy Luer Harms, Martha Prendergast, Fannie Rasin and Helen Whieldon McConnell.
THIS NOTICE CONTAINS CLASSIFIED INFORMATION!

We will print classified advertising from members of the college community. Categories include:

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


FOR RENT

3 IDEAL MARTHA'S VINEYARD HOUSES — each in own sunlit clearing on private pond in oak/pine forest: 3-4 bedrooms, washer/dryer, dishwasher. Ideal swimming, canoe, rowboat, Ocean/sound beaches. Call for rental prices. Binnie Ravitch: 212-242-5259.

SERVICES


BED & BREAKFASTS

OLD FITCH CLAREMONT HOUSE — and vineyard in Bozrah, CT, circa 1790 offers four unique guestrooms, all with private bath, fireplace, in-room telephone and TV. Full vineyard breakfast served. Convenient to Foxwoods and Mystic attractions. 15 minutes to Connecticut College. 860-889-0260.

FOR SALE

SUNNY MEDITERRANEAN RANCH — ridge-top home, 2,800 sq. ft. on 6 acres; 3 BR, 3 1/2 baths, den, family room, LR, granite unit, patio, deck, hot tub, barn, fenced pasture; Alexander Valley vineyard view; potential B & B; 75 miles north San Francisco. 707-431-1109.

NEW LONDON RAISED RANCH — Fifth District. 3 BR, 3 baths, L-shaped LR-DR, family room with fireplace. Deck perfect for entertaining. Central air conditioning. Call Reincke Real Estate, 860-739-4295.

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Edith (Happy) Gray Burger and husband, Bob, were heading for San Diego in March where they plan to see Janet Mead Szamanski — later they'll tour areas of their country new to them.

Helena (Lee) Jenks Rafferty reports that all of her family is taking her to NYC for a surprise celebration for her 80th birthday. Lee recently joined “the Singing Serenaders” who sing for shut-ins and nursing homes. In Aug., she is going to Australia with “The Windsor Chair Choir Group.”

Barbara Myers Haldt and Peale went to attend their granddaughter's graduation in May from the U. of Maine. Later, Barbara took her to the British Isles as a graduation gift to remember! In Sept., she and Peale were at their son's retirement ceremony from the U.S. Navy Reserves on Governor's Island, NY.

Eleanor Firke Anderson spends most of her time in activities relating to the music of her late husband, Leroy Anderson. She enjoys the time with their daughter and three sons, plus gardening and work with the Waterbury Symphony.

Catherine (Cay) Warner Gregg was enthusiastic over a trip to Spain with her sister as the highlight of '95. "Gardening is my specialty these days, though politics, environmental causes plus the restoration of our historical sites keep me busy."

Marjorie Johnston Rawls leads the peaceful life in New London, NH. "Some reading, some TV, some volunteering and time flies by."

Patricia Hubbard Brooks is still filling her days with golf, gardening, swimming and Habitat for Humanity. Son, John, has been selected for Brigadier General and expects orders soon. "No traveling for us this year as Ted has a ruptured aorta. Good news — he is making a fine recovery."

Virginia Taber McCamey and Frank took a two-month driving trip in late '95 from GA to CA stopping along the way to enjoy birding, visits with old friends and attending an ornithological meeting in OK.

Margaret (Mags) Robison Loehr claims that she really doesn't do much any more except exercise three times a week — just machines, as in bike, treadmill and a "grinder" for her arms. Daughter, Marnie, will drive her to Maggie Valley for a visit in May and then to a family reunion in Cleveland.

Ruth Hale Buchanan wants us to know her good news! "I have found the man I was in love with at age 17. It was he who suggested that I try CC because his sister went there and loved it. His wife, also a graduate of CC, died last year. He phoned me in March '95, and we have been together ever since."
Love in bloom (at ages 78 and 82) it’s wonderful!”
Patricia Pope Fairbairn’s husband died in Sept. ‘95 after six years of illness and much suffering. Pat has a great family with eight grandchildren. “My fourth child is a lovely Bahamian, now a senior at Simmons College.”

Betsy Parcell’s winter home is now filled with visiting relatives while she is happily enrolled in two new art classes! In April, they went to New Haven where husband, Chuck, received the Yale Medal. All the children attended and everyone was proud of him for his many years of fundraising.

Katherine (Kat) Ekich says she has no news, but loves to read about the rest of us. Kat — and what of your well being?

Carol Prince Allen and Lew now have three great-granddaughters — the latest arriving in July. Carol and Lew will go north for Thanksgiving and see all their family. Christmas will be spent in NC with some family members coming south.

Priscilla Pasco hasn’t stopped her activities even with 10-feet of snow. She volunteers two days a week in the Historical Society and has just finished work on a replica of the “Vietnam Barn” to be built as a memorial to her brother. She also spends much time in the kitchen preparing food for shut-ins.

Henrietta (Henny) Farnum Stewart celebrated Christmas twice as son, Bill, couldn’t get home from his ship in Japan until Dec. 29. Another granddaughter for Henny arrived in Feb.

Elizabeth (Libby) Mulford DeGraff is looking forward to seeing Janet Jones Diehl in Sun City Center, FL, in the near future. In July, the DeGraffs are flying to Amsterdam where they will board a river boat to Vienna, then to the new canal that has been completed between the Rhine and the Danube.

Margaret Abell Powell has returned from five weeks in Cuernavaca, Mexico, where Ruth Hale Buchanan visited them as usual. This was followed by a stay at Little Dix Bay and Virgin Gorda, BVI. Her card was signed “First Great Grandma.”

Elaine DeWolfe Cardillo claims the past year has been mixed. A stress test showed a 98-percent blocked artery, among other things. Angioplasty showed up more problems resulting in 10-weeks of cardiac rehabilitation. Between one thing and another, Elaine and daughter-in-law went to AK.

Miriam (Mims) Brooks Butterworth, who stepped down as president of our class last June, joined the many thousands of women who convened in Beijing in Sept. for the fourth U.N. Conference for Women. She went via Helsinki where she gathered with members of the Women’s International League for Peace and Freedom. There, she boarded the Peace Train and traveled across the Asian continent through Kiev, Bucharest, Sofia, Istanbul, Odessa, Almaaty to Beijing. “Five weeks of women talk. Their ages ranged from 18 to 87.”

Gladys Bachman Forbes had a visit in Nov. from Elise Halderman Jacoby. They joined Anne Hardy Antell and Jeannette (Ginnie) Bell Winters for a day in D.C. In Aug., she participated in the first Bachman family reunion in Syria, VA — 43 descendants from England and nine states.

Son of Elizabeth (Breck) Benbow Duncan, John Draper, argued a case before the Supreme Court last March. It was a water case — Kansas vs. Colorado. In May, the decision came down in favor of Kansas and John. Breck and husband, Bob, spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Francie, and family in Boulder, CO. She has high praise for the new Denver Airport. Enjoyed a great exhibit from Outer Mongolia at the Denver Art Museum. On Dec. 19, her husband, Bob, 92, had a moderate heart attack. He was recovered by Christmas day.

Helen (Mynxie) Bernard West is in touch with Hallie Fairbank Sether and Mary Ann Scott Johnson. The Johnsons were recently feted for their devoted work for the environment.

In the summer, you can find Pauline (Polly) Carroll Carter in Harwichport, MA. She spends the winters in AZ and her home in Worcester.

Martha (Topsy) Copeland Bott spends time in NH, SC and her home in Annisquam, MA. Her life includes bridge, reading, golf and walking. “Everything in moderation.”

A correction: Evelyn Gilbert Thorne’s grandson’s name is reported in the Summer ‘95 issue should have been “Ben Weeden.” In July ‘95, she went on a cruise to AK, and at Christmas, she went on a Caribbean cruise.

A message from Elizabeth (Liz) Gilbert Fortune reports the death of her beloved brother (and only relative) in July ‘95. She also says that there are no more Gilberts in Beaumont, TX, after six generations.

Apphia (Muff) Hack Hensley is still an active docent for the St. Louis Zoo. Christmas this year was made very special by a visit from good friends from Holland.

Naomi Kissling Fortune celebrated a happy Christmas by taking her children and grandchildren (ranging in age from 4-year-old twins to an 18-year-old) on a seven-day Caribbean cruise.

Florence McKenney Glass and husband recently sold their house on Samihel Island, FL, and moved back to IL just in time for snow and sub-zero weather!

Katherine (Krin) Meli Anderton announces the birth of her first grandchild, Merilee, in April ‘95 — born to her son, Craig, and wife. In March ‘95, she toured Iceland, and in June had a tour of Southern France sponsored by the C.G. Jung Foundation. She visited the prehistoric caves in Dordogne.

Ruth (Bunny) Rush Sheppe noted in a letter to Billie Bindloss Sim that DC was paralyzed with winter snows — single lane driving in each direction.

Willard Thor, son of Irene Willard Thorn and Tom, was married on 9/18/95 to Jan McGee. The ceremony took place in Willard’s five-passenger Cessna plane while flying over his new home in Canton, MA. On board was the necessary Justice of the Peace and a pilot friend to take the controls during the exchange of vows. Beforehand, it was necessary to clear with Logan Airport in Boston to be sure his special air space was clear. The only item out of anyone’s control was the weather — drenching rain!

The Class of ’40 sends sympathy to the family of Jane Hartman Fones, who died on 4/7/96 of a massive heart attack. Her obituary appears in the “Obituary” section of this magazine.
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE CALENDAR

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE COUNCIL
Oct. 4 & 5

FAMILY WEEKEND
Oct. 4-6

HOMECOMING
Oct. 11-12

INSIGHTS '97
Alumni Volunteer Weekend
Feb. 28 - March 1, 1997

79TH COMMENCEMENT
May 24, 1997

REUNION '97
May 30 - June 1, 1997

For more information call the Alumni Office, 860-439-2300. Schedule subject to change.

Dorothy Boschen Holbein’s passion is growing orchids and aerobics. She edits a quarterly news sheet and does crossword puzzles and bridge.

Katherine Ord Mc Chesney still has the cruising bug and still golfs, walks, picnics, reads and does needlework. They “pattern” a four-year-old brain damage child.

Harriet Striker Lazarus has had a very productive year writing and publishing articles. She visited her daughter in England and also traveled to New London and Boston. She attends classes at the U. of Cincinnati.

Phyllis Walters Williams had a great time in Aspen with children and grandchildren. Phyllis is devoted to bridge and reading.

Jane Whipple Shaw and Ernie had a great trip to England and Scotland.

Terry Strong Heller-Rodegast enjoyed a trip to Greece and Crete. Her daughter graduated from Columbia with a master’s in science. Terry had dinner with Bobbie Smith and Gordon.

Estelle Fasolino Ingenito is still a full time epidemiologist at Magee Rehab in Philadelphia. She had a successful knee replacement. Estelle is pleased that family live nearby.

Sally Schley Manegold spends winters in HI and Provence. I was sorry to hear that Rachel Hoar Cole is very ill.

Jessie Ashley Scofield has recovered from her broken leg.

Shirley Stuart Fick joined her family in CA for the holidays. She volunteers for RSVP, plays lots of bridge and attends book discussion groups.

I received another beautiful letter from Rosie Harrison Mayer for Christmas. She and Oscar spent the winter months in Rancho Mirage, CA, with golf and many friends. They thank their good fortunes.

Mary Jane (Jerry) Tracey Mann happily watched reindeer north of Norway and 200 miles from the North Pole. After 50 years in Lancaster County, PA, she will return to Peterborough, NH.

Pricilla Duxbury Wescott’s passion is traveling. A highlight was trip to Austria where she stayed with an AFS student. She has also vacationed in Provence and the Bahamas.

Betty Holmes Nichol has moved to Plantation Village, NC. Her granddaughter Katla Thompson ’91 was married to Eric Nelson.

The class sends sympathy to Bette Smith Twaddell, who lost her Don after emergency surgery. She appreciated the wonderful support of hospice.

A great house party was held with Peg LaFore Wyatt and Jack, retired Episcopal bishop, and Bettie Brick Collie and Bill.

Edith Looker Mitchell moved to NH. Peggy Munsell Palmer has moved back to Wellesley.

Jane Merritt Bentley writes, “Come to Grass Valley where the mild beautiful days are made for seniors in retirement.”
Thea Dutcher Coburn was “not complaining about the snow but glad to escape some of it” at Elderhostels in FL. She also visited San Antonio and Corpus Christi—the whooping cranes being one attraction there. Thea’s a novice birder. She’s still active in the local land trust, but come June, she’s off to Kennebunk Beach, ME.

Elizabeth Burford Graham and Thea had lunch and heard about CC from a niece who is a jr. and on the rowing crew.

There was a nice article in The Day (New London) about Noank’s resident hostess, our Stevie (Louise Stevenson Andersen). The newspaper called Stevie “the greatest party giver,” and said that she can “out-Martha, Martha (Stewart) any day!”

Betty Kohr Gregory keeps busy with bridge, volunteers for opera guild, garden club and DAR.

Sympathy from the class is extended to Jeanne Turner Creed, who lost her husband, Mark (Micky) in Jan. ’96, and to Doris Goldstein Levinson, who lost her husband, Ben.

