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50 TEN YEARS OF LEADERSHIP

An interview with Claire L. Gaudiani '66

With 1999 comes the completion of Claire Gaudiani's first decade leading Connecticut College.
1988-1998: a perfect ten

For the eighth president of the college, it has been a decade to remember

Ten years is 20 percent of the lifetime of a 50-year-old (O.K., I am 54 years old.) Ten years is a third of my married life. It is only a 35th of the age of the city of New London and just a modest stint in the life of a college almost 100 years old. Besides, almost all Connecticut College presidents have served more than 10 years, though nowadays the average term of a college president is eight years.

But this year the college community paused to celebrate the 10th anniversary of my inauguration as president. It is I who have so much to celebrate and to be grateful for. First and foremost, the college is thriving. We are now the 14th most selective college in the country. Our endowment has risen from $30 million to $130 million in a decade. Our campaign is bounding along — but we still need every alum to support the annual fund! Next, beyond our campus boundaries, New London is experiencing a full renaissance thanks to Governor Rowland and Dr. George Milne, a Connecticut College trustee, parent of a member of the Class of '99 and president of Pfizer Central Research. This teamwork, modeled on the college's success in planning, leading and implementing change, is helping bring about this renaissance. And finally, I am grateful for all that has happened within my own family.

My husband, David, and my two children Graham and Maria and I have spent a deeply satisfying decade in the college community. David's work at Pfizer, Inc. has offered him a totally absorbing challenge, taking him from his Ph.D. in French literature and deanship at the University of Pennsylvania to the fast-moving research center in the pharmaceutical/biotech sector. He is leading Pfizer University, working daily with Pfizer's researchers in England and Japan as well as in Groton and, soon, New London. Maria, Graham and his wife Christina have graduated from college and have launched their own lives very well.

I appreciate their patience with my schedule and my enthusiasm for the college, and also their commitment to maintaining our strong family bonds. We cook together, travel together, play sports together and talk for hours and hours about subjects we all share an interest in as well as the new ones we bring each other. There's not much TV watching — just a lot of talking. These last 10 years have been very good ones for our family.

Our family's principles come from the different heritages that David and I are so thankful for. Both his Anglo-Scott-American family and my Italian-American family taught us to put the family first, then work. This ethic taught us to strive for excellence in everything and to stay committed to those suffering need or discrimination.

The college in the city

New London is growing new strength built on its principles. A port city, it has always welcomed all people to a chance for a new life in America. It always hired the best architects, such as Charles Platt and Henry Hobson Richardson. It was open to the leading industries of each era — whaling in the 19th century, defense for much of this century and now pharmaceuticals and biotechnology. Throughout its history, the city made progress by allowing its founding principles to shape its future. Urban redesign must now respect historic preservation and further social justice. It has been a thrill for me to lead this new effort with such outstanding citizen teamwork.
Excellent colleges, like cities and families, must remain strong and grow stronger because they stand by their founding principles, engage contemporary challenges and opportunities and use the force of those principles to explore how the future ought to look.

The commitments to academic excellence and social justice were the founding principles of Connecticut College. On opening day in 1915, President Sykes announced that the vision of the college was “the union of the old education with the new; ideals of culture and character united with technical training, social direction and human sympathy.”

Like a daughter called home to run the family enterprise, I have felt very responsible to advance the principles of our founders by making sure the college community knew those principles. I wanted to develop imaginative programs that enabled those principles to shape the way we address problems in society. For instance, academic excellence begins with engagement — high and vigorous levels of engagement.

One of the greatest problems in our society is the number of gifted people who are simply touring through life — as though they were on an upscale safari. They are not struggling in their own lives — not struggling much to understand current problems or to use their gifts to explore and discover solutions. Engagement is critical. So we have expanded student research with faculty, student travel and work abroad, which connects to their senior integrative theses and opportunities for students to test what they learn in class in real settings in New London. We are developing ways to engage students in new cross-disciplinary fields where their original research each year will be so advanced and so well done that it will become part of the research material available in the field to future students and faculty studying related subjects. If we want students to engage we must enable them to see that the quality and quantity of their work matters — that we take it very seriously.

The honor code is also an important part of their education and is helping to shape a generation with a sense of social justice. As Sophocles wrote in 409 B.C., “If they are just, they are better than clever.” So we are shaping individuals who are more than just clever or innovative thinkers; they also possess a moral intelligence which they will bring to bear on all aspects of our future global society.

In “Politics, Morality and Civility” Vaclav Havel wrote “Time and again I have been persuaded that a huge potential of goodwill is slumbering within our society. It’s just that it’s incoherent, suppressed, confused, crippled and perplexed.” It is our task to help the next generation articulate this goodwill and turn words and thought into meaningful action.

In the past 10 years, the college has built on its longstanding commitment to its principles, and it is my firm belief that we will continue to build based on these shared ideals. It has been a privilege for me to be a part of this endeavor, not only as president of the college but as a member of our community.

Claire L. Gaudiani ’66
President of the College
Working out

More good reasons to keep moving

I was delighted to see an article in the fall issue about fitness and health. I have been working in the fields of preventive medicine, health promotion and exercise science since obtaining my master's degree and am happy to see that Connecticut College is offering classes in fitness and has finally featured its on-campus wellness center. ("Listen to the Coach", Fall 1998).

I have been physically active all of my life, including four years of rowing at Connecticut College. I, unlike many of my alumni peers, have stayed very active. Most people know that exercise is good for them, yet they don't do it. Even most of the Conn College alumni reading this letter — including the ex-jocks — are no longer active.

Sixty to 75 percent of Americans are totally inactive. We live in a world where getting up to change the TV channel instead of using the remote is considered exercise.

Surveys show that most people, when asked why they do not exercise, say that they do not have enough time. Yet because of technological advances, Americans actually have more free time than ever. Moreover, if I were to invent a pill which claimed to provide all of the physical, mental and even spiritual health benefits that exercise actually does provide, (reductions in blood pressure, blood cholesterol, body fat, body weight, stress to name a few), I would bet that most Americans would spend at least one-half hour each day standing in line to get it.

As Joan Pagano and William Wuyke stated, the key to making a permanent lifestyle change, such as becoming physically active, is to take small steps over time. And unless you allow time to see the positive impact that exercise can have on your life, you will probably never value it. The American College of Sports Medicine states that to derive health benefits, everyone should try to accumulate 30 minutes of moderate activity, such as walking, on most days of the week. It is a general statement intended to get as many people active as possible. Other research has shown that you do not have to do the entire 30 minutes at once; you can break your activity into three 10-minute sessions and derive the same health benefits. In other words, you can get the benefits of that magic pill in the time you would take to stand in line for it. There is no other single way other than quitting smoking to reduce your risk for major disease and improve quality of life.

Research by Dr. Jay Kimiciek at Miami University in Ohio shows that most people who begin and maintain regular fitness routines do not do it for the medical benefits. They do it because they come to intrinsically value it as something that helps provide energy and a sense of accomplishment and well-being in day-to-day life. As a result, most people who regularly exercise find the time because they make the time — they cannot imagine not exercising. Even though it is one of the most challenging jobs in the health field, one of my professional goals continues to be to help more people — the young, the old, the disabled, the couch potatoes — learn to value regular activity. Thanks to Connecticut College Magazine for highlighting this important but often overlooked topic.

Joann Scheiber Donnelly '88, MA
Memphis, Tenn.

Kudos for the magazine

Connecticut College Magazine Fall 1998 issue was superb! What a privilege it is to be connected to the college, and how proud it makes an alumna feel to read about all of the remarkable "doers" the college has produced!

Question: What do the two books incorporated in the college seal symbolize? ("College Seal has a New Look," Fall 1998)

Jo Woods '52
Ranchos Palos Verdes, Calif.

Editor: The open books symbolize the books of knowledge.

Yeti scalp and hand.

Abominable evidence?

Ben Robinson '82 was traveling in the Everest region of Nepal recently when he visited the Pangboche monastery, 15,000 feet high in the Himalayas. The resident monks proudly displayed the artifacts in the above photo, which they told him were "Yeti" body parts. Robinson promptly mailed this photo off to his former professor, Harold Juli, ("Why Does the Myth of Bigfoot Persist in an Age of Science?" Fall 1998.)

Robinson, who makes his living as an "illusion genius," and master magician, says seeing is believing.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE Magazine welcomes reader correspondence. Contact us by:

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Please include your full name and a daytime phone number. Submissions may be edited for clarity or space.
President Gaudiani has been meeting with community leaders to seek their commitment to participate along with the college in the redevelopment of downtown New London.

Cabrini is a for-profit, private corporation established at the request of the NLDC to ensure that key historic buildings in the downtown are renovated, and that they could be purchased at a fair market price. Gaudiani asked the college board to create the initial funding for Cabrini.

According to Cabrini President Steve Percy, who is also a member of the NLDC Board of Directors, the corporation was needed to prevent speculators from buying up properties and holding them for resale at inflated prices, thereby stalling the development process.

“This has happened in the past. Speculators who have no personal concern about the future of New London could come in, buy up properties and hold out to get the highest price. We want to prevent that from happening so the development process can proceed smoothly, on schedule and on budget,” continued Percy, who noted that if the NLDC purchased the properties outright, they could have been removed from the tax rolls because the NLDC is a non-profit corporation. “Our goal is to expand the tax base, not reduce it.”

“A partnership that began 87 years ago with an investment by New London citizens in higher education has come full circle today,” said Duncan N. Dayton ’81, chairman of the Connecticut College Board of Trustees. Dayton, of North Salem, N.Y., explained that in 1909, Wesleyan University announced it would no longer admit women, leaving Connecticut with no collegiate institution for women. Two years later, in March 1911, the City of New London had organized and raised the seed money needed to start building a college for women. Nearly one-third of the 19,500 residents contributed, as did every business and organization.

“Most impressive was that individuals and groups ranging from the Employees of Groton Ferry to the Waiters’ Social Club and a local washerwoman gave the majority of the funds,” said Dayton. In 1969, the college successfully made the transition to coeducation. Today, about half of its 1,600 undergraduate students are male.

“If it were not for the city’s investment in higher education, Connecticut College would not be here. We are very happy to help the city develop since the citizens of New London helped the college develop 87 years ago,” Dayton continued. “The board approved the commitment of President Gaudiani’s time and college resources to launch NLDC last year. Now we are pleased to provide the first working capital to Cabrini for the purchase of the buildings and to secure options. Our actions are a direct outgrowth of the college’s continuing commitment to the city.”

At their Dec. 8 meeting, the New London City Council approved the plans in the city’s behalf.

— Patricia Brink
By putting the poems of William Meredith online, CC junior Dave Kieran conducted "a technological exercise" on behalf of literary scholars.

Meredith on the web

Student brings poet's work to web site

THE WRITINGS AND BIOGRAPHY OF one of the college's best-known retired professors are now easily accessible to readers around the world.

William Meredith, Henry B. Plant Professor Emeritus of English and internationally-acclaimed poet, is on the Web thanks to the efforts of David Kieran '00, working with Charles J. MacCurdy Professor of American Studies George Willauer and Shain Library Special Collections Librarian Brian Rogers.

Kieran spent last summer putting Meredith's works online. His project was funded by ConnSharp (Connecticut College Social Sciences, Humanities, Arts Research Projects), a program that pairs a faculty member with a student for summer work.

With his knowledge of Meredith rather limited, Kieran purchased a copy of Meredith's 1997 book Effort at Speech: New and Selected Poems, which won the 1997 National Book Award for Poetry. As he studied Meredith's work, he selected more poems, placing about 40 online. The site links browsers to a chronology of Meredith's life, as well as his works, criticism and scholarship, honors and awards, and the Meredith papers in Shain Library's special collections.

Kieran's site also features an interview he conducted with Meredith at the poet's Uncasville home this summer. "It was very exciting to meet someone of that caliber," Kieran said of Meredith. "He's a very down-to-earth person and a very real person."

And that was not the last time he saw Meredith. Kieran studied in Athens this fall and met up with Meredith, who was in Greece for some poetry readings. Kieran saw the poet and his companion, Richard Harteis, several times in late September.

"He and Richard have become my friends, and that's one of the biggest perks of this project."

Kieran admits that tackling the writing of a well-known poet was a challenge. His goal was to make the site worthy of Meredith.

"I wanted my project to reflect his accomplishments. I was afraid that it wasn't going to do as good a job as it deserved. It was a big undertaking and it was a little intimidating because I wanted it to be perfect."

According to Willauer, Meredith has seen the Web site and "he's very pleased with it... He's read it, and proofread it and offered editing advice. He's been active since the beginning." Willauer describes Kieran's work as "a technological exercise" on behalf of literary scholars.

Rogers has wanted to put Meredith on the Web for at least three years.

"It's important for two reasons. First, to publicize the life and career of William Meredith on the Internet, the new medium of choice around the world. And second, to publicize one of our most important special collections," Rogers said, noting that the Meredith collection is Shain's first to go online.

Check out the Meredith Web site at www.conncoll.edu/meredith.

Ear to the Ground

"Eureka!"

When an anonymous American collector purchased a 2,300-year-old text by the Greek scientist and mathematician Archimedes from Christie's auction house, it wasn't without opposition from the Greek government. The oldest known copy of the Palimpsest, which contains the calculations for Archimedes' most famous theories — "On Floating Bodies" and the "Method of Mechanical Theorems" — was sold for $2.2 million on Oct. 29.

Greece contends that the manuscript was stolen from a Constantinople library around 1922. But hours before the auction, U.S. District Judge Kimba Wood '65 cleared the way for the sale by ruling that the sellers had clear title. Rumors were flying that the buyer was none other than Bill Gates.
Hugh Thompson (left) and Lawrence Colburn were honored at Convocation for an act of courage they performed 30 years ago during the My Lai massacre in Vietnam.

My Lai remembered

Convocation explores theme of adversity

EMOTIONS RAN HIGH AT CON- vocation in September. The ceremony and panel discussion lifted the spirits of the college community, despite the serious nature of the subject. After receiving an honorary doctorate for saving lives during the My Lai massacre, Vietnam War hero Hugh Thompson fought back tears.

"This degree means a lot more than the Soldier's Medal. Nobody forced the college to give this award," he said.

Thompson was awarded the Soldier's Medal, the Army's highest non-combat award, last March, a full 30 years after he and Lawrence Colburn stumbled upon the massacre in a small Vietnam village. Their visit to the college, which marked the 84th Convocation and began the exploration of the 1998-99 academic year theme of "Adversity," demonstrated to the college community the courage the men showed facing an extremely adverse situation.

On March 16, 1968, Thompson, a pilot, and Colburn, a gunner, were with Crew Chief Glenn Andreatta when they witnessed, from the air, U.S. soldiers killing innocent women, children and old men. Setting the chopper down between U.S. troops and frightened villagers, Thompson ordered Colburn and Andreatta to be prepared to fire on the American soldiers if necessary while he rescued 10 villagers.

As President Claire L. Gaudiani '66 said, "Few of us knew that in the midst of the killing fields, the heroic actions of three men stood out like a beacon of hope."

But as Thompson and Colburn explained, they were not treated as heroes following their actions.

"My crew and myself were not the good guys that day... We weren't looking for rewards that day. We're still not looking for rewards. These people needed our help," Thompson said. He urged students to "stand on your own two feet and make the right decisions... Make your own decisions. Don't give in to peer pressure."

Colburn, who was only 18 years old at the time of My Lai, echoed his buddy's remarks, noting that "morality is constant and will stay with you throughout your life."

Andreatta received an honorary degree posthumously; he died in battle three weeks after My Lai.

Joining Thompson and Colburn at Convocation and at a panel discussion the following day were Michael Bilton, a British documentary filmmaker who highlighted the veterans' actions in his film "Four Hours in My Lai," and M. David Egan, professor emeritus at Clemson University, who was instrumental in forcing appointed U.S. Army officials to honor the three men.

Members of the college community witnessed one of the most emotional Convocations in recent memory, remaining solemn as they learned of the events surrounding the massacre. All were likely considering the hope that Bilton expressed during the ceremony: "I pray to God that I would have had the courage to do what they did."

"Exploration and Discovery" will be campus theme for 1999 - 2000 year

IN RECENT YEARS, A CAMPUS-WIDE "theme" has been chosen to direct many of the cultural and educational events on campus: "Concepts of community," "Creativity" and "Adversity" have all made their mark on the intellectual life of the college. Capturing the spirit of adventure as the new millennium nears, next year's theme will be "Exploration and Discovery."

Choosing the theme early allows more time to plan events for that year, including Convocation, and for inviting prominent speakers to campus.

"We asked for some possibilities, and these two came to the surface," reported Professor of Zoology Stephen Loomis, chair of the Educational Planning Committee. EPC members chose the theme, which was later approved by vote of the entire faculty.

Loomis noted that the college will now "try to name the academic themes two years ahead of time for planning purposes."

The process this year reverses that followed last year, when the books for the Summer Reading Program were chosen first, and the theme arose from the books. The theme for the 1998-99 year is "Adversity" and Convocation, which addressed the theme, included Vietnam veterans who witnessed the My Lai massacre.

By the end of the current academic year, the theme for the 2000-01 year will be determined, Loomis said.

The Lectures, Conferences and Summer Reading Committee is now discussing the selection of books for the 1999 Summer Reading Program, according to Associate Professor of Psychology Jefferson Singer, chair of the committee. The proposed theme could include innovations of creativity, risk taking or pursuit of new forms of knowledge and experiences. Singer noted, "Exploration and discovery can be explorations of the world around us and the world inside us."
Bravo for Pierre Boulez

The conductor-composer proves his genius

ON A DAY WHEN PIERRE BOULEZ received an honorary Doctor of Fine Arts degree at the Society of Composers Region I conference at Connecticut College, the revolutionary French composer and conductor also proved himself a hero.

The “Celebration of Pierre Boulez” concert, the finale of the three-day conference, was jeopardized after an auto accident critically injured Claire Sherba, the 17-year-old daughter of Connecticut College Chamber Players members Charles and Consuelo Sherba. Charles was scheduled as the featured violinist on the U.S. premiere of Boulez’s “Anthèmes II” as well as on “Le marteau sans maitre,” perhaps the composer’s most famous piece. Consuelo Sherba was to be violist in the concert.

Rather than cancel the performance, the 73-year-old composer, renowned for his major role in mathematically- and technically-based post-Webern serialism, opted to deconstruct and reassemble two of the three surviving pieces on the evening’s program. After conductor and Visiting Assistant Professor Michael Adelson led an ensemble through “derive,” Boulez stepped out on stage to analyze the piece for audience members. He then put the composition back together, instrument by instrument, stopping the musicians to explain to the crowd, theoretically or anecdotally, how and why the piece came together.

Adelson then led the group — with members of the Ensemble of the Center for New Music at the University of Iowa, which performed at the conference’s Friday night concert, filling in for the Sherbas — through the piece one more time. After pianist Gary Chapman performed Boulez’s astonishingly complex “Notations,” Boulez then repeated the process with a third selection that bore the somewhat formidable title “memoriale (... explosante-fixe ... original).” The hastily restructured program was a unique and alternative presentation in which Boulez charmed the capacity crowd and offered an illuminating and possibly unprecedented examination of his work and methods.

“Our choices were to cancel or do what we are doing,” Boulez told the crowd before the performances started, “to make a workshop of the works.” He then smiled and hastened to reassure: “The pieces are very short!”

Earlier in the evening, Professor of Music Noel Zahler, director of the conference, said that Claire Sherba had undergone successful surgery and was expected to fully recover from her injuries. He expressed wonder and appreciation for the efforts made by Boulez, the musicians, faculty and participants in carrying on with the program. “In this case, the recovery of the young lady is far more important than a concert. All we can do is persevere and pray for her recovery.”

College President Claire Gaudiani ’66 prefaced the concert by conferring an honorary degree on Boulez, noting his role as founder of France’s Institut de Recherche et Coordination Acoustique/
At left: Michael Adelson conducts a composition by Boulez. Flutist Peter Standaart is in the foreground. Right: Boulez listens attentively from a front row seat in Evans Hall.

Musique, and then made an announcement of a $500,000 donation to the school's music department by pianist Sylvia Pasternack Marx '57. After the concert, when Gaudiani called Boulez on stage and presented him with a special award for his efforts in light of the tragedy, the audience responded with a final and obviously delighted standing ovation.

Throughout his day-long appearance on campus, at workshops and in clinics, Boulez, who once called for the burning of the Paris opera, proved to be a warm, witty and charming guest of honor. His attitude about music and life seemed best summarized by his statement, "I do know that to be creative is like riding a bicycle; if you stop, you fall. There must be movement."

The three-day conference included a variety of presentations, clinics and concerts and also featured composers Michael Daugherty, Mario Davidovsky, Bernard Rands, the Charleston String Quartet, the United States Coast Guard Band, the Connecticut College Chamber Choir, the University of Iowa ensemble — and New York Times critic Paul Griffiths.

— Rick Koster

Art shots

Left: The set that students built on the Palmer Auditorium stage for Neil Simon's play Brighton Beach Memoirs in October earned rave reviews.

Right: Artist Sadashi Inuzuka, who was participating in the Weissman Visiting Artist Program, prepares an installation in Cummings Arts Center.
Thomas Jefferson's tell-tale DNA

RECENT REVELATIONS ABOUT OUR third president have raised the eyebrows of historians across the country. Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, almost certainly fathered at least one child by Sally Hemings, a slave long-rumored to have been his mistress, according to a retired Virginia pathologist who conducted DNA research. And what does this say about the man who made Monticello his home?

"It makes him a more three-dimensional person. His conduct toward slavery, is now, in some ways more understandable," according to Professor of History Michael Burlingame, who says that resistance on the part of historians to the Hemings story was due to protecting the reputation of this founding father. "If anything, I think the relationship had an effect on Jefferson's attitude toward slavery."

Jefferson was well-known to be conflicted about slavery, believing on one hand that it was an abomination, and on the other that black people were not the equal of whites. He owned nearly 200 slaves, but freed very few.

Chancellor Schroeder? Ja!

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF GOVERNMENT David Patton witnessed history first-hand this fall: He was in Germany when, for the first time ever, a standing government of the republic was defeated at the polls.

Patton was invited by the German Information Center in New York City to serve as an official observer of the elections. Gerhard Schroeder defeated incumbent Helmut Kohl in the Sept. 27 election to become chancellor of Germany.

"I witnessed a very historic election," Patton said. "This is the first time a standing government in the republic was defeated at the polls." It was also the last election before the government moves the new capital to Berlin, he noted.

German campaigns are supported financially by the state. The 1998 election featured seven political parties winning seats in the Parliament and each party received funds for the election season.

An astounding 82.3 percent of Germans voted during this election, propelling Schroeder into the chancellor's seat. Voters expressed their disfavor with four-term Chancellor Kohl because of a double-digit unemployment rate and concerns about the welfare state. Patton also credits a Sunday election day with the high turnout.

Patton is now sharing his experience with students and preparing a chapter on the election for a book.

Lifting barriers to democracy

HOT OFF THE PRESSES: DEMOCRACY is a Discussion II: The Challenges and Promise of a New Democratic Era.

This new handbook focuses on barriers to democracy and serves as a sequel to Democracy is a Discussion: Civic Engagement in Old and New Democracies. Published by the college and edited by Sondra Myers '55, the handbook was launched at a ceremony at the Czech Embassy in November and in December at the Jewish Museum in New York City, co-sponsored by the American Jewish Committee.

The new edition contains essays from Kofi Annan, secretary-general of the United Nations; Vaclav Havel, president of the Czech republic; and George Soros, investor and philanthropist and chairman of the Open Society Institute.

"The college is committed to building democratic civil society both locally and globally," said President Claire L. Gaudiani '66. "We embrace the responsibility of higher education to ensure that the citizens of the new democratic era have the will and capacity to shape a future in which all the world's people have the 'unalienable rights' to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

The first handbook is now in its third printing, with more than 40,000 copies in circulation. It has been translated into 11 languages.

Conn is "academic powerhouse"

"CONNECTICUT COLLEGE IS A SMALL school with a rapidly growing reputation as an academic powerhouse."


Fiske writes "a bevy of strong, new academic programs — many with an international and/or cross-disciplinary focus — has propelled Connecticut College into the forefront of higher education and captured the attention of bright, cosmopolitan students everywhere."

The author points out the pros and cons of attending "the little college on the hill," and notes that it is "arguably the most successful of the former women's colleges."
The camel's nose under the tent

Frank Deford muses on academe's love/hate relationship with athletics

Called "the world's greatest sportswriter" by GQ magazine, Frank Deford gave a keynote address at Connecticut College on Family Weekend Oct. 3 in celebration of the new endowed athletic directorship. (See story page 47) Deford spent 27 years as an award-winning journalist with Sports Illustrated and as contributing editor to Newsweek. He has been voted "Sports-writer of the Year" six times by his peers and won an Emmy for his coverage of the Seoul Olympics. A portion of his address follows.

I'm deeply appreciative of being so wonderfully honored here today, but I must admit that I am always intimidated when I find myself in the bosom of academia — me, a sportswriter.

Many of you may be familiar with Bobby Knight, a basketball coach in Bloomington, Indiana, and a great student of journalism. It was Bobby who said: "The best time in every sportswriter's life were the three years he spent in second grade."

However, since we are celebrating the advancement of Connecticut College's athletic program through the magnificent generosity of Mrs. Christoffers, let me quote another wise man on the subject of student athletes: "It is foolish and quite unfitting for an educated man to spend time on acquiring bulging muscles. Those who dedicate themselves to this way of life have many drawbacks to suffer. There are hours of practice which exhaust them and render them unable to concentrate on any worthwhile studies. The large amounts they are compelled to eat make them dull-witted. They have to submit to coaches of the lowest class, men whose highest ambition is only to get up a good sweat."

The speaker was Seneca, the Roman philosopher, declaring against the overemphasis of sports almost exactly 2,000 years ago. So, you see: we have always had this conflict with education wherever athletics have been allowed a prominent place in education.

However, Seneca's ancient concerns notwithstanding, nowadays that problem belongs almost exclusively to the United States. Other nations, other cultures may be no less devoted to sports, but only here do we mix up higher education and big-time sports. There are no soccer games between the Sorbonne and Oxford.

And, apparently, it's an unavoidable conflict, whenever sports are introduced, as a foreign agent, onto the campus. Of course, we often take refuge in that great, comforting myth, that it's only been recently that athletics have been a scandalous problem in higher education. If only we can get back to the good old days. Uh huh.

Would anyone have any idea when the first intercollegiate athletic competition took place in America? Well, it was in 1851, a crew race, between Yale and Harvard — which probably wouldn't surprise you, but you might be curious to know that it was held way up in New Hampshire on Lake Winnipesaukee, Not here on the Thames River or on the Charles River. Why?

Well, it turns out that the crew race was dreamed up by a man who just happened to own a railroad that ran from Boston up to Lake Winnipesaukee, where he also owned some choice lakeside lots, which were, coincidentally for sale. Just maybe, the man figured, if he could get the Harvards to row the Yales, the wealthy friends and families of the athletes would pay to ride his railroad — and maybe even buy some of that lakefront property.

Basically, the first college sports contest in America was a bowl game. We could only go downhill from there!

Then in 1869, the first football game was played between my alma mater, Princeton, and Rutgers. The third scheduled football game that fall was canceled ... because the faculty was appalled at how much attention was being paid sport ... already — just the third game! — at the
expense of academics and religion. The faculty railed not only at the horrible lack of sportsmanship, but at a "professional spirit" that had pervaded the field and the grandstand alike.

But who was listening to the faculty about sports? In fact, it was not long after that Yale and Princeton started playing in New York as the box office highlight to the new Thanksgiving holiday. Moreover, the prostitutes in Manhattan started wearing either orange and black or blue and white garments to better attract their young clientele. Oh, the shame of it. But then, only later, did colleges sell themselves and their games to television.

So, you see, we in the effete East should be very careful in looking down our noses at athletic hoi polloi in those barnyard institutions down in Dixie and in the prairie hinterlands. Yale was the first football factory, and we are all, in a way, un-indicted co-conspirators in the company of that guileless president of the University of Oklahoma, who uttered those famous words: "What we want is a university that our football team can be proud of."

Now, I do not expect Connecticut College to succumb to the temptations of bowl games and television contracts simply because this magnificent grant has so improved the athletic department.

But a certain vigilance is always required once athletics have stuck their camel's nose under the academic tent. (An inappropriate figure of speech, perhaps, at the one school that has as a mascot the ship of the desert.)

But, insofar as devious camels — not Connecticut College camels — are concerned, sport is a tricky intruder. There is no doubt, for best example, that Notre Dame, which managed for so long, under Theodore Hesburgh, to somehow use big-time sport to advance itself scholastically, is now being singed by that stadium backfire that it set and managed to keep in check for so long. Eventually, it seems, if you depend on sports, they will consume at least some of your reputation.

Sports is such an attractive monster. So rewarding and diverting. So damned seductive. President Eisenhower was wrong 40 years ago, when he warned us about the military-industrial complex. It is the entertainment-amusement complex that has taken over — and sports has become a huge part of that dynamic.

So absolutely, bring in athletes to any college, recruit them vigorously, but don't give them scholarship assistance if you're not also going to give the same support to singers and poets and poets and all other distinguished extracurricular talents.

There's where the lack of proportionality begins ... with athletic scholarships. For that sets athletes in college apart. I also keep a careful eye on what conferences colleges belong to. Look out when a conference has a macho name. Most of them do. The Pac-10. The Wac. The Swac. And most of them must be big. The Big Ten. The Big 12. The Big Sky. The Big East. The Big West. The Big South. I will seriously begin to worry that this magnificent, new athletic largess that we are saluting today has gone to Connecticut College's head if I hear that you say that you are now a member of The Big NESCAC.

But it is, of course, precisely those institutions like Connecticut College that celebrate athletics in its proper perspective. You have more varsity teams — 27 in all — than many huge universities, which only field a few revenue sports. One of the great sins of big-time universities today is that when cutbacks are required — say, to conform with Title IX — then whole defenseless participant sports are axed, while football goes untouched.

Football is a wonderful sport — make no mistake — with many important psychic qualities that it lends to a campus, especially since it comes at the start of the school year. But football is also a gargantuan monster that must feed off the land around it. There is a very good reason why a lot of women in sport refer to football as "the real F word."

But football — and basketball, too — are not simply big amusements that only dishonor those who matriculate into their sweaty ghetto. They have the potential not just to be disproportionate, but to create a negative force, to diminish the education that embraces them. That is why it is so crucial for all of the Connecticut Colleges, for all of the schools that do treat athletics correctly, to speak out on athletic issues, to stand up for what they stand for. ...

Sport has many admirable qualities, of
course. But then, because we like sport so much, we invest in it all sorts of positive characteristics that it really doesn’t possess. Mindlessly, for example, we refer to the Olympics as a Movement. Ah, the Olympic Movement. We might just as well say: the Broadway Movement or the Las Vegas Strip Movement or the Disneyworld Movement or the Las Vegas Strip Movement. But we expect more of sports, and that’s fine. They should be uplifting in a cynical world.

