- The search for understanding
- William Meredith: poet as mentor
- A scientist under the microscope
Kudos

Two faculty members were honored for their outstanding teaching and research during the college’s 87th Convocation.

BRUCE KIRMMSE, professor of history, received the 2001 Nancy Batson Nisbet Rash Faculty Research Award for his scholarship on Søren Kierkegaard.

MARC ZIMMER, professor of chemistry, received the 2001 John S. King Memorial Award to recognize excellence in teaching, which annually honors those teacher/scholars whose high standards of teaching excellence and concern for students reflect King’s own ideals. Zimmer’s area of specialization is inorganic computational chemistry.

CC: Connecticut College Magazine welcomes letters from readers.

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Please include your full name and a daytime phone number. Submissions may be edited for clarity or space.
First impressions and reflections on a liberal education

EVEN BEFORE I OFFICIALLY TOOK over the duties of the Presidency I had the opportunity to spend quite a lot of time on campus. One of my pleasures during this transition period was to greet the Class of 2005. I told its members that we had a special affinity, because I too was a freshman. Like them, I sometimes lost my way navigating between buildings. My head, like theirs, was abuzz with first impressions, wonderful first impressions. I would like to use my first column in CC: Magazine to enumerate just a few of them for you.

My very first impression of the college was back in May, when I sat down with the Presidential Search Committee. Comprised of a cross section of the entire college community, including, of course, trustees and alumni, the Committee struck me as remarkably intelligent, civil and coherent. Its enthusiasm for the college was abundant but did not obscure its honesty in identifying concerns that the next president would need to address. When the committee asked me some tough questions, it did so through a reasoned conversation. In every respect, the Search Committee accurately represented just the community I would later discover for myself on this hilltop in New London.

One of the questions the Committee posed was what I thought comprised a liberal education. Obviously, there is no single correct answer. A reasonably coherent approach needs to encompass at least four elements, which I will label here as heritage, integration, discovery and usefulness. Let me explain what I mean by these terms and give you a few examples — first impressions if you will — of how I think they are being realized in our academic program.

By heritage I mean the body of cultural knowledge that comprises our own civilization, its great books and artistic productions, its continuing debates, its world view. These days, we try to place "Western Civilization" within a world and pluralist context, so as better to appreciate the traditions of many peoples, both within and between nations. Nonetheless, analytic and moral judgments must be made, and we teach our students through reading, writing and discussion how educated people have addressed and do address questions of understanding and action. Take a look at the college catalog and sit down as I have with the chairs of English, Classics, Botany and Art History, and like me you will have the impression that the core of liberal education is strong and healthy at Connecticut College. Our graduates leave the college ready to join the ranks of the best and most broadly educated Americans.

A liberal education also asks students to integrate the fields of knowledge, to put together all of the disparate parts of existence into a coherent whole, a whole that comprises the way in which students create identities for themselves in college and construct their lives thereafter. During a luncheon sponsored by the Center for Teaching and Learning, I saw young faculty members grappling with the different ways in which integration takes place in the classroom, in student research, in experimentation and field work. These same colleagues also discussed with me creative ways for integrating teaching and scholarship in their own lives. They were already developing into the kind of teacher-scholars that so many of our alumni remember for making their experience here so remarkable.

The knitting of the parts into a coherent whole involves more than just the intellect. It requires that the mind and body both be developed and that balance be found between intellectual and physical activity. Sports and fitness thus play an important part in the life of the college. Think of the playing fields on Harkness Green and the way their location, surrounded by classrooms and residence halls, properly symbolizes the integration of the whole person. Likewise, our lively, diverse and intelligent students learn how to construct their own residential community, how to govern themselves in every sense. Just how well they do this was amply demonstrated by the way the entire student body has come together in the weeks since September 11.

A third element of a liberal education is discovery — the creation of knowledge through research and experimentation. I was impressed to learn that last year alone there were more than 100 student authorships on scientific papers that grew out of our classrooms and laboratories. From what I saw at the annual banquet of the Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts (CISLA), where nearly 40 students gave presentations on projects and internships they had completed in every part of the world, I concluded that our academic program is fully engaged with the realities of the 21st century.

A final element is usefulness: education should be of use to the betterment of society and to the practical success of continued on page 20
MONTHS HAVE PASSED, BUT THE memories of that day will never dim.

At 9:03 a.m. on September 11, Eric Nevin '97 was standing at his apartment window at 71 Broadway trying to comprehend the scene unfolding at the nearby World Trade Center.

"As I stared at the south tower, the second plane appeared and impossibly smashed into it, creating a horrible fireball explosion."

Less than an hour later, according to Nevin, the tower "issued a sickening rumble like that of an avalanche, and my eyes took in the beginning of the collapse, the impossible, accordion-like surrender of this tower-mountain that had always seemed among the most permanent of human structures."

At that same moment, somewhere over the Atlantic, Heidi Szycher Grasbon '95 and her 14-month-old daughter were in a plane flying to Newark, N.J. from Germany to visit family, when the Lufthansa jet was rerouted to Halifax, and for hours no one at the airlines could tell Grasbon's husband Felix where they had gone. "He said he learned a new definition of the word 'worry,'" said Grasbon after she and her daughter returned to Germany safely after several days in Canada.

At the Pentagon in Washington, D.C., Jane Arabian '74 and her colleagues in the Department of Defense had been watching a CNN broadcast of the crisis in New York City and had gone back to their offices when they felt the entire building rock.” It felt like a small earthquake,” said Arabian, who works as assistant director of enlistment standards. A plane had hit the opposite side of the Pentagon.

Jennifer Scott '94, stuck in New York's Battery Park Tunnel, abandoned the cab she was in and ran out of the tunnel, desperate to reach the World Trade Center for news of her co-workers on the observation deck, some of whom were trapped on the 107th floor. Rabbi Larry Bazer '85 was rushing to the scene of the attack from Long Island to aid FBI and National Guardsmen for whom he serves as chaplain and counselor. Another person hurrying toward, not away, from the disaster scene was Alice Maggin '91, a producer for ABC's "World News Tonight," who was dispatched to the scene with George Stephanopoulos and other co-workers. They fought their way through the smoke-filled subway, unaware that the towers had collapsed above them. And 22-year-old Barbara Lovelace '01, who had worked until midnight the night before, decided to go into her office in the World Trade Center a little late that day, a decision that probably saved her life.

As word of the terrorist attacks in New York and Washington spread across campus that morning, faculty, students and staff huddled around radios and televisions, reacting with horror as the reality of events set in. But that momentary paralysis quickly gave way to action. In the days immediately following, "the campus community pulled together to show how a college can deal with a crisis in positive, supportive and intellectual ways. "We offered a variety of events in which community members could show respect and support for victims, families of victims and rescue workers,” said Interim President David K. Lewis.

Staff campus-wide worked to identify members of the college community most likely to be directly affected. Development staff generated lists of alumni and parents with work addresses in the World Trade Center and the Pentagon. Other people who might be in jeopardy were identified by word-of-mouth, e-mails and phone calls, and announcements were posted on the college Web site and the alumni online community.

Housefellows and other student representatives played a crucial role in the crisis. "We turned to the housefellows to assist with the dissemination of accurate and timely information, provision of crisis support and referral, and organization of relief efforts and programming," said Frances Hoffmann, dean of the college.

"They are an extraordinary group of students — mature, compassionate, dedicated to the well-being of their residents and energetic in their efforts to keep lines of communication open between the residence halls and the rest of the college."
As ecumenical services, vigils, a Muslim town meeting and panel discussions on “Perspectives on Terrorism” were arranged by students, faculty and the chaplaincy; the media turned to CC faculty for information and explanation.

“Faculty members have performed a great service, helping the public, through the media, understand this tragedy from a multitude of perspectives,” said Trish Brink, director of media relations. Patrice Brodeur, assistant professor of religious studies; Alex Hybel, the Susan Eckert Lynch ’62 Professor of Government; and Jefferson Singer, professor of psychology, appeared on television, took part in radio broadcasts in Washington, D.C., and Denver as well as on Connecticut Public Radio and were interviewed by newspapers from Connecticut to Florida. A photograph of Brodeur and Muslim CC students was posted on The New York Times Web site. — LHB & NML
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 19

SGA DESIGNATES REMEMBRANCE DAY IN OBSERVANCE OF TRAGIC EVENTS

MOMENT OF SILENCE 12 P.M.

MURAL OF REMEMBRANCE IN THE COLLEGE CENTER AT CROZIER-WILLIAMS

STUDENTS ORGANIZED AGAINST RACISM IN CONJUNCTION WITH SGA PROVIDE WRITTEN LOG IN WHICH STUDENTS CAN RECORD ENCOUNTERS WITH RACISM ON CAMPUS AND IN COMMUNITY

MEMORIAL TABLET - HARKNESS CHAPEL

CONDOLENCE BANNER

HOUSEFELLOWS DISTRIBUTE AMERICAN FLAG PINS

FRIDAY, SEPT. 21

THE RHYTHM METHOD BAND PERFORMS 9 P.M., DONATIONS TO BENEFIT JULIANA VALENTINE MCCOURT CHILDREN'S FUND

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22

NOCHE FLAMENCA CANCELLED DUE TO TRAGIC EVENTS

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR JAMES GREENLEAF JR., A 1991 GRADUATE OF CONNECTICUT COLLEGE, HELD AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH IN NEW LONDON

STUDENTS HELP PACK RELIEF SUPPLIES AT RED CROSS

A CAPACITY CROWD AT FALL WEEKEND ATTENDS FACULTY PANEL ON TERRORISM

DONATIONS TO BENEFIT JULIANA VALENTINE MCCOURT CHILDREN'S FUND

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR JAMES GREENLEAF JR., A 1991 GRADUATE OF CONNECTICUT COLLEGE, HELD AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH IN NEW LONDON

MEMORIAL TABLET - HARKNESS CHAPEL

CONDOLENCE BANNER

HOUSEFELLOWS DISTRIBUTE AMERICAN FLAG PINS
MONDAY, SEPT 24 AND TUESDAY SEPT. 25
BLOOD DRIVE, NOON TO 5 P.M.

FRIDAY, OCT. 26
MEMORIAL SERVICE TO REMEMBER THE VICTIMS OF SEPT. 11
Moving towards hope
Jennifer Scott ’94, special events manager at the WTC’s Top of the World, recounts a day of darkness

On the morning of September 11, Jennifer Scott '94, was on her way to a meeting two blocks away from her office on the 107th floor of the World Trade Center’s Tower Two. She e-mailed this account to her friends and family after many requested she tell her story.

IT’S BEEN TWO WEEKS.

My heart is broken, and I am still numb. I have yet to go a day without crying. But every morning I force myself to get out of bed. And the not-so-bad moments get a little longer, and the completely unbearable moments get a little shorter.

The attack on the World Trade Center, an unprecedented act of hate and terrorism from across the globe against innocent people, is an unfathomable experience, even for those of us who were there. Many have asked about my experience. Please remember that this is just one of thousands of stories.

I was, of course, running late, so instead of going to the office first, I headed straight for my 9:00 a.m. meeting — in preparation for that night’s big promotional event — at Chevy’s Restaurant around the corner from the WTC. As the cab entered the Battery Park Tunnel and swung around the bottom of Manhattan to bring me to the West Side, I heard the first of the sirens. Then more sirens... and horns... from all sorts of emergency vehicles, even unmarked cars. At that point, I knew that it had to be the WTC. But we were stuck in traffic in the tunnel. I threw the cab driver a $20 bill and walked out of the tunnel. When I looked up, I saw a giant hole at the top of Tower One, spewing flames and black clouds of smoke. I immediatelyshifted my eyes to Tower Two and reached for my cell phone to call my co-workers on the observation deck. I thought, “Please tell me that they know what’s going on — please tell me that they are evacuating.”

As I yelled at my cell phone for not working and tried to ignore the sirens, I noticed screaming and crying people coming towards me on the street. They were talking about a plane that had crashed into the building. What a horrible accident, I thought.

Then I heard the sound of a jet engine, very loud. I sensed a shadow. The sun was blocked... by an airplane, just high enough to miss the tops of the other buildings. It was flying fast, level and steady. I stood there and watched it crash into Tower Two. I was less than two blocks away. All I could think was, “How could they have made the same mistake twice?” And then I thought: “Oh my God... everyone I know is dead. They would have all been up there.”

Suddenly and painfully, I was on the ground under the mob of running, screaming people. They’d knocked me over. I got myself up and ran. I ran to Chevy’s. I kept thinking that I had to get to a land line telephone to call my mother. I had to try to get in touch with my friends from work — maybe their cell phones would be working. I had to get to a place where there were people I knew. Bill, the special events manager for Chevy’s, was at the door waiting for me. I walked in the door, threw down my bag and started crying hysterically. It wasn’t until then that I realized that what I had just seen had been a malicious act. And then I called my mom.

FBI agents were just a few minutes behind me. Before I knew what was going on, they had taken over the restaurant as their command station. Bill and I started to help out — coffee, water, tape, markers — whatever they needed. We figured that if the FBI was there, we were safe. The best we could do at that point was to help them do their jobs. And if I was there with the FBI, I might be able to find out about people in Tower Two. I might be able to find out if they got out.

About 35 minutes later the whole restaurant shook and the lights flickered. It felt like an earthquake. We had no idea what had happened. One agent said, “Another plane?” Another said, “A bomb?” I looked towards the door and saw an FBI agent run in from outside with a look of complete terror and panic on his face. He looked at me and said, “RUN!” I grabbed Bill and we ran. We didn’t hesitate. (When the FBI tells you to run, you run. You don’t stop to grab your purse or your cell phone.) As I got outside, they were directing us to the right — toward the water and away from the WTC, I looked over my shoulder and saw a wave of gray coming towards me.

We had no choice but to run north along the river. We ran for about a half a mile. And then Bill turned around and noticed that Tower Two was gone. I couldn’t look. We simply joined the mass of catatonic people heading north. Ambulances and fire engines were screaming past us heading for downtown. F-15 fighter planes were circling overhead. Navy ships were cruising down river. Television crews were everywhere.

Suddenly people were screaming again. We turned and saw Tower One start to crumble. Bill and I were far enough away to be ahead of the falling debris. But there were thousands running in complete panic towards us. We had no choice but to run again. Once we stopped running, we had to figure out where to go. Bill wanted to get home to his wife and twins in Central Jersey, and I — at 29 years old — wanted to go home to my parents in South Jersey. So we made a deal that we would stick together, heading west and south, until we got to Bill’s. I would get to my parents’ from there. (I believe that this was the point where I said: “If you leave me before we get to your house, I will hunt you down and kill you!”)

We headed for Chelsea Piers. Neither of us had our cell phones — which weren’t working anyway — so along with everyone else, we were in search of payphones, and Chelsea Piers seemed like a good bet. While Bill was in line for the phone, I wandered over to the Spirit Cruises dock and asked if they would be ferrying

“I try to remember that while Top of the World lost five, 200 survived. While the city lost thousands, tens of thousands survived.”

Image: lady with phone and projector screen
people to New Jersey. I was told that they would be as soon as they had clearance from the Coast Guard. Bill and I were on the first ferry across the river. As we neared the Jersey shoreline, and sirens from Manhattan started to fade, hundreds of cell phones started to ring.

The boat dropped us at a marina in Weehawken. From there we walked about three miles to the Hoboken train station. The PATH trains weren't running, but we were able to get a light-rail train to the Broad St. station in Newark. As we left the station, there was a collective sigh — we were on our way. For the first time all day, I didn't hear sirens. It was just the sound of the train on its tracks.

From the Broad St. station we took a shuttle bus to Newark's Penn Station. And from there we took a NJ Transit train to New Brunswick. Bill's brother-in-law picked us up and drove us to Bill's house. We got there not long after 4:30 p.m. We had started running just before 10:00 a.m. And not once all day did we have to buy a ticket or pay for a ride.

Once at Bill's I was able to call Aramark corporate headquarters in Philadelphia. At that point I was the only person from Top of the World who had called in, I didn't know until about five hours later that anyone else was alive. And it was not until the next morning that I found out that there were many of us who had made it out. Even people from the 107th floor.

We lost five people that day. It is a loss that cannot be described — a loss that will haunt me forever.

Nelson Mandela said in his book A Long Walk to Freedom: "I am fundamentally an optimist. Whether that comes from nature or nurture, I cannot say. Part of being optimistic is keeping one's head pointed towards the sun, one's feet moving forward. There were many dark moments when my faith in humanity was sorely tested, but I would not and could not give myself to despair. That way lay defeat and death." I try to remember that while Top of the World lost five, 200 survived. While the city lost thousands, tens of thousands survived.

For now, we have to heal. We have to embrace goodness, kindness and love. At what must be our darkest hour, when it seems that hope has been lost, please, have faith in humanity and believe in the power of peace and unity.

Together, we will make it...

Keep your head pointed towards the sun and your feet moving forward.

Writing the headlines

“Forced to abandon their home after the attack, Alison Rogers Simko '82 and husband keep presses turning on Battery Park City Broadsheet

WHEN ALISON ROGERS SIMKO '82 and her husband launched their own community newspaper in 1997, their Battery Park City neighborhood was enjoying an economic upswing. They never could have imagined, even in a nightmare, the kind of headlines they would be writing in September 2001.

Alison, a writer and freelance graphic designer, and husband Robert, a professional photographer, had decided to combine forces after the birth of their second child that year. They expanded the publishing operation into an apartment that adjoined their own in Gateway Plaza, along the Hudson River, two blocks west of the World Trade Center. In a single hour on September 11, their world was shattered.

They never could have imagined, even in a nightmare, the kind of headlines they would be writing in September 2001.
Rabbi Larry Bazer '85 brought solace to rescue workers at Ground Zero

“ALL I COULD THINK OF WERE pictures of Hiroshima,” says Rabbi Larry Bazer ’85. That was his first impression upon arriving at the scene of the devastated World Trade Center a few hours after the attack. “Building Number 5 was still engulfed in flames. It was chaos.”

Bazer, who is a rabbi at Temple Beth Chai in the Long Island community of Hauppauge, New York, also serves as a chaplain for the FBI and the National Guard. No sooner had he seen the attack on television than he was grabbing his uniform, equipment, goggles and work gloves and heading into the city the minute his unit was activated.

For the next two and a half weeks he worked 12-hour shifts, from 8 p.m. to 8 a.m., walking through the rescue-and-recovery scene and offering counseling to firefighters, soldiers, FBI and police. When a body of a firefighter was recovered, the fire chief asked Bazer to say a prayer. Differences in faith had no meaning at such moments.

“When they looked at me, they didn’t see a rabbi. It just didn’t matter. I was someone who could bring peace. We were all children of God.”

World Trade Center was still engulfed in flames. Building Number 5 was chaos. Bazer, who is a rabbi at Temple Beth Chai in the Long Island community of Hauppauge, New York, also serves as a chaplain for the FBI and the National Guard. No sooner had he seen the attack on television than he was grabbing his uniform, equipment, goggles and work gloves and heading into the city the minute his unit was activated.

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There were many low points for Bazer and his fellow rescue workers during those long nights in the midst of a scene that was “incomprehensible,” including seeing markers for the unrecovered bodies. He was haunted by ordinary scenes that seemed frozen in time: a coffee cup, still filled with coffee, and a dust-covered September 11 issue of a newspaper, sitting on a counter in a Wall Street-area coffee shop, reminders of the people who fled in terror.

But there were high points, too. He will never forget being cheered by people on the West Side Highway each time he drove to the site with the other emergency personnel and hearing them call out to him, “God bless you.” Being able to reach out to so many different people from so many different backgrounds was also an unforgettable experience.

“I feel a lot of pride in having been able to serve my country and I feel pride for my congregation.”

Leaving his wife and two preschool-age children wasn’t easy, but his cell phone proved to be the greatest blessing for communication. The family had just celebrated their son’s fourth birthday the day before the attack. Then everything changed.

“All my son knew was that there had been a bad accident and that his Abba was helping people.” — LHB

LARRY BAZER ’85 WAS ALMOST UNRECOGNIZABLE IN HIS NATIONAL GUARD UNIFORM AND GEAR, BUT A “CHAPLAIN” INSIGNIA ACROSS HIS BACK CLEARLY IDENTIFIED HIS PURPOSE.

Whose world is it anyway?

Elizabeth Wessen ’99 recalls terrorism past: the 1998 U.S. Embassy bombing in Nairobi

MORE THAN A YEAR AGO THE NEW millennium dawned with a celebratory shout from each major city around the world: I know because I watched it live on CNN from a Parisian hotel room. One after another the time zones rang in a new millennium. In Paris, the City of Lights, as the clock counted away the last seconds of 1999, the Eiffel Tower lit up both banks of the Seine as if it were daytime in a commanding display of fireworks. Later this display dissolved into a thousand glittering lights, which resembled a sequin dress on the famous structure, who
Looking down the Champs Elysées, all one could see were hundreds of Ferris wheels glowing with candles and acrobats dressed in gold and silver. Feathers fell from the tops of the wheels to simulate snow or perhaps to recall a winter wonderland. The effect was magical. The millennium celebration directors chose as their theme the never-ending cycle of life, the cycle of years that fall into centuries, the centuries which fall into millennia. Watching the ball drop in Times Square on CNN six hours later, I could not help but think that over the last 12 hours I had witnessed the beginning of a global community.

But, now it is the fall of 2001, and things are different. For as I had watched those celebrations in hopeful optimism, others in this world watched with bitter repulsion. While for me the successive parties around the world represented harmony, for others these events cemented a deadly determination. I had hoped that night in Paris, though perhaps I should have already known better.

Three years ago I was living in Nairobi, volunteering as a preschool teacher in the suburb of Karen when the U.S. embassy was bombed on August 7, 1998. I was not hurt that day because I made an ordinary decision that only later appeared loaded with fate. In Kenya there is only one flight a day out of Nairobi for London (U.S. carriers do not fly to Kenya) and thus the flights are booked months in advance. After giving up my original return ticket to stay in Nairobi for the summer, I had recently acquired an August 11 ticket after months of stalking the British Airways office. Since the phone system was so poor in Nairobi at the time, confirming my flight required me to go in person to the British Airways office in downtown Nairobi, only blocks from the embassy.

The embassy was adjacent to the outside public transportation area that I would have used to get downtown and back, the very area that was unrecognizable with debris and flaming vehicles after the explosion. I often used the embassy parking lot, in which the suicide bomber parked his truck, as a shortcut from British Airways to the matatu, converted minibuses used by most Kenyans as a cheaper alternative to city buses. Had I gone downtown that morning I would have been sitting in one of the matatus when the suicide bomber pulled into the embassy lot and, as his accomplice sprayed bullets into the windows of the embassy, detonated his bomb. But that Friday morning I chose to go to work to greet a new teacher. I decided I could put off confirming my ticket a few more hours. It was a simple decision with haunting consequences.

The next day I saw the destruction and despair that terrorism brings. The windows of the British Airways building were blown out or cracked and covered with tape. Men with dark berets and machine guns checked my papers and my passport before allowing me into the building. The bombed-out corner of the city was off limits, but I could see the hole in the skyline. For the most part the bomb missed

"I knew that there were people out there, rich and powerful people, whose hatred of the United States knew no limits, whose abhorrence of the United States was festering and growing in small pockets around the world ..."

its intended target, the Americans. That day 247 Kenyans were killed in that terrorist attack, and 12 Americans lost their lives. Ten people were killed in a concurrent bombing at the U.S. embassy in Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania.

A respectful people by nature, Kenyans walked the streets in mourning that day, their thoughts turned inward. The usually noisy city, though still packed with people, was eerily quiet. My host mother was alive only because she uncharacteristically took a city bus and not a matatu that Friday morning. The bus drops passengers off in a different part of the city, so she stopped by her daughters' school first, making her late for an appointment. She had a meeting with a man in the cooperative bank; he was killed in the explosion.

The night I visited I saw my host mother for a short time because she had so many condolences to extend. In that neighborhood, everyone knew someone who had been killed. Being an American I felt guilt, guilt that my country had such horrible enemies and that I could not do more to help these people who had done so much for me. And yet, not one Kenyan that I encountered ever blamed me or my country for their fate.

But when I returned home to the United States, the embassy bombings were all but forgotten. The news of the attacks had already been moved to the inside pages of the newspapers. So I did my best to forget, too, to finish my last year of college and move on with my own life. But my experiences in Kenya changed me, though I refused to admit this at first. I wanted everything to go back to normal, and here in the United States everything was normal, everything but me. I was told it was like a light in me had gone out since I returned from Africa, and I suppose, looking back, it had. My innocence was gone, my security shattered, my sense of purpose badly distorted. I knew that there were people out there, rich and powerful people, whose hatred of the United States knew no limits, whose abhorrence of the United States was festering and growing in small pockets around the world and that the embassy bombings might only be the beginning.

But time heals, and I had been able to store away the bad memories by the time the millennium rolled around. I still had room for optimism. Why wouldn't I? I am a member of the so-called MTV Generation, an example of the aimless, often selfish, post-Vietnam generation of America's children. We grew up in prosperity, taking our secure and privileged lives for granted. I am a self-proclaimed "lost boy" of Peter Pan's NeverNeverLand. As older generations have noted, we seem to be drifters and dreamers. Most of us have graduated from college and found good jobs, and yet we are still unsatisfied, still searching. As a generation we shrugged off categorization because we fit no previous mold. We were not bound together; we lived in ideological isolation. Each of us had a different vision of who we were and that changed by the minute as our attention was pulled in another direction.

On September 11, 2001, the nightmare returned on a grotesque scale. Four domestic commercial planes were hijacked, two out of Boston's own Logan Airport. Two slammed into the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center in New York City, one rode through the wall of the Pentagon in Washington,
D.C., and one-nose dived into a field in Pennsylvania. For all twenty-somethings, September 11 will represent a defining moment in our collective consciousness. My parents can recall exactly where they were on November 22, 1963, the day John F. Kennedy was assassinated. I will always recall the details of a seemingly ordinary morning on Sept. 11, 2001, when I was only 24.

Since that day my generation has lost its sense of security; we know now what fear feels like. We have also lost our sense of immortality; our friends or our friends’ friends, our twenty-something peers, lie buried under the rubble in New York City. We have lost our innocence, but since that day we have gained purpose; we know now what national unity feels like. We have gained an identity. We have gained courage; we know now that life is lived in seconds, and that no one second should ever again be wasted.

"... we know now that life is lived in seconds, and that no one second should ever again be wasted."

We are no longer a generation of dreamers who can be affected so greatly by magical falling feathers and glittering lights. Our NeverNeverLand has vanished, our search is over. We do not have all the time in the world anymore; we have only this moment for sure. We question our futures: will we marry, will we have children, will stories of our childhood sound like the tales of another world bearing no resemblance to that of our kids?

We must now try to define this war without our rules, the kind which we have never seen, the kind whose boundaries are unsure, whose enemies are merely fleeting shadows. This is the uncertainty the majority of the global community also feels day to day. So perhaps in a way we have joined the global community on their terms, not ours, a perspective I could not see a year and a half ago in Paris.

But it’s the early fall of 2001 now, and things are different. Perhaps instead of raising the world to our way of life, we have been humbled to theirs.

**Acts of hatred, or acts of love?**

Patrice Brodeur, an expert in Islamic studies, says future choices are up to all of us to decide

**RECENTLY, AT A PANEL OF 12 professors from Connecticut College and the Coast Guard Academy, a Bangladeshi student who is vice president of the student government, Hasan Mamun ’04, asked the shortest and simplest, yet most difficult, question: Why the hatred? The hatred of the terrorists, the hatred of the attacks, as well as all the silent hatreds hidden in the darkest recesses of our hearts, fortunately checked by our own sense of self-restraint in this time of deep emotional trauma, not only in the United States but worldwide... Why? Where does it come from?

Initially as a scapegoat reflex, but now as a natural but not necessarily justified reaction given the latest evidence of who is behind the acts of hatred this past September, fingers are being pointed at Arab Muslims in particular, and Islam in general. In Islam, a religion that requires its followers to submit to the will of God to ensure personal and collective peace, the answer to the question raised by Hasan (and all of us) is at one level, simple: the hatred is the result of unresolved problems of injustice linked to our human inclination towards evil. The solution? Jihad. But what kind of jihad are Muslims talking about? There are two: the greater jihad and the lesser jihad. The greater jihad is the struggle to overcome one’s own individual evil inclinations. This struggle takes many forms, such as: daily prayers, both obligatory (five times a day) and optional (anytime), fasting during the sacred month of Ramadan and at other times, doing acts of kindness, both obligatory (zakat or charity, a flat two and a half percent tax on any income above what is considered to be your basic living requirements) and optional (feeding, clothing, educating, etc. the poor, but also participating in any collective effort that promotes justice). The greater jihad is what all Muslims are busy with most of their life. The lesser jihad is the struggle to spread Islam within the confines of one important limit: “There is no compulsion in religion” (Qur’an: chapter 2, verse 256). This lesser jihad is practiced by a majority of Muslims in a form similar to what Christians would call “witness through example” of how you live your life. In this mode, the vast majority of Muslims never tries to pressure anyone into conversion.

In traditional Islamic law, the responsibility to promote Islam in more organized fashions rests primarily upon those in political power. In pragmatic reality, both today and throughout most of Islam’s 1,400-year history, it has taken the form of ensuring that Muslim lands would not be threatened by non-Muslim powers. In other words, using violence as a last resort to practice collective self-defense when attacked is legitimate in Islamic law, sanctioned by a long tradition of various schools of law, both Sunni and Shiiite. In fact, the differences between these two facets of Islam are much smaller than the differences found among various Christian denominations. What is new in Islam in recent years is the development of certain forms of Islamic interpretations that have more to do with political ideology than spiritual theology, even though Muslims have always strived to integrate both religious and political realms, in a way parallel to material and spiritual realms. These individuals, such as Osama bin Laden, are as much a fringe group to Islam, theologically and politically, as David Koresh (Waco, Texas) and Timothy McVeigh (Oklahoma City bombing) were to Christianity. As for the number of their respective supporters, these three cases rely on pockets of support often difficult to pinpoint (like the support for neo-Nazi groups via the Internet), although the scale varies from a national to an international level. In Osama bin Laden’s case, we are confronted with a new phenomenon: a kind of transnational vigilante group that operates mostly outside the traditional structures of nation states.

It is therefore crucial not to blame all Arabs in particular (between 10 and 20 percent of whom are not Muslims but Christians) and Muslims in general (80 percent of whom are not Arabs) for the terrorist actions of such extremist people. In fact, 40 percent of American Muslims are African-Americans, and of the remaining 60 percent, the vast majority are full American citizens, whether first, second, third or even fourth generation. In addition, the overwhelming majority of
national and international Arab and Muslim organizations has decried last September's actions in both public statements and actions ranging from blood donations to street vigils, not only in this country but all over the world.

Another factor that is difficult to explain is why there is so much hatred against the United States around the world, especially in poorer areas. This hatred is not unique to Muslims nor shared by all Muslims alike. First, it is important to clarify that while widespread, this hatred is complex. It might be best described as a love/hate relationship: there is envy towards American wealth and freedoms but also hate towards both the cultural Americanization that is often imposed with the new degree of economic globalization (many people are saturated with Dynasty and Baywatch on local TVs...), as well as the double standards of its foreign policy that often keeps in power leaders who are undemocratic if not dictatorial, for purely economic gains (especially the oil interests). This economic exploitation is often perceived, simplistically, as the result of American policies that use military strength to force open markets or control them indirectly through alliances with regimes in agreement with the neo-liberal agenda of the United States, such as Saudi Arabia. This hatred is therefore not only a hatred of the United States but of many regimes presently in power in the Arab world and beyond. Symbolically, the icon of this new economic globalization that threatens many people's ways of life was the World Trade Center, thus it was the target of terrorist actions.

Tragedies bring out the best and the worst in people: the heroic firefighters in New York as well as the callous attackers on Muslims and Sikhs (often mistaken for Muslims). For the relatively few hate-calls/mails that are the result of backlash and that need to be decried and punished (as must certainly be those behind the criminal actions of September 11), there are the many acts of love carried out throughout this country and beyond, from millions of blood donations to countless interfaith services today.

But let it be clear that this tragedy is not only a national tragedy: it is a global tragedy, especially depending on what will unfold in the next weeks and months. We soon discovered that while a majority of the victims were Americans, many Americans with dual citizenships and non-Americans also perished. Revenge is no solution, whether at a local individual level or at a national military level. Careful actions to bring to justice the perpetrators are an obligation which any person imbued with true democratic ideals seeks to foster; but this responsibility lies mostly in the hands of our political leaders. Individually,
each one of us remains responsible to promote the myriad acts of love that creating a safer and more just world require. For this approach to prevail, we need to look within ourselves. Times of crisis are times for both soul-searching and rational clarification. We have a choice: acts of hatred or acts of love?

