I WILL DO MY BEST TO BECOME THE PRESIDENT THAT CONNECTICUT COLLEGE EXPECTS AND THE ONE THAT IT DESERVES.

Norman Fainstein
Making the best use of global information resources

**THE FIELD OF INFORMATION**

Technology is advancing at an unbelievable speed. Whereas the equipment we acquire for science laboratories is expected to have a 10-year or longer useful life, computers move back from front-line uses in just two to three years, and become almost useless within five years.

Faculty and students are clamoring for more high technology-equipped classrooms to enable more ready access to, and sharing of, data relevant to their studies in all academic areas. Even the most highly endowed colleges and universities are struggling with the reality that technology costs are substantial and ongoing. So where is all this leading? Should Connecticut College continue to be a leader in this area?

Almost a decade ago, Connecticut College made the decision to embrace emerging technology. The campus was strung with fiber optic cable so that computers in classrooms, faculty and staff offices and all student residence rooms could be interconnected and could readily access digital resources. Groups of faculty, staff, students and trustees visited sites around the country where communications technology was being applied in creative ways in order to identify the best ways to make use of these new capabilities. Our unique Center for Arts and Technology was founded, giving the arts access to emerging technology for presentation of visual and audible images.

The library and information technology staffs were merged to create a new, integrated concept of managing information services. Gifts and grants have supported the installation of a center for creating digital presentations for the classroom and laboratory, and we are converting classrooms into advanced multimedia teaching facilities as quickly as funding becomes available. For the past two years, 10 to 15 faculty each summer have worked with information technology experts at the Tempel Institute on campus redesigning their courses to take better advantage of the electronic resources available to them. There is no shortage of ideas and enthusiasm for new ways of teaching and learning.

At the same time, we hear a lot of negative things about the technology revolution. Besides the loss of public confidence in technology investments (recent declines in stock valuations on the NASDAQ), some reports in the press have suggested that the advent of personal computers has not resulted in significant increases in personal productivity, at least in terms measurable in the corporate world. Many of us in the academic world also know of the huge demand that e-mail has made on our time. And much of the popular literature presents the revolution in information technology as the province of young people who are miles ahead of their parents and teachers. In his most recent book of essays on the Internet (NEXT, The Future Just Happened, W.W. Norton & Co.) Michael Lewis tells us about child prodigies who have made fortunes in the high-flying world of securities day trading, buying stocks and then hyping them in chat rooms to drive up their prices. This may cause people to question whether technology has a valid place in the classroom.

Yet for college faculty and students, the key word in information technology is Information. I wish that everyone reading these words could spend a day in the newly renovated Brown Auditorium, watching the variety of skills that faculty and students bring to bear during a class or laboratory session or examining relationships and answering questions that, until recently, could only be answered by extensive library research outside the
classroom. Not that this replaces research outside the classroom, but the resources available through technology enrich the classroom discussion and make it possible to cover more ground during each class session. (See story p. 40)

Students can now ask the advice of a faculty member, and even submit drafts of term papers and lab reports from their rooms or the library, and expect a prompt reply, without having to schedule a visit to the faculty member's office. Again, this does not replace the face-to-face meetings, but helps students and faculty prepare better and make their office appointments more productive. The excitement generated by the many new ways of finding out what information is available, gaining immediate access to that information truly stimulates learning.

Through a liberal arts education, students ought to acquire lots of facts and useful skills, and gain understanding through discussion with faculty and peers. This enables them to be successful and fulfilled as they pursue advanced education or find stimulating and rewarding jobs. But perhaps the most useful skill a student can acquire in college is “learning how to learn” through familiarity with methods for finding out what information is available, gaining access, evaluating it and then using that information appropriately. Without access to the most up-to-date and comprehensive information, and the knowledge of how to evaluate and use that information, all the other analytical and communications skills students learn will be of relatively little use to them.

In my view, we must continue to fully embrace technology and the Information Age and to commit significant financial resources to ensure that our students get beyond the fun and games of computing and into the productive use of global information resources. We must also, on a frequent basis, determine the direction the field of information technology is headed, so that we commit our financial resources in ways that will enable our students to be the most engaged learners and our faculty the most productive teachers-scholars. We are indeed fortunate that, in addition to the college’s highly experienced and hard-working Information Services staff, many CC alumni and parents are also experts in various aspects of technology—they are a wonderful additional resource. We welcome their advice and assistance as we grapple with the issues involved in staying on top of information/communications issues.

David K. Lewis P ’95  
Interim President

Ruby Turner Morris kept CC exciting

I WAS SO TOUCHED to see the story and photograph of Ruby Turner Morris in the Magazine. She was one of the most influental people in my entire life. She was a remarkable intellect, but beyond that, she was a truly caring Professor. She demanded excellence, but she also knew each of us as humans and cared for us as young people.

Before I close, I take umbrage to Duncan N. Dayton’s comment that when he graduated Conn College was "a nice but somewhat sleepy place.” Can he even imagine what it was like back in 1951? It was such an intellectual stimulant for me, a young person from a small town in Maine, I believe that it was an incredible college then, and that it is now, but never “sleepy”... not with Ruby Turner Morris at the podium, or Paul Fussell strutting around the front of the class. Perhaps CC has changed with the times, but I feel confident that in every one of its iterations, it was right for those who were lucky enough to be studying there.

Constance Weymouth Wagon '55  
Birmingham, Alabama
McVeigh’s execution: the legacy of violence will continue

by Catherine McNichol Stock

EXECUTING TIMOTHY McVEIGH may have brought an end to a painful chapter in the lives of Americans touched by the bombing and murder of 168 men, women and children in Oklahoma City on April 19, 1995. It did nothing, however, to erase the history of vigilantism that is the seedbed of modern-day terrorism or end the chapter of American political history that his crimes represent.

While it may have been decided that McVeigh was better off dead, it would be foolish – and dangerous – to cast him and his kind aside without recognizing their essential connectedness to the larger fabric of American political life. Rather than pretend that the history of anti-government radicalism, violent racism and vigilantism will cease with the last beat of McVeigh’s heart, we need to know that these things are a part of us, in the past, present and, most likely, the future – even in Terre Haute, a town which only a few hundred miles from both McVeigh’s home in upstate New York and his convicted co-conspirator Terry Nichols’ farm in Sanilac County, Michigan.

The American past is replete with men and women – especially those who lived on the frontier or in other rural areas – who distrusted, resented, even hated, the federal government. Their story is as old as the story of America itself, sometimes cast as grassroots “populist” democracy. When frontiersmen in Virginia burned down Jamestown in 1676, demanding more land and fuller representation in colonial government, they were – historians later suggested – harbingers of national independence. When Daniel Shays led frontiersmen to confront Massachusetts troops at the federal armory in Springfield a century later, even the venerable Thomas Jefferson was not alarmed: a “little rebellion,” he argued, was a good thing for democracy.

The unabashed racism that accompanied McVeigh’s anti-federalism has been matched in the American past as well. The “darker side” of American populist rhetoric includes Indian-hating, redbaiting, vigilantism, lynching and anti-Semitism. Pennsylvanians who drove out tax collectors in the Whiskey Rebellion of the 1790s had previously shown the victorious Northern states there to protect farmers from foreclosures, and ultimately, even the venerable Thomas Jefferson was not alarmed: a “little rebellion,” he argued, was a good thing for democracy.

The most important early farmers organizations – the Grange – had its start in the states of the Old Northwest, as farmers demanded fair prices from the railroads, and ultimately, more power in local government. The most important of the Indiana radicals – Eugene V. Debs – was born and rose to political prominence in Terre Haute itself. Debs fought for the rights of common men and women against the power of big business and big government through the Populist Party, the American Railway Union and the Socialist Party of America. In the presidential election of 1912, Debs won nearly a million votes.

And what about the “darker side” of rural radicalism? From its 20th century rebirth on Stone Mountain, Georgia, the Ku Klux Klan spread quickly through the states of the South and Middle West, where, along with African Americans, whites targeted all those who did not fit the familiar cast of small-town Protestant culture: immigrants, anti-prohibitionists, Catholics, Jews, and Communists, among others.
In Indiana, the Ku Klux Klan became more widespread and politically powerful than in any other state. In 1924, the people of Indiana elected a leader of the Ku Klux Klan, Edward Jackson, as governor of the state. That same year, Indiana Klan Grand Dragon and candidate for U.S. Senate D.C. Stephenson was convicted of second-degree murder in the brutal kidnapping, rape and second-degree murder of an Indiana woman named Marge Oberholtzer.

Of course, the politics of rural radicalism—both democratic and anti-democratic—does not belong only to our past. Granted, anti-terrorism activists have quelled the public rhetoric of militia groups and white supremacists. Private rage at the government, corporate agriculture, globalization, and the diversification of society still exists. In Iowa, Randy Weaver, the survivalist whose wife and son were killed by FBI agents at Ruby Ridge, Idaho, in 1992, has received over 30,000 letters of support. At gun shows, lines of people wait to shake his hand. Among them was one man who declared that American farmers have become the “largest non-profit organization in the United States.” Like Terry Nichols’ family, tens of thousands of families have fought off farm foreclosure since the late 1970s—and lost. The 1996 “Freedom to Farm Act” for many has only given them more freedom to fail.

Discussions on AM radio talk shows in rural states—Indiana, along with many others—reverberate with the voices of rage and despair in the “heartland.” Should economic prosperity not return and political acumen not be turned to rural problems, that despair—if history tells us anything—will eventually find another public venue for expression.

Catherine McNicol Stock, a professor of history and director of the American Studies Program at Connecticut College, is author of Rural Radicals: From Bacon’s Rebellion to the Oklahoma City Bombing.

For whom does the Harkness Chapel bell toll?

That was the essence of a campus debate that took place in late April and May, mainly within the faculty e-mail listserve, although groups of students were overheard discussing the issue as well.

The focus of the controversy was the appropriateness of the college’s role in an Amnesty International (AI) campaign against the death penalty. At the request of Jennifer Platt ’01, chair of Amnesty International’s campus chapter, the chaplaincy agreed to ring the chapel bells every day an execution took place in the United States until the last day of spring semester classes. Most faculty weighing in on the matter were opposed to the bells being tolled for this purpose.

Garrett Green, Class of 1943 Professor of Religious Studies, saw the issue as one of “moral arrogance on the assumption that we all hold the proper point of view.

“While we’re at it, why are we ringing bells for condemned murderers but not for their victims?” he asked his colleagues.

Rabbi Aaron Rosenberg, a college chaplain, told faculty members in a broadcast e-mail: “Thanks to Jen Platt and the college AI group, the issue of the death penalty has been amply discussed on our campus. On two occasions campus chaplains participated in panel discussions on this topic with leaders of other faith communities. Regardless of our diverse traditions, we were all in consensus that life is sacred and that it is wrong for a government to take a life. We noted that although some Biblical passages condone capital punishment, modern religious thinkers by and large oppose it. Moreover, many religious organizations are on record rejecting capital punishment.”

“Obviously, there are people within this country and, I would guess, at this institution who support the death penalty,” said Michael Monee, professor of physics. “Did I miss the campus-wide debate over the use of a campus facility for political purposes?”

John Gordon, professor of English, a member of Amnesty International for 41 years, agreed with Monee’s position.

“Ringing the bells ... just feeds the obnoxious tendency of modern-day American academics to view dissenting opinions as evidence of moral leprosy.”

Following a column about the debate, which was printed in The Day of New London, J Ranelli, visiting professor of theater, wrote a lengthy letter to the paper’s editor in which he said, “In passing over the firework of history, theology, literature, politics and symbolism that might have fortified the present and the future debate on capital punishment, the chaplains chose instead to put their considerable influence behind a gesture ... expressive of nothing less or more than their opinion.” —NML
Switching on renewable energy

IN A MOVE THAT WILL SUPPORT cleaner sources of electricity and significantly reduce its emission of air pollutants, CC has joined the Connecticut Energy Cooperative as an organizing partner. It is the first college in the United States to commit to support 100 percent, Green-e certified, renewable electricity, according to the Co-op.

As an organizing partner, the entire CC community will have access to all Co-op products and services, including reduced lifetime memberships for private use. The staff and faculty have the opportunity to purchase conventional electricity at 5.25 cents per kilowatt hour (kwh) compared to Connecticut Light & Power Co.’s 5.5 cents/kwh cost.

The Co-op, based in Hartford, is a state-approved, licensed electricity supplier that provides its members with commercial natural gas, fuel oil, propane, energy efficiency services, low-cost long-distance telecommunication and electricity. It was the first supplier in New England to offer 100 percent renewable electricity and operates on a not-for-profit patronage basis.

CC students spearheaded the move, raising the funds to join the Co-op through student-sponsored bake sales and agreeing to support a $25 fee to pay the costs associated with purchasing renewable energy from the Co-op.

“Our environment is suffering severely,” said Sarah Zisa, a sophomore and co-president of the Connecticut College Renewable Energy Club. “The students needed to do something.” Zisa is majoring in environmental studies and is enrolled in the CISLA certificate program.

With the support of the student body, Zisa and club co-president Kassie Rohrbach '03 raised the $1,500 needed to join the Co-op as an organizing partner and circulated a petition seeking support for the $25 fee. The Student Government Association overwhelmingly supported the initiative and the college’s Board of Trustees unanimously approved the measure.

Renewable electricity resources are generated from water, wind and recovered methane from landfills.

“Connecticut College students have challenged every other student body in America to accept responsibility for the energy they consume and the pollution their campuses generate,” said Bob Maddox, Co-op marketing director.

Green-e certification is issued by the Center for Resource Solutions based in San Francisco. That organization administers national and international programs that preserve and protect the environment through the design of sustainable energy strategies and technologies. Companies that use the Green-e logo are monitored and audited by independent companies.

In addition to supporting green power purchases, students have pledged to work to dramatically reduce the environmental impact of the college through reduced energy use. The Co-op will assist students, staff and faculty in developing a strategic energy management plan, audit building energy use, suggest ways to use energy more efficiently and conduct educational seminars.

The students’ goal is the purchase of 20 percent of the college’s electricity through renewable resources. According to the Co-op, the full purchase would reduce the emission of sulfur oxide, which causes acid rain, by 17,254 pounds per year; the emission of nitrogen oxide, which causes smog, by 3,612 pounds per year; and the emission of carbon dioxide, which is considered the cause of global warming, by 2.3 million pounds per year.

Ulysses Hammond, vice president for administration, commended the students for spearheading the effort.

“They have been working on this since September,” he said, adding that all facets of the campus community were given an opportunity to weigh in on the decision. “This program is very important to Connecticut College’s on-going commitment to be environmentally responsible.” Hammond said the benefits provided to the staff (a lower individual membership, free home energy analysis and low long-distance telephone rates in addition to the electricity options) were crucial in gaining support for the Co-op program. — NML
Touring Eugene O'Neill's New London highlights 19th-20th century landmarks

TALES OF "THE SECOND STORY
Club," known in its heyday as New London's bohemian center where playwright Eugene O'Neill and his friends gathered for cards, cheer and readings from rare books; Whale Oil Row, a collection of buildings whose owners' wealth stemmed from whaling in the mid-19th century; and the Monte Cristo Cottage, O'Neill's boyhood home that served as a blueprint for the set design for Long Day's Journey Into Night are among 20 historical stops highlighted in "Touring Eugene O'Neill's New London," a guidebook released this month.

The guidebook was created as part of Eugene O'Neill's New London: The Influence of Time & Place, a millennial celebration and exploration of Eugene O'Neill and New London County in the late 19th and early 20th centuries (1885 to 1915), sponsored by Connecticut College and the Arts Alliance of Southeastern Connecticut. O'Neill is America's only Nobel Prize-winning playwright.

The guidebook traces landmarks that were significant during O'Neill's youth and influenced his work, according to Robert A. Richter '82, manager of arts programming at Connecticut College and director of the Eugene O'Neill's New London project. He noted that the guidebook is the result of months of research, much of which was gleaned from the college's extensive Louis Sheaffer-Eugene O'Neill Collection at Shain Library, where it will be part of the permanent holdings. The collection was formed by author Louis Sheaffer in connection with his acclaimed two-volume biography, O'Neill: Son and Playwright and O'Neill: Son and Artist.

"Many of the photos and much of the historical content, which includes stories about O'Neill and his interaction with many significant New London residents, are drawn from the college's O'Neill collection," said Richter. "Visitors or guide readers will gain a rich perspective, in a relatively short period of time, of the lifestyles and optimism of those living in New London at the turn of the last century."

Consultants for the guidebook include Lois Erickson McDonald and Sally Thomas Pavetti, associate curator and curator, respectively, Monte Cristo Cottage; Sally Ryan, New London municipal historian; and Susan Lindberg, a graphic designer at Connecticut College.

The publication was made possible with funding from the Connecticut Humanities Council, Bodenwein Public Benevolent Fund, New London City Center District and New London Main Street Project. The guidebook is being distributed free of charge through the Monte Cristo Cottage, New London County Historical Society, New London Landmarks and New London Main Street Project and Connecticut's Mystic & More tourism district. —PAB
Venus and the Lute Player

An art history student finds there's more than meets the eye in Titian's canvas.

WITH EXTENSIVE READINGS IN
primary sources for all paper assignments in
Art History, Robert Baldwin gets his students to read, look, and think on their own. Instead of synthesizing the work of other scholars, his students write original scholarship guided by contemporary texts. For the paper on Titian's "Venus and the Lute Player" in Art History 229, "High Renaissance in Italy," students read Bembo and Castiglione before analyzing the nexus of class, gender, nature, and music in the courtly art of Titian. Devon McHugh wrote the following paper on Titian shortly before the class spent 11 days touring art sites in Venice, Mantua and Ravenna. In the spring semester of 2002, Baldwin will lead a Study Away-Teach Away (SATA) program in Venice.

Traditional Renaissance depictions frequently show the goddess Venus in a garden or outdoor setting. This sort of placement emphasizes her associations with nature and creation, as well as with fertility as a deity of sexuality. This use of a goddess so closely tied to sexuality (from her birth to her primary attributes) is well used as an example of changing views of love, gender, and sexuality in the 16th century. Comparisons between Titian's "Venus and the Lute Player" of the mid-1500s and earlier depictions of the goddess show developments in attitude toward the female body in particular. Earlier representations of the goddess, such as Botticelli's "Birth of Venus," portray her in a much less physical manner, although she is equally unclothed in the two paintings. Botticelli's depiction shows the goddess in a far less intimate setting, distancing the viewer from the nudity of the figure by attaching to it a mythological significance. In the painting the viewer is in no way a part of the scene, but instead used as an audience for an important portrayal of the goddess' creation.

Titian's painting, however, shows Venus in a manner that relates her far more closely to the viewer. Venus is set in a palace or villa, very likely similar to that in which the painting may have been placed by the patron. She is also accompanied by a young nobleman dressed in 16th century garb. Although evidence suggesting this figure to be a portrait of the patron has not been uncovered by scholars, it is clear that this figure is meant to be associated with Titian's wealthy employer.

This proximity to the nude goddess is likely developed from the expanding popularity of mythological eroticism that ran rampant through the humanist culture of the 16th century. With the rise of the positive view of nature came corresponding physical and voyeuristic fantasies, often developing the theme of a man stumbling upon a nymph or shepherdess bathing in a stream or peacefully asleep in a glen. The themes had been common in antiquity and the literary works of the Medieval court, and 16th-century literature and paintings associated with this theme also abound. The subject matter of these works is greatly based on power: power of man over woman, power of wealth over poverty, power of civilization (a male attribute) over the raw abundance of nature (very clearly represented in the voluptuous women who had a tendency for public bathing and nude napping).

These depictions, however, were set out of doors, where nature took control of the baser values inherent in man. In Titian's portrayal of Venus and the Lute Player the goddess is instead set inside, lounging on a settee, accompanied by the lute player and a puto, and backed by what seems to be a sort of loggia or window onto a pastoral landscape. Despite the voyeuristic sexual fantasies that are doubtless associated with the painting due to the goddess' nudity, posture and props (the recorder in her grasp is obviously, and probably intentionally, phallic), the artist makes a clear distinction between this scene and contemporary paintings featuring nude mythological figures.

The structure of the painting emphasizes the difference between the figures indoors and the dancing figures pictured in the garden. Although authors of the 16th century greatly praised the simple values of the country and the joys of pastoral villa culture, the urban elite of Italy was not interested in transferring their luxurious lifestyles to the country and truly embracing the simple values of the peasant. Peasant life was associated with a lack of education, civility, and intelligence, and although the simplicity of a life without the complications of urban troubles seemed attractive in theory, no aristocrat would be willing to play the peasant in any way more permanent than a pastoral masquerade at a lavish country villa.

Titian's painting uses the window behind the reclining Venus to separate the figures in the foreground from those behind them. Venus and the nobleman relax in jeweled splendor among velvet curtains and cushions, and they hold courtly musical instruments like the lute and recorder, associated with the high
minded musical talents of the humanist aristocracy. They clearly represent enlightened humanists at rest in a villa setting while still remaining within the sphere of aristocratic serenity and good breeding. Bembo illustrates this point in Gli Asolani, attributing love with the creation of the arts: "As men lived in this new way love gathered strength and with love grew the arts." The garden revelers, however, are entertained not by sophisticated instruments and practiced arts, but instead by a simple bagpipe played with what the viewer can only assume is rudimentary skill. The bagpipe is an instrument with clear associations with rusticity, just as the lute held by the nobleman is an instrument of skill and talent.

The response of each group to the music also shows the clear distinctions between the classes portrayed in Titian's painting, and, more generally, between aristocratic land owners and tenants in the 16th century. Venus is relaxed and serene, while the lute player sits with his instrument. Both are composed and unruffled, and the pose and presentation of the goddess keeps her nudity from seeming vulgar. In contrast, the nymphs and satyrs behind them take part in a boisterous dance in the glen, some nude or partially so in a fashion far less sophisticated than that of the goddess. These woodland creatures commonly had associations with base sexuality in the Renaissance, representing the raw pleasures of sexual actions in the country, away from the civilized presence of culture and music.

Venus, on the other hand, represents something closer to love of the mind, especially with the presence of the well dressed nobleman. In Bembo's Gli Asolani this sort of love is characterized by serene beauty and pleasure of the eye and ear. Bembo writes at length on the pleasure derived by gazing at one's lover, as well as the sweetness that can be gained from the sound of music played by a loved one or of conversation between two lovers. The gaze of the lute player is focused on Venus, but he does not gawk at her voluptuous nudity but instead at her face. In 16th-century writings on love it is the sweet face of a lover that most frequently captures authors' pens, "and so outward beauty is a true sign of inner goodness" (Castiglione). In Castiglione's The Book of the Courtier the character of Bembo (based on the author) discusses this relationship. He says, "I shall speak of the kind of beauty I now have in mind, which is that seen in the human body and especially the face and prompts the ardent desire we call love." As goddess of beauty, Venus is a prime representation of this theory.

This use of references to the high-minded love shared between the two figures inside the palace is emphasized by the use of references to royalty in the depiction. Cupid hovers above the lounging goddess as he crowns her with a circlet of flowers. The lounging goddess is also heavily bejeweled, a clear representation of her wealth. The clothing of the young man also shows his high station. Even the relationship established between goddess and musician is one based in medieval courtly society, in the gallantry of the chivalrous love affairs between an admiring nobleman and a virtuous and unattainable woman.

This repertoire of courtly images leads the viewer to associate the painting with other aspects of courtly life, especially the similarities between the scene in the painting and Bembo's description of the court of the Queen of Cyprus in his work, Gli Asolani. Writes Bembo: "The Queen was wont, when dinner and entertainment of eye and ear were over, to withdraw with her maidens to her apartments and there to sleep or do what pleased them most..." Titian's Venus has retreated in a similar fashion to relax in private apartments, while outside nymphs and satyrs frolic. Bembo's Gli Asolani also refers in many passages to the anthropomorphized Love as the creator of all nature. Titian's Venus sits in her queenly surroundings backed by a scene of nature, perhaps intended as a display of her creative works.

—Devon McHugh ’01
THIRTY-FIVE CC SCIENCE STUDENTS
spent their summer vacations hard at work alongside their professors, studying everything from faraway galaxies to microscopic algae. A poster session held in July in the Olin Science Center drew a large crowd of students, faculty and invited guests, who observed the ongoing research and heard students explain their work.

Martha Grossel, George and Carol Milne Assistant Professor of Zoology, was working with students in her lab on cell-division research, “but we’ve started concentrating on research in the brain and nervous system. Neuroscience is a very exciting area of research and the combination of cell division and neuroscience allows us to ask some really exciting questions that could help paralyzed patients.” Grossel worked with three students in her lab: Cassandra Jabara ’03, Peter Slomiany ’04 and Alex Mroszczyk-McDonald ’03.

Using part of the Howard Hughes Medical Institute’s grant to introduce genomics proteomics to CC, Grossel has purchased “cutting-edge equipment to do very advanced research, including an experiment in genomics. In one experiment we compare over 1,000 genes in different situations to see if they are ‘turned on’ or ‘turned off’.”

Doug Thompson, assistant professor of physics, worked with three students, Jamie Goode ’02, Melanie Gryboski ’01, Lauren Hartzell ’03, on continuing river restoration and natural channel characteristics research.

“For most of the summer we have been working in the experimental flume in the basement of Olin or visiting the Salmon River for research on sediment movement in natural channels,” he said.

In June, Thompson, Goode and Gryboski traveled to Colorado to collect data on the strength of turbulence in river pools. “We did work on the North Fork Cache la Poudre River near Fort Collins and on North Saint Vrain Creek in Wild Basin adjacent to Rocky Mountain National Park,” said Thompson.

“Over the two-week period we collected...
approximately 1.5 million velocity measurements, which will be used to determine the strength of turbulence and its ability to move sediment. The research is part of a continuing National Science Foundation grant.

In the neuroscience lab, Ruth Grahn, assistant professor of psychology enlisted the help of two students, Chidinma Nwogu ’04 and Stanley Tartaglia ’03. They investigated the link between brain activity and anxiety in rats. Nwogu’s work is funded by a grant from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute as part of the summer science program; Tartaglia is supported by a grant from the Keck Undergraduate Science Program.

