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the extra mile

Journeys that make a difference
To the Editors:

PRIDE IN PRINT
I've just been reading the latest CC: Magazine and never have I been so proud to be an alum. My feeling that Connecticut College has persistently improved has grown over the decades since I graduated. But the current issue [Summer 2005] has three news items that are the frosting on the cake. First, we've just had a near-record-breaking crop of applicants. Second, CC is on the exclusive list of Colleges With a Conscience. You can't beat an institution of higher learning where "education . . . isn't only about private gain: it's about the public good." And third, the Board of Trustees just approved a Green Building Policy for new and renovated campus buildings. The sound, long-term thinking this represents is exactly what is missing in so much decision-making in our country.

Hurray for Connecticut College! Thanks to everyone who is leading CC to ever greater achievement.

Ricki Chapman McGlashan '68
San Mateo, Calif.

ERRATA
I thoroughly enjoyed the latest magazine. As I have resided far from Connecticut for almost the last quarter of a century, it is my only link to the school, and the magazine does it justice.

A couple of points:
Unintentionally and still too easily, I ran into at least three proofing errors:
1) Bert (as in "Lahr") misspelled "Burt," page 29;
2) Class of 2009 appears to be the third, not second, as stated, most selective class in CC history — the graph on page 9 shows other years at 35 percent and 34 percent, with 2009 at 33 percent;
3) a caption on page 26 speaks of a one-shilling note "printed . . . in 19th-cent-
tury New London" — that seemed kind of late to me to still be using shillings, so I looked closely at the photo and saw that it was printed 1/11/1781 — definitely the 18th rather than 19th century.

Jeff Modzelewski '77
Galveston, Texas

Thank you, Jeff. We should have known the first name of the actor who played the Cowardly Lion in "The Wizard of Oz." And a slip of the mouse probably resulted in the wrong century in the shilling caption. As for your point about the selectivity, our graph could use further explanation. Selectivity is highest (or best) when the percentage of admitted applicants is the lowest. The Class of 2009, with an admit rate of 33 percent, is second only to the Class of 2004, which had an admit rate of 32 percent. The graph would have been more clear had we shown the percentage for 2004. — Editor

POEM FOR DEAN JOHNSON
Here's something I wrote a few years ago about my first encounter with Dean Alice Johnson. What a great woman! I enjoyed reading all the remembrances in the e-newsletter.

Janet Matthews Fox '66
Lewisville, N.C.

Stood Up Broken Hearted Again
February 1963
Right after exam break
The message light flashing
On the cinderblock wall of the dorm room
A bright spot in a dull afternoon
That red light usually means;
Yale is calling
A boy wants you
The weekend is shaping up.
But the Dean of Freshmen
Had placed this call
When I get her on the line
She is ominously hearty
And a bit offhand
For a high official
Who doesn't know me from Adam.

"Stop by my office, Janet
And make it this afternoon
If you would."

Trotting off to Fanning Hall
Anxious, but mainly puzzled
What could she want with me?
What did a Dean do, exactly?

Short-haired, spectacled, abrupt
She ushers me in
"You might want to take this
Sitting down," she says
Pointing me to a chair and
Preparing me for the blow.

"Do you smoke?
Have one of mine
I'll get right to it
You flunked Phy Sci."

She gives me a couple of seconds
To take it in
But I can't
I figure she's got it wrong
Fingered an innocent bystander.
They said you can't flunk
If you turn in all the labs
I did the labs
And also, there are a hundred
Freshmen in that horrible course
Are you telling me ninety-nine
Are smarter than I am?

Bewildered, disbeliefing and betrayed
I sit there shaken, shaky.

"Well, it's not the end of the world"
The Dean, old hand at these deflowerings
Sums it up briskly
"Here, have a cigarette
And let's figure out
What we can plug this with
I'm thinking Spanish lit
That could get you an easy A."

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Please include your full name and a daytime phone number. Submissions may be edited for clarity or space.

Write: Editor
CC: Connecticut College Magazine
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New London, CT 06320-4196
After the storm

A college community takes action

By now you have probably heard us say that at Connecticut College we educate students to "put the liberal arts into action as citizens in a global society." You might even recognize that as our new mission statement. But sometimes wonder if the meaning of the expression is as obvious as it seems. What does it mean to put the liberal arts into action? Hurricane Katrina, or more accurately the College community's response to it, provides a perfect example.

Our students sometimes say college is preparing them for the "real world." Katrina has shown them that the world they live in now is all too real. The storm is also teaching them that the lessons they learn here — especially how to think creatively and analyze problems across many disciplines — have practical uses in the real world.

The response to Katrina has been broad and personal. We are not only raising money for disaster relief, but welcoming displaced students, offering employees a week of paid leave if they want to volunteer for the rebuilding effort, and working long hours to help the College and its students.

The response to Katrina has been broad and personal. We are not only raising money for disaster relief, but welcoming displaced students, offering employees a week of paid leave if they want to volunteer for the rebuilding effort, and working long hours to help the College and its students. The Arboretum sold mums and pumpkins outside Crozier-Williams one day recently, the College's Catholic community is donating weekly offerings from Saturday services for the entire semester, and the Student Government Association is organizing several fundraisers. The Office of Volunteers for Community Service is collecting money as well as water, blankets, tarps, batteries, baby items and food.

We have already had several campus panels and forums to discuss the environmental, social, racial, emotional and psychological effects of the storm, and are also considering a community day focusing on Katrina's aftermath. Individual professors are incorporating Katrina into their teaching in various ways. One of our physics professors, for example, intends to teach a course next semester on hurricane forecasting and preparedness, the appropriate and actual response to Katrina, and rebuilding vs. relocation.

In addition, I have asked faculty to submit proposals for an interdisciplinary spring-semester course that would focus in some way on the storm. This TRIP (Traveling Research and Immersion Program) course would include a journey to the Gulf Coast for research.

The personal response of the College community, including alumni, shows me what a close community this is. Dr. Harry Pignman '74, acting chief of staff at the New Orleans Veterans Administration Hospital, made it out of the city three days after the storm. One of the first things he did afterward (from Baton Rouge) was to send a note to this magazine to let his classmates and friends know he is OK. After a story about Dr. Pignman appeared in the September issue of the electronic newsletter we sent to alumni, continued on page 17.
notebook

Fall Weekend 2005
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: TERRORISM EXPERT BRUCE HOFFMAN '76 OF THE RAND CORPORATION GAVE A TALK ON "FIGHTING BACK: THE FUTURE OF TERRORISM" TO A PACKED EVANS HALL. HUNDREDS ENJOYED A PICNIC LUNCH AND SUNSHINE ON THE GREEN. A CANINE MEMBER OF THE FAMILY ENJOYS A HUG. WOMEN'S SOCCER DEFEATED WESLEYAN OPPONENTS 2-1. PICTURED HERE IS RACHAEL SCHEFRIN '08. FAMILY PHOTOS, PAINTING T-SHIRTS AT HARVESTFEST, AN UNEXPECTED VISIT ON HORSEBACK FROM THE MEN'S WATER POLO TEAM WHO PLAYED A GAME AGAINST HARVARD LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AND TO TOP OFF THE END OF THE DAY, HOT FUDGE AT THE ICE CREAM SOCIAL. PHOTOS BY JON CRISPIN
Coping with Katrina

The campus community responds

CC staff, faculty and students wasted no time in stepping up their efforts to support the victims of Hurricane Katrina and put the tragedy into perspective. Those efforts include:

Concerned students recently formed a new student organization, the Hurricane Katrina Relief Effort, to consolidate relief efforts on campus, raise funds and expedite donated goods to hurricane victims.

During Fall Weekend, CC hosted a panel of faculty, staff and students to analyze the environmental, social, racial, emotional and psychological impacts of the disaster.

President Norman Fainstein recently announced that the College is allowing employees — with approval from their supervisors and a College senior administrator — to take a one-week paid leave to perform disaster relief work. Additionally, employees will be allowed to use accrued vacation to supplement this paid time off.

The College recently enrolled four displaced students from Tulane University and one from Loyola University-New Orleans and has waived tuition for the students for this semester. Two of the students are full-time residents at the College; the other three will take classes as special day students. Four of the students call southeastern Connecticut home, while the fourth is from Louisiana. The College received more than 30 phone calls from displaced students seeking information about enrolling at the College.

The College’s Center for Teaching & Learning has earmarked course development funds for professors who are interested in teaching an interdisciplinary course in the spring covering specific elements of the tragedy. A similar course was developed four years ago in the wake of 9/11.

The Office for Volunteers in Community Service (OVCS) has collected nearly $1,000 for hurricane relief, which was donated to the American Red Cross, Habitat for Humanity and the Connecticut Food Bank. OVCS also collected cases of water, blankets, tarps, batteries, baby items, toiletries and non-perishable food items and delivered them to the National Guard Armory for shipping.

The Student Government Association, through the Office of Student Life, has raised approximately $500 for hurricane relief, a large portion of which came during fundraising at a recent a cappella concert on campus.

The campus chapter of Habitat for Humanity is planning an alternative spring break to New Orleans to participate in rebuilding efforts.

LOCAL MUSICIAN JUAN MADRY PLAYED A TRIBUTE TO NEW ORLEANS PRIOR TO COMMON HOUR.
The Katrina blues

"After the storm: "This is gut check time"

Faculty, staff and students gathered to share their reactions to Katrina's aftermath — as well as their frustrations — at a campus Common Hour two weeks after the storm struck the Gulf region.

Reminding them of the culture of New Orleans and the role it plays in American life, attendees were greeted by the jazz riffs of saxophonist Juan Madry, a New London musician. Then seven different speakers, including a geologist, a historian and a psychologist, offered variations on a theme — what next for New Orleans? Mab Segrest, the Fuller-Maahai Professor of Gender and Women's Studies, reflected on the semester she'd spent at Tulane University last year. At that time she was evacuated in the hours before Hurricane Ivan last September. She recalled being told that the levees could withstand a Category 3 storm, but not Category 4.

"I was also told that 100,000 people could not get out on their own if the storm hit. Then I said, well, then you've declared those people expendable," said Segrest. After reeling off a list of statistics that established the magnitude of the issues around Katrina, Segrest quoted a statement from jazz musician and New Orleans native Wynton Marsalis, who holds an honorary doctorate from Connecticut College: "This is gut check time for all of us as Americans."

David Canton, Jacob & Hilda Blaustein Professor of History, observed that after the hurricane, issues of race, class and poverty suddenly "hit mainstream media," but that, in fact, these issues have been under discussion for decades. He emphasized the importance of listening to the news from all perspectives, especially from the viewpoints of those with whom you may not agree.

Geologist and Associate Professor of Physics Douglas Thompson, who teaches a geophysics course called "Natural Hazards and Humans," took a firm position on the future of New Orleans as we know it. "The question is not so much will New Orleans be abandoned but when will it be abandoned?" he said. Thompson emphasized that the city's position — six feet below sea level — is further jeopardized by the fact that we live in an era when sea level is rising.

"There's a lot of talk about rebuilding, and there's an emotional attraction to that," he said. "but there has to be some thought on how to protect people in the future." Thompson said that it is certain that the frequency of hurricanes will increase in future years.

Professor of Psychology Jeffersom Singer reminded everyone of the role of geography in human identity. "What gets washed away is not just physical structure but also what you are as a person," he said.

Also participating in the panel were Patrice Antoine '06, and Katie Wyly '06, whose family home was destroyed by floods in Bay St. Louis, La.

The panel was led by Tracee Reiger, associate dean for multicultural affairs.

"Stuff is not important, life is."

Nineteen people, 15 turtles, eight dogs and one parakeet crowded into a moving van bound for Baton Rouge three days after Hurricane Katrina tore through New Orleans.

Among them was Dr. Harry Pigman '74, who in the days leading up to the storm had been acting chief of staff at the New Orleans V.A. Hospital, helping to direct the evacuation of patients who were in the hospital, in nursing homes or receiving home care.

Now the doctor sat with his father, wife and two daughters and their four pets ready to flee Louisiana, the state where he was born and his great-great grandfather served as governor before the Civil War. Unable to transport the entire family before the hurricane, they stayed through the violent wind and rain. Their home survived without so much as a broken window. The breach of the levees eventually flooded the basement and yard but left the main living areas intact.

The doctor's family solicited the help of a local nursing home, which had the moving van, and joined neighbors for the trip out of the city. The group navigated through streets flooded with five feet of water and had to stop frequently to clear fallen trees from their path.

"The first part of the ride was tense, because nobody was certain that we could get out," Pigman said. But the group arrived safely in Baton Rouge. The family moved into a hotel for a couple of nights before a relative picked them up and took them to his home in Houston.

With a stable place to stay, the family found a school for their 13-year-old daughter Isabel to attend eighth grade in Houston. Unable to enroll 16-year-old daughter Zosia — named after Zosia Jacynowicz, a CC music professor Pigman was close to — in a high school there, the family decided to separate temporarily.

Zosia and her father flew to Little Rock, Ark., where they moved into the garage apartment of a friend. He was able to resume work as medical director of South Central Veterans Health Network Data Warehouse, and she has started 11th grade.

"Learning how fragile things actually are has been a lesson for all of us," he said.

"People have been so wonderful everywhere, I think that this has restored or refined our faith in the goodness of others, and in the long run will be a significant growth experience for our kids."
A school year swept away by Katrina
Teacher Jared Lamb '03, sees children who are champions after disaster

On the last Friday in August my biology students at Abramson Senior High School planted three pots of blue pole snap beans for a lab on photosynthesis. Abramson is the largest public school in New Orleans, and resources are minimal: My 10th grader's "laboratory" was a former history classroom, equipped with slanted desks which fit neither their textbooks nor supplies for an experiment. In this my third year teaching in room 219, the meager surroundings and unlevelled desks had numbed me to laboratory casualties: test tubes rolling and exploding to the floor, entire containers of potting soil becoming landmines on the white tile, the formaldehyde from fecal pig pouring down the plastic preservation bags like Niagara Falls, giving the entire second-floor hallway the stench of dissection.

My students are from eastern New Orleans and 92 percent African American, the majority poor. As a teacher my aim is to give the kids hands-on experiences, make them act, rather than simply listen. That humid Friday was no different: my students worked eagerly in their makeshift laboratory, assembling their black plastic pots and potting soil and hypothesizing whether beans would grow better with full exposure to sunlight, topped with tin foil, or with red Saran Wrap rubber-banded over their lids. After school I watered the freshly planted seeds, wary that the New Orleans heat might suck the plants dry over the weekend. I was surprised at how well things had gone that day: no beans had been converted into speeding projectiles; the spray bottles were not turned into makeshift squirt guns; the students had been so diligent and careful during the day's experiment that there hadn't even been one dirt-filled pot that had made the desktop slide and jumped to the floor.

What little debris had collected on the ground was swept up by members of my fourth-period class at the end of the day. "My third year of teaching," I thought to myself. "Man, this is going to be a good one." But my students would never return, and neither would I.

It wasn't until Paul called me, a week after Katrina's wrath, that I realized my students would never be able to return to the beans they had so delicately planted that Friday. Paul was one of the runners from the cross-country and track team I coached.

"You didn't hear about that? Coach, Abramson's long gone! Collapsed to the ground. Apparently it couldn't take the weight of the water."

His words slammed into me. It wasn't the building or the new, donated microscopes that had me most concerned. My heart ached for the people who had evacuated their homes and sought shelter at Abramson High School, one of the city-wide designated sites for those who couldn’t evacuate. I pictured my students trapped in the familiar hallways as the water crept up the sides of the building, seeping its way inside until the entire edifice collapsed. My eyes welled up with tears. I went silent.

"Hello? ... Hello? ... You there?" Paul asked, mistaking my silence as a lapse in his conversation.

"Yeah, Paul, I'm here," I choked.

"Have you heard from your family? Your parents? How's your sister?"

"Well, they've relocated to Mississippi for the time being. But our house is gone."

I imagined my parents' house in Storrs, Conn., pictured what my life would be like if during my senior year in high school the entire town was flooded, every possession and remnant of my life vanished. My perspective on what happened in New Orleans is a far cry from what the media reports. Along with Paul's news, former students have told me their survival stories. Their accounts are distant from the stories of looting, pillaging and disturbing of the peace shown on the news. No, these are the stories of people whose homes and families have been devastated but whose hearts continue to remain strong. They are courageous and resilient. There's Chelsea, my former student and a nationally ranked high school long jumper from my girl's track team, a young woman of giggles and smiles who called me, icy-voiced, to let me know that she'd evacuated to Tennessee. She'd been separated from and unable to contact her parents, who had stayed to protect their family business. Days later she found her mom at a shelter in Baton Rouge. Later she told me, "I really want to go back to Abramson. It's not going to be the same being on a new team, but I got to win some new medals and trophies to make up for the ones that were lost when my house was flooded."

I got an e-mail from Devyn, the captain of my cross-country team, who had safely evacuated with his family to Baton Rouge but had lost his house. "My mom told me I had 15 minutes to pack up before I left. All I brought was three sets of clothes," he wrote. Despite his losses, he remains positive. "I'm trying not to let
that Katrina girl mess up my senior year," he explained. "I’m putting some of my past behind me and trying to start a new life. I think it’s gonna be fun."

"Ain’t no doubt in my mind. I’m going back," Abramson’s head softball coach Ricky Knight told me as he sat in the Houston Convention Center. "I lost my house. I have family missing. It’s not easy, but that’s were I belong. Give me six months and I’ll be back there."

Of course, not everyone has been so optimistic. Some are bitter and feel betrayed. They are leaving for good with no intentions of returning. Few could blame them. Leaving, for some, will be an opportunity. Many of my students had never traveled outside of the city’s boundaries: they know the projects and Bourbon Street. Leaving may give them more options than they previously had.

As I channel surf through television stations, the media footage upsets me. The vast majority of those stranded by Hurricane Katrina are not looters or the ones shooting at innocent civilians. They are those trying their hardest to rebuild, reunite and survive.

I followed the nationalized news coverage as I evacuated to northern Louisiana and, eventually, to a friend’s house in Chicago. After a week there, feeling displaced and disillusioned, I heard of the plan to assemble evacuation schools for displaced New Orleans students in Houston. My students inspired me to stay connected to New Orleans instead of returning to my parents’ house in Connecticut. My roommate Todd and I left Chicago at 6 a.m. and drove 20 hours to Houston so we could attend orientation on Thursday morning. I needed to reconnect with my students and get involved with the New Orleans people.

As excited as I am about the prospect of teaching and helping the children of my community rebuild, what they have already endured and learned through this experience far outweighs anything I will be able to teach them about photosynthesis or the steps of mitosis.

It was not until last Saturday, when officials opened up the Astrodome from a temporary lockdown that I was able to reconnect with New Orleans residents since my own evacuation. As I walked through the building, I expected the media portrayal of chaos. To my surprise, the arena was well organized, and the mood was calm. Folding cots lined the ground floor covered with quilts, blankets, teddy bears and the occasional sleeping evacuee. There was a children’s play area that resembled a kindergarten classroom, filled with stacks of board games. Different parts of the building were roped off and compartmentalized into different sections: food, clothing, FEMA registration, a nurses station, public school enrollment. None of the lines were long. Yet the prevailing mood was one of incredible loss and disheartenment — nothing close to what Barbara Bush had perceived.

I heard a voice from the ground floor shout, “Coach Lamb!”

I saw Johnny, a firecracker of a student who I knew from the multiple times he had raced down my classroom’s hallway like it was Interstate 10, tugging on a girl’s braids and bouncing away or running from the booming voice of his frustrated third-period teacher. He was excited to see a familiar face. But as we began to talk his initial excitement dwindled. His house had flooded, and he and his family had to evacuate to the second floor, then to the roof so they could signal the helicopter for an emergency rescue. As he spoke he seemed completely deflated, void of energy. His eyes stayed downward as if embarrassed by the path of his life. “What are you going to do now?” I asked.

“My momma’s gonna put me in school in Houston for now. It seems like a good city,” he said. His head raised up until his eyes met mine. He cracked a smile and continued, "We just have to do what we can. Make the most of the situation.”

Johnny’s optimistic pursuit of a new life in Houston is the reason I’m here, too. The children I teach from New Orleans East have always had few opportunities. Now they have lost homes, clothes and family members. Yet they are champions in overcoming obstacles, whether it is preparing experiments in ill-equipped laboratories or finding strength and purpose when their homes are converted into sunken ships. Despite everything, my students are determined to grow. Their lives will blossom, each in their own way. My place is with them. — Jared Lamb ’03
Community honors faculty at Convocation

Two professors have received two of CC's most prestigious awards, one for research and the other for teaching. The awards were made Sept. 1 during the College's 91st Convocation ceremony, signaling the start of the academic year.

Marc Zimmer, Barbara Zaccheo Kohn '72 Professor of Chemistry, was given the 2005 Nancy Batson Nisbet Rash Faculty Research Award for excellence in academic research. Sunil Bhatia, associate professor of human development, received the John S. King Faculty Teaching Award for teaching excellence.

Zimmer, who in 2001 was given the John S. King Faculty Teaching Award, in May was appointed to the Barbara Zaccheo Kohn '72 Endowed Professorship for Excellence in Teaching.

In 2002, he was named the first Christian A. Johnson Distinguished Teaching Professor. Zimmer is also a Henry Dreyfus Teacher-Scholar and the program chair for the inorganic division of the American Chemical Society.

His area of specialization is inorganic computational chemistry. Zimmer's book, Glowing Genes: A Revolution in Biotechnology, published this year, is the first popular science book on jellyfish and firefly proteins, which can help fight cancer, create new products, improve agriculture and even combat terrorism.

Zimmer's colleague, Sunil Bhatia, joined CC in 1999. His research focuses on the development of self and identity within the context of postcolonial migration, globalization and formation of transnational diasporas.

He is finishing work on his book, Terms of Difference: Culture, Identity and the Indian-American Diaspora, which is based on an extensive, two-year ethnography of the Indian diaspora in southern Connecticut.

Bhatia has published more than a dozen articles and book chapters on issues related to language, self, immigrant identity and cultural psychology. His articles have appeared in many academic journals.

Nancy Rash was the Lucy C. McDaniel '22 Professor of Art History and taught at CC for 23 years. Her father, General Dillman Rash, and her husband, Frank Turner, Yale University professor of history and a Connecticut College trustee, established a research fund to be presented annually to one of the most outstanding and highly regarded members of the faculty.

The late John S. King was a beloved professor of German whose warmth and humanity touched all who knew him. The award bearing his name was established by friends, colleagues and former students to recognize those teacherscholars whose high standards of teaching excellence and concern for students reflect King's own ideals.

The keynote address by Lindsey Harlan, professor of religious studies, appears on page 36.
A wilderness experience — with MTV, too

They climbed up ropes and rock walls, scaled walls and trees, ripped across hundreds of yards of field, jumped from 50-foot platforms to catch trapezes. When these freshmen were finished on Friday, they had four days of bonding experiences that will carry them through four years at CC.

A demonstration, please?

Seated in a circle beneath the ladder from which their colleagues descended the zip line, the students played a game. "Can you do this?" they asked each other. Fingers spread, they tapped each finger: "Johnny, Johnny, Johnny, Johnny, whoops, Johnny, Johnny, whoops, Johnny, Johnny, Johnny," Nancy Wallace '09 of Greenwich tried. Nope, they told her time and again, that wasn't right. Baffled, she asked what she was doing wrong?

Finally, the students stood and lined up. "If you watch us do it all together, you'll probably get it," said one. At the ends of all the Johnnys, they crossed their arms in tandem, the one step she had missed.

That form of team-building is the driving force behind CC's Outdoor Orientation Program (COOP), now in its 19th year. Freshmen are invited to participate in the program in the days before Orientation. It is a modified Outward Bound program that is challenging and fun. Students get a feeling for the Connecticut countryside and the spirit of CC before the hectic pace of the fall semester begins.

"Our newest students gain personal awareness and self-confidence, develop leadership skills and responsibility toward others as well as the environment," said Theresa Ammirati P'91'94, interim dean of the College community. "Students have an opportunity to share, trust, solve problems, communicate, persevere and, as an added bonus, meet their classmates through an invigorating and fun experience."

Karla Wurzel '09 of Avon agreed. "It's a good way to meet people so that when we start out we already know a bunch of people," she said.

A group of 13 students got to meet a different bunch of people on Friday when a crew from mtvU came to tape a show for "The Dean's List." The cable channel is seen on campuses nationwide.

Host Gardner Loulan "woke up" with several students huddled in sleeping bags on a platform deep in the hilly woods, announcing with flourish, "It's Connecticut College's Freshman Adventure Orientation!" Between announcing the Top 10 music video countdown, Loulan and a two-person team worked in a breakfast cleanup around the campfire, the trek from camp site to zip line area and interviews with the first two students to brave the zip line.

"Nervous?" Loulan asked Emily Lawton '09, leaning toward her with his microphone. Soft-spoken, the New York native allowed as how she was a bit on edge but excited as well. As she began her ascent up the ladder, Loulan kept up a lively teasing banter, which lightened the tension.

As A.J. Briccetti '09 of St. Louis stood on the platform high above the ground, Loulan kept it up.

"Hey, A.J.," he called, getting the student's attention. "Wait! Don't look down!"

"The Dean's List" segment appeared on mtvU daily for two weeks in September.

DAVID KYUMAN KIM, visiting assistant professor of religious studies, has been named the inaugural director of the Center for the Comparative Study of Race and Ethnicity, the College's sixth academic center.

He will work with students, faculty and staff as well as the broader communities to promote the center's work. It will be structured like the other interdisciplinary centers and include SATAs, TRIPs and internships as well as relationships with consortia, foundations and several CC academic and administrative offices.

"David will bring to this role deep intellectual and administrative expertise in the comparative study of race and ethnicity, particularly in Asian American Studies," said Frances Hoffmann, dean of the faculty.


Among Kim’s publications are the essays "Enchanting Diasporas: Asian Americans, Religion, and Race" and "The Promise of Religion for the Critical Consciousness of Asian American Conceptions of the Self." — NML
The first North American tour of minority ethnic performers from China's Yunnan Province kicked off at CC on Sept. 23 and 24 in Palmer.

"Yunnan Revealed: Indigenous Music and Dance From China's Land of Clouds" features 15 musicians and dancers who present richly embroidered regalia and a fascinating ensemble of stringed instruments, flutes and drums. Other performances are taking place in New York City, Hanover, N.H., Great Barrington, Mass., Burlington, Vt., and Washington, D.C.

The Yunnan China/Mekong Project at CC received a $10,000 grant from the Asian Cultural Council (ACC) to support the tour.

"We are grateful to the Asian Cultural Council for supporting a project that will expose so many people to some of the most beautiful indigenous cultures of the world," said co-organizer Lan-Lan Wang, chair of CC's dance department and director of China Yunnan/Mekong Project at CC.

The tour is a part of the larger initiative, "The Mekong River: Connecting Cultures Project," which involves the College, the Smithsonian Institution, and American and Asian institutions as a part of a program to research, support and present the cultural traditions of Yunnan Province and the Mekong countries and to connect these traditions to American audiences.

The U.S. tour is produced by China Yunnan/Mekong Project at CC in collaboration with the Kennedy Center, Hopkins Center, Dartmouth College, Flynn Center for the Performing Arts and China Yunnan International Culture Exchange Center.

The ACC is a foundation supporting cultural exchange in the visual and performing arts between the United States and Asian countries.
Physician, heal thy waiting room

Patients judge the quality of medical care by what they see

Patients' perceptions of the medical care they are likely to receive start a long time before they ever see a doctor or nurse. Perceptions are formed as they drive up to a facility, sit in a waiting room, and take in the view from the building's windows, according to Ann Sloan Devlin, May Buckley Sadowski '19 Professor of Psychology, who recently co-presented and published a series of research articles on medical facility design and visual cues.

"In the competitive health care arena, facility design makes a difference," Devlin said. "Health care providers have long thought that the only thing that matters is delivery of care. However, the physical environment is important to patients' subjective and objective experience, a fact that empirical research supports."

In the first project, Devlin and co-researcher Allison Arneill '96 found that people make judgments of the quality of care to be delivered by a physician based on their perception of the waiting room. The article, published in the Journal of Environmental Psychology, found that 205 participants perceived that a higher quality of care was expected if a physician's waiting room was nicely furnished and well-lit, as opposed to waiting rooms with no artwork and a generally cold appearance.

"When patients perceive that a physician ... has put time, thought and care into the environment of the waiting room, it suggests that the physician must put the same quality into the care that is given to patients," Arneill and Devlin wrote in that report, "Perceived Quality of Care: The Influence of the Waiting Room Environment."

Devlin has recently published a new book for students in the social science, titled Research Methods: Planning, Conducting, and Presenting Research.

The book published by Thomson Wadsworth, is a hands-on, student-friendly text that addresses the practical aspects of one-semester social science research projects, using examples from a variety of sources that illustrate successful projects. The text covers the full spectrum of steps in the research process, including idea generation, the selection of the research design, finding appropriate measures, garnering approval from the institutional review board, recruiting participants, running statistics and writing the paper at the end of the semester.

Visit http://psychology.wadsworth.com to learn more.

FRESHMAN SEMINARS

The topics range from sports to spirituality, from energy production to English historical fiction. But all of the more than 35 freshman seminars being offered this fall have one objective: teaching first-year students the critical-thinking skills they need to succeed in college.

Those skills include the ability to synthesize information, formulate arguments, write clearly, speak well and participate in classroom discussions.

The Center for Teaching & Learning held a series of workshops to help instructors plan their courses and better understand the idiosyncratic needs of first-semester freshmen.