The globe's new contradiction

Alex Roberto Hybel, an expert on foreign policy, believes that complacency may have undermined our rationality

CONTRADICTORY FORCES FRAME history. They spawn tensions that compel the globe's principal states to implement policies designed either to alleviate their costly effects or create a new international system. A hegemon committed to protecting its world standing must grasp the nature of the tensions that affect the system and diminish those that threaten its own national interest. The future of the United States as a world power depends on whether it understands the makeup of the tensions that preceded the September 11, 2001 attacks on the Pentagon and the World Trade Center and the attributes of the contradictory forces that its own responses are likely to generate. Such challenge, though taxing, is not new.

By the time the United States emerged as one of the world's most powerful and wealthy entities near the end of the 19th century, the balance-of-power system created by Europe in 1815 could no longer restrain the tensions that beset it. The 1914 war warned world leaders that they had to invent a system that would not be impared by the forces and tensions endured by the one that had preceded it. The United States was the only state with the power to accomplish this end.

President Woodrow Wilson envisioned an international system guided by an organization directed by democratic states, and committed to the promotion of free trade. His dream came to naught in part because Americans were not prepared to assume a leadership role in the global arena. As the United States prepared to fight another major war two decades later, President Franklin Roosevelt set his sights on the future with an eye on the past. He hoped to create a security system that would have as core an international organization led by the world's most powerful states, and an economic structure regulated by the tenets of the open market. It was not long before the United States witnessed again the death of a dream. Its power and ideological rivalry with the Soviet Union proved to be insurmountable. For the next 40 years, the Cold War defined their relationship. This state of affairs changed course in the early 1980s, when President Ronald Reagan, convinced that the Soviet economy was in shambles, raised the stakes in the nuclear arms race. The gamble paid off. Mindful that the Soviet Union's economic and political systems had assumed an insurmountable burden in the drive to deny the United States world hegemony, Moscow pulled out of the competition.

With the Soviet Union no longer a threat and communism a dead ideology, the United States sought to reduce its dependency on military might and to promote the globalization of democracy and the free market. President Bill Clinton told Americans that the globe had become their theater, that there was no longer an adversary capable of challenging democracy's moral authority, and that the expansion of market-based economies would foster economic development both at home and abroad. By 1995, the United States seemed convinced that it would finally realize its ideals. This belief was inspired by the sprouting of democracies along with the globalization of the market economy.

But as so many times before, the attempt by a hegemon to solidify its status generated counterforces. Though many voices rose in opposition, the most violent came from those who viewed the globalization of market democracies as a direct affront to their values, and who clamored for the replacement of the secular state with one guided by radical Islamic fundamentalist principles. The leaders of these groups admonished their followers that the United States would fracture any society's religious, ethnic, or nationalist heritage that impeded the market's natural evolution.

Historically, terrorism has been the instrument of the weak against the powerful. The bombings of American sites in 1993, 1995, 1998, and 2000, warned U.S. citizens that not all was well in the American front, that not everyone prioritized values in the order they did. As misguided and immoral as the attacks appear to most of the world, the perpetrators of terrorism feel justified in their actions because of the perceived threat posed to their religious, social and cultural heritage by what they consider to be a thoughtless and heretic colossus.

Complacency is the worst ailment that can trouble a world hegemon. It surfaces when an entity stands alone at the top of system, unburdened by competition from its closest rivals. Rationality is one of the first functions to be undermined by complacency. Rationality can be attained only if decision-makers are prepared to endure the demands of energy and time. Intensive competition is the best motivator of rationality. In a world inhabited by states with similar capabilities, each one understands that to retain its com-
petitive edge it must pay the procedural costs necessary to assess international problems rationally. A state that is markedly more powerful than others, on the other hand, is less motivated to gather substantial amounts of information, interpret it rigorously, and examine carefully a wide range of options and their possible consequences before making its final decision.

Perils are history’s constant. Prior to September 11, U.S. leaders assumed that the United States could disregard the tensions its unilateral policies were generating in the world arena, while Americans refused to be encumbered by issues that did not seem to affect them directly. The events of September 11 destroyed complacency, at least for a while. But the disappearance of this illness and the return of rationality do not guarantee the emergence of wisdom. Notwithstanding how carefully Americans design their retaliatory policies against terrorists, their efforts will be squandered unless they are willing to ask themselves: “Are we in any way responsible for some of the tensions presently plaguing the international arena?” “If we are, what measures can we take to diminish their intensity?”

To pose these questions is not to contend that the September 11 acts of terrorism were justified or morally permissible. Instead, the questions serve as reminders that as the citizens of the world’s most powerful state, Americans cannot abdicate, because of their pain and outrage, the responsibility of constantly gauging the effects of their foreign policies on the hearts and minds of those who do not share their ideals.


“Those who have died have never, never left
The dead have a pact with the living ...”

— Birago Diop Ysaye

A solemn tribute and a dance of hope

WITH HUNDREDS OF COLORED FLAGS fluttering on a line behind the Ad Astra Garden overlooking a glittering Long Island Sound, the Connecticut College community came together October 26 for a memorial service to remember the victims of September 11.

The flags, created by students, faculty, staff and community members, were based on Tibetan prayer flags and carried messages ranging from a hand-drawn weeping heart to the word “peace” in Greek, Arabic, Latin, French, Italian and Spanish to longer passages: “As they fell they dropped into God’s arms,” “There are more angels among us now,” and “May the love of God sustain us all.”

Participants, including relatives of victims with connections to the college, listened to words and songs of inspiration and musical interludes. Children from the college’s Children’s Dance Center performed “Ancestors’ Breath: A Dance for Juliana” which was dedicated to the memory of Juliana McCourt, daughter of Ruth McCourt of New London. Juliana had been enrolled in the dance program. The four-year-old and her mother were aboard one of the airliners that crashed into the World Trade Center.

The individuals memorialized were Edward Calderone, nephew of Grissel Benitez-Hodge ’86; Joan McConnell Cullinan, step-mother and friend of William Cullinan ’02; Joseph Eacobacci, future brother-in-law of Andrea Canavan ’96; Peter Goodrich, son of Sarah Goodrich ’76; Kristin White Gould, step-grandmother of Kara Peters ’04; James Greenleaf ’91, son of Mr. And Mrs. James Greenleaf, Sr. and former husband of Susan Cascio ’92; Scott Johnson, son of Ann Johnson ’68, a member of the college’s Board of Trustees; Andy Kates, brother of Paul Kates ’91; Neil Levin, son of Gloria Barnett Levin ’49; Juliana McCourt, daughter of David and Ruth McCourt and granddaughter of Paula Clifford Scott; Ruth McCourt, mother of Juliana and wife of David McCourt and daughter of Paula Clifford Scott; and Eileen Rice, mother of Leslie Rice ’03. As the names were read aloud, participants placed a wreath for each at the base of the sundial sculpture by David Smalley, professor of art.

Among the participants in the service were Imam Mahmoud Mansour of the Islamic Center of New London, Tamnie A. Clayton ’01, a member of the New London Board of Education, and Rabbi Carl N. Astor of Congregation Beth El of New London and visiting assistant professor of religious studies at the college. — NML
ON MAMACOKE ISLAND, THE PART
of the Arboretum that's a promontory
jutting out into the Thames River, a
group of people pushed past brambles
and branches to reach a spot where bits
of oyster shells poked out of the earth.

"This is not from a firemen's picnic,
or from birds," Professor Harold D. Juli
told the group. "This is a prehistoric
archaeological site." As chairman of the
anthropology department, he knows
well that the college's 750-acre
Arboretum is not only a place to stroll,
or to study botany, zoology or ecology.
It's also a place to learn about the people
who came — starting some 4,000 years
ago — to live on this land along the
river. Archeological work "expands the
mission of the Arboretum to include
non-biological science," said Juli, who
regularly involves students in excavating
sites and analyzing what's found.

About 100 students worked on the
Mamacoke site; next fall a class will set to
work on recently discovered sites
nearby. On this sunny morning, howev-
er, he was leading his customary Fall
Weekend tour titled "Archeology in
the Arboretum." Setting out with
more than 50 people — students,
parents, staff and faculty members,
Arboretum volunteers and area resi-
dents — he stopped first
to view the
soccer field.

"This is a Native American burial
site," he said. Excavating the site in
1981, after a bulldozer unearthed an
animal bone during work on the field,
he'd found an almost complete skeleton
of a Native American male, approxi-
mately 45 years of age who died around
1620. The skeleton was sent
to the
University of R.I. for study. Soon the
group was walking through the woods
to other sites.

"Listen — hear the stream?" he asked.
Wherever a stream of any size enters the
river, he said, there's likely to be an arche-
ological site in the vicinity. He stopped at
an open field, where large amounts of
material, including shells, bones and arti-
facts, have been found. "I think this was a
long-term village, where people stayed for
portions of the year," he said.

For more than two hours, people
hiked, listened, looked, chatted, asked
questions. One woman asked whether it
was permissible to excavate a burial.
It was in the early 1980s, explained Juli,
although now more stringent regulations
govern the way a burial site can be treat-
ed. Martin Goldblum, (father of Tasha
Goldblum '05) sketched Juli, who steadi-
ly described the work of
searching for clues, of
sifting and resift-
ing information, of
trying to under-
stand how peo-
ple lived and how
things changed.
He noted, for
instance, that the
skeleton found at the soc-
cer field had rib lesions indicating
tuberculosis — one of the European dis-
ases that would devastate the Native
population.

The final destination was Mamacoke,
where the group scrambled off the path
and into the brambles ("Look out for the
man-eating vines!" warned Juli) to view
the site where shells still protrude from
the earth — a site originally sported by a
student. "He came into my office with
shells and parts of clay pots," recalled the
anthropology professor. It's also the site
that's on the cover of Arboretum Bulletin
N. 33, Archeology in the Connecticut
College Arboretum. But when that photo-
graph was taken, in the 1980s, the
growth had been cleared away, so that
Juli and his students could excavate.
Working for several semesters and one
summer session, they found and record-
ded plant material, animal bones and evi-
dence of a roasting pit where early inhab-
itants once steamed open shells.

To preserve resources for generations
to come, the team excavated only about
30 percent of the site, then left the entire
area to return to a natural state. The
"official" tour ended with a climb up
onto an open rock face, to savor views of
the river. However, Juli and a few other
hardy souls pressed on, past more bram-
bles and branches, to two nearby rock
shelters where this past spring, test holes yielded fragments of pottery and of flint tools. Those artifacts are now carefully stored in the basement of Winthrop Hall, where the anthropology department has its offices and labs.

Over the years, Juli also has worked with students at many off-campus sites. During the coming spring semester, he and 10 students in Conn's Study Away/Teach Away program will be at the University of the Americas in Puebla, Mexico. He'll be teaching a course in the historical archeology of Hispanic America, and students will get involved in a project on the archeology of Mexican haciendas.

Work in the Arboretum will resume next fall, when students will start excavating at the rock shelters. Planned for coming semesters is an excavation of the 18th-century Coffey farmhouse in the Arboretum. On this land where people have lived for so long, noted Juli, "There's a lot more to do." — Carolyn Battista
A synagogue in India: discovering an island of tolerance

WE ARRIVED IN COCHIN ON THE eve of Rosh Hashanah by accident. Cochin was on our trip itinerary not because it is the site of a 16th-century synagogue and home to a dwindling community of Indian Jews, but because it is on the way from Kanyakumari to Mysore, where our Study Away/Teach Away program was based.

Kanyakumari itself was an obvious stop on the second of two extended tours of Hindu temples that Ed Brodkin and I had planned with the help of faculty members from the Department of Archaeology and Ancient History at the University of Mysore. We visited Christian churches in Goa, a famous mosque in Bijapur, the astonishing Buddhist rock-cut temples at Ajanta and Ellora, and a few Jain monuments, but both tours were part of a course on Hindu temple architecture that all our SATA students were required to take.

Kanyakumari is one of the holy places in India and as far south as the land goes. The waters of the Indian Ocean, the Bay of Bengal, and the Arabian Sea meet and mix there. There is a famous temple in Kanyakumari that is much visited by pilgrims, but its architecture is not imposing and we did not see it. Instead, we took a ferry to an island offshore, where a large but not very attractive memorial to Swami Vivekananda was built in 1970, when Kanyakumari was still known as Cape Comorin. Vivekananda is reputed to have swum either to this island or to one of a pair of rocks about 500 meters from the shore in 1892. In one or the other of these places, he meditated through the night on the teachings of his guru and resolved to proclaim the unity of all religions. Ghandi’s ashes were given to these waters.

Cochin’s Pardesi synagogue, which is open to visitors every day but Saturday and Jewish holidays, is located at one end of a crowded street named Jew Town Road. Across from it is an excellent mostly English language bookshop called Idiom. There are residences on the street, but most of the buildings have been taken over by Hindus and Muslims selling antiques. There’s a lively trade in items ranging from miniature pornographic carvings on ivory to the wooden hands and feet of Portuguese and French saints that once stood in one of the many churches in southern India. When we arrived at the synagogue, it was closed in preparation for the evening service, but no one could tell us for sure whether the service would take place. There were no longer 10 Jewish men living in Cochin, and without 10 men, a traditional Jewish service cannot be conducted. Luckily, there were enough American and Israeli visitors in Cochin that night to make up the required number, including two from our party. Only Jews, men or women, would be allowed to enter the synagogue that night.

At the time of independence in 1947, there were 24,000 Jews living in India. There is no one story about when they arrived. Some believe the first Jews arrived in the sixth century BCE, after the Babylonian conquest of Jerusalem; others say they came in the first century with Jesus’s apostle Thomas, the same Doubting Thomas who brought Christianity to South India. The ancestors of the Jews we met in Cochin had left Spain at the time of the Inquisition and arrived in India in the early 16th century, often by way of Italy, Turkey and Syria. One of them, Sammy Hallegua, was evidently at home in Cochin, where his family has occupied a house on the same street for 400 years. Once his ancestors farmed rice and coconuts on land bought from a local ruler in the early 18th century. There are still about four or five thousand Jews in India. Most of them have emigrated to Israel, but some, including Sammy Hallegua’s son (a doctor) and daughter (an export agent) have settled in the United States.

The most remarkable feature of the synagogue in Cochin is its floor made of 18th-century hand-painted Chinese tiles. Mountains, seas, flowers, and a long pagoda compose a landscape or waterscape unlike any in India. Although the tiles in each row look alike, each is unique. In The Moor’s Last Sigh, Salman Rushdie’s novel about Indian Jews and Hindu fundamentalists, Abraham Zagoiby, the son of the synagogue’s keeper, hovers over these floor tiles, gathering news of his absent father, self-exiled from Cochin. Standing in the synagogue, I wondered who had brought the tiles here to cool the bare feet and fierce devotion of Jews in exile who had begun to feel at home? Whoever brought them must have felt secure here. You don’t lay this kind of floor, as fragile as it is lovely, if you expect trouble. Time has rewarded the builders’ confidence. Either the years fell weightlessly, or the ground beneath the tiles is so level that not a single one has cracked or broken.

There are three kinds of hanging lights in the one-room synagogue, colored globes like those you see throughout India, graceful armed chandeliers with clear glass shades, and balls of white light. Hindu temples are dark and airless inside, but this space must always have been full...
of light and breath. The ark, the chamber where the Torah scrolls are kept, faces the entrance to the synagogue and is covered by a faded red silk curtain. A small, raised gallery faces it, a kidney-shaped platform surrounded by a gilded and painted rail on golden supports like bedposts. Probably the rabbi stood here, when there was still a rabbi in Cochin. There are benches that could never have accommodated many people. Once there were other synagogues in Cochin besides this one.

The Rosh Hashanah service took only 40 minutes, as opposed to the service I am used to in the United States, which rarely takes less than a couple of hours. Sammy Hallegua stood in the gallery facing the ark, which remained closed throughout the service. Along with the others, he chanted prayers, apparently from memory. The women sat apart from the men in a kind of foyer, a small space between the door to the street and the entrance to the synagogue proper. No Cochin women came to the service, although one set a plate of apple slices and honey, traditional for Rosh Hashanah, on the sill. We visitors were given prayer books with English and Hebrew on facing pages, perhaps the gift of American visitors who had come before. The men's prayer books must have been different. With their mildly melodic chanting as background, we could pray, meditate, or read the written text we had been given. The service ended abruptly. The men shook hands and exchanged new year's greetings with each other and with us.

As we prepared to leave the synagogue, Sammy Hallegua urged all the visitors to come to his home for the Rosh Hashanah supper. Having invited us, he rushed around trying to collect enough chairs. Apparently, you are required to sit on Rosh Hashanah, and a dozen additional chairs would be required to accommodate all of us. When we climbed the stairs from the street to his home, just half a block from the synagogue, we found ourselves in a spacious Indian room divided by a screen into living and dining areas. There wasn't a lot of furniture or other ornamentation, apart from family photographs, which were everywhere on walls and tables.

Plates lined the perimeter of the large dining table. Its surface was entirely covered by other plates containing the supper: apple slices; hard Indian apricots and tender Israeli ones; long, limp green beans; fried sardines, their oily flesh cushioning their backbones; mango, papaya, breadfruit, guava and pomegranate seeds. Sammy Hallegua recited a familiar blessing over the wine, and gave each of us a cup to drink. He chanted additional blessings from a tattered Sephardic prayer book; after each of them, a different item was passed around the table. When the blessings ended, we were invited to help ourselves from the plates on the table. We drank soft drinks and whiskey sodas. Then we gathered in standing groups or settled into the comfortable chairs in the living room on the other side of the screen.

The Halleguas are pale-skinned. Only one of their guests, a lean, handsome young man named Joseph, was very dark. Joseph had a bright smile and an aquiline nose that looked like the ones we had seen in the portraits of early Portuguese governors hanging in the museum in Goa. He is an Indian Christian who grew up in Cochin and works for an American agency looking after India's Jews. He is converting to Judaism under the tutelage of a rabbi in Bombay. There was also a young Bombayite, lighter in color than Joseph but much darker than the Halleguas. She moved to Cochin when she married one of the Cochin Jews. Her five-year-old daughter, like everyone else in the room, spoke fluent English.

Unlike so many Jews, Sammy Hallegua has never experienced anti-Semitism in his adopted country. Jew Town isn't, and never has been, anything like a ghetto. Unlike so many Indians, he has no pain to hide from, or no pain that India has given him. He is evidently at home here and at peace with his neighbors, Jews and Gentiles. Who knows how long the Pardesi synagogue will remain intact, or remain in Cochin? Everything in India falls into disrepair, as if decay and change were the inevitable rhythm of life. There are now more Indian Jews living in Israel than in India. A few years ago, when an antique dealer moved into another 16th-century synagogue in Cochin and began to disassemble its interior, the pieces were bought and transported to Israel. The synagogue has now been reconstructed and given a new life in a foreign place. The Pardesi synagogue may not outlast the Jews of Cochin by many years, but it stands as a reminder that India was once a refuge for people fleeing persecution. It belongs to the India Vivekananda and Ghandi imagined.

Note: Professor of History Edward Brodkin and Janet Gezari, the Lucy Marsh Haskell '19 Professor of English, brought 20 Connecticut College students to India on a SATA program in the summer and fall of 2000. The program was affiliated with the University of Mysore. This SATA program is scheduled to be repeated in the fall of 2002.
CC maintains its high profile

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE HAS maintained its ranking among the top national liberal arts colleges in the annual U.S. News & World Report rankings, released Sept. 6. The magazine surveyed 218 liberal arts colleges nationally.

This year, CC ranked 26th, a position shared with Macalester College in Minnesota. Last year, CC ranked 27th, a position shared with Bucknell University in Pennsylvania. The college ranked 25th the previous year, a position shared with four other colleges. The college's reputational rank, which accounts for 25 percent of the U.S. News overall score, remained the same as last year's rating of 3.7 points on a scale of 5 total points. The college also rose in its acceptance rate ranking, from 15th to 12th. The acceptance rate — or the ratio of students admitted to the total number of applicants — represents the level of a college's selectivity.

While the rankings are commendable, this year's admission profile is equally impressive, according to Martha Merrill '84, dean of admission and financial aid. "Our profile indicators have risen," said Merrill of the Class of 2005. "The number of students who rank in the top 20 percent of their high school class rose six percentage points to 80 percent. The SAT verbal median is at 660, and the math SAT is up 10 points to 650." She added that 4,318 students applied for admission to the Class of 2005, the second largest pool in the college's 90-year history. Thirty-four percent were offered admission, making this the second most competitive year ever, and ranking the college among the top 15 liberal arts colleges in the nation in terms of admission selectivity. This year's acceptance rate of 34 percent — which represents about 9 applicants for every available place in the Class of 2005 — is a clear indicator of the desirability of the nation's most elite colleges in a highly competitive environment and is also an indicator used in the U.S. News rankings.

Merrill attributed the college's strong position among the nation's elite colleges to its outstanding faculty-scholars; its academic programs, including four interdisciplinary academic certificate programs; and extensive opportunities for students to conduct research with their professors. Funded internship programs and the college's unique study abroad programs are also attracting some of the nation's brightest students, she added. Two-thirds of CC students graduate with experience working and/or studying overseas.

First impressions

continued from page 3

our students. Here, too, I believe that we are equipping our students with the skills that will make them productive leaders in every walk of life — not just by teaching them to read, write, and speak very well, to utilize sophisticated technologies and the creative arts, but by teaching them to work with others on and off the campus, to relate to people of different backgrounds at home and abroad. I learned recently that two thirds of the Class of 2001 served as volunteers in New London and surrounding communities at some time during their undergraduate years.

I could go on with first impressions, whether of our hard-working staff or of our beautiful campus and arboretum (I am blessed with a Labrador retriever whom encourages long, early morning walks), but let me close with an experience that you will immediately recognize. I have been trying to meet as many alumni and parents of current students as possible. A couple of weeks ago, my wife Susan and I attended a large and vibrant reception in Boston. After the event, Susan commented that she had never seen men and women of so many generations all of whom shared so strong a love for the same institution. I told that group in Boston about my initial impressions when I met with the Search Committee. Everything I have found since then has confirmed my belief in the superb quality of Connecticut and the reasons why it ranks today as one of the very best liberal arts college in America. In future columns I will tell you more about my developing views of the college. After all, it has been only a few weeks. Even at my age, I am just another excited freshman.

Norman Fainsrein
President
At age 36, soccer player is in it for the game

WHAT LORI KESSEL LIKES BEST

about playing soccer at Connecticut College is that no one notices her. “I’m just Lori. I’m not anything.”

She doesn’t have a nickname, but Granny would fit. She has a place on the team bench, but wouldn’t a rocking chair be more appropriate? After all, she’s 36. If you think her name is familiar, you’re right. From 1979 to ’82, Kessel became the state’s all-time scoring leader (boys and girls) with 163 goals at E.O. Smith. She led her team to four consecutive state titles and was a three-time All-American.

As a UConn freshman in 1983, she had five goals and three assists. The Huskies beat North Carolina and finished fourth in the nation. The following season, she had mononucleosis, played in only half the games and dropped out of school. She came back for the 1985 spring semester but then left school again.

Her UConn soccer career was finished. The game wasn’t fun anymore. She had been playing since the second grade. The pressure and expectations got the best of her. Her grandfather had been the tennis coach and an English professor at UConn, and her grandmother was the dean of home economics. Her father is a physicist at UConn. “Never mind the soccer,” Kessel said. “It was family pressure. I walked into a grease fire and didn’t know it.”

After UConn, she did quite a bit of traveling and in 1988 had reconstructive surgery on her left knee. She began to realize she should finish her college education. A chance meeting with Connecticut College women’s soccer coach Ken Kline in 1990 convinced her to come back. She tried soccer again, but injuries limited her to only a few games in ’90 and one game in ’91. Again, she left school.

She lived in New York for several years working at a magazine and coaching soccer. But she missed Connecticut College and enrolled again in fall 2000, never thinking she could play soccer again. “I hadn’t done anything in 10 years,” she said.

Last February, she was in a fitness class taught by track coach William Wuyke, who convinced her to play again. Inspired, Kessel began training. Kline got the paperwork ready for the NCAA, which decided Kessel could begin play at the Division III school in the middle of this season.

Kessel, a forward, doesn’t start, which is the way she wants it. “Now soccer is so much fun,” she said. “No one expects anything of me, like scoring 50 goals.” She plays the final 20-25 minutes of each half and says she still has her shot, though she hasn’t scored yet. “I can read the game better and get a head start on the ball. But my touch leaves something to be desired,” she said. Kessel, 5 feet 9 and 150 pounds, is bigger than many of her teammates. The younger players warm up faster; she jogs several laps around the track before she stretches.

Kline says she is still a formidable player. “I’ve enjoyed having her on the team because of her enthusiasm,” Kline said. “She has speed, is fit and works hard. You forget she’s different from any of the other players.” Freshman teammate Christine Thoeresz was born the year Kessel was a high school senior. Kessel says having teammates half her age is not an issue. “I don’t think about it. It’s not anything. When we’re on the field, it’s just soccer,” she said.

She met her teammates in a club soccer tournament last spring and hit it off with them. “I didn’t feel the least bit weird or uncomfortable,” Kessel said. “That made me want to play.” Play she did, but in her first game in a decade, she tripped walking off the field and broke her arm.

“You’ve got to laugh,” she said. “I played great and broke my arm.” Kessel keeps a busy schedule. She has a part-time job on campus and is majoring in German with a botany minor. She is on track to graduate in May 2003. Kessel wants to go to graduate school but is not sure about her field. She speaks German and French and plans to study Italian.

And she’s not finished with sports. She wants to be a sprinter and maybe try the long jump if her knee can take it. She said she’ll probably take up crew at Connecticut College, too. Kessel is finally going to have a career in college athletics. Because she can. — Woody Anderson

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In 1991, scientist Mary Lake Polan ’65 predicted she would start slowing down in about 10 years. So much for that prognosis.

by Christopher Vaughan
nothing in Mary Lake
Polan's decades of experience in academia or as a director of billion dollar corporations prepared her for the frenzy of the media with its teeth in a hot story. Neither her years of experience publishing important papers on women's reproductive health, nor even publishing her own novel, readied her for the journalistic whirlwind that descended on her after she published a study showing that a certain herbal supplement could increase women's sexual satisfaction.

"That was my first time at the center of the media machine," Polan says. "Once it gets revved up, it takes on a life of its own." Polan, a prominent researcher and chair of the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology at Stanford University School of Medicine, collaborated on the study — a randomized, double-blinded trial of an herb mixture called Arginmax — with the meticulous care she takes with all her research. An analysis of the data showed a statistically significant increase in sexual desire in those women who had been taking Arginmax, a result that Polan duly published in a respected scientific journal.

What Polan failed to foresee was that certain factors — sex, herbs, and Polan's stature as a scientist — would combine to form a perfect storm of journalistic interest, including an interview by NBC's Tom Brokaw. Additionally attractive for television reporters were certain of Polan's personal qualities: in interviews she displays a mind that is sharp as a scalpel and an image clean as surgical gauze. And though Polan was amazed by the amount of attention given her study, she wasn't about to lose her edge. Right before an interview with the tabloid news program "Inside Edition," she threatened to take off her microphone and walk out in mid-interview if the interviewer posed exploitive questions. "They were very respectful," Polan reports.

Polan's coolness under fire has served her well all her life. When she studied obstetrics and gynecology at Yale in the 70s, she was the first female resident to finish the program. Although sexism was rampant in medicine and women were expected to fail, Polan says that she never really perceived the world as big or against her. "A lot of it just sailed over my head."

Polan traces much of her inner confidence to her childhood. She grew up in Huntington, West Virginia, where "all there was to do was read." Her father, an ophthalmologist, used to take her on rounds at the hospital. At five she was helping to change bandages, and in her teens she watched her father perform eye surgery.

"My father always believed that women could do anything," Polan says. The notion that there were no barriers for capable women was also reinforced in the private girls' school she attended.

Success has always been important to Polan in everything she does, but she is somewhat chagrined to admit that when it came time to choose a college, her decision was not totally based on academics. "I looked at a map of where all the boys' schools were, and Connecticut College was smack in the middle of them," Polan says, recalling CC's era as a single-sex institution. Nevertheless, her choice turned out to be perfect for her. "I found that Connecticut College had the same commitment to educating women that my boarding school had, the same message that there was nothing you couldn't do."

Perhaps even more important, Polan says, is the faculty's commitment to individual students, a commitment that she now sees through the eyes of her son, who is now a Connecticut College senior. She herself serves as a trustee of the college.

Once at Yale Medical School, Polan found herself interested in pursuing a surgical field, one in which she could treat people who were mostly young and healthy. One field that fit these criteria was ophthalmology, which her father wanted her to study, but Polan eventually became fascinated by reproductive science.

"It was an exciting time," Polan says. "It seemed like we were unlocking the secrets of genetic therapies, and the first 'test tube' baby, Louise Brown, was born in the middle of my fellowship in reproductive endocrinology." The choice dismayed her father, Polan says, but he turned around and convinced one of her friends from high school to pursue a career in ophthalmology instead.
"It was an exciting time. It seemed like we were unlocking the secrets of genetic therapies, and the first 'test tube' baby, Louise Brown, was born in the middle of my fellowship in reproductive endocrinology."

never been satisfied doing purely laboratory research. "I never understood why people didn't want to work with people. I didn't understand why anyone would want to look just at worms."

The combination of good people skills and intellectual smarts, plus the entrepreneurial environment at Stanford, led to Polan's involvement in the business world. Polan sits on the boards of directors of pharmaceutical and biotech companies such as American Home Products, Quidel and Chomavision, and she takes an active interest in new technologies. "I used to think that business people were just out to make a buck, but my experience has completely changed how I see business," Polan says. "The people I work with are very honorable and are committed to improving women's lives. I feel privileged to see that part of corporate America."

And therein lies Polan's own explanation for being involved in business as well as research. "Kissinger used to say that academic infighting is so difficult because the stakes are so small, but if you can actually see a clinical or societal need and bring a product to market to address that, those are big stakes," Polan explains. "You can have a bigger impact by bringing a new drug to market than through simply practicing medicine, because you can only see 100 patients in a month, but millions may take a new drug."

Most people would consider all these activities enough to consume at least 150 percent of the average person's available time, but Polan has also gone back to school to earn a masters in public health from UC Berkeley. "It was really a challenge to go back and take all those basic courses like statistics," she says. Now she plans to spend January in Eritrea, practicing public health and researching her master's thesis.

All this from a woman who, in a short note in Connecticut College Magazine in 1991, said that she imagined she might slow down in about 10 years. Reminded of that comment now, Polan just laughs. "I think what I've learned in the last 10 years is that it's not about how hard you work or about slowing down, it's about modulating what I do," Polan explains. "Now I'm trying to do more things that I perceive as fun." She compares having a lot of projects going on as

being like having a lot of children: "One of them is usually doing well at any one time."

"Maybe in another 10 years I will slow down," Polan says, and laughs again.

The latest of Polan's research "children" again involves sexuality, which Polan sees as a natural part of reproductive medicine. Polan has teamed up with physicists, physiologists and other specialists to study female sexual response. "This is completely new," Polan says. "People know practically nothing about female sexual response."

Part of the multidisciplinary study involves putting women in an MRI scanner and measuring brain blood flow as they watch erotic movies. Preliminary results offer clear evidence that women and men are excited by different stimuli. "Women find auditory stimulus more exciting than a visual stimulus, and they respond more to story lines in the movies," Polan says.

S
uch a study offers certain non-scientific challenges. In between acting as department chair, conducting her own research, serving on boards of directors, studying for her masters degree and being with her family, Polan has another challenge: trying to screen sex videos at home for her research without letting the babysitter or her 15-year-old son find them. And she has yet to deal with the attention the study is sure to foster after publication.

