Take it to the Limit

Mathematician Edward Burger '85 goes a little wild
THE PERFECT STORY: Three Storytellers Reflect

PASSPORTS
by Wally Lebel '03

AN UNLIKELY REVOLUTIONARY
by Julia Montes '74

BLANCHE MCCRARY BOYD GETS DIRTY
by Blanche McCary Boyd

TO REACH AUSTRALIA
by Robert Marbury '03

WISDOM AS ECONOMIC CAPITAL
by Claire L. Gaudiani '60

WILD MATH MAN
by Mary V. Howard

TRANSFORMATIONS

cc: letters etc.

cc: notebook
Gaudiani to step down
new faculty
student scholarship
globe-trotting counselors

White House 2000
100 images
dancing in China

cc: sports

cc: class notes

cc: ink

cc: people

cc: scene
Reflecting on the Honor Code

THE SUGGESTION THAT past generations of CC graduates embraced the honor code because they were more morally astute than today’s students is, to put it politely, nostalgic run amuck. Over 50 years ago there were people who cheated (who did not turn themselves in) and people who had too much self-respect to cheat.

As a member of the class of ‘48 I thought then that the concept of the honor code was precious, as a girlish remnant of the generation before us whose parlor games idealized the classics as intellectually superior, whose love notes were in the chivalric tradition. Your article points to the fact that the oath of the honor code “is a direct descendant of the Athenian oath sworn by the youth of ancient Greece.” It was a rite of bonding — for boys. Like the code of chivalry, it was intended to be ex-clusive not in-clusive. If the behavior of the Crusaders was any example, (loyalty to their comrades, brutality to others) their idea of honor left much to be desired, certainly as a model for a women’s college.

The article doesn’t emphasize the central philosophical flaw in the practice of the honor code at CC which prompted the resignation of the Judiciary Board, i.e., it isn’t student-run. In the classical tradition the participants were responsible only to one another for making and keeping the rules. An “honor code” for students where the people who run the college make the ultimate decisions is internally contradictory. In principle it relies on the students to police the laws established by the administration.

Congratulations to the students and faculty who have the temerity to dissect this sacred cow. 

Carol (Hulsapple) Fernow ’48
Westport, Connecticut

WE ARE WRITING regarding the recent article in the Connecticut College Magazine, “A Matter of Honor” (Spring 2000, Vol. 9, No. 2). The discussion over the honor code is symptomatic of a general malaise in today’s society. Rutgers University Professor McCabe’s study clearly illustrates the danger of this inclination. We live in a world of entitlements, where one is not bound by personal accountability. As this trend becomes more and more obvious, we think nothing of continuing to lower the moral bar rather than trying to reverse the process. While our society produces more violence and irresponsibility, why should Conn cave in to the misguided “everybody-eles-is-doing-it” mentality? The question of the honor code’s viability should be: does its presence instill a sense of dignity, responsibility and respect in the student body? During our tenure at Conn, students were charged to be the best they could be instead of being better than their peers. It gave us the foundation for the good character which carries us through life. When we graduated from Conn the honor code was a valuable and valued part of who we were and what we stood for; it gave Conn credibility and distinctiveness and gave its students consequential independence and honor. It should be no different today!

Ellen Gottlieb Kazin ’62
Jeffrey Kazin ’86
Alyssa Kazin ’88

AS ONE WHO has lived and worked under the British government for 10 years, I see no ulterior motive in the notice of opening hours of the British Museum in the 18th century (“Out of the Curiosity Cabinet,” Winter 2000, Connecticut College Magazine) to deter the public from visiting but merely Civil Service language, developed over the centuries to cover all contingencies and seal all loopholes, at times when communications were slow laborious and costly. Failure to detail all aspects could mean the loss of one’s position.

Anyone who has watched any episodes of the BBC productions, “Yes, Minister” or “Yes, Prime Minister,” will
understand the point I am making. It is all too easy to draw the wrong conclusion when only the form of language is taken into account without understanding the culture from which it is drawn.

Marjorie Neumann Goding '50
Australia

I READ WITH great interest the article “New Latin American studies major offers world of possibilities” published in the Spring 2000 (Volume 9 / Number 2) edition. I was particularly interested since I graduated from Connecticut College in 1973 with a major in Latin American studies. I was interested in Latin America prior to beginning my freshman year. At this time, Conn offered a major in Spanish that I did not feel offered the diversity of courses to suit my interests. During my sophomore year, I approached Professor Barbara June Macklin, professor of sociology and department co-chairman, to advise me on an interdepartmental major in Latin American studies. In addition to Professor Macklin, Professor Robert E. Lorish, professor of government and department chairman and Professor Glen L. Kolb, professor of Spanish, served as my advisors. During my senior year, Professor Rafael Ramirez-de-Arellano, assistant professor of Spanish, joined my advisory group.

I was able to structure my major with a focus on sociology, anthropology, language, government, political science and economics. I created a framework for this major by taking courses offered at Conn and Wesleyan University (which had an established major in Latin American studies), as well as taking a Junior Year Abroad Program offered through the University of Chicago.

During my senior year, I believe, my advisors and I laid the groundwork in transforming the Spanish major into the broader Hispanic studies major, which I consider to be the foundation of what you are describing as “The Latin American studies major.”

I have the highest praise for and fond memories of Connecticut College. I have always been appreciative and grateful that my professors and the college helped me follow and expand my interests. I wish to salute the original “Council on Latin American studies” professors: Macklin, Lorish, Kolb and Ramirez.

Susan L. Lynch ’73
New York, New York

APPARENTLY YOU DID not have much, if any, information about John W. Gardner. I noticed in the article about graduation on page 6 of the Spring 2000 issue he was included as a recipient of an honorary degree in a list of those “also awarded.”

Although there is no mention of his teaching at CC, he was a faculty member in 1938-39, and I was in his “baby pshch” class that year.

Margaret Kerr Miller ’41
Jekyll Island, Georgia

Editor’s Note: Space limits prohibited us from listing the lengthy citations for each degree recipient that appeared in the Commencement program. The complete citations can be found on the college Web site, www.conncoll.edu, under News and Events for May 25, 2000.

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Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 to step down as president of Connecticut College after 13 years of achievement

CLAIRE L. GAUDIANI announced on October 13 that she will fulfill a long-planned transition by stepping down as President of Connecticut College, effective June 30, 2001, following a spring semester sabbatical leave. Provost and Dean of the Faculty David K. Lewis will be appointed Acting President effective January 1, 2001. Lewis, who has served as Provost since 1997, is the Margaret W. Kelly Professor of Chemistry.

The Board of Trustees expressed unqualified support for President Gaudiani’s leadership in a prepared statement. “The trustees are unanimous in their support of Claire Gaudiani and the transforming vision she has articulated and achieved for the College. We selected her for her visionary and ambitious leadership and, as stewards of the institution, we are committed to continuing the transformation that she has set into motion.”

Frank M. Turner, a member of the executive committee of the Board and the John Hay Professor of History and former provost at Yale University added, “In the past 25 years, there have been perhaps five truly transforming college presidents in America and by all accounts, Claire Gaudiani’s presidency ranks among that top five.”

Gaudiani is the College’s eighth president and the first alumsna to serve as president in its 89-year history.

Noting the unprecedented achievements of her tenure, Board Chairman Duncan N. Dayton said, “It is with regret that we accept President Gaudiani’s decision, but it is the culmination of a long-planned transition to new leadership for the College. With the transforming academic plan in place and a very successful campaign completed, this is the natural moment for this transition. Thirteen years is a remarkable term—twice the national average for college presidencies these days. Her visionary and ambitious contributions to higher education, as well as her ‘can-do’ approach have helped make Connecticut College one of the nation’s most elite liberal arts institutions.”

Dayton noted that discussions regarding a presidential succession plan began last fall, following the completion of a record-setting fundraising campaign and the approval of a third, five-year strategic plan. The Board arranged with the Provost and the President to take their long-delayed sabbaticals during the Fall and Spring semesters of the current academic year, respectively. The trustees will announce shortly the formation of a presidential search committee.

Dayton noted that during Gaudiani’s tenure since 1988, the College has:

- Quintupled the endowment from $31 million in 1988 to $166.5 million as of June 2000;
- Established four new interdisciplinary academic centers;
- Risen in the U.S. News & World Report rankings — from 41st to the mid-twenties — among the nation’s 162 liberal arts colleges;
- Completed its most successful and competitive admission year in the College’s history, including a 46 percent increase in the number of applicants since 1994;
- Completed $60 million in new buildings and renovations;
- Established 26 endowed professorships and three endowed directorships;
- As a citizen-volunteer President of the New London Development Corporation, strengthened the relationship between the College and the City of New London, helping to bring a full-scale economic renaissance to the City, including a $280 million commitment from Pfizer to build its global research development facility in New London. That commitment is the cornerstone of $715 million in new investments to the City. During her tenure, Connecticut College has become a leader in service learning courses and established a new model of partnership for colleges and their cities. Last year, TIME/Princeton Review cited Connecticut College as one of 12 colleges nationwide for its innovative work in social outreach to the community;
- Completed a science initiative that has attracted more than $3.2 million in outside funding for faculty/student research. The average number of science graduates has increased 150 percent over the past decade, and the average number of students annually electing individual and honors study and working with faculty on research has grown more than 200 percent.

“These have been the best 13 years of my life,” said Gaudiani, who has been President since October 1988. “The energy and innovation at this College define the new profile for traditional liberal arts colleges. I decided to step down at the end of my sabbatical while the College is on a steady course, with bright prospects and opportunities ahead. I am privileged to have worked with a dedicated and distinguished Board of Trustees, a faculty of teacher scholars who have brought academic distinction to the institution, students who are on continued on page 51
Meet the future: new faculty members bring distinguished track records

LAST SPRING, THE Board of Trustees approved the hiring of 10 new tenure-track faculty members, each of whom will be an integral part of the many new academic initiatives in the college's five-year comprehensive strategic plan.

"Each of these faculty members is a thoughtful and thorough researcher and scholar of great promise. All have proven track records for academic excellence and have received rave reviews from their students," said Provost and Dean of the Faculty David K. Lewis. "We are also very proud to be adding greater diversity to our faculty."

KAMAU BIRAGO Assistant Professor of Sociology
Birago received a B.A. from the University of California-Irvine. He earned his M.A. from the University of California-Berkeley and his doctoral degree from UC-Berkeley in May. His dissertation, "But For The Grace? The Meaning of Intra-racial Class Difference to Middle Class African-Americans," investigates how the African-American middle class lives and interprets its relationship with less fortunate African Americans. His analytical approach holds promise for the exploration of class relations among America's other racial groups, for the expansion of the study of race and class beyond that of race or class and for the development of theory concerning the relationship between race and class generally.

JENNIFER FREDRICKS Assistant Professor of Human Development
Professor Fredricks received her B.A. from Columbia University and her M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of Michigan, where she earned her doctoral degree in the Combined Program in Education and Psychology. She is currently a postdoctoral fellow for the MacArthur Network on a study of children's engagement and achievement in high-poverty schools. Fredricks' research interests are in the areas of motivation, youth development, gender-role socialization, instruction, and school reform. In her dissertation, "Girl Friendly Family Contexts: Socialization in Math and Sports," she investigated how the family context shapes children's and adolescents' motivation and achievement in both mathematics and sports domains.

SANDY GRANDE Assistant Professor of Education
Professor Grande earned her B.F.A. from Syracuse University and her M.A. and Ph.D. from Kent State University. She is currently an assistant professor of education and human development at Colby College. Her dissertation, "Critical Multiculturalism and the Modern Project: An Exploratory Analysis," which evaluates the central tenets of critical multiculturalism, offers a unique perspective on the field and challenges some of its most fundamental assumptions. Professor Grande is producing cutting-edge scholarly work on issues involving education, Native Americans and critical race theory. She is an active scholar who has two published articles and several more in press. One of her recent articles has just been published in the prestigious Harvard Educational Review. She is active in her profession, giving frequent invited lectures and conference papers.


continued on page 6
YIBING HUANG
Assistant Professor of Chinese
Professor Huang earned his B.A., M.A., and Ph.D. from Beijing University. He anticipates completing a second doctoral degree in Chinese comparative literature at the University of California-Los Angeles this summer. Professor Huang's dissertation, "From 'Orphans' to 'Bastards': The Legacy of the Cultural Revolution and Contemporary Chinese Allegories of the Individual," is based on case studies of the generation of writers and film makers who spent their formative years during the Cultural Revolution and focuses on this generation's identity shift from "orphans of history" to "cultural bastards." His research interests include modern and contemporary Chinese literature, cinema and popular culture, comparative studies of modernism and postmodernism in China and in the West, and cultural translations between Chinese poetry and modern American poetry. Professor Huang has an impressive record of publications and conference presentations. In addition to his work in Chinese language and literature, Professor Huang is also a poet whose work has been published in China for the past 10 years.

ROBERT KNOPF
Associate Professor of Theater
Knopf has a B.A. from Oberlin; a J.D. from Duke University School of Law; an M.F.A. from the University of Wisconsin-Madison; and his Ph.D. from the University of Michigan-Ann Arbor. Professor Knopf is currently an assistant professor of theater at the University of Michigan, where he teaches acting, directing, script analysis and theater history. He also serves as the coordinator of graduate studies. Knopf's dissertation, "From Vaudeville to Surrealism: The Theatre and Films of Buster Keaton," has just been published by Princeton University Press as The Theater and Cinema of Buster Keaton. A second co-edited book, Theatre of the Avant-Garde, 1890-1950, which Yale University Press has accepted for publication, is forthcoming. In addition to these two books, Knopf has numerous articles and conference presentations. Professor Knopf has directing experience at both professional and educational levels.

MICHAEL P. LYNCH
Assistant Professor of Philosophy
Professor Lynch earned his B.A. from SUNY-Albany and his M.A. and Ph.D. from Syracuse University. He had been an assistant professor at the University of Mississippi. Since receiving his Ph.D. in 1995 he has published one book, Truth in Context, and is editing another, The Nature of Truth: Core Readings, both with MIT Press. In addition to these two books, Professor Lynch has published an impressive collection of articles, book chapters and reviews. His areas of specialization include metaphysics, social and feminist epistemology and the philosophy of mind. He was awarded the Cora L. Graham Outstanding Teacher of Freshmen Award from the University of Mississippi.

JACQUELINE MCCORMICK
Associate Professor of Dance
Professor McCormick earned her B.A. from Bedford College of Higher Education in England and her M.A. from Mills College. Formerly, McCormick was an associate professor of dance at Western Oregon University. She has teaching experience at all levels of modern dance technique, with specialized areas of dance composition, kinesiology, improvisation, labanotation and introduction to dance and contact improvisation. In 1996, McCormick chose to pursue her artistic development and began directing, choreographing and performing full time. In this time away from formal teaching, she says she has found a personal renewal and a new center in her work that she is eager to share with students in an academic setting.

PAUL ROBACK
Assistant Professor of Mathematics
Professor Roback earned his B.A. from St. Olaf College, his M.S. from Iowa State University; and his Ph.D. from Colorado State University. He is currently an assistant professor at Bucknell University. Professor Roback's research interests include statistical computing methods, importance sampling, numerical differentiation and nonparametric methods. Professor Roback's research interests include statistical computing methods, importance sampling, numerical differentiation and nonparametric methods. Professor Roback is an innovative teacher, incorporating new techniques in his courses as a means of challenging his students.
H. ROSI SONG
Assistant Professor of Hispanic Studies
Song has her B.A. from the University of Illinois-Urbana-Champaign and her M.A. and Ph.D. from Brown University. She completed a dissertation on political commitment in the modern Spanish novel. This dissertation examines the intellectual movement and political narrative of the 1950s and the development of the writer as a politically committed intellectual during the last period of the Franco regime and Spain’s transition to democracy. Song’s teaching interests include Spanish language, culture and civilization courses, introductory or advanced survey courses in Spanish literature, 20th century Spanish literature and film, and Golden Age Spanish theater. In addition to her experience as a teaching assistant at Brown University, Song was appointed to teach two elementary Spanish courses at Clark University.

JOHN OUNJIAN TIAN
Instructor in Government
Tian received a B.A. from Nanjing Foreign Languages Institute and an M.A. from Nanjing University. He also earned an M.A. and Ph.D. from Cornell University. Recently he was an adjunct professor at Sarah Lawrence College. His dissertation, “Sweet Deals and Sour Taste — The Political Economy of Economic Relations Across the Taiwan Strait,” analyzes the paradox of economic integration and political separation in the current relations between mainland China and Taiwan and addresses the state-business relations in the context of state-vs.-society and state-vs.-market. He has presented his work at the national and international levels. Tian’s long-term research interest is the emerging government-business relations in China and the new growing rural-urban divide and its implications. His areas of specialization include comparative politics and comparative political economy. He has teaching experience in China, as well as at Cornell and Sarah Lawrence.

It’s a jungle in here

THE GREENHOUSE’S TROPICAL house, renovated earlier this year, sports redesigned plant beds and stone work. The waterfall was raised to provide a more tropical effect, and frogs were added to the goldfish pond for their sound. Jeff Smith, Arboretum horticulturist, also said a system of sprinklers was set up in the house’s peak to create a rain storm effect and to water the house each day. “An added bonus occurs in the winter when our leaky steam pipes fill the house with a steam fog,” said Smith. “It’s a great place to take a break in the winter, watching cold students walk by.”
In the beginning was the word: encountering colonial narratives in New Haven Colony and New England

THE FOLLOWING IS an excerpt from the introduction to a study by James McMurrin Lundberg '00, who was awarded this year’s Oakes and Louise Ames Prize at Commencement. The prize is given to a graduating senior who has completed the year’s most outstanding honors study. Lundberg addressed the issue of Puritan self-definition and the link between religion and economics by focusing on the successful colony of New Haven, Connecticut. Professor of History Lisa Wilson wrote of her student, “He dared to mine a rich vein of historical literature without apology and with a fresh perspective.”

Initially, the New Haven Colony was not supposed to exist. Comprised primarily of John Davenport’s congregation at St. Stephen’s Church, London, the company that crossed the Atlantic early in 1637 was bound for the Massachusetts Bay Colony. After narrowly escaping the wrath of Archbishop Laud, the company left for Massachusetts where they intended to remain. Finding the Colony’s religious climate ravaged in the wake of the Antinomian Controversy and quickly becoming dissatisfied with the land-locked apportionment at Watertown, the group began considering relocation. In addition to briefly quelling the fear of Indian revolt, the spoils of victory of the Pequot War included land along the Southern coast of Connecticut. Recommended initially to John Winthrop by Captain Richard Davenport (no relation to John Davenport), who explored the land after the war, “Quinnipiac,” became the next destination for the Davenport-Eaton Company. In fleeing the religious impurities in the Bay, John Davenport was able to test his belief that “the Scriptures “ideal laboratory” in which to study the “encounter” between the discursive concept of “New England” and the physical “reality” of the colonial environment. “Historical beginnings,” Michel Foucault writes, “are lowly, derisive, and ironic, capable of undoing ever infatuation.” Like the realization of “New England,” the construction of the New Haven Colony from a meticulously sketched discursive blueprint was a “lowly, derisive, and ironic” colonial process. Delving into the documentary traces of the settlement period of the Colony, we find that the early years at Quinnipiac were marked by constant confusion, internal civil unrest and dissent, constant feuding with Dutch and Indian neighbors, and a series of economic failures plagued the lofty pre-settlement religious and economic goals set forth by Davenport and Eaton.

The “design” of the New Haven Colony was in the context of England’s larger colonial discourse. Beginning with Captain John Smith’s Description in 1616, New England became a contested term that would be defined and redefined through abstract colonial writing and physical colonial endeavor. Within and without the Puritan sphere, individual writers and groups of settlers placed their colonial designs for New England in an allegorical framework whereby the incomprehensible features of the landscape were translated into English typologies. Although the New Haven Company arrived in New England seventeen years after the first permanent settlement had been established, the nature of New England’s colonial purpose was still debated. Leaving the Bay Colony, the Company demonstrated the extent to which the concept of “New England” was continually reconceived in a discursive framework.

Designed as a settlement ordered “according to God’s minde” and supported by a godly market place, New Haven was to achieve “a full and exact conformity to heavenly rules and patterns.” Davenport’s and Eaton’s colonial design encountered a physical landscape that did not easily “conform” to such “rules and patterns.” Settled on land that was inhabited by Indians and claimed by the Dutch, New Haven’s design for the landscape was continually undermined by the presence of others. The process of establishing a settlement “according to God’s minde” was hampered by competing cultural definitions and uses of the land. Subsequently, the rhetorical foundation for the Colony was reconceived in terms of a broader, unified concept of
New England as the Colony chose to join the New England Confederation in 1643. As a "frontier town," New Haven had become part of the first unified political articulation of New England. Soon after the formation of the Confederation, New Haven's civil authorities quickly found that resistance to the design also rested in the English Sphere. Even as New England was becoming a more coherent concept, residents on its frontier were asserting their identities in opposition to that concept.

By 1702, the year that Cotton Mather published his massive history of New England, *Magnalia Christi Americana*, New Haven had become "a very regular Town" within New England's historical narrative. New Haven's local aberrations from the broader "New England way" were slowly absorbed into an increasingly formulaic historical narrative that increasingly portrayed New England's settlement as a unified process. Ignoring the manifold disorder and chaos involved in transforming New England's landscape, seventeenth-century historical narratives were constructed upon the original rhetoric of settlement. In the context of the opposing models of declension and development, New England's later generations would come to define their identities against their own evangelical narratives of New England's fathers and first things.

"New England" was made through its narratives. Tracing the progression and development of the concept of "New England" in the seventeenth century from pre-settlement colonial writing to the emergence of a historical tradition, this study examines the settlement of New England as defined through written discourse. Pre-colonial and historical narratives asserted a unity to "New England." Yet, in between the two sets of narratives were the "lowly, derisive, ironic" process of individual town settlement. New Haven's Court records tell a different story than John Davenport's and Theophilus Eaton's pre-settlement rhetoric and subsequent historical narratives. Encountering the colonial landscape, the Colony's design was hampered from without the English sphere by the meddlesome presence of others on the landscape and frustrated from within by a series of economic failures and civil...

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**HONORS THESIS**

**Morphogenesis of reproductive structures on the sporophyte of the shield fern *Dryopteris parallelogramma.***

**Ferns have** a primitive yet interesting mode of reproduction that differs quite remarkably from the flowering plants as it produces spores that germinate to form free-living gametophytes. The development of the organ that produces the spores, the sporangia, is complex and poorly understood. This thesis examined the development of sporangia in the fern *Dryopteris parallelogramma* by light and scanning electron microscopy. The initial cells that form the sporangia were located over the end of the veins. These initials became modified several times to form the completed sporangia. This included the formation of a protective tissue layer, or indusia, that covered the spores in the sporangia. The indusia degraded once the sporangia reached maturity to facilitate release of the spores. Specialized cells within the sporangia have a particularly thickened cell wall that promote the splitting open of the sporangia for spore release. Finally, the spores developed elongated cell surfaces for aerodynamic lift to aid in their dispersal.

*Figure: Scanning electron microscope image of two clusters of sporangia from the fern *Dryopteris parallelogramma.* One cluster has a protective flap or indusium attached (I). The other was removed to reveal the arrangement of the sporangia. Also seen is the vascular tissue between the two clusters and the irregular, almost puzzle-shaped, cells of the epidermis. The white scale bar represents 100 micrometers (about the thickness of a human hair).*

—Nichole Price '00
*Associate Professor of Botany, Page Owen, Advisor*
Ecology of dragonfly aggregations on mountaintops in Massachusetts

DURING THE SUMMER of 1999, I was fortunate enough to be able to research dragonfly behavior for my senior's honors thesis under my advisor, Professor Robert Askins. Over the past seven years, studying dragonflies has become an intense hobby of mine. These insects are very understudied despite their importance in the environment as predators of smaller insects, especially those that are pests to humans such as mosquitoes. Over the last few years I have visited many places throughout New England and North America looking at dragonflies. One of the most fascinating places I have visited is Mr. Watatic in Ashburnham, Massachusetts. During visits to this site, literally hundreds of dragonflies could be seen at any one time cruising around the rocky, barren summit of Mt. Watatic. This study was designed to look at this phenomenon and hopefully solve the mystery of why the dragonflies were congregating on the mountaintop.

Two possible hypotheses were devised for the congregations of dragonflies on Mt. Watatic. The first hypothesis suggested that the dragonflies were hilltopping. Certain orders of insects (Diptera, Lepidoptera) have been known to converge on hilltops in order to increase mating success (a behavior known as hilltopping). This behavior may be especially important in species with low population densities. The second hypothesis suggested that these dragonflies were converging on Mt. Watatic in order to feed. Dragonflies feed in open habitats, such as meadows, and so the summit of Mt. Watatic would present an excellent feeding habitat for the dragonflies.

In order to test these hypotheses, four study plots were established at intervals along an abandoned ski slope that stretched from the top of the mountain to its base. Dragonfly abundance, prey abundance and weather data (temperature (°C), light intensity (lux), wind speed (km/hr), and humidity (%)) were measured at each plot throughout the summer to determine whether there were more dragonflies at higher elevations and what factors affected dragonfly abundance.

The data did not support the hilltopping hypothesis. The dragonflies spent almost 100 percent of their time feeding and no time mating, suggesting that feeding is a more likely explanation for the congregations of dragonflies at the higher altitudes. Dragonfly abundance tended to increase with prey density. Also, dragonflies were more abundant in the more open plots where feeding would be easiest for these aerial predators. Although there were significantly more dragonflies at the highest plot, dragonflies were still relatively common at lower elevations suggesting some explanation other than hilltopping for the aggregations. In addition, there was almost an equal number of males and females at the summit of Mt. Watatic. In a hilltopping species one would expect significantly more males than females on the hilltop. During a daily cycle, light intensity and temperature significantly correlated with dragonfly abundance, though these variables did not differ significantly between plots and probably played no role in the higher numbers of dragonflies at the high-elevation plots.

This study hopefully provides some useful insights into the lives of dragonflies. Dragonflies are fascinating creatures well worth our time and attention. The data did not support the hilltopping hypothesis. The dragonflies spent almost 100 percent of their time feeding and no time mating, suggesting that feeding is a more likely explanation for the congregations of dragonflies at the higher altitudes. Dragonfly abundance tended to increase with prey density. Also, dragonflies were more abundant in the more open plots where feeding would be easiest for these aerial predators. Although there were significantly more dragonflies at the highest plot, dragonflies were still relatively common at lower elevations suggesting some explanation other than hilltopping for the aggregations. In addition, there was almost an equal number of males and females at the summit of Mt. Watatic. In a hilltopping species one would expect significantly more males than females on the hilltop. During a daily cycle, light intensity and temperature significantly correlated with dragonfly abundance, though these variables did not differ significantly between plots and probably played no role in the higher numbers of dragonflies at the high-elevation plots.

I recommend that anyone who has the opportunity should look more closely at dragonflies. Grants from the KECK Undergraduate Science Program and Pfizer Undergraduate Research Fund provided the financial support that made this study possible. The guidance of Dr. Robert Askins throughout every stage of this study was essential and greatly appreciated.

— Jeremiah Trimble '00

IN THE BEGINNING

continued from page 9

unrest. By necessity, the terms of the design were altered. New Haven became a "frontier town," expanding the larger entity of New England through its association with the New England Confederation. Yet, even as "New England" became a unified geographic and political entity in opposition to others, men and women lashed out against the rigid orders established by both New Haven and "New England." As in the opening of John's Gospel, in New England's "beginning was the Word." Although the words of New England's pre-settlement narratives were continually challenged through the settlement process, John's gospel is again instructive: in the end, it was "the books that would be written" that made New England.
Where have all the Admission counselors gone?

TO CHINA, HONG Kong, the Philippines, Nepal, India, Thailand, Singapore, Indonesia, Korea, and Japan, California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington, London, Istanbul, Athens, Rome, Geneva, Boston, New York City, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Louisville, Chicago, Atlanta, Fort Worth. And the list goes on.

It is high season for travel in the Admission office, where 12 senior students are filling in as Admission fellows interviewing prospective students while the staff is on the road.

Jennifer Stein returned to U.S. soil after a three-week tour of Asia. The associate director of Admission was CC’s first Admission representative to that continent. Martha Merrill ’84, director of Admission, heads to Europe in November. Lee Coffin, vice president of enrollment and public affairs and dean of Admission, just returned from a week-long trip to the West Coast with a consortium called “Eight of the Best,” including Kenyon, Sarah Lawrence, Reed, Macalester, Haverford, Grinnell, and Claremont McKenna colleges.

As the other counselors spread out across the country, Les Williams ’88, director of the Multicultural Center, will take on a new role by visiting high schools in New York City, Boston, Washington, D.C., and Philadelphia with large multicultural populations.

Six years ago, the Admission team visited 208 high schools, met with 888 students in 20 states and no foreign countries. Last fall, the team visited 462 high schools, met with 2,570 students in 26 states and nine countries, including—for the first time—Africa.

Nine Admission counselors plus Williams, Merrill and Coffin make up the team that takes trains, planes and automobiles to the far corners of the world to spread the word about CC. “The staff has grown as the travel has grown,” said Merrill. “We are reaching out internationally more as well as to secondary areas in this country.”

The annual autumn process starts when admission officers meet with professors to learn the distinctive points about programs, centers and emerging fields. “We need to articulate those highlights in order to excite high school counselors and students, to get them to take the next step,” Merrill said. “Our goal is to get them to visit campus and to apply.”

After meeting with faculty, the team looks for specific examples of how the program, center or field of study works “so that we have talking points, anecdotal information about individual students and the academic work and research they’re doing,” she said.

To complement the travel, each fall Admission holds two open houses for prospective students on campus and hosts a program called Explore for multicultural students.

Stein likely will enjoy the respite after visiting 10 countries in Asia. Merrill received an e-mail from her one day that mentioned that despite recent bombing in Jakarta, the group Stein is traveling with still planned to go there.