"They can now engage in a lot of 'what-if' thinking," Michelle Dunlap, associate professor of human development, said during one of the workshops. But she added that in the process of exploring options, 18- and 19-year-olds can overlook an obvious answer to the problem at hand.

Dunlap also said students are just starting to realize that everything doesn't fit neatly into one theory or one box. "Life is full of inconsistencies. People are full of inconsistencies," she said. They have moods and are different from one day to another. That can be a revelation for young students, who are eager to pigeonhole things according to preconceived notions, Dunlap said.

The seminars, which are being offered for the first time this fall, are part of ongoing revisions to the College's general education requirements.

The seminars are designed to be "gateways" that introduce first-year students to the broad variety of learning experiences that are available to them both inside and outside the classroom at the College, according to Dean of the Faculty Frances Hoffmann.

The goal is to create a small-group setting in which students can be immersed in intensive, engaging intellectual exchange with peers and faculty, and to deepen and underscore the skills they need for college work, she said.
A 50-million-year-old fossil unlocks clues to evolution of lakes

In a recent co-discovery of 50 million-year-old fossils of a common freshwater group of algae, Peter A. Siver, Charles & Sarah P. Becker ’27 Professor of Botany and director of the environmental studies program, may have unlocked clues about the evolution and environmental degradation of freshwater lakes and the characteristics of lake ecology during ancient geologic time periods.

The recent discovery of the algae — known as scaled chrysophyte — adds the single-cell organisms to the valuable inventory of living fossils, which include horseshoe crabs, dragonflies and sequoia trees. The fossils, which today are globally distributed and common in lakes in New England, were found in core samples from between 313 and 416 feet deep in an area known as the Giraffe Pipe kimberlite deposit in Canada’s Northwest Territories.

In addition to six new and presumably extinct species were the remains of organisms that appear remarkably like those found today.

Along with co-researcher Alex Wolfe at the University of Alberta, Siver shows that the scaled chrysophytes, with their unique siliceous scale-like armor, have evolved little in 50 million years, surviving and thriving despite environmental stress and change — including impacts from climate change, acid rain and, more recently, industrial and residential development.

Previously, the fossil record of scaled chrysophytes extended only a few thousand years.

“It’s still unclear about the chrysophyte’s origin, but we do know this fascinating group of organisms was around almost back to the Mesozoic era — the time of the dinosaurs — and has evolved little in 50 million years,” Siver said. Until their findings, virtually nothing was known about the origin of this important algae group.

The finding was published in the May issue of the International Journal of Plant Sciences.

Siver is a noted expert in limnology, which is the study of lakes and phycology, the study of algae. He has also focused his research on acid rain and the effects of environmental stress on aquatic ecosystems. — EC

Wangari Maathai, 2004 Nobel Peace Prize Laureate, to speak at Commencement

The first African woman to receive the Nobel Peace Prize, Wangari Maathai, will be Connecticut College’s Commencement speaker at its 88th Commencement ceremony on May 21.

Maathai, a Kenyan veterinary science professor and environmentalist, is internationally recognized for her persistent struggle for democracy, human rights and environmental conservation. She is the founder of the grassroots Green Belt Movement, which was created in 1977 to curtail the effects of deforestation and desertification in Kenya. Today, more than 30 million trees have been planted across Kenya, and similar initiatives have been successfully launched in Tanzania, Uganda, Malawi, Lesotho, Ethiopia and Zimbabwe. The movement has gone on to campaign for education, nutrition and issues important to women.

She won the Nobel Peace Prize in 2004 and was praised by the committee for taking a holistic approach to sustainable development that embraces democracy, human rights and women’s rights in particular. In addition to being the first African woman to win the prize, Maathai is also the first woman in East and Central Africa to earn a doctorate degree, the first woman in Kenya to hold an associate professorship and the first woman in Kenya to chair an academic department.

The Fuller-Maathai Professorship in Gender and Women’s Studies (GWS) at Connecticut College, was established in 1997 by alumna Cynthia Fuller Davis ’66. A committee of faculty, students and alumni chose the name for the new professorship which honors Maathai and Margaret Fuller, a prominent 19th-century social and political thinker. In 2002, GWS and the Goodwin-Niering Center for Conservation Biology and Environmental Studies sponsored Maathai to lecture at Connecticut College about the Green Belt Movement and women’s rights.

Later that year Maathai was elected to Kenya’s parliament with 98 percent of the vote, and was subsequently appointed as assistant minister for environment, natural resources and wildlife in Kenya’s parliament.

Maathai, known as “The Tree Woman” in Kenya, lives in Nairobi.
Anne Bernhard, Connecticut College assistant professor of biology, has co-authored research on an elusive ocean microbe that is now considered to be a major link in the world’s fragile nitrogen cycle. Her research was published in Nature, considered one of the world’s most prestigious science journals.

Bernhard and the research team, which was headed by David Stahl of the University of Washington, successfully cultivated the tiny microbe Crenarchaeota in the laboratory and discovered some surprising facts about the diet and lifestyle of these microbes, which surf the seas in almost unimaginable multitudes.

Crenarchaeota survive by oxidizing ammonia to nitrite. By the sheer weight of their numbers, they are big players in the world’s nitrogen cycle — converting ammonia into other harmless nitrogen compounds.

Additionally, their nitrogen-metabolizing genes look superficially similar to those of as-yet-uncultured terrestrial cold-living Crenarchaeota, which could indicate that a nitrogen-based lifestyle originated in these ancient organisms, rather than in bacteria.

Bernhard, who joined Connecticut College in 2004, is a specialist in the role of microbes in marine and estuarine ecosystems and their interactions with other organisms as well as with their environment. She has authored or co-authored more than a dozen journal articles.

**notebook**

Commerce and culture:

*Architecture and society on New London’s State Street*

A new exhibition, “Commerce and Culture: Architecture and Society on New London’s State Street” opened on October 7 and will be on view at the Lyman Allyn Art Museum through April 10, 2006. Abigail A. Van Slyck, Dayton Associate Professor of Art History and Architectural Studies, is the guest curator for the exhibit. Her architectural studies students are conducting interpretive tours of State Street Nov. 5-6 and March 4-5.

Featuring period photographs, historic maps, postcards, paintings and architectural drawings, “Commerce and Culture: Architecture and Society on New London’s State Street” documents and interprets the architectural and social development of New London’s major commercial avenue. The exhibition relates the specific details of New London architecture to larger trends in American architecture and urbanism. As in many other small American cities, New London’s downtown is largely the product of a building boom that began in the Victorian era and lasted — with some ups and downs — until the Great Depression of the 1930s.

“Commerce and Culture: Architecture and Society on New London’s State Street” is predicated on the idea that we can “read” the cultural landscape — vernacular structures, architect-designed buildings and everything in between — as a three-dimensional textbook of social history. Last year Van Slyck assigned each student in her senior seminar to trace the development of a different section of the street between 1850 and 1950. Each produced annotated maps and a paper.

The Connecticut Humanities Council’s Cultural Heritage Development Fund awarded $19,387 to the museum in support of the exhibition and its related programming.
Behold — the camel

MARTHA MERRILL ’84, RIGHT, DEAN OF ADMISSION AND FINANCIAL AID, AND HER DAUGHTER HAYLEY POSE IN FRONT OF A ROCK FORMATION IN THE SHAPE OF A CAMEL IN THE DEVREN VALLEY OF CAPPADOCIA DURING A 10-DAY TOUR OF TURKEY IN JUNE.

Before the camel — the unicorn?

The features of the official College seal are familiar to everyone affiliated with CC — the tree growing by a river, the two open books of knowledge, and of course, the two rearing unicorns. Wait a minute. Unicorns?

It’s easy to overlook the bronze plaque imbedded in the granite threshold on the east entrance of Knowlton House. This fanciful rendering was actually the mascot of the class of 1928. According to the Connecticut College News, a student newspaper during the period:

“...the dedication exercises of the mascot of the Class of ’28 were held and the lovely bronze plaque which had been set in the steps of Knowlton House was unveiled. Eleanor Wood, class president, said in her dedication speech that the durable bronze was symbolic of the love and devotion which the class would always have for the college...”

The translation of the Latin credo “Non sibi sed omnibus” is “Not for self but for all.” And, perhaps, for a unicorn or two.
The team behind the teams: CC’s athletic trainers

When Connecticut College athletes need medical attention, they can turn to an experienced trio of athletic trainers to attend to their needs. Cathy Horne, who earned her bachelors degree at Ithaca College and her masters at Virginia, has been the head athletic trainer for the past 22 years.

Horne is assisted by Dale Robinson-Gervais, a graduate of UConn, and John Heck, a graduate of Penn State who holds his masters degree from East Stroudsburg University. Robinson-Gervais has been with the program for 12 years while Heck is entering his fourth. The passion and energy that this threesome holds for the athletic program and the CC student-athlete keep them at the top of their profession.

"When I started here we had 13 teams, including gymnastics," Horne says. Today, Horne oversees two full-time athletic trainers along with a group of six student workers, who handle treatment for a 28-sport athletic program. More than 600 varsity athletes compete in the athletic program, and another 100 are members of contact-sport club teams who also use the services of the athletic training room.

Horne estimates that her office handles 14,000 treatments a year. The staff also deals with about 700 injuries per year. Injuries range from minor ankle sprains to more serious cases like fractures, concussion, and life-threatening situations. Each member of the medical staff has his or her area of expertise. Horne believes communication has been a key ingredient in the synergy among the three.

"We are lucky that we get along well," Horne notes. "We are a good team within the athletic department team. We talk about tricky injuries and consult each other."

Horne has observed many changes over the past two decades. Medical advances have made ACL tears and knee injuries more tolerable and have cut down the rehabilitation time. Horne has also found that the student-athletes have become more competitive in recent years, also dealing with about 700 injuries per year. Injuries range from minor ankle sprains to more serious cases like fractures, concussions, and life-threatening situations. Each member of the medical staff has his or her area of expertise. Horne believes communication has been a key ingredient in the synergy among the three.

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JOHN HECK, CATHY HORNE AND DALE ROBINSON•GERVAIS ARE ALL MVPS FOR CAMEL ATHLETES

This type of intense competition has led to the treatment of more serious injuries and concussions.

"Athletes are much more willing to risk their bodies," Horne says. "We have serious injuries, things that we didn't see 10 years ago. We have to be knowledgeable and be prepared to deal with these changes."

Horne feels fortunate to work with a coaching staff that puts the health and wellness of its athletes first.

"I feel like we have a very good working relationship with the coaches in regard to injuries," Horne says.

Educating student-athletes about their bodies is an important aspect of athletic training.

"One of the most important parts of our job is to teach athletes to take care of themselves," Horne says. "Athletes should know when to rest and when to work. You can't train hard seven days a week. We teach them about anatomy and how they heal."

Part of this process is the empowering of the student-athletes themselves.

"We try to include athletes in the decisions of when they should or should not play, because ultimately they will need to be responsible for their own health." — WT
Going the extra mile

When these CC alumni pack their bags, it's not for a pleasure trip. They travel for a reason: to help others, to search for answers or to lobby for a cause. From high in the Himalayas to deep in the ocean, they've taken risks to go the extra mile.
Like many Americans, Mach Arom '89, caught the news of the December '04 Asian tsunami on television and watched the death tolls rise in horror.

By some twist of fate, this Thai American who grew up with a foot in each country and typically spends the holidays with family in Thailand, was at home in New York when disaster struck 11 Pacific countries and took the lives of more than 160,000 people. “I called my parents to make sure they were in Bangkok, watched television, and tried to get information from the web. The videos were horrifying. I was simply stunned,” he recalls.

As the shock began to wear off, Arom saw past the immediate outpouring of international aid and began to form a plan. “It was similar to how I felt about being in New York for 9/11,” says Arom. “I had to do something. Both tragedies were in my backyard, in different geographic ways. The scale was
huge, [and I knew] something this big would fall off the radar of the mainstream media relatively quickly because it happened so far around the world."

While many relief organizations were collecting donations to send overseas, Arom and his brother Dan wanted to get dollars into the right hands and deliver manpower for smaller-scale projects with immediate impact for local Thai. They formed the Phuket Project, a nonprofit volunteer organization to support local communities on Phuket - a tropical island roughly the size of Singapore, some 500 miles south of Bangkok — and in other southern provinces. Arom had traveled to Phuket to visit extended family (thankfully, his great aunt, aunt, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews on the island were unharmed in the disaster), and vacationed there since age 6. So with an insider's knowledge of the culture and geography, and help from five dedicated volunteers, he had the Project Web site up and running by early January, planned an official kickoff meeting and landed the first team in Thailand in February.

Project Phuket has raised more than $60,000 dollars in grass-roots efforts such as fundraising concerts and art shows, selling stationery and e-mailing friends. More than 550 volunteers have signed on, and four work teams totaling 134 have worked in Thailand, with two more trips scheduled for December and October. Each volunteer bears the cost of getting around the globe and back and donates at least two weeks of their time to building and rebuilding. Projects ranged from relatively simple — the first was to construct a bathroom with four plywood walls — to rebuilding homes and schools, as well as building boats, playgrounds, and holding one-day art therapy workshops for Thai children in conjunction with The ArtReach Foundation. One of the most dramatic: a partnership with the Bangkok Phuket Hospital to rebuild the Kamala Pre-School. This community center and school, two years in the making, was due to open for 200 children the day the tsunami destroyed it.

While Arom is quick to deflect praise for his efforts to his dedicated tribe of volunteers, it's clear that he's given a tremendous amount of energy to the cause. Spearheading the Phuket Project could easily be a full-time job in itself, yet Arom manages this alongside a career in the fast-paced New York advertising world, as executive creative director at Foote, Cone and Belding. "There were a lot of late hours," he says, recalling days when he worked another three to four hours after his work day ended at 9 pm. "The good thing was that the late night synched up well with people in Thailand who could help coordinate hotels, flights, tools and supplies."

The quick connections of e-mail and the internet, backed by extraordinary energy, made for a quick ramp up. Arom's local connections and knowledge of Thai culture helped them snake through red tape and corruption to get volunteers to Phuket and engage in meaningful projects. Key volunteers include Mike Wardlaw of the College's physical plant team, whose construction know-how and willingness to scale daunting heights has proven critical, and Sam Bottom '89, who headed up the second group in Thailand. Indeed, volunteers sprang up from all corners of Arom's life, and beyond.

Giving back is a value that Arom traces learned at Connecticut College, from the late dean of freshmen Joan King, who taught him that everyone you meet has something to teach and share, to former president Claire Gaudiani '66, who instilled in him the value of community involvement. "These sensibilities were fine-tuned at Connecticut College, and everything I do has dots that connect to the premise that there is still so much for me to learn from so many other people," says Arom, who plans to keep sending teams overseas as long as the volunteers and cash allow.

The standout lesson from this venture? The giving nature of the human spirit. "Friends from college, work, high school, friends of friends, and people I had never met took such leaps of faith and traveled around the world to work on this relief project. I remain very touched by the trust they gave... I'm honored by the fact that they wanted to help the Thai people, and gave up vacations, and put up with heat, dirt, and 24-hour flights to do this for the survivors. How simple incredible." •

Two more work trips were organized in the past month. There will be additional trips in November and December. See http://www.phuketproject.org
Six months in Uganda

Gaida Ozols Fuller '74, who works as a clinical study manager for Pfizer Inc, was walking through the company's Groton, Conn. facility one day when she paused to examine some photos on the wall. The pictures, taken by her co-workers, depicted their experiences working to combat diseases like AIDS and malaria in Africa, Central America and Asia as part of Pfizer's Global Health Fellows program.

"It sounds silly, but it was one of those things where I stopped and thought, 'this feels right. This is what I want to do,'" she said.

Fast forward several months and Fuller has become one of those volunteers. Through the fellowship she was paired with Health Volunteers Overseas, a non-
profit dedicated to improving health care in developing countries through education. From January to June this year she witnessed poverty and suffering first-hand in Kampala, Uganda where she worked at Mulago Hospital, an often-crowded place with patients camped out in the hallways. It was her first visit to Africa.

"It's very startling," she said, to see people who are hungry and crawling in the dirt streets. "It makes you very appreciative of what you have when you return to the United States." But among the tragedy, she said, there was great beauty in and outside of Kampala, both in the landscape and the culture. The people were gracious and welcoming, she said, and curious about western culture.

At Mulago, Fuller's work focused on women's health issues. She created a health education program for staff, who were adept at teaching patients through verbal instruction, but had little written information for patients to take home. So she produced a series of eight brochures, each focusing on a different health issue such as nutrition, family planning and infant care. She also designed another brochure for the care of burn victims in the burn intensive care unit. But her education duties extended beyond the written word, and she also mentored two nurse interns who graduated from a local university nursing program.

"It got me out of the women's health arena and gave me an overview of what the other needs at the hospital were," she said.

Fuller taught and created materials on how to properly monitor IV fluids and blood products and became more involved in other areas of the hospital, creating a presentation for staff on infection control and aseptic technique.

Fuller, who majored in zoology, credits CC for broadening her view of the world and providing a solid foundation for her career.

Although Fuller is back home in Waterford, Conn., her experience in Kampala is still fresh in her mind. She keeps in touch with those she befriended at the hospital via e-mail. A friend wrote to her recently to report on the progress of a painting project in the hospital's pediatric ward, which Fuller was able to make a reality with the help of volunteers and Pfizer funds. When she left Kampala, the walls were white. Now they are brightly painted, adding a cheery air to the ward.

"Every few days I get another photo," Fuller said. "It makes my day." •

OPPOSITE PAGE:
FULLER, LEFT, JOINS HOSPITAL STAFF AND VOLUNTEERS FROM MULAGO HOSPITAL AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE PEDIATRIC WARD.

THIS PAGE: FULLER WITH ARTIST NYX MARTINEZ, WHO EVENTUALLY TRANSFORMED THE PEDIATRIC WARD'S WHITE WALLS INTO A COLORFUL DISPLAY. FULLER, SHOWN HERE AT THE START OF THE JOB, CAME UP WITH THE IDEA FOR THE PAINTING PROJECT TO BRIGHTEN UP THE WARD.
Yoko Shimada ‘99 is no stranger to the physical and emotional stress a terminal illness can have on the afflicted and their loved ones.

A month after graduating from Connecticut College, her father died after a 10-year battle with hepatitis C, a disease he contracted through a blood transfusion in his native Japan. At the time, the Japanese government did not require screening for the disease and there is still no cure.

Today, with her father’s memory in the forefront of her mind, Shimada has made a career of helping others in waging the war against HIV/AIDS and other preventable diseases.

"Helping others with a terminal illness like cancer and AIDS live happily for the remainder of their lives helps me ease my own pain," she said.

Working for Futures Group International, a company that helps design public health programs for developing countries, Shimada spends 50 percent of her time traveling the globe to help improve the quality of health care in countries that need it most. She is a senior research associate at the company, and is primarily working on AIDS Relief, a project funded through the President’s Emergency Plan for AIDS Relief (PEPFAR). The project is designed to boost medical treatment with a cost-effective approach and treat 137,000 people over the next five years. She is responsible for helping hospitals in Uganda, Kenya and Tanzania improve their health management information systems to capture accurate and timely data required by the U.S. government.

Shimada meets with doctors, nurses and hospital staff one-on-one and also leads training programs.

“When I tell people what I do, it is difficult to explain what a ‘monitoring and evaluation’ professional is. I think my job is to build the capacity to understand the importance of data and to teach people that it is impossible to plan for the future and treat patients effectively without knowing what’s happening in the program and with patients,” she said.

Shimada got her start in the field as a volunteer. After her father’s death, she worked as a research assistant for the Center for AIDS Research in New York City in the evenings and on weekends. (By day, she worked as a legal assistant in a law firm.) She also studied to become a certified hospice volunteer.

Shimada’s volunteer experience and desire to help others in an international setting — she was born and raised in Japan — led her to pursue a Master’s degree in Health Science at Johns Hopkins University. She spent her second year of the program in Chennai, India conducting AIDS research. Prior to joining Futures Group, she worked for another company analyzing research, but it wasn’t the right fit.

“While it was an extremely valuable experience, it made me realize that I needed to spend time in the field,” she said. “I love interacting with the staff and patients at the hospital. It’s my favorite aspect of my job.”

Shimada chose CC because she was attracted to the tight-knit familial atmosphere of the Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts (CISLA) program. A CISLA scholar, she also studied psychology and German.

Shimada lives in Washington, D.C. with her husband Collin Keeney ’98.
Gloria Hollister Anable ’24, a zoology major who worked with oceanographer William Beebe, was the first woman to explore deep-sea life in the first bathysphere. At the time of her death in 1988, she held the women’s deep-descent record. Anable went on to help found the Nature Conservancy in 1953. She led the campaign to preserve the Mianus River Gorge, the Conservancy’s first project, and was awarded the Connecticut College Medal in 1970.

Anable is mentioned prominently in Descent: The Heroic Discovery of the Abyss (Brad Matsen, Pantheon Books, 2005). The following excerpt (pages 99-100) describes her final dive, in 1930.

While the excitement of the quarter-mile descent still crackled across the Ready’s deck, Beebe called for quiet and announced that he and Barton had a surprise for Gloria Hollister.

She was 30 years old that day, and in honor of her birthday and to thank her and Tee-Van for their service to the department, they would make the next dive in the Bathysphere. Hollister had been so caught up in the excitement and tension of her role as the life link to the Bathysphere that she had completely forgotten the significance of the date. The sea conditions were still perfect, the sphere was in top shape with plenty of oxygen for a short dive, and Hollister and Tee-Van didn’t have to be asked twice. They dove into the sphere. Barton and a crewman swung the hatch cover into place and pounded home the main bolts. Beebe said farewell through the center hole and twisted in the wing bolt.

Inside, Tee-Van adjusted the oxygen flow and clamped the earphone onto his head, while Hollister took Beebe’s usual position at the center observation window. She was an ichthyologist, and though she had made dozens of helmet dives to depths of sixty feet, this was a dream come true. She felt much safer and calmer than she had on the Ready’s deck listening to the disembodied voices of Beebe and Barton, and knew that her entire life had led her to precisely that moment.

For the next half hour, Hollister dutifully called up her observations of pteropods, shrimp, jellies, and fish to Beebe on the topside telephone, and she and Tee-Van joined the exclusive club of deep-ocean explorers. Hollister marveled at a white, tissuelike creature she knew to be an eel larvae called leptcephalus which was infinitely more graceful in its own world than it had been in her laboratory aquarium. Their dive ended at 410 feet, deep enough for Hollister to set the world depth record for women but not too deep to worry Beebe that his magnanimous gift might become a tragedy. Hollister and Tee-Van pleaded for another hundred feet, but Beebe wouldn’t budge. He realized as he stood dry on the deck that a descent in the Bathysphere was more dangerous but nowhere near as frightening as staying behind with someone you loved in the depths below.
A band of Egyptian sailors sent by the king on an expedition to Punt, the "God's Land" — somewhere in the southern Red Sea region, arrived on the sea coast. Digging into the shifting sand they made two caves, where they stored anchors, oars, rope, vessels of food at the end of the expedition. They also set up limestone tablets covered with hieroglyphics that mentioned their voyage. Then they covered everything up with sand and went away.

Four thousand years later, Kathryn Bard '68, an associate professor of archaeology at Boston University, reached her hand into the excavated hillside and into a man-made cave. In a joint project sponsored by B.U. and University of Naples "I'Oriente," Bard and co-leader Professor Rodolfo Fattovich also found a second much larger cave two days later, one that might have been created as a shrine or temple. After completing a partial excavation, and documenting one of the most important finds of its kind — the first intact parts of a seafaring vessel ever recovered in Egypt — the team did just what the sailors had done several millennia ago. They buried the cave entrances and departed, taking the secret of their location with them.

"I have been excavating at different sites since 1976, and prior to this, have found mostly broken pottery and stone tools," says Bard, who feels rewarded by the significance of this latest find. Whatever further secrets are hidden in the caves will have to wait, at least until this coming December. "I'm going back to Egypt just as soon as I finish grading blue books," says Bard, a faculty member at B.U. since 1988. But a hundred or so blue books aren't the only obstacle for her to surmount: there's also the red tape, miles and miles of it.

All excavations in Egypt must be given clearance by the Supreme Council of Antiquities, a government agency. Archaeologists working on the Red Sea coast must obtain separate permissions from the Egyptian army, navy, coast guard, and air force. Additionally, they must have an armed guard with them at all times, a necessary precaution in an era of terrorism. All excavated materials are relinquished with due speed to the Supreme Council, just as soon as the archaeologists can document the finds — through notes, photographs and drawings.

When the team returns to their hidden caves at Wadi Gawasis, the site of the pharaonic port of Saww, they will bring along a nautical archaeologist, and Bard believes that they will be able to reconstruct an image of the entire 70-foot ship from what they have found to date. They'll also bring an expert on wood, since the well-preserved timbers and steering oars are made from cedar.

"Cedar doesn't grow in Egypt," says Bard. It grows at 1,000 meters above sea level in what are now northwest Syria and Lebanon. The ancient timbers were taken by ship to the Egyptian Delta, and then up the Nile to Coptos, where there was a shipbuilding yard. Then the ships were disassembled. She recounts the explanation that was carefully inscribed on a limestone stele found at the location: the ship pieces were carried (on a 10-day trek) across the Eastern Desert to the Red Sea port of Saww by a huge expedition of over 3,700 men.

The pottery found in the second larger cave, next to two pieces of a ship's steering oar, dates to the early New Kingdom. The only known seafaring expedition to Punt from this period was during the reign of Queen Hatshepsut, between 1473 and 1458 B.C.

"There are detailed reliefs of a naval expedition in her temple," notes Bard, who is hoping that the apparent convergence of several lines of evidence will give her team a rare opportunity to link the find in the cave with the larger timeline of Egyptian history.

When she was last interviewed for CC Magazine in 1993, Bard was pictured up to her neck in a pit burial in Aksum, Ethiopia, a decade-long project funded by National Geographic that she completed three years ago. Prior to that she excavated at several sites in Upper Egypt. She earned the National Geographic Society's Chairman's Award for Exploration for her findings in Ethiopia and Egypt. "It's what I'm most proud of in my career," she says.

Bard was born in Boston but raised outside of Chicago. Among her schoolmates was none other than Hillary Clinton, she recalls. In addition to being inspired by the Field Museum, she also remembers going to her public library as a child and "checking out every single book they had on ancient Egypt."
Not everyone knows how to keep a secret, but Kathryn Bard ’68 is someone who can truly “put something in the vault.”
Egypt
continued from page 26

A fine arts major at Connecticut College, she
made long-lasting friendships among both her class-
mates and faculty. (She visited many classmates this
past summer, including one or two who had gotten in
touch with her after seeing news stories about her
find, which was reported in the media worldwide.)
Bard earned an M.F.A. from Yale University’s School
of Art in 1971 and two master’s degrees from the
University of Michigan and the University of
Toronto. About that time she took a year off to travel—
an unforgettable trek from Cairo to Cape Town by
train, boat, truck, bus and car. In 1987, she was
awarded a Ph.D. in Egyptian Archaeology from the
University of Toronto.

Editor and compiler of the Encyclopedia of the
Archaeology of Ancient Egypt, published in 1999, she is
in the final stages of revision of another major work,
An Introduction to the Archaeology of Ancient Egypt,
to be published next year by Blackwells Publishing in
Oxford, UK.

Undeterred by scorpions, terrorists, and sand-
storms, Bard has no plans to retire. "If anything, my
research interests have expanded with this latest find.
I just want to keep on doing what I am doing for as
long as possible."

Who cares about Haiti?

Doctors Without Borders and the Red Cross had both pulled out
of Haiti recently because of escalating violence.

I came to Haiti as chaplain to the North Carolina-based
Mission Manna team of doctors and caregivers. My role
was to provide spiritual care to the team members and, at
best, to help in the clinic.

Mission Manna is a not-for-profit organization
founded by two American women (one a college stu-
dent at UNC-Asheville) and a Haitian man who pro-
vide free medical care to malnourished children in
Montrouil. The organization had built a clinic with a
cement floor and canvas as a transition site while a
permanent hospital for malnourished children was slow-
ly being built in Montana, about an hour and a half
from Port-Au-Prince.

My part on this mission was smaller than the proverb-
ial drop in the ocean and yet it was important. One per-
son at a time I helped save more than 600 children. For
a couple of months, their bellies will decrease in swelling,
their appetites will return, and, with the vitamins they
received, their hair might turn dark again.

In treating these children I also created a situation
where the children will regain their appetites and
their families won’t have enough food to feed them. The
most well-nourished children will be the babies who are
breastfed. And when the milk is gone, they’ll get

A LIMESTONE STELE DISCOVERED AT THE SITE HOLDS
CLUES TO ITS ORIGIN.

Port-Au-Prince was suffering from the effects of the annual
rainy season and Hurricane Ivan when Ann Rumage
Fritschner ’77 arrived in Haiti on a humanitarian
mission last fall.
bélies and become lethargic and moan and whine a little. The men will leave their family in order to find work or food or money. Mothers will turn to the few men available for comfort and possibly for a small amount of food or money. And AIDS will complicate the daily effects of hunger, diarrhea and lethargy. More children will either be "sold" into slavery or indentured to wealthier families, who might provide a better life for them, or more will die and the future of Haiti will be lost to greed and lack of compassion.

Malnutrition is one of the top two medical issues children face in Haiti. The other issue is the lack of water and contaminated water. There is no systematized water filtration system in the country, and most children suffer from worms caused by the bacteria in the water. Rivers and streams are centers of social activity, bathing, playing and sanitation. There are no sewers or septic systems that serve all the people of the major cities, much less those who live in the isolated hill towns. So people use rivers and streams for potable water as well as sewage systems.