“Anxious behavior can be observed in a rat by placing him on the elevated plus-maze,” said Grahn. “This is an elevated platform with four arms. Two of the arms are enclosed by walls, and since rats are naturally burrowing animals, they prefer these enclosed arms. Rats are also rather curious creatures and will venture out onto the other two arms, the open arms, which are less protected. Rats who spend less time exploring the open arms are considered more anxious than rats that spend more time on these arms. One clue that open arm activity is an index of anxiety is that when rats are given a drug that reduces anxiety in humans, such as Valium, they will spend more time on the open arm than they did without the drug. Thus, we can better understand how anxiety is related to brain function.

“Our lab is most interested in understanding how the neurotransmitter serotonin is related to anxiety. We can measure how many serotonin neurons become active under anxious conditions by counting the number of cells that express an activation marker called c-fos. The technique that we use is called double-labeling immunohistochemistry and allows us to see serotonin, which is stained brown, and c-fos particles, which are stained black, in the same cell. The more anxious a rat is, the more serotonin cells become activated.”

Other summer research topics included: the effects of impoundment on fish and invertebrate populations; CCD observations of the galaxies Markarian 501 and B2 Lacertae; greenhouse gases, firefly luciferase and other topics. —NML

ACID RAIN RESEARCH

Wley Scherr ’03, and Matt Veigas ’02, are working with Professor of Physics Michael Monroe and Peter Siver, the Charles and Sarah P. Becker ’27 Professor of Botany, who are complementing each other’s work, analyzing and interpreting the results of acid rain related research. “We’re analyzing lake sediment samples to better understand the effects of acid rain on our aquatic ecosystems,” said Siver. Siver is finding that many lakes in Connecticut and Cape Cod have not been impacted negatively by acid rain. “In Connecticut we’ve found that lakes that should be acidifying according to the EPA (Environmental Protection Agency) are not.

I’m not saying acid rain is not a problem; it really is. However, we are finding that some lakes just don’t seem to follow the typical trend.”

In areas like the Adirondacks, in upstate New York, some lakes are highly affected by acid rain. Comparatively, “we’re finding a higher content of sulfur stored in lake sediments in this (Connecticut) region,” he said, explaining that just as humans use oxygen to complete the digestive process, emitting carbon dioxide, bacteria located in the deep dark portions of lakes convert sulfates into sulfides, the latter process resulting in the formation of chemicals that offset the effects of acid rain. “The lakes that are acidifying are the ones that are not storing excess sulfide in their sediments. If we can figure out why, then maybe we could stimulate that process and help other lakes that seem not to be doing as well.”

To improve the research process, Scherr and Veigas are working with Monroe, testing the effectiveness of the college’s state-of-the-art mass accelerator. Currently, Siver must test the lake sediments for sulfur or other minerals considered players in the acid rain phenomenon one at a time and with different pieces of equipment. The mass accelerator allows Monroe and his students to speed up the process, testing samples for different minerals simultaneously. —PAB
KRISTA THIVIERGE '96, BENDS close to Naku, a 1,500-pound female beluga whale. "You can hear her; she's taking a breath," she says. Soon Justin Richard '03, will hold open Naku's mouth, so people can reach in and feel her flat teeth.

This is the Beluga Contact Program at Mystic Aquarium in Mystic, Conn., where Krista is an aquarist (a trainer) and Justin is an intern. At several contact sessions each week, they and their colleagues help up to six visitors to don waterproof gear, step into waist-high water, and get acquainted with Naku and two other belugas — Kela, a 1,100-pound female, and Inuk, a 2,100-pound male. The program, launched July 1, is one of only two in the country that lets people into a pool with belugas, to learn about their physiology and behavior.

"Belugas give birth to live young," Justin explains, as he points out Kela's belly button. Visitors may pat each whale, feel its dorsal ridge, gently scratch its tongue, even learn some hand signals that it will respond to. "Face him, put your hands out," Krista instructs a visitor, who does just that and is thrilled when Inuk responds by making a long, low sound.

The contact sessions are only part of the job. "It's not just playing with the animals," Krista says. There are also research and training projects, along with daily chores like maintaining water quality, keeping records, cutting up fish and "lots of scrubbing of buckets."

And it's worth the scrubbing, to be with belugas. "It's just great to be able to work with such intelligent animals," says Justin. Krista says, "They're very distinct individuals."

It's just great to be able to work with such intelligent animals," says Justin. Krista says, "They're curious; they look around. And they're very distinct individuals."

A Jewett City, Conn. resident, she began visiting the aquarium as a youngster, then went on to take internships
and jobs there while she majored in environmental science. Justin started volunteering at the aquarium through the college’s Office of Volunteers for Community Service. Both credit Paul E. Fell, Katharine Blunt professor of zoology at CC, with being an important influence.

“Dr. Fell is brilliant in marine biology. He was my mentor,” says Krista, who continued to work at the aquarium after graduation. She left to do clinical research, but that turned out not to be for her. “A static environment — computers, papers,” she says. “I needed more meaning.” Having always enjoyed the teaching aspect of her aquarium work, and having been greatly inspired by teachers like Fell and the late William A. Niering, she decided to enter Conn’s Master of Arts in Teaching program. She’ll receive her M.A.T. in December and plans to teach middle school science.

“Dr. Fell, my adviser, has been a great help,” says Justin, who is switching his major from biology to zoology. As an aquarium volunteer, he got interested in marine mammals; as an intern, he has joined the regular staff in caring for, training and studying them. “It’s what I want to do,” he says, “for the rest of my life.” Justin, who is from Templeton, Mass., will spend the fall semester taking zoology courses at the University of Hawaii before returning to CC; eventually, he’d like to be a marine mammal trainer.

He and Krista note the importance of training and research, including some training that simply enriches the animals’ lives. Justin has been training two of the belugas to take a ball in their mouths, carry it down to the bottom of the pool and then release it. “The ball will float right back up,” he says, which gives the belugas a game to play, even when trainers aren’t around.

During an earlier stint at the aquarium, Krista aided researchers who were studying dolphins’ response to various sounds. These days Justin is helping with a research project that focuses on whales’ urination patterns.

At Mystic and elsewhere, researchers want to breed belugas, and looking at the hormones in urine samples can help them to develop a reliable pregnancy test for the animals. The aquarium will share its findings with other institutions.

But as the contact session ends, there are more immediate tasks, like helping the visitors to bestow goodbye hugs on the belugas. Naku, Kela and Inuk all rest their big heads on the visitors’ shoulders, then each receives a reward — a nice, fresh fish, from Krista, Justin and their colleagues.

— Carolyn Battista

Between a rock and a continent

It looks like something that might have dropped from outer space, complete with alien graffiti. But in fact, this distinctive rock is very much of this earth. It has only rested in front of New London Hall for a few years, but it has been around for somewhat longer than that — about 600 to 700 million years before a construction worker dug it up during the “Plex” dormitory renovation. Grounds supervisor Jim Luce thought it was too interesting to bury it again, and horticulturist Jeff Smith decided to give it a home in front of New London Hall.

Assistant Professor of Physics Doug Thompson provided the following analysis of the rock and its strange markings.

“The rock is called a gneiss (pronounced ‘nice’), a type of metamorphic rock that is created when another type of rock is subjected to tremendous pressure and temperatures. This particular rock should date back to the initial formation of Pangaea (the super continent) about 600 to 700 million years ago. We live in a geologic region called Avalonia, Avalonia was actually a large island (probably the size of Japan) that collided with the rest of North America. The gneiss was probably buried to a depth of 15 to 20 kilometers (9-13 miles). At these depths and pressures, rock behaves plastically (deforms like silly putty). The curvy white line is called foliation and highlights the fact that the rock was literally bent and folded under the tremendous pressures. The white color derives from the fact that the major mineral in that portion of the foliation is quartz. Quartz is actually colorless and has the same chemical composition as window glass.

The majority of buildings on campus are made of gneiss and have similar stories to tell. Although the buildings are often referred to as granite, the term “granite” has a much more restrictive use by geologists than by builders. Olin Science Center is the only true granite building on campus; believe the stone came from New Hampshire while most of the other buildings were quarried from more local sources.”
Why in my backyard?

A CC conference examines the issues of environmental justice

Do poor and minority communities shoulder a disproportionate share of society's environmental risks? Do these risks cause substantial pollution-related health problems for the residents of disadvantaged communities? Environmental justice is a grassroots movement that deals with environmental burdens and their consequences. It is a form of community empowerment — a desire by minorities and the poor to actively participate in the decision-making process as it pertains to local environmental issues.

The conference, A Quest for Environmental Justice: Healthy, High Quality Environments for all Communities, was held at the college on April 20 and 21. Two organizations, the Connecticut Coalition for Environmental Justice and the Southeastern Connecticut Indoor Air Quality Coalition, joined the college's Goodwin-Niering Center for Conservation Biology and Environmental Studies as conference sponsors. One of the major questions posed by the conference was to explore whether racial minorities and the poor are being environmentally victimized. In advancing its agenda of social equity, the environmental justice movement takes the position that historically disadvantaged communities are more likely to be damaged by pollution and less likely to be protected by regulatory enforcement. This is a position that provokes an adversarial cry of environmental racism: a cry that Christopher Foreman, a professor at the University of Maryland and speaker at the conference, perceives to be a "superb mobilizing tool" in the "repertoire of community advocacy."

The conference provided an opportunity for scholars to discuss the history, status, and dilemmas of the environmental justice movement. The audience included representatives of federal, state and local governments, concerned citizens, individuals from NGOs, and students and faculty from Connecticut College and other universities. Students in the Center's Certificate Program attended the conference and wrote papers in which they summarized and evaluated presentations. Several certificate students indicated that prior to the conference they had little or no knowledge of environmental justice. Molly Lippman '03 admitted, "I was unaware of the complexities of this concept, of its inherent ties to issues such as race, culture, public health, and politics." Other students like Sarah Lathrop '03, "had not considered the overlap of social injustices and environmental problems" and viewed environmental degradation and racial discrimination as separate issues.

Bunyan Bryant, the Chair of Resource Policy and Behavior Concentration at the University of Michigan, gave the keynote address in which he discussed the history and the struggles of the environmental justice movement. Environmental justice became a national issue in 1982 when several hundred people protested the siting of a landfill in Warren County, North Carolina. In his address, Bryant recognized that the dumping of contaminated soil in Warren County provided "activists an opportunity for championing civil rights" in a different light. By uniting civil rights and environmental activists the Warren County demonstration gave rise to the "contemporary environmental justice movement."

In response to federal regulations, state governments throughout the country are replacing "old town dumps" with regional waste disposal systems. Professors Timothy Black and John Stewart of the University of Hartford discussed Connecticut's system for disposing of solid waste. Their work is the first environmental equity study to show that regional facilities in Connecticut are located near minority and poor communities. Black and Stewart found the data for Hartford and Bridgeport especially troubling since the facilities in these cities handle the bulk of the state's incinerated trash.

Ethnobotanist Manuel Lizarralde, assistant professor of botany at Connecticut College, brought a global perspective to the gathering with a talk on "green imperialism." Lizarralde argued that multinational corporations use "biodiversity prospecting" to exploit indigenous people by taking natural
resources and other materials from their lands without just compensation. These resources often include genetic materials from which the agricultural and pharmaceutical industries realize enormous profits.

Effective citizen involvement in local or neighborhood issues is fundamental to the success of the environmental justice movement. On this point, University of Pittsburgh Professor Harvey White spoke about the politics of syndrome behavior. White presented examples of syndromes such as "Not In My Backyard" (NIMBY) and "Why In My Backyard" (WIMBY). The NIMBY syndrome is usually observed in "more economically and politically affluent communities," while WIMBY is found in "low income, minority communities." From White's perspective, poor minority communities are more "reactive than proactive" in their response to environmental risks. These communities often lack the resources to wage a successful NIMBY campaign.

Health is an issue where environmental justice activists mobilize community support against alleged inequalities. Minority and poor communities often carry the worst environmental burdens: quality-of-life issues such as traffic congestion, noxious odors, noise, dilapidated buildings and unsanitary conditions. Virginia Ashby Sharpe, the Deputy Director of the Hastings Center, argued that viewing health in a more inclusive framework of "public health and development paradigms" provides a "richer conception of what it would mean to be healthy — either as a society or as an individual."

Many students echoed the sentiment expressed by Hannah Shayler '02 that "one leaves the conference with an overwhelming sense of responsibility to promote ... fairness when dealing with issues of environmental quality." Leys Bostrom '02 saw opportunities for change in that we "are entering a period in which our population is rising, our energy use is soaring, and our waste is increasing. However, we are simultaneously developing more technology and a greater knowledge of problems and thus alternatives." Others concluded, as did Maria Sinnammon '02, that "community action is very important but until (we) learn to use sustainable resources and limit the amount of waste there will still be environmental injustice for all of us."

— Gerald Vigilio, Associate Director and Diana Whitelaw, Assistant Director, The Goodwin-Niering Center for Conservation Biology and Environmental Studies

Additional conference information can be found at ccbes.conncoll.edu/ejconf.html

**Summer reading**

"Galileo's Daughter," written by Dava Sobel, was selected for the Summer Reading Program this academic year. While up to four books have been chosen for the program in past years, this year it was decided to focus on this one book in order to encourage a more in-depth discussion. The author will read from her work on campus on Friday, September 28 at 12:30 p.m.

In the book, Sobel tells the story of Galileo Galilei, the famous Italian scientist, and his illegitimate daughter, Sister Maria Celeste. She bases her book on 124 surviving letters to the scientist from the nun, whom Galileo described as "a woman of exquisite mind, singular goodness and tenderly attached to me." Their loving correspondence revealed much about their world: the agonies of the bubonic plague, the hardships of monastic life, even Galileo's occasional forgetfulness ("The little basket, which I sent you recently with several pastries, is not mine, and therefore I wish you to return it to me").

While Galileo tangled with the Church, Maria Celeste—whose adopted name was a tribute to her father's fascination with the heavens—provided moral and emotional support with her frequent letters, approving of his work because she knew the depth of his faith. As Sobel notes, "It is difficult today ... to see the Earth at the center of the Universe. Yet that is where Galileo found it."

CC will conduct a week-long series of related educational activities this fall, which may include a series of panel discussions examining the book from the perspective of different academic disciplines including history, science, philosophy and religious studies. For example, the suppression of Galileo's work by the Vatican could be examined in the context of today's debates over stem cell research and cloning.
NORMAN FAINSTEIN has always welcomed a challenge. Whether training for a marathon at age 35 or enrolling in freshman French when he was in his late 40s, he has enjoyed putting himself to the test. Now, as President-elect of Connecticut College, he is taking on yet another challenge, one that he considers the greatest honor of his career.

On July 10, several hundred faculty members, staff and students crowded into Oliva Hall for a first glimpse of the college’s next president. Fainstein, an internationally prominent scholar of urban studies who is Dean of the Faculty and Professor of Sociology at Vassar College, was met with a standing ovation. What was going through his mind as he modestly acknowledged the applause and prepared to deliver his first remarks as President-elect of Connecticut College?

“I was wishing that my grandmother was alive and could have seen me,” he reflected afterward. “When I became a professor at Columbia, in 1970, she was very proud, but she could never understand why I wore blue jeans, which is what I wore in the classroom for about 10 years. She would have liked seeing me stand up well-dressed, in a suit and tie.”

As he met his new community for the first time, Fainstein jokingly compared the situation to “an arranged marriage” between himself and the college, one in which a committee had played the role of matchmaker. In less than half an hour, the audience learned many facts about this individual that are not on his impressive 13-page curriculum vitae. He is, among other things, a devoted husband and father, a gourmet cook, a “retired”
marathon runner, a Yankees fan and the owner of a Labrador retriever named Wilson.

It was a bittersweet moment for the man who has been named the ninth president of the college. As he looked back on his career, he described a journey that began with his boyhood in West Haven, Conn., and continued with distinguished academic achievement, on a full scholarship, at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Then came professorial and administrative appointments at Columbia University, the New School for Social Research, the City University of New York and Vassar College. Now that journey was bringing him back to the Connecticut shoreline where he began.

He will succeed Claire L. Gaudiani ’66, who announced last fall she would step down June 30 after serving the college since 1988. David K. Lewis began serving as interim president July 1 and will continue in that capacity until Fainsrein’s official arrival on campus October 15. Lewis, the college’s provost and Margaret W. Kelly Professor of Chemistry, began serving as acting president on January 1, 2001.

The unanimous choice of the search committee, Fainsrein believes that he is a good match for the college as well.

“This college suits me because of its values, including social engagement, internationalism and the role of the four academic centers. It fits exactly with what I believe in,” he asserts. “The college is on the right trajectory, and I see myself as an enabler, to assure that the resources are in place and that the machinery is functioning in a proper, communal and democratic way.”

Search committee member Stanley J. Tartaglia, Jr. ’03, a psychology major from Arlington, Texas, expressed wholehearted support for Fainsrein.

“He is the right fit for Connecticut College and understands our unique abilities and desires to remain innovative both technologically and with our curriculum. He is a person with utmost integrity, a community builder, a scholar, a fine administrator, and finally, he is compassionate and sensible.”

RETURNING TO HIS ROOTS

Family ties are important to Fainsrein, and he knows the stories of his relatives and ancestors as well as those of his own life. His grandfather immigrated to New York’s lower East Side from Russia in 1920. A skilled watchmaker, he was able to save enough money to bring over his wife and son — Fainsrein’s father, then an infant. Mother and child had fled by boat from the Crimea to Turkey and lived alone in Istanbul until they could join his grandfather.

Born in New York “five days after D-Day” in 1944, Norman Fainsrein spent the first two years of his life in Brighton Beach, a neighborhood of Brooklyn, with his mother and her parents. His father, who was in the second wave that landed at Normandy, was an Army combat engineer. “My mother had no idea whether he was alive or dead on that day,” says Fainsrein.

Fainsrein’s earliest memories focus on the family’s move to West Haven, Conn., in 1951, where his grandparents had purchased a small jewelry store. From the time he was 13, he worked in the store after school and during the summer months. Often his duties included riding the trolley alone, carrying diamonds and gold jewelry to engravers and other jewelers in New Haven.

He recalls another early memory, that of watching the beacon of a distant airport with his younger sister, Barbara. Neither one had ever been to an airport, nor had they ever flown on a plane. They nagged their father, then a skilled worker at United Aircraft, about where the planes came from and where they went. They also gazed across Long Island Sound to Port Jefferson.

“As an adult, reflecting back on our days in the 1950s, growing up in an ordinary town among hard-working and unpretentious families, I keep returning to those images of the Sound, and of the airport beacon and of wondering where the course of life takes you.”

Encouraged by his parents and grandparents, the young Norman Fainsrein began distinguishing himself as a student at an early age, already demonstrating his studious nature. He remembers being inspired and nurtured by his fifth grade teacher, Mr. Finn, who had been a “belly gunner” during World War II and was both a hero and a mentor to his students. He was the first of many who helped Fainsrein raise his sights higher throughout his schooling and ensured that he would be the first in his family to graduate from college.

A turning point in his life came in the form of a gift: the Donald L. Brown Scholarship from the Norden Division of United Aircraft, awarded each year to the son of a shop floor worker who committed
NORMAN FAINSTEIN:
A TIMELINE

Born June 11, 1944

EDUCATION
B.S. in Political Science, 1966,
Massachusetts Institute of Technology

Ph.D. in Political Science, 1971,
Massachusetts Institute of Technology

PROFESSIONAL HISTORY
1970-1974 Assistant Professor of Sociology,
Columbia University

1974-1976 Associate Professor of Sociology,
Columbia University

1971-1976 Deputy Chair for Undergraduate
Programs in General Studies and
Director of the Summer Session,
Department of Sociology,
Columbia University

1976-1981 Associate Professor of Urban
Policy and Management,
Graduate School of Management,
New School for Social Research

1981-1987 Professor of Urban Policy and
Management, Graduate School of
Management,
New School for Social Research

1983-1987 Associate Dean for Academic
Affairs, Graduate School of
Management and Urban
Professions,
New School for Social Research

1987-1995 Professor of Public Policy,
Baruch College, Professor of
Sociology, The Graduate School,
City University of New York.

Dean, School of Liberal Arts and
Sciences, Baruch College,
City University of New York

1995-2001 Professor of Sociology,
Vassar College

Dean of the Faculty,
Vassar College

2001 - President-elect,
Connecticut College

President, after October 15

NEW CHALLENGES

Ask Norman Fainstein which of his many achievements gives him the most pride and satisfaction, and he will answer, “Becoming a good father. I think the greatest success for any parent is to enjoy spending time with your adult children and knowing that they like spending time with you.”

One of the greatest challenges he recalls was becoming a runner at age 35 after never participating in any kind of serious athletics in his life. “I decided that I wanted to be a marathon runner,” he says. He began training, running up to 55 miles a week for several years in a strict training regimen. As a result, he successfully completed five marathons, including the New York City Marathon three times.

Another challenge, this one more cerebral than physical, came in the late 1980s when he decided to learn French. When he was dean of the faculty at Baruch College, he enrolled in freshman French (“That was kind of brave of me!”) and then made three trips to France where he lived as a boarder for two to four weeks with French families. Surrounded by fellow
students who were 19 or 20 years old, he put himself in the role of an undergraduate and a neophyte in a language.

"I understand the value of study abroad. After that first trip there was a quantum leap in my ability to communicate and understand in French. I have always been committed to a global approach to education, but that really solidified my belief."

By the time he came to Vassar, he had gained an appreciation for "how hard it is to apply yourself to learning something new in areas in which you are not naturally talented."

As chief academic officer at Vassar, Fainstein supervises 42 academic departments and programs, as well as 10 administrative offices, including the library, admission and financial aid, grants, athletics, computing and information services and the art gallery. He currently chairs project committees supervising about $40 million worth of new construction and renovations and leads an academic facilities development project that will involve about $125 million in renovations and building over the next decade.

Since 1995, Fainstein has been active in the work of the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation, where he helped develop national programs in several areas, including the library of the future, information technology and the liberal arts, and faculty career enhancement at liberal arts colleges. He has extensive foundation and corporate fundraising experience, having helped Vassar secure numerous National Science Foundation and National Institutes of Health research and facilities grants. Under his leadership Vassar won several Mellon Foundation grants for technology, foreign languages, the art museum, multi-media technology for the library and collaborative Web technology to enhance administrative efficiency; and a Howard Hughes Medical Institute grant emphasizing new capacities in bioinformatics, community outreach and minority recruitment to science careers.

"We are sorry to lose a superb dean but know Connecticut College will be extremely well-served by everything Norman will bring to the position," says Vassar President Frances D. Fergusson. "He has a very wide-ranging knowledge of all the primary issues of higher education, particularly those of liberal arts colleges, and he is highly regarded by all of his peers."

Vassar student Kat Landry, president of the college's student association, says that the student body respected and worked well with Fainstein.

"As students, we truly value administrators and faculty who are very direct, open and honest. He will be truly missed because of that."

As he contemplates a new role he regards as the pinnacle of his career, the president-elect has no doubts about his latest goal.

"I would like to preside at the Centennial of the college, to celebrate 100 years of Connecticut College and to know that it will be here another 100, 200 and even 300 years among the truly great liberal arts colleges." — LHB

Q&A

What attracted you to Connecticut College?

First and foremost, its curriculum is what attracted me. It has one of the most innovative curriculums in the United States today. It provides a rigorous education, one that is internationally focused, embraces public service, and is tailored to meet the individual needs of students. The four academic centers were my dream. I could see that the college was poised to continue ever more rapidly on a positive trajectory.

Also, there was the absolutely beautiful campus. One sees here in this space a great tradition and a concern for creating an aesthetic quality of life. I love the symbolism of having the athletic field in the middle of the green — symbolizing that the individual is both mind and body. Then, of course, there was the opportunity to return to Connecticut.

Why do you think that you are a good fit for this college?

I came up through the ranks of the faculty. I understand that a college is built around and by its faculty. I have been an effective senior administrator at a well-run institution. I’ve also been active on a national level with the Andrew Mellon Foundation and have been particularly concerned with technology and faculty development.

You earned your academic degrees from a large university. What was your first experience with a liberal arts education?

My first experience really came through my sons, Eric and Paul, who graduated from Vassar and Hampshire Colleges respectively in the 1980s. I saw that they gained an opportunity to mature intellectually and socially in a supportive and caring environment that paid attention to the individual. I also saw the close personal relationships that they developed with faculty.

What will be your first priority as President?

My first priority is to get to know the people and the college. I plan to spend a lot of time talking with people. Another priority is to solidify the financial base of the college. One of my first efforts in this regard will be to recruit a vice president for development. Of course I also...
intend to further the priorities already established in the recent past. We must continue the kind of collegial decision making and community building of the past year.

How would you characterize your leadership style?
I have always thought of myself as a collegial person. To be successful, you succeed by helping others do their jobs well. The best leadership in academia is collegial. At Vassar, I believe that I helped to reinforce traditions of democratic faculty governance.

What about the college's involvement in New London?
As I got to know Connecticut College, I liked the kind of engagement its students have with society and New London and the orientation of students toward improving social conditions wherever they are. I certainly think the college has an educational mission that makes it a good citizen to places like New London. In many ways, the college reaches out to the community through the schools and bringing students to campus. I certainly think the college ought to play this kind of role in New London and the region. Faculty and administrators should be good citizens in the community.

What does Connecticut College have in common with Vassar?
Its size, of course, is comparable. They were both famous women's colleges, both went coed in 1969 — some of us at Vassar think Connecticut College did it a little better than we did. Vassar is in a city, Poughkeepsie, that is not completely different from New London. They were both very important colonial cities that went through the same cycle of industrial growth. In general, New London is more vibrant than Poughkeepsie today.

What do you think were your greatest accomplishments at Vassar?
I think I was successful in introducing diversity in its curriculum and faculty. I helped to increase the percentage of minority tenure-track faculty from 9 percent to 15 percent. I also had a role in the increased use of information technology and adapting that technology to the purpose of a liberal education.

What will you miss about Vassar?
I have made many good friends there and I am very sorry to leave. My colleagues on the faculty and students are first-rate. The campus has been my home, so it's a bittersweet departure. I loved the Hudson Valley and will miss the mountains. Then again, I welcome returning to the seashore.