Eleanor Harris Emigh is president of the residents’ association in the retirement residence where she and Ward live in Kirkwood, MO. Last summer the Wards had a nostalgic visit to CO, Ward’s home state. They found the mountain scenery unchanged, but the village of Estes Park, where Ward had spent summers in his youth, seemed much bigger. They shared a cabin on the Big Thompson River with daughter, Emily, her husband, and their three children.

Franny Hyde Forde vacationed in England and Scotland last year, went to an Elderhostel on Long Island and visited Williamsburg with her daughter, Nancy, and her granddaughter. On her return home to Manchester, CT, she had a terrible shock. She found her brother Stewart, who had lived with her for the last 20 years, dead of a massive heart attack. Our sympathy goes out to Franny.

Boots Hingsburg Young and Dick celebrated their first year in Fleet Landing, a retirement community in Atlantic Beach, FL, by hosting a party for 40 of their new friends and fellow residents. Dick’s health has improved since their move. Both of their daughters were with them for Christmas. Daughter Elisabeth and her husband live in NJ, and Sky and her two children, Chris (studying at a local community college) and Melissa (college hunting), are nearby in a Jacksonville suburb. Sky is studying floral design. Boots keeps busy trying to keep track of who is where, and what needs doing when.

Louise Spencer Hudson and John toured the country several times in their motor home and traveled abroad extensively before he died in ’94. Now her travels are restricted to visits with her children in Dayton, OH; Fair fax Station, VA; and Flintham Park, NJ. She has “six wonderful grandchildren” at Cornell, Oswego and Ohio U, in addition to adorable 2- and 6-year-olds.

Frances Cornell Nielsen, of Scarsdale, NY, retired as a bank personnel administrator 10 years ago. She spends her time traveling mostly to visit her children. Son, Fred, who has one daughter, lives in Julian, CA. Daughter, Carolyn, lives on Cape Cod with four children. Frances volunteer at Lawrence Hospital in Bronzville, is flower chairperson in her church and treasurer of United Methodist Women.

Janet Swan Mueens and husband, Hal, live in West Palm Beach, FL, enjoying family, traveling, golf, bridge and friends. Their daughter, Janet, lives in TX with her husband and one daughter, Rachel, 9, at home and two older children nearby. Son, Bob, is a bookbinder and restorer of historical documents at the Library of Congress. His wife is with the Nature Conservancy. Their hobby is boating on the Chesapeake.

Ann Shattuck Smith works part time at the State University Library in Raleigh, NC — “all the fun and none of the responsibility.” Husband, Tony, plays a lot of golf. They spend summers in NH. Her daughter, Barbie, is a librarian at the U. of Virginia in Charlottesville, Son, Chip, edits a small newspaper in Murrell’s Inlet, SC.

Joan Evere Barbour wrote about her daughter who is setting up a technical training program for male amputees (resulting from land mines) in Cambodia with World Vision International. Josephine has achieved a name for herself in Republican politics in NC.

Thyrza Magnus Weatherly and Gene moved from their Houston home of 40 years to a townhouse. They spend six months, May to Oct., at Lake Tahoe. Between them, she and Gene have eight children and 13 grandchildren, ranging in age from 24 to 4 years. All live in TX and get together frequently.

Thyrza enjoys adult education classes and is about to take a computer course “to understand what this new world is all about.” She looks forward to Claire Gaudiani’s annual visit to Houston. “She’s terrific! Our college is in excellent hands. Wish I were a student there now.”

Betsy (Bebe) Brooks Fink says she is fortunate to have lived on the West Coast of FL for 10 years. “It’s a great place for retirees.” As a hospice volunteer, she has met many wonderful and courageous people. She visits her older daughter in Santa Cruz, CA, twice a year, at which time she also sees Jeanne LeFevere Hauser and Mercedes Matthews Williams.

Marjorie Mitchell Rose and Dick have slowed down. Their travels are limited by her heart condition. The long, cold winter in VT meant that Dick spent most of his time on the snow plow. Marjorie wrote that they enjoy their comfortable home. Their daughter, Tina, and her family are nearby. And Marjorie has had a wonderful husband for 53 years. What more can one ask for?

The sympathy of the Class of ’42 goes to Shirley Wilde Andrews, whose husband, James Gold Andrews, died of a heart attack on 2/9/96 in Annandale, VA. Jim graduated from the Naval Academy in ’38 and retired as a captain after a distinguished career in the Navy. He and Shirley were married for 53 years. They have two daughters and two grandchildren.

Barbara (Babs) Boyd Bensen is a “new woman” since her hip replacement last year, enjoying golf and her active real estate career. Summer in Chatham, MA, was as great as ever. Her two daughters and six grandchildren live nearby (she’s in Ridgewood, NJ) and also share the Cape vacation.

Marjorie Edwards Conover has been in CA since ’45. She and husband, Luther, who died three years ago, had an importing business on a ferry boat in Sausalito. Marjorie now lives north of the Golden Gate Bridge in Larkspur with wonderful vistas in all directions. Her son lives in IN and her daughter in CA. Marjorie’s most rewarding activity has been developing a group home for young adults who need help in independent living. She also volunteers at the Museum of Modern Art in San Francisco and enjoys ballet, the symphony and theater.

Margaret (Mig) Gibbons Young has lived in Orient, NY, since her marriage. Mig worked as a paralegal, but now George has retired from farming and they are enjoying the leisurely life. Mig does library volunteer work also. On visits to FL, they have met Alice Brewer Cummings and Lois (Tans) Nagel Martin several times. They pass
through New London when visiting their
daughters in MA since the Orient Point
Ferry is the most direct route. Four grand-
children complete the family.

Margaret (Peggy) Heminway Wells
and David live in Milwaukee. Peggy says that
without the lake, she couldn’t survive
because she needs a vista similar to the
Adantic. She and Dave have six children and
12 grandchildren. She keeps in touch with
Harriet (Happy) Squires LeMoine,
Barbara Bailey Lord and Betty Pfau
Wright. Peggy and Dave visited AK recently
and are soon to return. In winter, they spend
some time in AZ. At home, Peggy enjoys
community work and the local garden club.

Joyce Johnson St. Peter spent 10 years
in DC after graduation but has been in CA
ever since and is definitely a Californian. She
worked for Disney Studios and Beaumont
Publishing, was ill for a few years, but is now
better and enjoying retirement with her hus-
band. Their daughter teaches psychology
in Chapman College and has a private practice.
 Their grandson teaches English in Japan.

Marjorie Ladd Corby lived in Summit,
NJ, when she was at CC and lives there still.
Richard died in the ’80s. Two of their chil-
dren are in Chicago and one in NH. Marjorie
was secretary of the Summit Board of
Education for years but is now retired.

Helen Lundwall Benoit lives in New
London. She was in the Army after gradu-
ation and later did the accounting for her hus-
band’s men’s clothing store. Now retired,
they enjoy the beach, CC’s cultural events
and many community activities. Three
children and seven grandchildren all live nearby.

Beth Meldon Meree moved to a retire-
ment home in Chestertown, MD, to escape
to those never ending outside chores. She has
been widowed since ’89, has four children
and five grandchildren. Beth is working to
complete her honors thesis for the National
Academy of Needle Arts. She is a master
needlework judge for the Embroiderers
Guild of America. She enjoys exotic vaca-
tions and has been to Tibet and Mongolia.

Mary Moran Doherty has been a
widow for eight years. She and Robert had
two daughters and six grandchildren.
Mary still works there on a part-
time basis. Six children and six grandchildren
add to life’s pleasure. The Benoit’s are best
friends now, as she and Helen were at CC.

Eleanor Murphy Calhoun, of
Memphis, TN, missed reunion because Jim
had a stroke, but therapy has helped consider-
ablely. He is trying to close out his law practice
so that retirement is full-time. Their three
children (in Atlanta, Houston and DC) have
given them eight grandchildren. Eleanor
reported that Margie (Bunny) Livingston
Campbell and staff stopped in on their way
to the Midwest and had a wonderful visit.

The class sends sympathy to the families
of Betty Hammink Carey and Lucetta
(Lucie) Roura Williamson whose hus-
bands died recently.

“There’s Life
In the Old Girl, Yet!
(But Not a Lot!)”

Jane Day Hooker ’44

Correspondents: Elise Abrahams
Josephson, 25 Aungua Rd.,
Santa Fe, NM 87503 and Alice
Anne Carey Weller, 423 Clifton
Bvd., E. Lansing, MI 48823

Marge Alexander Harrison has been in
touch with quite a few alumni, including
Stratton Nicolson McKillop, Jane Day
Hooker, Mimi Griffith Reed and Alee
Joseph Shapiro. “Barbara Pfohl Byrside
called to tell me of the death of Barbara
Wieser Scharlotte.”

Jane Day Hooker returned to CC for a
Connecticut College Council meeting in
March. “Went to Aspen, CO, in Oct. for a
family wedding and spent three weeks in ME
at Christmas time. Jane also went to FL in
Feb. to babysit for a grandson. “There’s life
in the old girl, yet (but not a lot)”

Alice Adams Hilmer writes, “Nothing
too exciting going on here. St. Louis’ yo-yo
weather made for a strange winter.” Alice
went on a CC-sponsored trip to the Greek
Isles, Harbors of the Mediterranean, last sum-
mer. “The trip was so good, that a friend and I
plan to go this summer on another CC-spon-
sored trip — down the Danube River.”

Phyl Cunningham Vogel enjoys spend-
ing five months out of the year in FL taking
advantage of the nearby opera, symphony and
beach. “Dick spent Christmas in the hospital
because of a very rapid heartbeat.” Both are
fine now. Grandson, Steve, hopes to attend
the U. of Colorado next year.

Jane Bridgewater Hewes and Bill are cel-
brating ALL of ’96 — their 50th in Sept.
Congratulations to you both!

Marge Geupel Murray spends two
months in Ft. Myers, FL, with her sister during
the winter, followed by three weeks in Ft.
Lauderdale. With home base in Indianapolis,
Marge has “the best of both worlds.”

Sue Balderston Pettengill spends win-
ters in Naples, FL. She had lunch with Karla
Yepsen Capithorn — “we had fun remem-
bering.” Sue’s first granddaughter was married
this month. “How time does fly!” Sue is still
sad about missing our 50th.

Shirley Berlin Kahn writes, “We have a
new addition — a beautiful happy grand-
daughter, Emilie, born 10/8/95 to our
youngest daughter. She is a joy!” Shirley’s
grandson, Seth, 21, is spending second semes-
ter of his jr. year in Australia at the Center for
Rainforest Studies. His sister, Mollie, will go
to college next year.

Co-correspondent Ellie Abrahams
Josephson writes, “Life has changed for Neil
and me in a split second on 12/23/95 when a
‘runaway’ Jeep had a head-on collision with
our Taurus wagon with us in it. We have a
variety of broken bones, but are thankful
to have escaped with our lives. We are recupera-
ting at home after 3-1/2 weeks in the hospital.
Our children have been visiting, and wonder-
ful friends have been just that: wonderful! All
of you, stay well and out of accidents!”

The Class of ’44 sends sympathy to
Dorothy Chapman Cole, who lost her
husband, Bob, after a five year fight with
Alzheimer’s disease. “A terrible death for such
a brilliant man.” Our thoughts are with you,
Dorothy.

The class also sends sympathy to the family
of Helen Crawford Tracy, who died on 12/25/95 of congestive heart failure.

When she’s home, Corinne Myers
Stransky sees Shirley Mellor Petry and Liz
Ruwitch Straus. Corinne spent two months
in CA and two weeks in France. She visited
her daughter in San Antonio for Christmas.
Corinne has a granddaughter at Stephens
College in MO and another at the U. of
Colorado. Teed’s lives an active life, and, like
so many of our classmates, she plays golf.

Mugsy Schwarz Allis also saw Shirley
and Liz last May. Says she, “The remarriage
was great fun and the girls are fine and happy!”

Pat Feldman Whitestone and Connie
Barnes Mermann sketched their minds at
Christmas by heading for the New York
Public Library and the Metropolitan Museum
of Art special shows. Pat and Midge Rogers
Safford and spouses met for lunch this fall at
a lovely Litchfield, CT, inn. Pat reports that
she also sees Pat Hancock Blackall and
Betty Brown Leslie at various Yale football
games. Our president is a great news source.
Her final class note concerned Florence
Murphy Gorman, who had a “swell” trip to
Italy last fall.

We have another bride: Carolyn Miller
Quay married George Quay in Aug. ’95 in
Ashtabula, OH. They spent half their time in
their condo in Delray Beach, FL. The rest of
the year they’re at home in Beaver, PA, at
their cottage in Ashtabula.

Midge Rogers Safford audits courses at
Williams College and has just completed
15 years as a docent at the Clark Art Institute
where she gives tours to all ages (“nursery
school through golden agers”). Prior to that,
was the children’s librarian at the Hawken

Correspondents: Beverly Bonfig
Cody, P.O. Box 1187, Harwich, MA 02645 and Marjorie
Lawrence Weidig, 77 Quasket
Road, Box 1176, Orleans, MA 02653

44

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School in Cleveland for 15 years. Her other interests include swimming, paddle tennis, travel, golf and walking.