Of course, it’s hard sometimes. A very prescient Daniel Boorstin wrote three decades ago that, in an increasingly fake world, one that was full of what he called “pseudo-events,” soon, the only two real things left in the world would be sport and ... crime. And in the days since Tonya Harding and O.J. Simpson, it is sometimes even difficult to tell sport and crime apart.

Do college sports add more to that cynicism? Oh yes. Of course. And they will continue to. Because sports can bring attention and money and pride to an institution. It’s just too easy to use sports for all the wrong reasons.

Why, sports are really more powerful even than sex. Really. That’s not just my hyperbole. Last month, I wrote an article in Sports Illustrated about golf, and we took a very fancy, serious poll, and in the answer to one question we discovered that 81 percent — 81 percent! — of male golfers would rather shoot par than spend a night with the most beautiful woman in the world.

It has come to that. That is what you are up against as you try and run a sports department for sports sake.

But I also believe that sports will actually become more respectable in the century ahead — something more than a popular, but vulgar, cultural cousin. I suspect that we will be studying about sports more — as, for example, we have always studied the effect of art and literature.

But there are two good reasons, I think, why sports will be taken more seriously in these academic precincts — besides being a way to amuse wealthy and inebriated alumni on Saturday afternoons.

First, as I’ve made reference to, the mere incursion by large numbers of women will, by itself, make games more respectable. For so long as sport was assumed to be such a masculine province, it simply could not hope to stand with the universal, androgynous likes of literature and music and painting.

Also, I think we will learn to appreciate better the sheer beauty of sport — as we have so far been most drawn to the elements of violence and spectacle. Parenthetically, in fact, the most famous modern presentation of sport as art was seen through the eye of a woman — Leni Riefenstahl — in her magnificent documentary, "Olympia," about the 1936 Nazi Olympics.

Anyway, it is instructive that while the beauty of sport was first prominently honored by the Greeks, that faded. The Greek influence in so many other areas — in art, philosophy, drama, government — remained through the ages, but sport was unable to travel through the years with the same esteem. There’s a lesson revealed here.

I think a lot of this has to do with the fact that even the most brilliant and gorgeous sporting achievement has been transitory. The statue of the discus thrower remains, revered, but the performance of the man who actually threw the discus was quickly lost. That of art which is most prized is that which was saved — could be saved — whether that art is the written word, the constructed edifice, the painting, the sculpture.

Until very recently, in music, we remembered the composers, but not the musicians who performed their work, because we could not retain the performance. Today, now that we can record music and film musicians, they are more famous than the composers. I read not long ago that nobody wants to go to any new operas. The ticket-buyers just want to see Domingo and Bartoli and so forth singing Puccini and Verdi. Star power. Why, people who write music nowadays are quickly descending to the level of the poor slugs — like me occasionally — who write movie screenplays.

But sports is ideal: It cuts out the middleman. You don’t need anybody to compose a game. You don’t need anybody to write a script for Mark McGwire ... or for the Red Sox. You just need the performers. And now that we possess the technology to retain the most magnificent athletic performance for posterity on film, sport should, logically, I believe, gain in stature with the other arts that could, through the ages, be preserved. Why would we foremost remember George Bellows’ paintings of boxing, when we have the genuine vision of Muhammed Ali, boxing for real on the Classic Sports network?

Why, a hundred years from now, should the jump shots of Michael Jordan not be revered as much as the lilies of Monet or the characters of Faulkner? We will, after all, be able to see and study what all these geniuses did back in the 20th century.

It is especially revealing, too, that the sport of basketball has ascended so in popularity, largely for reasons of the aesthetic. Basketball has sold itself as a visual art far more than any other sport, and it is certainly no coincidence that, with the new century ahead, basketball is poised to replace soccer as prime upon the globe.

So, the appreciation of all sport will expand more in this visual time. It will be more important, and the university that doesn’t recognize this will be ignoring a serious field of study.

In that spirit, I salute Connecticut College no less for the earnestness in which it takes sports, than for the pleasure it finds in them — and I am honored to be here with you today as you take another graceful step forward in that dedication to what is right about games and sweet about sweat.

— Frank Deford
Swimming Lessons

Lynne Hugo '69 and Anna Tuttle Villegas

"I'M VERY INTERESTED IN HOW people achieve redemption, how they reconcile with themselves and the people they love and don't love," says Lynne Hugo '69, psychologist, poet, novelist. "I'm fascinated with how people grow."

Hugo's fascination is evident in her beautifully crafted Swimming Lessons, a novel she co-wrote with West Coast writer Anna Tuttle Villegas.

Remarkably, the co-authors have never met and live on different sides of the country. "I think we are the only friends who have never met," says Hugo. But more important, the book is a sensitive story about women that isn't sentimental.

Laurel and Marna — one a successful psychologist who is terrified of water, the other an Olympic hopeful who abandoned a swimming career to marry the "right man" — meet at the local YMCA. Laurel, whose water phobia is the one chink in her "model career woman" armor, approaches the ex-champion, Marna, for lessons. For one woman, water is a recurring nightmare — a painful reminder of a brother's drowning. For the other, it is a source of solace. And through water — through the swimming lessons, the women face their weaknesses, discover themselves and become friends.

Told from the two characters' alternating viewpoints — psychologist Hugo wrote the Laurel parts, and ex-competitive swimmer Villegas crafted the Marna parts — the story reveals the complexity of interpersonal relations without becoming fragmented. Hugo attributes the seamless quality of Swimming Lessons to the fact that each author edited the other's work. "If I had the tone of Marna wrong in one of Laurel's chapters, Anna would fix it."

The journey of writing Swimming Lessons also led the authors to be friends. They met through what was meant to be a five-minute conversation. Hugo called Villegas in August 1996 while seeking a reference for a literary agent. They talked. They liked each other. Eventually they began trading work samples and ideas. Swimming Lessons evolved from a "what-if-we-wrote-a-novel-together" idea.

"It started out as a comparatively whimsical project for fun — one we thought we would be able to do at night and would be separate from our serious literary work." But it soon grew, "became very serious, and quickly supplanted everything that was on our writing desk." They brainstormed and edited via marathon phone sessions. "We personally have underwritten AT&T's entire profit margin for the past year," Hugo jokes. Revised chapters were faxed back and forth, and as the novel grew, so did the intimacy between Hugo and Villegas. "I'm closer to her (Villegas) than to friends I've known for years," says Hugo.

Lynne Hugo DeCourcy '69 began her career as an English teacher in a south Chicago high school. The former psychology and English major always had a passion for the written word. She published her first works in a national magazine of student writing while still in high school. Though she completed graduate studies at Miami University and has worked for more than 20 years in private practice as a licensed psychotherapist, writing has always been an integral part of her life. Hugo has published poetry in literary magazines such as The Cimarron Review, Prairie Schooner and The Quarterly.

Her first collection of poems, The Time Change, was published in 1992, and another collection, A Progress of Miracles, followed a year later. Lately, the writer has turned her attention to creative non-fiction and fiction.

Hugo and Villegas are finishing up a second collaborative novel, Baby's Breath, and Hugo has completed a literary novel, Graceland, that is in the hands of her publisher. A third joint effort is in the brainstorming stages. "We already know what the subject will be, and we think we're going to set the book in the Rocky Mountains." The friends may finally meet in person under the guise of setting research. "We think we're going to meet (in the Rocky Mountains), because neither of us has ever been there ... and it would be legitimately tax deductible." — MVH

Career Strategies for Women in Academe: Arming Athena

edited by Professor of Psychology Joan C. Chrisler with Lynn H. Collins and Kathryn Quina
1998, Sage, 333 pages, nonfiction

WOMEN ENTERING ACADEME NEED a mentor who can guide them through the land mines of this male-dominated field according to Professor of Psychology Joan Chrisler's new book, Career Strategies for Women in Academe: Arming Athena. Chrisler, along with Lynn H. Collins, a clinical psychologist in the Psychology Department at La Salle University, and Kathryn Quina, professor of psychology and women's studies at the University of Rhode Island, served as editors of the book, which includes several chapters by other CC faculty.
The authors caution young women entering academia that issues exclusive to female professors may require specific strategies, which is where a mentor can offer help.

"We need to seek out female mentors who will give us feedback so that we know how we’re doing," Chrisler explains.

During the 11 years she has taught at CC, Chrisler says she has "informally advised" younger female faculty. As someone who did not have a mentor herself "it’s one of the reasons why this is so important to me. I didn’t know I was missing something.”

Chrisler has come to rely on women friends in a generation ahead of her who provide words of wisdom and recommend her for professional positions. In addition, the women with whom she graduated have provided mentoring.

In colleges and universities across the country, women make up less than 15 percent of full professors, Chrisler notes, and if this percentage is to increase, young women need to be encouraged to enter academia. So what kind of advice would the psychology professor give to female students who are considering an academic career?

"I’d tell them there’s sexism everywhere and encourage them to give academia a try because until we get female professors, we won’t get anywhere.”

Highlighted sections throughout the book, called “success stories and cautionary tales,” give first-person accounts of women who encountered difficulties in their academic careers, particularly in publishing articles, gaining tenure and experiencing racism.

While these stories are almost discouraging in their frankness, they do supply the reader with practical advice for handling discrimination. “We insisted that all the authors give suggestions on how to deal with problems,” Chrisler said. This distinguishes the book from previous publications that tackled the same issue, but offered no solutions.

To avoid discrimination, earn respect and have a voice on campus, women faculty must involve themselves in the governance system on their campus, advises Chrisler in a chapter she co-wrote with Professor of Theater and Dean of Academic Programs Linda Herr and Hanna Harfkesbrink Professor Emeritus of French Nelly Murstein. "If we want to change things, we must be willing to place ourselves in situations where we can become change agents,” they write.

Chrisler sought out colleagues at CC and elsewhere for contributions to the book, which may become a “must-read” for women considering a career in academia. As Chrisler, Collins and Quina write in the introduction, Athena, goddess of wisdom, is “usually portrayed with a shield and spear, and we wondered whether those weapons would be sufficient these days to protect her from the hostilities experienced by women faculty.”

Other contributors include Assistant Professor of Human Development Michelle Dunlap and Associate Professor of Classics Joann Silverberg, who wrote the forward. — CLH

Where Women Stand: An International Report on the Status of Women in 140 Countries

Naomi Silver Neft '61 and Anne D. Levine

- In the United States, for every 100 men in administrative or managerial positions, only 67 women hold comparable posts; in Japan, that figure drops to nine out of 100.
- Of the world’s 960 million illiterates, two-thirds are women.
- In Nigeria, a man may discipline his wife as long as his “correction” does not leave a scar or require more than 21 days in a hospital.

Before the Change

Ann Louise Gittleman '71

In her latest book, Nutrition and Health specialist and health writer Ann Louise Gittleman '71 tackles the subject of “perimenopause.” The author of Beyond Pritikin and Nutrition for Women, Gittleman believes that menopause does not begin at once. Instead, women gradually enter menopause, sometimes over a period of 10 years. A decrease in progesterone causes symptoms ranging from bloating and insomnia to deep feelings of depression. “These symptoms are often misdiagnosed or are treated with powerful prescription medications like Prozac,” says Gittleman.

Gittleman offers natural alternatives for treating the symptoms of perimenopause, including suggestions for diet and exercise. The book also includes an explanation of the perimenopausal phase and its symptoms, a self-diagnosing quiz and a detailed guide to vitamins, minerals, herbs and other natural hormone options.

In addition to writing health books (10 in all), Gittleman maintains a pri-
Europe for Women in Business
Tracey Wilen '83

THE NUMBER OF AMERICAN WOMEN traveling overseas for business is on the rise, and so are the difficult situations they are facing. Europe for Women in Business looks at the unique issues that American women face when conducting business on the other side of the Atlantic. The book includes practical discussions of preparation, meeting protocol, socializing and negotiating, as well as tips on wardrobe, health and safety concerns.

Tracey Wilen is the co-author of Asia for Women in Business, Doing Business with Japanese Men and Doing Business with Western Women. She is in operations management at Cisco Systems Inc., a high-tech firm in San Jose, Calif. A frequent guest on business radio and television shows and a speaker at universities and business groups, Wilen is pursuing a Ph.D. in international business at Golden Gate University in San Francisco.

Smart Golf: How to Simplify and Score Your Mental Game
Dan Kirschenbaum '72 and DeDe Owens

IT IS NO SECRET THAT PROFESSIONAL golfers have come to rely on sport psychologists to help lower their scores. But short of a session with a professional, is it possible to learn the lessons of sport psychology and apply them to your game? Yes, according to sports psychologist Dan Kirschenbaum, Ph.D., and professional golf teacher DeDe Owens. In their book, Smart Golf, Kirschenbaum and Owens have translated the mental side of golf into a set of easily applied techniques which they promise will "take strokes off your score — no matter what your skill level or how long you've been playing the game."

Kirschenbaum is director of the Center for Behavioral Medicine in Chicago and professor of psychiatry and behavioral sciences at Northwestern University Medical School. He is also on the U.S. Olympic Committee's Sport Psychology Advisory Group. Owens is a teaching professional at Cog Hill Golf Club in Lemont, Ill.

The Killing Breed: A Mystery of Old Philadelphia
Mark Graham '92

MARK GRAHAM'S FIRST NOVEL IS A mystery about a kidnapping in post-Civil War Philadelphia. Graham conducted extensive research to provide an authentic background to this story. "I got the idea from the famous Charley Ross kidnapping of 1874. It was the first kidnapping for ransom in American history," said Graham, who also drew ideas from his own family history. "My great-great-great grandfather was a cop at Lincoln's funeral and during the Ross kidnapping investigation."

The Book of Seasons: A Search for our Rural Roots
Pamela Van Nostrand Newton '60

FOLLOWING A MONTH-BY-MONTH format, The Book of Seasons examines our linkages with the past. "The years have passed, farming methods have changed and our way of life is different, but the land, the family and the seasons remain unchanged. This book explores seasonal rituals which have embedded themselves in our lives and made an indelible imprint upon us," writes the author. The Book of Seasons is available from Greenfield Publishing, P.O. Box 512, North Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada B2J 3M5.

A long-time resident of Cape Breton, Pamela Van Nostrand Newton '60 has been a commentator for CBC and a researcher for their Cape Breton Fresh Air series.

Semiotische Übungen: Erzählungen
(Exercises in Semiotics: Short Stories)
Professor Emerita of German
Rita Terras

THE FOCUS OF THE STORIES IN Exercises in Semiotics is on everyday life situations. Several of the stories take place in a small village on the New England coast. A similar location in Germany, a village by the sea where farmers, fishermen and summer residents mingle, brings out contrasts and similarities in the lives of individuals living far apart yet bound by a universal human experience.

Professor Rita Terras is editor of the German-American poetry journal TRANS-LIT. She is the author of scholarly articles and books, as well as two volumes of poetry.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS:

Beach Babble and Jungle Jamboree,

Following a two-page spread format, these two books feature the vernacular speech of the characters themselves. A seashell whispers "shoopy shoshy posh-ity,"

Kimberley Knutson is also the author-illustrator of Muddigush, Skat-tat and Bed Bouncers. She lives in Massachusetts with her husband and two young children.

Attention alumni and faculty authors:
We would like to include your books in Chapter and Verse. Please send a review copy to:

Mary Howard, Books Editor
Connecticut College Magazine
270 Mohegan Avenue
New London, CT 06320

We will include write-ups on fiction, nonfiction, children's books and poetry. Connecticut College Magazine does not review self-published works.
The experience of nature by modern humans can range from moments that are intellectually or emotionally sublime, as encountered during a unique moment in the wilderness, to those that are catastrophically deadly, as might occur during a major storm, wildfire or tectonic shift. The experience can also involve the study of nature, using techniques that range from the objective, rational analysis of science to the personally evocative styles of art. As a scientist, my study of nature often involves what has become known popularly as the traditional scientific method, where observations of some natural event, process or organism are made, and a pattern is discerned. Subsequently, a hypothesis is proposed that attempts to explain how natural principles or laws operate to produce the pattern.

My scientific training, in one sense, compels me to look for these patterns and images, often such an observation turns not into a data collection event, but into a personal appreciation of the pattern or image in and of itself. The grain of the wood in a fallen tree and of the shape and color of alpine wildflowers next to a lichen-covered rock speak to some element of my psyche that keeps me connected to the natural world. And while I could explore the biological, geological and atmospheric causes of these patterns, their simple existence at this moment in time is reason enough to mark them and to enjoy them. I think that, because mankind is part of the environment in which we live and evolve, we should be appreciatively observant of it. N. Scott Momaday, Native American storyteller and writer, expresses this sentiment well:

*Once in his life a man ought to concentrate his mind upon the remembered earth. He ought to give himself up to a particular landscape in his experience; to look at it from as many angles as he can, to wonder upon it, to dwell upon it.*

He ought to imagine that he touches it with his hands at every season and listens to the sounds that are made upon it. He ought to imagine the creatures there and all the faintest motions of the wind. He ought to recollect the glare of the moon and the colors of the dawn and dusk.

Some patterns or images in nature are associated with a personal experience that give it a special emotional texture or meaning. The window through the rock wall is such an image for me. It was a place of dubious protection during a late afternoon thunder-lightning-hail storm on the alpine tundra in Rocky Mountain National Park. I saw the storm approach over the peaks of the ridge to the west of me. It was well defined and circumscribed, with sunlight and blue sky all around it, and I was confident that it was headed north of my location. When I belatedly realized my mistake, the only cover available was a low rock outcropping in the lee of which I tried to find some protection. In the midst of my heightened anxiety and heart rate because of the
lightning crashing all around me, two thoughts played in my mind. Such experiences must have been routine, a part of the natural environment, for our early human ancestors, *Homo habilis* and *Homo erectus*. I felt a connection to the past in a way that I would never have realized in my campus office in New London Hall. Also, I was having a true John Muir experience. The marble-sized hail bouncing furiously around and off me, the rain slanting in waving sheets past me, being illuminated from ever-changing directions, the thunder punctuating the rustling of the hail with violently cracking sounds and vibrations to all my internal organs, brought to mind Muir's description in *The Mountains of California* of his purposeful exposure to a mountain wind storm:

...I gained the summit of the highest ridge in the neighborhood; and then it occurred to me that it would be a fine thing to climb one of the trees to obtain a wider outlook and get my ear close to the Aeolian music of its topmost needles. ...

Being accustomed to climbing trees in making botanical studies, I experienced no difficulty in reaching the top of this one, and never before did I enjoy so noble an exhilaration of motion. The slender tops fairly flapped and swished in the passionate torrent, bending and swirling backward and forward, round and round, tracing indescribable combinations of vertical and horizontal curves, while I clung with muscles firm braced, like a bobolink on a reed. ...

Now my eye roved over the piny hills and dales as over fields of waving grain, and felt the light running in ripples and broad swelling undulations across the valleys from ridge to ridge, as the shining foliage was stirred by corresponding waves of air.

All academic disciplines and studies at the college address in some form or another, the essence of what it means to be human, to be *Homo sapiens*. We are both social beings and independent entities, both a part of nature and in search of control of it, that is, to liberate ourselves from it. What our destiny as a species is has yet to be seen, but our search for some insight into ourselves should be never ending. This quest is sometimes best captured, not in a lengthy academic tome or scientific treatise, but in a work of fiction such as Cormac McCarthy's *All the Pretty Horses*:

He lay on his back in his blankets and looked out where the quartermoon lay cocked over the heel of the mountains. In that false blue dawn the Pleiades seemed to be rising up into the darkness above the world and dragging all the stars away, the great diamond of Orion and Capella and the signature of Cassiopeia all rising up through the phosphorous dark like a sea-net. He lay a long time listening to the others breathing in their sleep while he contemplated the wildness about him, the wildness within.

Hopefully, the wildness about us will always be there to help in the contemplation of the wildness within us.
“Bagged”

BY LISA WILSON

Manhood and Courtship in Eighteenth-Century Connecticut

During the Revolution, General Nathaniel Greene wrote to his Wethersfield, Conn., friend, Colonel Samuel B. Webb, about the progress of the war, the maddening politicking of Congress and Webb’s fear of marriage. Greene cajoled, “Be not afraid of Matrimony, trust me it will not injure you.” He assured his friend that his independence would not be compromised, and in fact marriage could assure it. “They who engage in this connection, live for themselves, those who avoid it live for others.” He concluded, “Strange as it may appear, I firmly believe, that Matrimony generally speaking, lessens our expenses as well as enlarges our felicity.” Not only would he be grateful for his wife as a financial resource, but “I am sure a mind possessed of your Sensibility must enjoy the most refined pleasures from so tender a connection.” Why then was Webb afraid?

In that time and place, most men chose to marry. As soon as economically able, they surveyed the possibilities. As the aggressor they began and pursued the courtship. This role exposed them, unlike women, to a higher level of public humiliation if their efforts proved unsuccessful. These contours of male courting behavior remained consistent over the colonial period, but the stage on which the courtship drama was performed changed.

As the population grew and land became more and more scarce, new opportunities for courting emerged; particularly for those men with the wealth or status to take advantage of such developments. Marriageable women for the first time outnumbered men at the end of the 18th century. New Englanders had, through their extraordinary good health, reproduced a stable, gender-balanced population. Movement away from crowded older towns along with successful population growth provided a favorable marriage market for those men who stayed behind. At the same time, the shortage of land available to divide among children sabotaged the foundations of parental power.

No longer constrained by the need to wait for an inheritance, young men increasingly married whom they wanted and when they wanted. Thanks to these changes men found themselves valuable commodities in a lopsided marriage market.

The late colonial period also brought a new emphasis on romantic love which, unlike these other developments, presented new risks rather than new opportunities. It must be said at the outset that men looked for loving marriages in both the 17th and the 18th centuries. The new romantic ideal of the late 18th century, however, pressured a courting youth to measure up to new standards of sentiment. He now was expected to engage a woman’s heart. If rejected, a man had to face the possibility that he himself had been inadequate, not his estate. William Williams of Lebanon, Conn., called it the “Danger of Disappointment.”

A broken heart could, therefore, be emotionally, socially and even economically devastating. The combination of active pursuit and severe consequences led to unique patterns of courtship
among young men. They learned how to attract women, how to deal with competition and how to minimize their defeats. The object was to find a mate, but also to avoid being "bagged."

The ill-fated relationship of Sophia Partridge and Ebenezer Baldwin lavishly details the "bagging" process. Baldwin, a tutor at Yale College, had a lengthy and intimate correspondence with Partridge in the late 1760s. Ebenezer clearly thought Sophia would be his future wife, but he felt unable to propose until he had the means to support her.

"My all you know depends upon the little flock of Learnings I am master of [students at Yale] — To this I must be Indebted for my Support in Life — For a Maintenance for my dearest Sophia when we shall be so happy as to live together If providence should ever allow the happy Moment to Arrive, & not to have a Comfortable Maintenance for so Charming & agreeable a Companion & Partner; how unhappy will it make my Life.

He was uncertain about Sophia's ability to settle for the small "competence" that he would eventually be able to provide.

"Im pretty Certain [it]'will never be my lot to make a Splendid & Illustrious Figure," and yet his fond hope was that she would agree "to live a life of Virtue with the Friend she Love tho' In moderate Circumstances, before the highest Grandeur wh[j]ich] the O[world?] Affords."

By the spring of the following year he was still mulling over this issue of his economic readiness for marriage. He began to fear that Sophia would leave him for someone with more wealth. Although he spoke of his confidence in her unerring love, it was clear that the time required for him to become financially secure concerned him. He addressed her as Philomela, as he did in many of his letters. She named him Philander.

"But will my Phil be constant year after Year, if Providence so orders that we must postpone till then the happy Day that makes us one. Yes she is too unlike those Gidy rattle[s] of the Female Sex (pardon my Freedom of y[ou]r Sex) to change her true, her constant P: for Linsey Jacket or a gold bound Hat these Trifles want weight in a Mind so form'd as hers to Virtue — I rest assured from P steadiness, her to & honesty; from her Intimate Acquaintance & warm affection for her Philander, None can supplant him in her Heart."

For Ebenezer Baldwin, his lack of financial resources blocked a proposal of marriage to his beloved Sophia. Without an engagement the relationship became strained and ultimately ended.

Their breakup began in the spring of 1767. Sophia was disappointed by a too brief visit. She took the opportunity to press Ebenezer to a firmer commitment. She wrote in a complaining letter that she had other men pursuing her.

"You see how I am exposed to every ones Company if I dont speake that grate word (Ingaged)." He responded with practicality rather than emotion. "You must Expect but Little from y[ou]r Phil[ander] — either by Letters or otherwise; untill he changes his Situation in Life — However he never can forget his [Philomela] to Visit her as oft as possible — at other Time to write by every Conveyance."

Still unsettled, their troubles continued at a later visit. Sophia became "cold & Indifferent" in response to Ebenezer's mistreatment of a common friend. He found the offense trivial, but endeavored to reform. She then compared his behavior to "a certain Person" of her acquaintance giving "a great Preference to the Latter."

This prompted Ebenezer to remark, "but I must confess it shock'd me a little, to find her whom I designed for my Partner in Life, to be not a Whit prejudiced in my Favor." He lamented "how can we be happy together."

Faced with such demanding truculence, Baldwin fell back on his own insecurities for explanation. "How frequent Madm were your Observations on the Impropriety of unequal Families matching together, twas easy to see where twas aimed."

Although already a fait accompli, they quarreled over the appropriate forum for their official breakup. Sophia argued that breaking up in person was their agreement.

If "bagged" they either fretted and fumed or reluctantly accepted "no" for an answer. Either way a man's heart and reputation both received a public battering.
"The Question is when you was at Boston last Spring (whether you told one of your Former Pupils that saw you their) that you was not a Comming to Hatfield any more, especally on my Account, for you had done with me; he told you he that you was playing the Farce with him, no you said you was not; you said H[at][tʃ][ʃ][l][d] Popple Drank in a Strange Notion that you had a grate regard for me. but you Could tell them you had no more regard for me than any body els & if you ever come to H[at][tʃ][ʃ][l][d] again it would not be to see me more than any body) & what was more you would let H[at][tʃ][ʃ][l][d] Popple know that you could Live without me."

What upset Sophia the most was not the sentiments presented because

"Doubtless you might think as much." She was concerned rather that "you could be so Familiar with him" and that this conversation apparently went on "in company." She claimed to have kept their breakup a secret, although Ebenezer had accused her of being "fond of letting it be known." Baldwin tried to prevent further "disgrace" by minimizing his feelings for Sophia and leaving the initiator of the breakup obscure.

A man ran the risk of a damaged reputation as well as a damaged heart when he courted a woman seriously. Women also ran a risk both emotionally and in terms of their social standing. As romantic aggressor, however, a man's humiliation was more public and more damaging. Without a good name a man risked his livelihood as well as his feelings. If "bagged" or "turned off" they either fretted and fumed or reluctantly accepted "no" for an answer. Either way a man's heart and reputation both received a public battering.

Men in late colonial New England benefited from a flush marriage market. Some men reveled in the fair field. At the same time, however, the emotional risks of courtship increased. Failure still meant disgrace and a damaged reputation, but now disappointment also carried the heavy toll of personal defeat. This was particularly true as romantic love became an important part of the language of courtship. This auspicious time for a courting man in New England was also ironically full of peril.

*Author's note: Philomela was "usually with reference to the ancient myth of Philomela metamorphosed into a nightingale." Philander referred to a lover. The word may have begun to acquire some of the negative connotations of modern usage "to make love, especially in a trifling manner; to flirt; to dangle after a woman." The Oxford English Dictionary, prepared by J.A. Simpson & E.S.C. Weiner, 2nd edition, vol. XI (Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1989.)

Off the Charts

Map makers like National Geographic's Allen Carroll '73 are employing both hemispheres, geographically and neurologically speaking, to revolutionize their craft.

In this special feature we also get our bearings from a psychologist who is studying the way we read (and don't read) maps, an artist who is exploring Global Positioning Systems, and a collector of historic maps and charts.
You probably have about a half-dozen of them in the glove compartment of your car.

BY CHUCK LUCE

Crammed in among the registration and insurance papers, the driving directions scribbled on a Post-It, the spare fuses, the tire gauge and the paper napkins salvaged from a Happy Meal are — horrors — the road maps, the use of which releases a wave of anxiety in any normal human being.

First there's the folding problem. Only the most anal among us will endure the detailed scrutiny of creases it takes to fold a road map back up the way it was when purchased. And then there's the size. Unlike sailing yachts, the average automobile does not come equipped with a chart desk, meaning that any serious examination of a traditional road map requires at least a rest stop and an uncluttered picnic table. Now, factor in the inconsistent use of symbols, confusing colors, microscopic labels and outdated information, and it's little wonder why trying to find your way in the world can propel even the most self-reliant traveler to the helpless act of asking for directions at tollbooths.

Fear not beleaguered voyager. Revolution is afoot.

"Actually it's not just one revolution but a collection of concurrent revolutions happening," says Allen Carroll '73, managing director of the National Geographic Society's map division. Carroll was induced to leave his position as an art director at National Geographic magazine three years ago to help transform the map division into a for-profit subsidiary of the society.

Allen Carroll '73, managing director of the National Geographic Society's map division, used to be the navigator on family trips when he was a boy.
“I loved my job with the magazine — it was sort of a dream job — but after a while I found to my surprise that I was looking for another challenge.”

The chance to turn a segment of the 80-year-old organization into a successful business enterprise was too good to pass up. Carroll especially liked the concept because it would enable the society to expand its mission of increasing and diffusing geographic knowledge.

“Previously we weren’t able to do much with selling our maps to people other than members. That seemed an unfortunate limitation,” says Carroll. “Now we can sell our maps and map products to a far wider audience. We’re still pursuing the same mission, we’re just doing it better and in different ways. And if we make money at the same time, that money can go back to activities like research grants and educational initiatives.”

**Nudging People Out of Their Cars**

“One of the first things we did was acquire a little company out in Evergreen, Colo., called Trails Illustrated. For 10 years or more Trails Illustrated was publishing back-country maps of national parks, national forests and other outdoor destinations. They had about 160 titles,” notes Carroll, whose fascination with maps goes back to his childhood when he was the designated navigator on family trips.

With this new partner, the society is producing a map series called Destination Maps. These are designed to appeal to people traveling in cars and recreational vehicles as opposed to with backpacks and mountain bikes. The first is on the granddaddy of the National Park system, Yellowstone.

Says Carroll: “With Destination Maps we’re trying to nudge people out of their cars. We’re showing the park, but it’s not just a trip along the roadside. We’re telling them about the park’s natural history and geology. And we’re telling people about great sights, many of which cannot be viewed from behind the windshield.”

Not that the National Geographic Society is abandoning efforts to provide information on the exotic locales people expect from them. “We’ll be doing both. Places like Nepal, but also places like North Carolina’s Outer Banks and Napa Valley.”