Strange days

SUMMER NIGHTS OFFERED
unusual sights this year as the Festival of Arts and Ideas expanded its New Haven base to New London. Here, soaring 20 feet above the audience on the College green, are the Strange Fruit Aerial Dance Company of Australia.
Building institutional memory for the White House

Martha Joynt Kumar '63 directs a project that will smooth the path to power

AS NOTED IN a recent National Journal story, "Imagine a $1.8 trillion company—that's the approximate size of the federal budget—in which the corporate headquarters is vacated every four or eight years. Moreover, hardly any of the support staff stays on, all files vanish, and the shareholders are given only two months' notice about the identity of the incoming CEO."

In the past, when a new administration moved into the White House, staffers found offices that have been cleaned of all files of the previous occupants. Gone are the records of decisions reached, organizational structures and policies that would have eased the transition to power for a new senior staff.

In January 2001, however, there will be a major difference. Thanks to the efforts of political scientist Martha Joynt Kumar '63 and a group of presidency scholars that includes MaryAnne Borrelli, associate professor of government at Connecticut College, the path to power will be smoothed for the next administration. Kumar is executive director of The White House 2001 Project, a program designed to provide new staff members with an archive of information associated with a successful start for a new White House team.

"I have conducted 78 interviews to date, including most of the chiefs of staff" says Kumar, a professor of political science at Towson University. The interviews, which spanned seven offices over six administrations going back to the Nixon era, "will show people that there are patterns associated with their office and what responsibilities and expectations are held. If you want to learn how something works, you have to know how it worked in the past."

Borrelli has found that the project has opened doors for her and put her in the company of the nation's top political scholars.

"I wanted to get my feet wet in the West Wing," says Borrelli, who knew Kumar through their mutual presidency research group of American Political Science Association. The Connecticut College faculty member is one of three scholars who are conducting interviews of staff in the office of the White House counsel. Since the Nixon administration, the counsel acts as lawyer to the presidency, reviewing all presidential appointments, actions, speeches and legislation.

"Martha is great to work with and tells wonderful stories, even about the 'cable guys' who run power cables into the White House press room and have seen everything that happens over the course of many presidents' terms."

White House 2001 is funded by The Pew Charitable Trusts and associated with the American Enterprise Institute's initiative, Transition to Governing. The project was created by presidency scholars working with the Presidency Research Group, a section of the American Political Science Association. The resulting information will be turned over to the National Archives next spring. The project concludes in June 2001.

Kumar has numerous published works, including the book Portraying the President: The White House and the News Media and numerous articles on presidential press relations and is currently under contract with Johns Hopkins University Press for a book titled Wired for Sound and Pictures: The President and White House Communications Policies.

Last spring she received a University of Maryland System Regents' Award for Scholarship. Last year she was recognized for her work on behalf of presidency scholars with the Richard E. Neustadt Award presented to her by the Presidency Research Group, a section of the American Political Science Association, of which she is a former president.

CEZANNE HAD LA Montagne Sainte-Victoire; Monet his waterlilies and haystacks; and Hokusai and Hiroshige, Mr. Fuji. Influenced by these artists, Marc Pandone '78 of Napa, California, found inspiration in Buzzard’s Peak in California. His objective was to produce an image every day for the first 100 days of 1998. After the 100 days, however, it was another week before he could bring himself to stop. “It had become a meditation of process,” he says.

Some of the resulting images from this and other sustained studies were on exhibit in the Wallace Stegner Environmental Center of the San Francisco Public Library from July 1 to October 15 this year. The oil pastels and paintings in “Images and Reflections of Buzzard’s Peak” reveal Pandone’s immersion in the landscape and his desire to make people aware of environmental issues.

“It is important to me, as an artist, that an interdisciplinary approach to arts and ecology be developed,” says Pandone.

A professor of art at Solano Community College, Pandone earned a B.A. in studio art from Connecticut College, spending his junior year in Florence, Italy. He earned an M.F.A. from California College of Arts and Crafts. He taught previously at the San Francisco Academy of Art and the University of California Berkeley and exhibits widely throughout the West.
Dancing in the heart of China

IT ALL STARTED with a proposal for a TRIP (Traveling Research Immersion Program) that would "provide an opportunity for dance students to study both the contemporary and indigenous cultures of China." And study they did. But the sober language of an academic proposal belies the explosion of sentiment that accompanied the students and their teacher home.

"Thank you a billion times infinity," wrote Samantha Chan '01 to Lan-Lan Wang, the William Meredith Professor of Dance. Wang took six dance majors to Shanghai, Kunming and several towns in Honghe Prefecture of Yunnan Province in southern China, including Shiping, a small town that was two hours from the Vietnam border. The group left on July 25 and returned on August 5. The students were Chan, Rebecca Pearl '01, Andrew Clark '01, Rebecca Serrell '01, Jocelyn Evans '01 and Karen Engleman '02. All of them sent notes of effusive thanks to their professor, and yet their words fail to fully express the depth of their experiences.

Chan, who grew up in New York City's Chinatown, found it difficult to talk with her family about the TRIP to her father's native land. "I was superemotional," she said. "I wanted to stay there, being there was so wonderful. Everyone treated us like family. I felt like I found
my roots and pride for being Chinese.”

At the annual Torch Festival in the township of Shaochung, the students danced before 3,000 people singing under the stars. “It was amazing,” said Clark, his eyes gleaming. “It was the most special performance ever,” said Serrell. Using simple movement, the students performed a half-hour structured improvisation that Wang and the students had worked on together. And then reality checked in. Their hosts, the Yunnan cultural officials, put on western disco music for their guests’ enjoyment.

“They changed their tradition just for us,” said Clark. “We felt horrible.”

Young Chinese rushed the stage to savor the moment, but the American students felt bad for the older folks, who were dressed in their ethnic costumes. “We thought they were dressed for the performance but these were their everyday clothes,” said Chan.

“The minute we left they switched the music back,” said Serrell. But Clark reminded his colleagues that they had heard Madonna songs coming from karaoke bars. The students still struggle to come to grips with the incongruity.

Evans was most impressed by the diversity of the landscape. The daughter of painters, she recalled the “most beautiful mountains I’ve ever seen and the most powerful.

“The people were so generous and curious. The time span of history was so powerful. I really got a spiritual feeling. I saw a connection between the people there that you don’t see here.”

For Clark, the high point of the TRIP was his realization that “the people stopped being Chinese and they were just people in a different context.”

Wang proposed the academic voyage because China is such a rapidly changing nation. “The politics, culture and economy are intertwined,” she said. “It is important for the students to understand the culture of China from the contempo-

rary to the ethnic in relation to politics and economic development.”

She and her students were particularly amazed that their hosts had changed the traditional annual date of their Torch Festival to accommodate the CC dance delegation. Wang said the dancers that day expressed a common bond between the modern and the folk artists. In Shanghai, said Pearl, the students saw a televised national dance competition of the best trained professional dancers in China. But, she said, it was a “government-supported reconstruction of folk dancing in technicolor.” In Yunnan Province, however, “we saw variations that were not as professional. The most touching part was our getting to join in.”

The Traveling Research Immersion Program is one of the academic initiatives of the college’s strategic plan.
DURING TWO TRIPS to Australia 13 and 10 years ago with the CC men’s lacrosse team, Fran Shields stayed with host families, whose children he has “watched” grow up through photographs. This summer he returned Down Under with his own three children in tow, all of them born since his last visit there.

The men’s lacrosse coach, who has just finished his 20th year at CC, is taking a half-semester sabbatical to journey to Australia, where he and his family visited friends and took in a few Summer Olympics events. While Shields was there he conducted lacrosse clinics for youth players (kids under 17), coached questions-and-answers sessions, and led a coaching clinic for youth and club-level coaches.

The Shields family—Fran, wife Linda, Patty, 8, Francis, 5, and Ned, 17 months—left Providence on Aug. 21. They flew to Philadelphia and on to Los Angeles, then on Quantas Airlines to Sydney, for a total of 23 hours and 37 minutes in the air. “My kids have gone on every spring trip with me and the lacrosse team,” said Shields. “Ned was on the plane at nine days old. We have it down.” No stranger to international travel, Shields took the CC men’s lacrosse team to Manchester, England, in 1994.

The family journeyed to Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, with a population of 1.5 million. Shields called it his “hometown” because he has been there twice and played and coached for the Glenelg Lacrosse Club there in one visit. Most lacrosse teams in Australia are based in Adelaide, Melbourne and Perth, and each team is allowed to have one American on it or “Yank” as Shields was called.

On Sept. 10 they went to Melbourne for a week. From there they set out on a 10-hour drive to Sydney. Staying outside that city, they took the train in to watch some of the preliminary events such as men’s and women’s tennis and women’s soccer. On Sept. 24, they left Sydney for a side trip to Honolulu, where they arrived on Sept. 23. “Francis can’t get over that we arrived earlier than when we left,” said Shields. Then it was back to the States on Sept. 28.

For the next month, Shields conducted research for a course he’s been teaching for 16 years as adjunct professor of physical education, called “Contemporary Issues in Sport.” “One of the things involved in that course is the study of the culture of the Olympics,” said Shields. “My focus will be how the newly constructed Olympic venue will impact the future of Australian sport and sporting culture.”
Three fiction writers from the extended Connecticut College family — a parent, an alumna and a professor — share some of the true stories behind their work.

"What my characters and I share is that we are imperfect people seeking to become better."

WALLY LAMB is the father of Jared Lamb, a member of Connecticut College's Class of 2003. His first novel, *She's Come Undone*, was a #1 *New York Times* bestseller and a featured title of Oprah's Book Club. A major motion picture based on the novel is in development at Warner Brothers Studios with Lamb writing the screenplay. His second book, *I Know This Much Is True*, was also a #1 *New York Times* bestseller and an Oprah's Book Club selection.

A graduate of the Norwich Free Academy, he holds Bachelor's and Master's degrees in teaching from the University of Connecticut and a Master of Fine Arts in Writing degree from Vermont College.

Lamb was nine years into a career as a high school English teacher at the Norwich Free Academy in Norwich, Conn. when he began to write fiction in 1981. He also taught fiction writing at the University of Connecticut.

"What made me a writer was coming to this country ... all of a sudden losing a culture, a homeland, a language and a family ... I wanted a portable homeland."

JULIA ALVAREZ '71 moved with her family to the United States in 1960 at age 10 after her father participated in a failed coup against Rafael Trujillo. Exile became the basis for Alvarez’s best-selling novels *How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents* (1991) and its sequel *Yo!* (1997). Her father's revolutionary ties inspired *The Time of the Butterflies* (1994). Her latest novel is *In the Name of Salomé*. Her novels have won many honors, including the PEN/Oakland Josephine Miles Award, ALA Notable Book of the Year, and America Bookseller's “Top 10 books to discuss.” She divides her time between Vermont, where she is a professor at Middlebury College, and the Dominican Republic, where she and her husband run a coffee plantation.

"I looked at the dark side of everything. One critic said I hit bottom and came up laughing. Now I laugh all the time."

BLANCHE McCRARY BOYD is the Roman S. and Tatiania Weller Professor of English and Writer in Residence at Connecticut College. The South Carolina native is the author of *The Redneck Way of Knowledge: Down-Home Tales, The Revolution of Little Girls* and *Terminal Velocity*. According to *Publishers Weekly* “Blanche McCrary Boyd [has] established a solid reputation as one of America's most unpredictable literary outlaws...” Her articles and essays appear frequently in *Ms., Esquire, The Village Voice* and other magazines. She and her partner live in Guilford, Conn. with their twin children.
Passports
by Wally Lamb
FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF YEARS NOW, CHUBBY PACKAGES ADDRESSED TO ME have been arriving in the mail from other countries. When I open these, out tumble foreign editions of my two novels. The titles have been changed. The cover art is unfamiliar. Only my name on the book's spine is recognizable. And I stand there, flipping through stories I've written but cannot read.

On the cover of the French edition of She's Come Undone, retitled Le Chant de Dolores (Dolores' Song), a little girl jumps rope against a chaos of gray clouds. In the Italian version, A Sud Delle Nuvole (South of the Clouds), the clouds are orderly, the sky saffron-colored. Austrian and German readers know Undone as Die Musik der Wale (The Music of the Whale). The cover of that edition features a raven-haired woman swimming naked in the sea. Bottoms up, she's more Nicole Kidman than Dolores Price, the Pepsi-guzzling, Mallomar-munching character I created. The German cover of my second novel, I Know This Much Is True, breaks my heart. Two small boys, age three or four, look out on a sparkling pond. I see in these figures my fictional twin brothers, Thomas and Dominick Birdsey, innocent still of the tragic ways in which their entwined lives will unravel. The Israelis, Brazilians, Koreans, Czechs, and Slovaks have yet to weigh in with their versions of my books. Within the next year or so, my fiction will have been translated into 17 different languages. The irony of this does not escape me: I am not a very worldly man; my characters are far better-traveled than I.

Early in my writing career, a teacher of mine, Gladys Swan, gave me invaluable advice that has served my ever since. The world is a very old place, she told me; I was never going to tell a completely original story because all the stories that people wanted—needed—were already out there. The best I could do was to put my own spin on tales that had withstood the test of time. "Study the oldest stories," Gladys advised. "The archetypes." And so I went home and reread Homer's Odyssey and the Old Testament and undertook a study of the ancient myths of the world. What I kept reading, over and over again, was the Hindu or African or Inuit or Anglo-Saxon version of the quest—the hero's journey: tales of imperfect, unfinished people who launch themselves from the safety of home into the realm of the unknown because they want something, need something, that home can't give them. They're compelled. And so protagonists from brave Odysseus to storm-tossed Dorothy and pint-sized Anakin Skywalker leave the house and go forth into a bewildering and dangerous world that bangs them up and bloodies them and tests them in ways they could neither have prepared for nor predicted. In the process, they are transformed. The alchemy of experience turns them into better wiser, often sadder and more complex people than they would have been had they stayed put in the benign prison of home port.

To write a novel is to go on a journey by sitting each day in the same place— to park oneself before the page and simultaneously stow away in the suitcase of some other, imagined person's life—to see the world from a foreign perspective. That's how I became a woman in She's Come Undone and the embittered brother of a mentally ill man in I Know This Much Is True. In the latter book, I was also a turn-of-the-century Sicilian immigrant although, at the time, I had no passport and had never traveled outside of the United States. And yet, there are shards of me in all my characters. Tom Drury, a fiction writer I respect, once answered far better than I ever have that perennial question asked of novelists: how much of you is there in your characters? Picture the writer's life as a story in stained glass, Drury said. The writer takes a baseball bat to it—smashes it into a million pieces. Then he squats in front of the wreckage and, piece by piece, shard, makes a different picture.
My first published fiction put me on the road. A year or so after I'd begun to write stories, I defied the voice inside of me that said I was kidding myself and submitted a short story to the Hartford Courant's dazzling new Sunday magazine, Northeast. It was 1983. Radio personality Faith Middleton, who was back then reading the slush pile, jotted me a note that said she'd read and liked my work and had passed the story on to editor Lary Bloom. "No promises," she reminded me. "Good luck." A few months later, Lary called. Northeast was going to publish the story. No telephone call before or since—including a couple of pretty memorable ones from Oprah Winfrey—has ever been as exciting. I thanked Lary, hung up, and danced my wife around the kitchen. Then I picked up my two year old son, Jared, and tossed him into the air. A week after the story appeared, I received a call from a high school English teacher in Hamden, Connecticut who'd read it and wanted to know if I'd come and talk to her class about writing. Yes, Mrs. Blumberg, I'll come. I'd love to come. I drove downtown in a downpour behind the wheel of my ten-year-old AMC Hornet whose exhaust system wheezed like it had emphysema and whose wheel-shimmying would have probably registered on the Richter scale. I blew a tire on the Merritt Parkway enroute and arrived 20 minutes late, grease-streaked and soaked to the skin but feeling, nevertheless and for the very first time, like a real author. I read from my work, answered questions, and led the students in some exercises. Then I returned to my car. I'd forgotten to turn off the headlights. My battery was dead.

Now fast-forward to the spring of 1999. My son Jared had metamorphosed from that airborne two-year-old into a six-feet-two-inch man of 18; these days, if I tried to toss him in the air, I'd need back surgery. Jared helps me heft my luggage out to the back door for me—a courtesy which embarrasses me a little, just as, when I walk through airports around the country and see my books in racks and storefront windows, I look away from them, grateful but chagrined.

Rock stars on tour bust up their hotel rooms. They get drunk or high, punch holes in walls, trash the furniture with their bandmates. But authors on the road are quieter, more solitary souls. Between appointments, we sit by ourselves in our rooms, nibbling like prairie dogs on room service sandwiches or ironing our clothes for the next reading. On tour, I met one elderly woman who informed me that writers like me whose characters speak four-letter words are degenerate and another elderly woman who informed me that, in her humble opinion, I was "the best writer that ever shat behind a pair of shoes." In Berkeley, I met a man with a long gray ponytail who told me, in tears, that his brother, recently deceased, had suffered from schizophrenia; my novel, he said, had been a life raft thrown to him when he thought he would drown from guilt and grief.

Entering a Borders bookstore in Austin, Texas to autograph copies of my book, I passed none other than Monica Lewinsky, exiting after having autographed copies of hers. In Lexington, Kentucky, I met, in the signing line, a bride of two hours who was still wearing her wedding dress; her groom, she said, was waiting in the car. And in a hotel room in Dayton, Ohio, I had the surreal experience of channel-surfing to the quiz show Jeopardy at the exact moment my name surfaced. He wrote the novel, She's Come Undone, Alex Trebek said, anticipatorily. The three contestants stood there, lockjawed and dumbstruck, itching but unable to press their thumbs to their buzzers. And sitting on the edge of the bed in Room 714 of the Westin Hotel, I uttered, in a timid and tentative voice, Who is Wally Lamb?

I am, when I write fiction, people other than myself. And when my work day is done, I am not only the 49 year old novelist I've become but also all the other selves I have been: the first year high school teacher, the chubby child, the young father, the college protester in long hair and love beads. Many times a week I am, again, my adolescent self, unathletic and insecure Walter Lamb, equipped with a decent enough sense of humor and an impulse to draw (not write) but confused about the state of the world and my place in it.

As a high school student, my education came not only from the Norwich Free Academy but also from the part-time jobs I maintained. I painted porches, scooped ice cream, shined shoes. One summer I babysat for the Riley brothers, a quintet of knee-high Irish leprechauns who jump-started my interest in working with young people. Another summer, I was a poolside short order cook at a country club, frying hamburgers for rich kids and learning about the sociology of privilege. My favorite high school job was as a clerk and delivery boy at a pharmacy called Medical Drug. Two or three times per shift, my boss would send me out on the road in the Medical Drug Volkswagen (punchy buggy blue). I'd deliver medicine to sick kids and shut-ins, honchos and hypochondriacs, the afflicted, the addicted. At 16, I was getting my first close-up look at the myriad ways in which people lived and my first conscious realization, I think, that life wasn't necessarily fair. "Medical Drug," I'd say when customers came to their doors, and as they ran to get their money or bent to sign their welfare paperwork, I'd study who they were via their furniture and framed photographs, the magazines and snacks on their coffee tables, the shows on their talking TVs. Good stuff for someone who would later in life fall into fiction writing, Research, really. My eyes and ears could not get enough of other people's lives.

My favorite place when I was a teenager—my sanctuary—was the Norwich Free Academy's Slater Memorial Museum. Whenever I could, I'd enter the three-story brick and sandstone Romanesque building, ascend the creaky wooden stairs to the
second floor, and come face to face with both the past and the world beyond Norwich, Connecticut. A stroll through the Slater was, for a hometown boy, a passport for travel through time and space.

Slater Museum houses an Egyptian mummy’s hand, a replica of Michelangelo’s Pietà, the ship’s log of a whaling captain, and the tiny slippers of a high-caste Manchurian woman whose feet were broken and bound in the name of beauty. From their portraiture in the north gallery, the suspicious eyes of nineteenth-century Americans follow the modern browser’s movements. Upstairs, Moses presides, Buddha smiles, and African and Oceanic spirits scowl and grimace from behind carved wooden masks.

The Slater’s jewel in the crown — its cast gallery of Greek, Roman, and Italian Renaissance sculpture — is alive with story. Niobe weeps for her children, whom the gods have slain. A serpent strangles writhing Laocoon who bore the gift and the burden of prophecy. An oversized centaur drives home the message that we are, all of us, godlike and bestial. On the gallery’s back wall frieze, the three-dimensional battle between the gods and the Giants depicts, in the tortured eyes of the vanquished, the waste and suffering of war. Those anguished eyes have haunted me all my life and have become, over the years, the eyes of battered woman, abused children, victims of bigotry, oppression, and mental illness — in short, my characters’ eyes.

1968 was a year of anguish. The war raged in Vietnam, police and protesters bloodied each other in the streets of Chicago, Martin Luther King lay dead on a motel balcony in Memphis, and Bobby Kennedy was felled in a hotel kitchen in L.A. That was the year I left the benign prison of my parents’ home to become a University of Connecticut freshman. I was not eager to venture forth; the world seemed a dangerous and unforgiving place. I had made the trip from Norwich to Storrs only once before and the two towns seemed, to me, to be galaxies apart. I became a teacher in 1972, a husband in 1978, a father and fiction writer in 1981, a published author in 1984. In 1999, I became, at long last, the possessor of a passport. My German and Italian publishers had invited me to visit — to tour and meet my readers — and I’d said yes. A month before my trip, the bombs began to drop on Kosovo. Don’t go, friends and family advised. Europe isn’t safe. But I’d already committed. My itinerary had been fixed and faxed. How could I renege?

American readers and journalists often ask me if success has changed me, if I’ve sold my work to the movies, and what Oprah is really like. But Europeans are curious about different things. With skepticism in their voices, several interviewers asked me if I really thought creative writing could be taught. They wanted to know if my obese protagonist in She’s Come Undone was a veiled political statement about America’s obscene overabundance. They wanted to know my opinion of Monica Lewinsky.

As it turned out, I faced no war-related danger during my European junket. Nor did I have much time for sightseeing, although I squeezed in what I could whenever I could. In Bavaria, I visited Mad King Ludwig’s castle and in Vienna, I passed the house where Mozart once sat and wrote The Marriage of Figaro. I ambled amongst the pigeons in Venice’s Piazza San Marco and traveled by water taxi the length of the Grand Canal. In Rome, I meandered amongst the ruins of the Colosseum and the House of the Vestal Virgins. At the Vatican, I gazed heavenward and saw the Sistine Chapel.

Berlin was perhaps the most fascinating city I visited. As the novelist smashes the stained class window of his or her life and creates something new from the wreckage, so, too, a reunified Berlin seems to be engaged in wholesale renovation and reinvention. Western commerce and new construction are everywhere, but the shells of bombed-out churches remain, as do journalists’ memories of life behind the wall. While I was visiting, the central government officially relocated from Bonn back to Berlin and the week before I arrived, a controversial design for a Holocaust memorial — the vision of a Jewish architect from America — had just been approved. It will be erected at the center of the city. For all its bustle and forward thrust, I found Berlin to be a sad city, its populace self-critical and self-reflective about the past.

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An Unlikely

“... Don Ricardo handed me a small brown parcel. Tears sprang to my eyes when I unwrapped it: a rare 1920 edition of Salomé’s poems, compiled by her son Pedro. It was an astonishingly generous gesture in a country with a scarcity of everything, including books.”
by Julia Alvarez ’71

JULIE ALVAREZ’S NEW NOVEL, In the Name of Salomé, is the story of Dominican Republic national poet Salomé Ureña and her Cuban-raised daughter, Camila. Looking for clues to Camila’s brave and baffling decision at age 65 to join Castro’s revolution, Alvarez was granted permission by the Cuban government to do research in the national archives in Havana. The following is her description of her trip.

The week of my arrival in Cuba, Che’s remains were returned from Bolivia and the whole country came to a standstill with parades, rallies, speeches in his honor. Even the copying machines in Havana seemed to have taken a holiday; not one in the national library would work. When the archives closed for the weekend, my husband and I explored the devastated city. Decades of the embargo and the collapse of its former ally, the Soviet Union, have left Cuba in ruins, frozen in times past. Havana’s skyline has not changed since 1959. The city of my characters is still standing...or crumbling.

Nowhere is this more heart-wrenching than in Camila’s last Havana home, an apartment on the eighth floor of a high-rise next to the ocean. Hit broadside by a hurricane in 1993, the building now sits molding. Squatters live in the most habitable apartments—the ones facing away from the sea—their electricity pirated from nearby lines. The ocean pounds at the foundation. The wind moans through the shattered windows. I didn’t stay there for long.

Her students are everywhere, all with stories to tell about their beloved teacher. “She kept her equilibrium, no matter what,” one former student told me. “She bothered by being so unwilling to bother,” another added. “You know, that woman used to walk to the university every day. I don’t know how many kilometers. Even when it was raining. A woman in her late sixties! But she would never ask for a ride. We students would have to watch out for her.

“One time it was my turn to take her home. I had an old run-down ’56 Chevy, and wouldn’t you know it, the car caught fire on the way to her apartment. Flames shot out from under the hood. I screamed and stopped the car and threw myself on the street. People rushed out of their houses with buckets of water. After we put out the fire, I looked around for la profesora. There she was, sitting quietly in the passenger’s seat with her arms folded.”

In just the same way, Camila had calmly packed up her apartment in Poughkeepsie, New York—20 years of professional success and security—and headed for the revolution in Cuba.

From Havana we flew to Santiago at the southernmost tip of Cuba, where the family moved soon after Salomé’s death to escape one of the many political upheavals in the Dominican Republic. It was here that Camila’s father, Don Pancho, was living when a steamboat arrived from the Dominican Republic one summer afternoon in 1916 with the news that he had been elected president in absentia. It was here that Camila spent her childhood and young womanhood, and it was here she returned after three years of study in Minnesota to take care of her aging father, in exile once again from his homeland. And here that Camila’s special American friend, Miss Marion, opened her dancing school.

I was lucky enough to track down one of Camila’s first students, Ricardo Repilado, the city historian, an old man who was reluctant to receive visitors. He explained that he had applied for and was still waiting to receive his teeth and could not enunciate clearly. But after hearing how far I had come, he agreed to meet me. We arrived at his pleasant little cottage to find Don Ricardo sitting in the galeria with his caregiver, an ancient black woman who looked as old as he—but with all her teeth. (She opened her mouth boastfully to show us.)

Still faithful to the revolutionary “experiment,” but full of a comic sense of his world. Don Ricardo explained about his teeth. “They removed them all and promised me a new set. But with the embargo and all the scarcities and this and that, well, I’m on the waiting list. I go one week, they say, we’ve had an outbreak of dengue fever, continued on page 33
I was raised to believe that the outdoors was dirty, perhaps even dangerous, which of course made it irresistible. In the suburban tract house where I spent my first twelve years, nature was supposed to be confined to a fenced yard with a barbecue pit in it, the “living” room was not intended for living, and “good” clothes were not only uncomfortable, they were to be worn self-consciously, in order to keep them clean.

But this was Charleston, SC, where the humidity and heat rendered everybody sticky with perspiration and the landscape itself seemed to be alive, like a Vincent van Gogh painting: the branches of live oak trees draped with moss reached down like arms. And everywhere there was the presence of water: lazy brackish rivers, graceful sea grasses, fragrant marshes and their birds — egrets, herons and ducks.

The lushness of the South Carolina Low Country was impossible to keep confined, so as a child, I would escape the small green square of my backyard and find my way to the marshes, where narrow catwalks stretched across the wavering grasses. These single-plank catwalks were intended, I think, for workmen to reach the electrical wires high on the huge poles that crossed this region like crucifixes. This is why a small sign said Danger-Keep Off.

Making my way carefully along the planks, I pondered what the danger could possibly be. You could fall into the mud and fiddler crabs might bite you, but real danger felt difficult to come by. I suspected that adults labeled many things off limits for no serious reason.

I loved the smell of the marsh. It was a salty smell, like tears, and cabbage-ish. But there was a cleanliness to the odor, as if a fresh vegetable had been sliced open and held close to my nose. The smell of marsh made me happy, and sunsets streaking the sky, enveloping the grasses and water in their red glow, filled me with longing. I wanted, well, I didn’t know what I wanted.

When I was twelve, we left the suburbs and moved to an old plantation outside Charleston. Soon after, my father was killed in a swift, incomprehensible accident, and I began to learn something about what danger actually was.

Our house stood on a hill. There were fifty acres of saltwater-flooded rice paddies behind it, but these paddies — marshes crisscrossed by a grid of canals — did not seem inviting. The plantation was ominous with what I think now was a sense of historical wrong, but in those years I only knew that the place seemed somehow responsible for my father’s automobile wreck, and that everything there, whether natural or unnatural, felt threatening. There were snakes under the house and alligators in the marshes, and even my own body seemed to be betraying me, swelling with breasts and sprouting private hair.

But grief and fear are not full-time jobs, especially for young people in the summer, and gradually I and my brother and sister and cousins found our way to the rice-paddy marshes. There were levees in the marshes, paths that did not get flooded at high tide, and we used those as I had once used the catwalks. We learned to shrimp with round nets as the tide came in. Sometimes we went crabbing; at other times, when the tide was in, we would gingerly (because of the alligators) swim.

We called marsh mud “pluff.” It was slick and greasy, full of tiny air pockets and textured like whipped cream. Once you got it on your skin, it was hard to get off. One day, when the tide was out and the mud bottoms of the canals were exposed, I leapt off

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THERE IS A BOND between Macassar people of Sulawesi, Indonesia and The Yolhu (pronounce Yolngyu, with a neutral “Ng”) Matta people of East Arnhamland, Australia. This bond developed during more than 200 years of trading Trepang, a bratwurst-size sea cucumber that was plentiful in the waters along the north coast of Australia and in great demand in China. Macassan Sailors would follow the Northwest Monsoon down to Australia, live and trade for five months, then follow the Southeast Monsoon back home. Monsoons are powerful forces, and few sailing vessels travel against them knowingly.

In May of this year I flew to Macassar to work as a photographer on a documentary about the Trepang trade. We chose May because that is the month between the Monsoons, before the storms and after the rain.