What is your vision of higher education?
My vision for all of higher education is that America has chosen to use education as the vehicle to create a better society. It has not mainly chosen to use redistribution of income, the creation of a very powerful and effective welfare state. So if education is going to be this vehicle — and it has served us very well — it’s got to be properly supported, in all of its different dimensions for all of the different constituencies it serves. Period.

How is that vision manifested by liberal arts colleges?
I think that a remarkable thing has happened in the last 40 or 50 years in the strong liberal arts colleges. They have taken a profoundly important leadership role, starting in the 1960s, in responding to the increasing racial diversity of our society and in recognizing the social and economic diversity that always existed in our society. They've committed themselves, and Connecticut College has committed itself, to creating the kind of social community that provides opportunity for as many students as possible from as diverse a set of backgrounds as possible. Far from being the elitist institutions that some people think we might be from reading the popular press, we are, in fact, the model of how our society could function if people from different backgrounds learned to live together, to work together, and to reason together. One of my tasks is to make sure we continue to maintain the financial resources to allow that to happen. I think that liberal arts colleges represent an ideal community; they show the way in which ideas can inform every aspect of life, that reason can be the basis for social interaction. They show the way in which the different parts of life can be integrated — social life and intellectual life and work life, sports and thinking, the mind and the body. This is a very remarkable environment. It's a very remarkable flame that we keep lit in our society.

What kind of books do you like to read outside of your field?
My favorite authors are contemporary fiction writers. I like John Irving, and just read his latest book, The Fourth Hand. Margaret Atwood, Francine Prose, Philip Roth and David Lodge for his academic satires. One of my great favorites is Ursula Hegi's Stones from the River.

You've said you like to cook. What kind of cuisine do you like the best?
My favorite cuisine is Mediterranean, and so it's really southern French, olive oil-based cuisines and the various influences that come in from northern Africa, and from the Caucasus and the Middle East. My favorite television chef is Mario Batali.

What about the other member of your family, your black Labrador retriever?
Wilson is looking forward to being "first dog" and to being near the ocean. He was a dropout from the Guiding Eyes for the Blind training school; he failed the "no jumping" part of his final exam. He's seven years old and enjoys running, playing "stick" and chasing a frisbee.
THE SEARCH IS OVER

The six-month search for the next President was an intensive one. The Presidential Search Committee screened 80 to 100 candidates and then narrowed the field to about 20. Five finalists were chosen for interviews in the last six weeks of the search.

"The search yielded an extraordinarily talented field of nominees, and Norman Fainstein was the Search Committee's unanimous first choice. We look forward to welcoming him to campus," said Duncan N. Dayton '81, chair of the Board of Trustees.

"His enthusiasm is infectious and his credentials are impeccable," said Barbara Zaccheo Shattuck Dubow '72, a Connecticut College trustee, and chair of the Presidential Search Committee. "He is a scholar with extensive management experience who understands academia in the context of the greater world."

The Boston-based executive search firm of Isaacson, Miller served as consultant to the search process. Isaacson, Miller specializes in finding leaders for universities, research institutes, foundations and other nonprofits. Among the firm's recently completed searches is the appointment of Ruth J. Simmons as president of Brown University.

The 17-member Presidential Search Committee included eight trustees, one alumni representative, five faculty members, three administrators and two students.

TRUSTEES
Barbara Zaccheo Shattuck Dubow '72, trustee; and managing director, Shattuck Hammond Partners, Inc., New York City, New York. Chair.
Ford W. Bell, trustee and parent of a student in the Class of 2002; and president of the Minneapolis Heart Institute Foundation
Jerrold B. Carrington '79, trustee; and general partner, INROADS Capital Partners, L.P., Evanston, Ill.
Duncan N. Dayton '81, chair, Board of Trustees; and President, Tamarack Investments, Inc., Wayzata, Minn.
George M. Milne, Jr., trustee and parent of a 1999 graduate; and executive vice president, Pfizer Global Research and Development, and president, Worldwide Strategic Operations & Management, Pfizer, Groton, Conn.
Jean C. Tempel '65, trustee; and managing director, First Light Capital, Boston, Mass.
Dale Chakarian Turza '71, trustee; and partner, Clifford Chance Rogers & Wells LLP, Washington, D.C.
Carol J. Ramsey '74, trustee emeritus; and Director, Corporate Contributions, the Raytheon Company, Long Beach, Calif.
Rufus R. Winton '82, trustee; and general partner, Winton Partners, New Canaan, Connecticut. Alumni Representative

FACULTY
Alexis Dudden, the Sue and Eugene Mercy Jr. Assistant Professor of History
Eugene V. Gallagher, the Rosemary Park Professor of Religious Studies
Abigail A. Van Slyck, the Dayton Associate Professor of Art History and Architectural Studies
Stuart A. Vyse, Associate Professor of Psychology
George J. Willauer, Charles J. MacCurdy Professor of American Studies, Chairman of the English Department and College Marshal, was secretary to the committee.

ADMINISTRATORS
Lee Coffin, Vice President for Enrollment & Public Affairs and Dean of Admission
Naima Gherbi, Director, Corporate, Foundation and Government Relations, Office of Development
Bonnie Wells, Associate Director of Communications & Marketing, staffed the work of Professor Willauer and the committee.

STUDENTS
Anna Loreto Hitchner '02, of Baltimore, Maryland; art history major
Stanley Tartaglia, Jr. '03, of Arlington, Texas; psychology major
Assistant professor of history Alexis Dudden is a witness for the victims of past war crimes, Japan’s “comfort women.”

The Women’s International War Crimes Tribunal on Japan’s Military Sexual Slavery (the Tokyo Tribunal) met in Tokyo from December 7-12, 2000 to examine the Japanese government’s responsibility for the war crimes of sexual slavery during the Asia-Pacific war more than 50 years ago. Approximately 70 former sex slaves from throughout the Asia-Pacific region testified publicly about being tricked or captured at ages as young as seven and shipped throughout Japan’s battlegrounds to “service” up to 30 men a day.

Tomasa Salinog was eight years old when she was dragged from her house outside Manila — still clutching her father’s head that Japanese soldiers had severed in front of her. She claimed she had lived her life as “a leftover” and asked for justice. Two former Japanese soldiers described the rapes each had committed as young men, acts often ordered by superior officers. One said, “I raped many times, hundreds of times.”

Chief Justice Gabriella Kirk McDonald, former President of the International Criminal Tribunal for the former Yugoslavia, presided over the Tokyo Tribunal and ruled Emperor Hirohito guilty of crimes against humanity and the current government of Japan responsible for reparations to the women.
The tribunal sought neither vengeance nor a summary condemnation of the Japanese people. Instead, it afforded a means to affirm the victimization of the women for the sake of the victims themselves. As one former sex slave, Esmerelda Boe, made clear, “East Timor is far away! We didn’t come here to see Japan! We came to tell the truth.”

At stake for the women is the power to define their collective past. The Tokyo Tribunal wrested this privilege away from those who have held it until now: the perpetrators of the crimes of sexual slavery and the postwar Japanese governments that have called the women liars. Instead, the tribunal placed the power to define the past with the victims according to parameters the judges set for the proceedings.

First, the tribunal allowed the women to bring claims against a state. Since the 1992 Maastricht Agreement, individuals have been legally empowered to initiate cases against states. Most often, however, the financial, physical, and emotional costs have made such attempts prohibitive.

In Tokyo, Justice Christine Chinkin explained that the tribunal intended to honor the principles of the Maastricht accord. “A state is internationally responsible,” she maintained. “When a state through its own conduct commits an international wrong, it must make reparations to the individuals who suffered the wrong.”

A second basic assumption of the Tokyo Tribunal was that the legal principle of statute of limitations would not hold for the defendants charged with sexual slavery. The tribunal determined that what had happened to the women exceeded the limits of social comprehension at the time—and in the intervening time as well—and that society’s failing had denied the women justice.

In prosecuting the perpetrators of Japan’s system of sexual slavery, neither rape nor enslavement would be defined as beyond the scope of social imagination. Instead, the massive systematicatization of the two crimes together on an unprecedented scale—at least 200,000 women and girls from at least nine countries over at least a 10-year period—would merit defining the crime as one of radical evil. The Tokyo judges and prosecutors threaded an account that described the perpetrators of this crime as having acted outside justice in planning and executing their egregious acts, disqualifying themselves, therefore, from the privilege of a statute of limitations defense.

Finally, the Tokyo Tribunal revolved around the primacy of restoring dignity to the surviving women. Sociologist and anti-torture activist Stanley Cohen has observed that a society’s simple “acknowledgment” of a gross offense can function in that society as the numbing opposite of denial. By demanding “dignity” for the victims, however, rather than a mere acknowledgment that their horror happened, the judges in Tokyo challenged Japan to break out of its official torpor. In her closing remarks, Justice Argibay clarified the tribunal’s formula stating, “Full reparations are largely impossible due to the passage of time. The government of Japan must take vigorous measures to restore the women’s dignity.”

The Tokyo Tribunal was not an officially sanctioned legal body. It defined itself as a People’s tribunal. In the tribunal’s opening moments, its three chief organizers—Matsui Yayori, Yun Chung Ok, and Indai Sajo—countered potential derision of the forum as a “mock trial” by explaining that the tribunal operated with the full knowledge that it did “not have power to effect judgment.” Instead, “the tribunal had the moral authority” of the peoples of Asia who prosecuted the case. As a people’s court, the justices had the “power to push the law to the limits of its humanity.”

Also important, with the critical exception of the living Japanese government, the defendants on trial had long been dead. In early November 2000, the tribunal notified the Japanese government that it
would be charging the government with crimes against humanity the following month. Because the tribunal had no recognized authority, however, Prime Minister Mori Yoshiro's office did not respond. No government spokesperson attended the tribunal. One Japanese spectator sitting near me cried quietly when she heard that her government refused to cooperate. Her two friends simply shook their heads.

As I listened to the organizers' hopes for the tribunal, the song that had filled the hall during the previous evening's opening ceremonies brought the event into focus. A recorded version of "We Shall Overcome" had caught me off guard, especially as the women in their 80s wearing hanbok paraded in to its verses with Filipina women following in white, and Indonesian women in batik. East Timorese women, Malay, Chinese, Japanese, Dutch and Taiwanese walked in as well.

Like the followers of Martin Luther King Jr., "we" the peoples of the Asia-Pacific region follow a non-violent path to overcome the violence done to "us." The part of the old hymn and sharecroppers' song that stood out most in the Tokyo auditorium was hearing the words: "And the most important verse is the one we wrote down in Montgomery, Alabama."

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid today
Oh deep in my heart
I do believe
We shall overcome someday

Not only do the lyrics in this verse hit on the key obstacle that the Tokyo Tribunal women (like their civil rights' counterparts) have had to overcome — fear — but this is the one part of the song that uses a present, not future, verb tense to galvanize action.

With this connection running in my head, the Tokyo Tribunal took on the energy of an oral history sit-in. The women gave their own narratives, some in person, some via video. Some sat silently as courageous visual evidence still not ready to speak out for a public record. The women testified according to prosecution teams that were arranged nationally, but the consonance of their stories revealed the uniformity with which those who perpetrated sexual slavery regarded the women: as disposable chattel.

One of the two chief prosecutors, Patricia Viseur-Sellers, reframed O’Herne’s point in her closing statements, “Consent did not make you a slave. There has never been one witness who has ever had a choice.”

The detailed points that lawyers and historians argued throughout the three days of hearings often made the women impatient as they waited their turn to tell the world their stories. The click of canes on the linoleum floor from the sound of the women walking in and out to the bathroom or to have a cigarette distracted my attention — as it should have done — away from arguments about sovereignty or post-traumatic stress to the reality of the women's faces. At the end of the tribunal, however, the women’s pleasure at hearing and seeing judges in long black robes pronounce Hirohito and the current government of Japan guilty brought them jumping to their feet, and the tedium of the proceedings vanished. Several of them rushed the stage and bowed before the judges. The tribunal determined that the women had the dignity to tell their history, and the music of “We Shall Overcome” followed them and their supporters out onto the street.

Whatever reservations I had or continue to have about the tribunal dissolve with a single memory. The judges called a day-long recess before giving the summary of their judgement during which time the New York-based Women’s Caucus for Gender Justice sponsored a Public Hearing on Crimes Against Women in Recent Wars and Conflicts. At first, I thought that a day of horror stories from around the world would scatter the focus that the tribunal had so effectively created for the women involved in Japan’s military sexual slavery. However, watching the elderly women who had lived outside history for 50 years listen to much younger women tell stories of similar experiences, crushed my insensitivity.

The younger women had been empowered in the past decade to tell their histories in the relative present tense, partly because the Tokyo Tribunal women had come forward. Guatemalan Yolanda Aguilar Urízar took the stage to speak. After calmly describing her imprisonment at age 15 and the repeated gang rapes her torturers inflicted upon her, she looked out into the audience and said, “I thought about my mother. I wanted to see my mother. If I die, I will not see my mother and I want to see my mother. I stayed alive because I wanted to see my mother.” As she talked, an 80-year old Korean woman four rows in front of me clutched her earphone tightly to her head, making sure not to miss a syllable of interpretation. As Yolanda Urízar talked about her mother, the Korean woman began to rock back and forth — almost violently — collapsing the categories of time and geography that continue to entrap the victims and survivors of radical evil.
ALEXIS DUDDEN, Sue and Eugene Mercy assistant professor of history

"I STILL GET CHILLS WHEN I think about it," says Alexis Dudden, as she describes witnessing the Tokyo Tribunal in December 2000. Dudden, a scholar in modern Japanese and Korean history, was one of several American academics invited to attend the tribunal, formally titled the Women’s International War Crimes Tribunal on Japan’s Military Sexual Slavery.

Organized by Japanese, Korean and Filipino human rights organizations, the tribunal’s purpose was to hear the cases of sexual slavery and other crimes involving sexual violence committed by Japan during World War II. Between 1937-45, hundreds of thousands of young women in the Asian Pacific were deceived or abducted and forced to become prostitutes, euphemistically called “comfort women,” for the Japanese army.

Seventy former sex slaves attended the five-day tribunal. “Historically, these people haven’t been allowed to exist,” says Dudden. Though the women were held prisoners for periods ranging from a week to more than four years, the idea of reparation was previously “thrown out as a non-issue.” The United States also would not hear any demands for atonement.

Seeing the women at the tribunal, many of whom were in their 80s, dance and sing to “We Shall Overcome”—the tribunal’s theme song—was an experience Dudden will not soon forget. She tells of women crying, hugging and even pulling up their shirts to show knife wounds inflicted upon them by Japanese soldiers during the war. "One woman had half of her body tattooed black as punishment," says Dudden.

Many of the women died during the war. But those who did survive, were reluctant to tell their stories for fear of being shunned by their communities. "After the war, most lived marginal lives—continuing as prostitutes or doing menial jobs, such as house cleaning." Very few were able to have children or healthy relationships with men, she says—a legacy of their wartime experiences.

Though Dudden is intrigued with the history and plight of the Japanese comfort women, it is the study of political apologies, how governments acknowledge their past wrongs, that comprises the bulk of her academic work. "What interests me is how the whole issue of apology, may in fact, work to re-legalize a state. Acknowledging wrongs in the past may actually strengthen the present claims of the current government."

As an undergraduate at Columbia University, Dudden did not intend to study Asian history. "No historian ever has a good reason for entering the field," she says with a smile. "Otherwise, they’re lying.” A member of the CC faculty since 1998, she literally flipped a coin to decide whether to study Japanese or Russian. Though she chose to study Japanese, she originally considered a career as a geologist. Her first visit to Japan was to study the country’s volcanoes. But Dudden had a series of “very good teachers” in Asian language, history and literature. She graduated magna cum laude in 1991 with a degree in East Asian studies. She was also elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Dudden went on to earn a master’s and doctorate from the University of Chicago. Her dissertation, International Terms: Japan’s Engagement with Colonial Control, explores the ways in which scholars, politicians and diplomats translated the terms of international law into Japanese practice during the Meiji period (1868-1912). When a Korean historian told her she’d never understand Japan without studying Korea, she delved into Korean history. "Modern Japan was built on the backs of its colonized people, and the bulk of that weight fell on Korea," she says.

This busy scholar now has two books in the works, Japan’s Annexation of Korea in International Terms and With Sorrow and Regret: Japan’s Legal and Historical Compensations for the Colonization of Korea.

At the end of the Tokyo Tribunal, Chief Justice Gabriella Kirk McDonald, former president of the International Criminal Tribunal for the Former Yugoslavia, ruled Emperor Hirohito guilty of crimes against humanity and the current government of Japan responsible for reparation to the women. So far, the Japanese government has not formally apologized for the sex slaves. “They did not even acknowledge that the tribunal in December occurred,” says Dudden. “Several times, during the past seven years, the Japanese government has apologized to the South Korean government for ‘wrongs committed in the past’,” explains Dudden. “The wateriness of the expression at once infuriates those who want an apology and those who don’t think Japan has to continue apologizing for its past.”

It is hardly surprising that Dudden, who also served on the presidential search committee, stalls when asked what she does for fun. “I’d like to get to the point where I have hobbies,” she says. The recipient of grants from the American Council of Learned Societies, the Japan Foundation and the U.S. Department of Education: Fulbright-Hays Program, Dudden, who is fluent in Japanese and “struggles along” in Korean, will spend the upcoming academic year in Tokyo and the following year in Seoul. — MVH
WHEN TINA SAVELL TREADWELL ’63
BEGAN HER BATTLE WITH BREAST
CANCER SHE WASN’T ALONE. THIS IS

A HUSBAND’S STORY

by David Treadwell

DECEMBER 18, 1996, 6:00 P.M. Nothing extraordinary about the day or the time or the setting. I’d come upstairs from my office in the basement, pleased with a good day’s work. Chowder, our robust Black Lab — the Pavarotti of dogs, we have joked — had been fed and walked. I was sitting down to catch Cher and Natalie on the Channel 5 news. Tina was due home, any minute, from an appointment. I couldn’t remember where. Then the door opened. Tina walked in. And life turned upside down.

“David, I have a lump … and it’s the wrong kind!”

“A lump? What do you mean, a lump?” But her pained expression screamed the news I could not bear. Tina doesn’t rattle easily, but she does know about lumps. And what they might mean. She … I … we both knew that a most unwelcome stranger was banging on our door.

She breathlessly explained how her regular check-up, a week earlier, had resulted in a request for a mammogram — her first in three years — which led to some concern and the need for further tests and how a biopsy would be necessary to see if “the lump” was malignant and how there was no cancer in her family and that she was supposed to die of a heart attack some day, which did run in her family, but not now, and how she wasn’t ready to die and …

Each pained word pierced my soul. Out of breath. Ashen face. Beads of sweat. “Are you all right?” she asked, “I’m the one who’s supposed to be sick!” Typical Tina: feisty, loving, straight-to-the-core. My best friend and life partner, the Raggedy Ann to my Andy. Okay, God, enough’s enough. Let’s delete the last five minutes and return life to normal and a lumpless Tina to me. But it was not to be. This was no dream.

“I have to step outside,” I gasped, “have to get my bearings.” I felt ashamed to have reacted so uncalmly, so un-reassuringly, so … emotionally. But my reactions arose from some dark and fearful place, an inner child, in terror, at sea. I hate to see
Tina in pain, not my Tina, not the spirited woman I married eight years ago, a second marriage for both of us, a one-plus-one-equals-three pairing on all counts. And I can't stand, let alone understand, things medical. Small cuts make me wince. I watch ER for the stories, not the gore. And I never get sick, a Schmoo Tina calls me. Have to be strong. Have to be there for the person I care more about than anything in the world. I went back inside to get the full story and to help plot a course for the battle we both now faced.

The next few days whisked by in a blur, filled with questions, fraught with anxiety. Christmas was coming up. Do we tell her two sons? My two sons? Our friends? No, first we — I say we because breast cancer strikes the husband as well as the wife, in my experience — must
have the biopsy. Maybe it's a false alarm; maybe the tumor is benign. Why ruin Christmas with a false alarm? We decided to keep our silence — for now.

She had the biopsy on December 23. Her sons, Ed and Andy, and my dad were to arrive for Christmas on the 24th. The biopsy results were due on the 26th. She confided in a close friend who called on the evening of the biopsy. The friend took great issue with the "silent" approach: "You have to tell your sons right now! You'll need their support as well as David's." She told them. They hugged her. We talked. Our army was gaining strength.

Together, we shared Christmas, deeper than usual, more loving, more touching, less teasing. We faced the first fork in the road, the next day's biopsy results, with fearful optimism. We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish ... But ... bad news. The biopsy showed that the tumor was malignant, though, thank God, rather small. A lumpectomy was scheduled for December 30 to remove the tumor.

The lumpectomy went well, the surgeon told me on the phone. She had gotten "good margins." If the doctor was pleased, then I was pleased. I returned to the recovery room to find Tina tired but in good spirits. We played Scrabble. (She won.)

The doctor was optimistic that she "got it all," but cautioned that lymph node surgery would be required, common procedure, to make sure and to determine the next steps. Radiation, at least, we were told. Chemotherapy, the very word chills my hands even as I write this, if the lymph node surgery suggested the presence of cancer in other parts of the body. The doctor seemed optimistic. So did we. A little.

Lymph node surgery was required to determine if any lymph nodes contained cancer cells. The surgery was scheduled for January 15. We faced the next fork in the road. Does this journey have no end? What to do besides worry — and read?

Tina read several books on cancer; I, medical phobic that I am, skimmed a few pages, focusing mainly on the charts, the odds, the prospects for Tina's future. She talked to a good friend, a social worker at Dana Farber, whose insights proved invaluable, then and later.

Our own talks and feelings revolved around little more than cancer at this stage. Cancer and early death and the odds-of-this-or-that, and dashed hopes and deep fears. I remember getting angry, at one point, with Tina's all-consuming focus on a disease she might already have beaten! "I don't want to die!" ... "You won't!" ... "You don't know that!" ... "Everybody's going to die!" "But I'm too young." I didn't want cancer to crush our lives, to beat us down. Neither did she. But it was with us. Sometimes we just sat and held each other, saying nothing, feeling too deep for tears.

One day, standing in front the mirror, Tina said, softly, a rarity for her, "I may lose my breasts." "I love you," I replied, "I don't love your breasts." "What, you don't love my breasts?" I want you, alive and well, with or without breasts, you!" I tried to recover from the gaffe. Unsuccessfully. Sometimes we men, it's true, just don't get it. Mea culpa. Eventually, we both laughed. And cried. An old saying came to mind, helpful to husbands at times like these: "A closed mouth gathers no feet."

We learned a lot about breast cancer from reading and talking to friends. First of all, it's everywhere. Everyone, it seems, knows someone who has had breast cancer. Most, but far from all, of the stories we heard had ended on a positive note. One in eight women get it at some point in their lifetimes. And 80 percent of the women who get breast cancer have no family history of the disease. Middle-age, Tina's age (54), was as
But that's easy hindsight. The message? Every woman is vulnerable.

She underwent the lymph node surgery on January 15. Again, the surgery went well. But Tina felt awful. And the surgery didn't go well enough, revealing small spots in two lymph nodes, a sign that the cancer had begun to spread.

We met with Dr. Susan Sajer, an oncologist at Emerson Hospital, to discuss the options. Chemotherapy would be required. Bad news. Her breasts could be spared, at least for now. Good news. Dr. Sajer asked if Tina would be interested in participating in a clinical trial which involved the possibility of receiving stronger than standard dosages of standard chemotherapy drugs. Half of the patients in this nationwide test were getting the experimental protocol; the other half received a standard protocol. Tina didn't like the idea of the regular treatment, let alone the experimental one. Tina chose to participate and we nearly yet one more fork in the road.

She was chosen, fifty-fifty chance, to receive the experimental protocol. Misgivings notwithstanding, there was no turning back. She had signed the forms warning of scores of possible dire effects including, in cheerless legalistic terms, death from this treatment. Misgivings notwithstanding, there was no turning back. She had signed the forms warning of scores of possible dire effects including, in cheerless legalistic terms, death from this treatment.

Another operation was suggested prior to chemotherapy, the installation of a "port" in her chest to facilitate the administration of the drug. Using a port, we were told, would be easier than finding a vein each time. She chose to have the port. Surgery was becoming almost routine around our household, like a trip to the recycling center.

While we had lost at every fork in the road thus far, we had won two new friends: Cynthia and Michael, a couple going through the same experiences at the same time, almost to the day. Cynthia and Tina had spent the night in the same hospital room following lymph node surgery and shared a personal bond that went deeper than cancer. Moreover, Cynthia was to be in the drug-heavy protocol group as well. They arranged to undergo their chemotherapy treatments together. Our armies merged forces.

Even before the first chemotherapy treatment, we had discovered one of the life-changing impacts of cancer: the love of good friends and even total strangers for whom cancer, alone, was the common bond. Tina received at least one letter or phone call daily — usually several — from someone, somewhere, for the first three or four months. Wishing her well. Offering support and prayers. Two good friends vacationing in Hawaii even sent a care package, filled with sand from the beach, a theater review, a church program, a golf score card. We both wept, touched by their thoughtfulness from thousands of miles away.

Before describing the first chemotherapy treatment, let me say this about hair: Hair matters. At least it does to the woman who shares my life. Bad hair days? What about no hair days? Dr. Sajer had said that Tina would lose all her hair — everywhere — two or three weeks after starting chemotherapy. Tina's Dana Farber friend said that, while she would need a wig for special occasions, most women with cancer seldom wear one, preferring colorful scarves or just plain old hats.

After some wig research, we headed north to Tyngsboro to purchase a wig. The first wig she tried on seemed perfect, but Tina being Tina, and wig purchasing being an uncommon event, she tried on several others. "How about blond?" "Do redheads turn you on?" We had a good time, both swapping jibes, she donning new personalities. Then we bought the wig that made Tina look like Tina. Incidentally, though the wig ("Wiggy") remained a constant presence for months, perched proudly on our piano while we were home and toted dutifully along when we were away, it seldom got put on Tina's head. She preferred scarves and hats to the hot and scratchy, though lifelike, wig. She mostly preferred being bald. "Why hide who I am and what I have," she reasoned. I couldn't — and didn't — argue. A closed mouth ... .