**Partnering for Better Maps**

Geographic is also partnering with GeoSystems Global Corp., a company in Lancaster, Penn., that is helping the society distribute its existing maps and is developing new titles. The main one is a National Geographic road atlas for the United States.

“I’ve long dreamed about doing a new generation of high-quality road maps of the U.S.,” says Carroll, the excitement evident in his voice. “We did a lot of research before publishing the road atlas. People told us that on other atlases the cover always falls off. So we made a sturdy spiral binding that allows the map to lay out flat on the seat beside you. And we worked very, very hard on the design of the maps themselves to make them readable and attractive, emphasizing the major features without neglecting the minor ones.”

These features include things like shaded relief to give a sense of the terrain and more detailed sub-maps of downtown areas and parks. Navigation within the book itself was improved, too. Carroll’s group even added a flap with the legend printed on it that acts as a page marker.

“It would have been possible but very difficult for Geographic to produce these maps on its own,” Carroll adds. “We have good reference-map data but we didn’t have good road-map data. Fortunately GeoSystems already had quite a bit of that. By partnering we came up with a better product, faster and cheaper than we would have alone.”

On the horizon are similar kinds of road atlases for international destinations.

**Farther on Down the Map Road**

“Maps used to be enslaved,” observes Carroll. “Very attractively, of course, but they were trapped in two-dimensions. Technological innovations have emancipated them to wander around and be used and transmuted in thousands of ways.”

Web sites such as MapQuest (www.mapquest.com, a division of GeoSystems) allow users to see details as specific as a street address and get driving directions from point to point. One Web site even posts recently declassified spy-satellite photos that are clear enough to locate your own house.

“Another application that’s been working for awhile and is still gaining steam is computerized mapping,” says Carroll. “People used to draw maps with pens on paper or scribe them on chemically treated plastic. Now computers do that, making it a lot easier to render and update maps.”

Expanding on that technology is GIS, or geographic information systems. This category of computer software links maps with other data, such as that provided by remote sensing from aircraft or satellites and integrated analysis.

“GIS is used for so many things: from epidemiology to crime control to land-use planning to resource management,” Carroll says. “It is a very exciting tool.”

The use of global positioning systems or GPS, is offering another revolution.

“With an amazingly cheap little hand-held piece of equipment worth about $100 anybody can know, within a few meters or centimeters even, his or her position in the world,” notes Carroll. “That has a range of uses that is so big that we’re still kind of getting our arms around it.”
“Maps used to be enslaved,” observes Carroll.

“Very attractively, of course, but they were trapped in two dimensions. Technological innovations have emancipated them to wander around and be used and transmuted in thousands of ways.”

Possibilities include linking a GPS receiver to networks so that a user driving down the Interstate could, say, get updates on traffic volume, learn what gas stations were at the next few exits or, in the case of an accident, permit emergency response personnel to locate the user more precisely. (For more on GPS, See page 28. – Ed.)

Paper Still Has Its Place

Recently the National Geographic Education Foundation, with the support of four corporate sponsors, produced a magnificent 8-foot-long, two-sided, laminated map of the world and mailed a copy, carefully packaged in a tube, to every public and private school in America, all 110,000 of them. Carroll’s group produced it, trying a new kind of map projection.

A map projection, you will recall from your junior-high geography class, is a way of making the round world fit on a flat piece of paper. But no projection is ideal. Most people, for example, are familiar with the Mercator projection, which makes Greenland look the size of South America.

“We were less than thrilled with the projection we had been using, a venerable but attractive one called the Robinson projection,” stated Carroll. “But it didn’t fit the page perfectly, and it didn’t present the world in quite as nice a way as we thought it could. So we shifted to a projection that has the fun-to-say name of Winkle Triple.”

The society also is engaged in a traditional map project that is sure to make the blood race in armchair explorers everywhere: a seventh edition of its world atlas. This, too, is undergoing a revolutionary change.

“In the past the atlas was a single, expensive tome. We’re turning it into a whole line of atlases, smaller atlases for people who don’t want to spend as much money or who don’t want to lug around a 50-pound book,” says Carroll. “We’ll have one specialized for the education market, one for kids and one for international markets. We also hope to have World Wide Web resources and other electronic products such as CDs and DVDs, turning the atlas into a really integrated resource.”

The new atlases will begin hitting the stores in about a year.

Maps: Never a Dull Moment

“People generally assume the whole world has been mapped in exquisite detail, but to a surprising degree it hasn’t,” Carroll says. “There still are large parts of the earth that are very inadequately mapped. And of course purging inaccurate or out-of-date information on the maps we use every day requires constant, vigilant maintenance.”

Yet there is no reason that a very detailed set of world maps has not been made. And there is no reason that map data should not be universally available. Carroll says cartographers dream of a kind of global, universal, hypermap on the Internet, linking data and resources for anyone to access and use.

That sounds like enough to keep map makers busy for a very long time, but there’s more. Much more. If all land forms, which account for only about one-fourth of the surface of the earth, have not yet been accurately mapped, consider how much unexplored territory lies beneath the oceans. Then look up. Planets, stars, galaxies, the universe itself all must someday be mapped for navigation.

Incredibly, mapping the universe, if somewhat generally, is yet another task National Geographic has taken on for a future edition of the magazine.

“Displaying the multi-dimensional components of space on one sheet of paper is going to be a challenge,” says Carroll.
You can get there from here

Research by a CC professor and a recent graduate provides clues for navigating in a large and unfamiliar world

The next time you’re at Disney World and you can’t find your way to Space Mountain, scan the crowd for a left-handed person or a male to help you make sense of the locator map.

That advice and other findings about how to use and create interactive maps, such as those found on touch-screen computer kiosks, were reported recently by CC Professor of Psychology Ann Sloan Devlin and Jason Bernstein ’95 in the Journal of Environmental Psychology.

The pair was interested in seeing whether conventional wisdom about the placement of labels, level of detail and use of color in traditional flat maps also applied to interactive way-finding scenarios like the ones visitors might encounter at computer kiosks in large museums or amusement parks.

The two built a series of tests into a computer station donated by Lexitech, Inc. — a company headed by Alexander Richardson ’79 — and placed the kiosk in a busy corridor of CC’s College Center. An attractive picture followed by a screen explaining the purpose of the project lured passers-by to take part in the study. Using different versions of a Mystic Seaport map, Devlin and Bernstein measured the rapidity and ease with which participants located specific buildings on the map and how they found their way from one place to another. They also kept track of how men performed versus women and whether left-brain/right-brain dominance (as identified by right- or left-handedness) made a difference.

The researchers found that placing a label adjacent to an item on the map allowed users to locate it much faster than numbering the item and asking the viewer to scan a legend to find its name. Surprisingly, the use of color and the amount of detail, while adding to the realism of the map, did not make a significant difference in way-finding performance. Females took longer to complete the way-finding tasks and reported the tasks to be more frustrating. (There was no difference between men and women in their preferences of way-finding information sources: map, written directions, visual tour, verbal directions. Most preferred a map, followed by written directions.) Left-handers, who are often described as more creative, made fewer errors than did right-handers in getting from one place to another on the simulation.

"Presumably these left-handers are more skilled in mentally manipulating objects ... as they transform their survey map knowledge into an environmental response," the researchers speculated.

They concluded: "Designers of maps for tourist attractions may want to consider incorporating label names within the body of the map to the greatest extent possible. It also seems that people prefer a map plus written directions when venturing to a new destination. Creators of information kiosks might be well advised to provide both sources of information in the paper print-outs that often accompany these kiosks."

— CBL
Reconstructing Subjectivity: an artist explores GPS

BY ANDREA WOLLENSAK

The Global Positioning Series

TOOLS USED FOR MEASURING AND SEEING HAVE ALWAYS intrigued me. Compasses, sextants, optical lenses and perceptual devices are but a few instruments that I have collected over the last few years. Recently, I began investigating radio and digital navigation and have visited on occasion an electronautical store to see their collection of mechanical and digital equipment. While talking with the shopkeeper one afternoon I realized some creative approaches in visualizing with GPS satellite technologies.

Having a graphic design background, I am drawn to visual language systems, particularly data visualization within a socio-political construct, which has influenced the direction of my work. GPS is a technology that has just begun to be explored, and it has the potential to alter the way we think about visualizing information, navigating and surveillance.

With unprecedented strides, GPS is forcing us to rethink our connectivity to space, time, place and each other. We are at a moment in history where we are able to move far away from what we are viewing and look back, reversing the lens to gain full view. A huge invisible interactive map of networked information blanketing the entire globe, the Navstar satellites create a topographic envelope that choreographs points, lines and planes in real time. Topography is defined by a moving, shifting ground articulated with active numerical data. Coordinates have become our new landmarks.

Last year I took a sabbatical and investigated creative applications using GPS at the Banff Centre for the Arts in Canada. I made arrangements to use two differential GPS receivers from Premiere GPS in Calgary. Their product, SmartBase, a differential GPS receiver, was able to determine my position within a few feet. Sidestepping government control of signal accuracy (selective availability), differential GPS measures and transmits the error between the known position and the measured position to users of the same radio navigation, establishing a very accurate reading.

One of my intentions in the work was to address the antithesis of military use. Introduced during the Gulf War and designed for strategic purposes, GPS technologies present a new genre in politics and power. A recent example of the softening of the boundaries between entertainment/war media was the James Bond movie (007) where navigational technologies are found in the hands of a global villain threatening to destroy the world with satellite position accuracy.

In “Global Positioning Series” (#1, 2, 3, 4), a group of three-dimensional animations, I intended to maintain the hyperaccurate position but without a strategic outcome. My intention was to document the human condition. Purely subjective, the hikes are wanderings, pacing back and forth, and standing still, a pure data recording of idle moments and pauses.

“Global Positioning #4”, a three-dimensional computer animated environment, represents an alternative application and aesthetic for GPS use, one that invites calm and weightlessness as well as a sense of place. “Global Positioning #4” represents place by way of transparency, undulating folds and layers in space, aerial photography and subtle movement. The visual linear path that the viewer follows in the work is the original data collected from a hike on Sulphur Mountain in Banff.
"Global Positioning #4" is based on field data that includes three visual components: the first element is the path. The path data was created with a DGPS that was programmed to determine my position every five seconds within an accuracy range of a few feet in four dimensions: longitude, latitude, altitude and time. The hike was approximately six hours long and throughout that time the receiver collected a string of coordinates digitally defining the path. The next element is the visual image that defines the three-dimensional environment. Wanting to maintain recognizable associations of place, I used 1:20,000 scale black-and-white government-issued aerial photographs of Banff. Often identified as surveillance documents, aerial photography clearly distinguishes landmarks and particular characteristics of the local geography. The last component in the three-dimensional animation is a black-and-white close-up photograph of skin which is clear enough to discern its texture (micro) yet similar to landscape (macro), again with associations of power and surveillance.

Through a series of translations that included importing the data to three-dimensional animation software, I was able to alter the original position coordinates representing the walk with a series of parameter setups that included time, space, speed, the viewer's position to the path, the visual form of the path and the environment. I altered the linear path by extruding it to represent a tunnel, assigned it a color (pink) and transparent attributes. The data coordinates are translated into individual animation frames. Each frame represents a position and is notated by the exact coordinates at the bottom of each frame (from left to right is time, longitude, latitude and altitude).

Through a series of translations that included importing the data to three-dimensional animation software, I was able to alter the original position coordinates representing the walk with a series of parameter setups that included time, space, speed, the viewer's position to the path, the visual form of the path and the environment. I altered the linear path by extruding it to represent a tunnel, assigned it a color (pink) and transparent attributes. The data coordinates are translated into individual animation frames. Each frame represents a position and is notated by the exact coordinates at the bottom of each frame (from left to right is time, longitude, latitude and altitude).

With unprecedented strides, GPS is forcing us to rethink our connectivity to space, time, place and each other.

In the next stage of my work I plan to include real-time transmission from the field to a headmount display where users are able to orient themselves and interact in a three-dimensional environment. I plan to explore issues and characteristics of interactivity that include communication exchange and representation as theater.

Andrea Wollensak received her MFA in graphic design at Yale University. As assistant professor of studio art, she is also associate director of the Center for Arts and Technology at Connecticut College. Her professional work includes graphic design and information architecture in its many forms. The Global Positioning Series has been presented at the Nationale Centre for the Arts in Mexico, the International Symposium on Electronic Art in Chicago, Illinois, and Liverpool, England, and at the Center for Advanced Inquiry in Electronic Arts in Wales, England. This article was first published in zed.5 Beyond the Object: the Implications Project, Center for Design Studies, Virginia Commonwealth University, May 1998.
Eighteenth-century views of Boston, the New England coast, and New York harbor.
THE ATLANTIC NEPTUNE

One of the most spectacular works in the Special Collections of the Charles E. Shain Library is the four elephant portfolios of "The Atlantic Neptune," a collection of coastal charts and views of Canada and New England prepared for the Royal Navy in the 18th century. It is one of 500 facsimile sets reproduced in 1966 by Connecticut's Meriden Gravure Company, then the nation's foremost printer of art and photography reproductions for the publishing industry.

The hand-colored original charts were engraved on copper under the supervision of military engineer and surveyor Joseph Des Barres, later Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward Island. Growing unrest in the American colonies caused the British to prepare these detailed charts for the use of Navy captains and navigators should they be called to action.

In many instances the charts were the earliest published surveys of the areas shown and were of such quality that they remained in use even after the War of 1812. The nautical charts are accompanied by carefully drawn profiles of selected coastal areas — notably Boston — as these would appear to navigators. "The Atlantic Neptune Online," a Web site originating in Nova Scotia, writes that after the Battle of Bunker Hill "the British army took up defenses around Boston [and] British engineers produced views such as these to provide strategic information." More than 200 years later, they, like so many early maps, have assumed the status of cartographic art, appreciated for so much more than the practical purposes for which they were created.

The Shain Library set was the gift of the late Augustus P. Loring, a former trustee of the college, whose personal collection of original Atlantic Neptune charts was used for the limited facsimile edition.

— Brian Rogers, Special Collections Librarian
Policing the NYPD

In a police department the size of a small city, Rae Downes Koshetz '67 disciplines the force.

BY KIMBERLY CONNIFF '95

Near the Brooklyn Bridge in downtown Manhattan, tucked away in a fourth floor corner of a brick building known simply as One Police Plaza, Rae Downes Koshetz' voice dominates the trial room. Standing before the wooden bench, a police officer clasps his hands in front of him and stares at the ground as Koshetz details the charges against him — slapping his girlfriend in the face, calling her a racially-charged name and lying when asked to explain his conduct to his superiors. The prosecutor recommends he forfeit 20 vacation days, face a year's probation and attend domestic violence counseling. But Rae Koshetz won't go for it. "In light of the gravity of the charges," she says, "especially using a racial epithet — I will not endorse this." Her voice is firm and slightly perturbed. "That isn't vacation days in my book at any time."

As one of 10 deputy commissioners who report directly to the New York City Police Commissioner Howard Safir, Rae Koshetz holds one of the most prominent positions in the NYPD (interestingly, Deputy Commissioner of Public Information Marilyn Mode is also a Conn alum). But to the officers, sergeants, lieutenants and civilian employees who have broken the solemn codes the department adheres to, Koshetz wields nearly absolute power. With a careful tongue and an iron fist, this petite 53-year old originally from Norwich, Conn., decides the fates of hundreds of force members — no small task in a police department over 50,000 strong (as Koshetz points out, larger than her home town).

In a profession where the mission is to serve and protect, the disciplining of those who break the rules is of utmost importance. According to a report released recently by the New York Civil Liberties Union, 2,226 notices of claim were filed last year alleging police misconduct (only a portion of which reach the trials office). But it doesn't escape Koshetz that her decisions also have dire consequences for those standing before her in the courtroom. "For a cop to lose his job is a catastrophic occurrence," she says, "So you don't fire somebody from their job without giving it an awful lot of thought... These are difficult decisions to make, and we don't take them lightly."

The Office of the Deputy Commissioner for Trials conducted 172 trials last year, passing judgment on officers who have done everything from falling asleep on the job to trapping a civilian in an illegal choke hold. The cases run the "entire gamut of human conduct," as Koshetz puts it: corruption cases, drug cases, charges of racism, excessive use of force. "You'd be amazed at some of the stuff that comes through here," says Officer Joseph McAdams, who serves on Koshetz' legal staff. Two assistant deputy commissioners work under Koshetz, and the three judges divide trials and decision-writing tasks between them (although Koshetz signs off on all decisions). After hearing cases, the judges determine what, if any, disciplinary action should be taken, and then report their recommendations to the police commissioner. The final word is up to him.

Koshetz has earned a reputation as a stern arbiter. Koshetz' appearance belies her posture in the courtroom. "She may be diminutive, but she's tough and she stands tall," says Robert Silbering, the former special narcotics prosecutor for whom Koshetz worked for seven years. Eight years in the courtroom erase any doubt that Koshetz is up to the task, say current and former colleagues. As a legal aid lawyer who used to work opposite Koshetz joked when they ran into each other at a downtown eatery recently: "I heard you're nailing [them] to the wall."

As an internal bureau, the trials office deals with misconduct cases that don't involve criminal actions. But since "beyond a reasonable doubt" is not the standard of proof inside the NYPD, officers who were acquitted in external courts can still be punished by the police department. One of the most well-known cases in the last few years was the 1997 trial of Officer Francis Livoti, who was convicted of choking a man to death in the Bronx. Livoti had been acquitted of negligent homicide in a Bronx court, but Koshetz found him guilty of using an illegal chokehold and recommended he be fired. Commissioner Safir dismissed him two weeks later. (Livoti was later found guilty in federal court of violating the man's civil rights).

So how did a woman who majored in French literature at a small liberal arts college like Connecticut end up handling the most sensitive cases in New York City's bureaucracy? The
"Every case is different," says deputy commissioner of trials Rae Koshetz '67, "If you reach a point where everything looks the same, you shouldn't be doing this job."

The courtroom proved to be more than just an intriguing story for Koshetz, however. When Rae Downes married Charles Koshetz, a financial writer, in 1972, she put down her pen and notebook. "I had a good time [as a reporter], but I married a journalist," she says. "And two reporters' lives weren't conducive to having a family." In 1975, Rae gave birth to their first daughter, Elizabeth - right after she finished her first year of law school at Rutgers.

Koshetz says her Conn College education served her well in the worlds of law and parenthood. "Conn taught me how to write and analyze," she says, "and about being decent and doing the right thing." She recalls one of her government professors, Marjorie Dilley, who pounced on any student daring to answer questions beginning with "I feel."

"We think. We know," Dilley would respond emphatically. "In my class we never feel."

Koshetz, however, has mastered the ability to think, know and feel, and these qualities make her the ideal public official. It was after law school that she really started living out her father's legacy. Koshetz dismissed the thought of going into private practice and became an assistant district attorney.
"When I had a baby, there was no way I could contemplate being a successful law firm associate," she says. "I know there are some people who do this, but I always felt that if I had children I would be home for dinner." As her daughter Elizabeth, now 23, readily attests, her mother has never broken that promise. "She had a hot meal prepared every single night," she says. "She got back from work and started her second shift."

Being home for dinner meant that Koshetz had to be a powerhouse during the day. "Rae is somebody who meets challenges head on," says Silbering, who headed the special narcotics unit where Koshetz was an assistant DA. "She's not afraid ... she doesn't shy away from cases that are difficult."

Then in 1986, another event profoundly altered Rae Koshetz' life: her husband of 14 years died suddenly of a heart attack. Elizabeth was only 10 years old, and the Koshetz' second daughter, Katherine, only four. In the ensuing years, Koshetz rose to the level of deputy chief assistant in the special narcotics unit, in charge of training the legal staff of a 70-lawyer office. But her husband's death led her to reevaluate her career trajectory. "There's a time when you want to look for a new challenge," she says, "But I really wasn't in a position to change jobs right after this happened." Two years after Charles Koshetz passed away, Rae was offered the deputy commissioner position. It was an opportunity she couldn't pass up.

Now, perched above the Brooklyn Bridge in her roomy 14th floor office at One Police Plaza, Rae Koshetz spends her days deciding how best to steer wayward force members from breaking their code of conduct again. She arrives at around 8 a.m., every morning and puts in a half hour to 45 minutes of work before setting out for a run over the Brooklyn Bridge and back. Then, dressed in smart blazers and slim skirts (the department doesn't require her to wear a robe), she pores over research, writes decisions and passes judgment in the wood-paneled trial room.

As Deputy Commissioner for Trials (a position first conceived by Theodore Roosevelt at the turn of the century), Rae Koshetz makes decisions that hold sway over hundreds of cops who have committed minor and major indiscretions. Cases reach the office through several streams: the Internal Affairs Bureau; the Civilian Complaint Review Board (which only sends its high-level officers; police officer complaints go to a different agency); and supervisors in the field who've witnessed a violation. All the claims are explored by the department advocate (the department prosecutor), and the advocate generates something akin to an indictment against the official. If the charges aren't dismissed or parties don't settle on a plea bargain, the cases reach the trial room.

Koshetz' most recent high-profile case was the October indictment of an off-duty cop who rode on a racist float in a Labor Day parade. The officer, Joseph Locurto, who is white, wore blackface and an Afro-style wig, ate fried chicken and swilled from a 40-ounce bottle of malt liquor on a float sponsored by a volunteer fire department. Following Koshetz' recommendation, Commissioner Safir said Locurto "does not deserve to wear the shield of a New York police officer," and he terminated his contract the very next day.

Of course, the commissioner doesn't always concur with the recommendations put forth by the Office of the Deputy Commissioner for Trials. Koshetz also handled the 1995 "NYPD nude" case, where a 25 -year-old female cop posed in the buff for a Playboy spread. Koshetz thought the woman should receive a 30-day suspension and a year's probation. Safir, on the other hand, thought her conduct was unsavory enough to warrant kicking her out of the police force. In 1997, Koshetz spurred the firing of officer Jay Creditor for missing 200 hours of work, but according to news reports, the first deputy commissioner (Safir's second-in-command) allowed Creditor to pay a $50,000 fine and then retire with a $1.4 million disability pension.
Cases like these lead some to believe that the Deputy Commissioner for Trials is nothing more than a "kangaroo court" whose strings are really pulled by others in the department. Anyone who wants to avoid retribution, critics say, has only to get in the good graces of a "pitch man" who can sell the defendant's virtues to the department's higher-ups. A December 1997 article in The New York Times charged that "with the police commissioner controlling the process, the department's top brass often strike deals before cases go to hearings or alter judges' decisions afterward."

Stuart London, a lawyer who has represented New York City police officers for 13 years, says that while he believes Koschetz strives to be fair and independent, "political considerations are inherent in every case." He cited the Labor Day parade case as an example, pointing out that Mayor Rudolph Giuliani had said publicly that Locurto would be fired, and therefore affected Koschetz decision. "It ties her hands," says London.

But Koschetz and the assistant deputy commissioners insist that their court's agenda is not influenced by department politics. "The word is untouchable for her, absolutely untouchable," says Ellen Kay Schwartz, one of the assistant deputy commissioners. "She's completely on the level. It annoys a lot of people." According to department records, the police commissioner disagrees with the office's recommendations only three percent of the time. But perhaps a better way to gauge whether or not the Deputy Commissioner for Trials is a "token" office is to look at the number of decisions that are overturned in the New York court of appeals, which has the power to reverse a ruling if a trial was improperly conducted. "The litmus test as far as conducting procedures in a fair manner is the appellate division," says Robert Vinal, the other assistant deputy commissioner. While the office doesn't collect statistics on the number of decisions overturned in the appellate division, the office maintains the deputy commissioner's findings were confirmed in all but "a handful" of cases in the last eight years.

Another common criticism is that the punishment the judges give is merely "a slap on the wrist," or that it varies wildly from case to case. "Each case is decided on its own special circumstances, [including] whether you know a pitch man or not," says Sheldon Leffler, who chairs the Public Safety Committee for the New York City Council. "People should know that if you do X you get Y as penalty." London, on the other hand, thinks that Koschetz' penalties are too harsh. "This is probably the most disciplined unit of any...in the country," he says. "The officers lose a tremendous amount of time and money." Koschetz admits that she does consider each case on its own merits: "Every case is different. If you reach the point where everything looks the same, you shouldn't be doing this job," she explains.

But with such a wide variety of indiscretions thrown her way, how does she decide who loses 30 vacation days and who gets the can? Like any other lawyer, she looks at the precedents. Schwartz credits Koschetz with creating a library of past cases, complete with an elaborate codification system. "Our chief goal is to make sure everyone's treated the same," says Schwartz. Echoes Koschetz: "[We] make sure we're consistent." An officer's past record and performance evaluations, which detail whether he or she has had any disciplinary problems before, are also factored into the equation.

Koschetz also relies on a considerable amount of experience, as well as gut instinct, when handing down a penalty. Newspapers and activists may be fighting for harsh penalties against accused cops, especially in high-profile cases, but the judges "tend to studiously ignore that stuff," says assistant deputy commissioner Vinal. "We don't walk into the trial room with prejudices. [You have to] keep your mind a blank slate."

Though Koschetz has never been a police officer herself, she is also acutely aware that this is no picnic of a job. "You take people who're very young," she says. "One day they're at a regular job or in school, and the next minute, they're wearing a blue uniform, carrying a gun, and they're expected to be the consummate professional. There are things a young cop has to do that you and I will never do." Koschetz also reminds herself how significant what happens in the courtroom is to the person on the other side of the bench. "If one person went into the trial thinking they'd be found guilty [because] the whole system was against them, and they received a fair trial, then that's worth it," she says.

Being a judge within the NYPD is a fairly solitary existence, an aspect of the job outsiders might not consider. Koschetz' word is powerful, yes, but it's also often contentious — after all, she is doling out punishments. Though the work is always engaging, she operates in a paramilitary environment where cases aren't resolved through consensus. When she's not in the courtroom, she's poring over case files and writing decisions in her office. "Judges are cloistered," she says. "It's a lonely position."

Despite these hurdles, Koschetz' dual career as a accomplished judge and a devoted mother haven't slowed her down yet, even with one daughter embarking on her own career and another leaving the nest for college next year. She's also still involved with Conn, serving on the Alumni Board, chairing their Career Services Committee and doing extensive fundraising for the college.

But Koschetz does get a little wistful when she talks about how she'd spend more free time: she'd relax with her husband, Andrew Melnick (she remarried in 1989), brush up on her French and learn how to make a new sauce for fish. One of her favorite pastimes, she says, is to watch the sunlight hit the dining room table of her Brooklyn Victorian in the morning — but she's usually out the door before it gets there. For now, however, Rae Koschetz is content to reign over the trial room at One Police Plaza. While it may not get much sun, it's never short on human drama.

Kimberly Conniff '95 is an assistant editor at Brill's Content. She graduated from Columbia University's School of Journalism last May and won a Pulitzer Traveling Fellowship.
The New Generation:
How the Connecticut College Children's Program gives all children the right start.

BY CAROLYN BATTISTA

Nothing appears out of the ordinary at Holmes Hall as small children squish clay, zoom down slides and play in a tire swing beneath a big maple tree. But extraordinary things do happen here, often against all odds.

“We've always had families who want their children to be safe, to learn, to have a wonderful time,” said Margaret Sheridan '67, chair of the human development department, which runs the program. “Now they're starting a new generation with a wider window of tolerance, respect and admiration.”

Holmes Hall houses the integrated, inclusive Connecticut College Children's Program, in which young children of diverse backgrounds and abilities play, grow and learn together. Children from city housing projects share clay with suburbanites. Autistic children, hearing-impaired children and others with special needs join the crowd at the slide. Conversations under the tree might be in English, Spanish, sign language or gestures — whatever works.

“The staff is incredibly flexible,” noted Sheridan. “Each child makes a contribution,” added Program...
Below left: Jason Katz '02, one of many CC students who assist at the school as part of coursework in human development, psychology or education, shares a moment with a preschooler.

Director Sara Radlinski. She recalled an autistic little boy who looked after a friend with cerebral palsy. "He'd go and pat her, make sure she was safe," Radlinski said.

The innovative program was created in 1996 by combining two earlier operations. One, the Children's School, was a regular nursery school established at the college in 1938. The other, called the Program for Children with Special Needs, was launched in 1973 and also included youngsters from New London's Head Start and Title I programs.

Each of the two sites provided laboratory experience for Connecticut College child development students and became a treasured resource for area families. People who attended the nursery school have gone on to send their own children there, while parents like Susan Waters RTC '92 credit the special needs program with working miracles.

Waters recalled how desperate she was when she first came to that program, almost 20 years ago. Her daughter, Luci, then 2, was diagnosed with pervasive developmental disorder and other problems. "The prognosis was that she would never read, write, use money or have relationships," said Waters. "There seemed no way to connect with her. I felt lost. I was a parent, but I couldn't parent."

Staff members began helping Luci learn. "Starting early was really important," said Waters. They helped Luci's parents communicate with her and — also important — taught them to be advocates for her. "That was something we could do for her," said Waters, even when little else seemed possible. Eventually, the staff helped the Waters family work with their local public school system.

This year Luci graduated from high school. She reads, writes, shops, holds down two part-time jobs, likes dancing and has a boyfriend. "And she's compassionate and caring," said Waters. "The special needs staff started a process that has given her a life."

Always, said Radlinski, "We don't just read medical records. We see what we can do."

But she and Sheridan began to feel that they could do more to prepare youngsters — and students — for a world in which all kinds of people live and work together. "It became clear to us," said Radlinski, "that children of different backgrounds and abilities needed to be together."

So the Children's School left its long-familiar farmhouse on William's Street to join the Special Needs Program in Holmes Hall, across Route 32. The idea was — and is — to provide a rich experience for children and a contemporary model for the students who work with them.

Shortly after combining the programs, the department broadened its scope, from child development to human development. Sheridan said that the department change reflects current trends — including the aging of the population — and offers students better preparation for a variety of careers.

"Now we have a broader view of the development process," said Kelly Clifford '99, adding that she loves observing the mix of the Children's Program. "It's the real world," she said.

"The changes were so valuable," said Jill Weinstein '98, who's now in a master's program in creative arts therapy at the Pratt Institute. As a student working in the Children's Program, she became so interested that she obtained a grant from the college to undertake an independent study of the uses of children's books in a special needs program. She also found the department's new seminars in human development to be good preparation for working with families.

For some, good memories led to new adventure. "We had warm memories of the Children's School," said Maureen White of New London, who went there in the '60s. Her mother, the late Louise McGarry, taught there in the '70s and became director in the '80s. In recent years, White's two young sons started out there, then moved on to Holmes Hall. There, said White, "They've played with children of all backgrounds and learned new things, even some Spanish. They've had a wonderful time."
Renovated to accommodate everybody, Holmes Hall now has two playgrounds, six classrooms, areas for therapy and assorted other spaces, including offices.

