Decoding Summer Camp
Beyond the manufactured wilderness
LEAP OF FAITH: COMMENCEMENT 2003
The Class of 2003 made a spirited exit from their campus home as thousands cheered them on. Author Wally Lamb offered insights for his son Jared's classmates.

REUNION
Hundreds of alumni created new memories during a stellar celebration.

LEARNING FROM LAKE LAKAMAGA
Architectural historian Abby Van Slyck, the Dayton Associate Professor of Art History, explores the hidden cultural messages in America's summer camps.

LESSONS FROM THE NAVAJO
A young alumnus discovers something greater than what he was seeking.

by Tim Host '02

REHEARSAL: THE DANCER AND THE DANCE
A photo essay by Evans Ward of dance majors Frank Hanks '03 and Nile Russell '04.

CC REMEMBERS CHARLES SHAIRN
When President Emeritus Charles Shaia died last spring, he brought to life countless memories for the alumni, faculty and friends who will always remember him.

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“Trollops and Transvestites” course represents “brainwashing”

AS A PARENT and now grandparent considering a college education for a family member, or as an alumna looking at my alma mater, it is a crushing blow to read in your magazine that Connecticut College has gone the way of Berkeley, Smith, etc. and substituted a sexual- and lesbian-oriented curriculum under the guise of teaching French for the tough, challenging classes that used to be offered. Obviously the herd instinct is alive and well even among so-called intellectuals.

Catherine Spencer’s “advanced” seminar on “Trollops and Transvestites” (Spring CC: Magazine, “En François Si Vous Plait”) including sexuality, gender, identity, incest and pornography, reflects the new Religion of the Open Mind so worshiped by the faculty on campuses today in which the mind of our young people is treated as a garbage can with open lid, where garbage flows in and garbage flows out. Spencer “forces her students to think critically and creatively” — about what — libertine courtesans, prostitution, incest, etc. How does one think “creatively” about incest, for example? Is this the type of influence we want our young people exposed to? Ms. Spencer (and now it appears Connecticut College) is just another cog in the wheel of the lesbian agenda forcing its brainwashing on 17-year-olds just out of high school, away from home values, and seen as supple clay to be molded into the valueless “free thinkers” so worshiped by the faculty of today.

To continue in the article — “Spencer’s intellectual interests continue to expand. Her epiphany was being increasingly drawn to the history of sexuality and the theatre as a site of desire.” If these are modern-day “intellectual interests” it’s no wonder that home schooling has taken off. Parents now realize they must protect their children from the all-pervasive lesbian/homosexual, highly sexualized agenda (do they have any other interests?), and search out where the really valuable and interesting topics of learning are offered, and as a byproduct, allow their children to have a childhood and not be sexualized from the moment of birth — also part of their agenda.

Although this letter specifically addresses Ms. Spencer’s teachings, its purpose is to show that, sadly, even Connecticut College has been overpowered by the prevalent ideology of the cultural proletariat.

In any case, thank you for publishing this enlightening article and informing the alumnae of the direction the college is taking. This will make us think twice before committing our donations and bequests to further the moral decay of our society.

Mary J. Briggs Pacholczyk ’58
Tucson, Arizona

I WRITE IN RESPONSE to Mrs. Pacholczyk’s letter published in this issue of CC: Magazine. I read with dismay her comment on my course, “Trollops and Transvestites” and I would like to briefly address some of her more disturbing assertions.

Let me begin with her blatant homophobia. I refer here to the claim that homosexuals are, personally and professionally, so obsessed with sex that they feel compelled to introduce it, at any cost, into the sacrosanct classroom — a move that no “normal,” sane and responsible professor would ever consider; or to the notion that teaching sexuality...
Balancing choice and obligation
Commencement remarks by President Norman Fainstein, May 18, 2003

"creating new unities, new communities requires continuous work"

Good afternoon Class of 2003. What a wonderful day — a time of new beginnings and a time of fond memories...

Let me tell you a little about my teaching experience this year. It was the best of times; it was the worst of times. I speak not of Charles Darnay and Sydney Carton, but of Elana Matt and Ted Morse and of the 17 other seniors in my class this semester — all sitting before me today. It was the best of times meeting in our weekly seminar and thinking about cities and society and how they have changed together over the last thousand years. It was the worst of times, 7 to 9:30 Tuesday nights. Not for them, but for me, the aging professor who forgot that intellectual excitement makes for insomnia, and insomnia makes for a tough awakening at 6 a.m. Next year I will be teaching in the afternoon!

We began Sociology 418, Social Theory and the City, by discussing the medieval town and its pre-modern community, thereby introducing one of the themes of the course: the idea of community in the European Middle Ages and of how it has been shaped and reshaped over the centuries.

We noted that nostalgia for a lost past has been a constant theme over the ages. Our first readings were from The City in History by Lewis Mumford, which glorifies in the virtues of European medieval life and its urban expressions, in its unified communities and inhabitants, all guided by an omnipresent Christianity. For Mumford, the world began to decline by 1400. He argues that the universities then emerging from the cloisters of old were already developing the "over-specialization and limitation of function" which "curbs human development and threatens even human survival." In a similar vein, Victor Hugo in The Hunchback of Notre Dame laments the lost communities and urban landscape of an earlier Paris. When I began my academic career at Columbia in 1970, my first class read Peter Laslett’s recently published The World We Have Lost — England Before the Industrial Age. For Laslett, all was well with the world until industrial capitalism came along in the 19th century.

We glorify earlier periods whose contemporary writers thought that the real communities of the past were already lost. The longing for community is a core desire of us moderns who have replaced an impoverished but organic society with material wealth and individual realization. For us, choice has trumped obligation, for better or worse.

When I was a kid we all ate dinner together in my family and we all ate the same thing, "Finish everything on your plate," my father would command, "remember there are DPs starving." For the benefit of the younger members of the audience, let me decode the scene. Dinner was being served in West Haven, Conn., and the time was the mid-1950s. The DPs being discussed were the millions of "displaced persons" who lived in camps in Europe in the years immediately after the Second World War. There were no DPs around by the time I can remember — but my sister and I were regularly confronted with their specter. Similarly, the days of the Depression were invoked when life was thought to be too soft for us kids.

Cut to a scene 20 years later. When Susan and I raised our children — two boys now grown — we again insisted that everyone eat together and that we have family conversation at the dinner table. No one was to leave until dinner was completed for all. Obligations were still enforced. But by now there was choice. Modern food processing and take-out vendors allowed for a variety of dishes to be served at the same table. There were no longer starving children in Europe (though we did occasionally evoke some Third World cases) and overeating was to be avoided. Our kids did not need to finish everything on their plates.

These days in many households — or so I am told — the family dinner is a thing of the past. Parents have complicated professional lives, children are raised in a great variety of parenting configurations, work is geographically dispersed, the kids each have schedules of their own—how on earth can everyone assemble at the same time? Each of us has many choices, and the obligations of family are weakened.

The community of the dinner table of my youth is ancient history. So what if there was a lot of tension and occasional screaming at the family dinner table? So what if life in the Middle Ages was, in the words of Thomas Hobbes, so frequently nasty, brutish and short? With all of the nostalgia and all of the romanticization of the past taken into account, there is nonetheless, I think, a "World We Have..." continued on page 15
Duncan Dayton '81, outgoing chair of the Board of Trustees, was honored at a dinner May 15 for his leadership of the College through a period of growth and transition. He served as trustee for 12 years, the last five as chair.

Racing enthusiast Dayton was presented by his fellow trustees with a vintage race car steering wheel mounted on mahogany. An attached plaque is inscribed, in part, "With vision, generosity and unfailing good humor, you have steered the College on a course of remarkable growth and unparalleled achievement."

The wheel was located and mounted by trustee Rufus Winton '82, a cousin of Dayton, who said, "What has impressed me so much, Duncan, has been the number of people from the faculty, administration and alumni who trusted you, believed in you and were impressed by your leadership. ... I'm proud to be your cousin, to be associated with your fine work and tremendous generosity to our alma mater."

Student Government Association (SGA) President Kurt Brown '03 read an SGA resolution thanking Duncan for his service to the College. SGA President-elect Rick Gropper '04 then presented Dayton with a Camel mascot bobblehead.

Abby Van Slyck, the Dayton Associate Professor of Art History and director of the architectural studies program, also saluted Dayton at the farewell celebration, noting his service on the College's presidential search committee in 2000-01.

"Throughout this process, Duncan was a rock — and I don't mean like Mount Rushmore or like that Old Man in New Hampshire who collapsed a couple of weeks ago in the middle of the night," said Van Slyck. "What I mean was that Duncan was someone we could count on."

Dayton, who graduated with a B.A. in government, later earned an M.A. in design studies from Harvard. He is president of Tamarack Investments, Inc. and Highcroft Racing Ltd. He received the President's Award of Merit in 1992 at the dedication of the Charles B. Luce Field House which, along with the Dayton arena, was built through the generosity and leadership of his family. At Commencement on May 18, he received the College Medal. — NML
Professor wins Fulbright
Singer will research ‘self-defining’ memories
in England

Why is it we can recall without effort the day we first fell in love? Why is it so easy to remember the pain of losing a sibling?

A Connecticut College professor will travel to England on a prestigious Fulbright Scholarship this fall to work with one of the world’s most prominent memory researchers to study the mind’s retrieval of emotionally significant memories.

Jefferson Singer, professor of psychology, is one of just six faculty members from American colleges and universities to receive a Fulbright Distinguished Scholar Award to conduct research in the United Kingdom. Of approximately 800 Fulbright teaching and research awards given annually, only 160 are purely for research. Singer is the 15th member of the Connecticut College faculty in the last decade to win a Fulbright.

Singer will travel to the University of Durham, where he will work with Martin Conway, who has been using electrical recordings of the brain to determine which parts of it are activated when we try to remember events from our past. His research has been limited to rather simple and not very emotional memories.

Enter Singer, who for the past two decades has been studying the most personal and emotionally significant memories of individuals’ lives, a type of memory that he calls “self-defining.” “These memories are vivid, emotional and reflective of important conflicts or enduring themes in individuals’ lives,” Singer said. The goal of this collaboration is to apply Conway’s electrical recording methods to Singer’s self-defining memories. “It is possible that memories that are very relevant and important to a person’s self-concept will engage more areas of the brain than more mundane memories,” Singer said, “and that they will engage both the pre-frontal cortex associated with reasoning and abstraction and parts of the limbic system associated with strong emotion.”

Singer will leave for England in August with his wife, Anne Bracker, an industrial hygienist in the division of occupational medicine at the University of Connecticut Health Center, and their daughters. They will return in December.

Singer is a former director of the College’s Holleran Center for Community Action and Public Policy, an interdisciplinary center focused on the development of active citizenship and leadership. He is the author of two books, The Remembered Self: Emotion and Memory in Personality (with Peter Salovey, NY: The Free Press) and Message in a Bottle: Stories of Men and Addiction (NY: The Free Press), and the co-editor of a third, At Play in the Fields of Consciousness: Essays in Honor of Jerome L. Singer (Mahwah, NJ: Erlbaum; again 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 the journals Contemporary Psychology and Journal of Personality, and is on the editorial board of Review of General Psychology. He is a Fellow of the American Psychological Association. — NML

New Alumni Director named
Bridget McShane, director of events, has been named director of alumni relations, effective July 1.

Director of events since 1998, McShane had been responsible for planning and managing high-profile campus events, including Commencement and Convocation. She oversaw scheduling of all campus facilities and managed a summer conferences operation that in 2002 generated $860,000 in revenue to the College. Before heading the Office of Events, McShane was special assistant to the President, responsible for planning and managing all presidential events. She joined the College in 1986 as director of administration in what was then known as the Alumni Office. In that capacity, she was responsible from 1986 to 1995 for day-to-day administration of the office. She also helped to plan and manage Homecoming, Alumni Council, the Alumni Travel program and Reunion. McShane holds a bachelors degree from Eastern Connecticut State University.

McShane’s selection is the outcome of a long and thorough search that attracted more than 50 applicants.

“Bridget’s superb organizational skills and deep institutional knowledge made her the unanimous choice of the selection committee,” said Mark LaFontaine, vice president for college advancement.

“I look forward to working with Bridget to build and expand relationships and communication between and among alumni and Connecticut College.” — NML
Sundays in the Arbo

Passing by New London on your way to or from a vacation spot?

The CC Arboretum is offering free, guided tours every Sunday afternoon at 2 o’clock through Oct. 26.

The first Sunday of every month, visitors may tour the beautiful Caroline Black Garden which contains plants from around the world.

On the second Sunday of every month, guides will lead visitors on a tour of the International tree collection on campus. Landscaping tips will be offered.

On every remaining Sunday, visitors will have the opportunity to uncover the beauty of the diverse Native Plant Collection. The tours, which are led by trained volunteer docents, are held rain or shine, and visitors are encouraged to return often.

The tour groups meet by the blue sculpture in front of the F.W. Olin Science Center. Tours last 60 to 90 minutes. For more information, call 860-439-5020.

Bookmarks

summer reading chosen

The CC community is reading two books this summer as part of the College’s Summer Reading Program: Why Are All the Black Kids Sitting Together in the Cafeteria? by Beverly Daniel Tatum and The Fact of a Doorframe: Poems 1950-2001 by Adrienne Rich. They were selected by members of the Presidential Commission on a Pluralistic Community for the framework they provide for thinking and talking about race.

"An issue for many of us, student and non-students alike, is a social and personal reluctance to talk about race," wrote Theresa Ammirati, dean of freshmen, in a letter announcing the choices. "Conversations about race are particularly relevant here at Connecticut College, where we are consciously committed to creating and maintaining a sophisticated, pluralistic community."

Rich, the author of The Fact of a Doorframe, is one of the most influential poets of her time. In a rare personal appearance, she is scheduled to speak Sept. 19 at the annual Daniel Klagsbrun Symposium on Writing and Moral Vision.

Fact of a Doorframe demonstrates the continuing importance of the literary arts in a technological, information-driven age, said Ammirati. "Poems like ‘Planetarium,’ ‘The Burning of Paper Instead of Children,’ and ‘Diving into the Wreck’ reveal deeper and deeper insights with repeated readings." Rich is the author of 22 volumes of poetry and several books of nonfiction prose. She has received many awards and prizes, including the Bollingen Prize, the Lannan Lifetime Achievement Award and the Academy of American Poets’ Wallace Stevens Award for outstanding and proven mastery in the art of poetry.

Tatum has also been invited to speak about her book and is scheduled to visit on Sept. 4. Why Are All the Black Kids Sitting Together in the Cafeteria? shows how social justice can be reached if race is deconstructed.

President of Spelman College, Tatum is an expert on race relations in the classroom and the development of racial identity.

Jonathan Kozol, author of Amazing Grace, wrote that her book is "an unusually sensitive work about the racial barriers that still divide us in so many areas of life. This is a valuable book by a fine psychologist who knows how to listen to young people." — NML

Let the Sun shine ...

With the signing of a contract allowing the Connecticut Sun to practice in Luce Field House, CC expects to enjoy increased national exposure through press coverage of the Women’s National Basketball Association (WNBA) team.

“We are extremely excited to have the WNBA working out on our campus,” said Laura Hungerford, CC women’s basketball coach. “This affiliation could have a positive impact in a competitive recruiting market.”

The Sun is the region’s newest professional sports franchise. The team, formerly known as the Orlando Miracle, was purchased in January and relocated to eastern Connecticut by the Mohegan tribe.

The club is the first to be located in a market where a National Basketball Association franchise does not exist and also the first independently owned WNBA organization in the 14-team league. — Will Tomasian
Salome on Broadway
A Triumph for director Estelle Parsons ’49

Academy Award-winning actress Estelle Parsons ’49 directed two other Oscar winners — Al Pacino and Marisa Tomei — in a smoldering performance of “Salome: the reading,” which opened April 30 on Broadway at the Barrymore Theater. Billed as a dramatic reading instead of a play, Oscar Wilde’s work was developed by Parsons at the Actors Studio, where she is artistic director.

As Ben Brantley wrote for The New York Times, “... theatergoers expecting 110 minutes of teeth-gritting, kitchen-sink naturalism — in the manner of famous studio graduates like Brando, De Niro and (yes) Pacino — are in for a shock. What Ms. Parsons and company have devised is a strange, shrewdly stylized interpretation of Wilde’s densely lyrical text that would seem more suitable to an experimental theater downtown than to Broadway, where plays often look and feel the way they did 50 years ago.”

Pacino and Parsons spent nearly two years developing this production of “Salome.” “We made the decision to mount “Salome” in this way because we felt it would better serve Wilde’s text,” Pacino told the Times. “A staged reading yields a significant style unlike any other — it allows an audience the freedom to imagine and connect to the play in a different way.”

“Cyrano de Bergerac” two years ago to CC.

While on campus, the theater company will hold several workshops for CC students and area high school students.

Six theater companies will present four of Shakespeare’s plays, “Othello,” “Romeo and Juliet,” “A Midsummer Night’s Dream” and “Richard III,” representing a cross-section of the playwright’s comedies and tragedies. The tour will end in November 2004.

The play’s the thing

CC will be the springboard for the largest tour of Shakespeare in U.S. history. The Aquila Theatre Co. of New York will present “Othello” Sept. 19 and 20 to a public audience that may include top-level federal officials. The 100-city, 50-state tour, “Shakespeare in American Communities,” is sponsored by the National Endowment for the Arts (NEA). First Lady Laura Bush and Jack Valenti, president and CEO of the Motion Picture Association of America, are honorary chairs for the project.

“We are honored to be the kick-off point for what promises to be a fantastic exhibition of the works of such a great playwright,” said Robert Richter ’82, director of arts programming. “Having worked with the Aquila Theatre Co. before, we are well aware of its talent and ability to bring Shakespeare to our community and to other mid-size cities across America.”

Aquila brought “The Tempest” last year and
Jose Marie ’03 warmed up for his rap number for the talent and fashion show on Eclipse Weekend in April. The event is co-sponsored by Connecticut College and the U.S. Coast Guard Academy.

Voices we heard

Pamela Geiger ’03 worked with archivist Catherine Phinizy ’71 to produce the spring archival exhibit in the Charles E. Shain Library, “Voices We Heard,” which featured famous speakers and lecturers who visited the College campus in the past nine decades. The project was part of Geiger’s independent study to help her earn a certificate in museum studies.

The exhibit contained photos, newspaper clippings and the memorabilia surrounding the visits of Eleanor Roosevelt, Robert Frost, Donald Runstield, Hillary Clinton and many others. Among items on display was the original typed script for the speech “The Noodle Factory” that author Kurt Vonnegut gave at the dedication of the library. Alongside his doodles, Vonnegut had written on the first page, “Terrible speech but the library’s the main thing!”
How do we view a work of art?

Jeanne Stern ’03 creates “Eye Music”

Art is not just about being able to see something and draw it well; it is also about the way you interpret and present an image,” says Jeanne Stern ’03. Jeanne’s senior project, which she worked on as part of the certificate program of the College’s Ammerman Center for Arts and Technology, is a remarkable demonstration of how humans interact with art. Using a machine called an eye tracker, Jeanne can measure the experience of viewing a visual image by recording a viewer’s eye movements. A computer then translates the eye movements and the subject of view into electronic music, which is played back to the viewer in real time. To accomplish this, Jeanne had to build her own eye tracker and program the computer to interpret the eye tracker’s data.

Her project, which she called “Eye Music,” was one of several completed by students in the Ammerman Center. Students take courses in art and computer science, as well as foundational courses examining the relationship between art and technology. They receive funded internships at the end of their junior year. Then, in their senior year, their work culminates in an integrative project.

Jeanne was first drawn to the Ammerman Center because of her interest in art, which is her major, and was reluctant to take the required computer science classes. To her surprise, she found she enjoyed computer science so much that she decided to make it her minor.

It was in an introductory psychology course that Jeanne learned about eye trackers, which have been used to show that people tend to focus on the eyes when presented with an image of a face. Jeanne’s art background had taught her to pay attention to the way a person’s gaze travels over a painting. After taking an electronic music class, Jeanne began to think about the relationship between visual and aural compositions. She realized that while a painting is static, a person’s experience of that painting follows a timeline just as music does. Because eye trackers are extremely expensive, Jeanne obtained funding to buy one unassembled and built one herself.

For her internship, Jeanne chose to split the summer into two work experiences. The first internship was at Sonalysts in Waterford, Conn., where she worked in the animation department. For the second half of the summer she worked at the MIT media lab, where eye trackers are used to study holography.

In her free time Jeanne was the program director at WCNI, the college radio station, and hosted a show of New Wave music.

In the fall she will begin a program to earn an MFA in film production at the University of Texas in Austin. Her area of concentration, “Convergent Media,” combines film with other media such as animation and electronic music. — Lisette Partelow ’03
It's all about the food
Watson Fellowship winner traces history through the kitchen

As a senior, CC's 2003-2004 Watson Fellowship winner Lindsay Berg began to re-evaluate the self-imposed structure in her life. "I nearly lost myself in a flawed perception: In high school I worked to get into college. In college I worked to achieve good grades so that senior year I could partake in advanced research enabling me to graduate with honors. This would lead me to grad school and ultimately to a respectable occupation." But suddenly she realized she could choose an alternate path.

While studying in India and later on a CC-sponsored Study Away/Teach Away program in Venice, Italy, Lindsay "rediscovered" the significance that Jewish culture held in her life. Back at CC for her senior year, she delved into a familiar history for her senior independent project, tackling a less accepted area of historical study, that of oral history. "Playing with a growing idea," with the help of Professor of Religious Studies Roger Brooks, Lindsay worked to bring voice to the St. Paul, Minn., Jewish community — documenting Shabbat and Passover traditions, table rituals and cultural heritage. "It's All About the Food: The Palette of Jewish Diaspora," became the title of her project.

That idea earned her a prestigious Thomas J. Watson Fellowship; she will receive a stipend of $22,000 to travel to Jewish Diaspora communities researching and living with families and recording in their kitchens the narratives that tell the histories she so desperately wants to preserve. Lindsay was one of only 48 U.S. college students selected from nearly 1,000 applicants nationwide.

"As I participate in the noise of the Jewish kitchen, I may struggle to find my role ... I will listen and learn acting as a participant observer attempting to capture a narrative; I will focus on cultural relativism through looking at the uniqueness of each kitchen ..."

When it's all said and done, Lindsay wants to capture that Jewish heritage in a cookbook of recipes that will not only please the palate, but transport cooks into the creators' hearts. "Cookbooks act as a guide, a starting point in the kitchen — but in truth they exist to preserve something larger. A recipe is a detail, important only in context." Through her travels, Lindsay hopes to provide that context.

Upon returning home for her grandfather's funeral and shiva — Lindsay "looked around the room and sensed the reality of time. In this moment, the precise motivation behind a previous decision revealed itself" — solidified her goal for the immediate future: "I feel it important to record unwritten stories of everyday cooking and oral traditions passed through the generations, before they assimilate into an unrecognizable state."

To achieve this, she proposed to record histories by living and cooking with families in Jewish Diaspora communities in Greece, South Africa, Australia and Canada. She would then construct a book of narratives to chronicle Jewish food traditions, table rituals and cultural heritage. "It's All About the Food: The Palette of the Jewish Diaspora," became the title of her project.

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A CC student has been selected to receive a Morris K. Udall scholarship worth $5,000.

Jennifer Dziubeck, a sophomore majoring in environmental studies and economics, was chosen on the basis of academic merit. Of the 80 scholars, 74 are in fields related to the environment, four in health care and two in tribal public policy.

In her application, Dziubeck said she hopes to work for a policy think tank and to conduct research related to environmental economics "in order to guide U.S. legislators in formulating policies relating to the environment."

Established by Congress in 1992 to honor Congressman Morris King Udall and his legacy of public service, the Morris K. Udall Foundation operates an educational scholarship program designed to provide opportunities for outstanding U.S. students with excellent academic records. Scholarships are granted to those who demonstrate a commitment to fields related to the environment and to Native American and Alaska Native students in fields related to health care and tribal public policy.
September 11 memorial garden is a new campus landmark

A graduate who left CC with a degree in botany has already left her mark — in her field and at her alma mater.

Daisy Small '03 (above right) was the leading force behind a memorial garden created for the victims of the September 11 terrorist attacks. The 50-by-100-foot garden at the northwest corner of Bill Hall features mock orange, winter hazel, potentilla and fothergilla shrubs, several varieties of lilacs, benches and a patio.

A dedication ceremony was held May 17.

In her freshman year, Small roomed with Leslie Rice '03 (above left), whose mother died in the tragedy a year later. "I wanted to do something, and as a botany major I thought a garden was a long-lasting and practical memorial," said Small. "It took two years and a lot of work.

"Last year, students, staff and faculty helped to plant the garden. This year, we installed the patio, plaque and benches."

The plaque reads: "This memorial garden honors those lost in the tragedy of September 11, 2001. A gift of the classes of 1997 and 2003, it was designed and planted by Connecticut College students, staff and faculty."

Small plans to enter a one-year program in geographic information systems in Aberdeen, Scotland, in the fall.

Rice was heartened by the effort shown by Small and others in the CC community to remember "not just my mom but, in a larger sense, all of those who were lost that day."
Professor and student present at environmental conference in Cuba

A CC professor and a 2003 graduate went to Cuba to present their work at the 4th International Convention on Environment and Development in Havana, which was held in conjunction with an Eco-Cuba Educational Program. They were joined by 200 other leading professionals from various environmental and development fields for the Global Exchange-sponsored convention.

Jane Dawson, Virginia Eason Weinmann '51 Associate Professor of Government, and Sarah Zisa '03 left for Cuba May 30 and returned June 12. Dawson, a specialist in international environmental politics, presented her research on nuclear pollution havens. Zisa gave a poster session on sustainable energy development, which was her senior honors project. Zisa was one of the two students who led CC's move to renewable energy. An environmental studies major, she earned a certificate from the Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts with an internship based in Costa Rica.

The duo was excited about the trip, especially since the Bush administration has cut off educational travel to Cuba, effective Dec. 31. "This could be our last chance to go," said Dawson before she left.

On weekends, she and Zisa took eco-tours around Cuba to see protected natural zones and alternative energy facilities, including an excursion to western Cuba to see the Ciénega de Zapata wetlands, Sierra del Rosario Biosphere Reserve or the Matanzas coastal protected area. After the convention, the CC delegates joined the United Nations Special Ambassador John Francis in an inaugural "Planetwalk" around Cuba. Planetwalk, according to www.planetwalk.org, is a non-profit educational organization dedicated to raising environmental consciousness and promoting earth stewardship.

Dawson also specializes in comparative environmental activism and politics and politics of post-Communist societies. Her dissertation, "Social Mobilization in Post-Leninist Societies: The Rise and Fall of the Anti-Nuclear Power Movement in the USSR," is a fascinating study of the emergence of environmental activism in the USSR in the Gorbachev period, which offers an intriguing explanation of how and why it ultimately took the form of nationalist mobilization against Soviet rule. The dissertation, now a published book titled Eco-Nationalism: Antinuclear Activism and National Identity in Russia, Lithuania, and Ukraine, was awarded the 1997 Marshall Shulman Book Prize.

Cynthia Enloe '60 discusses the impact of militarism on the lives of women

Cynthia Enloe '60 challenged the campus community to "make feminist sense of the U.S. war in Iraq." Speaking April 14 as the last event of the Gender and Women's Studies conference, "Movements of Crisis/Movements of Hope," Enloe engaged the audience as participants and demonstrated the coexistence of multiple and diverse concepts of femininity.

In order to maintain and further the process of militarization, she said, some of these constructed femininities are "heralded, made the basis of one's public policy," while others are artificially marginalized and suppressed.

Enloe spoke of the role of "feminist curiosity" in overcoming what she called "the worst kind of parochialism: the idea of one history and our history."

"There isn't one history," she said, "because there is not one consciousness."

Enloe was professor of government and director of the women's studies at Clark University for three decades until her retirement in June 2002. She holds a Ph.D. in political science from the University of California, Berkeley and was awarded the Connecticut College Medal in 2000.

Serving on the editorial boards of several feminist journals, Enloe is the author of The Morning After: Sexual Politics at the End of the Cold War (1993) and Maneuvers: The International Politics of Militarizing Women's Lives (2000).

Her appearance was sponsored by the Office of the President.

Tristan Borer, associate professor of government, said she has been "profoundly impacted" by Enloe's work and often uses her texts in her classes.

Maggie Gentz '04, Rebecca Hughes '04, and Lindsey Peterson '03, students of Borer, read brief pieces inspired by Enloe's best-known book, Bananas, Beaches and Bases: Making Feminist Sense of International Relations (1989). —Trayan Trayanov '05
Why war is more than up close and personal

Excessive focus on the story of Jessica Lynch distorted our perspective

Along with millions of other television viewers, I was a bit misty-eyed as I learned of P.O.W. Jessica Lynch’s dramatic rescue and her family’s joy at her return. Months later, as new information emerges that questions the veracity of that story and raises the possibility that aspects of it were used as propaganda, I also recall more troubled emotions that the incident stirred in me. The reporting of the story raised issues that won’t go away by changing the channel or moving on to the next national crisis.

As Jessica’s story, and the stories of her fellow soldiers, were reported from every possible personal angle, doubt began to override my feelings of empathy. What bothered me was the emphasis on the intimate details of so many U.S. soldiers’ stories. This approach, it struck me, turns what is a political conflict at the level of nations into a story about personalities. Given that I am a clinical psychologist and a personality researcher, one might think I would welcome the effort of journalists to report the individual story — to give us an understanding of these global events at a human and personal scale.