Diseases such as typhoid, tuberculosis, worms, scabies and impetigo are easily preventable. Many of these diseases are also easily treatable, but there are very few free clinics in Haiti, and most Haitians cannot afford to pay for a visit to a clinic or hospital for treatment.

In addition to all these problems is the problem of HIV and AIDS. AIDS can compromise the immune system to the point where tuberculosis, pneumonia, heart failure or some other disease finds a host. However, according to various UN officials and World Health Organization, the prevalence of AIDS in Haiti is estimated to be second highest in the world, following South Africa.

During our visit, a man who had heard there were American doctors in the village of Fonn Baptiste brought his two-day-old child to us. The man’s girlfriend had died as she gave birth to their 2.5 pound baby. Her family members were all dead, and so were his. This father had no idea how to care for a child and even if he had the knowledge, he had no extended family to care for the baby while he tried to find work. So a baby named Emmanuel (who in the States would have been in incubation and on intravenous feeding), has a father with no money, no education, and no way to provide his son with a good life. Baby Emmanuel has a lot of obstacles to overcome in order to live much less to thrive.

What are the answers? Magic wand answers include a benevolent dictator who has a Harvard MBA and Yale medical degree. She would develop mutually beneficial economic partnerships for first world countries including the United States to invest in Haiti. She would create a road system that connects the major cities and ports with the harvest regions; a medical care system that provides free basic health care essentials for families; a free education system that is mandatory through high school or its equivalency; a free water system that works as well in cities as in the country; and electric, technology and communications systems that work 24/7. And she would market Haiti to the vacationing public who are looking for an exquisite island paradise close to home.

What comes first? Aid and charity from individuals and churches and well-meaning people like us, political pressure from the powerful who can make the American government take a much more active interest in Haiti, safe water, nutrient-dense food aid, engineering skills to build a transportation system for cars, donkeys and the majority of the country who are on foot, and technology to tie the country together and unify Haiti for business opportunities.

Why won’t this happen? Malnutrition, lack of basic health care and lack of education work together to create a caste system in which the lowest caste can be easily oppressed. Civil unrest makes any rational business person loathe to invest in a country where their employees might be hurt or killed and where the return on investment may be negligible due to bribery, corruption and thievery. Low interest loans, aid and other government support are, I suspect, skimmed off the top by Haitian political operatives and taken for personal enrichment.

So what do we do if we care? It will take people who are willing to risk their souls — and physical safety and health — to help put band aids on the very real wounds suffered by children who are being victimized by corruption and greed.

Soul to soul though, we give everything we have to give: money, thought, prayers, time.

It was an honor to work with a team to provide health care for children. It is not enough, and it is all that I have to give.

The Reverend Deacon Ann Rumage Fritschnern ’77, ACFRE is a fundraising consultant in western North Carolina.
Going 13,000 miles — on veggie oil
Sarah Trapido '08 and David DiGiammarino '06 spent their summers promoting fuel efficiency — Trapido logged 13,000 road miles touring the country in a vegetable-oil fueled school bus, and DiGiammarino supported the trip in Boston.

Both are involved with a project called Road to Detroit, which is supported by Energy Action, a student-run energy issue coalition.

Trapido, a Sophomore from New York City, and her six bus mates stopped in communities around the country to talk to local citizens about fuel efficiency and to collect signatures for a "Clean Car Pledge." The pledge asks people for a commitment to buy union-made American cars that get at least 40 miles to the gallon and meet California's higher emission standards in order to reduce global warming. So far, nearly 11,000 people have signed the pledge.

“We came together from around the country because we are concerned with the way our economy and environment are going,” said Trapido, one of the project organizers.

At CC, Trapido is involved in CCLeft, Group Art Attack, Students Against Violence to the Environment (SAVE) and the Renewable Energy Club.

The bus stopped in New York City, Butte, Mont., Washington, D.C., Madison, Wis., Knoxville, Tenn. and Portland, Ore., and many other locations.

The pledges were delivered to the CEOs of Ford, General Motors and Chrysler in Detroit in mid-August.

DiGiammarino, a senior from Lexington, Mass., said he joined the project because he's committed to moving the world beyond oil, and wanted to spend the summer dedicating himself to making change. In Boston, he planned the convergence in Detroit and developed an upcoming Energy Action campaign called the Campus Climate Challenge, which calls upon college campuses nationwide to reduce their global warming pollution. He also spent two short stints with the bus, at the beginning and the middle of the trip.

At CC, DiGiammarino, a government major, is involved in the Holleran Center's Program in Community Action, N2O Improv Comedy Group and is an Admission fellow.

Biodiesel, which the road crew stored in gallon containers on top of the painted GMC bus, is used without making modifications to the diesel engine of the bus. Throughout the trip group members contacted local restaurants to obtain waste vegetable oil from cooking, which is heated until it becomes thin enough to be used as fuel.

Energy Action funded the trip through grants and sponsors. For more information on the Road to Detroit project, go to www.roaddetroit.org. To learn more about Energy Action's future campaigns, visit www.energyaction.net.
countries who are often unwilling to have even the most fundamental, human contact with each other. American friends and colleagues wondered why I wasn’t afraid to visit Iran, having already formed their opinions of the country without having been there. Their fears were based largely on misperceptions — promoted in the media and by the U.S. government — that Iran is a dangerous place to visit and a terrorist state.

In the brief time I spent sharing stories and experiences with the Iranian people, I found a country at odds with these negative perceptions. I traveled to Iran to lead an exchange of American higher education officials — a project of Search for Common Ground, an international non-governmental conflict resolution organization. The Iranians I spoke with made a pointed distinction between government and people, both within their own society and between that of the U.S. government and the American people. I found the same to be true of the Vietnamese during my participation in Connecticut College’s 1999 Vietnam Study Away Teach Away program. This mindset of the Vietnamese and the Iranians, which allows for an openness to look beyond history and politics and see others as fellow global citizens, provides an opportunity to bridge the gap through shared dialogue.

In the case of Iran, people-to-people contacts and a sharing of world views could inform Americans and ease their fears about Iran and provide a means for Iranians to share who they are with Americans. This is no small task for those few American and Iranian organizations and individuals working to engage both sides. However, with an absence of diplomatic relations between the U.S. and Iran, and opportunities for Americans to visit and experience Iranian culture being limited, even the smallest step is significant. As we saw with the U.S. and the Soviet Union during the Cold War, contacts between citizens can have a profound effect on domestic opinion and government policies.

Venturing into Iran: beyond the warning

“What do Americans think of us?”

This is the one question I was asked repeatedly during my visit to Iran last year, often followed by, “Would you please go back to the United States and explain that the Iranian people are not terrorists?”

There is a gap between the American people’s knowledge of Iran and the Iranian people’s knowledge of America. This gap exists on multiple levels, socially and politically, and it is demonstrated by leaders in both
Nevertheless, whatever the intentions of the American and Iranian people to engage in cultural exchange, there still exists the political reality of the U.S.-Iran relationship. In 1998, Iranian President Mohammad Khatami called for a Dialogue Among Civilizations — encouraging the exchange of professors, scholars, artists, journalists, and tourists. Seven years later, opportunities for Americans and Iranians to visit one another freely are still limited on both sides, and dialogue at the political level is almost entirely absent.

This environment has created a dangerous discord between policy and practice — particularly by U.S. officials toward Iran. An intelligent, culturally sensitive, and effective foreign policy toward another country can only be made by individuals with in-depth knowledge and understanding of that country and its people, their system of livelihood, history and language. As a result, the importance of any exchange between the U.S. and Iran to help inform a rational foreign policy cannot be underestimated.

During my travels in Iran, I saw many young people like me — living their daily lives, spending time with their friends and families, working to make a difference in their country and pursuing a higher education. And yes, there is another side to Iran that I didn’t see — inside the prison cells of detained students and intellectuals, newspapers closed down and citizens protesting on the streets against the government. But what I did experience was an Iranian hospitality like none other. People were willing and eager to drop whatever they were doing to take me shopping or sightseeing, to cook me traditional Iranian food, and to talk with me over tea, bowls of fruit and pastries.

I was in a taxi with a young Iranian woman who had kindly offered to take off work and help me navigate the local bazaar. We passed a building painted white with an American flag — the red stripes tipped with bullets pointing vertically to the ground — that read “Down with the U.S.A.” “Does it make you upset?” she asked tentatively. “No,” I answered, thinking how interesting this moment was — an Iranian and an American woman sharing experiences, talking about our futures, enjoying each other’s company, and maybe even becoming friends — and then seeing this reminder that we are indeed officially “enemies.” I did not interpret her hesitance as an apology for the mural and its message, but rather a resigned acceptance of the political relationship. It reinforced for me the complexity of the situation between the two countries — with each so tied up in politics and rhetoric, unwilling to move or make concessions. However, by simply getting to know each other that afternoon, she and I were willingly defying the officially hostile relationship defined for us by our politicians and murals.

A note from the web site of the U.S. Department of State as of September 2005: “The Department of State continues to warn U.S. citizens to carefully consider the risks of travel to Iran. Due to ongoing tensions, particularly along the border with Iraq, U.S. citizens may be at risk of harassment or kidnapping. ... The U.S. government does not currently have diplomatic or consular relations with the Islamic Republic of Iran and therefore cannot provide protection or routine consular services to American citizens in Iran.”
In search of Shangri-La

Last November, inspired by both James Hilton's 1933 novel Lost Horizon and Peter Matthiessen's The Snow Leopard, I traveled to Bhutan, a Buddhist kingdom hidden high in the Himalayas.

Everything that I had read indicated that I was heading to a beautiful, tranquil paradise where time still stands still — a world in which powerful nature and spirituality rule supreme.

The idea of the existence of "Shangri-la" is intriguing to the western world because many of us, whether we admit it or not, sometimes question the validity of our fast-paced, technological world and wonder whether or not it really leads to true happiness and contentment. We are fascinated with the idea that there are still places on earth that somehow seem to have escaped change.

I dreamed about going to Bhutan for seven years. After seeing a presentation at the Explorers Club in New York City, I knew that this was a country that represented all the things I longed to experience and explore. Luck was on my side when a representative from the Explorers Club told a Bhutanese tour and trek operator about my television show, the "Unconventional Traveler." We quickly formed a barter arrangement. I agreed to film and photograph the day-to-day life of Bhutan and create a 60-minute documentary to air on both American and Bhutanese television. My work would also appear in numerous national magazines and eventually lead to a book project. In exchange, my sponsor provided me with a guide and driver who would lead me across this breathtaking country.

I was as free as the wind and was given extraordinary access to secret festivals, ancient religious ceremonies, the King's birthday celebration, an interview with the Prime Minister and rarely seen landscapes and monasteries.

My adventure started out as a quest to traverse the country from the remote Ha Valley on the western border with Tibet to the Trumjing-la Pass at 14,000 feet on the official border in the east. However, I quickly realized that the important goal wasn't just getting from one destination to another. It was the enlightening journey itself, with the many valuable lessons I learned along the way, that counted the most.

The world-renowned Explorers Club bestowed the honor of carrying the Explorers Club Flag with me on this expedition. The award must be voted and approved on by the Flag Committee and the Board of Directors. A flag expedition must further the cause of exploration and field science. Since 1918 the flag has been carried on hundreds of expeditions — to both poles, to the highest peaks of the greatest mountain ranges, to the depths of the ocean and even into outer space.

One of the things that I love the most about being a documentary photographer is that the camera forces you to look at life up close. With a constant smile on my face and my ever-present camera around my neck, I was able to meet the friendly Bhutanese people and experience their Buddhist culture. They all became a part of my story and documentary, and their images will live on for future generations.

I feel my camera captured the spirituality of the country, and I don't feel conflicted about my role when photographing secret religious rites because I approach it with sensitivity. My style is to be as unobtrusive as possible while allowing all of my senses to go into overdrive. The constant visual stimulation I experience from dawn to dusk leads to the decisive moments I capture on film — images that come from both my vision and my heart.

Daryl Hawk '79 is a member of the Explorers Club, a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, and host and producer of the cablevision television show "The Unconventional Traveler." For more information view his web site at www.hawkphotography.net

TWO YOUNG BOYS AT TRONGSA DZONG IN CENTRAL BHUTAN. "THE CHILDREN OF BHUTAN WERE THE HAPPIEST I HAVE EVER SEEN ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD," SAYS HAWK.
On TRAVELING, TEACHING AND STORYTELLING

Some thoughts on research

I've been a professor here at the College for almost two decades now. That means I've been around long enough to meet up with a fair number of ex-students, catch up with their news and see how their lives have been unfolding. Just in the past few weeks, I've met up with two students. One, who's now doing a Ph.D. at the University of London, is just about to set off do his dissertation research in India, actually in the state of Rajasthan, where I've done most of my research. That warms my heart. I've also run into a student and her mother, who told me that taking one of my courses inspired her daughter to join the Peace Corps. She served three years in Kazakhstan and is now on her way to Egypt, Kenya and Uganda. I was told the family has "blamed" me for all of this, but I took solace in the smile that accompanied the news.
All of us professors here at the College have such stories — stories of students reporting their stories and giving us some sense that the stories we have told them have had some kind of impact. True, our job has its frustrations and drawbacks, but it is a wonderful one: It assures us all a life through which many stories flow. Academia is in many ways like the Kathasaritsagara, the Ocean of Streams, a collection of ancient Indian stories that serves as the central metaphor for Salman Rushdie’s wonderful novel, Haroun and the Sea of Stories.

There are so many stories here among us. All one has to do is glance at the Web pages of faculty to see how their stories flow out of the College during breaks and stream throughout the world as they venture forth — whether to conferences or research sites — and as they return home to share new episodes with one another and students. Add to these stories the stories of new and returning students eager to tell their stories while learning new stories, and one sees how, as in Rushdie’s novel, myriad streams or currents converge, admire and make new stories, so that the ocean is continually renewed and refreshed by the multiple voices.

Today I’d like to talk just a little about my own experience as a research-storyteller who travels for material. But, first, I’d like to take on what I think is a misperception about us academics. Often, I hear people — not academics but, typically, friends, neighbors, sometimes even students — bemoaning the lot of professors, who have to do research to keep their teaching jobs. One hears how we have to do research so as to publish and not perish, that is to say, fail to get tenure. There is, of course, an element of truth in this: It’s hard to imagine that a professor could earn tenure these days without publishing some research. But the notion that research is a kind of secondary thing we do, something we have to do to keep our jobs, strikes me as being as erroneous as it is pervasive.

There’s another troublesome aspect of the presumption that research is simply the key to tenure. Since I’ve had tenure, which has been a while now, I’ve heard (and I know many tenured colleagues have heard) how great it must be to have summers off. When I hear comments like this I’m always taken aback. For me, and I know for so many of my colleagues, research is the icing on the cake — it’s what one gets to do once one takes up dissertation research with hopes of one day getting to be a professor, so one can continue to research the subjects that one loves best and then tell people about them.

Doing research allows a religious studies professor, for example, to travel to fascinating places and ask nosy, personal questions that people will actually answer because I’m an academic. They know that I want to know what they know and to gain from their experience. In doing ethnographic work, I pursue knowledge and hope to gain some wisdom. To be able to do this is a great privilege and an enormous responsibility. It’s the responsibility of any storyteller, who must somehow express some vision of truth and some conviction of authenticity as he or she represents through words the perspectives and interests of others. This is true whether those perspectives and interests belong to field informants or to academic colleagues.

Being a professor who seeks out stories and tells stories allows me to be a perpetual student. It allows me to learn from people as I gather their stories and to interpret people’s stories according to the multiple and shifting frames afforded by my past experience and the matrix of ideas in my mind. Moreover, being a professor positions me to tell the story of the stories I’ve learned, to students, whether they are the undergraduate, graduate or postgraduate students of religion who read my books or listen to me pontificate at professional meetings, or students in my classes here at the College.

And this leads to my next point: Though the College awards the King and Rash prizes, one for teaching and the other for research, I think that both awards are awards for storytelling. I think of Marc Zimmer, who has won the King Award — and just today received the Rash award — holding up a pair of day-glo mice on the cover of the most recent CC: Magazine and I think to myself, now there’s a story! And I think of Tristan Borer, who won the King award last year and who has worked in South Africa. I have heard from students that she’s a terrific storyteller.

From my own experience as a professor, I know what I teach is heavily inspired, framed and informed by the stories I have learned or composed by doing research in the library and online but also and, most importantly, in the field — whether in Trinidad, the United States or India.

And so, my point here is that research by professors is not just a requirement with which we are burdened. It is precious element in our own streams of stories or unwritten biographies, so much so that often we find ourselves unable to stop talking about our research experiences and telling our research stories once we begin — that is to say, once we have an audience.

I have an audience here in this hall and so, for the remaining few minutes, I’d like to mention, if not tell you, a few of my stories, to illustrate how intimate research has been for me and how very much it has shaped me as an academic storyteller. They’re stories about isolated moments from my academic life, stories that intimate, I think, the pleasure I have felt as a learner who is a teacher. I’ve told all of them to students at times when I thought they might be instructive.

I’m tempted to begin with the story of how I first discovered the excitement of the life of the mind and the joys of learning and telling stories while I was in high school, but that would require telling you about the world’s scariest history teacher and my high school guidance counselor, who said to me and my parents one fateful day junior year: “Let’s face it: Lindsey is not college material.” But that would be embarrassing, so instead, I’ll tell the story about the day a monkey stole my underwear.

It’s the story of my first day ever in India, where I have now spent about three years of my life. And it’s a story I sometimes tell students if they are having trouble getting started on a research project. It’s a basic “when you’re down, there’s no place to go but up” sort of story.

In June of 1979, I traveled from Boston to Frankfurt to
Delhi to beautiful Bangalore, which then showed no hint of the cosmopolitan technology hub it has become. Exhausted from the journey and sweaty from the summer heat, I checked into the girl’s dormitory of the United Theological Seminary, which was to be my home base as I visited South Indian pilgrimage places over the course of the next few months. Wanting to wash up, I opened my suitcase on the cot in my tiny, cinderblock room, grabbed a facecloth and toothbrush and headed down the hall to the communal bathroom.

When I returned to my room, I found an enormous monkey sitting on my bed and rifling through my belongings. Half hiding behind the door, I tried to shoo it away. It looked me in the eye for a moment, then selected a pair of little flowered underwear to take as a souvenir before moseying out the window and onto the branch of an adjacent tree.

Mortified, I flew down the dorm staircase and gave chase to the simian now scampering off through the school’s central courtyard, where it displayed to passing seminarians my unmentionables, clearly identifiable as mine even if I had not been giving chase, because the Bangalore market then sold only white ready-made underwear. Eventually, the monkey tossed my undies into a flowerbed.

By suppertime, and my first meal with students, I was already well-known as the monkey-chasing foreigner with flowered panties. Entering the dining room, I was greeted with gaiety and informed that new students had to stand on a chair and sing. The students assured me it was completely customary. I said that I wasn’t a student but, rather, merely a visitor, which was true. And I pleaded shyness and then tone-deafness, both also true. But the students would not be dissuaded. And so I ended up singing, in a fashion, Mary Had a Little Lamb, and as I did so, I inadvertently brushed a few stray hairs from my face with my hand, which was covered with spicy sambar sauce. A few moments later my right eye began to tear, then swell. Within a short time I looked like the victim of a horrible beating. The school nurse was sent for, and I was sent back to my room with an ice pack but not before receiving a scolding. Silly person, what was I thinking? I don’t remember what I was thinking, but I’m guessing it was something about wanting to go home.

The next day I saw Bangalore and fell in love with India. And what a funny thing memory is. Over the years the events of that first day have made that day one reason that I fell in love with India.

I wish I had time to tell you many stories from my various research stints in Rajasthan, where I worked in Udaipur, the little town in India well-known for its history and beauty, but also for being the setting for the horrendously Orientalist Bond film, “Octopussy.” How I’d love to tell you about the shishmahal, “hall of mirrors” in a Rajasthani palace I visited fleetingly. As I made my way from my car to the palace, village children assured me that if you look at yourself just the right way in the palace mirrors you can see yourself naked. I said I’d keep this in mind, but I can tell you that I hope everyone with me when I visited the shishmahal saw what I saw in those mirrors. And then how I’d love to tell you more stories about India: about people, especially dear friends, who told me their stories including stories about gods, about saints, about heroes, about each other, and ultimately about myself…

And I wish I could tell you about Trinidad, where I have been working for the past few years. I’d love to tell you about the look on Gene Gallagher’s face when we were served at a shrine one morning not wine, but Chivas Regal. And I’d like to tell you about the amazing conversations Gene and I had with our friend Baba Sam, who as a child hopped a boat to Manhattan, got a job playing the drums in the Broadway musical “Showboat” and hung for many years with Lena Horne and Malcolm X in Harlem. But I don’t have time for those stories either.

WHEN I RETURNED TO MY ROOM, I FOUND AN ENORMOUS MONKEY SITTING ON MY BED AND RIFLING THROUGH MY BELONGINGS.

No, there’s no time now, but very soon I’ll get to tell these stories to my students. And as I assign my students research projects and struggle to get them to formulate proposals, develop hypotheses and organize their arguments, I hope that they will soon have some good stories to tell me. I hope that for them, as for us faculty, research will seem not something they have to do but something they get to do. I hope that for them research will be, as it is for me, the icing on the cake.

Professor Harlan presented these remarks in Palmer Auditorium at Convocation, September 1.
Last spring, Matt Magida '07 wrote a paper titled "Memory and the Holocaust" for his class History 272 "Berlin." Focusing on the city where his great-grandfather had been imprisoned and from which his family had later fled, Magida interspersed his own experience with historical perspectives on the Holocaust and its survivors. The following excerpts from that paper describe his return to his ancestors' homeland.

RETURNING TO A CITY ONE LOOSELY REFERS TO AS "HOME" IS NOT EASY.
I remember the first time I seriously dreamed of visiting Berlin, even worse, Germany. "Why would you want to go?" My mother would snap with anger, as my grandfather sat in the kitchen with his back to the George Washington Bridge, distraught at such a comment. I cannot recall my exact age, but my family's unwillingness to permit my desire to seek out this "home" prompted years of generational tension between child, parent and grandfather. My mom never sought to uncover her German question as the daughter of an exiled Berliner. Aside from her father's inability to come to grips with the past, during her youth New York was the city. Berlin stopped at my great-grandmother's 166th Street apartment. For my generation, it was as hidden as the stuffing in the goose-down comforter my brothers and I slept on as children at my grandparents' Fort Lee, N.J. apartment. It never saw the light of day, because it was hidden in a closet except when my family would visit overnight.

IT IS THE MORNING of my scheduled departure to Berlin, the goose comforter is now faded from 10 years of warm sun penetrating its red cover print; it graces my bed at home. I'm off for a quick visit to my grandfather at his apartment before meeting up with my professors and 17 classmates at Newark Liberty Airport. Grandpa has returned from the hospital and is recovering from a skin infection, cellulitis. His face is swollen and red, but he is due to make a full recovery with antibiotics. After lunch, my brothers run off to the television, and my grandfather talks out something neither my mother nor I have ever seen before — photographs of Berlin and his family. Face-to-face with my grandfather as a child, I am captivated by the beauty of the black-and-white images. Narrating the story of the Baumblatt dynasty, my grandfather slowly adds a dimension of depth to my German question; I begin to correlate past lifestyle to present mannerisms.

GOING EAST with my America at my back, we touch down at Tegel Airport. First by bus, then by U-Bahn: 20 tired Americans make it to Kreuzburg. Processing my past, 20 minutes wrapped around 66 years of silence is overwhelming. The hostel is just beyond the Jewish Museum. Maybe my past will be found there too, not just at number 12 Hortenstrasse.

The legacy of an exiled German, I have returned to the homeland. Yet I know so little of its history except from a biased high school textbook, abridged stories told by Mary Fulbrook and Brian Ladd and the notorious "Hitler Channel." We are at the "Topography of Terror," a sore pit in the German stomach, surrounded by walls of tyranny. Ladd does not do it justice, nor does the History Channel. Looks on German schoolchildren seem like rotten milk to the stomach. Splash, there goes the milk, rolling down a girl's ageless white porcelain face. Instead of wiping tears away, the girl rubs them into their skin, absorbing them as memories. The cold air blows against my now aged and pale dry skin. "Nineteen years old," reminding myself of my age as I walk, looking at a reflection of resistance fighters. Twenty-year-old university students, united under the umbrella of the resistance movement known as the White Rose, their fates were sealed on this very ground along with thousands of war criminals. Their
How could my great-grandfather survive Sachsenhausen for six weeks, while I couldn't handle my emotions for more than six minutes?

legacy remains, permanently etched both along and under a land mass ironically parallel to the Berlin Wall. Why are the names of resistance fighters recorded in stone, but Jewish victims of the similar fate not? Did these resistance fighters, many about my age, die so that I could reflect and never forget my family's story?

The empty S-Bahn brings a group of American and German youth to what appears to be the edge of time and space, Lichterfelde. From an architectural standpoint, it looks as though time has stood still since 1939. As a group we disembark at Botanischer Garten. It is perfection personified. Everything seems in order. Cobblestones line the streets and shops surround the town square. Immediately, I feel at home. I open the worn-out envelope that contains photographs of the building I am searching for. We make our way into the town square and find Hortensienstraße.

13...12A...12, "Stop!" I stare at the structure, eyes like saucers and mouth agape. The wooden fence is no longer standing; a modern metal one has taken its place, amid great controversy my cousin and I would later find out. I nervously ring the bell and the door clicks open. My grandfather's voice echoes in my head, "Third floor on the right." Wooden stairs creak as I continue up the second floor. A confused woman with an infant in her arms greets us. My cousin translates our story, the woman smiles with joy. I explore the apartment, not convinced until we walk out on the balcony and look out on the street below me. It is true; I am finally home!

THE LAST 24 HOURS have been painful. Leaving the group early from Sachsenhausen, I walk the streets of Berlin alone on an empty Sunday after-noon. How could my great-grandfather survive Sachsenhausen for six weeks, while I couldn't handle my emotions for more than six minutes? On the trolley car to his grave, I finally begin to understand my grandfather. Plot number 99926; first death by Nazi and second death by ivy's strangulation. This is my Topography of Terror, the Jewish Cemetery. My great-grandfather's name, (along with thousands of other men and women who met similar fates), was carved in its own headstone. The sight of the covered grave is overwhelming as I fall to the ground in tears while moving dirt and clearing ivy.

Understanding his trauma firsthand by traveling back to Berlin, the puzzle to my German past is finally solved as I look face-to-face with the man who died for my freedom.

My journey to Berlin has been monumental because it was the first time I ever felt home in a place outside the bubbles of suburban Philadelphia and Connecticut College. I am looking forward to my return to Berlin, my family's city. Berlin is the city where I not only rediscovered who I was, but also uncovered my grandfather's dream to go back one last time. I hope he comes with me.

LEFT: MAGIOA'S GRANDFATHER, GUNTHER BAUMBLATT P'76, AND HIS GREAT-AUNT, ALICE BODANSKY, CIRCA 1937.
RIGHT: MAGIOA AND HIS COUSIN, JENNIFER BODANSKY, ALICE BODANSKY'S GRANDDAUGHTER, ON THE SAME BALCONY 60 YEARS LATER.
"Admit it: As great as men are, we can also be pretty damn frustrating at times — and nearly impossible to decode," writes Jonathan Small '89, in his "Ask Him Anything" advice column in *Cosmopolitan* magazine. Each month, Small, a Los Angeles-based freelance writer, answers questions from *Cosmopolitan* readers, giving his "guy perspective" on their dating dilemmas. Small has heard everything, from the woman whose man drops his trousers in public after a few cocktails to the more typical complaint from women with commitment-phobic boyfriends.

While most of the questions and answers are humorous, Small takes his job seriously. "I have a responsibility to these women, some of whom don't get advice from anyone else — which kind of scares me," he says. If questions deal with serious matters — like alcohol, drug or physical abuse — Small will call a licensed therapist or M.D. to get a professional opinion.

How did this 38-year-old (who is happily married with a new baby) become *Cosmopolitan*'s guy guru? "I seem to have a knack for giving good advice — but following my own advice? Not so much," he says.

A history and theater major at CC, Small began to consider a career in writing after taking a fiction-writing class with Writer-in-Residence and Professor of English Blanche Boyd. "She was an inspiration. Her creative journalism class changed my life."

After graduation, Small moved back to his native New York City and took a job as an editorial assistant at *Child* magazine. A stint as senior editor of *Fitness* magazine followed, and, as the only man in the office, Small edited a column on sex and relationships.

When Small was asked to pen a freelance story, "The XOXO Files," for *YM* magazine, "All hell broke loose," he says. Soon offers began to pour in from other women's magazines. "I found a bizarre niche writing about relationships from a guy's perspective," he says. Small, who says he adores women, went on to become senior features editor at *Glamour*, where he served as the magazine's "Jake," writing "the holy grail of advice columns." He later jumped to the other side of the aisle as executive editor of men's magazine *Staff*, where, among other duties, he doled out dating advice for men.

For the past five years, Small has been the anonymous (shhh! don't tell anyone) author of *Redbook*'s "Diary of He," a fictional column about Zach, a single magazine editor, who lives in New York City. "Zach is a dog. The..."
column is sort of a ‘Sex in the City’ from a male point of view,” says Small. He admits to enjoying taking on the voices of Jake, Zach and Cosmo’s guy guru.

“These guys are never me, but more of an amalgam of single men I know,” he says. “It makes people laugh when they meet me. I really am sensitive to a fault — I swear! I cried during ‘March of the Penguins.’”