Children are grouped in ways that are right for them. For instance, some are comfortable in a class of 14 or so, while children with special needs, or those not used to playing with others, are more likely to be in smaller clusters, at least at first. One morning Radlinski eyed a boy with some paralysis on one side; he’d started in a small group but had recently joined a larger one. “He’s getting more resilient,” she said, with a smile.

Different groups regularly visit each other, to share special events — like a visiting storyteller — or just to socialize. Extra activities for special needs children include swimming and horseback riding at Harkness State Park; one-on-one sessions include speech, and physical and occupational therapy. Radlinski watched while a therapist pressed gently, but firmly, on the shoulders of a little girl who has a chromosome abnormality and is hyperactive. “Pressure is comfort for her,” said Radlinski, adding that the therapist will help this child learn to press her own shoulders, to calm herself.

Sheridan hasn’t forgotten how everyone felt just before the combined program opened. “Everybody was worried,” she said. Would it work? Elizabeth Huffman ’98 was dubious. “I didn’t think you could fulfill all the needs of all those kids,” she said. But she soon saw otherwise.

The children took differences in stride and took to each other. “They thrived. They loved going to each other’s rooms,” Huffman said. “I thought maybe they’d stay in their own groups, but there was lots of interaction. They all wanted to sit next to each other. Nobody felt left out.”

The teachers, she stressed, make the program work. “They work together,” she said, “and they make sure that every kid is treated as an individual.” Huffman, who now teaches second grade in a tough Brooklyn neighborhood, values her experience in a program that included some children from similar situations.

The premise at the Children’s Program has always been that play is how all children learn. The staff aids the process by watching, listening and learning what each child needs. One might need time to build a giant tower; another might need help from an aide to place a single block. Some are learning to use words — to ask for help, or negotiate with a fellow builder. Some can’t communicate verbally, but they learn other ways, so that they’re not frustrated or unable to express themselves. Those who’ve never had a safe, open place to play can learn to try what’s new. “The goal,” said Radlinski, “is to make children feel good about who they are.”

Radlinski and Sheridan, along with Gilbert M. Foley of Yeshiva University, are authors of Using the Supportive Play Model, a book that guides parents and professionals in observing how children with special needs play, so that they can plan ways to help them. Recently, the staff ingeniously aided an autistic child wary of contact with others. “They simply provided him with a cardboard box,” Radlinski said, and he sat in the box until he became more comfortable with the children in his group. “It looked strange, but his parents understood,” she said, “and it worked.”

Parents, as well as children, get the help they need. “We’ve always worked intensely with parents,” said Radlinski. And all parents — well-off or struggling, New Englanders or new immigrants — need help sometimes as they grapple with issues such as how to set limits.

“We try to get parents involved from the beginning,” she said, though not all are eager at first. Teenage mothers, for instance, sometimes seem resigned to having other people take over their lives and their children. The staff helps them get involved, learn parenting skills and see the possibilities. “We say, ‘You are a part of this. Don’t give it over.’ We make a big deal when they do...
come in — their kids are cute and having success. We want them to be self-confident and proud of their children,” said Radlinski.

The classrooms all have observation booths with one-way windows, where parents come to watch and learn. Staff members stop, chat and help them understand developmental issues. “The parents can see that it doesn’t have to be rules-and-regulations,” said Radlinski.

Often the booths are places where the staff can offer specific suggestions for parents whose children have non-typical problems. On a recent morning, one mother described how she cried after taking her autistic son to an eye doctor who had no patience or understanding. A staff member listened sympathetically, then recommended a doctor specializing in the kinds of vision problems that can accompany autism.

One father drops by regularly to see his lively 2-year-old, whose neurological problems hinder chewing and talking. “I love being able to just watch him,” he said, adding that he’s learned many useful techniques by observing how the staff works with his son. “Raising a kid with special needs, you feel like you’re in over your head,” he said. “Now I don’t feel so lost.” Often parents in a booth get to know — and help — each other.

Last year some 275 Connecticut College students observed or took part in the program. Lanky young men regularly bend over small tables, making sure that everybody has what they need. Many students are carrying out independent projects. Huffman studied CC’s lab schools through the decades (learning, she said, that Connecticut has long “reached out to the community”) and presenting her work at the March 1998 Conference on Human Development in Mobile, Ala. Weinstein also had presented her work — a paper on using books to foster the emotional, social and cognitive development of children with special needs — at the November 1997 meeting in New Orleans of the Council for Exceptional Children. “It was an incredible way to learn,” she said. “Now I can step into a situation knowing how to do research on my own.”

The present aim, said Sheridan, is to have more students doing research in the program and other departments making more use of it. With her own department set to hire new faculty, she’s seeking “people interested in research that can take advantage of this site.” She noted that the current program is unusual in its particular combination of children, and that research could involve not only children, but also families and the community.

There’s also a general plan — but no specifics yet — for new quarters to accommodate both the department and the program. The hope is for something more centrally located, with college classrooms located near the children’s activities, more room for parents and a layout that makes it even easier for children to mingle.

Meanwhile, the combined Children’s Program is definitely working. “I’m so excited by what’s happening,” said Waters, who serves on its advisory committee. “Non-typical children have a birthright to belong, and this program is giving non-typical and typical children incredible opportunities.”

Carolyn Battista is a freelance writer who lives in Waterford, Conn. She is a frequent contributor to The New York Times Connecticut Weekly.

For Nicole Mancevice ’02 (top) and Christopher O'Leary '99 the study of human development goes well beyond the textbooks.
To Catch a Leaf

One of the few practitioners of an idiosyncratic sport, an alum discovers that he can relive the best moments of his past.

BY G. PUTNAM GOODWIN-BOYD '82

It has been 16 years since I graduated from Connecticut College. A lot has happened to me, my classmates and the college during this time. My busy life and the intervening years have made it difficult for me to remain as in touch with the school and my classmates as I was in the years shortly after graduation. New London is only an hour and a half away from Northampton, Mass., where I now live. But it might as well be the University of Montana for the number of times I've visited in the last eight years.

Recently, at a gathering where I was reunited with a handful of former classmates, we could only sketch out the intervening years since our last meetings, highlighting epic events (children, operations, religious conversions etc.). We didn't bother with catching up completely. We were only going to be together for one night and didn't have time to fill in all the details of our current lives. Too much had happened since the last time we had met.

Even the campus itself had gone through a lot of changes. In the years after graduation, when I was more likely to visit occasionally, there seemed to be a gleaming new facility to tour and admire each time I showed up. These improvements have been wonderful, but have made the college feel less and less familiar. The campus is always welcoming and friendly, yet clearly different from the school as I knew it.

Although my ties to Connecticut have thinned almost as methodically as my hair, there are still some ways in which I stay in touch. I read the alumni magazine, donate small sums of money to the various fund drives and, most important, I married an alumna.

But I still retain extremely clear memories of my time at Connecticut. These recollections seem more sharply focused than recollections from other times, even more recent ones. It was, after all, a period of life when I was very much focused on myself, and this self-reflection left more distinct memories.

Many of the recollections from this time in my life are of the distractions and attractions of campus life, New London and friends. They return in the form of a gesture, an expression or a game that originated then and is still part of who I am now. When these memories occur, I once again feel related to that thinner, hyper person who attended Connecticut College from 1978-1982.

One thing that reconnects me to the college every autumn is leaf catching. Leaf catching is an activity whose origins can be traced to a beautiful, gently breezy fall day about 16 years ago on the Connecticut College campus in front of Fanning Hall.

A friend and I, heading to morning classes,
were looking up at the tall oak trees that line the left side of the green approaching Cummings Arts Center. The trees were still quite full of leaves. The breeze on this particular day was light, but insistent. It kept nudging one leaf at a time off the branches. From high up, the leaves would begin long, spiraling journeys on the wind. Some leaves were surging all the way across the playing fields to the dorms before landing.

I can’t recall who started chasing after the leaves, though I like to think it was me.

We began to follow their unpredictable flights in an attempt to catch them before they hit the ground. The first leaf-catching session lasted only five or six minutes. My friend and I both had classes to go to, and although this wouldn’t have stopped us two years earlier, one of the things we had learned as we went through Connecticut was that you do better in school work if you actually attend the classes.

As we parted, my friend and I agreed that we had found something well worth pursuing once our academic obligations were complete for the morning. We met again after classes and resumed our efforts.

What we had discovered was that the flight pattern of an average oak leaf is extremely unpredictable. You think that you are about to have a leaf settle into your hand when it suddenly zig-zags around you and flutters to the ground. It is very important to let the leaf come to you. You should not lunge for it. Lunging very seldom meets with satisfactory results.

The falling leaves were hard enough to catch when we were trying to grab them by ourselves. It became even more challenging as my friend and I began battling for the same leaf running backwards shoulder to shoulder across the playing fields, jockeying for position, leaping and grabbing. Only occasionally did one of us come down with the leaf. More often we ended up in a pile on the ground as the leaf went on its way undisturbed.

Soon we were not alone. Others emerged from classes and joined us. As time went on, more and more people put down their notebooks and took a position in front of the oak trees, waiting to draw a bead on the leaves as they were released.

Whole packs of us would drift back, faces lifted to the sky, elbowing for position, trying to predict exactly where and when that leaf would come within reach. At one climactic moment we would leap together, clutching and colliding. Either one of us would emerge from the pack with a crumpled oak leaf in hand, do a triumphant end-zone/ touchdown dance and spike, or we would all collapse and watch as the leaf settled itself to the ground, oblivious to the struggles that had occurred around it.

Soon we were exhausted and sweaty, as if we had played a game of flag football or ultimate frisbee. We resolved that should the conditions be right again, we would do this another day, but we never did. It was the first and last great leaf catching day at Connecticut College as far as I know.

My time at Connecticut was filled with events like this: trivial activities pursued with an energy and enthusiasm worthy of much more important things.

I hope this kind of spontaneity has not been lost. The earnestness with which we constructed our Halloween costumes or organized an expedition to the beach in the dead of winter seemed to provide a therapeutic counterbalance to the intensity of academics.

For me, these events are more clearly memorable than some of the other aspects of the education I received while at college. I have seldom found myself reminiscing with old classmates about the papers we were assigned (though some of the more vexing topics by Dr. Cranz have come up occasionally). More often we recall a candlelit midnight visit to the Arboretum or the best Secret Santa we ever had. I don’t say this to denigrate the excellent academic education one receives at Connecticut, I only wish to point out the importance of other aspects of campus life.

Leaf catching conditions have never been as ideal as they were that day. However, each fall I have continued to work in a little leaf catching in one form or another. There comes a time around mid-October when it is an obsession. I can’t let certain leaves fall to the ground undisturbed. I will burst forward in the middle of a serious conversation to attempt to nab a leaf that is taking just a little too much time getting to the ground.

At first, this confused my 4- and 2-year-old sons. One moment I would be there, pushing their swings, and the next I would be careening after a leaf. Now they are beginning to chase leaves with almost as much enthusiasm as I do. If you were one of the crew of classmates who were there on that historic day when leaf catching came to be, I hope that you will remember, and find just the right tree on the right day to revive the sport next fall. I have found that it is a wonderful way to relive the past. If you get the chance, meet me for homecoming in 2002 (my 20th reunion year). Maybe the conditions will be favorable at some point that weekend for an old-timers game.

Putnam Goodwin-Boyd ’82 is living in Florence, Mass., with his wife Kathy ’85. He is taking time off from elementary school teaching to care for his three children and write essays, adult short fiction and children’s fiction.
The Celebrations
The Challenges
The Countdown

GALA EVENTS celebrate the first 10 years of Claire Gaudiani's presidency and campaign successes.

GALLERY DEDICATION
Elizabeth Gilbert Fortune '40 transforms galleries in the stately Deshon-Allyn House.

KATHERINE WENK CHRISTOFFERS '45
ATHLETIC DIRECTORSHIP
Kate presents a major gift on Family Weekend.

THE KRESGE CHALLENGE
Success! $6.4 million raised for the Arts Initiative to receive $1 million from Kresge Foundation

THE ANNUAL FUND CHALLENGE
$1 million challenge gives alumni, parents, friends, faculty and staff an opportunity to multiply the value of their gifts.

The Countdown: Campaign Deadline Coming up June 30, 1999
Claire’s Tenth Anniversary — A celebration of leadership; a celebration of campaign successes

First, there was a reception and dinner for 700 on the green, with tributes from colleagues, mentors, family and friends. Then the college took the celebration on the road — to New York, Fairfield and Boston in the fall — and soon to D.C., Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Alumni, parents, friends, faculty and staff all joined in celebrating 10 years of the leadership of President Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 and the successes of the campaign that is underwriting many new academic initiatives, endowed scholarships and professorships and capital projects.

At each event, a camel ice sculpture kept a watchful eye on members of the Connecticut College family as they renewed their common bond with a great college.

A video made for the events is a whirlwind chronicle of ground-breakings, academic achievements, distinguished speakers and community involvement, reflecting the energy people have come to associate with Connecticut College.
A collage of smiling faces — trustees, alumni, parents and friends enjoy gala events that celebrate the college, the campaign and ten years of leadership by Claire L. Gaudiani '66.
Spotlight on Professorships and Directorships

New endowed chairs bring the total to 31 — up from 4 at the start of the campaign.

THE CHARLES AND SARAH P. BECKER '27 ARBORETUM DIRECTOR This directorship is the gift of Sally Pithouse Becker '27. Becker and her late husband shared an interest in horticulture, and her gift endows a position that oversees educational, development, research and management aspects of the Arboretum, which now encompasses the entire campus. Becker has served the Alumni Office as a volunteer for many years and received both the College Medal and the Agnes Berkeley Leahy Award for her work on behalf of the college and in the community.

THE MARTHA BENNETT ASSISTANT/ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR The gift of Martha MacMillan Bennett '73, this professorship will be awarded to a faculty member in child development in the Department of Human Development. Bennett, who was a child development major at Connecticut College, has an avid interest in education and particularly in the children's school and its inclusive programs for pre-school children.

THE KATHERINE WENK CHRISTOFFERS '45 ATHLETIC DIRECTOR This endowed position is the gift of Katherine Wenk Christoffers '45 and is described on the facing page.

THE DAYTON PROFESSOR An endowed chair in the arts is the gift of Duncan N. Dayton '81 and his brother Judson Dayton '80 and will be awarded in the arts or related fields such as Museum Studies and architecture. Created as part of the Arts Initiative and in response to the Kresge Challenge, this professorship honors the Dayton family's long and generous association with Connecticut College.

THE SYLVIA PASTERNACK MARX ASSISTANT/ASSOCIATE PROFESSORSHIP is the gift of Sylvia Pasternack Marx '57, well-known pianist and patron of the arts. The chair will be awarded to an outstanding musician/scholar in the Department of Music. This professorship was created as part of the Arts Initiative and in response to the Kresge Challenge.

CAMPAIGN GOAL $125 MILLION

Gifts and pledges as of December 31, 1998
$117 million

COUNTDOWN:
6 MONTHS TO GO

The million-dollar challenge offered by Sally Pithouse Becker '27 has given $700,000 — so far — to the endowment by matching new and increased Annual Fund gifts during 1998-99.
Kresge Challenge over the top!

Outstanding support from trustees, alumni and foundations helped the college raise $6.4 million for the Arts Initiative before the December 31 deadline and qualify for a $1 million challenge grant from the Kresge Foundation. Love of the arts and a competitive spirit brought alumni together at events around the country to celebrate the arts and encourage each other to give.

Included in the Arts Initiative are professorships, scholarships, a dance festival, artist-in-residence endowment, program endowment and capital projects. Two of the capital projects are nearing completion: the renovation of a performance space in Cummings Arts Center to create John C. Evans Hall, and the Tansill Black Box Theater at Hillyer Hall which is scheduled to open in February 1999. Hillyer Hall was built in 1916 as a gymnasium and auditorium and is being returned to its early prominence as a performance space. The Kresge funds are earmarked for the Tansill Black Box Theater project.

The Kresge Foundation, an independent private foundation, is located in Troy, Michigan. The foundation was created in 1924 by Sebastian S. Kresge and awards grants for capital projects to “challenge” the raising of new, private gifts in the midst of an organized fund raising campaign.

Connecticut College has benefited from Kresge Challenge grants twice in the past: for Cummings Arts Center in 1967 and for the College Center in 1992. Both projects were highly successful, and the challenge for the Arts Initiative was built on those experiences.

The Arts Initiative is a $10 million project that is bringing together college and community resources to create a renaissance of the arts that will benefit not only Connecticut College students but also area residents.

A new member for Ad Astra Society

A Star Shines on the Athletics Department

Connecticut College's Department of Physical Education and Athletics is the grateful recipient of a $1.5 million pledge for an endowed athletic directorship from Katherine "Kate" Christoffers '45. Kate thus becomes the newest member of the college's million-dollar giving club, the Ad Astra Society. Kate has been instrumental in the development of the college's rowing program. Earlier gifts from Kate and her son Karl '74 established the Christoffers Rowing/Training Center, used for year-round training by the varsity rowing teams. Karl Christoffers was a rower during his student days. The reason for the gift is simple, Kate says, "Because Connecticut College is very dear to my heart." Kenneth McBryde, current Katherine Wenk Christoffers '45 Director of Athletics said, "This gift gives the Athletic Department its rightful place in supporting the rigorous academic standards at Connecticut College." The athletics program includes 14 varsity women's teams, 11 varsity men's teams and a co-ed sailing team in addition to numerous club and intramural offerings. Topics in the physical education course curriculum range from contemporary sports issues, coaching theory, and health and fitness to game instruction and safety certification courses. The sports facilities at the college are used by students, faculty, staff and the local community. The gift from Kate Christoffers supports all of these activities through the leadership of the Athletic Director.
Artful restoration brings new life to Deshon-Allyn House galleries, thanks to visionary donor, Elizabeth Gilbert Fortune '40

One year ago, the Deshon-Allyn House was a dream waiting to be realized. A house with a long and rich history, the stone mansion was built in 1829 by Daniel Deshon, a whaling merchant, sold to mariner Lyman Allyn and occupied by distinguished members of the Allyn family, including Harriet Allyn, the founder of the Lyman Allyn Art Museum. The museum purchased the house in 1932. The house has seen many uses, peripheral to the museum, and in recent years had fallen on hard times.

Then fortune smiled on the Deshon-Allyn House in the person of Liz Fortune '40, an alumna with vision and determination. Fortune saw the splendid possibilities in bringing this gem of a house into full use by the museum. Her gift was used to renovate first floor galleries, restoring them to the pristine beauty of the 1800s with an imaginative dash of color.

"None of this could have happened so beautifully without the skilled advice of Charles Shepard," said Fortune. As she dedicated the galleries to the memory of her Connecticut ancestors, she noted that she "hopes that this gift will inspire other donors who love the arts and museums to focus on the Lyman Allyn and the Arts Initiative at Connecticut College."

At the dedication and ribbon-cutting November 8, President Claire L. Gaudiani '66 told the assembled guests that she was moved to tears by the beauty of the new galleries and thinking about the distinguished people who had lived and worked in those rooms.

"These galleries, said Gaudiani, are symbolic of what alumni with a passion for the arts can do — not just for the college, but for the community and the world."

College Trustee and President of the Lyman Allyn Board of Fellows Wendy Lehman Lash '64 added, "This wonderful gift builds a stronger bond between a grand museum and a grand college. As an alumna, I couldn't be prouder of what has been accomplished here. We are very grateful not only for Liz's gift but for her genuine interest and involvement in the project."
"You have played a key role in our initiative to showcase the American Collection in new public galleries. There's simply no question but that your gift will stimulate additional interest and support for our effort to position the Lyman Allyn as a leading presenter of and study center for American art."

Charles A. Shepard III, director, The Lyman Allyn Art Museum at Connecticut College

Bright colors and high spirits warm a cool November day as Elizabeth Gilbert Fortune '40 and Claire L. Gaudiani '66 invite guests to the premiere viewing of galleries revitalized with bold color, handsome wood floors and sparkling period appointments.

The new gallery complex in the Deshon-Allyn House will house a significant portion of the Lyman Allyn Art Museum's American Collection. The collection is particularly noteworthy for its landscapes and portraits and includes works by Bierstadt, Church, Cole, Cropsey, Kensett, Katz, Chadwick, Philips, Weir, Twachtman, Hassam and Davis.
Ten Years of Leadership

With 1999 comes the completion of Claire Gaudiani’s first decade leading Connecticut College.

We have seen her launch academic programs, clip the ribbons on new buildings, and become a powerful voice for civil society, but we’ve learned very little about the people and ideas that power her relentless drive. In four hours of interviews conducted in mid-November, Claire Gaudiani talked to us candidly about the strength she draws from family and her Italian-American heritage, the importance of taking chances and her plans for the future.

FLASHBACK TO FEBRUARY 19, 1988:
President Oakes Ames is moving on after 14 years as CC’s chief executive, and the long process of selecting his replacement is about to come to a dramatic conclusion.

An all-campus meeting has been called to introduce the college’s next leader, bringing months of speculation and secrecy to an end. Chief among the rumors is that the trustees have chosen an alumna. If true, it will be the first time Fanning’s corner office has been occupied by a woman since 1961 — an era before the college began admitting male undergraduates. Even more momentous, calling home one of its own would be a powerful statement that after 77 years, Connecticut College has come confidently of age.

The introduction is scheduled for Dana Hall, which quickly fills beyond its capacity of 350. Students, professors and staff occupy every seat and overflow the aisles. The crowd is abuzz. On stage among members of the selection committee is an unfamiliar face, and it is indeed a woman’s.

President Ames calls the room to order, then begins introducing his successor. She is a 1966 graduate of Connecticut College, a scholar in French literature who received her master’s and doctorate from Indiana University. She has taught at Purdue and the University of Pennsylvania, where she was part of the team that founded the Lauder Institute for Management and International Studies at the Wharton School.

Ames invites her to the podium, and the crowd sizes up the stranger. She seems young for a college president. With her raven-black, shoulder-length hair and her stylish attire, she hardly looks like the typical academic. Students note this favorably. Faculty exchange looks with raised eyebrows.

At the podium, she reaches to adjust the microphone, causing the sound system to produce a low, almost voice-like rumble. She grimaces, then utters her first words to the college community: “I think God is trying to tell me something. I wonder what she wants.”

Claire Lynn Gaudiani ’66, eighth president of Connecticut College, had arrived.

Ten years later, people still stand up and take notice whenever Gaudiani enters a room, but any uncertainty about her ability to lead has been obliterated by accumulating achievements. Since 1988 the college has:
- Risen from 41st to 24th among national liberal arts colleges in U.S. News and World Report’s annual rankings of America’s best colleges.
- Quadrupled the endowment from $32 million to $128 million.
- Initiated $60 million in new construction or renovation of facilities.
- Created four academic centers for interdisciplinary learning.
- Expanded commitment beyond the campus through a variety of initiatives, among them reviving the New London Development Corporation.

ON ROLE MODELS

CC Magazine: Some of us have worked with you for more than a decade, yet we know very little about the pre-CC Claire. Can we begin at the beginning?

Gaudiani: Let’s see, I was born in Florida, just as my father, a West Point graduate and fighter pilot, was preparing to go overseas during World War II. My mother took me back to New York City to live with her parents — my grandfather — who was a doctor and had a five-story brownstone in East Harlem. My mother was the youngest of
six, so family was all around me. My father was shot down over Japan and taken prisoner. My mother didn’t know until the end of the war whether he was alive or dead.

Probably nine months and two days after he returned, the first of my five siblings was born — my brother, who is now a thoracic surgeon. Then the Army sent my father off to Columbia to get a master’s in engineering. Later he was stationed at an Air Force base near Dayton, Ohio. I attended kindergarten and first grade in Dayton. He left the military in 1952, and we went to New Jersey where he was an executive with Curtis Wright.

"The story that we're always writing, the story of our lives, is a story that is read not only by the people who are watching it as it unfolds, but by others as they look back across generations."

CC Mag: Did you have any idea that you would become an educator?

Gaudiani: From the very beginning I loved school. I loved getting on the bus. I loved doing homework. And when I came home as a first grader, I would dress up like a nun in an old black dress of my mother’s and teach my brother everything I had learned that day. From then on I always wanted to teach.

The first day of second grade at my new school in New Jersey, St. Cecelia’s, my father dropped me off at the school yard on his way to work at 7:30 a.m. No one was there at that hour. A nun was walking across the yard and asked what I was doing. I said I was waiting for second grade to begin. She said, “Why don’t you come up to my classroom and sit with me because school doesn’t start for an hour.”

It turned out she was a French teacher — Sister Veronica — and we became great friends. When I think of her now, I realize what a treasure she was. But our meeting was also very poetic, because I had the same experience at Connecticut College when, in one of the very first classes I walked into, another French teacher [Hanna K. Hafkesbrink Professor of French Nelly Murstein] changed my life.

My high school experience was at the Academy of the Holy Angels, which was staffed by cloistered nuns. They were a German order of the sisters of Notre Dame. Their message to us was that we should be willing to stand up for any person who is a victim of discrimination; we should be willing to stand between them and danger. Period.

I joined the newspaper staff and worked my way up from reporter to editor by my senior year. That was a complicated task under the eagle eye of Sister Mary Ellen. You started acquiring points, or conversely failed to acquire points, from freshman year. She held courses after school that you were required to attend — for no credit — and make good grades on. All this for the privilege of writing.

CC Mag: We've discussed the influence of school and the church during those early years. What about your parents?

Gaudiani: My father is a driven person, so some of my own habits, I'm sure, are just genetic. When I first went to school, achievement was the only thing that mattered. It wasn’t, “Did you make any friends? Did you skip rope?” There was always the sense that you were there to put out your absolute maximum. Much later I realized that could be an asset in one way, but it could wear people out in another.

CC Mag: And your mom?

Gaudiani: My mother is a deeply spiritual, generous, compassionate person. Her sense of good is framed not so much by worldly achievement as much as by a spiritual marker and the opportunities one has to care for others. I had splendid opportunities to learn from her because she is a wonderful teacher. My grandparents were similarly spiritual and had a strong sense of social justice, caring for the poor; their outlook framed my sense of how to be in the world.

CC Mag: Your parents seem to be opposing poles of influence.

Gaudiani: Well, yes. On the one hand, if you haven't gotten the highest grade it doesn't count. And if you're not advancing social justice it doesn't count. My charge over the years was to try to integrate those two poles.

ON ESTABLISHING BALANCE

CC Mag: And this genetic coding to excel wasn't just imprinted on learning and helping others?

Gaudiani: Goodness, no. Being married, for example, meant that you ironed all the linens for the table, because that is what my mother had done. When I was in graduate school with David [Burnett, my husband], we both had the same course load, yet I did all the cooking. He was perfectly happy to help, but in my culture men didn't do that.

To give you an example of my somewhat misguided obsession, right after we were married, I put an ad in the paper to find, in Bloomington, Indiana, an Ironrite. This was an ironing machine used by my mother and grandmother. Incredibly, I found a used one for $25. They weren't making Ironrites anymore, which should have been some sort of a clue that life was moving on.

Another rule was that you cook everything from scratch, always. Of
course, my mother didn’t work outside the house and was at home with the children full-time. Intellectually, I knew that was different from what I was doing, but I felt there shouldn’t be a drop in the quality of life for my husband just because I was getting a Ph.D.

After [our son] Graham, was born I went right on being a full-time student and full-time mother. We never left him with a baby-sitter; there wasn’t such a thing as day care. He was born in May, my Ph.D. written exams were in September and the orals were in January. Still, I kept following this very rigid schedule of performance.

But then I started having night sweats, swollen glands and high fevers. I finally went to the doctor, and the original diagnosis was Hodgkin’s disease. The surgeon said to me, “You have a fourth-stage Hodgkin’s and a mass in your stomach. You should make arrangements for your son.” Graham was 11 months old and walking around the doctor’s office, peeking into the garbage pail. I remember saying to him, “No, no, no, Sweetheart. Yuk. Don’t touch that,” while thinking, “fourth-stage Hodgkin’s; make arrangements for your son.” You know, these two ridiculous things happening at the same time.

As it turned out I had an autoimmune liver disease brought on by stress and exhaustion. The doctor said, “You have a little baby and you’re at a beginning of a marriage, and there is no cure for this. Some people die of it and some people get better. The best I can tell you is get as much rest as you can and change your lifestyle.”

So I was forced to let David help. And, of course, he was wonderful at it. Instead of recreating my parent’s household, where my mother did everything for my father, we built a modern household. It came down to “Do you want to raise your child or do you want your husband’s second wife to raise him?”

CC Mag: Have you completely let go of these cultural traditions?

Gaudiani: What happens now is that any night we’re not out for something official, we do, in fact, not only eat at home but cook from scratch, but we do it together and we use placemats!

ON LIFE AS A TEXT FOR THE FUTURE

CC Mag: Are there any experiences in your life that you would call life transforming?

Gaudiani: The decision I made to follow David to the University of Pennsylvania was probably life changing. I had been a professor at Purdue for three years and then was offered a spectacular position at Emory [in Atlanta]. But as the offers would have it, David met a colleague at a meeting who said, “We have a job in administration at Penn., and I’d love you to apply for it.”

David and I talked about it. He had given up jobs twice to follow me, first to Purdue University then to the National Humanities Center fellowship I received. He was committed to following me a third time to Emory, but I said to him, “Of course you should apply.” Well, it went from 80 people to 20 people to eight people to David. He was offered a deanship in the college of arts and sciences.

The first thing I did was ask the people at Emory if they would wait a year so we could go to Pennsylvania and allow David to see if he liked his new job. They said, no, we can’t do that. But we’d be glad to improve the offer to you. Which they did. Despite his incredible opportunity, David still said he would be happy to go with me to Atlanta. Here is what I told myself. You’re a young female at a time when academic departments are hiring women to give them opportunities. What are you doing for other women when you step away from those opportunities, particularly for such a traditional thing as following your husband? I thought long and hard. I sought advice. I prayed. And finally I asked myself, “How will I look back on this when I am 50?” I was 35 at the time. “What will I tell my children about this decision?”

The story that we’re always writing, the story of our lives, is a story that is read not only by the people who are watching it as it unfolds, but by others as they look back across generations. This is where the influence of my parents and grandparents was so important. I realized how many stories I had heard about their lives and how many times they had made wise and generous decisions as well as serious sacrifices.

And I thought, this is a part of my story that I have to live out in the framework of the traditions of who I am. I can’t live a movement like feminism. I have to be part of making that movement, and part of making that movement is sustaining families.

Nevertheless, I truly believed I had crashed my career. David said to me when we first arrived in Philadelphia, that I would move us next time. I heard him, but I didn’t actually believe it.

Now, as I look back through a 30-year marriage, I realize that when there is no reasonable framework in which to make a decision, a family tradition gives you guideposts, harbor lights to find your way in the darkness.

CC Mag: Soon after you arrived on campus I recall your saying you would not be a bricks-and-mortar president, that programs were more your thing. What do you say 10 years and $60 million in building projects later?