But here is the problem — our losses were so few and our opportunity to invest in the meaning of each life we lost was so great compared to the respective losses and opportunities on the Iraqi side, that this form of reporting seems at best misguided and, at worst, immoral. In its excessive focus on the dramatic narratives of a small number of American lives, it implicitly reinforces the relative and disproportionate value we place on an American life versus the lives of all other people that share this planet with us.

When I think about American consumption patterns, how we gobble up the oil, beef and lumber resources of the rest of the world, I don’t usually think about how we also hog our share of individual stories as well. But isn’t this our greatest privilege? As the ascendance of reality television has only confirmed for us, Americans have increasingly gained the opportunity to imagine themselves as the stars of their own mini-series lives. With our personal Web sites, family photo screen savers, DVD chronicles of each of our life passages, we are investing our quotidian lives with the patina of celebrity. Each American may someday have his or her “15 minutes of fame,” fulfilling Andy Warhol’s prophecy.

But what do we make of the legions of Iraqi dead? Are these fallen men, each with a story of family and friends, simply bit players, extras in the heart-warming story of an American hero? Unlike actors in a film production, they will not dust off their uniforms and walk off the set. As The New York Times photos have depicted them, they lie dead, collapsed on the side of the road, their brown boots pointed to the sky.

What is the solution to this gross inequality in the importance assigned to human stories? How do we do justice to the two thousand stories left behind by the soldiers killed as the American troops made their way to Baghdad? One solution might have been to tell their stories. I would have liked to see a U.S. reporter select a fallen Iraqi and trace back the story of his life. What friends walked arm-in-arm with him to school? Is there a picture of his wedding tucked inside his shirt pocket? Yet as important as it would have been to allow these stories to come forward, I am afraid that this approach would still have missed the point. We will never feed the world; we will never solve the massive problems of environmental depletion or widespread poverty if we hold as our only model for human life the American fascination with personality. These questions beg solutions that ask us to temper our focus on the individual story with a concern for political and historical analysis. Historical and economic interpretations of the current war do not necessarily make for compelling narratives — they are not filled with plot arcs that end with a dissolve to a family’s poignant embrace, but they do justice to the full casualties of war.

Journalists, who balance their stories of America’s heroes with information about how Saddam came to power and what the lives of Iraqis will be like after he and we are gone, place the conflict and the loss of life in its appropriate historical and political context. There are times when we need to know less about individual lives and more about institutional and governmental actions that have ramifications far beyond any personal story. Sometimes, and in the most important and urgent ways, the personal is not political.

Jefferson A. Singer is a professor of psychology at Connecticut College and a clinical psychologist in Waterford, Conn. See related story page 5.
Retiring faculty: 151 years in the classroom

Only five members of the CC faculty retired on June 30, but collectively they had served the College for 151 years.

PAUL FELL, Katharine Blunt Professor of Zoology, began at CC in 1968. He has served on the Library Committee, AAPC, Advisory Committee, FSCC, PPBC and several terms as department chair. He serves as a reviewer for numerous journals, including Developmental Biology and the Journal of Experimental Zoology. His research and teaching interests include reproduction, development and population dynamics of marine invertebrates and general zoology.

URSULA LOVE, associate professor of German, joined CC in 1980. Her focuses include the psychology and the pedagogy of German literature from the beginning of the 20th century to the present. She has published works on Wolfgang Koeppen and Peter Handke and is on the review staff of World Literature Today and Seminar.

DOUG ROBERTS, adjunct professor of physical education and head coach of men's hockey, began in 1979. He was the primary coordinator for the introduction of men's varsity hockey as well as programs for youth hockey, figure skating, women's and men's club hockey and public skating. He has been actively involved in fundraising for community and college programs.

DAVID SMALLEY, Henry B. Plant Professor of Art, came to CC in 1965 and for 10 years served as co-director of the Ammerman Center for Arts & Technology in the actualization of a program that would use computer technology in the arts and the creation of research partnerships with science scholars. He was at the forefront of the Biennial Symposium for Arts & Technology, a major international conference devoted to exploring the links in the interdisciplinary world of arts, media, sciences and technology. His art has been featured in several regional, national and international exhibitions. His work has been commissioned by a number of discerning collectors and the state of Connecticut. Smalley's sculpture exhibits the complex form and rich surfaces that reflect his personal growth and professional standards. His work is characterized by elegance, kineticism and superb craftsmanship.

THOMAS STONER, professor of music, began at CC in 1972. Stoner's article on Arthur Farwell has been published by the journal American Music. He has delivered papers on his research of Farwell's music at the New England Chapter of the American Musicological Society and the Sonneck Society. His scholarship has established him as an esteemed colleague among his peers in the world of musicology, and he has been highly commended as a distingushed member of the college community.

Frances Neal came to work at CC on her birthday, and 25 birthdays later she left.

At a party in the Cro's Nest April 24, the day she turned 62, several hundred fellow and former custodians, human resources staffers, carpenters, plumbers, department heads and assorted friends gathered to help Frances Neal celebrate her milestone.

Custodial supervisor Terry Potter summed it up when he hugged her tight and said, "We love you, Frances."

Neal, who joined CC in 1978, cleaned Cro for a quarter century. Her late husband, Gabe Neal, also worked as a custodian at CC, from 1969 to 1996. Each day she arrived for work well before her shift's 4 a.m. start. After noon, she went home and rested. Three days a week she then began her second day job over at the Coast Guard dining hall.

At a party at the Groton Inn & Suites on her official retirement day, April 25, among the legions of family, friends, faculty and staff was Rick Ricci, the men's rowing coach who started at CC as a custodian and has known Frances Neal since her first spring day here.

"She is a very warm, loving person," Ricci said. "Her expectations in you as a person bring out the best in you. Day after day, she is a consistent source of positive energy."

letters, etc.

continued from page 2

pollutes young minds and lures them into converting to a deplorable, "away from home values," way of life.

In contrast to Mrs. Pacholczyk's highly personalized tone, I would like to restate the debate on the intellectual level and point out that some of the most sophisticated, challenging work in contemporary scholarship is being done in the field of "sexual studies" (not just at Smith and Berkeley, with which I am, by the way, most flattered to be associated). Such research is in no way contagious; one can write it, teach it or study it without being or becoming a pervert; and it is my firm belief that intelligent students should be exposed to the smartest material, especially if they find it disturbing.

A crucial concept, which I am not sure Mrs. Pacholczyk has grasped, is the notion of "representation." Courses on sexuality are not about real practices and experiences but about the way sexual categories have been historically and culturally defined. The research on the "history" of sexuality shows, indeed, that "sexuality" is a recent, modern concept which needs, as such, to be historicized and relativized. The purpose of such an analysis is not to undermine the dominant culture but to reveal it as, precisely, dominant.

Finally, I would be curious to know the content of the "tough, challenging" curriculum to which Mrs. Pacholczyk refers. For it is her intention to censure any text that deals, more or less openly, with desire, "libertinage" and prostitution, most of the "grands auteurs" whom I imagine she reveres—Racine, Molière, Voltaire, Balzac, Flaubert, Maupassant, Zola, Proust—will have to be excluded; which leaves us, regrettabley, with Le aventure de Babar and Le petit Nicolas.

Catherine Spencer
Professor of French
Chair, Department of French
Remarks
continued from page 3

Lost." How can we regain it? How can each of you construct a world where obligation and choice live proportionally with one another, where communities provide meaning rather than just conformity?

We talked a lot about that question in our seminar. We examined many kinds of communities; we studied the history of suburbia and the transformation of city neighborhoods; we considered the trade-offs between homogeneity and diversity; we looked at new towns built by Walt Disney and others in the retro style that is peculiarly misnamed "the new urbanism." In our very first class each of us described the communities where we grew up. Somewhere in the middle of the semester our theme was the interactions of race, social class and politics in shaping lives and places. It seemed natural to discuss the small liberal arts college where we all lived.

All of you seniors might think about the community you have experienced these last four years. Our roots, we know, go back to ancient Greece and Rome, for in our ancient progenitors we find the basis for liberal education, an education that both transmits the traditions of the past and the critical tools that allow each student to construct his or her own original world view. Our roots also may be found in the medieval cloister that Lewis Mumford so admired. The faculty, with their lifelong commitment to the college and the world of learning, do, indeed, still bear many of the characteristics of the sisters and brothers of the medieval cloister.

But there are more layers still that have created the palimpsest where we live and learn. There is the American Protestant tradition of the self-governing congregation, and the British sporting tradition that owes its origins to the great public schools of the 19th century. There is the scientific spirit of the faculty mentor and student apprentice, a model in the liberal arts college that now extends to every field of study. There is the tradition of accomplishment in the creative arts. There is the tradition of the New England town meeting and its participatory democracy. Finally, and perhaps our most admirable achievement, there is a reaching out to the world in global learning and public service.

In many ways our college is a model for America and other nations of the good community in the 21st century. Your lives as students show how choice and obligation can be balanced to create a meaningful whole. Your college community shows that people from many backgrounds can not only live together but engage one another and enrich each other's lives. In shaping the community of the college through self-governance, reason and spirit, you have built a place you will remember for the rest of your lives.

As we have learned from the various incidents of racial and religious bias that plagued us this year, not everyone subscribes to our collective vision of community, and not everyone expresses dissent in open and honorable ways. Differences are easy enough to identify: creating new unities, new communities, requires continuous work.

We had our last class session in my house. It was a typically post-modern event of pizza served on Lenox china with sterling silver place settings. At first we all sat in the living room and considered the advantages and costs of what we characterized as post-modern urbanism — the McDonaldization of the world, the packaging of the city as a theme park, the increasingly separate worlds of the rich and poor, united mainly or perhaps solely in the virtual world of the new media. Then we crowded around to get serious with the pizza — yes, we all ate together, but chose among five different pies, from up-market artichoke and designer vegetarian to down-home pepperoni. We are, after all, products of our time.

Our discussion turned to the communities where the students themselves would like to live and raise families. The consensus view was that we wanted to live in real communities. We desired them to be diverse, pretty, and safe, places that were exciting without being dangerous. We all recognized that in a flawed world such communities would necessarily be based on exclusion.

In a society with increasing inequality, where hardly half the people are voting citizens, where crime is to be feared even in our schools, where residents live in gated communities or guarded high rises — lots of people and lifestyles could have no place in the communities where we want to live. I remember commenting that the urban landscape is like a checkerboard. If some of the checkers are broken and ugly you can move them away, even out of sight and mind, but they will be no less broken and ugly for that. So, too, when we think of broken lives and ugly environments.

The fact is that we cannot build a society in which everyone can live in a nice community by working only at the community level. We all understood that in our class. The daunting problem of changing the world from above in order to change its urban expressions provoked some of our most lively discussions. How could we change national policies and a global economy that together shaped all communities? Some of us thought it was always going to be a hopeless task and the best we could do is to construct nice places for people like us to live. Others felt that the real work would need to be through the political system and would require a shift in the political balance of power. Still others felt their generation and its ideals would eventually prevail.

I do not know what the future holds. I do know that if anyone can make the world a place that is more like Connecticut College, the students in Sociology 418 will lead the way.
May 18 was a memorable day of sunshine after a cold, wet spring. Just before delivering his keynote address to 5,000 in the audience and the Class of 2003, including his son Jared, best-selling author Wally Lamb was awarded an honorary doctorate of humane letters. Also receiving an honorary degree, that of bachelor of arts, was trustee Dede Buchanan Wilsey. Wilsey, who attended the College, is the daughter and mother of CC graduates.

The College also awarded the College Medal to Duncan Dayton ’81, who completed a five-year term as chair of the Board of Trustees on June 30. (See story page 4.)

Poetry was in the air on the sunny Sunday afternoon. The prestigious Oakes and Louise Ames Prize was awarded to graduating senior Geoffrey Babbitt ’03. In 2002, Babbitt was named one of five student poets in the state. The Ames prize is given to a graduating senior who has completed this year’s most outstanding honors study.

Senior class speaker Eben Spencer Cross spoke of gratitude, quoting the poet William Wordsworth: “The gratitude of men has often left me mourning.” He told about his walks through the arboretum with a fistful of small rocks, tossing them while counting his blessings. “How do we make time in our busy routines to stop and think about what it is in life that truly makes us happy?” he asked. “I think it’s as simple as a handful of rocks. Every rock is a different piece of gratitude, and today my gratitude is extended to CC.”

Senior class president Harold William Higgins II focused on the sundial in the Ad Astra garden: “There it stands, the stalwart stone-faced timekeeper, whose shadow divides the future from the past.”

President Norman Fainstein observed, “The longing for community is a core desire of us moderns who have replaced an impoverished but organic society with material wealth and individual realization. For us, choice has trumped obligation.” (Read the full text of President Fainstein’s speech on page 3.)
In March of this year, novelist Wally Lamb and 150 other writers, among them Julia Alvarez, Amy Tan, Richard Russo, and Stephen King, signed a petition to President Bush that acknowledged “the tyranny of Saddam Hussein” but asked that “all diplomatic measures be exhausted before we risk ending the lives of innocent Iraqis and American military.” When the petition was published in *The New York Times*, Lamb received an e-mail from a reporter for a national newspaper asking why he thought fiction writers knew anything about war or had any of the answers. The following excerpt is taken Lamb’s May 18 Commencement speech (“What Do Novelists Know?”) in which he addresses that very question and offers his listeners an inside look at his life as the father of Jared Lamb ’03.

What do fiction writers know about reality?

But what do fiction writers know, Mr. Journalist has e-mailed me to ask. Why should anyone listen to them? Because, says Grace Paley, “A writer must be truthful. A story is a big lie. And in the middle of this big lie, you’re telling the truth.” Because, says novelist Jesmyn West, “Fiction reveals the truth that reality obscures.” “Why shouldn’t truth be stranger than fiction?” Mark Twain observes. “Fiction, after all, has to make sense.”

Fast forward. It’s 1984. Ronald Reagan, Boy George, breakdancing, big hair. That new NBA rookie, Michael Jordan, seems so effortlessly airborne that it’s as if he’s affixed flubber to his sneaker bottoms. I’m 33 now. I’ve been both a father and a fiction writer for three years; one calling has somehow unleashed the other.
You see, as I study my small son Jared and try to imagine who he will grow up to become, I begin to get these characters’ voices in my head. I write down what these figments say and start to worry about them and root for their safety as if they were real. The catch is: I can only find out what’s happening to them when their voices spill from the pointy end of my Bic pen onto the loose-leaf pages in front of me. And as I work on these stories, I defy as best I can that other voice of self-inflicted doubt, which keeps whispering, Stop kidding yourself. You’re never going to get anything published. Get real. Get up from that desk and mow the lawn.

But I’ve let the lawn grow and toiled away for three years and now, in 1984, the phone rings. It’s Lary Bloom, the editor of the Hartford Courant’s Northeast magazine. He wants to publish one of my short stories—the one about the fat woman, Dolores. When my conversation with the editor ends, I hang up the phone and dance my wife around the kitchen. I pick up three-year-old Jared and toss him so high into the air that his head hits the ceiling. But, hey, it’s okay because it’s one of those suspended ceilings with the lightweight panels, so Jared’s head isn’t hurt; it just disappears for a second. My short story is published on Easter Sunday. I drive at dawn to the convenience store and buy three Hartford Courants. For 10 minutes, I can’t bear to look. Then I do look. I sit there by myself in the strip mall parking lot and cry like an idiot. I am on my way.

Zoom zoom. It’s 1999. Kosovo, the Clinton scandal, the slaughter of students at Columbine High. My fiction has been twice-touched by the magic wand of the Oprah Winfrey Book Club, and so my character Dolores has relocated from my hard drive to the best seller list. The troubled identical twins I’ve worried into existence for my second novel have followed suit and so I am preparing to take off on a cross-country book tour. Meanwhile, Jared has metamorphosed from that airborne three-year-old into a 6’2” high school senior, a near-man of 17. He helps me heft my luggage out to the driveway where a purring limousine waits. And as I’m driven away, I look through the tinted rear window at my child and, again, I am wet-eyed.

I see a young man co-authored out of love—a son who, having moved recently into his adult body, is receding from me, but who I once knew better than I know myself—better than he knew himself, certainly, because he has been, and in my mind remains, that arm-flailing infant on the changing table and the pot-bellied toddler in training pants. As he stands there in the present moment, he cannot possibly know that he is simultaneously, for me, the boy in the bowl cut clutching He-Man and Skeletor … the Webelos scout in the untucked uniform … the catcher of polliwogs in his squashy sneakers … the afternoon paperboy, the strap of his canvas bag crossing his chest like a bandolier … the zookeeper of a never-ending domestic menagerie: turtles, fish, fiddler crabs, two “female” gerbils — and their five or six hundred offspring. “Gee,” one of his middle school teachers had told him. “You like people and animals so much, you ought to be a biology teacher.”

But at 17, Jared doesn’t know what he wants to be, or even where he wants to go to school next year — Bates, Bowdoin, Trinity, how’s he supposed to know? Oh, and Connecticut College is on his list. He likes that cross country coach down there, that Coach Butler. And that Coach Wuyke, too. He wouldn’t mind running for those guys. But, hey, first things first. He can’t even think of what to write for his stinking college admission essay.

On my book tour, in city after city, the crowds come out. Strangers who have read my novels ask me how I knew their lives, their flaws, their family secrets. And, of course, I’ve known none of these. I’ve only gone to work each day and told the lie that I am someone other than myself: a wounded girl trying to survive rape, an Italian immigrant with an ego larger than Sicily, the frightened identical twin of a schizophrenic brother. I have, each day in solitude, shucked my own life and put on different lives so that I might move beyond the limitations of my own experience and better empathize with, better know the un-me, the other.

The novelist John Edgar Wideman has said, “I seek in fiction some hint that imagination can change the world, that the world is unfinished, a hint that we are not always doomed to make copies and copies and copies but possess the power to see differently and the guts and good fortune to render accessible to others some glimmer of what our own souls experience. Stories, after all, are a gift. Unless we’re willing to imagine what it might feel like inside another skin, then we are imprisoned in our own.”

By the time the limo delivers me back home again two weeks later, Jared has written his college essay. “Dad,” he says, “can you check this for spelling?” And God knows, he needs it continued on page 55
I loved the stories, the openness, the sincerity, the strength.
and the deep affection that permeated the weekend!

Tina Savell Treadwell '73

reunion
Why an architectural historian cares about LEARNING from l
henever I mention that my current research deals with the history of summer camps, my interlocutor smiles. Often it is clear that the smile is triggered by fond camp memories: the smell of pine, perhaps, or the taste of s’mores. But sometimes (I suspect) people smile in order to cover the confusion they feel as they try to understand why an architectural historian cares about summer camps. If we are thinking of the most conventional definition of architectural history — a history of innovative works designed by architects of genius — then that confusion is warranted. This is not to say that architects have never designed summer camps. They have — they do — often producing buildings of some quality. But if we are primarily interested in documenting cutting edge experiments in aesthetic theory, Camp Lakamaga — an exemplary Girl Scout camp in eastern Minnesota — would not be our first stop.

"THE SARDINES." A TENT FULL OF HAPPY CAMPERS AT YMCA CAMP BECKET IN MASSACHUSETTS, ABOUT 1910. (COURTESY CAMP BECKET)
y interest in summer camps grows from a different vision of architectural history, particularly a conviction that we can do more with the methods of architectural history than simply trace the workings of genius. On one hand, I believe that we can look seriously at a wider range of buildings, including the mundane, run-of-the-mill buildings that scholars in my field call vernacular architecture. On the other — and for me, this is the more important point — we can also elicit more from all kinds of buildings. Instead of interpreting buildings solely in light of the architect’s interests and aptitudes, we can also glean from them new insights into the cultural aspirations and institutional priorities that caused them to be built in the first place. Commonplace social institutions are of particular interest to me, their numbers alone suggesting their importance to the many people who invested the time and effort in seeing them built. Ultimately, my goal is to see what the buildings and their larger settings — what we call the cultural landscape — can tell us about human society that we might not grasp as fully if we limited ourselves to the written record.

Camps fit well within this framework. They are commonplace institutions that sprouted up in growing numbers since they were first established in the 1880s. In 2000, the American Camping Association accredited some 1,600 residential camps — that is, sleep-over camps that are the focus of my study — although the ACA also estimates that only about 25 percent of camps seek accreditation. As a result, millions of American children have attended summer camp, an institution that attempted to guide their development in some way.

With the support of the Spencer Foundation and the Graham Foundation for Advanced Studies in the Fine Arts, I am currently writing a book manuscript titled “A Manufactured Wilderness: Interpreting the Cultural Landscape of American Summer Camps, 1890-1960.” In it, each of its six chapters will trace the development of a different aspect of the camp landscape, beginning with the metaphors that helped shape the camp landscape as a whole. Established in response to turn-of-the-century concerns about the emasculating impact of the feminized home, early boys’ camps often evoked army life, housing campers in tents pitched around a square parade ground that served as the setting for reveille, calisthenics, inspection, taps and other military rituals. Although the Great War had initially heightened enthusiasm for such military trappings at camp, its carnage eventually prompted many camp organizers to look to the past for motifs that would enhance the romantic appeal of camp without also evoking the painful realities of international strife. Particularly popular were forms associated with the settling of the American frontier — Indian teepees and council rings, as well as pioneer stockades and other log buildings. Especially when they served as the backdrop for games like White Man and Indian, such structures continued to represent the camp’s natural setting as a site of conflict, but a conflict that white Americans felt was safely in the past. In con-
By the 1940s, child development philosophies emphasized an extended period of childhood and helped redirect the focus of camp directors on cocooning children in a bucolic, strife-free, version of nature. Camp planners (who were just beginning to emerge as a distinct profession) provided dramatically new forms for the camp landscape. Using curving paths and lush plantings that blended into the natural surroundings, they adopted the same picturesque design principles that their professional colleagues in city planning had begun to advocate for child-centered suburbs. Natural-looking paths allowed children to roam the grounds on foot, unaware of the amount of planning expertise that guided their steps.

Within this larger camp landscape, the sites associated with sleeping were considered particularly important in maintaining campers' good health. Although tents had been widely used to enhance the military flavor of early camps, they fell out of favor in the 1920s when camp directors bolstered their own drive for professional status by consulting the new field of public health for a scientific assessment of this common sleeping accommodation. Alternatives abounded for the next 20 years, as did theories on disease prevention. For those who saw sufficient ventilation as the key to camper health, the answer was the large, tent-cabin with canvas walls. For others, the issue was the spacing between beds, which could be accommodated in the smaller "wooden tents," built throughout the 1930s under the auspices of the New Deal. Even by this time, however, some camp professionals were becoming increasingly interested in the role camp could play in enhancing campers' psychological well being. For them, the answer lay in elaborate cabins that included both sleeping and socializing areas, allowing counselors a space in which to assess campers' emotional health. Featured in the camp planning manuals published by the YMCA, Camp Fire Girls and Girl Scouts in the late 1940s, such cabins became common features of the camp landscape in the postwar camp-building boom.

Sites associated with cooking and eating were equally important to any well-run camp. Not only were wholesome meals essential for building up the physical strength of campers, but mealtime rituals were important mechanisms for camp socialization, whether teaching the essentials of gentility through good table manners or reinforcing camp loyalty through the singing of camp songs. Meals were also moments when camp directors reinforced their ideas of appropriate gender roles for male and female campers. Early 20th-century camps often served meals in mess halls, which adopted both the military's nomenclature and its use of long tables to present diners into chow lines. Despite its masculine associations, the mess hall was popular at early girls' camps, which were eager to demonstrate that camping
could help create a new kind of self-reliant girl, who was as disciplined, patriotic and useful as her brother — albeit in her own way. Thus, while campers of both sexes were deeply involved in food preparation in the early 20th century, girls’ camps often positioned themselves as training grounds for future domesticity and often rejected practices (like the dishwashing line) favored at boys’ camps. By mid-century, the mess hall gave way to the dining lodge, a new building type that was less highly charged in terms of gender. There, campers ate family-style at round tables in a dining room that was insulated from kitchen activities. While campers of both sexes had some alimentary chores, they were increasingly isolated from the adult world of labor.

The issue of camp sanitation provides an opportunity to delve deeper into the gendered practices of summer camp. Thanks to the germ theory of disease, the need for good camp sanitation was a scientific fact, but the methods for achieving camp cleanliness were highly gendered. At boys’ camps, organizers disdained too great a fastidiousness as a sign of insufficient manliness. In contrast, girls’ camps highlighted housekeeping activities as a major component of camp program, specifying the various steps of each task in such detail that cleaning took on a ritual character extending beyond its requirements for maintaining good health. By mid-century, ideas about camp cleanliness shifted from the camp environment to campers’ bodies, but they remained highly gendered; boys’ camps emphasized gang sinks, while showers became the norm at girls’ camps, encouraging female campers to wash their whole bodies. To the extent that girls’ camps favored individual showers, they also encouraged female modesty — this despite the fact that the age of campers had dropped steadily throughout the century. Thus, 20th-century girls carried a double-burden at American summer camps. They may have been encouraged to take on new, more self-sufficient roles at camp, but they were simultaneously expected to maintain high standards of cleanliness — both for their surroundings and for themselves.

Of course, camp programs have always extended beyond camp and camper maintenance. At the very earliest camps, most program activities were carried out in natural settings where human intervention was minimal: a tramp in the woods, a dip in the lake, a campfire on the shore. Soon enough, however, camps began adding more and more activities to fill the day and providing specially designed program areas in which to carry them out. Whether at the waterfront, in nature and crafts cabins, around the campfire circle, or on the playing fields, there has been a growing tendency to control play in order to remove its physical danger, what education scholar Brian Sutton-Smith has called “the domestication of play.” In fact, the summer camp is an ideal site to consider the complexity of this phenomenon, given that camps themselves were established to counteract the domestication of play that had started in middle-class Victorian homes. Yet, camps have not been immune from this more general cultural trend to protect children from the dangers of play. Both the professionalization of camp directing and the parallel develop-
ment of camp accreditation standards have pushed camp organizers to arrange the physical environment in ways that will all but guarantee campers' safety. Considered in this light, the continued appropriation of Native American motifs may be a means of lending an exotic flavor to games that have become remarkably tame.

Finally, summer camps offer a unique perspective from which to consider the transformation of the rural landscape in the 20th century. At one level, camps seem to have played a passive role, occupying land deemed unnecessary to the capitalist economy, either because it was too distant from urban centers for residential development, because it was no longer cost-effective to farm, or because it had been cleared of lumber. Yet, camps could also serve as catalysts for landscape change: by attracting vacationing parents to nearby resorts, they fueled lakeside development. Even more important to 20th-century attitudes about the wilder parts of nature, camps have served as manufactured versions of a wilderness experience that parents buy for their children, even as their own patterns of land use (particularly urbanization and suburbanization) eradicate the real thing.

The architecture of summer camps is more complex than we might first imagine. Rudimentary though their forms may be, camp buildings were carefully arranged to enhance the camp's larger goal, whether fostering physical health, social development or spiritual well being of campers. As a result, the buildings themselves highlight attitudes about children and their needs that are only hinted at in the written record. Considered in a certain light, there is a great deal to learn from Lakamaga.

Abigail Van Slyck joined the Connecticut College faculty in 1999, Director of the Architectural Studies program, she teaches courses on American architecture, gender and architecture and museum architecture.

Van Slyck's research on summer camps has been published in numerous journals, including Minnesota History and Technology and Culture. She also conducts research on Carnegie libraries in New Zealand with the support of a Fulbright grant and is the author of Free to All: Carnegie Libraries and American Culture, 1890-1920 (Chicago, 1995).

Van Slyck lives in Pawcatuck, Conn., with husband Mitch Favreau, their two cats and a small fleet of sailboats.

AN INNOVATIVE CAMP LAYOUT FEATURING AN ARRANGE- MENT OF AGE-BASED UNITS, AS RECOMMENDED BY THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE IN 1938.
Lessons

I'm white. I'm white like the polar bear's fur, in the words of 10-year-old Jarek Boyd. I'm whiter than the sun at daybreak, in the words of Fallon Gray. I am a white man teaching Navajo children, and Jarek and Fallon are my students.

I expected a lot of things when I arrived on the Navajo Reservation. I had heard about the alcoholism, so I expected the beer. However, I did not expect the pickles. These aren't your ordinary dill pickles that go on your burger. These are whopping foot-long green monsters that soak in buckets of garlic water for days. I'm drooling just thinking about them. On Friday, all the kids run around playing basketball with huge pickles sticking out of their mouths. This is not what I thought I'd see on an Indian Reservation.

I also expected to be a teacher, I knew I'd be teaching disadvantaged children. Poverty surrounds these kids like the red rock mesas that surround their homes. I knew my job was to educate and not to save. What I didn't know was that these children would be my greatest teachers and eventually save me from myself.

My children have experienced more in 10 years of their lives than I have in my 24. My kids know murder, poverty, homelessness, alcoholism, abandonment and the drug world firsthand. Their innocence was gone before it could even exist. Some of my children are the heads of their households at 10. They've taught me not how to pity and sympathize, but rather to understand that the sun will still rise. No matter what happens, you must persevere. These kids will walk a mile down a dirt road to ride a bus half-an-hour to school the day after their sister dies.

I've given up before. I've given up in cross-country races. I've given up in school. I've given up on people. My kids never give up, and neither will I.