This is not the first time Small has had an alter ego. Alums from the mid- to late-1980s may remember him as “Kid Finesse,” deejay of the popular hip-hop show, Finesse Radio, on WCNL. At the time, there was no other station playing urban music in the area, and Small had a large following among the young people in New London. “They would stop by the station to meet me, and they were always shocked to find out that ‘Kid Finesse’ was really a skinny, white, Jewish guy from Westchester,” he says.

A resident of Los Angeles for the past three years, Small, who still considers himself a New Yorker, has created “quite a nice life” for himself. He has co-written a book, The Best Places to Kiss in Southern California, and has another book deal in the works that is based on his columns. And, in addition to gigs with Cosmo, Redbook, Marie Claire, Maxim, Blender, Teen People and Stuff, he does a fair amount of celebrity profiles, including stories on California governor Arnold Schwarzenegger, Pamela Anderson and Jennifer Lopez (who kept Small waiting in Miami for four days before the interview). One of his favorite celebrity interviews was with rapper Snoop Dogg.

“The guy just oozes coolness from every pore of his being. I got a contact high being around him.”

But profiles on average folks in unusual circumstances are what really interest Small, like the story he wrote on a West Palm Beach man who became a woman then became a man again, or the entrepreneur in Northern California, who started a crime-scene cleaning business. “He gave me tips on how to get those pesky blood stains off the carpet,” Small says. “I really appreciate good advice.”

Is it true that no man in all of modern history has ever changed an empty roll of toilet paper and installed a new one? Is it possible this has happened in other countries but the man has never been observed in the act?

I was intrigued by your question, as I can’t recall ever changing a roll of toilet paper myself — or even seeing my guy friends do it. An extensive Google search revealed that in 1982 a gentleman named Zippy Griswold of Bangor, Maine, was spotted opening up a six-pack bag of Cottonelle, but there was no evidence that he actually secured the roll into its dispenser. As for the existence of male TPRs (toilet paper replacers) in other countries? Beats me. I did ride with a French guy on a crowded train once, and my hunch was that his toilet paper supply was fini. Throughout history, there have been tales of magical men from the fairy world who replace sanitary tissue for their forlorn wives, but these are merely myths, legends, propaganda used by patriarchal societies to sedate the masses. You may ask why it is that men are perfectly content ignoring the pathetic brown tube that sits by your toilet? To you I simply say this: Same reason women never change the ink toner in the printer.

My husband has a comb-over that he is proud of because it hides his bald spot. How can I tell him kindly (of course!) that he looks terrible?

When will men ever learn? No one has ever fooled anyone with a comb over — and yet, as I write this, some poor fellow is looking at himself in the mirror fiddling with whatever vestiges of the hair he has left on his head thinking, Damn, this looks good. It’s a tough situation you’ve found yourself in, and my heart really goes out to you. Hair loss is to men what weight gain is to women: a topic you discuss at your own peril. There is no kind way to point out that his comb-over is abominable (no matter how you put it he’ll only feel crummy and paranoid, and he’ll probably compensate by getting more comb-over). My advice is to be less direct — subtly point out guys on the street, in restaurants, in the movies who have a similar hair situation, but better solutions. Say something off-hand such as, “I like that guy’s look — you would look so cute with your hair like that.” If he changes his hairstyle one night, reward this behavior by telling him how much you love it and jumping his bones. He’ll eventually get the message. If he doesn’t? Pay his barber large sums of money to “accidentally” shave it all off.

Why do men refuse to ask for directions when they get lost?

Lost? We never get lost. It’s just that sometimes the place we’re going isn’t where Mapquest or all the stupid local road signs say it is. And maybe if you weren’t pestering us so much about asking for directions we could figure it out on our own. Seriously, men do many things well — but admitting failure is not one of them. We’d rather drive in circles than pull the car into a gas station and admit to some stranger that we have no idea where we are. That would be revealing weakness — and guys don’t do weakness. From a young age, we’re taught to be strong and tough it out. We’re encouraged to figure stuff out on our own. Then we grow up and get lambasted for it. Keep this in mind next time your man refuses to ask for directions, then tell him to get over it and stop the car.
错误的爱

我们曾经彼此相爱得这样深
以至于分开双臂共同拥抱将我们分开的地球

我们曾经迷信谎言迷信得这样深
以至于错把泥土当成了黄金

但我将继续这样深深地爱着
让每个夜晚嘎嘎地向下压迫着地球

直到地球呻吟着不堪重负倒入你的怀抱
但我将继续这样执迷不悟地爱着

就像神话中一团熊熊不熄的火焰
直到泥土千真万确被锻烧成黄金

1998、9、11

POETRY by Yibing Huang
MISTAKEN LOVE

We once loved each other and loved so deep
That we opened our arms and embraced together the planet that separated us

We once believed in lies and believed so deep
That we mistook mud for gold

But I will continue loving so deep
Letting every night press the planet downward with a squeaky sound

Until the groaning planet can’t bear the weight and falls into your embrace
But I will continue loving in such a stubborn fashion

Just like a burning flame in myth
Until mud truly is tempered into gold

Los Angeles, September 11, 1998

Godavaya, 2005

Yibing Huang (who is known by the pen name Mai Mang) was born in Changde, Hunan, China in 1967. He grew up during the Cultural Revolution and its aftermath. From 1983 to 1993 he studied at Beijing University, receiving his B.A., M.A. and Ph.D. in Chinese literature. During the same time he established himself as a poet and was closely associated with a new generation of young poets based in Beijing.

Huang moved to the United States in 1993. His poetry has continually appeared in literary periodicals and anthologies in China. He also received another Ph.D. in comparative literature from the University of California, Los Angeles. At Connecticut College he is an assistant professor of Chinese in the department of East Asian Languages and Culture.
Coincidences Chaos, and All That Math Jazz: Making Light of Weighty Ideas


Math guru Edward Burger '85 and colleague Michael Starbird, a professor at the University of Texas at Austin, have penned a text for "math-o-phil and math-o-phob alike." Irreverent and fun, the book takes a humorous look at complicated mathematical topics.

Burger and Starbird believe that all people can enjoy and understand great mathematical ideas without brushing up on "garden variety school math."

A look at the reproductive habit of rabbits leads to an introduction on Fibonacci numbers. In a chapter on probability, they suggest that, given enough time (forever), a roomful of monkeys randomly pecking letters on a keyboard will eventually type Hamlet in any currency.

"This book is Fibonacci's Sequence and the Golden Ratio through the looking glass with a dash of Salvador Dali and David Letterman thrown in for good measure," say the authors.

Burger, professor of mathematics and department chair at Williams College has received several writing and teaching awards from the Mathematical Association of America. A former stand-up comedian, he has appeared on NBC TV and National Public Radio. He is also the author of The Heart of Mathematics: An Invitation to Effective Thinking (with Starbird), Exploring the Number Jungle: A Journey into Diophantine Analysis and Making Transcendence Transparent: An Intuitive Approach to Transcendental Number Theory (with Robert Tubbs).

Personality and Psychotherapy: Treating the Whole Person

Professor of Psychology Jefferson Singer, 2005, Guilford Press, 274 pages, nonfiction

Jefferson Singer, professor of psychology, has published a new book that is being hailed as an "elegantly written" integration of person-based psychology and enlightened clinical practice.

"Personality and Psychotherapy provides a framework for using recent advances in personality science to inform and enrich psychotherapy," Singer says. Singh shows how psychologists can assess individuals on many levels, leading to treatment that considers clients multidimensional rather than as symbols of symptoms or diagnoses. His book explains key concepts and procedures of personality assessment and how to use that data to plan treatment.

"This landmark volume offers a new vision for 21st-century psychology — a vision which, like the book itself, is rigorous, empathic and deeply committed to exploring the mysteries of a person's life," says Dan McAdams, professor of education and social policy at Northwestern University.

Singer is the author of two other books, The Remembered self: Emotion and Memory in Personality (with Peter Salovey) and Message in a Bottle: Stories of Men and Addiction. He has also co-edited At Play in the Fields of Consciousness: Essays in Honor of Jerome L. Singer (with Peter Salovey).

The author of more than 40 articles, chapters, and book reviews in the fields of personality, autobiographical memory, and clinical psychology, Singer serves as an associate editor for Contemporary Psychology and Journal of Personality and is on the editorial board of the Review of General Psychology.

Lucia: Testimonies of a Brazilian Drug Dealer’s Woman

Professor of Sociology Robert Gay, 2005, Temple University Press, 216 pages, nonfiction

Following two decades of research in slum neighborhoods in Rio de Janeiro, Robert Gay, professor of sociology, has recently published Lucia: Testimonies of a Brazilian Drug Dealer's Woman.

The book tells the story of one woman who was closely involved with drug gang life in Rio de Janeiro in the 1990s. Through a series of conversations, he had with his subject, Gay describes the conditions of poverty, violence and injustice and, in so doing, explains why women like Lucia become involved with drugs and gangs, and why the situation is unlikely to change.

Gay's research and interviews for this book took place in a Rio de Janeiro slum known as Jakeira between 1999 and 2002. There are nearly 600 such slums — favelas — in Rio, and most of them are controlled by well-organized and heavily armed drug gangs.

Gay, whose previous research focused on political movements among the poor and the transition to democracy, said the book provides a unique insider's knowledge of drug gangs and the violence that has plagued Rio.

"There are few accounts of what it is like to endure such conditions," Gay writes in the book. "Our knowledge of drug gangs is primarily through the grim reports and statistics that..."
Greening Connecticut Cities and Towns: Managing Public Trees and Community Forests


Public trees and community forests provide clean air, purified water, increased property value, thriving tourism, wildlife habitats, and beauty. But, according to editors Dreyer and Ricard, Connecticut’s trees are threatened by disease, insects, invasive plants, poorly planned development, severe weather, neglect and indifference. The environmental sustainability of the Connecticut landscape is dependent on the health of public trees and community forests.

Greening Connecticut Cities and Towns helps readers understand specific aspects of community forestry — tree structure and function, for example — and gives comprehensive ideas for community forest program planning, development, and implementation.

Dreyer has been executive director of the College’s Goodwin-Niering Center for Conservation Biology and Environmental Studies and also serves as an adjunct professor in the botany department. Chair of the Connecticut Urban Forest Council and a member of the Connecticut Tree Protection Examining Board, he is also the author of Connecticut’s Notable Trees.

Best Practices in Leadership Development and Organization Change: How the Best Companies Ensure Meaningful Change and Sustainable Leadership


After studying more than 300 organizations, HR and management “gurus” Louis Carter, David Ulrich and Marshall Goldsmith found there was an overwhelming need for leadership development and organizational change in a time of market decline, ethics scandals, war, terrorism, low morale and increased stress in the workplace. The editors profile the strategies and best practices of 15 top organizations — including GE Capital, Hewlett Packard, Lockheed Martin, Intel, MIT and Motorola — that not only have survived and thrived during a period of market crisis, but offer a benchmark for how a company can reinvent and rebuild itself after years of decline.

Carter is the founder and president of Best Practice Board and Best Practice Publications and is a leading authority in the field of best practices and program design in organization and leadership development. He has written or edited five books on this subject and is vice president of research for Linkage Inc., a global organization development company that specializes in leadership development.

Five in a Row


Poolside last summer, I read Five in a Row by Jan Coffey. Gradually, I had a curious desire to fasten a seat belt.

Between the latest in fast cars and the latest in computer hacking, it’s a speedy read indeed. I was particularly taken by the main character, Emily Doyle, a smart, somewhat reserved woman who gets the handsome guy without even trying.

We meet Emily through the eyes of Lyden Gray, a snaky misfit who devolves into a pathological maniac, turning a mouse into a lethal weapon. From his sleazy lair, he haunts Emily, causing spectacular car crashes for anyone remotely connected to her. The meat of the book is a slow but sure recognition by Emily and others that these “accidents” are related and then a connection is made — to the wrong guy! Emily’s knight in shining armor figures things out, though, saves the day and gets the girl. — NML

Dead Men’s Hollow

with Amy Rogers Nazarov ’90, “Forever True”

Led by three-part female harmonies, including the voice of Amy Rogers Nazarov ’90, Washington, DC area band Dead Men’s Hollow draws musical inspiration from old-time, bluegrass, Southern gospel and country blues. Their first CD, “Forever True,” mixes secular and sacred American traditions with witty originals. For more information on the group, visit www.deadmenshollow.com.
WHEN TAMMIE CLAYTON '01 started working on her undergraduate degree at Connecticut College as a 27-year-old, she was taking five classes a semester, working 40 hours a week at the LEAP (Leadership, Education and Athletics in Partnership) program and serving on the New London Board of Education. That kind of drive and dedication serves her well in her position as head of middle school at the Williams School on campus.

Spending a few minutes in conversation with Clayton, and it is obvious that she cares deeply about education and children. A self-designed major in education, human development and sociology — her thesis was titled “Faith and Education: Vehicles for Social Change” — Clayton feels that the educational system does an inadequate job of meeting the complex needs of students.

“My biggest challenge is making sure everyone’s needs are met,” she says. Clayton, who also teaches seventh grade English at Williams, is amazed by the privilege and responsibility of working with children. “Whatever I say, they take it as gospel. It is a huge responsibility I’ve been given.”

Recently, Clayton’s first-grade teacher, with whom she had maintained a close relationship, passed away. “It dawned on me that some of my students will have the same kind of relationship with me.”

Because Clayton was disengaged from the learning process during high school in her native New Jersey, she wants to help her students become active learners. “Education is a process that is so individual, and a student’s success is dependent on so many factors. I constantly ask myself, ‘What is best for this student?’”

“When I go home at night I ask myself, ‘Have I made a positive impact on my students?’ If the answer is ‘yes,’ I know that I am doing my job,” she says.

Outside of Williams, Clayton has a wide variety of interests. She sings — “I see my voice as a gift, and I love to share it” — both locally and nationally, writes music and enjoys creative writing. She hopes to publish a short story in the near future.

Looking toward the future, Clayton plans to continue a career in education. She says working at Williams has uncovered her passion for educational leadership, and she is moving toward a graduate degree.

“It is amazing how much my students give to me. They teach me some valuable lessons,” she says. “I feel very blessed.” — MVH
Karen Beber ’88  
Kiteboarder, business owner

WHILE RETURNING FROM WORK

one evening, native Floridian Karen Beber ’88 noticed a “cool looking sport” on the water. She stopped her car and spoke with some men on the beach, who informed her that they were “kiteboarding,” a form of wakeboarding where the boarder is pulled by a kite instead of a boat. They mentioned that they were opening a school in three months time. “They gave me their number,” Beber recalled, and “as soon as the third month rolled around, I called.”

After her first lesson, Beber knew she had found a new sport. “I still remember the first time I made it up on the board and rode. It was pure exhilaration and enjoyment,” she says.

Beber went on to combine her love of kiteboarding with her business acumen (she has worked in sales and marketing) by establishing Ozone Travel, a company that arranges kiteboarding tours around the world. “A few years ago, a friend and I were looking for a new kiteboarding destination in the Caribbean. There was not one source for information on riding, the weather, kite spots and accommodations. I knew that there was an opportunity.”

With destinations from Kenya and Greece to Brazil and Turkey, Ozone Travel draws clients from all over the world, and Beber is continuously adding new destinations. “I am the only U.S.-based company that markets travel exclusively to kiteboarders for kiteboarding,” she says. “I absolutely love what I do. To see this business grow and succeed is really amazing,” she says.

Another sideline, Kite Fever Clothing and Accessories, was born during last year’s hurricane season. Looking to avoid Hurricane Ivan, Beber headed to the island of Hispaniola, Dominican Republic, with her children and professional kiteboarder friend Laurel Eastman. Unfortunately, Hurricane Jeanne quickly followed Ivan, heading toward the island. While the storm raged outside, Eastman and Beber were inspired. They began cutting up old, “dead” kites to make bags. Kite Fever now sells three different types of bags as well as clothing.

Beber spends most days on the water, “when there is wind,” and works at night. Her love of water sports has a long history. Born in Miami, she was an All-American water polo player in high school and a competitive swimmer. She also enjoys water skiing (slalom and barefoot), scuba diving and surfing. On land, Beber holds a black belt in both Taekwondo and karate.

Beber says she enjoys the feeling of being completely exhausted after a great workout and is driven to better herself. “I have never, in the sports arena, been OK with complacency. If I know I can do better, I do better.” Beber admits that it is fun to compete with others, but she sees herself as her biggest competitor.

A history major at CC, Beber calls her alma mater “the most fabulous environment I could have asked for!” She is grateful for the opportunities the College afforded her to learn, explore, travel and “figure out who I was and what interested me and how I would pursue those interests both within and outside the bounds of an academic environment.” She lists Professor of History Bruce Kirmse among her favorites.

Recently, Beber was sponsored by California performance clothing company, Girl4Sport, whose mission is to inspire girls of all ages to lead confident and active lives. Says company president Kim Ruby, “Karen not only exemplifies our mission in a larger sense, she also demonstrates it for her children on a daily basis.”

Married and the mother of three, Beber often brings her children with her when she travels. Zander, 8, Elle, 7, and Nik, 4, get to experience first-hand new cultures and traditions on kiteboarding trips around the world. “I want to be a great role model and to show them that it is possible to live a good, honest, healthy life,” she says. Beber looks forward to a time when her children can join her in her favorite sport. “Talk about awesome family vacations!” she says. — MVH

WITH PRIDE, A BIT OF HUMOR
and the help of the field hockey team,
Connecticut College dedicated a new
all-weather turf field Saturday,
September 24.

"It's fitting that the field will serve
teams. It is the concept of 'team' that has
brought us to this point," said Francis J.
Shields, Katherine Wenk Christoffers '45
Director of Athletics, noting that the
project pulled together people from many
parts of the community and the College.

As part of the ceremony, a dedication
plaque and a framed tribute that will be
displayed in the foyer of Dayton Arena
were unveiled by the two captains of the
field hockey team, Ashley Kenerson ‘06
of Wenham, Mass., and Caitlyn
Connolly ‘06 of Manchester, Mass.
Their team was the first to play on the
field after the dedication. The women
trounced NESCAC rival Bates, 6-1.

The new turf installed at the Lyn and
David Silen Track and Field drains
quickly, can be plowed, is more forgiv­
ing when players fall, provides an even
surface and allows for faster movement
of the ball.

The new field will primarily be used
by the women’s field hockey team in the
fall and men’s and women’s lacrosse in
the spring, but it will also provide addi­
tional playing space for the College’s soc­
cer teams, club sports, intramurals and
recreational activities. It is estimated that
600 students will use the field annually.

Including Connecticut College, nine
of the 11 colleges in the New England
Small College Athletic Conference have
all-weather turf fields. The field, an A-
Turf synthetic grass installed as part of a
$1.4 million project, sits on a 500,000­
pound layer of rubber and sand pellets.

Athletics, fitness and wellness are an
important part of a holistic liberal arts
education, said Carolyn R. Holleran ‘60
of Reading, Pa., one of the project’s key
supporters. She and her husband, T.
Jerome Holleran, got the ball rolling
after their granddaughter, standout field
hockey player Katherine Williams ’07 of
Selingrove, Pa., told them artificial turf
would provide a significantly better play­
ing surface.
LEFT, WOMEN'S FIELD HOCKEY CAPTAINS, SENIORS ASHLEY KENNERSON AND CAITLYN CONNOLLY, UNVEIL THE PLAQUE RECOGNIZING THE DONORS WHO MADE THE NEW TURF FIELD PROJECT A REALITY.

RIGHT, THE HOLLERAN FAMILY - JERRY, CAROLYN AND DAUGHTER LAURA WILLIAMS - AND MEMBERS OF THE WOMEN'S FIELD HOCKEY TEAM ARE ALL SMILES AS THE NEW ARTIFICIAL TURF FIELD IS DEDICATED.

During the dedication of the field, Timothy Armstrong '93 praised Shields. As a student, Armstrong was captain of the College's first nationally ranked men's lacrosse team with Shields as his coach.

Now vice president for advertising sales at Google, Armstrong said the lessons he learned from his parents and family — and during his years at Connecticut College — were invaluable.

"Fran is just an incredible person," Armstrong said. "The giving that Fran has done is not just on the athletic field."

Shields, known for his enthusiasm about Camel athletics, said he was thrilled with the new turf. When he saw an aerial photo of the new field, he was stunned.

"You know what it was like? It was like winning a NESCAC game!" Shields grinned to the applause of the audience.

Gregory T. Waldron, vice president for college advancement, said the field is a tribute to the creative efforts of alumni from different eras and backgrounds, parents and students from many teams, and staff from many parts of the College.

All, he said, came together and got the job done.

The dedication plaque honors the generosity of the following individuals for making the field a reality: the Hollerans, in honor of Katherine Williams '07; Donald and Patricia Armstrong P'93; Shields, Wayne and Debra Roe P'03 '05 '09; James H. Gately P'91 and Thomas C. Gately '91, in memory of Diane Lewis Gately '63 P'91; Jean C. Tempel '65; and Mark '82 and Victoria McKittrick Oliva '81.

President Norman Fainstein opened the dedication by quoting Walt Whitman: "I believe a leaf of grass is no less than the journey-work of the stars." Fainstein went on to thank everyone present for the "journey-work" that made the field a reality.

Steve George, the College's manager of planning, design and construction, described how the field was built and lauded the work of Unique Concepts of Calhoun, Ga., owned and led by the late Donnie Lee Bailey. Bailey's crew rallied to finish the work on schedule after his untimely death, wanting both to honor him and to ensure that the field was ready for the National Disability Sports Alliance World Championships in early July.

After the dedication, family and friends remembered Bailey by dedicating a tree in his memory near the field.
Advancing Connecticut College

THE DEDICATION SEPTEMBER 24
of the new all-weather turf at the Lyn and David Silfen Track and Field is tangible evidence of the good news coming out of the Office of College Advancement: The Annual Fund is up, as are grants, gifts and commitments.

"It's hard work but deeply rewarding," said Greg Waldron, vice president for college advancement. "We're aggressively and confidently setting and achieving goals in fundraising that are imperative to the College's continued success."

Overall, Connecticut College raised $11.7 million in cash during 2004-05. And, Waldron said, just three months into the current fiscal year, the College has already added $1.5 million into its coffers — 278 percent higher than the same time last year. Among the growth areas in fiscal year 2005:

- The Annual Fund surpassed its goal of $3.7 million, up 12 percent over the previous year.
- Gifts from living individuals, corporations and foundations were up 28 percent, to $10.5 million from $8.2 million the previous year. (This item includes $6.9 million in budget enhancement, the endowment, capital gifts and deferred gifts, plus the Annual Fund.)
- The College raised $18 million in new gifts and pledges — up 34 percent over the previous fiscal year.

According to Waldron, the only area that was down this past year was bequests, which are gifts given at death and thus something over which the College has no control. Bequests were down 74 percent, from $4.6 million two years ago to $1.2 million last year. "When you exclude bequests (from that $18 million figure) we are up 90 percent, $16.8 million versus $8.8 million the previous year," Waldron said.

Goals for the current year include:

- Raising $4 million through the Annual Fund
- Raising $7 million for the renovation of Marshall and Hamilton residence halls, as well as funding the classrooms improvement project
- Adding $4-5 million to the endowment

In addition to the turf field funding, other recent successes include a $3 million gift from Susan Eckert Lynch '62 to support the Study Away/Teach Away program, a $2 million gift from Jerry and Carolyn Holleran '60 and gifts of $700,000 to support maintenance of Blaustein Humanities Center. "We're running on all cylinders here in Becker House," Waldron said. "That's the only way we're going to reach the College's financial goals, and I'm committed to seeing it happen."

THE HIGHLANDER YACHT SAILED INTO BOSTON HARBOR THIS PAST JUNE AND TREATED APPROXIMATELY 110 ALUMNI, PARENTS, STUDENTS, FACULTY MEMBERS, TRUSTEES AND DISTINGUISHED GUESTS TO A MAGICAL EVENING.

THE HIGHLANDER IS OWNED BY THE FORBES FAMILY, AND TRUSTEE JAMES BERRIEN '74, AS PRESIDENT OF FORBES MAGAZINE GROUP, HAS HOSTED SIMILAR EVENTS FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

PHOTOS: A. VINCENT SCANLAN
Returning to the classroom

CLASSROOM RENOVATIONS ARE A priority for Connecticut College, and the Class of 1955 has already celebrated a successful project in support of this goal. As part of their 50th reunion gift, members of the class pledged support for the Annual Fund and the Class of 1955 Fanning Hall classroom renovation project. Overall, the class raised more than $201,000. Their two-pronged approach to fundraising was successful; they raised nearly $67,000 for the Annual Fund and more than $134,000 for the renovation of Fanning 306.

Renovations took place over the summer, but were halted briefly during reunion weekend so the class could toast their success amidst the construction progress. Hours later, the work resumed and — with time to spare — was completed before the new semester was set to begin.

Students taking courses in Fanning 306 returned to find their tablet-arm chairs replaced with comfortable seats and rows of tables to allow plenty of room for notebooks and laptops. Hidden under the tables are power outlets, and the room is outfitted with wireless network capabilities. The media podium at the front of the room includes a VCR, DVD, laptop and document camera to allow for the projection of images onto a wall screen.

Jane Dornan Smith ’55, class president, commends class agent chairs Martha "Muffy" Williamson Barhydt, Mary Jane "Mimi" Dreier Berkowitz and Julia Evans Doering who chose this project. "They truly found something that we could stand behind as a class; it is a project that is meaningful to the College, but also one that our class can relate to since we all spent countless hours sitting in those very same classrooms. I am sure that their thoughtful decision was the first step in our fundraising success."

LEFT: THE NEWLY RENOVATED FANNING 306
Strengthening the sciences

MASS SPECTROMETERS, HIGH-pressure liquid chromatography (HPLC) systems, micro-flow pumping systems… The names wouldn't mean much to many of us, but when Herbert F. Kenny III '80 saw them on a Connecticut College wish list he knew exactly what they were and how he could help the College get them.

The list was published three years ago when the College announced the Kresge Challenge for the Sciences and included information of the type of equipment that would be purchased once the challenge grant was successfully completed. In reviewing the list, Kenny saw an opportunity to help his alma mater save a significant amount of money. As vice president of global commercial operations at Thermo Electron Corp., he was able to arrange the purchase of demonstration equipment at a more affordable price for the College.

Kenny's interest in chemistry was sparked at Connecticut College in the late 1970s when Professor Trudy Smith walked into class and said that she'd just seen the most amazing piece of equipment. It was an HPLC system being used at Pfizer Inc in nearby Groton. Scientists still use this equipment today. An HPLC works by injecting a scientist's dissolved sample into a flow stream of various solvents under high pressure. The sample is then passed through a packed column to separate out individual components within minutes. Over the past decade, HPLCs have been routinely coupled to mass spectrometers in order to analyze and determine the molecular masses and obtain identifiable fragmentation “fingerprints” of the individual components. The applications are numerous — new drug discovery, determining pesticide levels in drinking water, identifying biomarkers for diseases and in forensic science applications. In fact, Thermo Electron's mass spectrometers are featured on the television shows “CSI: Miami” and “CSI: New York.”

Kenny's budding interest in chemistry developed into an independent study under Professor Smith, and that experience netted him a job directly out of college at Pfizer as a research scientist. After two years of lab experience, primarily utilizing HPLCs for research applications,
he joined Thermo Electron, the world’s largest scientific instrument company. He credits his success all the way back to Connecticut College and was eager to help the College advance its science programming. In the mid-1980s, Kenny met a new Connecticut College faculty member with an interest in bioluminescence—a field of study that would greatly benefit from the latest technological equipment. Kenny was quick to ask if there was a way he could help. The faculty member was Bruce Branchini, Hans and Jill McCollum ’21 Yahlichek Professor of Chemistry.

Over the past few years, Kenny has worked with Branchini and helped the Chemistry Department purchase a stand-alone HPLC, an HPLC/ion trap mass spectrometer and a micro-flow HPLC pump upgrade. It is unusual for a school the size of Connecticut College to have this type of state-of-the-art equipment accessible to students. The end result is numerous classroom and research applications for both students and faculty that might otherwise not be available.

Branchini says, “There are many benefits of having modern research-grade instrumentation available to a chemistry department that are apparent in student-faculty research outcomes. Providing students with hands-on experience using high-end equipment is especially beneficial to students who intend to work in this field or attend graduate school after graduation.”

Kenny’s influences at Connecticut College are felt in many other ways as well. An active volunteer, Kenny was a member of the Kresge Challenge Steering Committee and helped with the fundraising effort that resulted in $2 million in new gifts designated for the purchase and maintenance of scientific equipment. His wife, Barbara Marino Kenny, also a member of the Class of 1980, shares his zeal for Connecticut College. Her volunteer efforts center around the Annual Fund: as a class agent co-chair, she and her fellow co-chairs set their reunion gift efforts high and recently broke the overall record for 25th reunion gifts.

“He was a literary man and loved literature,” said Jacqueline Chadourne, retired professor emeritus of French, whose family was close to the Deguises for decades. Though Pierre appeared quiet and shy, she said, “He could speak for hours and was very vibrant” when discussing French literature.

The College expects to begin using Deguise’s gift next year by purchasing books of French literature, said Marian Shilstone ’80, director of information resources at the Charles E. Shain Library. She recalled that the Deguises had been “good friends of the library for many years” and were regularly involved in book sales that raised money for materials.

An incredibly close couple who used to sign their letters with one name (PierreAlix), the Deguises left an indelible mark on the College. Pierre, Brigida Pacchiani Ardenghi Professor Emeritus of French, came to CC in 1958, teaching French and Romance languages and becoming chair of the French and Italian departments. His lifelong interest in French-Swiss writer Benjamin Constant led him to write four books and numerous articles on the author. After he retired in 1981, Pierre contributed to the publication of Constant’s complete works.