Gaudiani: Oh, I was absolutely terrified of the idea of meeting with architects and builders. Don’t forget, I was a scholarship child at Connecticut College, and during my first year of marriage we were living in low-income housing. The notion of getting involved in millions of dollars of building projects was right out of my realm.

Now, I actually love building, seeing the impact of wonderful spaces on the quality of life for students and faculty and staff. When you look at the renovations to Unity House, for example, and see how heavily that little facility is used, it’s just dazzling.

CC Mag: In Bird by Bird, a wonderful little instruction book for writers, Ann Lamott writes, “If you want to make God laugh, tell her your plans,” which of course takes us back to what you said the day you were introduced to the campus. Are you still conversing with God, and what have you said are your plans after Connecticut College?

Gaudiani: Eighteen months ago I thought that finishing 10 years, finishing the campaign, was probably the time to begin thinking about what I should do next. During the summer I went away for four days to a convent and just stayed quiet and tried to listen. You’ll be pleased to know I didn’t actually hear anything.

It’s funny that just a couple of weeks later I began having visits from people from New London, and I asked them if there was anything the college could do
to help the city. They told me, almost to a person, "Get the leaders in your age group to re-think the city's future."

Soon after I met Peter Ellef, who was then commissioner of the Department of Economic and Community Development, when I was asking him to help the college with a downtown project in the arts. I told him what we've been doing at the college for the last decade. I got halfway through my presentation, and he stopped me and turned to his staff and said, "This woman could help us with economic development in New London."

So I went back to the people who had talked to me during the summer and asked them to help me restart the New London Development Corporation, which had been dormant for five years. You know the rest.

CC Mag: You said that when you sensed a turning point in your life, you often go to a convent or monastery to think and write. Are these places of comfort for you?

Gaudiani: For me there is psychological comfort in being separated from physical comfort. Things make demands on us. They demand to be ironed, to be taken to the cleaners, to be put away because they might get lost. But in a very simple place you can get all that noise to go away and see whether you are where you thought you were. It's easy to be carried along and find yourself, after 10 years, on a path you didn't expect or intend. It's getting back to that story of our own lives we want to tell. You have to read from the beginning every now and then.

So when you ask me where I will go next or what I will do next, I don't know. It became clear with the last two years of the campaign that many agendas aren't finished, many of which are being driven by the outstanding faculty response to the new strategic plan.

ON PLANNING AND DREAMING

CC Mag: I remember that the trustees' first order of business for you back in '88 was to create a five-year strategic plan. It was a new idea in higher education back then. You formed 12 planning teams and created a very inclusive process that became a model for other colleges.

Gaudiani: The first plan enabled us to put our hopes and dreams down on paper and identify chunks of work that could be done within finite time frames with available money.

For the second plan, I think, spiritually, people were a little exhausted with the "P" word, and it was important to retreat from the big engagement. So we focused on academic mission, community life and finance. We're just about to clock the progress on that, and I think we'll be very impressed.

CC Mag: In terms of evolution, the third plan is going to be very different, isn't it?

Gaudiani: Right. We took all the apparatus away. We appointed just one committee to solicit faculty and administrators, and that committee said, "Think about what will make a transforming, learning environment for your students or your office and get back to us." They discussed it, and they invited students in many cases to sit with them and think it through.

We only have 26 academic departments, so I would have been divinely thankful for 20 proposals. I would have been thrilled with 26. I would have thought 35 was a pipe dream. And yet we had 48 proposals!

This tells us what we've known all along: We have an extraordinary faculty, an extraordinary staff, and we have freed ourselves from constrained thinking. We've become believers. And not only has that made us good at planning, it has made us much better at dreaming and doing!

CC Mag: Dreaming. You've thrown out some wild ideas, some of which never took flight. But you're still not slowing down.

Gaudiani: As a young faculty member, one thing I learned is it's easier to get forgiven than to get permission. Try something, if you can't get permission easily, try it without permission. Then, if you fail, say you're sorry. But don't stop trying just because it didn't fly.

If you're not doing something risky in your 10th year as president, you should be fired. The whole notion of leadership is that you take bigger risks than you expect anyone else to take.

We live in this splendid environment where, when we make mistakes, no one dies. We have huge job security, and we have this treasure trove that we're responsible for called, Everything People Have Brought Forward as Knowledge Since the World Began. Why wouldn't we be the most disciplined, inventive thinkers on Earth?

If we want to protect higher education as we know it — and, by extension, freedom of inquiry and freedom of opportunity in society at large — it will only be safe in environments like colleges and universities. Who else can assure continuity of ideas? The government? Corporations and foundations? They can get fired or voted out of office. People do die. Who else can? Nobody. We should be the most aggressive and engaged actors on behalf of social stewardship because we, in a sense, are the greatest beneficiaries.

CC Mag: You have been talking about the role a college president should be playing today. Do you think that college and university leaders have lost sight of their mission?

Gaudiani: In some ways, colleges and the people who work in them are like libraries — repositories of enormous knowledge. We used to think of libraries as the guardians of information; they kept the books safe. Now, with the Internet and other technologies, knowledge is free as never before to have a transforming impact.

In the last 30 years, if anything, the president's place has been diminished. Many of us were deployed as full-time fund raisers, diminishing the value, in many cases, of very able staff in the development office. Or we've concentrated all our energy on solving problems — legal problems, town-gown problems — and never listened to a spiritual call.

I said to the trustees early on, I am a teacher at heart. If I lose my ability to teach, I lose my ability to be useful. So they have respected that. It has been a lifeblood to me and, along with my husband and children, the reason, frankly, that I can endure the long work hours. I continue to be driven by the texts I am reading, the students I'm privileged to share class with and the optimism that emerges from all of that.
Your classmates would love to hear from you. To share your news, write to your class correspondent using the deadlines listed in the box to your right. If there is no correspondent listed for your class, please send your news to: Mary Howard, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

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SUBMISSION POLICY:

Connecticut College Magazine publishes four issues yearly: Winter (Nov.), Spring (March), Summer (June), and Fall (Sept.). To have your news appear in a specific issue, please see that your class correspondent receives it by the deadlines below.

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For more information about submitting your news for “Class Notes,” please contact your class correspondent or Mary Howard, assistant editor, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320-4196 or <mhfar@conn coll.edu>.

*70TH REUNION* June 3-6, 1999; Contact, Nell Bourgoin, Associate Director of Alumni Relations, 860-439-2300

Margaret Crofoot has lived at Rydal Park (a Presbyterian retirement community in Rydal, PA) for 21 years. She plays in the handbell choir and has charge of a monthly “game night,” when “50 or so residents join in a variety of table games.” She served on the Older Adult Committee at the Abington Presbyterian Church.

Lucy Norris Pierce writes, “Sadly my husband of 60 years died in ’92. My eldest son died in ’93, and a grandson died of cancer in ’94. I still live at Woodlawn Angus Farm in Creston, IL. My brother, Don, age 96, walks two miles a day!”

From Evelyn Whittenmore Woods, via her daughter, Evelyn Woods Dahlin ’58, “The big event is that granddaughter, Eleanor Dahlin, graduated college magna cum laude in May. She wore the same academic robe previously worn by her mother,
grandmother and great aunt, Caroline Whittemore Leone '28."

We were happy to hear about some of Martha E. Weed's activities since her graduation. She received a master's degree in religious education from Newton Theological and worked in the New Hampshire Baptist Convention. Later, she moved to Meredith, NH, where she spent 16 years working for the White Mountain Power Company. In '69 she moved to Sandwich, NH, and built a log cabin in which she now lives with her dog, Brandy. She and Brandy walk at least five miles each day. She does a lot of reading and cooking and says her "great love is the Boston Red Sox baseball team." All in all, she writes, "I have had a wonderful life."

After several months of inactivity due to a bad fall, Thursa Barnum is back doing her usual volunteer work at the Westport Nature Center. Some time ago, Thursa took lessons in photography and even entered some competitions. She would like to take it up again, doing mostly nature studies.

Giovanna Fusco-Ripka is very happy at Willowood Retirement Community in Ft. Lauderdale, FL. She spends lots of time in the pool, plays bridge, attends dinner theater productions and participates in the many activities that are offered. She is able to see her youngest grandchildren often since they are only a half hour away. Jennie has seven grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. As she says "that's something for just one son."

Dorothy Rose Griswold is impressed by the fact that so many of our classmates have great-grandchildren, especially since we graduated during the dark days of the Depression. She and Harlan waited five years before they found work with an annual salary of $2,700. It was barely enough to get married, let alone start a family. She's happy and lucky to have five grandchildren.

Elizabeth Hendrickson Matlack probably holds the record for great-grandchildren for the Class of '31. She now has 10! Betty takes "jaunts to ME and DC to bond with her 'greats.'" We were sorry to hear that her younger brother, her only, passed away after a long illness. Betty sends her letter with a big "Hello!" to everyone. For Jane Moore Warner the big news is that her great-grandchild, her first, is a boy. She is getting used to her title, but has trouble thinking of her son as a grandfather. "Last year," she writes, "my sister, Em, and I conned brother, Jim, into going to Newfoundland with us, though he had his heart set on Ireland." This past Aug., they "yielded to pressure" and visited Ireland with Jim. Jane is still into vegetable gardening. Her son takes care of the tilling and planting.

Dorothy Birdseye Manning writes, "My primary interest is keeping up with birthdays, anniversaries and other special occasions of family and friends. It's great to see them when they come to VT and it's good to have volunteers who take me to CT for family events." It took time for her to recover from a houseful of guests for four days at Easter. There were 22 for Easter dinner, but they all pitched in. Dot is very proud to announce the arrival of her first great-grandchild, daughter of her first grandson. Trouble with Dot's eyes has been corrected with new eye drops, and, although her hearing is not the best, she is "grateful to wake up each morning after a good night's sleep."

Anna Cofrances Guida says that nothing has changed in her life. She still goes to her dentists and would take on more if she had the time to fit them into her busy schedule. That's good news when so many of us are having to cut down on our activities.

I keep in touch with our former Class of '31 correspondent, Wilhelmina Brown Seyfried, especially on March 8, our mutual birthday. I just learned that this year Billie received a special gift, a great-granddaughter. Counting her two great-grandsons, that makes three. For a long time, Billie has had severe back pain. She is now in a nursing home where she can receive better medication. Her daughter assures me that in spite of her back pain, she is still her alert, enthusiastic self.

I am sorry to pass on the following: Dorothy Gould's attorney sent me a letter stating that she is in a nursing home. The Class of '31 sends their sympathy to the family and friends of Catherine Steele Batchelder, who died on 12/6/97.

Lucile Austin Cutler writes, "I live in a very nice retirement home where they will take care of me until I die." The Alumni Office will gladly provide classmates with Lucile's Grand Rapids, MI address.

Eleanor Husted Hendry was sorry to miss our 65th reunion. She spent the summer at her home in RI. I hope you will all find time to respond to the return postcards going out from the magazine office for the next issue. Many thanks, and best wishes to you all.

The class extends sympathy to the friends and family of Sheila Hartwell Moses, who died on 8/22/98.

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Memories of the reunion are still lingering on. The Alumni personnel and the various committees went all out to make sure we all had a super time. If your ears were burning on Bastille Day, I was on the phone with Marj Mintz Deitz reviewing everyone we could think of. She still does volunteer work at the Worcester Art Museum. She and Ted have six grandchildren and six greats. Ted's eyes are failing, but he goes to the Country Club in FL with a companion, where he can see enough to hit golf balls even though he has no idea where they go. There are several '38ers listed within the same general area, and I was glad she reported that the bad fires were not near them.

Our Class President Beth McIlraith Henoch is now a great-grandmother of two boys: Sam, in Dublin, OH, and James, in Raleigh, NC. Her youngest grandson, Brett, of Cloverdale, CA, is a student at UC, Santa Barbara. He is a pitcher, scholar and golfer.

Gertrude (Buffy) Landmaid Turner has spent most of her life in Swampscott and Marblehead, MA. She has three sons. One is an architect in NY; another is doing conservation work in MA, and the third runs a restaurant in Dorr County, WI.

Ruth Hollingshead Clark's husband has been diagnosed with a rare form of leukemia, so her ability to travel is limited. Fortunately their daughter, Leslie, lives nearby and is able to visit. Ruth writes that their sons and grandchildren keep the airlines profitable with their visits. She keeps fit with aerobics and plenty of walking.

Selma Silverman Swatsburg was sorry to miss reunion but had an enjoyable trip to Provence along with three other

Seventh Annual
Connecticut College
Archaeological Seminar in
Jerusalem

May 30-June 11, 1999
Student-Alumni Joint trip
Jordan Extension, June 11-13

See some of the holiest sites of historical and modern Judaism, Christianity and Islam, including the Western Wall and Temple Mount excavations, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and the Dome of the Rock. Visit several working archeological digs and even lend a hand at Tel Marisah. Travel south to Qumran, site of the Dead Sea Scrolls, Herod's fortress at Masada, and the beautiful oasis at Ein Gedi. In the North, see ancient mosaics including astrological synagogue floors, the famed “Mona Lisa” of Sepphoris, a restored Roman theater at Beit Shean, and sites around the Sea of Galilee.

Swim in the Mediterranean, float in the Dead Sea! Enjoy great food, night life and cultural riches in modern Jerusalem and relax on the grounds of lovely Kibbutzim.

Optional Jordan extension includes Mount Nebo, the traditional site of Moses' overlooking the Holy Land; the reconstructed Roman-era city of Jerash, and the magnificent Nabatean city of Petra, carved out of brilliantly colored sandstone and featured in “Indiana Jones.” Religious Studies Professors Roger Brooks (Judaic Studies and Hebrew Bible) and Eugene Gallagher (New Testament and Early Christianity) will lead this exciting opportunity for you to learn the historical and religious significance of these sites!

For pricing, itinerary and application forms, contact: Roger Brooks, (860) 429-2165, or Gene Gallagher (860) 439-2169.
CCers. At the annual meeting of the Slater Museum of Norwich, Professor Emeritus of Chinese Charles Chu did a painting demo that he later presented to Selma.

Helen Swan Stanley spent the summer in the Adirondacks.

Billie Foster Reynolds was also sorry to miss reunion, but health problems made traveling impossible.

Jeddie Dawless Kinney had hopes of making reunion, but after an accident and two major surgeries within two years, her bones and nerves had not healed enough for her to make the trip.

Wish I could share with you the reunion snapshots sent to me by Judy Waterhouse Draper and Jane Hutchinson Caufield. A few address zip codes and telephone area codes have been sent in. If yours has changed let us know to ensure mail delivery.

Lucille Levy Eisenberg wrote to report that she has “two sons, five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.”

Robert Von Bremen, son of Carman Palmore Von Bremen, wrote to say that his mother is ill with Alzheimer’s. She lives at the House of the Good Shepherd in Hackettstown, NJ, less than a half hour from Robert and his two sisters.

Sympathy from the class is extended to Mary Mory Schultz on the death of her husband, Andy.

Sadly, Martha Thumm died on 6/5/98 at the home of her niece in San Ramon, CA. She managed the CC Cine cabinet at Lawrence and Memorial Hospital in New London. The class sends sympathy to Martha’s family and friends.

The Alumni Office and classmates are looking for lost members. Does anyone know the whereabouts of Dorothy Braden, Priscilla Doane Calahan, Barbara Griffin Favour, Myrtle Levine Myerow or Ruth Kittenger Watts? If so, notify me or the Alumni Office.

Hidden Fjords and Glaciers of Alaska’s Inside Passage, June 5-12, 1999

This Alaskan odyssey aboard the Yorktown Clipper is designed to give the traveler an in-depth, close-up perspective of America’s last frontier. Experience the wild and free spirit of Southeast Alaska — its bald eagles, pods of humpback whales, vast glacier and hidden fjords where puffins and kittiwakes nest in the rocky walls. Experienced naturalists will accompany travelers to answer questions and share their knowledge and enthusiasm for this beautiful area.

Journey of the Czars, July 27-Aug. 9, 1999

There is no more interesting time than the present to visit Russia as this complex nation awakens after a decade of Communist slumber. Moscow and St. Petersburg, now bursting with enterprise, still remain venerable cities steeped in history and tradition. Enjoy three nights in each of these two cultural gems aboard the privately chartered Krasin. Cruise the Volga, Svir and Neva rivers — gaining access to the forested islands and shimmering blue lakes of the beautiful Russian countryside. Experience a quieter and quieter Russia with visits to Uglich, Kostroma, Yaroslavl, Irma and Kizhi Island.

Splendors of Antiquity, Nov. 14-27, 1999

Across the ever-shifting desert sands of the Near East and the deep blue waters of the Mediterranean, countless advanced civilizations have risen and fallen. For eight days, cruise these ancient shores aboard the Clelia II. Explore Cairo’s 4,500-year-old Pyramids and the enigmatic Sphinx. Visit Jerusalem, the 3,000-year-old city venerated by three major religions. See the archaeological gems of Syria, including the desert city of Palmyra, one of the most spectacular sites of the ancient world.

For more information on these travel programs, contact the Office of Alumni Relations at (860) 439-2300.
Sadie Sawyer Hutchinson writes, "Although I’m still dependent on my trusty ‘roller-walker,’ I continue to enjoy my gardens, right now blooming with giant dahlias, my special hobby. Daughter, Anne, visited in May from OK, where she and her husband manage a horse ranch. Son, Mark; daughter-in-law, Paula; and grandson, Christopher, attended a neighborhood party that same month given by my wonderful neighbors to celebrate my 81st birthday. Daughter, Sara, CC ’74, and granddaughter, Sara Rose, lived in Albuquerque, NM, where Sara teaches dance and theater. They drove me to ME for my annual visit to my sister, Margaret, and her family. Lobsters reminded me of Skipper’s Dock and Hurricane Bonnie in ’98. Best wishes for our 60th reunion committee!"

“Health fine,” reports Beatrice Dodd Foster. Following successful cataract surgery, she swims in the Gulf, “when it’s calm enough.” Bea and Bud spent Aug. and part of Sept. in Cape Cod, where their daughters and husbands visited from Munich and OR. Her granddaughter is still winning prizes in horse shows. “Bud and John Lincoln, Nancy Weston Lincoln’s husband, compare oxygen tanks. We see them and Nini Cocks Millard frequently.” Bea adds that the class owes a “debt of gratitude to Doris Houghton Ott, as she performed as class correspondent for a long time.” Bea’s recent project has been navigating the Internet. Her address is <beab@webtv.net>, “It’s fun!”

Mary Driscoll Devlin writes, “My chemotherapy is over so now my goals are to get back on the golf course and make it to the 60th! I beg the other day-students in my class to be ‘bag ladies’ too!”

Betsy Parcell Arms writes, “June 3-6, 1999 is our 60th reunion! It will be a wonderful time — an important milestone. At our 50th reunion in ’89, Kat cut out those felt vests. We wore them again in ’94, and we want to repeat the costume if possible. If you find yours, please send it to the Alumni Office, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320, care of Nell Bourgoin. Please come! We want to repeat the costume if possible.”

Dorothy Clements Downing moved to a retirement community in Topsham, ME, this Aug. “Dog and cat moved also.” She is happy to be near her daughter and two grandchildren. Her son and family, including two more grandchildren, live in TN. Dorothy is hoping to have more time for music, quilting and painting.

Lee Jenks Rafferty had an eventful ’98. “In Feb., I had my right shoulder replaced so have spent the past six months moving the arm slowly. I’ll never throw a baseball or reach my highest shelves with that arm, but I’m doing fine. A friend and I go to all the UConn women’s basketball games.” One of Lee’s daughters was married in Aug.

Cay Warner Gregg laments that she has no news of interest, “except for amazing good health, which I give thanks for every day of my life!” That’s wonderful news, Cay! “I guess NH is a healthy place to live. My days revolve around caring for our homes and gardens and enjoying our boys, our wives and five grandchildren while trying to keep up with their busy lives!”

The Class of ’39 sends sympathy to Hannah Andersen Griswold, who lost her husband, Bill, on 3/22/98. Hannah writes, “We were married for 53 years and had a magnificent 50th anniversary party with our children. He was a wonderful husband, a great father and a marvelous grandfather. Life has changed.”

The class also sends sympathy to Nancy Weston Lincoln, on the death of her husband, Dr. John R. Lincoln, in Aug. John was the former chief of the Department of Anesthesiology at the Maine Medical Center in Portland, where he started the service. Nancy and John had a son and a daughter.

Your class correspondent, Elizabeth Thompson Dodge writes, “My husband and I have sold our condominium in East Falmouth and are now living in a retirement community — Loomis Village in South Hadley, MA. My job as class correspondent brought this place to our attention. Classmate, Helen Burnham Ward, answered one of my postal requests for news back in early ’97. She had just moved to Loomis Village from Amherst. Douglas and I promptly paid a visit and found it affordable and very attractive.” Elizabeth is the fourth alumna to live at the complex. Besides Helen, Barbara Lawrence ’38 and Barbara McCorkindale Curtis ’44, are also residents.

Sarah Guion Fisher lives in a Marriot retirement home in Chevy Chase, MD. Her daughter, Sally, and son-in-law, David Forst, live in Naples, Italy. Their two sons, Guy and David, live in Maui. David has one son, Jesse, 10. (Apologies if I missed something, Sarah. It was difficult to read your writing.)

Peggy Mitchell Bover and Ginny Frey Linscott both live in Longboat Key, FL, and see each other on occasion. Ginny keeps Peggy informed on CC news. Peggy had a hip replacement a year ago and reports that “all’s well.” She has two grandchildren who graduated last June from high school in VT and a third who graduated from Northeastern in Boston.

Another classmate who has had a hip replacement is Eileen Biloodea Kersey. She has also had quadruple by-pass surgery, but is fine now. Eileen and John celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary in July with their three children and four grandchildren. Son Mark and daughter, Kim, live nearby in Jupiter, FL. Son Chris lives in NJ and works in NY.

Joan Hadley Ewaka, of Ocean View, DE, writes, “All is well! If anyone wants to know why, write and ask me!” The Alumni Office, 860-439-2300, will be glad to give you Joan’s address.

In Vol. 7, No. 2, of this magazine, in this column, Mathilde Kayser Cohen said she had a note from “Merge” about her marriage, and I had no idea who “Merge” was. A nice letter from “Merge’s” daughter, Ann Cohn Donnelly ’67, explained the mystery. Ann was visiting her mother, Marge Kurtzon Cohn, in Scottsdale, AZ, and they laughed together as they read that item. Ann finished the story: three years ago, after five years as a widow, Marge ran into Harold Pfeffer, a friend from many years ago when both of their spouses belonged to the same golf club. Marge and Harold took a 20-minute walk on a Saturday. On Sunday evening they went to a lecture together. On Monday night,
Valentine’s Day, they had dinner together. On Tuesday, they decided to marry. Two weeks later, they eloped, and have lived happily together ever since. All children involved approved of the union. Ann added, “This writer took a little liberty with the time element — but it was quick.” Thank you, Ann, for coming to my rescue.

June Perry Mack sent the sad news of the death of Barbara Sexton Clark in March. She was buried with her husband, a minister, in Woodland, CA. They had three children, a son and two daughters. June’s mother passed away in Oct. ’97 at the age of 104 in the Albany, NY, home where June and her sister, Elaine Perry Sheldon ’40, grew up. “She was a remarkable lady,” June wrote, and I am sure she was! June sent a beautiful and clever Valentine’s Day card, picturing her with all of her 15 grandchildren, dedicated to the memory of her mother. June is busy keeping up with her children, scattered from CT to OR.

Jane Geckler Driver, living in Lakewood, OH, enjoys many beach picnics on nearby Lake Erie. She and Maier have seven children and 13 grandchildren in their combined families. This summer, they had a wonderful time at the Grand Hotel on Mackinac Island. (The hotel is known for having the longest porch in the world.) Jane occasionally visits with Virginia (Ginny) Railsback Neiley.

Amy Fleming Chatfield still lives in Leland, MI. A master gardener, she is also very active in the Community Cultural Center. She travels to Mexico frequently and will visit Providence next spring. Amy has three sons.

Margaret (Peggy) Heminway Wells lives in Milwaukee. She occasionally lunches with Elisabeth (Betty) Plau Wright and Harriet (Happy) Squires LeMoine. Peggy and Dave have two daughters, one in CA and the other in WI. The also have dogs: two adults from the Humane Society and a recent addition, a two-month-old chocolate lab with much energy and sharp teeth for chewing the furniture! They spend most of the winter in their condo in Tucson, and also spend time at a ranch in Wickenberg, AZ. A couple of years ago they took a cruise to AK, had a wonderful time and want to go again.

Frieda Kenigsberg Lopatin keeps her body fit with step aerobics and her mind alert with courses at Fairfield U. Her daughter lives in GA and her son in CT. Her granddaughter is a high school senior and looking at CC. Two years ago, on her 50th wedding anniversary, Frieda wrote (for her family) a memoir of her marriage, "Anatomy of a Merger." Catchy title!

Ruth Ann (Ranny) Likely Mittendorf lives in St. Louis Park, MN. She is "married to the man she loves, and he loves her." Their four children all live in other areas. Ranny still teaches painting.

Mary Louise Lucas Colius lives in New Britain, CT. Her sons live in Groton Long Point, CT, and Pittsburgh. She has retired from her work as a stockbroker and enjoys her leisure hours.

Virginia Rowley Over and her husband have been in Dorset, VT, since the '70s. In '93, their daughter, Marny Morris Krause ’66, spoke to us at an alumni meeting when she was president of the Alumni Association. Marny is director of development at Skidmore College. Ginny golfs but spends most of her leisure time gardening.

Janet Sessions Beach missed reunion due to an angiina attack. She says there is a lot of tarnish on the Golden Years. She has kept up-to-date on the many new programs offered at the college and the buildings erected since our 50th in '93. Time marches on — her grandchildren are in college now.

Elizabeth (Betty) Shank Post has moved to a luxurious 20-acre independent living facility in Houston — close to her former home. Her son, a playwright in Chicago, helped in this very complicated move. Too much accumulation! She has put her real estate license on hold after 21 years in order to take advantage of the leisure activities offered at her new apartment. Betty missed the reunion because it coincided with her time-share in Cancun. Evelyn (Fly) Silvers Daly sent her photos and highlights.

Harriet (Happy) Squires LeMoine (who collected much of this issue’s news) reports that she and Ken enjoyed a trip to AZ in May ’97, lunching in Wickenberg where Margaret (Peggy) Heminway Wells and Dave spent time. But Happy’s news is that she has the youngest grandchild in our class, Katelynn Heizer, born 6/18/98.


Nancy Troland Cushman and Jack presided over a family reunion in Aug. which brought together their seven children, six spouses and 17 grandchildren. Though she seldom sees classmates, they had a happy visit with Mary Crockett Nagler and Joe “before the heat engulfed Dallas.” Nancy also keeps in touch with Muriel Jenz Schulz. Regarding our deceased Algie Adams Hilmer, Nancy says, “She was a merry staff member and reporter in my years on the College News, creating mirth both in writing and comment, making the newspaper a joyous place to work.”

Ethel Sproul Felts hopes everyone saw and heard Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 on public television in Aug. in a documentary about Italian-Americans. “It was wonderful, and she was wonderful.” A few trips out of state made the summer’s heat more bearable for Ethel.

Catherine Wallerstein White writes, “With three sons on the West Coast, I never get to Europe. But I did manage a lovely visit with the Josephsons in Santa Fe. My three (out of 10) grandchildren who are in the East include Terry, a third-year medical student here in Richmond; Rachel, a senior at Cornell Hotel Management School; and Jen, a lawyer in Atlanta. I hardly need a retired son or four great-grandsons to remind me I’m elderly.

Virginia Weber Marion writes, “Much bone surgery for both of us, but good moments with our grandchildren’s marriages.” One of these grandsons is in his last year of medical school and the other is in veterinary school. A grandson of Ginny and Virginia Passavant Henderson is a freshman at CC. One grandchild is in high school. Another will graduate from Colby. And one does public relations for Hewlett-Packard in Chevy Chase, MD.

Trudy Weinstock Shoch writes: “I’m busy coping with big changes. I have sold my home of 47 years and retired from my job of 14 years. It was time. All is well.”

Barbara Jones Alling has completed three computer-related courses at a local senior center, “so now she can talk with her computer analyst son (and his 8, 11, and 12-year-olds).” Feels far from perfect but was finally able to send a two-page letter to a friend in England. Barbara and Ward are taking nearby trips this year — Cape Cod, DC and another canal boat trip in Ontario. She doesn’t miss FL.

Lois Webster Ricklin and her husband took a Caribbean trip in Jan., a Venezuelan trip with a CC arboretum group in April, and a cruise to Hanseatic seaports along the Baltic Sea coast in May. They usu-
ally try to have family together at Christmas, July 4th and Labor Day.

Jane Howarth Yost, twice a widow, has been alone for four years. Cape Cod, where living is gentle and lovely, has been home for 20 years.

Mary Kent Hewitt Norton saw Ellie Abrahams Josephson and Nell in Annapolis in the spring. Both looked wonderful. In the summer, Kenny and Jerry took the Canadian Pacific Railway to Jasper, Banff and Lake Louise. Inspiring the Air Force.

college - one at Smith and one at Cornell. A grandson is in Saudi Arabia in and a half years, finished a biathlon in June. Daughter, Suzanne, from Anchorage, who has been treated for a virulent type of brain cancer for the past two years. Cape Cod, saw Boogie and I had lunch together in Sicily, Rome and Venice.

Joan Whalen Edwards and Jo are in contact regularly. Jo is in Del Ray Beach. Bogie and I had lunch together in August. We missed Judy Mandell Danforth (too many commitments) and insist on her presence next year. Does anyone know anything about traveling Bolivia? I may be going there in the spring and would appreciate any information.

Meanwhile, happy skiing, good cruising or whatever it is you do. We are interested. Just let me know — with or without the postcard incentive. Don't forget we are planning another reunion for May-June 2000. Any suggestions regarding activities? Now is the time to plan them.

For me, the most moving event of the weekend was the memorial service at Harkness Chapel. I confess to shedding a tear.

Jasper, Banff and Lake Louise. Inspiring the Air Force.

Correspondents: Beverly Bonfig Cody, P.O. Box 1187, Harwich, MA 02645, peipenn@capecod.net and Marjorie Lawrence Weldig, 77 Quanset Rd., Box 1176, Orleans, MA 02653

Correspondent: Marilyn (Skip) Coughlin Rudolph 589 Ford Ave. Kingston, PA 18704

Correspondent: Jane Klauminzer Molen 919 Churchill Dr. Gastonia, NC 28054

ANSWER TO "FOR THE BIRDS" CROSSWORD PUZZLE

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Nicholson Roos and Dodie Quinlan McDonald, their many helpers and the administration and staff of CC. They did a wonderful job entertaining, feeding and coddling the amazing number of '48ers and husbands at our 50th reunion. All the questionnaires — which required a lot of thought and soul-searching both to write and to answer — paid off. We were rewarded with a program schedule tailored to our interests and mementos that catered to our nostalgia.