Moreover, on some days, usually days heavy with math, my kids hate me. "I hate you Mr. Host, you're so boring." However, the next day it's, "Hi Mr. Host, I did my homework. Wanna see? May I please show you how I can add fractions?"

These kids know forgiveness like they know a hogan, or a pow-wow, or a puberty ceremony, or a doublewide trailer or a bag of Hot Cheetos. I have kept awful grudges, I did not know forgiveness. If my 10-year-olds can forgive alcoholic parents, abusive fathers, drug-addicted older brothers, and incompetent teachers, then I too can forgive.

I will not share with you all my children's sad stories, but they have depressed my days and darkened my dreams. The burdens these kids carry daily would be too heavy for me to carry as an adult. Yet, they laugh and love life. Although our society ignores its indigenous children, these children are not downtrodden. Although my kids stare into the dark eyes of oppression everyday, these children are not
from the Navajo

A young alumnus learns about forgiveness and not giving up.

by Tim Host '02

oppressed. These children smile, play, and enjoy themselves like all kids. No matter how troubled their lives are, their end result is always positive.

These Navajo children have taught me to value life, and to live every moment to the fullest.

I am teaching on the Navajo Nation with the Teach for America program. Specifically, I am a fifth grade teacher at Chee Dodge Elementary in Yah-ta-hay, in northwestern New Mexico. My plans for the future are not set in stone, but there is a distinct possibility that the reservation will be my home for an extended period of time.

Through the Teach for America program I should be closing the achievement gap between privileged and underprivileged school children. Standardized test scores are used to measure their progress. On average, my children improved 10 percentage points on their standardized test from last year to this year. However, I strive to provide my children with a more holistic approach to education so that learning is meaningful and long lasting. Through education, I hope to give these children the tools with which they can build their own world without the racism, oppression and injustice that currently surround them. I do not know if education alone can remedy all the egregious conditions in which my children live. What I do know is that these children have taught me some invaluable lessons about life. I guess you could say I expected the beer, but not the pickles.

About the Author:

Some of Tim Host's most memorable college experiences took place thousands of miles from the Connecticut College campus. In the course of his studies, the sociology major spent a semester in Seville, Spain, and a summer in Oruro, Bolivia. Enrolled in the College's Toor Cummings Center for International Studies and the Liberal Arts (CISLA), he worked on a senior project to evaluate the effectiveness of the "Save the Children" program. Host was also a housefellow, a member of both the cross country and track and field teams, and co-chair of the NESCAC Advisory Board. A native of Lake Geneva, Wis., he graduated summa cum laude.
the dancer

Photography by Evans Ward
and the dance
On May 17, photographer Evans Ward captured CC dancers Nile Russell '04 (left) and Francis Stansky '03 (right) in the Myers Studio Theater in a piece choreographed by Art Bridgman/Myrna Packer.
When President Emeritus Charles Shain died on April 13, alumni and faculty recalled the many ways he'd changed their lives and the life of the College.

I LOVED President Shain, as did my classmates. He was a lovely, congenial man whose gentle nature and excellent principles guided us through our college years and beyond. He often strolled the campus paths. When we were lucky enough to "cross paths," he would greet us with a smile that melted our hearts. We were in love with him and all he represented, which was the best of everything, in our estimation. So, as you can imagine, even after all these years, it is with great sadness to hear of Charles Shain's passing. How blessed we were to have known him and been influenced by him during those special years of our lives.

— Susan Cohn Doran '67

ON THE AFTERNOON of November 22, 1963, we heard about the JFK assassination on the radio. Someone said, "The President has been shot." More than one student asked, "Who would shoot President Shain?"

— Elayne Zweifler Gardstein '67

I NEVER KNEW Charles Shain, as he had retired before I arrived at Connecticut College in 1977. But I do have a memory of him that comes from an unexpected place. My father was a union construction worker, and he worked on the construction of Lazarus House during President Shain’s tenure.

When I grew up in New London, the College and the city were two very different worlds, separated mainly by class. So it always stuck in my mind that my father would often tell me, while I was attending CC, how President Shain would frequently visit with the construction workers while they built Lazarus House. At first, they didn’t know he was the president of the College, and he didn’t make a point of telling them. He just befriended them like "a regular guy." And that always impressed my father.

— Peter O’Connor ’81

MY PARENTS were Presbyterian missionaries in India and, because they lived so far away, could not attend my graduation. When I went to the podium to receive my diploma and shake hands with President Shain, he congratulated me and added: "I know your parents would have wanted to be here today." I was very touched by his remark and the fact that he knew my parents could not be there. By the way, my mother (Barbara Beach Alter) also went to Connecticut College: a graduate of the class of 1942.

— Marty Alter Chen ’65
I HAVE WARM MEMORIES of personal interaction with President Shain, as he made a point to come to our before-dinner gatherings in our dorm living rooms (my first taste of sherry!) I was always proud that he was our president. He was a "class act" and made each and every one of us feel our views and ideas were important. He'll be missed.

— Cheri Kohler Saltzman '73

PRESIDENT SHAIN arrived on campus the same fall my class did, so he was our president all four years. I found him a fine man, certainly better than Kingman Brewster, who gave our commencement speech and told us what fine Yale wives we could be! I had the good fortune to run into President Shain a few times in the past years up here in Maine. I always saw him at the Georgetown Fireman's auction, and once went to hear him speak at a historical society meeting. As a child development major, I really enjoyed his book that he edited with his wife, Growing Up in Maine, a collection of Maine childhood stories. I shall miss him.

— Marnie Cale Kalkstein '66

IT WAS AT THE END of my junior year, 1962, when we learned the College had found a replacement for Rosemary Park. We all wondered who could possibly fill her shoes! The introduction was to be made at an all-campus meeting in the auditorium and everyone went with great anticipation and curiosity. There was some degree of tension in the air, and the place was packed. Mr. Shain very casually strolled out onto the stage, leaned against the podium, and said, "This is my version of show and tell." The auditorium rang with laughter, the ice was broken, and we loved him.

I don't even remember the rest of his speech.

My second anecdote occurred a year later during my senior year in the spring of 1963. I was chief justice of the Honor Court. Seven seniors were in the process of being forced to leave because of various violations. Needless to say, it was a stressful time for all of us. It must have been very problematic, to say the least, for the new president of the College to have to deal with irate parents and related issues. He never once tried to pressure us to compromise our decisions. He treated us with respect and allowed us our independence. It was an invaluable learning experience for us all. Toward the end of the stressful meetings, he asked me how I was doing, and I said I was exhausted and just wanted to have time to wash my hair. Several days later I passed him in the crowded hall, and he yelled at the top of his lungs — "Carolyn, did you wash your hair?" He was lots of fun, too.

My third anecdote has to do with how well he knew all of us without our realizing it. There was a large meeting of northeastern educators and Mr. Shain attended that meeting along with the heads of high schools and other colleges. While there, he apparently sought out the headmistress of the high school I had attended, introduced himself to her and then told her he wanted her to send more students like me. I am not writing this to brag — but I had no clue that he even knew what high school I had attended. The headmistress was so taken aback she called me to tell me the story.

— Carolyn Boyan Raymond '63

MY SENIOR YEAR, 1971-72, my wife and I were housefellows in Larrabee House, one of few dorms with men. Some of the younger male students had the clever idea of removing and re-arranging the large letters that identified LARRABEE HOUSE. It was soon informed that Larrabee was now easily identified as "LA ROUE'S BAR." It seemed like a reasonable sophomoric joke, and I just asked the guys give me all the unused letters. No one wanted anything lost or damaged.

Well, at lunch time I noticed that Chuck walked by Larrabee on his way to Crozier-Williams. He stopped dead in his tracks and did a serious double take. For a short moment, he had a remarkably astonished look on his face. Then he collected himself and walked off to lunch. As one of the strong leaders moving Connecticut College into the era of coeducation, Chuck no doubt anticipated that the campus would become a different place. But it was vividly clear that he never anticipated this unauthorized renaming of a dorm. But he didn't flinch or get excited. He didn't roar into the dorm demanding that things be put back to place. He didn't want names of culprits to be brought to the campus justice system. He simply walked off to lunch, no doubt informing colleagues of the new name. After lunch, a surprising number of faculty members passed by the dorm.

The guys responsible for this feat brought all the letters to our room, and a short while later, with the letters in our closet, I was able to assure the inquiring security guard that I was quite sure all the letters were safe and would be re-affixed shortly. For Chuck, it was one of the unanticipated signs, literally, of a new campus; the silliness of young men who
wanted to have a good time and meant no harm. But I’ll never forget his first look of astonishment as he contemplated “LA ROUE’S BAR” on campus.

— Peter Victory ’72
Center for Ecological Research
Richmond, Maine

WHAT A WONDERFUL MAN he was — the perfect image of what a college president should be. It was always comforting to see him around the campus.

— Victoria Tiefi ’75

AS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF of Conn Census, it was my privilege to have weekly meetings with President Shain. He was deeply interested in students’ ideas, whether about the Vietnam War or the campus controversies over cars on campus and the three-year physical education requirement. He didn’t attempt to control what we wrote in the newspaper, but I usually came away from our meetings with a larger and wiser perspective. He was a model of the best a leader can be — modest, good-humored and kind. In a time when many of us were disposed to question and resist authority, it was just impossible to see Charles Shain as a bad guy!

— Janet Matthews Tomlinson ’66

CHARLES SHAIN WAS A FRESHMAN with our class, a fact which he said connected him intimately with us. We were all new at Connecticut College, he said at our matriculation, and we would find our way there together. He was a perfect president for that time. The country was in turmoil over Civil Rights and the escalating war in Vietnam, and, in the midst of that, President Shain chose civil discourse and respectful dialogue as a way beyond hopelessness and despair. On a lighter note, I remember fondly an event that took place during one reading period, that anxiety-ridden week that preceded exams. The College decided to forego the ritual of providing evening milk and cookies in the dorms, and a large group of students, infuriated by this outrage, took to the streets, and marched to the president’s house. We carried a hastily made sign demanding the return of milk and cookies. We were met outside the president’s house with a smile and assurances that all would be restored by the following evening. And so it was. We felt effective and righteous. To his credit, he did not make us feel ridiculous! He was a gentleman and a man of his word. I am grateful for the leadership he provided for us then. Our little world, and the big world outside the College gates, was better for having been touched by him.

— Ellen Hofheimer Bettmann ’66

I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER being schooled by President Shain during a Long Island Sound dredging expedition with Professor Paul Fell’s class. President Shain personally demonstrated to me the proper way to consume a raw oyster. He threatened to not graduate me from CC until I was able demonstrate to him that I had mastered this task. To this day, I always think of Charles Shain, when I eat raw oysters and clams. By the way, I was never credited for that course on my transcript!

— Timothy E. Yarboro ’75, M.D.

ONE FRIDAY AFTERNOON, I raced from my last class of the week and took the train to New York to meet my boyfriend (now my husband, Hank). Having skipped lunch, I went to the club car. Of course the only available seat was next to Charles and Jo Shain. We spent a delightful hour chatting about our plans for the weekend. I was so mesmerized by the experience that I don’t remember what I ate, but I marveled at our president’s selection of wine and cheese that special afternoon.

— Elayne Zweifler Gardstein ’67

DESPITE THE TUMULTUOUS TIMES (the late ’60s), Charles was a steady, respectful leader who carried the College through the Vietnam protest years, as well as the strategic decision to go co-ed. Urbane and handsome as well, he was everything I expected a college president to be! We alumni here in Maine were privileged to have Charles among us after he retired from the College and moved to Georgetown. He and his second wife, Brownie, loyally attended all of our Connecticut College Club events. When I introduced myself to him at his first event, he enthusiastically greeted me, claiming he remembered me from our campus days. I couldn’t recall that we’d had much direct contact, but it certainly made me feel good that I had somehow distinguished myself to him — maybe I will miss him greatly and will always carry fond memories of the quintessential college president.

— Anne Bonnial Pringle ’69

MY SINGLE PERSONAL interaction with President Charles Shain occurred in the first weeks of my arrival as a freshman in the fall of 1973. Upon returning from an evening of dedicated study at the library, I was shocked to discover some drunken hooligans from the evil Harkness dorm had knocked over a 30-foot lamppost near the entrance to Jane Addams. The damage already done, I recruited fellow do-gooders Matthew Geller and James Litwin to sever the electrical wires and safely store the lamppost in the second floor dorm room of Guy Morris. The whole dorm then waited in hiding for Guy’s return. It was the start of a successful career in prankophilia that continues to this day.

Shortly afterwards, the Judiciary Committee put the JA-3, as we became known, on social probation and fined us $50 for destruction of property. As was our right, we appealed the fine to President Shain. We protested that since the lamppost was on the ground, our actions caused no further damage. President Shain heard our appeal with a stern expression. Despite the gravity of the matter and the urgent criminations of the Judiciary Committee chairwoman, he failed to maintain this countenance and finally broke into laughter. He waived the fine and warned us to conduct all future pranks out of his view. A just verdict and advice well taken. I have no doubt that he made more demanding decisions with a similar mix of good judgment, humor and care.

— Daniel Booth Cohen ’77
THOSE YEARS were quite tumultuous. Many changes were occurring, and President Shain showed patience and wisdom as he dealt with the many political controversies in our country that were reflected on campus. There was, of course, the Kent State incident that came from the Vietnam protests. There were changing values and morals affecting faculty and student views of what a liberal arts education should consist of. There was also a rising environmental movement with the first Earth Day being celebrated on the College’s campus, as it was around the country. I was very involved in the environmental movement and played a role in organizing the Earth Day celebrations on campus.

One of my fellow classmates, Margaret Sheppard, and I became concerned over the proposed expansion of the highway access which involved cutting off a piece of the campus just south of the museum. We began a protest to stop the expansion and save that piece of the campus and the old trees which were growing on this section. The controversy went on for some time, and President Shain wanted to go along with the expansion (there were likely condemnation issues, so the president may not have had much choice) as it would result in additional revenue to the school. Margaret and I created such a fuss that eventually President Shain called us into his office for a chat. I recall that he tried to reason with us in a patient and kind way, without devalidating our opinions. Unfortunately, he was up against some very young and determined people. Finally, in exasperation, he said, “Margaret and Barbara, you cannot wrap yourself around every tree on campus. Life will go on!”

— Barbara B. Guibord ’73

I WAS in the class of 1970, in the days when hitchhiking was more prevalent, although not always safe. My freshman roommate (Diane Capidilupo) and I wanted to go to Yale and, not having our own transportation, decided to hitchhike. I was a bit apprehensive, but when a station wagon containing a man and woman pulled up, I felt that it would be all right. We got in, and the man, who was the driver, asked us where we wanted to go. He did not turn his head but kept looking straight ahead. He drove for a little while, and then slowly turned so that I could see his profile. At that point, horrified, I realized that it was none other than President Shain!

(Students were not allowed to hitchhike.) He calmly told us that he would take us to Yale, but he never wanted to see us hitchhiking again! That was the last time I ever attempted to hitch a ride ...

— Elaine Hester ’70

RICHARD LUKOSIUS, who taught in the art department, told me when I came to Connecticut College that I was one of the first art students who had training in calligraphy. Campus jobs at that time were all paid the same flat rate, but he was able to secure $10 an hour for me to hand letter/address the Christmas cards that Mr. Shain sent out as president of the college. He was such a fabulous person! And because he was extremely handsome, most of the students swooned over him. So of course my time in his office under this rather unusual circumstance was much envied by my friends!

— Kathleen McKenna ’64

THE SIGHT of a Connecticut College president weeping in public is not easily forgotten. During an all-College assembly called upon the death of Martin Luther King Jr., Charles Shain was suddenly overcome with emotion. As he continued to eulogize Reverend King, his tears revealed a quality so characteristic of President Shain: profound compassion.

— Otello Desiderato
Professor Emeritus of Psychology

ON JUNE 3, 1915, a rainy day in Tamaqua, Penn., a male child was born to Charles and Emma Louise Shain. They called him Charlie.

It is interesting to note that on that same day, Princeton held its 168th Commencement; rain forced the ceremonies indoors, but 277 seniors received their degrees; among the onlookers was a promising sophomore named Francis Scott Key Fitzgerald. At the same time, in New London, Conn., another birth was taking place. Connecticut College for Women had just admitted its first freshman class, and its officers faced a hard summer’s work getting the new buildings ready and a faculty assembled. Those who believe in natal influences will not be surprised that little Charlie, whom we honored here today, followed Scott Fitzgerald to Princeton and eventually found his way to New London to become president of the College, which got started the same year he did.

— Excerpted from an “informal citation” written by John Detmold, director of development emeritus. After President Shain was awarded an honorary L.H.D. from Wesleyan, his associates awarded him an F.H.T., a mock honorary degree for “firm hand on the tiller.”
MEMORIAL MINUTE FOR CHARLES SHAIN
PRESENTED AT THE FACULTY MEETING OF MAY 7, 2003

CHARLES SHAIN, who was the sixth president of Connecticut College, died in Maine on April 13 of this year. He is survived by his wife of nineteen years, Samuella Ernter, with whom he co-edited two anthologies, *Growing Up in Maine* and *The Maine Reader*, both published in 1991 when President Emeritus Shain was 76 years old.

Charles Shain was president of Connecticut College from 1962 to 1974, which means, first and foremost, that he led us through the sixties. Just to refresh everyone's memory, that era on the national scene was marked by the ongoing Civil Rights movement, the assassinations of the Kennedy brothers and of Martin Luther King Jr., riots in urban centers, the Vietnam War and protests throughout the country. Meanwhile the baby boomers hit college campuses and, reflecting the national climate, student activism, with its sit-ins and its non-negotiable demands for reform, reached revolutionary proportions. If such activism took more polite and somewhat less confrontational shapes, for the most part, on this campus than it did elsewhere, that might well have been because our students knew that they had ready access to a sympathetic listener in President Shain who would not reject their petitions out of hand but would respond with thoughtful consideration and always with an eye toward the good of the College as a learning community.

His dialogue with that new breed of student leaders would eventually result in a far more meaningful role for students in shared governance at the College.

He came to the job with superb credentials, having obtained three degrees from Princeton University, including his Ph.D. in American literature. During World War II, he served as a combat intelligence officer in the Army Air Force, received a Bronze Star and attained the rank of major. He studied for a year at King's College of Cambridge University and held teaching positions at Princeton, the Los Alamos Ranch School in New Mexico, Milton Academy and Carleton College. His book about F. Scott Fitzgerald, published by the University of Minnesota in 1961, has been translated into many languages. He was a director and trustee of the Day Publishing Company from 1969 to 1990. During his career, he received honorary degrees from Princeton, Wesleyan University and Emerson College.

You have to realize that when Charles Shain assumed the presidency of Connecticut College for Women, this was a very different institution. We had part-time hours, calendar days, Saturday classes, and were not that far removed from compulsory chapel attendance. Then, suddenly, we were catapulted into the psychedelic sixties. Change was obviously called for, and thanks to President Shain's stewardship of his office, the College evolved in an orderly rather than a chaotic fashion. Looking back on that period, he said, "I was glad to be in a position of leadership when all those changes came about. We were all changed as well as being in charge of change. We were changed because we were the elements of change." In charge of change while undergoing change: it was President Shain's openness to being changed and his receptiveness to new ideas that made him, as Professor Emeritus of Government Marion Doro recently said, the right leader for the right time.

Things that we take for granted nowadays — RTCs; Student Advisory Boards; Dean of the Faculty; self-designed interdisciplinary majors; Cummings Arts Center; Department of Dance; Department of Anthropology; the teaching of the Chinese language; Human Ecology; other programs such as Asian Studies, Urban Affairs, and Theater Studies that were the forerunners of majors; student members of college committees; self-scheduled exams; and above all, of course, coeducation — were not features of the college that President Shain inherited from his predecessor Rosemary Park in 1962. They were all innovations over which he presided, and the college that we have today is in large part the realization of his vision.

His nuanced style of leadership was patient rather than aggressive, sensitive rather than flamboyant. These were qualities appropriate to the difficult transition in the College's life that he managed. In 1969, when 24 intrepid males enrolled in the class of 1973, the College embarked on what would turn out to be one of the most successful transformations of an all-women's college into a coeducational institution. In retrospect, that move seems inevitable, but at the time it required tact, courage, foresight and decisiveness. Although coeducation will always be regarded as the signature achievement of the Shain administration, we should also remember that those years witnessed important steps toward enriching our curriculum, diversifying our student body and faculty and internationalizing our outlook.

When, in 1970, President Nixon re-escalated the Vietnam war with his "incursion" into Cambodia, and when student demonstrators at Kent State were fired on and killed by Ohio National Guardsmen, campuses across the country exploded in outrage. At Connecticut College, President Shain helped to channel that emotion in constructive ways by authorizing the student-faculty strike that shut down classes for four days near the end of the academic year, replacing them with teach-ins and community outreach. As it so happened, strike week was immediately followed by Parents' Weekend, and given the generational divide of that era, President Shain had to take some
heat from parents who felt shortchanged by the cancellation of classes. But he remained steadfastly supportive of students and faculty, educating those parents about the relation of the college experience to the society at large. It had been, he told them, "a week of much learning about the character of a campus, ourselves, and the world outside."

When he first came to the College, the president's house was the building that we now know as Unity House. The story goes that on their first night in that house, Charles Shain and his wife, Josephine, turned on all the lights and danced, while students (all female at that time of course) gathered in the trees outside to watch. That story may or may not be true, but it is a fact that the Shains revived the Charleston as a campus fad. President Shain played the guitar, and he demonstrated that it was possible to sing the opening lines of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* to the tune of "April Showers." As his former Dean of the Faculty Phil Jordan has observed, he "loved the pleasures of life [which for him included gardening, sailing, and tennis] with great gusto ... He was extraordinarily charming, amusing, interesting, thoughtful." Phil Jordan, who went on from here to become president of Kenyon College, said that he learned from Charles Shain to "lighten up, enjoy the ironies of it ... He had a great fondness for everything about academia, but at the same time he had the ability to see some of its more amusing aspects, and it was that sort of spirit of enjoyment of the position of the presidency that he certainly exemplified." In more formal language the trustees of the College said the same thing when they voted unanimously to name our new library, which had been sited and planned toward the close of his tenure, after him. These were the words from their resolution on that occasion: "Charles Shain's leadership, always defined and assured, carried the grace of humor and the human touch that singles out a creative leader for greatness."

Morgan McGinley, editorial page editor of *The Day*, wrote about him, "His graciousness and generosity marked every contact with people ... [he] was intellectually honest, not one to sugarcoat an issue. But he was always, at his core, kind, generous and encouraging." Take a look at the memorial Web site set up by the College, and you will find those sentiments echoed, with many illustrative anecdotes, by representatives of a whole generation of alumni. Finally, I myself, as well as other members of this faculty past and present who were fortunate enough to have served under President Shain, have memories and stories that give enduring testimony to the decency, humanity, and integrity of his character and his leadership.

Respectfully submitted,
Alan Bradford, Professor of English, May 7, 2003

CHARLES EDWARD SHAIN: A REMEMBRANCE

BY PHILIP H. JORDAN, JR., FORMER DEAN OF THE FACULTY

I FIRST MET CHARLES SHAIN when he arrived in New London in 1962 as president of Connecticut College for Women. In contrast to his predecessor, Rosemary Park, gracious in manner but formidable in authority, Charles seemed to the college faculty almost like one of us. He was an academic like us, but he challenged us too. He was awfully good-looking, wore clothes with style, was energetic, charming, articulate, superbly intelligent, a full professor from a college that we suspected was more prestigious, at ease with people in a gentlemanly way. His speeches were fresh and thoughtful, reflecting the Fitzgerald scholar and the English teacher but in an idiom all his own. We could easily have disliked him from envy or received him with the cold shoulder due to a Midwesterner in New England. But we soon learned that a sense of superiority was not part of his nature. Charles had enough ego to do his new job well but not the excess that makes an egotist. At the heart of his job, he came to see and disclose to us, was leading Connecticut College into a new era.

Charles Shain was a college president in times that became tumultuous. And he seized every opportunity to turn the tumult to Connecticut's advantage. In that way, without a grand design but moved by humane instincts, the new era, unfolded. Civil rights, feminism, America's engagement with Asia, the youth and drug cultures, the questioning of single-sex education, the war in Vietnam, anti-war protest, the Bobby Seale trial in nearby New Haven — all of these movements and events, these disruptions and upheavals of the sixties, became under Charles' leadership occasions for the College to change and grow. His conviction that a first-rate liberal arts college must shape education to serve the rising generation, balancing the new and the inherited, became the unifying principle of his presidency.

During his 12 years as president, Charles made the College larger, built new student residences and an arts center, introduced Asian studies and Chinese language, brought in black students, helped found a consortium in the Northeast to exchange students of the opposite sex (what to do until the doctor comes on coeducation, he called it), then initiated coeducation at Connecticut. He weathered student activism and canceled classes for a teach-in after violence at Kent State and Jackson State,
explaining all that to critical parents and alumnae. He emancipated the College from feeling lesser than the more eminent Seven Sisters, the “Heavenly Seven” we called them. His vision and courage led us into striking out on our own, not waiting for reassurance from others’ earlier actions but instead taking the chances and responding to the imperatives of the times. For the faculty, at least the younger ones, the challenges and changes of the times were exciting. I remember finding confirmation of this heady mood in lines from the young Wordsworth:

Bliss it was in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven

Charles, in his fifties, felt some of that exhilaration too, but he must also have found the times stressful and wearying. He never admitted to that.

I came to know Charles closely after he made me chief academic officer in 1969. Campus unrest peaked in the years we worked together. In those years, we decided on and carried out the admission of men with the major adjustments that coeducation entailed. Charles and the college were pressed and tested in ways neither he nor anyone else could have predicted when he came in 1962 or during the first half of his presidency. Yet under fire, he kept his composure, his sense of humor, his personal warmth, his powers of understanding and persuasion. All of us around him learned from him how to rise above the battle yet not to disengage, how to discern the moral aspects in an issue that seemed purely political, and how to appreciate ironies and absurdities in behavior without rancor, keeping our respect and affection for the people involved. In every colloquy with him, I felt like a collaborator in a worthy enterprise. During the Watergate crises, when the Oval Office tapes came to light, I told Charles that it was a pity our conversations in his president’s office had not been recorded. In contrast to Nixon, Haldeman and Erlichman, the Shain-Jordan talks were marked by intelligence, objectivity, humane concern and generosity.

Charles’ capacity for empathy — the kind that sees what is at stake for the other person — and his capacity to persuade because of his empathy were remarkable. I remember a tense confrontation with a faculty member in his office. The professor came in representing the local chapter of the American Association of University Professors to remonstrate against a decision, which he said, traduced the faculty. (I don’t even remember what the decision was.) Charles heard him out, staying pleasant in the face of stridency. Then he responded quietly, explaining the context, the rationale and the purpose of the decision. Before Charles could finish his account, our colleague broke in: “Stop! Stop!” he said, “I’m beginning to see the other side.”

Charles retired from Connecticut College in 1974. I left the next year, following his example, to become president of Kenyon College in Ohio. He was the principal speaker at my inauguration. Through my two decades in the job he remained for me the model of a college president. But our friendship was more than professional. Since the Jordans came to Maine every summer we saw the Shains quite often after he retired and after

I spoke recently to Barrie Shepherd, the college chaplain during the Shain years, he asked me to give these words about Charles:

Intelligence, integrity and a generosity of spirit met and combined so well in Charles Shain to produce a truly admirable and lovable human being. We are the richer for having known him and we cherish the memory of his friendship.

Another colleague at Connecticut College and friend of Charles from Princeton days, William Meredith, one of the major poets of our time, once said of Charles and me, “You two have parlayed a good heart into something like real style.” When I called William about Charles’ death, he wanted to send something for this memorial. He chose one of his own poems, remembering that both he and Charles had served in the American air forces in the Second World War:

**Airman’s Virtue**

*After Herbert*

High plane for whom the winds incline,  
Who own but to your own recall,  
There is a flaw in your design  
For you must fall.

High cloud whose proud and angry stuff  
Rose up in heat against earth’s thrall,  
The nodding law has time enough  
To wait your fall.

High sky, full of shapes and vapors,  
Against whose vault nothing is tall,  
It is written that your torch and tapers  
Headlong shall fall.

Only an outward-aching soul  
Can hold in high disdain these ties  
And fixing on a farther pole  
Will sheerly rise.
"AN AFFINITY FOR PEOPLE"
REMARKS BY MORGAN MCGINLEY, EDITORIAL PAGE EDITOR OF THE DAY
AT THE MAY 31 MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR DR. CHARLES SHAIN

THERE WAS NO MYSTERY to Charles Shain's success and joy in life. Besides his intellect and character, he was just plain fun to be near. I mean, whom would you rather be around? Richard Milhous Nixon or Charles Shain?

People gravitated naturally to Shain because he was smart, witty and, in more relaxed moments, loved to kick up his heels. Listen carefully now and you can still hear him singing "Walking my baby back home" as he left a party.

But far beyond his penchant for enjoying a story or a raucous good time, Charles Shain had a well-hewn serious side that brought enduring gifts to the tables of Connecticut College and the larger community.

First, and it colored everything he did, was his affinity for people and his kindness to others, no matter their station. He listened attentively when others spoke and that quality led to honest communication that made easier his work at Conn and in the city.

He rarely used his fine intellect for purposes of impressing others. He understood that a good idea doesn't require pretense. It simply works.