Our small group boarded a traditional Macassan trade vessel known as a Phinisi, a 60-foot wooden ship with sails made of rice sacks. Thirty days and 800 nautical miles later, often sailing...
through the night, we arrived in the small harbor of Laga, East Timor (S.08° 28.158'; E. 126° 35.793'). We needed to buy supplies before we made an attempt to round the north tip of Timor and head out into the open waters towards Wetar, Babar and then on to Australia.

Unfortunately, the Southeast Monsoon had started early. Meanwhile onboard, things did not look any better. Two days earlier on the island of Roti, our boat had been boarded by "police", who deported one crew member, demanded we pay a bribe of three million rupiah (approximately 500 U.S. dollars). They finally let us go with the warning that we should not stop anywhere on the island of Timor. East Timor, on the other hand, was now an independent country, and we were not sure if we would be met with the same hostility. The captain took down the Indonesian flag on the approach just in case.

The people of Laga and East Timor proved to be extremely friendly. The East Timorese were happy to see tourists (their hope for a future), and most UN soldiers found a traditional Phinisi filled with seven Australians, two Yanks and two Brits a welcome distraction. In Laga, the Thai force's leader informed us that without a flag we had been mistaken for a boat of refugees. We were given an armed escort to the town's market, and our information was radioed ahead so that we would have a clear passage through East Timor waters.

One of our escorts to the market was a soldier from Ghana. When he heard our intended destination he was encouraging. "No problem," he reassured us. "It only takes 10 hours from here to Darwin" on a naval carrier! We were traveling at three knots. Our trip would take 10 days, which the captain and crew did not want to sacrifice. We finally realized our situation. With the Southeast Monsoon growing stronger and with a time restriction, we might not make it to Australia. We had chosen to travel in a traditional vessel, when we really needed a modern boat.

Shortly after our stop in Laga, concerns over safety and time forced us to turn back, leave the boat and find lodging in Dili, East Timor. Along with learning how difficult the trade route truly was, we began to understand the incredible contrast between the traditional world people lived in and the modern world they saw around them. Our story would not be about the history of sailing, but about the cultural development of the descendants of the Trepangers.

To finish the documentary, Tom, the producer, and I flew to Darwin, then Nhulunbuy, East Arnhemlad and finally into a small outpost called Ruruwuy (S. 12° 12.162'; E. 136° 17.730'). In order to reach Ruruwuy, we took a Cessna propeller plane half an hour into the bush. The native holder of this land, Wilson Ganambars, whose family once gathered trepang for the trade, is a world-famous artist, having exhibited in Europe and North America. His son played Australian Rules football, and his grandchildren were rehearsing to perform acrobatics in the opening ceremony at the Sydney Olympics.

One afternoon, sitting around in shorts and smoking, Wilson proudly showed us a contemporary book of photographs that documented traditional Yolhu Matta ceremony. He showed us pictures of his father and other family participating in ceremonies from coming of age to burial. Later that night, by the fire, we recorded Wilson singing while his son played didgeridu. For over two hours they sang their family's songs as the rest of us danced. Afterwards Rodney, Wilson's son, asked if we could send him a CD of the recordings. The Ganambars, like many traditional families, are happy to embrace modern inventions as a means of documentation and to strengthen tribal identity.

We may have started the documentary with the intention of focussing solely on the Trepang trade route, but it is clear that the bridge between modernity and tradition in Australasia was the overwhelming subject of our expedition. All of the stories and photographs collected present lives adapting with new influences and new desires. Almost everyone we met was up-to-date on world news, knew who the world leaders were, and could sing at least one Top 40 song. Their lives now include e-mail, satellite television and rap.

Our stop in Laga, East Timor proved to be the turning point for us. We began the journey only to discover that we were not up to the trip. In my eyes, our shortcomings only

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ON A VISIT TO A REMOTE REGION OF KAZAKHSTAN, DR. JOSEPH STIGLITZ, SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT AND CHIEF ECONOMIST OF THE WORLD BANK, WAS STRUCK BY THE SIGHT OF AN AGRICULTURAL GREENHOUSE COMPLETELY DEVOID OF GLASS. PREVIOUSLY THIS GREENHOUSE — FULLY GLASSED — HAD BEEN USED COOPERATIVELY AND TO GREAT ADVANTAGE BY ALL THE FARMERS IN THE REGION. BUT SINCE THE COMING OF INDEPENDENCE AND THE BEGINNINGS OF A MARKET ECONOMY, THE GLASS HAD BEEN LOOTED PANE BY PANE — AND THE GREENHOUSE HAD BEEN LOST AS A PRODUCTIVE ASSET TO ALL THE FARMERS.

Dr. Stiglitz told this story in a speech at Connecticut College to illustrate the key role of what economists call social capital in creating and maintaining prosperity. Social capital is essentially the web of relationships, expectations, norms and mutual trust that help us accomplish things in any community or organization. Although it is neither tangible nor visible, social capital is a highly productive asset that "encompasses any form of citizens' engagement employed or capable of being employed to address community needs and problems and, in general, enhance community life." 2

Particularly in a diverse community, social capital is essential for thriving.

"For a variety of reasons, life is easier in a community blessed with a substantial stock of social capital. In the first place, networks of civic engagement foster sturdy norms of generalized reciprocity and encourage the emergence of social trust. Such networks facilitate coordination and communication, amplify reputations, and thus allow dilemmas of collective action to be resolved. When economic and political negotiation is embedded in dense networks of social interaction, incentives for opportunism are reduced. At the same time, networks of civic engagement embody past success at collaboration, which can serve as a cultural template for future collaboration. Finally, dense networks of interaction probably broaden the participants' sense of self, developing the 'I' into the 'we'..." 3

As I read more about social capital, I realized that we need to view the accumulation of human wisdom in similar terms—as an intangible but potentially productive asset. If we invest this asset, our wisdom capital, together with other

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1 "The concept of social capital was introduced by Peter Merler in the late 1960s as a way of understanding how people's social relationships can be a productive asset.


3 Ibid., p. 30.
forms of capital, we will in the 21st century reap even greater benefits for individuals and society as a whole. In the Kazakhstan example, social capital existed in the relationship that allowed a group of farmers to work cooperatively, maintaining and using the greenhouse. When that mutual trust was eroded by political and economic uncertainty, each farmer decided to get what he could for himself—even though small sets of glass panes hoarded by individuals benefited no one as much as an intact greenhouse. Imagine how differently this story might have unfolded if the community had been able to call on the wisdom tradition’s lessons of prosperity and well being through mutual generosity. Mutual trust would not be so quickly eroded if it were built on solid understanding of the wisdom tradition.

Since the collapse of Communism and the introduction of various market reforms to the former East Bloc countries, the economies of the region have performed abysmally. Why is this so when scores of distinguished economists predicted that the efficiencies of the market would bring new prosperity to the former Communist countries? It turned out, that the theoretical models of the transition had underestimated or ignored the importance of the underlying political, legal, and social frameworks that in the United States and other Western democracies gives people the confidence to invest their money, ideas, and time in productive activity.

In the former Soviet Union, we can see how a lack of social capital affects economic well being. By contrast, in many developing countries, we see examples of social capital enabling modest but significant economic progress among the very poor. In many of these countries, social capital has enabled the development of informal but effective group lending associations. The details vary, but generally individuals in a community or workplace each agree to put a certain amount of money in a central fund or pot on a regular basis and then they take turns receiving the contents of the pot to invest or spend on otherwise unaffordable item.

Group lending associations include Chit funds in India, Njangis in Cameroon, Tontines in Senegal, Hui in Taiwan, and Kye in Korea. Many of these arrangements prevail in the United States among recent immigrants. Indeed, the frontier tradition of barn raisings, still practiced among the Amish sect in the United States is similarly structured. Although in that case, the “pot” is a new barn and individual contributions are in the form of labor.

In 1976, Mohammed Yunis, an American-educated economist, returned to his native Bangladesh and founded the Grameen Bank on the tradition of group lending associations. Working through non-governmental organizations, the bank makes small loans to groups of disadvantaged individuals who accept joint responsibility for the debt. Borrowers are required to follow a set of 16 principles based on discipline, unity, courage and hard work. Although these loans go to people who begin with nothing and have no history of experience with the market system, the repayment rate is extraordinarily high. Indeed, the Grameen Bank has been so successful, that variations on its approach are being tried in some urban communities in the United States including New London, Connecticut.

Like traditional group lending associations, the Grameen Bank works because of social capital accumulated by the borrowers. The members of the group are willing to share risk because they know and trust one another. In most cases, this mutual trust is based on some recognized shared relationship, often of shared nationality, ethnicity or family membership. I believe that our task in the 21st century is to use the wisdom tradition to expand this sense of mutual trust to more diverse groups. The wisdom tradition creates common ground among apparently unrelated individuals by reminding us of our most fundamental shared relationship; that of human being.

In a similar way, wisdom capital can be used to increase and activate the intellectual capital residing within organizations or other forms of community. Intellectual capital is essentially brainpower, “knowledge that exists in an organization that can be used to create differential advantage ... [and] intellectual material that has been formalized, captured, and leveraged to produce a higher valued asset.” In a post-industrial society, intellectual capital is increasingly recognized as a vital source of wealth production.

Foundations, companies, and communities expend significant resources building teams and creating vision, mission, and goal statements designed to capture social and intellectual capital for the good of the organization. But these laudable activities will provoke cynicism or worse, if they are not grounded in a deeper meaning. After all, Nazi Germany had a clear vision, mission and goal. The Nazis worked efficiently, effectively, and systematically to achieve their goals. But the foundation on which those goals were predicated was rotten.

It is not common in American society to think of ancient texts as a productive asset, but, in fact, the wisdom in ancient texts and traditions is a relatively untapped resource that can teach us how to better use other resources. By investing wisdom capital along with other forms of capital, we can ensure that communities operate with healthy underlying goals—by which I mean goals that will ensure the well-being of individuals and the community in both the short and long term.

The wisdom tradition creates common ground among apparently unrelated individuals.
individuals and for communities, wisdom capital can provide the vital organizing structures for the optimal operation of human brainpower and human relationships.

Social and intellectual capital focus on what we do and how we do it. Wisdom capital focuses on who we are as individuals in our relatedness. It thereby creates a common ground on which to test the goals of individuals and of the whole organization or community. The question to answer is no longer just “What should we do?” Equally important is the question: “Who should we be?”

These questions take on added urgency when individual members of a community are highly mobile, as in today’s labor market and in the United States as a whole. The vaunted mobility of Americans is one reason for the enormous resiliency and adaptability of the economy. But that same mobility has its downside. When any individual leaves a community—political, corporate, economic, or social—he or she takes a chunk of intellectual and social capital with him. The most successful communities of the future will retain intellectual and social capital by engaging members in a larger, long-term vision.

As a society, Americans need wisdom capital for more than economic success. Creating and preserving common ground among diverse citizens is critical to the survival of our democracy. As I will discuss in greater detail in later chapters, our form of government grew out of the wisdom tradition. The founding documents of our country and the writings of our greatest thinkers are recent chapters of wisdom literature. They manifest wisdom in a political framework, which in turn provides a basis for a strong economic structure.

A functioning democracy requires a broad-based consensus about how individuals, groups, and the government should act in their many and varied relationships. When this consensus becomes obscure to citizens or breaks down, democracy itself is in danger—along with the economic prosperity it has created.

In 1830, French political philosopher Alexis de Tocqueville identified a threat to democracy in the strong sense of individualism that is, paradoxically, created and nurtured by a successful democracy. In contrast to aristocratic regimes in which every individual knows his or her place in a generally static hierarchy, democracy tends to create a large number of people who are not rich or powerful enough to control others but have enough education and money to take care of themselves. These people tend to see themselves as independent of their fellow citizens “and are apt to imagine that their whole destiny is in their own hands. Thus not only does democracy make every man forget his ancestors, but it hides his descendants and separates his contemporaries from him … and threatens in the end to confine him entirely within the solitude of his own heart.”

Tocqueville found, however, that the isolating affects of individualism were offset by political institutions that allow individuals to govern themselves, particularly at the local level. Self-government, he found, encourages in Americans a tendency to work for the good of their community. “The free institutions which the inhabitants of the United States possess, and the political rights of which they make so much use, remind every citizen, and in a thousand ways, that he lives in society. They every instant impress upon his mind the notion that it is the duty as well as the interest of men to make themselves useful to their fellow creatures.”

Tocqueville also observed that democracy creates a need and desire for civil associations of all kinds because the individual is not powerful enough to make change alone and therefore must find ways of persuading fellow citizens to work together toward a common goal. “Americans of all ages, all conditions, and all dispositions constantly form associations …,” he noted.

“Nothing in my opinion is more deserving of our attention that the intellectual and moral associations of America.”

Tocqueville’s associations are, of course, a way of creating and using social capital. One characteristic of much—though not all—social capital is that the individuals who engage in creating it are not necessarily the primary beneficiaries of it.

Much social capital created by membership in civic and volunteer organizations benefits society as a whole rather than to individual members. This characteristic creates a challenge for society: How to convince busy individuals to engage in creating more social capital that will benefit others, particularly others outside their immediate spheres of interest.

In my work, I see the practical consequences of this dilemma. Particularly among highly educated professionals, I see an increasing tendency to focus on narrow professional success at the expense of constructive participation in larger communities. This trend represents a change in American society. In the early years of this country, people with the privilege of education were also deeply involved in civic affairs, as we see in the founding of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in 1780 with the objective “to cultivate every art and science which may tend to advance the interest, honor, dignity, and happiness of a free,
Generosity brings well being not only to the recipient but also to the donor. The Academy’s founders, who included John Adams and John Hancock, actively sought to engage the most educated and privileged individuals in the practical operation of the young republic; in effect, the association of these learned and thoughtful people created social and intellectual capital that benefited society as a whole, and indeed continues to benefit us today.

The founders were on everyday terms with the wisdom tradition and understood that generosity brings well being not only to the recipient but also to the donor. Those of us with the privilege of education and ample resources need to understand that despite our feeling of self-sufficiency, our success and the successes of our children and grandchildren are in fact inextricably related to the well being of society as a whole. Armed with that knowledge, we need to involve ourselves not as experts but as educated, concerned citizens outside our immediate spheres of interest. We need to invest our wisdom capital in creating a great store of social capital for the benefit of ourselves and others.

Wisdom capital is a powerful asset in creating prosperity because wisdom capital encourages greater generosity and justice in communities, which in turn allows all the members of the community to be more productive. Wisdom capital’s power to change the world can be seen not only in the establishment of the United States but in our progress over these last centuries toward greater justice. The founding documents of this country echo and evoke the wisdom tradition truths of universal brotherhood and citizens’ mutual responsibility for each others’ welfare.

In our own century, Martin Luther King used the wisdom tradition powerfully and consistently to advance the cause of civil rights. The wisdom tradition provided the equivalent of “friends in high places” for the young African-American preacher from Atlanta, allowing him to challenge the American system with its own sacred words and ideals.

King’s ability to integrate references to sacred and civic texts further legitimized his message and made it difficult for his detractors to isolate him in the Black community or the religious sector of society. His 1963 “Letter From Birmingham Jail” cites, among others, Jesus Christ, the apostle Paul, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, Socrates, Martin Luther, and T.S. Eliot. His appeal to universal wisdom was specific. “When these dispossessed children of God sat down at lunch counters, they were in reality standing up for what is best in the American dream and for the most sacred values in our Judaeo-Christian heritage, thereby bringing our nation back to those great wells of democracy which were dug deep by the founding fathers in their formulation of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence.”

The successes of the civil rights movement are clear evidence of the productive potential of the wisdom tradition. Wisdom provided the philosophic foundation to prove that civil rights was morally that right thing to do. Civil rights victories in turn have brought into our society the creative and productive diversity and greater equity that have helped produce the enormous prosperity of the post-World-War II era. In the 21st century we must take every opportunity to invest our wisdom capital again and again for a society in which generosity creates both justice and wealth.

— Claire L. Gaudiani ’66 Ph.D., is president of Connecticut College.

1 September 9, 1999.
8 Ibid, p. 105
9 Ibid, pp. 109-110
10 The benefits of a Parent-Teacher Association, for example, will tend to accrue to all children attending the school and not just to the children of the parents who are active in the organization.
PASSPORTS
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In the quest myth, the world-weary sojourner slays the dragon or foils the human adversary or pays his dues to the gods and then goes home again—gets to test, on familiar turf, the person he has become. In She's Come Undone, Dolores Price returns to her grandmother's home in Easterly, Rhode Island, the town that launched her; there she sets up house not with the family she was given but the one she has drawn to her. In I Know This Much Is True, a sadder but wiser Dominick Birdsey returns to the duplex house where he and his twin were raised and tears down the central dividing wall, converting the private residence into a shelter for battered women and children. Seek the world, the quest story instructs, and you will find yourself. On the afternoon I left Berlin, my literary escort, the crisp and punctilious Frau Sellman, informed me that, alas, there would be no time for sightseeing. Our appointments had run late. We would have to leave for the airport in half an hour. But I had wanted since I'd arrived in the city to see the Pergamon Museum. Berlin's collection of classical antiquities. And so, for the first time in our three days together, I overruled Frau Sellman—left her with my luggage and ran. Past Alexandersplatz, down Karl-Liebknecht Strasse to the island of famous Berlin museums in the eastern part of the city—an area from which, 10 years earlier, I would have been walled away. I plowed up the steps, plunked down the required number of deutsmarks, and raced toward the main gallery. Don't miss the Pergamon's Greek altar, all the guide books had advised. Put this on your must-see list. I'd ignored Frommer's and Fodor's advice before, but this time, for some reason, I felt compelled to obey.

And what I found as I stood before the Pergamon altar in a city far away from home were those same soulful, anguished eyes—that very same clash between Giants and gods before which I have stood a thousand times at Norwich's Slater Museum. Understand the world's suffering, those eyes told me, tell me still. Write fiction.

The writer Thomas Wolfe warned that, once you leave, you can never go home again. But I would suggest, alternatively, that you can never really leave home—that you carry home with you; that home is the world and vice versa. That walls can and do come down. That the globe is round for a reason.

REVOLUTIONARY
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please come back next week. Next week, there is an epidemic of conjunctivitis, or another wave of hepatitis. Bueno. Que se va hacer? There are worse things. And with all the scarcities there aren't any real treats to eat anyway," he added with wink.

With Don Ricardo as our navigator, we drive up to the quaint hillside neighborhood of Vista Alegre where Pancho had settled the family. The house seemed abandoned, but two elderly widows finally opened the door and invited us into their parlor. They explained that they were afraid of squatters who might "liberate" the house.

Down the street, we stopped at the house where Miss Marion had held her dance classes. Don Ricardo pointed out that instruction was conducted al fresco on the side verandah. A dance bar still runs the length of it. "I used to come up to the iron gate to peek in at all those barefoot girls in tunics," Don Ricardo confessed.

"Did Camila dance?" I wondered out loud. Don Ricardo thought for a moment. "I can't say I ever saw her dancing," he admitted. "I think she preferred to watch. She was not one for exhibition."

Back at his cottage, Don Ricardo walked us out to the sidewalk and handed me a small brown parcel. Tears sprang to my eyes when I unwrapped it: a rare 1920 edition of Salome's poems, compiled by her son Pedro. It was an astonishingly generous gesture in a country with a scarcity of everything, including books. "I cannot accept this," I told Don Ricardo, shaking my head. "It is too much."

"Listen," he scolded me, "I am an old man, soltero, sin hijos, and when I die, no one will end up with this book that will get as much pleasure from it as you."

"I can never repay you," I said, taking the book back.

"You already have," Don Ricardo said, pressing his lips together in queer smile, so as not to show his pink gums.


BLANCHE MCCRARY BOYD
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the levee on a dare, landing knee-deep in the pluff. I was barefooted and an oyster shell grazed my heel, cutting me slightly. My cousins helped me get back up onto the levee. We stared in amazement at my legs, which were gray and slippery. Already the pluff was streaking whitish, drying in the summer air.

Soon we were taking turns running full speed down the levee, leaping into the air, landing in the mud as far out as we could. Once I sank to my armpits and had to be pulled out.

We stopped when the tide began to come in. Our clothes were ruined and our legs were scratched from oyster shells, but we had no serious cuts. It was the finest afternoon I'd had in a very long time. What I had been wanting was there, though I still can't say what it was. I know my grief was temporarily forgotten, and I found out how freeing dirt can be.

Australia
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make the Trepang trade route that much more impressive. The route was important historically because of the way communities adapted to new languages and new cultures along the path of the trade winds. By being flexible we learned that the communities we were documenting continue to adapt through trade with a new world.

Robert Marbury '93 is a visual artist living in New York City. He can be reached at abeanpie@earthlink.com
Students call him intelligent, funny, dynamic, demanding, passionate, an artist, relentlessly patient, enthusiastic and "by far the best teacher I’ve had." One claims that Williams College Professor of Mathematics Edward Burger ’85, winner of the 2001 Mathematics Association National Teaching Award, “permanently altered the way I view the world and the role of mathematics within it.”

by Mary V. Howard

photos by Jon Crispin

wild math
but this standup-comic-turned-math-professor claims he's not that great at arithmetic: "Eight times seven still eludes me." And Burger loves to tell listeners about his elementary school report card. "It said something like, 'Eddie is a nice kid, but he'll never be very good in math.'" Though straight arithmetic may not be his thing, Burger's research is impressive. His primary focus is number theory, which examines the structure and complexity of numbers and is one of the oldest branches of mathematics. And he's written and published dozens of papers, with titles like "Diophantine inequalities and irrationality measures for certain transcendental numbers."

Burger entered Connecticut College thinking he wanted to be a lawyer. But he felt pulled by mathematics. "Math reveals unexpected treasures," he says. "Mathematicians are explorers, involved in an exploration of abstract realms; we're also artists, letting our imagination and creativity lead us through a world bound by the constraints of truth."

Guided by a "succession of excellent teachers" — including CC's Ernest Schlesinger, Stanley Wertheimer, Perry Susskind, Walter Brady and Bridget Baird — Burger went on a mission. "I wanted to find out what math is." He figured he'd go to law school after he found out. One Ph.D., 10 years of teaching, numerous awards, papers and two books later, he's still looking for an answer. "I do have a better understanding of what I don't understand about mathematics. Which I guess is an intellectual triumph in and of itself," he quips.

Ernest Schlesinger, professor emeritus of mathematics, recalls counseling Burger as a freshman. "He had taken some calculus in high school, and I was trying to persuade him to take Calculus III." But Burger was unsure whether or not he'd be over his head in the advanced class. Schlesinger allowed his young advisee to sign up for both Calculus II and III, and make a decision in a couple of weeks as to which class to drop. "It took only a few sessions for Ed to realize Calculus II was going to bore him to tears."

Schlesinger, who still remains close with his former student, describes him as a creative mathematician, a gifted teacher and a "really, really nice person."

up close:

Edward Burger '85
Mathematician with a mission

Education: B.A. Summa Cum Laude with Distinction in Mathematics from Connecticut College (1985); Ph.D. from the University of Texas at Austin (1990)


Favorite comedians: Jack Benny and Johnny Carson
Favorite math joke: "What did 0 say to 8?" Answer: "Nice belt!"
Favorite book: The Little Prince by Antoine de Saint-Exupery
Favorite room on campus: Fanning 313
Color you would dye your hair if you dyed it: dark purple
Favorite math quote: "The only thing we have to fear is fear itself." — FDR, 1933
Favorite math lyric: "Take it to the limit, one more time." — The Eagles

Awards: 2001 Mathematical Association of America Deborah and Franklin Tepper Haimo Award for Distinguished College or University Teaching of Mathematics; 2001 Genevieve W. Gore Distinguished Resident, Westminster College; 2000 Northeastern Section of the Mathematical Association of America Award for Distinguished College or University of Teaching of Mathematics; 1998-99 Stanislaw Ulam Visiting Professor of Mathematics, University of Colorado at Boulder
Even as an undergraduate, Burger loved to teach. Bridget Baird, Judith Ammerman ’60 director of the Center for Arts & Technology and professor of mathematics, remembers Burger as “a wonderful student, a delight” in class. “He really wanted to teach, and he set up classes to help other calculus students when he was an undergraduate.”

Burger, who admits to being an “enormous ham,” mixes his lessons with a liberal dose of humor. While he was finishing his Ph.D. at the University of Texas at Austin, he worked regularly as a stand-up comedian. And he still teaches courses at Williams on comedy writing and public speaking through stand-up. To prove a point during a lecture on the fourth dimension, Burger had 600 beach balls dumped onto the heads of his audience from a balcony. And the former joke-writer for Jay Leno wasn’t above dropping his trousers (to reveal boxers emblazoned with Williams’ purple cow mascot) one parent’s weekend at Williams while demonstrating an answer to a ropology question. (See sidebar).

But this popular and passionate educator does not believe effective teaching has anything to do with being funny. “Excellent teachers bring themselves into the classroom. I wear my mathematical heart on my sleeve. And I also enjoy making people laugh,” he says. Burger does feel, however, that the old methods of teaching mathematics are no longer relevant for today’s students. “I believe we should constantly be rethinking how we teach,” Burger explains. “We should not expect a paradigm of teaching that originated hundreds of years ago to resonate with today’s students. We need to be sensitive to who our audience is and be responsive to what leads them to understanding.”

Described as a “nationally celebrated mentor to the math phobic,” Burger takes full responsibility for society’s fear of math. “It [math anxiety] is 110 percent my fault and the fault of every single person who has taught the subject. For too long, math educators have held the idea that our subject is so wonderful, we don’t need to make it palatable.” Even the language of mathematics is an issue, according to Burger. “Why do we have to call them math problems? That sounds so negative.” Instead, Burger prefers the term “mindscapes.” And he puzzles over why society doesn’t suffer from “history-phobia or anthropology-phobia.”

Burger’s deep passion for math is founded on the premise that it should be made lively, fun and educational. “The idea is to entertain and enlighten,” he says. “My goal is to get people to have fun thinking, have a better feeling about math and to look at things in a slightly different way.”

Williams College sophomore Brian Fieber, a psychology major who took Burger’s Calculus 103 class, admits he’s “not a math person.” But after taking a class with Williams’ wild math man, he signed up for more. “I went from never really liking math to taking four classes. It’s amazing how he [Burger] incorporates so much fun into the subject.” Next semester, Fieber plans to take “The Fun of Mathematics” with his favorite professor.

Burger, who has appeared on a number of radio and television stations — including National Public Radio and NBC — is a popular keynote speaker at conferences, universities, and schools. This summer he gave lectures in Cancun and at UCLA. This fall he will be lecturing at Colgate University, Kenyon College, and delivering a keynote address at a conference at Providence College. In the spring he’s scheduled to visit Southern Connecticut State University, the University of Texas, to deliver the inaugural Julia Wells Bower Lecture here at CC, and to be the 2001 Genevieve W. Gore
Distinguished Resident at Westminster College in Salt Lake City, Utah. He’s also slated to be the keynote speaker at national mathematics conferences in Louisiana, Florida, Michigan and Kansas.

In addition to teaching and lecturing, Burger has authored two textbooks, with a third in the works. The Heart of Mathematics: An Invitation to Effective Thinking (written with Michael Starbird, a math professor at the University of Texas at Austin) is being used at Connecticut College in a course on mathematical thought. In keeping with Burger’s philosophy of math education, his textbooks are fun and engaging. The Heart of Mathematics is probably the only math book to come with 3-D glasses and a kit, and interspersed throughout the text are what he terms “life lessons,” that illustrate modes of thought through the power of mathematics. Exploring the Number Jungle: A Journey into Diophantine Analysis is the first mathematics book to have a “magic” 3-D stereogram cover — something that makes its author quite proud. One student described The Heart of Mathematics as “possibly the only textbook I’ve ever enjoyed.”

Burger is also the author of the first ever web-based virtual, video calculus textbook. The interactive CD-ROM video text, which he uses in his Math 103 class, is published by Thinkwell.com and offers lectures, explanations, examples and personal quizzes. The style of presentation is lively. In one lesson, Burger gives a Casey Kasem-esque countdown of the “Top 10 Classic Mistakes,” complete with original songs (sung by professional musicians) illustrating the errors. He has also authored (“starred in”) video texts on Pre-Calculus and College Algebra and is about to release Calculus II.

With his busy schedule of teaching, lecturing, and writing, it’s surprising that Burger has time for leisurely pursuits. He spends what little down time he does have reading (“I like biographies and Harry Potter”), traveling and hiking and biking in the Berkshires, where he lives. He also confesses to watching “far too much television,” admitting a preference for “inane sitcoms.” But it is his mission of changing the reputation of mathematics that consumes him.

“Ed would like everyone in the world to love his subject,” says Connecticut College’s Baird, “And he’s making great headway.” Perhaps Burger, with his infectious enthusiasm, will do for mathematics what the zany Bill Nye had done for science.
NEW ASPECTS TO learning are developing in almost every academic field — faster than the standard liberal arts curriculum at most colleges can accommodate them. In response to the rapid changes in many fields, Connecticut College has introduced new majors in computer science, film studies and gender and women’s studies. While these may not sound particularly “new,” the people hired to pilot these programs have distinctly new viewpoints. M. Jacqui Alexander, Fuller Maarhai Professor of Gender and Women’s Studies has a transnational view of the subject that inspires connections with scholars around the world. Gary Parker, Jean Tempel ’65 Assistant Professor of Computer Science, has dual degrees in computer science and cognitive science (artificial intelligence) and is into robots. Film Studies brought award-winning visiting scholar Michael Bilton to campus to involve students in creating documentaries. Exploration of new and emerging areas is big at Connecticut College, whether through the hiring of experts in these areas to fill distinguished chairs or through visiting experts who help integrate new material into existing courses.

In the sciences, two major grants are helping integrate new material into the curriculum. A $1.1 million grant from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute was announced in July. This grant focuses on experts in the biomedical sciences who will help integrate new technology into the existing science curriculum and will also assist students who have inadequate preparation in the sciences to become successful science students.

A similar grant from the W.M. Keck Foundation of Los Angeles will establish the Keck Visiting Fellows Program in the sciences and related areas. The program will expand the number of scholars in emerging fields who will visit Connecticut College to share their expertise.

Connecticut College faculty and visiting scientists will work together to develop instructional modules, or highly focused study within a field, and incorporate emerging fields into the curriculum. “This will give Connecticut College faculty and students unprecedented opportunities to undertake intense, transforming learning experiences in the sciences and promises to have a significant overall impact on the sciences at Connecticut College,” said President Claire L. Gaudiani ’66.