Is that the sound of the media machine revving up or the sound of Mary Lake Polan's internal motor? •

Christopher Vaughan is a writer who lives in Menlo Park, California. He has authored or co-authored three popular books on medicine: How Life Begins, The Promise of Sleep, and The Prenatal Prescription.
Poet Michael Collier ’76 pays tribute to his mentor, Professor Emeritus William Meredith who believed that poetry and experience should have

**AN EXACT RATIO**

**IN 1971 AS A FRESHMAN**

at a California college I did not want to be attending, I thought my misplacement could be cured by seeking out John Berryman or Robert Lowell, two poets I was devoted to. By the time I got around to acting on this impulse, Berryman had committed suicide and Robert Lowell, I discovered, was living in England. My encounters with their work, however, had led me to many other poets, including William Meredith. I took notice that Berryman dedicated more "Dream Songs" to Meredith than any one else and excerpts from Meredith’s reviews of Lowell graced that poet’s dust jackets. For Meredith’s own *Earthwalk: New and Selected Poems*, Lowell had written: “Meredith is an expert writer and knows how to make his meters and sentences accomplish hard labors. His intelligent poems, unlike most poems, have character behind them.” The photograph of Meredith from *Earthwalk* showed a man nothing like the poets I imagined I might study with. Instead of a shaggy and bearded Berryman among Irish ruins or the bushwhacked countenance of Lowell in Berg’s and Mezey’s *Naked Poetry*, Meredith in stark contrast maintained a civic face: handsome, full and solid.

In August of 1972, before leaving to study in England for a semester, I spent two weeks hitchhiking through New England, visiting schools I thought I might transfer to the following year. I had learned from his book jacket that Meredith taught at Connecticut College. And so on an oppressively humid day, shortly after the massacre of the Israeli Olympic team members in Munich, I arrived in New London. It was lunch hour when I got to the college’s admissions office where only one person was on duty. Fortunately, she had seen Meredith earlier in the day. She urged me to find him before he went home and showed me the way to Thames Hall, where the English Department was housed. I encountered Meredith negotiating a narrow back staircase. He was struggling with a standard Remington typewriter and now was forced to cradle it uncomfortably as I explained myself from a few steps below. There was no air conditioning in the building and the humidity was not only suffocating but it possessed the deep vacant emptiness of a school building in hibernation. Meredith realized soon I was a situation that couldn’t be dealt with in the stairway. He suggested we talk in his office.

William Meredith was the first poet I had ever met and to find him weighted with a typewriter, his face pricked with perspiration, his manner so like the manner of other mortals I knew, startled me with familiarity and shocked me into my first glimpse of the truth that a poem or any art always begins with a particular man or woman. This particular man, William Meredith, was nothing like the person in the book jacket portrait. He had ragged, longish gray hair, combed straight back and tucked behind his ears where it curled up from under the lobes. He had respectably fashionable sideburns. His eyes had large blue pupils, the kind of blue you see in the lobes. He had respectably fashionable sideburns. His eyes had large blue pupils, the kind of blue you see in Chinese porcelain. He wore a blue, open-collar shirt and flared-bottom chinos. And his feet were bracketed by sandals. The most distinctive thing about him was his face. It was really two faces, like halves of the moon in different phases. And I wondered if he had suffered a stroke that had left one side partially paralyzed. He listened courteously to me and at one point pulled out the typing leaf from his desk on which he propped his feet.

Out of my infatuations with Berryman and Lowell, I had constructed a tenderfoot’s map of contemporary American poetry. It led me by way of uncritical association to think of Meredith as a confessional poet. About this I couldn’t have been more wrong. Meredith I would discover loved the work of Berryman and Lowell, but he loved the particular men and their difficult struggles more. One of the things I would learn from Meredith was that a poet’s work was not merely an expression of his experience but that it was interesting and intriguing, and necessary, to the degree in which it enacted a struggle between the private and public, the personal and impersonal. He often cited Berryman’s essay “The Development of Anne Frank,” and one of his favorite contemporary poems was Jack Gilbert’s “The Abnormal is Not Courage.” Meredith begins a memoir about W.H. Auden by quoting the poet Louise Coxe, a Princeton roommate of Meredith’s, who called Auden, “So public a private man.”

When I started Connecticut College in the fall of 1973 Meredith was finishing the persona sequence **Hazard, the Painter.** In the most reductive terms it is an optimist’s response to the dark times that yielded the suicides of Plath, Jarrell, Berryman, and Sexton and the politics of Vietnam and Watergate. In the poem, Meredith has put an alter ego, Hazard, “in charge of morale in a morbid time.” In **Hazard** and the poems that were to follow, until his silencing stroke in 1983, his overriding concern is morale. In “In Loving Memory of the Late Author of Dream Songs,” Meredith defined the peculiar nature of this morale and his preoccupation with it:

> Morale is what I think about all the time now, what hopeful men and women can say and do. But having to speak for you, I can’t lie. ‘Let his giant faults appear, as sent together with his virtues down,’ the song says. It says suicide is a crime and that wives and children deserve better than this. None of us deserved, of course, you.

> Do we wave back now, or what do we do? You were never reluctant to instruct. I do what’s in character, I look for things to praise on the river banks and I praise them. We are all relics, of some great joy, wearing black, but this book is full of marvelous songs. Don’t let us contract your dread recidivism and start falling from our own iron railings. Wave from the fat book again, make us wave back.

> Morale and optimism were not fashionable notions to be touting in the seventies and early eighties, and Meredith knew it. He was acutely aware that morale and morality, praising and preaching, can be easily and even willfully confused. “Temperament” was a word he liked to use when describing the imperatives one lives by.
Our temperaments were to be discovered as examples of human response. They were transcendental features of one's character. Character did not suggest balance and stability and harmony but rather the arena where the public and private parts of one's self might negotiate the terms of an existence.

I wanted the drama of Berryman and Lowell, the fire-breathingness and on-the-edge-ness-of-things they represented and not the responsible struggle of Meredith's cause. Initially, it was hard for me as his student to take in what he was saying, though through the rigor and beauty, the fair arguments, enacted in his poems I could hear its frequencies. Also, the example of his generosity, his willingness to include others in many aspects of his life was as disarming as it was instructive. Meredith himself was his own best argument for optimism and hope.

In the classroom he treated all of our various motives, ambitions, and pretensions with seriousness and candor.

THE MOST DISTINCTIVE THING ABOUT HIM WAS HIS FACE. IT WAS REALLY TWO FACES, LIKE HALVES OF THE MOON IN DIFFERENT PHASES.

Very little time was spent editing the stories and poems we brought to class. Meredith was more interested in approaching our work, any work, in order to get at the source of what he might call its original insight or particular response to experience. He drew on the tradition of English poetry, especially the Romantics, not in any scholarly or esoteric way but in a way that allowed us to see how we struggle to make sense of life through art. In 1983, I sat in on an interview conducted by The Paris Review with him. In response to a question about his relatively low output of six poems per year, he said, "...I wait until the poems seem to be addressed not to 'Occumant' but to 'William Meredith.'" And he repeated a claim for poetry I remembered him making frequently when I was a student: "Poetry and experience should have an exact ratio." As a teacher he was interested in getting his students to see that our jobs not just as writers but as men and women were to avoid the default status of 'Occupant.'

Since I was determined to become a writer and unerringly if not prematurely thought myself one, and since I had traveled physically and culturally, from California and Arizona, so far to cultivate my vocation, I was constantly crossing the threshold of his office. I know I must have been awkwardly persistent and to other students a hog for his time and attention. And since I had declared my intentions so early to Meredith, I must have assumed he knew what my expectations were, regardless of my talents. Whatever awkwardness obtained because of my urgencies, Meredith negotiated it easily and very soon had taken me on unconditionally. On a number of occasions I was invited to informal dinners at his house or to accompany him to readings at nearby Wesleyan and Yale. Once he asked me to drive him in his car to a reading at St. Michael's College in Winooski, Vermont. He was serving a term as secretary for the American Academy and National Institutes of Arts and Letters and wanted to use the time in the car to work on citations for the recipients of that year's awards. We had got off to a late start but for the first couple hours I kept to the 55 mile-per-hour speed limit. After all I was driving my distinguished teacher's car, a faded, hand-me-down Cadillac, a gift from his step-mother no less! At one point Meredith broke from his work, leaned over so he could see the speedometer and then looked outside the window. With this information he calculated I would not deliver him to Winooski in time. "I'll pay for the ticket," he reassured me. As the car responded to his hint, he returned calmly to his citations.

But most of the times I accompanied Mr. Meredith, which is what I called him until my day of graduation when he asked me to stop, he was the chauffeur. He liked to engage whoever he was with in conversation about things they knew that he might not. I could talk about the desert. For his part he tried his best to teach me about the trees and creatures of New England. I remember learning about the delicate blossoms of the shadblow tree and how Frost had accurately portrayed the ovenbird in his poem of that title.

Meredith himself had accompanied Robert Frost on Frost's last reading trip to California, in 1961. They took the train. One night several days into the journey, they quarreled. I can't remember if Frost lost his temper with Meredith, or if it was the other way around. But
the upshot was that Frost was the one who tried to patch things up by telling him, “I brought you along on this trip so you could see a little how I take myself.” Meredith liked to say with regard to that incident that a definition of style “is how a man takes himself.” As a teacher and later a friend what I learned most consistently from William Meredith was that he took himself both seriously and playfully. He preferred directness over coyness; self-effacement over self-aggrandizement. He was, to rephrase his poem, a relic of some great joy who refused to wear black.

During spring break of 1975, I attended a reading he gave with X.J. Kennedy at the New School. Daniel Halpern, who had arranged the reading, introduced the poets. He also informed us that Charles Wright and Mark Strand were in the audience. These were poets I was just finding my way to and was excited to see them in the flesh. After the reading Meredith suggested I come along with everyone to dinner. There were a number of other guests as well including his sister, Kay, and Grace Schulman, as well as Wright, Strand, Halpern, and a staff member of Halpern’s at Antaeus.

At dinner there was talk about Eugene Montale having recently been given the Nobel Prize for Literature. Someone reported that one of Montale’s responses to the award was, “In a life of mostly unhappiness, this makes it a little less unhappy,” or so I remember. Montale’s words brought vocal and head-shaking approval from different parts of the table. But from Meredith there was silence, uncomfortable, ruminating silence that soon turned to argumentative disapproval. He couldn’t understand what there was to praise in Montale’s attitude toward the prize and life. He argued that our obligation as writers was to speak against the despair, “fashionable despair” is the phrase he used, characterized by Montale. Everyone had had a lot of wine and Meredith had been drinking vodka. There was a kind of squaring off between him and a few others, while most, after making feeble mediating gestures, remained neutral, though ill at ease. After a while there was a cessation of hostilities but even so it was difficult to continue with dinner. Meredith’s quarrel, of course, wasn’t with Montale or even with the people at dinner, it was with a culture that no longer valued the poet as the singer of its tribe’s songs, and the realization that the values he honored were no longer prized. Nevertheless, he wasn’t going to accept the shift from hope to despair that he believed had taken place all around him. A few hours earlier he had used his alter ego Hazard to state his case:

Gnawed by a vision of rightness that no one else seems to see,

But bear witness?

And what has he got to tell?

Only the shaped things he’s seen—a galaxy made well.

Though more of each day is dark,

Though he’s awkward at the job,

he squeezes paint from a tube.

Hazard is back at work.

If Frost had brought Meredith along to see how he took himself, Meredith had provided me with a similar opportunity that night. What I witnessed in Meredith’s argument at dinner was how conviction can distort a man’s style. The usually decorous and chivalrous citizen poet who used form and convention—social and artistic—to harness his powerful feelings and emotions allowed me to see what the feelings themselves might be like. Perhaps most of the people at the dinner thought Meredith wrong-headed and quarrelsome, but what I saw, as his student, was an act of courage. It was courage lacking finesse, perhaps, but courage nevertheless. It was a hidden aspect of Meredith’s character, one that might get overlooked because of his fastidious manners. I think this courage was what Lowell saw in Meredith’s poems, what was “behind them.”
In 1975, I could not have known how long my association with William Meredith would last. At some point students and mentors often enact a struggle usually born of the student's need to create his own identity. But that has never happened between us. In 1983, Meredith had a stroke, when he was only 64, that has left him expressively aphasic — virtually unable to speak but thoroughly capable of understanding. Although I have missed mourned, really — the poems he has not been able to write during the last two decades, I have never been without his example of courage, in the form of his character. Character is probably even less fashionable to talk about today than it was in the seventies. When we do we might hear it described as a form of personality infrastructure or the hardwired components of the self. Generally, our attitude is that it's inherited or determined by the times we live in. Meredith's point, however, was that you cultivate it and use it like artistic form to resist solipsism and morbidity. Character gets tested during difficult times. In fact, that's its purpose.

I see William Meredith three or four times each year. Each time I'm in his presence I experience the original feeling of privilege I had when I first met him almost 30 years ago. Although his speaking ability is very much diminished, his spirit is as present and active as ever. He does not shy from argument, especially when he feels called to counter the dark and despairing forces of human nature. And he does not spare his former student criticism. Not too many years ago I was extolling the virtues of the English painter Francis Bacon to the painter Emily Maxwell. Meredith was in the room with us, listening intently with his handsome divided face and blue eyes. I could tell he wanted to get into the discussion but was searching for the words. Finally, they burst out of him clear and true and in character, "But so what!" he declared, "Bacon, unhappy man!"

Michael Collier '76 is a professor of English at the University of Maryland and co-director of the school's creative writing program. Since 1994 he has directed the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference in Vermont, which was founded by Robert Frost in 1926 and remains the oldest annual creative writing program in the country. Earlier this year, he was named poet laureate of the State of Maryland.

His fourth and most recent volume of poetry, The Ledge, was named a finalist for the National Book Critics Awards. His poems have appeared in The New Yorker, The Nation and The New Republic. Collier also has taught at Yale University and Johns Hopkins.

THE FARRIER

The book is in my hands then his. The desk, the lamp, the carpet fragment, the pictures of the poets on the wall, and then the window, and out beyond the window, the land drops off steeply to the river. The river winds into the sound and the sound into the ocean. The book we are reading is not the thing we pass between us. The book we are reading has not been written. It won't contain "The Poem of Two Friends," It won't be called "Teacher & Student," even now that one of us is old, the other idling fluidly in middle age: the book won't be written. So how will we sort the hammer and tongs? Who will wear the bright bandanna around his head or forge the useless shoe?

What is the sound the anvil no longer makes? The worked iron cools in its own steam. It's night beyond the window. Inside, the light is bright enough for reading. A mist spreads upward from the river. The book is in his hand then mine.

for William Meredith

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CLOSE ENOUGH
From Nice to Venice: April 17, 2001

At once immense
and intimate, so broad
it casts out every view
beyond, yet netted
in absolute moonlight, delivered
to us—its undivided
witnesses—this sea hardly works
itself to waves but radiates
onto the strip of sand
like light, wetting
the coves of palms
so lush a green already
it is pure indulgence
or nostalgia. The train
leans in around one
brilliant curve, nearly
close enough to feel
the shimmer. This is the body
of water an inland town
would dream. I am the traveler
I dreamed I'd be: holding
for once more longings
than belongings, chipping
away at my settled self
with the skylines
of new towns. In the morning,
we do not arrive
but arise, delivered
like weather. The sunrise is remote
as outer space, the color
of an inner rim of eye,
taking us in. Venice must tire
of its sounds, like one
with its head pressed too long
against a pillow, hearing pulse,
redundancies of self, as I
have all night, no music
heralding departures
from the known: the moon
an untouched drum in the black sky.

POETRY
BY KATI UMANS '01

English major Kate Umans '01 was the winner of this year’s Oakes and Louise Ames Prize given to the senior who completed the most outstanding honors study. Professor of English Charles Hartman, who directed her work on her collection Old Currency, writes that it is "the most consistent thesis since the Honors program in poetry began, and the one showing the most assurance for the poet's future."

She is currently in the MFA program in poetry at the University of Michigan.
LONG DIVISION

The pond holds one
obscurity: a stilt-legged bird
no guide will give us
news of. It poses
poker faced, idling
above ownership

like the lost geographies
we glimpse from planes:
pale polar coasts of cloud,
inlets of sky no boat
will travel. How odd,
we think, this pristine

landscape should invite
no navigator or inhabitant,
until, through one aperture,
official harbor's distantly disclosed,
boats swarming to the shore,
aquarium creatures at feeding.

How reluctantly we part
from the unnamed, the aimless—
our epic childhoods
which cover all the ground
of rocking horses—even feeling a long
division from what was

never ours. The stars are far
but make good points
we almost grasp. And here
the pond rests like a well
done sum; bird: jagged
remainder that won't stir

or be resolved. We'll have to take it.
On shore, one familiar
flower blooms. One ray
of sun aligns with it.
So many good coincidences
we mistake for signs.

BYSTANDERS

Against dusk, lamplight's
squared through windows. Joggers
turn perfect corners, leashes hold
their rattling dogs, roads stretch

like perfect eyesight through the landscape.
A Biblical rain begins to fall,
thunder and a lightning—a dye
that will not take. In the morning,

the river swells beneath passing birds,
but its long love affair is with the bridge.
The earth has lost its breath under falling fruit,
water-logged and let go. Nothing
to be done. But to the junebug blurrily
buzzing its plump death in collected water,

we may extend, in casual mercy,
a finger: emblematic, useful.

Or stand in vegetable rows
of mourning, no longer scattered

like wildflowers in individual
contentments. Our silhouettes

of grief don't fall. Look how they stretch
beyond us, dark and lovely on the walls.
TOP: PERFORMERS RE-ENACTING A TRADITIONAL SLAVE DANCE, TRINIDAD, CUBA

BOTTOM LEFT: CRUISING THE MALECON AT SUNSET, HAVANA WATERFRONT, CUBA

BOTTOM RIGHT: BOYS PLAYING AROUND A 1950'S AMERICAN CAR, OLD HAVANA, CUBA

OPPOSITE PAGE: FARMER LEADING HIS HORSES HOME AFTER WATERING, VIÑALES, CUBA
ON HIS WAY TO photograph Trinidad and Tobago's Carnival for a project documenting unique festivals and gatherings around the world, Mike Tauber '94 decided to make a detour. A freelance photographer specializing in portraiture and adventure travel, he had always wanted to travel to Cuba. For a brief two weeks last year, he walked the streets of Havana, the tobacco fields of Viñales and the cobblestone streets of colonial Trinidad photographing the daily lives of the Cuban people. Despite the economic and historical issues facing the country, he was welcomed consistently by warm hospitality and a positive view of America and Americans.

Tauber's interest in photography started as an undergraduate at CC where he majored in Environmental Science. While studying ecology and conservation in Tanzania and Costa Rica, he discovered the kind of access the camera provided him for documenting other cultures. After graduation, he backpacked to 27 countries in Asia, Africa and the South Pacific before returning to study at the Center for Photography and the School of Visual Arts in New York City. More of his work can be seen at www.miketauber.com.

photography by Mike Tauber '94
President’s Associates — an inner circle of support

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE’S new president, Norman Fainstein, is meeting alumni and parents at events in a whirlwind of activity leading up to the inauguration in spring 2002. To honor the new president, Doug Renfield-Miller ’75, trustee and chair of the Annual Fund, is encouraging donors to join — or renew membership in — the 1911 Society at the President’s Associates level (gifts of $5,000 - $9,999): “It is the beginning of a new era at Connecticut College. Norman Fainstein, ninth president of the college, has a wealth of academic and administrative experience, and the campus is giving him a warm welcome. On behalf of the Board of Trustees, I invite donors who are able to do so to welcome President Fainstein by making a special Annual Fund gift this year, in his honor. Ongoing support from alumni, parents and friends is important every year, but this year as donors we have two important ways to demonstrate clearly to the new president the pride and confidence we feel in our college: increasing the number of people who are members of the President’s Associates and increasing the number of people who give gifts of any size to the college.”

To make a gift to the college through the 2001-2002 Annual Fund, call 800-888-7549 ext. 2413 or give online at https://camel.conncoll.edu/index.htm

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI TOAST THE NEW PRESIDENT, NORMAN FAINSTEIN (CENTER) AT AN EVENT IN BOSTON.

Connecticut College Leadership Giving

Ad Astra Society
Lifetime commitment of $1 million or more

Century Council
Lifetime commitment of $100,000 or more

1911 Society
Morton E. Plant Society
$25,000 or more annually
Mary Stillman Harkness Benefactors
$10,000 - $24,999 annually
President’s Associates
$5,000 - $9,999 annually
New London Circle
$1,911 - $4,999 annually

The Laurels
$1,000 - $1,910 annually

Heritage Society
Long-term support of the college through gift planning (bequests, gift annuities, trusts, pooled income fund, life insurance and retirement funds)

To join a gift society or to renew or advance your membership level, call 800-888-7549 ext. 2413 or give online at https://camel.conncoll.edu/index.htm

To make a gift to the college through the 2001-2002 Annual Fund, call 800-888-7549 ext. 2413 or give online at
Giving opportunities at Connecticut College

Your phone may be ringing

PARTICIPATION IN THE Annual Fund at any level is a great way to show support for Connecticut College.

Student callers are busy making calls to alumni and parents asking them to support the college through the Annual Fund. An enthusiastic group of more than 60 students gathered to prepare for their calls. They shared with us some of their reasons for assisting with the college’s fund raising:

“My parents are consultants for private schools and are also on the parents committee here at Connecticut College, so I’ve really grown up with an understanding of how crucial giving is. I love this school and want the best for it in the future.”
—Ashley ’04

“I see the phonathon as an opportunity to give something back to the school in a way that will result in many opportunities being made for other students to enjoy their experiences here too. I see the fund as a reflection of the past, opening opportunities for the future of the college and its students.”
—Jessica ’02

“I enjoy communicating with alumni, and I feel that the phonathon is extremely important. The Annual Fund symbolizes the link between existing Connecticut College students and those of the past. It facilitates the relationship, and, in addition, allows for this to grow in the future.”
—Serena ’03

“My parents are consultants for private schools and are also on the parents committee here at Connecticut College, so I’ve really grown up with an understanding of how crucial giving is. I love this school and want the best for it in the future.”
—Ashley ’04

“This is a growing and changing college, and it needs ever-increasing annual funds to support that increasing need. The strength of this school depends largely on the success of the fund, and I hope to take part in that success.”
—Jordan ’03

“I really think that alumni relations are very important and that one has a tie with a school. I know that I want Connecticut College to continue improving even after I graduate, and I think keeping up the alumni relationships is a good start.”
—Carly ’04

“The Annual Fund is crucial to the college. They enable the college to grow and create a richer environment not only for the students at Connecticut College today, but also for the future of Connecticut College.”
—Celene ’04

“The phonathon as an opportunity to give something back to the school in a way that will result in many opportunities being made for other students to enjoy their experiences here too. I see the fund as a reflection of the past, opening opportunities for the future of the college and its students.”
—Jessica ’02

“I enjoy communicating with alumni, and I feel that the phonathon is extremely important. The Annual Fund symbolizes the link between existing Connecticut College students and those of the past. It facilitates the relationship, and, in addition, allows for this to grow in the future.”
—Serena ’03

“This is a growing and changing college, and it needs ever-increasing annual funds to support that increasing need. The strength of this school depends largely on the success of the fund, and I hope to take part in that success.”
—Jordan ’03

“The Annual Fund is an important part of Connecticut College’s further development because the money from this fund is used to support and improve existing programs as well as implement new programs.”
—Sara ’02

“Development and the Annual Fund are crucial to the college. They enable the college to grow and create a richer environment not only for the students at Connecticut College today, but also for the future of Connecticut College.”
—Celene ’04

“This is a way of helping further the college’s new initiatives to make the CC experience (social and academic) cutting-edge and innovative.”
—Vetri ’03

“The price that students pay each semester is not enough to pay for everything students receive and for all the opportunities available to them, and the Annual Fund makes up this difference.”
—Abigail ’05

“I love Connecticut College. Every day, I am further convinced that I made the right choice in coming here. I would like to improve the college’s rankings among the NESCAC schools and expand the amount of financial aid and resources available to students here.”
—Tara ’03

“It means a better experience at Connecticut College. The more money we raise, the more things the school can do with that money to better every aspect of the community.”
—Emily ’04

“I want to help raise money for my school. I have loved my time at Connecticut College, and I want to do something to help out.”
—Elizabeth ’04

“This is a growing and changing college, and it needs ever-increasing annual funds to support that increasing need. The strength of this school depends largely on the success of the fund, and I hope to take part in that success.”
—Jordan ’03

“The Annual Fund is an important part of Connecticut College’s further development because the money from this fund is used to support and improve existing programs as well as implement new programs.”
—Sara ’02
NSF supports scholarship program for math and computer science students

A $385,000 GRANT from the National Science Foundation (NSF) is helping to make mathematics and computer science accessible to a wider audience. Through the NSF: Computer Science, Engineering and Mathematics Scholarship (CSEMS) program, up to 32 qualified students with an interest in mathematics or computer science will receive financial assistance to attend Connecticut College. This program will begin with freshmen enrolling in the Class of 2006 and is intended to attract and nurture the growth of mathematics and computer science majors whose circumstances might not otherwise allow them to attend a private liberal arts college.

Bridget Baird, Judith Ammerman '60 Director of the Center for Arts and Technology and professor of mathematics and computer science, is "particularly excited about this program because it includes more than just scholarships. Students receive training, practical skills, mentoring, career guidance and provide outreach into the community." Through this program, Connecticut College intends to increase the number of students entering the fields of mathematics and computer science, especially those from underrepresented groups such as women and students of color. To ensure that these students stay with their fields of interest, the program also includes extensive support services and programs, including internships, independent studies, mentoring and career counseling. In keeping with the Connecticut College model of community activism, these scholarship students will be encouraged to become leaders and role models in the community by working with local secondary school students. This will have the added benefit of creating an expanded interest in mathematics and computer science among high school students in the local area.

This innovative program results from the hard work of a planning team led by Gary Parker, Jean C. Tempel '65 Assistant Professor of Computer Science and director of the computer science program. Other team members include Bridget Baird, Judith Ammerman '60 Director of the Center for Arts and Technology and professor of mathematics and computer science, Kathy McKeon, associate professor and chair of mathematics and computer science, and Paul Roback, assistant professor of mathematics.

Taking foreign exchange programs one step further

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE IS KNOWN for its unique study-abroad opportunities. When students return from foreign work or study exchanges, they bring a wealth of learning and knowledge back to our campus. The college just took this idea one step further and created an academic exchange for faculty members. A $115,296 grant from the U.S. State Department Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs will fund a three-year faculty partnership program between Connecticut College and Vietnam National University (VNU) in Hanoi.

William Frasure, professor of government and associate dean of the faculty, is leading the program. Faculty members from each institution will visit the other for periods ranging from three weeks to a full semester. In January the first delegation from VNU will visit Connecticut College for three weeks of seminars with faculty in the departments of Government and Economics. In May, three members of the Connecticut College Government Department — Alex Hybel, Susan Eckert Lynch '62 Professor, Tristan Borer, associate professor, and David Patton, associate professor — will visit VNU-Hanoi for three weeks. At least seven faculty members from each institu-
tion will participate in the program.

These exchanges, which will continue each semester through spring 2004, are intended to strengthen teaching of political science, economics and related social issues at each institution and will provide the foundation for establishing an undergraduate degree program in political science at Vietnam National University. The three-year series of faculty seminars and team-teaching projects at the two institutions will focus on academic areas concerned with the development of civil society in an expanding open-market environment. The main topics will include international and developmental political economy, U.S. government, comparative politics, international relations and educational policy.

The program is an important step in the gradually improving relationship between the United States and Vietnam. According to Frasure, "An objective of our program is to afford VNU faculty the opportunity to observe, experience and experiment with the American liberal arts traditions of open and critical inquiry, the development of critical skills in students and exposure to multiple points of view."

This exchange is the most recent in an extensive series of related programs linking Connecticut College and Vietnam National University in Hanoi. Frasure, together with economics professors Donald Peppard and Rolf Jensen, led groups of Connecticut College students on semester-long study programs at VNU-Hanoi in 1999 and again last spring. During fall 2000 Connecticut College hosted five VNU students and a visiting professor. Next spring, Peppard will teach economics as a Fulbright Fellow lecturing at Vietnam National University. "We have established a very strong relationship with VNU," Professor Frasure said, "and we expect it to evolve and grow far into the future."

If you are interested in supporting study abroad programs at Connecticut College, contact Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations at 800-888-7549 ext. 2408.

**Center for Teaching and Learning grant rewards and builds upon excellence**

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE FACULTY, already known for excellent and highly individualized teaching, are receiving additional support from a $480,000 grant from the Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation. This grant for the college's innovative Center for Teaching and Learning will be used to "recognize not only the center's achievements, its programs and activities, but also the faculty's commitment to excellence in teaching," states Michael Roder '86, director of the center.

While the norm at many higher education institutions is that teaching is an individual undertaking, faculty at Connecticut College engage in close interaction with each other across disciplines about the specifics of teaching. The Center for Teaching and Learning is a result of a concentrated effort to create a forum where participants can share experiences related to teaching, visit each other's classrooms, and seek input from other faculty members. Through the Center for Teaching and Learning, Connecticut College faculty are encouraged to exchange ideas about students' various learning styles and discuss successful ways to approach these differences. The center coordinates these discussions, which are particularly helpful to new faculty and to experienced faculty who are creating new courses or seeking new ways to use technology in the classroom.

In addition to general support for the Center for Teaching and Learning, the Johnson Foundation grant includes salary support over a three-year period for a distinguished professorship that will be awarded in recognition of outstanding teaching at the college. As part of the grant agreement, Connecticut College will seek to endow this position so that it will continue beyond the three-year grant period.

The Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation is an independent foundation based in New York City. Through grants and challenge funds, the foundation seeks primarily to support curricular and faculty development initiatives at institutions of higher learning. The Christian A. Johnson Foundation was incorporated in 1952.

There are many ways that donors can support the work of Connecticut College faculty. For information on how you can establish a faculty development fund or make an Annual Fund gift designated for faculty development, contact Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations at 800-888-7549, ext. 2408.

“"The Center for Teaching and Learning and the associated Johnson Teaching Seminar, sponsored and directed by the center, provide a wonderful opportunity for incoming faculty to interact with other new members of the Connecticut College faculty and with senior faculty members from all disciplines. My interaction with the Johnson Teaching Seminar began as a half-day session as part of the new faculty orientation in August and has continued with monthly meetings throughout the semester. As a new faculty member, I find the seminar extraordinarily helpful in providing perspectives on both faculty and student life at Connecticut College...Reciprocal classroom visits by many seminar participants are planned later in the semester as an avenue for informal teaching evaluation and further sharing of ideas and teaching styles.”

—Christine J. Small assistant professor of botany
Honoring a great teacher from the past through a scholarship for CC students

A self-proclaimed “faculty brat,” Oliver Jensen memorializes his father’s teaching career at the college and meets a pressing need for Connecticut College with his recent gift of an endowed scholarship fund. The Gerard Edward Jensen Scholarship Fund will add to the list of other generous gifts Oliver Jensen has previously given to the college, including a book fund, also named for his father.

Gerard E. Jensen had a distinguished 30-year career in the English Department at Connecticut College, joining the faculty in 1919 as an instructor and retiring in 1949. After his retirement, he was awarded the distinction of professor emeritus. A specialist on the works of 18th-century English author Henry Fielding, Dr. Jensen focused on American literature and composition. During his career, Jensen was an active scholar, publishing books and articles, the most well-known of which is the book, The Life and Letters of Henry Cayley Banner, a biography of the editor of the early American comic journal, Puck. In addition to his accomplishments in the literary realm, Jensen enriched college life in other ways—he was one of the original founders of the Connecticut College Concert Series.

While his father was teaching at Connecticut College, Oliver Jensen grew up in New London. A writer and editor for LIFE magazine in the years surrounding World War II, he left the magazine for several years to serve in the Navy, and following the end of the war wrote the bestseller, Carrier War. His book, fueled by his wartime experiences aboard the aircraft carrier, USS Yorktown, was published in 1945 and later served as material for the movie, Task Force. In 1950, he left LIFE magazine and co-founded the book publishing company, Thordike, Jensen & Parlin. Four years later, Jensen and several colleagues founded the very popular and long-lasting magazine, American Heritage. He served American Heritage in several different capacities, including managing editor, senior editor and contributing editor, for more than 45 years.

Locally, Jensen helped to revive the then-bankrupt Connecticut Valley Railroad in 1971, serving as its first president, and later as chairman and director. A clear view of a railroad track and trains going by is still his idea of the perfect landscape.

Like his father, Jensen has written and edited numerous publications. His focus is American history and culture. His published works include A College Album, America’s Yesterdays: Images of Our Lost Past Discovered in the Photographic Archives of the Library of Congress, Bruce Catton’s America, High Honor and The Miracle of Connecticut. Several of his published works reflect his interest in railroads. In 1975, he wrote The American Heritage History of Railroads in America and later edited Connecticut Railroads: an Illustrated History. The Charles E. Shain Library at Connecticut College has many of his works in the permanent collection.