Thursday, after collecting reams of reunion instructions and getting a warm greeting — with cookies and milk — we were directed to Park (where the rifle range once stood). Once settled, we dressed for the evening's festivities, a delightful social hour and dinner with Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani '66 and her husband, David Burnett.

After a class breakfast Friday morning, we dedicated a tree in memory of our deceased classmates. At noon we were feted at lunch by the Sykes Society and welcomed as their newest members. It was touching to join all the ladies who have celebrated their 50th reunions. This was followed by the obligatory class picture.

Friday evening we enjoyed a "Fiesta on the Green," an alfresco meal reminiscent of our picnics on the beach. Remember our final class clambake? This was followed by a real treat, The Capitol Steps, whose political correctness might be questionable but whose humor was delightful.

Saturday we were "Queens for the Day." We breakfasted together dressed in white and wearing our new CC T-shirts and blue aprons bearing the college emblem. Next came the big surprise. We climbed aboard horse-drawn wagons and joined the alumni parade, proudly displaying our class banner. What a thrill to be cheered and pelted with flowers. At Palmer Auditorium we joined the other reunion classes for the presentation of class gifts, alumni awards and honors. It was truly gratifying to learn that our class had broken records in both percentage of giving and the amount of our gift.

The weather allowed us to enjoy a picnic on the green. After lunch, most of us attended a workshop. The questions and topics presented led to some frank discussion and the realization that we may have more in common at 70 than we did at 20.

Saturday night, after a social hour and dinner, we were treated to a program of our memories compiled by Shirley Anne (ably assisted by husband, Casper) and interspersed with "our" music. It was great! Breaking away from the evening's gathering was hard to do.

The next morning's breakfast was our last chance to all be together and there were lots of hugs and promises to keep in touch.

For me, the most moving event of the weekend was the memorial service at Harkness Chapel. I confess to shedding
London. A group of camels gathered for dinner recently at the Basil Street Hotel in London with special guest Associate Director of Admission Martha Merrill ’84, who was on a tour of several European cities recruiting prospective students. Martha spoke about new developments at the college.

Gotham Group. A group of 275 alumni and guests were at a Connecticut College gala at the Waldorf Astoria in New York City on Oct. 14. Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 spoke on advancements at the college, and President of the Board of Trustees Duncan Dayton ’81, Susan Eckert Lynch ’62 and Marisa Farina ’93 spoke about the success of the campaign.

For the second year in a row, CC alumni met at Yankee Stadium for a game. Two dozen alumni were present to watch New York play Toronto on Sept. 12.

The New York City Alumni Club organized a Freshman Send-Off on Aug. 18 at the American Federation of Arts with the help of Betsy Grenier ’91. The send-off gave freshmen the chance to meet future classmates, local alumni and Dean of Freshmen Theresa Ammirati.

Camels in Chicago. More than 90 Chicago alumni gathered for an arts event at the Sara Lee Corp. on Sept. 23. Pres. Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 spoke about the college’s Arts Initiative. Curators from the Art Institute of Chicago led the group through an exhibit of 19th and early 20th century paintings by Pissaro, Degas, Picasso and Matisse. Thanks go out to Betsey Pinkert ’67, Louise Glasser ’62, Jerry Carrington ’79 and Laure Carpentier ’97 for coordinating the event.

C.C. Club of Washington, D.C. Ginny Landry ’70 hosted a Freshmen Send-Off at her home in McLean, Va., on Aug. 9.
tears as the names of friends from long ago were read, and I pictured their young and glowing faces as last I’d seen them, and realized I would not see them again. But I did see many of you, and I’m so glad! For those who were at reunion, please write me your news. We want to keep in touch. For those who couldn’t be with us — we missed you! Please write and help us catch up with you and your families.

The Class of ’48 extends sympathy to the family and friends of Janet Scott Ricker, who died on 11/2/97.

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**50TH REUNION**

June 3–6, 1999; Reunion Chairs, Jennifer Judge Howes, 516-487-0015, and Mary Lou Strassburger Treat, 802-387-2170

Ann (Dallas) Grayson keeps hopping up in one country or another. She spent a week in Spain and then another on a Mediterranean cruise, which included stops in the South of France, Rome, Corsica, Sicily and Malta. Loaded down with all that cruise food, she traveled back to NYC for four days and four Broadway shows. THEN she staggered into a hospital for four days with pneumonia! She has no immediate travel plans — well, I should hope not!

I (Phyllis) have just returned from three weeks in Europe: one in Berlin, one in German “Luther Country” and Bavaria, and the final one in (sigh) Paris.

Meanwhile, several of our blessed classmates are working hard to ensure that we have a wonderful 50th reunion in ’99.

**Gale Holman Marks** writes, “Upon turning 70, I set a goal of winning the Super Senior (over 70) division of the Rhode Island Women’s Golf Association Senior Championship. And I did it on Aug. 18! Now it’s back to writing. I saw Sue Farnham Ford in Aug., as usual, and she couldn’t believe that I remembered she bounced a ball on the stage of Carnegie Hall as a child. That almost beats my winning the golf tournament. Almost”

**Gale Craigie Chidlaw** sent the following correction to her notes that appeared in the Fall ’98 issue, “My daughter, Margaret and I did not go to Miami, FL. We went to Maui, in the Hawaiian Islands for nine days in April.”

I received a great letter from Jennifer Judge Howes with so much news of classmates that I am shamelessly going to repeat it almost verbatim (with her kind permission):

“Mary Lou Strassburger Treat and I have been meeting this week at my old family home in Roxbury, CT, to plan the reunion. We urge everyone to stake a claim by reserving the time and calling friends to do likewise. Mary Lou recalled that she first came up here in ’45. She has been here many times since, including June ’97, when she and Bob joined Herb and Marion Luce Butler and Fred and Jean Carroll Siefke to celebrate our 45th wedding anniversary and Ollie’s 70th birthday.

“In March ’97, Marion (Kips) Marshon Johnson visited for a few days in Great Neck. We had a wonderful lunch with Barbara Himmell Springer at her apartment in Manhattan. Kips and husband, Herb, built a beautiful home in South Lancaster, Ontario, on the St. Lawrence River several years ago, before Herb died.

“I was concerned about her during the big ice storm in the Northeast last winter. Unfortunately, she was hit hard — no power, heat or water for weeks! She slept in front of the fireplace, where she also cooked her meals. The National Guard was a big help, coming from as far away as FL, and her spirits are fine. She commented that she was never a fan of camping, and this experience confirmed it.

“In April ’97, I spent two weeks in Ireland with Laura Allen Singleton. We stayed in a farmhouse overlooking Bantry Bay, County Cork, with cows calving and many adorable children entertaining us. We were near an old high school friend of Laura’s. In the spring of ’98, Laura went birding in the Amazon region and in Peru. She is very active in the Houston Audubon Society.

“In April ’98, my husband and I visited our daughter, Cindy, in Tucson, AZ, and our darling grandchildren, Magnolia Rose (Nolie), 8, and Clara Jane, 6 1/2, participating with them in desert field trips, Brownies and dance festivals. While in Tucson, we had several enjoyable get-togethers with Mary Stecher Douthit. Ollie and I had dinner with Jean (Sandy) Carter Bradley and Art at Mary and Hal’s beautiful home. The following Saturday, Stech and I received a great letter from Jennifer Judge Howes, with so much news of classmates that I am shamelessly going to repeat it almost verbatim (with her kind permission):

“Mary Lou Strassburger Treat and
“Music is my main means of expression. I love sharing it with others.”

**Joann (Joey) Cohan Robin '50**

Music Therapist

Professor of Music had suffered a cardiac arrest and lapsed into a coma, incurring brain damage that resulted in serious memory loss. When Joann Cohan Robin met him, he sat in a wheelchair calling out, “Squash is a vegetable, isn’t it? Is squash a vegetable?” Robin began to play for him, choosing sophisticated pieces of classical music. These experiences stimulated his memory, and although he couldn’t name the selections, he was able to identify the century the music was composed.

Robin, a 1950 graduate of Connecticut College, has been working in the field of music therapy since 1949.

“Music, with its appeal on an emotional as well as intellectual level,” says Robin, “can be very successful with those chronically ill patients who are unable to benefit from other modalities, such as occupational therapy.”

On another occasion, Robin was called to work with a 13-year-old girl who refused to walk, talk or eat. Music therapy was seen as a last attempt to reach her. Slowly the girl came to know and trust Robin. One day, she shyly confessed that she had studied ballet and would dance. On that day, Robin played music from “Sleeping Beauty.” The girl stood still for one bar of music and then moved into the center of the room in a series of graceful pirouettes. This was the beginning of her return to good health.

Music has always been a central part of Robin’s life. At the age of four she began studying piano under the tutelage of her mother, Adelaide Zeigler Cohan. Robin later studied with Muriel Kerr at the Julius Hartt School of Music, including the Yale Psychiatric Institute (where she set up the music therapy program), the Payne Whitney Clinic of New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center and the West Haven Veterans Administration Hospital. She has been involved in music therapy with the emotionally disturbed, mentally retarded, physically handicapped, brain-injured, terminally ill and those with learning disabilities.

Most recently, she has worked with patients with autism and Williams syndrome, a rare genetic condition that causes medical and developmental problems.

Robin feels that it is important to treat each person as an individual, but believes that many people can benefit from music therapy. “If there’s a possibility of helping someone with a disability to take their place in society, then that is what I want to do. It doesn’t matter if it’s an autistic youngster or someone living with Williams syndrome; each of these is a special challenge.”

However, Robin cautions, “Of and by itself music provides no cure.” She firmly believes that collaboration with other health care professionals is essential to the success of her work. “Its value lies in its contribution to the total treatment program,” says Robin.

“When I first entered college I was thinking of going to medical school,” says Robin. Intrigued by the notion of combining music and medicine, Robin did an independent study in music therapy at the Norwich State Hospital. It was then that she realized her desire to help people through the medium of music.

“The primary goal of music therapy is always the improvement of interpersonal relationships,” says Robin. Those who practice it believe that music therapy may improve fine and gross motor coordination, promote muscular relaxation, relieve anxiety and depression and possibly alter the perception of pain. Most important, music therapy provides a means of expression and can serve as a link to the patient’s life before the illness.

Robin, who lives in South Hadley, Mass., has worked in a variety of settings since graduating from Connecticut, including the Yale Psychiatric Institute (where she set up the music therapy program), the Payne Whitney Clinic of New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center and the West Haven Veterans Administration Hospital. She has been involved in music therapy with the emotionally disturbed, mentally retarded, physically handicapped, brain-injured, terminally ill and those with learning disabilities.

“Music is my main means of expression. I love sharing it with others. The fact that I’ve been able to help others get well or make a better adjustment has made me want to share it even more.”

Elizabeth Van Cleeve

In addition to teaching privately, Robin has held positions on the faculties of the Julius Hartt School of Music, Mount Holyoke College, and, briefly, Shokei Women’s Junior College in Sendai, Japan. For several years she was dance accompanist and lecturer for the Five College Dance Department. Robin also helped produce two documentaries, one for “60 Minutes” and another produced by the BBC as part of the Oliver Sacks’ “The Mind Traveler” series. One of the patients with whom Robin has worked appears in both of these episodes.

Although she has had rewarding professional life, Robin says her family has always come first. Robin is grateful for a wonderful husband, son, daughter, daughter-in-law and granddaughter.

“Music is my main means of expression. I love sharing it with others. The fact that I’ve been able to help others get well or make a better adjustment has made me want to share it even more.”

Elizabeth Van Cleeve
has published a number of pieces in the Greek editions of Marie Claire. The couples spent several days in the Ionian Islands, "a little chunk of heaven in an endlessly interesting country."

Jean's name came up again in a note from Mary Haven Healy Hayden, who reports a "happy trip" to her husband's 45th reunion at UPenn Medical School. During that weekend, they visited Jean and Lon and their daughter and granddaughter. A highlight was a visit to Jean's art studio. Mary is grateful to have her daughter and family home from the Middle East.

Barbara Geyman Kern is now living in Santa Barbara, CA, close to the ocean. Son, Richard, lives in the Bay area with his wife and two little girls. He teaches French and publishes research on literacy and bilingual education. Barbara was recently named Poet of the Year by the International Society of Poets in DC.

Janet Baker Tenney had a "great time" at a surprise 70th birthday party for Nancy Ford Olt, given by Fordie's three daughters and her husband (who is recovering from quintuplet by-pass surgery). Janet is active in a discussion class at church and in an ecumenical prayer group. She is, of course, looking forward to our 50th reunion.

Several of our classmates have reported moves to new homes. Elizabeth Steane Curl and husband, Joseph, are now in Hilton Head, SC, after 29 years in Toledo, OH. They bought a lot on a golf course and worked with architects and builders to create their dream home. Their four grandchildren have brought their parents to visit them in "vacation land."

Marcia Dorfman Katz and Irwin moved to Sarasota, FL, when Irwin decided to sell his business and retire to take up sculpting again. Their daughter, Amy, left ABC-TV News after 16 years as a producer and is now working with Voice of America TV News. Marcia and Irwin go to Italy every year. This year, they will be celebrating 45 years of marriage.

Barbara Mehis Lee and Bob have moved out of a 12-room house and into a retirement community, Southwick of Cheshire (CT), and love it. Other news: five grandchildren, all girls.

Julie Spencer Porter is still finding her way in the widowed life: "It's going better. I'd still rather not." She's starting to "experience murmurs" of a second book.

Phyllis Clark Nininger has been widowed since '85, when Charlie died of renal failure. With support from a large extended family, and being active in many aspects of church activities, life has become full and exciting. She lives in a condo with a horse farm and pool out back. Her seven grandchildren range from 11 years to 6 months.

Eleanor Wood Flavell says she's "edging towards retirement." John's grant ran out in June, and in '99 he will go on half-time at Stanford. He will be working a little on research, testing subjects and planning studies. They recently celebrated their 70th birthdays in Europe and enjoyed a family reunion in southern France.

The Class of '50 sends sympathy to the family of Dorothy Globus, who died in Dec. '97.

Editor's note: The following class notes were sent to us by Class Correspondent Ruth Kaplan for the 'Fall '98 issue. Due to an error in our office, the notes did not appear. We apologize to Ruth and to any alumni who were inconvenienced.

The "Reunion of the Millennium" is now less than two years away.

From Fripp Island, SC, we heard from Mary Gillam Barber who reported trips to Africa and Asia, then Scandinavia and St. Petersburg. When on this continent, she enjoys lots of time with her children and grandchildren — eight boys ranging from grade school into their teens, plus a small granddaughter adopted from Russia.

Another happy traveler is Martha Adelizzi Uihlein of Woodbridge, CT. She and husband, George, love Elderhostels, finding them varied, informative and with great staff and participants. They spend six weeks in FL, and in summers move to a little camp on Long Island Sound. Otherwise, they still live in their house which they built 40 years ago.

"Growing old not gracefully, but inexorably," declares Selby Inman Graham. While waiting to achieve her ultimate goal, "to be a geriatric sex symbol," she continues to serve as a docent at the Folger Shakespeare Library and on the Episcopal Church Altar Guild. Travel, 11 grandchildren and keeping the home fires burning in their Potomac, MD, house and their little place on the Chesapeake keep her off the streets.

Joann Cohan Robin was featured in the Boston Globe for her music therapy activities with clients who have Williams syndrome. Her other big news is the birth of her granddaughter in Feb. '97. "Even though some classmates are getting started on great-grandchildren, Dick and I are delighted to be grandparents. Last June, we stopped in CA to see our granddaughter on our way to New Zealand, where Dick was invited to participate in a philosophy conference. What a beautiful country! I spent half a day climbing the Franz Josef Glacier. Very exhilarating! On the way back, we stopped in the CO mountains to see our daughter." Joey is featured in a "Peers" profile in this magazine.

Christine Holt Kurtz-White, founder and director of the Women's Development Center at Florida International U., was honored last year by the Miami Branch of the American Association of University Women as a Phoenix Award Honor Role Model. This award recognized Chris for her 30-plus years of mentoring women entrepreneurs in South FL.

As director of the university's Business Development Center, Chris also teaches business etiquette and is an "absolutist" when it comes to teaching better manners to help students prepare for job interviews and business meetings. She and Ted recently made a drastic change in their lives when they sold their town house and moved into an adult congregate living facility. They are delighted with their new lifestyle, not least because it enables Ted to receive the quality medical care he requires. Also, all of their children and grandchildren live in the area.

Our sympathies go to Beth Youman Gleck and her family on the death of her 8-year-old grandson, Harry, in a tragic plane accident. Beth's son, Jim, was severely injured in the same accident but is recovering.

Sadly, I must report the deaths of three of our classmates. The Class of '50 extends sympathy to the families of Kathleen Stocking Ahlers, who died on 2/19/98; Barbara Feder Eaton, who died on 3/16/98; and Caroline Crane Stevenson, who died on 3/22/98.

51 Correspondent: Iris Bain Hutchinson 7853 Clearwater Cove Dr. Indianapolis, IN 46240

Received a note from Mona Gustafson Affinito just following our latest submission. She has just been published for the first time! Her work, A Brief Guide to Forgiveness Counseling, is distinctive in that each page contains a different point, and the buyer receives a matching manuscript for clients. As you may recall, Mona received her Ph.D. from Boston U. and has been a practicing psychologist for more than three decades. She is an emeritus professor at Southern Connecticut State U. and a member of the faculty at the Alfred Adler Institute of Minnesota. She continues to be happy with her move to MN and is even
Manisses Communications Group Inc. is getting into fitness at a local health club. Providence is handling the distribution of all five grandchildren at her home in Baycrest this summer. They have always enjoyed the sun, water and close family ties.

Marianne Edwards Lewis had a very enlightening trip to London with a PBS group. They saw the National Theater and the newly-rebuilt Globe Theater. Since the original site of the famous Shakespearean Globe Theater was not available, the replica was constructed close by. Like the original, it was brightly painted and only partially roofed. They saw a rehearsal and heard interesting lectures.

Jim and I, Iris Bain Hutchinson, took a Baltic cruise this summer after hearing such glowing reports from classmates. We were fortunate to have selected a small ship so we were able to dock within an easy walk to major attractions. Prior to the departure, we rented a car with friends and drove across northern Germany as far as Amsterdam for a little extra enlightenment. On our return, we could not get a flight to IN, so spent the night in NY and took the ferry to Ellis Island. We live on a small lake, which brings visits from many of our children and grandchildren over the summer. With the exception of Dec., I’ll be in Bonita Springs, FL, after mid-Oct. We’re in the phone book, so give me a call and let’s catch up on your activities in person!

Betsy McLane McKinney spent a week with Mary Ann Allen Marcus in Tempe, AZ, in late Jan. Last summer, Mary Ann and Betsy drove from Bozeman, MT, to Cincinnati. Betsy said, “We called ourselves Thelma and Louise. However, our adventures were different — Little Big Horn, the Passion Play in the Black Hills of SD and a stop in Fairfield, IA, with Mary Ann’s niece!” Betsy spent Sept. and Oct. in France — a dream come true!

Sara Klein and husband, Andy, have taken time off from their volunteer work to do some extensive traveling in Europe and Mexico. Sara does some substitute teaching and also some tutoring in Latin. Sara sees her former roommate, Natalie Comen Rubin, when Natalie comes East to visit her mother who lives in the nursing home where Sara volunteers.

Nancy Laidley Krum writes of “fond memories I still have of our 45th reunion last year!” In March, 21 family members, including children and grandchildren, celebrated her husband Nels’ 75th birthday in Cabo San Lucas. It was a “dream vacation — such fun with the two combined families.” Nancy and Nels have been on the go ever since. They spent two weeks at the National Institute of Fitness in Ivins, UT, where they hiked 150 miles in the Canyons — “so we’re not old, yet!” Next they went to Nancy’s 50th high school reunion in Shaker Heights, OH.

Dedi Blanc Barnhill and her husband, Bill, have just bought a beautiful new home on the Chesapeake Bay. Dedi is busy as president of the local community theater and chasing after a new puppy. With 22 grandchildren between them, Bill and Dedi are constantly checking the birthday calendar.

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**ARBORETUM TRIP TO THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS AND WESTERN ISLES**

**June 25 - July 9, 1999**

This 15-day natural and cultural history study tour will include a week at Aigas House and Field Centre, Beauly, near Inverness, Scotland, and a second week traveling through the Highlands to the Outer Hebrides. The trip leaders will be Arboretum Director Glenn Dreyer, his naturalist wife Wendy, and Botany Professor emeritus Sally Taylor. As with our previous visits, we will be hosted by Lady Lucy and Sir John Lister-Kaye, noted naturalist and author.

After a flight from New York to Glasgow and a coach ride to the Highlands we will arrive at Aigas. From there we will make a series of day trips to some of the last remnants of the ancient Caledonian Pinewoods to birdwatch, “botanize” and learn about ecological restoration efforts. Other trips will include: Culloden Battlefield, site of the desperate 1746 battle that led to the end of the Highland clan way of life; to Cawdor Castle and Gardens, an outstanding ancient castle still used as a family home; and to Clava Cairns, fascinating Neolithic burial chambers of great archaeological significance.

Next we will drive through the Highlands to the Isle of Skye, for a ferry across the Minch to North Uist and the beginning of four days exploring the Outer Hebrides or Western Isles. This windswept chain of islands, where Gaelic is still the first language of many residents, hosts an amazing range of birds and has extensive maritime meadows brimming with wildflowers. We will also visit the islands of South Uist, Benbecula, Harris and Lewis.

We will end our stay by driving back through the Highland and on to Edinburgh and an afternoon at the Royal Botanical Garden, one of the world’s finest public gardens. After another day on your own in the city we will fly from Edinburgh to New York via London.

The cost of this 15-day trip is $3,975, including air fare to and from NY, all ground transportation, all accommodations and most meals. Participation is limited to 14, including leaders, and places will be filled on a first come, first served basis. To reserve your spot, please send a $500 deposit to the Arboretum office by February 15 (call to check availability after that date).
Elizabeth (Sis) Brainard Glassco writes that she and husband, Jim, are both retired and keep busy with volunteer work — he with AARP, NAMI and local senior golf and tennis groups, and she with Zoo-On-Wheels at the National Zoo. They both compete in various senior athletic events. Last summer they went to Durban, South Africa, for track and field championships. Elizabeth’s cross-country team (women 65-69) won a silver medal. They compete mostly for fun and to see old friends. All four of her children are healthy and happy in their various chosen fields, and she has "the greatest grandson in the world — Erik, 5."

Marion Fay is still practicing juvenile law full time in New Haven. Her five children are scattered around the country. Her youngest daughter became a licensed clinical psychologist last May. Marion spends her time between Hamden, CT, and Jupiter, FL. She has frequent contact with Kitty Fischer La Perriere.

Janice Weil Libman has a great suggestion for all classmates. She is very selective about the volunteer jobs that she chooses, but when she was asked to make calls for Connecticut College, she said, "Yes!" Janice advises you all to do the same. "It's a wonderful way to catch up with old friends." Janice hopes that someday her grandchildren will be back on the East Coast. Meanwhile, she spends lots of time in Lincoln, NE, which is where she grew up. She lives about one and a half miles from where the tornado went through Atlanta last April and is "very aware of how fortunate we were."

Before going to Martha's Vineyard for the summer, Mary Bess Anthony Coughlin and husband, Bob, went on a lovely cruise starting at Athens and going up the Adriatic Coast. The only bad part was seeing "the damage in Dubrovnik caused by the Serbian shells — anger-provoking." From Croatia, they went to Venice and Verona to see Juliet’s balcony.

Shirley Lukens Rosseau spent the winter in Berkeley, CA, where she and her husband had a small apartment built near one of their daughters. They also visited their other daughter and family who live in Bordeaux. Shirley verifies that France is beautiful in April. The Rosseaus enjoy attending arts and craft classes through Elderhostels in NC. They met Brenda Bennett Bell and her husband, Henry, which was fun. Shirley attended her 50th prep school reunion.

Rosamund (Roz) Connolly Barber also attended her 50th high school reunion, which made her feel a little old. She and her children are doing well. Her son, Geoff, is a pilot for FedEx; Janet is a software engineer in CA; and Sue is a freelancer. Roz still has fun working part time at Tennis, RI. Roz, the Class of '52 sends deepest sympathy to you and your family upon hearing about the death of your husband two years ago of Alzheimer's.

As so many of our classmates have indicated, '98 is the year for our 50th high school reunions. As I read about our classmates, about all that they do, all of the energy they have and the interest they take in the world, I can only say, "We are not nearly over the hill yet." So now let's look ahead to the year 2002 and plan to celebrate our 50th CC reunion together. I guarantee you'll go home feeling younger and looking forward to the 55th.

We would like to hear from more of our classmates. Please send news to any one of the correspondents. It is your news that make this column possible. Many thanks.

Cynthia Fenning Rehm hosted a delightful pre-reunion luncheon at her home in Fenwick, CT, in mid-Aug. Besides two representatives from the Development Office, Ellen Anderson and Matt Hawley, who described all the new happenings at the college, attending were Helene Kestenan Handelman, Jo Williams Hartley, Joan Silverherz Brundage, Mary Lee Matheson Shanahan, Lois Keating Learned, Elaine Goldstein Lechtreck and Reggie Tate.

Reggie Tate lives in Deep River, CT, and is working at Silver Hill, a rehab facility for substance abuse patients.

Elaine Goldstein Lechtreck lives in Stamford, CT, and her daughter, Louise, is in nearby Milford. Louise has two sons, Denis and Emmitt, and edits a medical journal, Transplantation, from home. Her husband is the Irish musician John Whelan. Elaine's other daughter, Claire, just had a little girl, Sonia, and lives in Petaluma, CA. She's on leave from Broderbund Software. Son, Adam Kahan, who was making films in San Francisco, is now in Lille, France, teaching English. He and his wife, Elisa, have a son, Azel.

Janet Rowe Dugan has retired from her law practice and is living in Sarasota, FL, where she has a new career selling homes on golf courses and the waterfront. She sees fellow Sarasota resident Ann Dygert Brady.

Annette Studzinski Mead's son, Tariqa, graduated from UC, Santa Cruz, in Aug. '97.

"No more dentistry... no more real estate," writes Evans Flickinger Modarai. She has relocated from Springfield, VT, to Spring Lake, NJ, to be near her brother and twin sister Martha Flickinger Schroeder. Call or write the alumni office for Evans' new address and phone number.

Recent mail and phone calls are enthusiastic reminders that reunion is only a few months away. Plan now to be there when '54 turns 45, June 3-6, 1999.

Editor's note: Our apologies to Cynthia Fenning Rehm, whose name was misspelled in the Fall '98 issue of Connecticut College Magazine.
Frannie Steane Baldwin has sent me some additional information about Betsy Butler Brown, whose death was reported in the last magazine. “Betsy brought up, from a relatively early age, two children: Elizabeth Ely Brown and Peter Brown, single-handedly. Betsy, for the last 10 years of her life, struggled courageously with many ups and downs, including several long hospitalizations associated with her dependency on kidney dialysis.” In addition to her children, she leaves her sister Alice Butler Mendell. “She will be — and is — greatly missed by all those whose lives she touched.”

Adèle Olmstead Sullivan spent two months in the Bahamas in early ’97, while Dan took over a church there in need of a temporary pastor. Adèle has been teaching, preparing papers for conferences and writing for French Review. Technically, the Sullivans are retired.

After 33 years in CT, Tim and Jean Hanning Bodine moved to Williamsburg, VA, where they fell in love with the place and its people.

Anne Godsey Stinnett is still practicing wills and probate law. She has acquired a total of seven grandchildren and two puppies. “It’s like having a couple of two-year-olds.” But I think the dogs are even faster than toddlers, Anne!

Martin and Suzi (Skip) Rosenhirsch Oppenheimer and their children went to Moscow following Susie’s effort to move a bill through the New York State Senate. The bill would allow employers to check nannies’ backgrounds. Skip will run for re-election in Nov. — with her usual success, we hope.

I received a letter from Toni Garland Marsh, who recently lost her husband, father, stepmother and sister. She has resigned from her newspaper editor job to spend more time with her four children and 11 grandchildren. The Class of ’57 sends sympathy to you, Toni, on your loss.

Toni spent time with Nancy Keith LeFevre and Ned when they were in Williamsburg. While in Boston, Toni saw her freshman roommates Sally Bloomer and Ellen Smith. She also enjoyed a phone reunion with Barbie Sharples Sturtevant, who was East for a family wedding.

My husband and I were blessed with a second grandson, compliments of our daughter, Stefanie. She and husband, David, and baby, Robert, have now moved into their home in Summit, NJ. Please send news!

Jeanie Chappell writes that she went to England this summer with a program called Parish Holidays. “We stayed with a family and were taken sightseeing by various members of the local Church of England. I had the opportunity to visit a first grade-class, which was wonderful. The experience was something I would heartily recommend to anyone. By the time we left we had met almost all the parishioners and felt as though we belonged there.” Another highlight of her summer was a two-week visit from her daughter and three grandchildren who live in MI. Her sons also managed to visit for a few days during that time.

I went “back East” for a family wedding this summer and used a long layover at the St. Louis airport to catch up with Laura Pritchard Kezer, who lives nearby in a restored historic village. She’s enjoying her new job as director of development, PR and volunteer services for St. Joseph’s Home for Boys. She’s quite close (both emotionally and physically) to her daughter, Jennifer, whose husband is Welsh. Son, Jeremy, (back in MA) got married this fall. Although Laura says her cataracts and subsequent lens implants make her vision less secure, it doesn’t seem to have slowed her down. Laura and Jennifer have done eagle-watching float trips together; Laura would love to ride a towboat down the Mississippi.

Sue Hillman Crandall took a five-week trip to Fiji, Australia and New Zealand this fall after husband, Milford, returned from scuba diving in the Red Sea and visiting Egypt. After visiting in the states, son, Mark, returned to Capetown, South Africa, where he works with youth through sports. He has developed a non-profit foundation called Hoops for Hope to raise funds for his projects there.

This seems like a good place to insert what I (Nancy Waddell) am doing for
work these days. I’ve helped a Seattle dental foundation develop a Cavity Free Kids program in three low-income, rural counties in Washington State. Eventually we hope the program will be statewide. It’s a whole new area for me, this public health field, and I’ve enjoyed it a lot. Now I get to help implement the recommendations I came up with. It’s very nice to actually have money to give out; I’m more used to being on the other side of the fence!

Because I am writing these notes just after the terrible Swiss Air crash in Nova Scotia, I called Pam Van Nostrand Newton who lives in Cape Breton, five to six hours away from the site. Pam has recently given up her high school drama directing, but is still on the Board of the Nova Scotia Drama League. She also published her second book a year ago, A Book of Seasons: The Search for Our Rural Roots. (The book is reviewed in the “Chapter & Verse” section of this magazine.) She’s quite the Cape Breton historian, it seems. Husband David’s book, Tainted Justice, about a 1914 murder there, has been made into a play and will be available through Samuel French. They are still farming, though on a more limited scale now that all the children are gone. Their cherry tomatoes are served in local restaurants. They have three grandchildren, courtesy of daughter, Elizabeth, who lives in Newfoundland. Son, Michael, is a professor of biostatistics working on breast cancer genes in Madison, WI. Another daughter works with the Toronto Health Ministry, and the two youngest are in Halifax and are following family tradition with theater activities. Pam also enjoys flower arranging and has done it at shows in Boston and Toronto. She says Victoria Gohl MacLean also lives in Nova Scotia, pursuing her artistic activities, but I was unable to reach her directly.