Charles Shain was able to use these gifts in effective and unobtrusive ways that made him especially skillful in bringing people together.

He had carved out principles; he would not compromise. His integrity proved as rock solid as the ocean cliffs of his beloved Maine. Because people could count on him, they did so with unswerving confidence and, as a result, good things happened.

Though Charles Shain did not play a direct public role in the broader life of the larger southeastern Connecticut region, he had a disproportionate influence on those events in another fashion.

His greatest influence came from 21 years as a director and trustee of The Day. In that role, he was able to live vicariously the daily life of a writer, and he loved this experience. His pal, Attorney Francis F. McGuire, recruited him to The Day board, and the two liberal Democrats set out to make the editorial pages of the newspaper, shall we say more enlightened, in their viewpoints.

The two struggled to win the paper's endorsement of favored Democratic candidates, especially in national elections, and sometimes they succeeded.

The larger good of this partnership, though, was a renewed attention to making the news and opinion pages vigorous reporters and commentators, respectively, regarding the important local, state and national issues.

In part because of Shain's consistent attention to the quality and strength of the paper's content, The Day became a much better newspaper.

The Day was soon recognized for its fearlessness in pursuing news stories and its courage in commenting on public issues. I can make these remarks modestly, for Kenneth Grube, my predecessor, was running the department for most of that time.

Charles Shain loved good writing, reporting and storytelling — especially the latter. His strong sense of ethics and his concern for sensible public policy helped to hold the feet of The Day's management, editors and reporters to the fire.

I suspect Charles never dreamed that he would have the opportunity to help shape the quality of the local newspaper and hence the quality of life for the region. But once there, he loved the task, and he felt great pride in making The Day a better publication and southeastern Connecticut a better place.

So it is that I feel confident that the poet William Butler Yeats must have been thinking of qualities such as those of Charles Shain when he said:

When such as I cast out remorse
So great a sweetness flows into the breast
We must laugh and we must sing,
We are blest by everything,
Everything we look upon is blest.

Bless you, Charles.
Quaker Aesthetics: Reflections on Quaker Ethic in American Design and Consumption

edited by Anne Verplanck '80 and Emma Lapsansky, 2003, University of Pennsylvania Press, 394 pages, nonfiction

The notion of a uniquely Quaker style in architecture, dress and domestic interiors is a subject with which scholars have long grappled, since Quakers have traditionally held both an appreciation for high-quality workmanship and a distrust of ostentation. Early Quakers, or members of the Society of Friends, who held “plainness” or “simplicity” as a virtue, were also active consumers of fine material goods. Through an examination of some of the material possessions of Quaker families in America during the 18th, 19th and 20th centuries, the contributors to Quaker Aesthetics explore how Friends during this period reconciled their material lives with their belief in the value of simplicity.

Anne Verplanck '80 is curator of prints and paintings at the Winterthur Museum in Philadelphia. Emma Lapsansky is professor of history and curator of special collections at Haverford College.

Physiology and the Literary Imagination

Professor of English John Gordon. 2003, University of Florida Press, 295 pages, nonfiction

In his newest work, Professor John Gordon, a member of the CC faculty since 1980, traces the ways that changing medical developments shaped the imagination of seven authors — William Wordsworth, Charles Dickens, Gerard Manley Hopkins, T.S. Eliot, James Joyce, Dylan Thomas and Sylvia Plath. He examines how perceived notions of medical fact play out in their writings, whether in the behavior of their characters or the workings of their own lyric sensibilities.

Robert Bell, of Williams College, calls the work “a majestic synthesis of scholarship and criticism, illuminating the fictive physiologies of these writers with graceful erudition and elegant vigor. His close readings of the many different texts never fail to surprise and inform.”

Gordon is also the author of Finnegans Wake: A Plot and Summary and James Joyce’s Metamorphoses. He is working on “Summa Contra Boring,” a college writing guide based on a document of the same name which, for several years, he has been distributing to his lower-level English classes.

Reconstructing Childhood: Strategies of Reading for Culture and Gender in the Spanish American Bildungsroman

Professor of Hispanic Studies Julia Kushigian, 2003, Bucknell University Press, 267 pages, nonfiction

A Bildungsroman is a novel that traces the spiritual, moral, psychological or social development and growth of the main character from childhood to maturity. The term, originally from German, translates to “novel of education” in English. One of the foremost examples of this genre is Goethe’s The Sorrows of Young Werther. David Copperfield and Jane Eyre also have elements of the Bildungsroman.

“When a portrait of the artist/banker/politician/doctor as a young man is altered to reveal a female and/or lesbian/gay/marginalized/middle-aged/insurgent paradigm, how do we adjust for the pushing of...
boundaries, emptying of symbols and hybridization of form?" In Reconstructing Childhood, Professor Julia Kushigian challenges the notion of a unilateral analysis of the Bildungsroman. Her interdisciplinary, multicultural revision of the genre attempts to free it from the constraints of the European, white, middle-class patriarchal tradition, taking into account significant cultural, gender, socioeconomic, ethnic, racial and generational aspects that the traditional model excludes.

Kushigian, a member of the CC faculty since 1985, is chair of the Hispanic Studies Department. Her previous works include Orientalism in the Hispanic Literary Tradition: In Dialogue with Borges, Paz and Sarduy and an edited collection of essays, International Studies in the Next Millennium: Meeting the Challenge of Globalization.

Also published

**Triple Threat**
Jan Coffey (Nikoo and Jim McGoldrick '77), 2003, Mira, 394 pages, romantic suspense

A treasured Betsy Ross flag is missing, and FBI Special Agent Nate Murtaugh has 10 days to find it. His search takes him to the Philadelphia art world and Ellie Littlefield, daughter of a notorious art forger and a savvy dealer of American antiquities.

**Borrowed Dreams**
May McGoldrick (Nikoo and Jim McGoldrick '77), 2003, Signet, 373 pages, romance

Driven to undo the evil wrought by her dead husband, Millicent Wentworth must find a way to save her estate and free the innocent people her husband enslaved. Her only hope is a marriage of convenience with the notorious widower, Lyon Pennington, fourth earl of Ayton, who just may be the most handsome and caring man she's ever encountered.

The first book in a new trilogy about three Scottish brothers, Borrowed Dreams is the newest release from romance/suspense authors Nikoo and Jim McGoldrick '77.

**The Headcount Solution:** How to Cut Compensation and Costs and Keep Your Best People
N. Frederick Crandall and Mark J. Wallace Jr. with Barbara Ballinger Buchholz '71 and Margaret Crane, 2003, McGraw-Hill, 237 pages, nonfiction

The Headcount Solution offers business managers cost-cutting alternatives to downsizing and shows the practical steps necessary to carry out unavoidable layoffs.

**Check List for a Perfect Wedding:** The Indispensable Guide for Every Wedding

For more than 40 years, Check List for a Perfect Wedding has been the resource of choice for fiancées and their families. It guides the reader through every stage of preparation for their special event — from announcing the engagement to packing for the honeymoon. Loulie Hyde Sutro '57 helped to revise and re-write this new, paperback edition.

**baby daze:** An Organizer for Tracking Your Baby's First Few Months

Created by first-time parents Leland Brandt and Lynne Tapper '88, this book is meant to help new parents keep track of the mundane, but important, baby-relat-ed details that sleep-deprived, “baby dazed” parents can't remember. Available at www.babydaze.net, 800-207-2776, or info@babydaze.net.

**Advice from the Attic:** Perilous Pearls of Wisdom on Beauty, Charm and Etiquette
Monica Dale '79, 2003, Hatpin Press, 160 pages, nonfiction

This book is a compilation of absurd and often hilarious excerpts from antiquarian sources — everything from the dangers of bobbed hair to the charm of hiding intelligence. Available at www.hatpinpress.com.

**The Shape of Dark**

Sally Foote Martin's first novel examines high school life in an affluent suburb of Portland, Maine. Martin, a retired high-school English teacher, drew on her work experience to pen this suspense thriller.

**Transatlantic Triangle**
Lois Sessions Spratley '51, 2003, iUniverse, 195 pages, fiction

Travel writer and book reviewer Lois Sessions Spratley '51 returns to the 1940s in her first novel, which features a shipboard romance.
THOSE WHO KNOW Jason Golub '98 might not be surprised if he quit the East Coast and joined the circus. He didn't do exactly that, but he did resign as a litigation attorney in New York City after a year on the job. He also traded his Manhattan apartment for a bachelor's pad in Haight-Ashbury, San Francisco, where he sits on the board of the Circus Center, the only professional training ground for circus performers in the United States. But the former government major has no personal interest in trapeze artistry or lion training; he's in it for the children.

Golub is executive director of Summerbridge at San Francisco Day School, a tuition-free, academic outreach program. It provides inner-city children with resources and enrichment opportunities in hope that they will enter, and thrive in, challenging academic institutions. There are 25 programs nationally, and, of the 75 percent of alumni Summerbridge has tracked, 87 percent have entered four-year colleges. "Summerbridge is basically leveling the playing field in education and supplying students with a lot of things that private schools have: small classes, personal attention and advanced curriculum," says Golub.

He hopes his new alliance with the Circus Center will further enhance his students' education. "There are a lot of intangibles you learn through the circus," he says. "Team-building, confidence, self esteem and trust are all readily applicable to the classroom but not measurable in the same way."

Golub's current job is a far cry from his last, working on Wall Street as a litigation attorney for Cadwalader, Wickens, ham and Taft, the oldest law firm in the United States. He began work at the firm in 2001 after completing his law degree at Columbia University and passing the New York State Bar Exam. His office was just a block away from the World Trade Center, and Golub had been on the job one day and one hour when the Twin Towers were attacked. "I think I probably knew from the beginning of that job that it wasn't where I was going to end up," said Golub. "And that event made everyone re-evaluate where they should be in life."

Golub spent a year at the 400-person law firm, working with minimal client-contact. While he was appreciative of the practical experience he received, he wasn't where he wanted to be. "How law affects people is what I was interested in."

Golub's main interest has always been people. In law school, he focused on public interest law and human rights. During his second year, he was selected to participate in Columbia's yearlong Human Rights Clinic and worked at the Center for Constitutional Rights, bringing suit against the former premier of the Republic of China for atrocities committed in Tiananmen Square. He also worked for Human Rights Watch, where he and a colleague assisted the advocacy director in writing an affidavit for a case against Texaco.

"I never like to say I'm fulfilling what I want to do, because I always want to do more."

Jason Golub '98
Executive Director, Summerbridge at San Francisco Day School
Golub also was awarded a scholarship for the school's six-month Human Rights Internship, which he chose complete in Istanbul, Turkey. There, he worked with the Helsinki Citizens Assembly, one of the organizations charged with helping Turkey align its domestic laws with international human rights standards so the country could eventually join the European Union.

Anything involving social issues has always piqued his interest. “I like dealing with other people’s problems, seeing if I can work through them,” he says. His work at Summerbridge involves just that and, he says, it really isn’t such a stretch from the study of law. “Critical thinking, working your way through problems, and just seeing every side of an issue … that’s more or less what law school teaches you, and I do that every day.”

Golub’s interest in effecting social change in education comes partly from his own background. He attended public schools in Hamden, Conn., before receiving a scholarship to attend Hopkins, a private high school. “Getting to high school and being so far behind everyone else makes you acutely aware of the difference in education systems,” he says. During college he spent two summers working as a teacher for Summerbridge in New Haven.

In addition to managing the nonprofit organization, Golub trained for and ran the San Diego Rock n’ Roll Marathon (with a time of three hours, 31 minutes). And, at 27, he is the youngest member (“by about 20 years”) of the City of San Francisco’s Mental Health Board. If that’s not enough, he’s also working on a novel.

Looking toward the future, Golub would like to break three hours in the marathon, take time off for writing and perhaps run for public office. “I never like to say I’m fulfilling what I want to do,” he says, “because I always want to do more.” — Jordana Gustafson ’01

For more information about Summerbridge at San Francisco Day School, visit www.sfds.net.

Rebecca Rosen Shapiro ’95
Director of Publicity, Shore Fire Media

“Perfect Pitch”

When asked how she spends her workdays, music publicist Rebecca Rosen Shapiro ’95 replies in three words, “Pitch, pitch, pitch.” A public relations powerhouse, the 29-year-old Shapiro is responsible for pitching stories about the recording artists that she represents to national magazines and newspapers. Then there are the performance bookings on shows like the “Late Show With David Letterman.” As director of publicity for Brooklyn-based Shore Fire Media, Shapiro has worked with a high-powered group of performers: Elvis Costello (Shapiro describes him as “awesome” and “hysterical”), Shania Twain (“very professional”) and the Rolling Stones, to name a few.

“We are always trying to come up with clever, newsworthy angles about our musicians to generate ‘buzz’ in the press,” says the former English major and Spanish minor. That “buzz” can be an artist’s single reaching top 10 on the Billboard 100 chart or the fact that the original members of a band are reuniting to celebrate an anniversary (like Duran Duran, Shapiro’s new client).

Her 50-hour weeks include great perks. Not only does she meet and work with famous musicians (“the best part of all”), she also goes to their concerts. Shapiro has been to the Grammys, the MTV Music Awards, the VH1 Fashion Awards and the Academy of Country Music Awards. She also has attended a “ton of movie premieres.” And then there are all those free CDs.

But the life of a music publicist is not all glamour and glitz. Shapiro spends a lot of time on the phone pitching story ideas to journalists. She also has to deal with the inevitable crises that pop up daily — whether it’s canceling a performance booking at the last minute because the record label won’t cover the expense of flying in the band or switching a press day because the artist came down with a cold. “To be honest, there are times throughout the day when I am on the verge of tears … but in a good way,” she admits.

Shapiro has worked with Elvis Costello, Shania Twain and the Rolling Stones

Shapiro credits her undergraduate years with giving her the skills she needs in her fast-paced career. “As an English major, I spent the majority of my time writing papers,” she says. At CC — under
the tutelage of her favorite professor, Alan Bradford — she learned how to review literature, understand it, analyze it and turn her findings into an essay. "Now I take a situation with the media, look at it from all different angles, ask all the right questions (will this benefit the client?) and draft up memos for the artists, with recommendations based on the situation I have just assessed."

What is Shapiro's advice to college students looking to break into the biz of music PR? "Secure summer internships during college at places where you think you might want to end up one day, whether it's a film company, a magazine or an advertising agency. The more experience you have on your resume in related fields and the more you can say you have already done, the more you'll stand out from the crowd." As a matter of fact, Shapiro is supervising a CC intern this summer, Rebecca Garland '05, a film studies major. "It's a real treat to be able to mentor a fellow alum," she says.

Although she travels frequently for work — to Switzerland to oversee a magazine interview or Miami to meet a new client — Shapiro is a homebody at heart. She loves to stay at home with her husband, Peter, a filmmaker and former owner of the famed NYC rock club, Wetlands. She enjoys cooking and reading and just finished a watercolor class at New York University.

Looking toward the future, Shapiro is hesitant to make any long-term plans. "I love my job," she says. "I feel challenged on a daily basis, and I continue to learn so much with each passing day." — Mary Howard

Frances Fremont-Smith Jia '79
Fleeing from SARS

Nan Lincoln wrote the following story for the bar Harbor Times

MY SISTER. Frances Fremont-Smith Jia, returned home from Hong Kong with her daughter, Grace, and their domestic helper, Elena Deleon, more than two weeks ago. Keep that last part in mind.

Frances has been living in China and or Hong Kong for most of her adult life. And like a smart, motivated Forrest Gump, she has, in the past 27 years, found herself front and center at many of the momentous events effecting the Asian world.

She was visiting in Beijing in Dec. 1978 when President Carter signed the Normalization papers opening China to the Western world and the beginning of a market economy. Just graduated from Connecticut College with a degree in Chinese language and Asian studies, Frances made a beeline to the Bureau of Foreign Experts to apply for a job. She was one of the first Westerners to be hired.

While on the job — teaching English and translating technical manuals, she met and married a young English professor, Jia Li Jun (L.J.) from a Beijing university, and started her family. Eventually, L.J. accepted a job with American Express, which had just begun to establish branches in China.

They were living in Beijing, just a few blocks from Tianamen Square, in June 1989 when the student Democracy uprising occurred. Frances worked as a translator for ABC news during the event, and also sent updates to The Bar Harbor Times by fax. L.J. kept a lower profile, but when the government’s intolerance of the situation erupted into bloodshed, Frances and her family — which now included an infant son, Eliot — fled to Hong Kong. They have been living and working in Hong Kong ever since, spending the summers and some Christmas vacations at their home in Somesville, Maine.

The family — which added a daughter, Grace, in 1994 — was present in 1997 when the British handed over the control of Hong Kong to the Chinese after a century of colonial control. And they were also present when the first disturbing reports of a new respiratory ailment called Severe Acute Respiratory Syndrome or SARS started appearing in the Chinese media.

“It was about a month ago,” says Frances. “At first, we weren’t too alarmed, but when the case numbers started going above 10 a day, we began to pay attention.”

Still, she says, it did not change the family’s lifestyle all that much at first. Frances went to work at the Chinese International School where she teaches Chinese and history; L.J. went to the Am Ex office, and Grace went to her second grade classes. Son Eliot is now a freshman at Choate in Connecticut.

“Then one evening, L.J. and I went to the theater to see the movie ‘Chicago,’” says Frances. “It was a weekend and normally there’s a long line to get in, but it was virtually empty. That’s when we started thinking we should start restricting those kinds of public appearances.”

A few days later, with about 30 percent of the students being kept at home by worried parents, the school closed. Three student trips to Mainland China, including one to Guang Dong Province, where it is believed SARS originated, were cancelled.

Frances says the last two weeks before she made the decision to leave Hong Kong came to feel increasingly like “house arrest.”

“My husband, who grew up during the Cultural Revolution, would argue
this point," she says. "He says compared to those hard times, this is like heaven."
But, she says, it wasn't just having to stay home, except for quick trips to the market wearing surgical masks, that made life in Hong Kong ultimately unbearable, but the almost palpable tension that hovered over the crowded city as the numbers of new SARS cases escalated from 10 a day to 40.
"If you remember that Hong Kong is roughly the size of Mount Desert Island, with a population of 7 million, you can imagine what that must have felt like," she says. "And even I didn't realize how heavy the burden was until we arrived in Chicago and they let us off the plane. Immediately I felt this enormous weight lift."
Although L.J. opted to stay on the job, he encouraged his wife and daughter — both of whom had had bouts with pneumonia in recent years — to get out when they could.
They left Hong Kong with Elena on April 2 and finally made it home to Somesville on the 6th — 11 days ago.
Those numbers are important because the incubation period for SARS is two to 10 days. Frances, Grace and Elena all continue in good health.
"I must say, though when any of us had an innocent sneeze or cough there were a lot of 'uh-ohs,' and only half joking," she says.
She says another thing she has found only half amusing since her return to the states is how most people immediately step back when they hear she has just come from Asia.
"My own son didn't want me to visit him until the 10 days was up," she says. "I do understand, though. It is scary especially when you only have partial knowledge of the illness."
Frances says that thus far, she does not personally know anyone who has contracted SARS.
To date, there have been 3,169 diagnosed cases of SARS worldwide, according to Assistant State Epidemiologist Jeff Becket. Only 144 have died from the disease, and most experience a minor flu-like illness. There have been 193 suspected cases in the United States, including two in Maine. All have recovered.
While researchers have still not pinpointed the responsible "Corona" virus or developed a sure cure, Becket says they are closing in on it through genome mapping. They are coming up with better treatments for the symptoms every day, and he says he believes there will be a vaccine or treatment sooner rather than later. Becket says that at this point, neither the CDC nor the World Health Organization is recommending quarantining purely on the basis of travel.
"But if someone has traveled to a risk area within the past 10 days and starts feeling sick with a cough and fever, we want to know about it," he says.

FRANCES FREMONT-SMITH JIA '79, HER HUSBAND L.J. AND DAUGHTER GRACE TOOK PRECAUTIONS AGAINST SARS AT HOME IN HONG KONG.

Frances says many of the precautions she was taking in Hong Kong are actually the same ones you would use to ward off a common cold — only more so.
"We take lots of vitamin C and Zinc, stay out of range of coughing, sneezing people and wash our hands frequently," she explains.
Of course, she acknowledges, the stakes are a lot higher in Hong Kong if you forget to wash your hands after opening a bathroom door or press elevator buttons with your elbows or get yourself sneezed on. Which is why Frances is seriously considering not going back to Hong Kong until they get the SARS situation more in control.
"We are keeping our eyes on the numbers," she says. "When it goes down to 10 new cases we think, oh well, maybe its safe now. But then the next day it will be up to 42 with nine deaths. My school is supposed to reopen at the end of April, but if the situation is still the same, I don't know who is going to attend."
She adds that she can post most of her curriculum on the Internet and receive student's work as well.
Frances and her daughter are among thousands of people who have fled Hong Kong and China in the past month.
"Those who can get out, who have a place to go, are leaving," she says.
When my sister met me for lunch at a restaurant in Bar Harbor the other day, she spotted, at the next table, one of her students from the Chinese International School with her whole family.
"I was stunned — talk about your small world," she says. "They had left Hong Kong about a week ago and planned to just travel around the United States and Canada until they felt safe to go home."
Later she says, when she recalled it had only been six days since the family left Asia, she washed her hands.
Robert Lax 1915-2000

A poet, mystic and hermit is remembered by Robert E.L. Strider, Professor Emeritus of English

IT IS NOT A MATTER of general knowledge that poet Robert Lax was a faculty member at Connecticut College for a year or two in the late 1940s. Before his brief tenure at CC is forgotten, I would like to say a word or two about him and how it came about that he was in the English department at the college.


Bob was known as a minimalist poet of distinction. He wrote for The New Yorker and produced a number of volumes such as The Circus of the Sun, which employed the circus as a metaphor for Creation. For a while, I believe, he lived with a family of trapeze artists and even traveled around Europe performing as a juggler for a time.

How did Bob turn up on the Connecticut College faculty? In about 1947, a member of the English department fell ill, and the chairman, the late Dorothy Bethurum, had to find a replacement. A member of the philosophy department, Bob Mack, suggested a cousin of his, who, though untrained as a teacher, had done some interesting writing. Lax, a 1938 graduate of Columbia, agreed to come for a term or two. His new colleagues had no idea that his joining the faculty would be not only memorable, but for one of us, unforgettable.

Perhaps the most curious fact about the poet is that for 30 years he lived as a hermit on the Greek island of Patmos in the Aegean. A book titled Hermits, by Peter France (St. Martin's Press, New York, 1996), devotes an entire chapter to him. And in the 1990s, German filmmakers Nicolas Humbert and Werner Penzel (CineNomad) produced a video installation "Three Windows: Homage to Robert Lax," that featured three films running simultaneously.

The poet occasionally had made trips to Zurich to speak with his publisher, Pendo, and had a number of small books under their imprint. Some of the poetry and prose often had only one word to a line. He once sent me a book in which he had inscribed:

Bob,
How I'd love to see you in Pat Mos,
Bob

In 1988, my wife Helen, who is no longer living, and I had made a trip to Patmos and spent a day with Bob Lax. His proverbial whimsy and general quirkiness were still with him. We shared lunch and supper, and he showed us the cave up the hillside in which, tradition holds, St. John the Divine in his long years of exile on Patmos experienced the vision that became the Book of Revelation in the New Testament.

Bob may have been a hermit, but he didn't live in a cave or out in the open. He had a shelter of some sort, and neighbors and friends saw to it that he had food. One of his habits was to walk along the waterfront with a sack collecting fish heads and leftovers from ships in the harbor to feed the many cats on the island.

He was well known to the island residents. When we arrived on Patmos (by ship, for there was no air strip), we found a hotel and asked how we could get in touch with Robert Lax. The manager said, "He will turn up," and sure enough, there he was by the middle of the next morning.

In 1998, I made a trip to Greece for the principal purpose of seeing Bob Lax again. From my hotel in Athens, I made a reservation for Patmos on a ship, but within the hour before my scheduled departure, the hotel was notified that, owing to heavy winds in the Aegean, the ship might not sail for a day or so. There would be no guarantee of my getting back to Athens in time for my departure for Nairobi in a few days.

I was unaware that one could reach a hermit by phone but managed to do so and talked to Bob. He said he was disappointed but that I should not even try to come. The storm was of Homeric dimension, as described in the Iliad and the Odyssey, and it might last for days. I too was deeply disappointed. It would have been our last visit.

Bob left Patmos in 2000 only at the urging of his friends and family, who did not want him to die alone on Patmos. A few weeks later, he died in the town where he was born, Olean, N.Y. There is an archive of Lax's work at nearby St. Bonaventure University.

Robert E.L. Strider taught English at Connecticut College from 1946 to 1957. He was Dean of the Faculty at Colby for three years and served as College President there from 1969 to 1979.
POET ROBERT LAX ON THE GREEK ISLAND OF PATMOS, WHERE HE LIVED AS A HERMIT FOR 30 YEARS.
Grant helps students and honors alumna

THE HORACE W. GOLDSMITH FOUNDATION recently awarded Connecticut College a $500,000 grant to create the Virginia Slaughter Loeb '48 Endowed Scholarship fund. The fund is named in honor of Virginia Slaughter '48, a Connecticut College Trustee and also the mother of Tom Slaughter '77 who serves as one of the foundation’s directors.

The Virginia Slaughter Loeb '48 Endowed Scholarship is a fitting tribute to a woman who has made a lifetime commitment to education both as a teacher and an administrator. Slaughter Loeb is especially aware of the important role scholarships play in the lives of students as she developed and administered a scholarship enhancement program for The City University of New York. In addition, through her work as a Trustee of Connecticut College, she has done much to enhance the educational mission of the College. Her commitment to students is evident as she serves as co-chair of the Committee on Student Life and Enrollment Design and is a member of the Executive Committee and the Student Liaison Committee. “We are so pleased that this scholarship will serve as a lasting legacy to honor Ginny’s ongoing dedication to education for all,” said Mark LaFontaine, vice president for college advancement.

The Horace W. Goldsmith Foundation has been a strong supporter of the College for the past 10 years. Their generous grants have been designated to support a variety of initiatives including the construction of Freeman Field, the renovation of Silfen and Harkness Fields and the endowment of the William Meredith Assistant/Associate Professorship. In addition, the Goldsmith Foundation was instrumental in arranging for Connecticut College to receive the literary papers of Pulitzer Prize-winning poet, William Meredith, and having these papers added to the Special Collections in the Charles E. Shain Library.

Lambert Foundation awards grant for lecture series

THE JEAN THOMAS LAMBERT FOUNDATION recently awarded an $80,000 grant to Connecticut College to fund an endowed lecture series and build the endowment for the Goodwin-Niering Center for Conversation Biology and Environmental Studies. The lecture series is named in honor of Jean Thomas Lambert ’45, an economics major at Connecticut College who has maintained a strong personal interest in environmental issues and has been a long-time supporter of the College and the Goodwin-Niering Center.

The Jean Thomas Lambert Environmental Lectures fund will be used to sponsor one or more public programs each year through the Goodwin-Niering Center. The Lambert Lectures will be free and open to the public, and will...
also be integrated with the Center’s undergraduate certificate curriculum.

Robert Askins, director of the Goodwin-Niering Center and professor of biology, could not be more pleased with this grant. “It will help the College bring scientists, conservationists and government officials to campus to speak about a wide range of environmental topics. In addition to providing general presentations for the campus community and people in the surrounding region, these speakers participate in the seminar for our environmental studies certificate program. Our students meet with speakers after public presentations, discuss their topics in greater depth and learn directly about the challenges faced by land managers, agency officials, researchers and conservationists as they attempt to solve environmental problems. This is a crucial part of the hands-on approach to environmental issues emphasized in the certificate program,” said Askins.

Established in 1999, the Jean Thomas Lambert Foundation supports a variety of fields of interest, including education, environmental and natural resource issues and historical preservation. During this time, the foundation has generously contributed to Connecticut College with grants to provide support for the Environmental Studies Program, establish a scholarship fund for students interested in environmental studies and help endow the Goodwin-Niering Center for Conservation Biology and Environmental Studies.

Graduating a new class of trustees

EACH MAY, we bid farewell to the senior class and get ready to welcome the incoming class of freshmen students. So, too, during this time, we thank the trustees who retire from the board after providing years of tremendous service to the College and welcome the newest group of trustees who will fill these vacated positions on the Board of Trustees.

This year, the rotation of Board members was especially notable as the College honored Duncan Dayton ‘81 for his work as chair of the Board. [See story page 4] After 12 years on the Board (including five as chair), he steps down with a notable record of achievement at the College, including leading the College through a presidential transition.

The College also recognized several other retiring trustees: Marna Wagner Fullerton ’56, Dede Buchanan Wilsey ‘65 P’91 and Adrienne S. Rumble ’00. All successfully completed their terms as trustees and provided invaluable service to the College.

Although none of these trustees can be replaced, their positions are being filled with another group of stellar representatives. Barbara Shattuck Kohn ’72 was elected as chair of the Board of Trustees and will be ably teamed with vice-chairs Jean C. Tempel ’65 and Frank M. Turner. In addition, we welcome the following people to the Board: W. Carter Sullivan ’79, Thomas Sargent ’82 and Yevgeniy Tsifrinovich ’03.

The new trustees will bring a wealth of expertise and leadership with them. Sargent is senior vice president and manager at Legg Mason Wood Walker, Inc., an investment firm specializing in investment advisory services, securities brokerage and capital markets. Sullivan is a partner at Brown Brothers Harriman & Company, where he manages the corporate banking department. Tsifrinovich, a Connecticut resident born in Russia, was elected as this year’s Young Alumni Trustee; he graduated magna cum laude with distinction in his major field of international relations.