Scholarships are always needed and helpful. If you would like information about endowing and naming a scholarship at Connecticut College, contact Susan C. Sitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations at 800-888-7549, ext. 2408.
THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE Chemistry Department recently received a boost that combines federal grant monies with a gift from a private donor to purchase a major piece of equipment that benefits students and faculty in chemistry and other science departments. The $271,500 grant through the National Science Foundation: Major Research Instrumentation Program inspired Beverly Vahlteich DeLaney ’57 to pledge a substantial gift to the college. Her husband William is applying for matching funds through the company from which he retired. Together, these commitments will provide the matching funds necessary for this National Science Foundation grant. These combined gifts are being used to purchase a 500 MHz Nuclear Magnetic Resonance (NMR) spectrometer and create the Beverly Vahlteich DeLaney ’57 NMR Laboratory.

NMR spectroscopy is the most powerful tool available to chemists for studying the structure of molecules. It is used to identify unknown substances, to characterize specific arrangements of atoms within molecules and to study the dynamics of interactions between molecules. This powerful tool will enable Connecticut College faculty and students to initiate research projects that have a powerful impact in synthetic organic chemistry. In addition to facilitating high-level research projects, this new equipment will also expand the technology resources for laboratory courses.

The 500 MHz NMR spectrometer will replace the college’s current obsolete model and can be easily upgraded as technology advances. In addition, the new equipment allows the chemistry faculty to develop local network access to NMR data so that students and faculty can access it in Hale Laboratory and E.W. Olin Science Center— as well as from personal computers in the residence halls. This new equipment will improve significantly the application of NMR technology throughout the science curriculum at Connecticut College.

Beverly Vahlteich DeLaney ’57 shares a long-time and special connection with Connecticut College. She is a second-generation graduate of the college. Her mother Ella McCollum Vahlteich attended Connecticut College and graduated in 1921. In addition, an aunt, Ruth McCollum Bassett and a cousin, Harriet Bassett MacGregor also graduated from the college in 1921 and 1951, respectively. In 1990, a bequest from Hans and Ella McCollum Vahlteich was used to establish the Hans and Ella McCollum ‘21 Vahlteich Professorship in Organic Chemistry. The endowed fund grew over time, and just recently, was split into two endowed professorships. These professorships are currently held by Bruce Branchini and Timo Ovaska, both professors in chemistry. Branchini and Ovaska wrote the recent grant proposal to NSF and are responsible for purchasing and installing the NMR spectrometer that the DeLaneys’ gift helps support.

The gift from the DeLaneys, along with their pledge of support for the Annual Fund, is in honor of the 45th Reunion of the Class of 1957. Together, the gift, matching funds and NSF grant will benefit many science students at Connecticut College.

Many opportunities exist for donors interested in establishing funds for the purchase or maintenance of science equipment. For more information, contact Susan C. Stitt, acting vice president for development and alumni relations at 800-888-7549, ext. 2408.

TIMO OVASKA AND BRUCE BRANCHINI WELCOME THE ARRIVAL OF THE NEW NMR. THEY ARE PLANNING FOR ITS INSTALLATION IN THE COMING WEEKS.
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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.

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

34
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65TH REUNION May 30-June 2, 2002; Class President Elza Bissell Carroll; Contact, Associate Director of Alumni Relations Becky McEnery, 800-888-7549

37
Correspondent:
Mary Caroline (M.C.) Jenks Sweet
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Margaret (Peg) Young Sullivan’s children hosted a party for their mother at Hood Dining Hall in the Blaustein Humanities Center on campus in honor of her 85th birthday on 8/4/01. More than 75 family members and friends were in attendance, including Selma Silverman Swatsburg, Betty McMahon Martin ’39, Carol Filligar Hansen ’59 and James Thomas Sullivan ’73 (Peg’s oldest son).

To my classmates, I am sorry if I have let you down by not having class news in the last couple of issues of the college magazine. Perhaps you heard that Bill was diagnosed with macular degeneration. This situation has changed our lifestyle pattern, as I am now his substitute eyes as well as transportation chauffeur. At our age this adjustment is not easy, so we are planning to take the plunge and move into a retirement facility.

When that time comes, I will let you know of our new address. However don’t hesitate to use my current address for now. Your classmates want to know how you are and what you are doing.

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Correspondent:
Betsy Parcell Arms, P.O. Box 118, Marion, MA 02738 and Beatrice Dodd Foster, 3730 Cadbury Circle, Ape., 704, Venice, FL 34293-5291, beb2@webtv.net

I want to thank Bea Dodd Foster for volunteering to be our co-chairman as class correspondent. A million thanks.

Margaret Abell Powell writes about a trip to Provence. She is in constant touch with Ruth Hale Wheeler. The Powells took their daughter, two sons and daughters-in-law on a trip to Virgin Gorda.

Mary Driscoll Devlin says she is swinging a golf club twice a week. She has great memories of our 60th reunion. She is glad to have lived long enough to see women find places in research labs!

Carol Lehman Winfield in VT is the author of Yoga in the Morning, Martini at Night — which makes fun at growing old and is now available from amazon.com.

Libby Taylor Dean’s message was upbeat and fun, talking about her new abode. How do you find places to put shoes, pictures and books? She is now in DE and has her own cottage and garden.


Marjorie Mortimer Kenney needs to call the CC alumni office (800-888-7549) — they will tell you if there are any classmates in Fall River.

Lee Jenkins Rafferty, at Avery Heights near Hartford, writes, “Enjoying life in my three-room cottage with my car at the front door.” It gives her, and her children, a safe feeling. Her health is great at 85.

Thanks to Margaret Barows Griffith for reporting on her new abode. She is still in Naples. Contact the alumni office at 800-888-7549 for Margaret’s address.

Virginia Taber McCamey was clearing out Dawson County property for a Sept. closing. Good luck, Ginny! Chuck and I spent a year selling a home and going to a condo. We have climbed that mountain. When it’s done, celebrate. It’s time for a simpler life.

Hannah Andersens Griswold, from Hartford, visited her children and grandchildren in GA in July, “where the temperature was lower than in Hartford!”

Libby Mulford deGrooff was on the move this summer. There was a happy wedding of her oldest grandson, a reunion with three daughters (granddaughter Jessica Schonmaker ’95 and daughter Judy deGrooff Schonmaker ’69), then on to CO, where Judy has moved to a ranch. She then took a river cruise from New Orleans to Chicago. Still enjoying life in FL.

Ruth Hale Wheeler’s son, Wiley Buchanan III, was married in May. Two
receptions were held, first in WA at Ruth's house and one in Newport. Ruth says, "Miracles do happen and are worth waiting for."

Carol Prince Allen, Bea Dodd Foster and I had two wonderful hours at Bobbie Myers Haldit's home in Pocasset — a lovely summerhouse. We had fun while we compared news and laughed while we told stories of "ladies in their 80's." Bobbie and Bea went on to ME to visit Henny Farnum Stewart.

Ruth Brodhead Heintz, with her cheery voice, said, "Howard and I made a wise choice to live here in DC. We are near two sons, and the son in England flies in frequently. So do friends. We also are blessed with a large family."

Janet Mead Szaniarski is still enjoying tennis. She plays bridge, now and then winning a quarter or maybe losing a dollar. Now traveling alone, she has visited TX and CT to see old friends.

Chuck and I had a grand summer, including a wonderful trip to AK with awesome views of the glaciers and whales. Then back to MI (my roots), where we connected with my sister, Mariana Parcels Wagner '44, and many of our cousins — 40 strong. The greatest gift of the summer was the birth of two great-granddaughters. Life is good. It is rewarding to hear from 16 of you. Keep it coming, for it's a grand way to know where and how you are. Blessings on you all and love.

Betty Anderson Lercen spends the winter from Nov. 1 to April 1 in Vero Beach, FL, and the rest of the year in Birmingham, MI. She's had some good trips to Switzerland and Martha's Vineyard.

Breck Benbow Duncan enjoyed meeting Claire Gaudiani and hearing her speak so eloquently about CC. She met her in Sept. '00 at a party given by Laurie King Lenfestey '88 and Jaime Lenfestey '89. Alumni of all ages living in NM were present.

I was very sorry, indeed, to hear from Jane Clark Gibney that she lost her husband, Al, last Feb. She spends the summer in Little Compton, RI. Our sympathy goes out to Jane.

Betty Downs Hassard did not go to FL this year due to a serious health problem that required transfusions every four weeks. Her daughter, Carol, and husband are in Hyannis. Son Shelly lives in Fairport, NY, and daughter Lynn lives in CT. Betty is still very interested in her college and her class news.

Jean Keith Shaham writes, "Thanks to my degree in fine arts, I've enjoyed painting portraits for over 50 years. I have lots to be grateful for and my years at CC are near the top of the list."

Beth Perrins Wright and husband live in Medford, OR. They have given up their beautiful home in Sunriver, OR, and downsized to a two-bedroom cottage at The Rogue Valley Manor, a continuing care retirement community. Son Jonathan is in Eugene OR; son Douglas is vice president of a real estate company in Key West, FL. Sadly their daughter, Nancy, was killed in Arlington, VA, two and a half years ago. Beth still has happy memories of Humphrey house.

We lost Betty Kent Kenyon in Jan. and her obituary was well written in the college magazine. Unfortunately, I did not receive the news and am a bit disoriented as to what notes are left under such circumstances.

Justine Clark, who must be the most active member of our class, was comparatively inactive in '00 because of the need for "home and human repair." Her house in Newtown, CT, needed roof and ceiling improvements. And Justine needed physical therapy after developing tendinitis but is now back to playing tennis and golf twice a week. A long-time Elderhostel enthusiast, Justine is planning a visit to Williamsburg for her 50th Elderhostel. Three that she particularly enjoyed were at the Biltmore in Asheville, NC; another on golf and Quebec politics at Lake Brom in Canada; and a third at the Center for Coastal Studies at Brewster, on Cape Cod, which included a whale watch. Justine also goes on day trips with the AARP. She was scheduled to go to G with Franny Hyde Pord in Insiders' Weekend, a reunion planning session, last March, but an unexpected heavy snow storm came up, and Justine cancelled. Last spring, Justine went on two golfing trips with friends, one to the Catskills and a second to Lake Morey in VT. As if this isn't enough, Justine takes some of her elderly friends shopping but has given up driving for Meals on Wheels. Justine's career as a physical education instructor and her recreational activities have kept her in top physical condition. She expects to keep on living in her lovely, old home and playing tennis and golf for many years.

Betty Tobias Williams was at a family reunion at her sister Roma's home in ME to celebrate several birthdays and anniversaries. Beth's daughter Tena was there, too, visiting from her home in Ann Arbor, MI. Tena's daughter Monica is at Carleton College. Her second daughter, Alexandra, won many awards when she graduated from high school in June and is about to enter the U. of Michigan. Beth is another of our classmates who considered moving to a retirement community and made the decision to stay in her home in Woolrich, PA, as long as possible.

Nancy Prive Greenfield and her husband have been on several trips with Clipper Ship from St. Louis. Nancy and Bill toured the coasts of China several years ago and recently completed a two-week trip around Ireland. Nancy thought the scenery around Donegal and the cliffs on the western coast of Ireland was the most impressive part of the trip. The Greenfields, who live in Colorado Springs, CO, have three children: a son at Portland State U.; a daughter in Glenwood Springs, CO; and another daughter in Lincoln, MA. Nancy inherited a vacation home on Crystal Lake, MI, and they bought several other houses in the area, so they can house the entire family — all four generations, including four great-grandchildren. Nancy and Bill are in good health and still play golf, though they have cut down to nine holes at a time.

The Class of '43 sends condolences to Kenneth Bell, husband of Jeanne Corby Bell, who passed away on 7/25/01.

Barbara Batchelor Hamlin retired at 75,
but it seems to me that she is busier than ever. After CC (Batch got her degree in '71), she went to Bank Street College of Education in NYC and earned her doctorate at Nova U. in FL. She established the New Millford Children’s Center and is on the board of the Connecticut Junior Republic for disturbed young people and a social service organization in Litchfield, CT, her home. She enjoys piano lessons. Her six grandchildren are all grown and one is a professor at Dartmouth.

Mary Jane Dole Morton is still busy on her avocado farm. This year is the first to yield a crop in three years. The excessive rains in '98 washed away the pollen. A Dec. '98 freeze exacerbated the problem. MJ is our class farmer! She has completed 25 years as a commissioner of the Tri County Fire Department and is active in the vestry of her local church.

Jane Gecilider Driver, living in Lakewood, OH, has spent part of each year since '70 in Hilton Head. Granddaughter Kristyn Watterson graduated from the U. of Edinburgh, and her sister, Meggan Watterson, graduated from Harvard Divinity School. A third granddaughter, Margaret Garber, was married in September, and Michael Schach is establishing a career on Broadway.

Thelma Gustafson Wylaud, who has recovered from her spine and knee problems, had a wonderful trip to Sweden and Norway in late spring. Her father was born in Sweden and this was her first overseas trip. It included a long train ride along the Norwegian coast. Thelma enjoyed a Smithsonian Signature Tour in DC last April which included behind the scenes tours of the museums. Last year her short story, “Two Days in Washington,” won first prize for fiction and was published in Senior Scenes. This fall she will begin a master’s of fine arts program in writing at Spalding U. in Louisville. The program entails 13 days on campus twice a year and trips to the theater and museums with the writing done at home. Busy lady.

Margaret (Peg) Heminway Wells lives in Milwaukee and enjoys a quiet life with her two dogs. Her site is closed on the small building. Occasionally she sees Dorisan (Skip) Johnson Andero and Harriet (Happy) Squires LeMoine.

Katharine (Kickie) Johnson Anders had a May luncheon attended by Mary (Surge) Susganor Baker and David, Constance Smith Hall, me (Jane) and Evelyn (Fliv) Sylvers Daly. The big news is that Fliv has just moved to Medford Leas, where Kickie lives and接入到corporate the Summer in the same building. It was a CC welcome for Fliv. Also attending were Anne Hester Smith ‘44 and Howard Payntar, widower of Sally Church Payntar ‘44. Kickie and Fliv have spent vacations together for many years in ME, so this is a happy move for both.

Elizabeth (Teal) Middleton Brown has recovered from a minor stroke and is preparing to move to VT near her son. I (Jane) stopped in to report on Kickie’s luncheon and can confirm that Teal is really back to her old self.

The class sends our heartfelt sympathy to the families of Mary Lucas Crotoli, who died on 6/11/00; Jeanne Corby Bell, who died on 7/25/01; Martha Boyle Morrison, who died of her husband, Gerry, on 1/15/01. Kenny has put her house up for sale and plans to live in Spokane, where her daughter Katherine lives.

The children of Mary Melville Heron informed us that their mother suffered a massive stroke and died on June 2, Mary is survived by four children, four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The class wishes to express sincere sympathy to each of them.

45

Margot Hay Harrison from Hilton Head says, “My only news is that a few months ago, I moved to a new (for me) house in a retirement complex where I don’t have to worry about the yard and have lots of friends and activities.” Have you noticed how many happy campers there are in retirement communities?

Lois Fenton Tuttle’s granddaughter, Tania, took her Georgia bar exams. She’s working in the DA’s office in Atlanta. Another granddaughter was a wine-tasting guide in Vail before her sophomore year at Brown. A grandson graduated from Clarkson U. in May and another is entering his senior year at the U. of Virginia. Yes, he’s on the golf team. Husband Don is having a rotten time with Parkinson’s. Lois is in charge of a tree-planting project for the town of Middlebury. “I was sorry to see Claire Gaudiani go, but those in charge must know best.”

Anne McCarthy Garrison writes, “Enjoying our life at our retirement community. Lots of activities and traveling. Close to several of our kids and grandchildren.”

Sue Silvester Kirkpatrick lives fairly near me here in DC and we do Starbucks, occasionally. Sue graduated from CC in three years to marry Allan Kirkpatrick, MIT, whom she met freshman year. Kirk was so special and a very successful patent attorney. He died this past spring. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Sue.
I had an e-mail from a submariner widower looking for old CC girlfriends. Betty Brown Leslie, Patricia Feldman Whitestone and Patricia’s husband Dorsey had lunch with him and had a good time reminiscing.

Bev Bonfig Cody reports on what it’s like to take the train nowadays. "Fascinating. Jack and I journeyed across the country from Boston via points in Canada to his son’s wedding in CA. With a North American Railpass you get a lot of flexibility in stopovers and the scenery is spectacular. One caution: It’s not for people on a super-tight schedule," Bev says. "Amtrak can’t always control the timetable, but neither can the airlines. Good food, pleasant people, and comfortable sleeping — deluxe bedrooms recommended."

I read in the handbook for class correspondents to “suggest a theme for class notes,” and I need all the help I can get! So, how about next time, “We are the Greatest Generation.” What’s your take on that? Any thoughts? Along those lines my husband’s license plate is “Tailhook,” and he is so proud of it. Oops, sorry Patricia Ireland. Best to all from Greatgranny Skiddy.

Sharon Smith ’73 has been promoted to executive vice president of health care services for Blue Cross Blue Shield of Massachusetts. She is responsible for the company’s quality and care coordination, provider contracting, provider services and medical affairs division. Smith joined BCBSMA more than 20 years ago, and has been vice president of network management and executive director of HMO Blue for the insurance company.

In July, Barbara Griffith Evans ’66 was appointed business administrator for West Windsor, NJ, Township. Evans’ career with the town spans 23 years, and previous to her new appointment, she was the town clerk. Evans was preparing to retire from municipal service when she was offered the position as business administrator by newly-sworn Mayor Shing-Fu Hsueh.

Alice Handy ’70, longtime treasurer of the University of Virginia, received a top national award recognizing her leadership role in the growth of UVA’s endowment. The National Association of College and University Business Officers (NACUBO) presented Handy its Rodney H. Adams Award, which honors "outstanding individual contributions in the area of university endowment and investment management." The award is one of five that NACUBO, based in Washington, D.C., gives annually to academic business officers.

Barbara Ozakiw Egnor ’73 was appointed director of corporate human resources and assistant vice president to the Roanoke, Va.-based architecture-engineering firm of Hayes, Seay, Mattern & Mattern Inc. Previous to her position at HSMM, Egnor spent 14 years as director of human resources for an international manufacturing firm.

Kathleen Cairns MA ’80 was the commencement speaker at her alma mater, St. Bernard’s High School, in Montville, CT, on June 8. Cairns is a licensed clinical psychologist and certified hypnotherapist in private practice in Beverly Hills, Calif. She is the author of *The Psychotherapy Workbook: A Home-Study Guide for Growth and Change* and *The Bald and the Beautiful: Surviving Breast Cancer*.

Actor Charles Chun ’90 appeared on the NBC-TV series, “Scrubs” as Dr. Wen on Episodes 2, 3, 6 and 7. The series airs at 9:30 p.m. Tuesdays, following "Frazier."

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Some thoughts on our 50th: Our mile-

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Memories became fond; frailties were universal. We bonded as never before. Classmates empathized with the trials of one another. Those who attended were grateful they could.

Beverley Benenson Gasner, class editor-in-chief, said the trait she found present in most of our personal essays was “courage.” Following campus festivities during reunion weekend, the sun graced Joan Andrew White’s RI home for an outdoor brunch with Nan Vail Wilson, Nancy Libby Peterson, Phil Hoffmann Driscoll, Ginny Calaghgan Miller, Jenny J. Tucker Backer, Kathy Parker Stell, Sugar Sessions Sparyle, Jane Swept Lansdale, Nancy Carter McKay, Bar Nash Hanson, Betty Beck Barrett and Chloe Bissell Jones. Wish I had been there.

Pat Roth Squire (Boston, MA) had a non-stop summer holiday with trips to Holland to visit the family of her Dutch “sister,” who Pat met back in her Experiment in International Living days. She then traveled to Martha’s Vineyard followed by two weeks in CA, kid-visiting.

Sara (Bucky) Buck Thompson (Evans City, PA) was sorry to miss reunion due to health problems. We wish her well. She enjoyed a family reunion in June at her farm with “kids and spouses and nine of the 11 grandchildren.” Bucky has interesting gardens and is building a water garden on their property! What can that be?

We Birdachs took ourselves to Italy, Greece and France in July. The centerpiece of the trip was a 14-day cruise to Italy and Greece with the entire family, kids and grandparents. It exceeded our expectations in terms of family integration, as well as everything else.

Our erstwhile correspondent Iris Bain Hutchinson (Indianapolis IN) and Jim celebrated their 50th anniversary by traveling to Italy with their five children and spouses. Ever think we’d get to the place where family gatherings would become the joy of our lives?


From Shirley Mims Muirhead: “Am I still laughing?”


Nancy Johnson Head writes, “I’ve retired from teaching full time but am still doing part-time testing and tutoring. I’m having a ball with community activities, traveling and grand-parenting. Retirement is great!”

From Dorothy (Doc) Palmer Stowell has asked me to report her happiness at being married last Oct. to Jim Stowell, a friend for 40 years. “I had no clue at reunion last year that this great love would be in my life. As I often said, I’m never marrying again!” Thank heavens I didn’t stick to my ‘pledge.’” Doc enjoyed spending time with Harry and Mimi Dreier Berkowitz before and after reunion.

From Judy Carlson Rosenberg: “Had a wonderful time at our 45th reunion. Seeing my classmates who attended was a real treat. Thanks folks.”

From Richard De-Facing Power, “Had a two-week trip to Sicily. Weather was perfect. The Greek ruins are extraordinary — more spectacular than any we have seen elsewhere.”

Claire Wallach Engel sent in an obituary for H. Wells Lawrence, son of the late Professor of English Henry Henrys Lawrence, who passed away on 5/23/01. He was 82. The junior Lawrence was a math teacher at Punahou School in HI, and Claire met him when her sons attended the school.

M’Lee Catledge Sampson and I met in NYC in mid-July to see “The Producers.” It’s all as advertised! We had a grand time and laughed our heads off. A nice respite from M’Lee’s routine of visiting Bob in the nursing home. He’s holding his own and still has his wonderful sense of humor.

In June, your correspondent, Lois Keating Learned, spent three weeks on an Elderhostel tour of Scandinavia, Tours to Trains. “I recommend it especially if you enjoy train travel, good food, companionable tourists and excellent guides.”

Most of this news greeted me via the Annual Giving office so keep on filling out the form on the envelope or send me direct news via e-mail, L Learned@ad.com, or via snail-mail.

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From Shirley Mims Muirhead: “Am consulting for the Boston Redevelopment Authority part time. Also enjoying acrylic and watercolor painting, gardening and good time with family, including four grandchildren!”

And from Beverly Stevens Prakelt: “Great being at Reunion 2000.”

It is with sadness that I report the sudden death of Sam Gang, husband of Lynne Margules Gang. It was through Sam and Lynne that my husband Bob and I met, and it was with the two of them that we double dated during our sophomore year. We were in their wedding. We remained close through the years after CC. When the Gangs, with their four boys and daughter, moved to western New York State, we saw them less frequently but remained dear friends. Sam and Lynne had rewarding careers in education. We will miss Sam.

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We owe much to our reunion chairmen, Anne Browning and Debby Gutman Cornelius, who planned a grand celebration. And more
Barbara Jenkinson '56 has cut loose, permanently, from her NH home and is headed west for an indefinite period to visit children in ID and OR and other relatives and friends. Her message to everyone, "Don't be surprised if you should find me on your door step!"

thanks to classmates who made phone calls, researched problems and generally gave time to prepping for the weekend. We had wonderful student hosts in Michael Smith and Felipe Condesseu, who found answers to all our questions.

Highlighted events: the class meetings, a tour of the Lyman Allyn Art Museum, our class dinner in the ambiance-rich museum setting and, finally, the wonderful wind-up as we piled into Prudy Murphy Parris's cottage in Groton Long Point for a Sunday morning feast.

At the class meeting on Saturday morning, classmates re-elected all class officers: President Margie Lewin Ross, Vice President-Nominating Chair Prudy Murphy Parris, Secretary Joyce Bagley Rheingold, Treasurer Joan Gaddy Ahrens, Reunion Co-Chairmen Anne Browning and Debby Gutman Cornelius and Co-Correspondents Edie Fay Mroz and Jan Ahlborn Roberts. Jill Long Leinbach was re-elected as class agent and deserves our best thanks for a hard job well done.

At the alumni meeting, Frannie Freedman Jacobson received the College Medal, and Jill Long Leinbach, received the Alumni Tribune Award in recognition of their years of extraordinary work on behalf of the college.

This spring, Brad and Nancy Stewart Roberts visited their son Stewart and family (two daughters and a son, ages 8, 6 and 3) in San Diego. Their oldest children live in CT and share among them three grandsons, ages 15, 12 and 9. Nancy and Brad, both retired, are involved as volunteers. She is president and Brad is treasurer of their homeowners association, and Nancy serves on the board of their beach club.

Joyce Bagley Rheingold and Paul helped Suzi Rosenhirsch Oppenheimer and Martin celebrate the weddings of two of their children. Marcy was married in Mamaroneck in June, and Evan was married in Italy on New Year's Eve. Suzi writes, "We have just (Spring '00) walked the Amalfi Coast in Italy, the most beautiful coast in the world. Walks between Amalfi, Ravena, Positano and Sorrento were energetic, breathtaking and memorable."

Marylin Dunn Mapes celebrated her birthday — a year late — with daughters Deb and Wendy on a trip to New Orleans in March. Deb is married and lives in Watertown, MA, and Wendy teaches high school drama in NYC. Son Brian has remarried and lives in CT. Mare works with Department of Children and Families in Norwich (15 years), helping adolescents prepare for independent living.

We extend sympathy to Bonjie Fisher Norton and family on the death of her husband in May. Fourteen years as a hospice volunteer and work with a bereavement group helped her to deal with his loss to Alzheimer's. As part of her altar guild work, Bonjie distributes flowers to shut-ins. She takes evening classes and was able to manage a trip to the Salzburg Music Festival in Aug. 00.

Retirement from the NJ Supreme Court has allowed Marie Garbaldi to focus on volunteer work. She is a director of the Hackensack U. Medical Center, the National Italian-American Foundation and the State of New Jersey Council of Local Mandates. In her remaining free time, Marie is active in Republican politics.

Gale Anthony Clifford loved being at reunion and heaped praise on "our hard-working class organizers."

Cliff and Prudy Murphy Parris have two new grandchildren: Clayton, born in '99, and Will, born last year. The brunch at their cottage was the perfect ending to a wonderful reunion weekend.

Barbara Jenkinson has cut loose, permanently, from her NH home and is headed west for an indefinite period to visit children in ID and OR and other relatives and friends. Her message to everyone, "Don't be surprised if you should find me on your door step!"

Dean and Anne Lindsey Bowles stay close to home after five months in Latvia, where Dean used his Fullbright grant to work with a new college, and another five months in London, where Dean taught U. of Wisconsin undergraduates. Anne's activities include the AAUW and Friends of the Library. The Bowles enjoy WI and don't want to move to a warmer place.

"At last! I'm a mother-in-law!" Betty Ann Smith Tylaska's son, Tim, recently married a Pfizer scientist. Tim designs and manufactures high-tech sailboat hardware. Betty has been his shipping agent for five years. She coordinates the hours for the five women who care for her 96-year-old mother. Driving her mother to appointments and tending her finances is a full-time job. "I knew I retired for a reason!"

Tom and Margaret Walsh Keenan travel a lot, visiting their six children and 13 grandchildren, who live in VA, FL, TX and CA. Tom and Margaret thoroughly enjoyed the reunion dinner and are "looking forward to the 50th."

Sue Schwartz Gorham sent her regrets at missing the reunion because she was out of the country. The Gorham's youngest son, Roger, works for the EPA, "trying to keep us environmentally safe!"

Janet Fleming Haynes was unable to attend reunion because her husband was ill. John died in Aug., and the class extends sympathy to Janet and her family.

Sally Bartlett Reeves retired after 21 years at the U. of Alabama libraries. While she enjoyed her job immensely, she is "delighted to move on to the next."

Jackie Jenks McCabe traveled to Norway and Denmark in the fall of '99. She still works part-time at the local library.

Husband Graham is retired, and they have one grandchild in Chicago.

Annie Lewis Cooper and her husband divide their year between St. George, UT, and Dayton, OH. "We're enjoying hiking and biking and are at work on our sixth and seventh books."

Gloria MacArthur Van Duyne manages to stay in touch with her 17 grandchildren, Eric still practices medicine and is a hospital director. Skip has her shop and community activities. They have taken some of their grandchildren on trips to DC and NYC to celebrate family events.

Tour guide Margaret Thorpe Tumicki writes, "I specialize in Ireland tours but am also escorting tours to Egypt, Belgium, Italy, AK, Argentina, the Galapagos Islands, England and the Passion Play this year. " She's teaching a course in the Italian-American experience at Lifetime Learners Institute (a commuter Elderhostel program).

Angie Arcudi Mcelvey is a volunteer with Friends of the Library, the local soup kitchen and St. Luke's Church. She "enjoys retirement immensely."

Anne Browning retired from her counseling job last June. She has two more grandchildren: Kristin Julia, born to son Alfred and his wife, Kathleen; and Eliza Browning, born to son Charles and his wife, Allison. Anne.

Debbie Gutman Cornelius and Jan Ahlborn Roberts all met in Mystic, CT, just prior to Reunion. Debbie's son Andras (Andy) was married in Budapest, Hungary, where he works.

Helen Cary Whitney had "a fantastic reunion, reconnecting with classmates, realizing how much we all have in common. Let's plan on our 50th!"

Anne Godsey Stinnett still practices law in Sarasota. This June, the Florida Association for Women's Lawyers awarded her for contributions to the women's bar. In Feb., she was named one of the "Pioneer Women Lawyers in Sarasota."

From Amalie Hughes Montstream, "Our impending trip to China takes place in July, when our choral group will sing with a Chinese orchestra. I still play the hammered dulcimer."

Marjorie Lewin Ross still works as a consultant and volunteers at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. She notes that our well-attended 45th reunion had typical rainy and foggy New London weather.

Marilyn Mason Ramsay is happy that her four children and three grandchildren are all "well, happy and gainfully employed."

Elaine Nelson Stone still works for the Carlisle Collection as a consultant in the DC area. She travels a lot and has four grandchildren.

Nancy Teese Arnott Mouget enjoys living in historic Niagara-on-the-Lake. "We are happy with sports and exercise, theater, volunteering, and travel. I'd call it 'the good life.'"

Co-correspondent Edie Fay Mroz continu-
uses to be active with her husband, doing music, English country dancing, reading and home maintenance. She loves creating 10-week literature courses at the Academy of Lifelong Learning.

Jan Albhorn Roberts has officially moved to Orleans on Cape Cod and is deep into (literally) beginning a new garden, super clay or no. Gardening is a form of exercise, make no mistake!

The class very much regrets the news in March 01 of the death of Margot Harper Zeeb, who we remember with great fondness.

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Gardening is a form of exercise, make no mistake!

Not ready to retire, Bobbie Cohn Mindell still finds work in commercial insurance challenging, and it keeps her computer literate. Golf offers an enjoyable challenge, too.

After a 34-year career and 14 years at the Syracuse U. library, Carol Reeves Parke is happily retired. She has three grandsons.

Class Agent Jean Tierney Taub reminds us to continue supporting the annual fund. CC 01.

Judy Ankarsten Carson and Jane Maurey Sargent and spouses shared a weekend of fun and jazz in Cambridge, MA. Jane and Bob have four small grandchildren who like to visit all at once — to their grandparent's delight.

Ann McCoy Morrison and Bill enjoyed their first elderhostel. They have three grandchildren.

Zucchini Sono is still working at Harvard after 25 years. She has two granddaughters. Her daughters live in San Francisco and are both designers with their own studios. Joan Gilbert Segall has come out of retirement and is teaching a graduate course in teacher education at Mount Saint Mary in Newburgh, NY. She also volunteers at Temple Beth Jacob in Newburgh, teaching comparative religion to 14-year-olds.

Martha Marcy Kelly Peterson has retired as a professional swimming coach but is still working, running the lower school at a pre-K through 12 independent school. Daughter Lindsay is married to a local psychiatrist and started her own consulting corporation. Son Erik is with a publishing firm in Chicago, producing commercials.

Toni Garland Marsh had an enjoyable dinner with her former bridesmaid, Lynne Twinem Gorman, when she was at an Elderhostel in Williamsburg.

Diana Witherspoon Mann-Schnake retired in Jan. '99 and is active in volunteer activities, including mediation and alternatives to violence project. Husband George built a new home, selling the historic home they had rented. Now they are able to travel and see more of their grandchildren.

Jeri Fluegelman Josephson's husband, Buddy, retired, and they are traveling a lot. Her daughter and husband are living in London. Son Steven and his wife, Jill, both MDs, are living in Charlotte, NC.