(Class correspondents' note: we think it would be interesting to tally just how many of us are dovets, and for what museum — the number seems to be large.)

Gerry Prosser Fuller is another who stretches her mind auditing courses. This fall, she has been especially active in the Arboretum helping with the plant sale and decorating the president’s house for Christmas. Gerry, we still remember and thank you for the fabulous brunch you gave at reunion.

Pat Wells Caulkins saw Charlie Burr Evans and Chuck this fall who’d been visiting their son in Taos. They had seen several Native American ceremonies, visited a Native American friend in her native home, and attended a large pow-wow on the McDowell reservation near the Caulkins home in Rio Verde. In Jan., Pat was looking forward to seeing Claire Gandhim at the Jan. luncheon during one of Claire’s western trips. Pat also reports that three of our class are in Boca Grande, FL — Kitty Williams Flannery, Nan Ford Martin and Joanne Viall Davis.

Mary Bates Marcellot sent a thumbnail sketch of a varied and interesting life. “In Oct. ’95, I moved to the Eastern Shore of MD from the Berkshires in MA. This puts me nearer all my sisters and back where I lived while at CC. In between, I was in the Marine Corps, graduated from the Columbia School of General Studies, worked at Time magazine, lived in France for seven years, moved to RI with husband and son, did much volunteer work, ran a senior center and then dropped out in the Berkshires where I had a bed and breakfast. Now I’m definitely retired and painting in oils as I watch the Wye River go by.”

The Class of ’45 sends sympathy to Lucille Klau Carothers, who lost her mother in Feb.

46 
Correspondent: Marilyn (Skip) Coughlin Rudolph 
529 Ford Ave. 
Kingston, PA 18704

Dorothy (Skip) Fiske Winnette welcomed her eighth grandchild, Peter Andrew, on 4/10/95. She has been spending increasing amounts of time in her Sun City Center, FL, home.

Deane Austin Smigrod and her husband spent a golfing vacation in Naples, FL, in Feb. ’96. She was looking forward to a visit with Mimi Steinberg Edlin in Long Boat Key. Indoor tennis is keeping her in excellent shape.

Our classmate who has lived in Italy for many years, Eleanor Kempsmith Nocentini, sent a message to Janet Kennedy Murdock, reporting that all is well. She is enjoying her grandchildren and working very hard on a quilt that she will be giving to a local organization for which she volunteers.

47 
Correspondent: 
Ann Wetherald Graff 
Rabbit Trail Rd., RD 3 
Poughkeepsie, NY 12603

A full letter from Marquita Sharp Gladwin confirms the fact that a German sub not only infiltrated New London, but other subs were sighted at Bar Harbor, Perrot’s Neck and Cape Cod in the spring of ’45. Quita’s uncle was one of the interrogators of the crew on the New London sub. The Gladwins spent Thanksgiving with daughter, Laura, and granddaughter, Mandee, in VA and Christmas at her brother’s in ME. All family members remain firm believers in Santa Claus. Army grandson, David, appeared at the farm at 2:00 a.m. Christmas morning while they all imagined him in Bosnia! Don Warren and family are settled in Mobile, AL. Marquita enjoys baking care packages for grandsons, David and Dwight (in college); creating miniatures and needlework, and planning a complete renovation of her kitchen.

Helene Sulzer took early retirement from teaching Spanish in ’85 and started setting up an antique and collectible show. She also has space in a group shop in Stratford, CT. She’s written four books on novelty salt and pepper shakers and one on snowglobes. Helene has two sons: one a medical anthropologist and the other a freelance illustrator. Three grandchildren brighten Helene’s life, especially since her husband’s death. She is grateful for family and diverse interests like extensive travel.

The following message from Edith LeWitt Mead may strike a responsive chord in the hearts of many an East Coast alumna: “Only thing going on in my life is paying bills and being dug out from so many snowstorms I can’t remember the count. My snowplow man should be able to retire this year on my running account. Lots of damage from what is called the blizzard of ’96, but with another 12 inches yesterday, it’s questionable as to what denotes a blizzard.” Although fast becoming a recluse and enjoying it, Edie just began a calligraphy course.

Phyllis Barnhill Thelen entertained a lively group of alumnae in San Rafael, CA. An artist, Phyl is working to develop an arts center for the City of San Rafael, where she serves as chair for the Cultural Affairs Commission. She has four children, four spouses-in-law and 12 grandchildren, all nearby.

Beverly Campbell Foster and husband, AI, are enjoying travel in their 24-foot motor home: four wonderful weeks in AK and the Yukon took them back to the days of Jack London and Robert Service. Beverly even did a little gold panning. A cruise on the Alaska Marine Highway was beautiful. “The ferries accommodate motor homes, unbelievable!”

ANSWER TO “GARDEN VARIETY” CROSSWORD PUZZLE

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Polly Summers LePore, Mim Ward Ferkes and Sallie Ward Lutz traveled together on a Russian waterways cruise plus a side-trip to Helsinki. Polly and Vince are busy building their second house in central OR. Polly keeps very busy with PEO and also serving as president of the local Assistance League. Eldest daughter, Leslie, after 22 years with Nieman-Marcus, resigned to accept a position as vice president of Jackson and Perkins. Leslie and her family now live in Medford, OR, wonderfully close to Bend.

Mary Jane Patterson Law relished 10 days in Doolin, Country Clare, Ireland, followed by a “dream come true” in London. She has wanted to visit London “ever since Miss Reynolds’ history classes!”

Speaking of classes, Janet Evans McBride enjoys membership in the Academy of Senior Professionals at Eckerd College in St. Petersburg, FL. This unique organization fosters life-long learning through inter-generational programs, including study groups and forums. A newcomer there, Janey has felt welcome from the beginning.

After retirement, Delphine Myers Biedron and Ray travel widely: three weeks in Europe, for example, and six weeks every winter in a warmer-than-NY state. Del is studying the canals they encounter, an interest generated by her being born “on the banks” of the old Genesee Valley canal. Del and Ginny Rusterholtz Attridge “get together every once in a while for fun and nonsense.”

Patricia Hemphill Leingwell and Mary Enyart Williams meet monthly with other members of their Old Trail High School class for inspiration and fun.

Eleanor Allen Meyer and Bob are able to travel a great deal, as their son Bill runs their four restaurants. “Life is grand!”

Judy Booth Fowler and her husband took their correspondent to tea at La Fonda in Santa Fe. We found ourselves sharing many common interests — and laughs! We talked with Nancy Morrow Nee, who has become a friend of the Fowler’s daughter, Alison, now settled in San Francisco.

More news next time — thanks to the ‘48ers generous response to the postcard ploy.

The Class of ‘49 sends sympathy to the family of Anne Elliott Ross, who died on 2/6/96.

Correspondents: Phyllis Hammer Duin, 827 179th Court, NE, Bellevue, WA 98006; and Lynn Boylan, P.O. Box 316, Duxbury, MA 02331

Just in case Sally How Stone and Waddy think they’ve discounted offspring, please note a correction to the Spring ‘96 column: they have seven grandchildren, not seven children!

Dottie Cramer Dodson writes from Tallahassee that she and Bill travel a lot, but she still keeps on the board of the Florida Museum of History. She is also considering opening a small art gallery.

Shanille McLean Doremus has published Shorebirds and Seascapes, The Island Inn, Sanibel 1895-1995; as noted in the “Chapter and Verse” section of the Winter ’96 issue of Connecticut College Magazine, and it is selling well. Congratulations, Shanille!

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Phyllis Hammer Duin’s daughter, Julia, traveled in the other direction, leaving her job in NM for a position with the Washington Times in DC. “She loves her job as culture editor, which she says could mean almost anything.” But Julia found the winter of ’95-96 not the best time to leave warm, sunny NM for snowbound DC.

Phyllis Nectow Shycon and Harvey had enough of Boston winters and fled to AZ for several weeks and talked Mitzi Hillman Augenblick and Gil into joining them there with all the other “snowbirds.”

Anne (Dallas) Grayson has all sorts of travel plans that she says will probably leave her broke but happy. Amen to that!

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Dottie Cramer Dodson writes from Tallahassee that she and Bill travel a lot, but she still keeps on the board of the Florida Museum of History. She is also considering opening a small art gallery.

Shanille McLean Doremus has published Shorebirds and Seascapes, The Island Inn, Sanibel 1895-1995; as noted in the “Chapter and Verse” section of the Winter ’96 issue of Connecticut College Magazine, and it is selling well. Congratulations, Shanille!

And from Bobbie Horton Fleming in Holyoke, MA, news that while most of her family is in MA and VT, her middle son, Bill, remembered Horace Greeley’s words and headed west, landing in Seattle. He works as an underwriter.

Phyllis Hammer Duin’s daughter, Julia, traveled in the other direction, leaving her job in NM for a position with the Washington Times in DC. “She loves her job as culture editor, which she says could mean almost anything.” But Julia found the winter of ’95-96 not the best time to leave warm, sunny NM for snowbound DC.

Phyllis Nectow Shycon and Harvey had enough of Boston winters and fled to AZ for several weeks and talked Mitzi Hillman Augenblick and Gil into joining them there with all the other “snowbirds.”

Anne (Dallas) Grayson has all sorts of travel plans that she says will probably leave her broke but happy. Amen to that!

The Class of ‘49 sends sympathy to Jean Hurlbut Compton, who lost her husband, Robert, on 2/3/96.
Betty Gardner Wyeth, in her holiday letter from Needham, MA, reports she and husband, John, still enjoy working but sometimes envy the time retired friends have for leisure activities. Nonetheless, they were able to do some wonderful traveling in '95 — including an Elderhostel trip to Austria that included a week in Vienna plus cruising the Danube. They also toured the American Southwest in Nov. Betty's daughter, Amy, lives in Somerville, MA, and works in Boston for a non-partisan organization called Project Vote Smart. Son, Johnny, lives in NY where he is a sr. copywriter at Columbia University Press. He recently published a biography of singer Diana Ross for children.

June Jaffe Burgin's husband is still practicing in Cincinnati, OH. They have four children and five grandchildren. June says she is doing well following heart by-pass surgery and is active in volunteer organizations.

Sue Brownstein Grody's husband is also still practicing medicine. Sue describes his work as more exciting than ever. After 30-plus years in Hartford, CT, they were in NY for four years while he was head of gynecology at Columbia Presbyterian. They then moved to Philadelphia where he is now director of gynecology at Temple. Sue retired and is able to enjoy her grandchildren. Older son lives in West Hartford and has three children. Her fourth grandchild is a newborn, Max, born to son, Miles, and his wife who live in Potomac, MD. Daughter and son-in-law live on Long Island and work for the NBC "Today Show."

Inez Marg Hemlock reports from Glastonbury, CT, that she is busier than ever in retirement. She is working on the Library Fund Drive, for the Republican Party and is doing some writing for her church. She also golfs with Walt. Inez sees Janet Strickland Legg and they play some golf together.

Joan Truscott Clark writes from Haddonfield, NJ, that she and Cameron are "doing just fine." Son, Scott, married a "terrific Australian gal" in April. They live in NYC. Jeremy and Peggy produced a baby girl, Kelly, last Sept. The Clarks entertained Barry and Mary with their three, ages 4-1/2, 2-1/2 and 1-1/2, for Christmas. Joan had a cataract removed with great results.

Bar Nash Hanson had a full year of travel once again despite Herb's bad hip and anticipation of a hip replacement. Last March, Bar and a friend went to the Sea of Cortez to "par" gray whales from a rubber boat! Also saw other whales and dolphins and swam with sea lions. They congregated in Hilton Head in April for a mini-reunion of five fraternity brothers from the U. of Minnesota and their wives. In Aug., they visited friends in NYC, then went on to Sarasota to see the home of Thoroughbred racing. From there, they went to Sheridan, WY, and Snowmass. Come Sept., it was off to England to see London and stud farms, Scotland for golf, the Cotswolds and then a week driving across Ireland. They visited home farms and a country race day at Tipperary. In November, the Hansons had a relaxing week in HI with friends. Their three-year-old filly came in on the money seven times in seven races.

This correspondent, Sue Askin Wolman, thoroughly enjoyed a first trip to Israel last May. Included was an exciting visit to Petra in Jordan. A bus tour from Seattle down the coast of OR to San Francisco in Aug. was not only beautiful, but a welcome respite from the heat and humidity of the northeast. Their year began in Mazatlan, WA, with their son, Fred. Their year included spending a few days in Seattle, even climbing the castle's 200 stairs. "Never again," said Priscilla. An Oct. trip to the West Coast included spending a few days in Seattle, WA, with their son, Fred. Other travelers were Jeanne Pretz Rankens and Harvey, who spent most of '95 traveling. Their year began in Mazatlan, Mexico, then on to the Baja peninsula and Las Vegas, NV. In the spring, they left their winter home in Kingman, AZ, heading for
Nanci Anton Bobrow '66, a psychologist and volunteer in the prevention of child abuse, has been named Child Advocate of the Year by the Missouri Council on Child Abuse and Neglect. The Suburban Journals and KMOX-AM in St. Louis also named Bobrow one of 10 1996 Women of Achievement.