Alix, associate professor emeritus of French and Italian, helped launch CC’s women’s studies program. The Deguises were involved in the lives of their colleagues and students both in and outside the classroom, often inviting them to their home for dinner, said Nelly Murstein, Hanna Hafkembick Professor Emeritus of French and Italian. But they also expressed their thoughtfulness in other ways. If they read an article or book on a subject that reminded them of someone, Murstein said, they would buy it for them.

When Murstein succeeded Pierre Deguise as chair of the French department, she remembered being nervous about her unfamiliarity with the academic system in America. She found encouragement from Deguise, her mentor. “He gave me a how-to book and it was a wonderful instructional guide,” she said.

“That gesture was emblematic of the kind of things they would do.”

After their retirement, the Deguises volunteered for the American Cancer Society, Lawrence & Memorial Hospital and Amnesty International.

“They were very socially engaged,” Murstein said, “on campus and in the world.”
Your classmates would love to hear from you. To share your news, write to your class correspondent using the deadlines listed in the box on the left. If there is no correspondent listed for your class, please send your news to:

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

mvhow@conncoll.edu

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75TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006

31  Correspondent: Ann (Andy) Crocker Wheeler, Sakonnet Bay, 1215 Main Road, Apt. 301, Tiverton, RI 02878

35  Correspondent: Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders, 33 Mill St., Unit 4E, Welshersfield, CT 06109

REUNION NEWS: On Friday, June 3, my husband, Harry, and I, Sabrina (Subby) Burr Sanders, drove to the Sykes Society luncheon, to which Harry was graciously invited. We sat next to Merion (Joey) Ferris Ritter, who had come with her daughter Ruthie Ritter Ladd '72. Ruthie brought a handsome year-old black Labrador retriever, who was being trained as a seeing-eye dog. He was so good and quiet. I patted him and he laid his head on my foot. After the meal, William Frasur, professor of government, spoke on "The United States and Vietnam in a Changing World," which was most interesting. He said that, at the time, eight CCC people were studying in Vietnam.

To my great regret, an old, dear family friend had planned his wedding on Saturday, June 4, and 1 was unable to be with Joey that day. She enjoyed herself, however, and was thrilled when, at the end of Saturday's Annual Alumni Meeting, she was introduced with a standing ovation and given a lovely bouquet. She happened to visit the Caroline Black Garden behind Vinal Cottage and was dazzled by the handsome plantings. After attending the Service of Remembrance in the chapel she did a tour of the Chu Griffiths collection in the Charles E. Shain Library.

Joey was also impressed by the Morrison dorm where she stayed for the weekend, especially the laundry room and the common room with its view of the river. She said the visit was a most delightful time for her, and she hoped she could make it in another five years. So do I.

Annual Fund: $4,905, 48%

36  Correspondent: Mary Caroline (M.C.) Jerks Swoer, 865 Central Ave., Apt. A404, Needham, MA 02492

39  Correspondent: Betsy Parcells Arms, P.O. Box 118, Marion, MA 02738 and Beatrice Dodd Foster, 3730 Calhury Circle, Apt. 704, Venice, FL 34293.

Beatrice Dod Foster Foster and Betsy Parcells Arms, want to thank each of you who send in your news.

Ruth Hale Buchanan enjoyed a visit with all 12 great-grandchildren and parents (at the same time!) this Aug., at her Newport, RI, home. The great-­grands range in age from 16 to almost 2. "Never a dull moment!" Our hats are off to you, Ruth.

Hearts full of love go out to Pat Brooks, who lost her husband, Ted, on April 7 after eight years of one catastrophic illness after another. She is leaving for Europe and a grand tour via riverboat from Amsterdam to Budapest. Pat was sorry not to have made our 65th.

Margery Armstrong McNally writes, "I have spoken many times to my family about the 65th reunion last year. We enjoyed each and every event. My legs are gradually getting better; I have only used the wheelchair once." Our sympathy and love go out to the friends and family of Edith Frey Higle, who died March 10 in Tucson. She and her husband had an active and long life together. Edie loved her time painting in watercolor and gardening and spoke with great pride about her CCC years. Edie was a home economics major, lively and very involved in college doings.

Bea Dod Foster Foster writes, "In May, I spent two weeks in OR, amid the 120 cows and calves at daughter Susan and son-in-law John's ranch. Also, two days after my arrival, at dinner, John collapsed and was gone. What a shock. John had been in failing health. We held up well through two services in Lakeview, and another 10 hours away in Santa Cruz, where John had grown up. Peter, granddaughter of the Obits...
"Through my monotypes, I invite viewers to bring their own narrative to the image, creating a moment of collaboration," says Christina Carroll ’82. The Los Angeles artist, who studied with Maureen McCabe and Barkley Hendricks as a studio art major at CC, became enamored with monotype printmaking as a student at the School of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston. “The creation of a monotype (a one-of-a-kind print, ‘the unique print’) is chaotic, messy, impulsive and satisfying. And the finished print, with its crisp and polite pristine edges, is equally pleasing.”

Raised in a “rustic canyon” in Southern California, Carroll draws much of her inspiration from nature. “It brings me a sense of logic and peace.”


When she is not in her studio or working as an exhibitions director at an L.A. gallery, Carroll loves to cook. She hopes to illustrate and write a monograph cookbook, “one encouraging expression and experimentation, like art and a well-lived life.”

For more information and to contact the artist, visit www.christinacarllob-studio.com. — MVH
Jessica's father, sent his plane to save us the drive. My family is shriveling: Wendy in Gloucester, MA; Susan in OR; two ex-sons-in-law and Jessica in Anchorage. We were together for the services, and I returned home after cleaning our closets. Sue is doing remarkably well.

Betsy Parcells Arms says, "Church and I celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary in July with a gathering for our children, grandchildren, and 9 great-grandchildren. Whoever could believe we would live to see this happy group growing up? Keep the news flowing. We send our fondest good wishes to all of you. Love from Bea and Betsy."

41 Correspondent: Frances Sears
Baratz, 87 Plant Street, New London, CT 06320

REUNION NEWS: Those who were unable to attend our 65th reunion missed a wonderful time. We're sorry — we missed you, too. The alumni office did an outstanding job with an interesting assortment of programs, great food and a van at our disposal that took us door to door, driving on grass and sidewalks to accommodate us. Attending besides myself were: Barbara Wynne Secor, Irene Kennel Pekos, Miriam Brooks Butterworth and Evelyn Gilbert Thorner. (Miriam and Evelyn brought their daughters.) Laeita Pollock Israelite attended the Sukkah luncheon. Now onto news from classmates:

Sybil Bindloss Sim was heading for Prince Edward Island at the time of Reunion and regretted the conflict. They spend winters in Yarmouth, MA.

Jean Moran Gaffey still lives with husband Joe in Wallingford, CT, in the big house they have been in for many years. They have eight grandchildren. Jean has back trouble and walks with great difficulty.

Elizabeth Morton Jordan's daughter-in-law, Chris, wrote for Betty, who is unable to communicate. She has been living in an assisted living facility.

Elaine Perry Sheldon recently moved to a retirement community in the Albany, NY, area and enjoys it there. She hears from Clarissa Wkees Burgevin, who is in Cincinnati. Elaine visited her sister June Perry Mack '42 in the Chicago area this past summer. Last year, she and June spent the month of March in Maui. Elaine enjoys our magazine very much.

Elizabeth Pfeffer Wilburn and husband Bill moved to Baltimore three years ago to be near their three children and eight grandchildren. They are living in a retirement community, but Bill is in the nursing section as he is legally blind and has other health problems. They lived in Ft. Worth, TX, for 35 years, so it was an adjustment. Bill retired from the U.S. Navy after 26 years and their last tour of duty was in Paris, which was a wonderful experience. Betsy sends her best to everyone and is sorry she was unable to attend Reunion.

Mildred Brown O'Neill lives in Winter Haven, FL, for part of the year and spends the summer months in South Lyme, CT. She sends her best regards to our class. Although she spent only one year at CC before transferring, Beth Perrins Wright made lasting friendships and has kept in touch with several people over the years. She met her husband for the first time when she was 15 years old and married him in '41. They will spend their 64th anniversary on the OR coast. When her husband retired from the Army, they moved from VA to a delightful town in central OR, where they hiked, climbed mountains and skied. They lost a daughter in '98 and have two sons. Beth and Dick are now living in a continuing care retirement community on the Rogue River, Rogue Valley Manor.

Annual Fund: $20,888, 57%

41 Correspondent: Henrietta Dearborn Watson, 100 Anna Goode Way, Apt. 228, Suffolk, VA 23434 and Kay Ord McChesney, 1208 Horizon Lane, Medford, OR 97504

65TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006

Mary (Holly) Holohan Waldron and daughter Michele Daly were in London in late Feb., early March for 10 days visiting Mary's grand­ daughter, Maura, who was studying at the U. of London for a semester. They had a wonderful time visiting museums, taking the famous boat trip down the Thames, to Greenwich, shopping at Harrod's and having tea at the Ritz to celebrate Maura's 21st birthday. They even flew to Ireland to visit Irish relatives. It was very cold, and they had snow, even in London!

Jane Kennedy Newman has moved into the same nursing home that her husband has been in, but they now have a new larger apartment in the assisted living section.

Doris Goldstein Levinson is making the move to a home in a retirement complex with a single bedroom and large living room. She and I (Henrietta Dearborn Watson) compared notes on the new experience of having to use a cane for balance.

Cathy Elias Moore is still "on the go" to coin conventions in Kansas City, St. Louis and San Diego. Her coin auction in April was successful. Cathy enjoyed London and Scotland in June. She wants us to know that she is still an avid Philadelphia fan.

I wish I had room to share Chips Van Rees Conlon's Christmas card, which was filled with news of get-togethers with family and friends. She mentioned the bitter Cape Cod winter, but before she knew it, they were back playing golf and croquet.

As for me (Henrietta), I'm fitting in nicely with the Southern way of life (except for the collard greens and grits)! I guess my biggest news is my grandson's graduation from Catholic University law school this past April.

Class Co-Correspondent Kay Ord McChesney writes, "A full month before my 85th birthday, my daughter, Donna, asked me to save the Saturday after my birthday to 'hang out' (her phrase) with her, in her home in Talent, OR. She was most insistent that I arrive at 2:30 p.m. When I arrived, on the door, she met me and escorted me to her front door. When I opened the door, the hall, living room and dining room were filled with my friends and hers, and a surprise party was in full swing. Champagne, tables full of goodies, wine and a beautiful chocolate cake topped with fresh raspberries, balloons and decorations made the scene festive. The best part was a memory book, which my children presented to me. They contacted my friends all over the country for contributions of memorabilia: the book is a real treasure! Each guest was presented with a bottle of wine, decorated with a special label my kids designed. My 85th birthday was a howling success!"

Kay sent the following updates:

Elizabeth (Bette) Smith Twaddle sees herself as "lucky." She plays tennis "grandmother's doubles" twice a week! The game is slower (no surprise there!) and serving underhand is legal. Bette is involved in church work, sings in the choir, belongs to a garden club and is a very enthusiastic devotee of Elderhostel. She attended an Elderhostel on Amelia Island, a lovely place. Bette's grandson was married in Beijing and brought his bride to PA this summer.

Margaret Stoecker Mosley was known as "Stoeck" at CC, but is now "Maggie." She and "Mose" are in a semi-hospital facility. Both have serious medical problems. They are in a two-bedroom apartment, receive all their meals, but they hope this is not a permanent
Mary Walsh Yates lives in Lincoln, NE. She is a widow, is fine, and is still living in her own home. Mary is not very active due to a broken leg and arthritis. She spends Christmas holidays with her family in Phoenix; that is about the extent of her traveling. Mary and I agree that CC is a wonderful place, and that great things are happening both intellectually and financially at the "college on the hill."

Please let the alumni office (800-888-7549) know of your new addresses and telephone number so we can "hunt you down" for column news. The following classmates do not have a current telephone number listed in the most recent Class of '41 roster: Kathryn Verie Pugh, Sybil Ward Smith, Mary Cutts, Mary Helen Strong-Heller and Vera Van Nest Judd. Thank you!

Lee Eitingon Thompson has lived in a house at Heritage Hills, a retirement community in Westchester County, NY, since '91. Her husband died nine years ago. She had a fascinating career: she worked for Life Magazine and Sports Illustrated for 28 years, mostly in NYC, but also in other places around the world, including 12 wonderful years in Paris. She enjoys gardening and reading, but her real love is working once a week for the Women's Resource Center as a court advocate for abused women. Lee has two sons who live nearby: Stephen, who works for Time Warner, and Don, who is a teacher of history and economics at Riverdale Country Day School in the Bronx. Both sons are married and each has a son and a daughter, all of whom are still in elementary or high school.

After the death of her first husband, Lois Bachman Edwards married a man she had known for 35 years. They spend most of their time in MI, which they dearly love, but have a retirement apartment in FL, where they expect to live permanently when they can no longer go back and forth.

Franny Hyde Forde continues to do a superb job as class agent, keeping in touch with all of our classmates and extracting money from them in a painless way! In April, she and her son, Rick, went to Bluffton, SC, where he has a house "on" a golf course. She had lunch with Jean Staats Lorish at Hilton Head, about 20 miles from Rick's home, where Jean has lived for 13 years. Jean's husband died two years ago. Franny had to settle for a telephone conversation with Mary (Pete) Franklin Gehrig, as they were unable to get together. Franny, Justice Clark and Connie Hughes McBurn went together to the Sykes luncheon (for those alumnae who have celebrated their 50th reunion) at the College in June.

Priscilla Redfield Johnson's daughter, Pam, wrote to Franny that "Cilla" is doing well in her new attractive apartment in an assisted living place in Norton, KS. She doesn't complain about the food, she plays bridge and is generally content, but she was not up to attending her grandson's wedding in AZ.

Mary Blackmon Smith loves her little house attached to the home of her daughter, Gretchen, and her family. They have a great view of Mohonk Mountain House, and "Blackie" enjoys watching the many birds that use the bird feeders. Gretchen is an avid gardener, both flower and vegetable. She also paints every day in her studio. Blackie proudly reported that Gretchen's husband won a Guggenheim grant to write his next book. Blackie is a great-grandmother; her son Eric's son, Patrick Smith, and his wife, Rene, had twins, Jacob and Rosie, born last Feb. Blackie also has a granddaughter, Maya, who has considerable artistic talent inherited from her parents.

The Class of 1942 send sympathy to Dr. Harris Weisgerber, who reported the death of his wife, Elinor Eells Weisgerber, on 1/12/05 in Moore Haven, FL.

Nancy (Sizzle) Hotchkiss Marshall went to her 65th reunion at St. Margaret's School. Sixteen returned, including Gloria (Tedi) Pierce Gould. Sizzle has retired from the Alumni Office, and the minutes were read by Ellen Abrahams Josephson, 7006 Upland Ridge Dr., Adamstown, MD 21710, neielise@aol.com and Alice Anne Carey Weller, St. Paul's Towers, 100 Bay Place, Apt. 1504, Oakland, CA 94610, gweller@optonline.net
from Pembroke School, but subs occasionally. She also plays tennis twice a week and walks. Two great-grandchildren, almost 1, whose mothers are sisters, live nearby, as does Sizzle’s daughter. She has fun with once-a-week baby care.

Mona Friedman Jacobson had a wonderful trip with son Peter to SD, George’s home state, where they visited family and were in the midst of buffalo herds. They enjoyed the Wild West! At home at Carolina Meadows in Chapel Hill, NC, she plays bridge and keeps active.

Frederica Giles Reily has moved to a retirement complex where their apartment overlooks the Mississippi River with a view of river traffic, including the five-deck paddle wheelers that go to Memphis. She spent a month last summer in Port Angeles and some time in MS near Poplarville. Her children are in Baton Rouge, MN, and Lake Forest, IL. “We don’t get to see them as often as we would like.”

Doris (Dody) Campbell Safford’s only grandchild, a grandson, will attend Williams College, which his father, grandfather, great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather all attended. This is very good family news! Dody said goodbye to three good friends, but “this is one of the perks of living a long life.”

Shirley Berlin Kahn’s daughter-in-law, Ann Kahn, sent the following. “Dear Shirley, at 81 years, is in dire straits from dementia and spinal nerve problems so that she is either in bed or in a wheelchair. I doubt that you will see her at a reunion, although she talks of going.”

Patricia Garrett Wiebold writes that Barbara Barlow Schaefer is the only one who might remember her since Patz transferred to Stanford for her junior year. “I moved to this old foxy home a year and a half ago and am OK but need to be on oxygen 24 hours a day. My two passions d’etre are handicapped daughter Wendy, age 54, and cat ‘Sam.’”

Virginia Passavant Henderson writes, “Sid died Feb. 8 very suddenly. He just missed his 83rd birthday. For his sake, it’s good he went quickly. It’s a bummer otherwise.” Tassy has our sympathy.

Virginia Weber Marion has had a hip replaced, “now only one joint to go. Not happy with the golden years at all. We are in FL. wishing we were North.” Flew up to Sid Henderson’s funeral.

After this past “dreadful winter” in Chester, CT, Barbara Snow Delaney is looking for a pleasant winter home away-from-home. Suggestions welcome! Barbie sees Stratton Nicolson Barclay, who lives nearby in Essex. Grandson Morgan Delaney ’01 is teaching in Portland, OR. All three grandchildren are in college (not CC). Barbie’s busy with local causes and doesn’t stray far from Chester.

Gloria (Tedi) Pierce Gould declares that she is now, bionic with a hip replacement and pacemaker. She sees Nancy Hotchkiss Marshall, who is as beautiful as ever. Tedi’s family is healthy and busy — children, nine grandchildren and six greats. “Sorry no movie, gas or Olympic champs.”

Elinor Houston Oberlin still enjoys life, but does not travel. “We have a lively life at the Fountain [in Palm Desert, CA].” Finished and published her book, Sunet with the Daisies, and made enough to cover expenses. “It was a lot of fun, both in the writing and promotion.”

Lois Webster Ricklin and Saul have lived in Bristol, RI, since ’52. Granddaughter Ruby Wells gets her BA this year from Rhode Island School of Design (RISD). Grandson Isaac Wells received a BS in engineering from Roger Williams U. in June. Youngest granddaughter will enter kindergarten in Sept. Lois tries to keep up with two other grandkids in PA. Own children and spouses are well.

Lila Sullivan Murphy drove to Florida with a friend in Jan. She is planning a more extended stay later. So many friends live there and rarely come North. Lila plays, a lot of bridge to challenge her brain. She exercises regularly and still works with the Preservation Society of Newport, RI, in the summer. “Anyone coming this way, please give me a call.”

Betty Monroe Stanton says that, at 83, life is good for her. She regularly sees her four children, who live nearby, but sees less of her grandchildren. Brooke and Elizabeth, who live in VT and WA, respectively. Her step-grandson, a recent Wesleyan graduate, is involved in filmmaking with his dad, Jay Craven. Next film is Disappearances, starring Kris Kristofferson. Betty keeps busy with volunteering and is enjoying her garden. She has high praise for the CC magazine. “CC has certainly developed into a first-class institution. I’d love to go back and be a student now.”

REUNION NEWS: Greetings, ’45 classmates! Hopefully you all received the letter and photos that were sent soon after our 60th.

Reunion ’05 attendees from our class included: Ann LeLievre Hermann, Anne McCarthy Garrison and Earl, Bettis Anderson Wissman, Betty Barnard McAllister, Connie Barnes Mermann, Edna Hill DuBrul, Florence Murphy Gorman, Fran Conover Church and John, Joyce Stoddard Aronson, Kate Swith, Marcia (Jo) Faus McNees, Marie Lawrence Weidig, Nannie Bailey Neely, Natalie Bigelow Barlow, Pat Feldman Whitestone, Peggy Piper Hanahan, Ruth Veever Mathieu, Sarah (Sey) Bauernschmidt Murray and Stuart and Elizabeth (Trimmie) Trimbly Crossman. I’m sure we would all be happy to share our personal experiences; may I suggest that you phone a classmate on the above list and let her tell you about our reunion fun.

Reunion was too wonderful to be condensed into one brief report, so I will include half here and half in the next issue!

The whole reunion experience — from Thursday evening, June 2, to Sunday morning, June 5 — was delightful. Our class was headquartered in Morrison, a refurbished and immaculate dorm in the “Plex,” where we appreciated our private rooms and a comfortable class hospitality lounge. We connected, chatted, laughed and enjoyed each other’s company from early morning until late evening. Interestingly, rather than take time to share family photos and memories, we spent the evening chatting about our present activities and interests. We reminiscenced a bit and then got busy enjoying the college facilities, the programs scheduled for our edification, and most of all each other!

On the first evening, we were actually asked to leave the dining room! We were having such a good time, we were unaware that Harris Refectory, a campus dining facility attached to our dorm, was closed and we were the only guests remaining! The next night we got so raucous in our class lounge that a hub-and-spoke from a younger class appeared about 10:30 p.m., asked us to “please be more quiet and courteous,” and carefully closed the door to the hallway so that our giggles would be less disturbing!

Upon arrival, each received a 1-page Reunion ’05 program that listed 10 pages of activities available during our brief stay. We crammed in as many as we could. Some of us attended “early bird” tours of the arboretum and the Caroline Black Garden behind and between Vinal

45
Cottage and Emily Abbey House. (Because Phil and I “counted” in what we then called “Vinal Gardens,” I came home with a heap of digital photos to share with him!)

We discovered new facilities and rediscovered our old haunts on a campus bus tour. Many of us attended a mini-class, “A Look at the Science, Ethics and Politics of Stem Cells and Cloning,” which informed and challenged us. We also appreciated the caliber of CC’s alumni whose comments and observations were pertinent and indicative of their critical thinking powers.

Bill Rose, professor of government and department chair, presented a stimulating mini-class on “American Foreign Policy and World Reaction,” which made us really wish for a much longer class session — preferably long enough to cover a whole semester’s course content! We did appreciate the mental stimulation and entertainment provided in the Reunion schedule as well as the gourmet feasts.

On Saturday, class photos were taken, and the colorful Alumni Parade followed. At the Annual Meeting, after the recognition of gifts and awards, President Faintstein presented “The State of the College,” followed by questions and answers — and we were very impressed. The alumni picnic was held under tents on the College Green; those who prepared and served it provided a delightful feast for one and all. We celebrated the lives of deceased classmates at the annual Service of Remembrance in Hardiness Chapel.

On Saturday afternoon, we gathered for excerpts from a “60 Minutes” feature on the Heifer Project and Beatrice Biira ’08 and a brief class meeting. But the surprise was a 30-minute clown gig presented by “Happy Annie.” That’s my clown name, and I am a recent clown school graduate. I was a bit dubious about volunteering to do this, but the class was so very attentive and appreciative with lots of laughter and applause, that I’ve volunteered to return for our 65th!

Our newly elected class officers are Marjorie Lawrence Weidig, president; Ruth Veevers Mathieu and Frances Conover Church, co-chairs of our next reunion; Patricia Feldman Whitestone, VP, and chair of nominations; and myself, Ann LeLievre Hermann, continuing as class correspondent.

Thanks to Nat Bigelow Barlow and Nannie Bailey Neely, who did a spectacular job of making sure that all went well at our 60th! And a special thanks to Pat Feldman Whitestone for serving as our president for the last 10 years.

In closing, I want to mention the names of those who were good enough to let me know they were unable to make it to Reunion: Eljie (Scottie) MacMillan Connell, Toni Fenton Tuttle, Beverly Bonfig Cody, Barbara Avery Jubell, Margery (Midge) Rogers Safford, Shirley Armstrong Meneice, Virginia Bowman Cockran, Bernice Riesner Pepper, Virginia Winkler Dunn, Betsy Payne Shannon, Marielen Wilder Smith, Lois Parigette Ridgway, Ethel Schall Gooch and Jane Breckwoldt Gest. All sent best wishes to their classmates!

The Class of ‘45 sends sympathy to the families and friends of Polly Lockwood Lee, who died 2/24/05; Wilda Peck O’Hanlon, who died 3/10/05, and Sarah (Seb) Bauernschmidt Murray, who passed away on 6/17/05. They will be missed.

The Class of ‘45 sends sincerest sympathy to Ann LeLievre Hermann, who lost her husband, Phil, on 8/24/05.

Annual Fund: $3,142, 63%

47 Correspondent: Margaret Camp Schwartz, 2624 Bonn Hill Road, Endicott, NY 13760 margaret_schwartz@juno.com

48 Correspondent: Nancy Mcgow Net, 4345 25th St., San Francisco, CA 94114, pollyan@earthlink.net

49 Correspondent: Gale Holman Marks, 110 Blueberry Lane, Jamestown, RI 02835

In the Winter issue, I threw out the general question, “What are the good parts and what are the bad parts of arriving at our mid-70s?” Responses? A big zero! Oh, dear. I’ll have to be the Little Red Hen (all you lit, majors must know that reference) and “do it myself.”

The best part about being considered “elderly” is that it’s such a good excuse. For us, it is acceptable to be too tired to, to forget to, to not have to, to not expect your self to, to not be able to, to not know how to … do any damn thing we don’t want to do.

For the bad part: An overwhelming amount of time seems to be spent in the repair shop!

I have put a call out for someone who attended graduation to report on Estelle Parson’s featured address. I have heard it was marvelous, even included singing, and was very well received. I hope we’ll get a detailed version. (Editor’s note: A transcript of celle’ commencement address can be found on pp. 20-21 of the magazine’s Summer issue or on “CC: Online” at http://www.connecoll.edu/alumn/.)

Ruth Fanjoy King writes, “Even if my nephew were not graduating, I would have been there to hear Estelle’s address. It was a message for everyone in attendance. At one point she burst into song to everyone’s delight. Jeanne Webber Clark, clark5406@verizon.net, sent the following news: “June was a busy month for seeing good friends from ‘49. Joan (Johnnie) Josen Bivin came east with her daughter, JoAnn, who was returning for her 20th reunion. Johnnie spent a few days with us in Duxbury, MA, and we all had dinner at Bud and Sally Hackett Chandler’s, where we entertained each other with hilarious tales from our time on campus so long ago. The Chandlers divide the year between Naples, FL, and Duxbury.

Shortly afterwards, Jack and I were off to Union College to see our twin grandchildren’s, Molly and Elizabeth Flanagan, receive their diplomas. Molly and Elizabeth are the children of our daughter, Carol, and Tom and Esther Coyne Flanagan’s son! Esther and Tom also attended the graduation. It was a big family group because a grandson, Mike Flanagan, whose parents are Peter and Katie Flanagan, also graduated. It was a very happy occasion.”

The Class of ’49 sends sincerest sympathy to Millicent Flink Jick on the loss of her husband, León, in May. He was a professor at Brandeis U.

Please write. We want to hear about you.

50 Correspondent: Ruth Kaplan, 82 Halcyon Rd., Newton Center, MA 02459, rk Kaplan@rcn.com

REUNION NEWS: Allow me to introduce myself. I am your once and future class correspondent, Ruth Kaplan. You will be hearing from me, and you will respond. Let me begin by thanking my predecessor, Christine Holt Kurtz-White for her fine work in this space for the past five years.

Our 55th reunion spanned four days in June. Classmates attending included Susan Little Adamson, Jean McClure Blanning, Barbara Harvey Butler, Marilyn Raub Creedon, Alice Hess Crowell, Priscilla Harris Dalrymple,
Margaret MacDermid Davis, Geraldine Foote Dolliver, Lois Papa Dudley, Sylvia Snitkin Frumer, Barbara Biddle Gallagher, Diane Roberts Gibson, Joanne Borden Glancy, Marilyn Packard Ham, Nancylee Hicks Henrich, Ruth Kaplan, Elaine Title Lowengard, Mary Bundy Mersereau, Gabrielle Nosworthy Morris, Dorothy Hyman RobertsCohen, Joann Cohon Robin, Marilyn Malizia Schlegel, Nancy Canova Schlegel, Brenda Ginsburg Silin, Mary Woodbridge Thompson, Ann Mitchell Throop, Dorothy Abrutyn Turr, Eleanor Kent Waggett-Fletcher, Dorothy Warren White and Alison Porritt Wilson.

This list, alphabetical by married names, was provided by the alumni office. Please let me know of any corrections.

Special thanks to Dorothy Hyman RobertsCohen, whose gifts of red-and-white Echo scarves were much in evidence during the alumni parade on Saturday morning. Thursday and Friday of Reunion weekend were filled with a variety of activities, including walking tours, lectures by faculty, panel discussions, the Sykes Society luncheon and a lobster feast on Friday night.

As always, the parade on Saturday led to Palmer Auditorium for presentation of awards to outstanding alumni and the presentation of class gifts to the College. From the Class of '50, with 89% participation, the Reunion gift total was $519,314. Featured speaker was Pres. Norman Fine. The College has been pending verification of any corrections.

We hope to see him, and all of you, at our next Reunion, in 2010.

Annual Fund: $34,192, 67%

51 Correspondent: Naomi Salit Binnbach, 1165 Park Ave., New York, NY 10128

55th Reunion June 2-4, 2006

Pat Roth Squire had a hair-raising experience last May. While hiking in Italy, Pat was rushed to a hospital for emergency surgery. "This was a hospital where no one spoke English, no doctors, no nurses, no one." Fortunately, David's office located a woman who assisted and interpreted, and Pat was discharged in eight days. By Aug., Pat and David were playing tennis in NH.