The Board also awarded emeritus status to six former trustees in recognition of their service to and continued engagement in the College. Anita L. DeFranz ‘74, B. Mercy ’63 P’91, Lyn Gordon Silfen ’67, Frederick P. Stratton, Jr. P ’91 ’96, Dhuanne Schmitz Tansill ’64 and Virginia Eason Weinmann ’51 were elected trustees emeriti.
CONNECTICUT COLLEGE SCIENCE PROGRAMS have been creating a buzz around D.C. these days. At least this was the case at the recent Kresge Challenge for the Sciences kick-off celebration hosted by Bonnie Burke Himmelman ’66. In the first of several regional Kresge kick-off celebrations, members of the Connecticut College community gathered in Himmelman’s D.C. home to hear President Fainstein and Stephen Loomis, Jean C. Tempel ’65 Professor of Biology, speak about the sciences at Connecticut College. Alumni were impressed with the history of the sciences at Connecticut College and the College’s commitment to science education.

As a result of this commitment, the number of majors in the biological sciences and associated interdisciplinary programs continues to increase. The number of students who major in these fields doubled between 1990 and 1996 and has been on another upswing since 1999. Enrollments have also increased as many students pursue coursework to prepare for medical, dental, veterinary schools or other health-related postgraduate programs. These increases emphasize the need for more laboratory equipment, its maintenance and timely renewal. To address these needs, the College is working to raise an additional $1 million in endowment for science equipment to fulfill the Kresge Challenge grant and raise an overall $2 million for the sciences.

At the D.C. event, Professor Loomis told alumni and parents about how Connecticut College science programs differ from many other university/college programs; our students do hands-on research where they operate the equipment themselves and are integrally involved in the research process. At many other institutions, faculty or hired assistants perform the experiments for the students. As a result of Connecticut College’s direct approach to science education, our students are much better prepared overall. Professor Loomis highlighted this fact and noted, “The experience and training that Connecticut College students receive through this hands-on research is on a par with many graduate-level programs.”

In order for Connecticut College to maintain this level of advanced study and research experience, the College is relying on generous donors to support the Kresge Challenge for the Sciences and secure an endowed fund for the upgrade and renewal of scientific equipment on campus. As of early July, the College has received more than $400,000 in gifts and pledges. The College has until February 2004 to raise $1 million in endowment and complete the Kresge Challenge for the Sciences.

The community giving back to the College

JUST AS Connecticut College students give back to the community they live in, the local community gives back to the College in so many ways. Most recently, it is through a grant from the Community Foundation of Southeastern Connecticut. The Community Foundation grant is targeted toward Connecticut College students with learning disabilities and helps the College further its commitment to provide a supportive environment for all students. The Office of Student Disability Services will use the grant of $1,600 to purchase software that reads print and uses synthesized speech, and a voice recognition system that transcribes speech.

The Community Foundation is a non-profit organization dedicated to building community capital. By promoting local philanthropy and funding local projects, the Community Foundation aims to connect the generosity of private donors with the changing needs of the residents of Southeastern Connecticut. Since its inception in 1982, the Community Foundation has been a loyal and consistent donor to Connecticut College, supporting primarily mentoring programs and other projects through the College’s Office for Volunteers and Community Service.
Honoring a man who helped others

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, Edward Daghlian, a retired dining services worker at the College, created the Edward Daghlian Employee Benefit Fund. This endowed fund was established as a resource for hourly employees of the College and is being used by employees in need of financial aid assistance, short-term, no-interest loans or as awards for outstanding service and achievement. Last year, more than $8,500 was distributed from the fund to help Connecticut College's hourly employees.

Earlier this year, Edward Daghlian passed away at the age of 77. He was honored at a memorial service on campus, but his friends and family wanted to do more. They continued his legacy with an outpouring of memorial gifts to build the endowment of the Edward Daghlian Employee Benefit Fund. Friends, local civic organizations, employees of the College and alumni all made gifts in Daghlian's memory. Their thoughtful gifts honor the life of this dedicated employee and will continue to benefit the employees of Connecticut College for years to come.

Students give back

AS THE SCHOOL YEAR was coming to an end, Connecticut College's Student Government Association (SGA) realized they had an additional $25,000 of unspent funds in their budget. Rather than planning an elaborate end-of-year celebration or some other event with these funds, they thought about how they could best use these funds to help Connecticut College students in the future. They decided to establish the Student Government Association Endowment Fund. Income from this fund will be allocated annually by the SGA Assembly to a deserving event, group or cause.

Commenting on the generosity of the SGA's action, Mark LaFontaine, vice president for college advancement, said, "This gift represents an extraordinary level of philanthropy on the part of our students. Rather than spending the money now, they chose to make a gift that will benefit future students. To me, this shows how Connecticut College's system of shared governance fosters real institutional vision."

Future generations of Connecticut College students will benefit from this fund that has been set up in perpetuity.

Bringing even more good things to light

EACH YEAR, many of our alumni faithfully fill out corporate matching gift request forms and help double, or triple, the impact of their gifts to the College. We are grateful to alumni who generously give and to the companies who graciously match their gifts.

A recent check sent to Connecticut College from the GE Foundation's Corporate Alumni Program shows just how much of an impact these matching gifts make. The check was for nearly $96,000 and matches 13 gifts from alumni and their spouses.

Matching gifts from more than 200 different companies continue to build the College's resources. During the 2002-2003 fiscal year, nearly $400,000 was committed in matching gifts from more than 400 alumni, parents and friends of the College. These gifts are used to support the Annual Fund, build the College's endowment and support capital and special projects at the College.

Donors interested in supporting these, or other fundraising priorities of the College, should contact Charles Clark, director of development at 800.888.7549, extension 2412.
Senior Gifts

The following members of the Class of 2003 contributed to the Senior Gift program. Connecticut College thanks them for their generosity.

Anonymous (2)
American Studies 494Q
  In honor of Professor Catherine Stock
Megan M. Angelos
  In memory of David Brown
Nate Aoom
Sarah Bagley
Justine A. Baruch
Chrisy L. Bassett
  In honor of Sarah Alden Morgan and Eleni Kontonis' hard work and dedication throughout the phonathon.
Elizabeth B. Bearman
Kimberly L. Bellavance
Adam C. Benzing
Osten Bernardez
  In honor of Unity House
Sarah A. Besly
Laura Betz
Nina F. Brilliant
Kurt C. Brown
  In honor of Russell Brown, Joel Brown and Sandra Brown
Kevin P. Burke
  In honor of George and Louise Burke and Brendan & Martha Burke
Elena Camardella
  In memory of Gail
Elena Camardella
  In honor of Pietro & Debra Camardella
in memory of Elena DeVenezia Camardella
Megan E. Carleton
Jill N. Carmody
Kimberly Carron
  In memory of Kevin Carron
Sara Castrignano
  In memory of Anthony Castrignano
Emily R. Cheffy
Brendan H. Chisholm
  In honor of Jamie Chisholm
Sarah Elizabeth Clemens
  In memory of Gregory Scott Clemens
Amy Cowgill
  In honor of Will Dubiel
Andrew Creedon
Eben S. Cross
Emily R. Cuthbertson
  In honor of James & Katherine Cuthbertson
Rebecca H. DiBari
Jeremy A. Dobish
  In honor of Aaron Dobish
William Dubiel, Jr.
  In honor of COLLEGE!!
Suzi Duncan
  In honor of The Mighty Sailing Team
Jocelyn E. Emslander
Scott Epstein
  In honor of Paul & Trish Epstein
Jesse Entelheim
  In honor of the Class of 2003
Rebecca Fagan
  In honor of my family
Laura M. Fahey
  In honor of Mr. & Mrs. J. Douglas Smith
Erika M. Ferlins
  In honor of John & Gerardine Ferlins
Alexandra D. Fiorillo
  In memory of Linda Goodrich
Clancy Galgay
Megan E. Gardner
Jonathan A. Garoza
David S. Garsh
Karen Geisenheimer
  In memory of My Senior Ladies
Allison B. Gorsuch
  In honor of Fran & Ray Stark
Daniel Robert Greenblatt
  In honor of Daniel Hawxhurst
Meredith E. Greenleaf
Rob Greenleaf
Mary E. Griffith
Margaret A. Guenrey
  In honor of Mr. & Mrs. David T. Guenrey, Jr.
Sean Hagan
Lauren C. Hartzell
Britton Hasleton
  In memory of Pat Ames
Dan Hawxhurst
  In honor of Dan Greenblatt
Jonathan Healey
  In honor of Paula & Tim Healey
Lindsey Hellmann
  In memory of Theina Hellmann
Chris Henman
  In memory of Calistus A. Christian
Alyssa Hinch
Elizabeth M. Huber
Rachel G. James
Serena B. Johnson
  In honor of the ladies at Becker House; Nancy E., Nancy L. and Mary, and the Cheney family
in memory of Linda Fay Carlson and Ronald Darryl Johnson
Jay A. Kasparian
  In honor of Armen & Maureen Kasparian
Effie A. Katsantonis
Lauren Kellersman
Henry Kesner
  In honor of Richard, Susan and Samuel Kesner
Matthew Bellet Kessler
  In honor of Emma Smarr
Abigail D. Kornet
  In honor of Pokey Kornet ’66
Eleni Cynthia Kontonis
  In honor of Cynthia S. Castelman and Cindy M. Castelman
Kathryn Kranz
  In memory of Ellie Kranz
Gintas P. Krisciunas
  In honor of Professor McKenna
Jared Lamb
  In honor of William Wayne
Courtney E. Lincoln
  In honor of the Ski Team and Equestrian Team
Amy Lindsay
Amy Beth Loveless
Kate Machemer
Asa M. Margolis
  In honor of Stephen & Ronda Margolis
Michaël Robert Marvel
Maggie E. McDermott
Nathan F. Mee
Vincent R. Merola
Libby Mirabile
  In memory of my brother, Rich
Lara P. Mizrak
Sarah A. Morgan
  In honor of the Cross Country team and SANTA Rome 2002
Shauna C. Moriaty
  In honor of Peggy & Kevin Moriaty
Alex Mroszczyk-McDonald
Brennie A. Mulvey
Blain Namn
  In memory of Peggy & Nann Namn Donan ’38
Vetri Jatak Nathan
  In honor of Maestro Piero Poelen
Taylor Neff
Mary Ellen Osborne
  In honor of John & Mary Lynn Osborne
Lisette Paltelow
Chris Peters
  In memory of Nuggie
Erik Petzel
Kathryn S. Piotrowski
  In memory of Clara lapoli
Maria T. Placht
Lauren Project
  In memory of Nath & Margaret Pay
Lauren Ann H. Pond
  In memory of Wilton & Margret Pay
Rachael Ranger
Ben Reynolds
  In honor of Sparky
Lesi Catherine Rice
  In memory of Eileen M. Rice
Kathryn Allison Rollo
  In honor of Kim & Bob Rollo
Haley A. Rosenfeld
David Scherer
Wyley Scherr
  In honor of Lauren Sinclair
Sarah Schmidt
  In honor of Professor Althamer
Chloë Schon
Rebecca Schweikert
Brian C. Sercus
Catherine M. Servant
  In memory of Mary Ann Messier
J. Pike Severance
Katherine Sklarsky
  In memory of Sarah Morgan
Daisy Small
  In memory of James Daborn
Lauren E. Smith
  In memory of Newton J. Buren and Helen C. Smith
Sarah G. Stauffer
Jay Steere
Erin M. Steiner
  In memory of Frank C. Steinert
Mridula Swamy
  In honor of my wonderful, supportive family
  In memory of my grandmother, Savithri Swamy
Stanley J. Tartaglia, Jr.
Anna Trafit
Yevgeni Tsifrinovich
Jessie Vangoefsky
  In memory of Nancy & Howard Vangoefsky
Margo Walerysta
  In memory of Mark & Krystyna Walerysta
Adam S. Wallace
  In memory of Rick Wallace
Stephen Wells
Melissa S. Wened
Sara Wilkinson
Sarah B. Wilcox
Kimberly Wolske
Sally B. Wright
  In honor of my Senior Girls
Patty Zdra
  In honor of Professor Owen
Ashley Zucker
Wally Lamb
continued from page 19
checked. Seventeen years old and he's still spelling the word "tomorrow" with two m's. But as I proofread, my attention shifts from mechanics to content. I'm surprised — I'm moved — to read that my son's essay, too, focuses on "the other": a girl.

"A girl shifrs from mechanics to content. I'm surprised - I'm moved..."

Angelica was a 17-year-old Latina named Angelica who lived in our town and who loved to dance and who was stalked, raped, and murdered by a pedophile. Angelica and Jared were strangers to one another, born seven years apart. What they had in common was that each had walked the same steps of that paper route; each had played at that polliwog-filled pond where Angelica's body was later found. In his essay, Jared describes a solitary visit to the pond, where a granite boulder has become a makeshift memorial to Angelica. He writes: The rock appeared to be alive with color, where a granite boulder has become a makeshift memorial to Angelica. He writes: The rock appeared to be alive with color, light, and movement. Pink rosary beads, purple flowers. Expiired candles coat the rock with blue, green, and orange wax and, on the ground, a few flames still flicker with life. A plain white sheet of paper is scotch-taped to the rock. In bold red letters its one word sums up all my feelings: WHY?

"Mr. Journalist, fiction writers have no answers, only questions, the most succinct and significant of which is: WHY? Why, God, if You exist and are merciful, must our loved ones be claimed by cancer, addiction, AIDS, mental illness, muscular dystrophy, murder? ... Why, America, if justice is blind, do we imprison the descendants of slaves in such disproportionate numbers? ... Why must our poorest children get the poorest education and our hungriest be denied a place at the banquet table? ... Why, suicide bomber? Why?"

"Tough questions, graduates. Unanswerable, many of them, no matter what your major — no matter what your grade point average. And yet, we grope, we struggle to understand. That struggle, I believe, is what makes us not just human but humane. And it can be a noble struggle when accompanied by a rejection of the unacceptable, unimaginative status quo and an honest effort to change things for the better. But how to improve an imperfect world, an imperfect nation, our imperfect selves? That question has occupied the minds of scholars, scientists, artists, and activists throughout time — and has sometimes ... sometimes ... been the pebble in the shoe that becomes the unbearable pain that motivates good minds and generous hearts to bring their gifts to the table, roll up their sleeves, and fix things. Graduates, be a part of that. Find work that adds to the world instead of depleting it. You owe that to yourselves, and to those descendants whose DNA you store inside you, and to the descendants of the un-you, the other."

"Here we are back at the station — back in the uneasy present. What's that line from The Matrix? "Welcome to the desert of the real." As for the future, you'll have to get there yourselves. But before you depart, I offer you a modest travel gift: these few things a father and fiction writer knows."

"Aubrey, Vlado, Maylynn, Britt: In life, as in writing, voice is crucial. Your voice has been honed by your family, your ethnic heritage, your neighborhood, and your education. It is the music of your meaning in the world. Imitate no one. Your uniqueness — your authenticity — is your strength."

"Sarah, Oslec, Miranda, John: Make yours a life story which is character-driven, not plot-driven, character being defined as the way you behave when there is no one else in the room to judge you. Don't fear that silent room. Solitude will guide you if you remain strong of character."

"Meghan, Justin, Alex, Joe: Learn to love the editing process. Listen to criticism, welcome it with gratitude and humility, but beware the false critic with a covert agenda. Make mistakes, lots of them, reworking draft after draft after draft of your continuing story. Your errors will be educational, and if your pencil outlives its eraser, then you'll know you're getting it right."

"Clancy, Becca, Mridula, Jose: Regarding plot — the twists and turns and episodes of your life — outline as much or as little as you like, but expect surprise. In fact, invite surprise. Each time you begin some next chapter, your composition of yourself will be at risk. But that's okay — that's good — because you will not live fully if you never displace yourself. "Writing a novel is like driving a car at night," E.L. Doctorow once said. "You may be able to see only as far as your headlights, but you can make the whole trip that way."

"And finally, Jared, a personal word to you: You have been a most enjoyable child to raise. Level-headed, playful, kind to others, you've made few missteps, and no unforgivable ones, with the exception of that time you rented that white tux, tails, and top hat for your senior prom. As you prepare now to board the bus — to take the Freedom Ride down to New Orleans to teach biology in one of the most forsaken school districts in the nation — please know that your family loves you and is proud of you and the work you've chosen. Keep in mind that the best teachers are the ones who love the student as much as the subject matter — the ones who stop speaking long enough to listen. Teaching will teach you, again and again, that you are the other and the other is you, despite the barriers we erect and the bombs we drop. Draw strength from the knowledge that education will break the backs of poverty, disenfranchisement and violence; that war is never inevitable but only a terrible failure of the imagination; and that love is stronger than hatred. As it says so beautifully in Corinthians:"

"As a child, I saw it face to face
Now I only know it in part
Fractions in me of faith, hope, and love
And of these three, love's the greatest beauty"

"So, Jared, vaya con Dios. Be well. Be safe. And know that, in the end, I wrote these words not for Mr. Journalist but for you, and your classmates, and Angelica, together. ●"
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.

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75TH REUNION June 3-6, 2004

Elizabeth Andrew Helming’s daughter sent me a nice note. Betty resides at Village Gate in Farmington and has one great-grandson, Cade. Her cat is her constant companion. She hopes all is well with her classmates.

Barbara Myers Halldt enjoyed the warmer weather in Venice, FL, this winter and spring. She looks great.

We are sorry to report that Jan Jones Diehl’s husband, Gene, died suddenly of pneumonia on Christmas night. He had been blind and had Alzheimer’s. We send our sympathy, Jan. She is still living in Sun City, FL. Jan sent an issue of the CC magazine with co-correspondent Betsy’s picture in it to Betsy’s roommate, Betty Coe Miller. Betty had said in that same issue that Betty hadn’t changed at all.

Hannah Andersen Griswold’s children and grandchildren are all doing well in education as students or leaders, from medical school to elementary. “It doesn’t seem possible that I have lived in Avery Heights for 10 years!”

Barbara Myers Halldt writes, “I am very happy here in the Adirondack region of NY despite 31 days of subzero temperatures and 98.7 inches of snow! I had over four feet of snow all winter and could not get our door at the rear of the cottage!” She made several trips to visit her daughter in Gloucester. Her son and family live 25 miles away in Granville. “I do not miss the heat in FL but do miss my friends there.” As I write, Barbara is here in Venice for a week, and I will see her tonight and at other times!

Co-correspondent Betsy writes, “Chuck and I feel the rare privilege of being in the South during one of the most brutal winters in decades. At least 20 family members have come to visit, returning restored and invigorated. We also welcomed the seventh great-grandchild in Jan. We send much love and blessingsto all.”

Correspondent: Betty Parcell Arms, R.O. Box 115, Marion, MA 02738 and Beatrice Dadl Foster, 3730 Cadbury Circle, Apt. 704, Venice, FL 34293-5291, beba29@aol.com

65TH REUNION June 3-6, 2004

After much writing and phoning, Kay and I (Henrietta Dearborn Watson) managed to come up with some news for our ’41 classmates:

All is well with Meg Robinson Manning and family (luckily), even though it takes twice as long to do whatever they do (isn’t that the truth?) — at least they do it! Their large family (four kids and eight grandkids) keep them plugged into world affairs and family hilarity. One granddaughter (Naval Academy and now a Marine) is overseas, and twin granddaughters are spending their junior year in Italy. A family wedding in MA last fall took three days because of the fun they all were having.

Ethe1 (Happy) Moore Wills has moved to the small village of Northport, MI, and her son and daughter-in-law moved into her former home on Lake Michigan. As a class agent, Happy has been in touch with quite a few of our classmates and attended a mini-reunion at Ann Rubinstein Husch’s house in St. Louis. Ann was “Minihaha” in the freshman pageant at CC and left after her freshman year. Happy is fine and active in her community.

Priscilla Duxbury Wescott-Huber took a fall trip by car from San Diego to Great Falls, MT, where Lewis and Clark made a long portage along the Missouri. They also stopped in Coeur d’Alene, ID, a beautiful area with lots of art and music. In March, Dux had a hip replacement at New England Baptist Hospital in Boston. We wish you a speedy recovery, Dux.

Thanks to Ginny Chope Richmond, who sent in the follow-
Sarah Kohr Gregory is fine and keeps busy with community activities and traveling to visit her son and daughter in Chicago and L.A. Marjorie Wicoff Cooper's grandson was married in Dec. Marjory keeps in touch with Mary (Holly) Holohan Waldron, Eileen Barry Wilderotter and husband have moved from Ann Arbor to Grand Rapids, MI, and are enjoying life in a retirement center there. They celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary with all nine children present! Sadly, Ginny learned that Eleanore Balderston Hoffel died suddenly in late Feb. Ginny and her husband visited the Cleveland Clinic to find out about a hip operation for him. We wish him well. Thea Dutcher Coburn still enjoys her Elderhostels and signed up for some in the spring. She has dinner at Duncaster, a residential community in Bloomfield, CT, where Betty Burford Graham and Janice Reed Harman (along with husband Jerry) live. Buf reads a lot and plays bridge, and Janice says she has substituted skiing and golf for bridge. Thea had a busy year attending art lectures and continuing her civic endeavors. She spends eight months a year in Suffield and is in Kennebunk Beach, ME, the rest of the time. If you drop in to see her (which she recommends!), you may catch sight of former President Bush fishing from his boat in front of Thea's cottage! In the fall, she goes to Hartford Symphony concerts, plays bridge and goes to movies and dinner with friends (some busy lady!)

Lois Altschul Aaron and I (Kay Ord McChesney) played "telephone tag" for almost a week but finally made contact. She is in Cleveland and has been for many years, having graduated from Case Western Reserve. Lois and I discovered that we both married Dartmouth men! She and her husband lived in Hanover for a few years and ran an inn there for three of those years. Lois has a daughter and grandchildren nearby. Another daughter and granddaughter are out of state. Lois is in touch with Sally Kiskadden McClelland, who lives in Great Barrington, MA.

Barbara Berman Levy and her husband are not traveling anymore, but she keeps busy.

Emmabelle Bonner Innes is a caregiver for her husband. She is not traveling but enjoys her children and grandchildren who are nearby. She also plays bridge and is active in line dancing. Emmie and her husband live in the same house they moved into when they were married. (To one who has made some 35 moves since marriage, that is a miracle of sorts! — Kay)

The class sends deepest sympathy to the families of Eleanor Balderston Hoffel, who died on 2/25/03, and Betty Nelle Cleveland, who died on 10/12/02.

Editor’s note: Mary Lou Sharples Swift’s husband, Dr. Charles Swift, is the author of Dar Days, The Early Years in Tanzania. The title of his book was listed incorrectly in the Spring issue of this magazine. Our apologies to the author and Mary Lou.

Karen Renzulli ’99 and Erin Largay ’99 captured the 2003 ISAF Team Racing World Championship in Auckland, New Zealand, in February. The Camel tandem are a part of a six-person team that qualified for international team racing by placing second in U.S. competition. Renzulli, who is working on her master’s degree in psychology at CC, served as assistant coach to Jeff Bresnahan for the 2001-02 season. Liz Hall ’01 also competed in the regatta. Hall, Renzulli and Largay were each All-American members of the Camel sailing squad that placed third at the National Championships three years ago. Some other Camel graduates had some strong performances in the pre-Olympic trials. Greg Skidmore ’99 finished first in the Finns. Meg Gaillard ’95 placed first in the Europe Dinghies. CC senior Amanda Clark finished third in the 470s field.

Marcia Phillips McGowan ’64 was honored with Eastern Connecticut State University’s 2003 Distinguished Faculty Award. McGowan, who has taught English at ECSU for 23 years, was selected for the award by a poll of university professors. She is a scholar of feminist criticism, feminist pedagogy, women writers and women’s studies.

Tyler Volpe ’02 was recognized for outstanding performance in all phases of U.S. Navy recruit training at Recruit Training Command in Great Lakes, IL. Recruits are taught seamanship, military regulations, close-order drill, first aid and naval history.

Karen Dearborn MFA ’86 received the 2003 Christian R. and Mary F. Lindback Foundation Award for Distinguished Teaching from Muhlenberg College. Dearborn is associate professor of dance and head of the dance program at Muhlenberg, where she has been on the faculty since 1993. The award is given to a full-time, tenured faculty member who shows excellent teaching in the classroom, evidence of commitment to improving his or her teaching ability and personal concern for student learning.
when Louise came to the U.S. and got to know Scummy Louise and Stummy still keep in touch at holiday time, and I hope that Stummy will find out from Louise where Dr. Ingegerd Kackie Johnson Anders, Hildegarde Melll Van Deusen, Barbara Murphy Brewster and Evelyn (Flv) Silvers Daly also attended. Memories were stimulated, and we all felt young again.

Claire Peters Kincade, in Williamsburg, VA, also missed Reunion but would enjoy a nore or phone call. (I have her number.) She is too weak to travel, due to intense chemo, but has no signs of cancer now. She has been in VA for many years and enjoys local activities.

Carolyn Thomson Spicer has lived in Asheville, NC, since 1985, and is now in a retirement community enjoying the conveniences but also the independence of a cottage. After CC, where she majored in drama, she attended Northwestern Radio School and was a radio announcer before her marriage. Over the years, she has lived in homes with large gardens and became an avid gardener. Now she still has her flowers but has the convenience of others doing the heavy outdoor maintenance. Carolyn says that the varied interests of her husband have given her a rich life and memories that add to her happiness.

Shelley Murphy works three times as hard as she now works but would enjoy a nore or phone call. (I have her number.) She is too weak to travel, due to intense chemo, but has no signs of cancer now. She has been in VA for many years and enjoys local activities.

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changed things. Right now, my son and older daughter are visiting from Monterey, CA, and Toronto, Canada. The weather is heavenly.

Nancy Troland Cushman writes that lifetime care became more necessary with each year, so she and John are in a U.S. Army retirement facility, which has people from other services also.

Lois Hanlon Ward has adjusted quite well to life in a senior community. She's active in the welcoming and landscape committees. She also plans seminars for a club, is treasurer of her garden club and is president of a group that studies antiques. "Not us." She and son Mark took a 4,000-mile tour through UT, CO, WY and ID in Aug.

The New York Times Sunday 2/16/03 edition contained an article about Jonathan Sheffer, son of our deceased classmate Betty Rabinowitz Sheffer. He is "the artistic director of the Eos Orchestra, an eight-year-old classical ensemble known for playing the forgotten music of famous composers."

Last year, Ella Abrahams Josephson had a great family reunion with all her children and grandchildren. In Dec., she and Neil celebrated their 59th anniversary. Talented grandson Cameron, whose mother is Miriam Josephson Whitehouse '75, and also a class correspondent, is art school bound. "We expect he'll be a real star!"

Alice Carey Weller and George, who finally retired at age 81, enjoyed an East Coast trip in Feb. and March. They had "heartwarming visits" with Elisabeth (Libby) Shore Birdsell, meeting two of her grandchildren and their mother in PA, and Ellie Abrahams Josephson and Neil in their handsomely furnished retirement home in MD. During the same trip, Alice and George watched granddaughter Emily McCoy, a Brown U. junior, swim at Princeton in the All Ivy Meet. They later toured the UPenn campus with freshman granddaughter Anna Guarneri.

Sympathy of the class is with Mona Friedman Jacobson, who lost her husband, George, on 4/1/03. Their doctor son oversaw his father's care at the end.

The children of Jean Klingman Myers — Pam, Phil and Jay — wrote that their mother died on 3/1/02. We send them our sincere condolences.

45 Correspondent: Ann LeLievre

Liza Eleoff, the recipient of our Class of '45 Scholarship in honor of Dean Burdick, has written to us again. She graduated in June with a major in English and a minor in medieval studies. She is also certified to teach grades one through three. In the fall of her junior year, Liza studied medieval romance at Oxford in England. This past fall, she taught in elementary schools in New London and Old Lyme and now is hoping for a teaching position in the Connecticut area. The purpose of her writing at this time is to express her sincere gratitude to our Class of '45 for having sponsored this stage of her education. Liza, if you read this as a young alum, please know that we are proud of your accomplishments and wish you well in the future. We will be watching for your name in the Class of '03 newsletter.

Barbara Avery Jubell comes from OH to Sanibel Island for six weeks. She shares her stay with friends and family. Her big news this year is a new granddaughter, now five months old. Her other granddaughter is a sophomore at Loyola, and her grandson is a sophomore in high school. Barb shared news of some George (Gidge) Downs. Gidge lives in Bristol, CT, and occasionally goes on cruises with her husband and children. Despite her busy life, she still loves to travel.

Mariechen Wilder Smith spent time in Punta Gorda this winter "putting a period" on the large number of years when George and she lived there. Upon returning, she learned that George Jacobson, husband of Mona Friedman Jacobson '44, had died. Mariechen and Mona are living in the same NC retirement community.

Mary Ellen Curne Cooper's grandson made the baseball team freshman year at Eckerd College in FL. Her granddaughter was spending the semester abroad in Australia, and another grandson was married last Aug. Curnie rides her bike two miles every day when it is above forty degrees. She exercises herself and her border collie.