Margaret (Peg) Carey Meehan '67, a vocal proponent of education and a former member of the Chester, CT, Elementary School Board of Education, was honored when The Board of Finance dedicated Chester's annual town report to her. Meehan has lived in Chester for 14 years.

Mary Ann Sill Sircely '73, owner and creative director of Sircely Marketing and Design received a citation of excellence in the annual design award competition sponsored by the New Jersey Communications, Advertising and Marketing Association.

Christine Sistare '73, an associate professor of philosophy, was given the Paul C. Empie Memorial Award for distinguished teaching at Muhlenberg College, Allentown, Penn. She holds a master's and Ph.D. from Emory University and is director of Muhlenberg’s Center for Ethics established last year.

Sally Everett Williamson '84 has been named an associate with the Boston firm of Mintz, Levin, Cohn, Ferris, Glovsky and Popeo, P.C. She was most recently general counsel of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Cable Television Commission. Williamson received her J.D. cum laude from Boston University Law School.

Michele Rosano '84 was appointed an associate attorney with the firm of Mirick, O'Connell, DeMallie & Lougee of Worcester, Mass. Rosano, who received her J.D. from the University of Connecticut School of Law, will concentrate on medical malpractice defense. She was previously associated with Halloren & Sage in Hartford.

Andre Lee '93 was one of 16 chosen from a field of 1,100 to work as assistant program director at the Ford Foundation.
AIDS and Bereavement

Susan Kleppner Folkman '59

Professor of Medicine, University of California at San Francisco

Susan Folkman '59 has always been intrigued with how people cope when the going gets tough. Ever since her days as a graduate student in psychology at the University of Missouri, Folkman has conducted studies of minorities, the elderly, physicians and even kindergarten teachers to learn why some people handle hard situations — like graduate school — well while others don't.

On the surface, her latest study on the effects of bereavement in partners of persons with AIDS covers the same ground. But with this eight-year study, funded mainly by a $3.3 million grant from the National Institute of Mental Health, Folkman also digs into important new territory, including dynamics of the gay community, assisted suicide and the ethics of psychological research.

Folkman and her researchers at the University of California, San Francisco, where she is a professor of medicine, have studied several hundred men whose lovers are dying of AIDS. The data collection began in 1990 and will be completed by October. Of 314 participants, 86 caregivers tested positive for the HIV virus themselves, 167 tested negative, and 61 other gay men were studied as a control group. More than half — 156 — lost their partners to the disease. "This is the largest prospective study of bereavement ever done," Folkman says.

Each participant was seen every six months in the first two years for physical, neuropsychological and psychiatric evaluations, then more frequently. Open-ended interviews were conducted at two and four weeks after a partner dies.

"The men usually called us within days, even hours of their partners' deaths" to schedule those interviews, Folkman says. "We realized we'd become an intervention, therapeutic. The men said over and over again, 'You're taking me seriously, you're writing down the history of my community.'"

But the personal stories opened new ethical dilemmas. Sometimes caregivers told of helping their partners die by increasing medications, or of wanting to kill themselves now that they were alone, or of going on a rampage of unprotected sex. The researcher is faced with the question of whether or not to intervene or even report the person.

Folkman decided her job as a scientist was to study the issue. She devised a questionnaire on the dying process. Of the 140 men who agreed to the extra interview, 48 percent said their partners received more drugs before they died, and 12.5 percent acknowledged that they had given the extra medication to hasten the partner's death. In almost all cases, the increased medication was discussed with the partner and was usually discussed with the doctor. Folkman found no signs that the caregivers dispensed extra drugs because they'd become intolerant of their burdens or psychologically distressed.

These and other findings should go a long way in helping us understand issues that extend beyond the gay community. Working in the midst of death and grieving, Folkman copes by looking to the contributions her work can make, like identifying healthy coping techniques for AIDS caregivers. "This," she says, "is the most meaningful research I've ever conducted." —Lisa Watts
Cerresponderus: Ellie Erickson
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Westbrook, CT 06498 and Jan
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Nancy Wadell
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Portland, OR 97214

It will be a year after our reunion when you read this, and I'm still trying to catch up with people who were there!

Dotty Cotzen Kaplan and husband, Harold, were only able to come to the Museum dinner, but they had a good excuse. Harold was honored at a retirement banquet the night before. He had been a teacher and principal in Middletown, CT, for 35 years. Dotty still teaches fourth grade there. The Kaplans have two children: son, Michael, is also in CT, married with a daughter; Julie is in NYC working at Phoenix House Foundation. It was a call from Jane Silverstein Root that got them to reunion, and Dotty says it was fun to see her ex-roommate again. She also saw Annamarie Margenau Lindskog, who went to high school with, and Louise Schine Silverman.

Sara-Ann Heinbach Determan didn't get to this reunion, but I talked up Reunion 2000 when I chatted with her recently, Sally was only at Connecticut for her freshman year, and actually went to three undergraduate schools plus law school, but considers CC her college "home." She saw Judith Van Law Blakey not too long ago, and remembers several East Dorm classmates: Molly Blackall McKay, Toodie Green Foote, Carolyn McGonigle Holleran, Lisa Macready and Ina Sloshberg Caro. Sally was the first woman partner in her large law firm in DC, and has been president of the DC Bar Association. She's active in civil rights issues and on the board of Ronald McDonald House. She retained her first husband's last name (because that's how she was known professionally), but has been married for eight years to Gary Sellers, a lawyer but also a sweet cherry "orchard-ist." Sally's two sons live nearby and she has two grandchildren (by the time you read this). A third son died of leukemia at age 12-1/2. Sally and Gary have a place in St. John, Virgin Islands, and live on a lake in VA during the summer. It was great to talk to her!

After missing several other people on the phone (you know who you are!), I tried one last call and connected with Laura Pritchard Kezer who lives outside of St. Louis. The job she initially went out there for didn't last, but she rebounded nicely and is the executive director of an environmental center, working on sustainability issues and helping bring the recycling message to her community. Along the way, she worked at a redevelopment nonprofit and found that her boss was a CC grad also — Ann Rubenstein Ruwitch '61. Laura's daughter Jennifer and her fiancé also moved to MO. Jennifer is in graduate school studying environmental education. Laura's son, Jeremy, works at a cutting edge computer company in Cambridge. We discovered we had many life issues and experiences in common, not the least of which is the environment. I tried to coax her to the West Coast, but don't think I succeeded.

My new job is in the Bureau of Environmental Services of the City of Portland and it's going very well (aren't we glad they don't check ages any more?). I'd sure like to hear from more of you... and if you have any clue to the whereabouts of these "missing" classmates, please track them down and let me or the Alumni Office (860-439-2300) know how to reach them. Thanks!


Correspondent: Joan Summer
Oster, 255 Hillcrest Rd.,
Fairfield, CT 06430 and Eileen
Rem Chalfoun, 60 Binge St.,
West Brattleboro, VT 05301

Sally Scott Aldrich-Molwitz has just retired after more than 23 years teaching in the Art Department at Pleasantville, NY. High School. She retired as art chairperson. She traveled with her husband, Harry, in Greece before happily starting a second career as a full-time artist. Sally's children, Scott, 29, and Gillian, 26, have not fallen far from he tree at both are pursuing careers in the arts. Scott is a professional artist and musician, and Gillian is working for filmmaker Michael Moore.

Judith Bassewitz Therman accompanied her entire family to Oxford, England, over Thanksgiving to see daughter, Liz, take her masters in Sheldonian theater. Liz is now at Ann Arbor pursuing a Ph.D. in archeology. Son, David, is a sophomore at Rutgers. Judith is still teaching French and is scouting out further opportunities to do so at the college level.

Camilla Boitel Burgess celebrated becoming a grandmother when her daughter gave birth to a baby girl in March '95. She continues to sell residential real estate and is busy remodeling a home that has been in her husband's family for more than 40 years.

Debbie Brown Pilorge and her husband are calling their sailboat Puffin home these days while exploring the Windward Islands in the Caribbean. By June, they should be in Trinidad, or perhaps Venezuela, before returning (by air) to Oxford, MD, for rest of the summer.

Barbara Burris van Voost writes from Bonn, Germany, where she and husband, Bruce, have lived since May '94. Bruce is bureau chief for Time magazine. Barbara is learning German, traveling, editing a newsletter and writing articles about her experiences. A return to DC is likely soon.

Margo Conderman Arnold reports "it's a blast" to be running both the International Artists Support Group (IASG) and J & M Associates, a graphic arts company she started in '83.

Marion Stafford Lorress continues to study cognitive/ neuropsychology and counseling. Her young classmates think the "graying grandmother" who answers questions in class has a superior IQ. "Nope," says Marion, "just prepared." As a consequence, she has begun tutoring students in study methods and note taking! She hopes to make Reunion '97.

Barbara Hockman Baldwin's niece, Christy Griffith, is a member of the Class of '96. Barbara and her husband, Dwight, enjoyed a quiet breakfast at home with President Gaudiani in Nov. The president was visiting Miami U. in Ohio to give the keynote address at the Lilly Conference and a lecture before the Student Affairs Building Community Forum.

Anne MacMichael Ilson has been active with the Eastern Connecticut Chords for 14 years now. She also participated with another group, Capella Cantorem, for a seven concert tour of Portugal in '94. She will be singing with Sir Neville Mariner in England this summer and hopes to be joined by her son for part of that exciting trip. Anne also worked part-time with Pfizer, Inc.

Anne Pope Stone, while cutting back on her teaching at Santa Monica College, is working as a development writer for an inde-
A REPORT ON THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

A Proposed Merger: Another Important Vote You’ll Cast This Fall

As elected representatives of the alumni body, we want to report to you, our constituency, on our recent accomplishments and our plans for the future of the Alumni Association.

A major transition facing the Alumni Association has held the focus of our Executive Board for the better part of the last year. It concerns a proposed merger between the association and the college. The Connecticut College Alumni Association is an independently incorporated, not-for-profit organization which is funded by Connecticut College. The independent nature of the association means that we hire our own staff, set personnel policies, develop programs, submit books for an independent audit and are subject to all the administrative federal and state requirements that apply to not-for-profit organizations.

After considerable discussion with many current and past volunteers, the Executive Board of the Alumni Association has determined that the current organization is outdated and often gets in the way as the College and the Alumni Association work together to achieve the goals of the Strategic Plan. Resources, including budgets and personnel, cannot be as effective in isolation.

In 1921 the founders of the original association decided that an independent organization would best represent alumnae of what was then Connecticut College for Women. In the early decades there were very few alumnae on the College’s Board of Trustees and even fewer ways to become engaged in the life of the college. Alumni, both men and women, now comprise a full 70 percent of the Board. In addition, we believe that the staff of the Alumni Association is at a professional disadvantage by reporting to a volunteer board which meets on campus only three times a year. Once the merger is complete we do not anticipate major changes in programs, and we expect to be able to respond more effectively to alumni needs.

In the process of determining that a merger was in the best interest of alumni, we consulted with President Gaudiani and other members of Connecticut College’s senior administration. I am pleased to report that they have added their enthusiastic endorsement. Thus the Alumni Executive Board is recommending that the Association merge fully with the College. According to our charter, the current organization can be dissolved only by a vote of the alumni body, so you will have an opportunity to cast your ballot in the fall. Please watch your mailbox to participate.

The Alumni Association Executive Board and the College will continue to finalize the plan for your review with the ballot.

Having served the college well for nearly 12 years, Kristin Stahlschmidt Lambert ’69 resigned, and I am pleased to report that Linda Secord has been appointed to the position of Director of Alumni Relations. Linda comes to us from Wesleyan University where she has worked for nine years, most recently as Associate Director of Alumni Relations. A graduate of Miami University in Ohio, Linda brings enormous energy and professional accomplishments to the Alumni Office and looks forward to meeting and working with many of you.

As an Alumni Association, our mission is to find ways to engage you and the other 18,000 alumni in the life of the college. Such relationships are mutually beneficial — you gain as much from your connections as you give back to the College. The relationships I have developed through my years of volunteer work for Connecticut College have enriched my life and made my role as president of the Alumni Association rewarding. I hope you will not hesitate to be in touch with me, with other members of the Executive Board (see list in the front of this magazine) or with the staff in the Alumni Office if you would like to become involved in alumni programs or want to know more about the proposed merger.

— Marnv Morris Krause ’66, President of the Alumni Association
Devon, England, with the Delaware Horticultural Society, followed by hiking in Switzerland and a canoe trip in the Algonquin Provincial Park in Ontario.

Thank you for all the notes. Please remember our 35th reunion is coming soon. The reunion committee would be grateful for any and all of your ideas and help.

Correspondent:
Sue Bernstein Mercy
1111 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10128

Correspondent:
Sandra Bannister Dolan
1 Canberra Ct.
Mystic, CT 06355

Correspondents: Leslie Setterholm Fox, 26 Conestoga Way,
Glastonbury, CT 06033 and Sue Peck Repass, RR 2, Box 3184,
Manchester Center, VT 05255

Married: Suzan Dill to Bill Nixon, 6/95; Anne Backus to Dale Kraemer, 10/95.