Claire Goldschmidt Katz and Bob are greatly enjoying their Tucson winter/vacation home, having many Hartford friends there. They dropped out of the Hartford Chorale, which they helped found in 1971. (They'll try to start a chorus in Tucson.) The couple visited daughters in WA and then toured Eastern Europe and Israel, particularly loving Krakow in Poland with its architecture and music. They had a warm reunion with a cousin of Bob's, who built a home overlooking a spot mentioned in the Bible! Last fall, Bob had surgery but recovered nicely.

Rennie Aschaffenburg Christensen and Robert, Harriet Bassett MacGregor and Bob, Pam Farnsworth French and Jack and Mona Gustafson Affinito all spent a wonderful New Year's weekend at the beautiful seaside home of Joan Campbell Phillips in ME. "We never ran out of conversation. Mona flew in from MN to join us: the group has been spending New Year's together for many years."

Janet Young Witter says that after a hip replacement, she's back on the golf course. She and Bob have dinner once a year with Carol Burnell Raney and Bill. Janet received a sad note about the loss of a classmate, Maria Rinella Bognak. Maria graduated from the Yale School of Nursing and worked full time as a psychiatric nurse. After retirement, she became a first-class tennis player.

Bar Nash Hanson sent a note on a greeting card that pictures her amazing Rancho Mirage, CA, home. Bar raises money for Pathfinders, an organization that sends underprivileged kids to a mountain ranch during the summer. The kids have recreational experiences they've never had (swimming, riding). Bar's husband, Herb, has been teaching for five years at the Carlson School (U. of Minnesota Business School), where he also serves on the board. The students love him, and some even call him during the summer for advice.

Joan Andrew White and Henry moved to a retirement home in Mystic, CT. It's just 20 minutes from their summer place in RI.

Sugar SessionsSpeary, with daughter in tow, finally met up with her old, English camp friend on a trip to England. (If you follow this column, you will remember that this is the friend who was the prototype for the heroine in Sugar's novel, Transatlantic Triangle. The friend now lives in a 93-room castle. Perhaps, another book?)

Dorie Cramer Mainland and Alex and Sugar and Tred were about to board a cruise ship last winter when the boat caught fire. The cruise was cancelled.

Sheila Albert Rosenzweig lives with retired doctor husband Leonard on Long Island, close to where she was born and where they lived when they were younger. They have two successful sons, Seth, a doctor in PA, and Andrew, a lawyer in AZ. Sheila, in earlier years, worked in Len's practice and with the hospital fund but always was a fine golfer — being a member of AW/CA proves the point.

Pru Merritt Montrezza was in great spirits even after she took a terrible fall. Pru stopped teaching but would like to continue on a part-time basis. She has a very active social life in her lively community of Woodbury, CT. Pru enjoys her gardening club and garden shows.

Jane Kelcie says that Libby Griffin's house in FL was in the
path of the terrible hurricanes last year, "but she — and her house — survived fairly well. Libby sat on her porch through each storm, and held on!" Jane reports that Walter and Nancy Clapp Miller cruised in the Mediterranean and continue to enjoy winters in St. Martin and summers in Sanibel. "Nancy, an astute math major, says she is finally learning to use the computer."

Another mini-reunion took place when Jane, Leda Treskunoff Hirsch, Nancy Bohman Rance, and Bobby Thompson Stable got together for a "gables."

I cannot tell you how many classmates wrote me with the sad news of the death of Joey Dings Haeckel on 5/21/05. She was much beloved; her CC group remained close and supportive throughout the years. She would host classmates at the VA farm she and Jerry loved. Joey was active in her church, sang in the choir, was a docent at local museums, and was busy with schools and Junior League. She was courageous to the last. The class sends sympathy to Joey’s family and friends.

52 Correspondents: Eleanor Souville Levy, 5902 Mt. Eagle Dr., Unit 804, Alexandria, VA 22303, evelynlevy7521@aol.com and Patricia Ahearn Berger, 3 Gordonia Tree Ct., Hilton Head, SC 29926, patbluzt@aol.com

This edition of the 1952 class notes is brought to you with the assistance of Jo MacManus Woods and Jane Murchison Hamilton. Other classmates out there, you could really help Pat Ahearn Berger in gathering news by sending an e-mail to the address presented at the head of this column.

Arlene Hochman Cohen lives on Fifth Avenue in NYC. Earlier this year, she celebrated her 75th birthday in her apartment overlooking Central Park. She was able to view the Christo Gates in the park from her apartment. She mentioned that her grandchildren are doing particularly well and have been admitted to Yale, Middlebury, etc.

Jane Hough McElligott and husband Ray live happily in Portomac, MD. Ray retired from the National Geographic, and they decided to stay in their home of 36 years in Portomac. They travel often, and recently went on a cruise to HI, Tahiti, New Zealand and Australia. Jane has five grandchildren and one grandson.

El Jarvis retired from her own real estate business and sold her house in Southport, CT. In June, she moved to Amesbury, MA, to be near her family. El has seen Mary Ann Rossi, Francine LaPointe Buchanan and Jeri Squier Page.

Julie Hovey Slimmon returned home to Bloomfield, CT, in March after spending some time in Boca Grande, FL. She saw Helen Frickey Mathieson and Mary Seaman Clowney there. Helen is building a new home in Boca Grande but found time to play golf with Julie and Mary. Julie has five grandchildren. She sings in a group called "Better Half Notes," who perform in nursing homes and hospitals. She also underwent a hip replacement, but it only got her down for a short while. Julie also functions as our class agent.

53 Correspondents: Joan Fluegelman Wexler, 16 Steepleseat Lane, Wayland, MA 01778, jfw@aol.com and Sue Weinberg Mindlin, 4101 West 90th St., shawnee Ms401, KS 66207, sue@mindlin.com

Jane Graham Pemberton and husband John were in England this spring visiting friends in the Cotswolds. (Do you all remember Wordsworth?) They also spent time in Oxford and Devon, where they enjoyed the Devonshire cream! After recovering from jet lag, they were in CO with family and in PA for a wedding. Whew!

Annellen Fine Guth had an amazing trip to Africa, visiting Victoria Falls, Botswana and Johannesburg. Annellen’s family is well and scattered from Princeton to Columbus, OH.

Betty Ann Schneider Ottinger, in DC, took all 21 of her family to Hilton Head this summer and that she has started golfing.

Liz Gallogly Bacon and husband John took a seven-week immersion French program at Middlebury this past summer and plan to practice with their French daughter-in-law, grandchildren and guide while skiing in France next winter.

Emily Howard Ryan and husband are happy they’ve relocated to Tucson, even though the summers are hot. They took their oldest daughter with them to Paris this summer to visit old friends. (That’s a great way to beat the AZ desert heat!)

Lydia Richards Boyer’s son and family visited from New Zealand, where he operates a vineyard farm. He was attending his 25th college reunion.

Jane Muddle Funkhouser met her Cambridge U.-based son and his family for a trip to Italy. They were in Rome before, during and after the pope’s funeral. What an experience! After that, they visited Pompeii, Herculaneum, the Amalfi coast and Capri.

Emily Fonda had a fun-filled fly fishing trip in Canada and loved the elegant scenery.

Allie Bronson Hogan and husband are in Scotland, Wales, Ireland and England last fall, and tried to locate other Hogans, but alas, none were in any phone books they perused. The Hogans are spending six months in ME and would love to see any touring classmates. Contact Flugy or Sue for Allie’s address. Allie is doing much painting and exhibited in an art show during July and Aug. in ME.

Anne Dorsey Loth visited them this past summer.

Joan Fluegelman Wexler and Jerry took a daughter and two granddaughters on a great Mexican cruise this summer.

Out of the blue, Sue Weinberg Mindlin recently heard from her freshman "little sister," Mimi Dreier Berkowitz ’55, who loved attending her 50th CC reunion this past May. Sue worked as a volunteer at Jack Nicklaus’ last planned American golf tournament, which was in Kansas City, and reports that it was a really exciting and mobbed event even though the rains came and came and came!

We are all saddened by the death of Dottie Bomer Fahlund, who was such a wonderful classmate.

54 Correspondent: Lois Kearing, 10 Lawrence St., Greenlaw, NY 11740, learnedl@worldnet.att.net

Those of us who are still hale and hearty are doing some traveling.

Cathy Pappas McNamara and Bill were in Chicago in May with a tour sponsored by the Houston Museum of Fine Arts and had dinner with Ann Christensen. Ann is recovering from her hip operation of a year ago, which has relieved much of her pain, but she still requires a cane and rehab therapy. Cathy and Bill were in Ireland for 10 days in June and saw their son’s family in CT. “Moving to a high-rise has certainly made life a lot easier for us.”

Emilie Camp Stouffer missed our 50th reunion as her son, Scott, was married (for the second time) in the Virgin Islands that weekend. She was away from her FL home this summer visiting her sister in Chicago, son Tom in CO and Scott in MD. When not traveling, she’s busy with choir and church activities and volunteers in a local elementary school.

Barbara Guerin Colon and Cecil spent the summer in the NC mountains with two weeks in AK to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. "Little did I know that a blind date with a submariner would lead to so many happy years!"

Norma Hamady Richards and Ed moved from their home of 44 years in MD to an apartment in
DC. They recently visited their daughter, Andrea, and family in CA. Ed celebrated his 50th reunion at the U. of Iowa medical school.

Cynthia Fenning Rehm and Jack took a two-week cruise of the Baltic, spending two of Russia's 'white nights' in St. Petersburg and attending the Kirov Ballet at 10:40 p.m. in blazing sunlight. "We got a lifetime supply of gilt and high living, and a sad eyeful of neglected infrastructure left over from the Soviets," The cruise ended in Stockholm, which they thoroughly enjoyed. They are now back in Fenwick, CT, and have been enjoying visits from grandchildren.

Pat McCabe O'Connell sailed out of Newport, RI, then on to Martha's Vineyard with her son and daughter and their families (four grandchildren, ages 4 to 19). Nancy Maddi Avallone and Gene celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a garden party at home in MD. They are planning a trip to Sicily with their two sons and families as part of the celebration. Nancy is running a fundraiser for the oldest historic home in Annapolis, the Charles Carroll House. Carroll was the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Ann Marcuse Raymond is sorting her photos and memories from her past trips to Rwanda (for gorilla tracking), New Guinea, Borneo (for scuba diving), Cambodia, Laos, Vietnam and China. The two of us had a nice day near my home and enjoyed lunch on Centerport Harbor.

I (Loie Keating Learned) enjoyed my trip to England in April. After 33 radiation treatments, it was a nice reward. Our 18-member walking group, the Winter Wheelers, spent a week in Nottingham area trekking among other places, in Sherwood Forest with another week near Windsor, traipsing along the Thames. In June, I visited my sister and her daughter in Santa Fe for her 78th birthday. As you can surmise, I'm quite fit and enjoying my new, very white, curly hair.

Sadly, our friend, Peggy Detar DeBard is not doing well. In Feb., she suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, possibly overriding it in the exercise room of the retirement facility she and husband Stuart (age 90) had moved to last fall. She's out of the coma, seeming to comprehend some, but is in a wheelchair and talks very little. Various therapies are helping her cope. Jan Adams, her good friend, has visited her and is keeping me posted. Jan is fine and enjoyed the summer with her niece's family on the Cape.

Keep the e-mails coming!

55 Correspondents: Joan Rarkon Antell, 12 Greenwood Lane, Winstrip, CT 06880, janell@optonline.net and Mimi Dreier Berkowitz, 8 Ridge Farms Road, Norwalk, CT 06850, mimib2@optonline.net

REUNION NEWS: Our 50th reunion was a smashing success. Gail Andersen Myers (from CA) wrote, "What a marvelous 50th it was. It was everything I hoped for." Bissie Root (also from CA) said, "What a wonderful reunion it was. The planning and work that went into it was remarkable, with what I considered to be a spectacular result. If anyone hadn't have a good time it certainly wasn't the fault of those of you who put so much into it."

The reunion committee did a spectacular job. We (Mimi and Joan) know because we were on it. It was a lot of work, but we had a great time. Committee members included our indomitable and tireless Reunion Chair Jane Dorman Smith and Jesse Rincicotti Anderson. Jane's daughter, Kathryn Smith '84, and Jane's husband, Wee, did an excellent job putting out the reunion Koiné. Congratulations to Jane, who will serve as class president for the next five years. Other committee members included Reunion Class Agent Chair Muffy Williamson Barhydt and her co-chairs, Mimi Dreier Berkowitz and Julie Evans Doering, who did an outstanding job. Our class received the CB Rice '31 Award, presented to the reunion class that achieves the highest Annual Fund participation, and the Ann Crocker Wheeler '34 Award, presented to the reunion class that achieves the greatest percentage increase in the number of Annual Fund donors over the previous year.

Dottie Rugg Fitch also described Reunion as terrific. "The spirit of the weekend was remarkable and memorable!" Dottie was in top form, leading us through some of our college songs. How many of us remembered that we had a class song?

In a well-stocked hospitality room, we all got together to renew connections, and catch up with classmates. The staff at CC was gracious and accommodating at all times, especially when our bar supply ran low!

The campus looked beautiful, and the weather was near perfect. Reunion began on Thursday night, June 2, with a dinner hosted by President Norman Faigen. Our honored guests were Dr. Robert Strider (who could forget his creative writing class?) and Dr. Richard Goodwin (who could forget his biology and botany labs and lectures?)

On Friday morning, our class hosted a presentation by Betty Fuscell, who was an adjunct in the English department during the 1950s. Since then she has become a writer on food and cooking. Her recent memoir, "My Kitchen Wars," has a chapter on teaching at CC and living in New London. It is a great read, and sheds much light on the antics of our esteemed faculty, Mr. and Mrs. Smyser, Ms. Bethurum and Ms. Tuve. The book was dramatized off-Broadway in '04 by the actress Dorothy Lyman, accompanied by singer Melissa Sweeney. Betty brought them with her to recreate the NY performance. This dynamic trio wowed the audience.

The class also enjoyed a champagne reception in a Fanning Hall classroom, scheduled for renovation as our class gift to the college. The class dinner in Crozier-Williams was attended by some 65 classmates and another 25 guests. The highlight of the dinner was the hilarious Molly/Dolly act performed by Doe Palmer Stonell, with fake boobs, Carmen Miranda-like costume, wig and other snide accessories. She was accompanied by her friend from Mexico (where Doe now lives several months a year), where they have a regular Thursday night gig at a local restaurant. Doe brought the house down, or rather to its feet, cheering, applauding and stamping. Doe, thank you from all of us.

Jessie Rincicotti Anderson has definitely become our class tree expert. She provided the bonsai centrepieces at our class dinner, and, once again, brought out her tree costume to wear in the parade of classes on Saturday morning.

Sunday brunch, hosted by Julie Evans Doering at her home in Kozank, has become a '55 tradition. It was a perfect ending to this once-in-a-lifetime event.

Here is some news from classmates who did not make it to Reunion.

Marilyn (Skip) Smith Noll writes from Pittsburgh, PA: "I'm happy to report that my husband Walter's hip replacement surgery in April was successful. We've just returned from Italy, where he was able to give two lectures (mathematics) at universities in Reggio Calabria and Messina (Sicily)."

Five children and 14 grandchildren (11 boys, three girls) have made our lives full, writes Mary Voss Bishop. She has spent 30 years on the Lewis & Clark board and now is a life trustee. Mary moved from a large place to a small house, in Portland, OR. "The time was right," she says, "I hope to make the 55th!" Mary sends three cheers
to the class and regrets that the timing was not right for her to make our 50th reunion.

Another classmate living in Portland, OR, Joyce Adams Gamblin moved there from Dayton, OH, after her retirement in '95 from the practice of law. Her husband died in '89. She has two daughters in Portland, plus two great-grandchildren. A third daughter lives in Ventura, CA, and the fourth is in Denton, TX. "Sorry I didn't make it to Reunion, but I had just made a trip East and couldn't return." She gets to NY about 3-4 times a year.

Barbara Schutt Howell-Shaf er and her husband, John, enjoy a very active life in Napa Valley, CA, centered around John's family wine business, Shaf er Vineyards. "We seem to be traveling constantly, visiting markets around the world! Our recent trip took us to Paris, London and Berlin and unfortunately prevented me from attending our 50th. I was sorry to miss it, but feel lucky that our travels in the U.S. afford me opportunities to connect with C.C. classmates off and on." When not traveling, they keep busy supporting some of their favorite charities, enjoying family (16 grandchildren!) and friends, and trying to keep fit. They also enjoy reading and participating in a rich cultural life in the area.

Editor's note: There was so much news submitted for this issue that we didn't have room to print it all. Please see the Winter issue for more news from your class.

Annual Fund: $66,846, 75%

Barbara Givan Missimer vol­unteers with Hospice and the Chicago Foundation for Education and is active with her garden club and church guild. She also plays a lot of golf. The Missimers have 10 grandchildren, four in IL, two in Canada (Canadian father) and four in Houston. Their 13-year-old twin granddaughters in Houston play soccer in national tournaments. Barbie is looking forward to Reunion!

This spring, Nancy Stewart Roberts and her husband visited son Mark and family in Puerto Rico, where he has lived for three years as an FBI agent. They enjoyed Mark's 18-month-old son, McKenna, their youngest grandchild. The Roberts' oldest grandson is a sophomore at Colgate. They also visited their oldest son in Vienna, VA. All their children visited them for a week this summer.

Besides traveling to third world countries, Bill and Linda Cooper Roemer volunteer as prayer intercessors in their church and by bringing communion to shut-ins. "We are extremely grateful for our good health. We have both decided that I shall die first, because I don't want to balance the checkbook!" Linda has volunteered to make phone calls for Reunion.

Sally Luchars McCarthy e-mailed us after attending husband Justin's 50th reunion at Webb Institute in Long Island: "We see Nancy Keith LeFevre and Ned every summer, as they have a house in Rehoboth and we have one in Lewes. DE; next door to the Lewes-Cape May Ferry. We especially enjoy spending time there each summer with granddaughters April, 6, and Julia, 8, who live 10 minutes from us in Bethesda with our daughter, Elizabeth, and son-in-law, Ken. Our older daughter, Kate, a banker, and our son, Brian, an interior designer, live in NYC. Silly continues, "I worked for many years developing volunteer-based programs for older people in northwest DC in what was then a
small, neighborhood social service agency and is now a major part of the DC service system to the elderly. I then worked for AARP and others but am now basically retired. Volunteer work at present includes being a reader for Recording for the Blind and Dyslexic.

"Justin and I have done a lot of traveling over the years, developing quite an appetite for exotic places while living in Japan in the late '80s. We've managed to visit every continent and have had some memorable and hair-raising experiences! Last year we were in Romania, Bulgaria, Croatia and Slovenia, and the year before we visited New Zealand and the South Pacific."

Elaine Manasevit Friedman and Bob have a new grandson, William Michael, born 2/2/05, to the elder grandniece and grandson of the Friedman family. They are planning for our 50th reunion already! Living in New Zealand means Anne Earnshaw Roche and John have to plan their state-side visits early, and so they are working on it now. Anne's children are all living in New Zealand, and she sees them often. Son David and his wife, Kim, have a daughter and a son, and they competed in the Coast-to-Coast Endurance Challenge, which includes running, biking and kayaking. Anne's daughter, Elizabeth, and son-in-law, Dave, have one son. Daughter Martha and husband Bruce keep busy with their children, ages 2 and 4, and Anne and John are in great shape after an 11-day hiking trip around the lower half of South Island.

Peggy Brown Guinness and Olga Lebovich, Liz Pughe King, Lucy Allen Separk and Gail Glidden Goodell got together in Boston recently. Olga has her driver's license and is having fun exploring NH.

Gail Glidden Goodell had an eventful year in '04, culminating in her daughter's wedding in Tuscany at an estate that produces wine and olive oil. Thirty-five people came and stayed in restored apartments that once were farm buildings. The wedding took place on the lawn of the estate, and the reception was in the castle of the owners. Gail then spent a week taking day trips to Sienna, Pienza, Arezzo and Florence. She swam in the Mediterranean and then joined her son and his family in Rome. Prior to the wedding, Gail spent time in Paris with friends. Gail has retired.

Mimsy Matthews Munro has two grandsons and six grandchildren who keep her happily busy. After our reunion, Mimsy took a trip to London and Paris where she had lunch with Elliott Adams Chatelin and her husband.

Judy Petrequin Rice and Don gathered their family for the first time in a while at Camp Michigania in MI. Daughter Debbie lives out West with her two children, a boy and a girl. Son Jim and his wife, Michael, live in the Cleveland area with a daughter and twin sons. Son Bailey and wife Meghan have a year-old son.

Jean Alexander Gilcrest retired from nursing, sold her home in NH, and moved to Davidson, NC, to be closer to her daughter and family.

John and Marcia Fortin Sherman have adapted beautifully to retirement in their new home in Clemson, SC. John is busy building homes for Habitat for Humanity. They are involved with their church and attend athletic events, music and theater productions. Marcia volunteers at a nursing home and belongs to a group that provides educational opportunities for deserving women. They make frequent trips to MI to see their son and daughter and families. They traveled to Germany last year with a retired German professor, who set up the trip. This year they headed for Spain and Portugal, where Marcia rode a camel (in honor of our mascot, of course)! They travel to Akron to see friends, and 1, Carolyn Keefe Oakes, try to get together with her in Cleveland.

We actually had lunch on my first day of retirement! 1, Carolyn, completed almost 15 years as head of volunteers at two nursing homes, which finally moved into one building. What a job we had moving 120 people and helping them get settled while trying to figure out new systems and cope with erratic lights and heat. After transition, I decided to retire. I am now volunteering with 3- and 4-year-olds in a daycare center close to my home. I love this new challenge! I still volunteer at the hospital (45 years), help at church, serve on a volunteer administrators board and am a volunteer usher at our theater complex in Cleveland. I have all my children in the area and five grandchildren."

Ann Seidel Craig's family has expanded to 21. Matthew and Linda and the newest grandson live in WI. Jeff and Michele and their two children live in TX. Trip and Katie and their three children live nearby in PA. Scott and Janie and their four children and their daughter, Elizabeth, and her daughter all live nearby. Last year, they had a dream trip to China where they visited Beijing, Xian and Chongqing. They saw Shanghai with a three-day cruise on the Yangtze River through the Three Gorges and saw part of the Great Wall and the garden city of Yichang.

Torrey Gamage Fenton and David traveled to Australia and New Zealand. In Sept. '03 they spent three weeks visiting Alexandre DaCosta '03 and her parents in Brazil. They went on a trip around the country with the family as translators, and they got to see it as a native would. "Other trips pale after that," Torrey writes. They visited David's family in England and met with Edie Berkowitz Hargreaves. They spent part of the bad winter in Tampa, staying close to their son, Chris Fenton '85. In the spring and summer their home in CT keeps them busy with woods and fields and areas to weed! Torrey volunteers at Lawrence & Memorial Hospital two days a week and sees her daughter, Wendy Fenton Mitchell '87, who is married and lives in Norwich.

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REUNION NEWS: A small group of us attended our 45th reunion the first weekend in June. Some of the attendees were Pat Wertheim Abrams, Judith Ammerman, Judy Van Law Blakey, Joan Wertheim
Carris, Jean Chappell, Gary Griffiths, Bonnie Davis Hall, Joan Hemenway, Carol Reponen Hilley, Carolyn McGonigle Holleran, Liz Hopf McAfoose, Jill Reale Mervin, Barbara Eaton Neilson, Millie Price Nguyen, Marianna Hoadley Nystrom, Frances Gillmore Pratt, Nancy Baldwin Ripley, Tommie Saunders, Anne Sweeney and Betty Newman Young.

There were four trepid husbands in attendance: Ray McAfoose, Dick Abrams, Bud Blakey and Harry Pratt (who many consider to be a member of our class).

Linda Strassenmeyer Stein and Bayla Solomon Weissberg stopped by for the picnic lunch on Saturday.

Due to the generosity of some of our classmates, our Annual Fund gift to the college this year totaled more than $60,000. It is important that as many as possible donate to the annual fund so that our percentage increases.

I, Jean Chappell, will be assuming the job of class correspondent, so send what news you have to me at the addresses above. I will track down those who are online. Someone at the reunion said that she wasn't doing anything "interesting." It doesn't matter how boring you think your life is, our classmates want to know how you pass the time.

Many of our classmates filled out cards with information at the Saturday dinner, so I will send on that news for the next issue of the college magazine.

Love to all of you and please send me anything at all — Jeanie Chappell.

Annual Fund: $140,026, 57%

61 Correspondent: Brent Randolph Reyburn, 18 Cedar Hills Dr., Wyoming, RI 02808, embren@al.com and Nancy Cozier Whitcomb, 19 Starbuck Rd., Sarnia, ON N7B 5X4

45th Reunion June 2-4, 2006

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

Congratulations to Bonnie Ross Fine, whose daughter Natalie Fine '91 was married on 4/9/05 to Mark Margolis at the American Society in NYC. The black-tie wedding brought together several of Natalie's classmates, as well as her mom, Tara Zeiber Perfit and Jo Levitt VanderbiltKloost attended the ceremony.

63 Correspondent: Nancy Holbrook Ayers, 907 Countryside Ct., McLean, VA 22101, nhayes@starpower.net and Lonnie Jones Schorr, 9330 Old Burke Lake Rd., Burke, VA 22015, lonnie-schorr@aol.com

Quinta Dunn Scott writes, "Barrie and I have finally moved to Waterloo, Ill. It took a year to paint and sell the big house in St. Louis. I didn't think it would happen, but we are loving the smaller house in the new community. Well, not such a new community. Barrie has had his office here for 10 years."

64 Correspondent: Sandra Bannister Dolan, 1 Camberra Ct., Mystic, CT 06355, bbdol@conncoll.edu

Annual Fund: $88,763, 49%

65 Correspondent: Karin Kunstler Goldman, 465 Fifth St., Brooklyn, NY 11215, kkunstler@hotmail.com

66 Correspondent: Polly Lucas Pierce, 30 Pierce Rd., Deerfield, NH 03444, piercepkconncoll.edu and Betsey Staples Harding, P.O. Box 702, Jackson, NH 03846, betsey144@aol.com

40th Reunion June 2-4, 2006

Calling all classmates! June 2-4, we plans now to come. Planning is underway, and your ideas and involvement are welcome. Just contact our reunion chairs, Liz Leach Welch, e-mail:7@verizon.net or Kay Landen, kawaylanden@mind-spring.com.

Karen Churila Safe has been living in St. Louis for many years. After college, she went into the Peace Corps, where she met and married Carl Safe. After Carl received his graduate degree from Yale, they moved to St. Louis where he taught in the School of Architecture at Washington U. They have two children: a daughter, who is a graphic designer, and a son, who is an elementary school teacher. Karen is now divorced. She worked on the campaign of Harriet Woods, former lieutenant governor of MO. She worked for 13 years with a nonprofit group OASIS that offers educational programs for people over 50. She was downsized last year and is now working as a church administrator.

Natalie Cooper Buchheim has a new grandson, Riley John, the first child of her youngest son, Peter, and his wife, Jennifer. She is director of merchandizing at Cabrillo Marine Aquarium in San Pedro, CA. She gets to work right down the road and loves it! Natalie also loves to garden, travel and play with her grandchildren. She keeps in touch with her roommates, Martha Blanchard Twigg, Eleanor (Bunny) Bonham Witter writes, "Ray and I have been retired five years and both are involved with volunteer work, gardening, quilting, a bit of travel and grandkids. Our sons both have their doctorates in geology. Rob, 38, and his wife, Jen, live in the Bay Area and have two daughters, Taraum, 3, and Zoe, 1. Jeff, 36, and his wife, Amanda, moved to Cambridge, England, in June! We've lived in the Pacific Northwest for 35 years and welcome visitors to Vancouver, WA."

Continuing a 10-year tradition of gathering together every two to three years, KB friends flew in from points across the country and Canada in June for a New England retreat by the sea at the home of Liz Leach Welch in Marshfield Hills, MA. Those attending included Joan Bucciarelli Yim, Lorna Wagner Strotz, Sue Abbe Yates, Alice Daglihian Kanayan, Mary Jane Cotton Low, Joan Lockhart Gardner, Cynthia Fuller Davis, Kathie Urion Krashin-Joy, Patt Dale, Lynn Kastner SanAndres, Lynn Goodman Zoll, Martha Blanchard Twigg, Polly Lucas Pierce and Paula Schwartz Hagar. A highlight was a picnic hosted by Diana (Pokey) Davis Kornet at her home in Cohasset.

Larry Smith's poem, "Lamia," has been nominated for the Rhysling Award in the short poem category. Rhysling Awards are given annually by the Science Fiction Poetry Association (SFP) to the best science fiction, fantasy or horror poems. The poems are published in an anthology that is sent to SFA members for voting. The anthology is also available for sale to nonmembers. For more information, visit the SFPA Web site: http://www.sfpoetry.com.

Carol Chaykin writes, "I have been so busy at work that I have missed most of the CC news and mail this year. I'm coordinating the functional requirements for the 'Hybrid Market' that will enhance and facilitate electronic trading on the floor of the NYSE. This is very challenging — the largest project that I've seen since joining SIAC (the NYSE's automation subsidiary) 16 years ago. Otherwise, I have nothing special to share." Carol visited friends on Cape Cod in July.

Ellen Kagan writes, "Since '95, I have been the producer/host of 'Your Health Care: Choice or Chance?,' a public access TV series that reaches MA residents how to navigate the health system. It is also aired in Portland, ME, and it's 16 surrounding communities. You can now listen to it on the Internet at www.tvyourhealthcare.org or download the show onto your MP3. The show that is up there
now is with Dr. John Abramson of Harvard Medical School, who talks about his book, "Overloaded America." Plans for the show are to make it commercial and bring it into mainstream America. Anyone interested in being involved should e-mail me at e_kagan@yahoo.com."