Natalie Bigelow Barlow and her daughter recently took a trip to CA. Nat visited her granddaughter, a senior at Stanford, and went to San Rafael to see her first great-grandchild, Gabriel Norman, "I do the routine of volunteering, church, community and social activities and try to stay in touch with classmates." She reminds us that our 60th reunion is coming in less than two years.

Jeffrey Ferguson wrote, "Hey! What a winter! The snow left my deck in ME on March 18 after two days of snow-eating fog. I still can't get to my flagpole or compost pile, but cardinals and chickadees are singing spring songs and skunks are appearing."

Jeff spent a week while watching west and east of Baja California and saw lots of humpbacks, grey and one finback. A very young baby (four to six weeks) grey whale spent hours playing with the boat and coming up to be petted.

Elizabeth Payne Shannon shared her excitement about volunteering at the Denver Art Museum and the fact that the same architect who selected the design of the new WTC in New York, Daniel Libeskind, has designed her museum's expansion building. Betsy's three children and assorted grandchildren are "fine and 'life is good.'" She is an active member of the Colorado Connecticut Club and met President Fairstein at a recent meeting.

Wilda Peck O'Halloran lives in FL and went further south for a cruise up the Amazon. It was a great trip, but nothing like she expected. A highlight was visiting the opera house at Manaus. She found the traveling difficult. "That and the stock market may be turning me into a homebody!"

Margery Rogers Safford, her husband Max, who is half Jack Russell terrier and half whippet, have moved across the street to a home in Phoenix. She is planning a Mediterranean cruise (happily) with her daughter, her husband and their three children. She looks forward to our 60th reunion.

Marianne N. Dahlgren, who answered the cards. We would love to hear from more of you, but thanks to those of you who answered the cards.

Patty Hancock Blackall, our classmate and my dear friend. Her loyalty, not only to CC but to all of us who knew her, will remain an inspiration always. I hope you all saw the tribute to Patty on p. 43 of the Spring issue.

Thanks to all contributors. Cheers, Ann!

46 Correspondent: Patricia Smith Brown, 9 Richard Rd., Lexington, MA 02421

We would love to hear from more of you, but thanks to those of you who answered the cards.

Patty Francischetti sent a note that her husband, Stan, passed away in Aug. '01. The following June, she moved to an apartment, which she loves, as she knows many people nearby. Contact the alumni office at 800-888-7549 for her address if you would like to write and say hello. She enjoys good health and spends winters at her house in Phoenix. She is planning a Mediterranean cruise (happily) with her daughter, her husband and their three children. She looks forward to our 60th reunion.

Ethel Lawrence Woodbury would like you to know that she and her husband, Henry Allen, have a three-bedroom, two-bath condo in Dillon, CO, that they hope to rent more often, winter or summer. Let her know if you are interested.

Ann Boucher Underwood sends greetings to her college friends and would love to hear from you. She has moved to an independent apartment in a "lifetime care" facility in Lenox, MA. Contact the alumni office (800-888-7549) for her new address. She is going on another Eldorado, this time to Chinoteague to see the wild ponies and to study at the marine consortium. Her family is fine. Daughter Charlotte Underwood Miller '71
still lives on the family place with her husband and two boys. One is in college and the other in seventh grade.

Barbara Caplan Somers traveled to Budapest, Prague and Vienna for the opera. She does volunteer work for the mentally ill and the elderly. She is also passionate about the need for affordable housing and is working on that, too.

Now I am the bearer of sad news for those who have not heard. On Jan. 18, Valerie Reeves Lynn had open-heart surgery in Atlanta for an aneurysm but did not survive the operation. The memorial service was in Dawsonville, GA, and Muriel Evans Shaw sent me a copy of the eulogy given by Va’s daughter, Mary, and a copy of the service. I am so moved by the words, I take them out and read them again and again. They are still more or less the same. The class sends deepest sympathy to Bob and the family.

Ruth Zahn Brandt enjoyed a Metropolitan Museum of Art/ North Carolina Preservation Society cruise down the Danube, Rhine and Mein rivers in Aug. ‘01. While cruising, she met Jenny Campbell Herbert ‘64.

Phyllis Barnhill Thelen’s (‘48) commemorative sculpture of the World Trade Center towers, made of newspaper clippings about the tragedy, received both local and national praise.
Anyhow, join me in catching up with a few of our classmates! Ann Gehre Aliber and Jim are still spending winters in FL and summers in MI. They celebrated the birth of a new grandchild this year, making nine total. They are still trying “to bat golf balls around, take dog Maggie for many walks and read a lot.” They enjoy being able to get around and learn what’s going on in the world.

Ludmila (Em) Koneck Sabatiusk shares her sad news that husband Andy passed away in June ’02. They were fortunate in having a “bionic” woman: she endured a hip replacement in March ’02, preceded by a knee replacement years ago. Despite all that, she still enjoys tennis, golf and swimming and continues with an active real estate practice! A son-in-law served as a deputy mayor of NYC during the Sept. 11 tragedy. Five grandchildren, ages 6-13, assure that their joy is everlasting and everpresent.

Jane Wassung Adams sends us the sad news that husband, Bob, died on 12/2/02 after 52-plus years of marriage. Janie is blessed with three great daughters, two of whom are close by, eight grandchildren and wonderful friends and neighbors. Jane now lives in historic Frederick, MD, and offers an open invitation to visitors. She is retired from real estate and volunteers with the Frederick County Historical Society, her community civic association and various church and community programs. The class sends sympathy to Janie and her family on their loss.

Joey Cohan Robin, who has so generously shared her beautiful musical talent with her classmates over the years, wrote to inform us that Mary Louise Oellers Rubenstein died in Feb. after a brave and difficult fight with cancer. Joey played Schubert’s “Impromptu” Op. 90, No. 3 — a piece that Mary Lou loved — at her memorial service. Joey describes the beautiful service and the witness by her many friends and colleagues of Mary Lou’s life as a caring mother, wife and friend, who made a tremendous impact on her community. The class sends sympathy to Mary Lou’s family and friends.

The class also extends deepest sympathy to Mary-Haven Healy Hayden on the death of her husband in Jan. ’02.

51 Correspondent: Naomi Salt Birnbaum, 1165 Park Ave., New York, NY 10028

Beverley Benenson Gasner is well and happy after a remarkable trip to the tiny country of Bhutan, nestled somewhere between China and India and somewhat encircled by what used to be Tibet. Bev traveled with two chums, whose luggage consisted primarily of Johnny Walker White Label. (I’m allowed to report that.) Bev describes a preindustrial society, where people wear native dress by the king’s decree. (Bhutan is the last Buddhist monarchy in the world.) She tells of a gorgeous country of “pine forests that go up the sky,” terraced rice paddies, waterfalls and Himalayan peaks in the background. You can’t drive up to a Bhutan. Many roads were only recently paved. No Ritz-Carltons around and it gets very cold at night. You sleep on boards, not real beds. Bev said that at night, she and her companions would shout, “Time to go to bed.” She fell in love with their hospitality and to have such a niece.

June Jaffe Burin and Leonard moved from their home of 30 years to a “landominium.” They are still in Cincinnati, where three of their children live. Daughter Lynn and family live in Portland, OR, where the Burgins visited for Thanksgiving. Helen Pavlovich Twomey sadly reported the death of Nancy Vail Wilson’s husband, Leonard. In Jan., Leonard, an executive in the food industry, was active in many community organizations. The Wilsons have lived in East Falmouth, MA, for the past five years.

Should any classmates have anything to say, to share or to recount, please let me know. There can be no column without you. Do something interesting so you can tell us about it. Even make something up if you have to. Peace!

52 Correspondents: Elenor Souville Levy, Unit 804, 5992 Mt. Eagle Dr., Alexandria, VA 22303, ploy79213@aol.com and Patricia Ahearn Berger, 3 Gordonia Tree Ct., Hilton Head, SC 29926, patber@aol.com

This edition of our Class Notes contains news gathered at Reunion last year as well as more up-to-date information on our classmates.

Ellie Souville Levy and husband Paul moved from Hilton Head, SC, back to the DC area in Alexandria, VA. Ellie is looking forward to renewing old friendships in the area. She will continue as class correspondent, working closely with Pat Ahearn Berger. Please stay in touch with us through phone calls and e-mail.

Mary Harrison Bega, our class president, recently visited Betsy McLane McKinney. Betsy signed on again as class agent to support Sue Rockwell Cesare, who has agreed to be class agent chair for the next five years. Thank you, Betsy and Sue.

Now the news from Reunion 2002: Pat Wardley Hamilton is ready for her next interesting trip this summer. She still has several locations in mind. One will be a trip to Newfoundland with Earthwatch, an environmental organization. She also plans to sail across the Atlantic to Namibia in southwest Africa. There she will help care for cheetahs. Keep us posted, Pat.

Hope Hayman Fremont also has travel plans for the summer. She’ll be going on a helicopter hiking and kayaking tour in AK in Aug.

We received a lovely, long e-mail from Ann Busker Penfield. She took a trip to Italy last year, but she said the big news is that she’s gone back to work! She retired in ’97 from her position as library director at Middlesex (CT) Community College but ended up serving as president of the library board. Since last Aug., Ann is once again in library work as interim director, which she is enjoying very much. She also signed on to manage a renovation project at the library in Rockville, CT, and will supervise the final stages of the project. In her spare time, she studies Italian. Ann, keep up the good work!

Mary Ann Rossi’s daughter, Lynn Brackenridge, received an award for her outstanding leadership and accomplishments as president of Gateway Homes of Greater Richmond, Inc., a nonprofit organization that provides transitional living for individuals with schizophrenia, bipolar disorder and depression.

Ginger Dreyfus Karren stays very busy with her bed and breakfast business in NYC, right across the street from Lincoln Center. She has accumulated many friends over the years through her business and loves living in such a stimulating place with opera, theater and chamber music just right across the street! Ginger is also doing some psychological counseling with children. Her best times are when she visits her four grandchildren in Los Angeles and Dallas.

The Class of 1952 extends our sympathy to the family and friends of Libby Myers Itse, who passed away on 3/6/03. Libby had a wonderful time at Reunion last year and went on to enjoy sailing last summer.
We are writing these notes two months before our 50th reunion. We know how much fun it will be months before our 50th reunion. We know how much fun it will be.

We are writing these notes. We know how much fun it will be. We are writing these notes. We know how much fun it will be months before our 50th reunion.

and those who've passed away. In this issue you'll see a whole article about Reunion weekend. There may have been

He was remembered as a wonderful church goer. He was remembered as a wonderful church goer.

Our Reunion weekend is terrific. So much hard work was done by the editors, Marion Sterker Sader and Leta Weiss Marks, as well as by their helpers, Christine Comes Regan, Joan Fluegelman Wexler, June Muddle Funkhouse, Nina Davis Jackson, Diana Jackson Mather, Sue Brown Goldsmith and Sue Weinberg Mindlin. The e-mails and snail mails were flying like mad for several months, while we coordinated all your wonderful information. There may have been others who helped. Forgive us the omissions and know how much we thank you!

Although retired, Alice Dreiss Goldstein still keeps an active schedule doing volunteer work and traveling. Alice speaks in schools and art. They travel extensively.

50TH REUNION June 3–6, 2004

Save the date! Our Annual Class Minireunion will be held at noon on Thursday, Aug. 14, at Matapeake Wharf in Barnstable Village on the Cape. Sally Ashkins Churchill and Ann Heagney Weinert are in charge.

Sally and her husband traveled to ME this winter. Her son has moved from TX to Danville, CA, near San Francisco. Sally's daughter is usually in Boston but has been living in England.

Correspondent: Joan Fluegelman Wexler, 16 Steepletree Lane, Wayland, MA 01778 and Sue Weinberg Mindlin, 6101 West 98th St., Shawnee Mission, KS 66207, sue@mindlin.com

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Sue Green Richards is still involved with her Master Gardener business and is on the board of the community (Westchester, NY) arboretum. Elmer is still working part time, and they had a wonderful trip west to OR last July for the National Championships, towing their (Thistle) sailboat. "We took our time and did Lewis-and-Clark, Oregon-Trail and continental-railroad sightseeing." They also enjoy their four thriving grandchildren who live nearby — three boys in one busy household — and their retreat in the Adirondacks.

As for me, Loie Keating learned, 'I've been visiting you! In Dec., I lunched with Jeanne Knisel Walker in Kenilworth, CT, where she is close to a niece and the library. Her son, Alan, and his wife, Andrea, who are in NYC, visit often. Alan is now a production manager at the Museum of Natural History. Jeanne went to AZ in the fall to visit a friend from high school.

In March, I saw Ann Dyger Brady at her new digs in Sarasota, FL. Besides loafing on the lovely beaches, I watched her grandson, age 8, pitch three innings of a Little League game, his dad coaching from the sidelines.

Enid Sivigga Gorvine is in a new condo in Punta Goda, FL. She is vice president of the Edison City Community College Board of Trustees! Enid has cut back somewhat on her other local activities. "Last fall, I took a week-long Elderhostel trip down the Rhone on a new barge, with a few days in Paris beforehand." They finished up in Provence for three days. "During our many museum and artists' studio stops, I thought of Prof. Mayhew. I enthusiastically recommend their trips — even in wartime."

Correspondent: Joan Barkon Antell, 12 Greenwood Lane, Weston, CT 06880, janette@msn.com and Mimi Dreier Berkowitz, 2075 Sharon Hill Rd., Dover, DE 19904, mimi@broadband.com

Ann Heagney Weinert sent me a notice of the death of Phyllis Keller Granberg's husband, Rev. Ted, in Dec. of lung cancer. He had been associated with Presbyterian churches in Elizabeth and Trenton, NJ. After his retirement, he continued involved with the seminary and was writing a book. Phyllis lives in Beach Haven, NJ, on a barrier beach and enjoys being part of a local garden club that does environmental work. She gets to NYC and is in touch with Maggie King Moore.

Correspondents: Joan Barkon Antell, 12 Greenwood Lane, Weston, CT 06880, janette@msn.com and Mimi Dreier Berkowitz, 2075 Sharon Hill Rd., Dover, DE 19904, mimi@broadband.com

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Some personal news from Joan, "I was one of 140 women statewide to receive the Ruth Steinke Kraus Cotting Women of Connecticut Award 2003. There was a ceremony in Hartford on March 4 at the Bushnell Theater with Connecticut Lt. Gov. Jodi Rell as keynote speaker. Also among the 140 recipients was Claire Gaudiani '66, although she did not attend the ceremony. This is the third, presumably final, time the award will be given. It was also given in 76 and 87."

The Class of '55 sends sympathy to the family of Polly Moffett Root, who died on 12/29/02 in Burlington, VT. Bev Stevens Prakelt sent along the obituary notice with a personal reminiscence of seeing Polly at a craft show displaying her bird carvings. The obituary included the following: "Polly was remembered as a wonderful mother and an artist. She loved music and nature," We send sympathy to her family and friends.

Correspondent: Edith Fay Mroz, 2075 Sharon Hill Rd., Dover, DE 19904, wemroz@msn.com and Jan Althborn Roberts, PO Box 221, East Orleans, MA 02643, jartrr@verizon.com

Laura Elliman Patrick, Joyce Bagley Rheingold, Prudi Murphy Parrish, Jill Long Leinbach, Marie Garibaldi, Marge Lewis Ross and Sue Martin Reardon all gathered...
on 12/18/02 at the Trustees Dining Room at the Metropolitan Museum of Art for a holiday celebration. Marge writes, “If anyone would like to join us in ’04, please call one of the ’03 attendees.”

57 Correspondence: Elaine Diamond Berman, 72 Stanton Lane, Pawcatuck, CT 06379, iberman@net.net

Anne Mullican Lent writes from her home in northwestern MT. “Travel is one main focus for my husband, Charlie, and me. We’re avid birders, and each year we travel in our motor home to the Southwest during migration time. We write journals and take many flower, scenery and wildlife pictures, which we conveniently dump onto our ‘traveling’ laptop.” This year, the Lent’s journeyed into Baja for a month or so before visiting their usual haunts. Anne and her husband love their rural life and always welcome friends. Her children live in WA and WY.

Nancy Pollak Beres keeps busy working for Artreach, a group associated with the Whitney Museum of American Art in NYC. Nancy gives slide presentations on art for school children in the NYC public schools. She has been learning to play bridge with the encouragement of Joan Schwartz Buehler. She recently attended a piano recital given by Sylvia Pusternack Marx, with whom she plays tennis. Since her three grandchildren are living in NY, Nancy gets to see them frequently.

Elaine Manasavit Friedman and Bob’s son, Jamie, was married to Alison Needle in NY on March 15. Jamie is managing director of a financial firm, and Alison is vice president of marketing for HIP both in NY. Elaine and Bob had a fabulous trip to Russia with Elaine’s sister, Anita Manasavit Perlman ’51, last Aug. and Sept.

Judy Coglin-El-Shakh’s husband bought a condo in Ft. Lauderdale, where she saw Cynthia White Smith. Son Tamer works as a photographer in Venice, CA. Son Hiam and his wife are engineers in CT. They have two sons, Benjamin, 6, and Malek 4. Daughter Muna teaches social studies in Berwyn, PA. Muna’s husband, David, has a record label and clothing line.

Lucie Hobbitzelle Iannotti writes, “Larry and I have been retired in Branford, CT, for five years. We are both on the board of a not-for-profit that does elder care. He is president of the board, and I chair a committee charged with investigating new ways of structuring our funding — boring but essential. I volunteer at Connecticut Hospice one day a week and am in charge of lectors for our parish, St. Mary’s in Branford, where I also sing in the choir.”

Sue Krin Green’s daughter, Leslie, and her husband, Ben Smith, had a daughter, Mollie Suzanne, in March. Helene Zimmer-Loew and husband Mark Schneider made their annual trip to CO to stay with Sue in Feb. Sue writes, “My winters are becoming ridiculous — for a retired person, that is. Not only am I teaching skiing and implementing the ski school customer satisfaction research, but I am coordinating Keystone Ski & Ride School’s Women Programs — various ski and ride (i.e. snowboarding) clinics for women taught by women — an increasingly successful program.” Sue traveled to Bhutan and Myanmar after ski season in ’02.

I promise to include your news ASAP in our column. We all love to hear about our classmates, so please keep those cards and e-mails coming.

58 Correspondence: Judith Ankarastan Carson, 174 Old Harbor Rd., Westport, MA 02790. jcarson@megacart.net

Roswitha Rabi Clasen has three grandchildren and still teaches English to young Germans from Russia (who have returned to Germany after several generations). She also gives classes in English and American literature to seniors.

In Lima, Peru, Patricia Steiger Salazar thoroughly enjoys teaching advanced English in a private boys school. She is fortunate to have five grandchildren, all living in Lima. Last year, she visited a son living in Medellin, Colombia, and returned with her husband to Buenos Aires, where they had lived for seven years in the ’70s. They celebrated the New Year with family in San Francisco.

59 Correspondence: Virginia Reed Levick, 10 Sargent Ln., Alberton, CA 94027. dgl@ao.com and Joan Peterson Thompson, 451 Conil Way, Portola Valley, CA 94028, joanpeterson@earthlink.net

45TH REUNION June 3-5, 2004

Marty Stegmaier Speno, our reunion chair, urges us to attend our 45th reunion at Reunion ’04, June 3-5. Mark your calendar (in print large enough to see). Send your thoughts and ideas about reunion to Marty at speno@prodigy.net. We’ll be hearing more from Marty and her committee.

Sandra Sidman Larson retired from her job as director of the ADC Foundation and corporate community relations at ADC Telecommunications last Dec. “A friend called it ‘retirement.’ I like that. I am definitely planning on ‘refiring.’” To celebrate her 65th birthday, Sandra traveled to India and then, as an added bonus, received a wonderful gift from her son Drew and wife — a week in St. Thomas with their family. Sandra reports that she is still writing poetry and getting some published.

Lucy Allen Separk retired last June. “I miss the people but not the hassle of whether the kids behave or pass their standardized tests.” Her energies now go into tap dancing lessons; she premiered with the senior citizens’ group at local nursing homes. She still sings in her Sweet Adeline chorus and skis. To keep her brain moving, she has become the family guru for digital pictures, computer projects and web pages.

Jan Bremer Sturgis lives in St. Louis, where she spends time with her kids and 10 grandchildren. “I’m sure looking forward to our next reunion.”

Years ago at CC, Lolly Espy Barton and Lee Dauch Kramer came upon Oscar Wilde’s poem, “The Ballad of Reading Gaol,” written in 1897 while Wilde was in jail. Recently, Lolly put the poem to music, adding the following words, “Each man kills the things he loves. / By each let this be heard. / Some kill in the name of destiny. / Some kill in the name of God.” Lolly says, “Not a year has gone by that I haven’t thought about some of Wilde’s words as I observe people and nations hurting each other.” Lolly’s work, “Let This Be Heard,” scored for chorus and string quartet, premiered on 2/25/03 and was performed by the Princeton Singers and the Cultural Arts String Quartet.

Diane Miller Bessell played a parody of Martha Stewart in a recent musical put on by the Sausalito (CA) Women’s Club.

Mary Morse Kulawik is a docent at the museum of history and art in Anchorage, AK. “Today my tour was canceled because of high winds, and the elementary school principal wouldn’t allow the class to walk to the bus stop! All Alaskans are eager for spring with its welcome daylight.”

Barbie Quinn Flynn wrote in Feb., “All is fine in still very snowy CT. Two weeks ago, we welcomed our second grandchild, a boy, born to daughter Laura and her husband, Matt. Dan and I took a trip to Africa in Nov., where we met Dan’s sister from Australia. We then went back with her to Australia to visit family.” Barbie is on the boards of her local art museum and community development organizations.

Joella Welrin joined Diana Reibold at the Campo dei Fiori in Rome for Diane’s 65th birthday. Now that’s celebrating in style.

Dale Woodruff Kong is back in the U.S. after living in Phnom Penh, Cambodia, for 10 years. She imported used clothing from the U.S. for resale in wholesale markets. “It was 10 years of adventures, including one coup d’etat.” Dale married Sammang Kong in May ‘01. They live in Keene, NH.

We are sad to report that our classmate, Olga Santos, died of cancer on 1/21/03. We will remember Olga for her Latin spirit and exuberance (she was born in Cuba). She was a philosophy major at CC but left before gradu-
Correspondent: Nancy Waddell, 6757 Staats Rd., Clinton, WA 98236
nancyw@whidbey.com

Correspondent: Brent Randolph Reyburn, 18 Cedar Hills Dr., Worthington, RI 02898, embrent@aol.com and Nancy Coues White, 9919 Starback Rd., Nantucket, MA 02554

Correspondent: Kay Stewart Neill, P.O. Box 1126, Lyttan, UT 84041, kestes@dish.net

Correspondent: Roberta Stone Smith, 16 Greene Dr., West Windsor, NJ 08550, Roberta@rs@com and Bonnie Campbell Bilings, Wauters, P.O. Box 58, Stowe, VT 05672, basq22@aol.com

Ted McConnell Poe has remarried and celebrated a second anniversary with a wonderful man who came into her life unexpectedly. Together they have six children. Ted has four grandchildren and continues to live in Atlanta. She says life is busy and happy. She is now three years out from her last chemotherapy and believes that good health is such a blessing.

Lonnie Jones Schorer reports that her CC education gave her the confidence to go out and meet the world — and that is precisely what happened. Her most recent job was that of senior vice president of design for The World, a 43,000-ton, new-concept ship now sailing around the world with 107 privately-owned homes. It’s a community at sea, no timeshare and not a cruise ship. For the duration of the project (’97-02), she lived in Norway, coordinating the design and outfitting the decks of apartments, guest rooms and common areas. She eventually lived onboard the ship when it was under construction in northwestern Europe and occasionally lived ashore in a condo living in a senior development. Daughter Lori and family live in Atlanta. She extends her heartfelt sympathies to her family and friends.

Becky Holmes Post writes that their third and last offspring, Doug, was married on 12/21/01 in Bethesda, PA, to Christie Trotter. Both of Doug’s then three-year-old nephews were in the wedding. Bethesda is a wonderful town, especially as one nears the Christmas season. Doug and Christie now live in Southern CA, as he attends business school at USC. The rest of

Correspondent: Sandra Rannister Dolan, 1 Canberra Ct., Mystic, CT 06355, s.ol@comcast.net

40TH REUNION June 3-4, 2004

Jenny Campbell Herbert enjoyed a Metropolitan Museum of Art/ North Carolina Preservation Society cruise down the Danube. Rhine and

Mein rivers in Aug. ’01. While cruising, she met Ruth Zahn Brande ’47.

Shirley Rozen Friedman, of Bethesda, MD, recently retired from her job as an itinerant teacher of mainstream hearing-impaired students. She is delighted to have more time to do the things she likes, including spending time with her first grandchild, Callia, born to son Dan and daughter-in-law Esther. She also enjoys visiting her Andy, who recently graduated from the U. of Maryland with a degree in computer science.

Retirement seems to agree with Penelope Jackle, who lives in Port Charlotte, FL. “I’m taking watercolor and decorative painting lessons. I’m not very good at the decorative painting, but I’m quite awful with watercolors!” She is active in the Charlotte County (FL) Republican Club, Peace River Republican Women’s Forum and a social and philanthropic organization called Ye Nobility League of Fairhair.

Janet Grant came to Mystic from Jaffrey, NH (where she is the head of everything!), to celebrate her 60th birthday. She and Willa Schuster ’67 threw a splendid bash for me. Janet and her sister wrote (and sang) a touching song, “Old Friends,” which screams out to be sung at our 40th reunion next year! I recently had lunch with Platt Townend Arnold. Her older daughter, Sara, lives in Coral Springs, FL, with husband Kelley, son Liam, 3-1/2, and baby Garrett, born 3/24/03. Daughter Maggie is married to Martin Roberts, a flight navigator at Randolph Air Force Base in San Antonio. They have one son, Augustus, born 9/16/02. Platt and husband Dave are still happy in their lakesidefront home in east Lyne, CT, but have become adept at long distance drives to see their family! Note: Platt most definitely does not look grandmotherly! E-mail is a great way to submit material for this column. Do it now!

Correspondent: Susan Peck Robinson, 173 Witherall Ln., Manchester Center, VT 05255, retob@sprint.net

Carole McMnamara Malcolmson writes from Cambridge, MA, that her son, Geordie, will graduate in May with a degree in mechanical engineering and hopes to find a job designing surgical/medical devices. Her daughter, Hazy, who graduated from Tulane as a biochemist, will enter law school in the fall. She hopes to focus on arts and entertainment law. Carole is in the midst of writing her dissertation at the Harvard Graduate School of Education and is in developmental psychology. In Jan., she spent a week at a Mexican spa with friends, one of whom was Suzanne Leach Charity.

Leslie Settelhrom Curtis and husband Tim came to VT to ski in March and stayed with me over the weekend. In April, Bettina Hesse Bepler was also a skiing guest at my house. Tina had recently returned from Sarasota, FL, where she and her family celebrated her mother’s 90th birthday. It’s great to reminisce with these old friends and to talk about my late husband, Paul, who enjoyed visiting with my Connecticut College friends.

Your correspondent, Susan Peck Robinson, traveled to Northern Ireland for three weeks late in Jan, to visit my first grandchild, Mukunda, son of my Hare Krishna son and daughter-in-law. There’s no way to explain the feeling of holding your first grandchild. We traveled within Ireland as my son attended the Irish Arts Council Meetings for the first glass conference to be held in Ireland. It will be in the fall in Waterford. My son is a glassblower and very active in the Council. I have just returned from a stay in Sarasota, FL, where I had a great visit with Kirk Palmer Senseke ’64 and her husband, Bill, in St. Petereburg. I would love to have a co-correspondent for our class. Any takers?

Correspondents: Polly Lucas Pierce, 30 Piece Rd., Deerhing, NH 03244, piercee@conknet.com and Betsy Staples Harding, P.O. Box 702, Jackson, NH 03846, sp@aul.com

Lee Johnson Stockwell wrote, “I am enjoying semiretirement as a publishing consultant in VT. For some reason, I find myself working more rather than less. I see Caroline Davis Murray, Kate Curtis Donahue, Bridget and Jan Davidson Peake, Jane Brown LaPrinzi Terry (Muffy) McNab Rixse, Jill McKeval Nelsin, Debby Nichols Losse and Susan Malivery Gaud ’68 fairly regularly and occasionally hear from Fran Mitchell Smith. We find nothing has changed from when we were dwelling in Jane Addums. Unfortunately, our most recent reunion (March 9) was for the memorial service of Barbara Saldiere Grimes ’67. She was a wonderful friend and roommate, and we will all miss her. Lil Balboni Nolan ’67 was also at the service. Most of us hadn’t seen her since college.”

Cynthia Miller is a composer
and teacher of composition and theory at Minnesota State U. and Ball State U. She is very active as a composer and is fulfilling two commissions, one for flute and guitar for the Harris-Coates Flute and Guitar Duo and a piece for clarinetist Caroline Hartig. Cynthia's husband, Raphael Crystal, is also a composer and is on the theatre and dance faculty at Ball State. They live in Muncie, IN.

Liane Stearns Gowen welcomed her first grandchild, born in March to daughter Elizabeth and in-law Bob in Arlington, MA. Liane's husband, Richard, coaches the Quaboag Girls' Varsity Basketball Team. The team won the central Massachusetts championship and will be headed toward the state championship game.

Renee Huppert Solstad received her M.Ed. in guidance and counseling after graduating from CC. She has been working at Susquehanna U., since '86, as a counselor for a state-funded program for disadvantaged students and as a teacher in the English department. Husband Philip (to whom she has been married for 35 years) is a dentist. They have two sons and a daughter.