In addition, the material developed from both the HHMI grant and the Keck grant will be distributed to other colleges and universities to assist science faculty throughout the world with curricular development. “Students will emerge from these courses prepared to assume leadership roles in emerging fields such as genomics, nanotechnology, combinatorial chemistry and epidemiology — and we hope to assist other colleges through our experiences,” according to Marc Zimmer, professor of chemistry, who will serve as program director and work closely with the visiting fellows and their Connecticut College faculty hosts.

Support for equipment, visiting scholars and endowed professorships is needed to continue Connecticut College’s effort to identify and integrate new and emerging fields of study into the curriculum. For more information contact Susan Stitt, director of development at 800-888-7549 ext. 2317.

Groundbreaking work in an emerging field

SEVERAL STUDENTS and a Connecticut College professor spent the summer studying how and why cells grow and divide, research that could lead to understanding how cancer cells develop. Amy Lynch ’01 transferred to
Robots take the lead in Computer Science

TWO COMPUTER SCIENCE majors spent eight weeks this past summer working under the direction of Gary Parker, Jean C. Tempel '65 Assistant Professor of Computer Science. Karen Larochelle '01 and Sarah Dashnaw '01 put data into a computer program that goes through 10,000 generations to develop a gait for their robot.

"Lulu," as they have nicknamed the six-legged wood-and-wire contraption, crawls about a table in the robotics lab at Winthrop Annex. "We're learning more about artificial intelligence," said Dashnaw.

The robots' learning is based on information the students give them. The students want to know if they can teach their robots to be autonomous, to see if they can learn to turn away from obstructions, for example. "We're putting rational thought into them," said Dashnaw, "but the quality of emotion is not easily translated."

Dashnaw, who also is a math major, said the work done this summer is a prelude to the work she will be doing during the academic year for her honors thesis. For that, she and Larochelle designed an eight-legged robot with three degrees of freedom per leg as opposed to the two degrees afforded the six-legged Lulu.

Beginning with a design on paper, they transferred it to cardboard, then onto wood. Physical Plant employees helped them cut the wood into small strips they then connect with nuts and bolts to make the legs.

The robot they constructed has a microcontroller on board that controls its movement. In order to change the control program, it must be plugged into a desktop PC. A program is downloaded into the robot's control chip, enabling it to know what to do. Varying programs may eventually enable the robots to develop their own way of doing things.

Larochelle, whose work was funded by Parker's endowed chair research fund, wants to go into the computer animation field. Dashnaw, who was also awarded a summer research assistantship, hopes to teach math one day and perhaps computer science as well.

Professor Parker said the students' summer projects concentrated on three problems: the development of a leg design for an eight-legged robot with legs mounted radially; the development of a hexapod robot; and the testing of computer algorithms that allow these robots to "learn" which combinations of simultaneous leg motions produce the desired overall motion of the robot — developing a productive gait.

"We made significant progress in all three areas while discovering what we think will be a very promising design for a leg with three degrees of freedom and generating significant test results on the application of cyclic genetic algorithms for gait learning," said Parker.
Unrestricted Endowment
An investment in the future of the college

THE COLLEGE is especially delighted to receive unrestricted gifts. These gifts are a great compliment to the college and its leaders. In addition to making it possible for the college to offer the best liberal arts education, unrestricted gifts, particularly unrestricted gifts to the endowment, are a sound investment for donors. In many ways, an endowed gift to a college is like an investment in a mutual fund. You trust mutual fund investors to target your funds to the areas that bring you the greatest return. While your investment in a college does not bring you cash return (except in the case of some planned gifts), it is invested in Connecticut College students whose education is guided by faculty and administrators according to a wonderful new comprehensive strategic plan. This investment is even better than a mutual fund, though, because CC students also learn to make sound decisions about the way they use the education your investment provides, and the dividends continue through the generations and throughout the world.

In the past five years, the college has received more than $10 million in unrestricted endowment from 11 alumni and parents, making it possible to target the income from these endowments to the areas of greatest need at the college. These gifts came from alumni in a wide range of classes — from the 20s through the 80s — and from parents of Connecticut College students. They came from Colorado, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Texas, Rhode Island and Maryland — an indication of the strength of the Connecticut College reputation throughout the country. Two of these gifts were bequests, and others came from personal foundations, as cash or as stock gifts. The thing that the donors have in common is the thrill of investing in learning with virtually unlimited possibilities — exemplified each year by the talented and eager scholars who arrive on this beautiful campus each fall.

As a college, we are fairly young. Our endowment, though healthy and well-managed, is much lower than the endowments of peer colleges that were established many years earlier. Morton Plant made the first gift of unrestricted endowment in 1911, and the income from that investment has now helped several generations of Connecticut College students obtain an outstanding education.

As the college grows and matures, so does the loyalty and confidence of alumni and parents. We are now seeing not only sons and daughters, but also grandchildren of alumni attending the college. I know of at least one family in which both parents are CC alumni and their two children, both Lawrence Scholars, are now students here. A Connecticut College education enriches the lives of alumni, family and friends around the world, and it is a tribute to the investments of many donors that this will continue far into the future.

A visit to campus, whether or not you have children or grandchildren here, will make it clear why this college is a great investment. The quality of the teaching and the level of scholarly activity are superb. Students are engaged in athletics, community volunteerism and campus governance — their enthusiasm and pride in this college are inspiring and worthy of your investment.

—Claire K. Matthews
Vice President for Development and Alumni Relations
WITH THE BEGINNING of classes this fall, Brown Auditorium in Hale Lab opened for high-tech multi-media teaching. Three foundation grants supplemented by gifts from individual donors made this metamorphosis possible. In June, the Arthur Vining Davis Foundations granted funds to complete the project, adding to commitments from the Booth Ferris Foundation and the George J. Alden Trust described in the Fall 1999 issue of *Connecticut College Magazine*. The Arthur Vining Davis Foundations, based in Jacksonville, Florida, comprise a national philanthropic organization established through the generosity of the late American industrialist, Arthur Vining Davis. They provide financial assistance to educational, cultural, scientific and religious institutions in the United States and its possessions primarily in the areas of private higher education, secondary education, graduate theological education, health care (caring attitudes) and public television. Several public programs to highlight the capabilities of this renovated classroom are planned for the 2000-2001 academic year.

Information Services personnel were on hand for the inaugural classes in the new Brown Auditorium this fall to make certain that all the technology worked well. Initial comments from faculty were enthusiastic. Said Douglas Thompson, assistant professor of geophysics: “Brown Auditorium is having a major beneficial impact on the integration of imagery into the curriculum for Introduction to Physical Geology. Because of the greatly improved lighting in the classroom, it is now possible to view digital images while using the blackboard to record observations on these images. The digital format has allowed me to improve brightness, tone and viewable dimensions of images. I often hand students a laser pointer and ask them to point out important features in a projected image. The wide pathways in Brown Auditorium make this much easier. These improvements have helped encourage better student participation compared to the same course last year, which I taught in the old Brown Auditorium classroom.”

Fred Paxton, director of the Tobor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts, has just begun teaching a 2-credit seminar for CISLA seniors in Brown. He describes his plans for using the technology there: “I hope to have the students use the room to create and then make multimedia and web-based presentations on their summer internships abroad. We have just gotten started, but so far I think the room is wonderful and holds lots of promise for enhancing teaching and learning on campus.”

Page Owen, associate professor of botany, says that he particularly likes the fact that it is easy to show different media simultaneously to his Cell Biology class. “For example,” he says, “I use videotapes, laser discs, PowerPoint presentations and computer animations to illustrate concepts about cells. The visualization helps students learn the concepts better.”

Other courses being taught in Brown this semester include Organic Chemistry, General Chemistry, a chemistry seminar, and Islamic Tradition. Films to support other courses are also shown there many evenings.

“Technology is one of the support initiatives of the college’s strategic plan. More high-tech classrooms are needed. To find out how you can help, call Susan Stitt, director of development at 800-888-7549 ext. 2317.”
Marguerite Cerlai writes, "That Andy (Crocker '34) Wheeler is a pear of great price. She should be cloned for the ages."

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MARGARET RICH RALEY writes, "I'm living comfortably in a retirement residence. I swim a lot, play bridge and travel short distances (to PA and New England)."

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Correspondent: Jane Moore Warner
1550 Portland Ave., #3136
Rochester, NY 14621

70TH REUNION May 31-June 3, 2001; Contact, Nell Bourgoin, Office of Alumni Relations, 800-888-7549

Margaret (Peggy) Roed McLean lost her husband of 64 years, the Rev. Miles McLean, last March. Peggy is now living in a retirement center in Newton, NC. The Class of '31 sends sympathy to Peggy and her family.

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Drusilla Fielding Stemper writes, "I'm still enjoying my view of the ocean from my hillside home [in New Harbor, ME] and the surrounding woods with their ever changing vista. It all keeps me active."

Constance Bennett Crail writes, "I only had one year at CC. It was Depression time and far away from Pasadena, CA. I was 17, and it was the turning point of my life. I do hope that at least one of my seven great-grands will make it!"

Priscilla Brown writes, "I celebrated my big 'nine-90' birthday on Jan. 25. People seem to consider it quite an achievement."

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Correspondent: Dorothy Spaulding Spaulding
600 E. Cathedral Rd., #221
Philadelphia, PA 19128

Betty Miller Jacobs' daughter-in-law, Claudia Parkhurst, sent in the following: "Betty celebrated her 90th birthday in April. She was surrounded by friends and relatives for the gala celebration. The birthday brunch was held at the Ocala Jockey Club and was hosted by her son and his wife, Bill and Claudia Parkhurst. Fortunately there was a piano in the dining room and Betty took the opportunity to show off her talent as a gifted pianist. She had the whole clubhouse rocking! Grandson Kley Parkhurst traveled from VA with his wife, Susan, and Betty's three great-grandchildren: Madeline, Charlotte, and Jack. Betty's brother, Ginny Harmer, and her brother, Jack Miller, from NH, were on hand to help celebrate this happy day. Nearby neighbors and friends joined and especially, Betty had a fabulous time!"

"Betty lives on a 50-acre Morgan horse farm in Williston, FL. She rides around the farm in her golf cart checking on the horses, geese, ducks, dogs and cats and the gardens. She enjoys watching her son, Bill, compete with his Morgan horses in carriage driving events and horse shows. You can spot her cheering on the bull riders at the local rodeos or waving her flag in the Fourth of July parade. Country living suits Betty. For a change of pace she attends the theater on a regular basis in Ocala and Gainesville. She now proudly boasts four great-grandchildren who visit her on the farm."

Dorothy Krall Newman writes, "The key to our relative longevity and contentment is productivity, don't you think? I can still see you in my mind's eye. This year, besides still working on my county's Nursing and Community Development Committee, I have volunteered with seniors at Florida International College. Twice a year, I am delegate-at-large to the Yale University Alumni Assembly. Each summer I take a fun journey somewhere and, in between, visit my two 'kids.' I have a 5-year-old granddaughter. My husband is not as active as I am, but still very 'with it' and still with me — 58 years in Aug., when I will be 87."

Joanna Eakin Despres writes, "Just opening mail after a winter in Paris. All is well except I'm slower and have difficulty reaching for things. More on my agenda than I can do. But all's well, and life is good. I hope to see you in my mind's eye."

From your Class Correspondent Dotty Wheeler Spaulding: "My daughter, Carol Spaulding Coman '57, and I went on a 10-day Alumni Campus Abroad (UPenn) trip to Provence in southern France from June 27 to July 5. Look for a report in some future issue of the C.C. magazine."

Editor's note: Class correspondent Dotty Wheeler Spaulding has resigned her position due to muscular degeneration. I'm sure all will join me in thanking Dotty for her faithful service.

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

Hannah Sachs is doing well at Oakcliff Convalescent Home in Waterbury, CT. She still gets out to senior luncheon and to weekend synagogue services.

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Class Notes Editor
Connecticut College Magazine
270 Mohegan Ave.
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Margaret Dunham Cornwall keeps in touch with Andy Crocker Wheeler '34.

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75TH REUNION May 31-June 3, 2001; Contact, Nell Bourgoin, Office of Alumni Relations, 800-888-7549

Reunion day, Saturday, 6/4/00, was the most perfect day of the year — sunny and bright with an occasional touch of breeze. I picked up Mary Savage Collins and drove the well-paved route to New London. As we entered the campus, it looked more beautiful than ever — laurel and rhododendron were in full bloom. We checked in at the College Center and found Joey Ferris Ritter and Marge Wolfe.
Hogan already there. On Friday, Geraldine Coon attended the Sykes luncheon, but she was unable to stay longer.

The Sykes Society van, driven by Randall Lucas ’95, was the transport for the four of us. Randall made sure we led the alumni parade from Blaustein to the Palmer Auditorium, where we were seated in the front row. The class of ’50 paraded in horse-drawn wagons.

Each reunion class then announced its special gift with the percentage of donors involved. (Our class was second in this record). Following was an inspiring talk by President Gaudiani. Again our van transported us to the outdoor luncheon in a tent in the middle of campus. Mary and I noticed a goodly number of babies and youngsters who’d returned with their young parents.

Randall was most ingenious, getting us close to the Shain Library, where we viewed selected pieces from the Chu-Griffis collection of Asian art. Curator Emeritus of Chinese Charles J. Chu was delighted with the group and expressed his pleasure at the champagne reception during the viewing.

Brave Mary Savage Collins with her constant companion, her walker, was our van driver’s special care. We went from the library to a gala reception at the president’s house; again outdoors in a garden setting. Weary but uplifted, we were escorted to our car and returned home, happy we’d been able to attend such a special reunion.

Chatting with Kay Jens Morten, I found that she still walks twice a day, perhaps not so far as before. Their son from OR visited; it’s now too long a trip for her and Dick to go west. They do get to drive to VT, where son Rick and his wife, Liz, live. Rick is a minister after banking hours, which makes a very full day for him. Kay still bakes three loaves of oatmeal bread a week. She has a break with Meals on Wheels for four days out of seven.

Dotty Schaub Schwarzkopf retired from her volunteer work during the summer. She has two great-grandchildren—a girl, 2, and a baby boy—who live in Stuttgart, Germany. Erika, her daughter from the Middletown area, visits often and helps mow the lawn. Dotty sings with the Middle Tuners, who performed to celebrate Middletown’s 350th anniversary.

Cell Silverman Grodner and her husband, Dr. Milton Grodner, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in Albuquerque, with a special luncheon for 80 guests. “The affair was beautiful, replete with a five-piece ensemble. What a way to celebrate.”

Mary Savage Collins writes, “I survived another year with three more ‘repair’ surgeries—knee replacement and surgery on both hands. So far, so good!”

Ruth Fordyce Snead writes, “My son, Tom, and I flew to Bradenton to be with Kay Woodward Curtiss for her birthday in June. My husband, Walter, died suddenly last Nov., after a long illness.” The Class of ’35 sends sympathy to Ruth and her family.

The Class of ’35 also sends its deepest sympathy to the family and friends of recently deceased classmates: Martha Hickam Stone, Helen Livingston Olden, Elizabeth Gerhart Richards, Helen Bear Longo and Marion While Van Der Leur.

Filmmaker Michael King ’75 was awarded an Emmy for best documentary for “Bangin’,” a film about youth violence in Connecticut. “Bangin’,” the brain child of King, was showcased on PBS and NBC last fall. King, who resides in Amsterdam, Holland, is developing a feature film on the life and times of 19th-century poet Alexander Pushkin at the Mauritius Binger Film Institute. He is also in pre-production for his next film, “Black Beauty,” which examines the racial attitude of the fashion and advertising industries. King’s filmography includes: “The Dream Is Still Alive” (music video, MTV), “Retrospective of American Music” (short documentary, LaFace Records), “Making a Living: The African-American Experience” (documentary, CPTV/PBS) and “Vanity Kills” (feature film/Czech Republic).

Susan Strayer MacKay ’60 was inducted as an “acadamian” of the Canadian Portrait Academy (CPA). The CPA called MacKay “one of the finest portrait artist in Canada, who has contributed greatly to advancing the education, practice and appreciation of portraiture within Canada and abroad.” MacKay lives in Saskatchewan and has shown her work across Canada and the United States. She has received grants from the Canadian Council and the Saskatchewan Arts Board.

Rita Miller ’69 was appointed to the Los Angeles Superior Court. Miller is a partner with the L.A. firm of Munger, Tolles & Olson, where she handles complex legal malpractice and malicious prosecution cases. She has spent the past 21 years with the firm.

Nancy Netzer ’73. Boston College professor of art history and McMullen Museum of Art director, was honored by Ireland’s University of Ulster for her contributions to Irish art. Netzer was presented with an honorary doctor of letters degree at a June 29 ceremony in Belfast. Netzer is a scholar of early medieval art, primarily manuscripts, metalwork and sculpture. She is the author of numerous scholarly books, including Cultural Interplay in the Eighth Century: The Trier Gospels and the Making of a Scriptorium at Echternach.

Douglas Renfield-Miller ’75, was named managing director with the financial insurance business group of Ambac Assurance Corporation. He will be responsible for Ambac’s effort in Asia and Latin America as well as Ambac’s global asset-backed conduit business. Prior to joining Ambac, Renfield-Miller was a managing director with Warburg Dillon Read’s principal finance and credit arbitrage group.

Kathleen Ann Boloch Dickerman ’79 recently served as state director of the Million Mom March for Rhode Island. Dickerman led a group of more than 1,500 Rhode Islanders to demonstrate for common sense gun control laws. Accompanied at the March in Washington, D.D., by her 6-year-old daughter, Ariel, and fellow alumna Meredith Swan ’78 and Linda Elliot Bower ’80, Kathleen played a leadership role in drawing more than 750,000 demonstrators to the Million Mom March.

Philippe Roederer ’86 was appointed vice president of marketing and development in the United States and Canada for Champagne G.H. Mumm and Perrier-Jouet. He will be responsible for the creation of the new brand management office, headquartered in New York, and will manage all sales, marketing and public relations activities of Champagne Mumm and Perrier-Jouet in North America. Roederer was most recently eastern sales director with Clicquot, Inc.
On 1/7/00, Winnie Frank Havell Randolph was married to Samuel Darling in Crystal Lake, IL. In June, she was on their trip to Florida. She has two daughters, one son, Fred; his wife, Elena; and her daughter, Olga, from Bratislava, plus Winnie's daughter from Santa Rosa. Two of Sam's sons drove in from OH. Winnie and Sam first met in fourth grade, went through high school together and later met at reunions.

Bette Talbot Johnston lives a quiet life playing loads of bridge and golf. Last winter she went on a safari to Tanzania and Kenya, and, in the spring, she was off to Germany. She has one daughter, two sons and five grandchildren. All of her great-grandchildren are boys. In Oct. '99, Roy and Anne Oppenheim Freed received a citation and medallions from the president of Bulgaria honoring them for the work they have done in that country. The medallions, "Cavalier of the Madara Horsemen First Degree," are the highest honor given to foreigners for contributions to Bulgaria. Anne was honored for the teaching and consulting she did in the field of social work and education. In Jan. '00, "Therapeutic Interventions with Ethnic Elders" was published, and it contains a chapter written by Anne: "Therapeutic Interventions with Elders of Japanese Ancestry."

I am happy to let you know that M.P. Hanson Navidi is in good shape after surgery. She went to Paris with friends.

Dolly Klink Cameron wrote from WI after spending four months of the year in Bradenton, FL, which she has been doing for the past 20 years. She bikes getting built in her garden and hasn't been gardening much anymore, only a few vegetables. Dolly's life is quite sedentary, consisting of bridge, symphony, opera, and ballet. Due to the arrival of a great-grandchild, she has taken up knitting again. Last fall she took classes in caning of chairs and upholstering and ended up redoing all the chairs in the house! She has a great-granddaughter entering Dartmouth and a grandson going to Claremont, his father's alma mater. Beth McFarlin Henoch is feeling better but stays close to home. She is fortunate to have son Dave, visit from San José, and son Fred visit from OH. Daughters Connie and Polly and their families also visit frequently.

Jean Young Pierce, who was at college only two years, wrote that she enjoys reading the class notes and wanted me to know that she attended the memorial service for Marcella Brown. She told me that Marcie was in a wheelchair when she moved five years ago to Pinewood Village, where Jean lives. They occasionally had dinner together. Jean does a great deal of volunteer work on the Landscape Advisory Committee and Meals On Wheels. She has a 2-year-old great-grandchild, and her youngest grandchild graduated from Skidmore. In June, she went with her two daughters and their husbands to France, where they spent a week cruising on a canal barge.

Margaret Six Kingsbury's executrix, Betsy Newman, wrote to tell me of Peggy's death on 3/23/00. Peggy and Betsy were colleagues at New Milford High School in NJ, where they were math teachers for 25-30 years before moving to FL in 1986.

Bill and I were invited by the Hometown Exchange Club to be the Marshals in our Fourth of July parade. It is the first time they have invited a couple to do the honor of leading the parade.

Helen Weeks Evans has moved to an assisted living facility in Wisconsin, PA, where she has plenty of room to exercise and take walks.

Susan Parkhurst Crane writes, "I'm busy every weekday with choir, meditation classes, exercise, and being director of a readers' theater (not quite like Wig and Candle)." Susan became a great-grandmother in March. She went on a cruise in May, and her children took her to Las Vegas to celebrate her 80th.

Jane Hutchinson Caulfield is now living at The Inn at Chappel Creek in Vermillion, OH. She really misses the farm. In June, her husband, Ed, who had been in a nursing home, passed away. We send our sympathies to Jean.

The Class of '38 also sends sympathy to the family and friends of Mary Hector Smith, who died in July '98 in Las Vegas. Her husband is still in a nursing home there.

Evelyn Kelly Head celebrated her 85th birthday in April. She stays in touch with Betty Davis Pierson.

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Jean Lyon Loomis moved into a retirement home, Duncaster, in Bloomfield, CT; last fall, "I am very happy with all that it has to offer and have made many new friends.

In March, Carol Prince Allen and Lewis visited with Barbara Myers Haldt, Bea Dodd Foster and Eunice Cox Millard during a trip to FL. In June, the Allen's went on a wonderful trip that included a Rhine cruise, Belgium, Switzerland and Southern France. The trip was organized by Carole's minister and his wife.

Bea Dodd Foster is happy in her seventh floor condo in Venice, FL. She has made many new friends and enjoys the view “above the trees.” Bea visited with Barbara Myers Haldt, who has a new knee. She, Barbara and Nini Cocks Millard attended Nancy Weston Lincoln's “very moving” memorial service on April 15 in Sarasota.

Virginia Tabor McCaney writes, "I am enjoying life in town, but won't feel settled until we get completely moved out of the place in Dawson County. I went to Charlotte, NC, for the 4th National Meeting of the United Church of Christ Women in April. Best of all was a visit from our granddaughter, who is the mother of three little girls.

Hannah Anderson Griswold writes, “Life at the Heights in Hartford continues to be fulfilling with its ups and downs. More ‘ups’ than ‘downs,’ I’m happy to say.” She enjoys frequent trips to GA to see children and grandchildren.

Lee Jenks Rafferty is very happy to be living in Avery Heights in Hartford. She enjoys her neighbors and many activities. Lee is happy to be attending the church she frequented as a child, which is also where she and Allen were married. She urges all classmates in the area to consider her phone number (available through the alumni office at 860-439-2300.)

Betsy Parcell Arms is spending winters in a new condo in Key Largo, FL — “a new freedom.” Call the alumni office (860-439-2300) for Betsy’s new winter address.

Mary Driscoll Devlin feels fortunate to be playing weekly golf tournaments. “The handicap is going up, but I am still swinging.”

Elizabeth Taylor Dean is still a guide at Branchwine River Museum and at a conservancy in Naples, FL. Youngest grandchild was married in May, which makes Elizabeth “feel old.”

Janet Jones Dietl writes, “If anyone comes through Skaneateles, NY, this summer, look up ‘Dietl’ in the phone book and call!”

Libby Mulford deGroff is proud of her granddaughter, Jessica Schoonmaker '95, who graduated from the UConn medical school last spring. Jessica's mother was also a CC graduate, making three generations. Ed and Libby went to France in Sept. They love living in FL, with two daughters nearby.

Henny Farnum Stewart's grandson, Bill, graduated from Columbia U. Graduate School of Architecture in May. She, her son and daughter-in-law spent a week in NYC enjoying the theater, restaurants and museums. In mid-June, she went to grandson Bill's wedding in NH. "The number of my Stewart-Gatchell combined families of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren has expanded to 55!"

Glady's Alexander Mallove and Mitchell are comfortably living in the New Hampshire Ossipee Falls home they bought in Concord. They have two grandchildren, Kimberly, 26, and Ethan, 21. Son Dr. Eugene Mallove is editor of Infinite Energy magazine in Concord.

Patricia Hubbard Brooks writes, “Still swimming, playing golf, walking dogs and gardening. Ted’s health precludes any traveling, so we keep busy here [Southern Pines, NC].”

Mischele Zeig writes, “My eldest, Bill, is a lawyer and lives in VA. The next is Chuck, who lives in Nantucket and is in the computer business. Son ‘next’ lives in Boston and is a commercial photographer. Daughter Sally lives in CA. Even though I’m in a wheelchair, I’m busy doing volunteer work.”

Sadly, Gertrude Clark Kuhlman lost her husband, George, in Jan. after 54 years of marriage. They were both in the army when they met; he retired after 20 years of service. The class sends its sympathy to you, Gertrude.

David Loomis, son of Dorothy Leu Loomis, wrote of his mother's death in Jan. We send sympathy to David and his family.
Correspondent:
Elizabeth Thompson Dodge
2 Old Pepperidge Lane, Apt. 22
Wethersfield, CT 06109

Helen Burnham Ward accompanied her husband Philip to his 65th reunion at Amherst College so did not make it to our 65th. "It will be my turn when my 60th rolls around."

Correspondent: Henrietta Dearborn Watson, 6060 Carrick Rd., Kitty Hawk, NC 27949 and Kay Ould, McChesney, 15 Fountain Grove Circle, Napa, CA 94558

60th Reunion: May 31-June 3, 2001. Contact, Reunion Co-Chairs Doris Goldstein Levinson, 860-443-0131, and Miriam Rosnick Dean, 860-442-2575

As you all know from reading President Chips Van Rees Conlon’s letter, the 60th reunion committee is “off and running,” coming up with all kinds of ideas (suggestions are welcome) to make it an “affair to remember.” All you have to do is make plans to be THERE! We will keep you posted on further plans for the reunion.

A note from Phyllis Walters Williams tells of spending New Year’s in Pasadena with children, grandchildren and a two-year-old, great-grandson. They almost froze at the Parade of Roses. Spent Easter with her Atlanta children and grandchildren and had a trip to Tuscan in May.

Lyn Seeley Scott writes that she still loves to travel but it takes longer to get over “jet lag.” She has taken different grandchildren on overseas trips each year. She and her middle son made a three-week trip to India to visit a longtime friend.

Jane Kennedy Newman and John still love their new quarters in Port Charlotte, FL, but she is bothered with arthritic fingers and toes and cannot travel.磨.

Min Dearborn Watson, celebrated my 80th with a lovely family gathering at a restaurant here on the Outer Banks. Since most of the family live nearby (lucky us!), they didn’t have far to travel. Now we have to get ready for “hurricane season” and hope we will be as lucky as we have been in the past few years.

We are sorry to report the passing of Betty Holmes Nichol, and her husband, Henry, who died within days of each other. The class sends deepest sympathy to their family.

The following was sent in by Chips Van Rees Conlon: Our entire class was saddened by the loss in May of Louise Stevenson Andersen, known to all of us as “Stevie” — a nickname she acquired during her freshman year in Knowlton House.

Back going to college, whether for reunions or alumni affairs, it was always a pleasure to be greeted by one of our own, who happened to be, for quite a few years, executive director of the Connecticut College Alumni Association. In that capacity, Stevie combined efficiency with humor and personal warmth. She was the one class officers turned to at reunion time, and, somehow, she managed to locate those of us who moved often.

Stevie and her husband, Andy, opened their lovely home in Naoonk for late night gatherings after reunion class dinners. She also welcomed classmates to her home when they were visiting CC or passing through. None can forget this dear friend who made returning to college for ’41ers a real homecoming.

Several of our classmates were able to attend her memorial service in June. Gifts in her memory may be made to the Louise Stevenson Anderson Alumni Scholarship Fund at Connecticut College.

The town of Franklin, CT, is to have its own town library, the Janet Carlson Calvert Library. In memory of our classmate, Janet’s husband, Robert, has offered $100,000 to the town for a library and challenged the town to match his offer. Janet’s collection of 1,300 books will become part of the library’s collection. Last May, the town approved the purchase of a 40,000-square-foot building, part of which will be used by the fire department and part by the library. The public is so enthusiastic about the prospect of having its own library that there have already been donations of books and money.

The Hartford Courant carried the news of the library to be built in Janet’s honor and continued the article with information on Janet’s life. Janet, the daughter of an automobile executive, was born in Denmark and traveled extensively as a child. She and Robert were married six months before we graduated. She promised her father that she would finish college. They lived in the house in Franklin that had belonged to Robert Calvert’s great-grandfather. Janet’s favorite hobby was reading, and she read to their three sons every evening, long after they could read themselves.

Charlotte Craney Chamberlain and Chuck have sold their 50-acre Christmas tree farm and moved into the town of Leesburg, VA, where they have a tiny house and garden in a new development. They have three children living in VA, Richmond, VA; and Grand Rapids, MI, and six grandchildren, all in college or nearly college age. The Chamberlains enjoy traveling. They were in Ireland recently, and will go to Italy next fall.

Beth Tobias Williams’ sister, Roma, organized a super three-day 80th birthday celebration for Beth, along with 19 family members, at their winter home in Orlando, FL. Beth’s daughter, Tena Williams Achin, ’70, is director of development at external affairs for the U. of Michigan Art Museum. Tena’s daughter, Monica, a sophomore at Carleton College, will spend the first semester next year in Nuremberg. The younger daughter is looking at Eastern colleges, but not considering CC.