We are saddened to learn of the death of Meredith Prince Morris. He died 6/23/00 from cancer. Our condolences to Meredith and her family.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Patricia Harrington McAvoy and her family on the death of her husband, Don, on 1/6/01.

Thanks for returning the postcards with your news. Please sign your full name, with maiden name, so we can include your happenings.

Elliott Adams Chatelin put on a gala June 622 Embree Crescent Westfield, NJ 07909

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Correspondent: Judith Ankarsten Carson 174 Old Harbor Rd. Wesport, MA 02790 jakarson@megajet.net

An internet newsletter for our class is in the works thanks to Charlotte Bancheri Milligan. To be included, send your e-mail address to: phdn1@aol.com. Charlotte is having fun skiing, playing golf, and is encouraged by the class agents to "keep her computer literate."

"I am an orthopedic, bionic miracle — playing golf and walking all over with great ease."

Judy Anderstensen and Jane Maurey Sargent and spouses shared a weekend of fun and jazz in Cambridge, MA. Jane and Bob have four small grandchildren who like to visit all at once — to their grandparent's delight.

"I was happy to receive news from a number of classmates. Louisa Brown Miner writes that her family is doing well. Her son is now assistant to the director of buildings and grounds in Waterloo, and her daughter has her own catering business. Grandson Morgan is in middle school.

Susan Adam Myers began a two-year term as president of the Cooley Dickinson Hospital Auxiliary. She spent a day in Aug. with Elaine Diamond Berman and husband at the Clark Museum in Williamstown, MA. Son Adam and family live in Chicago. He works for the Marriott, and his wife works for Hyatt. She has two delightful grandchildren.

Suzanne Krime Greene is enjoying life. She teaches skiing in the winter at Keystone Resort in CO and has been visited by Helene Zimmer-Loeow and husband. Last fall, she visited with Elaine Diamond Berman and husband in Stonington, CT. Suzanne has two grandchildren, Andrew and Laura, and, when not skiing, she travels to Europe and Asia, hiking and biking. She lives on Long Island.

Gyneth Harris Shires writes that since her husband died in '97, she has retired from social work. She teaches art at Mt. Vernon High School, which is fun but tiring. She has two local grandchildren, who keep her busy.

Constance Stein Higgins is still working at Harvard after 25 years. She has two granddaughters. Her daughters live in San Francisco and are both designers with their own studios. Joan Gilbert Segall has come out of retirement and is teaching a graduate course in teacher education at Mount Saint Mary in Newburgh, NY. She also volunteers at Temple Beth Jacob in Newburgh, teaching comparative religion to 14-year-olds.

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"I am an orthopedic, bionic miracle — playing golf and walking all over with great ease." There might be a real sorority of new joint gals among our class by now.

Janet Kemp Leaton lives in a retirement home, though she is "anything but retired."

She produces and directs shows, has become a sound "techie," teaches mahjong classes and paints. Husband Ed struggles with Parkinson's but gets the help he needs.

Joan (Listo) Kenna lives in Chestnut Hill, MA, continues with her music and is encouraged by the class agents to come to our 45th.

Kathy Lloyd-Rees Miller celebrates the return of her health and hair after a full mastectomy and chemo. "Words of wisdom to all: If you have a lump, don't watch it — take it out."

Helene Reiner Ferris, who finished her BA at Barnard, became a rabbi in '81. She is the "sole spiritual leader of a Reform congregation of 650 families."

Jane Starrett Swotes lives in FL and Philadelphia. "One major trip a year keeps things interesting. Tennis is still the most interesting sport and joy is having three grandchildren. My greatest involvement is animal rights and other charities." She, too, looks forward to our 45th.

Last Nov., Connie Wharton Nasson took part in a mini-reunion at Barb Roby Nixon's new home with Ann-Mary (Speck) Potter Kapusta, Barbic Wallace and Marti Flynn Peterson. Connie remains active in the church choir and local art league.

Marg Welford Tabo reports that she and Owen had dinner with Peggy Brown Gunness and husband. Peggy is retiring from her pas-
Anne German Dobbs exchanged stories and laughs of CC days while visiting Margie Henderson Whitmore. Anne comments on what “an amazing and uplifting person Margie is” in spite of MS.

Josella W. Good took two trips to Africa — one with a group of women from the World Affairs Council to dedicate a health clinic in Kenya. She remains active as an oral historian. Keep those cards and letters coming! The easiest way to get in touch is via e-mail: Ginger is at dgb@sol.com, and Joan is at jthompos@sat.com.

I regret to inform you of the passing of several of our friends. If you’d like to be in touch with any of the families, you can contact me or visit the alumni Web site, http://www.council.edu/alumni/.

Nadine (Nikkii) Loeffler MacKinnon died suddenly at the end of May after discovering cancer just a short time before. Nikkii was at reunion last year with her husband John, who is missing her greatly.

Mary Ann Fuller Young let us know about the June 21 death of Dorothy (Dottie) Olsen Dabney from a heart attack during a golfing vacation.

Sally Glavine Train’s husband, John, succumbed to cancer in June after a two-year fight. “Moose” gave us many good times and hearty laughs in college.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Wright Daum became a grandmother for the first time in March, when her daughter, Rachel Daum Humphrey ’91, gave birth to a daughter. Elizabeth and her husband, Paul, still live in NH, but travel to Atlanta whenever they can to see the baby. Elizabeth also enjoys visiting with her son Ari and daughter Jo Daum ’95, who both reside in FL.

Carol Broggiini Maiden had “a wonderful visit with Jean Crawford Fishburne and husband John in Phoenix last Nov. Jean is the world’s greatest tour guide, and I highly recommend the Fishburne’s beautiful ‘resort’ home! Going back even further, Jean, Polly Kurtz Baynum and I had a mini-reunion in Boston last summer — the sheets of rain and chilly temps did nothing to dampen our enjoyment of being together.

Susan Hillman Crandal is still enjoying the retired life, “which took me to Capetown, South Africa, in March for a visit with my son and friends, Milford and I have discovered the savings in courier travel. (And the challenge of ‘traveling light’ as couriers cannot take checked baggage.)”

Renee Cappellini Slater retired from U. of the West of England last year. “I spent part of this summer in France and then did a road trip with my brother from Tallahassee through the Ozarks to Minneapolis to visit my daughters and two grandchildren. I have another grandchild here [in England]. I’m teaching women’s travel writing. I have a beautiful big garden here, and I’m a little surprised to find myself loving it so much. Do all the work myself.”

Ann Conner Polley “retired in ’99 from the Flanders Elementary School in East Lyme, CT, from my position as the ‘The Computer Person.’ Now I’m the computer person for a charter school’s after school program, and I tutor at my old school and a school in a nearby town that is trying to bring up its reading scores. Aside from gardening, my favorite new activity is singing alto in the Eastern CT Symphony Chorus — haven’t sung at this level since CC’s choir with Mr. Quinby!”

Maryan Marshall retired in June ’99 after 27 years of teaching chemistry at Central Virginia Community College. She swims with the Virginia Masters Swim Team and qualified for the 2001 national senior games and national state games. Way to go!

Nancy Osterweiss Alderman is president of a non-profit organization called Environment and Human Health, comprised of doctors and public health professionals committed to protecting human health from environmental harms.

Interesting, because I just started working with a nonprofit called The Institute for Children’s Environmental Health. They have formed an international coalition of groups committed to protecting future generations from harmful environmental exposures.

I’ve been in touch with Susan Scheller Johnson, while in Corvallis, OR, to visit my elderly father. She continues to have shows of her art and got away this summer with husband Curtis for two weeks in China and Mongolia.

I apologize for the lack of notes in recent issues, and promise to do better. E-mail is proving to be a better way to be in touch than the phone calls, so please do send me your e-mail address and your news.

Barbara Burris Van Voorst is looking for a new part-time volunteer job after working in Tipper Gore’s office. She and Bruce continue to travel extensively and planned a trip to Australia and New Zealand for early 2001.

Katrina Caw Greger is living in Madison, CT, with her mother. Katrina is now in her fourth year as an RN with the VNA, caring for an 8-year-old boy with complex medical needs. It is a challenging and joyful job, as she also takes him to school and is part of his third grade class. She enjoys being near the water, having children and grandchildren, dance, music, and gardening. She has taken up African drumming and continues to pursue holistic health interests as a Healing Touch practitioner and Reiki III practitioner.

Joan Dickinson Karter enjoyed a week on campus and having dinner with Nat Harris (son of Nancy Clarke Harris ’62); his wife, Jennifer Quigly Harris ’92, and 2-year-old Conner. Joan had a family reunion on Cape Cod last summer for 38 relatives.

Norma Gilchrist Adams’ son Andy was married on 12/15/00 in Antigua to Jitka Bures. They reside in Luxembourg, where Jitka is a vice president at Dresdener Bank, and Andy is account management team manager with Reuters. Norma and Warner continue to enjoy retirement, including a three-week trip to South America in Oct. ‘00.

Nancy Jones deForest spent three weeks in Africa (hiking and seeing the animals) with her three children, their partners and her granddaughter. They went on an organized trip with stops in Zimbabwe, Botswana, Zambia, Mozambique, South Africa and Swaziland.

Judith Kerr Morse gave herself a six-month sabbatical in Kawai in 2001 after 20 years as a massage therapist. She returned to Cambridge in time for the birth of her first granddaughter, Micaela Fanilo (Malagasy for “eight”). Her Madagascar-in-laws visit often and life is good.

In Aug. ’00, Anne MacMichael Ison went to a music festival in Ernen, Switz., with sister Susie, who lives there. They hiked in the Alps. Anne’s son, Mitch, married in March ’01. Anne went on a concert tour with Capella d’A Corintom in Spain and France in July.

Bennie Ross Fine has been enjoying non-structured time for the first time in her life. She relishes lunch with friends, reading, Tai Chi and trying her hand at Chinese brush painting. In one year, she traveled to Israel, Jordan, Turkey and Barcelona!

Kay Stewart Neill continues to be busy as a psychologist in a community mental health center during the week and enjoys grandchildren and gardening on weekends.

Dorrie Swahn Williams’ husband, JD, finally retired from the U.S. Navy. After dinners with presidents, meeting the Pope, riding camels near the pyramids, etc., they are back in the real world. Dorrie spent nine months in London studying at Christie’s. Her antique business is thriving. She spends half the year in Arlington, VA, and the other half in Westport, ME. She has stupendous news in the birth of her first granddaughter in Nov. ’00.

Lesley Wanshel Stein has retired and moved to the Gulf Coast of FL. Daughter Julie is an attorney, and her son is working at Bliss Spa in NYC.

Virginia Wardner Bradford teaches art history at Bulls School in Potomac, MD. Her son, Andrew, was married this July in MT. She shared the joy with Susie Hall Beard, whose son, Geoff, was married in the Napa Valley this past June.

Barbara Weinberg Cohen is pleased to announce that she has joined the grandparents’ club with the arrival of Jordan Cohen on 7/7/00.
Terese Anne Joseph is now living mostly in Binghamton, NY, in the home where she was raised. She has opened a dance studio there and is carrying on in the tradition of Isadora Duncan, even calling her studio Isadora’s Dance Legacy, Inc.

Bobette Pottle Orr is posted in Cairo, Egypt, at the U.S. Embassy as commercial counselor. She has traveled along the Nile—from Luxor in the South, to Alexandria, in the North. She says the whole country is a museum. She has even been on a camel at the Pyramids in Giza—imagining riding on the CC mascot.

Rosalind Hitch Patterson has moved back to CO after 30 years. Her son, John, is flying jets for the Navy at Whidbey Island, WA.

Suzi Fuld Marger wrote that she and her husband have retired and moved to Belfast, ME. As sailors and lovers of history, they purchased a small business that manufactures ship model kits. She invites classmates to visit them at Bluejacket in Searsport, ME.

Lonnie Jones Schor is the senior vice president for design at ResidenSea Ltd., *The World*, which will go to sea in Dec., is the first luxury ship with individual homes on board. Lonnie created the concept for the homes, and she is featured in the Oct., ’00 issue of Architectural Digest.

Jo O’Donnell Lohnana lives in Alexandria, VA, and is doing some part-time teaching. Her husband recently retired; her son is a captain in the U.S. Marines, and her daughter is an art teacher.

Cynthianna Hahn is a social worker in the Chicago Public Schools. Last summer she had an enjoyable 2-week trip to Costa Rica.

Alice Orndoff Gordon continues to be very involved as a volunteer at the Metropolitan Museum working both with high schools and a curator in American Decorative Arts.

Congratulations to Teed McConndl Poe, who married Sandler Poe in Sept. ’00. The wedding was followed by a “glorious” honeymoon in France. Together, Teed and Sandler have six children. She also has three grandchildren who are “a great joy.” She wishes they lived closer, but otherwise “all is well.”

Susan Stietzel Schilke’s husband has retired, and they’ve been doing a lot of traveling. She is still teaching French, piano, and Kindermusik.

Ann Manson Adair is just starting the college admissions process with her 16-year-old daughter, Virginia. CC was their first stop; she’ll keep up her search.

Bonnie Campbell Wauters visited Faith Gilman Cross at her beautifully gardened home in Hartford, MA. Faith has been focusing increasingly on her art: mixed media sculpture and artists books. She escaped the Northeast last winter and spent six weeks in Taos, NM. The Southeast was so enjoyable to her that she plans to go to Santa Fe this winter. One of her daughters is an associate producer for Boston public television’s “NOVA” series, and therefore is about to start a Harrington Fellowship at the U. of Texas. Bonnie and husband Joe have spent a large part of their summer sailing all around Nova Scotia.

Robert Stone Smith and husband Steve enjoyed a week in May and a week in June hiking in the White Mountains.

Marian Bingham had an exhibit of her paintings at the Stanford (CT) Art Assoc. in Sept. She is now showing at Saks Fifth Avenue in White Plains, NY. Visit her Web site at www.theartofbing.com.

News for this column has been sparse this past year, but everyone who has made contact seems genuinely pleased with her life—as the big G-0 draws near. Classmates are still commenting on how much they enjoyed the 50-year reunion.

Joyce Humphrey Hawes reports that she “truly adores” her husband of three years, Don, and is thrilled to be back in New Canaan, CT, after living in FL for 30 years. Joyce has taken up tennis, and she and Don play in competitive matches. She is a spiritual counselor for her church, which finds her very rewarding. Her mother-in-law, Marion Hayes, graduated from CC in ’21. Mrs. Hayes and Joyce compare notes on their CC days—they were both in the same freshman dorm—North Corrall! Congratulations to Mrs. Hayes, who celebrated her 101 birthday this past summer! (CC grads are made of sterner stuff!)

In ’98, Marjorie Hansen married Dr. Thomas Hayes Jr. In ’99, the couple lived in Tanzania, where they worked with a community-based USAID funded program that provided HIV, maternal and child health care services. Now back in St. Petersburg, FL, Marjorie is vice president of human resources for a national health care company.

Best wishes to Joan Ross, who married John Clark Gleason on 10/21/00. John is a glass artist and jeweler. The couple make their home in Seattle, but Joan has been traveling a great deal. Last summer she stopped in Mystic to painting in the White Mountains.

Last spring, Ellen Greenspan Cardwell went to sea in Dec., is the first luxury ship with individual homes on board. Lonnie created the concept for the homes, and she is featured in the Oct., ’00 issue of Architectural Digest. Ellen Corroon Petersen’s news was brief: “I am now finally and happily living in only one place: Stanfordville, NY.”

Susan Farber Lennon’s message was equally terse, “Traveling worldwide for great new position—also skiing in VT and France.”

Last spring, Ellen Greenspan Cardwell completed the Avon 3-Day Breast Cancer Walk, a 60-mile walk from Frederick, MD, to the Washington Monument. Ellen still works hard at her consulting practice and finds time for church, cooking and theater.

The Sunday magazine section of The Hartford Courant is truly au courant with the addition of Marilyn Ellum Buel’s lifestyles column! She writes about a variety of subjects, from where to find beautiful linens to how to thin out your garden. Check it out—Marilyn writes under her maiden name.

While San Francisco is home base for Derry Healy Henderson, she travels a great deal. Last summer she stopped in Mystic to visit Wills Schuster ’68 and me. She is still very active in gun control legislation.

Donna Richmond Carleton was mother of the bride at an all-CC wedding last June. Daughter Melissa Carleton ’95 married David Kranowitz ’95, and four of Donna’s best CC friends attended the wedding: Kirk Palmer Senske, Platt Townsend, Arnold, Cathy Layne Frank and Ann Weatherby Gurme. There’s a wonderful photo of the wedding in the spring ’01 issue of CC: Connecticut College Magazine.

In other news, Donna is now a grandmother. Her daughter, Liz Carleton Berk ’91 and husband Larry Berk are the proud parents of
Lauren Carleton Berk, CC ’99

Betsy Kimball Maclean was elected president of the Ohio Academy of History, teaches American history at Otterbein College and wrote a chapter about Otterbein for a book about private colleges in OH. The MacLeans spent Christmas in Kronberg, Germany, with their daughter, Rachel; her husband, Chris and new grandson MacLean Sherwood. Daughter Paige and husband Paul have twins, Luke and Grace, 2.

It is hard to believe that the golf cart queen, Noel Anderson Redford, is a grandmother. Daughter Kate and her husband, Blessy, live in DC with their daughters, Alexis and 4-month-old Mary Margaret. Son Mike is in Boston completing his M.Ed. In his spare time, Noel is working on a memoir of her favorite CC professor, Dr. Robert Rhyne.

From Bushland, TX, Mary Emeny writes, "I finally have an adult child! Graduating this June, my youngest got a driver’s license in May. Ah, life has changed! Meanwhile all is well on the TX high plains."

Barbara Brachman Fried and her husband, who live in Glen Ellyn, IL, had a family reunion with son Rocky, who lives in San Francisco and daughter Gail, who lives in St. Louis. Rocky and Gail’s spouses and two grandchildren, ages 18 and 19 months, rounded out the group.

Sandra Colby Browne, our class linguist, spent two weeks this past summer in Australia curing CD’s on American English pronunciation for adult educational use. I’ve had an interesting year with a hip replacement and quitting smoking cold turkey. My son, Brad Dolan ’97, received his MS in marine biology in Ft. Lauderdale, Fl. He’s been living in Germany for 33 years. His husband, Bob, was the only other person I’ve guessed that I’d be back as a taxpayer. Am I right? Retrogression is great! Thirty-two years ago I reacquainted with the New London area. My husband, Orin Wechsberg, and I live in Manhattan during the week, and escape to a cabin in the Adirondack Mountains on weekends. Undoubtedly as a schizoid existence, but it works.

Jean Nilson Elstreed retired on 9/1/00 after working in the Defense Department for 35 years. To celebrate, she and her husband took a trip to Prague and Vienna with a Smithsonian group and had a great time. She says, "Retirement sure is nice!"

Peggy Connelly Rawlins writes, "Gas drilling has caused my rural mountain valley, spewing odors and pollution. I am on a board formed to fight these huge companies and their disrespectful treatment of this community and ranchers. Have won a few battles!"

Leslie Setterholm Fox and Timothy Towle Curtis were married 9/25/00 in a low-key country wedding attended by all four of their children, Tim’s three grandchildren, Leslie’s 82-year-old mother and a congregation of long-time family friends. A small addition to the house in Colchester, that was supposed to be built in six weeks, ended up taking nine months — but it turned out wonderfully and was worth the wait and upheaval of construction.

Charna Tenenbaum Helko is the acting academic dean at Urban College of Boston. Her husband Lance died in ’93, after 26 years of marriage. Son Michael is a photographer in New York. Son Jethro is a director of community organizing in Boston.

Prudence Wilson Barron is still teaching and running a bed and breakfast at her farm in the Berkshires in western MA. In addition, she is trying to publish a work of historical fiction for children.

Nancy Martin Peavy spent three weeks last spring trekking in Nepal with Mary Eberhardt Juers (sp?) and their husbands. Nancy is grandma to three and works in health reform. Her husband retired from law to take up photography.

Karen Young Bonin was married on 5/12/01 to Gerry Bonin. The couple met at square dancing almost three years ago. Edey Chase Peninmore ’66 was the officiating minister, and her husband, Bob, was the only other person present! "We were wed on the banks of Broad Creek at Bob and Edey’s home in Newitt, MD. Other than that, there’s not much new!"

Joan Pekoc Pagano returned from a 10-day trip to Paris with her mother, Irene Keenel Pekoc ’40. They visited 12 museums and churches in 10 days, including a day trip to Giverny. "It was an amazing vacation." Catherine Wilson writes, "Enjoying the heat in Brooklyn ... and getting ready to go to South Africa for two weeks in Oct. (It’s spring there, then)."

Judy Irving writes, "I’ve started a new nonprofit, Pelican Media, and have an office in North Beach. Mary Keil ’70, and I have recently met and are becoming friends. Ruth Kirschner Young and I had dinner and talked about Ruth’s new novel. She’s working on a second draft and will then show it to agents. My "wild parrots" movie is still cooking along on the back burner. I’ve got an hour-long rough assembly and am continuing to edit as time permits."

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Correspondents: Judi Banmberg Marigigio 1076 Sugar Sands Blvd. # 384 Riviera Beach, FL 33444 jmarigigio@celoty.com

Married: Megan Sahrbeck Semporema to John Wildes ’98; Karen Coon to Lawrence Mezger, 10/26/99.

Edward and Ruth Amidor Tanenhaus, who admits to substantial melancholy now that the nest has emptied, took a "glorious" trip to Barcelona, Bilbao and southern France.

Alice Boatwright, promoted to associate director of development communications at UC, Berkeley, is still working on my book (three thematically-related novels)." Lynne Cooper Sitton hosts a group of Christian writers monthly. "We critique and edit our manuscripts. Very encouraging and creative." She hopes to have something published this year.

Again this summer, Elaine Davey Topodas taught a creative musical theater program in CT. She is also involved as a spokesperson and advocate for women’s mid-life health issues and has a book of women’s movement poetry in the works. She visited with Carol Robinson, see Athena Demos Economou and anticipates a second reunion with Bonnie Daniels.

Nancy Horowitz Bachrach is chief marketing officer for Grey Advertising in NYC. "It’s a time of great turmoil in the advertising business, which makes it both stimulating and fun. My husband, Orin Wechsberg, and I live in Manhattan during the week, and escape to a cabin in the Adirondack Mountains on weekends. Undoubtedly as a schizoid existence, but it works."

Heather Morrison has bought a great little getway house in Niantic, CT, and is getting reaquainted with the New London area. "Thirty-two years ago I never would have guessed that I’d be back as a taxpayer. Am enjoying being able to walk to the beach."

Cynthia Osborne taught a stone lithography workshop at Frederick Press at the U. of South Dakota and searched for beluga whales in Churchill, Manitoba (Hudson Bay).

Ellen Robinson Epstein dines with Scotland as "our best family trip ever." They also were in ME for a few days and had a wonderful visit with Harry and Anne Bonniol Pringle. Sally Rowe Heckscher was at CC for Claire Gaudian’s final speech during Reunion weekend, when the downpours did little to dampen the spirits of those attending. "The campus looks good with less construction than some years."
Claudia Reese ’71 is the owner/designer of Cera-Mix Studios since ’81. She has shown her work worldwide and is included in the 2001 Who’s Who in America.
Mary Levin Morgenstein has been teaching pre-K in the Bridgeport, CT, public school system for the past 12 years. Her oldest daughter, Sarah, graduated from the UConn in '99. She is working with abused children in a safe home. The Department of Children and Families placed children there before processing them for foster care or returning them to their families. Her youngest daughter, Dana, just graduated from the College of Communications at Boston U. Mary's husband, Gerald, died from cancer in March '00. They had been married almost 30 years. He was a dedicated psychiatric social work supervisor for the State of Connecticut and spent more than 20 years working in the field of substance abuse. He was also instrumental in establishing a curriculum in the area of grief and loss.

Susan Meyers Santana opened a learning center named Learning Houses, helping individuals with learning differences.

Sue Pool Moses has worked for more than three and a half years with United Way of Snohomish County in Everett, WA. She is manager of the volunteer center there. Daughter Lauren is a senior at Lafayette College, and son Evan is a sophomore at Williamette U. in Salem, OR. Husband Dale works for the Snohomish County Government.

Judith Dern is a freelance writer published in Woman's Day Christmas magazine. She also is a ghost writer for QVC's on-air chef for a series of cookbooks. She is still loving Seattle, driving a Volvo, hanging out with Norwegians and paying off credit cards.

Marnie Winkler Frank met Nancy Messinger on a women's trip to Provence. It was wonderful to spend time together in such a great place.

Lucy Van Voorhees is happily practicing cardiology in Berlin, MD, living on the beach with husband Mark Kaufman just over the border in Fenwick Island, DE. "We wonder why we waited so long to escape from the city. Kerry Blue terrier Nora just delivered 7 puppies (with our eager assistance). We are looking for a farm on the water where we can live with our menagerie. Marlene Kline and husband Robert Yalbon came from Philly to spend the weekend recently. Their son, Michael, is starting his sophomore year at Columbia. Sorry to have missed reunion. We were celebrating Mark's birthday in the Sonoma wine country. Had to stock up. Wine selection in Delaware is not the best."

Karen Hartigan Whiting is the author of Family Devotional Builder (Hendrickson Publishing), God's Girl #1 and #2 (Legacy Press), Finger Puppet Mania (Concordia Publishing House) and The Beatitudes (Shining Star/division of McGraw Hill). She lives in FL with her husband James. They have five children. Contact Karen at whiting@gate.net.

Trinkel Clark and husband Nick Clark (no relation) live in Shutesbury, MA. Trinkel is the curator of American art at the Mead Art Museum at Amherst College. Nick is the founding director of The Eric Carle Museum of Picture Book Art, a new museum opening in the fall of '02 on the grounds of Hampshire College in Amherst. Daughter Charlotte Allegria is a junior at the Amherst Regional High School and spent Columbus Day weekend at CC for the Alumni Sons and Daughters Admission Program. Trinkel and Nick see BZ Reilly '74 and her husband, Eric Stocker, and Eric and Sally Kaufmann '74.

Nan McNally Wagner hasn't found a way to keep her teenagers from growing. Michael is at Harwick in Oneonta, NY. Lindsay is a freshman at DePaul U. in Chicago, and Laura is starting high school. She is very excited about her new rowing skull. Nan was inspired by Liz Stone '49 to take up the sport. Nan keeps in touch with Duane Chase, Margaret Beard and Neil Pugach '75. She visited Neil and family last summer after their move to Virginia Beach.

Duane Chase is still working on his "new" old house in Lyme, CT. Duane is a spectrography salesman for Perkin-Elmer, and his wife, Joyce, is a regional sales manager for SNET. He keeps in touch with Bob Balleck '75 and Jim Michalove '76. He particularly wanted the class to know that he has not, yet, been in any productions of "The Sound of Music," nor has he made any pucky yet.

John Stoner and wife Robin had dinner in DC with Laurie and Rob Hernandez and John and Nancy Green Wilson.

Sherry Alpert has been getting national press attention for her clients at Gumpert Communications, Needham, MA, and her private public relations clients from her Canton, MA, home.

Ann Jacobs Mooney writes, "I've recently appeared on the national cable show, The Carol Duvall Show on the Home and Garden Network. I was invited to talk about my children's book, Sock Monkey's Family Reunion."

Pam Strawbridge Mashke is director of sales with freesamples.com.

Margaret Hamilton Turkevich reports from the Atlanta suburbs that her kids are keeping her on the go. Lizzie, 18, is applying to college and is busy with her last year of "color guard." Paul, 16, is playing year-round soccer, including the Gothia and Harolom Cups in Sweden and Holland this past summer. Julie, 9, plays a different sport every season. Margaret and her standard poodle puppy are on the road all the time.

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Life on the ranch continues to be fun for Ellen Feldman Thorp. Things are never dull with four horses, a (wonder) dog and cat. She's been tutoring high school students in Spanish again this year and loves it. Ellen finds her work as a fundraiser and general volunteer for the Susan G. Komen Race for the Cure (breast cancer research) rewarding as well. Husband Edd still flies for Delta, and she always enjoys the chance to tag along for mini-vacations! Ellen keeps in touch with Margaret Beard, Nan McNally Wagner and Anne Swallow Gillis.

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Margaret Hamilton Turkevich reports from the Atlanta suburbs that her kids are keeping her on the go. Lizzie, 18, is applying to college and is busy with her last year of "color guard." Paul, 16, is playing year-round soccer, including the Gothia and Harolom Cups in Sweden and Holland this past summer. Julie, 9, plays a different sport every season. Margaret and her standard poodle puppy are on the road all the time.
Oshen, Charlie Fitzhugh and Susan Hazlehurst Milbrath. The talents of sleep-deprived comedian Joe Mastrangelo, who served as our wonderful MC were also evident. Acting President David K. Lewis stopped by to address our group. When he encouraged the Class of '76 to be financially generous to its alma mater, Joe said he would give him $100 to turn off the Harkness Chapel chimes so he could get some sleep. Everyone got a good laugh, but President Lewis got the biggest laugh of all when he actually had the chimes disconnected and came back to collect the debt.

Deserving shining silver 25th Reunion thanks are: Reunion Chair Lynda Batter Munro, Hospitality Chair Stephen Brunetti and committee members- Bernard McMullen, Treasurer Leslie Whitcomb, Nominating Chair Nancy Forde Lewandowski, Class Agent Chair Ted Romanow, Talent Revue Co-chairs Nancy Hershatter and Jeff Oshen, and Class President Susan Hazlehurst Milbrath. Last, but not least, we thank the Office of Alumni Relations for putting together a memorable weekend for us.

Serving us for the next five years are: Class President Lynda Batter Munro, Nominating Chair: Holly Wise, 30th Reunion Co-chairs Nancy Forde Lewandowski and Ann Bodurtha, and Class Correspondents Ken Abel and Susan Hazlehurst Milbrath.

Ken Abel now lives in Manhattan with his wife, Sandra, and works as a manager of business systems for The New York Times.

Marian Alhearn came to reunion and talked about "Civil Action," a proposed 90,000-square-foot development in her neighborhood on wetlands beside a toxic waste site. A lawsuit was filed against the town, and she hopes to win on violations of open meeting laws, the health code, incompatible zoning and "undue" process.

Elaine Coutourisaid the beautiful, undeveloped and undiscovered Picos de Europa in Spain. She had a great time at Reunion weekend with Sara Burchenal and Jo-Anne Principato Morely. It was the first time in 25 years that they were all together again for a weekend. She also enjoyed seeing Kenny Kabel, Lisa Klinck-Shea and Ann Lukens, among others, as well as meeting classmates she never knew while at CC.

Nancy Hershatter had a fabulous time at reunion, and spent the rest of the summer teaching music, camping, biking and reliving seventh grade mathematics by tutoring her son. In Aug., she trekked to Lake Champlain, Quebec and the Laurentian Mountains. She would like to hear from anyone interested in a one-week vacation swap (next spring or summer). She'll trade a two-bedroom apartment near Grand Central Station for similar digs in CA, ME, Canada or other interesting places.

Neil Jacobson writes, "Thanks to David Biro for bringing back the class spirit! Good to see all again at Reunion!"

Rick Kaziemier made his WCNJ comeback at the reunion, doing a three-hour shift. He enjoyed reliving the golden days of the radio station. Richard is director of marketing and membership for IDRC, a global association for corporate real estate executives based in Atlanta. In that capacity, he wrote a special section in Fortune magazine's 8/20/01 edition on how local communities are providing resources for multinational companies to globalize their operations.

Guy Morris was widowed in '95, but has been lucky enough to find another special person to be his wife and mother to his son Max. 14. Guy and Pamela recently celebrated their third anniversary. Guy now lives in Bronsville, NY, and has moved on professionally to a company that purchases, renovates and runs six million square feet of shopping centers nationwide. Guy stays in close touch with John Alderman and Nancy Swirsky Alderman, Matt Geller, Sandro Franchini, Matt Brown and Jon Levine. Guy wants everyone to know that he is working with Dan Cohen '77 and Dr. Lawrence Fine on the development of a fountain pen that "writes under whirled cream."

Kathleen Smith Andersen received a master's in teaching from Johns Hopkins U this past May. She now teaches seventh grade world studies at Kingsview Middle School in Germantown, MD.

Kate Tweedie Erskine is now an empty nester. She and her husband drower their sorrows by bicycling 1,000 miles across the Rockies last summer. They celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary with a trip to New Zealand.

Married: Walter Sive to Cheryl Ellsworth, 11/4/00.