Former CC President Claire Gaudiani is teaching at NYU's Heyman Center for Philanthropy. In Aug., she received the Henry A. Rosso Medal for lifetime achievement in ethical fundraising from Indiana U.'s Center on Philanthropy. Husband David has retired from Pfizer and also is teaching at NYU and consulting on health issues. Son Graham teaches history at Princeton. His wife, Christina, is doing a Supreme Court clerkship with Judge Breyer. Daughter Maria is at Yale Law and will clerk on the South African Supreme Court after graduation.

We had so much news, we could not print it all in one issue. If you submitted a class note to your class correspondents and don't see it here, it will be in the next issue.

67 Correspondent: Andrea Hricko, 2506 21st St., Santa Monica, CA 90405, ahricko@usc.edu

68 Correspondent: Phyllis Benson Beighley, 6 Old Mill Cvrt, Cambria, SC 29206, beighpleb@south.net

69 Correspondent: Jodi Bamberg Marigio, 1070 Sugar Sands Blvd. #384, Riviera Beach, FL 33404, jgmarigio @sblsouth.net

Ruth Amund Tanenhaus' daughter, Allison, graduated from Harvard in June, son Jeffrey teaches English in Japan. Husband Edward has been in-house counsel to real estate developer Larry Silverstein since five weeks prior to Sept. 11. "We're working on our house and garden and planning a trip to Israel in the fall." Ann Barber loves life these days, doing some consulting in marketing, public relations and site development and lots of volunteer board work. She manages to ride a few times a week. After 11 years, she and Bill decided to tie the knot this summer. She encourages all to access Alice Wellington's Web site: www.nuwmeadow.com/alicewel lington/tonymphotography.

Bob and Beth Breerston Smith celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary on Labor Day weekend by attending the wedding of daughter Molly in the Adirondack Mountains to a fellow environmental science/Ph.D. student from UC Berkeley.

Jeanne Brooks-Gunn still directs the National Center for Children and Families, a research policy center at Columbia U. Her family spends the summers on an island off the coast of ME, "a wonderful change of pace from NY."

In March, Charley and Wendy Burns Conquest visited son Will in Benia, Senegal, West Africa, where he is a Peace Corps volunteer trying to introduce drought resistant, sustainable agricultural techniques and seed. "It was 120 degrees the night one of Will's 'mothers' gave me a babou, a traditional 3-piece garment."

Claire Elderidge made her annual spring pilgrimage, visiting with Karolyn Kanavas Rohr outside DC and in CT with Vera Idel Gierke, Dianne Sanborn '68 and Suzie Sanborn O'Chevy '68. "Car works diligently on recovering to the fullest extent possible from a horseback riding accident several years ago, continuing with physical therapy and water resistance exercises she occasionally sees Nancy Bowen '70. Vera's younger daughter, Emily, is a freshman at Babson. Claire's daughter, Lyndsey, is relocating from NYC to Seattle to pursue her dance career. Claire also spent part of Aug. cycling about the Chalk Downs and Cotswolds of England and visiting friends/family in London.

Jane Hooper Percy's hypnotherapy practice is expanding. "I've conceived a weight loss program called 'Lighten Up! Win at Losing' which utilizes 'hypnocoaching' to overcome resistance to healthy eating and exercise. The program is being offered at Riverlight Wellness Center in Mystic and at area hospitals and clinics. I have a new book in the works, and this past year brought opportunities to record hypnosis CDs. It is fun to be learning new skills! Had a great visit last winter with Cathy Robert."

Bill and Ruth Kunstadt Culp moved from NJ to SC, near Greenville due to Bill's job transfer. "The big news of the year, besides the move, was the marriage of our daughter, Kristin, in May, attended by Tom and Marilyn West Roeck and Mark and Liz Tobin Mueller, with Judge Mary Hannah Leavitt officiating." Kristin is an account representative for Thomson Scientific, and daughter, Danielle, is an account representative for Pfizer.

Ellen Lougee Simmons wrote in May from Nairobi in which she was on safari in the Masai Mara, that she and Matt attended a historical seminar in ME celebrating the 400th anniversary of George Wymouth's voyage in 1605. "We were there with Nancy Payne Alexander and Laurie Cameron Larkin's husband, Richard, the new director of development at the Farmworth Museum in Rockland. Our class was well represented."

Nancy Oskow-Schoenbrod enjoys her job with the state of NY, working in special education quality assurance. She has been married for 30 years to Scott, who is renovating their circa 1830's farm house (a 17-year project so far). While her in-laws continue to maintain their independence, Nancy has been faced with choosing an Alzheimer care residential program for her mother. Their older son is pursuing a career in filmmaking. Their younger son, recovered from Lyme disease, is a college sophomore. "My job, my husband and our children are keeping me young — and my children have promised to take care of us if we are fortunate enough to get to an age where we cannot do it alone."

In June, Brian and Kris Sahlschmidt Lambert enjoyed a glorious vacation in Tuscany, a week in a hilltop villa and three days in Florence. "There were two high points, others than seeing 'David,' spending a whole day with our hardworking class correspondent and her husband, Giovanni, and an afternoon in Fiesole with Nancy Cuff Ricceri, who has been living in Italy for 30 years. Lots of stories and laughs were shared!"

70 Correspondent: Myrna Chandelle Goldstein, 5 Woods End Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773, mrgoldst@massmed.org

Annual Fund: $61,222, 52%

71 Correspondent: Charlotte Parker Vincent, 3347 Gamborough Drive, Fairfax, VA 22032, charlottenc1@alum.concull.edu

35TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006

72 Correspondent: Sally MacLaughlin Olivier, 808 South Main St., Geneva, NY 14456, solivitr@rochester.rr.com

The following is a letter to the class from new correspondent Sally (Sam) MacLaughlin Olivier:

I often wonder why there is so little in the CC magazine class notes section from us. I wonder why we don't write, update or brag. I wonder if it is due to the Vietnam War protest experience. By the end of our freshman year it was all the news, although I only remember everyone watching "Jeopardy" religiously, not the news. In the spring of '70, our sophomore year, four college students died and nine were wounded...
and visited us up here in the frozen
northland. It was good to know we
had not been forgotten. I hear the
ME alumni are alive and well and
kicking butt in the keeping-up
with-each-other-department. He
said I should write anyway. How do
you start to update 30 years?
You can’t. All I can say is I con­
tinue to reassemble the building
materials of my life into new struc­
tures all the time, editor this
weather the current conditions, creations
to protect my soul, wings to fly.

What are the rest of you doing?

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at Kent State, Connecticut partici­
pated in the moratorium by shut­
ting down; we did not have exams.
We sat on the lawn or went to
Columbus Circle in DC to march.
(I sat on the lawn. I missed that
march; I went to the Million Mom
March 30 years later. Most every­
one there had been to the march in
the ’70s. It was like a reunion.)

I wonder if it is because we were
so committed then as hippies or
pretend hippies. (I was a pretend
hippie. I needed my hairbrush
and toothbrush on a regular basis. I
discovered some of my little idiosyn­
cracies back then. After all, I mar­
rried a naval officer. How much of a
hippie could I have been?) But per­
haps that is why “class notes” just
don’t seem appropriate or “real”
ought for us. I mean, you write to
your college to find someone or let
everyone know that you have pro­
gressed or are prospering now after
not prospering for awhile. Some of
us give money to Connecticut.
Some of us have given yearly since
graduation. We must feel we were
part of something, or maybe that we
owe something.

I wonder if we’ve splintered as a
class. Was my experience more
common than I had ever thought?
Did other freshman roommates
and sophomore roommates fail to
bind after graduation? In my group,
some spent their junior year away
and came back different; some did
not come back at all. I stayed and
decided to double up my courses
and graduate early. So, I actually
did not go to graduation — this,
after running for freshman clas­
president three and a half years
before. Oh, we send holiday cards
and have even visited one or anoth­
er once or twice. Once or twice in
30 years! Are we the only five or six
this happened to? Did everyone else
become fast friends, writing and
calling and e-mailing and visiting,
ever thinking to check class notes?

This winter a nice young man
from the college came to upstate NY
political career and many friends,
but the new house has made it all
worth it. My husband and I have
five kids between us, and the last
one is finally going away to college
this fall. We are not worried about
missing them though — with so
many kids, someone always wants
to come back home.”

Cay Young-Sebastian writes,
“This year’s reunion was spectacular
because I saw Debbie Thomas­
Smith and her son, Alton, whom I
have not seen in eons! Then there
was the chance for me and my hus­
band, Mark Sebastian, to visit
with Estella Johnson and her husband,
Sekazi Mtingwa. We all met for
brunch at our home at 8 a.m. on
Sunday with plans to go to church
afterwards, but somehow we had
too much to chat about on the
breakfast deck and didn’t say our
goodbyes until after noon. Thanks
to all the alumni office staff and
volunteers for organizing another
great reunion. See you on our 35th!”

Since re-uniting at our 25th,
DC area alumni Nora Richter
Greer, Elaine Lang Cornett,
Margie Rosenbaum Kasimer
and Carrie Santore have been getting
together for brunches, teas and
movies. Carrie, Margie and Elaine
met up with Tim Rein sch and Jane
Thompson Rein sch, Sue Case,
Kathy McGlynn Rutkowski,
Paula Zuraw, Laurie Garden
and many other old friends at Reunion
this year. “It was a great weekend,
but we missed all of you who didn’t
make it. We don’t plan to wait
another five years before getting
together again so come see us in
DC!”

Lindsey C. Miller writes, “No
real new news. I’m with everyone
to else, trying to put children through
college. Had fun at Reunion talking
to friends I’ve kept in touch with
and spending time with classmates
I’ve never connected with.”

Carrie Santore has been in the
DC area for the past 25 years work­
ing for the government and in the

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73 Correspondents: Trinkett Clark,
238 Pratt Court Road, Leverett, MA
01054. t.clark@amherst.edu and Mary
Ann Sill Siricycle, P.O. Box 207,
Wycombe, PA 18980. marysirecycle.com

A big thank you to Trinkett Clark,
who has agreed to help out with
Class Notes. And thank you to
Mary Ann Sill Siricycle, who will be
staying on, and Nancy Jensen
Devlin, who has stepped down after
16 years.

Trinkett and Mary Ann desper­
ately need your news! They are try­
ing to update their database of e­
mail addresses for the class, so please
send them an e-mail (addresses
above) with your latest news.

74 Correspondent: Cheryl Freedman,
970 Sidney Marcus Blvd., NE Apt.
1104, Atlanta, GA 30324,
cfriedman@tylero.com

75 Correspondents: Miriam
Josephson Whitehouse, P.O. Box 7068,
Cape Porpoise, ME 04014, cazhlanca
@adelphia.net and Nancy Gruver,
2127 Columbus Ave., Duluth, MN
55803, nancyg@newmoon.org

REUNION NEWS: Miriam
Josephson Whitehouse writes,
“The spirit of the Class of ’75 lives
on, and, evident, we have quite a
reputation. Current students who
were assigned to “help” us during
Reunion were mysteriously well
informed about our former
escapes. They seemed to be eager
to see what we might do next, but
we were well behaved, at least judg­
ing by our own standards. Saturday
night’s party was great with Dad
Come Home, the band featuring
our own Bob Gould, who was
joined by guest vocalists Dario
Coletta. How’d they sound? Well,
we were still dancing at 2 a.m.,
which is more than we can say for
some of the younger classes. Hats off
to Mark Warren for all his hard
work planning our reunion.”

Mark Warren, reunion chair,
reports that 55 classmates attended
Reunion and danced to the sounds
of Dad Come Home. “The week­
end was full of fun, frisbee and
friends reunion.”

Sylvia Nestor writes, “Thanks
so much for all of your hard work
on Reunion. Cocktails at Plant and
the Cro party were fantastic, and
our student volunteers were
particularly great. Once again, the
Class of ’75’s party out-rocked all
others with the incredible band
Dad Come Home, featuring Bob
Gould and Dario Coletta. Too
much fun! Had a great time seeing
you all, and I look forward to a
gathering of all ’70s classes in a few
years.”

Roger Farrington enjoyed 24
hours of Reunion. “Great to see
everyone from the Class of Frisbee
still having a good time.”

Patty Reilly had a great time at
our 30th. “I always enjoy seeing old
friends and interacting with people
that I didn’t get to know during our
short time at CC. Our class has
always had a colorful reputation and
knack for getting into trouble. We
were raised by a few eyebrows,
andenegro on. I hear th

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Rick keeps in touch with Ken Abel and recently saw Scott Vokey '77 on his visit to FL. He urges all classmates to call, write or stop by for a visit, especially when the cold winter weather tests your strength.

Bill Eldon has been with the Farmers Insurance Group for 19 years, supervising a team of customer service claims reps and doing a lot of training of new hires in the Beach Cities Claims Service Center in Long Beach, CA. When not working, he’s president of the Long Beach Junior Crew, a crew team for high-schoolers. Older son Andrew has been rowing with the team for four years, and Bill is learning to row on weekends. Bill also sings with the Long Beach Chorale and the choir at St. Gregory’s Episcopal Church. Andrew is a senior, and Matthew is a freshman in the PACE program at Long Beach Polytechnic High School. Beth is in her fifth year at California State U., Long Beach, coming up for tenure next year and working around the clock to get her research published and all those exams graded. Bill was in New London briefly two years ago during a trip East and saw Bill Morrison and Cindy Crooker ’75, Kenneth Kabel and family continue to be well in Cincinnati. “The paper box business is doing fine these days, and as a family we’ve been able to travel to some nice places. My wife, Carol, and I are trying to pack in as many adventures as possible with our two teenage daughters, ages 15 and 13, during the few years they are still living at home.” Ken recently visited with John Zeiler ’74 in NYC where they toured the newly reopened Museum of Modern Art. He tries to stay in regular touch with Joie Burke-Perl ’75, Andrew Hemingway and Kevin Durkin.

Nancy Hershatter writes, “This summer I bought myself a nine-foot, midnight-blue kayak, with which I intend to explore the lakes of northwestern CT as well as the inlets of Long Island Sound. I also went white-water rafting on the Delaware in a thunderstorm. It was awesome, as the kids say. I am still teaching music in English, Spanish and Hebrew and loving it. Son Jeremy, now a 17-year-old senior at Danbury High, took driver education this summer as well as aikido, piano and electric guitar.

Bernard McMullan just began serving his second term as president of the Trenton Board of Education, guiding a district that was apparently spectacular (weren’t they all?) 40 years ago and then began a mind-numbing decline for several decades. The past six years have shown a remarkable recovery, but Bernard hopes to improve standards further. He now contemplates the prospect of college enrollment for his oldest child and writes, “Wasn’t life simpler when we were applying to college?”
Correspondents: Michael Fishman, 74 Craigmoor Road, West Hartford, CT 06107, michael_b_fishman@uhc.com

Correspondents: Tony Littlefield, 108 Hilltop Dr., Chester town, MD 21620, littlefield2@washcoll.edu and Connie Smith Gemmer, 180 Glenwood Ave., Portland, ME 04103, connie@bartongingold.com

REUNION NEWS: Nearly 70 members of the Class of ’80 took a break from their daily lives to share memories of favorite classes, professors and campus activities from some 25 years ago. Classmates traveled from places as far away as London, Chicago, WA and CA to catch up on careers, travels, kids and even grandkids. Several of our classmates even have children, nieces or nephews attending Connecticut College!

During the class dinner held Saturday night, class President Scott Hafner (provider of fine wine) and Reunion Co-Chair Connie Smith Gemmer exhorted the class to share their thoughts on college days and midlife crises. Few would admit to a midlife crisis, but the consensus seemed to be that turning 30 was a difficult milestone.

Many former Schiffs’ were in attendance and neatly managed to dupe Connie’s suggestion that they sing a number for old-time’s sake. During the dinner, the class reached its goal of raising a considerable class gift of $160,000 in honor of our reunion year.

Earlier on Saturday, many of our class enjoyed a lunch-time cruise to Fisher’s Island organized by Laura-Nicole Novick Goldman and Jonathan Goldman. The cruise provided many happy but sunburnt faces.

Evening activities were capped by various dorm gatherings and a Crop party (held on top of the former swimming pool), sparking the inevitable memories of toga parties of old.

Thanks are offered to all who made it possible, including Reunion Co-Chair Lore Regalo Musser, Jud Dayton, Wendell Brown Farber, Tim Dempsey, Barb Marino Kenny and Class Agent Chair Anne Verplanck.

1. Tony Littlefield, wish to thank Beth Hardie Nelson for serving as class correspondent with me for the last five years. It was a pleasure working with her.

Your classmates would love to hear from those who were unable to make it to our reunion, and we welcome your news. We also heartily encourage our friends from the classes of ’77 through ’84 to write to their class correspondents. Many fond memories of friends from other classes were shared as well.

The Class of ’80 sends sympathy to the family and friends of Deborah Gray Wood, who passed away on 8/26/05.

Annual Fund: $159,060, 50%

Correspondents: Jeffrey Michaels, jmichael@capaccess.org and Laura Allen, 232 Summit Avenue, Apt. W103, Brookline, MA 02446, lkoff@exesinvest.com

25TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006

Correspondents: Deborah Salomon Smith, 236 Lori Lane, Norwalk, CT 06851 and Eliza Helman Kraft, 3707 NE 17th Ave., Oakland Park, FL 33334, ejhquigley@aol.com

Correspondents: Elizabeth Greene Roos, 5 Buchan Road, Andover, MA 01810, stockman@comcast.net and Krista Russel Swan son and husband Robert had a baby girl on 6/7/05. Her name is Annika Mae, and she weighed 7 lbs. 2 oz. and was 21 inches long. All is well!

My husband and I, Liz Greene Roos attended a Red Sox game in June with Edie Taylor Rathbone and her husband. The Sox lost, but we had fun! As was reported in the Summer issue, Edie attended Conn’s graduation this year to see her niece, Claire Taylor, receive her degree.

Claire was born in March of our senior year, and Edie can still remember her brother calling her Harkness dorm room with the news! Since Claire is a double legacy, her parents, Elizabeth Gamble Taylor ’77 and Peter Taylor ’78, presented her with her diploma. As a relative, Edie got to sit in the VIP section and had a second-row view of the ceremonies. The bagpipes for the procession still give her goose bumps!

Laurie Hoffman took a job last year as president of the Friends of Young Achievers, a nonprofit group that supports the Young Achievers Science and Math Pilot School, a city-wide Boston public K-8 pilot school in Jamaica Plain. She loves the school, and the fact that it is part time, which allows her to work on her photography. Laurie has been showing her photographs around Boston for five years and has joined the Atlantic Works Gallery, a collaborative gallery in East Boston where she lives. She would love to hear from her classmates, and can be reached at ljdesisz@aol.com.

Lisa Tropp Fitzgerald proudly gave birth to her nephew, Kyle, on 4/28/05. She acted as a surrogate for her sister, Dana, who lives in MD and was unable to carry a child herself. Lisa, her husband, and son Brian, 3, Eric, 6, and Steven, 2, were very proud to give such a gift of love to her sister and her husband. They will forever share a special bond with this beautiful child.

Eric Jacobson relocated to sunny Geneva, Switzerland, after 10-plus years in London, slaving away in banking and financial software. He is now managing director for Fortis Prime Fund Solutions (Swiss) SARL, with responsibility for Germany, Switzerland, and Austria. Eric would be very happy to hear from his fellow alumni at ejacobson@hotmail.com and might even welcome a guest or two!

Please send your news to Liz at the e-mail address above!

Correspondents: Lucy Marshall Snider, 251 Kenmore Avenue, Portland, CT 06897, lucysnider@aol.com; Sheryl Edwards Rajpol, 17 Pheasant Ln., Monroe, CT 06468, srajpol@us.ibm.com; and Liz Kolber, 400 East 72nd St., NY, New York, NY 10021, lkprince@aol.com

Correspondents: Kathy Paxton-Williams, 2126 SE Uni tula St., Portland, OR 97202, KathyP11@aol.com

Scott Brenner was recently appointed to a senior level position at ALK Technologies in Princeton, NJ. Scott works closely with the chief technology officer and the VP of business development where he is responsible for technical project management of several high technology products, and Scott loves the cool cell phones and P ocket P Cs he gets to play with. He’s pleased to be back in the Princeton area again, and welcoming people to contact him at sbrenner@att.net.

Annual Fund: $62,000, 35%

Correspondents: Barbara Malmberg, 560 Silver Sands Rd., Unit 1303, East Haven, CT 06512, malmberg2@aol.com

20TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006

Correspondents: Jennifer Kahn Bakada, Northborough, MA 01532
Correspondent: Nancy Beaney
925 Sutter St. #201, San Francisco, CA 94109. nbeaney@aol.com

Scott Sawyer had a case before the U.S. Supreme Court in 2002. After the case was argued in Feb. '05, "While I did not argue the case, I was involved in the preparation and took my seat at the argument table." Scott, his wife and two children recently moved to Stonington, CT.

Steven Bemer married Stephanie White on 7/30/04. Steven teaches high-school English in San Jose, CA. Stephanie is a student at Stanford's Graduate School of Business. They live in Menlo Park, CA.

Correspondent: Deb Dorman
Hay, 5821 N. 22nd St., Arlington, VA 22205. ddorman@alum.conncoll.edu

My life has changed more in the past three months than it has in the 15 years since graduation. Our third child, Elizabeth Audrey, arrived on tax day. I quit the job that I have held since graduating from CC, went back to school to get certified to teach secondary math and am now trying to figure out what I really want to do with my life. Part of me wants to work, but part of me cannot rationalize paying my entire salary to either the government or daycare agencies. And Audrey is very delightful, so it would be fun to stay home with her. In any case, for those who e-mail news to me, please be sure to use my ddorman@alum.conncoll.edu address, as my old work address will surely bounce back!

Helen Bird is still in Paris and "crazy busy." She was accepted to one law school in France and is awaiting news from other schools. She is also in a program at the Institute for Comparative Law (U. of Paris II Pantheon-Assas) and is working at a law firm. She is also taking Spanish! (OK, Helen, you've convinced us of the crazy busy part.) Otherwise, she is having fun going to fashion/art openings and parties. She heard from Henrich Takkenberg '88, who was in the midst of launching a new album in Spain! Helen was hoping to celebrate with him at the launch party!

According to Helen Dewey, "This year not too much to report update-wise." But most of this was news to me! Helen's house is still improving, and Beatrice (her dog) continues to live the good life chasing squirrels and cats. Helen is now working at the Everson Museum of Art as the development director. She saw Andrew Bechgaard last May in London, and she periodically crosses paths with Wendy and Jeff Dorfman, who are both well and busy.

Chesca Sheldon Mayser is busy living an ordinaruban life in Moorstown, NJ. The endless schlepping of her daughters (Lucy, 6, and Sophie, 3) to school and various activities is interrupted only by endless, unanswerable questions. "Is the tooth fairy big or little?" "Do babies come out of your belly button or your bottom?" "What kind of meat is this, llama?" And, of course the ubiquitous, "Why, Mommy? Why, Mommy? WHY?"

Joelle Patten lives in Lafayette, CO (just outside Boulder), with husband Chris Wood (they were married in Aug. '04) and dog, Luna. She has a new job at Johns Manville as the "e-business leader.

Kathy Grinnell Peila e-mailed me on 3/17/05 to say, "Today my son, Matthew, turned 11. I never announced he was born! He has an older brother Joseph (Joe), who will be 4 in May (I did announce him!). We are still living in Plymouth, MA (America's Hometown), and I am still with Boston Private Bank, where I've been for 13-plus years."

Ann Wörtman had some news about herself and some friends. She recently got together for a girls day out with Wendy Fischer Magnan and Beth Ludwig Leamon in Old Saybrook. Beth is working at a law firm in New Haven. She and John Leamon have a daughter, Claire, who will be 4 this year. Ann also keeps in touch with Gusty-Lee Boulware and Allan Decamp, who are living in Seattle and are the proud parents of Amber Nicole. Ann recently started her own custom gift business. The Surprise Insâche, which is doing very well. Visit it at www.thesurpriseinsâche.com. Ann is also happily cruising around Grotton, MA, in a new Pontiac G6, compliments of Oprah Winfrey! Ann was at Oprah's season premiere show in Chicago when she gave away cars to everyone in the audience!

Correspondent: Kilian Luthblad
531 Franklin St., Cambridge, MA 02139. keluthblad@comcast.net

REUNION NEWS: Stephen Crowley and Maura Shea Crowley '92 had their second child, Kieran James, on 2/11/05. He joins older sister Ellie, 4. "I'll have CC playmates, as Jessica Berman Bolger and Jon Burt both had baby boys about one month after I did. Devin Bolger and Aiden Burt. We also finally hit the bullet and bought our first house, a sweet arts and crafts bungalow in Arlington, MA."

Sharon Shafer Spungen writes, "Things in my life have definitely changed since I became a two-boy mom. (My oldest son is 7, my youngest is 4-1/2.) Shortly after my youngest was born, I stopped practicing law here in Grand Rapids, MI, and became a stay-at-home mom. In an effort to get fit, I discovered Taekwon Do, and not only did I earn my black belt this Sept., we just opened our own USTF (U.S. Taekwan Do Federation) certified martial arts school! We are Big Dog Taekwon-Do. Look us up at www.bigdogkd.com!"

"Talk about full circle! John Clark teaches in the music department at CC! He writes, "I have also been busy with my band (www.wolverinejazzband.com) which released its fourth and fifth CDs this year. In addition, we just completed a project of original music with the composer, rock singer Chris Trapper of the Pushstars.

After three and a half fabulous years in Buenos Aires, Sandy Albrecht Wurzburger and her family are moving back to Cleveland. "Anyone visiting, please look us up. Now I'll be close enough to attend reunions!"

Stefanie Zadarev was a Tennessee Williams Scholar at the Sewanee Writers Conference this summer, where she worked with Romulus Linney and Daisy Foote. Her play, "Haunted," was produced twice in NYC by the Barrow Group and the Sounding Theatre. And yes, she is the "Spray'n Wash Lady on TV."

It was great to see so many familiar faces at Reunion. I am happy to report that we are all more or less aging at the same rate, which is reassuring. I was glad to reconnect with the "ol crew," including John Rubin, Marc Neary-Rubin, Al Salvato, Karen Mossman Salvato, Ken Rosen, Thad King, Chesca Sheldon Mayser '89, Ernesto Mayser and others.

On the Sunday of Reunion, I ran into Emily Kessler, Miles Ladin, and Andrew Donaldson at Abbott's. (Remember their hot hobo- stepper roll on a hamburger bun?!) Interesting to hear about so many different experiences living in the city, living in the country, marriages and divorces, children and interesting careers, from architecture and photography to music therapy and greeting card making. I looking for-
ward to seeing everyone at our 20th!  
Annual Fund: $13,133, 29%  

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Correspondent: Amy Lebowitz Rosman, Amy Rosman, 120 Round Hill Road, East Hills, NY 11577, rosyman@att.net  

15TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006  
Turiya Manheimer Levy writes, "I've been out of touch since graduation, so here's a quick update of the last 14 years. I moved back to VT, where I helped write and produce a community theater production, worked as a client advocate for developmentally delayed adults, and worked at the Austine School for the Deaf. In '97, I spent nine months in Belém, Brazil, teaching English and touring the Amazon. In '99, I spent two weeks in the hospital and was diagnosed with bipolar disorder. Luckily, lithium has worked marvelously to keep my moods stable ever since. In '03, I married Marcos Levy. (We have the romantic history of having met at the town dump!) Marcos teaches life-guarding, makes movies, does sound recording but mostly teaches piano. I teach fourth grade. We live in Shrewsbury, VT. Contact me at Turiya@vermont.net."  

Heather Pierce Stigall and Steve Stigall had their fourth child, Brennan Patrick, on 6/9/05 at 8:09 p.m. He weighed 7 lbs., 6 oz. and joins older siblings Caitlin, Alexander, and Kendall.  

Jillian Avery Mauer and husband John had a baby boy, Andrew Austin, on 5/12/05. He joins older sisters Hannah, 5-1/2, and Zoe, 3. They are doing well and enjoyed spending time in Newport, RI, this summer.  

Amy Demetre Carrasco visited Rachel Daum Humphrey and her family in Atlanta in April. Amy still works for Starbucks and lives in Seattle with her husband, Chris, and daughter, Mia, 2-1/2. Rachel, who is still a lawyer, and husband Scott have a daughter Sam, 4. Amy also spent a long weekend with Carla Deluona Allen and her husband, Jay, in Kansas City after a business trip several months earlier. Carla is still a school principal. Amy, Rachel and Carla hope to get their families together soon, as it has been two years since their last gathering in Seattle.  

Natalie Fine married Mark Margolis on 4/9/05 at the Americas Society in NYC. Jill Avery Mauer was Natalie's maid of honor, and Julia Novina did a reading during the ceremony from The Velveteen Rabbit, one of Natalie's favorite childhood stories. Other classmates at the black-tie event included Anjuli Basu and Sue Girlelo. It was a special evening for Natalie's mom, Bonnie Ross Fine '62, as she had the chance to introduce two of her CC friends, Dana Zeber Perfitt '62 and Jo Lewitt VanderKloot '62, to the Class of '91 contingent! Natalie and Mark spent their honeymoon in Australia, which included an excursion to Ayer's Rock, where they trekked through the Outback on a camel at sunrise! Two months after their wedding, the newlyweds signed a contract on a great pre-war apartment on Manhattan's Upper West Side. Natalie continues to work as an associate director in the Global Relations department at IBM Business Consulting Services.  