Sherrill Darmara Koss lives in Utica, NY, with her husband of 30 years. She makes wedding cakes and teaches pastry art to local blossoming cooks. Her gingerbread and chocolate workshops are a hit! During the winter when the demand for wedding cakes is diminished, she weaves. Her elder daughter graduated from Hamilton College and now attends the Culinary Institute. Her second daughter has been accepted at Hamilton.

Connie Gross Wilson, of Cazenovia, NY, is busy this spring with the clean-up from all the flooding to hit upper New York State. They lost about 25 trees on their property. She has two sons, one of whom is in a double degree program at Oberlin in classical guitar and musical composition, and one who attends Case Western Reserve.

One of the most poignant contacts I had was with the family of our classmate Laurie Maxon Katz. Laurie was diagnosed in June '94 with Lou Gehrig’s disease. She has progressed to a stage where she is unable to talk on the phone, but she loves to read and type on her computer by use of a special program called WSKE. This program was designed so that she uses a button on a mouse to type. Laurie had published a poem and a short story that appeared in the New England Journal of Medicine. Her only child, Leslie, graduated from Wesleyan last June but is living at home now to help Laurie and her dad, who teaches at the Cornell School of Hotel Administration. Laurie would love to have a letter from anyone in our class. Contact your class correspondent or the Alumni Office, 860-439-2300, for Laurie’s address.

For those of you who attended reunion last June, you remember how excited we were to hear that Suzan Dill was getting married that very weekend and moving to a sheep farm in VT. All of that is very true, as Sue and Bill have bought a 135-acre existing sheep farm in Randolph, VT, which isn’t far from Montpelier. They had stayed at the farm when it was a bed and breakfast, and that may be in their plans in the future. But at the moment, they are learning how to raise 33 sheep with 70 newborns due in about a month! Their home is a turn-of-the-century farmhouse complete with pond, brook and barns. Sue left the Episcopal Church and is now in the process of being ordained, or “in care” as it is called, in the United Church of Christ. She finds this church more open theologically. Within a year when she is ordained, she would like to be a minister at a small church near Randolph. Bill was a consultant in the educational field in Boston before they moved to VT, but both he and Sue find sheep farming a full-time job for now.

Pam Hage Green has been living in Phoenix for 15 years, where she is an ESL teacher in the inner city schools. She is studying for her master’s in secondary education with a specialty in the multicultural area. Her two elder sons have graduated from DePauw and the U. of Colorado/Boulder. Her daughter is attending Trinity U. in San Antonio, and her 16-year-old son is a jr. in high school with an avid interest in soccer.

Anne Backus married a man, Dale Kraemer, whose grandfather was her dental patient at a nursing home! Dale then became her daughter Barbara’s seventh grade teacher! They were married at Anne’s home in Oct., and now they are remodeling that home to accommodate all of them. They both love to sail and cross-country ski. Anne teaches at a middle school and does dental consulting on the side, while Dale teaches at the other middle school in Durango, CO, and does engineering/surveying on the side. Anne’s daughter, Rebekah, is in three of her step-dad’s classes. She invites anyone traveling near Red Mountain to stop and visit. Her niece, Allison Bragg ’95, graduated from CC last June and is on a fellowship in Russia.

My (Susan Peck Repass) hip replacement was six months ago, and except for some fatigue after eight hours on my feet in the ER or ICU, I’m as good as new, or better with my Titanium prosthest! Paul and I are trying to finish a living room addition to our house, but it got held up last fall with my surgery — especially since I’m the mason doing the fireplace. VT continues to be a wonderful place to live for us. We’re looking forward to another lively evening with co-correspondent Leslie Setterholm Fox and Tim Curtis when they ski Stratton and stay with us as they did last spring. Please return your postcards to the Alumni Office with information about you and yours.

Correspondent:
Pamela Mendelsohn, Feinberg, 8014 Greentree Rd., Arcata, CA 95521

Correspondent:
Pamela Hage Green, 4597, Arcata, CA 95521

Correspondent:
Pamela Hage Green, 4597, Arcata, CA 95521

Correspondent:
Pamela Hage Green, 4597, Arcata, CA 95521
Susan Feigl O'Donnell writes that her year has been hectic, but wonderful! Whitney, 27, is in DC working; and Trevor, 24, spent his year after college graduation “seeing the world”: five weeks in Europe, the winter in CO and the summer in Kitty Hawk, NC. He just returned from a five-month sojourn to Australia, New Zealand, Tahiti and Fiji. “I keep telling myself that this is the only time in his life that he will be able to do these things, but a part of me wants him to be home in the States looking for a lifetime career.” Gavin, 11, joined Susan, her mom, husband and older kids in the Cotswolds in England for a magical month last summer. In Oct., she saw Bob and Lauren Brains Resnik.

Paula Werblin Willcox and Ray became in-laws “to a wonderful young lady whose parents have become our very dear friends” when older son, David, was married on 11/5/94. David is a first lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force stationed at the Pentagon. Younger son, Dan, graduated in April from Florida State U. “We can’t imagine life without college-related expenses!” Paula’s big news is that she is working full-time for the first time since the boys were born. She is a children’s therapist for a community mental health center, working with emotionally disturbed children and their families. Husband, Ray, is still on active duty in the air force.

Jean Winans Fisher joined the ranks of telecommuters when her company, LEXIS/NEXIS, sent her home to work a year ago. She likes working in sweats, but misses her co-workers. Jean had a wonderful yoga vacation in St. John’s in Jan.

Molly Walto Jackson writes from Columbus, SC, that her older son, Dave, is working in MS, and younger son, Tom, is studying genetics and computers at Emory U. When not taking “Imaging Technology 101-102” and working for the SC Department of Health and Human Services, Molly’s “free time” is spent renewing the house from the ceiling to the hardwood floors.

Linda Demikat was appointed principal of Woodbury Middle School, Regional School District # 14 in Woodbury-Bethlehem, CT. She was previously vice-principal of Avon, CT, Middle School for seven years.

Amy Greenberg Poster received the Morgenthal Alumna Lecture Series honor from the CC Club of NY “in recognition of outstanding achievements of a Connecticut College alumna.” Amy continues to work on projects related to the Asian Art Collection at the Brooklyn Museum.

Joanne Intrator, Greg and Ben, 9, have “happily moved” to Bedford, NY, closer to Ben’s school. “Life is very good and full.” They see Rick and Ruth Cheris Edelson frequently. “As medicine is changing radically, Greg and my practices are more and more involved with preventive care.” Greg and Joanne turned 50 in ‘95, and plan to celebrate the entire year!

Donna Tolli Bartlett remarried in '95 and accepted a company relocation from DC to Charlotte, NC.

Donna Matthews; husband, Kevin; Heather, Smith ‘91; Brendan, 13, and Brett, 10, spent the holidays together in Red Hook, NY, overlooking the beautiful Hudson River and the Catskill Mountains. Then they spent more time together windsurfing in Rincon, Puerto Rico.

Stephanie Hirsch Meyer reports that Ali is continuing as an admissions counselor at Colby. She loves the travel to CO, VT, AZ and DC. Rob is enjoying Yale, creating a two-hour video/live action multi-media concert for Halloween with the Yale Symphony. She and her husband continue to publish The 21st Century, a journal written by teens, going to 1,700 high schools with 200,000 copies a month. She is editor, typist and proofreader. She even had Connecticut College students as interns in Jan. the past four years.

Barbara Wooding Bose and family continue to live in Northern VT. She is now working as a supervisor for the Eastern Regional Immigration and Naturalization Services. Husband, Bob, continues with his investment business. Daughter, Susie, graduated from the Pennington School in NJ.

Carol Fraser Fisk began a new job in Jan. as director of public policy for Volunteers of America, based in DC.

Mary Ann Fuller Grabarek is associate dean of General Education at Durham Technical Community College, NC. Julie graduated from Wake Forest U. in May. Rob will be a high school senior and plays clarinet in the band. Husband, Bob, works for the State of NC in the Rail Division.

Jade Schappals Walsh writes, “There’s going to be a fall reunion for the Branford Babes. Does anyone know where Sue Crystal is? If you do, please contact the Alumni Office (860-439-2390).”

I hope you all are having a wonderful summer. If you have a spare moment during a vacation day, please jot me a note. It is always wonderful to hear from you!
branch, and he's with the judiciary.

Ginny Bergquist Landry who lives in McLean, VA, notes that her older son, Clark, followed the tradition of husband, Brock, and decided to go to Yale. "Happily settled in his fifth floor double, in a suite for six which overlooks the New Haven green, Clark has found Yale to be the answer to his need for a major change in life."

Ginny's younger son, Reed, a freshman at Potomac, "finds too few hours in the day to make time for soccer, newspaper, varsity wrestling and serving for the fourth year as commissioner of the neighborhood fantasy football league.

And last summer, for the 14th straight year, the family returned to it's "summer haven" in Capon Springs, WV. "Removed from civilization and boasting such things as morning flag-risings, family-style meals, no locks on doors and an 11:00 p.m. curfew, Capon provides tennis, golf, an ice-cold pool, dear friends and peace of mind for one week every year — we can't seem to give it up!"

Oakdale, CA, resident Karen Heerlein Diez Canseco writes, "We traveled to Peru during the summer of '94 with my parents. They haven't visited my husband's country since we were married there in Oct. '70. I'm still working on a master's in French — should finish in a year. I continue to love teaching Spanish and French to middle school students in Montville, CA."

A note from Alana Flamer Fodeman says that life is good! "Just elected president of Fairfield Hadassah. I will accept the Hadassah National Leadership award this summer, and I still sit on the National Board of Women's Division of Israel Bonds."

As for the Goldstein family, Brett, CC '96, spent his last semester as an exchange student in Ghana, West Africa. While post-graduation plans are still uncertain, he will, most likely, work as an EMT for a year. Samantha, in her last year at the Groton School, was accepted early to Harvard. Since she is already and award-winning coxswain, she will, in all probability, continue crew in college.

Mark is chief of Pediatrics and Student Health at MIT's medical department, and I am a correspondent and columnist with Middlesex Community Newspapers and senior contributing writer with two hospital news publications. In addition, Mark and I co-authored a book, The Definitive Guide to Medical School Admissions, which walks students through the process of applying to medical school. It was published earlier this year by Font & Center Press.

Colleen McLean-Bowen, a fiber artist, is planning on attending the International Biennial Conference of the Handweavers Guild of America in Portland, OR, from July 14-21. Any alums who are planning to attend should contact Colleen. Call the Alumni Office at 860-439-2300 for Colleen's address and phone.

Andrea Berger Ehrlich reports from Cherry Hill, NJ, where she and husband, Steve, have been living since '79. They love the area as do daughters, Polly, 12, and Amy,
At Christmas time, I (Nancy Hershatter) had the pleasure of seeing Bill Sheffield ’78, Sandy Newbold ’77, Carrie Wilson ’78, Robin Spier ’80 and husband, George, at a party in Boston. If any of you want to share news and don’t feel like filling out postcards, pick up the phone and call me.

Correspondents: Wendy Crandall, 24 Landing Ln., North Kingston, RI 02852 and Sheila Saunders, 608 Milan Ave., S. Pasadena, CA 91030

Tom Howland writes, “I am a systems analyst for the Skanda Insurance Group in Stockholm, Sweden, and am responsible for the automation of the Office Services department. My free time has been spent trying to learn the language. After five years of study, I can have a little fun. I’ve started karate lessons and am also a member of an amateur theater group for English speakers. Life here really agrees with me. I was transferred here in ’91 and have no plans to leave.”

Correspondents: Tom Koba, 2 Dewal Ct., Norwalk, CT 06851 and Susan Callen Tobaison, 7 Park Terrace East, Apt. 41, New York, NY 10034

Return to College Student Marilyn Brownell enjoyed a workshop in landscape photography in the spectacular “slot canyons” of northern AZ. Closer to home, she is an avid rollerblader, a typical workout is 10 miles.

Correspondents: Christine Fairchild, 60 Winthrop St., Charlestown, MA 02129 and Christine Martine, 1571 Beacon St., Apt. 53, Brookline, MA 02146

Thanks to all of you who sent news as a result of the class mailing. It was really great to hear from all 31 of you. I would also like to thank our contact in the Alumni Office, Mary Farrar, who put together our correspondence and works so hard to get a great class notes section out in every magazine.

If you don’t see your news, either your card arrived after the deadline, I couldn’t read your handwriting or you didn’t sign your name to the card. Please forgive me if I couldn’t figure it out. Also, please note, we cannot publish events that lie in the future (i.e. getting married, expecting a baby, planning to move). Feel free to write again after the event has occurred.

Robin Spier, husband, George Brier, and son, Corey Spier Brier, had a terrific time at the 15th reunion last June. They also reunited with other CC alums: Carrie Wilson ’78, Sandy Newbold ’77, Nancy Hershatter ’76 and Wendy Peter Abt ’68 at a party for William Sheffield ’78 and Eve Vandenschmidt in Dec. Robin and George live in North Smithfield, RI.

A self-proclaimed “small town lawyer,” Richard Humphrey practices in RI, MA and ME. He is able to see other CC alums on his travels. Richard’s younger brother recently joined him in his law practice. Richard also keeps in touch with Judson Dayton.

The Deborah Abel Dance Company, with CC alums Deborah Abel at the helm, recently presented a performance, “Eye of the Heart,” at MIT’s Kresge Auditorium.