When the first sign of hair was due to return, a few weeks after the end of chemotherapy, Tina searched her scalp like a hopeful miner panning for gold. It happened to appear when her 13-year old niece was visiting. They got out the magnifying glass to see the first small sprouts. "It's there!" she crowed. Tina hoped that by the time we took our post-cancer treatment trip to San Francisco in September, she wouldn't have to wear a wig.

I've never seen Tina as scared as she was the morning we headed off to the first chemotherapy treatment. The assurance of the "known" (chemotherapy usually "works") gave way to the fear of the "unknown" (what would the reaction be?). So there we were, the four of us plus the oncology nurse. Tina and Cynthia chatting nervously away in reclining chairs. Michael wanting to know everything that went on — and in. Me staring at the ceiling, trying to absorb everything while avoiding the stark medical realities. The nurse, Anne Marie, being very efficient and professional and pleasant.

The "treatment" — first a saline solution, followed by an anti-nausea drug, followed by a slow, steady input of "the" drug (a ghoulish deep red concoction) through the port — lasted about three hours. At the end, Tina and Cynthia both felt groggy, almost giddy, as if they'd been drinking. We all walked out to the parking slowly, feeling quietly elated. This wasn't so bad. One treatment was over. We were going to beat this beast.

CHEMO'S RHYTHMS RULED the next few months. Felt okay, then tired, then awful, then pretty good, then almost normal, then, wham, another hit. Seven treatments in all.

I continued to work during "the chemo," but my heart was upstairs with...
In his keynote address to the 451 graduates of Connecticut College on May 26, jazz great Wynton Marsalis urged the students to maintain their integrity with the passage of time, cautioning that their idealism and optimism may be easily forgotten if they don't "take stock and be in time as it unfolds."

The first jazz musician to win the Pulitzer Prize in music, Marsalis was given an honorary doctor of fine arts degree during the 83rd Commencement ceremonies held on the college's green overlooking Long Island Sound. Following sustained applause, Marsalis returned to the podium after ending his speech and played Jelly Roll Morton's jazz standard, "Buddy Bolden's Blues," on his trumpet. Bolden is considered the first jazz cornet player.

"Optimism is our greatest possession... Place this optimism by your diploma. You will need it."

Marsalis is co-founder and artistic director of Jazz at Lincoln Center. He is also music director of the Lincoln Center Jazz Orchestra. The winner of nine Grammy Awards for his classical and jazz performances, he was named in 1996 by Time magazine as one of America's 25 most influential people.

A graduate of the Juilliard School of Music, Marsalis has split his time between jazz and classical music, having performed with the New Orleans Philharmonic Orchestra, Art Blakey's Jazz Messengers, Herbie Hancock's VSOP quartet and others.

He also created a 26-part National Public Radio series, "Making the Music" and the four-part PBS-TV series, "Marsalis on Music," which won him the 1996 Peabody Award. Marsalis has been named Jazz Musician of the Year and Musician of the Year by Downbeat magazine.

Also awarded honorary degrees at Connecticut College on Saturday were: Robert A.G. Monks, shareholder activist, doctor of laws; Vilayanur Ramachandran, professor of neuroscience and psychology, University of California, doctor of science; and Rachel Robinson, social activist and chair of the Jackie Robinson Development Corp., doctor of humane letters.

The Connecticut College Medal, the highest honor the college can confer, was awarded to long-time CC trustee Paul Weissman, philanthropist and managing director emeritus, Bear Stearns, & Co., Inc. The medal was created in 1969 to mark the 50th anniversary of the first graduating class. It is conferred on those whose accomplishments and services have enhanced the college's reputation and nourished its growth. —PAB
You know, I never write a speech because I feel that when you write something, you go long. But for this one, I wrote one, and if it goes long, I might just stop in the middle of it and start playing. Now, this is kind of new; I've never actually read one, so excuse me while I try to find my right, proper angle.

Acting President Lewis, President Gaudiani, students, friends, family, boys and girls, Boss Jeter, Wyn and Simeon:

As you now sit in full bloom of youth, ingest the sweetness of this communal moment in celebration of your academic achievement. Twant you all to bathe in this moment as if it were the noonday sun, which as you can see is not going to come out today. Look around at family and friends and savor what you all have accomplished. All, bask in the afterglow of good feeling as this day wears on and you end up sloshing through today's and tonight's and, in some exceptionally festive cases, next week's parties. Get as close to your freshly educated feelings and thoughts as you can stand to be without overdosing on your own magnificence. Lord have mercy. Feel the full weight and power of your presence and enjoy the respect due one who has survived this four-year baptism by book.

But before you remove your cap and your gown today, I want you to go inside yourself and reflect on who you are and want to be in the world out here: big, chaotic and not-giving-a-damn world who is no respecter of people large or small. Take stock of your graduation day cliches: "You will change the world with the incorruptible strength of your personal integrity;" "your unquenchable thirst for justice;" "your unwavering courage in the face of an uniformed public duped by lying leaders and an even more lying media." Savor these last sublime moments of parents financing your rebellion against them. Savor this. Remember this day, May 26th 2001, and remember how you're going to combat world hunger, desegregate the schools, attack commercialism, sexism, fascism, racism and every other kind of 'ism,' because there's a bunch of 'isms' that haven't been found yet. Remember that you're going to get rich, be famous, be respected in your field, find the perfect spouse, get a great job and have wonderfully well-behaved and mannerly children. Brothers and sisters, revel in the last days of babyhood. All, I look out and I can even see without the sun shining down on us that all of you have a shine, a glow; you possess the eternal optimism of the untried, the untested, the inexperienced, the unimpressed. Check yourself out, 'cause it's a beautiful thing.

And someday soon — maybe today — someone you don't know will ask you, "Where did you go to school? When did you finish?" And you will smile and say, "Connecticut College '01," and they will smile and say, "Wow! You're so young," and you'll smile, too.

And you'll go on from this blissful time so pregnant with possibility, armed with a diploma, into the unruly, vulgar mass of competition, political intrigue, backstabbing and street level hustle known as the workforce.

You'll get the perfect job and the worst job, you will be promoted and you will be fired (never justified, never your fault) over the dumbest thing. You'll become rich and impoverished; your heart will sprout wings and it will cry; you will marry and you're going to divorce. You will have children or not. You will experience unspeakable joy and tragedy beyond tears.

Yes, Brothers and Sisters, someone will come up to you and ask you, "Where did you go to school and when did you graduate?" and you will say, "Connecticut College '01," and they will say, "Hm! You don't look that old," and you will smile and reply, "Thank you."

But now, many of us will no longer shine and glow of youthful optimism to the point of arrogance. Oh no, many of us will bend our integrity to the times or the situation. Many of us will thirst for justice and equality only when our own throats are parched; many of us will lose our sense of outrage as 'ism' after 'ism' is

Jazz great Wynton Marsalis tells Connecticut College, "Optimism is our greatest possession."
justified through repetition, redefinition, then dismissal. After all, we have a lot to protect: our jobs, our kids, our homes, our standing in the community, our very fundamental way of living.

But still there will be those bloodhounds amongst us that never lose the scent of this day. I can look out and point you all out, almost; they're going to pursue and pursue and pursue, and they're going to find. There will be those shining individuals that remember May 26, 2001 and the promises born of backstab, and connive or remain stoically silent and advise; as you rush life away to get ahead or lazily slump and fall far behind, take stock of time.

You will be told that "time is your greatest enemy, time is your greatest possession. Hey, you better be careful with time because time don't come back;" "Time flies," "Time is of the essence," "Don't waste time." "You must control your time," and, above all else, "Be on time — Be on time." Well, friends, in the words of the great Louisiana jazz trumpet man, Enure Johnson, "Son, don't worry about being on time, be in time." Because when you are in time, you can accept and experience a much larger slice of life as it unfolds. Instead of imposing your will on every situation, you focus on including everyone else, and just that little adjustment of attitude gives you the space to understand where and who you are.

You see, time is actually your friend. Before removing your cap and gown today, I want you all to look again upon your parents and grandparents and your step-parents. I want you to look real close and recognize yourself in them. And you know what? If you really don't see it because you're too lost in yourself, I want you to look a little closer or step a little further away. In full bloom and youth of life, take stock of time and the passing of time. And as you are promoted or demoted, as you purchase cars and computers and homes and trinkets and pay mortgages and alimony and child support, or not; as you skillfully scale the slippery slopes of success or fail as you gossip and

Youthful naiveté. They will stand firm in the batter's box — we're talking about baseball, and Mrs. Robinson is here — left- or right-handed, still swinging for the fences though life has thrown curve after curve after curve for strike after strike after unhittable strike. And further on we all shall go; those who strike out and those who strike.

Before removing your cap and gown today, I want you all to look again upon your parents and grandparents and your step-parents. I want you to look real close and recognize yourself in them. And you know what? If you really don't see it because you're too lost in yourself, I want you to look a little closer or step a little further away. In full bloom and youth of life, take stock of time and the passing of time. And as you are promoted or demoted, as you purchase cars and computers and homes and trinkets and pay mortgages and alimony and child support, or not; as you skillfully scale the slippery slopes of success or fail as you gossip and

trumpet man, Enure Johnson, "Son, don't worry about being on time, be in time." Because when you are in time, you can accept and experience a much larger slice of life as it unfolds. Instead of imposing your will on every situation, you focus on including everyone else, and just that little adjustment of attitude gives you the space to understand where and who you are.

You see, time is actually your friend. Before removing your cap and gown today, I want you all to look again upon your parents and grandparents and your step-parents. I want you to look real close and recognize yourself in them. And you know what? If you really don't see it because you're too lost in yourself, I want you to look a little closer or step a little further away. In full bloom and youth of life, take stock of time and the passing of time. And as you are promoted or demoted, as you purchase cars and computers and homes and trinkets and pay mortgages and alimony and child support, or not; as you skillfully scale the slippery slopes of success or fail as you gossip and

them graduate or not and some other too-long speaker will attempt to inspire your kids to embrace life with some set of principles or laws or rules that will or won't work, and you will look at your kids and grandkids and assess this very moment that we're in right now as an achievement once again in your life. And they in the full bloom of youth will look past you to their friends and their future. And you will finance their rebellion against you.

Will you, when your kids and grand-

"Optimism is why we wake up all across the globe and initiate sons and

kids sit here, will you be still in the full bloom of youth? Will you be still steadfast in your integrity, bubbling and seething with anger over the 'isms' that need to be confronted, arrogant and unimpressed by things large and small? Will you be on the firing line with the same zeal you possess right here today? Or will you be broken by the unceasing pressure of the crass, the commercial, the garish, the vile, the reprehensible and the ugly? Will you follow the much-decorated heroes of fraud and corruption and imitate the Raws of your nation and the flaws of your time? Or will you remember and shine with the glow of expectation and excitement for possibility of improvement?

Your daughter or granddaughter — on their graduation day, will you sit fastened and blinded by a life of conformity and hoarding of wealth, battered and broken by the bone-crushing grip of personal folly, forced to pin all of your most precious and sacred aspirations on the
head of a child too young to marry and too light to carry your leftover dreams?

This is a one-time ceremony. Before you take off your cap and your gown and declare your individuality, perhaps through some cliched and ill-timed act of irreverence, look around and see. Because in this perfect moment, mother and daughter are as one in memory and realization that what was, is, and what is, will be. So as you graduate, and momma and grandmomma all beam and shine with the excitement of what is to come, as you going good, Pops,” and you will smile and say, “Thank you.”

But you realize that these are the last days of babyhood and ye saint or sinner or both, you see through your generations that what you have done or not done will continue to be not done and done by your sons and grandsons because time does not pass — we do. But we also continue as teachers continue through their students. Shakespeare said it so well: “To be, or not be: that is the question” and the answer is — yes, the education of your parents: the heroic sacrificial act of love that is raising kids ends today! They have put their youngsters through college. So I don’t want you all to be too cynical when you look out on your future. We’re all here on the last rung of your education, graduate, it is to know yourself and sing for us a song that has never been heard: your song. And when you come to know yourself and to believe in our collective humanity so abundantly evident right here today; when you act on the basis of celebrate education as a way to achieve greater glory for civilization, all here today under the gloomy skies still possess an eternal optimism unaffected by the passage of time. You hope as your parents hoped and as your children will hope, and all, on a day like this, will be proud.

Now, you have been told that your greatest possession is time; once it’s gone you don’t get it back. But today it is once again affirmed that your greatest possession is actually optimism. We’re optimistic that it will not rain. Optimism is why we wake up all across the globe and initiate sons and daughters and grandkids into the ascendant journey towards knowledge. And this very initiation is also a part of momma and daddy and grandmomma’s education, too.

Yes, you are glowing today, grandpa, and someone is going to ask you, “Are you an alumnus?” and you will say, “Connecticut College, Class of ‘01,” and they will think, “Damn! You’re old,” but they’re going to say, “Man, you’re look-
On Saturday, June 2, more than 1,000 alumni, friends and families braved the uncertainties of New England weather to celebrate Reunion 2001. It was also an opportunity to observe the 90th anniversary of the college and honor outgoing President Claire Gaudiani '66 and the more than 1,500 alumni who volunteered for the college this year as class agents, class officers, alumni club leaders, admission volunteers and career services volunteers.

Alumni journeyed to campus from 32 states, DC, and nine foreign countries; the alumnus who traveled the farthest was Bradford Freer '91, who came from Hong Kong. Reunion also attracted alumni from Israel, France, Germany, Dubai, London and Monmouthshire, United Kingdom; and from Nova Scotia and Ontario, Canada.

Alumni President Dale Chakarian Turza '71 told those assembled in Palmer Auditorium, “Today we celebrate all those who have helped make the college what it is today at 90 years. Thanks to many alumni over the years, we are moving confidently toward our Centennial in 2011.”

The Goss Award, established by Cassandra Goss Simonds '55 and given to alumni for enthusiastic participation in programs and activities that have made a significant contribution to the Connecticut College community, was presented to Elizabeth Grenier.

Three Alumni Tribute Awards for extraordinary service to Connecticut College were awarded to Connie Bischof Russell ’91, Jill Long Leinbach ’56, and Jeanne Tucker Zenker ‘51.

Alys Griswold Haman ’36 and Marny Morris ’66 both received Agnes Berkeley Leahy Awards in honor of outstanding service demonstrated by continued interest in the
Alumni Association and sustained active participation in class, club or Executive Board activities.

The College Medal, the highest honor the college can confer on those whose accomplishments and services have enhanced its reputation and nourished its growth, was presented to three honorees.

Marny Morris Krause '66, Director of Development at Skidmore College, was honored for outstanding service to the college and to the Alumni Association. After becoming a director of the Connecticut College Alumni Association, she served as president from 1994-1997, during which time the Alumni Association officially became part of the college. She chaired the Annual Fund from 1992-1995, served as class agent and then class agent chair from 1987-1991.

Frances Freedman Jacobson '56, a school psychologist and family therapist, served for four years on the Connecticut College Board of Trustees and was active in several volunteer capacities in development and alumni relations.

Joan Jacobson Kronick ’46 served two terms on the Board of Trustees, was president of her class and of her local CC club, and served on the Alumni Association Board. She has been class agent chair for the Class of 1946 for many years, leading her class to a record-breaking 50th Reunion in 1996 and continuing a tradition of strong class support today.

A Tribute to Claire Gaudiani ’66

Duncan N. Dayton ’81, chair of the Board of Trustees, saluted the outgoing president of the college.

“During your 13 years as president, you have worked with many trustees, not only the 39 currently on the Board, but also a host of emeritus and former trustees. You have impressed us all with your vision and your energy, and you helped bring the college to new heights. Even though we try not to make national ratings the central focus of the college, many of us remember the excitement we felt when the college was first rated among the top 25 colleges in the nation. You did much to bring us to that point.”

“We wanted to give you something appropriate to remember us by. We thought of having your cell phone bronzed—since so much important business was conducted by cell phone while you traveled the country on behalf of the college,” Dayton joked.

The chair of the board noted that Gaudiani had given the college a wonderful scholarship, that she was, herself a scholarship student here 35 years ago, and that she has long been a champion of need-based scholarships.

“In your honor, the trustees, emeritus trustees and former trustees of the college, as well as business associates and others have joined together to create a Generation of Scholars fund that will be named for you. This endowed scholarship fund will assist one student in each class each year at Connecticut College— in perpetuity. This means that every year, there will be four Claire Gaudiani scholars here on campus.” (See story in Transformations page 42.)

Dale Turza ’71 presented Gaudiani with a Connecticut College flag and thanked her for her many contributions.

“During Claire’s tenure as president, the Alumni Association officially became part of the college—it had, for many years, been a separate entity. It was a smooth transition, and because we work together, we are able to do lots more, in terms of events and networking for alumni. Thank you, Claire for helping make this possible. We have been honored to work with you. We hope we will see it flying proudly over Groton Long Point, snapping in the sea breeze, letting everyone know how proud we are of you and of your accomplishments at this college.”

Gaudiani’s classmate, Mary Ann Garvin Siegel presented her with a gift from her class: an original watercolor by Charles Chu, professor emeritus of Chinese.
Reflections on change
by Claire L. Gaudiani ’66

As I sit this summer in my office in the Yale Law School, I reflect on change, on transitions in life. I am reminded of the words of W.E.B. DuBois who saw change as mandatory but also as just and generous.

There must come a vast social change in the United States; a change not violent but by the will of the people; certain and inexorable, carried out “with malice toward none but charity for all”; with meticulous justice to the rich and thrifty and complete sympathy for the poor, the sick and the ignorant; with freedom and democracy for America, and on earth, peace, good will toward men.

Sometimes, change creates a tendency to worry, pull back or lash out. Instead, transitions can occur with the kind of confident and thoughtful spirit that DuBois suggests. Rereading his words and knowing the profound change he was expecting, I am moved at that DuBois suggests. Rereading his kind of confident and thoughtful spirit.

DuBois was of course referring to change in race relations and in opportunities for African-Americans. But his insights apply to the changes that happen constantly in societies, institutions and individuals. For instance, the country is in the midst of a change in national leadership. The stock market is in a change from the past 15 years. Liberal education is facing change through technology. The city of New London is engaged in major change toward economic health. And importantly, the college is also in a transition to new leadership.

For CC parents, these four years create great change: first child away from school, or perhaps, an empty nest or last tuition check. For students, each year brings transitions to majors, career directions and overseas commitments that set agendas that last for years.

I am also making a major transition: from college president, to writing at Yale for the next year, and then to a new career direction after that. Like all of us in change mode, I will bring my knowledge and experience to my transitions, but DuBois’ words remind me to bring a spirit of generosity and benevolence too. Perhaps he was familiar with Adam Smith’s words about the importance of these virtues. “No benevolent man ever lost altogether the fruits of his benevolence. If he does not always gather them from the persons from whom he ought to have gathered them, he seldom fails to gather them, and with a ten-fold increase, from other people.” For all of us in times of change, this wisdom creates the force for our optimism and openness.

The book I am writing now began with a focus on the wisdom traditions advocating generosity. I taught these texts as part of my course, “Literature, Service and Social Reflection.” The book has morphed and now presents these sacred and civic texts, along with the work of Americans who recognized them as significant assets to the growth of our democratic society and especially of our market economy. I feel keenly the privilege of spending time on such engaging work.

Writing this “former president’s page,” in the spirit of DuBois and Smith, I want to thank allums, parents, students, staff, faculty, trustees, and so many friends. Your support over the last 13 years, through so much hard work and travel, has raised my every effort to the next power.

Thank you as well for the hundreds and hundreds of letters, e-mails, calls, and gifts you have sent me since I announced the end of my term as president. I also want to thank publicly my dear husband, David, and my children, who have so willingly cooperated with the demands of the presidency of my alma mater.

I look forward to all of our changes with confidence and wish you each God speed. I invite you to stay in touch with me as all of us, and our college, embark on life changes.

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A HUSBAND’S STORY
continued from page 29

Tina. She spent most of her time resting, sleeping, listening to music or books on tape. *Snow Falling on Cedars*, all 13 unabridged tapes of it, ranked as the best. We took a long walk every day, over the hills and through the woods at a nearby reservoir. The walks meant a lot to both of us, especially to Tina, she says in retrospect. And Chowder, who never took a walk he didn’t like, was in dog-heaven-on-earth.

During one of the down moments, and there were many, Tina said, “If I die, I want you to go out and find a sweet young thing.” “I don’t want a sweet young thing!” I said fiercely. “Or a sweet old thing! I want you. You will get better.” ... “You don’t know that!” ... “Yes, I do!” ... “You’re in denial!” ... “I’m in love. And the odds are with you!” “The stupid odds said I wouldn’t get cancer, and I did. What about that?” Silence. Tears. So many questions. No good answers.

In most cases, in Tina’s case, radiation follows chemotherapy. Just as day follows night, it could be said, because radiation, for Tina, proved to be much easier, mentally and physically, than chemotherapy. Two quick (30 seconds each) zappings every day (except weekends) for six and one-half weeks.

And then, on August 12 she was done. We were done. Treatment was over. That very day we headed up to the coast of Maine for a two-week vacation. We took two cars. I stopped in Exeter, New Hampshire, on the way up to buy flowers. She was greeted with that bouquet and two others — good old Ed and Andy — upon her arrival in Maine. It was the best vacation we ever had.

More than a year has passed since the beastly stranger that is breast cancer entered our house and upended our lives. Tina is back at work, as a speech/language pathologist working with babies and small children, three days a week. Her hair is growing back. Her blood count is going up. Her spirits have never seemed higher. She’s taking an anti-cancer drug orally and will continue to do so for the next five years.

The prognosis is good. Tina’s on the mend. I still work in the basement. Chowder still demands plenty of food and walks. And life is good, even better than it was before the stranger broke down our door.

Do I wish the stranger had passed Tina by? Absolutely! But I am glad for the lessons that cancer has taught. And, in truth, Tina is too.

Cancer showed me what a special person Tina is. I knew, but I didn’t really know. Her spunk and spirit and resilience continue to amaze me. I will never, ever, take her for granted again. The things she does that once bothered me seem trifling now. The whole unvarnished package, cancer or no cancer, breasts or no breasts, is real — and really perfect for me. Nothing, not even cancer, will ever conquer the love we share, ever tear the bonds forged by this experience.

On our walks, during periods at home or away, at all times, Tina has shown me the importance of savoring the small things: a jack-in-the-pulpit in the woods; a majestic blue heron standing tall in a low marsh; a good cup of coffee; a talk with a friend; a sunny day; a rainy day; any day; every day. Yes, every day matters. Every minute counts.

We certainly discovered anew the value of friends. They are many, and they are life sustaining. We drew sustenance from the support of family: my parents, my two sons and daughter-in-law, my siblings and their families as well as Tina’s sons and brother and nieces. Tina and my niece, Linda who, in her mid-twenties had a malignant brain tumor, developed a special bond.

I’ve noticed changes, too, in my own life apart from Tina. Priorities shift when cancer enters your home. Life’s nuisances no longer rattle. Unreasonable clients? A blip on the screen. An errant golf shot?
THE MULTICULTURALISM AND diversity initiative of the college's comprehensive strategic plan is transforming the campus community and curriculum to engage more closely the diverse and multicultural society in which we live. Stepping up activity in this area has been relatively easy, because many of the programs and projects are extensions of earlier initiatives put forward through Unity House. Still, there is much work to be done in order to meet the goals that the campus community has established, and—in true Connecticut College style—committees of faculty, staff and students are actively engaged in this work. What they have accomplished so far has enriched campus life immeasurably.

During the academic year, a lecture series explores multicultural issues within the four academic areas of the curriculum. Two lectures each semester, each by a scholar representing the arts, natural sciences/mathematics, social sciences or the humanities, give the campus community opportunities to see these academic areas in new and interdisciplinary ways. In addition, in the spring semester, a cooperative program planned by Unity House and the American Studies Program highlights multicultural dimensions of the American experience. These dinners and discussions are often done in conjunction with commemorations such as Black History month, Asian Awareness month and Intercultural Awareness week, and involve faculty from a wide range of disciplines in exploration of topics of current interest.

A long-range goal, which will support and further develop the programs described above, is the recruitment of a faculty leader in each of the four academic areas. Four new tenure lines have been approved, and funding is being sought to create endowed professorships. The goal, according to Leslie Williams '83, assistant dean of the college for multicultural affairs and director of Unity House, is to "create a cadre of leaders who will inspire others to improve the multicultural and diversity content of the existing curriculum, and who will have the scholarly credentials and experience to implement and improve upon curricular models that exist in other institutions." Concurrently, a faculty committee is addressing the needs specific to recruitment and retention of a diverse faculty. Over the past four years, 29 percent of the new tenure-track faculty hires have been persons of color.

A program that is still in the design stages will involve Connecticut College students in working with young students in urban schools. This program will give Connecticut College students who aspire to teaching careers a leg up by broadening
Giving opportunities for Connecticut College’s new Strategic Plan

their experience, and it will also be a boon to the students and teachers in the participating urban schools. It is hoped, too, that these relationships will lead to connections between the participating schools and the CC Admission Office.

Significant steps are being taken in the area of recruitment and retention of a diverse and multicultural student body. Open House programs at Unity House, training for peer advisors and housefellows, improving access to mentors and tutors and seeking ways to bring secondary school students to campus for visits are efforts that are underway. A program funded by a Howard Hughes Medical Institute grant helps recruit and prepare students to be successful as college science majors. This program is targeted to those who aspire to major in science but may not have had access to top science programs during their secondary school preparation.

As Unity House becomes more heavily used for highly successful lectures, panel discussions and other programs related to the multiculturalism and diversity initiative, Dean Williams is looking ahead to technology upgrades for the building. This is still in the planning stages.

Thoughtful planning, plus enthusiastic student, staff and faculty involvement make this initiative of the strategic plan a wise investment in the future of Connecticut College.

Donors who are interested in supporting the multiculturalism and diversity initiative can establish an endowed professorship ($1.2 million); fund an endowed scholarship ($50,000 and up); or fund an endowed lecture series ($150,000 - $500,000). Other opportunities exist through the Annual Fund. For more information, contact Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations, at 800-888-7549, extension 2408.