Walter Sive, who lives in Seattle, manages finances for the Physicians' Health Care Network, which provides financial, management and contracting services to doctors throughout the Seattle area. He and wife Cheryl enjoy running, bicycling and kayaking. Walter is also active in the local chapter of the Democratic Party.

Susan Greenberg Gold has left the health care finance and marketing field and is now director of adult services at her local Jewish Community Council, working in program development. Her boss is a CC alumn, Class of '71. Her two boys — Jake, 14, and Matt, 11 — are "growing up so fast."

Lisa Quinion Abbott just moved back to CT with husband Geoffrey and sons Matthew and Nicholas. Geoff is commanding officer of the Coast Guard's research and development center in Groton, CT.

Tammy Kagan Levine's son, Ross, is a freshman at Colgate, and daughter Elizabeth is a sophomore in high school. "I have a 'boutique,' commercial, real estate law practice with a good friend and even got to represent my husband, Marc, a Hartford developer."

Nancy Heaton Lounstein has directed children's plays and has performed in "My Fair Lady" and "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat" and now performs with her daughter in "Annie." She also runs theater workshops for the Westboro Players Club.

Leigh Semonite Palmer was elected commodore of the Portland Yacht Club in ME and is the first woman to hold this position in the 131-year history of the club.
Susan sings in her church's summer choir.

After selling their 20-year-old publishing business Vicki Chester and husband Matt Kovner took a round-the-world trip with daughters, Melissa, 14, and Kelsey, 11. They home-schooled their children while traveling to CA, HI, New Zealand, Australia, Bali, Thailand, Kenya, Cairo, Greece, Italy and France. They cuddled koalas and petted kangaroos in Australia; saw elephants, hippos, giraffes, zebras and cheetahs in Kenya; visited the Acropolis in Greece and the Coliseum in Rome and sited the Italian Alps. For photos and details, visit their Web site at http://angelfire.com/oh4/familyplanet.


Jonathan Etkin was married on 8/20/00 at Chelsea Piers along the Hudson River. Classmate Mike Litchman attended the wedding. "My wife, Amy, is the administrative director of the Martha Graham Dance Center here in NYC. I brought her to our 20th reunion last June and she enjoyed seeing the Martha Myer Dance Center. Sadly, Jonathan lost his father in March. The Class of '80 sends sympathies to Jonathan and his family.

Carol Story Felone, husband Mark and their two children are very happy living in VT. She works at the Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center.

Sterling North, wife Regina and twin 8-year-old daughters, Victoria and Priscilla, live in Houston. Sterling works at Baylor College of Medicine, where he is director of program development for the Center for Collaborative and Interactive Technologies and associate director for Continuing Medical Education. Regina is a social scientist at NASA Johnson Space Center, where she designs training programs for astronauts.

Jane Banash-Sagerman moved to LaJolla, CA, from London, where she worked with Citibank. Jane enjoys the CA weather but misses city living. She took a year off and just started consulting to a financial services company.

Helene Imber took a year off from teaching to go back to school for her reading teacher certification. Back in the classroom, Helene is providing academic intervention services for fifth and sixth graders in Irvington, NY.

In May '00, Dawn Tatsapaus Herdman and family moved from CT to Solon, OH. She has a son Jeff, 13, and a daughter Kelly, 10. Dawn’s husband is a senior systems engineer at ARB Automation in Winkle. Dawn is a graduate student in speech and language pathology at Cleveland State U. “Would love to hear from other CC grads in the Cleveland area!”

Rick Semiatin, Ph.D., academic director of the American Politics Program of the Washington Semester of the American U., appeared on CNN, BBC and Fox News and was quoted in USA Today and by Reuters and the Associated Press on the 90's presidential elections.

Sara Nightingale has her own business, Sara Nightingale Gallery in Water Mill, NY. In the Hamptons. She sells contemporary fine art, mostly abstract.

Correspondence: Elizabeth Hardie Nelson, 12 Church Street, Bristol, VT 05443, elizabeth@tether.net and Tony Littlefield, 220 Washington Ave., Chesterton, MD 21620;
Tony.Littlefield@washcoll.edu

Your class correspondent in the woods and mountains of VT appreciates hearing from you and would always love to see more news.

Jeff Gray married Clare Carroll on 10/14/00 in Wellesley, MA. "We had an absolutely beautiful fall day for the wedding and reception."

Jonathan Ramin married Denise Olariv, an English teacher from Romania. This summer, Jonathan received an "instant family" when stepdaughter Irina, 16, arrived in the states.

Jon Golden is enjoying "semi-rural living" in historic Carlisle, MA. He runs a 3D imaging business, 3D Concepts. The company provided cameras for the special 3D edition of Sports Illustrated's Sydney Olympics issue.

Jonathan Etkin was married on 8/20/00 at the U. of Chicago Hospital as a physician in internal medicine.

Chris Carroll is an artist in the Boston area, exhibiting in various coffehouses, galleries, festivals and open studios. She works in the mediums of monotype and illustration. She is also busy starting a new pursuit in voiceover acting with the help of Rick Ziff '83. She is in touch with Lisa Narva Jaffe '83, Chritsy Beckwith Bensley '81, Kathy Cavanaugh '83 and Lucy Brown Zeller '85.

David Elliott and his family are planning a move from L.A. to St. Paul, MN. He will miss seeing Rich Root and his family back in L.A.

Andrew Chait is a vice president at Ralph M. Charr Galleries and president of the National Antique and Art Dealers Association of America. He recently traveled to Sydney and Melbourne to serve on the Hall of Fame Selection Committee for CC.

Christine DiMaggio Singer honeymooned in France after her May '00 wedding. She is the president of her own company, Your Personal Best, which offers workshops specializing in management seminars.

Maryellen Potts is employed at Nazareth College in New York as the coordinator of The Charles Mills Writing Center, a new appointment. She continues to serve as a faculty member in the English department on a part-time basis.

Marc Romanow resides with his family in Plainville, CT, publishing two local daily newspapers and one weekly paper.

Kim Gibbs Ottayer and her family moved from NC to RI and works as a pastry chef instructor at Johnson & Wales U.

Beth Barnet moved to FL with her family after spending two years in Nurnberg, Germany. She has three children: Daryl, a ninth grader; Aaron, sixth grade; and Amy, in second grade. They are living in the kids: Tyler, 14; Morgan, 12; and John, 7 months. They look forward to seeing lots of old friends at the upcoming reunion.

Debbie Solomon Smith and Doug Smith are perfectly content but extremely busy in Norwalk, CT, where we've been for the past 15 years. We survived a complete renovation of our house, but are thrilled with the results. The renovations to our master bath were featured in an article in Better Homes and Gardens, Kitchen and Bath issue this past spring! When I'm not busy with the kids: Tyler, 14; Morgan, 12; and Alix, 9, I split my time between rowing and fine art photography. I have a permanent exhibit at our Rowing Club and have exhibited at various local juried shows. After 16 years of commuting to NYC, Doug now works less than 10 minutes from home at The Peppers and Rogers Group as their new CFO! He has also gotten back into rowing, when time allows. We stay in contact with Paul Weiss, Anita Erwin Margerum '84 and Bill Regan.
Hope to see lots of old friends and familiar faces at the upcoming reunion.

Correspondent: Claudia Gould
cathedral.org

Married: Alison Gerstell to David Smith, 5/19/00

Born: to Alison Gerstell and David Smith, Sam 3/8/01; to Mary Ellen Masciale and Chuck, M. Wyeth 8/22/00;

Bart Smith are living in Darien, CT, with baby Sam. She is on maternity leave from National Cathedral in DC.

Jan Weinberg Wood has sold her advertising agency to stay home with her 2-year-old daughter and newborn twin sons! Still living in Boulder, CO, Blair Nichols Chandler has been remodeling a farm house, and gets help feeding the sheep and chickens from 5-year-old Levi and 2-year-old Aiden. She still runs Meralmaces, a magnet business, out of her house.

David Upin reports from Saint Paul, MN, that while still in the investment business, he has focused on venture capital since the completion of his MBA in '99. He and his wife have twins, daughter J.B. and son Marshall, now 7 years old.

Congratulations to Pat Daddona, who won the New England Press Association Award for “Worldwide Gossip,” a feature article in The Day on students bullying each other in Internet chat rooms.

Married: Cathy Leeming to Patrick Charles Andersen, 7/29/00.

Born: to Julia Anne Seigel Srom and Peter, Luke Frances 9/30/01;

Rachel Youree was married to Thomas Kolber, 400 East 71st St., 5L, New York, NY 10021; elizabeth@foxnews.com.

Linda Sawyer is teaching at Hansen U. in Korea, two hours south of Seoul. It was exciting to switch countries after 16 years in Japan. Japan and Korea, seemingly similar on the surface, are as different as day and night. She plans to spend vacations in her home in Kagoshima, Japan, keeping her pottery business going part-time.

Paul Wisotzky is still alive and kicking after battling HIV/AIDS for more than 16 years. He is a principal and co-founder of BTW Consultants, a Berkeley-based consulting firm that conducts strategic research in the nonprofit and philanthropic sectors. He is the immediate past chair of the board of directors of the San Francisco AIDS Foundation. He now serves as chair of the board of directors of the Pangaea Global AIDS Foundation, an organization that works in the developing world to increase access to HIV/AIDS treatment.

Gordon Veneiklasen lives in NYC, where he is a partner in Michael Werner Galleries, of NY and Cologne, Germany. He is a board member of the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force, and lives with his partner of many years, Avo Samouelian, DDS.

Martha Woodward Tuke has finally "retired" from restaurant work and is a special events coordinator for the Rochester Branch of
the Juvenile Diabetes Foundation. She enjoyed visiting with Beth Spejewski Frechette during the New Year holiday.

Ruth Haas-Castro is enjoying parenthood with Natalie, 6, and Cassandra, 4. She works with "Atlantic salmon issues" at NOAA Fisheries.

Liz Kolber started a new job at Macy's East as the girls 7-14 sportswear/collections buyer. "I went back to corporate after five years working as a buyer for an off-price, wholesale, jobbing operation. The company was based in CA, but I was running their NY satellite office."

Laura (Lolly) Jelks graduated from the U. of Baltimore School of Law in May '01. She battled with the Maryland Bar Exam in July and is looking for work in the areas of child advocacy and disability law. She volunteers as the director of development for the Sylvan Beach Foundation, a nonprofit organization that helps disadvantaged young men from Baltimore City. Lolly's favorite extracurricular activities include spending time with her niece and nephew and hiking and whitewater canoeing in NC. "Life is pretty, damn good!"

Christina Priest Beebe and her family are as a stay-at-home mom but looks forward to Christina Hoczepa is a public information officer at the Environmental Protection Agency. She recently moved to NOAA Fisheries.

Brynna Levin Sibilla and Dana were born to Jamie Worrell and Kim on 11/22/00."

Conway Just turned 3, so life is very busy! Meg has a 5-month-old baby boy, Archer. His big brother Zane, 2, and Rachel, 8 months. Ellen and her family love the city already: "lots of trees, bookstores and brew pubs, and a great zoo!"

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Correspondents:
- Lisa Levaggi Borst, 174 East 74th St., Apt. 4A, New York, NY 10021, lborst@rodeosharesassociates.com and MaryAnn Giordano Zilucha, 25 Devon Abbott Rd., Redding, CT 06896, zilucab@predigy.net
- Barbara Malmberg, 442 Glendevon Drive North, West Haven, CT 06516, malmberg@sal.com

Married: Christina Horzepa to Gary Dearborn, 9/16/00.

Born: to James Richardson and Joanna, Francesca Marie 9/12/00; to Nina Calace-Mottola Kies and Kurt, Kimberly Ann 6/11/00.

Christina Horzepa is a public information specialist for the Population Council in NY. Husband Gary Dearborn is director of design at the Central Park Conservatory in NYC.

Nina Calace-Mottola Kies is living in Manhasset, NY, with husband Kurt and children Nicole, 6; Ryan, 4; and Kimberly, 17 months. She speaks with Marie DiMattina Francescani, who lives in Fairfield, CT, with her husband, Billy, and their son, Matthew, 2.

Meg Felton Staunton gave birth to a 10-pound baby boy, Acker. His big brother Conway just turned 3, so life is very busy! Meg sees a lot of "Kitty Ijams and Clement But" 87, who live in Westport.

Karen Smith teaches third grade in CT and is planning an eventful summer in '02. After a great year in Bucks County, PA, Christina Priest Beebe and her family are heading home to Somsbury, CT. She enjoys life as a stay-at-home mom but looks forward to teaching middle school again when Jack and Cate are both in school.

Our 15th reunion was an interesting dichotomy of quintessential Class of '86 behavior and some surprising twists. The weather prevented many of the traditional outdoor activities that marked our 10th reunion. With a slight change of venue, we persevered and had a wonderful lobster dinner, organized by Bente Jones Stable and Judy Martin Dickson. One advantage of moving the dinner indoors to the Black Box Theatre (better known to us as the post office) was having a stage available for musical entertainment by Mike Stryker, Dave Warner and Wendy Pippenger. Dinner was followed by the incredibly popular slide show. After 24 hours of convincing ourselves that we hadn't changed, there was irrefutable proof that we had. Of course, the fact that most alums showed up with pictures of children rather than coolers of beer should have been an indication.

Though she was unable to attend reunion, Laurie Crompton traveled to New England recently to present the TX perspective on workers' compensation. Once her work was done, she spent a fun-filled weekend frolicking on the Cape.

Andrea (Annie) Trella Blakemore was also unable to attend reunion. Annie, husband Buzz and their three children enjoyed a wonderful summer, lakeside, in Portland, CT.

Once again, our sincere thanks to Class President Tom Liptack and Alumni Chairs Bente Jones Stable and Judy Martin Dickson for their ongoing support of the college and the class. Special thanks to Laura Maguire Hoke for serving as class correspondent for the past five years.

Correspondents:
- Michelle Austin, 506 Main St., Hingham, MA 02043 and Jennifer Saha Biskupa, 51 Weston Terrace, Northborough, MA 01532, JRand@aol.com
- Ellen Bailey Pippenger and Dan, Rachel, 8 months, Ellen and her family love the city already: "lots of trees, bookstores and brew pubs, and a great zoo!"

Lee Davis moved to Santiago, Chile, where he continues to develop the nonprofit organization, NEFFST, he founded in '97. NEFFST now works in three countries in Latin America and central Europe. He is eager to meet other alumni in Latin America.

Brinton Brosius works in Princeton, NJ, as CEO of Independent Schools Group, Inc. Margot Nightingale is jet-lagged pretty consistently from traveling with partner Henry Personnaz. She still sells French-made contemporary furniture to US designers and high-end stores. She says hello to jenny Krane.

Cathy Lewis is happily living in Sausalito, CA, working as a project manager and business analyst. She travels often to the Rocky Mountains to ski and hike, and she likes to travel abroad when possible.

Barbara Holland Toomey, husband Bill and daughter Sierra welcomed Kai Louis to the family on 12/13/99. They are now living in Middletown, CT, where Bill works for the Nature Conservancy and Barbara is at home with the kids. She loves being a mom and is thinking about home schooling.

Giridhar Clark visited Peter Brockelman and Wendy White Brockelman in their Stamford, CT, home. "We went to Brad Burnham's amazing boat-ride wedding last May. Baby May is "both beautiful and healthy-she weighed 7 lbs. 2 oz., at birth, which is a good size for a preemie." Big brother Ford, who is 20 months his sister's senior, has "adjusted well to her arrival and his new role." Robin holds a marketing job at a biotech company on the south shore of Boston.

Ellen Bailey Pippenger and husband Dan moved to Portland, OR, with daughters Kate, 3, and Rachel, 8 months. Ellen and her family love the city already: "lots of trees, bookstores and brew pubs, and a great zoo!"

Correspondents:
- Alison Edwards Curwen, 5025 Thacker Rd., Ojai, CA 93023, acurwen@earthlink.net and Sandy Paff, 1955 Jefferson St., San Francisco, CA 94123, sandy.paff@keetchum.com
- Deborah Hoy, 5821 N. 22nd St., Arlington, VA 22205, deborah_hoy@ams.com

Correspondents:
- JKBandP@aol.com

Born: to Susan Evans Bohan and John, Malcolm Surcliffe 6/14/00; to Lisa Hodge Hewson and Ed Hewson '84, Amelia 10/13/01.

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Greetings from DC. You may recall that in the last issue, I wrote in with news of Sarah Dilion Gedicks. As it turns out, Sarah lives about a mile from me, and not a week or two after receiving her e-mail, I bumped into her at the pediatrician’s office! Naturally the doctor was on schedule for the first time ever, so we didn’t get a chance to talk. I’m making it my goal to get back in touch with her by the time this column is published.

My kids are now 1 and almost 3. We just returned from a week at the beach. Going to the beach with a baby and toddler is hardly what going to the beach used to be, but great fun nonetheless! I’m still working at AMS and survived a major reorganization. Keep your lets and e-mails coming!

Please remember, the magazine does not print news of pregnancies or engagements, only births and marriages. You are welcome to tell me in advance of the date, but please confirm the event after the fact so that I can report it. Any pictures you send me are forwarded on to the magazine. They will publish them as space permits. Please enclose an SASE if you want your photos returned.

Stephanie Hamed Dickinson is living in Wallingford, CT, and is remodeling and old farm house for her third renovation project. She is working towards her second master’s in school counseling and is managing a small psychotherapy practice.

Elizabeth May Bankson and her husband relocated to Boston last year and are enjoying life on the East Coast. She is teaching Spanish in her hometown of Brookline, MA. “There is never a dull moment these days!”

Anne Mickel is enjoying her job as a college house dean at UPenn. She completed her doctorate in higher education administration.

Mariani Poutasse, husband Eric and son James Elias moved from Philadelphia to western MA in July ’00. Congratulations to Jamie Worrell and Kim on the birth of their second child. They also have a two-year-old son, William. They relocated from Atlanta to Providence in Aug. ’00.

Correspondent: Kristin Lofblad
152 Pearl St.
Cambridge, MA 02139
kllofblad@ mindspring.com

Born to Cynthia Verdile Carroll and Dave, Rachel 6/5/01; to Nora Olsen and Matt Nelson, Ruth 9/1; to Doriel Larrier and Anthony Richard, sons Koven Nyansk and Eli, 8/12/01; to Kaida Verravas Scaglia and George, Kari 5/18/01; to Rich Powell and Angela, Susannah, adopted 7/01; to Sharon Shafer Spungen and Eric, Noah 12/23/00; to Heather Meecker Green and Rishava, Ruby 3/7/01.

Ellen Cole (RTC) lives in Old Lyme, CT, with husband Brian and children Patrick, 9; Megan, 4; and Daniel, 2. She works at the Yale alumni magazine and is involved in Child and Family Agency, a nonprofit group helping children and families who are at risk for drug, sexual and other abuses.

David Kearns (dkearns@babson.edu) lives in Newton, MA, with wife Sarah Chordian. They are getting their MBAs at Babson, expected graduation date: Spring ’03. He works for Siebel Systems as a technical account manager. Emily Kessler is manager of a private, grant-making foundation in NY.

Doriel Larrier and Anthony Richard live in Brooklyn with Mahindi, 5, and baby Kswes Nyansak (Emanuel). Michelle de la Uzdell 10 hours after his first breath.

Kristin Lofblad lives in Cambridge, MA, and works as an instructional designer at Babson Interactive, a distance learning start-up affiliated with Babson College. She is excited to be the new class correspondent.

Heather Meecker Green is director of operations of ThoughtBridge, a consulting firm in Cambridge, MA, that focuses on negotiation, conflict resolution and change management. She has recently seen or heard from: Greg Fleischmann, Donna Ragusa Besette, Andress Besette and daughter Nathalie (who moved to Woodstock, CT, last year); Wendy Osgood Murphy; Alicia D’Iti Parquet; Kristin Gray, and Denise Crump-Moody and husband David, who are back from Hungary and on their way to DC to prepare for life in Kiev.

Jeannette Molina lives on Long Island with her daughter, age 3, and son, who is 1. She is an assistant DA at the Manhattan DA’s office. Rich Powell just moved to ME with wife Angela; sons Rye, 6, and Drew, 3; and new daughter, Susannah. He teaches in the Political Science Dept. at the U of Maine. He will be on leave in DC from Nov. ’01 to Aug. ’02 and would love to see old friends.

Victoria Shaw-Williamson, mother of Pamela, 1, is director of sales at Circuitine, an art advisory firm. She corresponds regularly with Tori Blett, Sloane DeAngelis Pilgrim, Kristin Lofblad, Joe (Bentevenga) Syracuse and Lisa Addario.

Cynthia Verdile Carroll and husband, Dave, have three children, Timothy, 5; Daniel, 2; and new daughter, Rachel.

Kaida Verravas Scaglia and husband George have two children, Griffin, 3, and new daughter, Kaari.

Elizabeth Brown lives in the San Francisco Bay area.

Rachel Mass lives in L.A., where she works for Beacon Pictures. She sees Andrea Squibb, Alyson Symon and Brett Fain and is in touch with Reyna Mastroimimone, Karen Fortuin Corsi, Heather Gardner, Nicole Brown, Jon Krane and Jen Harvey Olivetti.

Yvonne Linder Smie got married in April.

Pavica Despatlatala Kneider, Cecilia Leonarda, Lexi Robertson, Sue Bloch and Jen Cook were in attendance. Yvonne lives in San Diego.

Rebecca Filene Brown lives in Durham, NC, with her husband and daughter, Susannah, 1. She helps manage her family’s toy store.

Sue Howson and husband Dave live in Columbus, OH. She holds a master’s degree in social work and is a supervisor and therapist in the community mental health field.

Nora Olsen lives in southern ID, and works as a potato specialist for the University of Idaho.

Elizabeth Osgood Tarr lives in Gurnee, IL, with husband Scott and children Andrew, 7, and Kaiden, 4.

Sharon Shafer Spungen lives with husband Eric and sons Harris, 3, and baby Noah in Grand Rapids, MI.

Eric Stern works as an environmental lawyer at the regional office of Earth Justice Legal Defense Fund, in Bozeman, MT. He graduated from Columbia Law School in ’00.

Ann Iimura Makariw teaches English for an Anglican diocese in Tanzania, where she expects to be until mid-’02.


Correction: Sloane DeAngelis and Greg Pilgrim live in RI with their son, Garrett, 2, and newborn daughter, Cecilia.

Married: Jennifer Schlossberg to John Lehr, 1/27/01; Susan Giuliero and Peter Core, 10/7/00.

Born to Alice Coleman and Jason Holehouse, Maisy 1/9/00; to Lorraine White and Dan Doran, Aidan Doran 12/5/00; to Stephanie Syrop and Dave Webster, Rebecca Casey 8/14/00; to Deb Garrett and John Lawlor, Kylie 2/26/01; to Heath Pierce Stigall and Steve Stigall, Alexander Ryan 2/17/00; to Elizabeth Papas Buchanan and Chris, Athena: to Elizabeth Cheavens Bailey and Talbert, Eleanor 9/1/00; to Rachel Daum Humphrey and Scott, Samantha Rose 3/4/00; to Gwendolyn Field Noto and Tom, Thomas Francis III and Nicholas Charles 1/11/00; to Scott Murphy and Wendy Osgood Murphy ’90, Abigail 2/11/00; to Peter Bergstrom and Karen 95, Grace Elizabeth 2/27/00; to Elissa Ficco Brown and Chris, Emily Anne 3/10/00; to Andreas Vitor and Carol, Gretchen Kostin 4/17/00; to Paula Mirto Bleakley and William, Liam Forbes 8/13/00; to Karen Christofano DiGravio and Vic DiGravio ’88, Vicker 11/3/00; to Karen Dill Walters and Aaron, Abigail Taylor 12/31/00; to Kristin Murphy Terrell and Brad, Jake Austin 1/01; to Caroline Prymas Black and Bill, William Prymas 2/06/01; to Laura Williams Freed and Jack Freed, Grace Sunshine 2/06/01; to Rachel Deutsch Saidi and Hussein, Sophia Fatuma 4/19/01; to Michael Sandner and Lisa, Michael Everett 4/22/01.

From Jen Ammirati Doyle: Hi everyone! I wanted to tell you all how much I have enjoyed being your class correspondent over the past several years. Please continue sending your news to Amy Lebowitz Rosman, your new correspondent. My last column is mostly coverage of our 10-year reunion! It was great to see all of you and I hope to see you again at our 15th!
Mark Waldeck is teaching seventh grade science in Lexington, MA.

Katie Drucker is living in Seattle.

Brad Freer lives in Hong Kong and is working for an investment company. He has two boys, Jack, 2-1/2, and Ian, 8 months.

John Fischer is a recycling planner at the Massachusetts Department of Environmental Protection. He and wife Anne Connolly live in Weymouth, MA, with Eliza, 3-1/2, and Kevin, 1-1/2.

Cary Dyer and husband Mike have two children, Cameron, 4, and Quinn, 1. She is a veterinarian and lives in Shrewsbury, MA. E-mail her at cary_dyer@msn.com.

Malcolm Cooke lives in Wilmington, MA. He teaches high school English at St. Sebastian’s in Needham and during the summer manages the rental department at Carlson Real Estate in Brookline.

Alice Coleman lives in Valhalla, NY, with daughter Maisy Halokleen (born 1/9/01). She is a creative director for international licensing and promotion at Nickelodeon. She can be reached at alice.coleman@nick.com.

Dave Heively is a police officer in Snowmass Village, CO.

Dave Webster and Stephanie Syrop are living in Manhattan with their new baby, Rebecca Casey (born 8/10/00). They divorced in 2001.

Deb Garrett Lawlor and John Lawlor were joined at reunion by Katie, 2, and baby Kylie (born 2/26/01). Heather Pierce Stigall and Steve Stigall were with Alexander Ryan (born 2/17/00) and his big sister, Caitlin (who yelled out, “Daddy, what are you drinking in that picture?”).

Melkon Khosrovian is an internet entrepreneur “in transition,” living in L.A. He has visited Argentina, India, Singapore and Europe.

Suzanne Delle is a development director for a regional theater in NH. She has attended acting school in San Francisco, acted in off-Broadway theater in NYC, and now hangs out in Manchester, NH, when not backpacking in northern Europe or traveling by motorcycle to Graceland.

Adam Gimbel is a vice president at Aegrois Trading, then retiring after receiving his MBA ’95 from Columbia.

Debra Fischman Hargrove married Blake (roommate Elizabeth’s cousin!). They live in Dallas with daughters Katie, 3, and Alice, 1. She splits her time as a part-time vice president of a lumber business and a human resources consultant.

Tracy Kryski Luther earned an MD from the Case Western Reserve U. School of Medicine. She is completing her residency in psychiatry at New York U. School of Medicine.

Jillian Avery Mauer lives with husband John and daughter Hannah Victoria, 19 months. She spent five years in grad school at Purdue in Lafayette, IN, and now lives in North Andover, MA. She is a part-time independent consultant in industrial/organizational psychology and a stay-at-home mom.

Julia Novina is a lawyer in DC. She has lived in Germany, Switzerland and has visited all over Europe. She misses her spare time and hangs out with Tom Selwood.

Kristen Jusa Mulvany has been a preschool teacher for 10 years. She has husband Kieran live in Brooklyn, NY.

Richard Stever-Zeitlin has been married to Jill since Oct. ’96. He lived in Dubuque, Indianapolis, NYC, Kennesaw, Boston, San Antonio and Evanston, IL, before moving to Minneapolis, where he works at General Mills.

Elizabeth Papas Buchanan was the head of American Express’ corporate business in China. She now oversees a property fund, owns a hotel in Scotland (www.sandfordhotel.life.com) and has a little girl, Athena, 8 months. She and husband Chris live in Hong Kong. Her e-mail is ebuchanan@asianline.net.

Steven Teti is a musician/pianist living in Hoboken, NJ.

Paula Mirto Bleakley and husband Bill live in Wilton, CT, with son Liam Forbes, 9 months. She is the assistant principal at Wilton Public School, grades K-2, and a gymnastics coach at Darien High School.

Thomas Bartel and wife Kimberlee live in Millwaukee, where he is a lawyer. He has lived in Sweden, Kenya and Switzerland and traveled to most of Europe. Mexico, Tanzania, Russia and Canada since graduation.

Tracie Molinaro is living in Glasgow, CT. She is an attorney for the state of CT, mediating contested divorce and custody cases.

Natalie Rubel has been at D. Charles Schwab since ’93. She lives in Belmont, MA, and spends many weekends in ME.

Pinar Taskin lives in DC and has studied and worked in Germany and Italy. She is in international business development.

Elizabeth Chevens Bailey lives with husband Talber and daughter Elizabeth, 9 months, in Austin, TX. She is a stay-at-home mom.

Susan Giurleo married Peter Cote on 10/7/00. She is a psychologist and program director at Life Resources, Inc.

Kim Kress Kavanagh and husband Mark live in Fairfield, VA. She is an event coordinator for the Washington Capitals (NHL) and can be reached at kavanaghlake@aol.com.

Natalie Fine is in global marketing and public relations for PricewaterhouseCoopers’ consulting practice in NYC.

Laura O’Brien lives in St. Paul, MN, and works at Fleishman-Hillard. Since ’94, she has traveled to Poland, Czechoslovakia, Greece, Italy, France, Switzerland, Austria, Mexico and the UK and hiked the West Coast Trail in British Columbia.

John Maggiore is back in Buffalo working in the New York State Assembly at the office of Chief of Staff Sam Hoyt.

Gwendolyn Field Noto and husband Tom welcomed twins Thomas and Nicholas on 11/8/00. Although the boys were born prematurely, they are now thriving. Gwen left her law practice to stay home with the babies and is having a blast raising them in their new home in Fairfield, CT, just two blocks from the beach. She says life with twins is always an adventure! She still keeps in touch with Sarah Brounstein, Gwen Cooke Lombardo, Jennifer Arsentiy ’92 and Jonathan Luke ’93. Gwen can be reached at gnoto@optonline.net.

Rachel Daum Humphrey lives in Atlanta with husband Scott and new daughter Samantha Rose (born 3/4/01). She is practicing law with the same firm and juggling her new life as a lawyer, wife and mommy. She had a great visit with Carla DeLuna (visiting from Kansas City) and Chris and Amy Demetre Carrasco (visiting from Seattle).

From Amy Lebowitz Rosman: Here is my first attempt at class notes. In July, my husband and I moved from Burlington, VT, to Long Island, NY (quite a change!!). I’m a stay-at-home mom to Ben, 1, so I should (in theory) have enough time to write the notes and catch up with anyone who wants to send me an e-mail.

Sharon Mansur moved back to the DC area after two years in NYC, dancing and hanging out with Clare Byrne ’93, Sarah Carbon ’94 and other CC dance alums. She is teaching dance at George Washington U., performing and enjoying the company of a puppy named Mountain.

Kimberly Foster will graduate from medical school in May ’02. She and Jay Smith hope to move to northern CA at that time. She’d love to get e-mail from old friends kfoster@usc.edu.

Karen Christofano DiGravio welcomed her second child, Vicker, last Nov. Daughter Anna turned 3 in Dec. Karen was recently promoted to CFO and vice president of Westfield Capital Management.

Laura Williams Freed and Jack Freed were overjoyed to announce the birth of Grace Sunshine in Feb. ’00 at their home in Albuquerque, NM. They report that she is “beautiful and truly a ray of sunshine in their lives.”

Rachel Deutsch Saidi announces the birth in April of her second daughter, Sophia Fatima, who joins older brother Nassor Tair, 2.

Elisha Faracco Savos and Chris welcomed their third child in March ’00. Emily Anne joined big sister Samantha, 5, and big brother Jacob, 7. They live in the DC area.

Karen Dill Walters and Aaron are happy to share the news of the birth of their daughter, Abigail Taylor. They are living in Richmond, VA, and enjoy seeing Denise Noble.

Michael Sandner and wife Lisa had their second child, Michael Everett, on 4/22/01. He weighed 8 lbs, 5 oz.

At our 10th reunion, new class officers were chosen. Jen Schumacher is our president, John Maggiore is our vice president; Dave Heively is our reunion chair; and I (Amy Lebowitz Rosman) am the class correspondent.

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Correspondent:
Liz Lynch Cheney
51 Triumph Ave.
Stonington, CT 06378
elche@conncoll.edu

10TH REUNION May 30-June 2, 2002; Class President, Jim Moran; Contact, Reunion Co-Chairs; Jennifer Quigley-Harris, 207-451-9116; jennifer.quigley-harris@abjoming.com and Elizabeth Lynch Cheney, 860-439-2400, elche@conncoll.edu

Hi from campus! I hope everyone is well and looking forward to our 10th reunion next May 30 - June 2. A group of us met on campus in March to begin the planning. If you have any ideas or want to help give me (Liz Lynch Cheney) or Jennifer Quigley-Harris (we are the Reunion co-chairs) a call. Mark your calendars and plan to be on campus!