It’s time for end-of-the-year newsletters, so please remember to include me on your list (either e-mail or the regular way) so I can include you in this column. Or just send me an e-mail message any old time. And if you’re visiting in the Seattle area next summer, give me a call beforehand!

By the way, don’t let the Year 2000 computer problem disrupt your plans for reunion in June 2000. Prepare! Order your plane tickets in 1999, and, better yet, save up your frequent flyer miles so you’ll be sure to be there. Co-chairs Toodie Green Foote and Nancy Bald Ripley are cooking up a grand time for us!

In June, Nancy Holbrook Ayers and Doug, Nina Heneage Helms and Gary, Carole Hunt Iwanicki and Ed, Sally Wood McCracken and Bob, Patti Keenan Mitchell and Tom, and Roberta Slone Smith and Steve spent a wonderful, fun-filled weekend together at two bed-and-breakfasts in VT. In addition to visiting, they went hiking and swimming.

As a result of a postcard mailed during Reunion ‘98, Teri Joseph wrote that she’s been living in NYC for many years and now has a dance company based there.

One question on the Class History Survey was “What was your best trip in last five years?” Some of the responses were: a cruise together on the Canal du Midi, Connie Cross and Lon; Helen Frisk Buzyna and George; Ginny Olds Goshdigian and Harg; and Barb Drexler Lockhart; India; Sue Bernstein Mercy and Cynthisa Hahn; Jakarta and Melbourne, Judy Judson Kitson; British; Ron and Renes; Mary (Duffy) MacNaught Monahan; Paris; Penny Steele GRIKsheit; a medical trip to China, Joanne Panciera Mitchell; hiking in eastern Turkey, Jane Engel Francoeur; Hawaii, Elaine Cohen Gale; sailing in the Grenadines, Marcia Comstock Littel; RV trips out West, Diane Schwartz Climo and Sarah Bullock Desjardins; hiking in VT, Nancy Smith Davis; San Francisco, Marcia Rygh Phillips; Alaska, Nancy Cooper Rustici; France, Elizabeth Nebolsine Bogert; the Orient, Karin Johnson Dehlin; and Alaska and Mt. Rainier, Marie (Francette) Girard Roeder.

Deb Morris Kullby writes that her daughter, Charlotte Ross, has a new television series on NBC called “Trinity.”
location will be perfect for us. I will be starting to contact people to help plan our functions this fall. Any of you who want to volunteer, please drop me a note at my new address (see above). Otherwise, don’t be surprised if you get a phone call. The more, the merrier! Save the date: June 2-4, 2000.

On a more personal note, I bought a place in the country in Colchester, CT, at the end of July. It has an acre of lawn to mow, 100 yards of old stone wall to weed-whack, an acre of meadow and views of distant hills to gaze upon, and a 1953 Tudor cape to house us. For a while, we will be dividing our time between Glastonbury and Colchester as we renovate the new place and wait for a buyer for the condo. This will be quite a change from the indulgent condominium lifestyle we enjoyed for so many years, but it will give us more room to entertain friends and family and will put Tim closer to his new insurance business in East Haddam. The extra commute for me (still to Travelers Insurance in Hartford) is relatively painless. Daughter, Ashley, 27, began her MBA studies at Wharton in Aug.; son, Christopher Scott, 30, is still a programmer based in Manhattan. Mom and Dad both turn 80 this year!

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Thank you for your great response in returning the postcards filled with news of your lives. Please excuse any inaccuracies since these old eyes don’t always decipher an “a” from an “o” in your handwriting! Keep those cards and letters coming ... you’re doing a great job!

Judy Cressy Crosley continues to live with husband, Carl, in Syracuse. Carl is a child neurologist at the SUNY Health Science Center, and Judy is in a private practice group doing clinical social work dealing with parents and children with a history of sexual abuse. Daughter Cathy is a teacher in the Boston area, and Sarah is a senior at Skidmore. Her niece, Sloane Crosby, is a member of the CC Class of 2000.

Ann Weinberg Mandelbaum has been teaching at the Pratt Institute and has been immersed in showing her own work since ’92. A second monograph, “Anne Mandelbaum, Work,” was published in Oct. by Editions Steenile.

Linda Reichert Mann is working part-time for her husband, a neurologist, booking appointments and doing computer work when not playing tennis or tending to her flower and vegetable garden. Their oldest son, Jeff, is at Washington U. in DC. Kevin is a junior at Cleveland’s University School, and Andrew is in 7th grade.

Frances Beck Wessling moved to Seattle to be near her grown children and to start her study of environmental horticulture.

Nancy Blumberg Austin finds this a great time of life. She enjoys NYC with husband, John, a psychologist. They have two daughters, ages 27 and 30.

Lauren Levinson Pohn reports that life is full and good. She divides her time between backpacking in the Rockies and traveling to Ecuador and her work as a master practitioner and trainer of “neurolinguistic programming, timeline therapy and hypnotherapy.” She is a candidate for a doctor of clinical hypnotherapy, continues to teach yoga and meditation, and does health coaching and personal breakthrough sessions. Daughter Kendra, 25, is finishing law school and is an environmental consultant.

Christine Holt Kurtz-White ’50, founding director of Women’s Business Development Center in Miami, has been named the State of Florida Women in Business Advocate of the Year by the Small Business Administration. Kurtz-Whit has directed the center since it opened in 1993.

Sonya Paranko Fry ’65 has been named executive director of the Overseas Press Club of America. The OPC, headquartered in New York City, is a professional organization of American journalists who are involved in international news coverage in both electronic and print media. For the past four years, Fry has been the manager and was promoted to executive director “in recognition of her outstanding work on behalf of the OPC,” said the president of the news organization.

Deborah Gordon Mullaney ’71 was recently elected to the Board of Directors of Northeast Parent and Child Society in Schenectady, N.Y. The Society provides specialized service to families in crisis and to abused, neglected, emotionally troubled and learning disabled children and adolescents. Mullaney’s past volunteer efforts include heading Northeast’s Board of Directors and chairing Northeast’s Shelter Building Campaign.

Betsy Brininger ’75 was appointed director of George Mason University’s Institute of the Arts in Fairfax, Va. Most recently she was director of public events at the University of New Mexico. In her new position, she will oversee the academic divisions of dance, theater and studio arts and the professional performing and fine arts series at the Center for the Arts’ venues.

Sharon Shafer Spungen ’90 joined the Firm of Dykema Gosset, PLLC, at their Grand Rapids office. Spungen is an associate with the Litigation Practice Group and will focus on general litigation. She holds a J.D. from the University of Connecticut School of Law.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE Magazine
Three members of the Class of '67 gathered at the wedding of Childs Walker, son of Tom and Cindy Paul Walker ’67. Pictured from left: Candy Silva Marshal, Mother-of-the-Groom Cindy Paul Walker and Debbie Greenstein.

Justin will receive his degree at Iowa and begin a career in mortgage banking.

Joan Blair and husband are keeping pace in the hyper-competitive computer business but found time to tour classical Italy last summer with an elite group of “scholars,” including Adele Germain ’68 and former faculty member Jim Purvis. Son, Steve is a sophomore at Union College, and Jordan is a high school junior and moviemaker.

Carolyn Anderson Kilgour and Bob are managers at Armstrong World Industries in Lancaster, PA. They live on an idyllic 18th-century farm featuring a stone bank barn, log home, cow, ducks and chickens. To celebrate their anniversary, they traveled to England and France. In France they tracked down Lafayette’s tomb and with juggling administrative duties in her school division and a leadership role in the Virginia Association for the Gifted.

Marcia Robbins Lugger is spending an extended sojourn with relatives in Innsbruck and plans to see her son, who moved to Vienna. Her younger son has a job as operations manager for a company in Boston.

Chris St. Jean sends greetings from NH. Following the 30th reunion, Dana Freedman Liebman, Susan Mendelson Braiman and Chris spent a fabulous week touring Florence, Italy in honor of reaching and surviving the big 50! The trio continue their tradition of seeing each other in NY every April, as Chris brings her students on a visit. Chris continues to teach and follow her daughter’s field hockey and lacrosse games at Bates. Her son keeps the family on the road with his football and baseball.

Debby Greenstein attended the wedding of Childs Walker, son of Tom and Cindy Paul Walker. Candy Silva Marshall joined them from CA for the mini-reunion. This was indeed a celebration of a friendship which dates from ’63! Debby still lives in DC and works for HUD. Cindy lives in Baltimore, and Candy is in Laguna Beach.

Deidra Didell Deamer is enjoying life in San Francisco atop one of the highest points where the view is inspirational. She works as an investment advisor for joint ventures in China. Please visit her at her website at www.saturdaymarket.com.

Yours truly is the personal representative for France, i.e., have been teaching French for 30 years. Recently I was elected vice president of the American Association of Teachers of French and co-chair of the National Commission for the Promotion of French in the United States. French is a very valuable language to know and a pleasure to speak, and this is my message to the world! Husband, Patrick, has gotten out of the 9-to-5 world and is establishing a consulting business, Patrick, has gotten out of the 9-to-5 world and is establishing a consulting business...
business in manufacturing. Pat Jr. is in the GE management training program, and Martha is a junior at Santa Clara U.

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Correspondent:
Phyllis Benson Beighley
1409 Devonshire Dr.
Columbia, SC 29204

Cathy Hull Janovic was not pleased to find an illustration she had done of the Mona Lisa on a T-shirt in Florence. “My signature and copyright had been cropped, and the art was identified as ‘Mona Lisa by Leonardo da Vinci.’” Cathy had originally done the reinterpretation of the famous painting for a French art gallery. “I never knew I was a not-for-profit organization.”

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Correspondents: Mary Barlow
Mueller, 4 Woodmont Ct.,
Barrington, RI 02806 and Judi Bamberg Mariggio, 1070 Sugar Sands Blvd. # 384, Riviera Beach, FL 33404,
jmariggio@pbds.org

30th Reunion June 3-6, 1999; Reunion Chair, Judith Bamberg Mariggio,
561-844-4078

Ruth Amdur Tanenhaus and her family have lived in Scarsdale, NY, for 13 years. Husband, Edward, has a private law practice in NYC. Jeffrey entered Dartmouth College this Sept., and Alison, is a sophomore at Scarsdale High School. Ruth is involved in an adult literacy project helping Asian women with English language skills. Last spring, Ruth and her family enjoyed a fabulous trip to Morocco. Ruth remains in close touch with Alicia Brackman Munves.

Maria Varela’s son, Gabriel, is studying engineering at Brown. Sebastian, 12, and Augustina, 8, are in Montevideo with Maria and her husband. Maria is principal of St. George’s school in Uruguay. She is in touch with Nancy Accola ‘70 and Karen Harlein ’70. She also traveled through Guatemala with Esperanza Lav ’68.

Janet Bouchard Pietsch writes, “Our eldest son, Greg, was married last Aug. in a lawn wedding at our home. He will start veterinary school at the U. of Minnesota. Paul and Kate are doing very well in their respective college careers, and Grace has just finished her first year in high school. My horsemanship is improving with the help of a dressage instructor who comes to work with me and my mare, Cody. Gerry is busy planning this year’s bicycle expedition.”

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Correspondent:
Myrna Chandler Goldstein
5 Woods End Rd.
Lincoln, MA 01773
mgoldst@massmed.org

As I write these notes, summer is almost over. By the time you read this, we will be

THE OFFICES OF ALUMNI RELATIONS and ADMISSION ARE PLEASED TO OFFER THE eighth annual Alumni Sons & Daughters admissions information program on February 14 and 15, 1999. Sponsored as a service to alumni, this program offers an excellent opportunity for secondary school juniors to obtain essential information about the college admissions process. Though not intended to showcase Connecticut College to prospective applicants, this program provides valuable insights into the selective college admission process so that participants will be prepared to make the best possible decisions and college match.

The Office of Alumni Relations will be sending information to alumni whose children were born between June 1981 and December 1982. If your daughter or son is interested in participating in this program but was not born during this time period, or if you believe that the Office of Alumni Relations may not have a record of your high school junior, please complete and return this form to Pat St. Germain, Associate Director of Alumni Relations, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196. You can also contact Pat via e-mail at <pastg@conncoll.edu, or by telephone, (860) 439-2310.

Name of alumnus/a

First
Maiden
Last

Class Year

Address

Phone
E-mail

Name of Child(ren)
Date(s) of Birth

My son/daughter is not a high school junior this year.
Please include us in the 20 _ program ..

Alumni Sons and Daughters

ADMISSION PROGRAM • FEBRUARY 14 & 15, 1999
E-mail is probably the most expedient way to pass on news, just send it to me at <luluv@erols.com>.

Writer Gayl Jones was a finalist for the National Book Award for her novel, The Healing. The award went to Alice McDermott’s Charming Billy.

Daryl Davies Davis has a new job as vice president for product development at Town and Country Living, while husband, Tom, is the dean of student affairs for Columbia Dental School.

Jane Difley has been with the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests for almost two years. She loves her job and just bought a house. Jane recently connected with Pearl (Pat) O’Rourke.

Janice Martin loves life in the Pacific Northwest. Her energies are focused on producing art quilts, fighting slugs in the flower beds and keeping up with her five- and nine-year-old kids. Husband, Doug, is a PACU nurse and a rock climber and soccer coach. Under duress, he is an umpire for their son’s baseball team. You can reach them at <jandougeois@netscape.net>.

One corner of Beverly Edgar Grady’s note was eaten by my errant terrier, but the essence is that she’s a partner in a new law firm, Koetzel and Andress, in the Ft. Myers, FL, office. Husband, Bruce, was elected mayor of Fort Myers.

Julie Sgarzi is still bi-coastal, dividing time between Los Angeles and ME. She works as a senior vice president of Lockheed-Martin IMS and is in her first year of a Ph.D. program in depth psychology. She spent Christmas with her Italian family and then shared a house in Tuscany with friends. The house was a converted 18th-century church set in the middle of an olive grove.

Cheryl Emanuelson McCain teaches junior high social studies to gifted students. She is married to David; their four children are now all grown and out of the nest. Brian graduated from Yale and married another Yale graduate in Aug. Jon is a physical therapist and is working on a master’s degree. Their two oldest children are both very successful in the business world. They are married and have given Cheryl and David three grandchildren: Ashley, Andrew and Taylor. Cheryl’s mother lives with them and cooks wonderful meals. Her father has been in a convalescent home for the past two years. Best wishes to the Lambdin third floor group.

Susan Greeley continues to live happily and well, up the street from good friend Marcie Newmaker Damon. Her house is now a colorful reflection of its owner. She designs custom clothing. When time permits, she gets together with Leslie Richmond Simmons.

Sharon Smith has worked for Blue Cross/Blue Shield of MA for 18 years. After building the HMO (HMO Blue), developing a marketing division and creating regional alliances, she is now the senior VP of corporate service and government programs, to whom half of the company reports. She also chairs the Management Consulting Services and is a board member of the Medical Foundation, which helps inner city nonprofits. Husband, Doug, works with “outplacement” clients (mostly CEO’s). Stepdaughter, Andrea, graduated from Tufts in ’92, and daughter, Emma, is a junior in high school. They recently visited CC and loved it. Sharon is dreading the empty nest.

Gretchen Liddle Abernathy continues life as the “Skiing Minister.” Son, Cameron, is 20 and in engineering at Colorado State. Polly Day is in the seventh grade. Gretchen enjoys the mountains,
horses, tennis, the ministry, good books, food and wine.

Ellen Goodman Sibre's husband, Charles, retired from the Coast Guard in '93 and started working for a computer company in Arlington, VA. They moved into a new home in Annandale in '95. Son, Brendan, finished high school, ranking 11th in a class of 468. He has finished his freshman year in computer science at William and Mary. Daughter, Kelly, finished her junior year in high school. Ellen has been busy fixing up her new house and gardens as well as singing in the church choir and helping out at the high school. She also finds time to play golf and bridge.

Lynda Brooks Crowley and husband, Tom, have one child at Boston College. No light at the end of the tuition tunnel yet, but they hope to be spending some of that money at CC. Their ninth-grader headed to boarding school at Westminster this fall, so they now have an empty nest a few years ahead of schedule.

Terry Swayne Brooks works as a visiting nurse and keeps all the books for husband Byron's company. (He sells fire trucks). Older son, Dave, graduated from Williams College in June. Younger son, Bobby, starts high school in the fall. Both are great kids and she dreads the empty nest. Terry is still in constant touch with sister-in-law Lynda Brooks Crowley. The former roommates are still best friends.

Susie Pool Moses started a new job recently after 17 years of being a mom and volunteering for the Navy-Marine Corps Relief Society, scouts and schools. She is now manager of Volunteer Services for United Way of Snohomish County, WA. She's being paid for the work she used to do as a volunteer. Susie loves the job and her co-workers. Husband, Dale, is now a business administrator for a law firm. Son, Evan, is a sophomore at the Overlake School in Redmond, and daughter, Lauren, graduated from the Annie Wright School in Tacoma.

Jean Daley Blair has been working as a financial manager for Gateway to the Arts in Pittsburgh, but will be moving this summer to Radnor, PA, where husband, Dave, is now working. Their eldest daughter is a junior at Swarthmore. Daughter Anne will be in 12th grade, and son, Alex, will be in the eighth grade.

Nancy Davenport Rubens has been living in Manhattan since '75, where she works as an artist in her Tribeca studio. She and husband, Rick, have a 20-year-old son, Alex, who has just completed his sophomore year at Yale. She stays in close touch with Nan Lowlicht Hall, whose daughter, Lizzie, is a sophomore at CC.

Fay Bomberg has a very part-time family therapist job at a local youth crisis agency while juggling four boys (ages 10, 8, 6 and 4). She recently sold her old house in Oak Park to two CC grads. (Eleanor Dein Sharpe '77 and Robert Sharpe '77). Contact the Alumni Office, 860-439-2300, for Fay's new address.

Nancy Hughes Robb is vice president for customer service at Fidelity Investment Systems Company in Boston. She lives in Concord with George, her husband of 28 years, and their 13-year-old daughter, Kelly.

Chris Howells Reed has been appointed by the new chancellor of the University of Nebraska at Omaha to a term as associate vice chancellor for research and dean for graduate studies. The new position was created by the chancellor, Nancy Belk. Chris is thrilled to have a woman for a mentor.

Susan Katz just received her Ph.D. in language and literacy at UC Berkeley in '94. She is an assistant professor at the University of San Francisco, where she has two CC grads as students (Laura Pearl '96 and Kathy Hudson McKenna '64). Her daughter, Julia Weinberg, is a sophomore at Vassar.

Phyllis Securo Thibault recommends early retirement to everyone since it gives so much time to pursue other interests. She spends a great deal of time as the secretary and historian for the Stowe, VT, Free Library Board of Trustees. She also has had some original watercolors displayed at the town's Art Center.

Cynthia Parker has been singing up a storm with her choral groups in NY, including concerts in Avery Fisher, Alice Tully and Carnegie Halls. You can get her group's (I Cantori di New York) CD, "Echoes and Shadows," by calling Allegro (the distributor) at 800-288-2007.

Susan Chadwick Pokress lives in Andover, MA, and works as a travel consultant. Husband, Bob; son, Matt; and daughter-in-law, Shaileen, all work together at Media Com, Bob and Matt's software company. Daughter, Becca, is still plugging away at college. Susan spent last Columbus Day weekend with Charlotte Parker Vincent and Frank. She also biked around the Eastern Shore of MD with Peggy Hiller Stevens and husband, Jonathan. They ate masses of crab cakes. The Pokresses do dinner and movies frequently with Nancy James and husband, Gary Rivik.

Alisa Lewis Altabef and Rick are amazed to find that they have a "half-empty nest." Nomi is a senior at Parsons School of Design in fashion design. Morry is a freshman at the University of Buffalo, majoring in political science. Jake is a high school sophomore and David is a fifth-grader. They are planning to celebrate Rick's 50th birthday with a visit to France. While there, they plan to see Françoise Wahl Dobry, who was French corridor hostess during her freshman year. They have stayed close all these years. Françoise married her high school sweetheart, Michel Dobry, and they live in Paris with daughter, Sabine, 9.

Your correspondent still works as a cardiologist in DC, more and more involved with
John Zeiler completed his master's of public administration at the Kennedy School of Government, Harvard, and is living in Cambridge (jeznemsn.com). Professor of Human Development Peggy Sheridan and her husband, Tony Sheridan, came up from New London for the graduation. John recently founded a community-based youth theater in Roxbury, MA.

Audrey Sharpe Bernard has been principal of Sayville Learning Center in Central Islip, NY, for eight years. She was selected as '97-'98 Administrator of the Year for Eastern Suffolk.

The Class of '74 sends sympathy to Dan Hall, whose old daughter. Dan also reports that he well he's planning to take a year off and do some traveling — perhaps to Japan or maybe just a weekend in England with his 8-year-old daughter. Dan also reports that he attended the nuptials of Guy Morris '76 to Pamela Lippe on 8/29/98 at the Old Tavern Inn in Grafton, VT. Dan was there for four days and said it was a beautiful place that reminded him of the CC campus. "Step out of your guest house and there's Matt Geller '76 coming up the sidewalk." We can easily imagine the rest. Other grads attending the wedding included Adele Brown '73, Matthew Brown '75, Sandro Francini '76, Nancy and John Alderman '76, Mark Warren '76, Joe Mastrangelo '76, Jon Levine '76 and David Rosenthal '78. A good time was had by all. The Class of '77 wishes Guy all the best.

Kay Dolliver Harrison <kay@world path.net> e-mailed Pablo in June. She and husband, Michael, and their two sons, ages 9 and 11, are doing well. She's a stay-at-home mother, but works full time (and then some) as a freelance copyeditor and indexer for Simon & Schuster and other publishers. She says it's nice to get paid for reading books. We couldn't agree more.

Mr. Michael (Low Key) Duggan is moving to Chicago soon and is going to be a construction equipment tycoon. Stay tuned for details in this space. He also claims R. Tracy Masters, now living in San Diego, CA, has lots of great news about CC grads. We'd certainly like to here from him.

Keep those e-mail messages coming!
Jeffrey Dean Durst '98 Wins Fulbright Scholarship

In late August, Jeffrey Dean Durst '98 heard some great news: he was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship. Durst's project, "The Effect of the University on Spreading Catholic Doctrine in Early Modern Würzburg," will send him to Germany for a year researching and analyzing the role of Julius Maximilian University, a Catholic institution, in spreading church doctrine in the city of Würzburg.

"In a region that continues to have a close relationship between church and state, this study would bring to light the origins of the modern relationship. It would also explain why Bavaria remains a stronghold for the Catholic faith in Germany," Durst wrote in his proposal to the Fulbright committee.

A European history major, Durst believes that Würzburg will offer primary sources of information for his research, including the Bavarian State Archive, the Bishopric Archive and the city archives. The Oregon native studied in Germany his junior year.

Durst's experience at Connecticut College, along with his Fulbright Scholarship, will prepare him for the future he envisions for himself: earning a doctorate in the history of early modern Germany. — CLH
A Path Less Chosen
Mother Augusta Collins '73 and Mother Lucia Kuppens '73
Order of Saint Benedict, The Abbey of Regina Laudis
Bethelehem, Connecticut

LIKE MANY PEOPLE, I HAVE SOME preconceived notions about nuns. They're quiet, contemplative, usually old and rarely pretty. I was surprised, then, to meet Mother Augusta Collins and Mother Lucia Kuppens, two engaging and attractive women who challenged my ideas of what a nun "should be." They laugh out loud, wear Nikes under their habits and drive trucks. Mother Lucia holds a Ph.D. from Yale in English literature, and Mother Augusta is finishing her doctorate in agronomy at UConn.

There are many vocations available to liberal arts graduates - executive, artist, lawyer, medical doctor. However, Mother Augusta had an uneasy sense that her relationship to the Abbey was to be much more. Two years after graduation from Connecticut College, she made the decision to ask to enter. "It was a difficult time knowing that I was not fulfilling the obvious fulfillments in life - a home, marriage, children, a career. But I had been touched by a way of life that brought fulfillment from a source I could only anticipate. And once that had been awakened, there was no going back."

The Abbey of Regina Laudis was founded in 1946 by Lady Abbess Benedict Duss on the Benedictine principles of prayer, stewardship of the land, learning, creativity and community life. Unlike many other religious orders, the Abbey accepts women only after they've had some life experience. Most of the nuns of Regina Laudis have college degrees — many have or are working on their Ph.D.s. "If you have no experience in life, you can't really make a life while you're in here," says Mother Lucia. Situated on 350 acres, the abbey is a working farm as well as a forest preserve and bird sanctuary.

One of the most important aspects of life at Regina Laudis is the Chant. Eight times a day, including once at 2 a.m., the nuns gather to chant the Divine Office, an arrangement of the Psalms in Latin made by St. Benedict in the sixth century. Listening to the Chant, I was struck by the timelessness of the sound. Lady Abbess, who brought the Chant to the abbey, believes it has an "integrative" power for those who hear or sing it. "This is its dominant force; the capacity to reach a primordial, instinctual expression of worship deep within human nature and then to help develop in the person the spiritual ability to take the instinct to a new level," she says on the liner notes - written by Mother Lucia for the abbey's compact disc, "Women Sing Chant." The CD of Gregorian chants was recorded last year and has become a best seller. Profits from the recording help support the abbey.

Mother Lucia and Mother Augusta acknowledge the challenges of monastic life. "People sometimes have a romantic idea of our lives, but it can be difficult." Eight times a day their work (or sleep) is interrupted, and the intrusion is not always welcome. Neither is the constant changing of clothes. The women usually wear floor-length black habits and veils, but for farm work they have blue denim habits and work boots. When they chant, they must wear the black habit. "Sometimes you don't want to put everything down, change your habit and go to choir," says Mother Augusta. But the Chant allows them to re-center themselves in relation to God. "Chant informs the whole rhythm of our life," explains Mother Lucia. "Sometimes the experience is exhilarating, sometimes exhausting. But overall, it's restorative."

Other talents are also in evidence at the abbey. Beautiful flower gardens are the work of one sister with an affinity for plants. The artistry of Mother Praxedes Baxter is reflected in the copper lanterns hanging from the church rafters and in metal sculptures around the property. "We ask of our members, 'Who are you? Where do you come from? What are your talents? And how can we develop them within this monastic tradition?'" says Mother Lucia. She uses her Ph.D. in English as the abbey's librarian, and her concentration in Shakespeare serves her well during the abbey's summer theater program. "Theater is an ancient monastic tradition — a way to enrich the community and give something to people," says Mother Lucia. In addition, Mother Lucia is head of the kitchen (which feeds 60 people a day) and coordinates educational programs, both for community members and student interns in residence at the abbey.

Though Mother Augusta came to Regina Laudis with a degree in English, she became interested in science through her work on the land. "Many years ago, St. Benedict said in his Rule, "For then are they truly monks, when they live by the work of their hands." Mother Augusta "worked with her hands" for 10 years at the abbey — in every facet of farming, from clearing and planting to catering for myriad farm animals. In 1987, at the urging of Lady Abbess, she
began work toward her Ph.D. in agronomy — the study of soil fertility, nutrition for pastures and forage crops. "Lady Abbess said to me, 'I want you to be able to tell me how much livestock our land can sustain.'" Though she had no background in science and had been out of school for 14 years, Mother Augusta has excelled in her course work. She completed an M.S. in 1991, and expects to receive her Ph.D. next spring. She has won numerous awards, including an Outstanding Graduate Student Award from the Northeastern Branch of the American Society of Agronomy/Soil Science Society of America) and a scholarship from the Association for Women Geoscientists. Mother Augusta's advisor, Dr. Derek Allinson, says, "Her M.S. work has applicability across New England, both agriculturally and environmentally. Her doctoral work could have national implications." Mother Augusta also takes care of the abbey's fruit trees and pastures and supervise a work day every Saturday that includes volunteers from outside the abbey.

Mother Augusta's face lights up like a child's when she shows me a perfect ring of beech trees. "It's a sacred place," she says. "One of our goals is to make connection with God through the land. People are so often disembodied in our culture. This helps them to get in touch. Life here is so intense. You have no idea how different it is on the other side of the grille."

The women at Regina Laudis (which means "Queen of Praise") are cloistered nuns. And the grille is the carved wooden structure that separates them from visitors. "The grille goes back to medieval times," says Mother Augusta. Unless the women receive special permission from Lady Abbess — say to travel to a university for graduate classes — they do not leave the abbey. I must admit to being a little taken aback by the grille that separated me from the nuns during portions of our interview. As Benedictines, Mother Lucia and Mother Augusta have taken a vow of stability that includes a life commitment to the "place" of Regina Laudis in Bethlehem, Conn. While a commitment to live in a particular place for the rest of your life may seem difficult in this age of freedom and movement, it does not seem such a hardship in a beautiful place like the abbey with its bucolic pastures, lush woodlands and plentiful wildlife.

When I asked Mother Augusta and Mother Lucia if, as little girls, they ever envisioned themselves becoming nuns, they both answered emphatically "no!"

"We become nuns because of who and what we found here in this place." — MVH

"Women in Chant" is available from The Abbey of Regina Laudis, Bethlehem, CT 06751.

"I'm visionary," says Dr. Derek Allinson. "Her M.S. work has applicability across New England, both agriculturally and environmentally. Her doctoral work could have national implications." Mother Augusta also takes care of the abbey's fruit trees and pastures and supervises a work day every Saturday that includes volunteers from outside the abbey.

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20th reunion next May. This is a big milestone and it will be all the more special if everyone makes the effort to attend. Mark your calendars: June 3-6, 1999. In the meantime, please send along your news. The pickings are slim and we’d rather not resort to fabrication!

Class Correspondent Tony Littlefield writes, “Once again, my ‘life’s journey’ has taken another new road. I have relocated to Chestertown, a small town on MD’s Eastern Shore. My wife, Dr. Lauren Littlefield, teaches psychology at Washington College. I am working at USA Fulfillment as an account manager on the Clinique cosmetic account. In our ‘spare’ time, we are giving our 100-year-old Victorian cottage some TLC.”

Ann Goode Quinn recently received national certification as a licensed massage therapist. Her practice, Essential Therapeutic Massage, is based in Glastonbury, CT, and specializes in therapeutic massage for women.

Congratulations to Kiri Bermack, whose sculpture “Scars” was accepted by Ivan Karp, curator of the renowned O.K. Harris Gallery, for the 16th Annual Juried Exhibition at the Pleiades Gallery in Soho, July 1-18, 1998.