Endowed chairs—Perpetuating a standard of excellence

IN THE PAST TEN YEARS, donors to Connecticut College have established 25 new endowed professorships, bringing the total to 40. These positions reward and inspire excellence by encouraging a high caliber of teaching, scholarship and leadership that strengthens the entire college community. An endowed professorship is most often awarded to a currently tenured faculty member or may be used to recruit a professor at the senior level to strengthen a particular area that needs the leadership of an experienced scholar. As in the positions that are designated to support the multiculturalism and diversity initiative.

The high honor of an endowed position carries with it the understanding that the distinguished professor will serve as a model and mentor for junior faculty members at the college. Assistant and associate level positions can also be endowed and awarded to support the scholarship of junior faculty members—an essential step in retaining dynamic teacher-scholars who are eager to include students in their scholarly activities.

In addition to honoring the faculty members who hold these endowed chairs, the names of endowed positions bring honor to donors and people the donors wish to memorialize. The first endowed chair at Connecticut College was established in 1931 and was named in memory of Lucretia L. Alyn, the daughter-in-law of the late Captain Lyman Alyn of New London. Since that time, endowed positions have been named to honor previous college presidents, faculty members, world leaders and Connecticut College classes. In addition, many endowed professorships are named for the individual donors or members of the their families.

Endowed chair funds are intended to pay the professor’s salary and benefits and may provide additional income to support research or related travel. As salary, benefit and research costs have increased over the years, many of the existing endowed chairs support only a portion of the actual costs associated with recruiting and retaining a top-notch faculty. The college is currently considering increasing the cost for a donor to name and endow a professorship in order to meet these rising costs.

At present, donors can endow a full professorship for $1.2 million and an assistant or associate professorship for $500,000. Only a portion of the income from these funds is spent (according to the college’s spend rule), while the remaining income is reinvested, ensuring that the fund will continue to grow over the years. In addition to naming the endowed fund, donors may designate that the fund be used to support a particular department or academic program. If you have been considering making a gift to the college to establish an endowed chair, now is the time to make that gift, as the cost is likely to go up in the near future.

Donors interested in establishing or adding to an endowed chair fund should contact Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations, at 800-888-7549, extension 2408.
“Smarter” classrooms are in great demand

TEACHING STYLES AND RESOURCES
have changed over the years. It is now a
common occurrence for a music professor
to request a classroom with a ceiling-
mounted projection system, or for a lan-
guage professor to request a classroom with
web capabilities. There is no doubt that
technology is being incorporated into
teaching in all academic areas at
Connecticut College. In fact, there is such a
need for technology-enhanced classrooms
at the college that new scheduling guide-
lines were needed to help accommodate
the increased requests for upgraded class-
rooms. At present, the need for technology
classrooms far exceeds the college’s existing
classroom resources.

Connecticut College currently has 55
rooms that are scheduled by the
Registrar’s Office for class use. Of these 55
classrooms, only nine are electronic class-
rooms that contain a ceiling-mounted
data/video projection system. In order to
meet the current number of faculty
requests for technologically-enhanced
classrooms, at least half of the college’s
classrooms should contain easy-to-use,permanent technology installations.

To upgrade a current classroom to
include basic technology components,
there are three general “packages” based
on the type and size of room. Seminar
rooms or smaller lecture rooms can be
upgraded with a wall screen, projection
system and technology cart which contains
a DVD player, VCR and input ports for fac-
ulty laptop projection networking.

Larger lecture halls have more complex
technology requirements, and upgrades
include a technology podium, a large,
electrically controlled wall
screen and an appropriate projection system. The
technology podium con-
sists of a flat surface for
lecture notes, a DVD play-
er, VCR, input ports for
faculty laptop projection
and networking, and cas-
sette and laser disc players.
In auditoriums where fac-
ulty use side-by-side side
projectors, the electronic
equivalent is provided with
two parallel data/video
projection systems designed for large
rooms, as well as a technology
podium/room control center and two
large, electrically controlled wall screens.
The technology podium/room control cen-
ter for an auditorium is similar to that of a
large lecture room with the addition of a
control panel that allows the faculty mem-
ber to control all electronic components of
the room including room lighting, projec-
tor input selection, and VCR and DVD
options from one location on the podium.

Each year, faculty members take
advantage of programs offered at the
college by the Teaching and Learning Center
and Information Services. Through pro-
grams such as the Tempel Summer
Institute (see adjacent article), CC faculty
can develop ways to implement their ideas
for using technology within the curriculum
in new and innovative ways. As more fac-
ulty members sharpen their technology
skills, the need for additional high-tech
classrooms will increase even further.

Support for technology upgrades is
needed to create additional high-tech class-
rooms. A gift of $120,000 will upgrade a
seminar or small lecture room. Technology
upgrades to larger seminar rooms cost
$25,000 and auditoriums can be upgraded
for $50,000. Maintenance funds can also
be established to ensure continued technol-
ogy upgrades. Donors interested in the
technology support initiative of the college’s
strategic plan should contact Susan C.
Stitt, acting vice president for development
and alumni relations, at 800-888-7549,
extension 2408.

The 2001 Tempel Summer Institute

Fifteen faculty members partici-
pated in the second annual Tempel
Summer Institute, a program that
helps faculty members incorporate

technology into their teaching and
course curricula. Institute participants
take part in workshops that assist in identifying key course
objectives and matching them with
traditional and technology-based
activities that help meet those
objectives. They also learn how to
use WebCT, an integrated system
that delivers password-protected,
web-based course resources to
students online. The Institute, held
August 6-17, was made possible
by a gift from Connecticut College
Trustee Jean Tempel ’65, and is
supplemented by a grant from the
Connecticut TALENT program.
The Tempel Institute is jointly
sponsored by the college’s Center
for Teaching and Learning and
Office of Information Services.
Leveling the playing field gives CC the advantage

A GRANT FROM THE Horace W. Goldsmith Foundation is the driving force behind a new playing field that will soon be ready for the Connecticut College community. Tom Slaughter '77, a director of the Goldsmith Foundation, a former soccer player at the college and an enthusiastic advocate for improving its athletic facilities, initiated the grant. This is the third field renovated with the Foundation's funding. Sillen and Harkness fields were completed during the summer of 1999.

During a recent visit to campus, Tom's mother, Virginia Slaughter Loeb '48, a trustee of the college, had an opportunity to observe how the construction is progressing. Together, their support of this project will assure that in the future, many more students will enjoy the fun of participating in team sports.

The current project, with additional support from an anonymous donor, presented a number of challenges for a committee composed of coaches, administrators and staff. They reviewed the possibilities and made the decision that an existing, non-regulation field near Freeman House presented the best aspects for renovation, and then use, by Connecticut College varsity teams. The plan for construction was subsequently approved by the college's Facilities and Land Management Committee as feasible and in keeping with the college's Master Plan.

Much of the Goldsmith Foundation's investment in athletic fields is not visible to the casual observer. However, it is the work underground that preserves and protects a superb playing surface, and the college is fortunate to have such strong support for that work. From the surface, a playing field appears to be a simple construction project of dirt and grass; in reality, it includes a carefully leveled and sloped sub-grade, utility and sewer conduits, an irrigation system, a perimeter drainage system and properly compacted topsoil. As part of the construction project, the field also includes an underground irrigation system. Automatic timers ensure that sprinkling will begin and end at optimal times with the right amounts of water; and a rain gauge connected to the system protects against excessive watering during periods of heavy precipitation.

Connecticut College is known for "green" projects, and the construction and maintenance of the new playing field includes a variety of eco-friendly aspects. It was decided before construction began that the field should meet NCAA and NESCAC size regulations, measuring 240 feet wide by 360 feet long, and would run north to south in order to favorably accommodate the movement of the sun. This will allow spectators to take advantage of the slope in front of Cummings Art Center as a prime viewing location. With these directions in mind, the placement of the field then had to be carefully planned in order to avoid damage to trees and their root systems. Temporary barriers encircling all trees in the vicinity of the construction site were put in place in order to keep construction vehicles and workers at a distance.

As the project began, silt fences were constructed at the downward sloping end of the field in order to catch sediment eroded during rainstorms. These materials can then be collected and reused, as can the top soil and turf that were stripped off in order to begin the leveling of the field.

The project is progressing very smoothly, slightly ahead of schedule. The field will be ready for practices this year and games in the fall of 2002. Not only will CC soccer and lacrosse teams have great practice and playing areas, but the renovated fields also compare favorably with those at other NESCAC schools. The improved fields enhance the overall look and beauty of the campus and help make Connecticut College particularly attractive to prospective student athletes.

Donors interested in funding renovation or maintenance of athletic facilities on campus should contact Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations, at 800-888-7549, ext. 2408.
Scholarship honors Claire L. Gaudiani '66

WHEN CLAIRE L. GAUDIANI '66 announced that she would be stepping down as president of Connecticut College, the college Trustees immediately began to think of an appropriate way to honor her years of service to the college. Thinking about Gaudiani's many accomplishments and wide-ranging interests led to the idea of establishing an endowed scholarship named in her honor.

The establishment of the Claire L. Gaudiani '66 Generation of Scholars fund was announced at Reunion 2001 and will provide scholarship assistance to a student in each class each year.

The former president has long been a champion of scholarship assistance for worthy students. This commitment began with the scholarship assistance she received as a student and continued with the scholarship she and her husband, David Burnett, created at Connecticut College.

The scope of donors to this fund shows the wide range of people who were influenced by Gaudiani's presidency and her work in the community. The fund started with Trustees, emeritus Trustees, former Trustees and business associates who made gifts to establish the Claire L. Gaudiani '66 Generation of Scholars fund. Senior administrators and other staff members heard about the fund and joined in. These generous donors have ensured that Gaudiani's name will forever be associated with providing scholarship assistance and many promising students will benefit from the fund.

Donors interested in making a gift to this fund in honor of Claire L. Gaudiani '66 should call Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations, at 800-888-7549, extension 2408.

Reunion Giving
Spotlight on Class Awards

Congratulations to the Class of 1931 and the Class of 1956 — both achieved outstanding goals during the past year.

The Class of 1951 led all other classes in reunion giving with a spectacular participation rate of 100 percent! In recognition of this accomplishment, the class was presented with the C.B. Rice '31 Award in June at its 50th Reunion.

The Class of 1956, also demonstrating tremendous reunion spirit, achieved the greatest increase in the percentage of donors compared to the previous year. The class received the Ann Crocker Wheeler '34 Award for this success and for their 76 percent participation rate.
The youngest donor makes her final and lasting gift to Connecticut College

A BEQUEST FROM Elizabeth Chappell Reeves, friend and longtime supporter of the college, brings new meaning to the expression “a lifetime of giving” – she made her first gift to the college when she was just two years old.

Ninety years ago, as Connecticut College was beginning the first campaign to build an endowment and secure its charter, Elizabeth was the first female contributor to this effort and began her longtime connection with Connecticut College. Although Elizabeth never attended Connecticut College, her family connections with CC are impressive.

Her sister, Carol Chappell, graduated with the Class of 1941 and, during her lifetime, was an active volunteer for the college including serving as an alumni trustee from 1960-1965. Their father, Frank Valentine Chappell, was an original member of the Board of Trustees and its second chair. He retired from the Board in 1959 after serving for 48 years. Mr. Chappell’s father (Carol and Elizabeth’s grandfather), Alfred, assisted with the incorporation of the college and served as the first treasurer of the Board of Trustees. An uncle, George Chappell, helped prepare the original plans for the college, including designing the quad and a science center.

When Elizabeth married William Reeves, her family connections to the college doubled. Her father-in-law William H. Reeves served as the second treasurer of the college, and her husband continued in the family tradition and served on the Board of Trustees in the 1960s. The Chappell-Reeves family ties to Connecticut College continue into the next generation – their daughter, Carol Reeves Parke, graduated with the Class of 1958. In addition, two nieces attended Connecticut College – Jean S. Chappell, Class of 1960 and the late Annette M. Rapin, Class of 1950.

If you are interested in including a bequest to Connecticut College in your estate plans, contact Mary Sanderson, director of gift planning, at 800-888-7549 extension 2414.
THE CHARITABLE GIFT ANNUITY is an excellent way to make a significant gift while retaining a lifetime income from the gifted asset. Almost all charities in the country now have a variety of opportunities for giving money. I have looked at them all from outright gifts to bequests to various types of planned gifts. The gift annuity was particularly appropriate for what I wanted to do. It enabled me to give a larger gift than I could have made outright. It is something that people in my age bracket should particularly examine because it provides an excellent mechanism for “having your cake and eating it too.” Being able to designate the use of the gift while you are still living is an added bonus!

Funding a gift annuity with appreciated stock works very well. In this case, you give the stock to the college, and it is gone. It is out of your portfolio and out of your estate, so it is a gift—make no mistake about that. The college immediately sells the stock, but the capital gain is not taxed immediately, as it would be if you were to sell it yourself. Based on the total value of the stock, the college provides a lifetime annuity, depending on your age, of 6%, 7%, 8% or more. You receive an immediate charitable tax deduction, plus the opportunity to indicate where you ultimately want the principal to go.

Connecticut College’s Development Office makes it very simple to set up the annuity, and the beauty of a stock or cash donation is that the day it is received by the college it begins to earn income for you.

Unquestionably Connecticut College could raise a great deal more if alumni were fully aware of how well this type of planned giving works. It’s a win-win proposition.

Mary Harrison Beggs ’52, a self-described “good gardener and bad golfer,” credits her interest in gardening to a class with Dr. Richard Goodwin, Katherine Blunt Professor Emeritus of Botany. Connecticut College also helped instill in her a sense of civic responsibility. An active volunteer, she describes herself as “a jack of all trades in volunteering” and has been involved in local, state and national politics. She has also volunteered with many educational and charitable organizations, including Connecticut College, the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, Wolf Trap Center for the Performing Arts and the Smithsonian. Mary maintains her connections to Connecticut College through volunteer work, her gifts to the college and as a grandparent of incoming freshman, Elizabeth Fox ’06.
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SUBMISSION POLICY:
Connecticut College Magazine publishes four issues yearly: Winter (Feb.), Spring (May), Summer (Aug.), and Fall (Nov.). To have your news appear in a specific issue, please see that your class correspondent receives it by the deadlines below.

Issue             Deadline
Spring             Jan. 15
Summer             April 15
Fall               July 15
Winter             Oct. 15

For more information about submitting your news for "Class Notes," please contact your class correspondent or Mary Howard, associate editor, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320-4196 or mvhow@conncoll.edu.

Your classmates would love to hear from you. To share your news, write to your class correspondent using the deadlines listed in the box above. If there is no correspondent listed for your class, please send your news to: Class Notes Editor, Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

28 Class Notes Editor
    CC: Connecticut College Magazine
    270 Mohegan Ave.
    New London, CT 06320
    mvhow@conncoll.edu

Dorothy Pasnik Cramer is a retired junior high school English teacher. Son Allan Cramer is an attorney in Westport, CT. Grandson Peter Cramer is a Hollywood movie producer ("October Sky"). Granddaughter Alison Cramer is a dancer and choreographer.

Elizabeth McLaughlin Carpenter writes, "I am now the great-grandmother of 11. Most recently, twin girls, born on 12/27/00. I've been alone since my husband died four years ago. I enjoy family, bridge and meals with friends."

Mary Vaine and her two brothers usually sail on the Holland-American line in the Eastern Caribbean in July. In '99, they spent seven days on the ship at Christmas time.

31 Correspondent:
    Jane Moore Warner
    1550 Portland Ave., #1316
    Rochester, NY 14621

70TH REUNION May 30-June 2, 2002; Class President Marion Nichols Arnold; Contact, Associate Director of Alumni Relations Becky McEeny, 800-888-7549

Three generations of CC alumnae celebrated the birth of Laurel Ana Rosenbaum on 4/27/01. Laurel is the daughter of Lee and Judy Musicaun Rosenbaum. Her daughter went to CC and now her granddaughter is there.

Elinor Knoche Talbott writes, "I keep busy - am active on several committees at my women's club. I just returned from visiting my daughter Debby in Phoenix, where I also saw my granddaughter and great-granddaughter, who is 3. I also have a 2-year-old great-grandson. I still drive my car and garden."

35 Correspondent:
    Sabrina (Sally) Britt Sanders
    52 Mill St., Unit 4E
    Westerfield, CT 06109

Elizabeth Farmun Hartzell donated books to the college library and the botany and anthropology departments. Her daughter went to CC and now her granddaughter is there.

36 Correspondent:
    Betty Corregan Daniels
    P.O. Box 444
    Gates Mills, OH 44040

65TH REUNION May 30-June 2, 2002; Class President Eliza Bissell Carroll; Contact, Associate Director of Alumni Relations Becky McEeny, 800-888-7549

Martha Louise Cook Swan's book, American Cut and Engraved Glass: the Brilliant Period in Historical Perspective, was published by Krause Publishing. "Considered a classic."

38 Correspondent:
    Mary Caroline (M.C.) Jenks Sweet
    361 West St.
    Needham, MA 02494

From San Juan, PR, it was a pleasure to hear that Hope Franz Hartman is in good health.

"Edith Richman Stolzenberg '34 sends greetings to 'our hardy remanider.' She says, 'All's well with no goals save those dealing with culture and comfort!'"

26 Correspondent:
    Grace Parker Schumpert
    1550 Portland Ave., #1316
    Rochester, NY 14621

Grace Parker Schumpert is living in a small assisted living facility just outside of Madison, WI, not far from her daughter, Marita. She enjoys area musical events.

27 Class Notes Editor
    CC: Connecticut College Magazine
    270 Mohegan Ave.
    New London, CT 06320
    mvhow@conncoll.edu

Mary Wilcox Cross writes, "I am enjoying friends and services here at The Arbors, a continuing care facility in CT. My two children, six grandchildren and three great grands visit and pamper me."

32 Class Notes Editor
    CC: Connecticut College Magazine
    270 Mohegan Ave.
    New London, CT 06320
    mvhow@conncoll.edu

Elizabeth Farnum Hartzell donated books to the college library and the botany and anthropology departments. Her daughter went to CC and now her granddaughter is there.

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33 Class Notes Editor
    CC: Connecticut College Magazine
    270 Mohegan Ave.
    New London, CT 06320
    mvhow@conncoll.edu

Dorothy Krall Newman taught at International College in '99 and '00. Her courses were Conversations About Race in America and Americans' Income and Wealth.

Joanna Eakin Despres writes, "As usual, I am in France Jan. through April this year - painting wherever I am. But I'm stiff in the joints."

The Class of '33 sends sympathy to Betty Kunide Palmer and her family. Betty's husband, Hap, passed away on 9/26/01 at the age of 96.
Joan Roberts Robertson is enjoying good health and 10 grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. In June '01, the Robertsons embarked upon the Lewis and Clark Expedition, completing the first leg in 11 days, using family vans. About 15 family members expect to complete the journey in '03. Joan's oldest son, Allen, made arrangements. Joan and Robbie spend their winters in Palm Beach but voted in Wisconsin. Joan wonders if "our song" is still sung on campus. If you remember, Pal Williams Ferris wrote the lyrics and Joan the music, and we won the '38 songfest.

Class Correspondent M.C. Jenks Sweet writes, "Since Bill developed macular degeneration, our routine has changed. Maybe that explains why Peg has a stroke about two years ago but is now able to get out and about."

The class extends sincere sympathy to Billie Foster Reynolds, whose husband, Bill, died on 12/27/00 of congestive heart failure. Billie had a heart attack on Thanksgiving Day, but is okay now and trying to adjust.

The class also extends sympathy to Margaret Mulock Bastian and Peg Grierson Gifford, who lost their husbands not too long ago; Peg had a stroke about two years ago but is now able to get out and about.

The Class of '39 is proud to have reached the 60th anniversary of its Round Robin letter! It consisted of 12 members originally and ends with eight at the new century. Four of us have lived very close to one another in FL for 20 years! Yearly mini-reunions have resulted in a closeness that will not be dissolved with the closing of the Round Robin in 2001.

We challenge any other class to beat this record. Carol Prince Allen, Mary Winton Dickgiesser, Beatrice Dodd Foster, Barbara Myers Haldt, Virginia Taber McCamey, Eunice Cocks Millard, Doris Houghton Ott and Henrietta Farmn Stewart. In memoriam: Elizabeth Baldwin, Carolyn Neef Headley, Elizabeth Fessenden Kenah and Nancy Weston Lincoln.

Perhaps other classes will take note and try to emulate this. For a few years we even had "The Laurel Chain" of husbands! We always add a "fun-activity" retirement home.

So far, she "likes it a lot." She's still in Boulder, CO, where many of her friends live.

Janet Mead Szanislawski writes, "Sad year for me this year. I lost my husband, Ed. Thankfully, he didn't suffer too long. Hope to continue 'poking' you all for your contributions." The class sends sympathy to Janet for her loss.

Virginia Taber McCamey revisited her birthplace in Maine last Aug, with four generations. "We were there for the 200th year celebration of Wadsworth Hall, built by a Revolutionary general, from whom I am descended."

Polly Frank Shank missed Reunion '00, "regrettably," because she was painting in Bulgaria. Her next trip will be to Kenya and the Seychelles Islands with her son and grandchildren.

Jane Whipple Shaw regrets that a trip to Nova Scotia prevented her from attending our 60th Reunion. She sends a "hi" to all.

Meg Robinson Manning is sorry about reunion but had a granddaughter graduating from the Naval Academy in Annapolis. Congrats! Meg says she was with us in spirit.

Kay Ord McChesney has moved from Napa, CA, to a retirement home in Medford, OR. Good luck in your new venture, Kay.

Phyllis Walters Williams writes, "Between us, Jack and I have five great-grandchildren, I'm still active in several charities and our museum of fine arts. I spend a lot of time at bridge, and I do travel -- this year, Italy, WA, MI, CA and Hilton Head, SC."

Dorothy Cushing Jealous is also a great-grandmother. Her oldest granddaughter had a daughter, Katherine, in Oct. '99. Husband Bradford has five great-grandchildren.

I am afraid that this time our column has more sad news than glad. We will be getting back to the double postcards after reunion and then will be able to catch up with everyone's latest adventures.

The class sends deepest sympathy to Cathy Elias Moore on the loss of her husband, Earl, 88, on 1/05/01. He was involved in insurance, real estate and historical manuscripts. We also send sympathy to family and friends of our classmate, Gene Mercer, who died on 3/31/01 in Pittsburg, PA.

A letter from Bobby Yohe Williams tells of the loss of her husband, Frank, on 2/27/01 after 58 years of marriage. We send our condolences.

Vera Van Nest Judd's husband, Wylie, died suddenly on 2/5/01 after 61 years of marriage. They had just moved from OH to a retirement complex in MD.

We had word that our classmate May Monte McLaughlin died several years ago in Cape May, NJ.

Lastly, on another sad note from your correspondent, Henrietta Dearborn Watson, I lost my dear husband, Joe, on 2/26/01 after 56 years of marriage. It's a very different world for me now, but I am grateful for all the wonderful years we had together. Family and friends are such a comfort.

As our class gets smaller, it's try to keep in touch with each other by sending in whatever news we may have.

Polly Frank Shank mixed Reunion '00, "regrettably," because she was painting in Bulgaria. Her next trip will be to Kenya and the Seychelles Islands with her son and grandchildren.

Peggy Mitchell Boyer enjoyed a CC luncheon in Sarasota, FL, with Ginny Frey Linscott and Ellen Cronbach Zuckor.

Robert Calvert, husband of Janet Carlson Calvert, who died in '97, is helping to found Franklin, CT's first library in the memory of his late wife. He donated $100,000 (challenging the town to match his gift, which they did) and Janet's collection of 1,300 books to create the Janet Carlson Calvert Library.

"The Laurel Chain" of husbands! We always add a "fun-activity" retirement home.
this (past) summer. I am busy teaching a course in drama. One of my sons has his own Web site and is selling his original guitar compositions. Another son still goes to Third World countries to help children with facial deformities. My daughter also goes to impoverished countries to help people with poor eyesight. All voluntary.

Constance Hughes McBrien has a granddaughter Elinor, who made the dean's list in her first semester at CC and hopes to become a doctor. Another 20-year-old granddaughter is a singer. She is a music major at Harvard Vanguard Medical Associates in Braintree, MA. She is a graduate of the Yale University School of Medicine Physician Associate Program and was recently named a "Distinguished Alumna" by the program.

Julia Rich Kurtz enjoys Naples, FL, from May to October. She has 15 members of her family for a week at Thanksgiving to celebrate her 80th (a surprise).

Elinor Houston Oberlin is much better after a bout with shingles. She and Dave, who is still enjoying golf and is in good health, are proud of granddaughter Elinor, who made the dean's list in her first semester at CC and hopes to become a doctor. Another 20-year-old granddaughter is a singer. She is a music major at Meredith College in Roanoke.

Ruth Hine is in her ninth year in Oakwood Village. She has a nice apartment with increased care available "as she adds more years and less know-how." The birdfeeder on the balcony brings a dozen kinds of birds and flying squirrels. The primary project for Ruth now is compiling a 30-year history of her church camp.

Betty Hassell Styles's son and family visit-
ed on her birthday and she expects her daughter and grandson for Easter. Activities include line dancing, church work, volunteering at the cultural center, aerobic exercise, golf, and art classes. She hopes to sell something at the craft fair in April.

Libby Massey Ballinger and Monny have moved to a life care facility in Newtown Square, PA, now that he is on oxygen all of the time and walks minimally with a walker after breaking his hip. He remains a good sport. Libby is his primary caregiver. She also leads a women's group at Trinity Episcopal Church. Libby shares the following quote: "The afternoon of human life must have a significance of its own and cannot be merely a pitiful appendage of life's morning."

Virginia Passawa and Henderson invited her four kids to join her on a trip to Kenya in June '00. Two could not get away, so three grandparents — ages 21, 20 and 16 — came along. It was a fabulous trip, where they felt the "wonders and worries of Africa." She had taken previous trips with the same guide, who picked places the family loved and appreciated.

"It's a trip of a lifetime. Try it!"

Phyllis Miller Hurley, still traveling with enthusiasm, recently returned from Egypt. Grateful for good health, she plays tennis, practices tai chi and does volunteer church work and the gardening required by her home of 30 years.