This past May, Maura Shea and Stephen...
Crowley '90 welcomed their first child, Eleanor Rose (Ellie) Crowley. They love parenthood and wonder why they didn’t do this sooner. Maura says “It’s like falling in love all over again!” Exactly one day before Ellie arrived, Stephen completed his MBA from Boston U. As his fellow students attended graduation, we attended ‘Baby Boot Camp,’ our four days in the hospital. Maura and Stephen are living in Arlington, MA. Maura is working part-time as an editor at Bedford/St. Martin’s and adjusting to being a working Mom.

Craig Aronson and Nicole Aronson Champagne are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Michael Robert Aronson, on 10/7/00.

Christina Fill O’Connor and husband Joseph expanded their family to four with the birth of Ryan Joseph on 7/14/00. Daughter Kathleen is 3.

Derek Miodownik and wife Tamara Smith had a boy on 4/29/01. His name is Lucasiah Mark Smith-Miodownik. His middle name is in memory of Mark Sicher. In a beautiful twist of fate, Lucaiah was born exactly seven years from the date of Mark’s death. They recently moved to Underhill, VT. Derek works for the Vermont Dept. of Corrections, developing community-based restorative justice programs. He is a member of David Leavitt, but only when David is not looking.

Christine Recesso Hansel gave birth to a baby girl, Carolyn Hallin Hansel, on 11/19/00.

Cristy Stoddard Walsh and husband Rob are living in Boston and had a baby boy, John (Jack) Henry Walsh, in Sept.

Christine Watson Turner eloped in the Bahamas on 4/17/01. She married Ron Turner (Grain Man) and Chris Simo. Jen wrote, “It’s like falling in love all over again!”

Jennifer Aronson is teaching second grade in Boston. After a few years of working in education policy and coordinating a reform initiative with the Boston Public Schools, Jennifer decided it was time to become a teacher herself.

Jeff Finn is still working and living in NYC, producing Broadway national tours through his production company, Jeffrey Finn Productions, Inc.

Maggie Ruvald and husband Jim Hoffman are thrilled to announce the arrival of their two children, Alec Mironov Hoffman (8/2/00) and Zhana Ruvald Hoffman (1/28/01). “Thanks to a Russian court, we officially became a family in Sept. The whole adoption experience was amazing. The trip to Russia was better than words. We are adjusting to going from a couple to a family of four. Quite a difference. Now when I hear my husband talking a few feet away, I don’t know if he is talking to me or one of the kids.”

Lucas Henry, in June. Living in NYC, Rosie is set to begin her pediatric hematology/oncology fellowship at Sloan Kettering Hospital next year. Craig is working at CS First Boston in the PCS group. “Sad to leave Boston, but happy to finally be living in the same city!” writes Craig.

Karen Spiller Messinger and husband Harold have just moved down to Austin, Texas and are loving it so far.

Carrie Higgins-Booth, Swann Soldate, Brett Emman, Nina Gaskin and Molly Joslin all joined Jennifer Angelo Brunstein and husband Andy in NY for Jen’s 30th Birthday. Tina Wang, Holt Hopkins and Matt Sisson all got stuck in Boston or else would have made the jaunt down the coast as well. We all were up in Marion, MA, in July to hang out and relax on the Cape. Jen, Nina Gaskin, Tina Wang, Holt Hopkins, Matt Sisson ‘91, Dave Lenoe, Mark Turner (Grain Man) and Chris Simo. Jen wrote, “Giant lobster fest on Saturday night. It was great!”

Jen Mann is living in CO, working as a lawyer for the Colorado State Public Defender. She would love to hear from folks. Her email is lawchicco@yahoo.com

Megan Hanson writes, “Hello from Covens, England! I’m here cooking for a U.S. sailing team for the 200th anniversary Jubilee regatta. I started working for race boats in Antigua last winter and made my first boat delivery (10 days at sea) back to the states in early summer. When I’m not sailing and cooking, I’m building up my freelance photography business. Photos that I produced last fall while doing graduate work at the Salt Institute in Portland, ME, will be published in the institute’s magazine this summer. Please visit my website: http://members.tripod.com/m_hanson.”

Charles Hibbard writes, “I am in my third year of working for Amherst Woodhouse MacLean Architects. At the end of January, I became an associate and celebrated my 30th birthday — an exciting month.”

Anne Zachary lives in the Boston area and is the Group Sales Manager for the Boston Ballet. She also teaches French for Global Child, an organization that places extracurricular foreign language classes in public elementary schools. She frequently sees Marguerite White, Chris Louis Sardella and Julie Rothenstein Davis.

Carter Wood wrote in with some exciting news. George Strait recorded one of her songs. “Don’t Make Me Come Over There and Love You” can be found on his latest, self-titled album! Everyone pick up a copy!

Correspondent: Tika Martin
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West Los Angeles, CA 90025
tikamartin@yahoo.com

Tika Martin writes, “After having an amazing time working in the strategic development department at Internet Wire, I recently threw in the towel to return to the education field. I have been spending the last few months working as an administrator at The Archer School for Girls in Brentwood. I still keep in touch with [or at least hear updates about] many CC alums. I am sure that, as a class, our hearts go out to those effected by the Sept. 11 tragedies. As we look to the future, I urge you to keep in touch with your ‘friends of the past,’ by submitting information to the magazine. While it may not seem like a big deal, it’s a great way for classmates to connect.”

Nate Heard left Japan in 1999 and is pursuing a master's in population and international health at the Harvard School of Public Health.

Correspondent: Stephanie Wilson
6823 Radcliffe Dr.
Alexandria, VA 22307
efferts@mac.com

Louise Brooks moved to Santa Cruz, CA, where she is working for an international conservation team, Wildknest. She is concentrating on sea turtle research, and started master’s research on the green turtles in Baja this summer. “I see Sam Nichols, Tom Hudner, and Susan Guillet ‘96, who all live in San Francisco. I think I can safely say we all love the West Coast”

Sarah Whitten is finishing her master's degree in vocal pedagogy at Ohio State U. Matthew Cooney writes, “I am in New York City and have moved my office to the city! While I am waiting to get into graduate school, I have been working with various people in the city. I have been fortunate enough to work with several opera companies around the city, including the American Repertory Theater and the Juilliard School. I have also had the opportunity to sing with several orchestras, including the New York Philharmonic and the Metropolitan Opera. I have been working on a few projects with my fellow classmates, including a concert with a local choir and a performance with a local theater group. Overall, I am very excited to be in New York and to have the opportunity to work with so many talented musicians.”

Correspondent: Mike Carson
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Boston, MA 02115
mikeel1@ziplink.net

Born: to Craig Kaplan and Rosie Reich ‘94, Lucas Henry 6/01

Craig Kaplan and Rosie Reich ‘94, who have been married for three years, had a son, Aidan, on 1/28/01. Aidan had his first birthday early this summer and is so much fun to have around — walking, babbling and laughing. Although we have been having some territorial disputes between him and our dog Oris. We are negotiating with Oris and expect that he will, grudgingly, give up his reign of our floor region sometime soon.”

David Brauner writes, “After ending my time as a graduate student at St. Louis U. and doing two internships, I am now working full-time as an ecologist at the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency in Chicago.”

Correspondent: Stephanie Wilson
6823 Radcliffe Dr.
Alexandria, VA 22307
Efferts@mac.com

Sarah Whitten is finishing her master's degree in vocal pedagogy at Ohio State U. Matthew Cooney writes, “I am in New York City and have moved my office to the city! While I am waiting to get into graduate school, I have been working with various people in the city. I have been fortunate enough to work with several opera companies around the city, including the American Repertory Theater and the Juilliard School. I have also had the opportunity to sing with several orchestras, including the New York Philharmonic and the Metropolitan Opera. I have been working on a few projects with my fellow classmates, including a concert with a local choir and a performance with a local theater group. Overall, I am very excited to be in New York and to have the opportunity to work with so many talented musicians.”

Correspondent: Mike Carson
123 St. Bonolph St., Apt. 10
Boston, MA 02115
mikeel1@ziplink.net

Born: to Craig Kaplan and Rosie Reich ‘94, Lucas Henry 6/01

Craig Kaplan and Rosie Reich ‘94, who have been married for three years, had a son,
England, taking a break from NYC, but still acting. In fact I’m touring with Pamela Rosin ‘94 in a Shakespeare Now! show!” Matt would like to know if anyone has heard from Ah-Jing Wang or Jo Daum?

Zach Manzella moved to Anchorage to take a job with the U. of Alaska Anchorage. His email is zachmanzella@hotmail.com.

Stephanie Wilson finished her master’s in bilingual special education in May and is teaching first grade in a bilingual program in Arlington, VA.

Tom DiNanno married Zoe Brown on 9/1/01 in London.

Delphine Aubourg joined 3M in Sept. ‘00 and made it through her first MN winter. “If you’re ever in the Twin Cities please call”

Jim Abel and Donna Napolitano Abel celebrated the birth of daughter Sarah Joy on 3/14/01. Both Donna and baby are doing well, Jim is working at Deutsche Bank in NYC.

Kimberly Senior is still living in Chicago and still involved in theater. She’s been teaching and directing as an Arts Exchange Associate artist at Steppenwolf Theatre Company. She talks to Kathleen Coons as often as she can.

Kristen Garni is still working at AEW Capital Management LP in Boston. She is the assistant vice president of human resources and has been there for five years already!

Jo Daum is living in Ft. Lauderdale, finishing her Ph.D. in clinical psychology and interning at the Miami VA Hospital.

Jeff Klein and Robin Jacobson welcomed Lillian Juniper Jacobson-Klein on 8/7/01. “Robin and I moved to Eugene, OR in ’97, where we worked as Hillel director until entering graduate school at the U. of Oregon in the fall of ’00 to acquire a master’s in public affairs.

Robin and I married on 8/13/99 in Chestertown, MD. Rabbi Karen Ezra-Landy ’84 performed the ceremony, attended by numerous Connecticut College alumni. We live directly across the street from Ken Frankel ’94 and his wife, Adrienne. I can be reached at jckle@fnn.org.”

The Class of ’96 enjoyed a wonderful five-year reunion. A big thanks to Andrea Fisher and Sarah Huffman. Without all of your hard work, it never would have been possible.

Molly Nolan (who is still, after all this time, a great source of information) is happy to be living in Boston again after four years in NYC. She stays in touch with many of our classmates, including Amy Braddock, Jen Johnson and Lisa Perater Wales, all of whom live and work in the Boston area. Still the star athlete, Molly has found a new sport, extreme golf-carting. Did any of you catch her demonstration on Harkness Green during the reunion?

Heather Ferguson has been living in Hopkinton, MA, for the past four years. She works in development at the St. Mark’s School. Her true passion, however, is her giftshop, the Beach Plum, that she owns and operates on Fisher’s Island. She says she loves having her own business, even though it is a lot of work.

Maria Coppola is working on her joint degree in law and international relations at Columbia. Other ‘96ers at Columbia are Jamie Anzolloti, who is working on her MA in international relations, and Sarah Shafer, who is working on her MA in journalism.

Andrea Fisher has been living in Charlotte, NC, for the past few years. However, she spent this past summer, in Woods Hole, on the Cape, before heading to DC to begin her MA in international relations at Georgetown.

Lisa Paone has been living on Nantucket during the summer and traveling during the winter for the last five years. She spent the past two winters traveling through New Zealand, Australia and Thailand.

Kate Barker is living in Burlington, VT. She works in fundraising for the National Multiple Sclerosis Society as a coordinator for the MS150, a cycling tour that serves as a fundraiser for MS. She just finished her second fundraising cycling tour for the AIDS vaccine.

Amanda Watson Hitchcock is in her fourth year of teaching first and second grade in Norwich, CT. She finished her MA in reading this Aug. Husband Robb Hicks graduated from UConn Law in May and is a corporate attorney in Hartford.

Anne Hinsman finished her MA in architecture at the U. of Michigan and has moved to Chicago.

Louisa Heller graduated from American University Law in May and is getting ready to move back to NYC.

Sarah Davies is teaching first grade at Browning, a boy’s school in Manhattan. She is working on her MA in education at the Bank Street School.

Grethchen Shuman is living in Seattle and received her MA in special education from the U. of Washington. She teaches at the U. of Washington’s Experimental Education Unit, one of the country’s most prestigious facilities for special education.

Dana Mann is working for EF (Hutton?). She lives in Cambridge with Cara Gordon.

Meghan Clay is working on her MFA in creative writing at Colorado State in Fort Collins. She is still running marathon after marathon after marathon.

Matt Shea and Chelsea Bailey Shea are living in New Haven, CT. Matt is in the fifth year of his Ph.D. program in music theory at Yale. After several years of working in student services at Yale, Chelsea left the university to teach French at a private school in CT.

Eileen Pupa recently finished her MA in speech pathology. She has been happily living in Boston for the past few years.

Vin Farrell is living in NY, successfully launching his own film production company, Iron Films. He recently wrapped up an independent film with Christopher Walken to be aired on Showtime.

Greg Poole and Katie Houlihan are still living in bliss on the Upper West Side. They spend their weekends shuttling back and forth between the city and Kennebunkport, where they were wed in 98.

Alex Seabolt lives in Nantucket and works in construction. He stays in touch with Andrew Margie, Jay Jaroch and Jessie Perkins. This foursome went skydiving on the Friday of reunion weekend. Alex also stays in touch with Matt Malone and Melissa Clauss Malone. The couple had been living in Boston until just recently. They are now living in New York, where Matt is working on his MA in journalism at Columbia.

Kate Barker and Jordan are living in Burlington, VT, where they have tons of fun hiking and mountain biking. Kate is working in fundraising for the National Multiple Sclerosis Society.

Katherine Houlihan and Greg Poole were engaged in Aug. ’00 and were married this Sept. They live in NYC.

One half of your class correspondent duo, Erik Raven, received his master’s degree in international history from the London School of Economics in Dec. ’00 and has returned to DC. He is a legislative assistant to Senator Robert C. Byrd of WV and advises him on defense and foreign policy issues.

Although he’s too modest to suggest publishing in these pages, Rick Stratton, has gotten a bump-up in status. He is a vice chair on Conn’s Board of Trustees for ’01-02. He calls Milwaukee home.

Correspondent: Lisa Paone
4 Falmouth Rd.
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lpaeone@hotmail.com
When asked about a near-death experience, a parachute malfunction on his tandem rig, Jesse Perkins '96 simply shrugged and said, "Hey, I just figured if it was my time, it was my time."

Schoellkopf, who is getting her Ph.D. in Spanish and Portuguese at Berkeley.

Damon Krieger completed a clerkship with Federal District Judge Marvin Garbis in Baltimore and is now an associate with the law firm of Piper Marbury Rudnick & Wolfe.

Natalie Hildt left DC for a job in Boston, working on energy issues. She already misses all the DC cafes — Emily Cook, Radoslav Shipkov and Pete Druin '96 — and had fun seeing many alumni at the spring GOLD event. "I look forward to reCONnecting with folks in the Boston area. Please e-mail me at nataliehildt@alum.conncoll.edu."

Nancy Yuan is working at UGO Networks, Inc., an advertising/media internet company, as a programmer. She lives in Brooklyn with her family. Occasionally, she sees Lily Chin '96.

Karine Toussaint is entering her fourth year at Suffolk U.'s clinical psychology Ph.D. program, researching in the field of death and dying. She has been in touch with April Ondis, Harlan Chris North '98, Ali Palaia, Josh Crawford '98, Michelle Ronayne '96. Brendan Baggett '96 and Andy Goheen. Michelle is in the same program as Karine and looking into wellness programs for her clinical work. April lives in RI and does marketing for AstroMed. Josh and Harlan are in computer programming and live in the Boston area. Brendan is getting his MPA in DC. Ali got married to her high school sweetheart and is living in CT. Andy went back to Japan to tutor English and work practice Aikido.

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Correspondents: Ann Bevan Hollos, 1001 E. Bayaud Ave, #709, Denver, CO 80210, abhol@conncoll.edu and Meg Hammond, 1001 Oakland Ave, #2, Ann Arbor, MI 48104 mahammon@umich.edu

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5TH REUNION May 3-6, 2002; Class President Allison Terpado, Contact, Reunion Chair Brad B. Dolan, 860-951-0589, bradford.b.dolan@us.army.mil

Married: Meredith Kasten to Stuart Zoly, 6/3/01; Becky Brown to Zach Edwards, 6/9/01; Allyson Kurker to James Weitzman, 7/21/01; Sarah Folger to Bob Kilmann, 8/11/01; Kevin Grew to Vicki Ramos on 9/1/01.

Class of '97, it is so fun to have this column jam-packed! Thanks for your contributions!

Dardy Muldaur and I (Ann Bevan Hollos) had a blast rafting down the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon this summer! I also spent time with Jess Aguilar Mack, Tara Davignon Levine and Gina Pastore at Tara's wedding in June. While I was on the East Coast, I passed through Portsmouth, NH, and saw Heather Ehrman. I also see Becky Urquhart, Katy Wood '98 and Liston Hills '99 in CO.

Becky Brown Edwards married Zach in June. Alumni in attendance included Ginger Warner, Ellie Jeffers, Lizzie Carletta, Kevin Ward, Stacey Sletten, Katherine Moody '98 and Eileen Sullivan '98. Her Shwift friends were not able to come, but saw them — Dana Mann '96, Cara Gordon '96, Karrie Tseng-DeVita, Nicola Mallen '99 and Linn Vaughters '95 — at her shower in Wellesley, MA. Zach and Becky live in San Jose, CA, where she is a teaching assistant, and some film, and doing voiceovers. Becky teaches at the English Language Learner program at Springer Elementary School in Los Altos, CA, for her day job.

Sarah Folger was married to Bob Kilmann. Alumni in attendance were Carter Page, Holly Doyle, Becky Urquhart, Monique Thomas, Meredith Rankin, Katy Wood '98 and Liston Hills '99. Holly is going to law school in Syracuse, NY, and Monique is working and living in Boston, along with Meredith. Sarah and Bob live in Jackson, WY. He is a painter, and she teaches kindergarten. They are also the proud parents of the best black lab, minus last week's incident when he jumped out of a moving car and broke his hip. He can't stand to go by his favorite swim hole and not go swimming.

Ally Kurker married James Weitzman. CC alumni in attendance were Connie Guille, Danielle deBrier, Laura Bayon '96, Wendy Kanter, Mandy Cross, Keith Chiappa, Sarah Holmes McBride, Nate McBride '96, Dardy Muldaur, Nelle Jennings Andrews '98, Professor of Economics Don Peppard and wife Betsy Bowen '73,

John Melillo, Ben Fischer, Emily Sollinger, former Field Hockey Coach Anne Parmenter, Lauren Moran, Dave Santreusia '94, Julie Sayer and Jeana Zelan '98, Allyson and Jim live in Brooklyn.

Chris Davis is still living in Boston. He had a blast at the wedding of Chris Morris '96 on Memorial Day weekend and at "The Long Point" party, hosted by Jay Jaroch '96 and Matt Malone '96 in June. Chris also joined Skip and Kate Miller '96 at a party in the Hamptons, where they were guests of Sasha Tcherkewskoff '96. Skip and Chris did the second annual Amsterdam tour this spring, where they had a chance to catch up with Ed Harris '96.

The Web site Scott Hurlbert manages was top-ranked again this year. Congratulations!

Sare Jacques is working full-time at Genzyme Corporation and going to Suffolk Law School at night. She's in her third year. Sare, Brendan Largay, Tim Damon and Amy Ross Damon went to Montreal in Jan.

Brendan is working as an English teacher at the Park school in Brookline and coaching soccer and lacrosse. Sare and Brendan live together in Roslindale, MA, and see Winston Miller, Lisa Hawkins and Anna Snider on a regular basis. Anna just moved to Boston from NYC. Lisa has been living in Boston for quite a while and is doing some freelance work in advertising. Sare sees Julie Berg, who is living in DC and working for an advertising firm. Sare keeps in touch with Ashley Stevens, who works in PR in San Francisco; Irene Grassi, who is in NYC; and Tara Whelan, who is in Los Angeles.

Tim Damon and Amy Ross Damon live in Brookline, MA. Amy is teaching fifth grade in Westwood with Melissa McCann '96, and Tim is working for an insurance company. They had a great time at the wedding of Greg White and Marion Assums with Kari Tseng DeVita, George Devita, Ben Fischer, Matt Plante, Emily Sollinger, John Melillo, Emily and Ryan Fox and Megan Bise.

Scott Williams and Sarah Sansom Williams '96 are doing well. Scott is working on methods of suburban deer population control. He gets to tranquilize, wrestle and tag deer and monitor their movement patterns. Sarah works as a contractor at the Department of Social Services, Elderly Services Division, in Hartford. They went to Kevin Grew's wedding in IL over Labor Day weekend. Kevin married Vicki Ramos. Kevin and Vicki honeymooned in Paris and live and work in Boston.

Kevin says: "Much like the wonderful Dean WoodBrooks, we'll both be unifying our names. So I'll be Kevin Ramos-Grew."

Danielle deBrier saw Rachel Howell Carrion.

Amy Sleeper received her master's in speech pathology this summer. She saw Sarah.
Scholarship. Hagen Maroney worked for the New York State Senate and was a campaign manager for New York City Councilman Phil Reed. He left NYC this summer to attend Georgetown’s School of Foreign Service. He’s working towards a master’s degree in foreign policy and international security. Hagen moved to DC with Doreen Vaillancourt ’99.

Scott Dubin works with Rebecca Gendreau and Jennifer Barsamian ’00 at MediaMap in Watertown, MA. Scott says they keep the workday interesting by remembering all the fun times they had at Conn.

On June 30, Rebecca Gendreau married Julian Hobbs in York, ME. The two met while Becca was studying abroad in York, England. She will leave her job at MediaMap to move to London with her husband. Many Conn alumns attended the candlelit ceremony, including Sam Foreman, Jayme Roark Wilson, Krissy Geishecker, Bill Pavlak, Doug Ratay, Lisa Geraghty, Michele Trinidad, Megan Changelo, Christina Noe, Erin McKenna, Jessica Sank and Tom Berzig. Christina and Erin recently moved to Boston. Jessica Sank lives in Gainesville, FL.

Jen Massa and Alyson Day moved from Boston to San Francisco and are loving the city. They’ve been out on the town with Liz Russell and Jean Zelan and have already lured Laura Sialiano and Abby Clark to CA for a visit. Alyson started a new job as an editorial coordinator for Morgan Kaufmann Publishers, a company founded by a fellow camel, Mike Morgan ’75.

Josh Fasano is the sous chef at the gourmet restaurant, Tattufo, on Hope Street in Providence, RI.

Cole Roksmak has been traveling abroad for a year and will begin a new job as communications associate for the Nature Conservancy in Kunming, China. “We’re working on a joint collaboration with the Yunnan Provincial Government to create the country’s first national park.” He can be contacted at coleroksmaks@yahoo.com.

Dan Weinreich writes, “I’m producing ‘106 & Park: BET’s Top Ten Live.’ The highest rated show on B.E.T.”

Metta Rehnberg graduated from law school last year and married Jonathan Delmore in Aug, at Harkness Chapel.

Liz Russell moved to San Francisco in Jan. and is working at Design Within Reach in Oakland. She sees lots of classmate Aly Day and Tessa Miller Melvin ’66. She also runs into include Carrie Ryan ’99, “Christine Knorr and Deanna Nelson were out for a visit in April. We had a great time and enjoyed Napa and Sonoma.” She’s a member of an art studio on Oaldale St., and Cathy Ramin works at the photography studio downstairs.

Cynthia Pizzuto moved to Philadelphia, PA, and is planning on splitting living expenses with Jessica Regen ’99.

Evan Coppola is a Marine officer’s candidate and is in Quantico, VA, going through basic training.

Dan Tompkins spent his time after college writing a program evaluation for a summer writing, leadership and college preparatory program for high school kids in WV; doing health care consulting work based out of Annapolis; and interning for the State Department in Paris. He received an MPA from the Maxwell School in Syracuse in June, and afterwards spent time in France. He’s now beginning a two-year policy fellowship in the governor’s office in Maryland. He gets occasional e-mails from the “dancing ladies” of NYC: Barrett Myers ’99, Cat Onder ’99 and Jen Riebe ’99. He saw Liz Lee with her new cappella group from NYU at a competition last winter.

Vanessa Campos still dances and attends grad school at NYU. She is a visitor’s assistant at the Guggenheim Museum and lives in Brooklyn. She danced with Kate Cross, Katrina Minor and Amanda Kwiatkowski, in “Intersection” by Lenore Eggleston in May ’01 at the Joyce Soho in Manhattan as part of the Joyce Soho Presents series. The performance series featured 13 upcoming and coming choreographers. It was also performed in Oct. ’01 at the first alumni dance concert at Conn.

Jenny Marchick has happily become an official Santa Monica resident.

Amelia Roskam has been traveling abroad for a year of law school at Georgetown; Jesse Livingston and cultural parades in Germany, OH. She’s still in Portland, OR, working for Adecco.

Damian Morse and Jaclyn Ortiz have been living in Boston with Brie St. Laurance and Toby Fenton. Damian is a legal assistant in the immigration practice at a large firm. Toby is in Manhattan as part of the Joyce Soho Presents series. He performed in Oct. ’01 at the first alumni dance concert at Conn.

Renee Sydek married Kevin Mitchell on 10/27/01. The ceremony and reception were at Harkness Park in CT, and Lenore Eggleston and Maya Dworkis were in the wedding. Maya is still in Portland, OR, working for Adecco.

Daman Morse and Jaclyn Ortiz have been living in Boston with Brie St. Laurence and Toby Fenton. Damian is a legal assistant in the immigration practice at a large firm. Toby is in his second year of law school at BU, and Jaclyn and Brie are in investment banking. Damian and Jaclyn hope to move to NYC.

Joseph Krol lives in Boston and is an analyst for an internet startup. He sees Derrick Weens, Christian looss and Ben Wagner.

Ben Bing lives and works in DC, but plans to move to Boston. He plays soccer and hangs out in Arlington and Georgetown. Ben sees Tucker Farman, who is about to begin his third year of law school at Georgetown; Jesse Wadeson, who is buying and renovating a place in the Northeast; Collin Kenney ’98; Yoko Shimada and Travis Henry. Ben also keeps in touch with Kay (Pork Chop) O’Malley, Brit (Sporto) Adams, Dave Schragger, Sam (Gustav) Dworshick and Anna (Kiffy) Livingston, among others.

Zoe Klein still lives in NYC with Katie Minor and Sarah Weir. She is a merchandising coordinator with Seventeen magazine and travels all over the country for her job.

Rick Johnson lives two blocks from Universal Studios and works in Winter Park as a financial consultant for Salomon Smith Barney. He’s had several Conn alum student visitors: Curran Ford, TJ Green ’97, Yanni Moraitis and Sara Beth Carter.

Lee Eisenberg lives in Santa Monica and worked on the HBO original series, “The Mind of the Married Man.” He’s been known to attend a Hollywood party from time to time and definitely wears a lot more black than he did at Conn.

Cynthia Gordon moved from Freeburg, Germany, to Columbus, OH in Aug. to start her master’s in higher education and student affairs at Ohio State.

Craig Dershowitz, Andrecto Apacible and Gildijy Dupont ’98 attend various ethnic and cultural parades in NYC.

Allie Keen loves living in San Francisco, where she works for Friends of Recreation and Parks, a nonprofit that protects and supports the city’s parks.

Megan LeDue lives in NC and works for Duke U. Medical Center.

Katie Godowsky lives in Brighton, MA, with Katie Carpenter and Liz Dixon. She is assistant director of admission at Bentley College in Waltham, MA.

Danielle LeBlanc is a project coordinator for the Massachusetts State Treasury’s Treasurer’s Financial Education Programs.

After doing the corporate thing for two years, Pamela Robbins and Liz Wessen are traveling in Thailand for four months. As study-abroad students at CC, they developed the “travel bug.”

Cliff Sittering is moving to Philadelphia from NJ and trying to save money for grad school.

Jes Rogers says, “After being concussed, stapled and set on fire (twice), I have decided to pursue a safer career outside of technical theater.” She now helps manage a small performance industry-related company in Philadelphia.

Jonathan Wolf is a clinical coordinator for the Mentor Network in Boston, coordinating services and counseling for kids in foster care.

Caroline Joelson is working on a Ph.D. in human development and family studies at UConn.

Sara Burns says working hard at Starbucks and Ford leaves little time for social life, which is why she is looking forward to making a move to Virginia Beach.

Hannah Schrann and husband Steve Murray live in Salem, MA. Hannah teaches private singing lessons at home and at the North Shore Conservatory and the Concord (NH) Community Music School. Steve is an operations manager at David L. Babson & Co. Investment Management in Cambridge.

Katie Zorena lives in DC and works on a nightly current affairs program, “Science Daily,” that airs on the Discovery Science Channel at 9 p.m. (EST).

Irina Telyukova worked as an assistant economist at the Federal Reserve Bank of New York and sung with the Russian Chamber Chorus of NY. She’s now pursuing a Ph.D. in economics at UPenn.

Tim Reuter is starting an MA in economics
and Middle Eastern studies at Johns Hopkins School for Advanced International Studies.

Jennifer Lilly moved to Montreal ... Magazine,
270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320, 
mvhowe@conncoll.edu.

CC: CONNECTICUT COLLEGE MAGAZINE: FALL 2001

01

Margaret Meredith Littlefield '25, of Old Lyme, CT, died on Oct. 28. She was the widow of Prescott Littlefield, who died in '89. Survivors include one son, one daughter, and grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Jeanette McCroddan Reid '25, of Edison, NJ, passed away on 5/15/97 at the age of 94. The college only recently learned of her death.*

Lucile Gilman '27, of Uncasville, CT, died on Aug. 28. Miss Gilman enjoyed a long career in retail and was vice president of Bonwit Teller. In '53, she was president of the Philadelphia Millinery Council. Her last position before retiring was with Filene's in Boston. She is survived by one brother, Charles Gilman.

Achsa Roberts Fennell '31, of Bellevue, WA, passed away on Sept. 28. She was predeceased by her husband, William. She is survived by a daughter, Diane Burns, of West Seattle, six grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Beatrice Whitcomb '31, of Seminole, FL, died on July 9. She retired as a lieutenant colonel in the Army Medical Special Forces and held major's degrees in health and physical education and personal administration and guidance from New York U. She was a physical education teacher in NY and PA and a physical therapist in FL. She is survived by two nephews, Thomas E. and Robert E. Whitcomb.

Katherine Bonney '33, of Southbury, CT, died on July 23.*

Eleanor Hine Kranz '34, of Oak Bluffs, MA, died on Aug. 11. A lifelong volunteer for educational and environmental causes, she was a volunteer editor of the CC alumni magazine in the '60s, on the college's board of trustees from 69-74, and president of the Class of '34 from '84-89. The college awarded Mrs. Kranz the Agnes Berkeley Lohay Award in '75 in recognition of her volunteer efforts. She was also a public relations assistant to the president of Ramapo College in NJ from '71-74. The widow of John (Red) Kranz, she is survived by one son, one daughter and five grandchildren. A son and a daughter predeceased her.

Mary Heft Miles '41, of Branford, CT, died on Sept. 16. She attended the Yale University School of Nursing before pursuing a career in teaching and nursing. Survivors include her husband, John, one daughter, one grandson and two great-grandchildren.

Louisa Bridge Woods '42, of Cincinnati, OH, died on May 23.*

Barbara Burns Brandt '42, of Burr Ridge, IL, died on Aug. 9.*

Martha Boyle Morrison '43, of Bloomfield, CT, died on July 11. During World War II, she was an engineering aide at United Aircraft Corp. A former trustee of the college, Mrs. Morrison is survived by her husband, Reeves, two daughters and seven grandchildren.

Elizabeth Brown Leslie '45, of Brooklyn, NY, of July 2.*

Joan McCarty Horvath '45, of Marblehead, MA, died on Aug. 12. Following the death of her first husband, Robert McNulty, in '63, she raised seven children and successfully ran a family business, the Warwick Cinema. In '75, she wed Charles Horvath. In addition to her husband, she is survived by four sons, three daughters, six stepsons, one stepdaughter, 10 grandchildren, one great-granddaughter and one brother.