Your correspondent attended the annual reunion of the Descendants of Valentine Hollingsworth St. Society at Wilmington, DE. Paul and I had dinner with Herb and Mary (Stevie) Stevenson McCutchan at their beautiful home in Wilmington. Stevie is the most unflappable person I’ve ever known. Paul and I were two hours late getting to her house for dinner, and she acted as though we were

expected just when we finally arrived. Herb and Stevie met playing bridge, and it is still a favorite hobby of theirs, between their two families, they have a total of 10 children, 18 grandsons and one great-grandchild. Stevie’s daughter, Susan, is a supervisor in a medical lab in Princeton, NJ; son Fred is an attorney in Las Vegas and has one daughter, Meredith. Stevie’s son, Rick, died suddenly two years ago. His widow is head counselor at St. Andrews School in Middletown, DE, and she has two sons, Ryan and Derek. Stevie’s youngest child, Mary, and her husband live close by. Mary has two sons, Nathan and Jeffrey, and Jeffrey has a baby boy, born in Nov. ’97.

As part of our Hollingsworth reunion, we were invited to visit Couch’s Bridge, the home of Ned Couch and his wife, Sally Rodney, ’41, who died in ’96. Neld welcomed us most cordially, telling us the history of the house.

I believe that Eloise (Stummy) Stumm Brush and Chris win the prize for the most grandchildren. They have 16 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren! One of their grandchildren is in the class of ’02 at CC. Stummy sent along an obituary for Mary Newmyer Hayward, who died on 12/11/99. Mary was our classmate for three years, before she left college to get married and moved to Jamaica. She roomed with Betty Lesh Grunow, who died in ’58.

Joan Jacobson Green came to my rescue with a message that the unidentified classmate who moved from Selma, AL, to St. Louis, and has three grandchildren is Mathilde (Tiel) Kayser Cohen, who was Joan’s roommate in Knowlton, Blackstone and Mary Harkness. Joan was too busy to write anything more because she was in the midst of packing to return to NH from Naples, FL.

Mary Lou Elliott Deanery and Jim have 10 grandchildren ranging from college grad Becky down to the youngest, Isaac Daniel, born in ’99. Jim, with his new hips and a pacemaker, and Mary, holding her own health-wise, consider themselves blessed. They continue giving their chapel services at various nursing homes, working out at the Y, enjoying Philadelphia Orchestra concerts and visiting family.

Liz Goodrich Barnes writes, "I keep fit with none of the problems all other friends have. Thank goodness!"

Connie Haaren Wells has managed to overcome her shoulder problems and is back on track enjoying sports again.

Tottie Hosfield Tarpy and Martin in RI "move more slowly but keep up with friends." Daughter Susan works at United Women and Infants Hospital, and son Peter is still in computer networking. I (Jane) stopped in to visit last Aug., on a solo trip through New England. Jane Folts Bredon and Dale lunched with the Tarpy’s in Sept. on their way to England and Scotland. The trip was everything they had hoped it to be.

Mary Ann Knotts Walsh sent a wonderful newsy letter in Dec. (which I mislaid), remind-
ing us all of our privileged years at CC with their wonderful warm memories of friendship. She was a caseworker with the Dept. of Social Services, eight years as supervisor, helping children and families. Last June, Quentin was honored at a conference by the present commandant of the Coast Guard. The commandant praised Quentin’s abilities in France during the summer of ’44 as an example of the quality of leadership needed to survive difficulties anytime and in any place. Her family now includes six great-grandchildren. Mary wrote a humorous account of problems on the farm last summer ending with the following: “Obviously Mary and Quentin aren’t the only things wearing us out.”

In Aug. ’99, Hildy Melll Van Deusen and John had a fascinating natural history cruise to Norway, up to the edge of the Arctic ice cap within 600 miles of the North Pole. “Besides the awesome, magnificent fjords and glaciers, we saw walruses, whales, fifteen polar bears, literally millions of birds and, during daily hikes on the tundra, exquisite, tiny flowers.”

Lindley Parker Ray and Paul had a beautiful trip to Italy in early ’99, enjoyed the Shakespeare festival in Cedar City, UT, in July and moved to a new home in a retirement center in Oct. Sadly, Paul died in Sept. after suffering from cancer. We send our heartfelt sympathy to Lindley.

Connie Smith Hall became a great-grandmother for the first time in April and attended Gavin’s christening in June. His parents are Andrew and Nikki Wright, son and daughter-in-law of Connie’s daughter, Jackie.

Barbara Murphy Brewster, Kickie Johnson Anders, Teal Middleton Brown, Hildy Melll Van Deusen, Louise Spencer Hudson ’42 and Howard Payntar, the widower of Sally Church Payntar ’44, had a great gabest and caught up on news.

Mary (Surge) Surgenor Baker and Dave lunched with Louise Spencer Hudson ’42 on a trip to New England last Sept. Dave has recovered from last year’s heart surgery.

Louise Daghlian Belcher and Stephen have three sons, one in DC near them, and two grandsons. Louise is a docent for the Smithsonian’s South American Art Museum. Cape Cod is a favorite vacation spot.

Jean Forman Harrington, a “Vermonter forever,” volunteers as a summer teacher and delivers Meals On Wheels. Her two daughters have given Jean three granddaughters and two grandsons. All are into athletics of one kind or another. Jean is a happy lady!

Kathryn (Ta) Hadley Inskip and Les had a marvelous trip through the Strait of Magellan with the International Exposition last winter. They saw emperor penguins. They also visited CO with the American Birding Association. Golf is, of course, a big part of their recreation.

Alma Jones Collins and David, living in West Hartford, enjoy trips to Boston and NYC for museums and theater, and Madison, CT, for recreation. Alma is still involved in writing and is an agent for artists.

Frieda Kenigsberg Lopatin’s grandson, Jeffrey, graduated from Cornell, and granddaughter Alison is a student at Wesleyan. She calls ’99 the worst year of her life! Frieda had cancer, and Colman was involved in a life-threatening car accident. Fortunately, they are both recovered. Frieda sounds her always cheerful self on the phone. She is a survivor! (Remember their house fire several years ago?)

Peggy Suppes Yingling, an ordained minister, continues preaching several times a year and works with prayer groups. She lives in Pittsburgh with one of her three girls and her family. One of her daughters is nearby and the other in Silver Spring, MD.

Jean Harrington’s daughter lives in DC and works with a foundation dedicated to environmental issues in agriculture. Jean gardens and plays some golf and tennis, but has slowed down some. She enjoys her good health.

I (Jane) have had a rewarding spring and summer. I took my 13-year-old grandson Matthew to visit relatives in Southeastern CT. In June, I spent two weeks in England at Farleigh Dickinson U.’s Wroxton campus near Banbury. I’m still working as an acquisitions librarian at FDU. The trip was a seminar, but with time for us also. I spent a three-day weekend in London and saw Queen Elizabeth during a celebration of her mother’s 100th birthday. In July, Matt and I spent a week in Niagara Falls.

We send sympathy to the family of Sally Kelly, our only classmate with a Ph.D. and M.D. Sally spent her medical career in Albany. We all remember her love of tennis and skiing. She passed away on 5/11/99 from cancer.

The class also sends sincere sympathy to the family of Frances Adams Messersmith, who died on 12/23/99. We also send sympathy to Nan Thompson Wells, whose husband, Charles, passed away in ’99.

**Correspondents:**

Eli Matthews
3706 Upland Ridge Dr.
Adamstown, MD 21710 and Alice Anne
Carey Weller, 423 Clifton Blvd.,
E. Lansing, MI 48823

**Constance Rude Colte**

Constance Ruddle Colte, who hasn’t written before, wants her classmates to know that she’s well. Husband Al has Parkinson’s and Alzheimer’s, so they moved to Londonderry, NH, to be near daughter Deb. Connie loves her new town, church and house, which has plenty of space to be near daughter Deb. Connie loves her new town, church and house, which has plenty of space to be near daughter Deb. Connie loves her new town, church and house, which has plenty of space to be near daughter Deb. Connie loves her new town, church and house, which has plenty of space.

**Virginia Weber Marion**

Virginia Weber Marion and her husband plan to move into a retirement community in the fall of 2000. Family has increased to 19. Two are interns in residency; one is going to a Unitarian seminary, one is at CC, one is in high school; one is studying special education in graduate school; and one hopes to attend Boston University Graduate School of Education. All Ginny’s children will be in town. She’s bearing up bravely; plans to tour parts of Italy.

**Alice Carey Weller and George**

Alice Carey Weller and George are thankful they were able to return to Anchorage in time to speak with their youngest daughter. Suzanne, before she died of brain cancer on 3/12/00. A state appellate public defender and community volunteer, Suzanne contributed much to AK and her family.

Jane Howarth Yost’s son wrote that Jane had strokes last March. She now lives happily in a facility in Centerville, MA, for those afflicted with Alzheimer’s. She would treasure your calls or notes. (Contact Alice, Ellie, or the alumni office for her address and phone number.)

Shirley Berlin Kahn informed us that her dear classmate, Virginia Binford Turner, had passed away. She died on 11/4/00, leaving two sons, two daughters and five grandchildren. The sympathy of our class is with her family and friends.

A note from William Beitinger, son of Jean Leinbach Zieler, informed us of Jean’s death on 10/2/99, while visiting her grandson in Nova Scotia. She died after a fall down some steps. We send our deep sympathy to William and the rest of Jean’s family.
Correspondent: Marjory Miller Bloomfield
43 Hickory Lane
West Hartford, CT 06107

Our class has come through again! We had at least 68 percent participation in our reunion gift to the college. Wonderful response, excellent class agents.

Here is Pat Feldman Whitestone's report on our 53rd. Although our numbers weren't large, 45% attending our 53rd reunion, June 1-4, had a great time. The group included:
Natalie Bigelow Barlow, Marjory Miller Bloomfield, Frances Conover Church, Charlotte Service Church, Beverly Bonfig Cody, Elizabeth Trimble Crosman, Edna Hill DuBrul, Jeffrey Ferguson, Florence Murphy Gorman, Gladys Murray Hall, Margaret Piper Haarahan, Ruth Vevers Mathieu, Constance Barnes Mermann, Sarah Bauernschmidt Murray, Nancy Bailey Neely, Joanna Dimock Norris, Carolyn Giles Phappam, Amy Lang Potter, Lois Pariserte Ridgway, Barbara Swift, Toni Fenton Tuttle, Helen Savacool Underhill, Patricia Feldman Whitestone, Suzanne Porter Willkins, Betty Anderson Wissman, Mary Watkins Wolpert and Marje Lawrence Weidig. Some husbands and one daughter also came along.

Kudos to the Reunion Co-Chairs Ig Hill DuBrul and Connie Barnes Mermann for their part in giving us such a good time.


At our class meeting, the following slate of officers for the years 2000-2005 was proposed and accepted: President Patricia Feldman Whitestone, Vice President Patricia Hancock Blackall, Treasurer Marjorie Lawrence Weidig, Correspondent Marjory Miller Bloomfield, Reunion Co-Chairs Natalie Bigelow Barlow and Nancy Bailey Neely.

A footnote from your outgoing class correspondents, Marie Lawrence Weidig and Beverly Bonfig Cody. at our class dinner, each of us received a handsome class favor with the following message enclosed: "Welcome '45ers. At a time when mail wasn't-e-/We were happy for mail just to be/ A letter from home/ Or a postcard from Rome/ By a pen in a hand that said 'Me.' Before this age of e-mail and fast-paced lives, we used to write the old-fashioned way. To honor that time and tradition we have selected as our class favor a Cross pen - classic, elegant, timeless, surviving the rigorous of time and the flat trends - just like us.

The Class of '45 sends sympathy to the families of Helena Haskell Marsh, who died on 4/30/99; Gertrude Prosser Fuller, who died on 5/6/00; and Jane Oberg Rodgers, who died on 5/16/00.

Correspondent: Margaret Camp Schwartz
2624 Borst Hill Road
Endicott, NY 13760
rschwartz@procestrip.net

It's too bad that so many of you missed our 53rd Reunion. Those of us (10 to be exact) who made it back had a great time and enjoyed our lovely campus with its rhodies, azaleas, laurel and ginkoes. We three that stayed in the dorm with a large bunch from '45 found that dorm life has REALLY changed - air conditioning and wonderful food with many choices. You'll have to try it to believe it.

Peg Sturton Miller writes, "Just returned from a glorious tour of the Scottish islands and highlands with my daughter." Margaret Brown Goddu wrote that it was great to see classmates from both CC and the CGA and to hear President Gaudiani. She hoped to get together with some classmates in July for OpSail, when the tall ships came to New London.

Muriel Hart was impressed by all of the wonderful changes on campus and the good camaraderie that was so apparent.

Nancy Blades Geier was starting off the summer with a 75th birthday, then a family wedding and later a trip to CA.

Jane Muse Matteson had a nostalgic visit during reunion with her old CGA friend. They had plans to visit AK in July. Afterwards, she will join one of her sons for a painting workshop in Bend, OR.

Isn't it fun to be retired and do so many wonderful things? I, Margaret Camp Schwartz, expect to go on an Elderhostel to NZ this fall.

Pat Robinson teaches swimming and senior exercise classes. She also traps her own lobsters. Pat spends summers on Bailey Island and winters in Brunswick and Kennebunkport.

Lois Cavanough Maloney keeps busy keeping up work time and visiting family in NYC, where she does some babysitting.

Joan Rosen Kemler is looking forward to '02 when we celebrate our 55th.

Maren Burmester Houghton wrote, "What a glorious 53rd reunion!" Ginny Stauffer Hantz met her at Manchester airport, and they drove together to CC, where the accommodations were "modern and comfy." Maren expects to be at Sprucehead, ME, for five months and will return to Scottsdale, AZ, in Oct. - quite a combination!

Ginny Stauffer Hantz took a trip to the Southwest with daughter Bobbie last May. They took in Bryce and Zion Canyons, the North Rim of the Grand Canyon and Hoover Dam. Ginny prides herself on spending only one quarter in Las Vegas. She has a new granddaughter, Rachel, who was a year old in Sept. Last Nov., Ginny took 16 flights in 20 days to "see" Australia. It was worth it.

Ginny and Maren join the rest of us in looking for a "biggie" reunion in '02 - keep it in mind and stay in touch. Mickey Brown Goddu and Lee Wiley Burbank have been nominated to help with the arrangements. Are you game?

You probably will not get postcards from the college this fall. I'm sure that you can locate your own and send me news from time to time.

Correspondent: Jane Klaumuer Molen
419 Churchill Dr.
Gaston, NC 28054

Thanks go out to Phyllis Hammer Duin, who graciously sent in the following. "She's back! Well, only briefly, and in order to pay tribute to my ex-roommate, bridesmaid and friend. Ann (Dallas) Grayson, who passed away in Jan. of this year. Who can forget Dallas, wreathed in cigarette smoke and surrounded by empty coffee cups, holding court over Snack Bar 101? Class president our junior and senior years, she continued to be involved with the college after graduation, attending campus workshops, taking her turn at fundraising and contributing regularly to reunion planning sessions. As Alice Fletcher Fremyman says, she was always a strong link between our class and the college.

For many years, Dallas was a teacher at Beaver Country Day School in Chestnut Hill, MA. A memorial service was held there for her this spring. A former student, Mr. John Weltman, spoke at the service of his experiences in her classroom: "Ann Grayson was my favorite teacher of all time. In her understated, straight-spoken way, she presented a quiet enthusiasm through the subjects she taught that was genuinely contagious. It was a life-altering experience to be in her classroom." His memorial was a loving tribute to her life and work as a teacher, mentor and friend. Dallas made it back to our 50th, but I'm sure many feared she might not make the 51st.

Janet Johnston Strong and husband Jim celebrated their 50th anniversary by taking their sons and daughters-in-law on a small freighter trip to AK.

Joan Jessen Bivin and husband Dick celebrated their 50th with four weeks in Africa - starting in Cape Town and going to Botswana, Zimbabwe and Kenya. They finished their trip in Cairo with a trip up the Nile. Joan also saw Betty Gottschling duPont when Betty recently visited LaJolla. Betty, an avid fly fisherwoman, keeps well occupied in Missoula, MT, with her garden and her membership on a number of nonprofit organization boards - when she isn't out on one of those fabulous Montana streams, of course.

Jeanne Webber Clark and Jack were given a surprise party for their 50th by their children. Esther Coyne Planagan and Tom, and Sally Hackett Chandler and Bud were there to help represent '49. Lynn Boylan Enton and Allen had hoped to make the party but ended up on the QE 2 heading for England instead.

Bobby and I celebrated our 50th by meandering through Austria, Italy and Switzerland.
for three weeks, and then by taking our entire family on a vacation at Black Butte Ranch Resort at the foot of the Cascades in OR. Happily, even after four days of togetherness, the 12 of us are still friends!

In March, Esther Coyne Flanagan's youngest son, Patrick, was married to Erin Duffy in NYC.

Also from NYC, Lois Braun Kennedy is still very much involved in police-community relations as president of the Central Park Precinct Community Council. Her sons are all happily married, busy and successful. Douglas, a member of the class of '76 at Bowdoin College and now a noted author, was recently featured in a lengthy article in the Bowdoin magazine. He has written six books, the latest a novel, The Big Picture. Look him up at your local library. Douglas and his family live in London but keep Lois happy by coming back to the U.S. every year.

Vickey Simes Poole claims that not much exciting is going on in Cape Elizabeth, ME, although in '93 they cut their house in two and gave the smaller portion to their youngest daughter. Now that's what I call parental love!

NOTE: Due to ill health, Ruth Linderkett Jaczinski is resigning her post as class correspondent. Thank you, Ruth, for your work. If anyone is interested in volunteering as correspondent, please contact Associate Editor Mary Howard at (860) 439-2307.

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50TH REUNION May 31-June 3, 2001; Contact: Reunion Co-Chairs Helen Pavlovich Twomey, 973-292-4728, and Mona Gustafson Affinito, 612-470-4386, mona.affinito@microworld.com

With our 50th reunion just around the corner, we are trying to locate as many of our classmates as we can. Most of those on the "missing" list did not graduate from CC, but we'd still like to notify them and hear from them. Please contact our reunion committee or the Office of Alumni Relations (860-439-2300) if you know the whereabouts of any of the following alumni. Thanks.


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Please contact Corky Fisher Smythe if you would like to serve on the 50th reunion committee. E-mail Corky at Corky1931@aol.com

or call her at (216) 464-0611. Reunion dates are May 30-June 2, 2002.

Sis Gueinz.ius Gridley is still teaching at the St. Bernard's School in NYC. She's been to Egypt and Costa Rica last year and is looking forward to taking the whole family (10 in all) to Tanzania to celebrate her "significant" birthday.

Helen Brogan is going to retire to an independent living apartment in the Atlanta area to be near other family members.

Betsy McLane McKinney attended the entire Wagner "Ring" cycle at the Met for six days. It was "unbelievably wonderful."

In beautiful Sedona, AZ, Rosemary (Posie) Dunne Kelly keep busy with 17 other family members. She vacationed in HI last winter and is looking forward to visiting England this year.

Bev Quinn O'Connell enjoys her job as a volunteer with the local Department on Aging in Elliott City, MD. Her travel plans call for attendance at the Passion Play in Germany and visits to other European countries this year.

Ginger Dreyfus Karen is running a bed-and-breakfast business in NYC. You can reach her at One Lincoln Plaza, New York 10023.

Nancy Eldredge Chellgren has been living in Farmington, CT, for more than 30 years and has been very active in politics and her church. Her activities have included professional social work and acting as representative on various local government entities. She's also found time to become a world traveler.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, but Jo MacManus Woods and Pat Ahearn Berger agreed they hadn't changed a bit. They had a lovely visit this year in the Los Angeles area. Jo is really a CA girl, enjoying life there with her children and grandchildren. Husband Bill treated the whole family to a week in Ixtapa, Mexico, to celebrate Jo's 70th birthday.

Jean (Slim) Lattner Palmer writes that all four of her children are now married, and she has four grandchildren.

Monique Masionpierre Wood is living in Yorba Linda, CA. She has three sons and five grandchildren. She went hiking and biking in New Zealand to celebrate her 70th birthday with husband David. On a trip to the Loire Valley last year, she states that her French language skills came back to her in one day! Last year was a great travel year for Hope Hayman Fremont: AK, France, the Greek Islands and Antarctica. Hope keeps busy with church, music and bonsai. She is an accompanying pianist for vocal students at a local college.

Arlene Hochman Cohen took three 13-year-old grandchildren to Israel last year for a "fantastic" experience. She also sees Joan (Rusty) Katz Easton around town in NYC.

Margie Rose Schindler realized a life-long dream when she visited Peru, especially the stagging Machu Picchu lost city. She also took a 10-hour train trip to Lake Titicaca.

Helen Fricke Mathieson is living part time in Boca Grande, FL. Julie Hovey Slinmon and her husband, also part-timers, got together frequently with the Mathiesons last winter. The two couples were frequent golf companions.

Jeri Wright writes about her busy life in the Adirondacks and Whiteface Mountain area in Wilmington, NY. She volunteers for the Ironman and Goodwill Games competitions and is in her fourth year in the Arts in Education program at the Adirondack Interpretive Center. She's working on a book documenting the architecture and history of chapels north of the Mohawk.

Ruth Manecke's business, All Creatures Great and Small, is flourishing. She vacationed in Sanibel, FL, this year and continues to enjoy tennis and paddle tennis.

When Pete Sawyer, husband of Sheila Burnett Sawyer, celebrated his 75th birthday recently in Atlantis, FL, Bunny Wood Whitaker, from nearby Palm Beach, attended the party. Bunny's husband, Caleb, had emergency bypass surgery last winter when they were in Sun Valley, but all is well now.

Laura Wheelwright Farnsworth describes her trip on the Queen of the West river boat in OR as awesome. Highlights include side trips, lectures and a visit to Mount Shasta. Laura has taken up golf and has also completed two eight-week courses at the Museum of Fine Arts.

Mary Ireland Rule visited Cynthia Bassett Pollhemus in NY last summer and reports that Cynthia has a spoiled golden retriever! Mary also sees Jean Chandler Frazier often. Jean is a "gardener extraordinaire. " Mary also keeps in touch with Allie O'Brien Bates, who does much traveling with her husband. Mary is busy with a "zillion grandkids."

Joan Fluegelman Wexler retired last fall, and she and husband Jerry have been traveling — France, England, Bermuda, the Cape and the west coast of FL. They are building a home in Sarasota, where Flugy plans to take up the sports she neglected for the 20 years she worked in higher education. She keeps up with Sue Weinberg Mindlin via weekly e-mails.

Jane Graham Pemberton keeps in touch with many of us through the most amazing Christmas letter.

Your correspondents are grateful for your news, as are the rest of your classmates, so keep those e-mails, letters and cards coming. The magazine office no longer sends out self-addressed cards for correspondents, so if you want us to know about you, you have to take the initiative. We need your news!

53 Correspondents: Lora Weiss Marks, 98 Colony Rd., West Hartford, CT 06117, marks@mindlin.com and Sue Weinberg Mindlin, 4101 West 90th Rd., Prairie Village, KS 66207, sue@mindlin.com

Mary Ireland Rule visited Cynthia Bassett Pollhemus in NY last summer and reports that Cynthia has a spoiled golden retriever! Mary also sees Jean Chandler Frazier often. Jean is a "gardener extraordinaire. " Mary also keeps in touch with Allie O'Brien Bates, who does much traveling with her husband. Mary is busy with a "zillion grandkids."

Joan Fluegelman Wexler retired last fall, and she and husband Jerry have been traveling — France, England, Bermuda, the Cape and the west coast of FL. They are building a home in Sarasota, where Flugy plans to take up the sports she neglected for the 20 years she worked in higher education. She keeps up with Sue Weinberg Mindlin via weekly e-mails.

Jane Graham Pemberton keeps in touch with many of us through the most amazing Christmas letter.

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winter traveling back and forth from Long Island to DC. Happily, Chris is now on the mend. The Shanahans sold their Orient, NY, historic house in 12 hours to a family living in Hong Kong. Mary Lee says the Internet is a marvelous improvement.

Joan Abbott was on a jury in NYC for two-plus months! Locals will recognize the case involving a mother and son accused of murdering an elderly woman in order to steal her multimillion dollar townhouse. Her body was never found, but the accused were convicted and received a life sentence. Maybe Joan will write a book. Joan missed a lunch with Lois Keating Learned, M'Lee Caltedge Sampson and Doris Knopf Harper in NYC. Doris went on a trip to AK in early June. Also missing was Ann Marcus Raymond, who was busy being a docent in the castle at Central Park. While in Chicago, Lois saw Ann Christensen, who has moved into her dad’s apartment on Lake Shore Drive facing Lake Michigan. Ann is enjoying her retirement from the financial world.

The class sends sympathy to the family of Donna McIntosh Ted, who died 3/30/00 in Englewood, CO. Donna had recently returned to CO from the DC area, where she had worked at the National Building Museum. She was a founding member and vice president of Historic Denver, Inc., the Junior League and the National Society of Colonial Dames. She is survived by her son, William; a daughter, Holly K. Buchan, who lives in Summitville, MA; and her mother and two brothers, who are in the Denver area.

Correspondent: Nancy Brown Hart
75 Quarry Hill Road
Haddam Neck, CT 06424

Claire Levine Harrison was awarded a Ph.D. in clinical psychology from the Center for Psychological Studies.

Correspondents: Edith Fay Moe, 207-733-8295, tedmoe@agw.net, and Deborah Cornelius Gutman, 508-995-8507, dcomelius@aol.com

To the Class of 1956. Two very important notices: Firstly, Anne Browning and Debbie Gutman Cornelius are asking everyone to join us for our 46th reunion, only months away. Please reserve the dates of May 31-June 3. Programs will probably be longer—Thursday through Sunday—and, significantly, there will be more time to take a trip or sightsee. We look forward to seeing you. Secondly, the class notes collection procedure has changed. The college no longer sends out double postcards to gather news, so we (Edic and Jan) are relying on you to send your information directly to us via postcards, letters, the annual giving envelope (sent to us by the college), telephone or e-mail. All news is interesting. (Have you noticed?) It would be so good to hear from everyone in the class.

Carolyn Spaulding Coman’s daughter, Sherry, is a playwright in Toronto, and son Philip is a landscape photographer in Hudson Valley. Carolyn is retired and is writing a novel based on his Shakespeare research. Carolyn is semi-retired and is collecting material about her maternal family, hoping to use it as a basis for a novel. Elizabeth Kirch Seaton’s husband, John, passed away in June from a stroke in Feb. when they were in the process of moving from St. Louis to Bellevue, WA. Our deepest condolences to Elizabeth and her family.

It is with profound sadness that I report the death of my mother, Alice Caliendo, who passed away 6/20/00 at 89 years of age in North Palm Beach, FL.

Correspondent: Judith Askarstam Carson
625 Old Harbor Rd.
Westport, MA 02790
jcarson@megatec.net

Because we are limited to 700 words, we shall henceforth print news alphabetically by maiden name. Keep your e-mails coming in, and we will do our very best to get you in print. Elliott Adams Chatelin blew through CA, stopping at Stanford U. to recruit students for the study abroad program she started years ago and from which she has retired ... except for the travel to the U.S. Instead, she is reconstructing a house outside Paris.

Mimi Adams Bitzer reports that Kathy Usher Henderson is doing a great job as president of Point Clark College. Mimi has disengaged from boards and concentrates on the "grands" and family, presiding over a reunion at Sandpiper Club Med.

Ann Burdick Hartman was painting in Rome. How about a show at the next reunion?

Sally Flannery Hardon continues at Mercy Hospital Foundation, running the now-famous Head of the Ohio, a regatta to which CC has sent some of their best sculls.

Peggy Brown Guinness is back at her pastorate in Memphis after major heart surgery in Jan. She feels well except for fatigue. "I'm a walking miracle and overwhelmed with gratitude." She baptized her second grandchild in the lake near their cabin in ME this summer.

Pam Carpenter Navarro writes, "Fifteen years ago I was living in Chapel Hill ... as a single parent supporting my three children as a teacher." From there, she went to the U.S. Agency for International Development Funding, collecting rain forest plants and seeds and propagating them in test farms in Panama and Costa Rica. She established a farm in Puerto Viejo and a business to build up her plant collection, which developed into Miraflores Lodge, a Cultural and Ecological Center, where guests came to study. Though

GAUDIANI
continued from page 4

the cutting edge of liberal arts education, and alumni who are supporting the College at unprecedented levels. I will treasure these years of service."

During her sabbatical, Gaudiani will be in residence at Yale Law School, where among other assignments, she will complete her book about generosity and the religious and intellectual roots of philanthropy. She will also continue her work as President of the New London Development Corporation, a private, non-profit corporation she revived in 1997.

Gaudiani’s announcement came as this issue of the magazine was going to the printer. Full coverage of the succession and a review of Gaudiani’s tenure will continue in the next issue and on the college web site.
studying history and religion. She enjoys bridge with good buddies. Barbara Quinn Flynn reports that as of May, 48 members of our class (22 percent) had contributed to the Annual Fund. We need to do better than that.

Kay Wieland Perkins and Bob divide their time between the Hamptons, with houses in Rancho Bernardo and St. Michaels. They took a three-week trip to Tuscany, returning to attend Bob’s 45th at Dartmouth.

Emy Lou Zahniser Baldridge talks to groups throughout TX about child abuse and puts caseworkers in touch with emergency resources. It’s a partnership between Child Protective Services and volunteers that started in ’89 and went statewide in ’96. “There is no money available at any level for this project. Every donated dollar goes directly to the children. In ’99 we raised $1.5 million and served 33,000 children.”

Joanne Hiscox died this spring, Diane Williams, who spent time with Joanne at the Cleveland Clinic, contributed the following to Joanne’s memorial service program: “We all know our social calendars will not be the same without her. Joanne thanks for all the good times. You lived and died doing the good thing. Our hearts will carry on.”

Keep your news coming to Ginger (dggl@aol.com) and Joan (tthompson@b1.com).