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Connecticut College Men’s and Women’s Basketball Games on TEAMLINE

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Connecticut College Camels
Call: 800-846-4700 Ext. 0632

Winter 1999
private practice focusing on family law in New Haven, John continues the Central and East European Law Initiative’s work in the areas of continuing legal education, constitutional drafting and the establishment of Albania’s new Magistrates’ School. CEELI is designed to advance the rule of law in the world by supporting legal reform in Central and Eastern Europe and the Newly Independent States of the former USSR.

A reminder from your class correspondents: contributing news is easier than ever with e-mail. Interesting jobs, trips, weddings, babies. We want to hear from you!

Editor’s note: Lucy Marshall Sandor sent these notes to our office on June 1 for the Fall ’98 (Sept.) issue. Due to an error, they were not published. We apologize to Lucy and the above alumni for any inconvenience this may have caused.

Kimberley Knutson McMahon gave birth to daughter Piper Grace on 1/19/98, 10 minutes after husband, Michael, “screeched into the hospital emergency parking!” Piper joins big brother, Lukas, 2. Kimberley has published two more children’s books, Jungle Jamboree and Beach Babble, which are covered in the “Chapter and Verse” section of this magazine.

Anne Holland sold her 105-year-old DC house in one day and moved to a new (80-year-old) co-op with a garden. “Saw Matthew Hoffman ’83 in Los Angeles this summer. Yes, he’s still a working actor. He’s still a working actor.” Baldwin and a colleague conducted a Prausnitz-Kustner (P-K) test, now rarely used, to confirm that the patient carried cochineal antibodies that made her allergic. To complete the test, the patient’s husband agreed to have a serum made from his wife’s blood injected into sites on his own arms. The result was that he demonstrated the allergic reaction — confirming that the cochineal was to blame.

Baldwin, who published his findings in the journal the Annals of Allergy, Asthma & Immunology, was featured in USA Today, The Washington Post and, recently, on CBS Morning News. Following Baldwin’s discovery, physicians worldwide have identified the life-threatening allergic reaction in five more patients, including a case in Switzerland of a patient who had drunk Campari, which also contains cochineal.

“This is a substance that has been used widely for hundreds of years,” says Baldwin. “Cortez found the Aztecs and Mayans using it in Central America in the early 1500s.”

A double major in zoology and economics while at Connecticut College, Baldwin also volunteered in the local hospital emergency room. A magna cum laude graduate, he completed his medical degree at the University in Connecticut and did postdoctoral training at Hartford Hospital and UConn-affiliated hospitals. In 1996 he was appointed clinical assistant professor in the division of allergy at the University of Michigan Medical Center.

Along with the Center for Science in the Public Interest, he is now working with the FDA to assure that cochineal extract or carmine be listed in food labeling, a process that could take several years.

“In the meantime, I am continuing to try to analyze the dye to see if there is a protein or a lower molecular substance that causes the reaction itself,” he explains. — LHB
For the latest scores and news about Connecticut College Athletics, visit our website at: http://sports.conncoll.edu

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92

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Married: Jodi Sugarman to Alexander Brozen, 8/23/98.

ATTENTION

CLASSES OF '94, '95, '96...

THE RESULTS ARE IN!

As you know, in the 1997-98 fund year a challenge was issued by an anonymous alumnus trustee to the classes of 1994, 1995 and 1996 to increase their support of Connecticut College through the Annual Fund. Kudos to the Class of '94 — the class that achieved the highest participation among the three classes. They voted to put the $10,000 earned towards scholarship endowment — a great choice and top priority of A Time To Lead: The Campaign for Connecticut College.

Thank you to all who gave to the Annual Fund last year. Don’t forget to contribute to CC again this year (you have until June 30, 1999!) and help earn this year’s $1 million challenge for new and increased gifts.

English at the U. of New Hampshire.

Maija Wysong married Jeff Dennis on 5/30/98 in Newburyport, MA. The following alums were in attendance: Kate Dennis, Anne Carlow, Matt Shea, Liz Olbrych, Laura Ewing, Sharon LePage Poff, Jamie Poff '94, Kris Stefani and Jen Cahalane '92.

Anne Palmgren Bowen and husband, Ed, arrived at reunion with their 10-week-old daughter, Katherine Anne. The baby was cute as a button and definitely a big hit at the class dinner on Saturday night. Katherine Anne was born on 3/17/98 (St. Patrick’s Day).

Charles Hibbard wrote from Prague to say that he was sorry to miss reunion and sent a big hello to all. He has now returned to Boston.

Andrew Schiiff is still enjoying life as an investment counselor. “The client list seems to grow by the week.” He sees Jeff Berman and Missy Ivers on a regular basis. Both of them are doing well. Jeff continues to work as a public defender, and Missy recently bought a condo in DC and is working as a securities lawyer.

Not long for the Boston world, Todd Alessandri moved to Chapel Hill, NC, in Aug. to pursue a Ph.D. in corporate strategy at the U. of North Carolina. He hopes to pursue a college teaching career afterwards.

“It was great to see everyone at the reunion, and I look forward to our tenth.”

Andrew Gibian writes, “I’ve been working at Andersen Consulting for the past one and a half years in various exotic locales such as Albany, Rochester and Cleveland. Prior to that I was in a small town in rural Japan teaching English, studying Japanese and causing irreparable harm to U.S./Japanese relations. All in all, it was a terrific time. I see Todd Schwartz, Carrie Higginbotham and several other classmates from the Class of ’93 on a fairly regular basis and would love to see more. My e-mail address is <abg@mail.idt.net>; please get in touch.”

Adam Green was married in May ’97 and has been store manager for FAO Schwarz in Edison, NJ, since July ’96.

Stephanie Bott writes, “I am working in DC for Senator Barbara Boxer from CA as her executive assistant. After her re-election this Nov., I will be moving to Berkeley. I spend a lot of time with Monisha Kaplan, who works for Korn Ferry International, an executive search firm.”

Kevin Kornreich graduated from Vanderbilt School of Law in Nashville and has moved to Tallahassee, FL, to work as assistant general counsel for the Florida Elections Committee, practicing election and political law. He keeps in close contact with Nell Forgas and Hugh Ewart and reports the following: “Nell is ‘knocking some socks off’ teaching disadvantaged youth!” Kevin’s e-mail is <ksquarel@aol.com>.
As for Hugh, he and his wife, Sarah, returned from London in Nov. '97 and are living in DC. Hugh completed his master's in social policy and planning at the London School of Economics and is now working for CSR Inc., "a social policy think tank specializing in long-term evaluations of various government programs."

Krista Ray reports that she is happy to be running around with a new hip! A degenerative bone disease gave her arthritis in her hip, and she recently had it replaced with titanium. She now walks around pain free and says it has made life a whole lot easier. "Other than that, not much has changed. Let everyone know to stop by if you get to Seattle — we can go somewhere and get coffee!"

Carrie Higginbotham had been promoted to assistant vice president/undergraduate analyst recruiter for Merrill Lynch in NY. The NY coast will never be the same as Carrie, Andrew Gibian and Todd Schwartz rented a house together in Bayhead, NJ, and plan to do so again next year!

Jennifer Ianniello continues to enjoy life in San Francisco, where she has opened her own small healing practice. She works out of her home but hopes to relocate to an office space sometime soon.

Colleen Shanley Kyle and Booth Kyle left their abode at the Brooks School and have taken up residence in Cambridge, MA. Booth is now pursuing his master's in education at Boston U. and coaching MIT's freshmen men's crew team. Colleen continues her career at Houghton Mifflin as an acquisitions editor of U.S. history college textbooks.

Elizabeth Emmons was married on 9/6/98 to Benjamin Lowenstein on Squam Lake, NH. Heather Cressy, Sonia Schoenholtz and Colleen Shanley Kyle were all in the wedding party.

In May, Carrie Stevens received her MBA from the Olin School of Business at Washington U. She is now special assistant to the dean of the business school, where she plans all of the major events for the school "including four graduations a year." She also coordinates a class called Global Management Studies, and acts as a liaison between the dean and the students.

Nell Forgacs recently moved to Pasadena, CA, where she lives only a "hop, skip and a jump" from Chris Simo.

Robin Swimmer Goldstein wrote to me as well. She was married to Bart Goldstein on 9/6/97 outside the Botanical Gardens of NY. Many CC grads were present, and Jen Myers stood up as a bridesmaid. Robin continues her work at Bloomingdale’s as a manager of compensation and administration, and Bart is a corporate attorney for Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison. The couple resides on the Upper East Side of Manhattan.

Garth Ross and Christy Halvorson were married in Sept. '96. They bought a house in DC and now also have a dog to run around the yard. Garth runs the Millennium Stage — a free, daily concert series at the Kennedy Center. He is doing a lot of performing as a singer/songwriter in the DC area. Christy is the director of development at Parkmont School. She also teaches art there and started a part-time MBA program this fall.

Rebecca Green lived with Garth and Christy for several months, and then returned to Cambridge, MA, where she does research at Harvard Business School.

Devon Danz has finished an environmental master's program at the U. of Michigan.

Chris Bettencourt lives in Providence, RI, and works as a stockbroker at Dean Witter.

Matt Smith works at an international Student Exchange program in Boston.

Seth Rigoletti is leaving Avon Old Farms school in Avon, CT, where he's been teaching English and theater for two years, and plans to pursue a career in screenwriting. He's working on a project with Robert Yasumura '93 about an aspiring young actor who spends his time managing a coffee shop in Los Angeles while trying to break into the movie industry. The movie promises to be filled with "insightful and pithy commentary on western civilization." They see Keanu Reeves playing the main part with Robert dressing as various cameo roles. No one has returned their calls, but they remain forever optimistic in their endeavors.

Class Correspondent Tika Martin is working on her master's in psychology at Harvard.

We would love to hear from you before reunion — June 3-6, 1999 — so write in and tell us what you're doing.

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Correspondent:
Liz Lessman
305 Cobblestone Ct.
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Married: Deirdre Hennessey to Chase Eschauzier '97, 7/4/98.

Elizabeth Murtha writes, "I'm in Costa Rica, have finished my job and am going to graduate school. I will be attending the National U. of Costa Rica and studying Latin American political economics."

96

Correspondents: Rick Stratton, 9608 N. Juniper Cir., Mequon, WI 53092 and Erik Raven, 133 Seventh St. SE, Apt. 304, Washington, DC 70003

The '96 class officers apologize for a lack of notes in past issues. We swear it's not our fault. Please e-mail any suggestions to goshilovethepack@hotmail.com. On to the notes...

Ant Segala and Todd Shestok continued their pro hockey careers this past winter in Binghamton, NY, and Fresno, CA, respectively. Rick Stratton saw Todd receive the first star of the game after a 25-save performance against Tucson.

Chris Ruggiero also played professionally in Brussels, Belgium, before being deported to NJ (no lie). He might try to sneak back into Europe to play in Denmark this fall.

Ant (Neon Deion) Segala also shared time between the Single-A Everett AquaSox and Double-A Lancaster Jethawks in the Mariners’ organization. Ant might be the only Camel ever to play professional baseball and hockey in the same year.

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Ben Sams is no longer in culinary school but working in Hartford for an equal rights PAC and “weekending” in Boston with Doug Neiman '97.
"You have to follow your gut."

Charles Chun '90

Hollywood Actor

To hear himself classified as a "distinguished alum" strikes Charles Chun as odd. "Doing what I want to do doesn't qualify as being distinguished," reflects the actor.

Chun, who graduated in 1990, came back to his alma mater recently to speak to students as part of the "Distinguished Alumni Series."

Chun was a double major in Asian Studies and Japanese Language and Literature, but he is most enthusiastic about his experiences in the dance department. His senior year, Chun choreographed and danced in a dance club performance called "Watch the Colors," with three dancers of different ethnicities and genders. "It was a timeless experience, an experience in which reality is suspended," Chun recalls. His encounter with the power of performance "planted the seeds" in his mind for pursuing acting professionally.

The dream was not new to Chun, who, as a child, desperately wanted to be Steve Austin in "The Bionic Man." But Chun's Korean parents were anxious for him to find a secure career. His dreams of acting were dismissed as childhood fantasies, not to be renewed until well into his adult years. After college, Chun received a fellowship in New York and worked in public affairs for a year before deciding to take a risk by enrolling in the American Academy of Dramatic Arts to study acting. He found the classes and the atmosphere "exhilarating." Agents, headshots and auditions followed, and soon Chun was a working actor. His projects to date have included the films "Dumb and Dumber" and "Beverly Hills Cop III," as well as guest spots on the TV shows "Party of Five," "NYPD Blue," and "Star Trek: Deep Space Nine."

Chun stresses the important role that training continues to play in his development as an actor. He is still in classes and says that there is always "more to learn about yourself and about human behavior."

In analyzing his own success, Chun admits that he is "lucky" but also points out that he works tirelessly and has the force of "20-something years of holding back" from his dream now driving him.

Chun most enjoys working on projects that focus on human relationships, such as "Party of Five" or "Ellen." He is also proud of his work in an independent film, "Yellow" and notes that independent films tend to involve "riskier, fresher storytelling." His experience with the stage production "The Big Tiger Prophecy" was tremendously rewarding for Chun because of the involvement of other Korean-Americans. "In some ways their story and perspective was my story and perspective," he says. Yet Chun remains focused on the human experience as a personal journey, unrelated to ethnicity or category. "My agent has to understand me as an actor first, not as an Asian actor."

Hollywood, Chun is quick to point out, is "a spin machine that churns out the celebrity fantasy" in order to pull in people who see celebrities as "more than human." When he walks by a newsstand and sees the faces of stars on magazines, he responds not to the image being presented but to the packaging. "My first reaction is wow, their publicist must be really good." Yet Chun recognizes that the business side of Hollywood is a necessary balance and believes that most actors have chosen the profession because they "love the art and craft of acting."

Though statistics can be disheartening, particularly for minority actors, Chun advises aspiring performers to "disregard statistics and find their own way. There are no rules, no rights or wrongs. You have to follow your gut." — Katie Umans '01
RIGHT: Alumni at the Aug. 23, 1997 wedding of Amanda Tuttle '92 and Timothy Nugent are Betsy Clark Davenport '92, Sam Davenport '92, Willy Fox '92, Paige Dolkos '92, Lauren Bradbury '92, Margaret Mirabile '92 and David Israel '92.

BELOW: Many members of the Class of '97 attended the wedding of Ryan Fox '97 and Emily Ketchum. (Class of ’97 unless noted.) Back row, from left: Ethan Rossiter, Tim Damon, John Melillo, the groom, Mary Lutz Fox ’87 (mother of groom), Jen Fox ’94 (sister of groom), Greg White, Matt Plante and Ben Fischer. Middle row, from left: Amy Ross, Kerry O’Grady, Jessica Aguilar, Allyson Kurker, Emily Sollinger and Katie Tseng. Front row, from left: the bride, Dardy Muldaur, Ann Bevan Hollos and George DeVita.

ABOVE: Alumni at the June 6, 1998 wedding of Liza Wallace Becker ’94 and Frank Becker are, from left: Maggie Francis ’94, the groom and bride, Heather D’Auria ’94 and Matthew Tanner ’94.

LEFT: Camels celebrate the June 6, 1998 wedding of Jeffrey S. Ramsay ’88 and Natalia Ramsay. From left, Andrew Donaldson ’90, Judy Houte Hardy ’87, the groom and bride, Maura Callan Demers ’87, Tracy Leavenworth ’91, Geoff Perkins ’88 and Men’s Cross-Country Coach Jim Butler. Jeff, Andrew and Geoff Perkins all ran cross country at CC.
ABOVE LEFT: Alumni at the Aug. 16, 1997 wedding of Jennifer Ball '90 and Vance Edelson are, from left: Suzanne Levin '90, Tracey Vallarta-Jordal '90, the bride and groom, Diana Bernsee '90 and Lisa-Lynne Kuhn Siedman '90.

ABOVE RIGHT: Many alumni attended the wedding of Chase Eschauzier '97 and Deirdre Hennessey '95. Bottom row, from left: Dan Yacavone '97, Chris Teague '96, Gil Bianchi '96, John Biancur '97 and Jorge Vega '97. Top row, from left: Jill DeVito '95, Jen Hollis '95, Sara Spoonheim '95, Doug Haas '97, Megan Changelo '97, Ryan Eschauzier '97 (brother of the groom), Kristin Alexander Eschauzier '72 (mother of the groom), the groom and bride, Brian Orefice '97, Carra Gamberdelia '97, Liza Tolusan '97, Emily Hoffhine '97, Associate Chaplain Father Larry LaPointe, Lena Borst '97 and Beth Geller '97.

ABOVE: Pictured at the July 25, 1998 wedding of Rick Bernardo '77 and May Lane are, from left: Eva Schlesinger (daughter of CC Prof. Emeritus Ernest Schlesinger), the bride, Jeff Simpson '77, the groom, Chaz Moser '77, Tracey Stephan Koff '77 and Hans Wagner.

ABOVE: Alumni gather at the Sept. 21, 1996 wedding of Christy Halvorson '93 and Garth Ross '93. Bottom row, from left: Scott Murphy '91, Alex Goldsmith '96, Chris Bettencourt '93, Brook Halvorson '95 (brother of the bride), Matt Smith '93, David Buffum '92, Ben Gardner '93 and John Dugan '92. Top row, from left: Wendy Osgood Murphy '90, Jody Alford '94, Scott Cave '91, the bride and groom, Monisha Kaplan '93, Devon Danz '93, Kristen Ekedahl '93, Heather Cressy '93, Carter Wood '93 and Rebecca Green '93.

LEFT: A large contingent of CCers were present at the Aug. 1, 1998 wedding of Priscilla Duxbury Wescott '41 and Joseph Huber. Pictured at the rehearsal dinner are, from left: Bettie Brick Collier '41, Bill Collier, Mary Hall '41, Mim Brooks Butterworth '40, Marge Till Chambers '42 and Bette Smith Twaddell '41.
Luce Scholars Program

THE LUCE SCHOLAR PROGRAM EACH YEAR offers a select group of young Americans an experience in Asia designed both to broaden their professional perspectives and to sharpen their perceptions of Asia, of America and of themselves. The program is funded by the Henry Luce Foundation and was administered in Asia in cooperation with the Asia Foundation. If you are interested in finding out more about the Luce Scholars Program, contact Associate Dean Michael E. James, (860) 439-2051 or <mejam@conncoll.edu>

96

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Ben Sams is no longer in culinary school but working in Hartford for an equal rights PAC and "weekending" in Boston with Doug Neiman '97.

Melissa Clauss, Boomer Detweiler, Matt Malone and Jeremy Barbin all lived and worked in Aspen, CO, during last winter. Matt and Melissa are moving to Boston in the fall to start a dog obedience school.

Vin Farrell and Greg Poole recently completed the Tour de Wagner bike race from NYC to Boston. They easily completed the 120-mile trip through NY, CT and MA, despite a high-speed crash. The Tour de Wagner raised over $300,000 for Special Olympics.

Aaron Oberman, despite graduating from Wesleyan, is still a Camel at heart, and works for Draft Worldwide in Chicago, IL.

Jay Jaroch and Pete Marston '95 are living in Lubbock, TX. Pete is working for the local sheriff's department. You may have seen Jay dancing on the "Silver Horse Cafe" on TNN. Jay also noted that Jesse Perkins lives in rural VT and is working on an album with his new band, Uncle Sam's Meddling Hands.

Chris Deming is happy in real estate in Atlanta and keeps busy on weekends as a rodeo clown (no joke).

Sarah Smith returned this fall from her second year in the Peace Corps in Namibia.

Alec Musser spent the spring and summer surfing in Indonesia and Fiji.

Mila Rosenfeld spends her winters skiing and working in Park City, UT.

After having spent time DC and NYC, Dan Traum is now living in Groton.

William Intner began his second year at Stanford Law.

And finally, Erik Raven, one of your faithful class correspondents, is leaving his job with Senator Dianne Feinstein's DC staff to spend the next year teaching English at the Beijing Polytechnic U. in China. Erik also plans to attend graduate school in international relations next year. He can still be reached by e-mail at ekrav@conncoll.edu.

97

Correspondents: Rick Stratton, 9608 N. Juniper Cir., Mequon, WI 53092 and Erik Raven, 133 Seventh St. SE. Apt. 304, Washington, DC 20003

Hello fellow classmates! I have not heard from many of you in a while and so I am sending out postcards in batches so you can update me on all of your news, old and new. I look forward to your correspondences.

Certainly one of the best ways to catch up with classmates is at a wedding. This past June, Ryan Fox married Emily Ketchum. When she moved to ME in '91.

When I got her postcard, she had just arrived. I look forward to hearing about her adventures.

Katie Federowicz spent the summer in Seattle living with Gina Pastore. Kat is now in NYC. Gina is in Seattle working as a veterinary assistant.

Correspondent:
Alec Todd
6212 Shanda Dr., Apt. M
Raleigh, NC 27609
artod@conncoll.edu

Obituaries

Harriette Johnson Lynn '21, of Leesburg, FL, died on Oct. 8, 1998.*

Margaret Heyer '23, of Yarmouth, ME, died on June 26, 1998. After 20 years of teaching art at Niagara Falls, NY, she returned to New London, where she served as teaching and art supervisor in the public schools from '44-68. The New London City Council passed a resolution honoring her when she moved to ME in '91.

Janet Goodrich Dresser '25, of Rockville, CT, died on Aug. 21, 1998. The widow of the late Allen Dresser, she was a 52-year member of Union Congregational Church in Rockville, where she worked as secretary for 21 years. She retired in '69. Mrs. Dresser leaves three daughters, seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Ada Frazier Showalter '27, of
Beechurst, NY, died on June 18, 1998. After graduating from CC, Mrs. Showalter received a master’s in library science from Columbia U. She was in charge of reference and research at the New York Public Library. Survivors include one son, one daughter, six grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Elwood W. Showalter.

_Ethel Woodruff Pulisfer ‘27_, of Tallahassee, FL, died on Aug. 25, 1998. The widow of E. Russell Pulisfer, who died in ‘91, Mrs. Pulisfer is survived by two sons, a daughter, 11 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

_Bilda Van Horn Rickenbaugh ‘28_, of Denver, CO, died on Oct. 15, 1998. A breeder of champion Blue Merle collies, Mrs. Rickenbaugh is survived by a daughter, a son, six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. She was the widow of Ralph L. Rickenbaugh.

_Katherine Bartlett Nichols ‘29_, of Falmouth, ME, died on July 1, 1998. During WW II, she was an active volunteer for the Red Cross. Later, she taught French at the Waynflete School in Portland, ME, and was a member of the board of the Sweeter's Children's Home in Saco, ME. She is survived by her husband, Barrett C. Nichols; one daughter, two grandchildren and a great-granddaughter.

_Eunice Mason Blaser ‘29_, of Falls Church, VA, died on June 15, 1998. 

_Rebecca Rau ‘29_, of Winona, MN, died on July 15, 1998. Miss Rau attended Harvard Medical School and Children's Hospital in Boston for training as a physical therapist. She worked in Jackson, MI; Warm Springs Foundation in Warm Springs, GA; West Allis, WI; and the Children's Hospital-School in Chicago.

_Norma Liebling Stonehill ‘30_, of New York, NY, died on July 24, 1998. After retirement, Mrs. Stonehill lived in Bordighera, Italy, for 22 years with her husband, the late Harold Stonehill. While in Italy, she founded a children's library. She is survived by three sons, five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

_Ernestine Vincent Venner ‘30_, of Jordan, NY, died on Aug. 2, 1998. The widow of Robert Venner, who died in ‘88, Mrs. Venner is survived by a son, a daughter, two grandsons and two great-granddaughters. She was predeceased by a son.

_Susan Comfort ‘32_, of Havertown, PA, died in March 1994. An executive secretary at the American Institute for Architects during WW II, Miss Comfort is survived by two nephews and six nieces.

_Shelia Hartwell Moses ‘33_, of Providence, RI, died on Aug. 22, 1998. Survivors include her husband, Harlan Moses; two sons, a stepson, a stepdaughter, four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

_Elizabeth Keep Wilkinson ‘34_, of Potomac, MD, died on July 20, 1998. After graduating from CC, Mrs. Wilkinson taught elementary school in New England. She received a master's in mathematics from Columbia, and during WW II, worked as an air traffic controller in DC. Surviving are her husband, Richard B. Wilkinson; and one son.

_Elizabeth Bindloss Johnson ‘36_, of Arlington, VA, died on Oct. 7, 1998. Mrs. Johnson received a master's degree and doctorate, both in taxonomy, from Columbia U. She taught botany and related courses at Barnard College in New York City and then at Connecticut College. She also taught at Wellesley, Hamline U. and the U. of Minnesota. After WW II, Mrs. Johnson conducted a two-year study on the effects of the Nevada bomb tests on cereal crops, fruit trees and animal feed in the northern states. Her book, _Plant Hormones and Horticulture_, was published in '47. She is survived by her husband of 57 years, Raymond E. Johnson, and one son.

_Mary Hecen Smith ‘38_, of Las Vegas, NV, died on July 12, 1998.*

_Martha Thumm ‘38_, of New London, CT, died on June 5, 1998. Miss Thumm worked for a doctor's office in Norwich, CT, managed the Connecticut College Infirmary and worked in the nuclear medicine department at Lawrence & Memorial Hospital in New London. She is survived by a sister, Gertrude T. Potter, of Norwich; two nieces and three nephews.

_Jane DeOIIoqui Harris ‘39_, of Wayland, MA, died on Sept. 17, 1998. After graduating from CC, Mrs. Harris pursued an advanced degree in medieval English at Western Reserve U. in Cleveland. She leaves her husband of 56 years, Rutherford Harris; a daughter, one son and six grandchildren. Grandson Alexander Todd '98 wrote the following: "Connecticut College was a very important part of my grandmother's life. It must have been 'love at first sight,' because my earliest memories were of her telling about her wonderful days at 'Connecticut College for Women.' Despite a prolonged illness of 13 years, my grandmother inspired me with her love of Connecticut College, with tales of her childhood at school, and with her association with Rosemary Parks and other CC professors. Hers was a legacy that has been passed down to me."

_Edith Irwin Whelden ‘40_, of Avon Park, NY, died on March 28, 1998. During WW II, Mrs. Whelden was a service representative for the Phillips Petroleum Company. In the ‘50s, she worked for the Avon Park public schools. In the ‘70s and ‘80s, she taught swimming. Survivors include two daughters and three grandchildren. She was predeceased by a daughter and her husband, John Eaton Whelden.

_Edith Cohn ‘75_, of Timonium, MD, died on Sept. 30, 1998 of cardiac arrest. A corporate and real estate attorney, Mr. Cohn was managing director of the law firm Blum, Yumkas, Maillman, Gutman & Denick since ‘88. He graduated from the U. of Baltimore School of Law in ‘78 and held a master's degree in business from Loyola College. He is survived by his wife of 20 years, Katharine Powell Cohn ‘74; a son, two daughters and his father, Irving Cohn.

_George Bart Jr. ‘92_, of New York, NY, died on Aug. 10, 1998. He was co-owner of Top Notch Seafood Company in Old Saybrook for the past six years. An artist and a photographer, he is survived by his parents, George Bart Sr. and Geraldine Bart; a sister and his maternal grandparents, Roger and Minna Hebert, of Washington, CT.

_Secretary to the Faculty Patricia Eaton_, of East Lyme, CT, died on Aug. 30, 1998 of colon cancer. Mrs. Eaton worked as secretary from ‘77-’99, and was most recently employed for the past eight years as the secretary to the faculty in the provost office at CC. Survivors include her husband, Kenneth C. Eaton; her mother, Cora Darling Pelkey; and two daughters.

* Obituary unavailable at time of publication.
Aren't we supposed to be flying south at this time of year?

Mark Braunstein, visual resources librarian, captured these Canada Geese in a procession on the College Green.
ALUMNI CALENDAR
OF ON- & OFF-CAMPUS EVENTS


MAY

5 Tour of Lockwood Mathews Mansion with Charles Shepard. Fairfield & Westchester County Club Event.

JUNE

3-6 * REUNION 1999

If you are interested in more information about ON-CAMPUS EVENTS, you can:

1. Contact the following groups and be added to their mailing list.

   1. College Relations, (860) 439-2500, monthly cultural and sporting events calendar, free
   2. Concert & Artist Series, (860) 439-ARTS, annual calendar of performances & order form, free
   3. Lyman Allyn Art Museum, (860) 443-2545, quarterly newsletter with event listings **

SPORTS INFORMATION, (860) 439-2501, complete sport-specific schedules, free * $30/year Arboretum membership. Benefits include discounts on programs and publications.

** $30 (individual) and $45 (dual/family) per year for a Lyman Allyn membership

2. Check out the Connecticut College Calendar online under Activities & Events on the CC Web site at http://camel.conncoll.edu/

EVENTS ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.
To confirm an event, contact the sponsoring group or call (860) 439-2300.

FOR INFORMATION ON SOUTHEASTERN CT'S accommodations, dining and attractions, go to Mystic & More's website at: http://www.mysticmore.co/mm.html, or call (800)-TO-ENJOY.

* On Campus Program
Mark your calendar for a great time!

June 3-6

reunion

1999

The Capitol Steps — Musical Political Satire

The Capitol Steps, the only group in Washington that attempts to be funnier than the Congress, is a troupe of former Congressional Staffers who travel the country satirizing the very people and places that once employed them.

All of the members have worked on Capitol Hill, some for Democrats, some for Republicans, and some for politicians who sit firmly on the fence. Thanks to the trials and tribulations, scandals and screwups of our elected officials, there’s never a shortage of material.

The reunion ’99 Planning Committee is pleased to present The Capitol Steps Friday, June 4, at 8 p.m.

Alumni College offers the opportunity to come back to the classroom and experience the academic challenge that stimulated you as a student. Featuring alumni and faculty experts, many of our programs this year focus on the theme of adversity, offering a look at challenges and triumphs over adverse situations in today’s world. Through a variety of formats—seminars, lectures, panels—we will explore scientific, social, and creative ways of facing adversity. In addition, there will be a sampling of programs unrelated to the theme, but designed to engage you in thought-provoking, timely discussions. Come and enjoy being a student again.

6th annual reunion / alumni golf tournament
Friday, June 4, 1999, at Lyman Orchards Golf Club, Middlefield, CT. All alumni are welcome! Tournament registration material will be mailed with reunion registration package.

Return to College alumni . . . mark your calendar for RTC TWO! reunion ’99 will include very special RTC events and all Return to College alumni are invited to come back and celebrate!

Registration materials will be mailed approximately March 1, 1999. For additional information, call the reunion ’99 HOTLINE at 860-439-2300.

Kids CONNquest . . . reunion child care with a flair! Arts, sports, games, crafts, dancing, singing . . . whether your child is one or a teenager, Kids CONNquest, offered throughout reunion weekend, will provide your child/children with lots of fun and interesting things to do while you enjoy reconnecting.