Marquita Sharp Gladwin '48, of Bristol, CT, died on Sept. 5. She earned her M.S. in special education at the former Central Connecticut State College and was a teacher at the Forman School in Litchfield until her retirement in '87. Survivors include her husband, Homer, one son, two daughters, seven grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

Elaine Hansen Fraser '50, of Amherst, MA, died on Aug. 14. A medical clinical social worker for 20 years, Mrs. Fraser retired in '93. She leaves her husband, Duncan, one daughter and two grandchildren.

Margot Harper Zeeb '56, of Knoxville, TN, died on March 23. She was a retired social service supervisor for the Seroma Learning Center. Survivors include two sons, three daughters, six grandchildren and one sister. She was predeceased by a son, Donald Kiernan '82, of Danvers, MA, died unexpectedly on Oct. 7. He was an art dealer. He is survived by his wife, Martha; his parents, Donald and Rosemary Kiernan, of Danvers, and two sisters.

James Greenleaf Jr. '91, of New York, NY, was killed in the Sept. 11 tragedy. He was a trader with Carr Futures Inc. on the 92nd floor of the World Trade Center, Tower One. He leaves his parents, Patricia and James Greenleaf Sr., of Waterford, CT; a brother, Peter Greenleaf, of Glenmore, PA; and his girlfriend, Lisa LaGalia, of New York City. (The family asks that gifts in Mr. Greenleaf's memory be donated to the New York Police and Firemen's Fund. Carr Futures also has set up a memorial fund for its employees for more information, go to www.carrfutures.com.)

* A full obituary was unavailable at time of publication.

Please send obituaries to Class Notes Editor, CC: Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320, mvhowe@conncoll.edu.
Finn Fox-Mills was born on 6/26/00. He is the son of Philip and Hilary Silver-Carreras Fox-Mills '91.

Alumni at the wedding of Eric Widmer '93 and Amy Ventres on 6/24/00.

Ruby Green, daughter of Rishava and Heather Meeker Green '90, was born on 3/7/01.

Andrew McCuskey '91 was married to Aimee Mooney at Villanova U. on 7/28/01. They have relocated to PA from Southern CA. At the reception, the famed Conn band, Crazy Chester, reunited for a performance. Alumni pictured, from left: Paul Simpson '91, Brian Sawin '91, Jim Garino '92, Mike Freeman '91, Paul McDaniel '91, Brett Fain '90, the groom, Charlie Haywood '91, the bride, Marjorie Erwin '91, Mark Waldeck '91, Kristin Martin '91 and Sid Evans '91.

Hilary Magowan '94 married Anton Malko '91 in NYC on 9/8/00. Pictured, front row, from left: Emily Webb, Les Williams '88, Susan Guiliett '94, Mei-Lan Law '91, Craig Law '91, the bride, Sue Bernstein Mercy '63, the groom, Christopher O'Hara '90, Derek Small '90, Sam Kingston '94 and Jon Fahey '92. Back row, from left: Kate Milliken '94, Tod Mercy '91, Philip Lee '92, John Zuckerman '90, Sherwyn Smith '90, Zach Sarston '90, Derrick Campbell '92 and Mark Kahn '90.

Tucker William Callahan, born on 3/23/01, shows off his CC T-shirt. He is the son of Dan Callahan '92 and Erica Boss Callahan '92.
Bonnie Silberstein '63 and John Edelman at their wedding on 5/16/98. They live in Ridgefield, CT, with their daughter, Olivia, pictured below. Bonnie works in photography, and John works in his family business, producing leather for interior design.

Olivia Ingeborg Edelman, daughter of John and Bonnie Silberstein Edelman '63, pictured above, was born on 11/3/00.

Jennifer Spencer '94 and Matthew Leavenworth '94 were married on Deer Isle, ME, on 9/16/00. Alumni in attendance, from left: Joann Walton Leavenworth '56 (aunt of the groom), Steven Cannon '94, Emily Miller '94, the groom and bride, Carl Gersh '94, Nan Lila Hill '94, Brian Hill '94 and Carolyn Leavenworth '82 (cousin of the groom). Also in attendance, but not pictured: Hedi Dur Charde '90, Matthew Charde '87 and Jason Sprong '94.

Ben Rosman, who was born on 4/17/00, is the son of David and Amy Lebowitz Rosman '91.

Jeff Gray '80 married Clare Carroll on 10/14/00 in Wellesley, MA. Alumni pictured, from left: Seth Marcus '80, Kathy Davis Gusy '80, Paul Geeley '79, Daryl Hawk '79, the bride and groom, Jack Finneran '81, Laura DeCarli Finneran '81, Janine Fraza Garvey '81, Christine Fairchild '79 and Larry Menna '80.

Cassandra, 4, (left) and Natalia Castro, 6, daughters of Carlos Castro and Ruth Haas-Castro '84, are little angels.
THE BUZZMAN RETURNETH. During Reunion '01, Richard Kadzis '76, aka the Buzzman, made a comeback at WCNI—spinning classic rock and roll—after a 25-year hiatus from the station. Kadzis is the first former deejay to return to the air during a reunion. Kadzis credits Dean Alice Johnson and former professor Peter Seng for encouraging him to pursue broadcast journalism.

The late William Ashby McCloy, professor emeritus of art, was recently memorialized and one of his last wishes honored by a group of grateful friends and alumni who raised funds to preserve his sculpture titled "the dangers and pleasures of coeducation" by having it fabricated in bronze. The sculpture is located in Castle Court, Cummings Arts Center. McCloy completed work on the sculpture in 1968 as the college was struggling with the decision to become a coeducational institution. This group of former art majors led by Jill Long Leinbach '56, Frances Gillmore Pratt '60 and Nancy Grondona Richards '57 is looking toward establishing a fund that will help support other such preservation efforts.

Alumni Sons and Daughters Program. On Oct. 6 and 7, 35 sons and daughters of alumni participated in the 11th Annual Admissions Program, co-sponsored by the Offices of Alumni Relations and Admission. The program offers alumni parents and their children, who are high school juniors, valuable information about the college admission process.

Celebrate Leadership, Celebrate Connecticut College. On Nov. 15, alumni, parents and friends of the college from Southeastern Connecticut joined President Norman Fainstein, faculty and administrators for a reception at the Lyman Allyn Art Museum.

Distinguished Speaker Series: Great Names at Connecticut College. Ed Burger '85, associate professor of mathematics at Williams College, kicked off the season series on Oct. 3, attracting more than 300 students, faculty and guests for his lecture on magic and mathematics. At the end of his talk, Burger removed his trousers, turned them inside out and put them back on—all while his ankles were tied together with a five-foot section of rope. The pant trick and Burger's CC boxers were a big hit. Rob Hale '88, president and CEO of Network Plus, Inc., gave a presentation on being an entrepreneur and the road to success to a group of more than 60 guests on Oct. 17. Katherine Willis '69, president of Cyber-state.org, visited the college on Nov. 7, to present a lecture on how higher education can assist our communities in using technology as a force for social change. More than 50 faculty and students attended.
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, providing they are scanned at a minimum of 300 dpi (dots-per-inch). E-mail electronic photos to Associate Editor Mary Howard at mvhow@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 mvhow@conncoll.edu.

alumni networking receptions

FOR THE THIRD YEAR, Connecticut College is partnering with Colby, Amherst, Williams, Bowdoin, Wesleyan, Hamilton, Trinity, Middlebury and Bates for 12 Alumni Networking Receptions, coast to coast. All receptions will be held from 6–8 p.m. Watch your mail for brochures and registration information. Or contact the alumni office, 800-888-7549.

NEW YORK at the Williams Club on 24 East 39th Street
Jan. 15 Television
Jan. 16 Investment Banking with speaker Michael Dubilier ’77 of Dubilier and Company
Feb. 5 Publishing
Feb. 6 Wine, Food and Spirits with Judy Licht ’66 and Jerry Della Femina, Della Femina Restaurants

LOS ANGELES at a site to be determined
March 13 In Front of the Camera with speaker: Mark Teschner ’79, casting director, “General Hospital,” “Port Charles”
March 14 Behind the Camera

SAN FRANCISCO at Marines Memorial Club, 609 Sutter Street, Union Square
March 18 High Tech
March 19 Not-for-Profit with speaker Judy Irving ’68, director/producer

BOSTON at Union Club of Boston, 8 Park Street
April 10 Pharmacy & Bio-Tech
April 11 Museums and Galleries with speaker Karen Haas ’78, curator, The Lane Collection at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston
April 16 Management Consulting
April 17 Environment
NYC. Trustee Dhuane Tansill '64 and Molly Carrott '98, former trustee, hosted a reception at Le Papillion in NYC on Sept. 28, before the season premier of Rebudal Dance Group. The performance featured JM Rebudal, visiting assistant professor of dance, and dancers Laurie Benoit '98, Andrew Clark '01, Kate Cross '99, Karen Dihuro '00, Katie Minor '99, Rebekah Morin '98, Becky Pearl '01 and Francis Stansly '03.

The New York Historical Society was the place to be on Nov. 8. Thanks to trustee hosts Nancy Newcomb '67, Doug Renfield-Miller '75 and Dhuane Tansill '64, 360 alumni, parents, faculty and friends enjoyed a reception, remarks by President Norman Fainstein and music with the William Street Mix. (Photos, p. 71.)

Mark Iger '75 and Cathy Kaufman Iger '75 hosted alumni parents and friends from the NYC area for a Festive Holiday Party at their home on Dec. 9.

BOSTON. Thanks to Tedd Saunders '83, the Lenox Hotel was the site of a reception for alumni, parents and friends to celebrate CC and meet Pres. Norman Fainstein on Oct. 24. The CoCo Beaux delighted the 250 guests.

SIMSBURY, CT. RoseMarie and Trustee Philip McLoughlin P '02 & '05 recently hosted alumni, parents and friends of the college at a reception at their home. Attendees enjoyed meeting Pres. Norman Fainstein and Cummings Professor of Italian Robert Proctor. Professor Proctor and Johanna McLoughlin '02 talked about their recent SATA (Study Away, Teach Away) experience in Rome.

LOS ANGELES. The CC Club of L.A. is back! On Nov. 11, fellow alumni and their families met at the Hollywood Star Lanes for a fun-filled afternoon of bowling. Jenny Marchick '99 and Jeff Oshen '76 hosted this event.

DENVER. Colorado alumni gathered for a reception at the Boulder home of Bea Enright '63 on Nov. 15. Eugene Gallagher, Rosemary Park professor of religious studies and faculty fellow for the Center for Teaching and Learning, spoke about CC today and his research in religious studies.

PROVIDENCE, RI. On Nov. 29, alumni enjoyed a pre-holiday pastry demonstration with Kim O'Hayer '82 and Betsy Grenier '91. These tasty creations helped everyone get into a holiday mood.

WASHINGTON, DC. Assistant Professor of Religious Studies Patrice Brodeur recently joined Pres. Norman Fainstein at the Omni Shoreham Hotel for a reception for alumni parents and friends, hosted by Trustee Dale Turza '71.

NEW LONDON. The Southeastern Connecticut Alumni Association held a Holiday Luncheon at the Lyman Allyn Art Museum on Dec. 5.

WASHINGTON, DC. Assistant Professor of Religious Studies Patrice Brodeur recently joined Pres. Norman Fainstein at the Omni Shoreham Hotel for a reception for alumni parents and friends, hosted by Trustee Dale Turza '71.

Members of the Connecticut College community gathered at the season premiere of Rebudal Dance Group on Sept. 28. From left, Rosi Song, assistant professor of Hispanic studies; JM Rebudal, visiting assistant professor of dance; Les Williams '89, director of the Multicultural Center/Unity House; Hisae Kobayashi, lecturer in East Asian languages and cultures; and Sandy Grande, assistant professor of education.
More than 360 alumni, parents and friends attended a reception at the New York Historical Society on Nov. 8, where they listened to remarks on the college from President Norman Fainstein and a capella music by the William Street Mix. The event was hosted by Trustees Nancy Newcomb '67, Doug Renfield-Miller '75 and Dhuanne Tansill '64. Pictured, right, are Michael Harvey '94, Newcomb, Tansill and Joan Jacobson Kronick '46.

Above and right, President Norman Fainstein addresses the crowd. Below, the William Street Mix take the stage.

alumni calendar

FEBRUARY

27 Distinguished Speaker Series. Karyn Barsa '89, former CEO of Smith & Hawkins and COO/CFO of Patagonia will talk about the values of leadership. On campus, 6 p.m.

MARCH

TBA Palm Beach, FL, Presidential Reception. Ann Werner Johnson '68 will host a reception with Pres. Fainstein. Two additional FL receptions will be announced at a later date.

APRIL

25 GOLD (Graduates of the Last Decade) Receptions. Camels unite coast-to-coast in Boston, Hartford, Los Angeles, NYC, Philadelphia, Portland, Chicago and San Francisco. Hosts still needed for San Diego, Seattle and Denver. If you would like to host a GOLD reception in your region, please call the alumni office at 800-888-7649.

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, 860-443-2545, 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/oc/pub/CTC

Events are subject to change. To confirm an event, contact the alumni office at 800-888-7649.

If you would like to host or coordinate an event in your region, please contact the alumni office.
Mind and Maze:
Spatial Cognition and Environmental Behavior

May Buckley Sadowski ’19 Professor of Psychology Ann Sloan Devlin, 2001
Praeger Publishers, 278 pages, nonfiction.

In Mind and Maze: Spatial Cognition and Environmental Behavior, May Buckley Sadowski ’19 Professor of Psychology Ann Sloan Devlin takes the reader on a journey from the crib to the city, examining at each life phase the development of how we know where we are in space. The author explores gender differences in spatial cognition, the parts of the brain that handle spatial relationships, and the principles that mapmakers and others use to create navigational aids.

Devlin examines a fundamental aspect of human behavior: we are animals who need to function in space in order to survive. Rather than limiting her focus to a specific area of psychology, she discusses spatial cognition from many perspectives — from urban planning and architecture to developmental psychology and neuroscience.

Controversies in the Practice of Medicine

Myrna Chandler Goldstein ’70 and Mark A. Goldstein M.D., 2001,

The medical profession is rife with controversial issues, from the medical use of marijuana to organ donations and animal testing. In Controversies in the Practice of Medicine, Myrna Chandler Goldstein ’70 and her husband, Mark Goldstein M.D., use formal studies and first-person accounts to present opposing arguments on the sources and nature of these controversies. They explore a diverse set of topics, including the question of national health insurance, the ethics of cloning and the need for childhood vaccinations. The Goldsteins are also the authors of Boys Into Men (Greenwood, 2000).

Obesity and Depression in the Enlightenment: The Life and Times of George Cheyne


Medical doctor George Cheyne, little known today, was among the most quoted men in 18th-century Britain. A 450-pound behemoth renowned for his Falstaffian appetites, he nevertheless advocated moderation to his clientele. Cheyne was an early admirer of Isaac Newton and a writer on mathematics and natural philosophy, yet he also linked science and mysticism in his writings. This inventor of the all-lettuce diet was both an author of learned tomes and, to his patients, a fellow sufferer who struggled with obesity and depression.

Scientist and mystic, patient and healer, libertine and scholar, Cheyne embodies the contradictions and obsessions of the Age of Enlightenment. Anita Guerrini reconstructs the ideas, events and interconnections in Cheyne’s era and shows how Cheyne’s life and work bridge the transition between premodern and modern culture.

Anita Guerrini ’75, assistant professor of history and environmental studies at the University of California, Santa Barbara, is the author of Natural History and the New World, 1524-1770: An Annotated Bibliography.

ALSO PUBLISHED:

Pick Me Up: The Sick Day, Hospital Stay or Spirits are Gray Companion

Bryce Breen ’92

Instead of tossing and turning on the sofa, Bryce Breen ’92 suggests trying some creative exercises to relieve boredom and boost spirits during an illness or time of stress. The author’s 300 suggestions include starting a diary, knitting a scarf or building a fort. New England sales director at JobDirect.com, Breen is donating all profits from the sale of this book to the American Red Cross. Pick Me Up can be purchased through the Connecticut College Bookstore at 860-439-2375.
Author profile: Ann Sloan Devlin

May Buckley Sadowski '19 Professor of Psychology

N THE INTRODUCTION to her new book, Mind and Maze: Spatial Cognition and Environmental Behavior (Praeger, 2001), Ann Sloan Devlin, the May Buckley Sadowski ’19 professor of psychology, summarizes the scope of her work in five questions:

How do we acquire knowledge about the spatial environment? Do men and women differ in their ability to perform navigational tasks, as has been suggested? Are there different areas of the brain dedicated to different aspects of spatial cognition? How do designed environments facilitate or interfere with our navigational goals? How might maps and other wayfinding aids better guide our navigational efforts?

One question Devlin doesn’t pose is how she became an expert on wayfinding, finding one’s way within one’s environment. The daughter of a thoracic surgeon and a surgical nurse, Devlin, grew up in Ann Arbor, Mich., and attended the University of Michigan. It was there that she was introduced to psychology and earned her bachelor’s, master’s and Ph.D. degrees. “Initially, I was attracted to the clinical aspects of psychology … but, then, I took classes with professors interested in cognitive psychology, and that was the direction I followed.”

In the spring of 1969, Devlin met her husband-to-be, David, in Michigan’s undergraduate library. He was studying naval architecture and marine engineering. They graduated in 1971 and married the following year. In 1973, when David, an officer in the Navy, was transferred to New London, Devlin accepted a teaching position at Connecticut College. She was still a doctoral candidate at the University of Michigan, and it was in New London that she completed research for her dissertation on spatial cognition and environmental behavior, one of the primary fields of environmental psychology.

For her doctoral research, Devlin studied elderly residents of low-rise and high-rise apartment complexes in New London. She found multiple cognitive stresses on the elderly who live in high-rise units. “Not only were they concerned about the ability to escape in a fire, but they also had problems knowing where they were in the building. They got off on the wrong floors and put their keys in the doors of other residents,” she said. Devlin also learned that the elderly did not want to live on the first level of low-rise apartments. They worried about being vulnerable to crime.

Later, in research with Jason Bernstein ’95, Devlin used computer technology to examine what variables helped people find their way around the college and nearby Mystic Seaport. To compile data, she set up two computers on campus with touch-screen monitors. She found that people with maps felt more confident but performed less well than people with specific photographs of the environment. And, when compared to women, men required less time to make determinations and made fewer errors. Why such a gender disparity? Devlin said that men consistently score higher on spatial cognition tests, which translates into better wayfinding skills.

Recently, Devlin has been investigating the differences in spatial cognition between sailors and non-sailors. Again, she found that male sailors had better spatial cognition than women. But, while sailors had better spatial cognition than non-sailors, there were no significant differences between women sailors and women non-sailors. “That says that there is a lot of power in the gender difference,” Devlin said. “It is not overcome when women have sailing experience.”

Devlin is planning to write another book. “It will be a short, concrete work on advice for research,” Devlin said. “People tend to get lost in theory and don’t understand the practical aspects. I hope that it will be useful for high school and college psychology classes.”

When she is not working or spending time with her family, including daughter Abigail Sloan, a senior at the Williams School, Devlin loves to figure skate. During her teen years, she studied with an Olympic coach. Though she never competed in the Olympics, in 2001, she won the United States Figure Skating Association Adult National Masters Junior Ladies III Championship in Marlborough, Mass.

— Myrna Chandler Goldstein ’70
A tough grader: Candace Howes

Barbara Hogate Ferrin '43 Associate Professor of Economics

WEPT UP IN THE radical politics of 1968, Candace Howes, the daughter of an automotive engineer from suburban Detroit, dropped out of Columbia University and went to Egypt. For two years, she worked on archaeological excavations and observed first-hand the country's bone-grinding poverty before returning to Columbia to complete an undergraduate degree in Middle Eastern languages and literature. Later she earned a Ph.D. in economics from the University of California at Berkeley, specializing in labor economics.

After four years as assistant professor at Notre Dame, Howes joined the CC faculty in 1995 and is now the Barbara Hogate Ferrin '43 Associate Professor of Economics. Her Arabic language skills have grown rusty, but her early experience of politics, protest and poverty continues to shape her work. During a sabbatical last year at the University of California at Berkeley, she studied the social and economic effects of a wage increase for workers providing home care to the indigent elderly and disabled. "I want my students to understand that economics is a powerful analytical tool that can be used to improve peoples' lives," she says.

Colleagues and students praise Howes's intellectual rigor and integrity. "She is interested in the real world and in economic issues that affect people ... but she is also an excellent empirical economist," says Agit Singh, professor of economics at Cambridge University, senior fellow of Queen's College and co-editor with Howes of Competitiveness Matters: Industry and Economic Performance in the United States (University of Michigan Press, 2000). "She is trying to find answers rather than score points."

Arik De '00, a research assistant at the International Monetary Fund, has not forgotten the first paper he wrote for Howes. He received a B-plus — not a bad grade by most standards but crushing for a student who previously had earned only As. The paper set the pattern for all his interactions with Howes: He would hand in what he thought was his best work — and she would push him to better it. De dedicated his senior thesis on the Austrian system of industrial relations "to Professor Howes, the hardest grader I ever met" and credits her with his ability to survive the IMF's rigorous job interviews. "Most professors will not challenge you to the level needed," he says. "If you don't get challenged in college, the real world is going to eat you up."

This year, Howes faces her own challenges. In addition to teaching three courses in labor economics, microeconomic and econometrics, she has been elected chair of the Priorities Planning and Budget Committee (PPBC), an influential college committee charged with providing budget recommendations to the president. Over the last decade or more, CC has invested heavily in academic programs and infrastructure, producing a dramatic improvement in both the number and quality of students applying to CC. Now the PPBC must help make the hard budget choices that will maintain the college's trajectory during an economic downturn of unknown duration. "She is just the right sort of person for that job because she..."
has a very inquiring mind,” says Singh. “She is open with respect to ideas and she listens to students.”

Howes brings to PPBe an economist’s penchant for data and analysis and the social conscience of a dedicated labor advocate. She was formerly an industry analyst for the United Auto Workers.

Howes encourages her mostly middle-class students to think critically about the assumptions underlying neo-classical economics and particularly the idea that the workings of the free market will automatically produce the best outcomes for society. Augmenting theory with books like Barbara Ehrenreich’s Nickel and Dimed: On (Not) Getting by in America, she nudges students toward a better understanding of the life experience of the average wage earner in the U.S. and abroad.

In her rare downtime, Howes practices Iyengar yoga and trains her Shiba Inu, a small fox-faced Japanese hunting dog known for independence and courage. She is an accomplished cook, working to master the cuisine of Goa, a former Portuguese enclave on the western coast of India.

In time and attention, Howes more than matches the commitment she requires of her students. Irina Telyukova ‘99, a graduate student of economics at the University of Pennsylvania, wrote an honors thesis with Howes and also worked as her research assistant. “I was writing my thesis all hours of the day and night, and she was reading it and advising me equally at all hours,” Telyukova remembers. “Once I dropped off a draft at her house at 7 a.m. and once she e-mailed me at midnight to tell me to pick up the freshly edited draft — this was two days before the thesis deadline. If this is not total commitment to a student, I don’t know what is.”

That commitment does not end with graduation. For Telyukova, as for Arik De, one of the most treasured post-graduation milestones was a simple e-mail from Howes: It read: “Now you can call me Candace.” — PMC

Vance Gilbert ’79
Singer/Songwriter

Gilbert '79 is tired and hot. He’s just finished an hour-long set at the Newport Folk Festival with fellow singer-songwriters Ellis Paul, Mark Erelli and Michael Veitch on very little sleep. The muggy, August weather is stifling, but Gilbert is signing autographs, talking with fans and posing for pictures. In addition to being wonderfully talented — the Fort Worth Star Telegram says he has “the voice of an angel, the wit of a devil and the guitar of a god” — Gilbert is a nice guy.

He grew up in Philadelphia listening to the music of Miles Davis, Dinah Washington and Ray Charles. But it wasn’t until he arrived at Connecticut College that Gilbert picked up an instrument. “The music department loaned me a bass,” he says. “It was easier to start with than a six-string guitar.” He soon switched to an acoustic guitar.

A self-professed poor student — “Conn. was very tolerant of me” — Gilbert was surprised that his grades improved once he started playing music. He was always the class clown in school, and music provided an outlet for his need to entertain. After a shaky start, he “managed to hang on” for his junior and senior year, earning Bs. A biology major, Gilbert moved to Boston shortly after graduation, working a series of odd jobs — including teaching multicultural arts — before starting his musical career. “In the beginning, I was weak at everything: voice, guitar, songwriting.” But, he persevered, taking every music job he could find. “My gig-from-hell was strolling through a Lawn Boy store, singing standards,” he says.

Gilbert’s roots run deep in the folk world. He counts the jazz-folk duo Tuck and Patty and Shawn Colvin among his many friends. He got his start — “my meteoric rise from absolutely unknown to relatively obscure” — opening for Colvin in the early ‘90s. Now the list of guest artists on his albums reads like a Who's Who of Folk Music: Jonatha Brooke, Patty Larkin, Vinx and Jane Siberry, among others.

With four CDs under his belt, Gilbert shows no signs of slowing down. His recent release, “Somerville Live,” which captures his May 5, 1999 performance at the Somerville (Mass.) Theater, was lionized by The Boston Globe as the disc “young songwriters should study the way law students cram for bar exams.” He plays 140 shows each year, surviving the constant travel, he says, by listening to books on tape. “I’m blessed to be making a living doing what I used to get detention for in school.” As an entertainer, Gilbert is now at the head of the class. — MVH

For more information, including Gilbert’s touring schedule, check out www.vancegilbert.com
A nonlinear life: Jesus Manuel Berard

The new conductor of the CC Orchestra was studying to be a doctor when “The Moonlight Sonata” changed his life.

As a child, assistant professor of music

Jesus Manuel (Manny) Berard knocked out a loose tooth conducting to a symphony his father had on the stereo. Born in Havana, Cuba, at the time of the revolution but raised in Brooklyn, he developed an early appreciation for the great composers. Berard’s father, a former maritime agent for the Port of New York, was a music aficionado and entertained the idea of being an opera singer as a young man. Berard’s mother and grandmother both played the piano. “There was music all the time in my house: Beethoven, Bach, Mahler, Tchaikovsky,” he says.

Though musically and artistically inclined — as a boy he was a soloist in his church choir and took drawing and painting classes at the Brooklyn Museum — Berard initially set his sights on a medical career. “It was expected that I would become a doctor,” he says. But after enrolling as a premed major at New York University, Berard had an epiphany. “I was going through my father’s music collection and discovered Beethoven’s ‘Moonlight Sonata’ and Mahler’s ‘Second Symphony.’ I was so deeply touched by the beauty of these two pieces, I wept.”

Berard left NYU after his second year. “I was going to be a great composer!” he says with a laugh. During the day he clerked at music publisher C.F. Peters; by night, he wrote music, studied theory and practiced piano — trying, in his words, to make up for lost time. “I slept about two hours a night during that time,” he says.

A friend showed Berard’s music to Donald Martino, the Pulitzer Prize-winning composer at the New England Conservatory of Music. “Martino said, ‘You’re obviously gifted. You’re in,’” says Berard, who some 20 years later, still seems a bit surprised. Berard enrolled at NEC as a composition student, but changed his major to theory after experiencing a creative crisis. “I wasn’t pleased with what I was writing. I’m a perfectionist, and I suffered from the ‘right-note’ syndrome in those days,” he says. “I became increasingly involved in analyzing the music of the great composers and this inevitably led to my interest in interpretation through conducting.”

He studied theory and analysis with Raben Cogan at NEC and commuted weekly to Yale for conducting classes and private lessons with the legendary Otto-Werner Mueller. Berard also studied piano and voice, and later violin. He received both a bachelor’s and master’s in music at the conservatory and went on to receive additional master’s degrees in music theory from Columbia University, where he is a doctoral candidate, finishing his dissertation on major-minor relations in the music of Gustav Mahler. Portions of his dissertation will be published in the international musical journal, *Sonus*.

Mahler’s photo hangs on the wall in Berard’s sunlit office in Cummings Arts Center, and a visitor cannot help but notice the resemblance between the intense music professor and his favorite composer. “As I came to know Mahler, I began to understand his critical role in the development of 20th-century music. His work is dichotomous, full of incongruities, foreshadowing the non-linearity of our time. He had one foot in the 19th century and the other in the 20th. Mahler’s often complex mixture of major and minor tonalities had a profound influence on the music of the Second Viennese School and, ultimately, on the rest of our century — that hasn’t been touched on enough,” says Berard when asked why he focuses his scholarship on the Viennese composer.

Berard is thrilled to be part of the Connecticut College community, citing the institution’s reputation and facilities and the intellectual caliber of its students as reasons for joining the faculty this past summer. “One cannot help but become quickly devoted to such students or such a place,” he says. In addition to teaching courses in conducting and music theory, Berard is director of the Connecticut College Orchestra and hopes to increase the number of its student musicians from 35 to 70. His strat-
egy will involve spending a good deal of time recruiting, both on campus and at high schools throughout the country. “Whenever I get a lead, I pursue it,” says Berard. He is sensitive to the time constraints his students face. “To a certain point, I have to be accommodating. This isn’t a conservatory of music. Here, music is one of many activities students participate in.”

Berard — who lives on Long Island with his painter wife, Maureen, and their six-year-old daughter, Julia — enjoys the 90-minute ferry ride to New London. “It gives me time to think,” he says of his long commute.

There was music all the time in my house: Beethoven, Bach, Mahler, Tchaikovsky.

In addition to his work at CC, he is a consultant for the New York State Council on the Arts and is founder, artistic director and conductor of the Peconic Chamber Orchestra, a professional organization on Long Island. He also guest conducts. What little free time he has is spent “hanging out and relaxing” with his family. And as the owner of an old farmhouse, an old barn and an old boat, he finds “something always needs to be fixed.” — MVH

Mark Milloff ’75

A painter who wields a heavy brush

Paintings by Mark Milloff ’75 of Providence, R.I. will be on display in the Cummings Galleries at Connecticut College from January 28 through March 2, 2002. During the month of February he will be meeting individually with senior art majors to review and critique their work.

Milloff, who earned an M.F.A. from The Maryland Institute, College of Art in Baltimore, has had 20 one-person exhibits of his work throughout the Northeast and in California and has shown in galleries and museums in the U.S., Germany and Japan. Ten years ago, he began exploring themes from Herman Melville’s Moby-Dick in grand-scale figurative paintings, some 20 feet long. Gradually, these allegories were reduced to total abstractions involving masses of “titanium white” applied so thickly that his canvases stayed wet for several years.

“I’ve always thought that art is the medium that reaches people on the most personal level,” says Milloff. “I’ve tried to do that with color and texture.” He describes his paintings as “a pure physical reaction, a sensation, a feeling. I am not interested in pursuing classical ideals of beauty.”
OME ARE FORTUNATE enough to have had a professor impact our life in a way that inspired us to pursue a particular discipline or career. The men and women I speak of do more than teach; they dare us to dream and charge us to be caretakers of the future. In turn, we bestow them with a most honorable title, that of mentor. My mentor and I met in an introductory biology course at the beginning of my career at Connecticut College, and we spent the remainder of my undergraduate years researching Connecticut’s lakes and how they have changed over a decade. The man I speak of is Peter Siver (affectionately addressed by his students as Papa Pete) Connecticut College professor of botany and director of the Freshwater Ecology Laboratory at Connecticut College. If it were not for his selfless dedication to his students I would not be in the place I am today.

Professor Siver embodies the ideals Connecticut College upholds so fervently through student mentorship. Like many Connecticut College faculty members, he has created an environment in which students are intimately involved in research destined for peer-reviewed publication. Having benefited from this invaluable experience myself, I realize just how important it is when trying to gain admission to graduate school. I’ve developed a bioenergetics model for prickly sculpin (Cottus asper) to describe feeding rates and metabolism in relation to body size and temperature. I’ve applied this model to the population of prickly sculpin in Lake Washington and quantified rates of consumption on juvenile salmon and other prey in the system by this species of fish. My doctoral work is focused on the Gulf of Alaska where I’m combining a bioenergetics model with a visual-based foraging model for juvenile pink salmon (Oncorhynchus gorbuscha), to determine if climate change and zooplankton production are impacting their condition and growth.

Like many graduates, I owe a great deal of gratitude and praise to those Connecticut College professors who took time to help their students develop into the individuals they are today. With patience they have helped many find their calling in life and provided opportunities through which they have pursued their dreams. Please join me in thanking them this fall.

— Jamal Hassan Moss ’97

JAMAL HASSAN MOSS ’97, PICTURED BELOW ON A RESEARCH VESSEL IN THE GULF OF ALASKA, IS A PH.D. CANDIDATE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON. ABOVE: PETER SIVER
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