Congratulations to Reunion Chairs Susan Green Foote and Nancy Bald Ripley and to all who made our reunion a smashing success! We had 60 people there (appropriate for the Class of ’60) and 660/0 participation in our reunion class gift. Thanks also to our outgoing class officers, especially Jeanne Chappell who has been president for many years. Our newly elected president is Eleanor (Tommie) Saunders, and vice president is Nancy Bald Ripley. Thalia (Buzzy) Geeter Price will remain our treasurer and I carry on as class correspondent. Our reunion is at the Chapel Plants Deberry.

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We had three ministers among us: Anne Stilson Alvord, Joan Hemenway and Edece Chase Fenimore. Anne participated in the Sunday Service of Remembrance, along with trustees Carolyn McGonigle Hollaran and Judith Ammerman. Thirteen members of our class were remembered, including Judith Solloway Kleinman, who died recently. Our sympathies to her family.

Thanks to Bev Hill Windatt who hosted a Sunday brunch at her home — a beautiful spot on a beautiful day!

At the brunch I discovered that four of our group have twin grandchildren: Kathy Cable Sandell, Pat Wertheim Abrams, Barbara Paust Hart and Gail Turner Arcari. Congratulations! I’ll have more news of attendees in future issues, but I also wanted to mention a few who weren’t there. Ann Milner Willner and Ann Conner Polley were hiking (separately) in Europe. Linda Ames was closing on the sale of her 200-year-old family home. Sally Glavine Train was attending to husband John’s illness. And Nancy Switzer Ross was flat on her back after surgery, but getting better, we hear.

Elaine Heydenreich Harned writes, “We continue to spend our time in Baton Rouge, LA; Northfield, MA, and London. I help children with learning problems in a Church of England school when we’re in London.”

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involved with her church as chair of the Pastoral Council. Colleen and Bill spent part of June in England and France.

Leigh Davidson Sherrill quit her job at the Department of Labor in Aug. '99 to enjoy more time in Princeton before Kit retires from full-time ministry in May '01. They will then move to Southport Island, ME, for tennis, gardening, sailing and traveling. Their youngest son preceded them to ME, and Leigh's mother is in a retirement community there. Their other two children live in NJ but love vacationing in ME.

Judith Novik Lyons was chosen as one of 100 "Women of Excellence" honored by the Woman's Business Council of the Albany-Colonie Regional Chamber of Commerce (NY). She was chosen as one of the women who has "pioneered change in the community over the past century." Congratulations, Judy!

In July, I, Nancy Czeiter Whitcomb, retired from my headhunting work on Nantucket after six rewarding years. My retirement present to myself was a summer English literature class at Cambridge U. I spent four weeks living in St. Catherines College and going to classes, where my reading lists included: Bovril: the Iliad, the Odyssey, Paradise Lost, Henry James and George Eliot. Wouldn't Dorothy Reberturn be impressed? Clark joined me in Aug., and we traveled to Northern England and Ireland. Youngest daughter Julie was married on Nantucket in June to a wonderful young man who came to the U.S. from Ireland in '84. We were pleased that Paula Parker Raye was in attendance!

Thanks for all of your news. Start making plans to attend our reunion in 2001. Stay tuned for more news about plans.

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Bonnie has enjoyed reconnecting with CynnyNichols Travers and discovering that their children had worked together as ski instructors in Jackson Hole, WY. Cynny and John have a son who is a lawyer in NYC and a daughter who is an adventure travel broker in Portland, ME. Cynny, who was adopted, had the amazing experience of discovering four full biological siblings — one of whom lives in Jackson Hole. Cynny and John are in regular touch with John's sister, Ann Travers Butler, who lives in Port Angeles, WA. They have also gotten together for dinner with Cynthia Pearson Berg and Norm.

Susan Stierzel Schirke forwarded her e-mail address<s:athena@clacknet.com> and sends best wishes.

Penny Steele Grilscheit and Gary train managers for spexid, the distribution arm of International Paper. They are incredibly busy. Penny was home for only three days in May. They have two daughters: Alyssa, an international mergers and acquisitions lawyer with O'Melveny & Myers in Manhattan, and Tracy, a third-year surgery resident at Mass. General Hospital.

Sue Bernstein Mercy's most exciting news is that she and Gene became first-time grandparents in Dec. She says Baxter Seth Mercy is handsome, delicious and brilliant. She agrees with those who say that being a grandparent is the most wonderful thing of all.

Wan't it fun to see the picture of Jane Engel Francoeur in the last CC magazine?

Did you know that Quinta Dunn Scott is the author of Route 66: She and co-author Susan Kelly traveled Route 66 and took oral histories by knocking on doors and talking directly to the people. They originally intended for the book to describe only the architecture, but it turned into much more. However, six years after publication and with 2,000 photos of old motels and gas stations just waiting to be seen, Quinta decided to write another book, Along Route 66: The Architecture of America's Highway, coming out this year. Quinta lives in St. Louis, MO. and is now working on the text of a book on the Mississippi River floodplain. Carole Hunt Iwanicki traveled to Europe in June to visit a partner school in Elze, Germany, near Hanover. She also visited Expo 2000 and toured the Black Forest, Burgundy and the Alsace. Husband Ed is now department head of educational leadership at UConn. Son Pete has two restaurants that are doing very well. Daughter Susan is in her fourth year of teaching high school English in Norwich, CT, and son Michael is a manager at Johnson & Johnson in NJ.

E-mail has made contact with classmates so easy. We'd love to hear from more of you.

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Bonnie Campbell Wauters and Joe head to ME to spend the summer on their sailboat.

Correspondent: Kay Stewart Nell
P.O. Box 1126
Layton, UT 84041

Correspondent: Roberta Slone Smith, 16 Greene Dr., West Windsor, NJ 08550
0912, Roberta68@ans.com and Bonnie Campbell Wauters, P.O. Box 58, Taber Hill Rd., Stowe, VT 05672. Bsg2@ad.com

Eleni (Helen) Tsandoulas Gillis lives in Naples, FL where she continues to be involved in women's issues. She keeps busy organizing an older learning center. She also enjoys playing with her grandchildren and watching them grow. She writes, "I enjoy thinking about my Emily Abby years at CC and I visit the campus from time to time. The college is getting better and better."

Ruth Roney McMullin moved to Savannah, GA after Tom's retirement from Xerox. Ruth is still working as a director of public companies and is chair of the Eagle-Picher Trust. This trust is responsible for managing over $800 million in assets and paying those assets out to asbestos claimants. Ruth would like to be in touch with more classmates and invites anyone who is passing through GA to give her a call.

Bonnie Campbell Wauters and Joe head to ME to spend the summer on their sailboat.
cial consulting business in Palos Verdes.
According to Marilyn, Carole is just as gor-
geous and glamorous as ever and ... she even has a dog!
As for me, I'm still content living in Mystic, CT, and continue to write a weekly food column. Many of you know my son, Brad, who has worked at the past two reunions. Unable to get a teaching job, he did a 180° and accepted a job with the highest international company for liberal arts graduates in the Hartford office of Arthur Andersen.

Blessed with almost perfect June days, members of the Class of '65 assembled for our 35th reunion, headquartered at Knowlton House, from June 2 through 4. Susan Thomasmas was the keynote speaker for the annual luncheon of the Sylens Society — though previous commitments did not allow her to stay on campus after her speech.

It was such a gorgeous weekend, and there were so many activities it was difficult to choose. A highlight of the weekend was Mary Lake Polan's excellent presentation on health issues in midlife. (Mary Lake is chair of the gynecology department at Stanford.) Her long talk was well attended, and she made a persuasive case for following your doctor's advice about taking estrogen, calcium and vitamin E and exercising to ward off the dangers of osteoporosis, heart disease and, perhaps, retard the onset and of Alzheimer's.

Our class gift to the college was a whopping $112,773 with a 53% participation! Hats off to Class Agent Chair Mary Lake Polan and Class Agents Pat Antell Andrews, Nannette Citron Schwartz, Cynthia Eaton Bing, Helenann Kane Wright, Karin Kunstler Hats off to Class Agent Chair Mary Lake Polan and Class Agents Pat Antell Andrews, Nannette Citron Schwartz, Cynthia Eaton Bing, Helenann Kane Wright, Karin Kunstler

Larkey, who rallied our troops with her cards was wonderful to her household. She's having a ball running with him in the morning in NYC. Husband Phil has taken early retirement and is seriously venturing into the field of software design. "We feel like trashpicks, artists, but it's so exciting!"

No longer in public office in ME, Anne Bonnol Pringle involves herself in public policy issues of personal interest, which include building community acceptance of those with mental illness. She is co-producing a five-part series on mental illness intended to educate the general public and dispel stigma. She co-founded a friends group for Portland's largest historic park, and their second project is being planned. In her personal time, she likes to garden at her homes in Portland and on Little Diamond Island.

Since selling their Christian bookstore, Nancy Barry announces the addition of Carlos, a "Spanish-speaking" cocker spaniel, to her household. She's having a ball running with him in the morning in NYC. Husband Phil has taken early retirement and is seriously venturing into the field of software design. "We feel like trashpicks, artists, but it's so exciting!"

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As I write this column, Mark and I have just returned from our class's 30th reunion. I still find it almost impossible to believe that so much time has passed. Yet, driving up the front entrance, I had the same feeling of excitement that I first experienced when I visited CC as a high school senior. Walking around the campus Saturday afternoon, I could not help but marvel again and again at its beauty.

Whether by chance or design, we were all quite lucky to find ourselves at Connecticut so many years ago. And those who returned — about 35 of us — should consider ourselves fortunate that we were able to rekindle the magic.

For our class, the reunion was also an opportunity to dedicate a scarlet oak tree in memory of Ginny Bergquist Landry, who died last March at the age of 31. Over the years, Ginny remained incredibly active in a variety of leadership positions at CC. And, so late Saturday afternoon, members of the class joined with President Gaudiani and others to celebrate Ginny's all-too-brief life. Ginny's husband, Brock, a Yale student she met during her CC years, also participated in the event.

The tree is planted at the top left of the front driveway into the school. It stands by itself, welcoming all who enter. The inscription reads as follows: "In celebration and loving memory of Ginny Bergquist Landry '70 from her classmates and her college, June 2000."

At the reunion, we also learned that our class agent chairs were challenged to raise $170,000. Obviously, they took their responsibility very seriously because they raised $334,000, a record for a 30th reunion. Special thanks to all the agents, as well as the donors. And, we should not hesitate to thank the co-chairs of the reunion: Martha Sloan Felch and Sally White Walker. Thanks also to Chris Shy Koch, for coordinating our Saturday evening reception and delicious dinner, and Alana Flamer Fodeman, who organized hospitality (complete with a silver tea service).

Now the news: In addition to her work in cross-cultural training in NYC, Pam Brooks Perraud is the NGO representative at the United Nations for an international women's organization. Son Mark, 21, is graduating from a French high school. Daughter Andrea, 17, has been accepted to UPenn for the fall.

Mary Jane Atwater has a public relations and communications consulting practice in the DC area. She advises clients in the areas of environmental and international public policy. Daughter Emily graduated from UVM in May. Younger daughter Gillian is a sophomore at Columbia. Mary Jane and husband Walt are becoming accustomed to their empty nest.

Karen Blickwede Knowlton, of Lake Villa, IL, is working part time for a new travel agency. She has traveled to Disney World ("figured I'd better see it") and Arizona to visit family and friends. "I enjoyed the reunion — seeing old friends and meeting new ones."

Emily Harvey Mahon, of Little Falls, NJ, is earning a master's in history at William Paterson U. "I am loving it," she says.

Alana Flamer Fodeman and Alan, who live in Fairfield, CT, are proud first-time grandparents. Jacob Robert Slack is the son of daughter Sydney. Alana is busy with charity work and travel. "Life is good!"

Martha Sloan Felch is a senior manager with Sovereign Bank New England. She manages the Specialty Banking Group, which serves the needs of women-owned businesses, CPAs and attorneys. Martha’s daughter, Sarah, and her friend, Karyn, attended the reunion.

"While they are only high school freshmen, they were interested and impressed. We'll see what develops."

As for life in the Goldstein household, Samantha graduated from Harvard. After a year of work and travel, she will attend Harvard Medical School. The Massachusetts Medical Society at 20th Century Close, an oral history I wrote, was published earlier this year. In Sept., Boys inset Men, a book on male adolescent health that Mark and I co-wrote, will be published by Greenwood Publishing. Early next year, they will publish Controversies in the Practice of Medicine, which we also co-wrote.

I am working on another book with Mark, as well as a book with a nutritionist.

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Correspondent: Lucy Van Voorhees
14 West Virginia Ave., Box 285A
Penfield Island, DE 19944
luurol@eols.com

30TH REUNION May 31-June 3, 2001; Contact, Reunion Co-Chairs Fran Howland Gammel, 401-884-9232, fgammel@jol.com, and Susan Chadwick Parkes, 978-682-2321, spkees@hotmail.com

I have to apologize to the class for my negligence in getting out the notes. Big changes in my life coming up. My husband and I spent last year building a new weekend and summer escape house on the Delaware shore. Now, after a lot of deliberation, we are moving there in June to live full time. I am joining a group of cardiologists in Salisbury, MD, to run their Berlin, MD, office. After 20-plus years in the city running a busy intensive care unit, I'm going to become a country doc! Husband Mark is moving his handyman business to the beach and hopes to get into some other activities. We invite visitors, have plenty of bedrooms and are only a half-block from the ocean.

Barbara Stewart is an equine veterinarian in Chester County, PA. She has three sons: the eldest started college in the fall.

Judy Zellman Sltaz has worked for the City of New Haven (where she lives) for 15 years. She has spent the last three years working for the police department writing grants and planning. Son Jeff graduated from UConn Law School and is working for a law firm in Hartford. Son Rick graduated Colgate and is working for the US Senate Government Affairs Committee. After the graduations, Judy, Mark, Jeff and Rick drove from Phoenix to Denver visiting canyons and mesas in between.

Matt Griswold enjoys growing Christmas trees in Old Lyme, CT.

Michele Sciarova de Cruz-Saenz was named Chair of World Languages for the Wallingford-Swanzey school district in PA. Twins Samantha and Gonzalo were offered admission as Lawrence scholars to CC, but accepted her offer to join the Class of '03 at Amherst College. Michele's e-mail address is Mmcruz-saenz@aoal.com.

Francie van der Hoeven Camp spent two months of '98 with her sister at Presbyterian Hospital in Pittsburgh when her sister received a heart transplant. She asks us all to consider signing a donor card, as it could be the biggest gift we ever give. Last year, she and her family went to the Netherlands for a family reunion. Francie lives in Burton Rouge, LA, with husband Ron, who enjoys his work for Ambridge Corp. Francie plays bridge and works out at a fitness center. She has two Labrador retrievers and has provided foster care and found homes for several other abandoned dogs.

Candace Norton Hitchcock lives in Aberdeen, NC, with her husband of six years and their yellow Labrador. She is the communications director for a large landscape design and architecture firm. Among other things, she designs and maintains the company website (http://www.landdesign.com/). Last fall, she and her husband bought a "historical" house that had been built as the lumber office for the Aberdeen Rockfish Railroad. The house was completely renovated and updated in '96, and they've been having a great time painting, fixing and planning. When not at the office or working on the house, Candace can often be found at the barn with her 19-year-old Dutch horse. Candace says hello to all and would particularly like to hear from Gloria, Robin and Valerie.

Jane Difley has been in NH for three years. She bought a house in '98, just 12 miles from her work as president/forester for the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests. Jane celebrated her 50th in '99 (like many of us) with a Western theme. Newest addition to her family is chocolate Labrador "Cookie."

Susie Pool Moses is a volunteer services manager for United Way of Snohomish County, WA. She loves her job and is putting to use all her years of volunteer experience.

Kristina Nilsen performed the solo violin piece "Lark Ascending," by Vaughn Williams, three times with the Boston Ballet. Classmate
When Connie Vigneri Gretz '72 died in '96, she left a legacy of loving children and gardens. Her husband, S. Randolph; family and friends memorialized her by funding the Connie Gretz Secret Garden, a half-acre medieval theme garden for children at the Stanton Island Botanical Garden. Modeled after Frances Hodgson Burnett's classic tale, Connie Gretz's garden is modeled after Frances Hodgson Burnett's classic tale, Connie Gretz's garden includes a drawbridge over a moat to enter a fairy-tale castle. Intricate paths and hedge plantings surround a walled garden of flowers and greenery based on Burnett's book.

Stevie Young Blanchette came to one of the performances. This winter, Kristina went on a U.S. tour as a member of the Boston Pops (Keith Lockhart, conductor). Daughter Hillary is playing tennis.

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Kelli Downie Ogle's sons figured that graduating in 2000 — the oldest from the Coast Guard Academy and the youngest from high school — would serve as a gentle reminder that it's time for the next generation to take charge. Deborah Garber King is finishing a CAGS (Certificate of Advanced Graduate Study) degree in educational leadership at Bridgewater State College and has been appointed principal of Ross Elementary School in Brainerd, MA. She attended a Women's World Cup soccer game with Dee Russell at Foxboro Stadium.

Having survived the Fleet-BankBoston merger (from the BankBoston side), Merrily Gerras is a lawyer in the FleetBoston legal department. She often sees Kathy Bacastow, who also works at Fleet, and occasionally sees Barbie Ashton Carey. Merrily lives on Beacon Hill and her principal interest during the summer is playing tennis.

Jo Ann Giordano Eversen is director of development at Troy Community Coalition for the Prevention of Substance Abuse (part of the Troy School District). She has three sons. Ben, the oldest, is a freshman at the U. of Michigan. Rich, 17, is in Troy High, and Jordan, 13, is in 8th grade. Husband Rich is an oncologist.

Ellen Glassburn Silverman moved with husband Neil and daughter Maya from Branford, CT, to the Waterloo area, south of Brussels, Belgium where Neil is a consultant. They expect to be there for three years. Maya is attending the International School of Brussels. Ellen's biggest challenge is trying to make her new house a home for the three of them.

Helen Kendrick left her job as an assistant county prosecutor for Butler County, OH. Husband Lee remains in that office. While looking for a new position, she has her hands full with Elisabeth, 16; Natalie, 14; and Ronald, 11. Both daughters are musical. Helen celebrated her 50th by throwing a "First Annual 50th Birthday Party" for herself. She keeps in touch with Penny Veerhoff; they both lost sisters to cancer within the past two years. Helen would love to hear from alums in the Cincinnati area, along with alumni who have adopted children with drug-addicted birth mothers.

Pam McKee's daughters, Ellen and Eric, moved to the Columbus, OH area three years ago with their three children. Cindy is a college senior; Morgan is a college sophomore; and Leigh is a high school junior. Pam completed her master's in '91 and just finished her first year of teaching technology and art at a rural elementary school.

As an instructional technology and curriculum advisor to Golden Gate U.'s CyberCampus, Peggy Muschell Jackson — who received her doctorate in information administration from Golden Gate in '95, trains faculty in integrating technology in the classroom and teaching via the Internet. She is also president of the board of directors of the Lawrence Peck Dance Co.

Husband Paul is associate professor of engineering at California Maritime Academy. Maria Spencer Freedberg and Paul visited Meg Gimson Ashman and Jay at their home in Burlington, VT, during the summer. Maria is enrolled in a master's program in counseling psychology. Older daughter Lise graduated from Yale U.; younger daughter Amy is a sophomore at Yale. After 26 years as a publications editor at UVM, Meg finds chairing the university's Intellectual Property Rights Committee her biggest challenge to date. Serving as vice president of the board at a nonprofit agency that serves pregnant and parenting teens is an enjoyable counterpoint to her "day job." Daughter Kate is in her final year at UVM; son Daniel is a senior in high school.

Nancy Townsend's daughter, Tiffany, got her associate's degree in fashion and merchandising. Son Tyler graduated from George Washington U. cum laude, with a degree in international economics. Nancy just moved to Cape Cod, where she is a real estate agent for Coldwell Banker-Atlantic Realty. Last year, she spent six months wandering Laos, Cambodia, Thailand and Nepal. Before all this, she spent 26 years as a development/alumni director for a private school.

Helene Rothkopf Proskesh stays busy directing Leotels of Georgia, a toy lending library and technology learning center for children with disabilities, which she founded. Daughter Bonnie is applying for college.

Sherry Alpert works part time at a public relations agency and runs a public relations consulting practice with national clients. She also writes magazine articles and is trying to sell her two novels.

This year, Anne Swallow Gillis established the nonprofit Interfaith Pastoral Counseling Center of Monterey County, which provides sliding-scale pastoral counseling and related educational services. Services are supported in part by donations from a variety of local religious congregations. The board is a diverse group of clergy and laypeople from both Western and Eastern religious traditions. As executive director and staff pastoral counselor, Anne enjoys focusing her ministry on the integration of spirituality and psychology in the healing process.

Still enjoying life in Santa Barbara, Nanette Boyer is keeping up with the advertising business through Web design and graphics. Daughter Kasey is in 10th grade, in the honors society and loving high school. It's almost time for a New England tour of colleges.

Correspondents: Deborah Garber King, 548 Mattakesett St., Pembroke, MA 02359 and Meg Gimson Ashman, 139 Robinson Parkway, Burlington, VT 05401

Correspondents: Miriam Josephson Whitehouse, P.O. Box 7068, Cape Porpoise, ME 04014, casabluer@aol.com and Nancy Jensen, 2127 Columbus Ave., Duxbury, MA 02332, nancyj@newmoon.org
own Bob Gould and Michael Hunold '74.
Let's just say that our class has yet to have any
serious challengers for "most ... Mariner Health Care
and sticking with it as chief development offi-
CC: CONNECflCUT COLLEGE MAGAZINE FAI.L 2000 57
[0x0]own Bob Gould and Michael Hunold '74.
Let's just say that our class has yet to have any
very nice - good meal, pleasant reception."
Let's just say that our class has yet to have any
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brought them back among us."

furnished

show great spirit for reunions! We had
ro

brought them back among us."

exceeded all expectations, and a well-deserved
class attendance for the weekend was more


Darius is an Episcopal priest. He lives in
Delmar, NY, with his wife, Stephanie; son
Daniel, 21; daughter Anna, 16, and stepdaugh-
ter Danielle, 13.

in reading through our classmates' news, I
am struck by how much everyone enjoys not
only catching up with old friends, but also the
opportunity to get to know others for the first
time. We'd all like to see you again, I encour-
age everyone who has e-mail to send your
address to the college home page at
www.con-
coll.edu so it will be available to your class-
mates who are looking for you.

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25TH REUNION May 31-June 3, 2001; Contact, Reunion
Chair Lynda Batter Munro, 860-343-6417,
lynda.munro@uidd.state.ct.us

Frances Slack Raeside writes about her daugh-
ter Abigail, who turned 2 on Jan. 19: "She has
red hair, which reminds me of Mason Fury '77.
(Where are you?) And she's a good dancer,
which reminds me of Heather Martin '77.
(Where are you?) Frances lives in Oakland,
CA.

I, Nancy Hershatter, recently had the plea-
Sure (Feb. '00) of having dinner at Mr. G's
(yes, it's still there, essentially unchanged for a
quarter of a century) with Nadine Earl Carey.
The occasion was Alumni Sons and Daughters
Weekend. Nadine had brought her lovely
daughter Elena, and I brought my niece
Marissa. During the weekend-long event, high-
school juniors had the opportunity to experi-
ence college life firsthand, practice interviewing
skills with both peers and admissions officers,
and learn how to identify what they're looking for
in a college. It was enormously valuable for
the kids, and Nadine and I enjoyed catching
up, both with the college and each other.

Dr. Patricia A. Dingle '76, an art teacher
at Largo High School in Upper Marlboro,
MD, has toured the nation speaking on educa-
tional issues. This past academic year, she pre-
sented papers at the National Association of
Secondary School Principals convention in San
Antonio, the Middle Atlantic Writer's
Association at Delaware State U., the National
Art Education Association Convention in Los
Angeles and the Guild of Bowie Artists. At
Marquette U., she presented, "Women and
Creativity: The Struggle."

Dr. Dingle is direct-
ing the Ashton-Drake Galleries 2000 Young
Designers of America project at Largo H.S.

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Correspondents: Kimberly-Toy Reynolds
Huh, 1000 N. Lake Shore Dr., Apt.
405, Chicago, IL 60611 and Paul
(Pablo) Fierro Enzor, 4017 Emory
Chapel Rd., Baltimore, MD 21211,
paul@iap.com

Tom Howland writes, "I'm working as a sys-
tems analyst at the Skadis Insurance Co.'s

assets management division in Stockholm. The
five-week holidays are a great change from the
two weeks I had while working in NY and pro-
vide ample opportunity for travel. I spent New
Year's in the South Pacific and have also made
trips this year to Estonia, Luxembourg, Öland
(an island in the Baltic) and London, where I
met up with Nadine Earl Carey '76. Outside
the office, I'm involved in an English-speaking
amateur theater group. We did a production of
Strindberg's 'The Ghost Sonata', which took
first prize at the Festival of European
Anghpwoman Theatre Societies in Geneva last
summer. This summer, we performed it at the
Millennium Festival in Llandudno, Wales, and
will have a few more performances here in
Sweden. To keep in shape I run, play tennis,
and am a brown belt in karate."

Chris Greene lives in CT with wife Pam,
son Ben and daughter Abigail. "I constantly
feel amazed that we are all parents (how did we
get here?) and grateful that all of these children
are healthy and thriving.

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Correspondents: Carrie Wilson, 31
Brookview Rd., Holliston, MA 01746,
snowhite@pand.com and Susan Galf
Tobinson, 19 Pembrook Dr., New
Tara East, Apt. 41, New York, NY 10034,
stoibison@webnet.net

Chris Callinane writes, "I have been living in
Germany for the past two decades, after origi-
ally coming here for a 'few short years'. Other
than living in Germany, my life is very conven-
tional: one wife, one (foster) child and one
horse. I work in computers."

Donald Capelin moved to Scarsdale one
year ago and has almost adjusted to the 'burbs
after 10 years of being married in (and to)
Manhattan. He recently attended the bat mitz-
vah of Ken Gardner and Jane Kluger
Gardner's daughter, Alison. Great day!"

Beatrice March was born to Catherine
Tharin and Monty March on 1/5/98. She joins
big sister Cecilia, 3. Catherine teaches choreog-
raphy at Iona College but happily spends most
of her time with her children. They live in
Manhattan.

Joan Pachter is living in NYC and works as a
curator at Storm King Arts Center. She often
sees Cheryl Kempler '76 and her husband
have two boys, Joshua, 3, and David, 6.

Martha Vibbert is executive director of
the Children's AIDS Program in Boston. Her hus-
band, Bill Lattanzi, works for WGBH, editing
and writing for public television. His play, "La
Vita Claire," recently won the John Gassner
Playwriting Award and was produced in
Boston. Their sons are Nicholas, 10, and
Noah, 5. They live in Cambridge.

Laurie Heiss is splitting her time between
her Redding farm and Greenwich house, but
finally corporate work is part time. PTA, her
own business start-up, and Connor, 7, absorb
any free time. She's working with the Fairfield
County Connecticut College Club on an Oct.
30 outing to Hightred Areatourum.

Jennifer Sewall is still living in Brooklyn,
NY, working as a social worker and dance-
movement therapist at a detox unit at Interfaith
Medical Center. After helping to start Mariner Health Care
and sticking with it as chief development offi-
cer until its sale 12 years later, Jennifer Brosius Gallagher has joined another startup, Med-Ecorn, as executive vice president. She and her husband Gene Gallagher, Rosemary Park Gallagher, have 11 grandchildren and live in a house in Connecticut.

Jean Von Klemperer Makris, husband Philip Makris ’79 and daughter Elizabeth, 10, have been living overseas for the past nine years. During most of that time, they were in the former East Europe—Hungary (3 years) and Romania (5 years), where postal communications are a joke. Most recently they lived in Geneva, Switzerland, which was like heaven after the rigors of life in Eastern Europe! Now they are back in the U.S. and very happy in the Midwest (new to these Easterners). While overseas, Jean stayed in touch with Lyn Tranfield Bennett, Margie Nelson Machnye, Jody Paskow Gold ’79, Barry Gold ’79 and Kate Hersey Dickerson ’79.

Robert Markowitz teaches and performs movement-to-music with preschool children. He is hoping to make videos and perform more consistently in larger venues. Good luck!

Hilary Henderson Stephens continues to work part time as a development consultant and is about to move back into her home in DC after a fire partially destroyed it last August. Thankfully she was away in KY at the time, so no one was hurt. She’s planning a spring ski trip to CO with Jane Sutter Starke ’78.

Andrew Rodwin says “hello to all the terrific people I met at Connecticut College!”

Michael Harvey writes, “I was hoping to see old friends last year at the 20th reunion, I wasn’t far away, though. That weekend I was at Lawrence and Memorial Hospital in New London with Veronika, my Russian wife, who went into labor on June 4! I have lived and worked in Moscow these past seven years and am now the proud father of Sean (Jack) Alexander, I met Veronika while working on a leasing development project for the World Bank. I am now helping the Andrei Sakharov Foundation raise money for its museum here.”

Sue Schumman wrote, “I’m living in NYC with my husband, Larry Evink, and our 9-year-old daughter, Adria. Larry is a director at ING Barings, and I am an art dealer specializing in old master prints. Adria is a fifth-grader and the oldest of the children belonging to my CC friends. Among those we see are: Nina Koreitia Marza, who lives in NYC with Robert and their 1-year-old twins, Ella and Theo. Dina Catari is living in Boston with husband Ned Gray and sons Timothy and Christopher. Marina Moscovic lives in CT with husband M.J. Whelbed, son Paolo and daughter Anna. Luisa Franchini Shortall lives in London, her husband Stephen Antupit lives in Seattle with son Henry and daughter Natalie. Tony Bowe lives in Brooklyn Heights with wife Nancy, daughter Katie and sons Nicholas and Gus.”

Eric Schoenberg and wife Berry welcomed Peter Andrew Schoenberg on June 15.

Audrey Cudler and husband Steven Shaffer had a baby girl, Johanna (Annie) Molly Shaffer on 12/28/99. She joined their other brother Ben.