Joan (Penny) Decker McKee is enjoying good health again after a year of fighting cancer with surgery and chemotherapy. "I am now back volunteering as an aid with a reading program for third-graders and helping them on field trips with their school." Mary Ann Griffith Reed and her husband had a brief reunion with Barbara Pfohl Byrside and Ben in March at the Byrside's lovely new home in Southern Pines, NC. The Byrside's son, Ben, and the Reed's granddaughter, Ginny, were in the same class (73) at Bucknell. That was the last time Barbara and Mary Ann saw each other. Mary Ann keeps in touch by e-mail with Connie Geraghty Adams and Mary Ann Swanger Burns. Hopefully our next reunion will not coincide with that of her husband's.

Jeanne Jacques Kiehnsmidt has eight wonderful grandchildren — four boys and four girls. One, Thia Daniels, received early acceptance to Harvard for this fall. Thia and Roger returned in late March from Spain. They visited Spain with their middle daughter, Gail Daniels, and her husband, Bruce. They have traveled for years — Paris, Rome, London and now Madrid. "Love to go. Love to come home."

Dorothy Chapman Cole has three kids. One is a dentist, one a lawyer and one is in finance. They have growing families. One granddaughter is at the U. of Washington, and three are juniors in high school. One high school sophomore is taking college-level classes at the local university. Dorothy's interests include kids, dogs, horses, walks in their lovely valley, reading and watercolors. "Just being alive and well. Who could ask for more?"

Susan Marquis Ewing is still in the same home in Lakewood, OH. She is enjoying retirement, their five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. One daughter and husband and one grandson and family live in Cleveland; another daughter is in Denver. Others are in KY, MA and NH. Reunions are in Lakewood.

Nancy Troland Cushman writes "John and I, each born to Army families, approach our ninth decade in reasonable health, gathering with our young to sing the 'Golden Oldies.'"

Mary Jean Moran Hart is sorry to inform us of the death of Phyllis Smith Gotschall's husband George. According to a newspaper obituary that Mary Jean enclosed, George and Phyllis were pen-pal correspondents during WWII and he decided to propose to them before they ever met. The Harts moved to Wilden in '79 to be near the Gotschalls. Our whole class sends sympathy to Phyllis.

Janet Witte Brooks writes. "The highlight of '01 was taking the Concorde to Paris — and the Channel to London, Glad did it when I did!"

Bernice (Bunny) Riesser Levene (now Pepper) married Dan Pepper, a semiretired CPA from Sarasota, on 4/7/01. The couple met five years ago. Bunny's daughter gave her away, and the couple's grandchildren were flower girls and ring bearers. The Peppers divide their time between White Plains, NY, and Singer Island, FL, and enjoy the ballet, opera, theater, dancing and cruises. "Ain't our doage grand!" queries Bunny. She saw Sally Hosack Schaff for lunch in NYC recently. Sally, who lost her husband on New Year's Day, was in town to meet her children and grandchildren from various parts of the country and to see some theater and do some catching up. Sally looks great according to Bunny, who said, "We had such a nice, nostalgic lunch ... a good chat-fest."

Patricia Hancock Blackall and Patricia Feldman Whitestone enjoyed getting to know Liza Eisen '03, this year's awardee of the Class of '45 Scholarship Fund in Honor of Dean Buick, at the College's Scholarship Recognition Luncheon, May 4. The Class should be proud of its scholarship student, who has made the dean's list each semester and who has a 3.75 GPA. Liza goes to Oxford for a semester this fall.

Mary Ann Riegel Lockhart is busy with the Bowers Museum of Cultural Art and the Kidsuem in Santa Ana, CA. She visits frequently with her four children, 10 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. "Since my children are all over 50, feeling 27 years old is harder."

Louise Parker James writes that the student pavilion on the Westbrook College Campus at the U. of New England was named the Parker Pavilion, honoring Louise, her sister Wilma Parker Redman '43 and another sister, Eleanor Parker Merrill.

Greetings! I am your new correspondent. I have agreed to collect news and pass it on for editing. The postcards from the college are a thing of the past, so it's up to you now — send news!

"You could smell the ocean as I left the train at New London. Eighteen of the class returned for "Reunion 55," but we missed the rest of you. Though the parade and picnic on the green were washed out, the weather cooperated most of the time. We even had a thick fog Saturday night in true New London style. We were busy all the time, as there was much to see and do.

Those who saw the Mashantucket Pequot Museum on Friday were most impressed. Muriel Evans Shaw described it; "As you approach the Pequot Museum you are stunned by the size of the building. As you enter, the structure and wonderful design becomes apparent. Great soaring spaces allowing the woods to be part of the museum as planned. A guide welcomes visitors. It would take hours to see all the displays. We only had an hour and a half, so only visited the totally amazing walk-through diorama of Native American life, with realistic figures in natural settings with audio. All this from gambling dollars!"

Friday night we shuttered through the delicious Tuscan feast, as we were outside near Freeman House, where the cold breeze came in from the ocean. We laughed at the Capital Steps. Saturday I had a mimosa after breakfast. At the alumni meeting Claire was honored with gifts and the college medal. We saw our own Joan Jacobson Kronick receive the college medal, and heard tales of trying to spot enemy planes from the roof of Bill Hall.

Some of us enjoyed the champagne reception while viewing the Chu-Grists Asian Art Collection and the presentation of plans for a first-floor room in the library to display this wonderful artwork. Dr. Chu was almost dancing in delight. At the reception for David Lewis, acting president, I had time to meet him and taste some wonderful cheese, before dashing off to change for dinner. However, rushing was not necessary, as there was an hour before dinner to socialize. We senior folk received wonderful care and were taken by van anywhere we wished on campus. Sunday was the early arboricum walk, through wildflowers and around the pond, and then the service of remembrance.

Muriel wrote: "Reunion was fun — missed all who didn't make it. The campus looked
beautiful, and we were well cared for. I am a rerun for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown is a replacement for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown was well cared for. I am a rerun for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown was well cared for. I am a rerun for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown was well cared for. I am a rerun for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown was well cared for. I am a rerun for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown was well cared for. I am a rerun for president, and Shirley (Chips) Wilson Keller for vp. Patricia Smith Brown was well cared for.

Members of the Class of '46 who attended Reunion '01 were Patricia Smith Brown, Ginger Niles Delong, Mary Topping DeYoe, Juanita Gurucuta Flagg, Mary Lee Minter Goode, Mary-Nairm Hayssen Hartman, Shirley Wilson Keller, Joan Jacobson Kronick, Lorraine Lincoln Lieberman, Dana Davies Magee, Jessie MacFadyen Olcott, Kate Niedecken Pieper, Priscilla Wright Pratt, Anne Woodward Stalter, Marilyn Shaw, Evelyn Black Weibel, Cynthia Terry White and Jane Montague Wilson.

Barbara Thompson Lougee and Dick had a wonderful family get-together for five days in July '00 at the Westin La Paloma Resort in Tucson with their children and grandchildren in celebration of their 55th.

Janet Cruikshank McCawley writes, "Ted and I are happily ensconced off island in a safer, lovely place to help contain his MS. We explore the Bertsheires daily and enjoy events at Williams college. It's not the Vineyard but a beautiful, mountain environment."

Anne Woodman Stalter and a friend had a great trip to France last July '00 — making stops in the Provence, Rhone Valley and Burgundy.

Helen (Robin) Riblet Kuebler married Sam Eastman on 5/27/00 in Princeton, NJ. They dated 53 years ago in Erie, PA! "We now live in Shell Point Village, Ft. Myers, in the winter and in Erie and Garrett County, MD, in the summer."

Phebe Clark Miller went to Israel in April '00 and Newfoundland in Aug. "Both trips were wonderful."

Gloria Frost Hecker had an ankle replacement in June '00. Husband Art had a gallbladder operation. In Nov. 00, they cruised to Nassau, Bahamas, where they met Aileen Moody Bainton — "highlight of the trip."

Barbeur Grimes Wise is still working as a property manager. She's been with the same company for 15 years. She vacationed in Holland in Aug. '00. And there were two new grandchildren in '01. Son Andy and his wife adopted a baby girl from China in April. Daughter Cindy adopted a baby boy from Romania in March. Congratulations!

Jennifer Judge Howes visited Laura Allen Singleton and Dorset Townley in Houston three times this past year. Mary Lou Strassburger Treat visited in Oct. "We had a great time at operas, museums, birdwatching and TALKING." And she and Oliver spent two weeks in Tucson in May.

Gale Holman Marks writes, "I shot a 38 on the first nine holes of a challenging golf course. The best I've ever done. To think my son is almost 50 and my grandson is in college is a ridiculous mathematical error."

Sandra Stroz Keiser is still living in the same house near Dallas. Sadly, her husband, John, died on 4/30/01. "My thanks to CC friends for their sympathy. Come to visit me and meet my granddaughters, Andie (8) and Becky (11)."

Irina Klein Schachter and Joe had a fantastic year of traveling in '00. They went to Israel, Egypt, CA and Eastern Europe and the Ukraine. They also cruised the Black Sea with their "whole gang" in celebration of their 35th wedding anniversary and Joe's 75th birthday.

Clare Willard Minor is enjoying retirement in CT after many years in TX. Her children are grown, and she has a great-grandson.

Marilyn Viets Davis moved back to Tucson, AZ, from Kennebunk, ME. She helped Mary Stecher Douthit and Hal celebrate their 50th anniversary on 11/25/00 in Tucson. Jean Carter Bradley and Art also attended.

Barbara Pinchback Carter and Junie celebrated their 50th anniversary last Oct, at a dinner party given by their three children. Family and wedding party friends attended, as well as the couple's two granddaughters.

Estelle Markie Schwartz wrote in about her grandson, Eli, who took first place last year in the national math tests and led the VT math team to the nationals in PA last June. Her son, Bill, is president of his local Rotary club.

Daughter Judith Schwartz '74 is teaching at Keene State in NH. Estelle is the associate state coordinator for AARP's safe driver course covering Windham, Rutland, Windsor and Bennington counties in VT. She is on the board of RSVP and is a representative to the Counsel on Aging in southeastern VT and is on the advisory committee for the Green Mountain Red Cross. "And I still have time to enjoy the grandkids!"

Sally Whitehead Murphy enjoyed a "most exciting, adventurous, four-week trip to Antarctica."
to report that I am flourishing in this totally new lifestyle!

And one of the greatest benefits has been to... Raynolds, who lives in West Springfield, MA, keeps busy with her family. Son, Ned, a Coast Guard Academy grad, lives in Boston. He is looking forward to...
at the Atrium Gallery of the McLean Project for the Arts in McLean, VA. Unfortunately the show will be over when you get this information. I am sure it was a success.

In January Judy Pennypacker Goodwin sent me a note bringing up memories of Harkness Chapel and Sunday night choir. The college is indeed a mystical place to visit.

A note from Barbara Rosen Goodkind. "My husband Bob and I still reside in Rye, NY. We have seven grandchildren, a great joy to have them all living nearby. I am a painter and work in my studio daily. Bob is an attorney in NYC.

It's official, Marilyn (Skip) Smith Marsh and Walter Noll were married and are now living in Pittsburgh. It was a great town in the '50s when Jocelyn Andrews Mitchell and I lived there. I'm sure they will contribute much.

I went to lunch several weeks ago with Judy Pennypacker Goodwin, Mary Lou Moore Reilly and Helen Quinlan. Besides a sense of continuing participation in the activities of family and the world, I was impressed with how beautiful these ladies were. Not old or cranky or decrepit. And yet we are almost, well — that age. My wish is that we all feel beautiful when we look across a table at family and friends or peer into a mirror.

Please note that I now have an e-mail address. I hope it may make communication easier for some of you.

Kathy serves as a CASA, court appointed special advocate, for six cases involving neglected and abused children. Between them, Kathy and Dick have 11 grandchildren, all of whom enjoy summer visits with them at their family homestead in Ogunquit, ME.

Start thinking about Reunion 2002!

Debbie Tolman Haliday writes, "It's been a hectic year for my husband and me, as we made a number of trips to FL and one to AK to help other family members deal with illnesses and deaths. We did get to see our two grandchildren several times, both here in Fredericksburg, VA, and FL. Future visits with them will be limited. Our son, a Marine Corps lieutenant colonel, and his family are moving to CA, where he will be taking command of a Marine Corps support group. We sold our condo in the White Mountains of NH last Nov. — though we still own a condo garage up there. We've rented a condo in Waterville Valley this summer for two months. We love the Fredericksburg area — an hour's drive south of DC. George has joined the church choir, and I have taken up handbell ringing with the bell choir."

Lynn Graves Mitchell is "up to her elbows in volunteer work at the Institute for Research on Women and Gender at Stanford as co-chair of the Associates Board. "Our functions are fundraising and information dissemination about research." Lynn and Dave find time to go to Santa Fe, where they enjoy babysitting their toddler grandson, Rowan. Lynn's also "doing a tiny bit of art and hopes to do more."

For the past 16 years, Pat Turley Nighswander has been working for the National Border Patrol Council (her official title is executive director), a coalition of union locals across the country — all border patrol agents — who work for INS. She spends most of her time defending agents in employment disputes at arbitration hearings in AZ, TX, Southern CA, MT, ME, MI and FL, so
she has lots of frequent flyer miles. Last year she took a month off to travel to China, Tibet and Bali — a great trip. “One of the best trips I have ever taken was a three-week trip to India. It was organized and directed by a social worker/educator from New Delhi — a wonderful, enthusiastic and brilliant Indian woman. The focus of the trip was women’s issues. We hit the major tourist sites but also spent time in schools, leper colonies, snake charming villages and labor camps. We were primarily in Rajasthan. We also went on a camel safari and spent three days in Pushkar (along with 200,000 camels) at the Camel Festival. I am now a grandmother — my son and his wife have two daughters, ages 5 and 3. They live only two miles from me, and I love being able to spend time with them. I would welcome hearing from and seeing anyone who has occasion to come to DC.

Susan Camph VanTrees is still selling real estate, remodeling her house and managing her properties. She and her SO, Steve, recently took a senior citizen bus trip to “Lotusland,” a botanical paradise in Montecito. I think Susie echoed the sentiments of many of us when she wrote, “I know I’m a senior citizen, but I’m having a hard time accepting the fact. Who were all those old folks on the bus? Certainly no one I could identify with.”

Cynthia Nichols Travers and husband John spent a month in London to celebrate her 60th birthday and their 40th wedding anniversary. Their children were able to join them there for brief, but fun, visits. Because their booking agent somehow lost their hotel reservations, they were compensated by being given Rudolf Nureyev’s “old place,” which was very elegant and well located.

Marcia Rygh Phillips received her master’s degree in adult education and human resources in Dec. ’99 from Virginia Commonwealth U. She has been working in noncredit programs — sometimes called business and professional development — at one of the local community colleges in Richmond. She also does some teaching on a contract basis and in the public-access programs (one-day workshops). Marcia develops and oversees foundational skills programs for local businesses that want to develop their workforces. She writes that something new happens every time the phone rings! Her children have graduated from college and are finding their ways. She and husband, Dale, are beginning to think about retirement.

Patti Keenan Mitchell recently attended a lovely memorial service in Beverly Farms, MA, where William Meredith read a poem. She had taken one of his poetry classes and enjoyed seeing and talking with him again.

J. Roberta Stone Smith, recently attended a CC reception in Philadelphia where I met and enjoyed talking with Jo Lindseth Busser, who inquired about Carolynn Boylan. I was able to put them back in touch with each other. If anyone else would like to reconnect with classmates, please contact the Alumni Office at 800-888-7549, ext. 2300. I recently attended a rug hooking class at the Shelburne Museum in VT, where I discovered that a fellow classmate was Laurie Blake Sawyer’s sister-in-law. This is another milestone year for almost everyone in our class. Happy Birthday to all!
ence for 12-year-old Sam and 16-year-old Robby. They spent June in Italy. Since Bob goes to Italy often to lecture, I had no trouble getting back into academics; learning Italian, however, has been humbling. The spirit is willing but the memory is weak. Helen Reynolds writes that Alice, 7, and John, 11, along with teaching one or two economics classes a semester and doing her economic consulting, take up almost all her time. Her single sull mostly gathers dust but occasionally gets a tour of a small lake. She visited Kathy Spedlove and husband Pierre Salle in Philadelphia last Oct. After a quick overnight, they headed off to New London at the crack of dawn to attend a memorial tree planting at the college in memory of a fellow Hamilton House denizen, Sidney Davidson '67, who died last year. "On the Pennsylvania Turnpike, about 15 minutes into the trip, the tire blew. After Pierre rescued us, we were on our way again. We missed the ceremony and half the lunch, but we saw some old buddies from the Class of '67. It was Parents' Weekend, and the campus was jumping. The changes in the complex make it almost look livable."

Judy Jones McGregor lives in Aspen, CO, with husband Dick Gallun and three dogs. She's been a psychotherapist for more than 25 years. Son Skip, 31, was married last Sept. Parry, 29, is a stylist for photo shoots in NYC. Daughter Kathleen Schlesinger '97 graduated from Harvard School of Education in June. They travel a lot — Paris and Venice last fall, a three-week road trip in the Southwest with their dogs, China for three weeks this June. "We love Aspen... come and visit!"

Shirleyanne Hee Chew's son Jonathan graduated from Cornell in '00 with a double major in economics and psychology. He works for Mars & Co. in CT, but lives in NYC. Her daughter, a sophomore at Holy Cross, plans to study in painting at the Art Institute of Chicago. Shirleyanne's husband's antique shop was a year old in May. Recently Kathleen Jordan, Brooke Johnson Suiter and Ann Fertig Tiemann got together for the first time in three years, shortly before Kathy passed away on April 20. The reunion was a very special one, and Kathy will be missed greatly.

Silvia Powell Cooper is a school counselor. Daughter Natalia is a freshman at Syracuse. Son Emilio is a VP for First Union Bank in NY, and son Daryl is a program coordinator for SEI Investment Co. She has two grandchildren: Jared, 6 mos. and Justin, 2.

Peggy Magid-Elder writes, "Life is full. One daughter completed her freshman year at Tufts U., and one son is about to begin his first year of high school... just returned from a month in New Zealand (again) and am leaving in June for a summer in Ireland. Philadelphia remains home base, however."

Linda Demikat is the principal at Woodbury Middle School, Regional School District 14, Bethlehem/Woodbury, CT. She received a Ph.D. in education administration from UConn in May '99.

Thanks to all, from your correspondent, Phyllis Benson Beighley. We will no longer be able to send postcards to ask for information, so e-mail will be the best way to communicate. Most of these notes came to me via e-mail, but my address book is incomplete. Please e-mail me your most current e-address as well as those of any of our classmates you're in touch with. My address is pbeighley@ois.state.ct.us. Thanks for your assistance.

Susan Bristol writes, "This past year I was made an honorary member of the American Institute of Architects (AIA), recognizing the writing I've been doing for the profession since I moved to Vail in '70. I also work for the Golden Bear in Vail, doing window displays and designing and selling custom jewelry. I've gotten several beach fixes on the coast of Quintana Roo in Mexico and on Puako Beach in HI. Skiing was great this year here in Vail, I would love to hear from classmates visiting the area. My son, Alexander, just finished post-bac study in painting at the Art Institute of Chicago and is taking next year off to paint before going on for an MFA. I am happily divorced for the past seven years. Other than rotator cuff repair, life is excellent."

Donny Spears Taylor recently became chief technology officer at Williams College. Son Aaron received his Ph.D. from Yale in Spring '00 and is now working in NY. Daughter Kirsten will be attending Duke Law School in the fall.

Polly Leonard Keener writes, "Working hard on my cartoon strip, 'Hamster Alley,' syndicated to weekly papers by DDB Media of FL. Just finishing my second term on the National Cartoonists Society's board of directors."

Barbara Rein Hedman is happily living in Gold Hill, OR, with her husband, John, and "our four-legged, furry family members. While I've rarely returned to the Northeast, I keep up on CC news from Paula Ammataro MESSINA and CC Magazine."

Danny, Karen Dunn Martin, Suzanne Emery Grogins and Sue McNamara Baker spent a wonderful spring afternoon with Kathy Heneage Anderson reminiscing about old times, shortly before Kathy passed away on April 20. The reunion was a very special one, and Kathy will be missed greatly.
kindergarten in San Francisco. She has three children. Maia graduated from college and lives nearby in Oakland. Daniel just graduated from college and lives nearby in Oakland. Gabriel and his wife, Rebecca, are enrolled in the Yale Class of '05. Ca...
community relations between the foreign and local communities.

William Miller wrote to catch us up on the years since graduation. Bill married Barbara Spies ’79 in 1982. They have three children: Meredith, 16; Melissa, 12; and Tyson, 7. Bill and Barbara welcome any news from fellow CoCo alumni.

Tamara Saunders Bingham has been working and studying in the Atlanta, GA, area. She is the pianist for a small local musical/acting troupe. Life is good down south with husband Glen and son Austin.

Patti Stern Winkel is taking a hiatus from her 15-year career as a marketing consultant to the entertainment and technology industries in order to devote herself to the care of her son Mikey, 9, and Matt, 4-1/2.

Hello from your newest class correspondent, Beth Hardie Nelson! And thank you to Ellen Harris Knoblock for so many years of sending along tidbits and stories about our classmates. I am happily rooted in Bristol, VT, with my forester husband, Joe, and my two children, Rosie, 8, and Tommy, 7. After years away from teaching, I have gone back to kindergarten, teaching mornings in a local school. On the side, I am also doing freelance graphic design projects.

Nancy Hagen in Cary, NC, writes, “I have four cool kids: Declan, 13; Claire, 11; Ciana, 6, and Ashlyn, 3. I am no longer a professor at North Carolina State U., but I am working with migrant farm workers and the year-round, growing Hispanic population. Declan is a lacrosse star, which is the best thing that could have happened to him. Claire is S’17. Ciana is learning how to read and do addition and subtraction. Ash is a rascal: whenever she does something ‘naughty,’ she blames it on the dog. Me: Who did …? Ash: I don’t know, maybe Reilly.”

Scott Hafner writes, “I saw Bates Childress when he was here on business. I have also been in touch with Francesca and that New Orleans native Girl Margaret Mintz. Things have been going well at the winery continue to go well. My brother and I are now the managing partners, as my parents step back and we transition to the next generation. I continue to chair the board of directors of the Horizons Foundation in San Francisco, which is the nation’s oldest (22 years) gay and lesbian community foundation. My partner, Bill, and I are co-chairing a capital campaign for Pacific School of Religion in Berkeley, where I have been on the board of trustees for six years. PSR is the oldest seminary west of the Mississippi and a member of the Graduate Theological Union.”

Margaret Mintz writes, “I’m married with two kids and live in Seattle. I’m not working now but am busy volunteering at school and in my community. Trying to make more time to write music and do art work.”

I received this new job at our 20th Reunion last June — it was loads of fun! Thanks to all involved — especially Loredana Musser, who writes, “I wanted to thank everyone for helping make our 20th reunion a memorable event! It was wonderful to see so many classmates and spend a great weekend together. I am also trying to track down a copy of our class picture, which was taken in front of the Lyman Allen Museum. Several cameras were used and I would love to have a copy of the negative so that I can make copies. That’s all the news from Chea Nelson. Please write and write often.”

ALL-CAMEL FAMILIES: A LEGACY RECORD

WHEN KEVIN WILKINSON ’01 stepped up to receive his diploma on May 26, it was presented to him by his parents Andrew and Theresa Ann Wilkinson, who graduated from CC in 1974 and 1973, respectively. But he wasn’t the first “double legacy” in the college history.

Sudana Qadir ’98, daughter of Muhammad RTC ’94 and Jamelah RTC ’93 was the first to hold this honor when she received her diploma three years ago. In his remarks at Commencement, Interim President David K. Lewis P ’95 erroneously identified Wilkinson as the first “double legacy,” and the mistake was not caught until a week later. He extended apologies all around.

The college maintains records of all family alumni legacies, and a change in the application procedure for RTC students probably resulted in the oversight. Are there any other “double legacies” out there? If so, please e-mail ccmag@conncoll.edu.

15TH REUNION May 30-June 2, 2002, Class President Priscilla Genis Antonioni; Contact, Reunion Co-Chairs: Debor Tolle Brooks, 781-622-7210, debetteb/Shwilne@earthlink.net; and Maureen Tiernan-Meech, 561-641-3945

Born: to Helen Murdoch and Abdalla Tahini, Sophia last fall.

Helen Murdoch is still teaching history and yearbook at a high school in Santa Barbara, CA. She’s added to the responsibilities of computer specialist as well. She welcomed daughter Sophia last fall.

Davida and Brad Dinerman also have a new family member. Ari was born in Jan. “He’s already his big sister Abigail’s best friend.” Abigail is 3.

Married: Alison Shaw to Douglas Thornton, 10/2/99.

Born: to Lydia Morris and Jeff Muchnick, Alexander 2/15/01; to Alison Edwards Carwen and Austin, William Taggart 12/30/00; to Kim LaClair and Burke Clair, Lindsay Ann 2/99.

Patty Stickley and husband Tim bought a house in Orange County, NY, and are loving it. Alison Shaw and Douglas Thornton were married in Oct. ’99. She got engaged in Cape Town, South Africa. After living in London for nearly 14 months, they traveled through seven African countries, Australia, New Zealand, and the Cook Islands until finally buying a house and settling down in Harvard, MA. Joann Scheiber Donnelly, Lynn Tapper, Kristen MacKenzie Pollard, Rachal Thomas and...
Dave Thomas ’86 were at the wedding.
Burke LaClair and Kim Priest LaClair have been living in Great Barrington, MA, since ’98. Burke enjoys his job as town manager, and Kim keeps busy at home with Ian and Lindsay.

Sheila Gallagher is an artist in Boston and teaches at Wellesley College and the Art Institute of Boston.

Stephanie Reinhart recently moved to the Boston area to pursue professional studies at the Boston Architectural Center and is hoping to finish her thesis for her master’s in historic preservation planning from Cornell.

Laura Gaaeter Sable was on vacation last Oct. and visited Barb Holland Toomey, Kate Stiffle, Burke LaClair, Kim LaClair, Jen Blezarde Gauthier and Janet Kalunian. Barb, Jen, Jen Perry ’89 and Laura also got together on campus for a Sunday brunch.