Roxy Platte has two sons, Tucker and Eben. She has worked in advertising, marketing and television and did graduate work in the '70s in international marketing management. She then went back to school in the '90s to get an MSW from Boston U. She is in private practice as a psychotherapist, with a specialty in group therapy. Since graduating from CC, she has lived in Marblehead, MA, and just bought a little house on the water. In her spare time, she is an artist, is deeply involved in chamber music, and is on the board of the Rockport Chamber Music Festival.

Mary Blake Bicknell loves being an archivist at Wellesley College. Previously, she was head of special collections at the New England area from Marshfield Hills, MA.

Elizabeb Leach Welch became a grandmother in Sept. '02. Granddaughter Adelaide was born to Elizabeth's daughter, Kate Welch '95, and son-in-law JT Straub '92. They live in Philadelphia. Elizabeth and husband Tom moved back to the New England area from Ann Arbor, and are living in Marshfield Hills, MA.

Adair Albee Hendrickson wrote, 'I am still working three days a week as a resident services coordinator in an elderly housing complex — and am loving it. I went to Ireland for a week in Nov., but my travels have mostly been to Sarasota, FL, where both my children (Kelly, 35, and Craig, 26) live. I usually visit four to six times a year and have just returned from attending the birth of my second grandchild, Nova Lin, on March 4. I missed our last reunion — which killed me — because my first grandchild, Van Lee, was born on 5/27/01. See you in '06!'"

Dagny Hultgreen Griswold broke a bone in her foot and is missing out on skiing last winter. She works as a commercial appraiser to help pay tuition for Heidi, who is on the dean's list at Saint Michael's in Vermont. They are living in Marshfield Hills, MA. She continues to look for a retirement area that is pesticide and herbicide free with good water. She welcomes classmates' suggestions.

Elizabeth Leach Welch became a grandmother in Sept. '02. Granddaughter Adelaide was born to Elizabeth's daughter, Kate Welch '95, and son-in-law JT Straub '92. They live in Philadelphia. Elizabeth and husband Tom moved back to the New England area from Ann Arbor, and are living in Marshfield Hills, MA.

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

68 Correspondent: Phyllis Benson Bejfhley, 6 Old Mill Court, Columbia, SC 29206, cindy1232@yahoo.com

69 Correspondent: Judi Bamberg Marigio, 1070 Sugar Sands Blvd. # 384, Riviera Beach, FL 33404, jmarigio@bellSouth.net

35TH REUNION June 3-6, 2004

Zoi Aponte Fedor and family are spending additional time in Portsmouth, NH. She and John did lots of skiing and attended the Winter Carnival in Quebec. Still, she was excited by the arrival of spring, "We can finally see our yard!"

Nina Berman Schafer has turned from a philosopher to a poet — "two sides of the same universal issues, that's all." She keeps in touch with Sandy Bodmer-Turner, Bonnie Eider Hayes and Faye Green Steacy.

Constance Hassell, Clotilde Luce and Carol Bunieich met for a "fantastic" NYC weekend in Dec. Constance is an attorney with the U.S. district attorney in Honolulu.

Clotilde is a freelance journalist in Miami, and Carol is managing director of Fieldstone Capital, a fixed-income boutique in NYC.

Babette Gabriel Thompson, a volunteer guide at Morris Arboretum at UPenn, is enrolled in Temple U. School of Horticulture's master gardening program. This segment is landscape architecture, and I now recall why I hated geometry." She continues to look for a retirement area that is pesticide and herbicide free with good water. She welcomes classmates' suggestions.

Martha Harris Walton is officially an empty nester. Nicholas is at Wheaton College. Nathaniel is at Tabor. Alethea is a doctoral candidate in epidemiology at Harvard School of Public Health. Dave Jr.'s family includes a second child, and Ken has a baby girl. Michael took a new position at Spirit.

Lynne Hugo enjoyed an '02 reunion at the CT home of Karen Young Bonin '68 with Sharon Maison Odle '68, Noelle Tournier Anson '68 and Carol Andrews Williams '67. "It took us some time to get into Knowlton (locked up for the summer) and Grace Smith, but we did and got our 'then-and-now' photos. We hadn't been together in 35 years, but the years melted instantly."

Pam Schofield hosted 18 fourth-grade girls for Analise's 10th birthday in Jan., a "dance" party, "I had to go to bed to recover! Walter, Analise and I love our 'new' house in Watertown — we moved in '00, and I'm still not totally unpacked!"

Kris Stahl Schmidt Lambert's spring alumni/development trip for Mitchell College prompted a Lake Worth, FL, breakfast with Lynne Cooper Sitton, Ann Tousley Anderson and your correspondent that stretched past the lunch hour. It's great that some of us have a chance for the occasional visit. A major occasion for visiting will be our 35th reunion next June! If you're new to e-mail or have changed your address, write to me and expand your CNNection.

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

71 Correspondent: Nancy James, 10 Whittier Drive, Acton, MA 01720-4524

72 Correspondent: Deborah Garber King, 548 Mattatuck St., Pembroke, MA 02359

73 Correspondent: Nancy Jensen Devitt, 1365 East Main Rd., Portsmouth, RI 02871, majdev@aol.com and Mary Ann Sill Stirey, PO Box 207, Wycombe, PA 18986, maistirey@cs.com

74 Correspondent: Annie Swallow Gillis, 1261 Harcourt Ave., Seaside, CA 93955, revan@mbay.net and Ellen Feldman Thorp, 1371 South Fort St., Draper, UT 84020, lazy.ee@juno.com

30TH REUNION June 3-6, 2004
David Russell sent greetings from his home in Tokyo, Japan, and a fun e-mail photo of himself, his wife and their two sons (ages 12 and 3).

Sherry Alpert runs her own public relations consulting practice and writing/editing business in Canton, MA. She recently got a literary agent for her novel Six Passages Through Temporary Insanity.

Class Correspondent Ellen Feldman Thorp, of Draper, UT, is entering the Susan G. Komen Race for the Cure for the fifth year to raise funds for breast cancer education, screening and treatment projects.

Class Correspondent Anne Swallow Gillis would appreciate hearing from other classmates who have worked in the domestic violence prevention field and have developed resource connections with local faith communities. Her pastoral-counseling center is initiating a project with the local Monterey County Health Department, aimed at training clergy and local congregations in family violence prevention. Contact her at revags@mbny.net.

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Correspondents: Miriam Josephson Whitehouse, P.O. Box 7068, Cape Porpoise, ME 04041, casblanc@adelphia.net and Nancy Gruber, 2127 Columbus Ave., Duluth, MN 55803, nancyg@newmoon.org

Married: Robert Utter to Constance Kilgore 4/12/03.

Robert Utter and Constance Kilgore were married in April in Stonington, CT. Robert is president of Calvary Music School in Stonington and a former owner of The Westerner Sun. His wife is a painter and former director of the Maritime Gallery in Mystic.

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Correspondents: Kenneth Abel, 334 W. 19th St., Apt. 2B, New York, NY 10011, kennet6@comcast.net and Susan Flahaut de la Billière, 5830 S. Galena St., Greenwood Village, CO 80111, TheShmo@alum.conncoll.edu

David Alden is now dealer-relations manager with the Ford Division of the Ford Motor Company and has relocated to Bloomfield Hills, MI.

Nancy Bellantone writes from Boston. “My graphic design agency, MOVIDEA Inc. (which I run with my husband Peter Galipault), just turned 21 years old. We had a huge party at Locke-Ober’s in Boston and feel blessed to have had a successful business for so long. We continue to race sailboats competitively and travel as far as our purse strings will take us (Chilean Paragonia was the farthest, so far).” Nancy recently met CC athletes Dara Zall Kelly ’92 and Julie Mueller ’92.

David Palten is helping the College raise some funds for our class, and his goal is 100-per-cent participation. Help him meet our goal, everyone! In late March, Dave wrote from Madrid, where he was visiting son James Palten ’04, who was there for the spring semester. He had an excellent time sightseeing and visiting. Dave was looking forward to seeing alums at CC on April 26, the soccer team plays its annual game against the Conn-Colby alumni game. He recently bought a bicycle from Suburban Sports in Berlin, CT, owned by Keith Nappi ’73, Dave, Mark Warren ’75, John Alderman, Steve Cohon ’78 and others plan several bike rides this summer.

David McLaughlin and Susan Bacon McLaughlin ’77 are doing well in Costa Rica, where they moved in ’79. David is working for Chiquita Brands as senior director of environmental and social performance and is traveling the world reviewing agricultural issues. Son Jonathan attends Columbia U. Timothy is at Phillips Exeter, and Holly attends the Country Day School in San Jose. Susan keeps busy with family and is involved in school and community projects. They have recently bought a home in Tokyo, Japan, and a fun e-mail photo of himself, his wife and three kids. He is a director of engineering for Cisco Systems.

As you can see from the above, I, Chris Martire, married Steve Moss in Las Vegas at the start of ’02. No, not the local Elvis Chapel, but in a white gondola on the Grand Canal in Venice (a.k.a., the Venetian Hotel). It was just the two of us, and we loved every minute! We are living in Center City, Philadelphia, where we both have jobs in publishing (different companies). I recently saw Jeff Siegel and his new daughter, Jodi (congratulations!), Christine Fairchild and Jim DeLucia ’78.

Diane Hovanesian, along with her brother, Jay, has opened the Healing Well Studio in Medfield, MA. It specializes in “hands on healing work, empowerment workshops and Alexander Technique instruction.” The local Hometown Weekly reports that Diane is a former writer/editor who worked in publishing before having three sons (Rab, 12; Nicholas, 10; and Evan, 8) with husband Bob Berry. Diane sees Mary Wright Benner occasionally for lunch.

Allison Davis MacFarlan has moved to New Haven and works for Yale’s information security office (as of Aug. ’02).

Mark Teschner is entering his 14th year as ABC’s “General Hospital” and recently won the ’02 Artios Award for Outstanding Achievement in Casting. Mark also received an Emmy nomination for casting in ’01.

Leah Gosciesz’s landscape architectural business celebrated its 12th anniversary. The business specializes in large-scale residential projects, church gardens and earth sculptures. Leah has been published locally and nationally in newspapers and magazines.

Andrew Rodwin lives in Acton, MA, with his wife, Denise, and three kids. He is a director of engineering for Cisco Systems. “Last weekend, we had a mini-reunion at Janet and Matt Tyndall’s home in nearby Boxborough, MA. Also present were Peter Bellotti ’78, Barbara Paul Bellotti, Sam Gibson ’78, John Atkins and Evan Stone (plus spouses). We do this annually (well, sort of), and our wives are kind enough to put up with it.”

Benjamin Sperry is still teaching social studies in the Cleveland, OH, public schools and is happily married with two stepdaughters (ages 17 and 13). He is doing graduate study in history at Case Western Reserve U. and is active in church work. One highlight of the past year was his study trip to Greece last summer on a Fulbright Scholarship, but a low point during the trip was “breaking my ankle while strolling to yet another Greek museum!”

Steve Gutman has been happily living in Los Angeles since ’85. After several less-than-ideal experiences with underfunded (if not desperate, dot-coms) he’s back in publishing and printing, spending most of his time working with the Dodgers. He’s living in Studio City with his wife of 15 years, Sally, and switch-hitting, solid-fielding sons Alex and Sam (ages 12 and 10).

There was a wonderful article in The Boston Globe’s food section on March 26 chronicling the redesign of Sue Denny’s kitchen. Sue and husband Christian Nolen are avid...
cooks and entertain frequently. The article was a wonderful tribute to their culinary commitment ...

80 Correspondents: Elizabeth Hardie Nelson, 12 Church Street, Bristol, VT 05443; elizabeth@together.net and Tony Littlefield, 220 Washington Ave., Chester, CT 06412, Tony.littlefield@wisc.edu

Born: to Jonathan Etkin and Amy, Isabel Bess 2/6/03.

Jonathan Etkin and wife Amy thoroughly enjoy parenthood and are proud of their daughter, named for their fathers. Amy is a lifelong Martha Graham dance student and works as a Martha Graham Dance Center administrator. She can't wait to enroll Isabel in dance classes (a little bit down the road). Isabel has already attended her first minor-league ballpark game in Amy's hometown of Lakewood, NJ, and Yankee Stadium is not far off!

1, Beth Hardie Nelson, am on a pilgrimage to get more classmates to send in news, especially those we haven't heard from in years! If any of you know the whereabouts of classmates who have become disconnected from the college, please send their addresses to me or have them e-mail me directly. Thank you! As for me, I saw one of my freshman roommates, Amy Cohen, and her family in Miami Beach, FL. I had a wonderful time visiting and thawing out after a long, cold winter in VT.

Susan Durfee Thulin and husband Ed Thulin '78 have been in Jackson Hole, WY, for the past 15 years. They have three children: Madeline, 11; Natalie, 9; and Walter, 5. Susan paints and occasionally teaches art at the local community college. Ed runs Evergreen Management and Partners with his brother and father. The company builds and manages housing in the area.

Tim Dempsey has been working with various companies, helping them with their marketing strategies and programs. He left Lotus/IBM, where he had worked for 12 years. Tim is looking forward to returning to teaching someday and to our next reunion. Son Liam is in eighth grade, out of braces and leads his basketball team in scoring. He's looking forward to an entire summer at Camp Penicwasset in NH. Son Sam, 12, is in sixth grade and making high honors. Wife Pam enjoys taking care of the boys.

Scott Hafner enjoyed catching up with Bates Childress when he was out West for business. Scott has also been in touch with "Francesca and that New Orleans Glam Girl Margaret." Scott and his brother are now managing partners of Hafner Vineyard. Scott continues to serve on the board of directors of the Horizons Foundation in San Francisco, the nation's oldest (24 years) gay and lesbian community foundation. He and partner Bill are co-chairing a capital campaign for Pacific School of Religion in Berkeley, where Scott has been on the board of trustees for eight years. He's been chair of the board for the past year.

Tom Beuscher is the stepfather of three—Jeremy, Molly and Jake—all of whom are grown. Wife Ann is an internist in Houston. Tom is principal of the middle school at the Awty International School, also in Houston. He teaches English to eighth-graders, coaches a season of basketball, volleyball or soccer each year, and takes the students camping.

Susi Behrens Wilbur is a part-time clinical social worker in Charlottesville, VA. "I do a bit of everything from counseling to case management. My specialty is working with deaf folks. Yes, I finally learned to sign." Her dog, Happy, was with her until ’90 and lived to be 15. "More people remember her than they do me! I still laugh when I think of all of my supposedly deaf friends stealing her and getting her all crazy in the library." Susi now has three dogs, including a bordercollie-mix hearing dog, Cassie. Daughter Coto will be a high school senior next year and is looking at colleges. Son Tevbi will be in high school next fall. "Where did the time go?"

Wendy Brown lives in Manhattan with husband John and daughters Ellie, 6, and Caroline, 5. "Four years ago I walked away from my company designing home furnishings to devote myself fully to my painting career."

81 Correspondents: Jeffrey Michaels, jmichael@capaccios.org and Laura Allen, 232 Summit Avenue, Apt. W/103, Brookline, MA 02466, lallen@execuserv.com

A blast e-mail to classmates produced an outpouring of responses, not all of which could be printed in this edition due to space limitations. Watch for more notes in the Fall issue.


Charlene DiCalogero has just released her first CD, "Of Armor and Old Lies: Odyssey Songs Vol. 1.," a collection of songs based on characters and scenes from Homer’s Odyssey (see and hear it at amphithous.com). Check out the “Lives” section of the next issue for more information about Charlene.

Bill Malinowski is in his 17th year at The Providence Journal, where he is a member of the newspaper's four-member investigative team. His most recent assignment covered the federal investigation of former Providence mayor Vincent "Buddy" Cianci Jr. Bill and wife Mary Murphy, a Providence Journal photographer, have a 3-year-old daughter, Molly. Bill hears from Herb Kenny ’80 and wife Barb Malinowski and wife Karen Malinowski and wife Karen Laphare, who have a son at Vassar.

Mary Medbery Giordano teaches a combined fifth-and-sixth-grade class at Saint Mary Star of the Sea School in New London. Mary and husband Tony live in Ledyard with Anthony, 15, and Ashley, 8. Ashley attends the Regional Multicultural Magnet School in New London, where many CC education majors are student teaching. Sadly, Mary lost her mother, Jane Emerson Medbery, last Oct. The class sends condolences to Mary and her family.

Lisa Kingman Bass lives in St. Louis, MO, with sons Daniel, 16, and Jeff, 14. Lisa is a vice president and operations manager for Stief Nicolaus, a Midwest regional brokerage firm. She sees Susan Olbrich Scherck and Laura Miller Greenberg, who also live in St. Louis.

Eric Carlson moved from south FL to Knoxville, TN, last summer with his wife and two daughters. He took a new job as chairwoman of the department of maxillofacial and head and neck surgery at the U. of Tennessee Graduate School of Medicine.

Rusty Spears is director of product management at Travelers Insurance Company in Hartford. In Oct. ’01, he and his family relocated to CT from Seattle, where he worked for SAFECO. They have been enjoying life back on the East Coast, catching up with fellow CC alumni in the area and volunteering at events on campus.

Talie Ward Harris is a psychotherapist and life coach in private practice in Falmouth, MA and Maine. She writes grants for Maine Audubon, and, until last year, worked with Gilian Schur ’94. Talie and husband Joel, an investment analyst and portfolio manager, have three children, ages 15, 13 and 8. Talie finds time to work on her novel and keeps in touch with Demi Voudouris Frawley and Shelley Robinson ’82.

David Waldman lives in Rochester, NY, where he is chairman of radiology and a professor of radiology and surgery at the U. of Rochester. He specializes in interventional radiology. Wife Cheryl helps run a daycare program for infants with special needs. They have two children, Ben, 13, and Rachel, 15.

Gretchen Halpert is president of the New England Chapter of the Guild of Natural Science Illustrators. This year's exhibit will be held at the Songbird exhibit at the CC Library. (See the Fall ’02 issue of CC: Connecticut College Magazine for more information on Gretchen’s career.)

Shane O’Keefe and Lisa McMahon O’Keefe live in Walpole, NH, with sons Eamon, 8, and Francis (Maciey), 4. Last Dec., Shane became municipal manager of the town of Rockingham and village of Bellows Falls, VT, after serving as the director of planning and community development of Brattleboro, VT. Lisa is a clinical social worker and child and family therapist in Keene. They also have been raising sheep and chickens for several years. Shane and Lisa keep up with Blake Taylor, Jenny Wiles Balser, Kurt Meinen ’79, Aaron Cohen ’82 and Richard Flahazd ’82.

Tom Seclow left the advertising business in ’99 to join Spencer Stuart as an executive recruiter. His focus is senior level searches in the consumer, media and entertainment industries. Tom and wife Ann live in San Francisco with their daughter and two sons. Tom keeps in touch with Rick Gersten and Norman Livingston and enjoys being a West Coast admission aide for CC.

Jamie Popkin is head of Gardner Research Asia Pacific and Japan. He and wife Gretta Averback MA ’81 will be moving to Tokyo with Maddy, 12, and Sam, 8. Contact Jamie at jpopk123@aol.com or give him a call in Tokyo.

Jon Mayer, wife Beth and 4-year-old Will are living through the remodeling of their cottage near the water in Mamaroneck, NY. Jon is director of motor sports for Fila USA and travels around the world to various car and motorcycle races. Beth is vice president of all product
Carina Celecia Moore lives in CA with husband Tom and two daughters. She is manager of a training and development department at the U. of California. In her spare time, she continues to play flute with a variety of musicians and performs in a flute sextet. Carina and her sister, Tiana Celecia '88, manage to arrange several coast-to-coast visits yearly and find time to visit the CC campus.

After spending 20 years living and working in NYC, Peter Mello and wife Jenny moved back to Matapoiset, MA. Their first child, Luke, was born in March. Peter is executive director of the American Sail Training Association (ASTA), a nonprofit organization in Newport, RI. ASTA is best known for organizing Tall Ships events across North America. In ’04, the Tall Ships Challenge Series will come to New London as part of the International Children’s Conference on the Environment, which will be hosted by CC. The Challenge also will visit Baltimore, Boston and Nova Scotia.

Lisa Gersunky Geberth, is senior finance counsel at the Export-Import Bank of the United States in DC. This year, she handled the closing of a power project in Morocco and the financing of 13 aircraft to an Irish air carrier, and she undertook a pulp and paper restructuring project for an Indonesian debtor. She has been traveling monthly to London to negotiate a term sheet for an oil pipeline in the Caspian region. When not traveling for work, Lisa and husband Paryl by their small plane around the mid-Atlantic region. They flew to Florida in April to attend an air show. She is still working on her instrument rating and hopes to be certified later this year.

Michael Wilbur has lived in Yarmouth, ME, for the past 17 years. He manages his own small, residential construction company. Michael and wife Bonny have two sons, Nicholas, 6, and Lucas, 18 months. There is an active CC alumni group in Portland, and Michael has become good friends with a number of alums from the Classes of ’41 through ’95, including Susan Annot, Sarah Bloy and Libby Orrac Friedman ’80.

Ric Rose MFA ’81 is still teaching, dancing and performing at the U. of Florida. He sends a special thanks to Leslie and Ara for the wonderful time at last year’s reunion.

Brooke Perry Pardue and husband Tom have two boys, Max, 6, and Sam. 4. Brooke has worked for AEGON Insurance Group part time for the last seven years. This past year, Brooke and Tom’s main focus has been on Sam, who was diagnosed with rhabdomyosarcoma, a soft tissue cancer. As of Dec., after many rounds of chemotherapy, the tumor is gone, and his prognosis is excellent. Brooke would love to hear from other classmates at bppardue@aol.com.

Linda Gurwitz Mogren works for a suburb of Chicago, managing the city’s engineering department, using her law degree on a limited basis. Husband Eric is on sabbatical from Northern Illinois U. while he finishes a book on the DeKalb County Farm Bureau. Son Leif, 14, had a bar mitzvah last May. Daughter Claire, 11, loves horses and is an accomplished rider. The Mogrens took a family trip to Europe for two weeks in April.

Don Weller and wife Suzan went on an early March trip to AZ, where they visited seven national parks and monuments. Last year, they hiked in UT and CO with Suzan’s brother and his wife. In May, Don rode in the Great Five Borough Bike Tour in NYC. When not enjoying the great outdoors, Don works at Pfizer in Groton, CT.

Barry Hyman lives in Glencoe, IL, with wife Jamie Carmelli and daughters Laura, 14; Liza, 12; and Hilary, 9. Jamie works for a hedge fund management company, and Barry is a partner at Gould & Ratiner in Chicago, where he practices energy law and business litigation. Barry still plays basketball and keeps in frequent touch with fellow CC teammate Bill Malinowski.

After living in Hafia, Israel, for nine years while serving at the World Centre for the Bahá’í Faith, Paula Fotopoulos and family moved to the South Island of New Zealand in March ’01. They live in a small seaside town north of Christchurch. Paula would love to hear from CC friends at pfoto@paradise.net.nz, especially Anne, Beth, Karen and Alex.

Janine Frazz Garvey lives in Blue Bell, PA, with husband Jim Garvey ’79; Emily, a high-school sophomore; and Brian, in fifth grade. The kids all attend the William Penn Charter School. Janine works for McNeil Consumer & Specialty Pharmaceuticals (a division of Johnson & Johnson) as director of sales administration, OTC sales.

Congratulations to Tatianna Lupkhhin, who adopted Sophia Anna on 9/21/01. Sophia and Tatiana live in Moscow, where Tatiana is the assistant principal of the Anglo-American School. Sophia is 2 and "a bundle of energy and love."

Peter Bernson, wife Kim Jackel Bernson ’83 and daughters Emily and Claire had a nice visit with Lisa Helman Kraft in Ft. Lauderdale on their way to the Keys to swim with the dolphins.

Sarah Hutter married Andrew Hess in Aug. ’02 in New Canaan, CT. Though a thunderstorm threatened the wedding, the skies parted and the sun was shining for the ceremony. Alumni in attendance were Glen Butt ’87, Kitty Ijams Butt, Brenda Kramer Coutinho, Margaret Schwartz, Chris Rempfer, Jackie Newman Eshet, Will Conroy, Meg Felton Staunton, Angela Thompson Busch, Jonathan Latimer and Martha Corbett Hutter ’55, mother of the bride.

Married: Sarah Hutter to Andrew Hess, 8/16/02.

Sarah Hutter married Andrew Hess in Aug. ’02 in New Canaan, CT. Though a thunderstorm threatened the wedding, the skies parted and the sun was shining for the ceremony. Alumni in attendance were Glen Butt ’87, Kitty Ijams Butt, Brenda Kramer Coutinho, Margaret Schwartz, Chris Rempfer, Jackie Newman Eshet, Will Conroy, Meg Felton Staunton, Angela Thompson Busch, Jonathan Latimer and Martha Corbett Hutter ’55, mother of the bride.
Sarah Wilson '89 is hiking the Appalachian Trail to raise awareness and funds for pancreatic cancer research.
David Webster and Stephanie Syrop moved to Seattle, as David was recruited by Microsoft last Oct. Stephanie writes, “They weren’t kidding about the rain, but we’re happy here. We have a 2-1/2-year-old named Rebecca, who is feisty as hell and very funny. I’m doing the stay-at-home-mom thing but can’t sit still, so I started a preschool library for the Seattle Jewish Community Center. We’ll see how long we last in the suburbs. In other news, Mary O’Dea Newton just

had her second boy, Jamie, in Feb.”

Julia Novina e-mailed this news, “ AFC. 2/32/03. William Schul to Kathleen Fitch, 11/9/02.

Born: to Heidi Anderson Simms and Todd, Edward 2/11/03.

Paul Kates and Ilene Tabor were married in Queens in March. Paul is an account executive in Manhattan for Lucent Technologies. Ilene is director of the foster care program at the Association to Benefit Children in Manhattan.

William Schul married Kathleen Fitch in Orlando, FL last Nov. Alumna at the wedding included Sandy Delfavero ’94, Lyne Langlois ‘94, Stacy Helmbeach-Wilson, Charles Wilson, Christian Schutz ‘94, Luke Wachtel ‘94 and John Faige ’93. Congratulations to Heidi Anderson Simms and husband Todd, who welcomed their first child in Feb. Evan weighed 8 lbs., 8 oz. and was 19 inches long. All are doing well.

Kimmerly Foster is still in South Pasadena and would love to hear from friends and classmates at kfoster@usc.edu.

Sid Evans left Men’s Journal in Aug. and is now the editor of Field and Stream magazine in NYC.

Sid Evans ‘91 left Men’s Journal and is now the editor of Field and Stream magazine in NYC.
thing from packaging and advertising to branding and public relations for natural and organic food companies. Amy bought a Rat in San Francisco and loves being in Northern California, where there's lots to do and she's close to her family in HI.

Simeon Isacoglu decided to end all of his global travels and settle back home in Greece. "Anyone coming for the Olympics should tell me soon!"

Gloria Czotto-Schipp married Dr. Michael Schiop and is living in Corpus Christi, TX, on North Padre Island. She teaches English and Spanish at Incarnate Word Academy while finishing her second and third master's degrees (one in English and one in Spanish). Gloria writes, "I'm trying to find the time to write those theses!"

John Gould lives in Austin, TX, with wife Paulie. Daughter Ava, 1-1/2, is "developing a wonderfully independent personality as she attempts to wrestle with our two 90-pound golden retrievers!"

Caitlin Haberberger still lives in San Francisco, heading up investor relations at a software company. She saw Katherine Hooper when Katherine was in San Francisco last summer. Caitlin regularly sees Tara Rayder '93 and Clayton Kunz, who are both in San Francisco.

Jennifer Jablons Marlborough has been an attorney in Manhattan in a medium-sized firm since her graduation from Boston U. School of Law in '98. Jennifer was married in '98, and her husband graduated from law school in June. They live in Brooklyn with their kitty, Yin Yang Marlborough.

Shelli Catalina Appelbaum and Michael live in Lake Worth, FL, where Shelli is a licensed clinical social worker and is pursuing specialization in infant mental health.

Lynee Saliba Moronski and husband Sean welcomed their first daughter, Kate, last Sept. "We all decided that I should remain a stay-at-home mom. It was a difficult decision for me to take a one-year leave of absence from Memorial Sloan-Kettering after eight wonderful years, but it was a thrilling shift for all of us, especially Miss Kate!" Sean is an urban planner.

Clayton Kunz graduated from Cornell business school last May and is working in equity research in the San Francisco office of a New York-based investment bank.

Mary Beth Palazzolo and Gregory Bobish were married in Rocky Hill, CT, last Aug. Alumni in attendance included Lucie Helvenston Casley, Christopher Delvalle '93, Laurie Nathanson Kaufman, Kerri Aleksiwicz Melley, Rachel Dalton Pizzi and Daphne Green Russell.

Tara Dufy writes, "After more than two years working in journalism in Hong Kong, I'm producing programs for CNN in London. I met Alumni from classes spanning half a century at a reception for Pres. Norman Fainstein at the Sloane Club in London in July '02. In Jan., I was back in the U.S. and caught up with Judy Williams, Nancy Choi and Darnelle Bernstein '93. And I've seen Nancy, Maki Ushiba, Andrew Bryson and Xuan Phan on this side of the Atlantic since I moved here."