Tina Gould Reardon writes “Michael (CC ’78) and I are still happy living in Litchfield, CT, with our three daughters (Libby, 12; Claire, 10; and Brigid, 7), two dogs and two cats. I am still the director of college placement at the Harvey School in Katonah, NY, and am also an adjunct professor at the Torrington Branch of the U. of Connecticut, where I teach courses in Asian studies. I am involved in a number of community activities and periodically irritate local developers by organizing opposition to shopping center planned on wetlands, etc. We had a great time at last year’s reunion and hope that even more classmates make it for our 25th.”

That’s all the news from our class. Please write or e-mail us with your news so that we can include it in the next issue of the magazine!

Chicago. Patrick is a graduate of Babson and recently received a master’s in communication systems from Northwestern. Cathy is employed at the Northern Trust Company, and Patrick works for Citibank. Alumni attending the wedding were: Maid of Honor Leslie Leeming, Rachel Perry Welty, Doug Buck and Joyce Leeming Mayfield ’52.

Streeter Nelson (a.k.a. Sue Gilman) has been working hard on her acting career and got her union card a year or so ago. She was on the road last summer with an acting troupe that involved some big name celebs. (Like who?)

Rachel Perry Welty is now an official artist, having completed a degree at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston.

Born to Larry Bazer and Leslie, Elaina Rachel 11/28/99; to Mary-Ann Giordano Zilaca and Chris, Alex Michael 2/19/00; to Linda Hughes and Steven Napolitano, Patrick Joseph 10/12/99; to Maggie McCarthy and Joachim Ghislain, Nola Marlene 2/3/00.

For those of you who missed the reunion, you missed a good time! We were not so strong in numbers but certainly we were strong in spirit. It was a gorgeous weekend in New London, and the college looks great.

Just before leaving for reunion, we had an e-mail from Larry Bazer, who was sorry not to be able to attend. He and wife Leslie have two children: a son, Oren, 2, and a new addition (see below), Elaina. Larry has been with the same synagogue in Hauppauge, NY, for eight years. He also acts as a chaplain (CPT) in the NY National Guard and a chaplain for the NY office of the FBI. He recently had the honor of giving the invocation to the 200th graduating class of the FBI National Academy in DC. He continues to be involved in alumni interviewing for Connecticut College, despite his busy schedule, and hopes to get to the 20th.

Anne Feneey Pinney lives in Minneapolis with her husband, Paul. She is working as the marketing manager for Target Corporation, specifically overseeing Dayton’s/Marshall Field’s and Hudson’s department stores. She has relocated several times since graduation, previously living in NY, San Francisco, Seattle and Chicago before settling in Minneapolis.

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Married: Robin St. Germain to Danford Leonard, Aug. '98.
Born: to Robin St. Germain and Danford Leonard, Danford (Ford) Orin Chamberlain 10/14/99; to William Warren and Anne, Katherine Marie 2/20/00; to Stephen Barriere and Erin, Griffin O’Neill 3/7/00; to Ellen Bailey Phippenger and Daniel, Katherine Hennessy 7/7/00; to Mary Reading Brown and Michael, Nolan Patrick 1/21/00.

After 10 years in the United Kingdom, Robin St. Germain came back to the U.S. in '96. Some members of the Class of '87 were present at her '98 wedding to Danford Leonard: Kim Bailey-Dell, Ellen Bailey Phippenger and Mary Reading Brown. Robin’s most recent news is the birth of her son, Danford Orin Chamberlain Leonard, who is called Ford. “We took him to the Head of the Charles when he was 10 days old and hope we have initiated him into a future seat in rowing!” Robin lives in Wellesley, MA, and works on the South Shore of Boston. She is marketing for a Swiss pharmaceutical/biotech company.

Anne and William Warren’s first child, Katherine Marie, arrived just an hour after her parents arrived at the hospital! Bill and family continue to enjoy living in Shaker Heights, OH, where he is a product manager with GE.

Peter and I had a lovely dinner with Stephen Barriere and his wife, Erin, at our home last winter. We had a wonderful conversation and are glad to have such terrific “neighbors.” Not long afterward, they announced the arrival of the newest member of their family: Griffin O’Neill, who weighed in at 7 pounds, 2 ounces. “We are all adjusting to our roles nicely,” said Steve via e-mail. “Including the attention-deprived yellow Lab (Bo).”

Ellen Bailey Phippenger and family moved from northern VA to Huntington Beach, CA, last summer. Ellen works as a freelance science writer and cares for her daughter, Kate.

Mary Reading Brown and her husband just welcomed their third child, Nolan Patrick, in Jan. He joins Matthew, 4, and Kimberly, 6. Mary has been living in Springfield, MA, and earned a master’s degree from Springfield College in ’93. Since then, she’s been working as an occupational therapist at Shriners Hospital for Children in Springfield. Mary keeps in touch with Ellen Bailey Phippenger, Kim Bailey-Dell and Robin St. Germain.

Married: Chris Howard to Robyn Van Riper, 2/12/00. Chris is VP of the Channel Corp. in Stamford, CT. Robyn teaches high school math and science. They live in Ridgefield.

Andrew Gibian was married to Sayuri Oda in a small ceremony in rural Yamaguchi City, Japan, last Oct. Camels in attendance included: Theo Yedinsky and Todd Schwartz, both of whom were on their best behavior and caused no serious diplomatic incidents. Andrew is still working for Andersen Consulting and has just returned from a 10-month stint in Tokyo.

Nuala Thompson was married this past June to Justin Sheetz. She’s teaching ESL at Stanford High School. “Life is good.”

Rob Marbury writes, “I live in New York with Andre Lee and Alison Dean. I still sell pretzels for Menomones and am doing a lot of visual arts: web site creation, loads of photos and a book on stuffed animals tied to truck grills (urban animism and recycled art).”

Lisa Sullivan Butler had a baby, John DeFoster Butler, on 4/18/99. She and her family live in Noank, CT, and she keeps in touch with Dinah Steward, who lives near Boston. Laura Tseng is at the U. of Pennsylvania Veterinary Hospital for the first of three years of an emergency/critical care residency.

Sandra diVelle writes, “I continue to live in Manhattan and work at Banco Bilbao Vizcaya in corporate banking. I guess that my big news is that I married Martin Murphy in Barcelona, Spain, in July ’99. We had a big wedding with all of our friends, including Huo Hwang ’95, Raj Vig, Margaret Mirabile ’92, John Hanrihser and Julie Laken Hanrihser. It was a great time.”

Ventrice Shillingford is trying to survive between work at Mass. General Hospital and applying to medical school.

Mike Anderson married Heather Conklin on 7/31/99 at CC. They live in Nottingham, NH, and are teachers at the same school in Portsmouth. Greg Ross, Liz Olbrich and Emily Anderson ’96 were in the wedding party. "Aloha, " from Laura Ewing and Xuan Phan ’94. "I am enjoying Maui and have lived here almost three years. During that time, I have been visited by Laura Ewing and Xuan Phan ’94. I bumped into Luke Wachet at the Four Seasons.”

Kate Burden Thomas sends greetings from Southern ME: “Feeling pretty old, with a delightful 18-month-old daughter, mongrel, minivan, and ‘new’ house. I’ll be getting vinyl siding this spring! Woo-hoo!” Still working at Lotus Development, an IBM Company, Kate visits our family web site at www.thomas.vg.”

Kathryn Sparks is now in Charlotteville, VA, after five years of living in various places, from NYC to Isle of Iona, Scotland. She works for an international conflict resolution center based at the U. of Virginia. For the past five years she has choreographed and danced in numerous churches and has participated in and led workshops on dance and spirituality. She also teaches dance to children. She is in touch with Bill Gorvine ’91, Kate Ledegar ’94 and Sabrina Yellin ’94, and three crazy Conn dancers living in Brooklyn, Boston, and DC.”

Dave Yampans can’t believe he was eating
pizza in Plant living room 10 short years ago! He is now married and working in consulting in Boston while pursuing an evening MBA. Dave is wondering the whereabouts of Scott Rolfe, as well as many others. Please write him at dyanmp@aol.com!

Pete Francis and wife Kristen are the proud parents of Connor Tieman, born on 10/11/99 at University Hospital. He was 6 lbs., 12 ozs. and has bright blue eyes. "I have not stopped smiling since (nor have I slept)," Pete writes. The family finished building a house in Colchester, CT. Pete played in a Hartford UBA baseball league this summer with Rob Hansen. E-mail him: pet_13@yahoo.com.

Suzanne Walker lives in NYC and attends Columbia U. School of Social Work.

Tali Durham eloped with Mike Pirvortto in Dec. '98. Mike is an engineer at Applied Materials, and the couple bought an adobe home in the Santa Cruz mountains. Tali graduated from law school in May, passed the California bar in July, and started as director of business development at a small internet start-up, Datalink. She talks with Kristina Putalik, who lives with her boyfriend, Amos, and teaches elementary studies in Marin County.

Lauri Richman is therapist at a mental health/substance abuse clinic in Baltimore. Although he lives in Miami, Jean-Paul Duuvier is "looking for a change." He spent New Year's in New Zealand and is in touch with Kevin Henderson and John Bartlett.

Steve Wandy is in his third year as an eighth-grade math teacher at Long River Middle School in Prospect, CT. He has done some amateur acting in Waterbury and traveled cross country this past summer with Shanye Coker. In '91, he would love to hear from anyone in Southern CT.

Luke Beatty lives with Allison King in Denver. He graduated from Harvard in '99 and is the assistant principal at a Denver high school. Luke also started a consulting group.

Sarah Monan Goodwin writes, "I married Benjamin Goodwin in June '96 after getting my master's in biblical studies from the School of Theology at Boston U. My husband and I are moving to Germany soon for a three-year tour — he is in the U.S. Army!"

Pete Feuster worked for the Greater Omaha (NE) Chamber of Commerce as a lobbyist to the mayor, city council and state legislature. He bought a house, got married this year, and is working for Carroll College as a residence hall manager.

Scott Intner graduated from the U. of Maryland School of Law and passed the bar. He is working with Whitford, Taylor & Preston LLP in Baltimore.

Mike Gallney lives in Oakland and works for the California Conservation Corps as a team leader, repairing back-country trails in national parks and forests.

The Anthony married Dewey Lamont on 7/17/99. Molly Jordan and Kelly Grady were in the bridal party. Tia is an events manager for the Democratic National Committee. She travels around the country setting up political fundraisers for Clinton and Gore.

Carrie Higginbotham works at Merrill Lynch in NY, managing analyst investment banking recruiting. She saw Theo Yedinsky last Thanksgiving and says "he is doing well at some Democratic think tank" in DC.

Robin Swimmer Goldstein is in her seventh year at Bloomingdale's in NYC.

Michelle Perezo Valeryalsik and husband Mark became the proud parents of a baby boy on 5/20/99. He was 6 lbs., 14 oz. and 19-1/2 inches long.

Marcella Gandy Cunningham wrote from south of the equator, "I am pleased to say I am done with all my courses at medical school and am now officially on holiday until March (summer vacation)." She saw Sandra del Valle in Uruguay for New Year's. In Jan., she went to Mexico for a month and a half with a couple of friends, ending up in Tulum.

Marianne Dombrowski left her job at Forbes Inc. and is working as a regional director for Mascot Network, a dot.com based in Boston. She is still living and working in Greenwich, CT. Marianne saw Hilary Kolman over the holidays.

Hugh Ewart and wife Sarah joined the Peace Corps and left for a two-year assignment in Senegal on 3/19/00. Hugh will be doing sustainable agriculture extension work — direct hands-on labor with farmers, as well as acting as a liaison between the farmers and the government, advocating for the farmers' needs.

Jeff Berman writes, "In Jan. I was appointed to be one of two lawyers representing children charged in DC's adult criminal court with major violent felonies. On the personal front, surviving the shock of witnessing Andrew Schiff say 'I do' and mean it was about as much as I could handle. Andrew reports that the honey-moon in Amsterdam and on safari in Africa was, 'Even better than slipping Zima and watching Co-Co Beaux on a Friday night at CC.'"

Remarkably, the stunning and brilliant woman who was my date at Andrew's wedding still permits me to refer to her as my girlfriend, although the smart money's on her wedding up and recognizing how much better she can do."

I. Mike Carson, was also part of the festivities at Andrew Schiff's wedding to Diane Wolk on 10/30/99. Missy Ivers, Beth Hodges, Mercuro, Jeff Bertman and I joined in the celebration. Both Jeff and I were in the wedding party. I continue to enjoy Boston life, still working at the Hyatt Harborside at Boston's Logan Airport. Anyone flying and staying in the area is welcome to look me up. I am always happy to see if I can get you a good deal. In the meantime, please continue to submit notes and pictures and stuff, and stay tuned in the class notes section. My e-mail list now has grown to more than 150 names, and I really enjoy helping with the notes. My e-mail is mikelc1@ziplink.net. Keep in touch and the best to all.

Jennifer Fox earned a master's in public health from Boston U. School of Public Health. Congratulations, Jen!

Married: India Hopper to Rodney Crawford, 5/22/99; Anne Lane Byrd to William Schubert, 6/12/99; Elizabeth Duclus to Chase Orsello, 11/13/99.

India Hopper Crawford lives with her husband, Rodney, in FL, where she is the district manager for the Orlando office of FortressFAE Worldwide, a fine art and antique shipping and storage company.

Delphine Aubourg is at the Weatherhead School of Business in Cleveland, OH.

Kim Conniff received her master's degree from the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism and is working as a staff writer at Brill's Content magazine in NYC. She spends a lot of time with Steph Record and Lina Ziurys.

Bryan Ible received his master's in architecture from the U. of Houston and is working in NYC. His e-mail is IZ850@hotmail.com.

Sarah Whitten is getting her master's degree in vocal performance and pedagogy at Ohio State U.

Rob Erda is getting his MBA at the U. of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Cameron Arterton is at the U. of Virginia Law School. She sees Alison Edge, who is going to veterinary school at Virginia Tech.

Carolyne LaSala is at Duke U., working on her MBA.

Enime Unsal Basak works for the London Stock Exchange and her e-mail is ebasak@londonstockexchange.com.

Mike Weed is living in Boston, where he works at Thomson Financial as the technical services team manager and principal database administrator.

Heidi Szycher Grasbon lives in Munich, Germany, and works as an analyst for Strategy Analytics, an international consulting firm. Her e-mail is 100543.2271@compuserve.com.

Christine Alfano is at the U. of Minnesota and was awarded a three-year fellowship from the National Science Foundation to support her research on the population dynamics of marine mammals. She can be reached at alf0012@tc.umn.edu.

Molly Wilcox Ingle is working as a senior marketing manager in the business-to-business software division of AltaVista, an Internet portal. She was married in Dec. in India and is living in Mountain View, CA. Her e-mail address is molly.ingle@av.com.

Elizabeth Duclus-Osello lives with her husband, Chase, in St. Paul, MN, and is researching and writing her doctoral dissertation on community and diversity in America at the beginning of the 20th century. She also works part time for the Minnesota Historical Society and continues to be involved with social justice work.

Zach Manzella lives in Helena, MT, where he works for Carroll College as a residence hall director and coordinator for outdoor recreation and intramurals. His e-mail address is zmazell@carroll.edu. Jennifer Hollis, Sara Spoonheim and Zach have organized the CC Club of Western Montana. He says, "Any members of the CC community traveling..."
through the area are welcome to get in touch and perhaps join us for an adventure!" Craig Morrison is in charge of quality assurance for a software development company. Tie Solutions, Inc. in Newton, MA. Craig plays drums for a band named Elsewhere. He says, "Keep track of our schedule through our website at http://elsewhere-band.com, or download some of our songs for free at http://www.mp3.com/elsewhere." He can be reached at craig.morrison@tie.com.

Correspondents: Rick Stratton, 5608 N. Juniper Cir., Mequon, WI 53092, goshlovesherp@hottmail.com and Erik Ribe, 1077 Park Hills Rd., Berkeley, CA 94708

5TH REUNION May 31-June 3, 2001, Contact, Reunion Chairs Andrea Fisher, 704-344-6822, fisnora@queens.edu, and Sarah Huffman, 617-523-2778, shuffman@cambio.com

This past July, Ben Rubin was married to Katherine Rasin in Baltimore. Attendees included Heather Ehrman, Jess Aguasack Mack, Scott Williams, Sarah Sansom Williams '96, Phil Bowen and Kevin Glev.

Susan Cline Lucey married Mark Lucey '95 in Sept. '99. She is a dance teacher for students with mental illnesses, ages 3 to adults. In June, Gina Pastore and I had breakfast while she was visiting Denver. She is off to England for veterinary school.

I saw Jess Aguasack Mack, Dardy Muldair, Tara Davignon and Katie Fedorovicz on Martha's Vineyard in July. Jess and Shane Mack have moved to Ithaca, found a great house on the lake and are both teaching. Dardy is at CC this year as Coach Anne Parmenter's assistant. Jess and I also saw Heather Ehrman in Portsmouth. Heather has moved to Northern NJ and is teaching at a school there.

I got an email from Jamie Gordon, who had a great time in Paris this summer.

Kim Holliday took a new job as director of admission and development at the Melrose School, a K-8 private day school in NY. She is very excited to work with young students and their families. Previously she worked with high school kids at the Gannery.

Ken Meyer finished his second year of teaching at Calvary Academy, a small Christian school in Lakewood, N.J. This fall, he is at the Calvary Chapel Bible College in Hungary.

Heather Fish received her J.D. from the George Washington U. law school and took the RI bar exam in July. She keeps in touch with Damon Krieger, who is attending law school at the U. of Maryland.

Kate Macluahlin was living in Berkeley and working for the San Francisco Department of Public Health. She spent the summer in Guatemala, doing health education in a squatter's settlement and is now at MIT working on her master's in urban planning.

Sarah Schoellkopf is back from Chile, after spending nine months taking classes and making friends in Rotary. (It was a Rotary Ambassadorial Fellowship.) She also interned for a human rights group and traveled to Machu Picchu and Easter Island. She's planning to return to school for a Ph.D. in Spanish.

Laura Gardner is a full-time editorial assistant for the journal of Marketing Research, Hants Business School, UC/Berkley. She is also a journalist/staff editor for the Rogue Review magazine and a disc jockey and publicity/cultural affairs assistant for KALX radio, 90.7 FM. Laura also enjoys yoga (Ashtanga style). She sees Ginger Warner in San Francisco and Ali Pivar, who is in NY.

David Hendrixson is a sales manager at Heller Healthcare Finance in MD.

Correspondents: Ann Bevan Hollos, 1001 E. Bayaud Ave., #709, Denver, CO 80216, abhollos@conncoll.edu and Meg Hammond, 1001 Oakland Ave., #2, Ann Arbor, MI 48104 mahammond@umich.com

Jenny Marchick is living in San Francisco, enjoying the start-up wave.

Katie Zorena lives in DC and works at National Geographic Channels International. If you are in the area, please contact her at korena@nogo.org. She spent a weekend in VA at a pig roast with Pat Welch, Eric Annes, Jenn Levine, Jesse Whedson, Dave Watson and Lori-Anne Stelmark.

Cara Colgate has just returned from a year in Chile, where she taught English and did service work. She is getting her MSW at Smith.

Joanna Sweeney spent the summer traveling cross-country, visiting places like Dollywood and the Grand Canyon. She loves teaching in Bridgeport, CT.

Maya Dwork is living in Portland, OR, working at the Nike World Headquarters in Beaverton for Acedco; Lenore Egleston and Renee Szokel came out to visit her in May.

Nat Durbin is working at a software startup in Silicon Valley.

Jean Lubbe is living with his brother in Southern California, working for an internet company that finances hardware and software for small businesses. He still plays hockey (beer league) and coaches a kids' team, but hasn't learned how to surf yet.

Nick Ziebath is enjoying Sun Valley, ID.

Pat Welch has been living and working in NYC. Over the past year, he and Jesse Evans, Frank Tsu and Dave Ciplet have been living it up in some of the Upper East Side's most illustrious karaoke joints! For details, contact Frank at ftzu@conncoll.edu.

Vanessa Campos lives in Brooklyn and tends bar in Manhattan. She started graduate school this fall at NYU's Tisch School of the Arts for dance performance and has been dancing with Kate Cross and Katie Minor in a piece choreographed by Lenore Egleston.

Zoe Klein is also in NY. She just moved in with Sarah Weir and Katie Minor.

Craig Dershowitz writes, "Andro Apacible and I shed our corporate gear at night to hobnob with the rich and shameless and throw parties at the newest clubs in the en.why.cce."

Curran Ford is taking improv classes in Boston with Mike Anastasia '01 and will be teaching at the HillSide School in Marlborough, MA, this fall with Jennifer Trudel. Jen sees Kristie Alcock, Jennifer Lilly, Claire Brennan and Latoya Marsh '98 in Boston all the time.

Becca Lysaght is living with Jay O'Malley and Bevin Mcalay in Brighton. She is teaching toddlers at the Learning Zone in Weston, and Jay is an executive consultant.

Michael Savicki is living in Brighton with Chris Adams and Caury Bailey. He is enrolled at Tulane Law School and will be enjoying New Orleans in the fall.

Evan Ouellette will be starting his second year of law school at Suffolk U. in Boston. Sam Bigelow lives in Beacon Hill with Jamie Harper '98 and attends Berklee College of Music.

Rachel Prouser returned to the States after a year in Israel, where she volunteered and studied Jewish culture. She will be moving to Boston in the fall with Rebecca Appleby and Sharyn Miskovitz. Brooke Wiley enjoys living in the area and has settled into a position at Planned Parenthood in Boston.

Katie Carpenter spent the year teaching kindergarten at the International School of Turin in Italy. She is back in Boston, living with Katie Godowsky and Liz Dixon. Katie C. will be teaching at the Cambridge Montessori School. Katie G. is an admissions counselor at Wheelock College, and Liz is works at an advertising firm after a year of teaching.

Liz Wesen, Danielle LeBlanc and Pam Robbins are also living in Boston, where they bump into Derek White, Mike Flaherty, Mark Hooker and Aaron Kleinman. Liz is working in publishing. Danielle is with an Internet start-up, and Pam is a recruiter. They saw Megan LeDuc, who left her development position at Skidmore College in Saratoga, NY, and was packing up to move to NC.

Mariko Wilcox is volunteering with the Peace Corps in Ghana, Africa, and is starting the second year of a two-year commitment.

Sara Burns writes, "As I write this (end of Aug.), I'm leaving Mystic Seaport to move in with my dad and family in Michigan for a while. I've enjoyed my almost year-long stint as a special events planner for the museum, but am moving on to pursue my education and enjoy some rent-free living for a while. I even get to bring my horse! I'll be taking classes at the U. of Michigan, working part time at Ford, and keeping up with my riding."

OBITUARIES

Mabel King Nelson '22, of Hartford, died Sept. 19. She was 103. A member of Hartford's Asylum Hill Congregational Church since 35, Mrs. Nelson leaves two sons, eight grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Winthrop, in '66, and by a daughter, Ruth Theron, in '80.

Hazel Converse Laun '24, of Hartford, died on Sept. 22. The wife of George C. Laun, who died in '66, Mrs. Laun completed gradu-
Jean Benis Bradshaw '40, of Waterford, CT, died on Aug. 5. Mrs. Bradshaw worked as a secretary in the dean's office at CC before becoming the secretary at the Oswegatchie School in Waterford for 24 years. She is survived by her husband, Donald; one daughter and two grandchildren.

Mary Elizabeth (Lisa) Heedy Williams '40, of Cleveland, died on April 14. She was active in the Junior League and Planned Parenthood, and was a hospital volunteer for many years. She and her husband, John, traveled the world, including Australia, New Guinea, Japan, China, South America, AK and the Panama Canal. In addition to her husband, she is survived by two sons, two daughters, eight grandchildren, one brother and two sisters.

Billie Grosh Slagmullin '41, of Boynton Beach, FL, died on Feb. 8. She is survived by her husband, Sidney; three daughters, one son, 14 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren, and one sister.

Verna Pitts Browne '42, of McLean, VA, died on March 29.

Ann Small Enlund '42, of Old Saybrook, CT, died on Aug. 6. Mrs. Enlund was a volunteer at Lawrence and Memorial Hospital in New London for many years. She is survived by two sons, a daughter, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her first husband, John Burnham, chief designer of the Nautilus submarine, in '57. Her second husband, Helmer Enlund, who she married in '67, passed away in '70.

Janet Corey Hampton '43, of Rumford, RI, died on July 12. Mrs. Hampton received her master's in library science from URI in '67. She was head of acquisitions at the John D. Rockefeller Jr. Library at Brown U. for 16 years before her retirement in '85. Survivors include her husband, Morton; two sons, a brother and seven grandchildren.

Marjorie Alexander Harrison '44, of Essex, CT, died on Aug. 17. She lived in Andover, MA, for 31 years, teaching and coaching at Phillips Academy. She lived in Little Compton, RI, for 11 years before moving to Essex. She is survived by three daughters, one sister and five grandchildren. She was the wife of the late Fred H. Harrison.

Margaret (Peppy) Davidson Pharr '44, of Rancho Santa Fe, died on Jan. 15.

Joan Williams '50, of Atlanta, died on May 12. An active member of her community, she held numerous positions, including that of president of the College Club/AAUW, Friends of the Library, the St. Teresa Rosary Society and the Christ Child Society. She is survived by her husband, Ronald; a daughter, two sons and 11 grandchildren.

Ellen Israel Rollins '53, of Pawtucket, RI, died on April 12.

Christie Rinchen Basham '53, of Washington, DC, died on July 16. Ms. Basham, who held many senior positions at NBC, CBS and PBS, was a pioneer among women executive producers in television. Her career at NBC spanned 19 years, and she was the network's first film assignment editor in DC, where she oversaw the growth of film and support staff during the expansion of TV news coverage. She also served as the DC producer for "NBC Nightly News" and later as director of news operations in DC. She also worked for CBS as producer of their evening and morning news in DC, then as senior producer of "CBS Morning News" and northeast bureau manager for "CBS News in New York." She returned to DC to become executive producer, news and public affairs, for PBS's WETA. In '82, she retired as NBC's Washington bureau chief, among other positions. After retiring from NBC, Ms. Basham worked on a number of documentaries as a consulting producer. David Brinkley, whom she worked for as a researcher and reporter during her early years in TV, said in a statement issued upon her death, "She was one of the great women in our business. She contributed enormously to the early days of television news." Ms. Basham is survived by one brother, Jonathan M. of NY; a niece and a nephew. Her husband, William Basham, a reporter and editor, predeceased her in '86.

James Murch '78, of Mystic, died on Sept. 1. Mr. Murch lived for a period in NYC, where he worked at Harry Abraham's Art Books as a research editor specializing in Italian and Dutch art. He also lived in San Francisco, where he worked as a computer systems manager for various law firms. He is survived by his mother, Barbara Murch; two brothers, one niece and two nephews.

William Sheffield '78, of San Francisco, died on June 15. Mr. Sheffield worked first as a carpenter, restoring Victorian homes and building custom creations, and then became an inventor and toy designer with his firm, Ziggurat Designs. His giant trebuchet was exhibited at San Francisco Museum of Modern Art in June, and one of his large gear creations is permanently installed at Marine World. His smaller, educational toys are sold worldwide. He is survived by his wife, Eve Vanderschmidt; one sister and two brothers.

Frances Subashi MAT '92, of Mystic, died on Sept. 13. Mrs. Subashi received her B.A. from Penn State U. and her MAT for CC. She was a special education teacher for 15 years, the last nine years at Pleasant Valley School in Gorton. In '88, she was named Pleasant Valley Teacher of the Year and selected as Outstanding Educator Award. She is survived by her husband, Timothy; a son, a daughter and two sisters.

Dee Appley, former professor of psychology, of Shelburne, MA, died July 1. An emerita professor of psychology at UMass, Amherst, Dr. Appley taught at CC from '52-60. She was also the publisher of the English Department at UMass. She was a specialist in psychology from the U. of Michigan. During her career, she published many professional journals and texts. She was also in private practice as a psychotherapist for more than 40 years. Survivors include two sons, three grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. Her husband, Samuel Payne, predeceased her.

Dorothy Gould Bosselman RTC, of Old Saybrook, CT, died on Sept. 13 of cancer. An art major, Mrs. Bosselman was six credits shy of her degree when she died. She is survived by her husband, Augustine; two daughters and one grandchild. She was 67.

* An obituary was unavailable at time of publication.
DURING REUNION 2000, SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE COMMUNITY
WERE HONORED FOR THEIR EXEMPLARY SERVICE. ABOVE, FROM LEFT: RETIRED
DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS CHARLES B. LUCE, WRITER AND SCHOLAR CYNTHIA ENLOE '60
AND EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF THE CONNECTICUT BAR FOUNDATION SANDRA FLEISHNER
KLEBANOFF '60 POSE WITH PRESIDENT CLAIRE L. GAUDIANI '66 AFTER RECEIVING THE
COLLEGE MEDAL, CONNECTICUT COLLEGE'S HIGHEST HONOR. BELOW, CATHERINE (CAY)
YOUNG '75, CARLA MUNROE '90, PRESIDENT GAUDIANI AND MICHELLE DE LA UZ '90. CAY
YOUNG AND MICHELLE DE LA UZ RECEIVED THE ALUMNI TRIBUTE AWARD, ESTABLISHED
IN 1986 TO HONOR ALUMNI WHO HAVE GIVEN SUSTAINED AND EXTRAORDINARY SERVICE
TO THE COLLEGE. CARLA MUNROE WAS THE RECIPIENT OF THE GOSS AWARD, ESTAB-
LISHED BY CASSANDRA GOSS SIMONDS '55 AND GIVEN TO ALUMNI FOR ENTHUSIASTIC
PARTICIPATION IN PROGRAMS AND ACTIVITIES THAT HAVE MADE A SIGNIFICANT CONTRI-
BUTION TO THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE COMMUNITY. NOT PICTURED IS ELIZABETH
THOMPSON DODGE '40, WHO RECEIVED THE ALUMNI TRIBUTE AWARD FOR HER MANY
YEARS AS CLASS CORRESPONDENT.