Lucinda Wilson, husband, Jeff, live in GReely, CO, with their two children, Kevin, 11, and Alison, 9. Jeif is an attorney, and Lucinda teaches preschool. They spend as much time in the mountains as possible, especially during ski season!

Deborah Darrow Satorius has started Decorative Details, a faux finishing and stenciling business exclusively for a clothing store called The White House. The stores are in CA, FL, NJ, DC and MD, and soon TX and NM. They are also adding a new line called The Black Market. Debbie’s husband, Mark, works for the Nuclear Regulatory Commission in DC and helps look after son Drew, 15, and daughter, Becky, 13.

Colleen Priester-Vieux is on leave from her job as a surgical physician’s assistant at Long Island College Hospital. She is married to Dr. Ernst Vieux Jr. and has two children, Malcolm, 5, and Maya, 3. Colleen and family live in Hartsdale, NY, where she runs a small medical billing service from home.

Bates Childress sounds busy! He writes, “When I’m not out hustling property and liability insurance, I am busy rehabbing a condominium unit that was rented to college students for 10 years, or volunteering at an emergency shelter for homeless kids, or learning to surf the Internet.” Bates E-mail address is GCQX31A@PRODIGY.com.

Tom Maynew also welcomes E-mail at TMYHEW@VINEYARD.net.

Sarah Luff Chase is a hand therapist, which is a specialty of occupational therapy. She is currently staying at home and enjoying baby daughter, Molly.

Gail Sampson Leichtman recently had her third child, Julianna, who joins two brothers, Gail still lives in Lexington, MA, and is on leave from her job as a geriatric social worker with the Cambridge VNA. Gail recently saw Jennifer Miles ’61 — their oldest sons have a playgroup together. Gail writes, “I would like to hear from any ‘gnomes’ from around our year, so I can brag that I still do back flips!”

Joshua Lyons is self-employed doing investment advising and teaching marine ecolog-
POSITION AVAILABLE

THE OFFICE OF ALUMNI RELATIONS SEEKS AN ENERGETIC SELF-STARTER for the position of assistant or associate director. Major responsibilities include coordinating annual reunion and other class-related programs, developing volunteer management strategies, advising alumni of color council, facilitating limited number of off-campus activities and acting as liaison to the Annual Fund staff. Requires a bachelor's degree, strong interpersonal skills, excellent communication skills, ability to manage multiple priorities, willingness to travel and desire to work in a collaborative environment. At least two years of experience preferred. Title of assistant or associate director and salary to be based on experience. Send letter of application with résumé to Connecticut College, Box 5251, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320. Connecticut College is actively seeking to diversify its staff and faculty. An Affirmative Action/Equal Opportunity employer.

Cheryl Johnson and husband Don Greene, both Ph.D.s, live in WI where he is a professor of sociology at the U. of Wisconsin/Milwaukee, and she is the director of marketing and corporate planning for the Mutual Group, an insurance company. Cheryl keeps in touch with Madeline Herzog Gielon, her husband, Bob, and daughter, Brianna. 3. They vacationed together in MI in the summer of '95.

Ellen Sherk Walsh and Nico Walsh live in Yarmouth, ME, with their three children: Willie, 5; Jack, 3, and Phoebe, 1. Nico is an attorney in Portland specializing in corporate and maritime law. Ellen is now "retired" from the Portland Children's Museum, and is in a mother's group with Talia Ward Harris '81.

Rick Shrier's new daughter, Jodie, joins big sister, Cally, 4. Rick writes, "I can't believe I have two beautiful girls!" They are living in a house they had built in Westbrook, MA.

Tammy Bickford Nuenighoff and Steve live in a farmhouse in Harvard, MA, built in 1735. They share it with two daughters, Dana, 5, and Rhett, 1, and a variety of horses, dogs and cats. Tammy is a personal trainer both on her own and with a nearby health club.

Jeannette Theroux lives on Nantucket and has started her own marketing business. She organized Nantucket's first film festival and is the founder of the now fourth Annual Nantucket Arts Festival. Jenny writes that her daughter, Delphine, is penns with Janice Barefoot Walsh's daughter, Ellen!

Gail Compton Flynn lives in Stamford, CT, with husband, Steve; daughter, Georgina, and son, Troy. Gail is a merchandise manager.

Bruce Liebman and wife, Celia, live in Los Angeles, where Celia is in an MBA program. Bruce is a reference librarian, and they enjoy sightseeing in CA. Thanks, also, to Bruce, for sending me a great magazine article on Bath, England, where I spent my jr. year.

Ginny Houston Lima and husband, Joseph, live in Hingham, MA, with daughter Gabriella, 3, and Eliana, 1. Ginny enjoys teaching Spanish at Scituate High School. She also reports having a great time at the 15th reunion and having her own reunion with Lucia Santini Field and Holly Hubbard Cheo on Block Island last summer!

Correspondents: Kenneth Goldstein, 94 Dudley St., Unit 1, Brookline, MA 02146 and Christine Saxe Eaton, 4 River Dr., Farmingdale, NJ 07727

Born: to Rusty Spears and Tonya, Karen Elizabeth 5/5/95; to Christy Beckwith Bensley and Chris, Ian Andrew 11/18/95.

Rusty Spears' daughter, Karen, joins sister, Emily, and brother, Grant. Rusty reports that he "made it to the hospital this time!" The family relocated to Bothell, WA, as Rusty has been promoted to state filing analyst with SAFECO Insurance in the Seattle home office. He also completed the Chartered Property Casualty Underwriter designation.

Correspondent: Grace Sweet Bitter
2 Oakwood Way
West Windsor, NJ 08691

Correspondents: Claudia Gould, 1612 North Fillmore St., Arlington, VA 22201 and Greta Davenport Rutstein, 1723 Windmere Ave., Baltimore, MD 21218

Correspondents: Lucy Marshall Sando, 253 Kaysid Lane, Wilton, CT 06897; Sheryl Edwards Rajpork, 24 Bugg Hill Rd, Monroe, CT 06468 and Elizabeth Kolker, 400 East 71st St., 5L, New York, N.Y. 10021


Craig Bower lives in Berkeley, CA, in a collective house of eight people, including Craig's partner, Kristen; their son, Talisman, 8; and Thomas Marshall Green '83. Craig teaches 7th and 8th grade in a private Oakland school. "I am also writing about the history and culture of tea for Tea: A Magazine. I have recently been asked to be a consultant for middle school science curriculum for the California Academy of Sciences. Finally, I enjoy keeping tabs on the hockey team via the Athletic Department's weekly updates on the Web."

Correspondents: Lisa Levaggi Borter, 174 East 74th St., Apt. 4A, New York, NY 10021 and Mary-Ann Giordano, 1582 Beach St. #202, San Francisco, CA 94123
Two Wild and Crazy Guys!

Sam Seder '88 & Jon Benjamin '88
Too Funny Alums

Sam Seder '88 AND Jon Benjamin '88 DID NOT leave their alma mater with stage lights in their eyes. Seder followed a family tradition ("My family is only lawyers") and went to Boston University Law School. Benjamin went on to pursue a Ph.D. in history at Northeastern University. They both dropped out. Although, much to his surprise, Benjamin walked away with a master's degree from N.U. "In my hidden life, I'm extremely intelligent," he quips.

The two began doing sketch comedy around the Boston area, and were members of the popular "Cross Comedy" group. They went on to found "The Comedy Lab," which won a "Best of Boston" award. Why did they give up on their plans for careers in law and academia? For Seder, the decision was simple, "I didn't want to get up in the morning and shave everyday." Benjamin admits he's "not good at taking orders."

It was off to New York for Seder, who landed guest spots on sitcoms "Party of Five" and "All American Girl." Seder, who sees himself as both a comedian and a writer, wrote and starred in promo's for MTV and Comedy Central. Last year, he won the role of Tom Delaney on Fox's sitcom, "The Show." Seder played a white headwriter on a black variety show. Written and produced by NAACP Image Award Winners John Bowman and Matt Wickline ("In Living Color"), it was dropped by the network after one season.

But Seder has completed another pilot — this one for CBS. He describes the show as "M*A*S*H-like" (he plays a doctor) and confesses that his character is "nerdy." This summer Seder is co-producing a feature-length video that he wrote. Seder and Benjamin will both act in the piece, which is about New York actors coming to L.A. for pilot season. "It's sort of a 'Hoop Dreams' meets 'Treasures of the Sierra Madre.'"

Sarcasm is an art form with these two, and Benjamin is a master. The voice of chronic ne'er-do-well, Ben, on Comedy Central's animated "Dr. Katz," Benjamin speaks in the slow, sleepy style of his character, lacing his dialogue with deadpan humor. When asked if "Dr. Katz" has won any awards, Benjamin replies, "Um ... yeah ... a Nobel Peace Prize."

Benjamin claims the life of a comic is not an exciting one. "Most of the time I'm not doing anything. I sit in my apartment in front of my desk drinking coffee and talking to people on the Internet." But the success of "Dr. Katz," which won a Cable Ace Award, is a testimony to Benjamin's talents. The show is only loosely scripted, and Benjamin and his co-stars ad-lib most of their lines. "The process is richer than normal TV, than what L.A. is all about."

And what's planned for these two in the future? Seder is excited about his summer project, though he admits that the video will probably "end up sitting on my shelf."

"I've fed my commercial urges. Okay ... I sold out in a very big way. This is fun redemption for my creative spirit."

Benjamin has no set plans for life after "Dr. Katz," other than "to weep."

"I've always wanted to own a small fruit stand in Vermont. Or I could see myself alone in a big house with 300 cats. That would be the supreme irony — I'm allergic." — MHF

Sam Seder '88 (center) with cast members from "The Show," which aired last season on Fox.
The ConnChords
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Connecticut College
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- and the connecticut college alma mater.

If you’re an alum of the Chords, please drop us a note with your name, address and the names of any Chords you remember singing with. (You don’t have to do this if you’ve written us before. Thanks for your great letters.) We’re going to have a ConnChord reunion soon if we can get enough names!


Kama Almasi was recently married to Rex Smith on 9/2/95, but is keeping her name. She is working on a Ph.D. in psychology at the U. of California/ Davis, and working for The Nature Conservancy of Southwestern Oregon.

Kathryn Carlin Lovejoy and her husband, Sam, and 3-year-old daughter, Pam, welcomed a new family member in Nov. ’94 (Thanksgiving day)! Katie continues to be a very busy “at home” mom.

Cindy Bendroth and husband, Doug Reynolds, moved to Harrisburg, PA, in ’93. Cindy is an archivist at the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission.

Ann Kizanis wrote that she has been teaching mathematics at Western New England for the past four-and-a-half years. Last spring, she received the Excellence in Teaching Award from the college. She also received the Golden Bear Award in recognition of her “unselfish commitment to the student body.” In the summer, she had a fantastic time visiting relatives on the island of Poros in Greece for six weeks.

Wilfred (Wil) Stenger wrote that he just returned to the U.S. (Cape Cod) after four years in Europe. He will be returning to Finland next summer where he works for the Finnish Broadcasting Company’s English language overseas radio service. He and his wife, Sinimaria Kangas, are awaiting publication of their second travel book, a guide to Ireland. Wil writes, “Here on the Cape, I’m writing freelance articles, working in classical radio and taking long walks with the dog along the ever-mutating beaches.”

Married: Robin Ruhlin to Eric Landau, 9/9/95; Marie DiMattina to Billy Francesconi, 6/18/94; Louisa Moore to George Consagra ’85, 9/9/96.

Born: to Jackie Newman Eshet and Alon, Eliza Rachel 5/21/95.

Robin Ruhlin married Eric Landau in Nantucket, MA, and took their honeymoon to China and Hong Kong. Attending the wedding were fellow CC alums: Jana Sample Wilkes, Molly! Goodyear ’85, Kate Danes and John Hughes ’87. Sarah Moore Booker

was unable to attend due to a conflict with her husband Ron’s new job as school principal that week. Robin has taken a leave of absence from the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency office in Boston, where she is an enforcement attorney, to join her husband in his international business ventures. The couple are moving to NYC and looking forward to meeting up with other CC alums at the Reebok Club!

Louisa Moore was also unable to attend Robin’s wedding because she was getting married the same day to George Consagra ’85 at Iverness, CA.

Andrea Trella Blakemore recently bought a home in Ashland, MA, one street away from Patti Walsh, which she enjoys with her husband and two small children, Amy and Ben. Andrea is employed at State Street Bank as a systems officer.

Deborah Vileno Eshorn reports that her husband John’s recent promotion has resulted in their move to the Philadelphia area. She hopes to go to graduate school for sculpture in the fall. In the meantime, Deb enjoys caring for her three children: Elizabeth, 3; Andrew, 3, and Gar, 1.

In Dec., (James) Bradley Wade took a Caribbean cruise with his friend Darren Coleman. They visited Aruba, Curacao, Grenada, Barbados and St. Lucia. Also, Bradley’s dog, Susie, climbed her first mountain, Blood Mountain, NC, last fall.


Hilary Gans and Hayley Altman Gans ’87 are working and living in Palo Alto, CA, and have a 2-year-old boy named Kalen.