Jon Finnimore lives in Framingham, MA, with wife Sally and son Drew, 1-1/2. Jon is in contact with his freshman-year roommates, Dana Roussiani and Todd Maguire, as well as Chuck Stackhouse and Dan Levine.

Dan Levine graduated from Boston U. business school last May and moved to NYC in Nov. '02. He's doing a reverse commute out of the city to Stamford, CT, where he is a project manager at a marketing consulting/advertising agency. "My twin brother, Morry, got married in April to a fantastic woman. I miss seeing them and other family and friends in Boston on a regular basis, but I love NY and am so glad I made the move. I'd love to hear from other Camels in the city!"

Sarah Butler Sydor writes, "I've been living in Seattle since '98, attending graduate school at the U. of Washington, and received an M.S. in quantitative ecology and resource management last spring. My husband, Michael, and I are ecstatic about the birth of our daughter, Morgan Taylor, on 2/12/03. I'm enjoying being a mom and plan to resume my consulting business later this year."

Please get in touch with us—we have nearly 250 e-mail addresses compiled so far, but are still missing too many! Please contact us at Camels94@yahoo.com. You don't need to give an update for the magazine, just get us your e-mail address so we can keep in contact.

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Correspondents: Lisa Paone, 69 Garfield Place, Apt. 4F, Brooklyn, NY 11215, paone69@yahoo.com

Married: Robin Mancuso to Vincent Talamo '97, 3/23/02.

Born to Sarah Sansom Williams and Scott Williams '97, Drew Cady 1/3/03.

Happy holidays from your correspondent, Lisa Paone! Thank goodness it's finally the season of sun! I'm sure that those of you who live in the Northeast will agree with me. I thought the winter would never end!

Being in Brooklyn has been great—especially since Louisa Heller, Anne Hinsman and Sarah Davies all live in the same building with me! It really is like living in a dorm again (without the TNEs, of course... and we probably could benefit from having an HE. Who will take care of me if I get locked out of my apartment?) Hinsman arrived just in time for her birthday on April 1. She spent last summer in Panama as an ICOMOS (International Council on Monuments and Sites) intern, evaluating and documenting a historic building at the Panama Canal. It was great to have her here to celebrate her birthday. We ended up getting together with Hube Attale, who is living in Queens and doing very well.

I'm working part time at Williams on Friday and on 7th Ave. in Manhattan. It is pretty fun, although I never imagined there would be so much to know about espresso machines and carving knives. Hoping to build an impressive All-Clad cookware collection while I am there. (I guess that means I should learn to cook.) I made it to Boston recently and had the pleasure of hanging out with Meg Clay. We had a great night and even managed to squeeze in a little karaoke at a bar in Charlestown.

Katie Houlihan Poole and I have been e-mailing constantly trying to line up our schedules for dinner. Katie and husband Greg Poole are doing well and are the proud parents of a beautiful new Jep! Can't wait to see you."

I've been tracking down Vin Fairfield, who I suspect has been busy rubbing elbows with the stars as he continues to build his budding film empire. The next Spielberg? We shall see.

Congratulations to Robin Mancuso and Vincent Talamo '97, who were married in March '02 in DC and just celebrated their one-
year anniversary. Alumni at the wedding included K'C. Chiappa '97, Mandy Cross '97, Akiko Chizawa-Baron, Catherine Bellavia '99, Gabriel Nanda '98, Matthew Kelly, Michael Kelly, Ethan Rossiter and David Kessler '97.

A few of you have been using those handy little postcards that come with the pledge information to send me some tidbits. I was psychic to get updates from the following '96ers:

Harlinah Katz Lopez is researching criminal justice and child welfare policy at RAND Corporation. The company is located in Santa Monica, CA, where she lives with husband Nicero. They were married in South America in '00. Last fall, Harlinah began training for the International AIDS Marathon, which will take place in May '04. She also completed her graduate studies in social policy and international affairs at Columbia U. in '01.

Sounds like she's been pretty busy.

Ben Taylor sent a note to say that he continues to play music and research photos for Playboy magazine in Chicago. Unfortunately, he did not elaborate. He sees Mahmood Shaikh '95, Quinn Sullivan '97 and Jackie Rankin '98 from time to time.

97 Correspondents: Ann Bevan Hollos, 1001 E. Bayaud Ave. # 809, Denver, CO 80210

Married: Vincent Talamo to Robin Manisco '96, 3/25/02; Damon Krieger to Robin Tolman, 8/24/02; Ryan Oakes to Emily Joyce, 3/29/03; Laura Ann Conti to Scott Lane, 12/21/02; Betsy Woods to Greg McNeil, 7/6/02.

Born to Scott Williams and Sarah Sansom Williams '96, Drew Cady 1/3/03; to Kate Jackson McCarney and Patrick, Bailey Katherine 4/7/03; to Matt Raynor and Susan, Allison Morgan 8/23/02.

Laura Ann Conti and Scott Lane were married last Dec. in Mystic. Laura Ann is a preschool teacher for New London Public Schools. Her husband is a sales representative for Connecticut Distributors Inc. in Stratford.

Betsy Woods and Greg McNeil were married in Seattle, WA, in July '02. Alumni at the wedding included Kristen Supko Smith '92, Nicole O'Neil '92, Trent Reed, Chad Tvenstrup, Jamal Moss, Nicole D'Amour Schneider, Doug Johnson, Claudia Basto, Ethan Rossiter, Matt Raynor, Sharon Peace Corps volunteer John Fino '98 is heading a project to build a library in the municipality of San Nicolas, Nicaragua, an area with a very high illiteracy rate. Fino is pictured above with students from an environment class he teaches in San Nicholas. "It's a small municipality of about 8,000 people, set up in the mountain farming area of northern Nicaragua. It's one of the poorest in northern Nicaragua. The Ministry of Education had been trying to get a library built for years, but for lack of funding it has been impossible," John writes. Though the community has contributed about half of the budget, additional funds are needed to complete the project. Contact John at san_nicolos_library@yahoo.com if you are interested in making a donation or would like more information.

Antonucci, Katie Sullivan Remley, Jamie Gordon and Kathryn Sobocinski '98.

Matt Raynor, wife Susan and new baby Allison live in DE, where Matt is a general dentist at the Dover Airforce Base.

Ryan Oakes and Emily Joyce were featured in a USA Today article on Americans getting on with their lives despite the war (3/31/03, on the front page of the "Life" section). The couple were married nine days after the start of Operation Iraqi Freedom.

In March, I spent two weeks in Cuernavaca, Mexico, for spring break, taking Spanish classes and exploring the beautiful valley. I loved being out of the country (the first time with my wheelchair), and I am hoping to return this summer. This fall, I will be back on the East Coast for graduate school. I will miss Colorado desperately, but I am excited to be close with my college friends once again.

Kate Jackson McCarney and Patrick welcomed Bailey Katherine in April. The McCarneys live in Westerly, RI, and Kate teaches second grade in Montville, CT.

Damon Krieger married Robin Tolman last August. They are both attorneys at Piper Rudnick LLP in Baltimore, MD.

After three years of training, Darcy Devin earned her black belt in tae kwon do. She is now taking a break to have knee surgery.

Catherine Malchodi and Andrew Goldman '94 have been happily married for almost three years and are living outside of DC with their two puppies.

Irene Grassi lives in NYC and has been assistant director at the Robert Mann Gallery for almost a year. She often sees Anna Snider, Ashley Stevens and Jennifer Morton, who live in NY, and Stephanie Walker, who lives in Boston and is recently married.

Scott Williams and Sarah Sansom Williams '96 welcomed their second child Drew Cady in Feb. She weighs 7 lbs., 14.5 oz., and was 21 inches long. Scott is at UConn, working on his Ph.D. in wildlife ecology.

Vincent Talamo and Robin Manisco '96 were married in March '02 in DC. Alumni in attendance included KC Chiappa, Mandy Cross, Akiko Chizawa-Baron '96, Catherine Bellavia '98, Gabriel Nanda '98, Matthew Kelly '98, Michael Kelly '96, Ethan Rossiter and David Kessler. Vin and Robin recently celebrated their one-year anniversary.

Meg Ryan started her third year as assistant director of undergraduate admissions at Boston U., and is really enjoying it. It affords her the opportunity to travel down South (to recruit). She also started working on her master's in journalism at BU, which she loves. Meg plans to spend the next six months traveling in Ireland, England and Italy, visiting family and friends.

Chris Davis still lives in Newport. This spring, he took a quick trip to Amsterdam with Skip Miller '96 and Dave Holmes '96.

He says the fourth annual trip was outstanding, as usual, but they missed Ed Harris '96, who is on assignment with the Associated Press in Senegal and doing well. In Oct., Chris was in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico. "If I ever disappear from society and anyone is desperate to hunt me down (for money or other purposes) I'll probably be living in a thatched hut drinking ice cold beers in Cabo. It's heaven." In May, he went to Belize for the wedding of Josh Charlton '96 and Bronwyn Becker '95. He visited Doug Neumann and KK McGregor Neiman in Minneapolis in June. Congratulations to Doug, KK and Norman (their baby Weimaraner) on the purchase of their first home.

Jamie Diane Kleinman is pursuing an M.S. in school psychology and a national certification as a school psychologist. She lives with her brother in Branford, CT. In March, they visited friends in CA and went skiing in Quebec. In May, they took a two-month trip to Europe. Jamie is looking forward to a relaxing summer playing tennis and golf and lounging on the beach at home.

Craig Ungaro is taking some time off from work, getting set to travel for a while to South America. Then he will be off to business school.

Sara Ewing graduated from Columbia U. with a master's in arts administration in May. She is moving to Boston in July, where she will be reunited with Carney Maley, Meg Ryan, Jess Haynes and Courtney Minden, who all live there. She says she'll miss NYC but is ready for a change.

Deirdre Hennessey Eschauzier '95 and Chase Eschauzier went to London in Nov. and ran into Dan Yacavone at Piccadilly Circus, "which was just incredible! They didn't plan it at all. Dan is in graduate school at the U. of Edinburgh and at the last minute decided to go to London for a weekend seminar. Obviously, Chase sees Ryan Eschauzier all the time, especially now that he's in Boston. John Biancur came up from West Haven, CT, for a visit after the New Year, "which was great."

98 Correspondents: Alec Todd, 6000 Windham Drive, Raleigh, NC 27609, arode@connccoll.edu and Abby Clark, 475 Commonwealth Ave. #704, Boston, MA 02215, abigailclark@hotmail.com

Married: Kimberly Gresalfi to Robert Deane, 4/1/03; Courtney Walker to Dr. Adam Hendricson,
9/02; Sarah Pinelli to David Lofgren, 6/8/03; Kelly Gahan to Peter Ryan ’95, 11/2/02.

Kimberly Gresa16 and ... out-
source work for Shell and Exxon.
Shauna Ginsberg, Sara

cc, CONNECTICUT COLLEGE MAGAZINE, June 2003 73

a group that works with prostitutes

a year in Berlin working with Hydra,

in Europe.

While putting together a lunch
at the statehouse in Providence, RI.

Josh Pasano, who works for a catering
company, saw Aaron Guckian.

Aaron has been touring
with an opera group, teaching in RI
and is the advance director for
Governor Carcieri in Providence.

The two enjoyed catching up.

Eden Savino writes, “I was just
awarded an Alexander von Humboldt
German Chancellor Scholarship, www.avh.de. The
foundation awards 10 a year for ‘future leaders.’ Building on the thesis I did
on pornography as an undergradu-
ate with Dorothy James and my
master’s thesis at Johns Hopkins’
Institute for Policy Studies on
prostitution in Baltimore City, I will spend
a year in Berlin working with Hydea,

a group that works with prostitutes
in Europe.”

Courtney Walker married Dr.
Adam Hendricson last Sept. in
Boston. Many CC friends were in
attendance. She finished her
master’s in public affairs at the London B.
Johnson School of Public Affairs
at the U. of Texas, Austin, in May ’02
and now works in the city man-
ger’s office in Cedar Park, TX. “We
love TX!”

Jenna (Rogie) Tighe is in her
first year of graduate school at Tufts
for urban planning. “So far it’s
great! We spent the summer on a
Greek Island. Living the tourist life
was a great way to prepare for going
back to school.” She just got a
puppy who is a handful. “Feel free
to drop me an e-mail at
rosie338@hotmail.com, especially
the MIA Caroline Hooper ’97.

Sarah Pinelli lives in San Francisco
and graduated from the California
Culinary Academy in ’00. She is a cook at Boulevard in
San Francisco. On June 8, she
married David Lofgren. Her brides-
maids were Carolyne Holliday,
Kiki Drukker, Kristin Merrill and
Caroline Carlson Balz.

Congratulations to
Ben Voce-Gardner
’02, who recently
found 10 dollars on
the NYC subway!

so keep an eye out.

Angela Campbell lives in NYC
and enjoys her job as a photo
archivist at the Frick Collection.

Melissa Minehan lives in NYC
with Michelle Miller, who recently
gave up working as a paralegal to
start a career in politics with the
Dryfoos Group, a governmental
relations and lobbying firm. Melissa
works for ChildrenFirst Inc., raising
money for the Leukemia and
Lymphoma Society. She’s training for a
marathon with Sage Grigg.

Eric Mattes lives in Manhattan
and works as a computer program-
ner at Columbia U.

Zachary Hamm is working on
his MFA in technical theater produc-
tion in Chapel Hill, NC. This
summer, he’s working at the
Colorado Shakespeare Festival.

Eric Lara moved to ME after
graduation and is an assistant tod-
der teacher at the U. of Southern
Maine Child Care Center in
Portland.

Mike Hughes teaches English
classes in RioBamba, Ecuador.
at a local Jesuit high school. He
also works at two additional schools,
one for young children from trou-
bled homes and another for young
children with disabilities. “This
work is rewarding, and I really
enjoy it.”

Yomaira Taveras married
Charles Escano on 5/30/02.

David Godowsky plays with
Mr. Brownstone, a Guns ’n Roses
tribute band. The band also
includes Drew Thurlow ’01, Sean
Greenhalgh ’01, Gerard Egan ’01,
and Mac Furye ’04. In April, they
played at B.B. King’s in Times
Square and Harper’s Ferry in
Boston. They may drop by campus,

small, public middle school. She
plans to get her teaching certificate
soon.

Kalin Ivanov is working on his
master’s in European studies at
NYU. He recently enjoyed a trip to
the Dominican Republic.

Emily McDonald lives in
Manhattan and works in social jus-
tice philanthropy at the Nathan
Cummings Foundation. “I’m still
parting with the girls of Camel-
land as we school NYC in the ways
of the TNE.” She has done lots of
traveling to Boston and, more
recently, to San Francisco to visit
the rest of “the crew.” She has also
made trips home to CO to be with
family.

John (Ryan) Horan works at
Offtech, a division of the Toshiba
Corporation outside of Boston, in
“outside sales.” He hopes to stay in
the area at least until he sees the
completion of the burgeoning Big
Dig.

Congratulations to Ben Voce-
Gardner, who recently found 10
dollars on the NYC subway!

Jesse Fredman spent the past
couple of months in Thailand,
teaching English at an elementary
school and traveling to many of
the islands during the weekends.

Mark Willis lives in New
Haven and works as a research asst.
“I get slightly more money and
slightly less respect than the
mice!” He will be starting medical
school in the fall and just got a nice
set of Cuisinart silverware.

Sam Lester works for a veteri-
narian in Jackson Hole, WY, and
has taken up spelunking. Mark
Willis says, “Jackson, surprisingly,
doesn’t seem to mind.”

Ted Connolly works in the
financial field in Chicago.

Deven Sisler lives in NJ and
works as an arts administrator in
NYC with a small theater/visual
arts organization. She enjoys hang-
ing out with the many Camels liv-
ing in the city.

Susie Lyons, Anna Schmidt,
Leslie Rosen, Lila Tyrell, Alex
Band and Andrea Mansfield
spend lots of time together and enjoy all
that NYC has to offer.

Rachel Blumberg, Trinity
Broderick, Gretchen Spear
and Kate Keene live in San Jose, CA,
and teach with the Teach for
America program.

Syed Omer Salam is in
Houston working with a consulting
firm, providing training in SAP (an
ERP software) and performing out-
source work for Shell and Exxon.
Shanna Ginsberg, Sara
Abby Kirschner teaches fourth-graders in Red Hook, Brooklyn, at PS. 27. She is getting her master’s in education through New York City Teaching Fellows Program.

Kavitha Aiyappa lives in ME and is a corrections officer for the Maine Department of Corrections.

Christopher Parks lives in Cromwell, CT, and works in insurance pricing at Traders Property/Casualty. “In the past year, I have mastered a handful of key business computer applications and have used my proficiency to implement large premium increases around the country with the expert advice of Rusty Spears ‘81!” Chris enjoys spending time with Liz and the occasional adventure to Boston or NYC.

Obituaries

Abha Rao writes, “Life is an academic boot camp!” — Abha Rao ’02, on her Ph.D. program at the U. of Arizona

Olive Stark O’Sullivan ’21, of Wilmington, DE, died on Jan. 31. She was 102. She taught high-school French in Paris. She taught high school French in Paris.

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the Denver Zoo, the Denver Broncos, the Central City Opera, Denver Botanical Gardens and the Rose Medical Center. Wife of the late James Stokes, she is survived by two sisters, three daughters and one granddaughter.

Edythe Mae Geissinger Storrow '43, of Naples, FL, died on Jan. 23. Wife of the late John Brown III, her husband of 49 years, the couple were avid sailors. Survivors include two daughters, one son and four grandchildren.

Nancy Stecher Brown '43, of Charlotte, NC, died on Feb. 24. She was the wife of the late John Brown III, her husband of 49 years, the couple were avid sailors. Survivors include two daughters, one son and four grandchildren.

Jean Buck '44, of Hamden, CT, died on 3/21/03. Ms. Buck was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and received an MSW from Smith College and a master's in psychology from Columbia U. She retired in '88 as an assistant clinical professor in the department of psychology at Yale U. after 20 years of service. She is survived by one son, one daughter and three grandchildren.

Valmire Reeves Lynn '46, of Dawsonville, GA, died on Jan. 17. A botany major, she worked at the Field Museum in Chicago after graduating from CC. Survivors include her husband, Robert Lynn; three daughters, including Mary Lynn '78; one son; a sister; a brother and 20 grandchildren.

Joan Albrecht Parsons '47, of Carmel, CA, died on 10/28/02. Mrs. Parsons received her bachelor's degree from UPenn. A community volunteer, she enjoyed singing with the Minneapolis Junior League 'LeagueAirs.' She leaves her husband of 56 years, Lon Parsons, and three daughters.

Marion Low Greer '47, of Weathersfield, CT, died on March 30. After graduating from CC, Mrs. Greer worked at The Hartford Times. More recently, she worked in the art department of the Rare Reminder in Rocky Hill, CT, retiring in '90. She was a member of the Weathersfield Art League and received numerous awards for her paintings. She is survived by her husband of 53 years, Austin Greer; two daughters and two grandchildren.

Nancy Yeager Cole '47, of Asheville, NC, died on Feb. 4. After graduating from CC, she worked for Cunningham and Walsh Advertising in NYC; the Bakersfield, CA, Chamber of Commerce; and the Girl Scouts of America. She is survived by her husband of 51 years, Charles Cole; one son, one daughter and three grandchildren.

Janet Wakefield '48, of Shelburne, VT, died on 2/13/99.†

Elizabeth Myers Ise '52, of Medway, MA, died on March 8. Mrs. Ise was president of her own firm, Myers Associates Advertising Agency, from the mid-’70s until her death. She is survived by her two sons and seven grandchildren. She was the widow of Donald Ise.

Polly Moffette Root '55, of Montpelier, VT, died on 12/29/02. Most recently, she was self-employed as a bird carver and was a member of the Vermont Handcrafters Association. Previously, she was a teacher, bookkeeper and owner of Weston Toyworks and also the former executive director of the Montpelier American Red Cross. Her husband, Robert Root, predeceased her in '75. She is survived by two daughters, one son and four grandchildren and a sister.

Fay DiMartino Alewysne '58, of Tampa, FL, died on April 12. She studied and danced with Martha Graham and Erick Hawkins and taught modern dance at the College of William and Mary, where she received a B.A. in art history. She is survived by her daughter, a son and a granddaughter.

Olga Santos '59, formerly of Holden, MA, died on Jan. 28 after a long battle with cancer. Her husband of 19 years, Edward Garick, died in '92. A longtime special-education teacher in the Worcester public school system, she received an M.A. in special education from Assumption College and a Ed.D. from Boston U. She leaves her mother; a sister, Dalia Santos Radziminski '61; a brother; four children; and three grandchildren.

Linda Horwitz Karacaova '61, of Charlotte, NC, died on Jan. 30. She spent the majority of her working years teaching elementary school for the Department of Defense in Turkey. She moved to Charlotte 20 years ago and was active with the League of Women Voters. She is survived by a daughter and a brother.

Aaron Goldberg MA '62, of Norwich, CT, died on Jan. 23. Mr. Goldberg received a bachelor's degree in accounting from UConn. From ’43-’46, he served in the U.S. Coast Guard, attaining the rank of motor machinist's mate first class. He was a CPA, working in Hartford and eventually opening his own office in Norwich in the early ’50s. He also taught business at Mitchell College and became chairman of the department. At the time of his death, Mr. Goldberg was the oldest male graduate of the College. He is survived by his wife, Shirley, of 54 years; two sons, one daughter, four grandchildren and a sister.

Diane Lewis Gately '63, of Bryn Mawr, PA, died on March 20. Mrs. Gately was very active with the Philadelphia Museum of Art, primarily as a guide. She leaves her husband, James Gately; three sons, including Thomas Gately '91; three grandchildren; her father, Charles Lewis; and one sister.

Charlotte (Kenner) Hart Myers '67, of Paxton, MA, died on April 20. Mrs. Myers earned a master's degree from Bank Street College of Education in NYC. She was a longtime member of the Clark U. education department, specializing in early childhood education and was the main adviser and clinical supervisor in their elementary education program. She leaves her husband of 29 years, Winslow Myers; her parents, George and Josefine Hart; a daughter and two brothers. She was predeceased by a son in '02.

Barbara Sachner Grimes '67, of New Canaan, CT, died on Feb. 15. She worked as a teacher's aide at Tokeneke Elementary School in Darien, CT, and as a bookkeeper for the Middlesex Club. She is survived by her husband, Clark Grimes; two daughters; one son; Patrick Boyle III '00; one sister and one brother.

Lorilyn (Lolly) Simkins Daniels '68, of Washington, DC, died on March 21. She was a longtime government employee who retired last year as chief judge of the DC Contract Appeals Board. She was a clinical fellow at the Antioch law school in DC from '78-80. For the next five years, she was clerk of the DC City Council's Committee of the Whole. A ’72 graduate of Boston U. law school, she was assistant DC corporation counsel from 85-91 and spent three years as general counsel of the DC Administrative Services Department and chair of the DC Rental Housing commission. She is survived by her husband, Harley Daniels, whom she married in ’66; one daughter; her mother, Yvonne Simkins; and a brother.

Marcia Bernhard Carlson '70, of Kensington, MD, died on 8/24/02.*

Cheryl Foote Grede '75, of Dublin, CA, died on 5/26/02.*

Betty Davis Sharp '76, of Boston, MA, died on Jan. 26.*

Barbara Cavanaugh, of Waterford, CT, died April 2. She was employed by CC Dining Services as a dining services aide for 20 years, retiring in '92.

Edward Hoffman Jr., of Madison, CT, died on March 17. He was director of operations at the College from ’92 to 97. He leaves his wife, Viola; three daughters and four grandchildren.

Edward Korry, of Charlotte, NC, died on Jan. 29. The United States ambassador to Chile from 67-71, Mr. Korry taught international relations at Connecticut College from 77-79. He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Patricia; three daughters; one son and six grandchildren.

Antoinette Wagner, of Mystic, CT, died on Feb. 28. She joined the CC faculty as an assistant professor of physical education, retiring from the College in 79. She taught courses in recreational leadership, swimming, folk dance and archery. Mrs. Wagner was the aquatics director and swim coach and worked to advance women's inter-collegiate sports as they evolved over her 13-year career. She was well known for her role as "Maxine," the Hallmark card character created by one of her sons. She leaves six sons, three daughters, one brother, 23 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband of 60 years, Gilbert Wagner, in ’02.

* A full obituary was unavailable at time of publication.
† The College only learned of this death recently.
Meg Cady Harris '95 (left) visited Heidi Szycher Grasbon '95 (right) and her children in Erlangen, Germany, last Nov. See '95 notes for more.

M. Rochelle Cruz '02 and Leonardo Duyan were married on 6/2/02 at Avery Point in Groton, CT.

William Schulz '91 married Kathleen Anne Fitch on 11/9/02 in Orlando, FL. See '91 notes for more.

Fran Griffin Phillips '90 and William Dunn 2/1/03

Photos are published on a space available basis at the discretion of CC: Connecticut College Magazine. We regret that, due to the volume of photos received, not all can be printed. Send photos to Mary Howard, CC: Connecticut College Magazine, 270 Mohegan Ave., New London, CT 06320. High resolution JPEGs may be emailed to mhow@conncoll.edu. Photos will only be returned if accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.
Harold and Karen Spilker Messinger ’93 celebrate the naming of their son, Cole Abrams, who was born 10/19/02.

Ellen Steinberg Mann ’69 and new granddaughter Lucy show off their CC sweat shirts.

John Current ’89 and daughter Emilia (born Aug. ’02) met up with Nell Wood Buhlman ’89 (born Sept. ’02).

Abigail, daughter of Anne Valenti Sanger ’87

Anna Longstaff ’00 and Oakley Jones III were married on 9/21/02 in Falmouth, MA. See ‘00 notes for details.

Jenn Scagel ’98 married Paul Siegel ’99 on 6/25/02 at Old Sturbridge Village in MA. See ’98 notes, Winter ‘02-03 issue, for details.

Betsy Woods ’97 married Greg McNeill ’97 on 7/6/02. See ’97 notes for details.

Kate Winton Poley ’87 and husband Stephen with, from left, Mac, Winton and Decker. Winton is 4, and twins Mac and Decker were born in Nov. ’01.
Mary Beth Palazzolo ’94 married Gregory Bobish in Rocky Hill, CT, on 8/3/02. See ’94 notes for details.

Keri Sarajian ’96 and Rick Stratton ’96 were married on 7/13/02 in Newport, RI. See notes for details.

Rebecca Rosen ’95 married Peter Shapiro on 4/10/02. See ’95 notes for details.

Amy Siekman ’95 and Tim Martin ’95 were married on 6/8/02. See ’95 notes.

Sarah Hutter ’86 married Andrew Hess in 8/16/02. See ’86 notes for details.

Martha Maher ’95 married Matthew Sharp on 7/7/01 in Falmouth, MA.

Jeffrey Michaels ’81 and son Jared recently visited Professor Emeritus of Chinese Charles Chu.

Angela Annino ’94 married Phil Garbarino in Essex, CT, in May ’02. See ’94 notes for details.

Martha Maher ’95 married Matthew Sharp on 7/7/01 in Falmouth, MA.
BECOME A LUCE SCHOLAR

Greetings from the Dean's Office. I want to inform you of an incredible opportunity to experience an internship in Asia designed especially for you on the basis of your specific interests, background, qualifications and experience. The range of assignments is every bit as broad as the range of talents and interests of the people who have become Luce Scholars — architects, journalists, veterinarians, ecologists, economists, doctors and political analysts.

Are you a recent graduate of a master’s or Ph.D. program? Do you want a new cultural experience before going into your professional field? Are you fully immersed in a career but want to add a new cultural perspective? If you answer “yes” to these questions, then I urge you to consider the Luce Scholars Program. The program is open to all CC graduates under the age of 30. If you are interested in this program, please e-mail me at bgkow@conncoll.edu.

Beverly G. Kowal
Associate Dean of the College and
International Student Advisor

bluewater

Andy Williams '77 (left) and Trae Andersen '79 spent 17 days on the water in November 2002, crewing a boat from Tenerife in the Canary Islands to St. Martin in the Caribbean. The following are Andy’s notes from the trip:

EVEN A HALF MOON IS LIKE A SPOTLIGHT offshore, our silver wake races aft at nine knots. The spinnaker is full; the wheel is light, and I am 1,000 miles from the nearest point of land. In an hour, the Southern Cross will appear on the horizon, and Trae will come up for his watch. The dawn will bring in another day of bright sun ... I make Trae a cup of tea, and then I’m down through the ruby glowing night lights to my berth. I pass Clay, sleeping in the main salon. He’ll soon wake to make strong espresso, listen to the BBC and download the day’s weather charts. Jean is in the aft cabin. We are looking for wind. Though we have it now, it will be dying soon and the miles will grow longer. We still have 2,000 miles ahead of us.

We left Tenerife in the Canary Islands bound for St. Martin in the Caribbean. By the shortest route, a great circle, we would travel some 2,700 nautical miles. But light winds and the wisdom of history encouraged us south to the Tropic of Cancer. The journey would approach 3,000 nautical miles. We have an experienced crew. The trip will span 17 days on the water before landfall in Antigua. Most of it will be light-air sailing.

But when the boat is crashing along and the dolphins come to romp in the waves, there is joy. These images will stay, returning again and again. They have the same perpetual motion as the stars that accompanied us at night — the same stars that mariners used to navigate this route hundreds of years ago.
To get the full value of joy you must have somebody to divide it with.

—Mark Twain, *Autobiography*

PHOTO BY HAROLD SHAPIRO