KAREN QUINT '87 (IN RED), MEMBER OF THE ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION BOARD
OF DIRECTORS,
WITH HER HUS-
BAND, CHRIS
JONES, AND
HER BROT-
HER, BILL
HISS, ALUM-
NI VICE
PRESIDENT
AT BATES
COLLEGE, AND
HIS FAMILY
ENJOY A SUMMER
VACATION CLIMBING
MT. RAINIER.

ALUMNI CLIPPER CRUISE
TO THE WEST INDIES

JOIN FELLOW ALUMNI on a
cruise adventure on the intimate
Nantucket Clipper, Feb. 17-24,
2001. We'll follow a course to
small out-of-the-way islands
such as Saba, Statia, St. Barts
and Anguilla. The 51 cabins are
spacious, each with bath and
lower beds and all meals are
made to order. With it superb
reputation, Clipper Cruise Line is
the only way to go! Starting at
$1,780. Contact the alumni
office at 800-888-7459 for addi-
tional information.

For the latest scores and news
about Connecticut College
Athletics, visit our website at:
http://sports.conncoll.edu
The end of summer and arrival of fall were celebrated with a series of freshman send-offs. Orange County and Los Angeles area alumni, parents and students gathered for a summer picnic coordinated by Dianne Saunders '74 and Jean Labbé '99 at beautiful Doheny State Beach. Seattle’s usual gray skies were replaced by bright sunshine when Belinda and Geoff Buscher '84 welcomed members of the Class of 2004, their parents and alumni to a send-off at their home.

August 13th was a lucky day in Denver when Susan Milbrath '76 and her family hosted a new student send-off. Barry and Debbie Godowsky '99 & '02 orchestrated the Maine event. Attending were their son, David Godowsky '02, and daughter (and CC Trustee) Kathryn Godowsky '99. Catherine Schwalm Litwin '69 and her daughter Marisa Litwin '03 welcomed students and parents from NJ to their home in Morrisstown. College Trustee Jean Tempel '65 hosted one of the largest send-offs in her shabby garden in Boston. Alex Thompson '94 and Jennifer Lange '94 offered summer refreshments and answers to questions from new students at the send-off they hosted in Chicago, with support from Laure Carpenter '97. New classmates from NYC met near the United Nations at a send-off hosted by Richard and Hedi Leistner M '83, joined by Glenn Dreyer M '83, Charles and Sarah P. Becker '27, and Muriel Phipps Smith '49, for coordinating all arrangements for this event.

COLORADO. Colorado alumni participated in the Oct. 1 Race for the Cure, joining ongoing efforts to raise awareness and funds in the fight against breast cancer. Coordinated by Rob Ingrain '83, the Camel contingent included Scott Baner '81, Anna Bush '88, Emily Cobb '97, Deborah Enoch Davis '71, Anna Norton Groves '85, Liston Hills '99, Cheryl Jett '92, Barbara Lockhart '63, Drew Middleton '92 and Katy Wood '99. Susan Milbrath '76 participated by telephone because of a knee injury, sending her husband, Don, and children, Carrie and Jeffrey, as her representatives.

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BOSTON. Nine NESCAC (New England Small College Athletic Conference) institutions have joined forces to bring together a broad base of alumni for four evenings of career networking receptions on Oct. 17 and 18 and Nov. 1 and 2. Alumni will meet fellow professionals who work for nonprofit organizations and Internet, finance and sports companies. Among the keynote speakers are CC alums Rob Hale '88, co-founder/president of Network Plus, Inc.; Betsy Grenier '91, vice president of development for the Society for Preservation of New England Antiquities; and Laura Allen '81, senior vice president, Boston Private Bank and Trust Company. For more information about these receptions, please call the alumni office at (800) 888-7549.

CAPE COD. In July, 40 members of the college community gathered for the annual summer luncheon at the Old Yarmouth Inn in Yarmouth Port, Mass. They were joined by Glenn Dreyer M '83, Charles and Sarah P. Becker '27, and Muriel Phipps Smith '49, for coordinating all arrangements for this event.

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Regional News

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Entries should include the nominee's name, graduation year and an explanation of why the nominee deserves this award. Questions should be directed to Glenn Dreyer, executive director of the Goodwin-Niering Center, at 860-439-2144 or gddre@conncoll.edu. Mail nominations to: CCBES, Box 5293, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320.

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI DIRECTORY UPDATE:

A Message from H. Nell Bourgoin, acting director of alumni relations

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE IS working with Bernard C. Harris Publishing Company, Inc. to update the Alumni Directory. The directory was last published in 1995. Since then, more than 2,800 new alumni have been added to our list, and many of you have new addresses and phone numbers — and even new names!

A questionnaire asking for data for your listing has already been mailed to you, and the next step will be a phone call from Harris to confirm the questionnaire information and offer you an opportunity to order a copy of the new directory. Calls will begin in November, and we would appreciate your taking time to confirm your listing in the Directory. Harris Publishing is also coordinating the college's On-Line Community, which is an automated directory on the web.

Many of our peer colleges work with Harris, and we have received excellent reports regarding the company's contacts with alumni, protection of confidential information and the quality of their publications. If you have any comments, questions or concerns, please contact the Office of Alumni Relations at 1-800-888-7549.
events on & off campus

OCTOBER


NOVEMBER


30 Alumni Reception, Atlanta. With speaker Helen Regan, acting provost and dean of faculty.

12-13 Alumni Sons & Daughters. Admission program for children of alumni.

16 Alumni Reception, Los Angeles. With President Claire L. Gaudiani '66.

17 Alumni Reception, San Diego. With President Claire L. Gaudiani '66.

NOVEMBER, cont.

29 Southeastern CT Club. Second Annual Holiday Luncheon, coordinated by Judy Acker '57.

JANUARY 2001

15 "College for a Day," Denver.

17 NESCAC Career Networking Reception, NYC. Explore careers with Internet companies.

FEBRUARY

1 ★ Southeastern CT Club. Fourth Annual Winter Social at Lyman Allyn Museum of Art.

6 NESCAC Career Networking Reception, NYC. Explore careers in advertising.

APRIL

26 GOLD (Graduates of the last Decade) Receptions will be held in Boston, Chicago, DC, Fairfield, Hartford, NYC, San Francisco, Seattle, Denver and Philadelphia

NOTE: Watch your mailbox for information on regional alumni events to be held this spring in Raleigh/Durham, NC; San Diego; Denver; Boston; Norwell, MA; Philadelphia, NJ, RI and CT. If you'd like to host an event in your area, call the alumni office at 800-888-7549.

MAY

26 ★ 83rd Commencement

30-★ Reunion June 2

★ = On Campus Program

If you are interested in more information about ON-CAMPUS EVENTS, you can:

1. Contact the following groups and be added to their mailing list:
   - Arboretum, 860-439-5020, three seasonal educational program brochures.*
   - Alumnus Relations, 860-439-4922, calendar of college arts events, monthly newsletter with event listings.

2. Check out the Connecticut College Calendar online under News & Events on the CC Web site at http://www.camel.conncoll.edu/

EVENTS ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

To confirm an event, contact the alumni office at 800-888-7549.

ARRBRETUM BELIZE TRIP
March 9-18, 2001

JOIN ARBORETUM DIRECTOR Glenn Dreyer and Professor of Zoology Robert Askins on an extraordinary natural history study tour of the Central American country of Belize.

Visit the classical Mayan site of Caracol and the Chiquibul Rainforest.

A great opportunity to observe an incredible abundance of bird and other animal life. Rafael Campos, one of Central America's finest naturalists, will accompany the trip.

$3,700 with 10-12 participants
$3,400 with 13-15 participants
Cost includes round-trip airfare from Hartford.

For more information and a detailed itinerary, call the Arboretum at 860-439-5020.
CLOCKWISE FROM UPPER LEFT:
CLOCKWISE FROM UPPER LEFT.
1. MIA, DAUGHTER OF BRENDA KRAMER COUTINBO '86 SPORTS A C.C. T-SHIRT, A GIFT FROM HER NANNY, LAURA GREEN '98. 2. AMY COOK '92 AND JERMAINE WRIGHT WERE MARRIED ON 12/31/98 IN JAMAICA. THEY NOW LIVE IN ARLINGTON, MA, WITH DAUGHTER MIKA, BORN 4/30/00. 3. LAUREN MORAN '94 AND DAVID SANTUSANO '94 WERE MARRIED ON 8/7/00 IN HARKNESS CHAPEL. PAIGE MEGINLEY WINBURN '94 WAS THE MATRON OF HONOR. ROBERT DRISCOLL '94 WAS BEST MAN. 4. KATE GILBERT '96 WAS MARRIED TO SKIP MILLER '96 ON 5/28/00 IN WILLIAMSTOWN, MA.

NEWS FROM CAREER SERVICES

CAREER SERVICES WILL join seven colleges to sponsor a job fair in Boston on Friday, Nov. 17. More than 50 organizations will be present to discuss job opportunities. Bring lots of resumes! The program will be held from 10 a.m.-2:00 p.m. at the Swissotel Boston, One Avenue de Lafayette. For more information, go to the Career Services website (http://ocs.conncoll.edu) and select “OCS Employment Programs" under the “Students" heading. Then select “Boston Recruiting Connection.”

Career Services has entered into a partnership with the Five O’Clock Club, a national career counseling service. Five O’Clock Club services include career counseling seminars through a nationwide network of branches/virtual branches and private executive job search coaching. Connecticut College alumni will receive discounts on various Five O’Clock Club services. To access the club, go to the Career Services website and choose “Job Search Counseling Agencies” under the heading “Alumni.” Then choose “Five O’Clock Club.”

Be sure to check out the Career Center section of the new Alumni Online Community. Career Services will be posting job openings we receive in the Job Postings Databank, and alumni are invited to post opportunities as well. Alumni looking for work can search the job postings databank and post their resumes. Alumni with job openings also can view alumni resumes.
Africans to read this novel and be disturbed.”

OKEY NDIBE — husband and father, editor and journalist, member of the English Department and, according to The College Voice, one of Connecticut College’s best teachers — is also, it turns out, a natural storyteller. His first novel, Arrows of Rain, is a skillfully rendered narrative that begins like a mystery and winds up tracking its clues into the sorrow of contemporary Nigeria, Ndibe’s native country. Madia, the fictional name of the novel’s country, is headed (not coincidentally) by a strong man named Amin. Ndibe compares this leader to Mobutu, “Zaire’s quick-fingered man-god.”

“I want Africans to read this novel and be disturbed,” says Ndibe. Writer Ekwueme Mike Thelwell hopes that Arrows of Rain will “jump start the moral political mission of serious African literature begun so well by Ousmane, Ngugi and the immortal Achebe.”

Since the novel begins as a mystery and continues as a can’t-wait-to-see-what-happens page-turner, reviewer’s etiquette prohibits me from disclosing too much about the story line. Let this suffice: a prostitute’s body washes up on a beach. A strange old man starts to tell what he knows about her death. The police hush him up and charge him with her murder. The protagonist visits him in prison and, from what amounts to the old man’s novel-within-a-novel, learns more than most could stand to know about his country and, finally, himself.

Along the way, we are treated to a sometimes horrific, sometimes hilarious view of a culture in crisis. There is a debate between the “rainy mouth” of a preacher and a traveling salesman (who peddles a medicine named “No more sufferhead”). There is the story of Maximus Jaja, the austere and celibate doctor of a remote village, who becomes a materialistic jet-setter involved in a love triangle. And there is the story of the generation of Okey Ndibe. He certainly remembers: his parents trying to clear out. When he wrote a column critica of then-president Ibrahim Babangida, everyone’s advice was, “go hide.” And in a way, he did — but after the fashion of Poe’s purloined letter. Ndibe went to the presidential residence and, having been angrily refused by one high-up press secretary, obtained a meeting with another.

He said to me, “I see you’ve joined the extremists.” I said, “Yes, I was part of the Nigerians who were at the receiving end of the government’s terrible economic policies, so in that sense I am one of the extremely hungry, extremely annoyed, and so on.” So then he gave me a beer, and we had a good laugh.

Good or not, this is my idea of one hard-won laugh. It says a lot about Ndibe’s life. In person he is as genial and high-spirited as anyone you’re likely to meet. But this is someone who has been through more than most of us could imagine enduring. He was born in 1960, the year of Nigeria’s independence, as one of that country’s Ibo population. Sometimes called “the Jews of Africa,” Ibos have long been distinguished for their success and for being persecuted. When Ndibe was seven years old, his people were slaughtered in the tens of thousands by a rival tribe. When the Ibo migrated and tried to establish their own homeland, between one and two million were killed in the Biafran conflict before surrendering in 1970.

If you remember the skeletal, hollow-eyed African children staring from the television screens of the late 1960s, you are remembering the generation of Okey Ndibe. He certainly remembers: his parents trying to distract him from other refugees, who dropped dead beside him in a Red Cross relief line; the government planes strafing his village; villagers burning down his family’s home because all the other houses had been destroyed. “War brings out the worst in people,” he says. For most of us, that would be a cliché, but for Ndibe, it is a reality.

But the story gets happier: education, a move to the city, a job in journalism. Ndibe’s writings attracted the attention of Chinua Achebe himself and led to a position as founding editor of the prestigious magazine, African Commentary. He
moved to America and earned a degree at the University of Massachusetts. Marriage and children followed, and Ndibe’s journey finally brought him here, to Connecticut College. At forty years old, Okey Ndibe brings us several lifetime’s worth of experience.

— Professor of English John Gordon

Arrows of Rain is available from amazon.com.

In the Name of Salomé

Julia Alvarez ’71, 2000, Algonquin, 357 pages, fiction

JULIA ALVAREZ’S FOURTH novel is certainly her most ambitious. Straddling two continents and a hundred years, Alvarez tells the story of Salomé Urena, former national poet of the Dominican Republic, and her daughter, Camila, a Spanish professor in the U.S., who, at the age of 65, joined Castro’s revolution.

Salomé Urena’s fervent patriotic poems turned her — at 17 — into the Dominican Republic’s national icon. In contrast, her daughter, Camila, shy and self-effacing, bent to accommodate the demands of her father and brothers (a president, an ambassador, an international literary star) — trying to hide her preference for women, to stay out of the spotlight and to offend no one. Whereas her mother dedicated her brief life to serve their turbulent new nation, Camila spent her career anonymously explaining the Spanish pluperfect to upper-class American girls.

We meet Camila in 1960, when she is 65 and about to retire from Vassar College. This is Camila’s last chance to choose a final destiny for herself. In the process of deciding, Camila uncovers first the reality of her mother’s tragic personal life and, finally, where she must place her own kind of passion and commitment.

Based in fact, the novel alternates between Camila’s story and her mother’s. Camila’s chapters (which begin with her flight to Cuba and progress backwards through time) are written in the third person. Salomé’s story progresses chronologically and is written in the first person. This technique, while original and striking, is also, at times, difficult to follow. Nevertheless, the story is fascinating, and Alvarez’s warm and compelling voice shines through. In the words of one reviewer, “Just give yourself up to Alvarez’s skill, and let her take you where she wants.” The ride is worth it.

Conversations with Salman Rushdie

Edited by Director of the Roth Writing Center and Instructor of English Michael Reder ’86. 2000, University Press of Mississippi, 238 pages, biography/literary criticism


"Many of his most insightful interviews appear in smaller publications spread throughout the globe: not only in England and the United States, but also in India, Canada and Europe," Reder says. "This collection brings together the best — and some of the rarest — of the more than 100 interviews Rushdie has given throughout his career."

Though many know Rushdie for his novels, what most do not realize is the breadth of Rushdie’s writing and thinking. There are many other Salman Rushdies — the travel writer, the crafter of short stories, the filmmaker, the children’s story writer, the essayist and critic and the unflinching commentator on contemporary culture, particularly on race and inequality.

In Conversations, Rushdie talks extensively about the creative process, about his views on art and politics and about his life before and after the fatwa. Articulate, witty and learned, Rushdie shows the side of himself that sparks such controversy.

New England Forests Through Time: Insights from the Harvard Forest Dioramas

David R. Foster ’77 and John E. O’Keefe. 2000, Harvard University Press, 67 pages, nonfiction

DURING THE PAST 300 years, New England’s landscape has been transformed by human activity. Forests were
cleared; the land was farmed intensively through the mid-nineteenth century and then was allowed to reforest naturally as agriculture shifted west. Today, in many ways, the region is more natural than at any time since the American Revolution.

*New England Forest Through Time* presents this natural history through the unique lens of the world-renowned dioramas in Harvard’s Fisher Museum. These three-dimensional models have introduced New England’s landscape to countless visitors and have appeared in many ecology, forestry and natural history texts. In addition, they have won international acclaim for their artistry and realism and for their effective presentation of the region’s ecological story and lesson. Using photographs and details from the dioramas, the authors describe New England’s natural history, interpret its consequences in terms of such major conservation issues as old growth forest, fire ecology and wildlife dynamics, and then provide a basic introduction to many historical and practical approaches to forestland management.

David Foster is director of the Harvard Forest in Petersham, Mass., and teaches ecology at Harvard. He is the author of *Thoreau’s Country: Journey Through a Transformed Landscape* and the recipient of the Connecticut College Medal.

**Follow the Stars Home**

Luanne Rice ’77, 2000, Bantam Books, 337 pages, fiction

FOLLOWING THE TRADITION of her best-selling novels, Luanne Rice’s newest, *Follow the Stars Home*, reminds readers how complicated, but rewarding love can be.

When an ultrasound reveals “genetic abnormalities” in the unborn child of Diane and Tim Robbins, Diane makes a commitment to keep her baby. Her husband, unable to face the birth of a disabled child, abandons the family. But Diane finds joy in the challenges of raising her disabled daughter, though she agonizes over the loss of her husband. When Amy, a young, abused girl from a broken home enters Diane’s life, Diane realizes that she must stop dwelling on what “could have been” and face her life “as it is.”

Diane discovers that she has feelings for her former husband’s brother Alan, the local pediatrician. When misfortune strikes, and Diane unexpectedly encounters both brothers, she has to face feelings that have been dormant for many years. *Follow the Stars Home* beautifully expresses the human need to find courage and faith in the face of tragedy.

Luanne Rice is the author of *Secrets of Paris, Stone Hearts, Angels All Over Town, Home Fires, Crazy in Love* (which was a TNT network feature movie), *Blue Moon* and *Cloud Nine*. *Follow the Stars Home* has already been optioned by Hallmark for TV film adaptation. Originally from Connecticut, Luanne Rice lives in New York with her husband.

— Jeanne E. Pasqualini RTC

**Also published:**


**The New Homeowner’s Handbook:** What to do After You Move In. Barbara Ballinger Buchholz ’71 and Margaret Crane, 2000, Nehemiah Corporation, 160 pages, nonfiction

COVERING THE ESSENTIALS of homeowner responsibilities, this handbook is designed to educate the buyer and to ease anxieties about the largest investment most people ever make. Contains information on balancing budgets, thrifty decorating, taxes and do-it-yourself home repairs.


CO-WRITTEN BY a breast cancer survivor, an oncologist and a psychologist, *The Bald & The Beautiful* explores 15 areas of breast cancer: diagnosis, denial, involvement of family and friends, depression, hair loss, sexual issues, dreams and fears, anxiety, chemotherapy and radiation, fatigue, the end of treatment, PTSD, nutrition, prevention and recovery. The survivor’s feelings on each topic are expressed, medically explained by her oncologist, and explored emotionally by the psychologist. E-mail orders to: lifegoeson@kathleencairns.com.
"SOME DAYS, I wonder if the system is so broken, that it can’t be fixed,” says Greg Foran ’99, a caseworker with the Choice Program, an outreach organization that helps juvenile offenders in Hanford. Foran, who has been with the program for nine months of a year-long appointment, works with a caseload of up to 22 adolescents. All of his days have gotten in trouble with the law and are on parole. Three times a day — morning, afternoon and evening — Foran checks in with his charges, logging a lot of miles on his aging Ford Escort. (“The kids keep teasing me, saying I should get a better car.”)

Foran’s clients, some of whom have committed violent crimes, are young people in crisis. And it’s Foran’s job to help them turn their lives around. Staying in school and out of trouble isn’t always easy in North Hartford. The city has one of the state’s lowest high school graduation rates and a lot of crime. But the Choice Program boasts a 50 percent success rate.

“It can get discouraging day after day, seeing a client backslide,” says Foran. “But I try to focus on the little victories.” This summer, kids from the program built a wooden boat with master builder Ray Jansen of South End Community Services. Seeing his clients launch their craft and receive certificates was a high point for Foran. “They were so proud of themselves,” he says. One client has become an apprentice boat builder to Jansen.

“It definitely takes its toll on you,” says Ericka Williams ’98, a Choice Program caseworker, who finished her year last May. “A lot of these kids don’t have hope. They don’t see a light at the end of the tunnel.” Williams, who grew up in Hartford’s north end, wants to continue working with young people. “You plant a seed,” she says, “and watch it grow.”

On a typical day, Foran might take a

“EXPLOITING A DIFFERENT CULTURE WITHIN OUR OWN STATE HAS GIVEN ME A BROADER VIEW OF THE WORLD,” SAYS FORAN. WHEN HIS TERM ENDS IN JANUARY, HE PLANS TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL. AN ENGLISH MAJOR WHO LISTS ROBLEY EVANS AND CHARLES HARTMAN AMONG HIS FAVORITE PROFESSORS, FORAN HOPE TO TEACH. “I WANT TO BE A GREAT PROFESSOR AND INFLUENCE SOMEONE ELSE.”

Though he plans to keep volunteering with disadvantaged youth. “If you see that a problem exists,” he says, “isn’t it your duty to try and do something about it?” — MVH
Nothing Up His Sleeve

Ben Robinson ’82

"Magic is real. It could happen."

HE HAS CUT off the head of his newly-wed bride in a guillotine, caught a speeding bullet in his teeth six times (once on Houdini’s grave and yet another time above Niagara Falls), and set a world record for continuous performances by a magician: 1,750 shows in five months. The last accomplishment was no illusion, Ben Robinson is quick to point out.

“I’ve traveled around the world and around the country for 15 years with 2,000 pounds of equipment, broken every bone in my body, and taken a bullet in the face, but I’m still ticking at 39. I’m getting better as I get older.”

His secret? “I don’t sleep,” he claims. Nor does he watch much television and recently swore he had never heard of the television show “Survivor” after returning to his New York City home after a month of performances in Atlanta.

“My career can not be charted by any yardstick,” admits the magician, whose associates might include contortionists, someone in a gorilla suit, or a man who is shot from a cannon. But whether sipping champagne after receiving the key to a city in Germany or performing magic for sherpas at the base camp of Mt. Everest, the high-energy performer sometimes finds himself proclaiming “It will never get any better than this.”

He credits the “best alumni network in the world” for often making connections for him, especially in the corporate world.

Robinson had already been performing for eight years when he collected his diploma with a degree in Asian Studies from Connecticut College. At the decisive moment he lifted his mortarboard and revealed a white rabbit — much to the delight of his uncle, actor Tony Randall in the audience. He set off at break-neck speed with his career, gaining notoriety for the feat of catching a bullet between his teeth in 1985; he later co-authored a book on the subject, Twelve Have Died, documenting the experience of other famous magicians.

There’s only one reason he has pursued a profession that many might consider a grand illusion. “It’s all about giving a kid the same thrill I got when I was seven,” he claims. “A kid will give you total acceptance. You get a little rush when you see their faces.”

And magic is more than just a collection of clever or bizarre stunts for him. “It’s the best entertainment in the world. You don’t need language to explain it. It’s like dance.”

But when pressed for the real secret he has learned from so many years at his calling, Robinson is both cryptic and convincing. “Magic is real. It could happen. It is possible.” — Lisa Brownell

Check out his web site www.illusiongenius.com
"WE JUST GOT up to shot 1,540," said Judy Irving '68, of her latest work, "The Wild Parrots of San Francisco."

"We're logging every time we turn the camera on — anywhere from 4 seconds to 11 minutes." All in a day's work for the documentary filmmaker. Irving has worked on an array of multi-media projects in the more than 20 years since she began making films. Many of them centered on environmental, nuclear and human rights themes.

"The Wild Parrots of San Francisco" is predestined to be one of her most popular works. It's about a modern-day Saint Francis named Mark Bittner and his encounters with pet birds gone back to nature, even though nature is the city this time. Since the first escapees paired up around 1989, the flock has bred and grown to about 50 birds.

"Bittner, like the flock itself, is a freedom-loving misfit, a true Bohemian whose story leaves others strangely touched," said Irving.

"I had no background in birds," Bittner explained. "I was just living in the area and was flabbergasted that there were these wild parrots in San Francisco." Through a series of accidents, Bittner was able to get closer to the birds. First he put out food and watched them from inside; eventually some trusted him enough to eat from his hand.

"A lot of the film was shot right in Mark's front yard," Irving said. "The birds would come down and perch on a tree and wait for him to bring food."

The film draws on Mark's astonishing six-year knowledge of these birds. "He would have names for them all, tell stories, know who was married, divorced, who was whose baby, and the changing flock politics, because he watched them all the time," said Irving.

"It's an amazing story," Irving said of the hour-long film. "It's a window into this wild parrot flock, and it's full of wonderful tales that show us how human-like the birds are."

continued on page 74
In February 1999, the story was picked up by CNN, the Associated Press, The New York Times, even People magazine. Mark had to leave the house where he was living, and Judy's company IDG Films was trying to capture his story before the tale ended.

"You don't have to go to the ends of the Earth to see nature; it's right above your head or under your feet, even in the city," said Irving.

Judy Irving's work on environmental and nuclear issues began shortly after she "flew the coop" from Connecticut College. She graduated in 1968 with a degree in psychology, ready to see a bit of the natural world for herself.

Irving's parents "were freaking" during what she deems her hippie days — time in Switzerland as a ski bum, living on an Indian reservation in North Dakota and hitch-hiking across Canada. Then there was the raft house she and a friend built and lived on for a while in Canada's Queen Charlotte Islands — it was their back to nature exploration.

After the taste of wilderness she got in Canada, Irving made her way to Alaska. She fell in love with the place, and would return as a film student while at Stanford University.

One of Irving's earliest films was for the Sierra Club; it was about proposed national parks and refugees in Alaska. "People were becoming aware of environmental problems — that was before the Alaskan pipeline was built. Also at that time they were going to do an A-bomb test — Greenpeace was formed in the early seventies," Irving recalled.

"That's how these twin themes of peace and the environment became the focus of my work," said Irving. A writer and photographer, Irving is most acclaimed for her documentary films.

In 1978, she and Christopher Beaver founded the Independent Documentary Group. "At that time we were very concerned about the nuclear issue." Their 1984 film "Dark Circle" showed the links between nuclear weapons and nuclear power and won a host of awards.

Recently, Irving has worked on several projects that highlight the beauty and the value of the San Francisco Bay area. Beginning October 4 through November 18, she will curate a photo exhibit called "After the Storm: Bob Walker and the Art of Environmental Photography" at the San Francisco Arts Commission Gallery.

"I'm sure that the education and the value orientation I got at Connecticut College had an impact on me and helped me pick this career," Irving said. "I really liked the emphasis on ethics and contributing to the world. When I read Connecticut College Magazine, I am reminded that those values are still there."

Irving has recently been recognized with the Alumni Environmental Achievement Award by Connecticut College. The award is presented annually by the Goodwin-Niering Center for Conservation Biology and Environmental Studies. She has also been consulted in the establishment of Connecticut College's film studies program.

— Natalie Hildt '97

Maria Cruz-Saco

Lenore Tingle Howard '42 Associate Professor of Economics
scene

A lone walker takes the inside track on an autumn morning at the Lyn and David Silfen Track and Field, Connecticut College

PHOTO BY WILLIAM MERCE
Eileen Ivers - World Music concert
Saturday, September 23 at 7:30 pm
Palmer Auditorium

Berlin Philharmonic Wind Quintet
with Jon Nakamatsu, piano
Friday, October 13 at 8 pm
John C. Evans Hall

Philharmonia of the Nations with
Alban Gerhardt, cello
Sunday, October 22 at 7:30 pm
Palmer Auditorium

The Parsons Dance Company
Friday, October 27 at 8 pm
Palmer Auditorium

Paul Zaloom, puppeteer/performance artist
Velvetville
Thursday, Friday & Saturday,
November 2, 3 & 4 at 7:30 pm
Tarsill Black Box Theatre

Boston Camerata Carmina Burana
Sunday, November 12 at 2 pm & 7 pm
John C. Evans Hall

The Auros Group for New Music
Saturday, November 18 at 8 pm
John C. Evans Hall

James McNeish, guitar
Sunday, November 19 at 3 pm
Harkness Chapel

Connecticut College Chamber Players
Wednesday, December 6 at 7:30 pm
Pre-concert lecture at 6:30 pm
John C. Evans Hall

Los Tangueros
Piazzolla’s tangos for pianos
Friday, January 26 at 8 pm
Palmer Auditorium

Jane Comfort and Company
Asphalt, dance opera
Saturday, February 3 at 8 pm
Palmer Auditorium

Connecticut College Chamber Players
Friday, February 9 at 8 pm
Pre-concert lecture at 7 pm
John C. Evans Hall

Ballet Preljock
Thursday, February 15 at 7:30 pm
Palmer Auditorium

Burhan Oğul and the Istanbul Oriental Ensemble
Sunday, February 25 at 7:30 pm
John C. Evans Hall

Michael Lipsey, percussion
Sunday, March 4 at 3 pm
Harkness Chapel

Aguila Theatre Company
Cyrano de Bergerac
Saturday, March 31 at 8 pm
Palmer Auditorium
Pre-performance lecture at 7 pm
John C. Evans Hall

Maya Beiser, cello & Anthony de Mare, piano
Friday, April 20 at 8 pm
John C. Evans Hall

John Anthony, organ
Sunday, April 22 at 3 pm
Harkness Chapel

The Connecticut College ticket office, located in Palmer Auditorium, is open noon to 5 pm, Monday through Friday.
Single tickets and subscription packages are on sale now.

Call 860-439-ARTS for tickets and information or visit our website: http://www.onstage.conncoll.edu

Photos: Eileen Ivers by Chris M. Rogers
Aguila Theatre Company
Berlin Philharmonic Wind Quintet; Burhan Oğul by Michel Comte
Paul Zaloom by Howard War; Jane Comfort and Company dance by Arthur Elgort