Born: to Gabrielle Antoniadis and Norman Riker, Isabelle Antoniadis Riker 7/23/00; to Sarah Dillon Gedicks and Brian, Peter Joseph 4/5/01.

Alexandra Abbott and husband, Shaun Pederson ’88 live in Brookline, MA. Alexandra works as an interior designer for an interior design/architectural firm in the Back Bay in Boston. The firm mostly focuses on high-end residential projects within New England but has done some commercial work for CEO’s offices of Fortune 500 companies and a new performance theater in Harvard Square in Cambridge.

Gabrielle Antoniadis is working for the Nature Conservancy and is enjoying life in the Hudson River Valley with her new baby girl.

Correspondent: Kristin Loblbd 352 Pearl St. Cambridge, MA 02139
Koblinb@mindspring.com

Abbe Bartlett Lynch writes, “Nothing too new here — working, rowing, enjoying our two dogs (Hudson and Cleo), and anticipating Andy’s ‘Match Day,’ when we’ll find out where we’ll spend his residency years. I’ve been lucky since work travel has kept me out in CA quite a bit, so I’ve been able to see Julie Perry Varrier almost three or four times a year.”

Jen Cook is a recruitment coordinator for Fortune 500.

Correspondent: Mike Casson 123 St. Boscoth St., Apt. 10 Boston, MA 02115
mikccs1@uplink.net

Married: Eric Widmer to Amy Ventres, 6/24/00; Kristen Ekedahl to Charlie Tauber, 4/8/00; Stephanie Simons to David Neal, 9/23/00; Teresa Hsiao to Joerg Zehe, 5/19/01.

Burke married Joerg Zehe on 5/19/01 at the UN building in midtown, in the IT department, not as an attorney. She is also stage managing for local theater when she finds the time.

Beth (Hodges) Mercurio married last May and has been living in Hanover, MA, with her new husband. After a stint in the dot-com world, Beth will be at Babson full time to get her MBA. She recently spent some time with Rebecca Ianniello, who was back east for a visit.

After a five-year engagement, Teresa Hsiao married Joerg Zehe on 5/19/01 at the UN Chapel in NYC. Rachel Goodman and Stephanie (Bott) McLemore were in the wedding. Teresa and Joerg live in Brooklyn, where Teresa is a senior manager at AOL.

Tali Duran has been promoted to general counselor at Semotus Solutions, Inc. (formerly DataLink.net).

Sarah Benson lives in Austin, TX, with her boyfriend, Eric. She’s beginning a master’s program in architecture at the U. of Texas.

André Lee is the director of marketing for Urbanworld Films, a newly formed distribution company that is releasing on the successful formula of Urbanworld Film Festival. They have five films for the ‘01 slate, “The best part is that I also get to handle talent from our pictures.”

Nat Damon lives in Santa Monica, CA, where he teaches at Harvard-Westlake School and write screenplays. He is trying to organize an L.A.-based CC club and will work harder on couple lives in Huntington Beach, CA, where Eric has competed on the Blaetooth surfing circuit. Amy is working in the Irvine, CA, school district as a first-grade teacher.

Sharon Cournoyer married sculptor Tom Howell, and they are living in Boston. Sharon is working on her Ph.D. in poetry at Harvard and talks to Jorie Johnston, “still my best friend.”

Lani Gonzalez has been in NYC since ’94. She’s working at ING Barings and taking dance classes at Dance Space Center, where favorite former Connecticut College dance teachers, Jackie Villamil, Ron Brown and David Doxta, teach. She remains in close touch with a lot of alumni. Most recently she attended Monique Antoine’s send-off, where she saw Beth Fiteni and Ventrice Shillingford. At a recent NY alumni event, Lani met up with Julia Baez, who is now married. “Life and work in NYC has been good and being around and remaining close to CC friends have made it satisfying and quite a lot of fun! Greetings to all!”

Laura Tseng writes, “I am starting my last year of residency at UPenn Veterinary Hospital in Philadelphia. It is going really well, but it will be great to finish and have a real job!”

Stephenie Simons Neal married David Neal on 9/23/00 in Somerset, NJ. The couple bought a house in Fanwood, NJ, last fall and have been learning the highs and lows of homeownership. Stephanie is working in NYC for Well, Gotzheimer & Manges, a large law firm in midtown, in the IT department, not as an attorney. She is also stage managing for local theater when she finds the time.

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Sarah Benson lives in Austin, TX, with her boyfriend, Eric. She’s beginning a master’s program in architecture at the U. of Texas.

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Nat Damon lives in Santa Monica, CA, where he teaches at Harvard-Westlake School and write screenplays. He is trying to organize an L.A.-based CC club and will work harder on
it next fall. This summer he was in Harwich, MA, writing and sailing and enjoying the reaching life.

Chris McGuire was in Rome, Italy, during the '01-02 academic year. He would love to hear from anyone in the area.

Jeremy Ashworth is completing his fourth year of law school at the Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati and is also working on a master's degree in education admin. at Xavier U.

Jill Pearson was on jury duty this spring with Vin Farrel '96. In the entire city of NY, two people from CC were on the same 12-person jury! Jill also works with two CC alums at the Princeton Review. Antoon Mallo '91 and Doug Pierce '99. Such a small world!

Emilia Ricci is working toward a Ph.D. in classics at UCLA and will be teaching at the Intercollegiate Center for Classical Studies in Rome, Italy, during the '01-02 academic year.

Davyd Thompson Sheets moved to San Francisco, CA, and would love to hear from alumni there.

Jennifer Mann is back in Denver after spending two years in Grand Junction. She is still working for the Colorado State Public Defender's office doing trial litigation. She would love to hear from anyone in the area.

Laura Mathews earned a Ph.D. in environmental and evolutionary biology from the U. of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign, in May. Her dissertation was titled, "Social Monogamy Without Biparental Care: Empirical Tests of the Territorial Coopetition and Mate-Guarding Hypotheses."

Jennifer Mann is working towards a Ph.D. in classics at UCLA and will be teaching at the Intercollegiate Center for Classical Studies in Rome, Italy, during the '01-02 academic year.

Craig Kaplan and Rose Reich Kaplan '94 are living in Boston. Craig is working at Credit Suisse First Boston in the Private Client Services Group. They are moving from Brookline, MA, to NY in July. Rose is about to finish her pediatric residency at Children's Hospital.

Robert Seaman was in Harwich, MA, writing and sailing and enjoying the reaching life.

Vera Ostrander is a kindergarten teacher in San Francisco, CA, and would love to hear from alumni there.

Harry Page is still living in NY and works for DeutscheBank, though she's considering a move to CA. In April, she attended the wedding of Kimberly Gresalfi '98 with lots of other Camel sailors, including Maria Coppola '96 and Drew Buttner '98. She is continually running into CC grads in the city. It makes NY feel really small. Carter sees Alfy Kunkel, who is in the city, and Maria Coppola, who is getting a degree at Columbia. She also saw Jamie Kleiman at Kim's wedding. Jamie is living and working at a school in Madison, CT, for special needs kids. It is very demanding but very rewarding. Carter ran into Paul Polakowski, who works at DB, too.

Jennifer Mann is working towards a Ph.D. in classics at UCLA and will be teaching at the Intercollegiate Center for Classical Studies in Rome, Italy, during the '01-02 academic year.

Mike Carson is still working for Hyatt Hotels at the Hyatt Harbor in Boston. He resides in Cambridge after spending the last two years at the Dogwood Diner.

Carrick Martin is a legal writer and copy editor in Cambridge, MA. She has a B.A. from CC and a J.D. from the University of Virginia School of Law. She currently works at the Boston Globe as a legal writer and copy editor.

Megan Kelly is still working on her master's degree in divinity at Harvard. She has been living in Portsmouth, NH, for an internship at the Unitarian-Universalist church in town. She has officiated at weddings, funerals and child dedications. So if any CC people are looking for a minister to marry them, Megan is officially available. She will be moving to Cambridge for two more years of school. (The degree takes four years. It's the longest master's program there is.)

Shannon Poulin also lives in Portsmouth, and Megan sees her all the time. She and her fiancé bought a house last summer and are setting in.

Carter Page is still living in NY and works for DeutscheBank, though she's considering a move to CA. In April, she attended the wedding of Kimberly Gresalfi '98 with lots of other Camel sailors, including Maria Coppola '96 and Drew Buttner '98. She is continually running into CC grads in the city. It makes NY feel really small. Carter sees Alfy Kunkel, who is in the city, and Maria Coppola, who is getting a degree at Columbia. She also saw Jamie Kleiman at Kim's wedding. Jamie is living and working at a school in Madison, CT, for special needs kids. It is very demanding but very rewarding. Carter ran into Paul Polakowski, who works at DB, too.

Alex Teixeira lives in San Francisco and is teaching ESL and environmental studies.

Holly Doyle is in law school at Syracuse.

Sarah Folger is a kindergarten teacher in Jacksonville, FL.

Phil Bowen lives in DC, and works for AMS (American Management Systems) doing technical consulting and programming.

Jeremy Ashworth is completing his fourth year of rabbinical school at the Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati and is also working on a master's degree in education admin. at Xavier U.

Jill Pearson was on jury duty this spring with Vin Farrel '96. In the entire city of NY, two people from CC were on the same 12-person jury! Jill also works with two CC alums at the Princeton Review. Antoon Mallo '91 and Doug Pierce '99. Such a small world!

Carrie Gray accepted an exciting position with PUMA (the shoe company) and will be relocating to their German headquarters near Nuremberg. Carrie would love to hear from any CC alums in Germany (carrie.gray@at.net).

In June, she came back to CC to attend the wedding of Phil Jett '94 and Sarah Huntley '94. Carrie was in a horrid traffic jam in downtown Seattle in April when she noticed a Connecticut College sticker on the car in front of her. She honked and got the driver's attention — it turned out to be Amanda Geller '90! Makes her realize what a small world it is and that Camels are everywhere!
Isabelle Ewing Knecht '32, of Woodville, TX, died on Jan. 14. She was preceded in death by her husband of 62 years, Frank. Survivors include two daughters, two sons, seven grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren and one great-great-granddaughter.

Margaret Hazlewood '32, of Waterford, CT, died on July 27. A retired assistant professor of English, Miss Hazlewood was also a graduate of Yale School of Drama.

Jean Stimson Wilcox '32, of Lamy, NM, died on Feb. 27. The widow of Stewart C. Wilcox, she is survived by two sons, a daughter, six grandchildren, one great-granddaughter and two brothers.


Mildred Doherty Buxton '34, of Bellevue, WA, died on June 20. She leaves her husband of 67 years, Capt. Winslow Buxton, VCSC (Ret.), four children, seven grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

Jane Petrequin Hackenburg '34, of Hudson, OH, died on June 9, 2000.

Elizabeth Hinson Kellander '38, of New London, CT, died on May 10. Mrs. Kellander was head teller for the Savings Bank of New London, retiring in 1978. She is survived by her husband, Stanley; two sons, and two sisters.


Emma Patterson Kraemer '39, of Melbourne, FL, died on April 29. The wife of Charles Kraemer, she is survived by one son, two daughters, four grandchildren, a brother and two sisters.

Jane Wray Lindsay '41, of Cleveland, OH, died on Feb. 28, 2000.


Jeanne Corby Bell '43, of Stratford, CT, died on July 25. She is survived by her husband, Kenneth; one daughter; one son, and three grandchildren.

Mary Lucas Crolius '43, of Groton, CT, died on June 11, 2000.

Jane Howarth Yost '44, of Centerville, WI, died on Nov. 26, 2000.

Alice Joseph Shapiro '44, of Swanton, VT, died on Dec. 29, 2000.

Mary Melville Heron '44, of Hingham, MA, died on June 2. She is survived by two sons, two daughters, four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, George.

Anne Price Earle '44, of Weston, RI, died on July 8. She is survived by two sons, one brother and two grandchildren.

Elizabeth Brown Leslie '45, of Old Greenwich, CT, died on July 2. She was a paralegal and retired from Dewey Ballantine in '91. Mrs. Leslie was a volunteer with The Junior League, the Garden Education Center, and the Arts Council of Greenwich, CT, and a member of the New York Horticultural Society and the Shenerock Shore Club. Survivors include one daughter, two sons and six grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Robert.

Patricia Lick Siek '46, of Wormleysburg, PA, died on May 27. The widow of Charles Siek Jr., she is survived by two sons.

Helen McGuire Murphy '46, of Bonita Springs, FL, died on Feb. 19. After attending
BECKY BROWN '97 MARRIED ZACH EDWARDS ON 6/9/01 IN SAN FRANCISCO. PICTURED FROM LEFT, STACEY SLETTEN '97, KATHERINE MOODY '98, EILEEN SULLIVAN '98, THE GROOM AND BRIDE, LIZZIE CARLETTA '97, ELLIE JEFFERS '97, KEVIN WARD '97 AND GINGER WARNER '97.

DAPHNE GREEN '94 MARRIED ROB RUSSELL ON 7/29/00 IN SALEM, OR. PICTURED FROM LEFT, MARY BETH PALAZZOLA '94, KATHY ARTHUR '94 (BRIDESMAID), THE GROOM AND BRIDE, AND LAURIE NATHANSON KAUFMAN '94.

CC ALUMS GATHERED AT THE APRIL '00 WEDDING OF CHARLIE TAUBER '93 AND KRISTEN EKEDAH. FRONT ROW, FROM LEFT: ANDREW CURTIS '93, DAVE BRY '93 AND JAY SCHINDERMANN '93. SECOND ROW, FROM LEFT: ANNE RENO GEDDES '93, LIZ SCHNEIDER '93, DEVON DANZ PRESON '93, THE BRIDE AND GROOM, BARBARA GOLDMARK TAUBER '64, LISA WILLEY ORR '93, HOLLY HANDMAN '93, AND MIKE REY '93. THIRD ROW, FROM LEFT: TIM ARMSTRONG '93, LUKE BEATTY '93, TODD SCHWARTZ '93, CARSON SMITH '93, GREG ROONEY '93, JOHN JESSOP '93 AND TIM OLSON '93.

GWENDOLYN COOKE '91 AND JOHN LOMBARDO WERE MARRIED ON 8/21/99.

SARAH BALL '93 AND JAMES GARINO '93 WERE MARRIED ON 6/24/00 IN PLAINFIELD, NH. TOP ROW, FROM LEFT: SPENCER LUCKEY '93, FELIPE GRINIAN '92, DOUG ROBERTS '91, JENNIFER GARBUIT ROBERTS '91, ESTY WOOD '93, MELANIE HUGHES '93, TIM OLSEN '93, KRISTEN SUPKO '92, NICENE PASCAL '93 AND ANDY D'MOUR '92. BOTTOM ROW, FROM LEFT: CARTER LAFRADE SEKNER '92, NICKI HENNESSEY BRUSTMAN '93, THE BRIDE AND GROOM, AMY NORRIS HAMILTON '92, LAURIE SACHS '92 AND KEVIN WALOR '90.
JACKSON WISE JOHNSON, SON OF JENNIFER HARTLEY JOHNSON '92

LUCY DOYLE (DAUGHTER OF JENNIFER AMMIRATI DOYLE '91 AND KELLEY DOYLE '93) AND BEN ROSMAN (SON OF DAVID AND AMY LIEBOWITZ ROSMAN '91) SMILE FOR THE CAMERA IN BOSTON, MA, ON 4/12/01

JUDY MUSICANT ROSENBAUM '95 SENT IN THIS PICTURE OF FOUR GENERATIONS. STANDING, FROM LEFT, ARE JUDY AND HER MOTHER, CAROLYN RUBIN MUSICANT '65. SEATED IS JUDY'S GRANDMOTHER LEAH SAVITSKY RUBIN '92 HOLDING JUDY'S ONE-WEEK OLD DAUGHTER, LAUREL ANA ROSENBAUM. THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN IN MAY.

KAREN MALLEGOL '96 AND ROBERT DRISCOLL '94 WERE MARRIED ON MARTHA'S VINEYARD ON 9/30/00. PICTURED, KNEELING, FROM LEFT: JESSE PERKINS '96, COURTNEY SKULLEY '95, LISA PERANER WALES '96, JEN EISENBERG '96, LAUREN SANTUSIANO '94 AND DAVE SANTUSIANO '94. SEATED, FROM LEFT: KATIE GOERING '96, MARK DRISCOLL '96, THE GROOM AND BRIDE AND LAURA BAYON '96. STANDING, FROM LEFT: MELISSA MALONE '96, MATT MALONE '96, DUSTIN BEALDUR '94, JOEY DRISCOLL '00, ROY DUNWORTH '95, LACROSSE COACH FRAN SHIELDS, ALEX SEABOLT '96, TOM HUDNER '95, RICH HARDING '95, SIOBHAN DOHERTY SMITH '97, GERRY RINN '97, MARK ROONEY '95, BROOKS WALES '97, DYLAN DEPETER '98, SARAH DORION '97, JAY JAROCH '96, PETE MARSTON '95 AND COLBY MCDONAGH '95.

EMILY KLAYMAN '84 MARRIED DOUGLAS JACOBSON IN WASHINGTON, DC, ON 1/16/00. PICTURED, FROM LEFT: MARGARET FERGUSON CORRIGAN '84, FREDERIKA GRANGER '84, THE BRIDE AND MARCIE CROSS SANDALOW '84.

VIRGINIA ALDOUS '83 MARRIED BENJAMIN EMERSON ON 6/11/00 IN WEST ROXBURY, MA. PICTURED AT THE RECEPTION ARE, FROM LEFT, SHARI WEATHERS RANDALL '83, TERRI PARADIS LEDUC '83 AND LAURA HAAS '83.

60 cc: CONNECTICUT COLLEGE MAGAZINE SUMMER 2001
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GOLD EVENTS. TWO POPULAR EVENTS FOR GRADUATES OF THE LAST DECADE TOOK PLACE EARLIER THIS YEAR IN SAN FRANCISCO, TOP PICTURE, AND THE WASHINGTON, D.C. AREA. FOR MORE INFORMATION ON GOLD EVENTS NEAR YOU, CONTACT THE OFFICE OF ALUMNI RELATIONS AT 1-800-888-7549.

ALUMNI SONS & DAUGHTERS PROGRAM
October 7-8, 2001

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO CONNECTICUT COLLEGE'S 11th annual Alumni Sons & Daughters Program on Sunday, Oct. 7, and Monday, Oct. 8. Co-sponsored by the Offices of Alumni Relations and Admission, this program offers an opportunity for high school juniors to prepare for the selective college admission process. This program will provide valuable insights and information about the college admission process, but is not intended to showcase Connecticut College to prospective applicants. For a registration form, please contact the alumni office 1-800-888-7549 or e-mail Maria Caporale at macap@conncoll.edu.

A WARM CC WELCOME. (LEFT) PRESIDENT-ELECT NORMAN FAINESTEIN (CENTER, WITH BEARD) CHATS WITH ALUMNI AT A RECEPTION AT THE STONINGTON HOME OF INTERIM PRESIDENT DAVID K. LEWIS P '96 AND HIS WIFE, NANCY. THE LEWIS'S HOSTED THE PARTY TO WELCOME FAINESTEIN TO THE COLLEGE COMMUNITY ON JULY 23.
fad (fad) n. [< Brit dial.] a style, etc. that interests many people for a short time; passing fashion

"I can't believe I actually wore that!" CC: Connecticut College Magazine is doing an article on fads for an upcoming issue, and we want to hear from you. Did you wear a beaverskin coat? Grow an Afro? Or try to stuff all 15 of your closest friends into a Volkswagen? What about mood rings? Or punk rock and purple hair? Send us your fad stories at ccmag@conncoll.edu or to CC: Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320.

A Guide to Photo Submission for CC: Connecticut College Magazine

- We will accept either color or black and white photos or positive slides. We cannot print photos from negatives.
- We will happily consider electronic photos, provided they are scanned at a minimum of 300 dpi (dots-per-inch). E-mail electronic photos to Associate Editor Mary Howard at mhow@conncoll.edu.
- All photos must be clearly labeled with the names and class years of all alumni pictured.
- All photos should be mailed to Associate Editor Mary Howard, CC: Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320.
- If you would like your photos returned, please include a self-addressed, stamped envelope.
- CC: Connecticut College Magazine reserves the right to not print a photo if it does not meet the publication's standards or if space is limited.
- Questions? Contact Associate Editor Mary Howard at 860-439-2307 or mhow@conncoll.edu.

For the latest scores and news about Connecticut College Athletics, visit our website at: www.connoll.edu/athletics

The Distinguished Speakers Series

GREAT NAMES

at CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

ROB HALE '88
President of Network Plus, Inc.
From C-O-N-N to C-E-O: One Camel's Road to Success
Wednesday, Sept. 26 at 7 p.m.

EDWARD BURGER '85
Associate Professor of Mathematics, Williams College
Mathematics: Is the Formula Faster Than the Eye?
Wednesday, Oct. 3 at 7 p.m.
Co-sponsor: Mathematics Department, Bower Lecture

DR. KATHERINE WILLIS '69
President, Cyberstate.org, Michigan
Being Wired: How Can Higher Education Assist Our Communities in Using Technology as a Force for Social Change?
Wednesday, Nov. 7, at 7 p.m.
Co-sponsor; Center for Arts and Technology

KARYN BARSA '83
Past CEO of Smith & Hawken and COO/CFO of Patagonia
Values-Centered Leadership: Can Companies Do Well By Doing Good?
Wednesday, Feb. 26, 7 p.m.
All lectures will take place on campus.

The Office of Alumni Relations is taking nominations for our Distinguished Speaker Series 2002-03. Nominations should be sent to Maria Caporale, Office of Alumni Relations, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320; 860-439-2303 (fax); macap@conncoll.edu.
COLORADO. Colorado alumni gathered on Jan. 15 for in-depth lectures and stimulating discussion at “College for a Day.” This annual Denver event is coordinated jointly by the alumni clubs of Connecticut College, Bryn Mawr, Mills, Mount Holyoke, Skidmore, Smith, Sweet Briar, Vassar and Wellesley. This year’s audience was enlightened and entertained during a day-long series of seminars by professors of Judaic studies, English and art from Bryn Mawr, Mills and Wellesley. Liz Buell Labrot ’55 and Betsy Payne Shannon ’45 served as Connecticut College committee representatives for this popular and successful venture. For more information, visit www.collegeforaday.com.

SOUTHEASTERN CT. On July 25, Interim President David K. Lewis P ’95 and wife Nancy hosted a garden reception at their Stonington home to welcome President-elect Dr. Norman Fainstein and his wife, Susan, to the college and community. Sixty alumni, family and friends of the college attended this delightful event, which was the first of many to welcome our new president.

CAPE COD. On July 26, Sandy Westerman ’58 hosted a reception at her home in Chatham, MA. The annual luncheon followed at the Chatham Wayside Inn. Secretary of the College and General Counsel Aaron Bayer was the guest speaker. (Mark your calendars for next year: July 25, 2002. Location TBA.)

FRESHMAN SENDOFFS were held in the following areas: North Yarmouth, Maine, Aug. 7, hosted by Connie Bischof Russell ’91 and husband Liam Russell ’90; New York City, Aug. 9, hosted by Dr. Hedi Leistner Mizrack ’67; Seattle, Aug. 5, hosted by Geoffrey Buscher ’84 and wife Belinda; Denver, Aug. 12, hosted by Susan Hazlehurst Milbrath ’76.

upcoming events

The ’01-02 calendar of alumni activities is in the planning process. CC events are being planned in Atlanta; Boston; Chicago; Cincinnati; Cleveland; Columbia, SC; Florida; Hartford; Milwaukee; Minneapolis, New Jersey, North Carolina, Philadelphia, Providence, RI, Washington, D.C., NYC; Tucson; Pittsburgh; St. Louis; Seattle and San Francisco. If you would like to be involved in coordinating an event in these areas, or if you’d like to host an event in your region, please contact the Office of Alumni Relations at 800-888-7549.

If you are interested in more information about On-Campus Events, you can:

1. Contact the following groups and be added to their mailing lists:
   - Arboretum, 860-439-5020, three seasonal educational brochures. $30/year, arboretum membership.
   - Connecticut College Box Office, 860-439-ARTS, semester calendar of college arts events, free.
   - College Relations, 860-439-2500, monthly cultural and sporting events calendar, free.
   - Lyman Allyn Art Museum, 860-439-2545, monthly newsletter with event listings. $35 (individual) and $50 (family) per year for Lyman Allyn membership.
   - onStage at Connecticut College, 860-439-ARTS, annual calendar of performances, free. www.onstage.conncoll.edu
   - Sports Information, 860-439-2501, complete sport-specific schedules, free.

2. You can get current information on alumni events on the Events Calendar on the Alumni Online Community at alumniconnections.com/olc/pub/CTC

Events are subject to change. To confirm an event, contact the alumni office at 800-888-7549.
Schooling

Heather McGowan '89, Doubleday, 2001, 314 pages, fiction

A bold, moving debut novel about a girl interrupted

Your first impressions of Heather McGowan are that she's funny, smart, solitary and, at the moment anyway, sort of freaking out. She wants her first novel, Schooling, to speak for itself. She declined to pose for a book-jacket photo, and her about-the-author blurb says virtually nothing about the author. Now you've called her in Providence for an interview, a photographer's on the way and McGowan has an endearing case of stage fright. You ask her who she reads, and there's an epic pause: "Oh, God, that's such a dangerous question." You ask her about her hopes for Schooling. She knows whatever she says will be quoted, and she pauses again, then laughs at herself: "God, I'm just so fearful right now I can't even speak."

That's OK, you can talk for a while. Schooling is a moving, challenging, almost bewilderingly beautiful novel about 13-year-old Catrine Evans. Catrine's American, but after her mother dies her father dumps her at an English boarding school. She's lost. Her accent is too flat, her shoes too clunky, her hair too much of a mess. One day she runs off through the woods, winds up in front of the fire at her chemistry teacher's house and begs him to let her stay awhile. McGowan, 33, writes poetic, stream-of-consciousness prose, so you can hear Catrine's thoughts race as Mr. Gilbert resists ("Is it her leaf caught hair or that she is American why can't he let her be why can't he let her stay") and finally gives in ("It was only a kiss on the cheek but he should have known she wouldn't sleep if he was going to kiss her on the cheek"). Catrine and Gilbert become inseparable friends — and take turns pulling each other toward trouble.