Congratulations to Class Correspondent Amy Lebowitz Rosman and husband David, who welcomed third child Lauren Cecilia on 7/19/05. She was 7 lbs., 2 oz., and 21 inches long. Lauren joins big brothers Ben, 5, and Daniel, 2-1/2.  

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Correspondent: Liz Lyn    Cheaney, Connecticut College, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320, elche@conncoll.edu  

Maura Shea Crowley and Stephen Crowley '90 had their second child, Kieran James, on 2/21/05. See '90 notes for details.  

Jennifer Cahanale Stefani and Kris Stefani '93 welcomed second daughter Grace Eileen on 8/24/05. She joins big sister Lucy, who will be 3 in Nov!  

Russell Yankwitt and wife Deborah welcomed their first child, Aden, this winter. After working as a corporate lawyer in large firms in NYC for years, Russ now works as a federal prosecutor for the U.S. Attorney's Office in NY. He was recently in the newspapers for settling a case against NYC, where the city was accused of discrimination, and for his settling cases against individuals who defrauded the government after 9/11. Russell loves his job and is happy to be able to give back to his community. Russ, Deb and Aden live in Westchester, NY, where they see Marshall Safer, Karen Baker and Joanne Guerrero-Gurgolas. Contact him at Russell@Yankwitt.com.  

Adair Kendrick Look moved to San Francisco with her husband and son. They both finished residencies (Adair in psychiatry and her husband in ER) in Boston and are working in hospitals in the Bay Area. She speaks often with Maria Vallucci Maxwell, who is doing well and living on Long Island with her two children and husband Mike. Adair saw Lisa Livingston and husband Jose Calderon also a psychiatrist! in April after they had their first baby, Marcelo. She also saw Leslie Traba King and husband Sam in July in San Francisco and Rohn MacNulty and wife Sharon. Rohn finished his exams and is a licensed architect!  

Jennifer Davidson writes, "Things are great in Danbury, CT. I recently spent a girls weekend in Austin, TX, with Heidi McCoter, Jodi Mannarino Hurd and Annie Bossany Kirsch. Everyone's doing well, and we had a fabulous time catching up with each other."  

Jennifer Amerling married Geoffrey Miles on 9/25/04 on Great Diamond Island, ME. Kim Elliott was bridesmaid and delivered a heartwarming toast, recounting times shared at CC. Jennifer and Geoff have been living in St. Thomas, VI, where they are building a home. Jennifer teaches pre-K at Antilles School in St. Thomas and is working on her master's in early childhood education. Jennifer and Geoff enjoy being on the water on the weekends and race their sailboat frequently in the U.S. and British Virgin Islands. Jennifer still spends much of the summer in ME on Great Diamond Island and would love to hear from anyone visiting in ME or VT.  

Leslie Traba King lives in Atlanta and works as executive producer for CNN Headline News. She is in touch with Lisa Livingston, who lives in New Orleans with new baby Marcelo and husband Jose Calderon. (Lisa, please write and let us know how you and your family are doing post-Katrina.)  

Dan Callahan and Erica Bos Callahan had their third son, Casey Daniel, in Jan. Dr. Katrina Sanders delivered him! Casey joins big brothers Tucker, 4, and Jack, 3. They are still at Suffolk Academy in Suffield, CT, where Dan is director of marketing and external affairs and the golf coach.  

Tracy Cashman enjoys life in the Boston area. She sees Stacy Strangfeld Benham and Susan Regan regularly and had lunch with Jennifer Quigley-Harris in July.  

Dana Wasserman Woolton writes, "My husband, Randy, and I have been back in Seattle for a year after spending a year in London. I gave birth to Graham Emmett on 11/28/04, and it has been the most wonderful experience!" Dana is staying at home with her son, although she may go back to teaching yoga at some point. Congratulations, Dana!  

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Correspondent: Michael Carson, 143 Appleton Street. #2, Boston, MA 02116, carson.michael@comcast.net
Alex Goldsmith and Ashley Douglass were married on 7/10/04 in Bridgehampton, NY. Alumni at the wedding included Clay Rives '97, Winston Morgan. Margot Murphy '99, Sam Bigelow '99, Elizabeth Glynn Fahy, Jeremy Barbini, Matthew Malone, Melissa Claus Malone and Dhuanne Schmitt Tansull '64.

Martin Lund and Lina Blanco (now Blasco de Lund) were married in Lina's home city of Maracaibo, Venezuela, on 11/13/04. They met in Maracaibo in '80 when Martin was working there as a site manager on a power plant upgrade. They now live in Atlanta, where Martin works for GE Energy as a commercial manager. Lina is an attorney.

Amanda Toronto married Jonathan Cristol on 12/11/04 in NYC. Amanda is an academic adviser at NYU, where she is pursuing her Ph.D. Jonathan is the deputy director of the Bard College Program on Globalization and International Affairs. They live in NYC.

Evan Coppola graduated from Western New England College School of Law in May '04 and was sworn in as an attorney in MA last Dec. For the past few years, he was working in the Legal and Compliance Department of Sisters of Providence Health System in Springfield, MA, but moved north at the beginning of Oct. to take a position as assistant general counsel for Blue Cross and Blue Shield of VT. "As a health care lawyer and aspiring skibum, I could not ask for a better opportunity. I regret losing touch with many good friends and would love to hear from them at circu molquito@yahoo.com."

Dorothy Plechaty received her MBA from NYU Stern School of Business. She still keeps in touch with Agnes Orlowski, who is in law school in OH, and Erin Juhl, who is attending graduate school in London.

Rebecca Libert married Salvatore Alesa on 12/31/04. Camels in attendance included Samantha Shillo Frigianni '99, Christine Holt '97, Elizabeth Lee Knott (maiden of honor), Rebekah Morin, Elizabeth Johnson and Katharine Loughlin Gibson.

Rebecca is a criminal defense attor-
ney and is working on her master's in elementary education. Her husband, Sal, is an attorney as well. They live in Bayside, NY.

Holly Hawkins recently left the position of director of the Maritime Gallery at Mystic Seaport (after seven years) to pursue schooling to become a jeweler. She will be attending the North Bennet Street School, in the north end of Boston, where she is also living. ("It is all the size of my waterview apartment in Stonington for twice the price!") She keeps up with Betsy McStay, who moved to Blackburn, VA, to attend vet school. "Betsy is still competing in triathlons, and encourages me to join her, but she is too fast for me!" An odd but happy coincidence occurred when Holly ran into Courtney Diamond at a gas station off I-91 in VT! Courtney lives with her boyfriend in Old Saybrook, CT, and they were en route to a motorcycle weekend getaway. Holly also keeps in touch with Mary Gorman, Mike Johnson, Josh Fasano, Megan Kelly '97, Jess Dietz '00 and Brit Adams '99. "I would love to hear from any alumns in the Boston area, particularly if they are in rowing, which I plan to resume once I get settled.

Rosie Tighe finished the first year of her Ph.D. program in urban planning at the U. of Texas. One of her papers was published in Aug., and she'll be presenting another at a conference in Jan. Drop her a line at rojct336@hotmail.com.

Alec Todd has finally made the jump from the country life of Raleigh, NC, and is (after seven grueling years) moving to DC. While it will be sad to leave friends in Raleigh, he is extremely excited to finally get to the city ("and, finally, a place where people actually want to visit!"). He'll be living in Falls Church, VA, right next to the metro, so any visitors would be more than welcome!

Gabriel Nanda and Cathy Bellavia '99 were married in Aug. '03. See '99 notes for details.

99 Correspondents: Megan Tepper-Rasmussen, Kent School, 1 Macedonia Rd., Kent, CT 06757, tepperm@kentschool.edu and Danielle LeBlanc Segur, djs66@hotmail.com

Laura Nevitt married Christopher Anderson on 7/19/03 in Branford, CT. Wendy Spencer was maid of honor, and Amanda Abraham Pillettere was a bridesmaid. Also attending the ceremony were Kim Mueller, Dave Abrams and Rory O'Dea. On 6/11/04, Laura and Chris had a baby boy, Ryan.

Betsy McStay, Dave Abrams & Sara Amaturo

Bethany Waywell Jay writes, "I was married on 7/10/04 to Hunter Jay in Rockport, MA. Alison Lindblom was one of my bridesmaids and Christina-Mai Takahashi Just and Craig Hirokawa '98 attended. I am working on my dissertation to finish my Ph.D. in history at Boston College.

Jeffrey McCarthy married Michelle Marsh on 10/16/04 in Westminster, MA. Jeff is a software engineer at Impac Medical Systems in Cambridge. Michelle is a pre-school coordinator at Plowshares Education Development Center in Newton. They live in Watertown.

Congratulations to Cathy Bellavia and Gabriel Nanda '98, who were married on 8/23/03. (A wedding announcement and picture were after the ceremony never made to the magazine.) They boasted 38 guests at their wedding, including Robin Mancino, Will Tomalo '96, Kim Tomalo '97, Hiran Kuni '97, Melissa Nelson, Abby Carlen '00, Brian McNamara, Vanessa Greggi '96, Ken Tyson '97, Gretchen Lacouture '80, Toby Fenton, Brie St. Laurent, Elizabeth Amarante, Matt Vivian, James Benet, Joseph Dubb '98, Iain Baker '98, Elizabeth Ethridge '00, Danny Liu, Lincoln Tracy '00, Jaclyn Ortiz, Vivek Dhingra '98, Frank Castaneda '00, Tyler Roberts, Lodi Bond '97, Ciaran Tyrrell, Malik Burke '98, Mike Noon, Yung Kim '97, Chi Chan '98, Scott Spell '98, Matt Kelly '96, Ethan Rosater '97, Atif Siddiqui '97, Erik Sorensen '00, Damien Morse and Mike Kelly '96. Cathy (who goes by Cathy Nanda) and Gabriel live in Seattle, WA.

THE DELTA CHAPTER OF PHI BETA KAPPA will award scholarships of approximately $1,000 each to Connecticut College alumni, including members of the Class of 2006, during the 2006-2007 academic year. Alumni wishing to apply for one of the scholarships can find the requirements as well as an application at http://camele2.conncoll.edu/academics/pbk

Correspondents: Jami DeSanctis, 374 Osprey Tree Hill Road, Southbury, CT 06488, jdesanti@hotmail.com and Katie Stephens, 278 Meridian St., Apt. 15, Groton, CT 06340, kate78@hotmail.com

Annual Fund: $6,922, 30%

01 Correspondents: John Botts, 77-44 August St. #213, Forest Hills, NY 11375, jgb@hotmail.com and Jordana Gustafsson, jordanarose@hotmaill.com

5TH REUNION June 2-4, 2006

Stephanie Matthews completed her master's in English at the Victoria U. of Manchester, England, and will begin work on her Ph.D. in medieval studies at the U. of Bristol, England.

Having worked for a variety of internationally oriented nonprofits for a few years, Luke Johnson returned to school and is halfway through the MA program at the George Washington U.'s Elliott School of International Affairs.

He's also working at the university's center for Asian studies, where he edits a series of occasional papers and works on the center's finances.

Correspondents: Kate McAlpine, kemcalpine@yahoo.com; Melissa Minehan, 54 East 3rd St. #11, New York, NY 10003, melissa.minehan@gmail.com and Lydia Tyrell, 6324 Southwood Ave. #2N, St. Louis, MO 63105, lyttre11@wulaw.wustl.edu

Deven Sieler writes from London, "The volunteer theater group I work with, Theatre Amoeba, has been invited by a relief group, Ananda Marga Universal Relief Team, to go to Indonesia to bring theater aid to hundreds of families living in relief camps in Banda Aceh, Sumatra, following the tsunami." Theater aid combines performances, workshops and collaboration to provide relief through creative expression and entertainment. Theatre Amoeba is an international physical theater ensemble that strives to create visual and intercultural performances that transcend language barriers. If you would like more information on the project, please contact Deven at divo_sizzle@yahoo.com or visit theatreamoeba.expage.com.

Correspondents: Melissa Higgins, 15 Clark St. #5, Boston, MA 02109, melissa_higgin3@hotmail.com and Leslie Kalka, 42 Francesca St., Somerville, MA 02144, lkj319@hotmail.com

Sara Asselin has been an acting company member at the Jean Cocteau Repertory, an Off-Broadway rep theater in NY's Bowery in the East Village. The Cocteau Rep has been producing classical theater exclusively for 35 years. Sara has appeared in eight plays at the Cocteau, including "The Wild Duck," "The Bourgeois Gentleman," "The Three Penny Opera," "Pygmalion," "Intrigue and Love" and, most recently, Bertolt
Brecht’s “Mother Courage,” which received rave reviews. This winter, she will play the title character in August Strindberg’s “Miss Julie,” which runs at the Bouwerie Lane Theater from Feb. 11-March 25, 2006. Although classical and contemporary theater is her passion, Sara is also a voice-over artist. Sara lives in Brooklyn with musician Ian Abrams and her dachshund, Elliott.

Correspondents: Kelly McCall, kmce@conncoll.edu and Elizabeth Sable, esable@conncoll.edu

Jordan Geryi was associate producer and underscored the music for an episode of MTV’s hit show, “Made.” He is now working as a production coordinator, making cartoons with the company Animation Collective. He lives in NYC.

Correspondents: Cecily Mundy, ccly.mundy@gmail.com and Stephanie Savage, ssavage@conncoll.edu

Obituaries

Betty Gitlin ’30, of Anaheim, CA, died on 6/13/04. She is survived by her sister, Adelyn Gitlin Wilson ’37, two nieces, and several grand-nieces and nephews.

Doris Taylor Piper ’30, from Meriden, CT, died on June 10. Doris is survived by one son, seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Ralph.

Jane Benedict ’33, of Yonkers, NY, died on June 20. A former trade unionist, Jane was active in housing issues ‘70s four decades. She helped found the Metropolitan Council on Housing, a NY C tenants’ rights organization, and was its chairwoman for many years. In ‘82, she ran for governor as a member of the Unity Party. Predeceased by her husband, Peter Hawley, in ‘96, she leaves one son, one daughter, two grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

Ruth Hawkins Huntley ’33, of Schaumburg, IL., died on June 14. She was 93. She was a teacher at Columbia Grades School for more than 20 years. Survivors include two sons and two granddaughters. Her husband, Thomas, died in ‘83.

Dorothy Kellogg StewarT ’33, or Norwich, CT, passed away on July 21. A zoology major, Dorothy’s microscope slides were exhibited at the College and at the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, MA. The widow of A. Morgan Stewart, she and her husband owned a real estate and insurance business and, in later years, Stewart Mobile Home Gardens. After her husband’s death, Dorothy started the A. Morgan Stewart Memorial Library at the North Stonington Historical Society’s Stephen Main Homestead. She volunteered as a librarian there for 16 years. She leaves two sons: a daughter, Dorothy Van Parten ’87; a stepson, nine grandchildren and numerous great-grandchildren.

Catherine Woodward Curtiss ’35, of Hamilton, OH, died on July 3. She was preceded in death by her husband, Daniel, in ‘84. Survivors include two daughters, one son, four grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Marion Littlefield Fisher ’37, of York, ME, died on Feb. 28. She volunteered for the Red Cross in RL, driving patients to medical appointments. She was preceded in death by her husband, Jerome, in ‘00. She leaves one son and two grandchildren.

Jeanette Dawsen Kinney ’38, of Maple Glen, PA, died on May 6. She was employed for more than 20 years by the nursery school of Chey Chace Presbyterian Church in MD. Her husband, Douglas, passed away in April. She leaves two sons, one daughter, eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Elizabeth Andrew Helming ’39, of Bristol, CT, died on May 16. She was predeceased by her husband, of 56 years, Arthur. Survivors include two sons, two daughters, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Ruth Brodhead Heintz ’39, of Chey Chace, MD, died on 10/21/04.

Dorothy Clements Downing ’39, of Topsham, ME, died on April 19. She was a graduate of Columbia School of Social Work. She leaves one son, one daughter and four grandchildren. Her husband, Morton, predeceased her.

Clarissa Weeke Burgervin ’41, of Cincinnati, died on June 30. She was devoted to the arts in Cincinnati and was a member of the Cincinnati Symphony Club and the Cincinnati Art Museum. She was co-founder of the Connecticut College Club of Cincinnati. Her husband, John, predeceased her. Survivors include a daughter, one son and a granddaughter.

Eliza McNeil Kelting ’41, of Byran, NJ, died on April 12. She is survived by her husband of 64 years, Robert, one son, four daughters, 11 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Eleanor Harris Emigh ’42, of Kirkwood, MO, died on July 18. She leaves her husband, Commander Ward Emigh, three sons two daughters, nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Alice Waitrose ’49, of Groton, CT, died on June 27. She earned a master’s degree in education from Columbia U. and taught nursery school and kindergarten in Groton, retiring in ’79. Alice is survived by four sisters, nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by a brother and sister.

Sarah Baumerschmidt Murray ’45, of Gales Ferry, CT, died on June 17. She was named Volunteer of the Year in Ledyard, where she volunteered as a tutor at the high school. She and her husband, Stuart co-founded the Ledyard Alcohol and Drug Awareness Committee. She also served on the Ledyard Social Services board, was a member of Women in Safe Houses, and ran a safe home for troubled teens. She leaves her husband of 52 years, one brother, three sons, eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Joanne (Joey) Dings Haeckel ’51, of Scottsville, VA, died on May 21. Following graduation, she worked for New York Life Insurance Company for four years before marrying husband Jerry in ‘56. After raising their family in Dallas, Houston and Denver, Joey and Jerry moved to Scottsville in ‘82. Joey became involved in many activities, including her church choir, the Charlottesville garden club and the Farmington Country Club, in addition to helping her husband run their 250-acre farm. She leaves her husband, three sons, and seven grandchildren.

Betty Gardner Worthy ’51, of Needham, MA, died on June 13. She received a master’s degree from Harvard and taught in public schools — including a year in Strasbourg, Germany — for almost 20 years. She changed careers in ‘81, working as a computer programmer for John Hancock Life Insurance Company, retiring in ‘01. She leaves one daugh­ter, one son and two sisters, Carol Gardner Ertman ‘54 and Ruth Gardner Flagg ‘52. She was preceded in death by her husband, John.

Nan Schlesinger Kemper ’52, of NY C, died on July 3 from emphysema. A social page fixture and avid couture customer, Nan was known as an unabashed clotheshorse particularly dedicated to designer Yves Saint Laurent. Nan attended CG and studied at the Sorbonne. She married Thomas Kemper, chairman of the invest­ment-banking house Loeb Partners, in ’52. Nan donated many of her outfits to museums and charities and served on a number of boards and charity committees. She worked as a special editor of Harper’s Bazaar and Jom. a design consultant for Tiffany & Co. in the ’70s and as a correspond­ent for French Vogue in the ’80s. Her book, R.S.V.P.:Menus for Entertaining from People Who Really Know How, was published by Clarkson Potter in ’00, with the proceeds going to the Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. Besides her husband, she leaves two sons and six grandchildren.

Priscilla Sprague Butler ’54, of Savannah, GA, died on Aug. 19. Priscilla lived most of her life in Wethersfield, CT, before moving to CA and VT. She was a longtime member of the First Congregational Church in Wethersfield and a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Survivors include her husband, William, one son, three daughters and three grandchildren.

Dianne Wheeler Embry ’77, of Rockville, MD, died on June 27. Dianne attended CC after raising her eight children. She received a master’s degree from Harvard and a Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Alliant International University and worked for many years as a clinical psychologist and university instructor in the mental health and crimi­nal justice field in CT, CA and CO. She was predeceased by her husband of 34 years, Jewell, and her eldest daughter. Survivors include three sons, four daughters, 25 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Jose Angel Zayas ’81, of Columbus, GA, died on 4/28/03 of a heart attack. He leaves four children and his wife of 21 years, Deborah.

Andrew Berlowe ’84, of Cold Spring Harbor, NY, died on April 2. Jeffrey Waller ’86, of Springfield, VT, died on June 30. He was a chiropractor in Springfield and completed his chiropractic training at the National College of Chiropractic. He lost his wife, Laura, on Jan. 8 to cancer. Survivors include two daugh­ters, one son, a sister and his parents, Thomas and Ruth Waller.

Full obituary unavailable at time of publication.
Vedat Gashi '01, Larry Corwin '77 and Larry's mother Patsy Goldman Corwin '47 in Kosovo earlier this year. Vedat is chief legal advisor for the Ministry of Local Government Administration in Kosovo. Larry is the counselor for public affairs at the U.S. Mission in Kosovo. Patsy was visiting.

View additional alumni snapshots at http://aspen.conncoll/cconline/scrapbook

From left: Georgia Howe '58, Kristin Stahlschmidt Lambert '69 and Judi Bamberg Mariggio '69. The three met in June in Montecalvi outside Florence, Italy, while vacationing.

Sara Asselin '03, left, in "Mother Courage" at the Cocteau Rep in NYC. See '03 notes for details.

Rosie Tighe '98, Erin McKenna '98, Amy Haskell '00 and Kate Lussier '00 recently got together at a dude ranch in Austin, TX, where Rosie lives. For more information on Rosie, see '98 notes.

Julie Price '94 and Jeremy Hammond. Chambers of Edinburgh, Scotland, were married on 10/24/04. She is a singer and he is a chef in NYC. Dasha Steward '93 sang at the wedding.

Natalie Fine '91 married Mark Margolis on 4/9/05 at the Americas Society in NYC. See '91 notes for more.
announcements

- Serve on the alumni board
  The nominating committee of the Connecticut College Alumni Association is accepting names of candidates for the Alumni Association's Board of Directors for 2006-2007 and for the future. Please submit your nominations to Bridget McShane, director of alumni relations at bridget.mcsheane@conncoll.edu or 800-888-7549, ext. 2314.

- Presidential search
  Connecticut College is seeking nominations for its 10th president in its 94-year history. A Presidential Search Committee, chaired by trustees Sally Susan 8'4 and Phil Mcloughlin P02 &05, invites nominations from the campus community, alumni and other friends of the College. Names of candidates and details of the search process will be held in confidence. Visit http://www.conncoll.edu/presidential-search/ for more information on the search and instructions on how to nominate a candidate.

- Curious about the college admission process?
  The 15th annual Alumni Sons and Daughters admission program for college-bound juniors in high school will be held on Sunday, February 12, and Monday, February 13, 2006. Co-sponsored by the Offices of Alumni Relations and Admissions, this program offers an opportunity for high school juniors to prepare for the selective college admission process. Applications for the program will be mailed in mid-December. The cost is $40 per family, filled on a first-come, first-served basis and is limited to 30 families. For more information please contact Associate Director of Alumni Relations Liz Cheney '92 at elche@conncoll.edu.

- A student waits for you to act
  Create an internship for a Connecticut College student at your workplace. In obscure territories, in metropolitan regions, funded or unfunded, no job area is too mundane or too farfetched. Contact alumni@conncoll.edu or 860-439-2301 for details.

ALUMNI AWARDS

The Alumni Relations Office is seeking nominations for the awards listed below. Your nomination, together with an outline of the candidate's qualifications, should be sent to Bridget McShane, Director of Alumni Relations at bames@conncoll.edu or 800-888-7549, ext. 2314, by February 1, 2006. Candidates should not be told that their names have been submitted. These awards will be presented at the Reunion Annual Meeting in June 2006.

The Harriet Buescher Lawrence '34 Prize
This prize was established for the purpose of recognizing outstanding contributions to society by any member of the Connecticut College community. The candidate will have undertaken notable leadership in changing society for the better and inspired others for good, through direct service or through changing the climate of human life materially, socially, ethically or spiritually. The candidate's life achievements will have equaled or surpassed those by other leaders in the field of endeavor and reflected the values and education instilled in graduates of Connecticut College.

The Alumni Tribute Award
Established in 1986, the Alumni Tribute Award is given to an alumna or alumnus who has given sustained and extraordinary service to Connecticut College. While service must be in keeping with purposes and spirit of the Alumni Association, it may be given by means other than activities initiated or sponsored by the Alumni Association. Nominees cannot be currently employed by the Alumni Association or the College or be members of the Alumni Association Board of Directors. Nominees must be approved by the Alumni Association Board of Directors.

The Agnes Berkeley Leahy Alumni Award
This award, established in 1961, honors alumni who have contributed outstanding service demonstrated by continued interest in the Alumni Association and sustained active participation in class, club, or Board of Directors activities. Candidates must be members of a class that graduated at least fifteen years ago and may not be current members of the Alumni Association Board of Directors or be presently employed by the College.

THANK YOU!
The Office of Alumni Relations would like to thank the following alumni for the time and effort they contributed to Reunion 2005:

1940 Barbara Wynne Secor, Frances Sears Baratz
1945 Patricia Feldman Whitney, Natalie Bigelow Barlow, Nancy Bailey Neely
1950 Alice Hess Crowell, Joan Pine Davis, Lyn Raub Creedon
1955 Joan Barkon Antell, Gretchen Hurththal Moran, Julia Evans Doering, Jesse Rincicotti Anderson, Jane Dornan Smith, Frannie Steane Baldwin, Joan Frank Meyer, Muffy Williamson Barhydt, Mimi Dreier Berkowitz
1960 Eleanor Saunders, Nancy Bald Ripley, Jean Chappell, Louise Lane Talbot, Millie Price Ngren
1970 Susan Lee, Martha Sloan Felch
1975 Mark Warren, Tom Hallett, Richard Cutting, Miriam Josephson Whitehouse, Lindsey Miller, Patricia Reilly
1985 Sharon Ephraim, Ted Root, Libby Marston Twitchell, Paul Stueck
1990 Emily Kessler, Kevin Cuddihy, Ellen Christian-Reid
1995 Deirdre Eschauzier Hennessey, Lisa Gladke, Molly Wilcox Ingle, Zach Manzella
2000 Mike Muller, Ause Dyer IV, Beth Kaechele

The Office of Alumni Relations would also like to thank the following alumni for hosting events this summer: Connie Bischof Russell '91, Liam Russell '90, Mark Fiskio '79, Gail Finnerty Fiskio '78, Elizabeth Grenier '91, Peter and Dorette Sacripanti P08, Rae Downes Koshetz '67, Barbara Zacchoo Kohn '72, Robin Moll Wright '78, P08, Wendy Stark Morrissey P03, Lynda Batter Munro '76, Dhuanne Schmitz Tansill '64.
UPCOMING EVENTS

For more information about these and other alumni events, please visit the Office of Alumni Relations Web site at www.conncoll.edu/alumni/ or call 800-888-7549.

2005

December 8
Southeastern Connecticut and Rhode Island alumni holiday party at the Chester House, Westerly, RI.

December 11
Annual NYC alumni holiday party hosted by Cathy Kaufman Iger '75 and Mark Iger '75.

December 14
Connecticut Club of Boston at the Holiday Party, Algonquin Club of Boston.

2006

January 28
Women’s basketball game vs. Tufts University at 3 p.m. The game will be followed by a reception for basketball alumnae.

February 4
Men's alumni basketball game will take place at 11 a.m. followed by lunch. Men's varsity basketball vs. Bowdoin College at 3 p.m. Contact head coach Tom Satran '94 at 860-439-2565 or tsat@conncoll.edu for more information.

Men's alumni ice hockey game at noon, followed by lunch.

February 12-13
15th annual Alumni Sons and Daughters Admission Program

October 13–15
Fall Weekend 2006

June 2-4
Reunion 2006

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ATHLETIC HALL OF FAME

2005 Inductees

Established in 1989, the Athletic Hall of Fame was created to honor those who have brought distinction to themselves and Connecticut College through their achievement, commitment, sportsmanship and leadership in athletics. This year’s induction ceremonies for the following alumni took place on Saturday, October 1, as part of Fall Weekend:

KIM-AN HERNANDEZ '99
soccer, lacrosse
One of the only Connecticut College athletes to lead two teams to the NCAA Tournament (both made the Elite 8 round), Hernandez captained both the soccer and lacrosse squads. As a soccer All-American, she is the program’s all-time leading scorer (44 goals, 19 assists, 107 points); and she tallied 93 goals, 25 assists, 118 points for the lacrosse team.

MEG GAILLARD '95
soccer, sailing
As an All-American sailor who helped the Camel squad maintain its national prominence, Gaillard won the New England Championships (A Division) and qualified for nationals three times in addition to playing four years of soccer. She went on to represent the U.S. Sailing Team at the 2004 Summer Olympics in Athens.

PETER DORFMAN '84
basketball
One of the College’s first recruited blue-chip basketball players, Dorfman was a dominating player and three-time team MVP who graduated with 1,257 career points (before the three-point shot) and 817 career rebounds while helping the squad earn respect in New England.

CHIP ORCUTT '84
ice hockey, soccer
One of the progenitors of a growing ice hockey program in its early years, Orcutt helped set the foundation for the team’s later success, graduating as the squad’s all-time leading goal-scorer (63 career goals). A two-sport athlete, he also earned MVP honors, anchoring the men’s soccer team as goaltender.
As part of an extensive summer research project, a group from Connecticut College helps set up a “total station” to look at fine scale elevation changes in response to experimental nutrient enrichment of the marsh-estuary system.

From the right: Scott Warren, Jean C. Tempel ’65 Professor of Botany; Erin Miller, an M.A. candidate and assistant coach of women’s basketball and volleyball; Andrea Brear ’05; and Randy Jones ’06.

Photo by Art Durity ’84
Be a part of Connecticut College's continued success. Make a gift today.

To make a gift to the College through the Annual Fund, please call 800.888.7549, visit the Web site http://giving.conncoll.edu or use the enclosed envelope to mail your check to Connecticut College Annual Fund, 270 Mohegan Avenue, New London, CT 06320-4196.