After living in Los Angeles for six years, Heidi Geiges moved to the Bay Area and works in the finance dept. of The Gap, Inc.

Leslie Goss reports that after 10 years of being on the East Coast — in FL working on a congressional race, in DC for work at the Environmental Protection Agency and a national foundation promoting environmental education — and in NYC to work on a project for the Environmental Defense Fund — she has moved to Portland, OR, to try life on the West Coast. Leslie looks forward to staying in the same line of work.

Jackie Newman Eshet and Alon welcomed the birth of their daughter, Eliza Rachel, in May. Jackie was happy to be a bridesmaid in Meg Felton’s wedding in ME where she got to see Katy Ijams, Sarah Hutter, Gordon Rudd, Margie Schwartz, Mary-Ann Somers and Polly Allrocchi Clark. Jackie is also proud of her new “doctor friend,” Brenda Kramer-Coutinho. When not busy adoring her beautiful baby girl, Jackie manages the fitness department at William Island Spa, is teaching and working as a personal trainer, and still finds time to do theater.

Christina Priest Beebe is busy balancing 2-year-old Cate and “mommy duties” with
Robin Ruhlin '86 married Eric Landau on Nantucket on Sept. 9, 1995. Pictured above are Molly! Goodyear '85, Jana Sample Wilke '86, Kate Danes '86, the bride and John Hughes '87. The groom was busy dancing. Robin has taken a leave of absence as an enforcement attorney with the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency office in Boston in order to join her husband in his international business ventures.

teaching eighth grade English and reading. "Toddlers to teenagers" is a mind-boggler!

Joan Robins has accepted a new job as program manager of clubs and interests at American Online. Joan still keeps in touch with Tom Wilinsky, Sharis Arnold Pozen and Thorn Pozen '88. Has anyone heard from Nina Ettie Gossett?

Katherine Danes started her own public relations firm in NYC, Kate Danes Public Relations. Clients include Brooks Brothers and Helene Curtis. Her partner in the company is classmate Janet Christofano. Good luck to you both!

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Correspondents: Michele M. Austin, 306 Main St., Hingham, MA 02043 and Martha Dental Kendler, 137 Westwood Ln., Middletown, CT 06457

Married: Michele Austin to Michael Hefferman, 10/28/95; Catherine Fulmer to Pat. (Send us his last name, Catherine. — Alumni Office Staff), 9/95.

Born: to Maureen Tiernan Meech and Jeffrey, Ryan Michael Thomas 12/23/94; to Leslie Griffin Siraco and Paul Siraco '86, Andrew Perry 11/94; to Mary Catherine Landis Ferguson and William, Ashley Saunders 12/25/94; to Mark Sutton and Kim Niles Sutton '86, a son (Send us his name and birth date! — Alumni Office Staff).

Michele Austin was married to Michael in Oct. at the Norwich Inn and Spa, a few miles from campus. The day was marked by a torrential downpour that broke into a beautiful rainbow only minutes before the ceremony began. This stroke of good fortune must have been brought by Maureen Tiernan Meech, Deb Tullo and Nancy Northrop, who came to CT to help celebrate the big event. Michele and Mike are still living in Hingham, MA, and occasionally see Beth Honan, who lives in Watertown. Beth is still working and playing in the Boston area.

David Mangjone writes to wish CC friends and classmates the best of luck in all hobbies, professions and activities they pursue. He lives in Salem, MA, with Caroline (Kerrie) Gahn, his significant other of nearly five years. By day, he is the academic and medical product manager at EBSCO Publishing, an electronic publishing company located in Ipswich, MA; by night, he is a guitarist/singer/songwriter and co-founder of the Boston rock band, The Vic Morrows. He indicates that he doesn't get much sleep.

Deb Tullo and Amy Higgins Donovan get together in New Orleans when they retraced the footsteps they had taken nine years ago. In June '87, Catherine Fulmer hosted a graduation celebration that started in Memphis, moved on to Destin, FL, and ended in The Big Easy. The crew, which included Catherine, Deb, Amy, Michele Austin, Cathy Landis, Maureen Tiernan Meech, Jyl Locher Miller, Pamela Dagaetano and Lynn DePippo spent 24 hours celebrating on Bourbon St. Needless to say, Deb and Amy had a few Blue Hurricanes to improve their memory.

Inside sources from Boston tell us that Brian Rosenberg is working at the Fenway Community Health Center and that Scott Kaplan and his wife, Judy '88, have recently moved back to the Boston area from DE. The Kaplans live in Hull. Both recently completed graduate studies.

Pamela Weiner Lacey and her husband, Robin, moved to Raleigh, NC. Robin is working on a Ph.D. in chemistry.

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Correspondents: Alison Edwards, 3811 23rd Ave. W., Seattle, WA 98119 and Sandy Platz, 35 Highland Ave. #1, Newtonville, MA 02160

Married: Laura Henricks to Dean Nichols, 7/1/95; Marc Morris to Suzanne Chase, 2/25/95.

Born: to Amanda Kuklin Derderian and John Derderian '86, Samantha Hall 3/16/95; to Beth Lopez Roche and Tom, Thomas Daniel 11/16/95; to Tom Price and Deirdre Demakis Price '87, Thomas Sterling Jr. 12/1/95.

Beth Lopez Roche; her husband, Tom, and their son, Thomas Daniel, live in Valhalla,

Laura Henricks '88 and Dean Nichols (Colgate '87) were married on July 1, 1995 in Hartford. Alums in attendance: Elise Haldeman Jacob '39, Amanda Kuklin Derderian '88 and John Derderian '86, Elizabeth McCullough Wolfe '88 and Kevin Wolfe '88, Sarah Stone '88 and Kimberly Ellsasser Cayer '88.
Alicia Dieni '90 and Bill Furgueson '94 were married during a blizzard on Dec. 9, 1995 at Harkness Chapel. In attendance were, left to right: Anna Gelinas Pérez '90, Kathleen Trainor '90, Jen Caden '90, the bride and groom, Andrew Bogie '94, Karen Mossman Salvato '90, Cloud Stokes Cooney '90, Ramsay Vehslage '94, AI Salvato '90 and Ana Ramirez '94. Kathryn Anne Dickson '53 was missing from the picture.

NY, where they just bought a home this summer. Beth is on maternity leave from her job as an attorney for the New York City Housing Authority.

Marc Morris and wife, Suzanne, live in Coral Gables, FL, where Marc has recently started his own law practice. The majority of his practice consists of consulting work for AT&T Wireless Services in the area of cellular phone fraud and revenue security. Marc recently returned from Las Vegas where he met Larry Goldstein and Rich Meyer. He also reports seeing Doug Shank out of Martha's Vineyard this past summer while visiting Larry Goldstein and his wife, Jill. Marc asks for everyone to please give him a call if they are in the Miami area.

Lisa Baiter has been living in CA since '88 where she has found her geographic, spiritual and professional home. She lives and works at a nonprofit environmental education center on 260 acres of land in the coastal hills of Sonoma County (an hour and 45 minutes north of San Francisco). Lisa wears many hats at the center as the program director for the education department, the children's garden coordinator, farm animal caretaker and the summer day and teen camps director.

Lawrence Sullivan graduated from Florida State U. in '94 with a master's in analytical chemistry. He is now a forensic chemist with the Georgia Bureau of Investigation in Augusta. He keeps in touch with Carl Grobe, who is in Antarctica for a few months for his post-doctorate, and Karen Ercoline Scott, who is teaching in Prague. Lawrence and his wife had their first child, Geoffrey Lawrence, on 10/28/95.

Trish Ryan Roger writes, "I was married on 7/2/94 to Bernard Roger. I've been living in Paris for the past seven years, but we came to the U.S. this past fall so that I could pursue a master's in developmental psychology at Columbia U. I was delighted that Kathy Grinnell Peila '89 and her husband, John, could come to my wedding in Paris. I see Lisa Levinson from time to time and stay in touch with Monique Galassi."

Paul Smith is "still doing the acting thing. My current project, still in rehearsals, is a new show called 'Clue, The Musical.' It's based on the board game. I'm Professor Plum. Sound promising? Sound idiotic? It's both!"

Paul is based in Chicago.

Carol Fishbone '94 and Toby Hilgendorf '94 celebrated their vows with members of the CC family. From left to right: Toby Efferen '94, Ann Napolitano '94, Colleen Gorman '94, Laura Ewing '93, Kotaro Fukuda '94, Marie Fishbone Spellman '82 (sister of the bride and matron of honor), Matt Tanner '94, Dawn Hunter '94, the bride and groom, James Henry '94, Rebecca Poulo '94, Leah Levin '97 and Dave Bard '94.
and teaches fourth grade at The Park School in Brookline, MA.

Darrell Clark finished a clerkship for a federal judge in St. Louis in Sept. and moved to DC to join the firm of Morrison & Hecker.

Jamie Forbes is working for Dunkin' Donuts in brand management and enjoying it. Alison Knocke Forbes is teaching sixth and seventh grade history and English at The Park School in Brookline, MA.

Jennifer Fulcher, as of Sept., is the head women's soccer and basketball coach at Middlebury College. She says NESCAC jobs are the best!

Frank Heavey was married in July '94, and Kevin Walor '90 was best man. Frank spent the last six years as chairman of the History Department at St. James School in MD. He and his wife, Whitney, have moved to Belmont, MA, while he earns an MA at Harvard.

Edwin Hoffman attends Georgetown Law School and will graduate in May '96 with a LLM in tax and international law. He plans to return to FL to practice law.

Debra Sigler Hoffman completed an MAT in May '93 and was married in June '94. She works at Harvard Medical School, while her husband, Peter, is back in school studying 18th-century furniture.

Jessica Horrigan is living in Columbus, OH, with her two labs and is completing her family practice residency.

Karen DiLisio Jockimo has a law degree and works for a litigation firm in White Plains, NY. She and her husband bought a home in Somers and enjoy being homeowners.

Rob Lowney and his wife, Michelle, live in Melrose, MA. He plays trombone in a local big band and works as a managed care sales representative for Eli Lilly and Co.

Liz May quit her job of four and a half years as a television ad sales representative and started school at San Francisco State U. to get a bilingual multi-subject teaching credential. She wants to teach elementary school in a bilingual Spanish-English setting. She loves San Francisco and sees Laura Gabbert, Geoff Davis and Dudley Kinneefec Saint Phalle '88.

Louise Mitinger lives in Pittsburgh and loves teaching ESL. She was a bridesmaid at Jennifer MacLeod Murray's wedding and a reader at Jennifer Peace Howe's wedding.

Roger Placer designs Macintosh software for a multimedia CD-ROM company and also an independent consultant. He shares his house in Oakland, NJ, with girlfriend Tressa and their two cats. He is also working on the first CD of original music in his basement recording studio. His e-mail address is Rocknrog@ntac.com.

David White works at the ad agency Arnold Fortuna Lawners Cabot in Boston as a supervisor of consumer insight on Golf and Fleet Bank.

Believe it or not our fifth reunion is fast approaching! Jim Moran has started the planning by formulating a steering committee of people who expressed interest in planning our reunion. It isn't too late to join if you are interested in helping us plan the weekend! The steering committee to date...
On the Cutting Edge of Virtual Fashion

Marni Kaufman Cornick '90
Editor in Chief, Fashion Internet

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR? This universal question is the sure-fire impetus for the explosion of fashion sites on the World Wide Web.

Marni Cornick '90, the new editor in chief of Fashion Internet (FI) says that Web users are not looking for someone to tell them what to wear. They want information on designers, shopping tips and chat rooms to discuss the latest trends — in short, a magazine they can talk back to, at any time of day, from anywhere on the planet.

How did an Asian studies major from CC go from being a student of Mandarin to a maven of high fashion? Cornick, who is married to Stephen Cornick '89, has studied Chinese and tutored English in Taiwan. She earned an MA in art history from Columbia while pursuing a career at the fashion department of New Woman and in the editorial department of Travel Holiday. As a CC student, she interned at Rolling Stone. “I’m addicted to magazines,” says Cornick.

When she’s not prowling backstagewith the likes of Kate Moss and other supermodels, Cornick writes articles, styles fashion shoots, and even writes an advice column on clothes and relationships. — LHB

To plug into FI, you’ll find them at http://www.finy.com

includes: Liz Lynch Cheney, Kevin Dodge, Jacqueline Diaz, Dug Stowe, Jim Moran, Susan Regan, Jennifer Cahalane, Tracey Cashman, Nat Harris, Jennifer Quigley-Harris, Caryn Gruber-Tomjanovich, Christina Filil O’Connor, Macon Pickard, Dianne Cisneros and our new Vice President Meg Sheehan. If you have any ideas or suggestions or would like to help out with the planning, please contact any of the people listed above or the CC Alumni Office.

We hope that everyone will mark their calendars for 5/30-6/1/97 and make every effort to come back to campus for Reunion ’97! If you have moved or know of a classmate who has moved, PLEASE mail me the correct address. We have a few “lost” classmate out there and want to make sure that everyone is kept up-to-date.