McGowan was born in the States but by 15 had lived in Belgium, France and England. She began Schooling while getting a master's at Brown. Because of the Joycean (or is it Virginia Woolfian?) nature of her novel, some agents swore she'd never sell it. "I thought, 'Oh, my God, I have just spent six years doing something that will never be published. No one is interested and I have no career and what the hell am I going to do with my life?'" A couple of suggestions? Worry a little less. Write a lot more.

— Jeff Giles. From Newsweek, June 18 © 2001 Newsweek, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission.

Excerpt from Schooling

Chapter 1

Did it grieve me to bring the girl. Of course it did. Add to that her mother just gone and knowing how it is from my own gone young well of course it grieved me. I said as much to her shooting silences all the way up to Chittock Leigh. What a fine June day, I kept saying. Mild isn't it Catrine Catrine to which she always replied, Yes Father. Well, I eventually suggested, Let's have some publegs. Just then we passed the Horse & Trap. Look, bach, here's six for me already. Six? she said, Six, what kind of horse has six legs? Well, I said patiently, What kind of trap is it without a driver. Maybe it's parked, she said moodily to her shoes. I pointed to the upcoming pub on her side but when we drew near saw it was named The Happy Onion. Happy Onion what kind of pub's that, I said, Onion indeed. Finally rousing herself to speak she said, Well it could be that your old coachman had his leg shot off in a war. Yes, I said, And there's no telling the nag isn't a hopalong herself but there are things you might infer like a publican wanting his emblematic men in full possession of their limbs and we discussed some if I was a cheating father or simply fatherlike. The White Hart appeared on her side Six! she shouted and I veered. Six, she repeated thumping the armrest, Six for me. I laughed. Now who's a cheat, why six may I ask. Because there's never a white hart without a hunter to shoot it, Father, you have to infer a hunter. Well I let her have six so we could be neck and neck and she wouldn't sulk coming to see the new school and there it was before I knew it up through mist like a liner.
Catholic Revival in the Age of the Baroque: Religious Identity in Southwest Germany, 1550-1750

Associate Professor of History Marc Forster, Cambridge University Press, 2001, 268 pages, nonfiction.

Marc Forster’s newest book explores Catholic reform, popular Catholicism and the development of confessional identity in southwest Germany. Based on extensive archival study, Catholic Revival in the Age of the Baroque argues that Catholic confessional identity developed primarily from the identification of villagers and townsmen with the practices of Baroque Catholicism—particularly pilgrimages, processions, confessionalism and the Mass. The book is, in part, a critique of the confessionalization thesis that dominates present-day scholarship in this field.

Forster completed the research for Catholic Revival in the Age of the Baroque through an Alexander von Humboldt Stiftung grant and a National Endowment for the Humanities fellowship. A member of the college’s faculty since 1990, he is also the author of The Counter-Reformation in the Villages, (Cornell University Press, 1992). Forster received a Guggenheim Fellowship in 2000.

A Diplomat’s Lady in Brazil


Published by the Newport, Rhode Island, Historical Society, A Diplomat’s Lady in Brazil chronicles 14 years in the life of the Mary Robinson Hunter, a Newport resident, who followed her diplomat husband to South America in the 19th century. Editor Evelyn Cherpak ’63 pulled the “most historically significant and personally revealing entries” from the six diaries Mrs. Hunter kept during that time.

From 1834-48, Mrs. Hunter was the wife of the highest United States official in Brazil, and her writings create a window into the life of a 19th-century woman whose experiences were both extraordinary and commonplace.

Wrote Cherpak, “The world was a larger place in Mary’s time: sex roles were more defined; life was lived at a slower pace; values were surer; and religion assumed a larger part in everyday life. The diaries give one woman’s insight into what it was like to live in Brazil during the Regency and Second Empire, and in Montevideo and Buenos Aires during a civil war; how it felt to be trapped in a loveless marriage without hope of escape; and, finally, what it was like to be a woman in what was essentially a man’s world.”

Superwoman Didn’t Do Us Any Favors

Frances Belknap Lo MAT ’01, 2000, iUniverse.com, 132 pages, nonfiction.

A well-researched and intelligent book, Superwoman Didn’t Do Us Any Favors examines the idea of working part time as a solution to the difficulties women face when combining career and family. “Why don’t we hear more about mothers who work part time?” asks author Frances Belknap Lo. “More mothers of children under the age of six work part time or part year than work full time.”

Lo, a teacher and mother of three, wrote the book as a way to personally examine the balance between work and home. “I write to make sense of what I’m thinking,” she says. Using statistics and interviews with more than 90 women from diverse backgrounds, Lo creates a compelling chronicle of the choices working mothers make to create a balance between career and child rearing.

She is also the author of Between the Lines: A Catalog of Men’s Lecherous Lines and Women’s Resonant Responses (iuniverse.com, 2001).

Building the Global Fiber Optics Superhighway


A reworking of Chaffee’s The Rewiring of America (Academia, 1988), this professional book describes the fiber optics revolution. There have been many changes in the fiber optics field since his first publication. This new edition details these advances including optical networking; the additional bandwidth created by the Internet and association data services; liberalization of the global telecommunication industry and the rewiring of the world’s oceans with fiber optics.

The author is owner of Chaffee Fiber Optics, www.chaffeefibertoday.com, based in Ellicott City, MD.

Journey Around Boston From A to Z

Martha Day Zschock ’88, 2001, Commonwealth Editions, 32 pages, children’s nonfiction

Journey Around Boston From A to Z offers an illustrated tour of historic sites in and around Boston for children of all ages. Author-Illustrator Martha Day Zschock
'88, a third-grade teacher on Cape Cod, developed the book from field trips with her students. She includes the places and historic stories that most excited her third graders.

Trust Me Once

Jan Coffey (Jim McGoldrick ’77 and Nikoo McGoldrick), 2001, Mira, 400 pages, fiction

The latest book from husband and wife team Jim ’77 and Nikoo McGoldrick, Trust Me Once, written under the pseudonym of Jan Coffey, is the couple’s first foray into the world of contemporary suspense thrillers. Already seasoned romance novelists using the name “May McGoldrick” (The Thistle and the Rose, The Dreamer, The Enchantress and The Firebrand), Jim and Nikoo have a knack for creating “cuddle up in a chair and simply enjoy” stories, according to best-selling romance author Heather Graham.

With Trust Me Once the McGoldricks again pen a well-written tale that grabs the reader from the first few pages. The body count rises as the mystery deepens.

Attorney Sarah Rand returns home from abroad to discover she is a dead woman. In shocked disbelief, she realizes the murder victim mistakenly identified as her was really her best friend. No one knows Sarah’s alive — except the killers still hunting her down.

Alone and on the run, she desperately searches for answers. Why was her boss and mentor, a prominent local judge, arrested for the crime? What does she have or know that’s worth killing for? And what are the most powerful people in Newport — a senator, a dying professor and his embittered wife, a top-notch security expert and a cadre of criminals — determined to hide?

With danger closing in, Sarah is forced to turn to Owen Dean, a man she barely knows — a man who has secrets of his own. But what she needs to stay alive … is someone she can trust.

Light the fire. Fluff the quilt. Grab a steamy mug of tea and enjoy.

Also published:

Pasig: River of Life

Reynaldo Gamboa Alejandro and Alfred A. Yuson with contributing writer and production consultant Martin E. Lopez ’97, 2001, Unilever Philippines Inc., 186 pages, nonfiction

This coffee-table book, the first ever on Manila’s Pasig River, brings to life the glory and grandeur of the Philippines’ legendary waterway. Fully illustrated, with contributions from notable Filipino writers and artists, Pasig: River of Life is a reference tool and a bridge between the romantic, historical past and the appreciation of future generations. Proceeds from the sale of this book go to the Sagip Pasig Movement.

Martin Lopez, a native of the Philippines, graduated from Connecticut College with a double major in economics and Asian studies, with a minor in Chinese. He holds a certificate from the Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts. In the Philippines, he runs his own arts management company, SinagTala ("shining star"), bringing Filipino artists to American and Filipino audiences. He is also a business development manager with a start-up call center, Customer Contact Center, C3.

Synchronicity

Ben Robinson ’82, 2001, Metro-Video Production, audio compact disc

Can your mind influence your surroundings? Is it possible that events from a long forgotten past can suddenly affect the present? Professional stage magician Ben Robinson ’82 answers these questions as he explores the phenomena of meaningful coincidence through a series of true-life stories. The CD is narrated by paranormal psychologist Joanne D.S. McMahon, Ph.D. Call 1-800-694-0320 to order.

First Tuesday


Within days of an American presidential election, the winner is assassinated. A shadowy group of revolutionaries claims responsibility. Their goal? To undo the popular vote of the people by using the peculiarities of the electoral college system to benefit their desired candidate.

Attorney Oren Tasini came upon the idea for his first novel during the 1992 election, when Ross Perot’s third party challenge raised the possibility of no candidate receiving a majority of the electoral college. First Tuesday is available as both a secure electronic download and a paperback from www.greatunpublished.com.
WE ALL KNOW COUPLES WHO are remarkably close. They spend most of their time together, share hobbies and interests and even finish each other’s sentences. Nikoo and Jim McGoldrick ’77 are such a couple — “We absolutely love spending time together” — and they have made their closeness their career. Since 1995, when they published their debut historical romance, The Thistle and the Rose (Penguin), under the pseudonym of May McGoldrick, Nikoo and Jim have ridden a wave of success. They have co-authored more than a dozen books (10 are available on amazon.com) and have won numerous awards for their work. This summer, their debut suspense thriller, Trust Me Once (Mirai), written under the pseudonym of Jan Coffey, hit the bookstores.

How did a former engineer (Nikoo) and a professor of 16th-century English literature (Jim) become romance novelists?

After their younger son successfully came through heart surgery as an infant, the couple knew it was time to reassess their lives and goals. “It was a wake-up call,” says Nikoo, who was putting in long hours as an engineer in upper-level management. On a whim, the McGoldricks — who both always loved to write — decided to work on a short story together. “I’d written a short story in graduate school and asked Nikoo to take a look at it,” says Jim. Nikoo laughs as she remembers her initial reaction to Jim’s work. “It was terrible,” she says, giving her husband a thumbs down. But together, they reworked the piece. “As soon as we did, we knew we had something special.” Their collaborative work was better than anything the McGoldricks had written separately.

With Jim’s background in English and Scottish history, they decided to pen a work of historical fiction. After writing a 30-page outline, they visited their local library in Bucks County, Penn., and came up with names and addresses for 19 agents who dealt with women’s fiction. Not knowing they needed a completed book before they started looking for a publisher, they sent off their outline. Five days later, an agent from California phoned. “She told us she loved our book,” says Nikoo. “When I told her there was no book, only an outline, she asked, ‘How fast can you write?’” That phone conversation took place in March of 1994. By the following September, Jim and Nikoo had signed a multi-book contract, and May (Jim’s grandmother’s name) McGoldrick was born.

“There are so many things in life that pull a couple apart,” says Jim, “so we’ve always looked for things we can do together.” During their 21 years of marriage, the McGoldricks have shared the hobbies of quilting, golf and rowing. “He forced me to take rowing lessons when I was nine months pregnant,” jokes Nikoo. Jim glances in his wife’s direction. “Okay … I was four months pregnant.” This is a marriage of storytellers.

Jim and Nikoo met in Southeastern Connecticut when Jim was working for Electric Boat and Nikoo was studying at the University of Connecticut. On their third or fourth date, Nikoo helped Jim pull an old rowboat to shore after a storm had washed the battered craft onto the rocks. Though it wasn’t exactly how they met, it’s the story that appears in their press packet.

In creating a story, Nikoo supplies Jim with the vivid images, and Jim adds the “what if?” component. “The two of us continue to talk and experiment and think about characters who would struggle and achieve with a given set of problems … and on and on it goes.” Their formula, though perhaps unorthodox, works. The couple writes so fast, their publisher can’t keep up. In addition to the May McGoldrick historical romances and Jan Coffey suspense thrillers, they’ve added young adult fiction (“PG romances”) to their repertoire. Along with Trust Me Once, the McGoldricks have a new historical romance, The Promise, out this month. In 2002, they will publish another Jan Coffey book, Twice Burned, and yet another romance, The Rebel. They’ve even chronicled their recipe for success in a nonfiction book, Marriage of Minds: Collaborative Fiction Writing (Heinemann, 2000), to “help other writers who might be looking for an alternative way to tell their stories successfully.”

Jim admits he was a less-than-stellar undergraduate English major at Connecticut College. “I read everything, just nothing that was on any syllabus.” (Though Nikoo is quick to point out that Jim had a 4.0 GPA while working on his Ph.D.) “At Conn, I concentrated on rowing,” says Jim, who remembers coach Ric Ricci as a “great guy.” Jim also credits the late Professor of English James R. Baird, with showing him the importance of discipline.

The closeness that Jim and Nikoo share extends to their life with their sons, Cyrus, 12, and Samuel, 10.

The idyllic life of Nikoo and Jim McGoldrick — marriage, family, career — is summed up in a paragraph from their press packet. “We are living our grand passion. Living and working with the one you love is the best life has to offer.” — MVH
Bruce Branchini
A chemistry professor finds the right formula to bring the art of science home.

Nearly a quarter of a century later the Hans & Ella McCollum-Vahlteich '21 Professor of Chemistry took eight of his chemistry students to the Renaissance capital of the world to expose them to art and science.

In his late 20s, following a postdoc-toral fellowship at Harvard, Branchini, who has degrees from Lehigh and Johns Hopkins universities, spent some time abroad. On a visit with relatives who lived in Umbria, he visited Florence and returned there just a few years later with his wife, Ann. They brought his mother to Italy for her 65th birthday, then visited Bologna in 1998. After that, Branchini decided to spend a semester-long sabbatical in Florence working at the European Union-supported Center for Magnetic Resonance (CMR) located on the city's outskirts.

The Branchinis, including daughters Ari and Lauren, lived as Italians for several months in late 1999, savoring the joys and frustrations of la dolce vita.

"I wanted to [spend my sabbatical] in Italy," he said. "And it was a good opportunity to learn about nuclear magnetic resonance (NMR)."

The determination of protein structure using NMR is, along with the biochemistry of bioluminescence, one of Branchini's specializations. His work with NMR instrumentation has involved him in collaboration with scientists at the University of Washington and at Pfizer Central Research in Groton.

Branchini, who has been at CC since 1986 and chairs the chemistry department, worked nights via the Internet with a research group on campus with whom he wrote a paper during his sojourn in Italy. He also studied Italian several hours a week with colleagues from Russia, England, South Korea and Spain. And he developed a group of friends among whom he was the sole native English speaker.

Back on campus, Branchini decided to introduce his students to Italy and proposed a Travel Research Immersion Program (TRIP) for the spring break of 2001. His NMR research is integrated into a course he teaches, "Spectroscopic Methods and Organic Synthesis," which all of the students who would join him had taken.

"I saw it as a real opportunity for chemistry majors," who rarely get to travel abroad, he said. "It was legitimate and relevant."

So it came to be that these students sat around a phalanx of tables in a ristorante one warm afternoon in March as Ivano Bertini accosted the flustered waiter. "Where are the basil leaves?" he demanded in Italian. "There are tomatoes and mozzarella but no basil leaves. We need the colors of the Italian flag!"

Bertini, director of the CMR in Florence, was hosting lunch for the CC group as well as some of the graduate students working with him.

Nate Portier '01 was charmed.

"[Bertini] is an impressive character," he said, back on campus after the whirlwind nine-day trip to Tuscany. "He's not what I'm used to in terms of a scientist. He's somewhat of a local celebrity. He's certainly got a lot of power for a scientist."

This is what TRIP is all about — taking students away from the campus environment and exposing them to other cultures. In the first year of the program, CC students have traveled near and far. For example, environmental studies students have visited New York landfills, and dance students have performed with Chinese folk dancers.

Bertini, for his part, was thrilled to have Branchini back. "He is a splendid man," he said of the Connecticut College professor. "When he told me that he would bring his students to visit my laboratory, I thought he must have had a good impression of us, so I was filled with gratitude. I thought about welcoming him and his students and friends with a sense of sincere friendship. We had fun together. Everyone here did. Bruce is one of ours."

The students, Claudia Bachmann-
Bouchard, a Return to College student, and Peter Driscoll, Mike O'Sullivan, Kristen Park, Nathan Portier, Sarah Reisman, Eric Welch and Kevin Wilkinson, all of whom graduated in May, were glad to have had such an opportunity.

For Sarah Reisman, this was her second visit to Florence. She had been in the city previously for a one-week visit with her step-brother, Matt Frongillo '01, who was spending the semester there. Reisman is planning to attend Yale in the fall, where she expects to earn her doctorate in chemistry, and then go on, perhaps, to teach. The TRIP to Florence was her only chance at CC to go abroad. "Chemistry students have so many courses to take, and some are offered only every other year so you can't miss one," she said. "This was a great opportunity."

In Italy the students toured the CMR, the Menarini Research Institute, luminescence research facilities at the University of Florence, and the Institute and Museum of the History of Science.

It was on his way out of the Museum of the History of Science that Porter saw a group of Italian schoolchildren also departing and noted, "The children seemed more excited about their visit than [American] kids would." He was impressed because "there's nothing flashy" inside the museum. Instead, they had seen the telescope used by Galileo, pieces of scientific equipment "set out as art," and globes on which maps had been hand-drawn showing North America attached to Asia.

That's not just about science, as Bruce Branchini discovered so long ago. It's also about art. — NML

You can read more about the TRIP to Florence at http://camel2.conncoll.edu/ccacad/nip/trip/index.html

THE OLD SAW THAT HOLDS that every waiter, every auto mechanic in Los Angeles is peddling a screenplay is no less true today than it was during the heyday of Hollywood and Vine. A small army of aspiring screenwriters — many of them recent college graduates in $50 haircut — fills the city; they drag laptops to late bars, talk story outside the Hollywood YMCA, waiting for their big break. Most of them won't get one.

Three thousand miles away, typing in the third floor of his Victorian home, sits Jon Cohen. His glasses were not designed by Giorgio Armani. Without ever aspiring to it, Cohen '77 has landed one of screenwriting's biggest prizes: He's one of several writers behind the next Steven Spielberg blockbuster. The lines he banged out in his house in Swarthmore, Penn., while his kids wrestled and played tuba a few floors below, will be spoken next summer, by Tom Cruise and Max von Sydow. "To this day, it's not my ambition," says Cohen with a laugh. He often speaks with a Groucho Marx indirectness. "It's almost perverse the way it's fallen into my lap. But there's something else at play, as well — almost as if you were rewarded for the thing that you weren't looking for, because you kept to the true path."

Cohen's luck, this time around, brought him to adapt the script for "Minority Report," based on a 1956 short story by Philip K. Dick. Best known for the novel that became the film Blade Runner, Dick was a sci-fi visionary sometimes compared to Borges for his eccentric imagination. The Minority Report, for instance, takes place in a police state of the future where the authorities can predict crimes before they happen. None of this, of course, made adapting the 32-page story any easier for Cohen, who departed from the story "utterly, completely." Explains Cohen: "I took the idea of the Precrime organization that had the ability to predict, a week in advance, that somebody was going to commit a murder. The idea of getting arrested before you committed a crime was the central idea that intrigued me. From there I re-imagined the idea, just hugely."

Though he's hard pressed to explain how, Cohen's path to Hollywood began at Connecticut College. He majored in English, concentrating in American literature; his memories are of a pleasant, contained place where he made good friends. He especially remembers James Baird, an English professor with whom he studied Faulkner, Fitzgerald and early 20th-century American literature.

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ing," Cohen recalls. "He was so exacting. But when you got to know him, he was lovely. If I had any guidance in valuing the word, it was from him." His experience with creative writing was less successful. "I was surrounded by 20 people, all of us probably talented, eager to be heard. And I could feel some negative thing rising, some competitive 'hear me roar' kind of thing. It creeped me out." He quit during the first week.

Upon graduating, Cohen felt lost and headed straight to nursing school. What drove him into nursing? "Fear. And lack of ability to address my own talents." His first job took him to the cancer ward of a downtown Philadelphia hospital, a stint he recalls as "terrifying and overwhelming." Within a year he was back at his parents' house, working as a nurse for a few months at a time, then taking some time to write short stories, then back to nursing — a pattern he held for most of the '80s. He sent his work to literary magazines — The New Yorker, Esquire. "But the stories tended to be odd little Twilight Zone-y things. As it turned out, I was showing my movie side early on, in my sensibilities, and in my style of writing."

Despite what he calls "billions of rejections" and a few publications, Cohen moved to novels, publishing three, none of which sold terribly well. Strangely, though, this was where things took off for him: Film producers began to bid for movie rights to his novels, and by 1990 he was able to quit nursing and hire an agent. He began to make five figures here, six figures there — still not sure he was going anywhere. None of his sales resulted in movies. Though Cohen prefers not to discuss his work in progress, he's been hired to adapt a science-fiction short story for Nicole Kidman and is pitching a script of his own. "I have no end of projects coming to me," he says, conceding that he never knows which ones will hit. "It's a combination of Christmas and lotto."

Despite the lures of Hollywood, Cohen won't budge from Swarthmore, where he grew up with a family of yarn-spinners. "It keeps me grounded," he says of small-town life.

One of his agents told the Philadelphia Inquirer that Cohen would "do for Swarthmore what Stephen King did for Maine." Cohen's self-image is more humble: "I see myself as somebody who lucked into a story form that allows me to support myself. I am mostly just up here in my room, trying to get the sentence right." He seems that rarest of happy men — someone who enjoys what he does every day. He could be a character out of Capra, the Everyman whose good heart and native wits win the day. "The best part of it is that I'm a free man."

— Scott Timberg is a staff writer at the alternative weekly New Times Los Angeles. A former reporter for The Day in New London, he also contributes to GQ, Slate and The Hartford Courant.
FIVE YEARS AGO, ON A WEEK-END GETAWAY FROM THEIR HERCULEAN LIVES IN NEW YORK CITY, TOM Gutow ’92, A CHEF, AND HIS LAWYER WIFE, AMY NEWTON Gutow ’91, HAPPENED UPON A SCENIC INN ALONG PENOBSCOT BAY IN CASTINE, MAINE. “IT’S THE KIND OF PLACE NORMAN ROCKWELL WOULD HAVE LOVED,” SAYS AMY. THE TWO HAD BEGUN EXPLORING MAINE ON WEEKEND TRIPS, LOOKING FOR AN INN OF THEIR OWN WHERE TOM — WHO WAS COOKING IN SOME OF THE CITY’S FINEST RESTAURANTS — BOULEY, PARK AVENUE CAFÉ AND VERBENA — COULD SHOWCASE HIS CULINARY TALENTS.

“We were developing ideas of what our ideal inn would be like,” says Amy. “But they weren’t the same.” The Castine Inn, where the couple had stopped to have a drink, “felt right” to them both. “But there wasn’t a ‘for sale’ sign anywhere in sight,” says Amy.

Back in New York, they were contacted by an inn consultant, who was helping them with their search. Apparently a 20-room inn, 20 miles from the nearest motel, had just come on the market. Were they interested in seeing it? It turned out to be the Castine Inn. Six months later, the Gutow’s were innkeepers.

Built in 1898, the picturesque inn is surrounded by lush English gardens and boasts year-round views of the harbor. The former owners had run the business for 14 years, and the building and grounds were in excellent shape.

“The business was already a money-maker when we bought it,” explains Tom. Not tampering with success, Tom and Amy made few changes to the building. The real transformation took place in the kitchen.

“The previous menu was very nice, traditional New England food — broiled salmon with lemon and dill sauce,” says Tom. “Trained in France with Michelin three-star chefs Michel Guérard and Bernard Loiseau, Tom wows diners with his unique and refined cuisine. The salmon is still there, but it’s dressed with an olive crust and served with a yellow pepper and grapefruit sauce.” My philosophy of cooking is to take fresh, local, and ideally, organic ingredients and make the most interesting dishes I can with them.”

Though the business was solid from the get-go, Tom and Amy put in many long hours that first year. “I was in the kitchen from 5 a.m. to 1 a.m.,” says Tom, who, more often than not, would catch a quick nap on the dining room floor. Amy, who holds a J.D. from Franklin-Pierce Law Center in New Hampshire, had never worked in a restaurant or inn before. “The first year, I thought we’d hire someone to run the dining room,” says Amy, “But then spring came, and there was no one else. I just opened the door and smiled.” Though her legal background proved useful (“I know how to make an effective argument”), especially in dealing with an occasional rude guest, Amy had to “justify” her position — particularly to herself.

They liken their first season to being on a train: “We were in the caboose trying to catch up to the engine.” Now, while the Gutows are still busy from May to November (the inn’s operating season), they move at a less frenetic pace. Amy and Tom divide each day so that both can spend time with their two-and-a-half-year-old daughter Hanna. Growing up in an inn seems to have its advantages. Despite her young age, Hanna is fast becoming a gourmet. According to her parents, her favorite food is duck.

After a recent delivery of fish to the restaurant, the youngest Gutow insisted on “petting the halibut.”

Once the summer is over, Amy and Tom begin to see the “light at the end of the tunnel.” While November and December are “not real productive months,” they spend much of the winter repainting each of the inn’s 20 rooms. “All those suitcases being banged around takes a toll,” says Tom.

So how do their Connecticut College degrees — Tom majored in English, Amy in international relations — benefit this hardworking couple? “A liberal arts education gives anyone an advantage,” says Tom. “I tell all my high school dishwashers to go to college.” The Gutows, who met at a party in Larrabee dorm, consider their experience at CC “not a vocational experience, but a broadening one.”

“The most important thing I learned during my four years at Conn,” says Tom, “was how to teach myself to learn.”

— MVH

For more information on the Castine Inn, visit Tom and Amy’s Web page at www.castineinn.com.
"We think we learn from teachers, and sometimes we do. But the teachers are not always to be found in school."

— Loren Eiseley
fall weekend 2001

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