Recently, I heard from Gretchen Young-Davis. Gretchen is getting her MBA in finance and management in Albuquerque, NM. She was married on 8/12/95 to Michael Davis. Sabrina Durand was her maid of honor, and Masako Tamura and Martha Bory were bridesmaids. Gretchen is working at an adoption and foster care agency as a financial supervisor. Her husband is completing his law degree at the U. of New Mexico.

Meg Sheehan is still in NYC working at Blooming. She has successfully planned the second annual decade of the ’90s party in NYC. A special thank you to Meg for assuming the role of vice president of our class — she promises to get us in great financial shape before reunion!

Anne Althausen is finishing medical school at Tufts and is looking for a residency.

Caryn Gruber-Tomjanovich was married on 9/3/96 on the NJ Shore. She is living with her new husband in Ithaca, NY, helping women and minorities start businesses.

Kris Rizzo is working at the U. of Maryland as an admissions counselor and is also getting her master's there.

Alison Tomlin is doing well in Boston. She recently returned from the British Virgin Islands and had a great vacation!

Dug Stowe will be graduating in May from Boston U. with an MBA.

Andrea E. Pandolfini writes, “I am pursuing an MPA in comparative and international affairs at Indiana U.’s School of Public and Environmental Affairs. If all goes well, I will complete my degree in May ’97. In Nov. ’94, I finished two years of Peace Corps service in the Dominican Republic, where I worked for the Dominican Agrarian Institute promoting sustainable agriculture techniques.” Andrea would welcome Email at apandol@indiana.edu.

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Correspondent:
Mike Carson
164 B Prospect St.
Norwalk, MA 02061

The Class of ’93 sends sympathy to the families of Matt Vinisko and Beth Grossman, who died on May 9 and May 28, respectively. Full obituaries will appear in the next issue of Connecticut College Magazine.

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Correspondents: Lee Rawles, 786 West 11th St., Claremont, CA 91711 and Manning Weir, 167 Poplar Dales Circle #4, Memphis, TN 38120

Ruey Badgley and Craig Timberg ’92 left on March 5 for a two-month bicycle trip in Vietnam. Ruey recently left her job with Building with Books, an educational non-profit organization in Stamford, CT. During her tenure as a program coordinator, Ruey worked with high school students in South Bronx and traveled to Nepal and Brazil.

Carol Fishbone and Peter (Toby) Hilgendorff Jr. were married at Harkness Chapel on 8/12/95. Toby is in his second year at Seton Hall U. School of Law and is clerking at Laddie, Clark, Coffin & Ryan in Sparta, NJ. Carol is enrolled in a Ph.D. program at Drew U. for English literature. She is also an English teacher and head swim coach for the Kittatinny Regional High School in Newton, NJ.

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Correspondents: Liz Lessman, 1304 Broadway, Apt. 2, Somerville, MA 02144 and Matt Cooney, 79 Mayo Rd., Wellesley, MA 02181

Hope Indeglia, who is in the AmeriCorps — the national civilian service corps — helped find a lost hiker in the Great Smoky Mountains in Dec. She was part of a 40-member search and rescue team that found a woman who had been missing for two days in the freezing Great Smoky Mountains National Park near Knoxville, TN.
ACROSS

1 Employment
4 Pride's successor?
9 W. H. Hudson heroine
13 Latin I verb form
14 Quercus rubra
16 Moran of Happy Days
17 Vegetarian's pact?
19 Suit piece
20 Be of one mind
21 Gov't. mortgage insurer
22 Change for a five
23 Nothing in Barcelona
24 Vegetarian's pre-bonus pay?
27 Anne et Geneviève, e.g.
29 Fitzgerald's specialty
30 Garfield, for one
33 China setting?
35 Flaliner Bacon
39 Vegetarian's favorite sports film?
43 Hold responsible
44 Early time, to Burns
45 Me, in a way?
46 Captain's craft
49 June's flower
51 Vegetarian's friends?
55 Pro __
59 Carbon compound
60 Work unit
61 Beat
62 Fission candidate?
63 Vegetarian commuter's headache?
66 Terrible
67 Gown fabric
68 Lay Dying
69 Garden germ
70 Wanting
71 Trapeze artist's back-up

DOWN

1 Honshu, Hokkaido, et al.
2 Greek ending?
3 Plank
4 Laugh-In's Johnson
5 Chenin de __
6 Orange drink
7 Hangs around
8 Wood-shaper's machines
9 Rebel
10 Vernon's significant other
11 Tightwad
12 On edge
15 Sort of saddlebag
18 Sinbad's domain
24 You'd ___ Nice to Come Home To
25 I didn't know
26 Painter Thomas (The Gross Clinic)
28 Assume
30 Hack around the city?
31 What one musketeer was for?
32 Four o'clock quaff
34 Sun. banker's need
36 Promise
37 __ Jima
38 SSW's opposite
40 Mummified
41 Cornucopia, essentially
42 Aphrodite's kid
45 Aids in a felony
48 Earthling
50 Clapton or Dickerson
51 Makes a beeline (for)
52 Remove the knots
53 Poet Marianne or Clement
54 Striped stone
56 Indo-European
57 Kid
58 Let in or let out?
61 Minute
64 Charge for services
65 Provided a meal

Let us know if you would like a crossword puzzle in every issue. We can be reached by phone (860-439-2307) or e.mail, nhfar@conncoll.edu. Thanks.

And happy puzzling! — Eds.

Answer on page 59.


Thank You

Thanks to all the kind and generous friends who have contributed to the John King Memorial Fund. John would be touched by your thoughtfulness.

Mary King (John's brother)

Mary King is the mother of Associate Professor of German John King, a member of the faculty for 25 years, who died on Sept. 17.

Members of the college community who would like to contribute to the John S. King Memorial Fund should send their gifts to: The Development Office, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

Obituaries

Ethel Adams '23, of Middletown, R.I., died on Dec. 27, 1995.*

Helene Wulf Kuen '23, of New York, N.Y., died on Feb. 7.

Dorothy Brockett Terry '24, of Houston, Texas, died on Nov. 24, 1995. A former kindergarten and first grade teacher in the Houston Public Schools, Mrs. Terry was preceded in death by her husband, Harold. Survivors include three daughters, seven grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

Katherine H. Booth '28, of Topsham, Maine, died on April 16. After completing graduate studies at Johns Hopkins University, she worked as a dietitian until retiring in 1970. A volunteer for Meals on Wheels and the Maine Audubon Society, Miss Booth is survived by a sister and two brothers.

Helen Little Clark '28, of Lakewood, N.J., died on Feb. 6. She was preceded by her husband, John, and leaves one daughter.

Margaret Bristol Carleton '29, of Chatham, Mass., died on March 10. Mrs. Carleton was very active in her community, serving as an advisor to a high school group at her church and working with the Foxboro Conservation Commission. She was instrumental in the creation of Cocasset River Park, a popular swimming spot.

Margaret Cook Curry '30, of Inverness, FL, died on March 15.*

Grace Marion Ransom '30, of Orlando, Fla., died on April 23.*

Isabel Colby '31, of Prospect, Conn., died on Dec. 1, 1994.

Josephine Lincoln Morris '31, of Cleveland, Ohio, died on March 5. In 1938, Mrs. Morris headed an effort at her church to find jobs, homes, food and clothing for 67 European refugees. In 1955, she started the Inner City Renewal Society and found host families in suburbs and rural areas for visits from inner-city youths. She attended the 1963 March on Washington led by the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. A trustee of the College in 1984, she received an honorary doctorate from the college in 1984. She is survived by her husband, J. Howard; one daughter, three sons, nine grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Katherine Lowe Streiford '31, of Wollaston, Mass., died on March 21. She was married for 50 years. Survivors include three daughters, seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Margaret Griffin Conklin '36, of Shelton, Conn., Nov. 20, 1995.*

Lois Ryman Areson '36, of Savannah, Ga., died on March 13. Mrs. Areson was active in fundraising for the college, serving as a class agent and secretary for the Class of 1936. She graduated from Columbia University and worked as a nurse at Yale-New Haven Hospital in the 1940s. The widow of Dr. Robert Areson, she leaves three daughters, three sons, and eight grandchildren.

Margaret Ball Craig '38, of Amherst, Mass., died on March 28. She is survived by her husband G. Armour Craig, Samuel Williston professor of English emeritus at Amherst College; a son, a daughter and four grandchildren.

Mary Capps Stelle '38, of Tucson, Ariz., died on Jan. 18.*

Margaret Robison Loehr '39, of Tequesta, Fla., died on May 25. A sustaining member of the Junior League of the Palm Beaches and a member of Tequesta Country Club, Mrs. Loehr was also a correspondent for her Class of 1939. She is survived by one daughter, one son and five grandchildren.

Jane Hartmann Fones '40, of Bradenton, Fla., died on April 7. Survivors include her husband, John, former editor of Time magazine; a daughter, a son, and three grandchildren.

Sarah Rodney Cooch '41, of Northwest Del., died on March 24. Mrs. Cooch was a member of the National Society of Colonial Dames in the State of Delaware and served on its Board of Managers. She is survived by her husband of 49 years, Edward Jr.; a daughter and four grandchildren.

Nancy Van Houten McFall '41, of York, Pa., died on May 3. Mrs. McFall graduated from merchandising school in New York City and was an ensign in the U.S. Coast Guard Supply Corps during World War II. Survivors include her husband, Henry; two daughters and four grandchildren.

Jane Guiney Pettengill '42, of West Hartford, Conn., died on March 10. She was a group underwriter for Aetna from 1942-50. Mrs. Pettengill is survived by her husband, Daniel; two daughters and four grandchildren.

Helen Crawford Tracy '44, of Santa Rosa, Calif., died on Dec. 25, 1995. A former fourth grade teacher, Mrs. Tracy cared for Vietnamese refugees in 1975. She was preceded by her husband, Bill, in 1994. They were married for 50 years. Survivors include three sons, seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild.


Marjorie Schultz '45, of New York, N.Y., died on March 18. She graduated from the New York School of Social Work at Columbia University and worked at the Children's Aid Society. She was actively involved with the Citizen's Union in Manhattan. Ms. Schultz is survived by her sister, Barbara.
Carol Feffer Cain '49, of Phoenix, Ariz., died on Nov. 2, 1995 from lung cancer. She completed her degree at Stanford University. She is survived by two brothers, a daughter and four grandchildren.

Olivia Brock Howe '51, of Holderness, N.H., died on March 25 of cancer. Mrs. Howe taught environmental education to public school children in Washington, D.C., and was a counselor with Plymouth Family Planning. She was a founding member of the Plymouth Chapter of Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays (PFLAG). Her husband, Sydney, followed her in death on April 14. Mrs. Howe is survived by two daughters, two sons, and four grandchildren.

Vivian Johnson Harries '51, of South Norwalk, Conn., died on June 19.


Gretchen Heidel Gregory '55, of Barrington, R.I., died on Jan. 26. Survivors include her husband, George; two sons, a daughter and four grandchildren.

Carolyn Oilman '70, of New Rochelle, N.Y., died on Dec. 28, 1995 of cancer. She was the district manager for human resources at AT&T in Basking Ridge, N.J. Survivors include her father, Abraham Oilman; and a brother.

Caroline Knight Ross '71, of Chicago, died on April 25 after a 14-month battle with kidney cancer. A senior research scientist, Mrs. Ross was noted for taking the perspective of the patient as a consumer and for developing measurement, analysis and management techniques to improve the quality of health care. During her 17-year career in Boston and Chicago, Mrs. Ross was responsible for more than 15 benchmark studies, 32 professional publications and the creation of a doctoral training program.

For the past 10 years, she was a coordinator for the Midwest Center for Health Services and Policy Research & Development at the West Side Veterans Affairs Medical Center in Chicago. Since 1990, she was also a member of the Graduate College and taught as associate professor of health policy and administration at the University of Illinois.

She received her master’s in from the University of Connecticut in 1973 and her doctorate of science (Sc.D.) from Boston University in 1981.

Survivors include her husband, Richard; a son, a daughter and her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Vernon Knight.

Jeffrey Demos '76, of San Diego, Calif., died on Nov. 28, 1995 of AIDS complications. A personal injury attorney, Mr. Demos helped establish the Lawyer for Literacy program for the San Diego Bar Association. The program adopted local elementary schools and provided tutors to help children with reading. Mr. Demos is survived by his father, Anthony Demos; his mother, Lorraine Icovelli; two sisters, two brothers and his partner, Don Farris.


* Obituary unavailable at time of publication.

Members of the college community who would like to make a gift to the Music Department in memory of Zosia Jacynowicz should send their gifts to: Connecticut College Development Office, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.
The happiest graduate

Sadie Coit Benjamin '19, who dropped out of college to marry in 1917 (a college policy in those early days), received a present for her 100th birthday: an honorary bachelor's degree from Connecticut College.

The entire college community was invited to the presentation on May 10 at an ice cream social sponsored by the college president.

"Here it is at last! This is the happiest day of my life," said the Norwich, Conn., centenarian, shown here with Martha Merrill '84.

Sadie recalled the day in 1915 when she and a crowd of other young women stood on the bare campus and waited for Dr. Sykes to come out and tell them the college was now open.

"You should consider yourself lucky to be going to a college like this. You have everything — more than you need — so work hard and enjoy these years, and I hope they bring success to every one of you!"
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